Friday February 3  SMALL SON OF MR. AND MRS. W. I. WILLIS DIES FRIDAY
Little Stanley Ray Willis, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Willis, age 3 1-2 years, died at the home of his parents on East Division street Friday evening.
Little Ray had been suffering an attack of diphtheria and was thought to be completely recovered but it seemed the diphtheria settled on his heart and caused his death.
Funeral services were held from the home Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m. with Rev. Roy A. Langston, pastor of the Methodist Church, officiating.
He is survived by his parents, one brother and one sister.
Mr. and Mrs. Willis have many friends who sympathize with them in their sorrow.

Friday February 3  FORMER ARLINGTON WOMAN DIES IN HARLINGEN
Word was received here Wednesday that Mrs. Carrie Christopher McGuire, who lived in Arlington for a number of years, died at her home in Harlingen, Texas, Wednesday morning.
Heart trouble was the cause of her death.
Mrs. McGuire was well known here and had a host of friends who regret to hear of her death. She is survived by her husband, T. C. McGuire and two small children.

Friday February 3  WATSON NEWS  By Frances Grider, Rt. 4
We were very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Lester, who lived in our community until about two years ago. They moved to Grapevine. Our greatest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Lester and her children.

Friday February 3  CARD OF THANKS
We wish to take this method of thanking our friends for their many acts of kindness and words of sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our little son, Ray. Also for the beautiful floral offerings. May God’s richest blessings rest upon you everyone is our prayer.
Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Willis.

Friday February 3  Mr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Moore attended the funeral of Mr. John Bryant of Garland, Texas, Sunday.

Friday February 10  80c FARE TO DALLAS-FORT WORTH ALLOWED BUSSES
An 80-cent fare between Fort Worth and Dallas was ordered by the Texas Railroad Commission in a decision handed down at Austin yesterday. Round-trip rate set by the commission was $1.49. Permission was sought by the bus division of the Northern Texas Traction Co. to increase the one-way fare to $1.15. The distance is 35 miles. The operating cost of the busses was found to be 25.9 cents per mile.

Friday February 10  FUNERAL SERVICES FOR WOODIE WILKERSON HELD SUNDAY
Funeral services for little Woodie Wilkerson, age 9, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilkerson, were held Sunday at the Methodist Church at 3 p. m.
She had been ill for several days with flu and pneumonia and late Saturday evening was taken to a Fort Worth hospital where she died within a few minutes after reaching there.
She is survived by her parents and one brother, Thomas Wilkerson, beside a number of other relatives.
Rev. Roy A. Langston, pastor of the Methodist Church, conducted the funeral services. Interment was in Arlington Cemetery.

Friday February 10  ONE KILLED AND ANOTHER BADLY HURT IN CRASH
Fort Worth, Texas, Feb. 9. – C. R. Bazendale, 62, of Strawn, was killed and Marshall Cook, also of Strawn, sustained a fractured skull when the coupe driven by Cook collided with a tank truck Wednesday morning, shortly after 12 o’clock, on the Fort Worth-Dallas pike, one mile west of Arlington, and turned over.
Bazendale was pinned beneath the car and his head was crushed.
The coupe, driven by Cook, was headed west toward Fort Worth and the truck was going in the opposite direction, toward Dallas. Cook and Baxendale were the only occupants of the car.

Friday February 10

**DUMPING GROUND IS CITY’S PROBLEM**

The City of Arlington has no suitable place for dumping its trash, according to a report to the Commission at its regular session Tuesday afternoon. Heretofore trash has been dumped along the highways in ditches that needed to be filled, but, it seems, these places have been filled, and the problem is to find something suitable that would serve as a permanent place, preferably owned by the City. In fact it is obviously impossible to find any individual who would allow refuse to be dumped on his property and the only alternative is for the city dads to acquire several acres of land for this purpose. No action was taken but this seemed to be the opinion of those present.

Friday February 10

**JOHN T. WHITE**

By Ruth E. Miller

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Terry and A. J. Terry regret very much to hear of the death of her father, Mr. J. J. Moore, of Dallas. He departed this life on last Thursday morning at his home in Dallas, at the age of 63, leaving to mourn his loss his wife and son, Frank, of Dallas and one daughter, Mrs. C. J. Terry, of this community. Interment was made in the Lisbon cemetery Friday afternoon with Rev. Elmer Leake conducting the funeral services.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Thomas, Jr. and children and Mrs. A. L. Thomas and daughter, Charlotte, attended the funeral of Mr. J. J. Moore at Dallas on last Friday.

Friday February 10

**JOHN T. WHITE**

By Ruth E. Miller

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Johnson and sons spent the weekend in Dallas with relatives. They attended the double funeral of Mr. and Mrs. J. Nelson, who died of gunshot wounds.

Friday March 9

**HARRISON NEWS**

J. L. Johnson

We are very sorry to lose our new neighbor, Mr. Daley, who died last Wednesday. The grieved wife and children have our sympathy.

Friday March 16

**GRACE CHAPEL**

By J. T. Nabors

Fred Kreger went Friday to Haskell to attend the funeral of his brother, George Kreger, who was found dead in a pasture. He had been shot, but the source of the wound is unknown.

Friday March 23

Mrs. Robt. McKinly and Mrs. J. H. Pliant attended the funeral of Mrs. Sanders in Fort Worth Sunday. Mrs. Sanders was the mother of Prof. H. C. Sanders of Fort Worth.

Friday March 23

**Officers Capture Home Brew Artists**

Constable A. D. Austin, Chief of Police Wm. Douglas and two Federal revenue officers from Fort Worth raided a filling station at Pecan Grove on the Fort Worth pike last Saturday afternoon at 4 p. m., capturing the man who was operating the place. One hundred and twenty bottles of home brew were taken in the raid, and twenty-six bottles of whiskey. The bootlegger was taken to Fort Worth by the Revenue men and let out on bond.

Friday March 23

**CHAS. D. GOODWIN PASSES AWAY TUESDAY NIGHT**

Charles D. Goodwin, age 30, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Goodwin, Tuesday night after an illness of several months. He was born April 1, 1898. He was married to Miss Jennie Rigley Oct. 10, 1922 in Cleburne, Texas. To this union were born three children, Billie, three and one-half years of age, Charles, Jr., 21 months and Jack Randall, three months of age.

Mr. Goodwin had been sick for several months and had been confined to his bed most of the time. Before his illness he was employed as Business Manager of the Cutting Department of Williams and Dickey Overall Mfg. Co. of Fort Worth.
Mr. Goodwin had many friends in Arlington and was loved and respected by all who knew him. Not only was he loved by his friends but he was a favorite of the family because of his cheerful disposition.

Mr. Goodwin joined the Methodist Church when only a small child but was reclaimed and baptized at his home on last Saturday by Rev. Roy A. Langston pastor of the Methodist Church.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Roy A. Langston, pastor of the Methodist Church and Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Interment was in Arlington cemetery.

Besides his wife and three children he is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Goodwin, four brothers, Edd, Frank and Vernon of Arlington and Fred of Dallas and two sisters, Mrs. Kaufman of Fort Worth and Mrs. Minnie Lawing of Arlington. The high esteem in which he was held by his friends and relatives was shown by the beautiful floral offerings.

**Friday March 23**

**FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MRS. LAURENCE ARE HELD**

Funeral services for **Mrs. Maggie L. Laurence**, formerly of Arlington, but now of Fort Worth, were held at the Methodist Church Monday afternoon at 4 p. m.

Mrs. Laurence died at her home, 4813 Pershing Avenue, Fort Worth. She had lived in Arlington for several years and only recently moved to Fort Worth. Rev. W. M. Rader, pastor of Missouri Avenue Methodist Church of Fort Worth, conducted the funeral services.

She is survived by her husband, J. S. Laurence; two sons, Gid and Edd R.; two grandchildren, Laurence Gore and Billy Jack Laurence, her mother, Mrs. Paris, of Fort Worth, two sisters and four brothers.

Interment was made in Arlington Cemetery.

**Friday March 23**

**VETERAN STREET CAR MAN DROVE MULES IN MANY TEXAS CITIES**

Among the old-timers who have spent their lives in the transportation industry in Texas A. J. Madden, 62, operator on the Arlington Heights line of the Northern Texas Traction Company at Fort Worth, had the distinction of being one of the few street car men whose service dates from the mule car days.

Jack Madden, as he is better known, drove a mule car for the Fort Worth Street Railway back in 1890. He drove his first mule cars in San Antonio in 1889, and subsequently worked such cars in Waco, Galveston and Houston. He remembers the routes the old cars followed in the various cities and is perhaps the best posted man in Texas on the history of electric railways from a personal experience standpoint.

“Every line had about three spans of mules,” Madden said. “When one span would get tired we’d change and use another for awhile. We used to stick as close to schedule as we could but we couldn’t always strike a switch at the right time and when one car passed a switch and met another we didn’t have to back up. We’d just throw our cars off the track and pass and go on as if nothing had happened.

“Mules got so they knew pretty near as much about running the cars as some of the drivers and conductors. If one of ‘em, for instance, saw a woman standing by the track they’d begin to slow up right now and I’d never have to draw a rein on them.”

**Friday March 23**

**W. J. EATON DIES MONDAY**

**W. J. Eaton**, age 50, died at the Baptist Hospital in Fort Worth Monday night after an illness of only a few days.

Mr. Eaton was taken ill at his home here Friday evening. Pneumonia developed and he was removed to the Baptist Hospital, early Monday morning but all efforts to save his life were in vain, and he died there late Monday night.

He was born in Paluska, Tenn., Oct. 21, 1877. He had made his home in Arlington for the past thirty years and had many friends here.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett at the home on East Division Street Wednesday afternoon at 4 p. m.
Mr. Eaton is survived by his wife and three daughters, Mrs. John Parker, Arlington; Mrs. Jewel Barber, Marietta, Miss., and Evelyn Eaton of Arlington. Interment was made in Arlington cemetery.

Friday March 23  CARD OF THANKS
We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for their wonderful kindness to us during the recent illness and death of our wife and mother, Mrs. J. B. Laurence.

J. B. Laurence and family
4813 Pershing St., Ft. Worth.

Friday March 23  JOHN T. WHITE  By Ruth E. Miller
F. H. Batemen of the John T. White community died at his home here Sunday morning shortly after eight o’clock. Mr. Bateman was only ill about two weeks from an attack of heart failure.

Mr. Bateman is sixty-five years of age. He leaves a wife, two sons, John A. and William T. and one daughter, Nellie. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mathews of Travis Avenue Baptist Church of Fort Worth, at the Isham Cemetery where interment was made under the auspices of Harveson & Cole of Fort Worth. The active pallbearers were the following nephews of Mr. Bateman: John, Olin, Clyde, W. S. Sam, and Ernest Reeder of Fort Worth. We take this method of extending our most heartfelt sympathy to these bereaved ones in this hour of sadness.

Friday March 23  SMALL DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. SAMPLES DIES
The seventeen months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Samples died at their home here Wednesday morning after an illness of several days. Pneumonia was the cause of her death.

Funeral services were held at the home Thursday morning at 10 o’clock and burial was in Johnson Station Cemetery. Little Mae was born Dec 19, 1926. Rev. S. M. Bennett was in charge of funeral services.

Friday March 23  “SKEET” PALMER TELLS OF THRILLS OF OUTLAW DAYS IN EARLY TEXAS
W. K. “Skeet” Palmer operates a hamburger and peanut stand at the corner of Abram and Center streets, in the Arlington Grocery and Market.

It is a calm and docile trade—more of a pastime, you might say—and therefore it’s a far cry from Skeet’s earlier work in life. For Skeet came to Texas in 1881, at about the time of O. Henry, and he can recall some episodes that put piracy to shame.

“In them days,” Skeet remarked not very long ago, “everybody carried a gun—a six shooter. Did it for protection.”

Wild Texas is tranquilized now, and we do not pack six guns on our hips for social standing or to demand our honor and rights from others. Texas is civilized—brought up to date. Even Easterners do not question—coyly or otherwise—of the visiting Texan: “Oh yes; why, you’re from woolly Texas, aren’t you? What range do you live on?”

But, whether Texas is calm now or not, it was once the Mecca of the ruffianship of the earth, and Skeet takes a delight in telling about it.

“I come to Texas,” he said, “along about ’81. Left Kentucky on the old L. & N., and came into Texas on the T. & P. and the Cotton Belt—that’s all that ran in there then.

“The Cotton Belt used to run a train from Sherman to a town about 50 miles away. I was working in the yards then, and I was on the extra board, so I used to pull that train sometimes.”

The extra board, as one must know, is a list of engineers and firemen for special runs, or who will work in case the regular crews are not on duty.
“They took that train off after a while,” resumed Skeet, “and ran a motor car over the track, but they've got the train back on now, I think. In them days engines weren't no bigger than coffee pots; they had big, tall stacks like a flashlight up-ended, and burned wood.

“Actually, those old engines were no bigger than the tenders on one of the modern 900 type that the T. & P. runs through Arlington.

“When I first come to Texas I worked nights in a gamblin' house,” said Skeet; “and I always made more money then than I do now. Used to be common to make $15 to $20 a night, just runnin’ notes for the gamblers.

“There was a feller called Daniels—practically built Sherman, that lived a few miles outside town. He was an uncle of the James boys—Frank and Jesse. I seen them many a time, ridin’ through the town, loafin’ in it.”

The James boys, you will remember, were perhaps the most romantic bandits of pioneer America. Some of their exploits are now historical.

“I was in town one day when somebody robbed the bank. They sure robbed it, too,” chuckled Skeet; “blew the safe door as far as from here to the ice box.” He pointed out a thirty foot distance.

“Everybody thought it was Frank and Jesse, but old Daniels came in and told the sheriff he knew otherwise. Frank and Jesse had been at his house all night.

“Wal, now maybe you don't know, fer sure,’ said the sheriff; ‘they might o’ slipped out during the night and done the trick.’ ‘Sheriff,’ Daniels replied, ‘I’m sure those boys didn’t do it. Give ‘em a chance, and they'll prove it.”

As it happened, though, the Sheriff had already taken measures to apprehend the James boys. But when he went to get them, they were gone. Later he received a note from them, which said: “We can prove we didn’t do the trick. If you’ll go up Indian Creek, you’ll find six men chained to some trees and all the money with them. Don’t get too handy with your guns, though, for we’ll be right around.”

The sheriff proceeded to the spot, and found the six bandits, with the money, just as the James’ boys had predicted.

“I saw the six Dire boys there, too,” added Skeet. “They, like the James boys, were driven to do what they did. Later they killed an officer and his son, and the mob strung three of them up, while two others were sent to the pen. They didn't serve their terms, I think, and they came back and made men out of themselves.”

Skeet switched his locale to New Mexico.

“I was in Roswell,” he began, “the day the famous outlaw, Kit Carson, was killed. How did he get it? Well, old ‘One Wing’ Garrett, Sheriff at Roswell, brought him in one day, and chained him down to a stake in the town. They didn’t have jails in those days, you know. Garrett left for a while, and had three deputies guarding Carson. He gave them strict orders not to let Carson loose, but the outlaw argued them into it.

“The minute he got loose, he grabbed a gun, shot and killed two of the deputies, and escaped from Roswell with two Mexicans. When Garrett came back, he swore to get Carson, and about a week later, while on his trail, met a Mexican girl, who told him in Spanish that she had noticed two Mexicans and a white man going towards a little cabin some piece off. Garrett followed, and came upon them about sundown. Just before it got dark, one of the Mexicans left the hut to get water, and Garrett crept towards the cabin. He knew Carson was in there, because Carson’s horse was tied outside.

“It was dark inside, and when Garrett entered the doorway, he spoke in Mexican. Both Carson and the other answered, and as they did, Garrett fired at each voice. He killed them both, and captured the other Mexican when he came back to the hut. Loaded Kit’s body on his horse, and took him back to Roswell.

“I also saw W. W. Cody,” remarked Skeet.

W. W. Cody’s more well known name was Buffalo Bill, the great friend of the Indians, who is buried atop a big hill in Colorado. There is a wonderful scenery, and one can look from the memorial down into a great green and brown valley, splendid and beautiful.

Talking to Skeet is very interesting; some day when you're not busy you might go down and see him and try it.
Friday March 23

WEBB NEWS
By Mrs. Morris Bray, Rt. 5

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Bowman and son, Vernon, of Dallas attended the funeral of Woodie Reddy Tuesday.

Friday March 23

WEBB NEWS
By Mrs. Morris Bray, Rt. 5

Funeral services for Mrs. G. C. Davis, mother of Mrs. R. L. Dominey, were held at Handley Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o’clock. Rev. Odom and Rev. Scott conducted the funeral. A great crowd of friends and loved ones attended the funeral. Mrs. Davis was a devout Christian and loved by all. Her going away is her gain and our loss. The high esteem for her was expressed by a most beautiful floral offering. Interment was in Handley Cemetery. She leaves to mourn her death nine children and her husband, Rev. G. C. Davis, a Methodist pastor of Clondike, Texas.

Friday March 23

WEBB NEWS
By Mrs. Morris Bray, Rt. 5

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Bray attended the funeral of Mrs. G. C. Davis at Handley Tuesday.

Friday March 30

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this method of thanking our many friends for their many acts of kindness, words of sympathy and beautiful floral offerings during the illness and death of our husband, son and brother. May God’s richest blessings rest upon you everyone.

Mrs. Chas. Goodwin.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Goodwin and family.

Friday March 30

FUNERAL OF AUTO VICTIM HELD HERE

Funeral services for little Joseph Atchison, age 5, of Grand Prairie, who died in a Fort Worth Hospital as a result of injuries received when he was struck by an automobile in Fort Worth Monday afternoon, were held at the Moore Funeral Home here at 2 o’clock Tuesday afternoon.

The accident occurred on Meadowbrook Drive near Oakland Boulevard, when the child ran across the road directly in front of the car which struck him. The child’s father was waiting for him in a coupe parked across the street. He died Monday night of concussion of the brain, never regaining consciousness after being struck by the car.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. C. Marshall, pastor of the Methodist Church of Grand Prairie. Burial was in Arlington Cemetery. He was the son of G. B. Atchinson of Grand Prairie.

Friday April 13

ELDER J. R. JONES PASSES AWAY AT THE HOME OF HIS DAUGHTER HERE

James Richard Jones, age 95, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Arthur W. Jones, Tuesday morning, April 10, 1928 at 3:30 a. m. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10 o’clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jones, by Elder McMillan of Cleburne.

Mr. Jones was born August 1, 1883 (1833?), in Bedford County, Tenn. At the age of 12 he moved with his parents to Marshall County, Ky. At the age of 26 years he was married to Miss Lucy Hurt of that place. To this union were born 12 children, six of whom survive him. His wife died in 1908.

In his early manhood Mr. Jones taught school but began preaching the gospel in 1862, having been a minister for over 66 years. In the prime of his manhood he was a great Bible teacher and preacher and was called into many states to proclaim the gospel. He had been a Christian for more than 75 years. He was a member of the Church of Christ.

Mr. Jones had been in ill health since his coming to Arlington and was not very well known here but he was loved by those who were fortunate enough to make his acquaintance. The body was shipped to Roswell, N. M., for interment. Mrs. Jones accompanied the body there.
He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Ella Jones of this city, Mrs. Belle Watson of Colorado, Texas, Mrs. Dora White of Wichita Falls; three sons, Otis, Los Angeles, Calif., Joseph H. and Thomas H. Jones of Tucson, Ariz.

Friday April 13

FORMER ARLINGTON RESIDENT DIES

The many friends of John Hahn, age 78, a former resident of Arlington and father of L. D. Hahn of this city, will regret to learn of his death at the home of his son, Chas. Hahn of Exter, Calif. Mr. Hahn lived in Arlington for many years and was loved and respected by all who knew him.

He is survived by three sons, Chas., Exter, Calif., Otis, Model Hill, Mo., L. D. of Arlington and one daughter, Mrs. Clara Hahn Stephenson, of Fort Worth.

Friday April 13

W. R. MILTON PASSES AWAY SUDDENLY

W. R. Milton, age 47, prominent business man of this city, died suddenly at his home here Monday evening.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church Wednesday afternoon at 2 p.m. with Rev. D. C. Williams, pastor of the Arlington Baptist Church in charge, assisted by Rev. R. A. Langston, pastor of the Methodist Church, Rev. J. T. Upchurch and C. H. Dauel, of the Berachah Home; Rev. J. H. Bradley, pastor of the First Baptist Church and Rev. R. C. Brown, pastor of the Christian Church.

Mr. Milton was well known in Arlington, having been in the furniture business here for more than twenty-five years. His friends were numbered by those who knew him. Rev. Williams in his remarks stated that he had been more closely associated with Mr. Milton than anyone else in town and told of the many things that he had done for the church of which he was a member, his friends who were in need, and of his devotion to his family.

Mr. Milton was born June 25, 1881, and passed away at his home here Monday, April 9, after an illness of only a few minutes. He had been a member of the Arlington Baptist Church for more than twenty-three years.

He leaves to mourn his death, his wife, Mrs. W. R. Milton; three daughters, Christine, Queen Katherine and Madge; a brother, Howard Milton of Fort Worth and a sister, Mrs. M. M. Hetherington of Dallas.

The beautiful floral offerings which were banked high around the casket showed the high esteem in which he was held by his many friends.

Active pallbearers were: Jim Ditto, Lou Turck, Joe Alspaugh, J. F. Billups, E. E. Isaacs, Dean E. Davis, Jim Grogan, Lindsley M. Brown.

Honorary pallbearers were:


Friday April 13

WEBB NEWS

By Mrs. Morris Bray

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dollar were called to Fort Worth Monday on account of the death of Mrs. Walker, sister of Mr. Dollar. We deeply sympathize with them in their sorrow.
Friday April 13  WEBB NEWS  By Mrs. Morris Bray

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bennett were called to Waxahachie Sanitarium Sunday where their little niece, Katheryn Bennett, of Midlothian, died, suffering from tetanum, caused by a broken arm.

Friday April 13  WOMAN INJURED IN PIKE CRASH DIES

Mrs. E. F. Walker, 36, 1105 East Annie Street, injured in an automobile accident Friday night on the Fort Worth-Dallas Pike a mile west of Arlington, died at 9:55 o’clock last night in a Fort Worth hospital.

She is survived by her husband, a daughter, Ruby; two sons, E. F. Walker, Jr., and Carl Joe, the 15-month-old baby also injured in the accident; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dollar, Britton; four brothers, W. M. and Charles Dollar of Britton, Roy Dollar, Webb and G. J. Dollar, Mansfield; and two sisters, Mrs. L. M. Harrison, Fort Worth, and Mrs. R. O. Williams, Alvarado.

The body is at Spelman’s Funeral Home pending funeral arrangements.

Oscar Tarrant, Dallas motorist, had been charged with failure to render aid to Mrs. Walker after she was injured in the accident. His bond was set at $5,000.

Friday April 13  LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Watson, Mrs. W. W. Watson of Colorado, Texas, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Crenshaw and son of Abilene and Rev. L. S. White of Abilene attended the funeral of J. R. Jones here Wednesday morning.

Friday April 13

Mrs. J. P. Fielder and family attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. J. D. Kugle, of Dallas, last Friday. Mrs. Kugle had been ill for several months. Funeral services were conducted from the home in Dallas.

Friday April 20  MRS. W. J. FULLER PASSES AWAY WEDNESDAY

Mrs. W. J. Fuller, who had been a resident of the Pantego community for almost forty years, died at her home there Wednesday morning after an illness of some four or five months. For the past month she had been in a Fort Worth hospital.

Funeral services were conducted at Euless by Rev. S. M. Bennett Thursday morning at 11 o’clock. Mrs. Fuller leaves to mourn her death her husband, W. J. Fuller, and ten children, all of whom attended the funeral.

Friday April 20  FUNERAL SERVICES FOR BERTHA MATLOCK ARE HELD

Funeral services for Miss Bertha Matlock, age 14, who died at her home near Johnson Station Wednesday morning, were held at the Presbyterian Church Thursday afternoon at 3 p. m. with Rev. S. M. Bennett pastor, officiating.

She had been in ill health and unable to attend school for several months but her sudden death was unexpected.

She celebrated her fourteenth birthday on last Sunday, April 15. Her pleasant smile and cheerful disposition won many friends for her and she was a favorite among her classmates at school.

Bertha is survived by her mother, Mrs. T. J. Matlock, one sister, Miss Myrtle Matlock, and eight brothers, John, Du??ett, Dr. Eugene of Port Arthur, Leslie, Thomas, Everett, Woodrow and Jack, besides a host of friends who mourn her death. Interment was made in Arlington cemetery.

Friday April 20  N T A C NEWS

W. R. Milton, father of Christine Milton, died suddenly at his home in Arlington on April 9. Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church Wednesday afternoon at 2:00 p. m., with the Rev. D. C. Williams, pastor of the Arlington Baptist Church, officiating.
Friday April 20

Our Citizen, W. R. Milton

Friends, it is sad to write of one whom you knew and appreciated. One even, whose faults you can overlook and think of the greater, nobler element in his character. Now striking the words—"God looketh on the heart." You know that we are not readers of the heart. We may be so far wrong that we dare not venture to read what is concealed in the heart of any man. William Robertson Milton has lived and has passed to that land toward which you and I are traveling.

No man was more conscious of life and its responsibilities than Milton. If a man is to be judged by his conversation then he was thoroughly conscious of the fact that he was a world where men are needed and that he had to meet a future. He believed in the Deity of Jesus. His whole soul and body were thrown against anything that smacked of heresy. He often said—"I am not an example by any means but I believe in standing for the plain teaching of the Bible." I have heard him remark many times—"I have no patience with a man who would destroy the teaching of the Bible."

He was interested in the City in which he lived for many years. Though sometimes his views are different from many others yet he was honest and earnest in his position. He believed in progress, education and religion.

It can be truthfully said of Bill Milton that he was a man of fine intellect. He was by no means an ordinary man from the standpoint of intellectuality. He was well read. He kept what he read. From books that the average business man would never think of reading this man would recite line after line. Shakespeare was often found flowing through his lips. He could repeat verse and chapters of the Bible almost verbatim.

He loved his family. No man ever honored a wife more than this man. She was his emblem of purity. She was of the greatest of women. His children, how he loved them. A man may often go in a very strange direction and be exactly what he think he is not. He loved his church. For twenty-three years he was a member of the Arlington Baptist Church. He always said, "I am an unworthy member of this church, but no man loves it any more than I."

He was a friend to all. His money went where it was needed. I have seen this man do some noble deeds. He never told me about them, I saw them. His great heart beat in sympathy with human needs. He was conscious of the habit that caused him so much trouble. So often he really did fight against it. Sometimes our weaknesses we do not understand. For the present the weaknesses may be forgotten as we look at the greater things in his life.

In the passing of this man this city has lost a friend, the people, the schools and the churches have lost a friend. And there are hundreds to join with the writer as he says—I have lost a friend.

With deepest sympathy for the family. His pastor, D. C. Williams.

Friday April 20

A. T. Weeks passes away at his home here

A. T. Weeks, age 46, passed away at his home here Friday morning, April 13, after an illness of several weeks.

Mr. Weeks had lived here only a few months but was loved and respected by all those who were fortunate enough to have met him. He was stricken a few weeks ago with flu which later ran into pneumonia.

He was born in Fall County, Texas, April 7, 1882. At the age of four years he moved to Bosque County and had lived in the vicinity of Iredell most of his life until last November when he moved with his family to Arlington. He was married to Miss Agnes Phillips of Iredell, December 8, 1909.

He is survived by his wife and three children, Claude, Terrell and Dorothy Jack; his mother, Mrs. A. E. Weeks; two brothers, W. C. of Arlington, and J. E., of Cleburne; two sisters, Mrs. J. M. Gordon, Weatherford, and Mrs. E. B. Foster, Arlington, all of whom attended the funeral.

Funeral services were conducted at the Methodist Church in Iredell, where the body was taken for interment, by Rev. Howard, pastor of the church there.

Mr. Weeks was converted and joined the Methodist Church at the age of seventeen and at once took his place as an active member of the church. He had served as secretary and
superintendent of the Sunday School and had also been a steward in the church for many years. He did much for the community in which he lived in both a civic and religious way and had a host of friends wherever he went. He was a devoted husband and father, a good neighbor and a citizen of first rank. Though he will be missed by his loved ones we feel as James Whitcomb Riley in his poems, “A Good Man,” and “Away.”

A good man never dies—
In worthy deed and prayer
And helpful hands and honest eyes,
If smiles or tears be there;
Who lives for you and me—
Lives for the world he tries
To help—he lives eternally;
A good man never dies.

Who lives to bravely take
His share of toil and stress,
And, for his weaker fellow’s sake,
Makes every burden less—
He may at last seem worn—
Lie fallen—hands and eyes
Folded—yet, though we mourn and mourn,
A good man never dies.

“Away”
I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead—he is just away!
With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand,
He has wondered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.

And you, O you, who the wildest yearn
For the old time step and the glad return—
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of here;
Think of him still as the same, I say;
He is not dead—he is just away!

A number of relatives and friends from Arlington accompanied the body to Iredell for the funeral services and burial.

**Friday April 20**

**CARD OF THANKS**
We wish to express our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to the many friends for the kind words and beautiful floral offerings. May you have such friends to administer to you when such trials come.
Mrs. A. T. Weeks and children.
Mrs. A. E. Weeks
W. C. Weeks
J. E. Weeks
Mrs. E. B. Foster
Mrs. J. M. Gordon

**Friday April 20**
A. N. Weaver has returned from a trip to Kosse, Texas, where he was called on account of the death of a relative, L. T. Price, who was fatally injured in an auto accident.
Friday April 27  

**MRS. ERSULA ANN FULLER PASSES AWAY APRIL 18**

Mrs. Ersula Ann Fuller, wife of W. J. Fuller, passed away on the 18th day of April at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Poland, on the Fort Worth-Dallas pike in the Pantego community. Mrs. Fuller was formerly Miss Ersula Ann Blessing, of the Euless community, at which place she joined the Methodist Church in her young girlhood. Her faith never wavered in all her trials. Mrs. Fuller is survived by her husband, W. J. Fuller, five daughters, Mrs. Eva Sweeney of Fort Worth, Mrs. Myrtle Hansen of Crowley, Mrs. Jennie Webb and Mrs. Daisey Poland of Arlington and Miss Thelma Fuller of Crowley; five sons, Roy of Crowley, Arthur, Jess and Bascom of Arlington and Clifford of Crowley; three sisters, Mrs. J. W. Fuller of Euless, Mrs. H. S. Ellis of Dallas and Mrs. Joe Johnson of Caddo, Colo., and four brothers, J. B. Blessing of Amherst, J. M. Blessing of Littlefield, A. S. and Thad Blessing of Dallas and a host of friends.

The acting pallbearers were Thurman Patton, James Patton, Warren Fuller, Edd Fuller, Buster Rodgers and Vernon Miller. All nephews of the deceased except Vernon Miller.

At 11 o'clock on the 19th her remains rested under the tabernacle of the Calloway Cemetery, where Rev. B. M. Bennett of Arlington preached an excellent and touching sermon. Her remains were viewed by hundreds of friends and all near relatives with the exception of Mrs. Joe Johnson of Caddo, Colo., whose absence was caused by sickness in the family.

No school was held at Pantego on the 19th as the children were as eager to show their respect as the older ones, who had been associated with her some 19 years.

Her spirit has gone to God who gave it, but the memory of her and her noble character will remain for years to come.

Friday April 27  

**EULESS NEWS**  By Sally Ferris

We were sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. Ersula Fuller, who departed this life Wednesday, April 18. Mrs. Fuller, who was Miss Ersula Blessing, before her marriage to Mr. Will Fuller, was reared in this community. They lived here several years after they were married and then moved to the Pantego community where they have lived for a number of years. Mrs. Fuller was 61 years old at the time of her death. Many years ago, when a child she had joined the Euless Methodist Church of which she was a member until she moved away, then she moved her membership to Arlington where she belonged at the time of her death. She was always very true and loyal to the church, always ready to do what she could for anyone who needed her help. Everyone who knew her loved her very much. Mrs. Fuller had been ill for a long time and had gone through a lot of suffering in spite of the best medical treatment she could receive. But we know and realize that her suffering is over now and that she is in a land of joy and peace. We feel that her life was a good example for us to pattern after and though she has gone to rest, we expect her friends and loved ones to try to live the kind of a life she lived before us. When we give up a real Christian like Mrs. Fuller, it makes us feel nearer heaven and should make us strive harder to live right.

She leaves to mourn her death her husband, five daughters, Mrs. E. A. Sweeney, Mrs. Myrtle Hanson, Mrs. Jennie Webb, Mrs. Daisey Poland, and Miss Thelma Fuller and five sons, Roy, Arthur, Bascom, Clifford and Jesse and a host of other relatives and friends.

The funeral services were conducted at the Calloway Cemetery, Euless community, by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Arlington, by her request.

The beautiful floral offering proved that she had many friends who loved her.

Active pallbearers were her nephews, Thurman and Harley Patton, of Fort Worth, Edd and Warren Fuller of Euless, assisted by Buster Rogers of Fort Worth and Vernon Miller of Pantego.

Honorary pallbearers were, Raymond, Horace, Hubert, Truman, Andrew and Homer Fuller all of this place, Elton Patton of Fort Worth and Larkin Fuller of Dallas.

Friday April 27  

**EULESS NEWS**  By Sally Ferris

Mrs. Henry Uselton and Mrs. Jim Uselton have returned from a few days visit with their father, before his death last week. His home was near Bonham. Their mother and sister, Mrs. Walker, and Polly Fay, returned home with them.
Friday April 27  
Because an average automobile uses up 100 times as much air as a human being and emits 400 times as much carbon dioxide, it is prophesied that in the future, congested population centers will bar them in the interest of public health and all transportation will be by electric power instead.

Friday April 27  
**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to our pastor, friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy and for the beautiful floral offering in the long illness and death of our dear baby and sister, **Bertha Matlock**. May God’s richest blessings be with all of you.

Mrs. T. B. Matlock and family.

Friday April 27  
**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to take this method of thanking our many friends for the kind words of sympathy, acts of kindness and beautiful floral offerings in our recent bereavement. May God richly bless each of you is our prayer.

Mrs. W. R. **Milton** and family
Mrs. M. M. Hetherington
Howard Milton.

Friday April 27  
**MRS. GREEN PASSES AWAY WEDNESDAY**

**Mrs. Lou Green**, age 79, died at her home in Wilmer, Texas, at 12:45 Wednesday morning, April 25, after a brief illness.

Mrs. Green, or Grandmother Green, as she was more affectionately known, was born in Illinois, October 9, 1849. She has lived in Texas for over sixty years, and is one of the pioneer citizens of Wilmer. Mrs. Green was an earnest and faithful Christian, and a member of the Baptist Church.

Interment will be made in the Lancaster Cemetery. She is survived by two daughters, Miss Maggie Green, of Wilmer; Mrs. Webb Nicholas of Ferris, Texas; three sons, E. A. Green, of Arlington, Oscar Green, of Wilmer, and Henry Green, of Bells, Texas; three sisters, three brothers, six grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Grandmother Green has many friends who are greatly grieved because of her death.

Friday May 4  
**J. H. WHITLEY DIES SUDDENLY**

**James H. Whitley**, age 61, fell dead Monday afternoon on his truck while hauling gravel from Grapevine to Dallas.

Funeral services were conducted at the Watson Church, in which community he lived for several years, by Rev. J. H. Bradley and Rev. S. M. Bennett. Interment was in Arlington Cemetery.

Mr. Whitley is survived by his wife, three daughters, Mrs. Irene Ellison, San Angelo; Mrs. Lottie Davis and Mrs. Hazel Thresher of Arlington, two sons, Ollie and Wilder, both of Arlington.

Friday May 4  
**LOCAL NEWS**

Mrs. A. C. Sublett, Miss Mattie Sublett and Mrs. T. B. Matlock and family were called to Acton, Texas, Sunday on account of the funeral of their cousin, **Martin Matlock**.

Friday May 4  
**AUTO WRECK KILLS NEGRO**

**Mose Clay**, 40, negro cook at Rainbow Gardens, Dalworth, was instantly killed at 8:30 Monday morning when he was flung high in the air from the seat of a car which he was driving and hit on his head on the cement pike. This was caused by two cars hitting head-on, the negro’s small car and a large automobile occupied by J. A. Watson and son and A. L. Whipkey, all of Dallas. Mr. Whipkey, who is a neighbor of the Watson’s and a man of advanced years, was very painfully injured, being cut and bruised about the head and body, but is thought he
will recover. He was given first-aid treatment in Arlington and carried to a hospital where it is feared internal injuries may prove fatal. Wilson and his son, who was driving, were only slightly bruised.

According to a statement made by the younger Wilson, the negro was driving very rapidly down the highway, dodging in and out among the traffic. As Wilson was passing several cars going in the opposite direction, the negro suddenly swerved out from behind a car and into the road, striking his car almost instantly. The negro’s body seemingly was lifted from the front seat and flung high above the windshield, landing on his head in the road.

Friday May 4

IN MEMORY OF J. A. EUBANKS

Brother J. A. Eubanks was born in Arkansas seventy years ago. He was converted and joined the Methodist Church in early manhood and lived a consistent, Christian life until he was called from us March 31, 1928. Bro. Eubanks leaves a wife and one daughter to mourn his death.

He came to the Home for Aged Masons June 1, 1927. Bro. Eubanks united with the Arlington Methodist Church and was loved by all who knew him.

Be it resolved: Since God in His infinite wisdom has taken our brother from us that the Wesley Bible class of the Arlington Methodist Church extends to the bereaved wife, daughter, friends and brother Masons, our deepest heartfelt sympathy. That a copy of these resolutions be given to The Arlington Journal and The Texas Christian Advocate for publication.

Rev. E. T. Bridges
S. C. McClair
L. L. Harrison

Friday May 4

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to our many friends for the beautiful floral offering and kindness shown us during the death of our husband and father.

Mrs. J. H. Whitley
Ollie Whitley
Wilbur Whitley
Mrs. E. L. Davis
Mrs. W. E. Thrasher

Friday May 4

Dr. Randolph Clark, 84 year old Texas pioneer, made a 40 minute speech to the assembled students of N. T. A. C. in chapel May 2. Dr. Clark’s theme was “Know the Truth, and the Truth Shall Make You Free.”

With his brother, Dr. Addison Clark, who died about fifteen years ago, Dr. Clark founded at Waco many years ago an institution of learning known as Adran College. Later this school was moved to Fort Worth, and is now known as the Texas Christian University.

Mr. W. A. Ransom, head of the Department of English, sang two songs at the beginning of the chapel period. His selections were both by American composers, being “The Old Road” and “Uncle Rone.”

Friday May 4

In a Detroit, Michigan, poorhouse sits a soldier of fortune who can authentically lay claim to the following experiences: He saw the charge of the Light Brigade; he was nursed by Florence Nightingale; he was a gun runner for Garibaldi; he pulled the Empress Carlotta out of a ditch by her ankle; he was present at the Indian mutiny. He is Captain Rolland Walpole, now 100 years old. On his chest are medals that bear historic names, Crimea, Alma, Balaklava, Inkerman, Sebastapool, Lucknow, Delhi, Peking, and Egypt. From Standard.

Friday May 4

BY WATER OR BY AIR

Whether the business man of the future will travel across the oceans by water or by air will probably be determined during 1928. It is expected that about September, possibly earlier, the British dirigible R-100 will make test flights between London, New York and Montreal. If
these flights are as successful as hoped for and expected it may be set down as certain that an immense world travel by dirigibles will be inaugurated. The R-100 is made five times as strong as the Shenandoah.

Friday May 11

**Drops Dead at Work in Field**  
**J. L. Johnston** victim of heart disease while plowing  

J. L. Johnston, age 40, dropped dead of heart disease Monday afternoon while planting cotton on the farm of Mrs. A. T. Weeks, about two miles north of town.  

His body was found lying face downward by Claude Weeks, who had been sent by Mrs. Weeks to ascertain why he had failed to quit work at the regular hour. When the boy reached the field he saw the horses were going about the field without the driver and later discovered the prostrate form of Mr. Johnston where he had fallen from the planter while at work.  

Justice of the Peace T. H. Farrar was immediately summoned and rendered a verdict of death caused by heart disease.  

Funeral services were conducted at the Noah cemetery Tuesday afternoon at 4 o’clock by Rev. Elmer Leake of Hurst.  

Mr. Johnston is survived by his wife and five children.

Friday May 18

**Arrest Man Charged With Murder**  

Constable A. D. Austin and a Sheriff from a Tennessee county arrested a man who was living on the Trigg place near Euless, Monday afternoon. The man arrested was charged with a murder which occurred in Tennessee. The victim in this murder was stabbed to death and the man who was caught here was said to have been living with the wife of the man who was killed. Also the couple took $160 from their victim.  

This murder, it is said, occurred the first part of this year. The man arrested was recognized by citizens of the community who had seen pictures in the newspapers. Austin made the arrest without any trouble. (See May 25 item)

Friday May 18

**B. A. Green passes away Tuesday**  

Boyd A. Green, 76, died at the home of his son, Charlie B. Green, Tuesday morning, May 15.  

Mr. Green was born in Shelby, Tenn., in 1851. He came to Texas in 1887, first making his home in Bedford County for one year. He moved from there to Burnett County in 1868 where he lived until 1882 when he moved to Pleasant Point. He moved to Mansfield in 1892 and has made his home there since that time until the last few months when his health failed him, he made his home with his son, Charlie B. Green, at which place he was at the time of his death.  

He was married to Miss Callie Gandy in 1876. To this union were born nine children, five boys and four girls, four follows: Henry, Childress; Walter, Kingsville; Charlie B. Green of Arlington, and Mrs. Joe Hill, Wellington.  

Funeral services were conducted at the Memorial Hall in Mansfield with Rev. D. C. Williams officiating, assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

Friday May 18

**Funeral Services for Mrs. Johnson Are Held**  

Mrs. Walter F. Johnson, age 30, died at her home one mile south of this city Wednesday morning at 9:30 o’clock after an illness of several months.  

Funeral services were held at the family residence Thursday afternoon with Dr. C. C. Selecman of Dallas officiating, assisted by Rev. R. A. Langston, pastor of the Methodist Church. Interment was in Parkdale cemetery.  

Mrs. Johnson is survived by her husband, Walter F. Johnson, and grandmother, Mrs. Mollie Irving, both of this city.  

Mr. Johnson is a member of the Dallas law firm of Cockrell, McBride, O’Donnell and Hamilton.  

MRS. J. R. GORMAN PASSES AWAY AT HER HOME THURS.
Mrs. J. R. Gorman, age 68, died at her home on South Pecan street about 3 o’clock Thursday morning after a long illness.
Mrs. Gorman is survived by her husband, J. R. Gorman, who has charge of the greenhouse at N. T. A. C., and several children. Burial will be in Rehobath cemetery Friday afternoon.

J. C. YOUNG PASSES AWAY SATURDAY
J. C. Young, age 76, died at his home Saturday morning after an illness of several months.
Mr. Young was born in Rock Hill, S. C., July 14, 1852. He was married to Miss Fetney Alice Secrest, Oct. 8, 1879. To this union were born ten children, eight of whom survive him. Mr. Young moved from South Carolina to Texas in 1880 and came to Arlington in January, 1903.
For twenty-five years he had been a resident of Arlington, being engaged in the ginning business until the last few years.
Funeral services were conducted at the family residence on South Pecan street Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. by Rev. S. M. Bennett, assisted by Rev. D. C. Williams. Interment was in Parkdale Cemetery.
Mr. Young is survived by his wife, three sons, A. H., Arlington; A. B., Amarillo, and S. D. Young, Ft. Worth; five daughters; Mrs. W. M. Watson, Gainesville; Mrs. L. M. Sanders, Arlington; Mrs. N. A. Lane, Amarillo; Mrs. F. G. Decker and Mrs. W. O. Hanson of Wichita Falls and one brother, J. A. Young, of Kemp, Texas.
Mr. Young was a member of the Odd Fellows Lodge and they were in charge of the funeral services. Mr. Young had made many friends in Arlington during his long residence here and he will be greatly missed by them.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who gave their kindness, sympathy, and beautiful floral offering during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father. Your loving thoughtfulness will bring solace to our hearts in the years to come. We especially wish to thank the I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 17.
Mrs. J. C. Young and Family.

BROTHER OF MRS. R. F. BARNES DIES IN OKLAHOMA
Paul B. Jones of Ardmore, Okla., brother of Mrs. R. F. Barnes, of this city and prominent business man there, died at his home in Ardmore last week, being suddenly stricken with pneumonia.
Mr. Jones was a man of the highest moral standing and his advice in business matters was very valuable. He had retired from active business life however, and spent most of his time at his home.
Mrs. Barnes and son, Champ, attended the funeral services which were held at Ardmore.

The largest searchlight ever made was displayed at the Electrical and Industrial Exposition held in New York City, a few months ago. This new marvel emits a light of two billion candle power, bright enough to enable one to read a newspaper by its light at a distance of 40 miles. It is mounted on an apparatus carried on a motor truck, and is so delicately adjusted that it can be operated by a child.
Friday May 18
CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who gave their kindness, sympathy and beautiful floral offerings during the sad hour of death of our beloved husband, son and brother. Your loving thoughtfulness will bring solace to our hearts in years to come.

Mrs. J. L. Johnson
J. A. Johnson and sisters and brothers.

Friday May 25
NEW CEMETERY TO OPEN HERE

Formal opening of Parkdale cemetery will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o’clock. This beautiful burial ground is owned by the Hugh M. Moore Funeral Home, Inc., and is incorporated under the name “Parkdale Cemetery” and endowed with funds that will forever assure its upkeep. It is located near the Arlington cemetery.

Parkdale cemetery consists of 17 acres of land, containing 2,600 lots, with a park in the center of the grounds. Chinese elms are planted every 24 feet, a well kept hedge fence will enclose the grounds with Lombardy populars all around, also Chinese cedars. Streets running through the cemetery are graveled and curbs will add to the artistic arrangement and convenience of those visiting the graves. Plans of the grounds call for 16 parks exclusive of one that has been donated to the American Legion Post 467. The plot very kindly given to the local ex-service men by the Hugh M. Moore Funeral Home, Inc., is valued at $400.00. Mr. Moore has also donated the Legion $50 cash toward the purchase of suitable markers for graves of ex-service men.

In describing Parkdale burial grounds, Hugh M Moore predicted that within a few years this place will be the most beautiful cemetery in the South. Part of the grounds are restricted. “So far as I know,” said Mr. Moore, “Parkdale is the only cemetery on earth where pauper’s graves receive perpetual care.”

Each year sees a high degree of improvement in the Hugh M. Moore Funeral Home, now one of the largest undertaking establishments in this part of the State. Large, new ambulances and hearses, and other new improvements, together with the organization of Parkdale, Inc., place this firm high in the estimation of a public that is grateful for many deeds of kindness and help in times of greatest sorrow—that of death. May its service increase and become ever more useful as the years go by.

Friday May 25
Death of Former Arlington Citizen

Tolly Mackey Hiett, who formally (sic) lived in Arlington, died in a hospital in Shamrock, Texas, after a brief illness, on the morning of May 20. He, with his family, had lived at Shamrock for the past two years, and burial was from the First Baptist Church there with Rev. J. Waddy officiating. A profusion of beautiful flowers attested the loving sympathy of many friends who gathered to pay their last tribute to a neighbor.

Tolly was born in Gregg County, Texas, near Longview, June 13, 1887, and, with his parents, removed to Tarrant County, where he grew up from childhood in the Rehobeth community. He was converted to Christianity at an early age, and united with the Baptist Church at Rehobeth. He was married in 1908 to Miss Ola Henderson of the same community. Four children were born to this union, three of whom, Thoman, Dick and Dorothy, together with his wife, survive. The eldest child died in infancy.

At one time he was associated with the Oklahoma-Texas baseball league as well as the Texas league as a professional player, and while thus engaged formed a large acquaintance over the state.

He was a kind and generous father, a devoted husband and a loyal son, and the benediction of his brotherly heart will be a consoling memory to his family and friends.

Besides his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hiett, of Arlington, he is survived by eight brothers and one sisters. The brothers are John A. of Dallas, Bob, George, and Oliver of Wellington, Texas; Charles of Los Angeles and Will G. of Arlington; and the sister, Mrs. Ben Thomas, of Arlington.
The call of his Master came in the morning of his career with life’s labors barely begun and the field of his endeavors lying yet unexplored. But, let us find consolation in the knowledge that God’s ways are not our ways, and say with the apostle:

O, the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God: How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out.

And again:
“Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard; neither have entered into the heart of man the things that God hath prepared for them that love him.

and
“The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us.”

Then, with the poet we may say:

There is no death; the stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in Heaven’s jeweled crown
They shine forever more.

There is no death; the dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow tinted flowers.

Friday May 25
Mayor Will G. Hiett was called to Shamrock Sunday morning to attend the funeral of his brother, T. G. Hiett, who had died after only two days illness. The latter was well known in Arlington and our Mayor’s many friends extend kindest sympathy to him and the bereaved.

Friday May 25
SPANISH-AMERICAN VETERANS WILL HAVE PICNIC
On May 30 at 2 p. m. the Terrell Camp No. 20 of Fort Worth, Spanish-American War Veterans, and the Fitzhough Lee Camp No. 4 of Dallas, will meet at the City Park for a basket picnic. Many war time speeches will be made. All veterans and auxiliary ladies are invited to be present promptly at 2 o’clock.

By order of
Comrade McTeer,
Camp No. 20, Ft. Worth, Tex.

Friday May 25
LOCAL NEWS
The following attended the funeral of T. G. Hiett, formerly a resident of Arlington, in Shamrock last week: Mrs. Ben Thomas and daughter, Patricia, Will G. Hiett, Bert Henderson and Sterling Hiett and Mrs. Roscoe Mann of Dallas.

Friday May 25
FUNERAL SERVICES ARE HELD FOR MRS. GORMAN
Funeral services for Mrs. J. R. Gorman, 68, were held at her home on South Pecan Street, Friday afternoon at 3 p. m., Rev. R. A. Langston officiating. Interment was in Rehobath cemetery.

Mrs. Gorman was born in Kentucky in 1860. She was a member of the Methodist Church. She is survived by her husband, three sons, E. F. Gorman, M. E. Gorman, and A. J. Gorman; four daughters, Mrs. A. Boles, Mrs. Ben Davis, Mrs. Cecil Smallwood and Mrs. W. M. Fuller.

Friday May 25
RESOLUTION OF RESPECT
In memory of Brother J. C. Young, who died May 11, 1928. Once again death hath summoned a Brother Odd Fellow, and the golden gateway to the Eternal City has opened to welcome him home. He has completed his work in the ministering to the wants of the afflicted,
in shedding light into darkened souls and in bringing joy into the places of misery, and as his reward has received the plaudit, “well done” from the Supreme Master.

And whereas, the all-wise and merciful Master of the Universe, has called our beloved and respected Brother home, and he having been a true and faithful member of our beloved order, therefore be it,

Resolved, the Arlington Lodge No. 17 I. O. O. F. of Arlington, Texas, in testimony of her loss, be draped in mourning for thirty days and that we tender to the family of our deceased brother our sincere condolence in their deep affliction and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the family.

J. B. Lawson  
W.B. Collins  
Lark Collins  
Committee

**Friday May 25**

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our dear wife and mother, Mrs. J. R. Gorman. Also for the beautiful floral offerings. May God bless each one is our prayer.

J. R. Gorman  
Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Gorman  
Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Gorman  
Mr. and Mrs. A. Boles  
Mr. and Mrs. Ben Davis  
Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Smallwood  
Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Fuller

**Friday May 25**

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to take this method of thanking our many friends and neighbors for their acts of kindness and words of sympathy during the illness and death of our father. Also for the beautiful floral offering.

Walter Green  
Henry Green  
Mrs. Joe Hill  
Charlie B. Green

**Friday May 25**

**EXPLANATORY**

It was reported in the Journal of last week that a man charged with murder and living with the wife of the slain man had been arrested on the Trigg farm in the Euless community. J. F. Evans, who lives on the Trigg farm, gives the writer the following information, which we are glad to publish to clear up any wrong impression or misunderstanding which might reflect on anyone: The Trigg farm is owned by McClean & Scott, who have W. B. Scott in charge. Mr. Kitridge of Dallas owns 80 acres of land adjoining the farm on the west, and he had rented the 80-acre farm to the accused man, who was temporarily occupying two rooms in the large house on the Trigg farm until quarters could be provided on the Kitridge place. This man arrested, named Scolf, and companion were total strangers to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Scott and Mr. Evans, who live on the Trigg farm, and nothing was known about them. These good people living on the Trigg farm have been severely annoyed and embarrassed, and it is hoped that the above information will correct any false impression.
VAST INDUSTRIES TRACE ORIGIN TO NAPOLEONIC WARS

Two Staple Foods Result From Privations During Crises in France.

Chicago.—Wars of the two Napoleons gave the United States two staple food commodities on which American housewives spend millions of dollars every day, according to a bulletin issued here by the American Research Foundation.

"Beet sugar which Americans consume to the extent of 2,000,000,000 pounds annually was the contribution of Napoleon I," says the bulletin, "while margarine of which we use 250,000,000 pounds yearly was made possible by Napoleon III in the stormy days of the Franco-Prussian war.

"The principle of crystalizing sugar from beets was discovered by Andrew Margraff, a German scientist, in 1747, but Napoleon I was the first to give commercial application to the discovery in his wars against England for world supremacy. The British naval blockade prevented cane sugar from the tropics from reaching France and confronted the nation with a sugar famine.

"So Napoleon determined to make France independent of other countries for its sugar supply by utilizing sugar beets. He set aside huge tracts of land, compelled the planting of sugar beets by imperial decree in 1811 and within two years financed the erection of 334 beet sugar factories.

"Impetus given to beet culture by Napoleon carried the industry to the United States where it was first undertaken at Northampton, Mass., in 1838. From this beginning beet sugar manufacturing has developed into a great American industry representing an investment of $200,000,000 in factories and equipment and production in excess of 900,000 tons of sugar annually.

"Origin of margarine was equally romantic. The siege of Paris by the Prussian army in 1870 threatened starvation to the beleaguered city. Cattle driven inside the walls as a food reserve were being rapidly slaughtered and the life-giving fat was being destroyed. Napoleon III in desperation offered a prize to anyone who would transform the finer fats into a lasting edible product. So Hippolyte Mege-Mouries, a French chemist, discovered a method of imitating nature's process of producing milk fat by combining beef fats, milk, and oil. The result was a food of great palatability which was called margarine.

"The French scientist's discovery failed to save the besieged city but it established a world-wide industry because of the wholesomeness and economy of the product. The Prussians carried the formula for making margarine back to Germany whence it was passed on to England, Denmark, Belgium, and eventually to America.

"From an output of a few thousand pounds, margarine manufacturing in the United States has developed into a major industry with a yearly production valued at more than $60,000,000. About 76,000,000 pounds of milk, 129,130,000 pounds of vegetable oil, 128,000,000 pounds of animal fats, and 39,450,000 pounds of cottonseed oil from American farms, are utilized in the manufacture of margarine every year."

J. S. FORT PASSES AWAY SUNDAY

J. S. Fort, known as "Uncle Johnnie" Fort, age 94, passed away at his home here early Sunday morning, after an illness of only a few minutes.

Mr. Fort was born in Trigg County, Kentucky, June 21, 1834. He came to Texas in 1876 with his father and sister, first stopping at Sherman, Texas, for about three weeks and then coming on to Arlington where he lived until the time of his death.

In 1898 he was married to Miss Sallie Watson. To this union were born two children, both of whom died at an early age. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. J. S. Fort.

Mr. Fort had been a member of the Baptist Church for 64 years and was the oldest living member of the Arlington Baptist Church. He did many services for his church and the community in which he lived and his friends were numbered by those whom he met. His cheerful smile will long be remembered. Despite his age of almost a century he was active almost until the time of his death. Although he had not done very much work for the last few
years, he was able to be up most of the time and was in Arlington on Saturday afternoon, talking with old friends, just before his death Sunday morning.

Funeral services were conducted at the Watson Church Monday afternoon at 3 p.m. with Rev. D. C. Williams in charge, assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, Rev. L. C. Collier for Forrest Hill, Rev. P. F. Ford of Allen, Texas, and W. M. Moore of Fort Worth. Interment was in Watson cemetery.

Pallbearers were his nephews: Hugh Copeland, Walter Stovall, Donnie Yankee, John Fort, A. B. Post, David Miller, J. B. Watson, Dr. H. V. Copeland and Jim Wheeler.

The death of Mr. Fort marks the passing of another of Arlington's pioneer citizens, who have watched Arlington grow from a mere village to a thriving and prosperous city. Mr. Fort was loved and respected, not only because he was a pioneer of this city, but because of his cheerful disposition and his willingness to be of service to his fellow man.

Friday June 1
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Killough attended the funeral of Mr. J. S. Fort Monday. Mrs. Killough is the daughter of P. A. Watson, and a niece of Mrs. Fort.

Friday June 1
Mr. John Fort of Bessemer, Ala., came Monday to attend the funeral of his uncle, J. S. Fort. He will visit friends and relatives in Dallas and Fort Worth while here.

Friday June 1
CARD OF THANKS
The loving words and beautiful floral offerings of our friends will help us bear the recent loss of our dear one. We sincerely thank each and every one of you, and may God richly bless and comfort you in your time of need. We also thank the night operator for the efficient phone service at the midnight hour.

Mrs. J. S. Fort
John Fort, Nephew
P. A. Watson, Brother

Friday June 1
O. E. S. HOME
We regret to give up one of our beloved neighbors, Mr. J. S. Fort, who passed away on Sunday night, and was buried at Watson cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

Friday June 1
WEBB NEWS
By Mrs. Morris Bray
The funeral of Mr. Bill (Johnson) Harrington, who was shot to death Monday afternoon, was held about 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Friday June 1
FORMER ARLINGTON WOMAN DIES IN SAN ANTONIO
Mrs. J. W. White, age 41, died at her home in San Antonio, Texas, May 18. Funeral was held at Harveson & Cole Undertaking parlors in Fort Worth and interment was in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, May 20.

Mrs. White formerly lived in Arlington and is a niece of the late Mrs. H. K. Middleton. Rev. S. M. Bennett, who conducted the funeral services, was formerly her pastor.

Friday June 1
IN MEMORY OF MISS BERTHA MATLOCK
Little Bertha lay very sick for some time. During the long hours of suffering she had been comforted by the entertainment furnished by the radio. One night while she was listening to the music that came from the radio a beautiful voice began to sing, “Lay My Head Beneath the Rose”:
Sleep on thy beauty, thou sweet angel child,
By sorrow unsighted, by sin undefiled;
Like the dove to the ark, thou hast flown to thy rest
From the sea of strife to the home of the blest.
Bertha, this lovely bud so young and fair
Called hence by early doom;
Called to show how sweet a flower on
Paradise would bloom;
Ere sin could harm or sorrow fade;
Death came with friendly care;
The opening bud to heaven conveyed,
and bade it blossom there.
A light as from her household gone,
A voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in her home
That never can be filled.
We can not tell who next may fall
Beneath thy chasting rod
One must be first, but let us all prepare
to meet our God.

By Mrs. Chas. Massey.

Friday June 8    FUNERAL SERVICES FOR L. H. PATTON HELD HERE
Funeral services for L. H. Patton, 43, of Shawnee, Okla., were held here Wednesday afternoon at 4 p. m. at the Methodist Church.
Mr. Patton was born Nov. 22, 1885 in the Euless community. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Patton. He had been in ill health for the past two years and had been critically ill in the hospital at Shawnee for about three weeks.
He is survived by his wife and a son, Roy; two sisters, Mrs. L. R. Carlisle, of this city and Miss Laura Patton, Randlett, Okla.; two brothers, Walter Patton, of Memphis, Texas, and Ellis Patton, Arlington.
Rev. R. A. Langston, pastor of the Methodist Church was in charge of the funeral services assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett and Rev. J. H. Bradley. Interment was in the Calloway cemetery.

Friday June 8    CARD OF THANKS
We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kindness shown us during the illness and death of our husband and brother, L. H. Patton. May God’s richest blessings rest upon you everyone.
Mrs. L. H. Patton
Mrs. L. R. Carlisle
Walter Patton
Ellis Patton
Miss Lena Patton

Friday June 8    ENGINEER SNEEZES TEETH AND BACKS TRAIN UP TO FIND THEM
Lexington, Ky., June 6. – (Autocaster) – A. G. Bush, veteran engineer, had just started on his run from Hodgenville to Elizabethtown when he leaned out of his cab and sneezed. He hurled his false teeth into a ditch beside the track. The train ran half a mile before he could recover from his surprise.
Then he reversed the engine and went back to the scene of his misfortune. Both crew and passengers joined vainly in the search.
The train went on, but looking backward the engineer saw someone of a local searching party waving to him! Again he backed up. The teeth had been found!
Loud was the applause and cheering as he restored them to their place.
Friday June 15

WATSON NEWS

By Frances Grider, Rt. 4

Our hearts are very much grieved at the death of our long loved friend, Mr. Leonard Patton. Our greatest sympathy goes out to all his friends and loved ones. Mr. Patton has many friends here. He made his home here for many years. He was making his home in Oklahoma at the time of his death.

Friday June 15

W. L. Patton of Memphis, Texas, Lena Patton of Randlett, Okla., and Mrs. L. H. Patton of Shawnee, Okla., returned to their homes Friday after attending the funeral of their husband and brother, L. H. Patton.

Friday June 15

BELIEVED CITIZEN PASSES AWAY

J. Duff Brown, M. D. passed away Saturday, June 9th at his home in Arlington, Texas. Doctor Brown was born in Oakland, Colorado County, Texas, December 15th, 1856. He was educated at Oakland Academy, and upon finishing there, attended the Vanderbilt Medical School, of Nashville, Tenn., from which he graduated, and following his course at Vanderbilt, he attended the Kentucky School of Medicine, at Louisville, Kentucky, and graduated there. He then returned to Oakland where he practiced medicine as the co-partner of his father, Dr. J. Duff Brown, Sr., and later they moved to Llano, Llano County, Texas, where they practiced for many years.

Doctor Brown was married to Kate C. Kinnard of Franklin, Tenn., Feb. 15th, 1877, and he and his good wife celebrated their fiftieth anniversary last year in Arlington. On October 23rd, last year, Mrs. Brown died, as the result of a stroke of paralysis, and strange as it may seem, Doctor Brown suffered an identical stroke, two weeks ago, and lingered two weeks, gradually growing worse, until he passed to his reward. He will be buried in the family burial plot in Llano, Texas.

Doctor Brown was a devout Christian. A member of the Methodist Church, and loyal to all its causes. He spent a life of devotion to his wife and family. Mrs. Brown was an invalid for years, and the Doctor moved from place to place, trying to find some climate that would benefit her health. During all this time, Doctor Brown never murmured, and all that knew him, state that his life was one of sweet devotion to his wife. They were bound together by more than a marriage certificate, for their union was one tied by the Father above, which lasted through this world, and will continue in the world above.

Doctor Brown was a talented surgeon, and recognized as an exceptional doctor. During the latter years of his life, prior to moving to Arlington, he practiced medicine in Mineral Wells, Texas. While there he enjoyed a large practice, and numbered among his patients were some of the most noted men in America. Yet the Doctor had one invariable rule, which was, that regardless of whether or not you had money, you would receive the same medical attention in his office and sanitarium, as the man who paid for the service. This charge, he entered in a separate ledger, headed, “The Lord’s Account,” and there were many accounts in his book marked “Paid by draft on the bank of Heaven.” He always said that he would some day be repaid. Every patient was treated, regardless of his financial or literary standing, just as they came in his office. Frequently the rich man waited for the charity patient, for the Doctor made no distinction. He gave a large sum of money to Buckner’s Orphan Home of Dallas, a few years before moving to Arlington.

Several days before his death he talked to those around his bed, and told them that “The Greatest Solace of life was to come to the end knowing that you were prepared. He said he had tried to live a life of helping others, and that he was ready to go, and ended with admonition to others to live right and do right, finally completing his talk by quoting, “Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no mourning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.
THE ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1928

“For though from out our bourne of
Time and Place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face,
When I have crossed bar.”

Doctor Brown took life good naturedly. Smiled and whistled. He cheered those in trouble, and especially the unfortunates. For many years he was Secretary of the State Board of Medical Examiners of his district and the county physician of Llano County and Comanche County. Each Thanksgiving and Christmas while he was County Physician of Llano County he paid for and had prepared with the assistance of his noble wife, a bountious meal, for all the inmates of the jail of Llano. Even the hardest criminal loved him. In hundreds of instances, when he was attending at the bedside of some patient, whom he knew could not live, he would forget that he was merely a doctor, and he would get the Bible, read and pray with them, and ask “How is it with your soul?” Good men may go, but their works will live on forever. So it is with the life of Doctor Brown.

He is survived by two sons, Major Lindsley M. Brown, and Jack Duff Brown of Arlington, and Mrs. Annie L. Clinton of Indianapolis, Indiana, an adopted daughter. They were at his bedside when he died. He has three brothers, Doctor H. H. Brown, Sr., of Yoakum, Texas, Mr. A. P. Brown of Llano, and Drew N. Brown of Mobile, Alabama, and one sister, Mrs. Sam Stoudenmier, of Mineral Wells, Texas.

The services in Arlington were conducted at the Methodist Church by Rev. Roy A. Langston, pastor, with Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor Presbyterian Church, Rev. D. C. Williams, pastor Arlington Baptist Church, and Rev. J. H. Bradley, pastor First Baptist Church, assisting with the service. Funeral service was held at the home of Mr. Grady Faubian, a nephew, in Llano.

The body was accompanied to Llano by relatives and friends, and Rev. D. C. Brown of Arlington, who had charge of the funeral.

The Arlington active pallbearers were: S. A. Scott, Dr. R. E. Weaver, R. T. McCarter, Dr. H. M. Kearby, Newt Lyons, Oscar M. Harrell, John M. Houston and W. J. Willis.


The active pallbearers in Llano were: Leslie Brown, Percy Brown, Billie Wallace, Charlie Wallace, Grady Faubian and Frank Buttery.

The honorary pallbearers in Llano were: George Watkins, Dr. Young Fowler, Dr. H. F. Selman, E. H. Alexander, Judge M. D. Slator, Howard Wallace, Wilburn Oatman, Frank Byfield, Judge A. E. Moore and Wallace Watkins.

Friday June 15

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to sincerely thank our many friends for the many acts of kindness and tender words of sympathy during the illness and death of our father, Dr. J. Duff Brown. The remembrance of these will ever remain with us and help to alleviate the sorrow that comes in the dark and bitter hour of death.

Lindsley M. Brown
Jack D. Brown
Mrs. Annie L. Clinton

Friday June 15

CONFESSES TO BRUTAL MURDER

Wellington, Tex., June 14. – Sheriff Claude McKinney added to his laurels as a peace officer last week by materially aiding in unfathoming the mystery surrounding the disappearance of
May 4 of James Preston Coleman, 43 years of age, and a long time resident of Wellington and Collingsworth County when the dead body of the man was found 106 feet below the surface of the earth in an abandoned coal mine, 7 miles southwest of Bowie.

Cliff Hinton, who was associate with Coleman as a worker for the Prairie Pipe Line Company at Bowie, was arrested at Throckmorton by Sheriff McKinney and made a full and complete confession of the crime, implicating no one but himself. However, his brother-in-law, Warner Bird, 28 years of age, was arrested as an accessory to the crime. Both men have been placed in the county jail at Montague.

Hinton's confession, as made to Sheriff McKinney, follows: “My name is Cliff Hinton. I am making this statement voluntarily, because I want to make it. I am making it in the presence of C. E. McKinney, of Wellington, Collingsworth County.

“On Friday night, May 4, 1928, I asked J. P. Coleman to walk over here a while. He said all right. We went over to the Sid Irvin coal mine, and we got up close to the air shaft, about seventy-five feet from the mouth of the mine. I was seven feet from the air shaft, and I shot him twice from the front. He fell on his face and lay there about five minutes. Then I picked him up and dropped him down the air shaft. I heard him fall.

Reason for Killing

“The reason I wanted to kill him was because I got mad at him, because he wouldn’t pay me $47.50 for labor. After I killed him I went into his pocket and found two ten dollar bills. Then on Saturday morning, May 5, 1928, I went to Bowie and found a man by the name of Gibbons and I asked him $300 for the two horses and one mare, and wagon, two sets of harness and two fresnoes and he offered me $275, and I sold them to him and he paid me in money. This, the first of June, 1928. Cliff Hinton. Witness: C. E. McKinney, J. B. Foster, Jno. W. Wales.”

Coleman for some time had been employed as a worker for the Prairie Pipe Line company in the vicinity of Bowie and when he was missed from his employ and failed to show up, investigation immediately got under way, as foul play was feared, but it was not until May 31, twenty-seven days after he was first listed as missing, that the decomposed body of Coleman was found in the mine shaft, where the murderer had tossed the lifeless body in an effort to shield his heinous crime. Two bullet wounds were found in the body, both being in the man’s breast.

The first to feel that something had gone amiss with Coleman was J. C. Alexander, whom Coleman had wired to meet him in Bowie. According to Alexander’s statement, he went to Bowie as directed in the telegram, but when his friend did not show up, he communicated with his home to find if he was here and when he learned that Coleman was not in Wellington, he notified Sheriff McKinney that he would be here and the two of them, upon solicitation of Coleman’s relatives, left for Bowie.

The sheriff ran down several clues and finally decided that the guilt for the murder pointed in the direction of Cliff Hinton. He was located at Throckmorton upon the information furnished the officers there by McKinney who then went after him and it was on the return trip to Bowie that the confession was made by Hinton. Gaining the information that the body was in the deserted mine, the sheriff accompanied by a large number of citizens went to that place. Even before they reached it, the smell of decaying flesh penetrated their nostrils, attesting to the tangible evidence of death.

As the crowd approached the place neglected by man to decay and revert to the nature which inspired it, Warner Bird, on whose property the mine was located, stopping his plowing in a nearby field and came up to the party. He inquired what the excitement was about and when told that a search was being made for a missing man, he scoffed at the idea that any dead man was in the mine, saying that the odor came from a dog which he had killed and had thrown in the mine. Bird then left and returned to his farm work.

Paying no attention to what the man had said regarding having killed a dog and placed its body in the mine, the investigators began a thorough search. Sheriff McKinney turned his flashlight into the black recesses far beneath him and there dimly outlined could be seen a dark mass, the outlines of which were indistinct. A man named Sanders volunteered to go down the shaft and see what the mine held. He was lowered slowly by means of a rope and
upon reaching the bottom gave out the information that the search was at an end as Coleman's body had been found.

Exercising exceeding care and tenderness, the body was raised to the surface and prepared for burial and his wife and three children in Wellington, together with other relatives were notified, thus ending the long and uncertain vigil which they had maintained since their loved one had first disappeared.

Immediately after finding the body, Bird was arrested as an accessory to the crime.

Following the finding of the body last Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, it was shipped to this city for burial, funeral services being conducted at the First Baptist Church.

Friday June 22  
**FUNERAL SERVICES HELD FOR J. M. BEARD**

_J. M. Beard_, 68, died at his home in the Johnson Station community last Thursday, June 14, after a short illness.

Mr. Beard was born December 11, 1880 in Walker County, Alabama. He was married to Miss Adelia Adkins, March 1, 1882. He had been living in the Johnson Station community for about twenty-five years.

He is survived by his wife, three sons, Mack, Grover C. and Geo. W. Beard, all of Arlington; four daughters, Mrs. Joe Massey and Miss Kinney Beard of Arlington, Mrs. S. T. Beard of Waxahachie and Mrs. A. D. Hastings of Stratford.

Funeral services were held at the home Saturday afternoon with Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating. Interment was in Johnson Station cemetery.

Friday June 22  
**JOHNSON STATION**  
_by Jane Boatright_

Mr. John Beard, who lived in this community a number of years, passed away Thursday morning, June 14th. Mr. Beard was sick only a short time. The family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Friday June 22  
**R. B. BRYAN PASSES AWAY SATURDAY**

_R. B. Bryan_, age 77, died at the home of his son, Tom Bryan, south of Arlington, last Saturday.

Mr. Bryan was born in Georgia April 9, 1851. When only a small child he moved to Mississippi with his parents where he grew into manhood and later married. He came to Texas about fifty years ago and has lived around Arlington most of that time.

He was a member of the Methodist Church, having joined that church in 1859.

He is survived by four daughters, Mrs. Abbie White, Mrs. Mathis and Mrs. Myra Sellers of Fort Worth and Mrs. Nora Hiett of Wellington; two sons, Tom and Aaron Bryan.

Funeral services were conducted at the home of his son, Tom Bryan, by Rev. S. M. Bennett Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment was at Mansfield.

Friday June 22  
**EULESS NEWS**  
_by Sally Ferris_

Some of those who attended the funeral services of Mrs. Ella Williams which were held at Kit on Wednesday afternoon of last week were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cox and family, Mrs. O. B. Cribbs, Mrs. Bertie Jacob, Miss Dollie Rogers, Miss Grace Dockery, Mr. and Mrs. Paris Cox and Luster Cox. Mrs. Williams was a sister to Mrs. Paris Cox. We sympathize with Mrs. Cox in her bereavement as much as we know how. However, no one can truly sympathize with her unless they have had to give up some of their loved ones.

Friday June 22  
**LOCAL NEWS**

The _infant_ son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zuefeldt died at the Baylor Hospital in Dallas Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Zuefeldt will be remembered as Miss Bess Hill.
Friday June 22

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Bro. G. F. Bazzell was born in South Carolina July 10, 1848, and died at the Home for Aged Masons in this city May 22, 1928. He joined the Methodist Church in 1883 and lived a consecrated Christian life.

He was married to Mrs. C. C. Thomas Nov. 27, 1887. He was admitted to the Home for Aged Masons October 18, 1923. Such was his Christian conduct that he endeared himself to the management and his associated in the home. Therefore be it resolved:

That in the death of Bro. Bazzell this class and the church mourn the loss of this beloved brother and we extend our love and sympathy to the bereaved wife, who is left to mourn the loss of her dear companion alone.

Respectfully,

P. P. PORTER
Chr'm Com. Wesley Bible Class.

Friday July 6

Aged Mason Dies Tuesday

F. M. Mosher, age 73, an inmate of the Home for Aged Masons, died at the Home Tuesday, July 3, 1928.

Funeral services were conducted from the Home and interment was in the Masonic Cemetery. Mr. Mosher had never married and leaves no relatives in this part of the country. He was a native of New York.

Mr. Mosher was an outstanding character and his death is mourned by his many friends in the Home.

Friday July 6

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Goodman attended the funeral of V. R. Owens in Lancaster Monday. Mr. Owens is the father of Clyde Owens.

Friday July 13

Mrs. Gussie Johnson Passes Away

Mrs. Gussie Johnson, formerly a resident of Arlington, died at the home of her son in Wichita Falls, June 19. She was an old settler in this section, having lived here since 1873.

Friday July 20

Mrs. Edith Hilliard Passes to Reward

Mrs. Edith Murray Hilliard, wife of the late H. W. Hilliard, passed away Tuesday evening at her home on East Abram street, at the age of seventy-six. Mrs. Hilliard was born in Quincy, Missouri, February 15, 1852.

She was the mother of six children, three boys and three girls—two sons, one daughter and her husband having gone on before her. She is survived by the remaining three, who were at her bedside when the end came. They are Mrs. J. W. Barbee of Arlington, Mrs. R. O. Ratliff of Dallas and C. E. Hilliard of Denver, Colo. Surviving also are five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating.

Mrs. Hilliard was a member of the Presbyterian church here and a life-long Christian.

Friday July 20

Picnic Postponed

Owing to the death of Mrs. H. W. Hilliard, the picnic to have been given by the Presbyterian Ladies' Bible Class has been postponed indefinitely.

Friday July 20

Elmer Taylor has been in Dallas this week at the aviation field, taking a vacation and getting the "feel" of a flying machine. Mr. Taylor was an aviator during the World War and is again enjoying himself at his old game.
Friday July 27

TUNNEY WINS

Gene Tunney knocked out Tom Heeney in the first of the eleventh round at the Yankee Stadium in New York for the heavyweight boxing championship of the world.

A large number of Arlington people listened in over the radio getting direct ringside reports from the announcer, McNamee. Tunney soon had Heeney weakened by terrific blows over the heart and finally landed heavily on the nose and eyes. In the tenth round Heeney went down and through the ropes, according to reports, but revived before the bell and made a vain attempt to continue the fight. He was unable to do so and the referee stepped in and declared Tunney the winner.

Friday July 27

Mrs. J. A. Kookan's Father Passes Away

Rev. E. F. Boone of Fort Worth, father of Mrs. J. A. Kookan of this place, was buried last Wednesday afternoon in Greenwood cemetery at Fort Worth.

Rev. Mr. Boone had been ill for some time and was 82 years of age at the time of his death.

We offer to Mrs. Kookan our deepest sympathy in this her hour of sorrow.

Friday July 27

Paul Norman Jr. Killed in Wreck at Rush Creek

Car Plunges into Creek and Injures Boy Fatally

Paul Norman, of Garland, age 19, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Norman, Sr., of that city, was fatally injured Monday at 7 p.m. when a car which he was driving plunged through the railing of a temporary bridge over Rush Creek on the Ft. Worth-Dallas pike, three miles west of this city. He was well known in Arlington.

Funeral services were held at the Arlington Baptist Church Wednesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. A. A. Duncan, Baptist minister, of Dallas, assisted by Rev. M. Owens, Baptist minister, of Garland, and Rev. Roy A. Langston, pastor of the Methodist Church of Arlington. The funeral was attended by a large crowd of friends of the deceased and relatives, the house being filled in spite of the fact that a rainstorm was raging at the time.

Young Norman was the only occupant of the car at the time of the accident. He received a fractured skull and internal injuries which caused his death early Tuesday morning, after being taken to a hospital in Ft. Worth. The car was a total wreck, being bent and twisted as it tore through the heavy wooden railings and smashed on the opposite bank of the river, falling back into the water and pinning Norman underneath. He was soon extricated by several persons who were near and rushed to his rescue. He was unconscious when found and did not recover up to the time of death.

Paul Norman Jr. was well known in Arlington, having lived here with his parents for many years. A great mass of floral offerings from his friends attested to his popularity and bespoke silently and lovingly the high regard in which he was held by the people of this city. He had been connected with the Norman Dry Goods Co. store at Garland, Texas, for about a year before his death, and had made many friends in that city. Bro. Owens, his pastor at Garland, came to this city to attend funeral services and spoke very tenderly of his acquaintance with this young man.

He is survived by immediate members of the family as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Norman Sr. and little son, Jack, of Garland, parents and brother, respectively; Mrs. Forrest Green of Arlington, a sister; Bill Norman of Arlington, a brother. Many other relatives from out-of-town were present at the funeral.

Friday July 27

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our gratitude and heartfelt thanks to our many friends who so kindly and lovingly remembered us in our hour of deep sorrow in the death of our son and brother, Paul Norman, Jr. We appreciate the kindnesses and sympathetic spirit more than words can tell. Especially do we feel grateful for the floral offerings which did so much to alleviate the darkness that comes with the shadow of Death. Yours with sincere love,

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Norman
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Norman
Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Green.
Friday July 27  LOCAL NEWS
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Stough returned Thursday from Wichita Falls where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Stough’s sister, Mrs. J. H. Wright.

Friday July 27  CARD OF THANKS
We take this means of expressing our deep gratitude and appreciation to our friends for the many kindnesses shown us during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father. Also for the beautiful floral offerings with their silent messages of love and sympathy. May God’s richest blessings rest upon you and yours.

Mrs. T. P. Griffin and Children.

Friday July 27  EULESS NEWS
We were sorry indeed to know that Mr. Thomas P. Huffman departed this life last Sunday morning. He was born in Tennessee in 1869. With his family he moved to Texas while he was a young man. They settled in this community and this is where he made his home until his death. In 1890 he was married to Miss Cynthia Elizabeth Fuller. To this union was born eight children. Two were called home when just babies. One, Miss Ruth, was taken home when she was eighteen years of age. Even though we know these three are happy to be reunited with their father, the rest of the family have the heartfelt sympathy of this community in their loneliness for him.

Mr. Huffman was a man whom everyone loved. He was a man who tried to live for other people. If there was ever a chance for him to do a good deed for anyone he certainly did what he could for them. I don’t believe that anyone ever went to him for help but what they received what they asked for. Just why would Mr. Huffman do so much for his friends? Because he loved them. We must remember the Bible says “love your neighbor as yourself,” and it also says, “Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.” We believe Mr. Huffman did this and it takes love to do this. If we could all have a spirit like that this world would be much better.

Mr. Huffman joined the Methodist Church of this place at the age of twenty. He was still a member at the time of his death. Although he has been in ill health and hasn’t been able to attend church for a long time, we can’t help from thinking of him and thanking God for what he has done for us in years gone by. When we built our church house, a few years ago, we remember very well that Mr. Huffman is the man who did more work than anyone else. He not only gave his time and labor but he did far more than his part financially. When we look around and see so many things he has done for the people of this community it makes us so sad to think we did so little for him when we had a chance to help him. All we can do now is to pray for God to forgive us this time and from now on help those we have a chance to help.

Mr. Huffman served two terms as Commissioner of Tarrant County. It was during the time 1906-1910. He was known all over the county and everyone loved him very much.

Mr. Huffman has been ill for a long time and has suffered so much, but we realize that his suffering is now over and that he is in a land of joy, peace and rest. Even though it will be so lonely here without him, we know it is a blessing to him to be at rest. It is also a blessing for God to choose some one who was ready to meet Him. We must bear in mind that we, too, must meet God some day, so let’s try to realize more fully the life we must live and try to be ready to meet Him with a smile when He calls for us.

May we all feel nearer Heaven since our dear friend has gone on and let’s hope and pray that someone who knows not Christ will realize their condition and try to live a better life.

The funeral service was conducted in the Methodist Church Monday afternoon at 3:30 o’clock by Rev. W. Curry of Mansfield, assisted by the pastor of the Baptist Church, Rev. Stringer. The text taken by Rev. Curry was “Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my father’s house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am ye may be also.” So, let’s each be ready to fill our mansion when He comes to us.
Surviving him are his wife, Mrs. C. E. Huffman; two sons, S. H. and B. A. Huffman, both of Euless; three daughters, Mrs. Edd Fuller, Mrs. Lee Byers, both of this place, and Mrs. Clarence Himes of Grapevine; twelve grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Mollie Morris, of Wise county; three brothers, J. W. Huffman, of Grapevine, J. D. and J. L. Huffman of Arlington and a host of friends.

It was proved that his friends loved him by the beautiful floral offerings that were given. The pallbearers were Robert Duckett, Warren Fuller, Alec Booker, James Jones, E. B. Robertson and J. H. Champion. The flower girls were Misses Louise Fuller, Gertrude Ferris, Bernice Bates, Katherine Cromer, Mrs. Waren Fuller, and Mrs. Jessie Eden all of Euless; Misses Pearl and Josie Huffman, Mrs. Raymond Pemberton and Mrs. Theo. Huffman, all of Arlington; Miss Margaret Huffman of Grapevine and Miss Dona Glenn of Fort Worth.

His burial took place at the Calloway Cemetery.

Friday July 27

BIRTH AND DEATH REGISTRATIONS OF TARRANT CO.

This county has now been organized in accordance with the new Vital Statistics Law, by the appointment of registrars for each justice precinct and each incorporated town or city. In some cases, where two or more precincts have been combined into one district, where it seemed best so to do.

Every birth is required by law to be reported to the local registrar of the district in which it occurs, by the attending physician or midwife, or where there was neither, then by the father or mother, within five days after the birth.

The law prohibits the burial or removal of a dead body before a death certificate properly and completely filled out has been filed with the local registrar, and a burial or removal permit has been secured.

The immense legal value of these records makes it important that the citizens of Texas be given this protection by having a complete, legal record properly filed in accordance with this law.

In the first three months of 1928, there were reported from Tarrant county 694 births and 570 deaths. This indicates about 65 per cent of the births and 85 per cent of the deaths which probably occurred. Let’s go 100 per cent from now on.

Below is a list of local registrars of this county, and it is urged that you make every effort to comply with the law and to aid in securing complete registration in your county. For further information, address State Department of Health, Bureau of Vital Statistics, Austin, Texas.

J. H. Faulkner, Court House, Fort Worth, Precincts 1, 5, 7.
Marguerite Cummings, Fort Worth, Fort Worth.
Elmer L. Jordan, Grapevine, Precinct 3 and Grapevine.
A. C. Crenshaw, Keller, Precinct 4.
Jones Childress, Benbrook, Precinct 6.
O. H. House, Mansfield, Precinct 8 and Mansfield.

Friday August 3 Negro, Unable to Swim, Leaps in Lake and Drowns

Plunges in Deep Hole Despite Warning by Three Boys

John Henry Smith, 19, negro, was drowned Tuesday afternoon about three o’clock at the old Rudd Lake, one and one-half miles South of Arlington, when he leaped in water more than seven feet deep, being unable to swim.

Three small boys, Joe, Bob and Jack Renfro, of Arlington, were eye-witnesses to the drowning, according to statements taken by Justice of the Peace T. H. Farrar, who was called to the scene to make inquest. According to the statements taken, these boys were in swimming
in the Rudd Lake when the negro came up and decided to go in the water. He was asked if he could swim and replied in the negative, and was warned not to enter the water as it was very deep and cold. The young negro undressed and plunged in, apparently believing that the pool was not over his head. He was seen to struggle valiantly in an effort to keep from sinking but went down and never came up. The lads, the largest of whom was not over twelve years of age, were afraid to attempt a rescue and ran and reported the incident.

An ambulance from the Hugh M. Moore Funeral Home was dispatched to the scene, and divers located the body. It was brought to the surface by a chain dragnet.

Smith had been employed at the Knight-Whippet Co. in this city and was well known among both the white and colored population. He was the second victim of drowning in this lake, a white man having lost his life there about two years ago. The small lake is about 30X50 feet, and about seven feet deep. Smith is a grandson of Chas. Parker of this city and sometimes went by the name of John Wilson Parker.

Friday August 3

MAN ELECTROCUTED AT GRAND PRAIRIE

Charles M. Jeffus, 2103 South Henderson street, Fort Worth, a lineman for the Northern Texas Traction Company, was electrocuted Monday shortly after noon while working on a pole at Grand Prairie. When the shock came he fell to a cement sidewalk, fracturing his skull and breaking an arm and a leg.

Although a pulmotor was used in an effort to revive him, he died in an hour.

Friday August 3

First Iceless Refrigerator Cars in Dallas

Dallas, Aug. 3. – The first iceless refrigerator car to visit Texas arrived here last week with a load of fish consigned to a local fish company. The car contained 13 tons of frozen fish kept at a temperature of 10 degrees below zero. The car is refrigerated by using silica gel, resembling quartz, which is heated by flames from a compressed gas tank.

Friday August 3

Grand Prairie Man Dies

D. J. Stovall, age 70 years, died on Monday at Grand Prairie, and was buried Tuesday, by the Hugh M. Moore Undertaking Co. of Arlington. The deceased had lived in Grand Prairie for sixty-six years, being a farmer and well known in that section. He had never been married.

Friday August 3

JUDGE GRUBBS, COLLEGE FOUNDER, BURIED THURSDAY

Was “Father of Industrial Education” in This State

Judge V. W. Grubbs, founder of North Texas Agricultural College, formerly known as “Grubbs Vocational College,” died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Everett Boynton, 1346 Maple avenue, Santa Anna, Cal., Tuesday. He was 80 years of age and was the “father of industrial education” in Texas, having sponsored the College of Industrial Arts at Denton.

Judge Grubbs' work in getting the State to establish the college here in this city is well remembered by many of our citizens. J. A. Kooken, superintendent of public schools, says that the citizens of Arlington paid Judge Grubbs’ expenses to Austin so that he may go before the Legislature and plead for the industrial educational work and establishment of the junior college. No man, says the superintendent, has done more for industrial education in Texas than has his fine old gentleman.

Supt. Kooken called Judge Grubbs over the telephone in the spring of 1916 and he came to Arlington and spoke before the public school in the interests of industrial education.

Friday August 3

DEATH OF ARLINGTON WOMAN’S AUNT

Mrs. T. J. Caton received news late last week of the death of her aunt, Miss Emilie McVea, in Cincinatti, Ohio.

The Arlington Journal, with a feeling of sincere sympathy for Mrs. Caton, prints the following clipping concerning her prominent kinswoman:

Woman Educator and Writer Dies.
THE ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1928
Cincinnati, July 27. – Miss Emilie McVea, former dean of women at the University of Cincinnati and later president of Sweet Briar College in Virginia, died here late Thursday night after an illness of several weeks.
Miss McVea was distinguished in national educational circles. During her residence here she was active in many social and civic affairs. She was also widely known as a writer. She was born at Clinton, La., Feb. 17, 1867.

Friday August 10  AVIATION FIELD TO BE AT GRAND PRAIRIE
The City of Dallas closed a deal Tuesday for three hundred acres of land east of Grand Prairie upon which will be located a mammoth aviation field. It is said that mail planes will land at this new field instead of Love Field and commercial planes will be directed there. It is thought that it is a certainty that the government will designate this field as an official landing place for mail planes. More acreage is to be acquired.

Friday August 10  WATSON NEWS  By Elsie England
We are very sorry to hear of the death of D. J. Stovall of Grand Prairie. He had lived at Grand Prairie quite a number of years. He had many friends who regret to see him go.

Friday August 10  7-Year-old Girl Killed By Auto
Little Burtie Kathryn Elkins Fatally Injured
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Elkins of This City
Burtie Kathryn Elkins, seven years of age, of Arlington, was killed yesterday morning at 11:45 o'clock on East Division street when struck by an automobile driven by E. Renefeldt of Electra, Texas, an oil field worker.

The child was picked up by eye-witnesses to the accident and carried to the office of Dr. E. C. Hancock, but died a few minutes after arriving there. The child's head was badly crushed, neck broken and bruised about the body. Renefeldt stopped and rendered all aid possible.

The accident was said by eyewitnesses to be unavoidable. The little girl who met death had been down the street playing with the Hayes children and with her smaller sister was on her way home. They, together with several other children were riding on the back of a wagon filled with watermelons on its way to Fort Worth and when the Elkins home was reached the smaller girl ran across the street and Burtie Kathryn attempted to follow. “She did not leave the wagon soon enough,” declared the younger one. “I saw the car coming away down the pike as I ran across, but sister left the wagon too late and was struck,” declared Nannie Lee, her sister.

Burtie Kathryn Elkins was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Elkins of Arlington. Mr. Elkins is proprietor of a auto service station on Division street. Funeral services will be held this afternoon at Grand Saline, Texas.

Mr. Renefeldt who struck the child, was driving a Studebaker car and was greatly upset about this tragedy. He declared the accident unavoidable, stating that the child ran out suddenly from behind the wagon and he was unable to stop.

Friday August 24  WEBB NEWS  By Mrs. Morris Bray
Bill Lively of near here died on Wednesday, at about 5:30. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon. Rev. Adkins of Mansfield officiated. Burial was at Estes cemetery. He leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lively; a sister, Mrs. R. Chambers, and a brother, Buman, and two little sisters and his wife.

Friday September 14  JACK ROSE PASSES AWAY
Jack Rose died Wednesday morning, September 12th, at the home of his brother, Web Rose, after a long illness. Mr. Rose was born and reared in this community and had many friends who mourn his loss. He was a soldier in the World War and had always served his community faithfully and well.
Friday September 14

**UNCLE JOSEPH GOODEN**

Joseph Gooden, better known as Uncle Joe Gooden of Arlington, passed away September 1st, 1928 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Daisy Garner, 2905 Williams St., Dallas, Texas, after an illness of three weeks. The deceased was born in Meggs County, Tennessee, February 22nd, 1840. During his 27 years in Tennessee he met and married Parlee McMillon on the 27th day of September, 1867, unto this union was born 9 children, 5 sons and 4 daughters which are all living as follows: W. D. Gooden, Grapevine; G. W. Gooden, Arlington; Jim Gooden, Dallas; Sam Gooden, Corsicana; Dock Gooden, Dallas; Mrs. Mary Garner, Dallas; Mrs. Daisy Bond, Dallas; Mrs. Hattie Lowry, McAllister, Okla., Mrs. Evie Gillispie, Hastings, Okla. There are 21 grandchildren and 18 great grand children.

Mr. Gooden served through the 4 years of the Civil War. In 1884 he moved to Texas and settled 6 miles south of Arlington and has lived in this vicinity until his death. He left his wife and nine children. Pall-bearers were his grandsons, Harold Gooden; Joe Gooden; Willie Garner; Carl Bond; Welmer Bond; Oscar Gooden; and Robert Garner.

Friday September 14

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to sincerely thank all of our good friends for their comforting words of sympathy and many acts of kindness during the illness and death of our husband and father, Uncle Joe Gooden. We wish to especially express our appreciation for the many lovely floral tributes. May God’s richest blessings be with you.

Mrs. Joseph Gooden and children.

Friday September 21

**LITTLE BOY LAID TO REST**

Funeral services for little James Albert Kendall Jr., were held Monday afternoon at the Arlington Baptist Church at 4:15, conducted by the pastor, Dr. W. T. Rouse, assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. A large concourse of the friends of the parents were present to testify their sympathy with the bereaved.

James Albert Kendall Jr., was born July 14th, 1924, died Sept. 16, aged 4 years, two months and two days. He was born in Arlington and resided here until last May, when his parents moved to Wichita Falls. While living here he was a member of the Sunday School of the Arlington Baptist Church and learned many Bible stories and committed to memory much scripture among which was the 23 Psalm. He never knew a stranger and was a friend to everyone he met.

Mrs. Kendall, the mother of little James Albert, is the daughter of Mfrs. J. T. Brown and was the sister of Clint and Albert Brown. Their many friends brought beautiful floral offerings which bore testimony to the affection with which the loved ones are remembered.

Friday September 21

**DO YOU REMEMBER? (with a little literary license)**

By Bill Doozerdoo

Do you remember, way back when
say, thirty, forty years
You never saw your sweetheart’s limbs
But judged her by her ears?

The kids got washed each Saturday night,
And Daddy cut their hair;  
Their suits were made from Uncle’s pants,  
And they wore no underwear.

The women padded, but did not paint,  
Nor smoke, nor drink, nor vote.  
Men wore boots and little stiff hats,  
And whiskers like a goat.

You never needed a bank account,  
Your beer gave six per cent;  
The hired girl got three bucks a week,  
And twelve bucks paid the rent.

You could stand each night, when work was o’er,  
With one foot on the rail,  
And your hip supported not a thing,  
Except your own shirt tail.

Not a soul had appendicitis,  
Nor thought of buying glands;  
The butcher gave his liver away,  
But charged you for his hams.

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Friday September 21  
**GRACE CHAPEL**  
By Odie Marie Post.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Bogle, who lived in this community several years, but moved away a few years ago. Mr. Bogle died at Venus, and was buried at the Noah cemetery at Arlington. Mr. Bogle was the father of Mrs. Brantley Hinshaw and Allie Smith, both of whom are residing in this community. Mr. Bogle had many friends in this community, who regretted to learn of his death.

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Friday September 21  
**GRACE CHAPEL**  
By Odie Marie Post.

Our community was saddened last Friday by the death of Grandma Davis. Mrs. Davis had lived in this community for several years and had many friends here who are made sad by her departure. She leaves a son, Mr. Davis, a grand daughter, Mrs. Hugh Smith, and other relatives in this community.

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Friday September 21  
**WATSON NEWS**  
By Mrs. Frances English

We regret very much to hear of the death of Mrs. Davis.

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Friday September 28  
**DEATH OF C. L. KNAPP, SR.**

C. L. Knapp, Sr., of Vernon, Texas, father of C. L. Knapp, Jr., well known Arlington citizen, died at Vernon, Texas, Friday, Sept. 21, 1928 at noon, and was buried in the cemetery of that city Saturday at 3 o’clock.

The father of our fellow townsman was born in Caldwell, Texas Nov. 11, 1849, almost 79 years of age at the time of his death. He was a pioneer of the old days of Texas and helped to build many of the outposts of the State’s settlements of the early days. He has lived with his son here in Arlington at frequent times and many of our citizens know him.

Mr. Knapp leaves four children, three sons and one daughter as follows: J. H. Knapp, Panhandle, Texas; C. L. Knapp, Arlington; J. M. Knapp, Vernon; and Mrs. Harvey Adams, Vernon, Texas. Also a number of grand-children and great grand-children survive. Two sisters of the deceased are living, one residing at Waco, Texas, and one at Houston.

Funeral services were held at the First Methodist Church of Vernon.

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Friday September 28  
**SON OF MR. AND MRS. J. H. TAYLOR DIES IN NORTH DAKOTA**
G. W. Taylor, age 47 died from burns, Sept. 17 in North Dakota. The body was shipped to Oklahoma City and was buried there, Saturday, September 22, by the family.

Mr. Taylor was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Taylor of this city. He leaves his parents, a wife and one son.

Friday September 28

J. H. Jenkins Buried in Dallas

J. H. Jenkins of Lubbock died Saturday and was buried in Dallas Monday afternoon.

Mr. Jenkins and family made Arlington their home until a few years ago, they located in Lubbock. He was connected with Perkins Dry Goods Co. in Dallas, as salesman.

Those attending the funeral from here were Mr. and Mrs. Will Milton, Mrs. C. B. Snider and son, Bowman.

Friday September 28

WEBB NEWS

By Mrs. Morris Bray

Mrs. Morris Bray and Miss Daisy Rutland and Miss Clyde Sprinkle attended the funeral of Mr. Ben Ward of Mansfield, Monday.

Friday September 28

WEBB NEWS

By Mrs. Morris Bray

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Isom and children attended the funeral of Mr. Ben Ward of Mansfield, Monday.

Friday September 28

WEBB NEWS

By Mrs. Morris Bray

Mr. Dan Zufeldt, Mrs. Morris Bray and Mrs. H. L. Bennett attended the funeral of Jasper Bradford at Mansfield, Wednesday.

Friday September 28

WEBB NEWS

By Mrs. Morris Bray

W. P. McCoy, BELOVED CITIZEN BURIED SUNDAY

W. P. McCoy, well known citizen of Arlington, died last Friday and was buried Sunday afternoon, funeral services being conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett of the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. McCoy was born in Gonzalez county, on Oct. 29, 1870. On Jan. 8, 1889 he married Miss Flo?? Brown. They were married in Thorndale, in Milan County, by Rev. Hart, pastor of the Methodist Church. To this union were born seven children, six are now living, five daughters and a son.

He started his career in construction work in 1900, which he continued until the time of his death, September 21, 1928. He had contracts in most of the Southern States, including Texas, Louisiana, North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri, Arizona, California, and Wyoming. He was considered one of the most active men in his line of work. He had many friends and his judgment in construction work was often sought, by all contractors who knew him, he has build many miles of railroad and highway work. In his long and active career he completely finished every contract that he ever made. Among all those he knew and those that knew him his word was considered as good as his bond.

He was active up to the very last he was on his job superintending the work in every detail when he was taken away. He had been in failing health for several months but was confined to his bed only one week. He was in his tent near the work, until the end.

Mr. McCoy never sought many of the pleasures of life. In his own words he would say, “Too busy, too much work ahead for me to do.” He was always willing to help anyone in need and his life is full of incidents, where he started men in business.

It is nothing out of the ordinary to hear people say, “W. P. McCoy once helped me, gave me a start, or came to my assistance.”

Mr. McCoy was made a Mason by Arlington Lodge in 1913. Died and honored and consistent member of this ancient order. His funeral was held at the Presbyterian Church Sunday afternoon, September 23, 1928. Rev. S. M. Bennett, for many years a friend of the family, conducted the funeral services.
At his request the Masons had charge of the service giving their usual honors at the burial of a Mason.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. W. P. McCoy, daughters, Mrs. Ione Vickery, Misses Olga McCoy and Dorothy McCoy, Arlington, Mrs. I. J. Thornton, Fort Smith, Ark.; Mrs. U. S. McGee, Fort Worth and son W. P. Jr., Edmond Okla.

Friday September 28  **DR. JESS BARDIN, FORMERLY OF ARLINGTON DIED**

Dr. Jess Bardin of Ft. Worth, son of Mrs. J. C. Bardin of this place, died Saturday evening, September 22, after an illness of a few days. Interment in East Oak Wood Cemetery of that city. Dr. Bardin was in eye, ear, nose and throat specialist in Ft. Worth and had practiced there for twenty years. Although born and reared here in Arlington. He attended our schools before going to Austin and Galveston to complete his medical education.

He leaves a wife and two children, Mary Elizabeth, age 13 and Jack, age six, a mother, Mrs. J. C. Bardin on West Abrams, three brothers, Charley Bardin of Ft. Worth, Melrose Bardin of Berkley, California. One sister, Mrs. Deaney Fitzgerald of Ft. Worth.

Friday September 28  **DIRIGIBLE LOS ANGELES TO FLY TO SAN ANTONIO**

Washington, Oct. 3. – The navy dirigible Los Angeles will take off from her hangar at Lakehurst, N. J., Oct. 4 for San Antonio, to take part in the American Legion national convention Oct. 6 to 8.

In command of Lieut. Com. Herbert V. Wiley, the Los Angeles will cruise by way of St. Louis and possibly Kansas City, Oklahoma City, to Fort Worth where she will moor, probably Oct. 5, the ship will spend a night at a mooring mast erected at Fort Worth in 1925 which was used by the Shenandoah during her cross-country flight in that year. From there she will go to San Antonio and after spending several days at Brooks Field will return to Fort Worth to spend another night before the return voyage to Lakehurst.

This will be the longest trip the Los Angeles has taken since she made a nonstop flight of 4,500 miles from New York to the Panama Canal Zone last winter.

The navy department announced that details of her American Legion trip had not been definitely worked out, and that it would depend largely on the weather conditions whether the trip would be completed as scheduled.

Friday October 19  **NOTICE!**

**WBAP** and **WFAA**

**STAR-TELEGRAM** and **DALLAS NEWS**

These two broadcasting stations will change their power from 5,000 watts to 50,000 watts. In other words, you will know how strong they are now, and on November 3rd and after, they will be ten times as strong. If you are going to listen to anything else you will almost have to have an **RCA-Radiola**

**CARTER & CO.**

Friday October 19  **O. E. S. HOME**

Mrs. J. A. Miller left Saturday for Hollywood, Cal., where she will make her home with her daughter, Miss Jane Miller. We regret so much to give Mrs. Miller up, as she was so cheerful and tried to be happy and contented, but being away from her daughter, she always had a longing to be with her and decided to make the change on that account. After leaving here, we received a telegram that her mother had passed away in South Carolina. We extend to her our sincere sympathy.
In early days, before the railroad, Johnson Station was the center of this locality. After the railroad came through, the station was established and called Arlington at the suggestion of Webb Ditto.

The railroad was built through here in 1876.

(unreadable) eleven Mayors since 1900, (unreadable)

Uncle “Dutch” King will be the oldest living man to hold office in this city when he becomes Justice of the Peace at the expiration of Judge Farrar’s term. Uncle “Dutch” has served as Mayor of Arlington in the pioneer days.

There used to be five saloons in Arlington, the streets were ankle deep in mud when it rained, and a large hitchrack was kept in the center of Main Street.

“Red” Wright, an Arlington raised boy, will be the next Sheriff of Tarrant County. He defeated the present sheriff, Carl Smith, in one of the hottest races ever witnessed in this county. Arlington people gave Red a 90 per cent majority.

Some of the pioneer business men of Arlington are: J. S. McKinley, E. E. Rankin, R. H. Bardin, J. M. Grogan, Geo. Luttrell, the Coulters and the Dittos, all here today.

Geo. W. Finger was the first Mayor of Arlington. He served in 1880. John G. Lott was City Marshall and John W. Burma, City Attorney.

The late W. C. Weeks was Mayor of Arlington in 1900.

The Arlington Rotary Club was organized in 1923. Sam Wine and Tom Cravens have not missed a meeting, having 100 per cent attendance records.

Our present Mayor, Will G. Hiett, first served the people of this city in that capacity in 1923, when he was appointed to serve the unexpired term of Mayor W. H. Rose, who died May 19, 1923.

Wm. Douglas has been a peace officer in Arlington since the city’s early pioneer days. He is at present Chief of Police.

If you had arrived in Arlington in 1898 you would have found H. S. Pitts running a drug store where Coulter’s now is.

The concrete swimming pool at the City Park was built in 1924 by the late W. C. Weeks. Mr. Weeks also built many of Arlington’s business houses, making many of the bricks here in this city.

Henry Williamson used to own a bicycle repair shop in this city. He has been in the auto supply business longer than any man between Ft. Worth and Dallas.

Arlington’s mineral well was first completed in 1892. It was considered unfit to drink. At the time more than 175,000 gallons of water ran down the streets daily. After its value was learned a drinking fountain was built around the well. That was in 1900, and this work was done at a cost of $1600.

The Rankin Hardware Co., is the oldest business house in Arlington, and was established by E. E. Rankin, Sr. 40 years ago.
Friday October 26  

**W. F. Billups Dies Suddenly**

W. F. Billups, 60, grocer of this city, died suddenly Sunday night at 1 o'clock. He was proprietor of the City Cash Market.

Mr. Billups was stricken suddenly about 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon with acute indigestion and lived only a few hours.

He had lived in Arlington s?? and was buried here. Funeral services were held by Rev. Roy A. Langston, pastor of the Arlington Methodist church, at the home of the deceased’s sister, Mrs. T. ?, Farrar. Mr. Billups is survived by three children, two girls and one boy, as follows: Flora Billups, and Bryan Billups of Dallas and Mrs. Marion Conley of Fort Worth.

Mr. Billups was born in Alabama in 1868. He leaves many sorrowing friends in Arlington and was loved and respected wherever he was known.

Friday October 26  

**EULESS NEWS**  

By Sallie Ferris

A large crowd of people of this place attended the funeral services of William Tillery, twelve year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Tillery, who was killed Tuesday evening of last week. The services were conducted in Bear Creek Church last Thursday afternoon at two o’clock. The family has many friends and relatives who are deeply in sympathy with them, and may God’s richest blessings be upon them is our prayer.

Friday October 26  

**Giant 20-Passenger Planes Now Being Built**  

*Promise Luxurious Service*

(picture)

Four giant 20-passenger monoplanes, the largest ever built in America, equipped with luxurious private compartments and sleeping berths for night flying are now under construction at Bristol, Pa., and when completed will operate on regular schedule between New York and the west coast.

The new giants of the air, according to an announcement by Edgar N. Gott, president of the Keystone Aircraft Corp., builder of the planes, are expected to bring aerial travel for long cross-country journeys into the realm of the commonplace.

**Like Crack Trains**

The appointments of the planes will parallel those of a crack limited train. The private compartment, containing a standard sized berth, hot and cold water and toilet facilities, will be built directly behind the pilot’s cabin and at the front of the main cabin.

In the rear of the plane a mail clerk will be able to perform his work amid surroundings almost identical with those on a mail train. This will enable the mail to be sorted while the plane is speeding through the air. Although details still must be worked out by the Postoffice Department, it is extremely likely that mailbags with attached parachutes will come into common use, enabling mail for cities along the route to be dropped as the plane speeds overhead. Certainly, it is no more difficult to imagine than that a train could pick up a mail pouch while traveling at 60 miles an hour—a detail that had to be worked out not so many years ago.

**Weighs 7 ½ Ton**

When loaded with enough fuel for four and one-half hours of flying, one-half ton of mail or express, eighteen passengers and two pilots, the “Patrician,” as the planes are called, will weigh approximately seven and one-half tons.

In the main cabin, passengers will sit in deep cushioned individual chairs. Continuous glass panels, extending practically the entire 20-foot length of the cabin, will permit
unobstructed views in all directions, since the craft is of the monoplane type and there will be no lower wing to shut off the view.

A radio installed in the cabin will permit the passengers to listen to general programs for their entertainment, or the pilot can “cut in” at any time to make announcements as to location, scenery or contemplated maneuvers. The loud speaker will be built into the ceiling. Specially constructed instruments, larger than usual, will be mounted on the forward wall of the cabin to permit the passengers to keep informed of the altitude, air speed and time.

Between the main cabin and the mail compartment, facilities will be provided for preparing buffet meals. A chef will be able to preside here in much the same manner as he does in the club car of a train.

Three Wright “Cyclone” engines will power the Patrician. They will develop 1575 horsepower to give the craft a high speed of 155 miles an hour and a cruising speed of 130. The planes will have a 90-foot wing spread.

Friday November 2

**Ederville Pioneer Passes Away**

On last Wednesday afternoon at 4:45, Mr. Joe S. Works succumbed this life for a better home above. He was born February 14, 1847, in Wisconsin. He entered infantry division of the Federal Army in Iowa, when a lad not quite fifteen years of age. After a discharge from this division he entered the cavalry division at DeBuque, Iowa, serving until after the fighting ceased.

Later playing a very important part in the settling and making of the State of Oklahoma, where he was well-known as “Bucks skin Joe.” After statehood was declared, he returned to Tarrant County, Texas where he spent the remainder of his life, taking an active part in the welfare of his community. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Birdie Work and five children: Mrs. Dixie Grider, of Walters, Okla.; Payne Works, of Handley; Mrs. Birdie Hairgrave, of Los Angeles, Calif.; and Messrs. Will and Roy Works, of Handley. Interment was in Isham cemetery by High M. Moore Undertaking Co., of Arlington.

Friday November 2

**Mrs. S. G. Riall Buried Here Tuesday**

Funeral services were conducted Thursday afternoon at the First Christian church for Mrs. S. G. Riall, of Fort Worth, Texas, formerly of Arlington. Reverend L. D. Anderson, pastor of the First Christian Church of Ft. Worth officiated assisted by Rev. R. C. Brown and Rev. S. M. Bennett.

Mrs. Riall died Wednesday morning at her home 1812 Fair????? at the age of sixty, she had lived in Ft. Worth only a short time having made Arlington her home for a number of years. Interment in Parkdale cemetery here.

Friday November 2

**Frank K. Anderson Buried Here Monday**

Frank K. Anderson died at his home here Saturday, Oct. 27 after a few hours illness. Mr. Anderson was born in Paint Rock, Alabama, seventy-two years ago. He had made Arlington his home for the past twenty-two years.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett at the First Presbyterian church Monday afternoon at two-thirty.

Besides a wife he leaves an adopted daughter, Mrs. R. H. Rasco, two brothers and one sister, John Anderson, of Milan, Ala.; Mrs. Sanders of Grange Chapel, Ala.; and J. P. Anderson of New Market, Ala. The latter was the only one present at the funeral. Interment in Parkdale cemetery.

Friday November 2

**C. E. Wilkerson Buried Here**

Funeral services for C. E. Wilkerson, 71, were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett assisted by Rev. Roy Langston and Rev. R. C. Brown, Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the Moore Funeral Home.

Mr. Wilkerson died Sunday, Oct. 28, after an illness of several years. He leaves one sister and three brothers: Mrs. W. L. Foster and Ed F., D. T., and Geo. D. Wilkerson, all of this place. Interment at the Noah cemetery just west of town.
Friday November 2  
CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one of our friends for their many kindnesses shown to us during the illness and death of our husband and father, J. S. Works. Also we wish to thank the individuals, the John T. White school and Schooler’s camp for the many beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. Birdie Works and children.

Friday November 2  
Mrs. S. E. Lard Dies Here Monday

Mrs. S. E. Lard died Monday at 12:30 after several months illness. Funeral services were conducted at the First Christian church Tuesday with Rev. Patrick Henry, of San Antonio officiating assisted by Rev. R. C. Brown, pastor of the First Christian church.

She leaves a husband, and two children: Ben F. King and Eloise King. Her mother, Mrs. W. J. Haynes and two sisters, Mrs. R. A. Weaver and Miss Willie Haynes. Two brothers, J. C. Haynes of Mountain Top, Okla. and W. S. Haynes of Waco.

Interment in Parkdale cemetery.

Friday November 9  
STRICKEN DEAD WHILE HUNTING

Falls Dead, Stricken With Apoplexy, Will Be Buried Today

C. G. Bradley, 52 years of age, fell dead from apoplexy, Wednesday at 6 p. m. as he started squirrel hunting.

Mr. Bradley was not well-known in this city, having come here recently on a visit to his brother-in-law, Mr. Heard, who is a blacksmith on the Waggoner farms. This was the second stroke of apoplexy suffered by the deceased and came when he was apparently in good health. His home had been in Oklahoma, but he contemplated going from Arlington to Abilene to reside with his son, A. T. Bradley having just built and furnished a new home for his father and mother and had arranged to come here and get them in a few days. The elder Mr. Bradley was found soon after the stroke occurred 150 yards from the Heard home, it is said.

Funeral services will be held at 2:30 today at the Hawkins graveyard, between Arlington and Mansfield, according to the Hugh M. Moore Funeral Home, who has the body in charge. Rev. R. C. Brown, pastor of the First Christian Church will preach the funeral.

Friday November 9  
MRS. MARTHA FINCH BURIED MONDAY

Mrs. Martha Finch, mother of Robt. Finch and Miss Helen Finch, of this city, died Sunday, November 4, after an illness of several weeks.

Funeral services for Mrs. Finch were conducted Monday morning at 10:30 o’clock at the home of her son, R. E. Finch, by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the First Presbyterian church and Rev. R. A. Langston, pastor of the First Methodist church of Arlington.

Mrs. Martha Finch Hayter was born Nov. 18, 1857 and was married to Robert Finch, Sept. 5, 1876. To this union were born Robt. and Miss Helen Finch of Arlington, and Mrs. W. A. Carver of Oklahoma City, who have many sympathizing friends in this dark hour of sorrow. Mrs. Finch was a member of the Methodist church and an active worker. She will be greatly missed and has a host of sorrowing friends who mourn her death.

Friday November 9  
Facing Charges Of Robbing Bank Ends Own Life

Springfield, Mo., Nov. 8. – Staking his life, it is believed, in a gamble for riches, B. W. Baty, middle aged Springfield business man, found cards stacked against him.

The game ended at a cell at the central police station when Baty gulped two ounces of deadly acid, corked the bottle and lay down on his steel cot to die. He expired a few minutes later at a hospital.

Baty was arrested Saturday afternoon by H. L. Teaff, Assistant Police Chief. He was charged with robbing the Bank of Pennsboro at Pennsboro, Mo.
More than $900 was taken by a bandit, who locked Truman Allison in the bank's vault and escaped. Allison identified Baty as the bandit who robbed him.

Friday November 9  
IN MEMORY OF MRS. S. E. LARD

Amid the changing scenes of life we often pause in sad reflection over events that sweep away the things that bring peace and happiness; and floods the home with sorrow and sadness. We stand in awe before the tragedy that leaves us bereft of the joy that stayed a little while and left. We cannot say why the good should die in the prime of life. We know not why the pure in heart should suffer the pangs of agony during the long night of death. We cry aloud for the answer; but the echo of our mournful cry is the only response. This age old problem still lays hold of our hearts to bow down the aged and the young. It is the enigma of life. Thus it is with us today as we look back in memory's vista. One there was whose smile was framed with beauty and sincerity and friendship. The smile of bravery amid the things that hurt and defeat our purposes. Character that gleamed with the life of love and patience and gentleness. Such a friend was Mrs. Lillie Lard from day to day.

She came, and as she passed by, she gave the world the best she had; and now we know that the best has come back to her. She went away leaving a memory that is a benediction to all who knew her. But surely around about us we can see the life that was, still living in our midst. The things that she has wrought remain with us today. The work at hand, of heart, and mind, remain as the presence of insence after the fire has been extinguished.

Thus she lived and thus she passed out. When she came to face that great finale of life, she went as one who lies down to silent sleep. She was a Christian. What better tribute can be said? Though there come no voice from the silent ashes of the dead, in the hour of death, Faith, Hope and Love can feel the touch of those who is borne to that Beautiful Isle of Somewhere. That place where the song birds dwell; where the sun is shining; and the load is lifted where the angels await.

R. A. Weaver

Friday November 9  
MRS. CLARENCE WATTS SUCCUMBS

After an illness of several weeks Mrs. Ann Watts died last Tuesday night at the Baptist sanitarium in Ft. Worth.

Mrs. Watts was before her marriage Miss Ann Bellamy, of the Watson community, having always lived in this vicinity.

Mrs. Watts leaves besides her husband, three children, two girls and a boy, Ivan, Edith and Bertha Watts. Three sisters and three brothers, Mrs. Trudie Thompson, of Arlington, Mrs. Ellis Hitt, of Haskell and Mrs. Nora Grider, of the Watson community; Charley and Elder Bellamy of this vicinity and George Bellamy, of Ft. Worth.

Funeral services were conducted at the First Baptist church with Rev. W. T. Rouse, Rev. D. C. Williams and Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating. Interment in Watson cemetery.

Friday November 9  
LITTLE LOTTIE THOMPSON BURIED SUNDAY

Funeral services were conducted for little Lottie Thompson at the First Christian church Sunday afternoon at four o'clock. Rev. R. C. Brown officiated assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett. Miss Virgie Spruance sang softly "When Jesus Came Into My Heart," a much loved hymn of the little girl and one that she so often had Miss Spruance sing to her during her long hours of illness. Lottie was just eleven years of age, a real Christian and loved by all who knew her. During the long months of suffering she never failed to smile and give to the world just a little more sunshine.

Little Lottie is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Thompson, two sisters, Joyce and Mary Ruth and three brothers, Garland, Ray and Alton.

Many beautiful floral offerings gave mute testimony of the love and esteem of the friends she left.

“She is not dead; she has but passed
Beyond the mist that blinds us here,
Into the new and larger life
Of that serene sphere.
She has but dropped her robe of clay,
To put her shining raiment on;
She has not wandered far away—
She is not “lost” or “gone”
Tho disenthralled and glorified
She still is here and loves us yet;
The dear ones she has left behind
They never can forget.”

Friday November 9  To The Arlington Journal
We take this means of thanking our many friends for their loving kindness through the illness and death of our loved one. And also for the beautiful floral offerings. May God’s richest blessings rest upon every one of you is our prayer.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Thompson and children.

Friday November 9  Card of Thanks
We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness shown, during the death of our dear brother; also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Friday November 9  Card of Thanks
We wish to thank all of our friends for the kindness and the thoughtfulness shown during the long illness and death of our dear mother, daughter, sister and wife. May God bless each of you is our prayer.
Eloise King, Ben F. King, Mrs. W. J. Haynes, Miss Willie Haynes, Mrs. R. A. Weaver, S. E. Lard

Friday November 9  A TRIBUTE TO LITTLE LOTTIE THOMPSON
Having lived a pure and beautiful life and in her long illness exhibiting a patience and fortitude most remarkable, little Lottie Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Thompson passed triumphantly to the Great Beyond at the sunset hour of Nov. 3.
Lottie came into the home of Mr. and Ms. Thompson eleven years ago the 24 of last March and was ever a source of joy and inspiration in the home. She was characterized by a courtesy and thoughtfulness of others, very unusual for one so young. As a result of these characteristics, she was hospitable in her home and was never more happy than when sharing its blessings and pleasures with others.
Lottie came into the church at a very tender age and it was ever her delight to wait upon its services, and its hymns of praise and thanksgiving were often upon her lips. So well did she love these hymns, that after she was confined to her bed of affliction, she would sing them and when too weak to sing she would call upon others to sing them for her.
The most beautiful and sublime characteristic of Lottie’s life was her love for, and devotion to her mother and unto the end her solicitude for her mother was her chief concern. “Mother, mother, my mother!” were the last words framed by her little lips—save the cry of triumph and victory, which at the last broke from her lips—though her physical eyes had been blind for weeks—“I see, I see, I see!”
“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.”

Friday November 9  Card of Thanks
To our many friends, who so freely gave your assistance;
For your many expressions of kindness and sympathy, and the beautiful floral offerings, in an effort to lighten our grief over the loss through recent sickness and death of our dear husband and uncle, we wish to express our sincere thanks.

Your every act and expression was comforting to us, and may you receive many blessings.

Mrs. F. K. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rasco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fielder Attend Funeral at Venus

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fielder attended funeral services Tuesday afternoon at Venus, Tex., of Mr. and Mrs. John Leman of Pecan Gap; their daughter, Marceal, age 6, and Mrs. Leman’s sister, Mrs. J. R. McAlister, of Venus, all of whom were killed when their car was struck by a locomotive Monday near Venus.

The entire party were old time friends and acquaintances of the Fielder family. Mr. Leman was known throughout Johnson County, was prominent in school affairs and President of the Pecan State Bank. The largest gathering ever to assemble in Venus attended the funeral with over three hundred people present from Pecan Gap.

A large crowd attended the funeral of our loved one, Mrs. Clarence Watt, who was laid to rest Thursday evening. Many beautiful flowers were sent by the large number of friends. We know that this Christian mother and wife is now at rest, out of her grief and pain. She is now with the One Who gave her life. May this parting of friends cause us to see plainer the happiness in Christianity and to hear the wonderful words at the end of time, “Thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over few things, I will make thee ruler over many.” Mrs. Watt will always be remembered by her kind acts and deeds and her warm love for every one. She was loved by all who knew her. She was born and reared in this community.

We wish to thank our many friends for their loving kindness and for the beautiful floral offerings during the sickness and death of our wife and mother.

Clarence Watt, Ivan Watt, Edith Watt, Bertha Watt.

AUSTIN, Nov. 26. – Poison crystals placed on an apple by mistake for salt caused the death Sunday of Kenneth M. Hall, 18, of Gainesville, student of the University of Texas. The poison had been taken from a university laboratory for home experiments.

Arlington mourns the passing of one of her oldest and most beloved citizens, Rev. J. H. Taylor, age 77, who was for fifty-two years a well-known Baptist minister.

Funeral services were conducted for the Rev. Mr. Taylor at the Arlington Baptist Church Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 p. m., with the Rev. W. T. Rouse, pastor, and the Rev. D. C. Williams, assisted by the Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, the Rev. C. E. Statham and Dallas ministers.

Rev. Mr. Taylor died at his home here in Arlington Tuesday after a brief illness. He was born in Mississippi in 1851. He was ordained a Baptist minister in 1876, later moving to Texas and accepting his first pastorate at Honey Grove. He had resided in this city since 1922, having moved here as field representative and evangelist for the Baptist State Board. During his early ministry he filled regularly as many as five appointments each Sunday in different points of the State.

Survivors are his wife, four daughters, Miss Ida Buwie Taylor, who is a missionary in Shanghai, China; Miss Nell Taylor, principal in the public schools of El Paso; Miss Luella Taylor, in the public schools, Dallas, and Mrs. W. A. Brown, Dallas; five sons, W. C. Taylor,

Friday December 7  
CARD OF THANKS  
For the thoughtful ministrations to our husband and father, and the tender sympathies extended the family in our bereavement, please accept our heartfelt appreciations.  
Mrs. J. H. Taylor and Family.  
Arlington, Texas, Dec. 6, 1928.

Friday December 7  
ARLINGTON SHOULD PAINT NAME ON DEPOT SAYS EASTERWOOD  
Arlington Journal,  
Arlington, Texas  
My Dear Editor and Friend:  
As vice-president of the American Legion Department of Texas, I have undertaken a big job for the year 1929. Aviation is the topic of today, and as you know, I have had aviation at heart for some ten years.  
I have gotten permission from several of the railway companies, agreeing to paint the name of the town on top of the depot at cost, which would be a very small sum. If you will publish this letter, and at the same time see the Chamber of Commerce and see if they will underwrite this small cost of painting the name of your town on top of your depot, so the flyers can see where they are when in the air. This is as important as a sign on a highway.  
Thanking you for past favors, I remain,  
Yours very truly,  
W. E. EASTERWOOD, JR.

Friday December 7  
Lived Here Quarter Century  
Beloved Arlington Pioneer, who was buried Sunday  
Mrs. M. E. Griffin, Pioneer Resident, Buried Sunday  
Mrs. M. E. Griffin, pioneer resident of Arlington, died at her home in Arlington, December 7, 1928. Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at the family residence where Mrs. Griffin had resided for more than a quarter of a century. She would have been seventy years of age Thursday, Dec. 13, had she lived.  
Mrs. Griffin had seen this community grow from a small village to its present size. She moved to Texas from Polk County, Missouri, in 1866. She was married to John Griffin in Rockwall County in 1868, and came to Arlington and has lived here since.  
Mrs. Griffin was known as a friend to all and always had a smile and good word for everyone. She was dearly loved by her friends and neighbors as was attested by the large company present at her funeral and the many beautiful floral offerings.  
The funeral service was conducted by Rev. J. Frank Norris of Fort Worth, assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Arlington Presbyterian church; Rev. Roy A. Langston, pastor of the Arlington Methodist church, and Rev. Mr. Parker of Dallas. Pallbearers were D. S. Raines, W. J. Burt, Fred Billingsley, Otto Grimmitt, Rupard Erickson, and Charley Miller.  
Mrs. Griffin is survived by one son, O. O. Hanes of Dallas; six daughters, Mrs. Otto Jackson and Mrs. Cordie Burt, of Dallas; Mrs. Fred Billingsley of Garland; Mrs. Myrtle Crabtree, Mrs. Otto Grimmitt and Mrs. D. S. Raines of Arlington; ten grandchildren and one great-grandchild, and the following brothers and sisters: J. R., W. O. and M. C. Rupard, Mrs. A. Glenn and Mrs. S. Erickson of Dallas, and Mrs. Fred Miller of Marietta, Oklahoma.

Friday December 14  
JOHN T. WHITE  
Mr. Frank Tidwell was fatally injured last week when the team ran away and he was thrown from the wagon. At first the family and friends did not think he was seriously hurt, but he passed away Wednesday night.
Mr. Tidwell has lived in our community all of his life and is known as a man who has always stood for the right. We extend our sympathy to the family that he has left behind and to his brother, Mr. S. J. Tidwell who has always been a real brother throughout the hardships that have met this family within the last few years.

His funeral was held Friday at the home. Burial was at the Isham cemetery.

Last Friday we lost another one of the old timers of the John T. White community. Mr. Isham died of heart failure as he was helping dig the grave for Mr. Tidwell. Mr. Isham moved to Handley about four years ago after having lived here for about 46 years.

He had done a great deal for the advancement of this community and everyone realizes what a great friend they have lost. He was a man that always had a smile and a good word for everyone. Besides his immediate family he leaves many friends who mourn his death.

The funeral services were held at the Methodist church of Handley and burial was at the cemetery which bears his name.

Little Mary Francis Duncan died of heart failure as he was helping dig the grave for Mr. Tidwell. Mr. Isham moved to Handley about four years ago after having lived here for about 46 years.

He had done a great deal for the advancement of this community and everyone realizes what a great friend they have lost. He was a man that always had a smile and a good word for everyone. Besides his immediate family he leaves many friends who mourn his death.

The funeral services were held at the Methodist church of Handley and burial was at the cemetery which bears his name.

Friday December 21

LITTLE MARY FRANCIS DUNCAN BURIED SUNDAY

Little Mary Francis Duncan, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Duncan died Saturday, December 15, after an illness of months, at the age of ten months and 12 days. Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at the home 614 West Main street, with Rev. Roy Langston, and Rev. R. C. Brown officiating. Interment Parkdale Cemetery.

Friday December 21

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of thanking our many friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy and also for the beautiful floral offerings during the illness and death of our darling baby, Mary Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Duncan, Mrs. Ella Richardson.

Friday December 21

Pigs ‘Throw’ Party Stagger and Fight as Mash Poured on Ground Flows Past

Thirty-six pigs on a farm four miles southeast of Handley were suffering from a terrible “hangover” Saturday morning. For the benefit of those who might not know a “hangover” is the after effects of excessive indulgence in intoxicating liquor. It is a part of the “morning after the night before.”

When constables A. B. Carter, and A. Pulliam Friday afternoon raided a distillery, the largest found in this county in several years, it became their duty to destroy approximately 26,000 gallons of mash, stored in huge vats. Drainage pipes carried the fluid to a trench in the hog lot.

Hardly had the mash reached the lot until the pigs began to “throw a party.” They lined up at the trench like a bunch of men at a bar. They partook freely, yes, too freely.

First of the animals to show signs of inebriety was a little red pig. Having almost reached his capacity, he left the trench and started down a hill. He couldn’t stop his wobbly legs until he struck a fence post. He stretched out on the ground for several minutes until he was aroused by the larger hogs that had become rather frisky. On his feet again, the little one staggered back to the flowing liquid and again his snout was filled. Four times he left the trench and fell to the ground, only to become aroused again and continue his celebration.

One sow drank so long that her knees gave way. She fell into the trench of mash and continued to drink as the liquid flowed by.

One big boar got on a fighting drunk. He at first tried to whip the little pigs and finally felt so good that he was ready to tackle any hog in the lot.

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One big boar got on a fighting drunk. He at first tried to whip the little pigs and finally felt so good that he was ready to tackle any hog in the lot.

There was one prohibitionist among the pigs. She was a big fat sow. She retired to a corner of the pen with all the indignation a pig could command, she looked with scorn upon her drunken associates.

When Carter, Pulliam and Deputies L. H. Ake, T. Couch, and Robert Mourland had finished destroying the 26,000 gallons of whiskey and the mammoth whiskey-making plant
that occupied every foot of space in a barn 65 feet long, most of the 36 pigs had ‘passed out’ for the evening. Some, however, staggering, still stayed with the trench of flowing mash.

Four men were arrested in the raid and will face charges of violating the prohibition law.

**Friday December 21**

**MARRYING IS HIS HOBBY**

PEORIA, ILL.—William Jones, 62, a negro, has been married fifty-six times, and he has recently been arrested for passing a bad check just as he was leading Bride No. 57 to the altar.

Jones explains that marrying has been a hobby with him. His nickname is “King Solomon” Jones and he thus explains his system:

“I just married ‘em when I felt like, and left ‘em when I got tired.”

**Friday December 21**

**THE LOW DOWN ON MAN**

Man can’t sleep out of doors without freezing to death or getting the rheumatism; he can’t keep his nose under water over a minute without being drowned. He is the poorest, clumsiest of all creatures that inhabit the earth.

He has to be coddled to be able to live at all. He is a rickety sort of a thing any way you take him—a regular museum of inferiorities.

He is always undergoing repairs. A machine as unreliable as he is would have no market. The lower animals appear to us to get their teeth without pain or inconvenience. Man’s come thru after several months of cruel torture and at a time when he is least able to bear it. As soon as he gets them they have to be pulled out again.

The second set will last for a while but he will never get a set he can depend upon until the dentist makes one.

Man starts in as a child, and lives on disease to the end, as a regular diet.

He has mumps, scarlet fever, whooping cough, tonsilitis and diptheria as a matter of course.

Afterwards as he goes along his life continues to be threatened at every turn by colds, coughs, asthma, bronchitis, quinsy, consumption, yellow fever, blindness, influenza, carbuncles, pneumonia, softening of the arteries, and a thousand and one other maladies of one sort or another.

He’s just a basketful of pestilent corruption provided for the support and entertainment of microbes. Look at the workmship of him in some respects.

What’s the appendix for? It has no value. It’s sole interest is to lie and wait for a stray seed to breed trouble. What is the beard for? It is just nuisance. All nations persecute it with a razor. Nature, however, always keeps him supplied with it, instead of putting it on his head.

A man wants to keep his hair. It is a graceful ornament, a comfort, the best protection against weather, and he prizes it above emeralds and rubies, and half the time nature puts it on and it won’t stay.

Man isn’t even handsome and as for style, look at the Bengal tiger—that ideal of grace and perfection and majesty.

Think of the lion, the leopard, then think of man, that poor thing.

The animal of the wig, the ear trumpet, the glass eye, the porcelain teeth, the wooden leg, the silver windpipe, a creature that is mended all from top to bottom. – Mark Twain

**Friday December 28**

**LITTLE BOBBIE BAILEY DIES SUDDENLY**

Little Bobbie Bailey, eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Bailey died suddenly Thursday afternoon at four o’clock at their home on Vinson street, from an acute case of diptheria. The funeral will be held Saturday but arrangements have not been definitely arranged at this time.

**Friday December 28**

**MRS. SARAH E. MURRAY BURIED WEDNESDAY**

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, assisted by Rev. Roy Langston, Wednesday, December 19, for Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Murray at the home of her nephew, Harry McFadden, on Yates street, with whom she had made her home for some time.
Mrs. Murray had often expressed a desire to die while sleeping and this wish was fulfilled. She was found dead in her bed early Monday morning, Dec. 17, by her nephew, peacefully sleeping the sleep of eternity.

She was seventy-two years of age and the mother of one child who had passed on in infancy.

She leaves a sister, Mrs. Belle Newton of Dallas and one brother, Bob Alford of Harriman, Tenn.

Interment Watson cemetery.

Friday December 28

SAMUEL H. BREWTON DIES AT JOHNSON STATION

Samuel H. Brewton died Tuesday, December 25, at the home of his daughter, Mr. J. W. Aaron in the Johnson Station community.

Mr. Brewton had reached the age of ninety-two, and had been a devout member of the Protestant Methodist church for fifty years. He was originally from Mississippi, altho for the past nine years he had made his home at Johnson Station. He leaves two children, a son and daughter, Mrs. J. W. Aaron of Johnson Station and Lee Brewton of Colorado.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, Wednesday afternoon at Johnson Station.

Burial in the community cemetery.