

THE ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1930

Friday January 31

W. A. WILSON DEAD

The sad news of the death of **W. O. Wilson** 3414 Ave G, Ft. Worth, was received by M. Y. Rhodes, a brother-in-law of this city, Wednesday morning. Mr. Wilson had lived here for many years. Last year he and his family moved to Fort Worth and was in the cafe business. He was stricken with a disease that he was not able to overcome and passed away at his home Wednesday morning at 5:30. He leaves a wife and son, two brothers and four sisters, Morris Wilson of Foster, Texas; Albert Wilson of Plana, Tex.; Mesdames Ida Mehare, Floyd Frances, Fannie Swindall, Fort Worth; Mrs. Ona Poindexter, Murphy, Texas. Rev. J. F. Stewart conducted the funeral services at the Methodist church Thursday afternoon at 2:30, and his body was laid to rest in Arlington Cemetery. We extend to loved ones sincere sympathy in this sad hour.

Friday January 31

REV. A. E. HIETT

Funeral services were held Sunday for **Rev. A. E. (Uncle Bud) Hiett**, 88, at the home of his son W. B. Hiett. Rev. J. Frank Norris of Fort Worth and Rev. R. A. Pryor of Stop Six officiated.

At the age of 19 he enlisted in Company H of the 19th Alabama Regiment under General Joe Wheeler and served the entire four years of the war. He was born January 22, 1842. In 1866 he married Mary Grogan later moving to Texas. Six children were born to this union, three of whom survive. They are: three sons—W. B. of Arlington; Hugh L. of Rochelle, Ill.; and T. E. of Denton; a sister—Mrs. Laura Bussey of Handley; and two brothers—J. M. of Arlington and F. M. of Kennedale. Nine grandchildren survive

Active pallbearers were: Orland Carey and Norris Hiett; Poo Doherty, W. G. Hiett and Walter Moore. Honorary pallbearers were W. H. Leath, J. T. Delmer and Roger Hiett and J. M. and W. M. Grogan.

Friday January 31

UNCLE BUD HIETT

By Norwood Hiett

Uncle Bud Hiett was in many respects a remarkable man. Early in life he learned what it meant to be a good soldier having served strenuous years in the **civil war**. He was a man acquainted with hard work, and his labors were ended only by the setting of the sun. His voice was heard in many quiet country churches that have long since been deserted by their parishoners. Sainted mothers brought their children to hear the Gospel stories proclaimed from the lips of this man who caught the vision of what real religion was. Philosophers have tried to define optimism, preachers have told of its value but this good man has lived it every day of his life. I never saw him with a ruffled temper. I never heard him speak unkindly of anyone, and always upon being asked how he felt he would reply with emphasis: "I'm just as fine as silk."

He was a man of hope, having cherished a desire to live to see the century mile post, provided he might live without infirmities. His life was cut short by one of those malignant maladies which flesh is heir to. His days were like an aged tree whose giant strength weathered the chilling blast of many winters, yet blooming and yielding its fruit in season until the day it was cut down. What a great father he was to his children and what a priceless heritage he left them.

Quietly he lived and quietly his spirit took its flight. In the still quiet hours of the early morning shortly after the new day had just begun, this great spirit slipped from out its tenement of clay and journeyed to the land which no traveller has ever visited—a land about which we (know) little, yea, nothing except that there are many mansions there, and that these mansions are not made with hands; that they are eternal in the heavens and that they are a place of refuge for the souls of just men.

Friday January 31

Question Box

By Jack Maxwell

Question: When was the main building at the Arlington Masonic Home erected?

Answer: In the year 1911.

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JOHNSON STATION

We were sorry to learn of the death of **Mrs. Teague** who was laid to rest in Johnson Station Cemetery last Wednesday.

We are glad to report that no ill effects have resulted since Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Barcus and children, Mary Ann and John Mac have been under going the treatment for rabies.

Friday February 7

FORT WORTH BANKS CLOSE

Texas National Bank at Fort Worth closed its doors Friday night upon recommendations of the Fort Worth Clearing House, also the Polytechnic National Bank was closed, it being run in connection with the Texas National.

This came as a blow to many and it is reported that all depositors of the Polytechnic Bank will be taken care of.

Assistant cashier **L. B. Ward** of the Texas National Bank killed himself Sunday afternoon inside the police department garage with a pistol, one bullet passing through his head, dying twenty minutes later. He left a note in which he ascribed his loss of health and loss of his position as reasons for the act.

Friday February 7

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their loving kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our loved one.

And for the beautiful floral offerings. May God bless and strengthen you when like sorrows come to you.

Mrs. **W. O. Wilson** and children.

The Wilson Brothers and Sisters.

The Rhodes Brothers and Sisters.

Friday February 21

DEATH OF MRS. MARGARET O'CONNOR

The grim reaper death again visited our community Monday night and took away from our midst one of our beloved women, **Mrs. Margaret O'Connor**. Mrs. O'Connor has lived in our city for several years and her motherly advise and tender sympathies to the down hearted, and needy, who always appealing to her, she was at all times thinking of others. Mrs. O'Connor was born in Stockridge, Ohio, March 16, 1856, making her 74 years of age at the time of her death. She was married to Martin Edwards O'Conner at Bowling Green, Kentucky, April 21, 1889. One son, Robert Stewart O'Connor, survives her, Mr. O'Conner passing away several years ago. She was a member of the First Methodist Church and an active member of the Arlington Eastern Star Chapter No. 249. Funeral services were held at the Arlington Methodist Church Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. J. H. Stewart of the Methodist Church and Rev. S. M. Bennett of the Presbyterian church officiating. The Journal extends to Robert our sincere sympathy in this sad hour. Pall bearers: J. W. Barber, Mike Ditto, Chester Farris, W. J. Pulley, C. B. Snider and Bill Norman.

Friday February 21

SISTER-IN-LAW OF BAPTIST PASTOR IS BURIED HERE

Funeral services for **Mrs. Robert W. Read**, 32, of Georgetown, were held in Georgetown before the body was brought to Fort Worth for burial at 2 o'clock Monday. Reverend W. T. Conner of Southwestern Baptist Seminary officiated. Burial was in Mount Olive cemetery.

Mrs. Read died in an Austin hospital Friday night. She was the wife of Reverend R. W. Read, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Georgetown. Reverend Wm. Read, pastor of the Polytechnic Baptist Church, is a brother of the Georgetown pastor.

Mrs. Read was survived by three brothers, Rogers, Tom and John Woodward of Birmingham, Ala., and one sister, Mrs. David M. Gartner, of St. Petersburg, Fla.

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Friday February 21

DAN KEISLER

Monday morning the death angel visited the Baptist Hospital of Fort Worth and took away **Dan Keisler**, who is familiarly known as Uncle Dan. He has lived here for many years and was known as a good man who was ever ready to do for others. In his last days he was in poor health, but continued his work as keeper of the Methodist Church till about three weeks ago when he was placed in the Baptist Hospital so that he could get every attention. But medical skill could do him no good so his sufferings ended.

Funeral services were conducted Wednesday morning by Reverend W. T. Rouse and Reverend J. H. Stewart at the Arlington Baptist Church and the remains were interred in Park Dale Cemetery.

Friday February 21

MISS SYBIL SPEAR DIES IN HOSPITAL

Funeral services for **Miss Sybil A. Spear**, 68, who died in a local hospital Wednesday night, February 16, were held from the Shannon Funeral Home, Thursday. Burial was in Rosehill Burial Park. Reverend Warren A. Patterson, pastor of the Polytechnic Church of Christ, officiated.

Miss Spear made her home with her niece, Mrs. L. A. Brown, at 3331 Avenue L. Besides her niece, she is survived by a brother, J. A. Spear.

Friday February 21

Funeral services for **R. W. Cowden**, 58, were held Tuesday afternoon from the Shannon Funeral Home. Burial was in Mount Olivet Cemetery. Survivors are three sons, P. L. Cowden, Bryan; F. M. Cowden, Wichita Falls; R. E. Cowden, Dallas; one daughter, Mrs. W. L. Kluse, Stansburg, Phillipine Islands; three brothers, W. R. Cowden, Midland and Linnen Cowden, Alamogorda, N. M., and a sister Mrs. A. F. Crowley, Kansas City, Mo. *(very difficult to read)*

Friday February 21

S. R. ROY BURIED AT SAN ANGELO

Sad news was received Thursday from San Angelo announcing the death of one of our own citizens, **S. R. Roy**, who was reared here, and only three years ago moved to San Angelo to take a position with the City as Civil Engineer. Funeral services were held at the Robert Massie Chapel, with Rev. Elmer Ridgeway of the First Baptist Church officiating. Burial was in Belvedere Memorial Park. He is survived by the widow, three sisters; Mesdames J. D. McKnight, E. E. Rankin and A. C. Barnes, Arlington; and three brothers, Polk, Burns and Will Roy. Cliff Barnes and Edwin Rankin attended the funeral.

Friday February 21

TWO PROMINENT MASON'S PASS AWAY

In the last week our State lost two of its most prominent Masons, and in their passing away, not only the state but the fraternal orders mourn their loss, but our own "Home for Aged Masons" will feel it more keenly than ever, since they were members of the Board of Grand Trustees and had been in the Home so many times. Their association with these good men meant so much to Supt. W. J. Brown and family, also the officers and members of the Home. Bro. **D. S. McMillen** of Whitewright P.G.H.P. and Bro. **B. K. Hawkins** P.G.H.P. of Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Texas, passed away and was laid to rest in their home towns by the Grand Chapter of Texas. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Brown attended both funerals. Dr. D. N. Cushing of San Antonio, P.G.H.P. will succeed Bro. B. K. Hawkins. Bro. McMillian's place is still vacant.

Friday February 21

Death again came into the Home for Aged Masons the past week and took away **Mrs. W. A. Nelson**, age 82, **M. V. Posey**, age 81, and **Mrs. James Harding** was found dead in bed Wednesday morning, having passed away with heart failure. Her remains were taken to Huntsville for burial, and the two above named were laid to rest in the Keystone Cemetery, Rev. R. T. Rouse of Arlington Baptist church, officiating.

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Friday February 21

Mesdames J. H. Stewart, J. I. Carter, C. N. Shook, Ray Robertson and C. D. Mitchell attended the memorial services of **Mrs. Evans**, the kindergarden teacher at the Wesley House, Fort Worth Sunday afternoon.

Friday February 21

Arlington Kid Flyers

(picture of two boys in flying gear)

The above picture is one of our own boys, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wright and his chum, Frank Malone, of Dallas. We feel that Colonel Charles Lindbergh has two imitators who are believed to be two of the youngest air students in the country, and we congratulate James Harold Wright and Frank Malone on the wonderful achievements they are making.

They both registered at the new Curtiss-Wright school between Dallas and Fort Worth last week. Each has received several hours of instruction. They are shown in the photo above, rigged up in the standard flying garments, ready for a holiday flight. On the left is James Harold Wright of Arlington, 12 years old. At his side is Frank Malone of 4645 Travis street, 13 years old. Their instructors describe them as being extremely apt students.

Friday February 21

CURTISS - WRIGHT FLYING SERVICE

Our Manager, W. A. (Tex) Bohannon is in St. Louis for about two weeks attending the National Aeronautic Show, where Curtiss - Wright is also holding a Manger's Conference with 42 base managers represented. He is expected back some time next week and will probably fly back in a new plane for this base.

We have just moved seven planes over to the new field here from Love Field where they had been in storage, and all flying and operations will be done hereafter off this field. Another plane, a Challenger Robin, was ferried down here from Syracuse, N. Y. and landed late Saturday last, making a total of eight planes at this base now.

The No. 1 Ground School Class having been completely filled, we started a new Ground School Class No. 2, which is held on Monday and Thursday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. K. W. Bourie, J. W. Cantrell and G. E. Sossamon, all of Arlington, Texas, have enrolled in this No. 2 class.

We are moving our temporary offices in the old Rainbo Garden Building into the new hangar next week. The offices are now being laid with heavy battleship grey lineoleum, will be ready for occupancy Monday. Plans are now in progress for the Airport opening which will probably be some time in March. Curtiss - Wright Exhibition Corporation is going to put on an aerial show and exhibition for the opening. The planes they use for exhibition date back to the early Wright pushers used in 1909 and up to the present high powered commercial and military planes. The Curtiss Tanager, which won the \$100,000.00 Daniel Guggenheim Safety Contest, will be flown on exhibition.

Friday February 21

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Gowan have received the sad message of the death of **Mrs. Gowan** who passed away in Fort Worth Monday at noon, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Carter. Mr. and Mrs. Gowan lived in Arlington many years and since Mr. Gowan was made almost an invalid three years ago on account of a stroke of paralysis, the children thought best to have their parents where they could have every attention, so moved them away, but their friends here in Arlington still thought of them and kept in close touch, not realizing that Mrs. Gowan would go first. She had a stroke of paralysis and passed away. Her body will be laid to rest in the Bellevue Cemetery her old home town among many friends. Her husband and daughters, Mrs. E. H. Carter, Fort Worth, Mrs. I. G. Thompson, Dallas, Mrs. Cecil of Tampa, Texas, and sons, R. T. and Garrett Gowan survive her.

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JACK EAVENSON KILLED WHEN TRUCK TURNED OVER

Arlington Resident For Twenty-Two years. Buried Wednesday.

A gloom of sadness passed over the city and community Monday afternoon when the sad news came that **T. Jack Eavenson**, age 57, had been killed instantly on the Fort Worth – Dallas Pike near Fort Worth at Anna Avenue at 2 o'clock p. m. Mr. Eavenson had started to Fort Worth on business and was about to cross the street car track when he swerved his truck to keep from striking the street car, his truck overturned into the curb and embankment into a ditch. The machine was upright when it halted but the cab crushed his head, fracturing his skull.

Mr. Eavenson has lived in Arlington for twenty-two years, and he was a man every one loved and admired for his true christian life and his influence meant much to those who had the privilege of associating with him. He was a member of the Board of Stewards of the First Methodist Church and was ever ready to do his part in promoting the cause he represented, not only in the church, but in the entire community which will miss him and the good work he has always done for the betterment of the town.

T. Jack Eavenson and Miss May Abbott were married in Como, Miss., about twenty three years ago and soon after, they moved to Arlington and have lived here since. To them were born three children, Mrs. Virgil Smith, Jack Jr., and Elizabeth. He leaves his widow, three children, his father who is past eighty years of age and lives at Como, Miss., four sisters, Mrs. Cecil Abbott, Malvern, Ark., Mrs. Sallie Arnold, Mrs. Mattie Thompson, Mrs. Dixie Turnipseed and brother, E. A. Eavenson of Memphis, Tennessee. Mr. Eavenson has travelled for the Lyons Company for many years, and on February 1, he became District Manager for the Cities Service Gas Company, and was on a trip for the company when he was killed. Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church, Wednesday afternoon at 2:30, Rev. J. H. Stewart officiating, assisted by Rev. C. A. Statham. His body was laid to rest in Park Dale Cemetery by the Hugh Moore Funeral Home. The Journal joins the city and community in extending sincere sympathy to the bereaved.

Active pall bearers were: Thos. Spruance, Chester Gates, J. W. Pulley, Mike Ditto, and Gordon Nichols.

Honorary pall bearers: Stewards of the First Methodist Church – C. L. Killian, C. B. Berry, Wm Knapp, W. F. Altman, J. E. Arnold, J. M. Biggers, M. C. Christopher, Clyde Everette, e. B. Foster, B. F. Geeslin, Clinton Griffin, Boyd Lawson, W. J. MacFarland, D. D. Parks, Jack Patterson, W. J. Pulley, Homer Slaughter, S. T. Smith, W. B. Taylor, Linus Thomas, W. C. Vaughn, O. M. Bondurant, F. E. Shanks. Mesdames J. D. Cooper, M. P. Brogdon, C. D. Mitchell, P. H. Wilkerson, Ellie Rogers, and J. P. Fielder, Frank McKnight, J. H. Pilant, Arlington and Messrs. Moon and Pipkins of Fort Worth.

Friday February 21

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

RESOLVED: That the Board of Stewards of the Arlington Methodist Church express to Mrs. Jack Eavenson and family our most heartfelt sympathies in their bereavement.

Each of the Board wish to express our personal knowledge and appreciation of the many good things the Arlington people and church have enjoyed through the benediction of our dear beloved friend and member, Brother Eavenson.

The Board deeply feels the loss of such noble character and christian spirit as was ever manifested by the one taken from our ranks

May the memory of his christian life and never failing loyalty to his church be exemplified in not only this, but other boards of the Arlington Methodist Church.

Board of Steward Arlington Methodist Church, Arlington, Texas.

H. D. Wallace, Chairman

W. B. Taylor

Mrs. C. D. Mitchell

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Friday February 21

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Gandy of Malvern, Arkansas, attended the funeral of their uncle, **T. J. Eaverson**, Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Gandy are old time friends of the writer, and we are glad to hear that they are doing well in their new line of business. Mr. Gandy and his brother-in-law, Ralph Abbot have Men's Clothing and say they are doing a good business. We are always glad to hear of the success of our friends.

Friday February 28

PANTEGO NEWS

Sadness swept over our community this week when our previous little **Billie Lucille Darden** was suddenly taken away on Thursday morning at 6 o'clock. She was the 7 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Darden of this community. She was born October 4, 1922 and died February 20, 1930. Billie Lucille went to school Wednesday morning but returned home immediately after 9: o'clock where she lived only 21 hours. Burial was in Johnson Station Cemetery. Bro. S. M. Bennett of Arlington was in charge of funeral services. Doctors had not determined the cause of her death at that time.

Dr. McKissick pronounced it poisoning from the very first, but it was Saturday before he and five other doctors including Dr. Harold V. Johnston, Dr. Rumph, Dr. Hyde and others, determined it arsenic poisoning. Ruth Estelle, their 9 year old daughter, was also very sick from 5:30 o'clock Wednesday morning and was carried to the Baptist Sanitarium Friday evening. ??? Saturday evening where she was attended. Ruth Estelle is up and will probably be in school soon.

The entire community which is made up mostly of kinfolks, will join with this mother and father in grief for the little one only to awake some time and see her with Jesus.

Besides the parents are left two sisters, Ruth Estelle age nine and Geraldine age 2 years. Her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Austin of this community, Grandmother Caroline of Sulphur Springs and a host of relatives and friends.

Friday February 28

MRS. S. M BENNETT'S BROTHER DIES

A telegram to Rev. S. M. Bennett Monday brought the sad news that **Rev. J. R. Henry**, D. D. pastor of First Presbyterian Church at Ft. Myers, Fla., and brother of Mrs. S. M. Bennett had suddenly passed away. Dr. Henry was a graduate of Cumberland University of Lebanon, Tenn., and Union Theological Seminary of New York City. He also did post graduate work at Columbia University, New York, and had spent one year at Oxford University, England. He had held as pastorate at Nashville, Tenn., Pittsburg, Pa., and Streator, Ill. He spent six years at Fort Myers, Fla., also dean of Theological Seminary, Lebanon, Tenn., for some five years.

Friday February 28

DISASTROUS FIRE AVERTED

Last Friday night during the electrical storm, the wind blew the wires and poles down on Abram street and had it not been for the quick services rendered by the two night watchmen, Joe Coke and Lawrence Evans, not only J. S. Adkins Jewelry Store would have burned as they had to break the door to get in and stop the fire but perhaps many would have been killed by the live wires across the street. This alone should prove to any town the importance of having night watchmen, for their services at this time perhaps saved the (*citizens*) hundreds of dollars.

Friday February 28

D. C. Sibley last Tuesday received the sad news of the passing away of his only sister, **Mrs. Mary Hammack**, age 82, who lives with her son, W. T. Hammack, a former Senator of Arkansas, but now a State Commissioner of that state, living at Little Rock. We extend to Mr. Sibley our sincere sympathy in this sad hour.

Friday February 28

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Young were called to Tulsa, Okla., the past week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Young's nephew, **Horace Goode**. Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Prince accompanied them, having reared Mrs. Goode.

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IN MEMORY OF MRS. MARGARET O'CONNOR

Once more our circle is broken. God in his wisdom has claimed for Himself another choice flower to adorn His throne.

He has taken our dear sister and friend, **Mrs. Margaret O'Conner** from her life of suffering, to His home of love, peace and joy, where there is no pain, no death, nor parting.

Her life of patient suffering is an inspiration to those she has left, and helps us to realize more the beauty of holy living.

We know where to find her at the end of the way.

May the memory of her beautiful life dwell with her beloved son, and entwine his heart and keep him close to his God, and always be a beacon light all along his path, 'till he joins her in their home above, prepared for them.

May God bless and comfort the bereaved son in his great sorrow, and help him to feel that He is near.

Be it resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the paper and one sent to the sorrowing son, Robert Stewart O'Conner.

Committee of her Sunday School class: Mrs. J. D. Cooper, Mrs. T. B. Norwood, Mrs. L. R. Carlise.

Friday February 28

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my heartfelt thanks to those who were so kind and thoughtful of my dear mother, **Margaret O'Connor** during her illness and death. May God's richest blessings rest upon each and every one. I also thank them for their kindness to me.

Robert S. O'Connor.

Friday February 28

A NOBLE MAN DIES

The death of **E. H. Murphy**, 905 East Abram removes from our county one of the best and truest men, and numerous friends and relatives are now in mourning.

E. H. Murphy was 67 years of age February 10, 1930. Was born in Osceolo, Mo., married to Miss Dona Davis December 12, 1882 at Palmer, Texas. Of this union three children were born, one boy who died quite young and two girls, Mrs. C. T. Nall of Waxahachie and Miss Mamie Murphy of this city. Mr. Murphy was baptized in infancy, and has been a member of Methodist church practically all his life. He was a man of the highest type of christianity, ever-ready at all times to do his part in the promotion of Christ's cause. He passed away at his home Sunday evening at 8:20, had been in failing health for the past year, but was only confined to his bed two days, and his going was a shock to the entire community.

The funeral at First Methodist Church Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock was well attended by a host of friends and relatives. The services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. H. Stewart, and assisted by Rev. H. M. Redford of the First Christian Church, Rev. S. M. Bennett, of Presbyterian Church, Rev. Hunt, pastor of Baptist Church at Pleasant Grove.

Mr. Murphy leaves his widow, two daughters, five brothers, J. B., J. P. and W. T. Murphy of Dallas, P. M. Murphy, Houston and R. J. Murphy of Lubbock, and three sisters, Mrs. R. L. Williams and Mrs. Frank Scott, Dallas. Mrs. Payne of Los Angeles, Calif. Four brothers were at his bedside when he passed away, the sisters not being able to be here, on account of illness.

The Journal joins the community in extending sincere sympathy to the family and relatives in this sad hour.

Active pall bearers: Home Slaughter, D. R. Martin, J. D. Faulkner, Arch Fulkerson, T. L. Cravens and Mr. Yeager of Grand Prairie. Honorary: H. D. Wallace, D. H. Connor, D. Y. McKinney, Lester Coulter, Charlie Coulter, Frank McKnight, Wm. Knapp, J. E. Arnold, W. F. Altman, Jim Biggers, John R. Griffin, Allen Barnes, Horace Thornton, Dr. W. H. Davis, H. W. Wright and J. F. Wagner, L. O. Turner and D. Copeland of Grand Prairie.

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KILLED ON HIGHWAY BY CAR

Friends of the Church of Christ received a message Tuesday announcing the death of one of their members, **F. P. Sharp**, who has recently moved to Fort Worth and was on the Highway between Fort Worth and Abilene when hit by another car while doing some repair work on his car. Funeral services were held at the Harveson-Cole Co., at Fort Worth Wednesday at 3 o'clock and the following from here attended: Mesdames Jack Lightfoot, W. L. Watson, W. B. Staley and A. M. Scott.

Friday February 28 LUCILE DARDEN DIES AFTER FEW HOUR ILLNESS

Billie Lucile Darden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Darden age seven of the Pantego community passed away Thursday morning, after being stricken only a few hours before. Billie Lucile was in school Wednesday but came home feeling badly and grew worse from that time on. Two doctors were called in but the disease was of such a nature they were baffled. Rev. S. M. Bennett conducted the funeral services Thursday afternoon at the Johnson Station Cemetery, where interment was made among many friends who had gone to pay their last respect for the dear little girl, the idol of the home. We extend to the parents and loved ones sincere sympathy.

Friday February 28 FORMER OFFICIAL OF TARRANT COUNTY DIES IN DALLAS

A sad message was received Tuesday evening by Mrs. V. H. Goodwin announcing the death of her father **John A. Hiett** of Dallas. Mr. Hiett had spent the day in the home of his daughter and quite a number of relatives and friends had called during the day and he seemed unusually cheerful. He left later in the afternoon for his home in Dallas and only in a few hours he was stricken with heart failure, and soon passed away. Hugh Moore Funeral Home took charge of his body bringing it to the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Goodwin, South Center Street.

John A. Hiett, age 58 formerly county commissioner of Tarrant, having served four years, but now of Dallas, was a native of Wood county but had resided in Tarrant and Dallas counties the past forty years.

For a number of years Mr. Hiett was Dallas claim agent for the Northern Texas Traction company, later he became general claims agent for the Texas Electric Railway company and continued in that capacity until 1927. Ill health forced his retirement.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist Church at Arlington Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Dr. Wallace Bassett of Cliff Temple Baptist Church assisted by Dr. W. T. Rouse of Arlington Baptist Church will officiate. Burial will be in Arlington Cemetery.

Surviving are four sons, J. O., Emmett H., Sterling P. and Dewey H. Hiett, all of Dallas; five daughters, Mrs. J. M. Nash and Mrs. John P. McElree of Dallas, Mrs. Oliver A. Smith of Hot Springs, Ark., Mrs. Charles Schmalzried of Fort Worth and Mrs. V. H. Goodwin of Arlington; his parents of Arlington, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hiett. Seven brothers, Mayor Will G. Hiett of Arlington; J. R. Hiett of Hollis, Okla.; H. M. Hiett of Midland, Charles S. Hiett of Los Angeles, Cal., and J. F., G. T. and O. E. Hiett of Wellington, and one sister, Mrs. D. F. Thomas of Midland.

Friday February 28

CARDS OF THANKS

Words are inadequate to express our sincere thanks to those who in anyway ministered to me and mine during the sad hours caused by the sudden death of our dear husband and father. Your presence and words of comfort, also the beautiful floral offerings mean more than you can ever know. We want to thank the School and Scouts for coming in a body.

Mrs. **T. J. Eavanson**, Jack Jr.,
Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Vergil
Smith and baby, Jane.

Friday February 28

85 Year Old Oklahoma Pioneer Visiting Here

Robert B. Ross, of Tahlequah, Oklahoma is in Arlington visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Cobb who lives at 1020 North Center Street. He is now 85 years of age and is as spry as many

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men much younger. It is indeed a treat to sit and listen to the experiences as told by him of the happenings of pioneer days in Oklahoma which was then the Indian Territory.

Mr. Ross is three-quarter Indian, born in 1845, the grandson of John Ross, and during his interesting career held many high offices of trust and honor, some of which include: treasurer of the Cherokee Nation for twelve years, clerk of the district court, clerk of the Indian Council in 1866, Sheriff of Tahlequah, member lower house and senate, and postmaster. In 1907 the Cherokees became a nation and he was a commissioner for settling the affairs of statehood.

Mr. Ross says that while holding the office of sheriff for many years in the early days conditions were much different from what they are to-day and that there was not near so much crime as is prevalent now, probably caused by the drastic action taken then to punish wrongdoers. He says that many times the offender was tied and lashed publicly for minor offenses which was effective because the physical punishment was severe and because of the disgrace it brought, which was much more humiliating than the jail sentences imposed now. For major crimes such as murder, the hangman's noose was their portion and only five days was given in which to get ready to die. When asked if there was more crime at that time than now, Mr. Ross said there is no comparison, being much more now.

One year ago passed Mr. Ross and wife came to Arlington to visit their daughter and while here **Mrs. Ross** died and was taken back to Tahlequah for burial. They had been married 61 years, and she too had shared his sorrows as well as his honors. They reared seven children besides their own, and nine were born to them. This in itself is more than people are willing to undertake nowadays. Another outstanding event of life is that he helped to organize the first Royal Arch and commandry in the Cherokee nation. He says the first church he ever remembers attending was the Methodist, although he now belongs to the Moravians, which was a church organized by the Cherokee in Georgia before they removed to the New Home Wish (Indian Territory).

Mr. Ross is anticipating with pleasure a trip to Chattanooga, Tennessee, the first of March to take part in the unveiling of a tablet erected in memory of his grandfather, John Ross, at Rossville, which place was named in honor of his grandfather. A large bridge has been built across the Tennessee river and a bronze tablet placed on it with appropriate inscription dedicated to John Ross who died in Washington while transacting official business for the Cherokee Indians, August 1, 1866. John Ross was chief of the Cherokee Indians for 40 years. He was buried in Washington and a year later removed to his old home in Tahlequah. He was 76 years old at death and was a personal friend of all United States Presidents from Martin Van Buren to Abraham Lincoln.

In Arlington there are many of his friends who are always glad of his visits who realize that if all the experiences of his life were written it would make an interesting book.

We secured Mr. Ross' photograph and sent it to the engravers in Ft. Worth so a cut might be made but it became lost in the mails and we are unable to reproduce it at the head of this article.

Friday March 7

Death of Mrs. L. C. Massey

The passing away of **Mrs. L. C. Massey** at her home Sunday afternoon at 2:45 o'clock was not a surprise, but there was a feeling of sadness at the departing of this good woman who had been sick for many months, and had borne her sufferings with patience all this time. God saw fit in His wisdom to relieve this dear wife and mother of the many aches and pains which she had endured so patiently, and take her where there is no pain nor sorrow. She was a wife and mother in all that those terms comprehend. Of her is the saying of Holy Writ literally true: "Her children called her blessed." She is remembered as a kind, thoughtful neighbor and one who was ever ready to do her part at all times.

Miss Dink Evans was married to L. C. Massey in 1900. She joined the Church of Christ when sixteen years of age, having lived true to her faith all these years. She leaves her husband and four children, Mrs. Mac Beard, Raymond, Albert and Christine, two brothers J. D. Evans and C. D. Evans who live at Mexia and many relatives and friends to mourn their loss. The funeral was held from the Church of Christ, Rev. W. D. Staley officiating. Her remains were laid to rest in Johnson Station Cemetery by the Moore Funeral Home. Those

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from out of the city to attend the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Ben Luker, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hogan, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Higginbotham, Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards, Sherman; Code Edwards and son, Dennison; Mr. and Mrs. Jim Butler, Bowie; Olive M??? Mr. and Mrs. Early ??? (*unreadable*)

Friday March 7

JOHNSON STATION

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family of **Mrs. Lewis Massey** who passed away last Sunday and was laid to rest in Johnson Station Cemetary Monday afternoon. Her going leaves a vacancy in the home that can't be filled; but Heaven was made sweeter and we pray God's richest blessings on the grief stricken husband and her four children.

Friday March 7

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness shown us by friends during my wife and mother's illness and death. Also for the beautiful floral offerings. May God's richest blessings rest upon each and every one who were so kind to us during our sorrow.

L. C. **Massey** and children, Mr. and Mrs.
J. D. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Evans,
Mr. and Mrs. Mack Beard.

Friday March 7

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Irvin Hemle of S. Oak Street received a message Saturday morning from her brother at Neosha Mo. that their mother Mrs. H. C. Price was leaving on the Safeway air plane and to meet her at Meacham Field, Fort Worth. Of course the message was received with gladness, but there was a feeling that she would be glad to see the plane light safely, and it did bringing her mother the 500 miles in about four hours without a mishap of any kind. Mrs. Price was so thrilled over the experience. She returned by the same route Sunday afternoon, traveling a thousand miles to see and be with her daughter and family two days. It was worth the price, much less the thrill.

Friday March 7

Rev. J. H. Stewart was called to Waxahachie Friday to conduct the funeral of one of his old friends **W. W. Powell**, who passed away Thursday.

Rev. S. M. Bennett was called to Cross Roads, Grayson Co., last Tuesday to conduct the funeral of one of his old friends **J. K. Pace** who, having lived at Cross Roads for many years but the past few years lived at Bonham.

Mr. Pace was 54(?) years of age, having died March 2, 1930 in Dallas. He leaves a wife and three sons, Lester Pace, Chico; Joe and Ray Pace of Dallas, five brothers and seven sisters. Rev. Bennett and Mr. Pace were close friends for many years.

Friday March 7

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the many kind deeds and words of sympathy, and for the beautiful floral offering at the death of our dear father, brothers and son.
Father and Mother, Children of
John A. **Hiatt**, Brothers and Sisters.

Friday March 13

Honeyboy and Sassafras Will Be Here In Person

(picture of S.A.T. airplane, pilot, and two blackface? entertainers)

Honeyboy (with baggage) and Sassafras as they appeared just before taking off for the Paw Paw Islands, wither their adventures with the Black Panther Detective Agency have led them in search of the lost diamond mine. The pilot is Andy Burke, special taxi pilot of the Southern Air Transport, Inc. Honeyboy and Sassafras will appear in person Saturday night in the Arlington High School Auditorium.

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Friday March 13 Arlington Boys Are Radio Operators

(pictures of Paul Barnes and Raymond Collins)

WFAA Super Station, When Completed. Located Near Grapevine.

By S. L. Perry

The reason so many young men leave home and their home town is because it is hard to get just recognition for what they accomplish from those who have known them from childhood. However that does not necessarily hold good in every instance and we have in Arlington a young man who has been reared here who is accomplishing things far beyond the ability of the average run of the Americans but whose work is unfamiliar to most of us, so we took a night off and interviewed Paul Barnes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Barnes, of Arlington in an effort to learn something about his work at radio station W.F.A.A. located near Grapevine and being built by the Dallas News—Journal.

After a pleasant auto ride accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, we approached the radio plant being on the highest point of land in this section of the country far away from interference of high powered lines and directly beside the new highway being constructed between Fort Worth and Dallas known as the northern route. A beautiful concrete plant with commodious living quarters has been build directly between the two 300 foot towers but in approaching the plant the house seems to be beyond the towers until almost in front of them when it is realized that an optical illusion has been experienced. Likewise when standing directly under the towers and looking up they appear to lean far out into space when in fact they are straight with the exception that they become smaller the higher they go. The two towers are painted different colors in section or bands so it may be seen in any kind of weather or light reflection by aviators. All night it is lighted to the top by powerful electric flood lights and is a beautiful sight from any direction. This eliminates danger of collision by airplanes day or night. The grounds are beautifully decorated with shrubs, recently transplanted , which cost hundreds of dollars and the land is level and rich, being blockland.

On entering the reception hall one is impressed with the richness of the furnishings and graceful architectural designs of the interior of the building. The hall leads into the receiving room where two telephones lines, one telegraph wire and the operating board with its various instruments showing just how strong or how weak the broadcast is being made with adjustable instruments handy to correct any defect or raise or lower the volume that may be noticed in the outgoing program by the radio operator. Here we were introduced to two bright young men, Paul Clifton Barnes and Raymond Collins, whose pictures are shown above both reared in Arlington and still calling this home, who hold the positions of Operators, one whom is required to be on duty at all hours of the day and night. They are perhaps the youngest radio station operators in the United States and had to pass a government examination before a license was granted to them which the government required before anyone is permitted to run a radio station. Contrary to popular belief, the programs are not sent direct to the broadcasting station over their wires but are sent in from Dallas or other places where the program is being given over telephone wires and the telegraph wire is in case of emergency so the senior operators may at all times have a way of communicating with the Dallas office or studio. We were next shown into a large room where two sets of broadcasting machines are housed, one now is operation of 5 Kilowatts power and another being installed which will make station W.F.A.A. a 50 Kilowatt super power station, the same as Cincinnatti, and rated as the best in the United States. To those unfamiliar with the intricacies of radio broadcasting these large machines are a revelation. Radio broadcasting is mainly taking a sound wave and building it up several thousand times to a higher volume and then sending it into the air. However, the music or voices that come in over the telephone cannot sent out until the sound wave has been amplified and it is also changed into a certain frequency required before it can be broadcast the musical wave and the transmission wave combined before they are ready to go on the air. This amplification process is done by a series of power tubes and going to the larger ones which are water cooled and cost \$1600 and carry a guarantee of 1000 hours or 41 2/3 days service. The water used in the cooling process must all be distilled as the mineral in hard water would absorb some of the power. The water is circulated by electric driven pumps.

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The power or current furnished the broadcasting station by the light company is alternating current but must be changed or rectified into direct current before used for broadcasting, the large colored fire thus caused presents a beautiful spectacle. (*very difficult to read*) Some of the electrical used however is from storage batteries which are recharged every 24 hours.

The question generally asked the operators is "Isn't this a very dangerous job?" to which they reply that it used to be but now there is practically no danger with the up-to-date safety devices on broadcasting apparatus. A reasonable amount of care and caution on the part of the operator makes that work reasonably safe. The large machines are encased so hot wires cannot be touched from the outside and several doors of the machines are made to automatically cut off the power when opened, so that the operator is protected in case he forgets to cut off the current. These machines are built for safety of the visitors as well as the operators. Two broadcasting units will be ready for operation when the plant is completed so one will be available if the other gets out of commission, and they are the finest that money can buy. From this room we were shown into the large basement with its motors, pumps, storage batteries, work shop and various other paraphernalia used in the operation of the plant. Here the painstaking care exercised by the engineers in planning the station was noticeable when we were shown two pumps installed for pumping water out of the basement in case of flood or broken water mains. Water would ruin the plant if it was allowed to be flooded.

The entire plant is equipped with double screened windows and doors, one floating and the other grounded to shut out electrical interference or outside noise that might get into programs being broadcast. This new plant is modern in every respect and will cost when completed \$300,000. The formal opening is planned for April 6th and it is expected to be an elaborate affair with probably a 24 hour program.

Arlington is not only interested in this station because it will be one of the best in the country but because two Arlington boys are in charge of its operation. They have been radio enthusiasts all their lives and spent much of their time in experimenting with radio and broadcasting sets which they built and operated without any thought of that line of work becoming their avocation in after years. Paul Barnes says books and schools did not do him much good in learning radio operation but believes it has to be picked up by experiments and practical demonstrations on the part of the individual keenly interested in that kind of work. Although these two are off duty 24 hours and on 24 hours, they do not spend that time in rest or recreation but help the engineers now installing the new unit solely for what they might learn about the plant which will be up to them to run after it is completed and turned over by the factory.

There is far more to be learned about operating a broadcasting station than most people realize and when inspecting the plant we were confused and bewildered at the many things explained in detail by who is familiar with every phase of its operation and has the command of language to fluently impart that knowledge. Visitors are welcome and will be shown around unless they become too numerous to be accommodated. Arlington has a right to be proud of two such outstanding young men in their line who have mastered their chosen line of work and whose future is indeed bright because licensed radio operators are very scarce and hard to obtain.

Friday March 13

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Alspaugh attended the funeral of **Dr. J. C. Bennett** at Grapevine Monday. Dr. Bennett is a special friend of their son Howard as well as their good friend.

Friday March 21

WOLVES MENACE PIGS OF WATSON SECTION

Wolves are becoming a menace to poultry, young pigs and calves in the Watson community, four miles northeast of Arlington.

Recently, it is said, Jim Wheeler found a couple of wolves in his yard engaged in a battle with his dog.

Not long ago Jim Barr, of the same community while driving home from Dallas came upon a wolf in the road. The wolf began a race down the roadway, with Barr in pursuit with his auto.

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The chase was short but fast, said Barr, and soon the wolf was killed by the impact of the rapidly moving automobile.

Friday March 21 POLLUTION OF TRINITY RIVER SHOULD BE STOPPED

Arlington, Texas, March 13, 1930

To the Arlington Journal:

I would like to ask for information through your paper, if you please. The questions I ask are to any one who can and will answer them.

Is there a law to prevent the pollution of the streams, small or great, in the state of Texas? If so, as I understand there is, why is the Trinity river allowed to be polluted to the extent that one is almost overcome with the awful smell when within one or two miles of the river? That is not the worst of it; fish can not live in the Trinity as the oil and other filth is continually allowed to run in it seemingly without any restriction.

Once in a while we read a hint that it will be seen after and the filth prohibited from being allowed to go into the river but it seems nothing is expected to be done about it.

I would like to know why this important matter has not been seen after before now and I would like to know who is responsible for allowing this river to remain in the present condition?

Recently I met two officers of the law and asked them this question "Why has the Trinity river been allowed to get in its present condition?" One of them replied it could not be helped as there was too much money at the back of it. Now is it possible that this is a fact? Because moneyed men desire for their convenience to pollute this stream, it has become almost unbearable and kills all the fish that come up the river as fast as they get here.

It occurs to me that moneyed men are in a better position to take care of their troubles than the poorer class and should be required to do so. I think the officer who fails to discharge his duty because he is afraid of the moneyed men should be held accountable for this neglect of his sworn duty to the people.

Now if there is a law against this matter let's have it obeyed. If this law is not enforced why should anyone obey any of the laws if they are only for the poor?

Yours very truly,
W. B. Milburn.

Friday March 21 IN LOVING MEMORY OF MRS. L. C. MASSEY

The Lord saw fit to call this kind wife and loving mother from her earthly home, March 2, at 2:45. She said she was ready to go, because she built her home on high and the Lord said, come. She called her children in and told them that the Lord had called her, for them to be sweet, good children and to live a life to meet her on high.

She endured her illness without a word. She said Christ suffered and died for our sins and we are no better than our Savior. **Mrs. Massey** was a pleasant wife and mother and met all things with a smile. She raised a niece who is grown and has a home of her own, who was much pleasure to her aunt. Mrs. Massey had only moved to this country in November 1919, but she had many friends and neighbors.

She leaves to mourn her death, a husband, four children, one Grandchild, and two brothers, Bro. J. D. Evans, Arlington and C. D. Evans of Mexia and a host of relatives and friends who mourn her death. Pallbearers were: J. M. Edwards, Sherman; J. R. Evans, Arlington; Cod? Edwards, Sherman; M. L. Kieth, Dallas; Earley Kareganey, Bremond; Lineard Higginbotham, Dallas.

Contributed.

Friday March 28 Dirt Slide Kills Arlington Boy; 4 Narrowly Escape

Jimmy Booker, 18, of Arlington, was killed and Pete Watson, Buddie Pierce, Sam Platt and Frank Tyra narrowly escaped sudden death Wednesday night at 12 o'clock while excavating a ditch fifteen feet beneath the surface on the highway one mile east of this city.

Excavation was being made for a concrete bridge when, without warning, an avalanche of earth poured down upon these men, who were in the employ of the Build-Big Construction

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Company. As the dirt began to pour down, the four laborers frantically began to climb for the top of the hole, 15 feet away, Jimmy Booker being unable to make it before being sucked under by the crushing mass of mud and water. Watson and Tyra got out first and began trying to help the other two. By heroic efforts they kept Buddie Pierce's head above water and almost scalped him before he was pulled safely out. The suction was so great and the water rushing in caught Jimmy before he could be rescued.

The body was recovered yesterday afternoon about two o'clock after having been buried beneath mud and water for over 14 hours, during which time the construction company did everything possible to effect a rescue while an anxious mother, brother, sisters and many friends waited for its recovery.

Jimmy was the oldest son of Mrs. Nettie Booker, his father, **John Booker**, having died about three months ago, after a fall on ice during the extreme cold weather in which he broke his hip. On January 11 he died leaving Jimmy and his mother as the only means of support for this family. The mother, Mrs. Booker, works at Cooper Hotel and Jimmy began work Sunday night with the construction company worked day and night since that time. He wanted a new suit and when at the evening meal his mother begged him to sleep and not go back, he said: "If I work tonight I can get my suit Saturday." His was the sacrifice of a son who wanted to give his mother, brother and sisters what they needed, and he is a true hero in the eyes of the world. He leaves a mother, three sisters and one brother, Clemie, Nina Maye, Zella and Johnny. The community feels a sadness unexpressible and more especially for the dear mother who mourns for her boy.

Friday March 28

Local Boy Shoots Self

Harold Grogan Bids Friends Goodby Before Fatal Shot

The City of Arlington was thrown into a gloom of sadness Monday morning at 3 o'clock, when the news was dispatched through the city that **Harold Grogan** son of our esteemed Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Grogan had taken his life by shooting himself through the heart in the room of Cedric Finch at the Cooper Hotel. Harold had been despondent and had told his friends in the early part of the evening that he was going away to explore a new country and wanted to bid them goodbye. At 10 o'clock a. m. he called at the home of G. A. Percifield and asked to borrow his pistol, saying that he was going frog hunting. He even got some extra shells. Then he went to the Cooper Hotel, got a blank check and wrote a note, later going to Cedric Finch's room and asked to be let in. After Cedric opened the door Harold went into the bathroom and closed the door. Presently he called to Cedric to open the bathroom door and as it was opened Harold placed the pistol over his heart and pulled the trigger, the shot killing him almost instantly.

Harold was born April 17, 1906, was converted at the age of five years and joined the church at the age of seven. His mother told of this sweet experience; he had gone to church and the congregation sang "O where is my wandering boy tonight" and when he came home with his parents he told them how he had felt a sinner and how happy he was to know that Christ loved him. This child-like simplicity in God will ever be the greatest consolation to his parents who still believe that his early christian experience will be the means of God's judgement on the throne, and as the mother said, "He never forsakes His own".

Harold had many friends. He was working for his father at J. M. Grogans Feed Store and was good help. The following is the note left: "To Joe hope you will prosper and the best of luck tell Mr. Henderson and Ted to live my life for me. They might say I am crazy but I have got as much brains as any body. Well, good-bye Dad and mother and friends, I am going on" His stricken parents ask that all boys, more especially his close friends, please take warning, for it might be God's purpose in taking their darling boy, that others be warned who might come to the foot of the cross before it is too late. He leaves a father and mother, two sisters and two brothers, Mrs. I. M. Langly(?), Marjorie, James Jr., and Billie. Funeral services were held at the Arlington Baptist church Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock Rev. W. T. Rouse, pastor, officiating, being assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett of Presbyterian church. Interment was in Arlington cemetery. Moore Funeral Home being in charge of the body. The Journal joins their many relatives and friends in extending to the grief stricken parents utmost sympathy.

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Active pall bearers: Elbert Roberts, Alvin and Emmett Moore, Wayne McCombs, Fred Norris and Carey Hiatt. Honorary: Tyler Short, George Thomas, Charlie and Otis Grimmett, Robert Ragland, W. C. Hiatt, M. L. Friday, W. E. Joiner, M. H. Edwards, Weldon Brower, Paul Barnes, Max Cawthon, C. B. Snider, Olen Young, Curtis Henderson, Joe McKnight, Olen Lawing, James Lowry, Teddie Alspaugh and Roldand Turck.

Friday March 28

A GOOD MOTHER PASSES AWAY

By D. Y. McKinney

Mrs. Mary Cook, age 79 and the wife of the late R. S. Cook, died March 21st, 1930 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Yankee. Funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. H. Stewart, assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett and W. T. Rouse. Burial in the Watson Cemetery.

Mrs. Cook was born in Carroll County, Miss., Dec. 29th, 1850. Married to R. S. Cook, March 21st, 1870, dying on her 60th wedding anniversary.

The writer has known Mrs. Cook 30 years. She was a true Christian and a lovable character. The Christian life she lived, her love for humanity, greatly influenced all with whom she came in contact.

No children ever had a better mother, and the affection and appreciation shown was demonstrated by each doing every thing possible to relieve her of suffering and keep her with them as long as possible.

I look back, with pleasure, over the 30 years I have known this good woman. Her Christian life has been an inspiration not only to me, but to all who have known her intimately these many years.

She lived many years in the Watson Community before making her home in Arlington. Her old friends of Watson Community manifested their love, esteem and appreciation by visiting her both day and night during her illness.

Mrs. Cook is survived by the following children: Mrs. Bettie Rester, Fort Worth; J. R. Cook, Rockdale; Mrs. J. M. Johnson, Grandbury; C. F. Cook, Fort Worth; Mrs. J. C. Yankee, Arlington; Mrs. H. A. Springer, Mason and Mrs. R. N. Cotton, Ballhager(?).

The writer extends to these children his heart felt sympathy in the loss of this good mother.

Friday March 28

CARD OF THANKS

Words are inadequate to express the sincere thanks to each and every one who ministered to us in any way during the recent sorrow caused by the death of our dear son and brother, **Harold Grogan**. May God's blessings rest upon you and all the world who strive to do things that comfort the broken hearted. "He will reward thee." Also we thank you for the many beautiful floral offerings which represent love.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Grogan, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Langly,
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Grogan, Marjorie and Billie Grogan.

Friday March 28

A LETTER OF THANKS

We desire to express our thanks and appreciation to the people of Arlington and Watson Community for their sympathy in the death of our dear mother, **Mrs. Mary F. Cook**, and the beautiful flowers so generously contributed. May God's richest blessings rest upon each one.

Our love and esteem for each one is beyond expression of words. The loyalty of these good friends helped largely to lessen our grief.

Mrs. Bettie Rester, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cook,
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Johnson, G. F. Cook,
Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Yankee, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Springer
and Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Cotton.

March 28

PIONEER RESIDENT DIES OF HEART FAILURE

A. HORACE COPELAND FALLS DEAD IN PASTURE

As the sun was slowly sinking in the west the spirit of **A. Horace Copeland** familiarly known as "Pappy" or "Uncle Horace," took its flight to a land where there is no suffering or

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sorrow. He had just returned from the funeral of Harold Grogan the son of his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Grogan, had changed clothes to do his customary night chores, got on his horse and went to the pasture to round up the cows having a dairy and doing all the work with his wife's assistance. After he had been gone about half an hour, Mrs. Copeland got uneasy and started out to find him seeing the horse without its rider. She at once phoned her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Wessler at Arlington to come at once. Their neighbors Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Graham caught the message over the party line and immediately got in their car and went to the pasture where Mr. Copeland had his cows rounded up and where they found him dead, he having been stricken with heart failure. He had often expressed a wish to die in action and that wish was fulfilled. He left a task unfinished, started suddenly on a new road to heaven. It has been said by his children that he boasted of this year being his 80th and seemed to be as happy over the thought as a young man when arrived at the age of 21. He was born November 26, 1850 in Overton County, Tenn., having come to Texas in 1874. He married Miss Eleanor Donaldson Watson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Watson July 29, 1879. In 1881 they moved to the place where they now live about four miles northeast of Arlington near the Watson Church. The land and a two-room house was presented to them by Mrs. Copeland's parents. In 1895 the little house was torn down and a beautiful two-story home built, where all their children were reared. All the children except one were living and were present at the funeral. The missing child, **Mrs. W. A. Reynolds**, passed away about fourteen years ago, that being the first death in the family.

Many happy years were spent by Mr. Copeland and wife in rearing their family and it was only last year their home was thrown open to many friends and relatives who came to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. Hundreds of people visited them on this happy occasion and all were served with light refreshments.

As "Uncle Horace" would say: "I just wanted our friends to break bread with us." On the Sunday before he passed away he told some of his children that he wanted their mother to remain at home after he passed on and for them to look after her every want. His going was just as he wished and his perfect trust and childlike faith in his final destiny was beautiful.

His brother T. B. Copeland of Tenn., who was a soldier in the Confederate army, had to leave home after the war to save his life because of "bushwackers" coming to east Texas, later on to Tarrant County. Soon afterward A. Horace Copeland came and made his home with his uncle, Rev. A. S. Kayter, who named the city of Arlington as there was on Arlington up to that time.

Mr. Copeland joined the Baptist Church at "Arkansaw" Lane about where Grace Chapel now stands, three miles southeast of Arlington. This part of the county did not have stores or churches at that time but was just an open space with few trees. In 1892 a Presbyterian church was organized and called the West Fork Presbyterian Church, but known by most people as the "Watson Church" of which he was a member at the time of his death. He was made an Elder March 11, 1894 and ever lived the life of a christian. He was loved and respected for his goodness and consideration of mankind. The community has lost a good citizen and one who took a great deal of pride in seeing Arlington and surrounding communities prosper. Survivors are: His wife, five daughters and one son: Mrs. J. E. Richards, Fort Worth; Mrs. J. T. Connelly, Dallas; Mrs. Geo H. Wessler, Arlington; Mrs. A. B. Post, Fort Worth; Mrs. Ed Bailey, Hamlin; Hugh Copeland, Dallas, and fourteen grand children.

Services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Binyon, Pastor, assisted by Rev. L. O. Collier for Forest Hills, Rev. Floyd Poe of Dallas and Rev. E. B. King of Fort Worth. The remains were laid to rest in Watson cemetery.

Friday March 28

Watson News

A newly made grave was added to our cemetery (West Fork) last Saturday, **Mrs. Cook** was buried. Our deepest sympathy goes out to her loved ones especially her daughter Mrs. Annie Yankee, who has many friends in this community. Mrs. Cook lived with Mrs. Yankee at the time of her death.

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Friday March 28

Radio Funeral At El Paso.

Rev. H. D. Tucker conducted the first radio funeral at El Paso on Saturday March 22, for **Geo. Casten**, a high school student and member of his church who died with spinal meningitis. Because of the contagious character of the disease, only members of the immediate family, who were exposed to the disease, were allowed in the mortuary chapel. The funeral took place with the minister broadcasting the sermon from the church, the family of the deceased being with the body at the mortuary chapel seated around a radio and friends gathered at the high school auditorium around another radio. Rev. H. D. Tucker who preached the funeral was formerly of Arlington and is a son of our own townsmen, G. A. Tucker, having been reared here. His friends and relatives rejoice to know that his pastorate is one of the largest churches in El Paso, is meeting with success this being his third year to be returned there. He has made wonderful progress in his work, and has endeared himself to his people.

Friday April 4

DEATH OF MRS. MATTIE L. JAMES

Mrs. Mattie L. James passed away at her home two miles south of town Tuesday morning and was buried in Arlington cemetery Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. Ike T. Sidebottom officiating. Mrs. James was 70 years of age and was sick for sometime before her death. She leaves a sister Mrs. Frank Thomas and step son W. O. James and many friends to mourn her death.

Friday April 4

JOHNSON STATION

Our community was saddened Tuesday evening at six o'clock when **Mrs. S. O. James** passed from this life to a better world. Mrs. James lay ill for some two or three weeks and suffered but was always patient and endured her sufferings to the end when God took her from this world of sorrow and pain. Mrs. James was a sister to Mrs. Frank Thomas and we extend to all her loved ones our sympathy.

Friday April 4

PANTEGO NEWS

There was very deep sadness passed over the entire community last Thursday when **Mrs. Leslie Darden** passed away to a land of perfect rest. She was at the Baptist Sanitarium of Fort Worth where she had been very low for eight days.

Mrs. Darden was Miss Mamie Mundon of Sulphur Springs Texas. Born July 22, 1902. Died March 27, 1930. She leaves her husband Leslie Darden and two children, Hazen age 10 and C. L. (Jack) age 7. The family has only lived here some three months but all who knew her loved her as a sister. She lived an ideal life before us and we expect to see her again where there is no sorrow or good-byes.

Among those who came to be with her in her last hours were: Her mother Mrs. Mundon, three brothers, Jess, Lee and Bill Mundon, her sister Mrs. Clyde Osbon and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ermon Wynn and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Evans all of near Sulphur Springs, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Hurst, Babe Darden and family all of Dallas.

Bro. Bennett of Arlington had charge of the services. Burial was in Johnston Station Cemetery.

Friday April 4

Mrs. S. L. Darden, who lived south of Arlington, passed away at the Baptist Hospital in Fort Worth, Thursday morning. Funeral service were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett at Moore Funeral Home Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Survivors are her husband and two little children who are left to mourn their loss.

Friday April 4

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bailey and children, who were called home because of the death of Mrs. Bailey's father, **A. H. Copeland**, have returned to their home at Hamlin, Texas.

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Friday April 4 TO OUR FRIENDS

There are times when hearts are very full of things words cannot say. For the beautiful evidences of your sympathy and friendship, in our bereavement, we thank you.

Mrs. **A. H. Copeland** and children.

Friday April 4 NEW THEATRE TO OPEN IN FORT WORTH

Fort Worth, Texas, April 3. – Of unusual interest to citizens of Tarrant and adjoining counties, in that it offers another opportunity to see and hear the latest sound productions from the world's theatre marts, the forthcoming formal opening of the **Hollywood Theatre**, Fort Worth's latest and most pretentious modernique playhouse, scheduled for Thursday evening, April 17, is holding the center of the calcium and the happy occasion bids fair to become one of the outstanding events in the social, civic and industrial life of Fort Worth.

Elaborate dedication exercises will be observed the opening night, when a lavish program, featuring Columbia's all star epic of the United States Marines in Central America, "Flight", co-starring Jack Holt, Ralph Graves and Lila Lee at the head of superlative cast, will swing into the spotlight promptly at 8 o'clock. Fort Worth society will turn out en masse for this event, which is now being widely discussed over the teacups in and about Fort Worth's social centers. Civic leaders, headed by the mayor, chief of police, sheriff, city manager and other dignitaries will be on hand with representatives of the industrial concerns in Tarrant County, and the gala premiere performance, even at this early date, promises to develop into a veritable triumph for Clinton Donnelly, managing director of the new theatre, as well as one of the biggest and most interesting theatrical events in the history of Fort Worth.

Texas owned in every respect, the Hollywood Theatre represents the culmination of a dream to give citizens of Fort Worth and adjacent territory a theatre absolutely untrammelled by any outside interest; where the sole comfort of the patron might be studied and given preference, and the selection of entertainment left up to those who have the interests of the ultimate to patron close at heart, and who thereby are best fitted to fill the needs of the local and Southwest amusement loving population. Dedicated to serve this same public and pledged to present the latest sound entertainment, both feature length productions and short subjects of a wide variety, the Hollywood, if one may judge from the intense interest being manifested hereabouts in its completion and subsequent launching for local patronage, appears destined to enjoy long and successful career as the amusement center for those who crave entertainment. Selected with the greatest possible care, and balanced proportionately, amid luxurious and thoroughly modern surroundings, and in a play house that is the last word in up to date theatre construction, together with a competent staff that establishes a new high standard in efficiency and courtesy to its patrons.

Friday April 11 PIONEER RESIDENT OF TARRANT COUNTY PASSES ON

Smith Tippett, aged 80 years, a pioneer, Tarrant County citizen and father of Mesdames W. T. Martin and Jeff McCombs of this city died at his home in Fort Worth.

Mr. Tippett was reared in Hunt County living there many years, but have lived in Fort Worth for many years, so that he and his good wife could be near their children in their reclining days. He is survived by his widow and the following children: Mesdames W. T. Martin and Jeff McCombs of Arlington; Mrs. Henry Campbell of Greenville; Mrs. A. N. Prather of Jacobia; Clarence and Ernest Tippett of Fort Worth; Cleveland Tippett of California; Add Tippett of Dallas; and daughter-in-law Mrs. Mae Tippett of Greenville. The Journal extends to these good people our sincere sympathy.

Friday April 11 W. A. WOOD PASSES AWAY AT MINERAL WELLS

W. A. Wood, who has lived here for many years, but was drilling a well near Mineral Wells, and had moved his family there temporarily, passed away in that city last Sunday after a few week's illness caused from acute bright's disease. He was taken suddenly ill and was never able to be moved home after the first attack. Mr. Wood was born in Lincoln Neb., 1875, was married to Miss Bessie Tate, Sept. 1911. Two children were born to them, but one died while quite young. Those who survive him are his widow and one son Tate Wood, his mother who is 82 years of age, went to Mineral Wells with her two sons, Bob and Fred of Lincoln, Neb., to visit

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him. Leaving for their home a few days before he passed away. Three sisters also survive him who were not able to be present at the funeral.

Funeral services were conducted at the Arlington Baptist church Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Pollard of Handley and Rev. Waters of Mineral Wells officiating. His body was laid to rest in Park Dale Cemetery.

The Journal joins their many friends in extending sincere sympathy in this sad hour.

Friday April 11

YOUNG BUSINESS MAN SHOOTS SELF

Mayor W. G. Hiatt was called to Midland Monday on account of the death of his nephew **James Hiatt**. He was found lying across his bed, a pistol bullet through his head, while the small son in a crib nearby, gazed on wonderingly. James Hiatt was the son of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Hiatt who lives in Wellington, where he was buried Thursday. He was a young man and had a good business, being one of the business managers of the DeLuxe Laundry which was owned by H. M. and Carter Hiatt, Ben Thomas and himself. His grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hiatt and uncle, Mayor W. G. Hiatt and other relatives and friends are left to mourn this tragedy.

Friday April 18

New Covering For Mineral Well

Ben Wilson has the past week completed the new top for the City Mineral Well, which has made it very attractive in its new dress of red, white and blue, with a cover which is one of beauty and also of durability. The flower pots on the four corners will soon be filled with some pretty flowers, so Mr. Shelton will have something to do besides waiting on water customers. This is one spot in the city that most every one has a special interest in, for it not only supplies Arlington people with mineral water, but people come far and near to get it. There is one family in Dallas who comes each week, and sometimes twice a week for the water, and if others feel that it means so much to them, of course Arlington people appreciate it more so.

Friday April 18

CELEBRATES HIS EIGHTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY.

The past week was one that T. H. Wood and family will ever remember as one of the most delightful they have spent in many years. They have visiting with them his father, **F. A. Wood**, of Tular, who came over to spend his eighty-fifth birthday. Sunday was a re-union for all his children and a few of the grand-children who met at the Park for the day, spread their lunch and had a good time. As we took a reminiscence trip with him, we first found him living in Pleasant Hill, Louisiana, happily domiciled with his family which consisted of his wife and four children, three of whom are living and was here to celebrate his birthday Saturday. Mr. Wood soon heard and **answered the call to go fight for his country** leaving in June 1864 and was in service for eleven months, but never crossed the Mississippi river and was never in a battle. After the war he moved to a farm where they lived for many years, his wife dying in 1887. He was left with his children to rear, so his sister, Mrs. Mary Cherrington came to live with them. After struggling to keep his home together for six years he decided to move to Rinehart in 1893, where he established a grocery business, living there until 1902 when he began to feel the need of the love and care of his children, so he moved to Tolar to make his home.

Mr. Wood was asked how the civil war compared to the world war. He very readily said: "During the world war people thought they were having a hard time when they had to do on an allowance of flour and sugar, but my, we didn't even have the necessities during the **civil war**. We went hungry lots of times and ate thing that we wouldn't think of eating now, all because we didn't have anything better, and our hunger had to be appeased. We took what we could get and not what we wanted." He said the only conveyance they had in getting to church was driving an ox wagon and that they would go many miles to hear a Sermon. Laughily he continued, "Just think, now we can go to Fort Worth or Dallas and hear a sermon and then be back for dinner. However the old days were happy days, even with all the hardships."

Very few sons have had the privilege of initiating their father in the Masonic Lodge, but T. H. Wood had that privilege. He helped to confer the degrees upon his father at Tolar in 1904, who says he has tried ever since that time to live up to its teachings the best he knew

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how. Mr. Wood was born at Pleasant Hill, La., April 13, 1845, and is still active. He works in the garden and helps his daughter around the house and says he enjoys it and is much happier than sitting around doing nothing. From his cheerful disposition we feel sure he has been a good father and citizen and his 85 years have not been spent in vain, for he has three children: T. H. Wood of this city, Mrs. A. C. Tidwell and Mrs. Mollie McRimmon of Tolar, who are the products of his living and fine character. Here is wishing many more happy birthdays for Mr. Wood and we hope he will enjoy his visit in the city.

Those from out of town for the birthday dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Wood and daughter, Miss Lucille were: Mesdames A. C. Tidwell and Mrs. Mollie McRimmon and son Garland McRimmon of Tolar, Chas. Wood and family, J. H. Bold, W. B. Boyd, C. F. Petty, Johnnie Dowdy of Dallas. Four generations were represented.

Friday April 18

S. T. Smith was called to Del Rio recently on account of the death of his oldest brother, **W. B. Smith**. Mrs. Smith and son, Oscar, accompanied him.

Friday April 18

LOCAL NEWS

J. W. and Roy **Gaddy** received news of the death of their brother, **Lolan**, Friday at Thorndale. They attended the funeral which took place Saturday. The Journal extends sympathy in this sad hour of bereavement.

Friday April 18

HARRISON NEWS

We are very sad to know that **Mrs. Combs** our old neighbor who lived in Harrison so long is dead. She and her husband moved from our community about two years ago. They had lived in Harrison about ten years previous to that time. There were several who attended the funeral from Harrison. She was buried at Irving where she lived.

Friday April 18

MRS. E. M. GREENWAY PASSES AWAY AT THE HOME OF HER DAUGHTER

Mrs. Elizabeth Melissa Greenway, age 71, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Fowler, 316 South Cooper St., Saturday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. Mrs. Greenway had only been sick a short time, although she has had high blood pressure for some time, and her sudden illness came as a shock to the family. She had made many friends during the short time of her stay in Arlington having come here to live with her daughter Mrs. J. B. Fowler, when her husband passed away two years ago. She has been a consistent member of the Crandall Baptist Church for many years and was laid to rest beside her husband at Crandall Cemetery Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Weiland Undertakers of Dallas had charge of the body. Four children survive her: W. R. Greenway of Dallas; Mrs. R. L. Clayton, Amarillo; Mrs. Roy Wilson, Dallas; and J. H. Fowler, Arlington.

Friday April 18

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our gratitude to those who so tenderly ministered to our mother and grandmother in her recent illness and death, and our sincerest appreciation for the kindness and sympathy of our friends in our sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fowler and family.

Friday April 18

DEATH OF C. S. POLAND

Charles S. Poland, age 59, died at his home two miles south of Arlington Friday afternoon 2 o'clock, after a lingering illness of many months. For many years Mr. Poland was a regular attendant at the church of Christ being one of its staunch members. The last months of his life was one of suffering which he bore with patience, and when the end began to draw near he seemed to be drawn closer to the church and to his friends, and asked that the Lord's supper be administered in his home, which was done each Sunday. Funeral services were conducted at the Church of Christ Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Bros. Joe Barnhill and W. D. Staley officiating. Burial took place in Rose Hill Burial park. Mr. Poland is survived by his wife and two sons, W. J. Poland of Arlington and C. S. Poland Jr. of Iraan.

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Friday April 18 BROTHER OF MRS. DOUGLAS SMYTHE DIES

Mrs. Douglas Smythe's brother, **John A. Watson**, of Strawn, died at Glenrose Thursday night. His body was returned home for burial.

He was general manager of Watson Bros. Merchandise Co., of Strawn for more than twenty years. Mr. Watson is survived by his wife, Mrs. Nell Watson, and four daughters, and one son. The daughters are Mrs. Hazel Woodward, of Sherman, Misses Evelyn, Johnie and Martha and a son, Warren, all of Strawn. He also is survived by his brother, George J. Watson, and four sisters, Mrs. Deford, Gordon; Mrs. Davidson, Ranger; Mrs. W. M. Turner, Mingus and Mrs. Douglas Smythe of Arlington. We extend sympathy to Mrs. Smythe and relatives.

Friday April 25 DEATH OF MRS. AUSTIN

The passing of another good woman **Mrs. Martha E. Austin**, age 81, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Press Reves near Birdville brought sorrow to her friends. Last Tuesday afternoon at 5:15 o'clock, the spirit of this true christian woman flew from earth to heaven to make its home where there is no sorrow nor pain.

Mrs. Austin has lived in the Birdville community for twenty-five years having moved there from Sparta, Tenn. Funeral service was held at Isham Chapel Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and the remains were laid to rest in Birdville cemetery. Rev. J. S. Hunter officiated.

Her survivors are four sons and four daughters. They are: A. D. Austin of Arlington; D. M. Austin, Sherman; Storm and Dilliard Austin of Fort Worth. Mesdames Press Reves, Mrs. Dock Reves, Mrs. Clyde Anderton of Fort Worth; Mrs. W. M. Mitchell of Sparta, Tenn. Active pallbearers were, Wylie, Guy, Lennie? and Elma Reves, grandsons Fred Davis and Charlie Hudgins.

Friday April 25 LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. B. B. Cannon received a message last week that her brother **A. J. Knight** of Dallas had passed away. Mrs. Cannon and son, E. K., attended the funeral.

Friday April 25 LOCAL NEWS

The Texas and Pacific station has asked us to state that giving out the time to the public will be discontinued after April, 25th. This is orders from headquarters.

Friday April 25

(advertisement)

HELP WANTED

New Triple X Root Beer Stand

OPENING SUNDAY

on highway. Girls Wanted for front at once.

Call Raymond Walker, 721 W.

Friday May 2

KILLED BY FAST TRAIN

J. R. Cawthon, Local Contractor, Dies In Hospital

Another tragic death has thrown our city in deep sorrow.

The death of a good man, **J. R. Cawthon**, age 57, was killed Sunday morning at the Texas and Pacific crossing on Cooper street. No one seemed to know just how it happened but Mr. Cawthon had just left J. M. Houston and family whom he had picked up and brought to the Presbyterian church. On leaving them he remarked he would have to hurry on and bring his wife back to church. It was on this return trip that the passenger train ran into his car hitting it slightly back of the center. It is not known whether the car had stalled on the track, or whether Mr. Cawthon failed to see the train or red lights. The car was completely demolished and he was thrown about fifty feet mangling him from head to feet. As soon as the train hit the automobile it began stopping and backed up to the crossing to render what aid it could.

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Friends quickly picked him up from out the sand where he was thrown clear of the wrecked car and on the north side of the railroad track, and carried him to Dr. Davis office where he was quickly patched up for the trip to the hospital.

He was taken to St. Joseph's hospital Fort Worth, and never regained consciousness. His spirit took its flight to another world where there is no suffering Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

As everyone was rushing to Sunday School and church Sunday morning with happy hearts, little did they dream so horrible an accident as that would throw the entire city in sorrow.

Mr. Cawthon was a man who had strong convictions and when he felt he was right no one could sway him. He was kind and considerate in all his dealings, always trying to give value received. He and his family moved here in 1920 and he has been a contractor since that time. The Hill Crest Addition, built on the highway, has many houses built by him, as well as all over this country, mute testimonials of his skill and efficiency which will stand for many years and be reminders of the work he has done to help build the city.

James Russell Cawthon was born Aug. 28, 1872 at Bullard, Texas and was married to Miss Elsie Roddy at Roddy, Texas, Oct. 14, 1897.

His survivors are his widow, three sons, Russell, Max and Paul Cawthon, five brothers and one sister, Allen Cawthon of Arlington, Sam, Owen, Wayne and Wylie Cawthon, and Mrs Hesterly of Bullard, all of whom were with him when he passed away.

Mr. Cawthon has been a consistent member of the Baptist church since he was 14 years of age.

Funeral services were held at the First Baptist Church Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock Rev. W. T. Rouse officiating, assisted by Rev. C. A. Statham and Rev. S. M. Bennett. His body was interred in Parkdale cemetery. Active pall bearers: t. L. Cravens, Jewel Barren, E. L. Keene, J. N. Kingston, C. N. Hiatt and Will McDonald.

Friday May 2

DEATH OF MRS. MILLER

Last Saturday afternoon **Mrs. Pete Miller**, age 72, who lives on Cooper and Main, took sick with heart trouble and passed away in a few hours. Mr. and Mrs. Miller moved here from Dallas about two years ago. Mr. Miller is practically an invalid. An old friend of his has come to make his home with him. Mrs. Miller was buried in Calvary Cemetery in Dallas. Father Diamond, a catholic priest, had charge of the services. Mrs. Wilson, who is a sister of Mrs. Miller attended the funeral, leaving Tuesday for her home in Chicago, Ill.

Friday May 2

Last week at the Tate Dairy, south of town, which is owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Peck, found that their dog was suffering with hydrophobia. They killed it and sent its head to the laboratory at Terrell and found it to be infected with rabies. The dog had bitten some of the family and employees, so Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Peck, Milburn Newton and sister, Sam Hand and Cuba Porter began taking treatment at once, and at present no ill effects have shown up.

Friday May 2

GRACE CHAPEL

We wish to express our sympathy to the friends and relatives of **Drew Coats** of Irvin, who passed on to the home of rest last Saturday morning. He and his family lived here for many years. He had a great many friends and relatives in this community.

Friday May 2

Mrs. C. R. Daniels and daughter, Peggy, attended the funeral of her grandfather, **Rev. J. D. Kennedy**, who passed away at Cleburne last Friday.

Friday May 9

DEATH OF G. T. ROWDEN

Wednesday afternoon the death angel visited the home of **G. T. Rowden** and took from it his spirit. He who had been only sick for a short time.

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Mr. Rowden was born April 8, 1855, and died May 7th, 1930, his age being 75 years. He was married to Miss Louda Sims of Lewis Co., Tenn. Nov. 7, 1876. Four sons were born to them as follows: John A., George M., Whitt and Thomas Rowden. He professed religion while quite young and joined the Methodist church, and the time of his death was a member of the Webb Methodist church. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett assisted by Rev. Reddy of the Webb Baptist church. Interment at Arlington cemetery.

Friday May 9 (editorial) *Close Your Mufflers*

Thoughtlessness probably causes more inconvenience and hardships than any other one thing indulged in by young people. Complaints are coming in to us about Arlington boys cutting open their mufflers or causing their car to backfire with a loud report which brings residents to the door to see what the disturbance is about, generally thinking there is a fire.

Such thoughtlessness on the part of some Arlington boys is causing real suffering to people who are sick and those who are old that cannot go to sleep after being awakened by such noise at night. Probably no harm is meant by this attempt to have a good time, but it is caused nevertheless and our city marshal informs us it will be stopped with fines of \$17.30 just as fast as the offenders are caught.

Trouble, inconvenience and money may be saved by taking notice of this intention on the part of our city officials and we believe the practice will cease without further complaint.

Friday May 9 *Burned Flesh Rolls Off Woman's Bones*

Mrs. R. A. Morton, who lives near Pantego, was seriously burned last Thursday while canning some peas in a canner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Skinner. Too much pressure had formed and in lifting the lid it blew off and burned her face, neck and arms so badly that large pieces of flesh rolled off the bones when trying to remove her clothes. Mrs. Morton has the sympathy of her friends in this accident who hope she will soon be on the road to recovery. She is at Methodist Hospital at Ft. Worth.

Friday May 9 *New Broadcasting Station Near Grapevine, Opens Sat.*

The new 50-watt (*should be 50,000 watt*) broadcasting station WFAA located close to Grapevine, which is the latest thing in superpowered stations, will be formally opened Saturday night with an all-night program which will be well worth tuning in on.

This is the station where Paul Barnes and Clarence Collins are employed as operators, a write-up of which was published in the Journal several weeks ago. Their many friends in Arlington are proud of them and their work as well as the fine station which is placed under their care.

This event will mark the formal opening of the South's first superpower broadcasting plant. It is one of the eight 50-watt (*should be 50,000 watt*) transmitters in America and represents a capital investment of more than a quarter of a million dollars.

The voices of many prominent men and women will be heard in a ten-hour broadcasting ceremony. A special hour's program, complimentary to the new power station, will be sent from New York City by the National Broadcasting company's artists. The station's own staff, which composes a galaxy of well-known stars, will give the best in radio. Among the visitors scheduled to be in Dallas are Governor Moody, Dr. Daniel A. Poling, New York City, well-known radio speaker; Josephus Daniels, former Secretary of the Navy, and Tom Kennedy, voice of R.K.O., New York City. Motion and sound pictures will be made during the celebration.

Radio listeners of America will find WFAA on 800 kilocycles, or near the center of every dial.

Friday May 9 *GONE TO HER REWARD*

Mrs. Anna Mimms Ferry, wife of Albert M. Ferry, departed this life at 8:20 p.m., Monday, May 5th. Mrs. Ferry has been connected with Berachah for thirty-two years, and has proved through all those years her confidence in God and her love for a lost world. On all questions that arose, one could always know on just which side Sister Ferry would take her stand.

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Friday May 16

DEATH OF HUGH SCHEPPLAR

Little **Hugh Schepplar**, age 11 months and four days, passed away at Bradford Memorial at Dallas Monday morning at 11 o'clock after several days illness with meningitis. The funeral services were conducted at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Schepplar Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Hargroves officiating.

Friday May 16

GRACE CHAPEL

Little **Hugh Schepplar** who has been very seriously ill in a hospital at Dallas, died there Monday morning at eleven o'clock. Funeral services were held at C. E. Schepplars home Tuesday afternoon at 2:30. He was buried at the Grand Prairie cemetery. We wish to express our deep sympathy for his relatives and loved ones.

Friday May 16

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one who were so kind to us during our deep sorrow. We also appreciated the beautiful floral offerings.
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. **Scheppler** and Family.

Friday May 16

HARRISON NEWS

Mrs. J. E. Short received the sad news Tuesday that **Hal Tarpley** had been killed in an automobile accident Sunday. Hal was the son of H. Tarpley of Weslaco, but formerly of Arlington, and has many friends here who will mourn his death. Hal joined the navy four years ago, having enlisted in the Hospital Service. He had been to China and returned to California where he was waiting for his discharge in June so that he could come home.

Friday May 16

GOES VIA AIRPLANE TO PECOS

Mrs. Beulah Wilson, matron of the Eastern Star Home, had quite a thrilling experience last Saturday. She wanted to spend Mother's Day with her mother at Pecos and it was about 700 miles, so she decided to go by airplane. She left Ft. Worth at 12:30 p.m. and arrived at 4:45 p.m., after making four stops during the trip, which was enjoyed very much, altho she happened to be thrown in the same coach where passengers were smoking and got very sick before she landed. She said with the exception of that inconvenience she had much rather ride an airplane than a train. On the return trip the train went for miles where they could not see the track for water.

Friday May 16

LOCAL NEWS

Rev. S. M. Bennett was called to Dallas Monday to officiate at the funeral of one of his parishoners, **Mrs. C. B. Eddins** who lived on Prospect St. Rev. Bennett was assisted by Dr. L. D. Young of Abbey Church. Interment at McKinney cemetery. Mrs. Eddins leaves three sons and four daughters.

Friday May 16

We sympathize with Mrs. J. E. Willis in the loss of her father, **W. H. Funston**, who died in Ft. Worth a few days ago. It seems that the Willis family is having more than their share of trouble of late. Their son, Chester, has been very ill with the measles and was unconscious for ????? days.

Little hope for his recovery was entertained but at present he is much better.

Friday May 16

IN MEMORY OF GRANDMA BAILEY

Another mother in Isreal has gone into the Great Beyond. In the person of **Grandma Bailey**, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Taylor at Vernon, Texas, May 5, 1930. Her body, accompanied by a host of friends and relatives was brought to Bowie, and laid to rest in the Bowie Cemetery, by the side of her husband who preceded her nearly twenty-two years.

The writer officiated, assisted by O. A. Colley of Vernon. She was born in Rutherford county, Tennessee, May 2, 1848, and had been a member of the Church of Christ about seventy years. She was married to J. S. Bailey who was a pioneer preacher of the gospel. To

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this union eleven children were born, nine of which survive her, two having died in infancy. The surviving children are J. H., R. J., and W. E. Bailey of Arlington, T. J. of Detroit, Mich., H. A. of Raton, N.M., G. T. of Phoenix, Ariz., Mrs. A. J. Traylor, Vernon, Mrs. Fred Fentris, Corsicana, and Mrs. J. T. Parish, Winfield, Texas. All were present except T. J. of Detroit, Mich., who was too ill to be there.

Several grand children and great grand children, a brother and sister, Logan Prater of Bowie and Mrs. Teck Brothers, Ft. Worth, are left to mourn her loss. She had made necessary preparation for the last journey, and looked for and hastened unto the time to go. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord.

W. D. Staley.

**Friday May 16 Pioneer Resident Of City Goes To Reward
AMONG FIRST RESIDENTS OF TARRANT COUNTY**

(picture of MOTHER RAMSEY.)

Finally Succumbs After Long Illness. Funeral Held Friday.

For the past several days and even weeks, news has been brought each day of the slowly passing of **Mrs. M. E. Ramsey**, one of the most beloved and highly respected ladies who has ever lived in a community. She was not only loved by her children and relatives but by all who knew her and as her life was slowly ebbing away many remarked:

"Mother Ramsey was one of the sweetest, truest christian characters we have ever known." It is her life that will ever continue to live for her good influence will endure even after her body is laid to rest.

Mother Ramsey passed away at the home of her daughter Mrs. Bud Douglas, 301 N. Mesquite, Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, after a lingering illness of many weeks. She was a consistent member of the Methodist church for many years.

Mrs. Ramsey was born in Cape Jeredo, Mo., in 1836 and came to Texas with her parents and five sisters in 1852 at the age of 16. The journey from Missouri to Texas was made in covered wagons, taking seven weeks to complete the journey. They encountered many dangers and hardships on the way to Texas. When she and her family came here there was nothing but the open prairies and there was not even a postoffice here. Her father, E. West, purchased a 140 acre tract of land situated where the Three D Stock Farm is now located, and set to work to build a home. They used a tiny log cabin for a home until they could build a better one.

At that time the country was full of wild animals, such as wild deer, buffalo, panther and numerous other animals. Indians were also plentiful.

The land on which they built their home was purchased for fifty cents an acre and land in the heart of Dallas at that time could have been bought for one dollar an acre.

Mrs. Ramsey has been a widow for thirty years and had lived in her own home until the last few years, and since that time she made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Bud Douglas, of this city. Mrs. Ramsey has three children living, two daughters, Mrs. Bud Douglas, and Mrs. J. A. Goodman of Arlington, and a son: Fort Ramsey of Long Beach, Calif.; six grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. J. H. Stewart, Rev. S. M. Bennett and Rev. C. A. Statham officiating. Mrs. Ben Spruance had charge of the music which was well arranged. Interment was at Parkdale cemetery.

Active pallbearers were C. B. Berry, A. C. Barnes, T. A. Lee, J. H. Purvis, T. L. Coulter, and C. L. Knapp.

Friday May 16 WATSON NEWS

Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Mrs. J. E. Willis who lost her father. He was buried Monday, May 12th.

Friday May 16 WATSON NEWS

Three hunters from Handley came out in this community Saturday night with their wolf hounds. Early Sunday morning they gave Mr. Wolf a mighty close chase.

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Friday May 16 TIME OF DAY WILL BE GIVEN PUBLIC BY TEXAS-PACIFIC

In an issue of the Arlington Journal three weeks ago, an anonymous caller over the telephone gave us an announcement that the time of day would not be given the public from the Texas and Pacific depot here, and that orders were issued from headquarters to discontinue that practice. C. E. Greenfield, local station agent requests the Journal to state that this is untrue and no such order had been given.

We can not imagine anyone who would willfully phone in an erroneous call like this one, but will say that whoever the guilty party happens to be, they meant no good to the Journal nor to the Texas and Pacific. Mr. Greenfield requests us to state that they will continue to give out the time as before. They have always been very courteous about giving this information, and they have no orders from headquarters to do otherwise.

Friday May 23 *Names of Members of Senior Class*

First row, left to right – Boley Mann, J. C. Bradford, Lawrence Wagoner, Wesley Young, Jimmy Nobles, Stanley Davenport.

2nd row – Joe Langram, Carson Vandaveer, Marvin Simmons, Lewis Cribbs, John Pat Fowler, Bettie Lou Hadley, Willie Mae Freeman, Martha Freeman, Albert Ferry, Harvey McMurtray, Cecil Nabors, Elgin Eaton, Morris Barton.

3rd row – Hattie Mae Moore, Carrie Sublett, Christine Kieth, Odessa Johnston, Naoma Nichols, Dedie May Yarbrough, Hazel Easton, Bill Williamson, Sponsor, Mrs. W. A. Ransome, Mary Louise Vaught, Olive Margaret Snider, Ava Lucille Quilen, Wilburn McFarland, Harold Prince.

4th row – Irene Coleman, Lucile Shelton, May English, Odeal Percy, Ruth Behrens, Josephine Thornton, Lyda Lee Rudd, Sybil Journey, Kathleen Yates, Cleo Bearden, Ilah Moody, Queen Kathryn Milton, Maurine Dewberry.

5th row – Opal Brewton, Juanita Rhodes, Carolyn Hiatt, James Thomas Vaught, Opal Carlisle, Ruth Roberson.

The above picture is the High School graduates of Arlington, and their sponsor Mrs. R. A. Ransome.

Friday May 23

It is with deep regret that we learn of the death of one of our young men, **T. H. Cannon**, who is a county highway motorcycle cop. He passed away at the Baptist Hospital at Ft. Worth, Thursday after only four days illness with double pneumonia. Mr. Cannon had many good friends in and around Arlington. He was the youngest officer in the county, being only twenty-nine years of age.

Friday May 23 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one who were so kind and considerate of us during the illness and death of our dear mother, **Mrs. M. E. Ramsey**. Also the beautiful floral offerings. May Gods richest blessings rest upon each and every one, is the prayer of her loved ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Goodman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fort Ramsey.

Friday May 23 WATSON NEWS

The people of this community were sorry to know of the death of **Sol Smith**, who passed away a few days ago. Mr. Smith made his home in this community for several years, but had lived in Grapevine for some time. They have made many friends here, who sympathize with them in their deep sorrow.

Friday May 23 DISTINGUISHED OKLAHOMA CITIZEN DIES

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cobb returned home Saturday after attending the funeral of her father, **R. B. Ross**, who died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. E. Duncan, at Tahlequah, Okla. Mr. Ross had been with his daughter, Mrs. Cobb and family, only a week before leaving

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here on Saturday. He passed away with a heart attack on the following Tuesday. Mr. Ross is among the very few half Indians left of his tribe, and was one of the finest type of christian characters whom we have had the privilege of conversing with. He had just returned from a trip to Chattanooga, Tenn., where he went to unveil a stone in memory of his Grandfather Ross near the town named Rossville for him, it being placed on the new bridge across the river. He was laid to rest in the Ross cemetery at Tahlequah by the side of his wife, who preceded him only a few years ago. Miss Genevieve Cobb, of Austin, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Cobb on their return and stopped off at Austin to complete her year's work in State University.

Friday May 30

JOHNSON STATION

We were sorry to learn of the sad death of **Julian Jopling** of New Mexico last Saturday. Mr. Joplin was a brother of Mrs. Z. T. Melear making his home with her for several winters. Mrs. Melear left Sunday to attend the funeral which was held at Madsonville, his home town. We deeply sympathize with the loved ones in the loss of this good man.

Friday May 30

J. W. Geer, Aged 70, Passes Away

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Geer was called to the bedside of his father, **J. W. Geer**, of Van Alstyne last week. Mr. Geer passed away Thursday after a few day's of illness. He was 70 years of age, and a very active man. He was a cotton buyer for many years and a prominent citizen. Those surviving are his wife, five daughters and five sons, one of whom lives in Arlington, T. J. Geer. Those who attended the funeral which was held at First Methodist Church at Van Alstyne Friday afternoon from here were; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Geer and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Slaughter and mother, Mrs. H. J. Slaughter.

Friday May 30

Death of Mrs. Lamar

Saturday afternoon the sad news of the passing away of a good woman, **Mrs. Lamar Dent**, age 52, reached our city.

She was stricken with heart trouble at her home in Wills Point Saturday afternoon and died in a short time. Mrs. Lamar lived here most of her life before her marriage to Mr. Dent. She was loved and respected by all who knew her, and as one woman said of her life, "she was one woman I never knew naught against, and above all she lived true to her God." She was a devoted wife, mother, and sister, and leaves to mourn her death, a husband, three children Joe, Arthur, and Rachel, three brothers, Dee, Joe and Chas. Massey, two sisters, Mrs. Spurgeon Bussey, and Mrs. Minor Moore, of Arlington. Funeral services were held at the Arlington Baptist Church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. W. T. Rouse officiating. She was laid to rest in Arlington cemetery. Several friends from Wills Point accompanied the body here.

Friday June 6

Prominent Arlington Business Man Dies

The City of Arlington was thrown in the shadow of sadness Monday afternoon, when news came announcing that **Henry F. Williamson**, age 45, had succumbed to an injury which he received last Friday afternoon, when he stepped from an airplane in which he was returning from a trip to the West Texas Chamber of Commerce. He and four other citizens, Bill Norman, Crawford Dalby, Ed Robinowitz and pilot Don Diegel left here Wednesday in the same airplane to attend the annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, returning Friday. As they flew over Arlington they came down to a low altitude as a signal for his family to meet them at Curtis-Wright Flying Field, and as Mrs. Williamson and her daughter Missess Catharine, Billie Francis and Martha arrived, they found the ambulance ready to take their husband and father to Baylor Hospital, Dallas. After the airplane stopped he got out and started to greet some friends when the propeller hit him with such force that his arm was almost severed. He was so seriously injured, he never gained consciousness. He passed away Tuesday afternoon at 3:20 o'clock at Baylor Hospital Dallas.

Mr. Williamson came to Texas at the age of three years, and has lived here since that time. He has been in business for about twenty-three years. He formerly was manager of the telephone system of the city. He was married to Miss Allie Mathers in 1908 and three children blessed their union, Misses Catharine, Billie Francis and Martha. At the time of his death, he

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owned and operated the Williamsons garage. He was a member of the Arlington Masonic Lodge, Worth Commandry and Hella Temple. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Williamson had many close friends and was loved and appreciated for his kind acts. He was always bestowing on the less fortunate ones who came his way. He will be missed, for his loyalty to his town and to his fellowmen. He meant a great deal to the community.

Surviving are his wife and three daughters, three sisters, Miss Wynne Hood and Mrs. Willie Darby of Dallas, and Mrs. V. A. McKee of St. Louis, Mo., who were all with him when he passed away. Funeral services were held at the home on W. Main Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating. His body will be interred at the Arlington Cemetery. Active pall bearers are: Allen Barnes, Ed Sewell, Ed Robinowitz, Bill Norman, S. A. Wyle and Webb Rose.

He was taken in charge by the Masons at cemetery, R. D. Christopher as master of ceremonies. Webb Rose, Ed Robinowitz, Allen Barnes, Mike Hopkins of Ft. Worth, W. T. (Skinny) and T. E. (Jimmie) English of Dallas.

Never have there been a more gorgeous display of flowers at a funeral in Arlington.

The services were held on the front porch where hundreds of people viewed his body while resting among a flower bedecked porch with sprays and wreaths tacked all over the front of the house. They were tokens of love and appreciation of him and what he has meant to Arlington as a citizen.

Friday June 13

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks to our friends for their many kindnesses, flowers, and expressions of sympathy during the darkest hours of our lives, following the death of our dear husband, father, and brother.

Mrs. H. F. **Williamson**.

Catherine, Billie and Martha Williamson.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Darby.

Mr. and Mrs. V. A. McKee.

Miss Wynes Hood.

Friday June 6

THE FOLLOWING RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT WERE

ADOPTED BY THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE LIONS CLUB, JUNE 2, 1930

Whereas our beloved brother, **Henry F. Williamson**, has been removed from us, and the family has been deprived of a kind and indulgent husband and father, the community of a progressive and loyal citizen, and the Lions' Club of a faithful and efficient member:

Be it resolved: That we extend to the bereaved family our sincere sympathy; that we implore the Heavenly Father to heal their bruised and broken hearts, that through the loving remembrance of the departed one their lives may be richer and that the sunshine of divine love may brighten the dark clouds that now hang so heavily over their home.

Be it further resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, that a copy be spread on the minutes of the Lions' Club and that a copy be furnished the Arlington Journal for publication.

Friday June 6

SEVERELY BURNED

J. M. Lewis, who lives on North Center St., came very near getting burned to death last Friday, when an oil stove exploded, throwing oil, which had ignited, over his body and face, severely burning him. He was taken to the Baptist Hospital where he has been until Wednesday when they brought him home. He is doing as well as could be expected after such a severe experience.

Friday June 6

Burns Fatal To Mrs. Thompson

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Thompson, north of Arlington last Thursday morning **Mrs. C. E. Thompson** was so badly burned that she died the next day at a Fort Worth Hospital. Her husband who tried to extinguish the flames which had enveloped her, was badly burned but able to leave the Hospital Friday. Mrs. Thompson was preparing to light a fire in

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the stove, where wet wood had been placed but in pouring the kerosene over the wood, it became ignited. The flames set fire to her clothing and she was so badly burned that she died.

Friday June 13

JOHNSON STATION

Mrs. F. R. Wallace received quite a shock Monday morning when the news came of the sudden death of her niece, **Mrs. Will Smith**, of Dallas. She died of heart failure. She had been in poor health for a year or more, but the family thought her condition was much improved. Mrs. Wallace attended the funeral.

Friday June 13

EULESS NEWS

A large number of people from this community attended the funeral service of **Henry Martin**, which was held in the Travis Ave., Baptist Church of Ft. Worth last Sunday afternoon. Although Mr. Martin had lived in Ft. Worth for the past several years he was born and reared in this community and had a large number of friends and loved ones here. Who were made very sad by his going, but were happy to know that he was prepared to meet his Savior. Those who survive are his wife, Mrs. Eula Martin, two children, Clay and Ruth Evelyn, of Ft. Worth, mother, Mrs. Sam Martin, brother Sam of this place, two sisters, Mrs. Edna Shahan of Ft. Worth and Mrs. Charles Conner of Coleman and mother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Cannon.

His remains were laid to rest in the Mount Olivet Cemetery in Ft. Worth.

The large floral offering was proof of his many friends.

Friday June 13

KILLED IN AIRPLANE ACCIDENT

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Bailey attended the funeral of their cousin, **Cratis Doughitt**, at Henrietta Sunday. He and another young man were killed in an airplane accident last Saturday. He was only 22 years of age and had a bright future before him.

Friday June 20

OLD RESIDENT OF ARLINGTON PASSES AWAY

A. R. Walker, age 88 passed away at his home Friday morning June the 13th, at 5 o'clock. He took sick just one month ago, it being May 13th, and was not confined to his bed all that time, but was able to be up and around the room. He began to show a fast failing of health only three days before his death, and his going was without any suffering the result of a weakened condition that soon took his spirit in flight to a world where all is rest. He was born in Spartanburg, S. Carolina, Sept. 23, 1842. He together with his family moved here in 1884 where he followed his occupation as brick-mason and plasterer. Only seven years ago when the contract was given to plaster the Masonic Hall, he wanted to have a part in doing the work, and was on a ladder working when he fell and hurt himself badly. From that time on he has been in retirement. There are many houses in and around Arlington that will stand as a memorial of his work. **He served in the Civil War** and was not wounded until he had served three and a half years. Funeral services were held at the residence at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and a large crowd gathered to pay their last respects to this fine christian character, who life has meant so much to the community. Rev. S. M. Bennett and Rev. W. T. Rouse officiated. His body was interred at Parkdale cemetery. Survivors are his widow, Mrs. J. R. Kennedy, H. D. and R. L. Walker of Arlington, Wm. R. and Chas. E. Walker of Dallas, F. M. Walker of Oklahoma City, Okla. Active pallbearers were: Clark Brower, Joe Alspaugh, Will Leatherman, Ben Wilson, Dick Heatly and Ray McKnight.

Friday June 20

DEATH OF EARL E. STRAHAN

Earl Elonzo Strahan, age 32, passed away at a Hospital at Dalhart last Friday afternoon, at 5 o'clock after an operation for appendicitis on the preceding Monday.

Only three weeks ago the happy family of father, mother, son and daughter started out for Dalhart in their car where the family could be together for the summer. Mr. Strahan was superintendent of buildings for the Gulf Company and had anxiously awaited the time when school was out so he could have his family with him. He said on the day he left, that it was a happy day in his life and he was looking forward to a pleasant summer. But God in his wisdom thought best to change these plans, and to this wisdom all believers bow in

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submission. When the time came for him to pass on, it's very seldom in life that one ever witnesses such a wonderful experience as was his on the death bed. Only a few moments before his parting he called his family to his bedside and had each to pray, even the little five year old Edna Earl offered her prayer, and had each one to raise their hands as high as they could and said heaven is just that near. He sent greetings to his Sunday School teacher who taught the class when he first joined the S. B. W. Class and to Mrs. J. H. Elder, Mrs. G. A. Coke and L. S. Morgan telling them what their lives had meant to him, and how they had helped him to be able to die a true consecrated christian. He sent a message to his mother and other relatives and friends that will ever linger with them.

Earl Strahan was born and reared in Arlington, was married to Miss Bettie Fannin Aug. 25, 1918. Two children, Everett and Edna Earl blessed that union. They also took one of their little cousins, Frances Martin, to rear when the mother died two years ago, and its said there was no partiality shown to the children. They cared for her as their own. He joined the church at the age of seventeen and has lived an honest, upright christian citizen. He was a member of the Standard Bearer's Wesley Class and ever ready to do what he could although he was not privileged to be a regular attendant on account of his vocation in life, having been Superintendent of the Gulf Company buildings which were under construction at Dalhart at the time of his death. Survivors are his wife and children, his mother and one sister, Mrs. Doc. Hatchett of Ft. Worth, and many other relatives and friends. Funeral services were held at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rev. J. H. Stewart, assisted by Rev. C. A. Statham, Rev. B. J. H. Thomas and Rev. S. M. Bennett, and the S. B. W. Class, had charge of the services. His body was laid to rest at the Arlington Cemetery. Moore Funeral Home having charge.

Active pall bearers were:

Dewey Kilpatrick, W. M. Perrett, Vernon Purselley,
Homer Hawthorne, W. B. Cantrell, Mr. Sneed, of Dallas.

Friday June 20 GRACE CHAPEL

A number of people from this community attended the funeral of **Earl Strahan** of Arlington Sunday. We wish to express our deep sympathy to his family and loved ones. Mr. Strahan lived in this community several years ago, and was loved by all who knew him.

Friday June 20

The day old **infant son** of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. **Staley** passed away at the home of its parents, June the 10th. His little life was of short duration here in this world, but his going will make heaven more brighter for his parents and loved ones. Funeral was held at the Church of Christ, Rev. T. R. Boley of Ft. Worth conducted the services.

Friday June 20 Automobile Heads Into Running Airplane

According to information received by Binney-Dicklow company of Arlington, a Chevrolet six recently played an important role in what is believed to be the first case on record of a head-on collision between an automobile and an airplane.

The car was being driven by Stanley Zerambo, senior inspector, whose duties consist in thwarting attempts to smuggle aliens across the border.

Inspector Zerambo had to his credit six planes seized in this nefarious traffic and had been watching for some time a seventh plane said to have operated for six weeks on regular schedule flying aliens from Canada to American soil.

After several attempts to seize the plane, its pilot and illegal cargo had failed. Inspector Zerambo was scouting along the Detroit river front shortly after sunrise, on June 1, when he spotted the plane heading from Canada toward an open field just beyond the Detroit city line. Speeding to the spot Inspector Zerambo swung into the field in his Chevrolet just as the plane landed, and drove directly into its path to shut off retreat.

When the pilot saw the official car in front of him, he sought to ward off capture by speeding the motor up in a desperate effort to take off again. Inspector Zerambo, in the split second available to make a decision weighted the ruggedness of the car against the strength of the plane, and drove head-on into the whirring propellor.

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Result: Another seized plane added to Inspector Zerambo's impressive record—a disabled plane with a shattered propellor and a damaged wing; two alien prisoners; an escaped pilot; Insp. Zerambo slightly shaken up and bruised; and a car with a damaged right front door, fender, radiator and the radiator cap picked off by the propellor.

Despite the damage to the Chevrolet it came out a decided victor in the crash, for a while the plane was totally disabled. Inspector Zerambo was able to back the car out of the wreckage and drive it under its own power, with his prisoners safely aboard, to Detroit headquarters.

Friday June 20

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Stewart were called to Mineral Wells Monday to conduct the funeral of one of their old friends **Charlie Bowman**, who was found dead in the Jerome Hotel. He was superintendent of transportation of Northern Texas Traction Co, for about twenty two years. He had recently gone to Mineral Wells to recuperate and it was thought he died with a heart attack.

Friday June 20

CARD OF THANKS

To the dear friends who come to us in our recent hour of sorrow, we wish to express our deepest thanks and appreciation.

Each comforting word, each kindness shown and the many beautiful flowers, made our great grief in giving up our dear husband and father easier to bear.

Mrs. **A. R. Walker**,
Mr. and Mrs. Wm R. Walker,
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Walker,
Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Walker,
Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Walker,
Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Walker,
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kennedy.

Friday June 27

HIS COUSIN DIES

J. W. McAlister received a sad message from Abilene Saturday announcing the death of his cousin, **Blackstone Matheny**, who died at the Abilene Hospital, after a short duration of illness. He was only a young man, just 26 years of age, and had a bright future before him. He had been promoted from time to time, and up until his death held a responsible position as chemist for Phillips Petroleum Co. He was reared at Stephenville, and graduated three years ago from John Tarlton College. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McAlister, of this city, attended the funeral at Stephenville, Sunday.

Friday June 27

GRACE CHAPEL

Little **Dorothy Gene Moore**, age 1 year and 5 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore, passed away last Saturday night. Little Dorothy Gene had not been sick very long when she died. We extend to her parents and loved ones, our heartfelt sympathy. Funeral services were held at the Arlington Baptist church Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Her body was laid to rest in the Arlington cemetery.

Friday June 27

GRACE CHAPEL

The **infant** baby of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. **Clayburn** died last Friday morning. The baby lived only a few hours after it was born. Its body was buried in the Watson cemetery.

Friday June 27

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Stough was called to Corsicana Sunday on account of the serious illness of his sister, **Mrs. B. F. Carroll's baby** who had double pneumonia. The baby died about two hours after their arrival, and they stayed over to attend the funeral, returning home Monday night.

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Friday July 4

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas on the 13 day of June, 1930, the Lord in His Wisdom saw fit to pluck from our ranks brother **E. E. Strahan**, to live and rest with Him and be free from the trials of this sin cursed world, and to enjoy the blessings of a Saviours love:

Be it resolved, that as it has pleased God to take this brother from us, that we extend to his loved ones our sympathy as a body of workmen, and may we meet him in the sweet by and by, in a land prepared for all to enjoy the richness of His love forever:

Be it further resolved, that we members of Local Union No. 2710 of carpenters and joiners of Arlington, Texas, send to the family our sincere sympathy in this their sad bereavement, and wish for them the tender care of a Saviours love to guide and comfort them through this time of sorrow:

Be it further resolved that in the absence of brother Strahan, we miss a loyal and worthy member always mindful of his obligation, and ready to assist a brother member; and we further resolve that our charter be draped for a period of thirty days in remembrance of our worthy brother:

And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread on a special page of our official minutes in sacred memory, and a copy be sent to the Texas Carpenter for publication, and also a copy be sent to the family as a tribute of respect.

Respectfully submitted.

D. M. Kilpatrick.

W. C. Weeks.

E. R. Goddard.

Friday July 4

MRS. MATTHEWS, DIES AT THE O.E.S. HOME

Mrs. Emma Mathews, age 78, died at the Eastern Star Home last Saturday afternoon at 5 p.m. Mrs. Matthews has been in poor health for several months, but the last two weeks has been growing worse. She went to sleep to awaken in heaven, for she was one true Christian woman. She was left to raise a large family of children all alone, and she did her part well. Rev. J. H. Stewart, officiated, and after his service, Dallas Chapter No. 1 of Dallas took charge of the body. She was laid to rest in the Masonic Cemetery Sunday afternoon at 6 o'clock.

Friday July 4

KILLED BY INTERURBAN

As we go to press word was received in Arlington that a **Mr. Yarbrough**, who lives east of here, was killed by an interurban in Oak Cliff at Dallas Thursday. We are unable to learn his initials or details of the accident.

Friday July 4

A sad message was received from Mrs. F. R. Wallace at Waco, announcing the death of her only sister, **Mrs. Annie Taylor**. Mrs. Taylor was a fine Christian character, and to know her was to love her.

Friday July 11

Death of Mrs. Martin

The many friends of **Mrs. Dave Martin** have from time to time for the last six weeks, been anxiously awaiting to hear that she would soon be on the road to recovery, but alas, the news came Wednesday morning from the Medical Arts Hospital, announcing the passing away of Mrs. Martin, at ???? a.m., one of the best women that ever lived in Arlington. She has been in poor health for several years and all that medical aid could do, was done to alleviate her suffering. Only six weeks ago she took very ill and was carried to her daughters in Dallas and after a few days she took with double pneumonia and for days her life was despaired of, but she rallied and it was thought she would be able to be brought back home, but she began to grow worse. The last few days she suffered untold agony until God saw fit for her suffering to cease, and to gather her to a heavenly home where there is no more suffering. Mrs. Dave Martin was before her marriage Miss Eunice L. Henderson, who was born Nov. 27, 1871 at Lumpkin, Ga. When at the age of 12 years, she moved to Texas with her family, and have lived

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in and around Tarrant County from that time on. She was married to Dave Martin Oct. 22, 1890, and from that union one daughter, Mrs. G. N. Anderson, of Dallas, was born. Mrs. Martin was a member of the Christian Church and had been for many years. In fact Mr. and Mrs. Martin are the only two members who were living that were charter members when the church was organized. She was on the finance committee which helped to raise the money each year in paying off church indebtedness, and only three years ago the last payment was due. The church was asked to pay all they could so as to eliminate the debt, and after going home from the 11 o'clock service they agreed to pay the balance and have it free of indebtedness and at the evening service the good news was announced. This act of kindness was one of her traits of character. She loved people, and her church, and was always trying to help those who needed help. She had always wanted a beautiful home, and only three years ago her desire was granted. Mr. Martin built a beautiful home on East Abram and it was open to her friends on all occasions, more especially for church affairs. Survivors are her husband, and daughter, Mrs. Anderson, and one sister, Mrs. J. D. Martin. The two sisters married brothers. Mrs. Martin was a member of the Eastern Star Chapter, was a past matron, and always interested in all things that pertained to the betterment of the town. Funeral services were conducted at their home Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rev. Patrick Henry, the first pastor of the Christian Church here, officiated being assisted by the present pastor, Rev. H. M. Redford. The Moore Funeral Home had charge of the body. She was buried in Parkdale cemetery.

The Eastern Stars had their services at the grave.

Active pall bearers were: John Anderson, Jesse Martin, Ralph Martin, John Martin, Albert Martin, and Stanley Force.

Friday July 18

We wish to express our appreciation to our many friends who came to us in our darkest hours. Our sorrow is one we have to bear with God's help but the many kind friends have helped to make it just a little easier.

D. R. **Martin**.

Mrs. G. N. Anderson and family.

Friday July 18

TRY SMILING

When the weather suits you not,

Try smiling.

When your coffee isn't hot,

Try smiling.

When your neighbors don't do right,

When your relatives all fight,

Sure it's hard, but then you might,

Try smiling.

Doesn't change the things, of course,

Just smiling.

But you cannot make them worse,

Just smiling.

And it seem to help your case,

Brightens up a gloomy place;

Then it sort o' rests your face—

Just smiling.

(author unknown)

Friday July 18

JOHN T. WHITE

By Mrs. John C. Pruitt

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Pruitt attended the funeral of Mrs. Pruitt's uncle, **Mr. Robert J. Merrel** of Fort Worth, on last Friday from the Arverson and Cole Morgue on West Magnolia. Interment was in Rose Hill cemetery. Mr. Merrell was sixty-seven years of age and suffered a stroke of paralysis on last Tuesday before his death of Wednesday morning. He is survived by his wife, one son, W. F. Merrell, one daughter, Mrs. Ethel Hawkins, and two sisters, Mrs. Anne

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Bruton and Mrs. Dess Lawson all of Ft. Worth. Rev. L. D. Anderson, pastor of the First Christian church of Ft. Worth, had charge of the ceremony.

Friday July 18

Father Dies After Fight With Son

L. L. Brown residing about two miles north of here, is dead. It is alleged his death is probably the result of a fight had with his son, A. P. Brown.

Brown, together with his son and daughter went to a dance north of Grand Prairie Tuesday evening. An argument arose between the father and son which resulted in a fight in which the elder Brown is said to have received internal injuries from which he died at 6 p.m. Wednesday.

According to statements made by young Brown, after he had been placed in the local jail, his father had threatened him on numerous occasions and they had had considerable trouble. Brown does not deny having the fight with his father.

An inquest was held and a verdict of death from injuries in the abdomen was returned.

On the way to the dance Tuesday evening the elder Brown and his son argued and had a fight which was before the one that Brown was said to have been injured in.

Deputy sheriffs Holt and Richardson, from Dallas county, took young Brown to Dallas where he was charged with murder.

Doctor McKissick made an examination of the body and his verdict was that death was caused by a blow to the abdomen.

In an interview with the local undertaker, Hugh Moore, who prepared the body for burial he stated that Brown died of heart failure as the bruises were not sufficient to cause death.

L. L. Brown is survived by a wife, five daughters, a son and several sisters. Funeral services will be held Friday evening.

Friday July 25

Child Killed While on Way to Play.

Little James H. Wyatt is a nephew of Mrs. Ray Robertson and we extend to her and the family our sincere sympathy in this sad hour. The following is an excerpt of the Dallas News, of Wednesday morning.

As he crossed Bryan Street, near Peak, on his way to Exall Park for an afternoon of play, **James E. Wyatt**, 4, son of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Wyatt, 4314 Bryan street, was struck by a truck and killed instantly shortly after 1 p.m. Tuesday.

Shortly after the accident Robert T. Woodward, driver of the truck, which was operated by Mrs. Baird's Bakery, was charged with negligent homicide at a hearing before Justice of the Peace E. John Baldwin. He was arrested by Plainclothes Officers P. O. Davis and Herb Taylor. He was released later in the afternoon on bond of \$1,000.

James Wyatt was with his younger brother, William Smith Wyatt, and a young woman escort when the accident occurred. He was taken to St. Paul's Hospital in a private ambulance, but was dead upon arrival.

Surviving besides the brother and his parents, are his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith of Fort Worth.

Friday July 25

MR. LAWSON'S NEPHEW KILLED

Howard Lawson, age 13, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lawson who lives at Laferia in the Rio Grande Valley, was killed almost instantly by a Mexican, who was driving a car between Harlingen and Mercedes. The boy was going to visit his grandparents and was riding a donkey when the Mexican ran into him. The Mexican was charged with negligent homicide. Howard Lawson is a nephew of our townsman, Boyd Lawson, who received the message Monday morning. We extend to Mr. Lawson our sympathy.

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Friday July 25

Eulless News

By Miss Sallie Ferris

Those of this community who attended the funeral service of **Dr. D. W. Gilbert** which was held at the home in Irving on Thursday of last week were, Mrs. A. N. Cannon, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cannon and family, Mrs. Warren Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Ocie Arnett and daughter Martha and Misses Gertrude and Sally Ferris.

Friday July 25

LETTER OF APPRECIATION FROM MR. MILBURN

I wish to acknowledge the many favors accorded me since I have been sick. I have been confined to my bed for over two months and on Friday the 13th of June I had my left foot, and part of my leg amputated, and remained in the Sanitarium for 20 days. Several of my Arlington friends visited me, and somehow a phone message was delivered to James Grogan and W. C. Vaughn the morning of the operation. I never knew why, or by who, but they came early to see after me, and I was surprised for if there was anything unusual I did not know about it, nor did I know why they came, but I sure appreciate friends that stick, when a fellow can't do for himself.

This was not a very pleasant time for me but it was a matter that had to be done and I suppose I got along as well as could be expected.

And the people have been very nice to me, even before I had been in the Sanitarium but a few days a Mrs. O. C. Baker of Desdemona was visiting the Sanitarium, and she gave me a pair of crutches, which I appreciated very much and since I came home July 2nd, the A. F. and A. M. sent me a wheel chair and my never failing friend, W. C. Vaught brought it to me and he had already taken me to the Sanitarium and went after me when I got ready to come back, I think one must be placed in a similiar position to know how to appreciate such favors.

I have had many favors confereed on me since I came home and James Mathews, my very near friend on my north, kept my yard mowed while I was gone, and is still keeping it up. My friend Mr. Bachloe has played a nice part seeing after me and the nice fruit his wife brought me, was surely enjoyed. Mr. Benge, our popular nurseryman ????? Sunday with a nice basket of grapes, peaches and cantalopes and a large bouquet of flowers. Before I was confined to my bed I was not unusually fond of flowers, but I will say I am completely converted and I appreciate the attention of these friends. My old friend A. C. Sublett sent me nice vegetables from his garden fresh and fine. Thank you friend Sublett and his fine girls for bringing them.

This would be a bad world if we had no friends and we appreciate them so much more when we need them so bad and in a position we can not help ourselves.

I want to thank one and all who have contributed to my pleasure in this time when I could not get out of bed and out of the house.

I hope I will be able some time to show my appreciation in a more substantial way than to thank you.

Respectfully and lovingly,
W. B. Milburn, 300 Ditto St.

Friday August 1

FUNERAL MONDAY FOR MRS. BELLE MASSEY

Funeral services for **Mrs. Belle Massey**, 80, of Arlington, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Valentine, 1825 Western Avenue, Fort Worth, at 6:30 a.m. Monday, was held at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at the Arlington Baptist Church. Burial was in the Arlington Cemetery.

Four daughters survive Mrs. Massey. They are Mrs. Valentine and Mrs. Noah Deal, Fort Worth, and Mrs. Minor Moore and Mrs. Spurgeon Bussey of Arlington. Ten grandchildren also survive.

Born in Hopkinsville, Kn. (*maybe Ky?*), Mrs. Massey moved to Illinois when she was 16. About 35 years ago she moved to Arlington where she had resided ever since.

Friday August 1

JOHNSON STATION

Mrs. J. T. Short

Our community was deeply saddened Monday morning when news was received of the death of **Mrs. J. M. Massey**. Though her going had been expected for several days it was just as hard to give her up. Friends and loved ones grieve for her but heaven was made sweeter

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hence our loss is heaven's gain. Mrs. Massey was loved by everyone who was privileged to know her and she will be greatly missed by her dear children, but we must be submissive to the Master's will for He knows best and doeth all things well. She is survived by four daughters, Mrs. Bussey of our community, Mrs. Minor Moore of Arlington, Mrs. H. E. Valentine and Mrs. Noah Deal of Fort Worth and two sons, Joe and Charlie Massey. She passed away at the home of Mrs. Valentine's, was brought to the home of Mrs. Bussey for the night and the funeral service was held Tuesday afternoon at the Arlington Baptist Church, conducted by Rev. Walton. Interment was in Arlington cemetery.

We wish to express our deepest sympathy to the loved ones on this mother.

Friday August 1

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and loved ones for their kindness, as evidence of the many good deeds during the illness and death of our dear mother, Mr. **Belle Massey**. Also the many beautiful floral offerings which were appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Bussey, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Deal, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Valentine, Mr. and Mrs. Minor Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Massey, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Massey and D. Massey and families.

Friday August 1

Rev. Monk, A Former Arlington Pastor, Dies

(picture)

Rev. Alonzo Monk, Jr. age 49, passed away at the Methodist Hospital, Fort Worth, Monday evening at 10:50, after an operation for appendicitis performed one week ago. Rev. Monk was one of the most spiritual minded preachers that has ever gone into the evangelistic field. He was a strong believer in prayer, and in going into the evangelistic field he had the most trying times of his life. It was at Mineral Wells six years ago when he felt the call to go out into the world and preach the gospel as an evangelist. Soon after he went into this new field, his wife and children were driving to Waco to spend Thanksgiving with her mother when she was killed in an automobile wreck. From that time on he has had one sorrow after another. He and his wife came from Richland Springs, July 21, where they had just closed a meeting, to be with their daughter, Miss Mary Smith, on her birthday, who has been in the Methodist Hospital for several weeks and even before that time she had spent several months in a Temple Hospital. He was sick on that day, but was so anxious for his daughter's happiness he did not think of self. The doctors advised him to have an operation at once, which he did, but was never able to overcome the trouble. Rev. Monk has devoted his life in doing good and worked as if he only had a short time for service in his Master's field of labor. He was urged by his friends to not work so hard, but he often said, "The time is short, and I have so much to do. I have not time for rest." He would often visit friends in Arlington, and more especially did he have a great interest in the Barachah Home, whose work is carried on by his friends Rev. and Mrs. J. T. ?????? and family, where they would spend nights together in prayer for the salvation of lost souls. His heart went out for the young people of the land, and everywhere he lived, he had friends by the score among the young people.

Rev. Monk, was stricken as he was preparing to leave for Kentucky to conduct an evangelistic meeting. Rev. C. Q. Smith, superintendent of the Methodist Hospital, went to Kentucky in his place.

For several years Rev. Mr. Monk had been conference evangelist. Previously he served as pastor at Gatesville, Corsicana, Arlington and Mineral Wells.

He was the son of Rev. Alonzo Monk, pastor of the First Methodist Church Ft. Worth, when work started on the church building on West Seventh and Taylor Streets, about 32 years ago. In the center of the church an immense dome of colored glass with the names of Rev. Alonzo Monk, Sr., and Rev. H. D. Knickerbocker are engraved. They built and dedicated the church during their time of pastorate. During the funeral services Rev. Hawk made mention of the fact that Rev. Monk, Sr. was the first one to preach in the First Methodist Church and that Rev. Monk, Jr's., funeral would probably be the last one to be held there as the church is being torn down.

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Rev. Monk was graduated in 1908 from Vanderbilt University Theological School. He was a classmate of Rev. E. B. Hawk, present pastor of the First Methodist Church. The young pastor served several years as itinerant pastor in the Central Texas Methodist Conference.

In Fort Worth he was instrumental in the organization of the Highland and Hemphill Heights Methodist churches. For several years he directed mission work in Fort Worth.

Funeral services were held by Rev. Upchurch and assisted by Rev. E. B. Hawk, at the First Methodist Church in Ft. Worth Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock. His body lay in state from 9 o'clock at the church, where hundreds viewed his remains. Rev. Upchurch placed a tear stained Bible in the casket and he was laid to rest in Rose Hill Burial Park ??????. Those who survive are his wife, who has indeed been a true, and good mother to his children, and more especially since the illness of the daughter, Miss Mary Smith Monk and son James Monk of Ft. Worth, a brother, Carl Monk, McAlister, Okla., and a sister, Mrs. Gid Bryant of Hico.

Friday August 1 *Young Bride Passes Away.*

Only two weeks ago there was a double wedding of two sisters, Misses Pearl and Myrtle Renfro, daughters of Mrs. L. A. Renfro, which occurred in Dallas. The two couples Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haley and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ballard planned a trip to California on their bridal tour, but **Mrs. Fred Haley**, nee Miss Pearl Renfro, took suddenly ill with ptomaine poison, and was rushed to a hospital where she lingered until Tuesday evening when she passed away. A happy future as planned by all young people was cut short, and it seems hard for one, so young and beautiful to die, when a bright future seemed to be just ahead for her and husband, but God, in his wisdom, knows what is best, and all have to bow to His will. We sympathize with the broken hearted husband, mother, sisters and brothers in this sad hour. Tuesday evening the body was brought to Arlington from Dallas to the home of her mother. Wednesday afternoon they laid her away at Venus Cemetery. Funeral services were conducted by their old pastor J. Howard Williams of Corsicana. Survivors are, Mother, Mrs. Renfro; sisters, Mrs. W. H. Ballard, Ft. Worth; Mrs. Kirby Chastain, Dallas; Mrs. Roscoe Wilson, Venus; Mrs. Mary Workman, Dallas; Mrs. Blanch Powell, ??? and Miss Anita and Mrs. Ray Brown of Arlington. Brothers are Rev. Tom Renfro, Caboll, Mo., Earl of Birmingham, Ala., O. M. Jr., of Houston and Joe of Arlington.

Friday August 1 **H. E. BRADLEY, DALLAS CO. GOVERNMENT TRAPPER CATCHES TWO BIG RED WOLVES**

H. E. Bradley, trapper for Dallas Co., has been trapping for wolves about one week on Joe Reed's farm on the county line east of Arlington and has caught two big red, timber wolves. The wolves had done at least \$500.00 worth of damage in the community, when Mr. Reed decided to call for help, as it takes an expert to handle an old wolf and one of those caught was at least 7 or 8 years old. Mr. Reed first called for the Tarrant county trapper. He worked about 6 weeks or two months and failed to catch anything so he left. Then as Mr. Reed lived on the county line he asked for Bradley, from Dallas county and he is having splendid luck. The wolves had killed more than 100 chickens and turkeys for Mr. Reed besides a lot for his neighbors, also sheep and goats.

Friday August 1 **Rabies Crazed Burro Badly Lacerates Arlington Youth**

A few days ago, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Almon bought a burro for their eight year old boy. The boy was delighted with the gift and was ever ready to do something for his pet's comfort. The burro was tied in the shade early each morning, and as the sun began to crowd the shade out, the little boy went to move him to a more comfortable place when the burro made a fight on the little fellow who is now lacerated from head to feet, where the burro chewed and "tromped" him, causing many abrasions and lacerations. The mother saw the burro biting and attacking her son, and ran to his rescue but with all her efforts she could not get the burro off. About that time the father who is a section foreman at Stop 17 saw the predicament his wife and son, were in, and he with several of his men went to their rescue, but not before the burro had bitten the son and mother very badly. They finally killed the burro and sent his head to Terrell. The reply to the diagnosis was that the burro's head shows positive evidence of rabies.

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Dr. W. H. Davis is treating Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Almon and son, also J. Deering's nine year old boy, who was bitten by the burro two days before. They are taking the rabies vaccine. We sympathize with these good people, and hope there will be no serious trouble as the result of their painful experience.

Friday August 8

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each, and all who were so kind, and considerate of us during the death of our dear daughter, and sister, **Mrs. Fred Haley**. Also for the many expressions of love in floral offerings.

Mother, Mrs. L. A. Renfro, Sisters and Brothers.

Friday August 8

Mrs. Erlane Sossoman was called to the bedside of her grandmother, **Mrs. Butler** at Fort Worth, last Friday, on account of a stroke of apoplexy. Mrs. Butler died the same day and was buried at Fort Worth Saturday afternoon.

Friday August 8

WEBB NEWS

By Bonnie Bell Miller

Bro. Joe Watts who has been sick so long, died at his home in Mansfield Saturday. He was buried at Whiterock cemetery Sunday afternoon. Bro. Watts and family lived at Webb several years ago, and have a host of friends who deeply sympathize with the family in their loss.

Friday August 8

GRAND TREASURER OF THE O.E.S. KILLED BY AUTOMOBILE

The many Eastern Star friends all over Texas, as well as the people of Arlington, will regret to hear of the death of **Miss Willie Pierson** of Amarillo, who has been treasurer for the Grand Chapter of Texas, for many years. Miss Pierson lived at Amarillo at the time of her death, but her home has been at Burnet until a few months ago. On July 27th Miss Pierson attended evening church services about two blocks from her boarding place and while returning home an automobile driven at a terrific speed hit her as she was crossing the street, breaking three ribs, one rib piercing her lung causing her to bleed to death in three hours. She was rational for about two hours directing her friends who to phone, and even gave the phone numbers in other cities, which was remarkable for one dying. Miss Pierson had many warm friends, and was loved by all who knew her, for her kindness and generosity to others. The Grand Chapter will miss her presence. She was the only officer who ever gave a report by memory, but each year she would give it accurately, never bringing her book to the stage. Miss Pierson was laid to rest at Burnet cemetery. Misses Cora Posey and Miss Sallie Hope Jay attended the funeral Thursday, returning home Friday evening.

Friday August 8

DAVID FLORENCE PASSES AWAY AT HARRIS HOSPITAL

David Edward Florence, age 24, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Florence who live southeast of Arlington, passed away at the Harris Hospital at Fort Worth, Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, as friends and loved ones were working heroically to save his life, but God's will had to be submitted to. It is true we cannot understand why one so young in life has to go, but it was not meant for us to know why his life had to be cut short when such a bright future lay before him, but God knows why. Services were held at the Arlington Baptist church Sunday afternoon. Rev. B. F. Hearne, a cousin, of Mineral Wells officiating, being assisted by the pastor Rev. W. T. Rouse. His body was interred at Parkdale Cemetery. Survivors are his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Florence, four sisters, Mrs. O. M. Lynch, Fort Worth; Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, Amarillo; Mrs. Pete Raney, Whitesboro; Mrs. Alma Lynch, Arlington; Brothers are Leroy, Jack, Orman and Earl, of Waxahachie.

Friday August 8

DAVID EDWARD FLORENCE BURIED By Dr. W. T. Rouse.

The funeral of **David Edward Florence** was conducted at the Arlington Baptist church last Sunday afternoon by Rev. Hearn, Pastor of the Christian Church, Mineral Wells, assisted by the pastor, Dr. W. T. Rouse.

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Young Florence was injured while working for the city about two months ago, infection of the wound set up and he was removed to a hospital in Fort Worth, and died there last Saturday. Had he lived until Sept. 25, he would have been 25 years old. He was born near Mansfield and the family have lived near here all the time since. He is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. Florence and the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. O. M. Lynch, Fort Worth; Mrs. John Johnson, Amarillo; Mrs. Pete Raney, Whitesboro; Mrs. Alma Lynch, Arlington; Earl Florence, Waxahachie; and Leroy, Jack, Orman Florence, Arlington. A large concourse of friends were present at the funeral. Interment was in the Arlington Cemetery.

Friday August 8

GRACE CHAPEL

By Minnie McFadin

David Florence who had been seriously ill for about seven weeks passed away last Saturday morning, at the Harris sanitarium. David has been living in this community for several years and had many friends here. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Florence of this community, and several brothers and sisters, Mrs. Pete Raney of Whitesboro, Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson of Amarillo, Mrs. Ann Lynch of Fort Worth, Earl Florence of Waxahachie, Mrs. Alma Lynch, Jack Orman and Leroy Florence of this community. The funeral services were held at the Arlington Baptist Church at 3 o'clock last Sunday afternoon. His body was laid to rest in the Arlington cemetery. The whole community express their heartfelt sympathy to his family.

Friday August 8

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one of who were so kind to us during the illness and death of our dear son and brother. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. S. **Florence** and children.

Friday August 15

Well I am still here by a scratch and I sure do thank my good friends for the kindness shown to me. No one knows how good their faces looked to me, besides the good things to eat they brought. Life long friends. Now my dear reader this may sound foolish to you while you are well, but beware of carbuncles, especially on the back of your neck.

Uncle Borie Wilkerson.

Friday August 15

News was received by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Christopher, that her father, **M. O. Cumbie**, of Stephenville, was very low. Mrs. Christopher left at once, and on arrival found that he had passed away. He was buried Friday. Mr. Christopher drove over Sunday and brought his family back with him. We sympathize with Mrs. Christopher in this sorrow.

Friday August 15

DEATH OF HENRY E. WHEELER

Henry E. Wheeler, age 57, passed away at his home on East Main St., Monday evening, after an illness of three weeks, which was caused from ptomaine poison. He had not been well for several months, in fact he has been a cripple since, the age of three years, caused from infantile paralysis. He has been a hard working man, doing all he could in the condition he was in, and having kidney trouble when he took sick, the trouble was hard to overcome, although he seemed to be improving until the last ten days, when he began to grow worse. On Tuesday evening he lost the fight, and passed away among many relatives and friends who were doing all that could be done for him. Mr. Wheeler was born and reared in, and near Arlington. He lived many years in Watson community, being a grandson of the late P. A. Watson. He was converted at the Watson Presbyterian Church, when a young man, where he identified himself with that church. He was a man of high principles, was honored for his integrity and influence in the community where he was reared. He was married to Miss Emma Mack of Fort Worth, on Jan. 11th, 1905, and to this union were born, one daughter, Miss Safronia, and two boys, Olen and Marvin, who live with their parents. Survivors are his widow, his sons and daughter, two brothers, Tom Wheeler of California, Jim Wheeler of Watson community, and five sisters, Mrs. Mollie Barr of Grand Prairie, Mrs. Pearl Mitchell, Hollis Okla., Mrs. Mag Clark Wheeler, Mrs. Lou Blackwell and Miss Lassie Wheeler of Arlington. Funeral

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services were held at Watson Presbyterian Church, Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, Rev. C. L. Collier of Forest Hill officiating, being assisted by Rev. W. A. Binyon and Rev. D. C. Sibley. The remains were laid to rest by the Moore Funeral Home at Watson Cemetery.

Friday August 15

WATSON NEWS

By Mrs. B. E. English

Another cloud of sorrow has winged its way over our community since last writing. The newly made grave of **Henry Wheeler** has been added to our cemetery.

Mr. Wheeler was known through this country, and has many friends to mourn his death. Mr. Wheeler has been a cripple since two years of age. The fever settled in his lower limbs. However he never complained but did every kind deed that he could. He and his family are members of the Presbyterian church. He has had his membership here for 32 years, and has always supported the church.

Mr. Wheeler's life has been a wonderful example for our young people of today. Some us who are always complaining should just hear the story of this faithful christian men. His life has been an inspiration to all who knew him. He always wore a pleasant smile for every one. And even until his death he kept his faith and we feel sure that he heard the Savior say, "Thou well done good and faithful servant, Thou has been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things."

Mr. Wheeler is survived by a wife, Mrs. Emma Wheeler; a daughter Miss Saphronia and two sons, Olen and Marvin. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. W. A. Binyon and Bro. Colliar.

Friday August 15

JOHN T. WHITE

By Mrs. John C. Pruitt

J. D. Reeves, Roy Works, Daisy Brock, Jessie Isham and Violetta Huckaby attended the funeral of **H. E. Wheeler** in Arlington on last Tuesday afternoon. Interment was in Watson cemetery.

Friday August 15

L. L. WOOTTON, JR. GETS THRILL FROM AN AIRPLANE RIDE OVER THE CITY

Early Saturday morning we could hear the buzz of a large airplane as it swept over the city, and more especially, coming very low in the neighborhood of the L. L. Wootton home on West Abram, which circled over the home several times. The thought came to the neighbors as to why they, were being celebrated in that way, but came to find out that L. L. Wootton, Jr. and Miss Shirley Robinson of Houston, a cousin of the Wootten's had driven over to Dallas, and Capt. Connell an expert pilot took them for a joy ride, to Fort Worth and return. This was indeed a thrill to Junior and we feel sure it was to Miss Robinson.

Friday August 15

BOY LOSES LEG IN WRECK

DeRoy Bearden Seriously Injured When Ice Truck Collides with Limited. Bones Strewn Along Track

Another wrecked car and wounded victims caused by interurban and automobile collisions within a week is the record after **DeRoy Bearden's** right leg was cut off after a collision yesterday morning at 9:15 while he was about his usual job of delivering ice.

The accident took place close to Stop Summit on West Abram street just after DeRoy had delivered ice to the Robt. Griffin residence and was crossing the interurban tracks directly south while the limited was going west. The impact almost completely demolished the ice car and drug DeRoy for fifteen or twenty feet where pieces of bones were scattered along the track together with glass and pieces of the car. The sole of the shoe on the left foot was cut completely off.

The Moore funeral home ambulance arrived in quick time and carried DeRoy to Dr. W. H. Davis, who administered a hypo and had him rushed to a hospital in Fort Worth, where he is now in a very serious condition. At the time of the accident DeRoy was driving the ice car as Bowman Snyder was in a house delivering ice. Ordinarily Bowman was the driver in the absence of W. B. Bearden, who was at home sick from an operation, performed last week, for

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tonsilitis and who generally goes as driver while helping make ice deliveries. Mr. Bearden has had fever and has not been able to work since the operation.

DeRoy had money in his pocket from ice collections that morning, but only 5 cents of that had been found at noon yesterday.

This is indeed a sad accident and greatly handicaps, for life, one of the most promising boys in Arlington schools. DeRoy received special mention last term for his excellent school work and won the most points in athletics. He was very popular among his classmates.

Later reports from DeRoy Bearden are that his right limb was amputated just below the hip, and that Bowman Snyder gave a pint and a half of blood, and DeRoy was resting as well as could be expected. His father was able to go to All Saints Hospital to be with his son. First reports were that he was taken to St. Josephs.

Friday August 22

J. D. Dewberry, Age 75, Dies At Home

J. D. Dewberry, resident of Arlington for the last ten years, died at his residence, on East Abram, Friday night at 11 o'clock, after an illness of three weeks. In fact he has been in poor health for many months, but at his age the disease was hard to overcome, and as he gradually grew worse, the call came for him to go to that heavenly home above that had been prepared for him, where old age is not known, nor more suffering endured. Mr. Dewberry was a good man, always striving to live by the golden rule. He was a devout Christian, having been a member of the Baptist church 53 years. He was born in Alabama, coming to Texas, with his parents at the age of 3, was married to Miss Lonie Florence Nov. 20, 1879 and to this union was born five children, one daughter, Mrs. L. L. Brown of Dallas and four sons, A. C., Arthur, Earley, and Henry who still survive, and were present at the funeral. It is not often in life that a husband and wife are privileged to live fifty years together, but it was a happy privilege for this couple to celebrate their 50th anniversary last November. Survivors are his widow and children and seven grandchildren. Funeral services were conducted at the Arlington Baptist church, Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Rev. Tobe Wynn, of Dallas, officiating, being assisted by the pastor, Rev. W. T. Rouse. Interment was at Parkdale Cemetery. Moore Funeral Home having charge of the funeral.

Pallbearers were: Clyde, and Cliff Dewberry, Claude McCormack, Earnest Shelton, Leroy Florence and Gordon Nichols.

Friday August 22

L. D. RANDLE DEAD

News has just been received at the Journal office, that **L. D. Randle** had passed away, at his home on North Center. A more detailed write up will be given next week.

Friday August 22

Mrs. Roscoe Owens Succumbs After Operation.

The passing away of **Mrs. Roscoe Owens**, age 35, at the Baptist Hospital at Fort Worth, Sunday morning, August 17, at 6 o'clock did not bring surprise to her relatives and friends for the shock came just one week before that time, when the news went out over the city, that Mrs. Owens had taken suddenly ill and had been operated on Monday evening in a few hours after a serious attack of appendicitis. From that time on, her life was despaired of, but her faithful loved ones and friends kept holding on in prayer, hoping that it might be God's will to spare her. But he saw fit to pluck one of the fairest among our community, to come and dwell with Him, where there is no sorrow, nor suffering. He shows the human part of life when he makes a choice, just as we do when we go out to gather flowers. We choose the choicest one in the garden. So it was with him in choosing our dear Mrs. Owens, whose life was full of good deeds, ever ready to do her part in everything that was good for the community, and more especially the church. She served as an officer in some department of the Standard Bearers Wesley Sunday School Class for four years, always taking pleasure in trying to make her department the best. Mrs. Roscoe Owens was the last of six children, all preceding her in death. She was born in Jackson County, Ala., Sept. 9, 1895, moved to Bay City, Texas, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sisk, at the age of six weeks. Was married to Roscoe Owens, Dec 22, 1915, and later moved to Arlington, where he is teacher of woodwork in the Mechanical Department of

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N.T.A.C. She became a member of the Methodist church at the age of 11 years. She is survived by her husband, father and mother, and a host of relatives. Funeral services were held at th Methodist church at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon. Rev. Henson of Polytechnic Church Ft. Worth officiated, being assisted by Rev. W. G. Bailey of Big Springs, former pastor of the Methodist church, of Arlington. The Standard Bearers Wesley Class had charge of the music, occupying the choir, and headed the procession on leaving the church, each carrying a spray of flowers, and forming a line on each side, as the casket passed through. Then came the legionaires in a body. This was one of the largest funeral processions held in this city in a long time when many from out of the city came to pay her respect. Her remains were laid to rest in Parkdale Cemetery by Moore Funeral Home. Pall bearers were members of the S.B.W. Class, L. S. Morgan, Wayne Smith, Ed Lockhart, C. W. Stough, J. L. Hill, J. C. Duncan, G. C. Bailey and Chester Farris. Honorary pall bearers: G. C. Daniels, H. D. McMurtray, Boyd Lawson, Geo. L. Dickey, M. C. Stone, F. M. Smith, Roy Burdette, W. J. McFarland, W. E. Hollinsworth, D. H. Kiber, S. L. Perry and C. A. McCombs.

To the bereaved husband:

And, I shall look ahead to the land to be,
I know I shall see her standing there
By the golden shore of the silvery sea
In a little spot by the gate;
And she will greet her loved ones
 with a "Howdy-do"
In the laughter light of a nightless sky,
And I shall be glad that I am through
With the saying "good-by" the saying "Good-by."

Out of town visitors at the funeral of Mrs. Roscoe Owens were: Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Owens and sons, Clifford and Granville of Pauls Valley, Okla., Mrs. Chas. Owens and children of Marlow, Okla., Mrs. Hershel Owens and sons Noel and Hollis, Tony and Jack McCollom of Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vincent of Trenton, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sisk (father and mother), F. L. Sisk and children Robert Lee and Allie J., Mrs. J. C. Sisk and daughter Mary James, Mrs. Frank Osborne, Mrs. C. K. Norcross and daughter Helen Marie Sweeney, of Bay City, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kennedy and son Melvin Carroll of New Gulf, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Swaim and daughter Mrs. Fannie Fowler of Olney, Mrs. J. W. Fowler, Mrs. J. G. McDaniel and son Fred of Kirkland, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Harper of Caddo Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hilt and daughter Betty Jane, Miss Marie Hilt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rasco and son Robert Ranki and Mrs. F. K. Anderson, Mrs. Nola Pickett, and daughter Doris and Mrs. Alvin Massie of Fort Worth.

Friday August 22 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express to our many friends our sincere thanks for the kindness, also the beautiful floral offering during the illness and death of our beloved wife and daughter.
Roscoe **Owens**, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sisk.

Friday August 22

Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Bailey and sons of Big Springs were here Monday to assist in the funeral of **Mrs. Roscoe Owens**. Their many friends were glad to see them. They went on to Itasca to visit their daughter, Mrs. Selby Stovall, and family.

Friday August 22 RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY

Whereas we are keenly aware of the recent loss sustained by our fellowmember, Lion Roscoe Owens, in the death of his wife,
Be it resolved by the membership of the Lions Club of Arlington, Texas, that we do hereby extend our personal and sincere sympathy to Lion Roscoe Owens and to all relatives and friends of the deceased. Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to Lion Roscoe Owens.

Signed: D. W. Robinson, J. E. Hudspeth, S. L. Perry. Resolutions Committee

Approved: Lions Club of Arlington, August 20, 1930.

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Friday August 22

HENRY WHEELER By Mrs. Helen Wessler

The passing of **Henry Wheeler**, August 11, brought to the minds of those who have known him the courageous battle which he has fought against heavy odds thruout his life.

At about three years of age he was stricken with a "fever" which settled in his legs – he had fallen a victim to that terrible thief-in-the-night, diagnosed today as Infantile Paralysis. When the fever left him, Henry faced the world with two little paralyzed legs. But there was within him an indomitable spirit that the fever did not cripple, and that would not be downed.

He was of a happy disposition, and an energetic nature, and his body grew into that of a strong well developed man. His hands and head, having to meet the deficiency of his legs, served him well. As he grew to manhood and the necessity of making his own living, or being dependent on others confronted him, he proved himself more than equal to the situation. With a stout wagon of miniature size, and a pair of well trained goats, he went over the country earning the wages of other hired help. He could chop and haul wool. In his wagon, with the goats, going down the rows, few men could chop as much corn or "thin" as much cotton as could he. And in the fall physically-fit men were put on their mettle to weight up with him in the cotton fields. He was a carpenter of no mean ability, did cobbling for the neighborhood in off-seasons, and later run a "peddleing hack." When automobiles came into common use, he bought a truck, selling produce, and doing job hauling. By his own ingenuity he provided handles on the clutch and the brake that enabled him to operate them with his hands.

Always there was the ready wit, and a laugh that was contagious. In his young manhood he was popular with the young people and was the life of the crowd. He could sing for the "play parties," and with a goblet and a French Harp could equal a small orchestra, and if there was someone to "second" on the organ, no other entertainment was needed. During those days he had a good horse and saddle, and with his crutches tied to the saddle, he recognized no handicap. He later bought a buggy, when the necessity of providing for his "girl" came up.

Henry was always ready to make the extra trip in his car, and ready to do the extra turn, without charge. During the "Big Meetin's" in the communities around Arlington he was a regular attendant, and his truck was always loaded with friends who had no way to go. After he married in 1905 and established a home here, his generous spirit was evidenced in his hospitality. He gave of his time and his means unstintedly to the church and the community, and Henry Wheeler leaves memories with his friends that are an inspiration.

Friday August 22

DeRoy Bearden Dies Of Injuries From Collision With Interurban

Last Thursday morning at 9:15, one of the saddest tragedies that Arlington has ever experienced took place. On that morning, **DeRoy Bearden** busied himself as usual in delivering ice for his father. Never was a boy happier than he, when only a few moments before the tragedy he put his arm about his sister, telling her how happy he was, and what his plans were for that day, and evening. Little did he think in less than an hour, he would be so near death's door. DeRoy was hurriedly making the morning deliveries when the Interurban limited hit his truck, near Stop 14 and hurled him from it, crushing his limbs, and almost severing one of his legs from the body. The other one was also injured so badly that it would have been amputated, if he had had the strength to undergo the ordeal.

He was carried to St. Joseph's Hospital at Fort Worth, and all in the power of human beings was done for him. His suffering was intense, but all during that time he was conscious, and talked to his friends. He seemingly never knew that his limb had been removed, and one time remarked that he wouldn't care to live if he had to have his limb amputated. He bore his suffering with fortitude. He seemed happy when his friend and schoolmate, Miss Edith Hill, entered the room. From the time he was first picked up off the track, until his arrival at the Hospital he asked for her. The first word he said when Bowman Snider got to him was that he wanted her to know of the accident. She was with him until he passed away. Their friendship had ripened while they were in school, and they seemed to mean much to each other, as they were growing into young womanhood and manhood, which leaves an indellible impression on

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Edith, who is one of the most consecrated Christians in our community. The passing of her true friend will make heaven more brighter for her.

DeRoy was born March 17, 1915, and was reared in Arlington. He was a noble young man whom every one loved. As DeRoy delivered ice each day, the ladies on his rounds often spoke of how polite and genteel he was at all times. He was a favorite among his schoolmates having won honors from the time he graduated from grammar school. He was awarded the gold medal for being the best all-around boy in the South Side School, in conduct and citizenship. His genteel attitude, ideals and trustworthiness made him an outstanding pupil in the school. In extra curricular activities he was high point man. He won the distinction of high point in the Tarrant County Interscholastic League Meet last spring, and lettered in football as left tackle. He was a boy who attended church and took an active part in the B.Y.P.U. in the Baptist church, and other church activities of the Presbyterian church of which his parents are members. His passing on Friday evening at 8 o'clock, cast a gloom of sadness over the entire community. Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church Saturday afternoon at 3:30 where a large gathering of relatives and friends came to pay respects to this noble young man. Rev. W. T. Rouse conducted the services, and DeRoy's favorite song "In Beulah Land" was sung. Survivors are his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bearden, three sisters, Misses Cleo, Elizabeth and Dorothy, and one brother, Walter, Jr.

Active pallbearers were: Gerald Snider, Lester Davenport, Earl Jordan, Tom Eaton, John Goin, Laverne Waggoner, Walter Powell, and Truman Galbraith.

Honorary pallbearers: Harrison Pressley, Truin Bazar, W. C. Putman, Bowman Snider, G. W. Shelton, W. E. Milton, Roy Newman, Claude Purdue, George Byrd, Tom Lee, Allan Barnes, Cliff Dodson, Bill Leatherman, H. E. Stoker, Wayne McCombs, T. A. McGuire, Harvey McMurtray, Roland Johnson, J. E. Truman, Moughn(?) Kearby, Woodrow Park, Thomas Vaught, Carson Vandaveer and Francis Hill.

Flower girls: Misses Mildred Alspaugh, Delmar Brower, Mary McCombs, Agnes Jackson, Olive Margaret Snider, and Mary Ellen Nausbaumer.

Ushers: Elizabeth Eavenson, Francis Carmichael, Grace Beauchamp, Lillian Elliott, Patricia Thomas and Rebecca Goodwin.

Friday August 22

DEROY BEARDEN

By A. C. Bengé

The writing of Eulogies is a thing this writer has never done. Words of praise for those who have passed on are, as a rule, superfluous and useless. Yet there are some characters, some individuals, who succeed in stamping their real worth upon the minds of those who know them, that somehow, when they are called away we feel that as they have by their noble example left the imprint of their life upon our hearts, we are due their memory the recognition of their splendid examples. The death of **DeRoy Bearden** has brought sorrow to a whole community. The old, middle aged and young all stand with tear-filled eyes, heads bowed, and hearts heavy around his grave. All have lost in his passing. All feel that when Deroy was taken, that all equally shared in the loss. To the older among us he was a model of boyhood. Industrious, courteous, considerate, honest and clean, he typified all that is best in the human heart. To the middle aged he stood out as the highest type of boyhood. Stalwart clean, progressive, ambitious and endowed with all the finer characteristics known to the human mind. To the young, his pals, he was a leader, because of his manliness. If he played a game and won, he was magnanimous to those he had bested. If he lost, he offered no excuses, no alibis, the result was he was satisfied if he knew he had played fair and played his best.

Men sometimes live to be old without accomplishing anything. Deroy passed on when but a child, yet the imprint of his character is stamped indelibly upon the minds of all who knew him and if this writer was asked by any boy to point out a worthy example for him to follow, he could do no better than to say: follow Deroy Bearden.

The writer of this knows little, and cares less about Theology. He does know something about the value of character, manliness and clean living, and knowing he stands with a sorrowful heart, with the parents and friends of Deroy Bearden, in the darkest hour of their lives and exclaims peace to his soul.

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Friday August 22

TRIBUTE TO DEROY BEARDEN By Norwood Hiatt

For two years it has been my pleasure to direct the general B.Y.P.U. organization in the Arlington Baptist church. During this period of time many people of different ages (mostly young people) have come under my observation. One of these was **DeRoy Bearden**. He came with more than fifty other young people who make up our Intermediate Union.

I became attached to him and marked him as one of the most gentlemanly of our group. Never boistrous or uncouth, he was always welcomed at the meetings and social affairs. He possessed those sterling qualities that will ever refresh our memories of him. Long after all that is corporal shall have paled, heaven will remind us of the life of this young man. He was above the ordinary, and I first noticed him as an unusual boy when he identified himself with the Boy Scout movement. This in itself is no mean attainment, because this great organization has no lodgement in its ranks for boys who are not of noble frame. But how often have we seen the tender sprout cut down; scarce ere they bud they leave us here. Heaven has not ordered that the material should explain the spiritual, and until such time as our change comes we must be content with nature's adversities, for "we are of such stuff as dreams are made on, and our little life is rounded with a sleep."

Friday August 22

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas God in His infinite wisdom and Providence has removed from us one of our members **Deroy Bearden**; and

Whereas Deroy was a useful member among us, doing his part well when assigned a part on the program;

Therefore be it Resolved by the Intermediate Union of the Arlington Baptist Church, that we will greatly miss him from our midst and that we will ever cherish his memory; that we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

Friday August 22

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each, and every one, for the many acts of kindness during our sorrow, when God saw fit to remove from us, our dear son, and brother **DeRoy**. Also the many beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. W. **Bearden**
Sisters and Brother.

Friday August 22

DEATH OF MRS. COVINGTON AT THE EASTERN STAR HOME SATURDAY

The death angel has gain visited the Eastern Star Home and last Saturday at ten o'clock a.m. removed from their family circle **Mrs. Bettie Covington**, one of the most consecrated Christians who ever lived. She was one who lived her Christianity, one who never forgot to thank the people who assisted her in getting around in the home. She was a regular church attendant until her health failed so she could not go. She came here about two years ago and was thankful for the Home and what it meant to her. She said she thanked God every day, for the privilege of serving her Master and was a daily Bible reader. She was proud of the fact that she had read the Bible through twice during the past year. She had a stroke of paralysis several months ago. After eating a hearty breakfast Friday morning and on returning to her room fell with another stroke and died the next day at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Covington was born Aug. 18, 1859 and had she lived two more days she would have been seventyone years old.

Rev. J. W. McGuire, pastor of the Weatherford St. Methodist Church at Fort Worth, conducted the funeral, with the assistance of Tarrant Chapter No. 8 Order of Eastern Star. She was laid to rest at the Masonic cemetery on the Grapevine road. Moore Funeral Home had charge of the body.

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Friday August 22

NOTICE

On account of the many complaints coming into police headquarters about fast driving and nonobservance of stop signs in Arlington, city officials together with the police department respectfully ask all Arlington citizens to refrain from driving fast in the city limits or failing to stop where stop signs are placed in the streets. This request is made for the protection of the general public and if it does not have the desired effect more drastic action may be taken.

Signed: Ed Collins, Chief Police.

Friday August 22 MR. AND MRS. IRONS RETURN FROM CHICAGO

Mr. and Mrs. Earl D. Irons returned last week from a two weeks trip to Chicago, where Mr. Irons was doing some advanced work in Harmony and Composition under some nationally known instructors.

While in Chicago they were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Chenetle. Mr. Chenetle will be remembered as having had charge of the Band Director's Course at N.T.A.C., during the summer of 1929.

They were also guests in the home of Karl L. King of Fort Dodge, Iowa. Mr. King is a nationally known composer of Band Music and Director of the famous Fort Dodge Municipal Band. Mr. Irons was guest conductor and also Cornet Soloist on this occasion. Mr. King was one of the Dallas Fair Judges, and it was at this time he and Col. Irons became close friends.

The Irons made the 970 mile trip in two days each way but said they had a wonderful time.

Friday August 29 Farmers May Park Cotton Wagons On Arlington Streets.

The City commission decided to permit farmers to bring their cotton to Arlington and sell it to whom they may choose. This action was taken after business men of this city asked that farmers be given this privilege which was denied them last season when cotton wagons were barred from stopping on the main streets. This action was taken last year to improve the looks of the city and give it a citified air, but the action did not take well with farmers who (felt) they were being discriminated against and it was said that some of them took their cotton elsewhere to be ginned and sold. The city commission wanted farmers of this section to feel that they are welcome here so decided to allow them a free hand with their cotton wagons. It is also said the cotton wagons will probably use the street west of the city well and on the side next to The First National Bank as was the custom (in) former years.

Friday August 29 DEATH OF MRS. OLLIE BURTON OF THE EASTERN STAR HOME

Mrs. Ollie-Snodgrass Burton, age 70, was found unconscious Monday morning, at 6 o'clock, having had a stroke of paralysis sometime during the night. She never regained consciousness, and passed away Wednesday morning, at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Burton entered the Eastern Star Home about a year and a half ago. She has not been a well woman since entering the Home, but no one thought her condition was so serious. She was a devout Christian, having been a member of the Baptist church since a child. Rev. W. T. Rouse of the Arlington Baptist church, officiated at the funeral, Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, being assisted by the Sunday school class of which she was a regular member, Mrs. J. H. Taylor being the teacher. **Mrs. Burton's husband passed away June 4, 1913**, and having no children she was left alone. For that reason she entered the Home. Those surviving are her sister, Mrs. J. G. Kerr of Beaumont, and brothers, Dave Snodgrass of Beaumont and Will Snodgrass of Houston. Mrs. Kerr arrived Tuesday morning, and accompanied the body to Houston, where she was laid to rest beside her husband.

Friday August 29

A LOVE STORY

Sam Short saw Sally Spriggins. Sally Spriggins saw Sam Short. Sam seemed sorter smitten. Sally sorter smiled. Some strange sweet sensation seemed silently set soulward. Sam signified such sensation, so Sally soon saw something serious seemed sure. Sam said Sally's smiles shed sweetness. Sally said Sam's speech sounded sorter silly.

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Several Sundays saw Sam sporting Sally. Saying some sentimental sentence, Sam sorter sighed. Sally sat silent. Suddenly Sam seeming strangely stirred, spoke saying: Say Sally, suppose somebody sought spouse, should somebody succeed?

Sally simply said; Seek sire, Sam, seek sire. So Sam sought Sire Spriggins. Sire Spriggins said Sartain.

Friday August 29 DEATH OF L. D. RANDALL

L. D. Randall, age 55, passed away at his home on North Center Street last Thursday, August 21, about the noon hour, after a lingering illness of several months. Mr. Randall was a man of few words, but his word was his honor. He was not one who made friends easily, but when he did they were true friends. He was at all times ever trying to help the other fellow. He was liked by his co-workers where he has worked for the past several years.

Mr. Randall was born in Jackson, Mississippi, Oct. 3, 1874, and moved to Collin County with his parents at the age of 11 years. He was married to Miss Ella Brown, May 30, 1895, and to this union was born 3 boys and 4 girls as follows: Grant Randall of Chicago, Ill., Jessie Randall of Philadelphia, Pa., Homer Randall of Arlington, Mrs. Dora Cox, Bessie and Juanita Randall of Arlington, and Mrs. Pauline Lewis of Denison, who were at his bedside when he passed away. He was a good Christian man, having joined the Methodist church in 1916. He was a member of the W.O.W. and Masonic Lodges. The latter having charge of the funeral at the cemetery. Rev. C. A. Statham, an old neighbor and friend, officiated at the services Saturday at the home at 4 o'clock, being assisted by Rev. W. T. Rouse, pastor of the Arlington Baptist church. Those surviving are his widow and seven children. His body was interred in Parkdale cemetery by Moore Funeral Home.

Friday August 29

Friends and relatives from out of the city here to attend **L. D. Randall's** funeral, who died last Thursday and was buried Saturday, were: Mr. and Mrs. Whit D. Lewis and children of Denison, Mrs. R. S. Eubanks and daughter, Mrs. Parker and son Eugene of Lavon, Mr. and Mrs. William Meadow of Decatur, Mrs. Winchester of Denison, Miss Caroline Saalfrank, and John Class, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Randall of Philadelphia, Pa., Grant Randall of Chicago, Ill., and Mrs. Pauline Lewis of Denison.

Friday August 29 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to each and everyone, for the many acts of kindness during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father, also the many beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. **Henry E. Wheeler** and children.

Friday August 29 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbor, for the many acts of kindness to our departed husband and father, **L. D. Randall**, as well as the family. Your friendship in time of trouble has meant more than words can express. We also thank each one, for their beautiful floral offering.

Mrs. L. D. Randall and children.

Friday August 29

Charley Green received a message Friday from Childress, stating his nephew, **John Green**, age 31 had been in an auto wreck and was seriously hurt. He died Friday and Mr. Green left Saturday to attend the funeral, returning home Tuesday.

Friday August 29 J. D. ROBERTS DIED AT KEMP BURIED IN ENNIS

The following excerpt is from the Ennis News. J. D. Roberts is the brother of our townsman, W. T. Roberts.

Word was received here of the death of **J. D. Roberts**, which occurred Monday afternoon at 6 o'clock at his home in Kemp, after which the body was brought overland to

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Ennis, arriving about 4 o'clock. A brief commitment service was held at the grave in Myrtle cemetery.

Jefferson Davis Roberts was born Feb. 20, 1851, in Mississippi. He came to Texas and Ennis in 1885. After living here for 32 years, he moved to Kemp, where he resided for thirteen years.

Surviving besides his wife are two children, Dr. A. L. Roberts of Fort Worth and Mrs. P. E. Kidder of Houston, all of whom were at his bedside when death came. He also leaves one brother, W. T. Roberts of Arlington.

While a resident of Ennis Mr. Roberts was a member of the Tabernacle Baptist church. Randolph Foster of Ennis went to Kemp and returned with the funeral party.

Friday August 29

DEATH OF U. E. DAVIDSON

U. E. Davidson, who lives north of Arlington, died Friday just as Moore's ambulance was driving in at the Hospital at Fort Worth. Mr. Davidson took suddenly ill with neuralgia of the heart and from this he had one hemorrhage after another. It is thought that when the hemorrhage ceased his heart was flooded, causing his sudden death. Rev. H. M. Redford conducted the funeral services, and his body was interred at City Cemetery.

Friday September 5

JOHN T. WHITE

By Mrs. John C. Pruitt

The old residents of this community regretted very much to see one of the oldest land marks of this community burn down on last Thursday morning about the early hour of one o'clock, that being the "Old Randol Mill," which has stood on the south bank of the Trinity River just a short way west of the Hurst crossing. The old Mill was first built in Fort Worth some fifty years ago, where it stood a few short years then moved to the location where it burned. The mill was in active use as a flour mill until about ten years ago and then was used only for grinding corn up until the death of the owner, Mr. R. A. Randol, about six years ago. The old waterwheel may still be seen on the waters edge, but the remainder of the machinery is a mass of burned and twisted iron. Some parts of the machinery were sold and moved about two years ago. The gin division of the mill has not been in operation since the war.

The grass surrounding the mill was still wet from the light shower on last Wednesday afternoon, therefore the old store house some hundred yards away was left standing and was filled with newly baled straw. The old mill building was so well built of ???????? there was fire for forty-eight consecutive hours. Wrought iron square nails were used for the frame oak building, thus insuring more firmness. The origin of the fire is yet unknown.

Friday September 5

MRS. HUFF'S MOTHER PASSES AWAY AT LADONIA

Mrs. M. A. Waggoner, aged 87, pioneer of Fannin county, where she has lived for more than fifty years, died Saturday at her home at Ladonia after an illness of several days. She is the mother of Mrs. George Huff, of this city, who was at her bedside at the time of death. She is survived by four sons: D. E. Waggoner, Dallas; Joe F. Waggoner, Grand Prairie; Cleve Waggoner, Greenville; and two daughters, Mrs. George Huff, Arlington; and Mrs. Minnie Bogan, Ladonia. Services were conducted Sunday at 2:30 p.m. at the residence, with burial at Ladonia.

Friday September 5

MRS. SCOTT'S MOTHER PASSES AWAY

News of the death of the mother of Mrs. A. M. Scott was received Wednesday. **Mrs. Bessie Doxtader**, who has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Hooper, of Dallas, has been seriously ill for two weeks, and it was found that an operation was necessary. On Tuesday afternoon she had a major operation at St. Pauls Sanitarium, Dallas, and only lived a few hours after that time. She was carried to Weatherford where her body was interred in the cemetery. Survivors are two daughters, Mrs. A. M. Scott of Arlington, Mrs. J. E. Hooper, Dallas, and six brothers. Mrs. Scott was with her mother during her illness and death.

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Friday September 5

JOHN T. WHITE

By Mrs. John C. Pruitt

We regret very much to learn of the illness of little George Carronation of Hurst, who is suffering with an attack of spinal meningitis. His father, **Nick Carronation**, died about eight months ago on the farm known as the Holden place in this community and later his mother moved to Hurst. We hope for the little fellow a very speedy recovery.

Friday September 5

WOMAN'S BODY BLOWN INTO YARD

Miss Mildred Ann Kearby is visiting relatives in Amarillo. Miss Kearby writes that she viewed the **A. D. Payne** body, who created so much sensation by killing himself with an explosive while in jail. She says when Payne killed his wife and injured their boy by placing dynamite in the car, that **Mrs. Payne's** body was blown out of the car and landed in her aunt's yard where she is now visiting.

Friday September 5

EULESS NEWS

Sally Ferris

Several of this community attended the funeral of **Mrs. Tom Rogers** which was held at Bedford Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Rogers lived her many years ago and had a number of friends here. She died at the home of her son in Houston.

Friday September 12

Popular Young Man of Grand Prairie Dies

The school mates of **Frederick William McIlhenny** will hear with sadness the passing away of this fine boy at his home in Grand Prairie, Sunday. Frederick graduated at N.T.A.C. and was a very popular young man. He took suddenly ill as he and his mother had started a drive, and died before a doctor could get to him.

Friday September 12

J. P. MALINE DIED AT FORT WORTH HOSPITAL TUESDAY

J. P. Maline, 38, farmer, living eight miles north of Arlington, died in a Fort Worth hospital early Tuesday morning. He had resided in the neighborhood of Arlington all his life.

Survivors are his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Maline, Arlington; three brothers, Robert Maline, Frost; James Maline, Blooming Grove; William Maline, Arlington; three sisters, Mrs. J. R. Cash, Dallas; Mrs. Ruth Martin, Fort Worth; and Mrs. H. B. Sanders, Arlington. Funeral services were held at 2:0 o'clock Wednesday afternoon in Bedford.

Friday September 12

EULESS NEWS

Miss Sally Ferris

We are very sorry to know of the passing away of **Mr. Jesse Millon** who died Tuesday morning. He had been in a Fort Worth hospital since last Saturday. The community joins together in the greatest of sympathy for his loved ones and hope they will be brought nearer to Jesus by his going away.

Friday September 19

Watson Community Old-Timers' Home-Coming

(picture of old-timers standing in line)

Left to right: Judge W. W. Beall of Sweetwater; Mrs. W. R. Stovall, Dallas; Mrs. Katie Beall Collings, El Paso; Mrs. A. H. Copeland, Mrs. J. S. Fort, Mrs. John Wheeler of Arlington; Judge Henry Beall, Sweetwater; P. A. Watson, Jim Dalton and J. M. Moore all of Arlington; Chas. Robinson and Mrs. Chris Barniott of Grand Prairie.

The above picture was made at West Fork Presbyterian Church in the Watson community, northeast of Arlington, August 31, on Home Coming day. These are some of the men and women who lived in this community sixty years ago. Some are still living there. Their lives and their influence have been for the betterment of this country. They have reared their families and continue to worship at the same church which was moved nearer the road many years ago.

Friday September 19

DEATH OF LITTLE BILLIE RAY COLLINS

The many friends and relatives sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur **Collins** in the loss of their dear little son, **Billie Ray**, aged 2 years, who took ill on Saturday and passed away at a Fort Worth Hospital Tuesday evening at 7:15. His stay here on earth was short, but God in His

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wisdom felt a need for him to come and dwell where he will never have more suffering, heart aches, nor sorrows. His little pure life will never be marred by the sins of this world, so why should we weep? Funeral services were conducted at the Methodist church at 3 p.m. by Rev. Ike Sidebotham assisted by Rev. J. H. Stewart, W. T. Rouse, B. G. Thomas, C. F. Statham, and J. T. Atchison. Rev. Sidebotham and Mr. Collins were reared in the same community and played together when children. He made a very impressive talks. His survivors are his parents, a brother and a sister. Pallbearers were: Joe and Tom Collins, J. D. Mathews: Alfred Brown, and Mrs. Mayfield? The Hugh Moore Funeral Home had charge of the body which was laid to rest in Parkdale cemetery.

Friday September 19

RUNNING A NEWSPAPER *(editorial)*

The thing that makes it hard for a man to run a newspaper is his friends. When a friend thinks something ought to be kept out of the paper he does not hesitate to ask it as a personal favor. An enemy does not ask any favors. But a friend thinks the conduct of a newspaper is the personal matter of the editor, when as a matter of fact he is largely in the position of a man serving a public trust.

A philosophical old fellow once said to the writer, "A newspaper that doesn't make you mad once in a while isn't worth the subscription price."

To make people mad isn't the chief province of a newspaper, but if it is going to be one worthy the name, it must print the news without fear or favor. The Register has been threatened with, and indeed has suffered business reprisals not once but frequently. These things must necessarily be borne in silence. The great reading public which a newspaper serves is not interested in the personal difficulties of the editor or publisher, though we have known instances where a full airing of threats and subsequent reprisals would have made absorbing reading.

But such things must be regarded as part of the game—to be suffered perhaps because of sins committed in other directions. And then too it must be remembered that all things both human and divine, are subject to criticism. Even the Bible does not escape.

Raleigh (N. C.) Register.

Friday September 19

OPPORTUNITY

--From The Shorthorn.

For the past several months a feeling of uneasiness has been growing in the minds of industrial leaders all over the world. A period of economic depression has been in progress. Unemployment has reached new totals in universal statistics. The future has been viewed with considerable doubt.

Just what the matter is, and just what remedy is needed, no one seems to know for a certainty. The approach of Fall however, seems to have brought a note of optimism. Henry Ford said recently that the worst of the crisis had passed. Men are hoping somehow that things will be readjusted.

The foregoing, in the intricate particulars belongs to the daily newspapers and to economic authorities for pertinent discussion. But to the readers of The Shorthorn the mere fact that a world crisis is a possibility is something of a challenge.

There is probably enough inherent intelligence in the world to avert world crises of almost every nature. The fact that the world is still pestered with them means -irregardless of everything else that is also meant -that the world is not utilizing its best intelligence. The crisis that now confronts the world may or may not be serious. But it has a serious conotation. It means, despite everything mankind has learned in the long and painful years of his sojourn upon the face of the earth, that scheme of things is not fool proof. It means that civilization is still a race between education and catastrophe and that it is as yet by no means certain that education will win the ultimate victory.

The student who is fortunate enough to be in college this fall may know at the outset that intelligence is at a premium. That there is tremendous opportunity and a crying need for capable leadership means that college is a training camp of no mean proportion.

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Friday September 19

JOHNSON STATION By Mrs. J. T. Short.

News was received Tuesday night of the death of Mr. and Mrs. **Arthur Collins baby** boy. This is indeed a sad hour for these parents and we extend to them our deepest sympathy. This little child was stricken with this illness Saturday and was rushed to a Fort Worth hospital Sunday night but all medical skill failed to save its little life. God saw fit to call it home to be with Him. Why we have to undergo such sorrows as this, we do not know, but sometimes we will understand it all.

Friday September 19

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Steeley had as their guest Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wills and Herman Arnspiger of the "**Wills**" **Fiddle Band**, Mr. "Yodeling Rube" Hall and wife, the Brown Bros., Milton and Derwood, Radio Intertainers, Tom Echols, Hiwaiian guitar, all of Fort Worth.

Those who enjoyed the music were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Allen and daughter of Grand Prairie, J. H. Stamps, Walter Green and family of Fort Worth, J. W. Brown, Troy McGee, William and Darsie Maude Wisrock, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Anderson and family. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Green and family, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Steeley, Harvey Steeley and Mary Tharp.

Friday September 26

AUTO WRECK ON HIGHWAY NEAR WAGGONER RANCH

Last Sunday night two cars had a collision, as they ran together near the Waggoner Ranch, one mile east of the city. Three negroes in a car were going to Dallas, and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Covington and cousin T. W. were coming from Dallas, on their way home to Fort Worth. The negroes undertook to pass, and being on soft ground and not able to adjust their car they seemed to make a bee line for the other car. It was impossible for the Covingtons to get out of their way. It was found after the wreck that a **negro woman** had been killed, and the other two occupants of the car were badly bruised. The negro woman must have died of fright or heart failure as the Moore Funeral Home said she was not bruised or any bones broken. Mr. and Mrs. Covington were picked up by passing cars and brought to Dr. J. F. McKissick's office where an examination showed one wrist broken together with minor bruises, but nothing seriously wrong with them. They went on to their home with Fort Worth friends. The two negroes were arrested by Chief Collins and placed in jail until bond was made.

Friday September 26

Death of Ellis Cleveland, Jr., Caused By Kick From Burro

Funeral Services Are Held Wednesday Afternoon

The many relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. **Cleveland** were thrown in deep sorrow Monday about noon, when news was spread that their son, **Ellis Jr.**, age 9, had been kicked by a burro at Harrison community school house. Ellis Jr. had been in school about ten days. Some boys were on the animal when he touched the burro with a stick. When he did so, the burro kicked him under the chin, puncturing the apex of both lungs, which caused the lungs to fill with air that could not be ex-haled. Edward Jr. passed away at 11:30 Tuesday morning at the Baptist Hospital at Fort Worth.

A few hours before passing away he kissed his parents and told them he was going to die and begged them to put him to sleep. Ellis Jr. was a lovely child, a favorite among his schoolmates, and more especially very devout in his Sunday School work. He was the only child and had a bright future, but God, in His wisdom sees fit to take him to a home where he will not have to go through the sorrows of this wicked world. The funeral services were held at the Christian church Wednesday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock, Rev. H. M. Redford, officiating, being assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian church. His body was laid to rest in Parkdale cemetery by the Moore Funeral Home, from the home of Mr. Cleveland's mother, Mrs. N. S. Boston on N. Pecan. Pall bearers were: Harvey Pirie, Clark Brower, Otto Grimmitt, Abb Davis, Blue Davis and Bert Henderson.

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Friday September 26 CHICKENS AND TURKEYS ARE DESTROYED BY WOLVES

Just like a tale of the early days, when we were sparsely settled and civilization hadn't thinned out the big game, is that the experiences of the Joe Reeds and neighbors with the wolves!

They have wrought havoc with the chickens and turkeys, the loss mounting up into hundreds of dollars. Some fifty turkeys, and as many White Leghorn hens have been the toll taken of Joe Reed, living three miles east of Arlington. Elder Bellomy and others of the same neighborhood have also been heavy losers to these mauraders.

Appeal was made to the Government trapper from Dallas County. The traps were set by this man who has made a study of the habits of wolves. A day or so later Mr. Reed made the round and found one of the traps gone. That is an interesting part of the story –the trap is not tied to anything stationary, but is left loose with a six foot chain attached on the end of which is a hook. Thus, the wolf, when caught, instead of gnawing his foot off to get loose, drags this chain. It is not a hard matter to follow the route of a trapped wolf, as he leaves destruction in his wake, gnawing down whatever the hook might catch on. One of the wolves caught in this manner literally mowed down patches of corn and cotton as big as a house.

The wolves do not eat the chickens and turkeys. They suck the blood, and leave the carcass. Evidently the pack has become alarmed and moved on as no evidence of killing has been found in the past couple of weeks.

Friday September 26

**IN LOVING MEMORY OF JESSIE MILNE
WHO WENT TO BE WITH JESUS SEPT. 9TH 1930.**

To Jessie in Heaven

Dearest Jessie thou hast left us,
And our hearts are bruised with pain;
When we think our precious darling,
Never shall return again.
Here's the gloves and there's the hat,
And Oh; that vacant chair;
The only thing can cheer our hearts,
We know he's over there.

Thou art free from every trial,
Every pain that thou hast borne,
When we think of this dear darling,
In our hearts we cannot mourn.
God has called another Jewel,
To help make Heaven shine;
'Tis sweet to think among the roses,
He selected some of mine,
You have paid the debt dear boy,
That yet we all do owe;
We would not call you from your joy,
But to you we may go.
So, sing and shout dear darling,
While you so sweetly wait:
For your many friends and loved ones,
Then meet us at the gate.

We know God's work is perfect,
So we have no complaints,
For in His loving word He said,
"Precious are the death of Saints;"
Just a few short years on earth,
The Saviour let you stay;
But you made our home so happy,

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The memory ne'er shall fade away.
You always had a pleasant smile,
Your heart seemed never sad;
And when shadows came creeping in our home,
Your cheery words made us glad.
But we know it's just a little while;
Out in the vast Forever,
With you we'll spend eternity,
Where parting comes no never.

So we'll take this suffering as from God,
Who gives and takes away;
We know He gave His only Son,
How could we ever repay?
So as you bask and shine in Heaven,
Should you peep from that Glorious Place,
We want you to know dear darling,
We miss your smiling face.

Written by his cousin,
Elizabeth Rape

Friday September 26

DIES OF KNIFE WOUNDS

Miss Grace Rodgers, who lives south of Arlington, received a message Thursday morning that her brother, **Homer Rodgers**, aged 41, who lives on Bowman Springs Road, Fort Worth, was found near the Glen Garden Country Club in a critical condition from knife wounds. He died shortly after midnight Thursday without revealing the names of his assailants.

Mr. Rodgers when found was half hidden by a clump of bushes. Special Deputy Keys discovered him as the officers rode in his auto on a side road leading from east Mansfield road to the club grounds. Keys said an automobile parked nearby, without lights, sped away when he stopped to investigate. A woman's hat and a cigaret were found about 40 feet from the spot where Rodgers lay. He had been slashed across the back and his arm had been badly cut. His pockets evidently had been ransacked officers said. Officers have not been able to determine the cause of this act. But their opinion is that he was kidnapped and robbed.

Friday September 26

Youth Who Witnessed Murder Visits Here

Leon Schrest, 17, spent Wednesday night and part of Thursday in Arlington. Leon was one of four boys who witnessed the murder of a **negro employee of Ringling Bros.- Barnum-Bailey circus**.

Leon's home is in Popular Bluff, Mo. He has been away from home about two weeks and had been working a few days in Dallas when he secured a job with the circus. He and three other boys were riding on a circus flat car when two men, one armed with a gun, boarded the train. As the boys had no money the hi-jackers then turned to a negro and took fifty cents from him. The negro made some remark they didn't like and the gunman shot him, rolling his body off the train. The boys reported the crime to officers in Fort Worth and were held for witnesses for about 30 hours before being released.

Leon had started for home but stopped here and went to the Police Station for a place to sleep. He called his mother, told her about the incident and asked her to send a pass and some money. Leon said he didn't want to ride trains anymore, as his experience makes him consider it dangerous business.

Friday October 3

DEATH OF JOHN M. ELLIOTT

John M. Elliott, aged 79 years, a native of Tarrant county, passed away at his home on West Abram Tuesday morning at 7:30. Mr. Elliott, was born on the last day of Jan. 1851 and died on the last day of Sept. 1930. Had he lived until his next birthday he would have been 80

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years of age. But his work was done here on this earth. He has been a great sufferer for the past ten years, and more especially the last three has been confined to his room and almost helpless. He was frail in body and just closed his eyes and went to sleep. When he awakens he will be free from pain where there will be no more suffering. Mr. Elliott came to Texas with his parents when only 11 months of age and had lived in Tarrant county since that time. He married Miss Sallie Russell in 1875, and nine children blessed this union, four have passed on, five boys are left. Mr. Elliott was the last member of immigrants who came to this part of Texas in 1852, having lived in Texas over 78 years. Only a few months back Mrs. Ramsey passed away and left him as the only member. The Elliott family has borne a record for service, honor and upright living since the pioneer days of Tarrant county and the deceased had a host of friends, not only in Arlington but Mansfield, where he and his family lived for many years. Wherever known he was loved by his neighbors and friends. Funeral services were conducted at Rehoboth about nine miles south of Arlington Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock where interment took place in the Rehoboth cemetery. Rev. S. M. Bennett conducted the funeral services, being assisted by the Masonic Lodge of Arlington. Hugh Moore Funeral Home had charge of the body. Survivors are his widow and five sons; E. Russ who lives at Claud, Joe H. at Lubbock, W. E. at Waco, Culbert and Benton live at the home with his parents, and one brother, Joe Elliott. All children were at his bedside when he passed away.

Pall Bearers were: Henry Wilder, W. G. Hiatt, Roscoe Hardin, E. E. Foster, Tom Lee, Lester Coulter, Webb Rose, and Thomas Spruance.

Friday October 3

Those from out of the city who attended the funeral of **Ellis Cleveland, Jr.**, last Wednesday were as follows: Mesdames, R. Dobbins, Paul Martin, Julia Moore, P. J. Kroll, A. E. Ragsdale, A. Hamilton, Mrs. Medkiff and daughter and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Coffee, of Fort Worth; Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Johnson, Mrs. John Allen, and daughter, of Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boston of Terrell; Mrs. Clarence Adams and daughter of Wills Point; Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Irby, Mr. and Mrs. T. Johnson of Handley; Mr. and Mrs. Ancel Mason, Mrs. Todd and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Walker, Mesdames C. Spears, D. Moore, M. Tanner, F. M. Ford, Earl Crouch. Mrs. Kerr and Mrs. Smith of Grand Prairie.

Friday October 3

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one who were kind to us, during our recent sorrow, when our darling son, **Ellis Jr.**, passed away. Words fail to express our appreciation. We are also thankful for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. **Cleveland.**

Friday October 3

EULESS NEWS

By Miss Sallie Ferris

The people of this community were made sad last week end when they heard of the death of two former residents of this community.

C. R. Holder of Oak Grove died in a Fort Worth Hospital last Friday morning. Funeral services were held for him in the Methodist church here last Sunday afternoon, Dr. F. P. Culver of Fort Worth in charge. One of the largest crowds ever at Euless attended the funeral which was proof that he had many friends. The beautiful floral offering was also a proof of his friends.

He leaves to mourn his death his wife and five children, his parents, six sisters and three brothers and a host of other relatives and friends.

This community joins together in sympathy for this family.

His body was interred in the Calloway cemetery here.

We were also very sorry to learn of the death of **Mrs. Maggie E. Rhodes**, wife of Dr. L. F. Rhodes of Fort Worth who passed away early Saturday morning.

We remember Mrs. Rhodes as our neighbor and friend as they spent a large part of their life in this community.

Several people of this community attended her funeral service which was held in the First Christian church last Sunday afternoon.

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We greatly sympathize with her loved ones and even though all was done for her that could be done it was God's will to take her home. She is now in a world of peace and happiness where sorrow and pain is not known.

Surviving her are her husband Dr. L. F. Rhodes, a son, Leslie and a daughter, Lorena. The burial was in Mt. Olivet Cemetery Fort Worth.

Friday October 3

SPECIAL INTERURBAN WITH 40 CONFEDERATES PASS THRU ARLINGTON WEDNESDAY MORNING TO ATTEND REUNION IN DALLAS

Forty confederate veterans from Fort Worth passed through Arlington Wednesday morning on a special interurban, bound for Dallas, where they will attend the United Confederate Veterans of Texas. As they passed through Arlington, and from the jolly good time they were having one would not think the car contained men of ages running from 80 to 95 years. They were looking forward to the trip with much pleasure, and we do not doubt but what they will enjoy every minute of it for wherever they go the key of the city is turned over to them and they take advantage of it to have a good time. Their minds go back to the 60's and they are seen gathered in groups of threes and fours where they talk over old times and enjoy being together, each feeling that perhaps they will never meet again. Yet so long as they can be able to make the trip they are generally there. They were accompanied by the Julia Jackson Chapter of Fort Worth.

Friday October 3 E. L. KEENE RECEIVES MESSAGE ANNOUNCING DEATH OF SISTER

Last Saturday evening E. L. Keene received a message from Denton announcing the sudden death of his sister, **Mrs. Mollie Edwards**, native of Texas and resident of Denton for ten years. She died suddenly at her home from a stroke of apoplexy. She was born in Valley View in Cooke county, sixty years ago. The body was taken to Henrietta for burial where she formerly lived. Four daughters and three brothers survive, one of whom lives here. This was a favorite sister of Mr. Keene's for she was the sister who took him in her home when he got hurt so badly many years ago. She nursed him back to health and of course her sudden death came as a shock.

Friday October 3

RACES TO BE HELD NOV. 1-11

Horses Expected From All Over Country.

At a meeting of the directors of the Jockey Club yesterday it is said it was definitely decided to have another big horse race meet at Arlington Downs beginning Nov. 1, and lasting ten days until Nov. 11.

Further particulars of this meet are not available at this time but the people of Arlington are confident it will be put on in a big way because when Col. Waggoner and his sons go into an undertaking it is always put over.

The meet here last year drew a large crowd from all section of the United States as well as the best horses in the country that competed for large purses hung up by the Waggoners.

Announcement of this thoroughbred horse racing meet here this Fall was made Thursday morning from the offices of W. T. Waggoner, who with his sons, E. P. and G. L., operate Arlington Downs, where the event will be staged. The dates were announced as Nov. 1 to 11. It will afford nine days of racing as two Sundays are included.

The Waggoners have been undecided throughout the year whether to continue the annual event started in 1929 and it was not until Thursday morning that the decision was reached. At that time only a few details of the meet had been worked out.

However, it is likely that the meet will be operated along the same lines of the 1929 event, when the sport of Kings was brought to Texas as a "big time" event. In 1929 racing continued over 11 days, an extra day having been added to the scheduled 10-day run. Proceed of the added day were turned over to the Community Chests of Ft. Worth, Arlington and Dallas.

The 1929 racing meet ran into bad weather, hurting attendance greatly. However, considering the continued inclement weather the meet was successful.

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Several of the leading stables of the country sent thoroughbreds here and the highest type of races were run. The meet also attracted some of the notables of the turf.

Following the close of the meet in 1929, the Waggoners continued to make improvements at Arlington Downs, one of the largest racing plants in the world. Work on additional track started just before the opening of racing in 1929 has been completed and a much firmer footing will be afforded.

The Arlington Downs plant was not entirely completed last year, but everything will be in readiness this year when taps are blown for the opening race on Nov. 1.

It was first thought that the Waggoners would set the dates for the week following the State Fair at Dallas. The advance information gained was that it would be only a seven day event.

Friday October 3 MR. BICKFORD DIES AT DALLAS

Carl Bickford, aged 21 years, of Dallas, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Bickford, who was born in Arlington, his mother being the daughter of A. B. Cribbs, passed away at his home in Dallas Saturday afternoon after an illness of seventeen days with pneumonia. Mr. Bickford was a promising young man with all the qualifications for a successful career. He had been married only two years when called to another world. Survivors are his wife, parents, brothers and sisters. The many friends sympathize with the family in their loss. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment was at Parkdale cemetery of Arlington. Hugh Moore funeral home having charge.

Friday October 3 All Aboard for Alaska!

(picture of single engine pusher seaplane)

Alaska soon will have airplane connections with the United States as the Boeing System will start service between Seattle and Southeastern Alaska over the famous Inside Passage. Seaplanes like the one shown above, carrying six people, will cut a four-day steamer voyage down to a dawn to dusk flight.

Friday October 3

Reports were received late Thursday evening that **Miss Mary Smith Monk**, who is very ill at the Methodist Hospital at Fort Worth is gradually sinking. All hope for her recovery is despaired of.

Friday October 10

THE ARLINGTON JOURNAL for October 10 is an anniversary issue with historical accounts of business establishments in Arlington.

Friday October 10 MARY SMITH MONK DIES

(picture of Mary Smith Monk, deceased)

A gloom of sadness was felt Friday afternoon when the news was dispatched from the Methodist Hospital at Fort Worth, that **Miss Mary Smith Monk** had passed away into *(unreadable)* not come as a surprise, for she has been lingering for many weeks and even months with a heart disease that was incurable, but she tried so hard to live, for she felt the keen responsibility of her only brother's future, and would often say she had to get well, so she could help James be the man her parents so much wished him to be. But God in His wisdom bid her come to Him, where she would not suffer anymore. Her life's work was over in such short time, but during her stay on this earth she was ever faithful to her God, and her influence will ever be felt for the true Christian life she lived.

Miss Monk was a popular and talented member of the senior class at Texas Woman's College and was "sweetheart" of the Kiwanis Club. She was president of the freshman class and took part in school theatricals, playing "Miss Susan" in "Quality Street," given last year.

She was forced to give up her studies at T.W.C. last March and go to Temple for treatment. It was discovered that she was afflicted with a heart ailment that defied the skill of physicians.

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Miss Monk returned to Ft. Worth about three months ago and was a patient at the new Methodist Hospital.

Her father, **Rev. Alonzo Monk Jr.**, who was general evangelist of the Methodist Church and a member of the Central Texas Conference, left his work to visit his daughter here on July 21. **He was stricken with appendicitis and died suddenly.** Before becoming a general evangelist, Rev. Mr. Monk was pastor of churches at Arlington, Mineral Wells and Corsicana.

Rev. Alonzo Monk Sr., grandfather of Miss Monk, was a former pastor of First Methodist Church, at Fort Worth, and in 1908 built the structure about to be vacated by the church at West Seventh and Taylor Streets.

The only surviving member of the family is James Monk, 19, brother of Miss Monk, and a student in Tennessee, and Mrs. Alonzo Monk Jr., who has done her part well in caring for the two children left motherless.

Miss Monk and her brother were accompanying their mother on an automobile trip from Cleburne to Gatesville when **Mrs. Monk was killed in an accident.**

The slow death suffered by Miss Monk was in sharp contrast to the sudden deaths of her parents.

Funeral service was conducted at the church erected by her grandfather Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. E. B. Hawk, pastor, assisted by Dr. H. E. Stout, president of Texas Womans' College, and Rev. Virgil Fisher, pastor of Polytechnic Methodist Church, Fort Worth.

Interment was in Rose Hill Burial Park. One of the largest funeral processions that has ever been known, followed the body to Oak Hill cemetery between Handley and Arlington where her body was laid to rest by the side of her father, who preceded her only two months ago.

The many friends of the Monk family extend their sympathy to James and Mrs. Monk.

The body lay in state at the home of Mrs. Littleton Harrell, 509 South Henderson Street from the time of death until the funeral Sunday afternoon.

Friday October 10

While earth-bound mortals sweltered at 100 degrees temperature, a Western Air Express pilot recently sent an order for cooler weather-- and got it. Hall Holloway, pilot of a 30-passenger airliner, radio-telephoned the chief metrologist at the W. A. E. Terminal and was informed that if he would climb 5000 feet he would find a temperature of 70 degrees. As a result the 23 passengers rode in comfort.

Friday October 10

A commercial aerial ambulance by the California Aerial Transport Company, will be kept on call at the Company's hangar at Los Angeles Municipal Airport.

Equipment for the plane includes first aid cabinet, stretchers, hot pads, rubber blankets, sheets and pillows.

The equipment is installed in the closed cabin of the plane, a form fitting bed being suspended from the roof. Accomodations are provided for pilot, doctor and nurse.

Friday October 10 "DON'T QUIT"

**When things go wrong and they sometimes will,
When the road you're traveling seems up hill,
When the funds are low and your debts are high,
And you want to smile but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you just a bit,
Rest if you must, but don't you quit!**

**Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us some time learns,
And many a failure turns about,
When he might have won if he had stuck it out;
Don't give up, though the pace seems slow,
You may succeed with another blow.**

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**Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man.
Often the struggler who has given up,
When he might have won the victor's cup.
And he learned too late, when the night slipped down,
How close he was to the golden crown.**

**Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt;
And you can never tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar.
So, stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit!
--Contributed.**

Friday October 17

Arlington Couple Celebrates Sixtieth Wedding Anniversary

(pictures of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hiett)

ARLINGTON, Texas Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hiett of this city recently passed their sixtieth year of married life and spent the day recounting their early experiences to friends and relatives who called to congratulate them, and in receiving tokens from their eight living children out of a family of eleven. The children live in different portions of Texas and other States.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Hiett, known to friends over the State as Uncle Minor and Aunt Rhoda, were born in Cherokee County, Alabama, and formed an early friendship for each other while attending a small country school. Uncle Minor made his first trip to Texas in 1869 and settled in Wood County, where he farmed for one year, at the conclusion of which time he returned to Alabama and married and then returned to Texas again. Mr. Hiett is 80, but he is active for his age, both physically and in his intense interest in politics and other current topics.

Goes After Bride

He tells a thrilling story of his trip back to Alabama after his bride. Leaving Wood County, he walked to Hallsville, a distance of seventy-two miles, then he boarded a train for Shreveport, thence went by boat to New Orleans, then took a train again to Rome, Ga., from which place he walked thirty-three miles to the home of his sister in Cherokee County, Alabama. He and his wife then came to Marshall, where Mr. Hiett's brother W. H. Hiett met them with a cart and two yoke of oxen. The couple lived in Marshall until 1872 and later lived in Harrison County, coming to Tarrant in 1889.

The trip from Harrison County to Tarrant was at that time one of many hardships as there were no graded roads, few bridges and Mr. Hiett says it was no uncommon thing to drive six hours without meeting a single traveler. The entire trip required two weeks.

Waited Week to Cross River

Upon their arrival at a crossing point on the Sabine River, they found it had been at flood stages for several days; heavy sleet and snow was falling and the bridges were out. They went to Mineola, where they waited a week before attempting to cross the river. Game was plentiful in these early days and Mr. Hiett says he has seen as many as fifty deer in one drove. He recounts that they along with many wild turkeys would play havoc with his pea patches.

Eight children made the long trip to Arlington with their parents, among whom was Will G. Hiett, who has been Mayor of Arlington for four years. Mayor Hiett was 6 years old when he arrived in Arlington, and remembers the town when it could boast only of several small business houses, two saloons and a public square.

The large family moved into a house sixteen feet square with one side room, where they lived for one week until better quarters could be secured. Supporting a family so large was a serious responsibility and Uncle Minor found employment in putting up cord wood for which he received 50 cents per cord. His average was two cords each day. "When Christmas came," Mrs. Hiett said, "that was the leanest Christmas that was ever held under our roof. Minor

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bought a big wood box of old-fashioned hard candy and a supply of Jew's harps, French harps and pocketknives."

Buys 126 Acres.

The family soon purchased 126 acres of prairie land. Uncle Minor and his boys farmed this land intensively and made ninety-nine bales of cotton, for which they received from 4 to 7 cents per pound. Two of the boys, George and Robert, both of whom reside in Wellington, were called "champion cotton pickers" after they had demonstrated their ability to pick 1,100 pounds of cotton in one day. Robert picked an average of 500 pounds per day on his farm in Wellington this last season.

Grandmother Hiatt insists that the happiest days of her life were spent when she would prepare dinner on Sunday for friends. They would come for many miles, between twenty and forty of them, feed their teams at the crib and stay until time to do up the *(unreadable)*. Church attendance was a regular part of the Sunday program and the entire family of thirteen would make the trip to and from Rehoboth church in wagons. Two weeks ago, Mr. and Mrs. Hiatt attended a home-coming at the spot where the old church stood and as the roll of the old membership was called they answered as having held membership there the longest.

Friday October 17

J. D. WERNER DIES

J. D. Werner who has been making his home at the Home for Aged Masons for some time, passed away Sunday afternoon. Funeral services were conducted at the Moore Funeral Home and interment was at the Masonic cemetery. Survivors are his widow who is in the Home, and a son, Luther, who lives on S. Center St.

Friday October 17

MISS DALTON, SISTER OF MRS. LEATH, DIES

Miss Abbie Dalton, age 27, of Ft. Worth, a sister of Mrs. Howard Leath, passed away in a Ft. Worth sanitarium last Thursday evening, after an illness of two weeks. Miss Dalton was a teacher in W. C. Stripling High School at the time she took sick. Her remains were carried to Mansfield where funeral services were conducted by Rev. O. O. Odom, assisted by Rev. T. J. Wilson and W. C. Curry, who were her former pastors.

Friday October 24

CAPTURE NEGRO CHARGED OF MURDER.

Sheriff J. R. Wright and Chief Ed Collins went to Crockett, Sunday and brought back Buddie Bledsoe who is charged with killing another negro, **Theodore Thomas**, over a year ago in negro town back of Wright's Garage. They have been on his trail for some time and recently had officers at Crockett put him in jail for safe keeping.

Friday October 24

J. L. HILL'S NEPHEW DIES FROM FALL

Last Thursday J. L. Hill received a message from North Zulch that his sister, **Mr. L. G. Andrews**, had sustained the loss of her little **three-year-old son** who had died two hours after a slide on the school grounds had broken and fallen on him. He lived across the street from the school and was playing with the children on the slide when it fell on his back, causing death, only a short time after (the) accident. Mr. Hill and niece Mrs. Hazel Bledsoe attended the funeral returning home Sunday.

Friday October 24

L. C. MAHANEY DIES AT FORT WORTH FRIDAY

Lenord C. Mahaney, age 71, of Ft. Worth, but formerly of Arlington, died at his residence 2420 W. 28th St., Friday morning at 9 o'clock. Funeral services were held at the Shannon Funeral Chapel. Interment was at Rose Hill Burial Park Saturday afternoon.

Survivors are his widow, five daughters, Mesdames J. D. Ray, Wilson Ray, O. D. Bounds, and J. Hawkes of Ft. Worth, Miss Virginia Mahaney, Dallas; two brothers F. and A. J. Mahaney, and sister Mrs. John F. Turner of Arlington. All were at his bedside when the summons came that called him to a home where there is no sickness nor death. He was well known in Arlington and had many friends who will regret to know of his death.

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Friday October 24

Mrs. E. T. Overand received a message from Hope, Ark., last week announcing the death of her mother, **Mrs. Jennie Holman Bowen**, age 86. Mrs. Bowen lived in Dallas many years, and when the remains arrived there on the way to Wildorado for funeral, those accompanying the body were met at the station by Mrs. E. T. Overand and other relatives and friends, who staying during the 4-hour lay-over.

Survivors are seven sons and three daughters and one sister.

Friday October 24

The many friends of Mrs. Charles Nix will regret to hear of the death of her mother, **Mrs. J. H. Barber**, which occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Nix, at Fort Worth last Saturday night. Mrs. Nix, nee Miss Barber, who taught in the Art Department for several years at N.T.A.C., has for the past year lived in Fort Worth. Her mother's home was at Brownwood. Interment was at Brownwood on Sunday.

Friday October 24

NOTICE (advertisement)

You can get a nice plate lunch for 25 cents
at Cooper Hotel, N. Center and Division.

Friday October 31 Uncle Dutch King Buried – Was J. P. Many Years

Carder Dixon King, familiarly known to every one in Arlington as "Uncle Dutch", aged 87, who has lived in Tarrant County for 55 years, died at his home on North St., Monday morning. Funeral services were conducted at the Parkdale Cemetery Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. J. H. Stewart, being assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, and Rev. C. A. Stathem in the presence of a large concourse of friends who came to pay their respects to a man who has served his people well. Uncle Dutch was born May 18, 1843, at Columbus, Tenn., being the eldest son of C. D. and Lucy Whoris King. When a youth he moved to Alabama with his family where, in 1862 he enlisted in the Sixteenth Alabama infantry of the **Confederate** army. He was wounded at the battle of Shiloh. After the civil war he came to Texas in 1875, and on Oct. 30, 1879, he married Miss Reola Eunice Buford, at Johnson Station. To this union was born two children, Rev. Carder D. King, who is pastor of the First Methodist church at Winnsboro, and Mrs. Eunice Heath, who has lived with her father for 19 years, having cared for him in sickness and in health. In return for her goodness, he cared for her and four children. He was not only grandfather, but father in every respect. He also took a foster daughter to rear the age of 9 years. Miss Effie Little who is now Mrs. Jack Chapman of Brownwood. A brother, W. R. King of Grand Prairie, and a sister, Miss Lucy S. King, of Shawnee, Okla., are the surviving relatives of Uncle Dutch. His first wife died October 27th, 1894, and his passing away occurred exactly 36 years after her death. Mr. King married Mrs. Ione Fort of Pickens Miss., in 1896. She passed away during Christmas of 1928.

Uncle Dutch was a man of unique character, he had his own way of doing things, and was a friend staunch and true. He was loved and respected for his honor and integrity. He delivered ice to many homes in Arlington for the last 35 years, with many of them the same customers. He was very kind to children who often followed his ice wagon eating ice. He served as mayor for two terms.

He has also served Arlington people as Justice of the Peace, for the last 30 years with the exception of 2 terms, in all 13 terms. He was considered one of the best read men in this part of the country. In his decisions he was always for what he thought was right regardless of other's opinion, and many times turned the first offender loose, admonishing them to do right and not let the same thing happen again. Uncle Dutch will be missed from our midst as he had many warm friends, more especially among the children. He generally had a crowd of children gathered around him wherever he went.

Friday October 31

DEATH OF MRS. MILLER AT HOME FOR AGED MASONS

Mrs. W. M. Miller, aged 89?, passed away at the Home for Aged Masons Wednesday morning. One by one they pass away, but these dear old people have fought a good fight and

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God has a home prepared for them where there is no sorrow nor suffering. Rev. W. T. Rouse officiated at the funeral. Her body was laid to rest in the Masonic cemetery.

Friday October 31 PETE B. McNATT DIES AT BAYLOR HOSPITAL

Pete B. McNatt, formerly of this city, but who for the last five years has been making his home in Dallas, passed away at Baylor, Dallas, Wednesday evening at 10:30, after an illness of three weeks that baffled all physicians who were called in for consultation, but found by post mortem examination that he had ulcerated intestines. His suffering was intense, but he bore it with patience. During extreme suffering when his loved ones wanted to do something to alleviate the pain he would urge them to take care of (*unreadable*).

Mr. McNatt was born in Union County, Ark., in 1871, and had he lived until December 20, would have been 59 years of age. He moved with his parents to Texas when a small boy, and has lived in this community practically all his life where he reared a family. He was one of the best men in the county, ever ready to serve others, and was known for the good deeds he did for others. He was superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School for about fifteen years. He served as postmaster during the Woodrow Wilson administration and prior to that time was a business man, having had experience in the mercantile business, as his father owned and operated the first store in Arlington. At the time of his death, he was a traveling man, but when he did not get in each weekend, he attended services at some church on Sundays.

His body lay in state at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. J. Pulley until 2:30 when funeral services were held at the Methodist church. A large concourse of friends and relatives came with their beautiful floral offerings to pay tribute to a life that had counted something in the community where he lived. Survivors are his widow, and daughter, Miss Louise of Dallas, Mrs. C. B. Fielder, of Farmersville; Mrs. J. C. Dodson, of Arlington; Mrs. H. S. Dockum, of Enid, Oklahoma; sisters, Mrs. W. J. Pulley and Miss Lillie McNatt and Mrs. Alvin Watson of Arlington; and one brother, W. H. McNatt, of Fort Worth.

Rev. J. H. Stewart officiated at the funeral services, being assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, J. T. Upchurch, and C. A. Statham. Moore Funeral Home had charge of the burial, and interment was in Parkdale cemetery. Pallbearers were: Mike and Jim Ditto, Will Turck, C. B. Berry, T. F. Yates, and Boyd Lawson.

Friday October 31 CARD OF THANKS

We appreciate deeply the expressions of sympathy, love and esteem, and many kindnesses manifested by our loved ones and many friends of our family in the loss of our father and grandfather, **C. D. King Sr.**

Mrs. Eugenia K. Heath and family, C. D. King Jr. and family.

**Friday October 31
A LOST DOG**

I had a little puppy
Whose name was little Nig,
He was black as a crow
And fat as a little pig.

His hair was short
His four toes were white
That I loved my puppy
Your bet is right.

Every boy should have a dog.
They make a real friend.
No boy likes to lose his dog
And never see him again.

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If this dog you've seen
I wish you'd send him home.
You can easily get me,
For 686W is my phone.

Billie Watson's my name,
On Border Street I live.
If you'll return my dog,
A reward to you I'll give.

Now think this over please,
And see what you would do,
If, when you were a little boy,
You'd lost your pal too.

Friday November 7

The First National Bank of Arlington located at Arlington, in the State of Texas, is closing its affairs. All note holders and other creditor of the association are hereby notified to present the notes and other claims for payment.

J. W. McAllister, President. Dated October 8, 1920. (*probably "1930".*)

Friday November 7

EULESS NEWS

By Sallie Ferris

A large crowd from this place attended the funeral of **Mrs. Annie Pirkel** of Minters Chapel which was held Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock in the Minters Chapel Church.

Mrs. Pirkel died in a Fort Worth hospital Sunday evening. Surviving are her husband, five boys, Earl, Homer, Raymond, Cecil and William and one daughter, Jewel.

Rev. Wilshire of Grapevine had charge of the funeral service, assisted by Rev. C. A. Norcross of this place.

Mr. Pirkel and son, Cecil, are both barbers at this place.

The large floral offering and large crowd present were proof that she had many friends. This community joins together in the greatest of sympathy for the family.

Friday November 7

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for the expressions of love and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our loving husband and father, and for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. P. M. **McNatt**, Miss Louise McNatt, Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Fielder

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dodson, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Dockum.

Friday November 7

A Pioneer Texan, Age 79, Buried

The trial of life that 23 years ago took **B. E. Houston**, 79, from the security of his Cleburne home into the rugged newness of Oklahoma's Big Pastures ended at dusk Sunday evening at his residence on Rogers St.

He succumbed to a stroke of paralysis followed by a hemorrhage of the brain suffered shortly before noon.

With Mrs. Houston, who survives him, Houston set out for a home in the Okla. territory at an age when most men are looking forward to years of comfort, and backward on the successes of youth. Houston had been in business in Cleburne.

His bid on a sandy quarter section in the Red River area of the Big Pasture was successful. He and his wife loaded two freight cars of the immigration train with household goods, chickens, cows and a dog.

They began their new existence in a tent, but in a few weeks they moved into a commodious dugout which served them as home for a year until a house could be built.

After 12 years on the Oklahoma farm, the Houstons returned to Texas, making their residence at Arlington.

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Funeral services were held at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning at the residence. Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Arlington Presbyterian Church officiated. A second service was held at Shiloh Church in Ovilla with Rev. L. C. Collier a long life friend of Fort Worth officiating, assisted by Rev. J. L. Elliott, pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church at Fort Worth, of which Mr. Houston was elder for 51 years, and pastor at the time of his passing away. He was converted at Shiloh church in 1869, and from that time has been a consecrated man, ever living a life worthy of his children whom he leaves to follow in his footsteps. Special music was arranged on this occasion with Mrs. L. L. Davis of Wichita Falls at the piano. The floral offerings were numerous and a demonstration of love for this good man who has laid down the toils of this life to take up another dwelling place that has been prepared for him to live forever; where there is no sickness nor death. A large concourse of relatives and friends followed his body to Shiloh cemetery where he was laid to rest, after a farewell ceremony by the local Masonic Lodge.

Survivors are his widow, three sons and a daughter: J. M. Houston of Arlington, W. W. Houston, of Petrolia, Texas, R. M. Houston, of Oklahoma City, Okla., Mrs. J. E. Gordon, of Sterling, Kansas, one brother, J. T. Houston of Enid, Okla. and 19 grand children, 3 great grand children.

Pall bearers were: Jack Brown, Walter Leverett, Geo. Wessler, Sam Wine, Louis Tillery, Bernice Turk.

Friday November 7

Those from out of the city who attended the funeral of **B. E. Houston** Tuesday were: Mrs. J. C. Gorman, Sterling, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Houston and family of Petrolia; Mrs. Glen Marriott, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Tobias, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Landes of Grandfield, Okla.; Mrs. R. M. Houston, Oklahoma City, Okla., Mrs. L. L. Davis, Wichita Falls; Rev. and Mrs. Ernest Ulmer and daughters, Mrs. D. G. Malloy of Stephenville, R. M. White and Mrs. Jimmy Crews of Dallas.

Friday November 7

Miss Mary Clyde Houston of Tipton, Oklahoma, attended the funeral of her grandfather, **B. E. Houston**, Tuesday. Miss Houston is City Editor of the Tipton Tribune, which has a wide circulation. During her visit to the Journal office she impressed us as a live wire editor. We are always glad to have newspaper people to call and exchange ideas, and more especially one who is as interesting a talker as she.

Friday November 7

Bread cut into slices of any desired thickness and wrapped in paper by machinery is possible by a new device just invented in London.

Friday November 7

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every friend who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father, and each one who offered consoling sympathy in our days of sorrow. The many floral pieces were beautiful and bore comforting testimony of the loyalty of our friends. May such kind and helpful friends be near each of you when sorrow enters your life, is our sincerest prayer.

Mr. B. E. **Houston**, W. W. Houston and family, J. M. Houston and family,
R. M. Houston and family, Mrs. J. E. Gordon and family.

Friday November 7

WEBB NEWS

By Bonnie Belle Miller

We are sorry to hear of the death of **John Bowman**, who lived in our community several years. He died Sunday at noon with heart trouble at Lamesa. He is survived by Hob Bowman, Forest Hill, Mrs. Emma Annen of Webb community and Ely Bowman of Grand Prairie. His body was shipped to Mansfield at 9 o'clock Tuesday, and was buried at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at Este Cemetery.

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Friday November 7 REPORT OF WORK DONE BY ARLINGTON LIBRARY

By Mrs. M. H. Cravens

A report of the work of the Arlington branch of the Tarrant County Library was read before the Shakespeare Club Friday afternoon October 31st, by Mrs. M. H. Cravens. After its acceptance the club voted to request the Arlington Journal to publish the report because it would be of interest to the public generally. The report follows:

“To the member of the Shakespeare Club: As the representative of the club on the library board of the Arlington branch of the Tarrant County Library I beg to submit the following report:

“Total number of books in library 2,116. Number of books acquired from Arlington sources, book receptions, and individual donations, etc., 265. Subscriptions to magazines, 40. Registration cards, or number of people to whom books have been issued, 2035; average circulation per month varies from 505 to 869. Class of books read, fiction takes first place, detective stories, stories of adventure rank second, 4 non-fiction books issued in one day a good average. Few calls for reference books, due possibly to splendid college and high school libraries.

“Most of the reading during summer months is done by the children, in winter months by adults.

“Shelving capacity was formerly about 1500, recent addition makes room for 800 or 900 more books. The lumber for these new shelves was donated by Arlington Lumber Co., the labor charges paid out of the library fund.

“There is a paid librarian in charge, and the library is kept open during the week every afternoon from 3 to 5, and from 1 to 5 on Saturdays. Half of the librarian’s salary is paid by the Tarrant County Library Association, the other half by the following Arlington organizations: Three Parent Teachers’ Associations, Shakespeare club, Aid Societies of different churches, Ladies Forty Two Club.

“Much of the success of the library is due to the encouragement and assistance of these organizations. The library, according to my opinion, is serving a great purpose in this community, and it is hoped that all organizations and individuals interested in the welfare of our town will continue to support the library.”

This report was also read at the meeting of the Southern Library Association.

Friday November 7

Celebrates Eightieth Birthday.

(picture of Frank McKnight)

ARLINGTON BANK HEAD

Frank McKnight, president of the First State Bank who celebrates his eightieth birthday Tuesday. Hi is a staunch advocate of the theory that “early to bed, and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.” He goes to bed not later than 9 o’clock each night and gets up at 5 a.m.

Tuesday night, however, he kept somewhat later hours, for his employees had open house at the bank from 8 until 10 p.m. in honor of their president’s birthday and also in celebration of the fifteenth anniversary of the bank’s founding.

Seated at a desk which is scarred with the burns of many pipes and cigarettes, and worn with much usage, the white-haired president transacts his business of the day. It is not only the routine duties of a bank president, for he is the sympathetic listener to the joys and woes of men, women and children from over the country who file in his office daily.

And McKnight, vigorous in spite of his fourscore years, wants to remain at that desk until the end. When he goes, he said, he wants to go “with my boots on.”

Coming to Tarrant County in December of 1869, bringing by ox teams the lumber for the home of his mother and sister and four brothers, McKnight has watched the building of a city from a small fort.

He has seen the metamorphosis of a post oak woods into a town—the town of Arlington, which is his home. He has seen its streets cut with the rails of fast interurbans and speeding trains.

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"The growth of Tarrant County has not surprised me," he said, "for I knew the minute I arrived that this county had a future and I knew that I was never going to leave it."

The kindly president loves to talk of the early days. He likes to tell of the arrival of his mother, and his sister and brothers, in the county with exactly \$1,245 in gold.

"There wasn't a bank in the county then," he said, "and mother kept the money in a trunk until we bought the land for our house. We weren't afraid of robbers. People didn't think about things like that in those days."

The McKnights lived on a farm near Johnson Station until 1887, and then moved to Arlington, where Frank McKnight went into the mercantile business. He was the oldest son; his father had died early in 1861. and it remained for him to play the role of father and brother.

While he lived at Johnson Station McKnight prospered and in 1884 he was elected county commissioner.

"I had very little schooling," he said reminiscently, "but I learned to figure more while I had that office than I ever did before."

In 1910 McKnight became one of the stockholders in the Arlington National Bank and in 1915, the First State Bank of Arlington was organized with McKnight as its head.

He doesn't like to talk about his business success. He'd rather tell about the time he and his partner were having a well dug for their round bale gin, and discovered the artesian water which has made Arlington more or less famous.

Or, better still, he likes to tell about his two sons, Alfred of Fort Worth and Frank, Jr., who works in his father's bank, and his young grandson, whose picture he proudly displays on the wall of his office.

The only benefit McKnight believes money brings to an individual is that it makes him independent. He has a horror of being dependent on any one. Robert Burns is his favorite poet because he portrays such an independent attitude toward life.

And this sturdy Texas pioneer's one philosophy of life is framed and hung on the wall of his office.

It is a poem, and it ends with the words, "Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man."

Friday November 7

TRIBUTES PAID TO BANKER, 80

By Tarleton Jenkins

Tuesday Frank McKnight, a man who never was a boy, will celebrate his eightieth birthday.

He will celebrate it, as he has most of his other birthdays, going about his daily duties in the usual way, talking loans, notes, discounts and capital assets with customers at his desk in the First State Bank of Arlington, of which he is president.

Like other successful candidates, he, last night received the congratulations of old and new friends marking the close of another year of his campaign for health and happiness. Hundreds of men and women of Arlington and the surrounding area, some of whom had known Frank McKnight as long as 50 years, shook his hand again, wishing him in the continuing of his campaign many happy returns. They were guests at an open-house celebration of the anniversary of the bank's president and of the fifteenth anniversary of the bank itself. The celebration was sponsored by the bank employees.

Quick Laugh and Wit.

The bank president is looking forward to a few more happy and active years.

"They can't be many when you're 80," he said, "but I'm going to get the most out of them."

There is decision in the strength of Frank McKnight's handclasp, in the squareness of his shoulders and in the direct glance of his eye. His hair is white and his face is lined, but his laugh is quick and his conversation witty.

His pattern of life was more or less planned for him when he scarcely was out of the years of childhood. The death of his father when Frank was 11 years old thrust upon him the responsibility of the family of five other children and his mother. They lived on a farm in Wood County then.

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There was none of the abandon of boyhood for Frank McKnight after that. The small savings left by the father were soon gone. The family was near destitution. But Frank pulled them through, wringing a meager living out of the East Texas soil.

Ten years later Frank went to Arlington to look over the fertile farm-land he had heard about. He returned and bundled family and furnishings into wagons, took them to the tiny box farm house a few miles south of Arlington.

His friends asked him why he didn't marry.

"I just told them," he said last night, "that I didn't have time. And that was the truth."

Invested in Store.

But at 43 he "paid court" to Miss Mattie Middleton of Johnson Station. A degree of prosperity had attended his efforts by that time and he could afford it. He rode to Miss Mattie's home in a buggy and won her consent to marriage. She died in 1918, having been Mrs. Frank McKnight 22 years.

By 1887 the wooded area where Arlington now is was becoming a town. McKnight decided to invest in a general store. He was a merchant 23 years, selling cooking oils, buggy whips, nails and calico to country folk for miles around. His store was diagonally across the intersection from where the bank is now.

In 1910 McKnight went into the Arlington National Bank with associates and five years later founded the institution of which he now is head.

Disliked Cornbread

Mrs. Ida Day of Johnson Station, nearest neighbor to the McKnights when they lived on the Arlington farm, was among those to wish the bank president continued health and prosperity last Tuesday night. Another friend was Mrs. A. R. Copeland, whose husband, a warm friend of McKnight and within three weeks of the banker's age, died last March.

"There never lived a better man or a more loyal friend than Frank McKnight," said Mrs. Copeland in tribute.

Dr. Will McKnight of Mansfield, brother of Frank McKnight, remembers that his brother, although he had no more than three months of school in his life, was unusually apt at all figures. Also, Dr. McKnight said, the banker in his early years manifested a hearty dislike for cornbread.

Another brother is Joe McKnight, Arlington business man.

Friday November 7

READY TO START FOR AMERICA

(picture of giant 12 engine seaplane)

READY TO START FOR AMERICA: With 'new' American motors installed, the Dornier flying boat, D.O.X., largest plane in the world, is only awaiting favorable flying conditions before taking off across the Atlantic. Photo was made on final test flight off the water of the Bodensee, Germany.

Friday November 14

Mrs. Bert Dummitt died at her home in Oak Cliff last Monday. Mrs. Dummitt was 46 years of age, and leaves a husband and six children.

Funeral service was conducted by her former pastor, Rev. S. M. Bennett at Smith Lamar Funeral home Wednesday, November 12. The Dummitts are formerly residents of Arlington and this community has a warm place in their hearts.

Friday November 14

Texas has 364,000 radio sets in operation, according to figures for July 1, 1930.

Friday November 21

Woman Drops Dead In Dixie Tourist Camp

Monday morning about 11 o'clock Mr. and **Mrs. George A. Wilks** of California, drove up to the Dixie Tourist Camp from Fort Worth where they have been staying for a few days. They had heard that Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pankhurst wanted to lease their place for awhile in order to take a vacation, so they drove over to look things over. As Mrs. Pankhurst and Mrs. Wilks were walking along side by side in the camp ground looking at different cottages, Mrs. Wilks

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suddenly stopped talking. When Mrs. Pankhurst looked around Mrs. Wilks had fallen dead. They carried her into the house and tried to resuscitate her, but to no avail. Dr. J. F. McKissick was called and pronounced her dead from a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. and Mrs. Wilks left California on a tour of the United States last October, and when they arrived in Texas were so favorably impressed with the country and the hospitality of our people, they lingered in Fort Worth for several days. The longer they stayed in Texas the better they liked it, and it was their decision to stay in Arlington if a trade could be made. But death is no respecter of persons and God in His wisdom thought best to take Mrs. Wilks, even though she was in a strange land. Mrs. John Montgomery of Ft. Worth whom they had been stopping with came over and accompanied the body to Fort Worth, where it was shipped to Chicago, Ill., where their children are living, Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Wilks left California to travel for Mrs. Wilk's health.

Friday November 21 THE PASSING OF A PROMISING YOUNG MAN

Knox Norvell, age 22, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Norvell, died at the family residence, nine miles south of Arlington Tuesday afternoon. His funeral was held at Arlington Baptist Church Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock, conducted by the Pastor, W. T. Rouse, assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett and Rev. T. A. Gray. A large concourse of people were present thus attesting the esteem in which the young man was held by those who knew him.

Sam Knox Norvell was born Aug. 15, 1908; was converted in Aug. 1925 and united with Arlington Baptist Church and remained a member until the day of his death. He is survived by his father and mother, two brothers and one sister. He was one of the most promising young men of this country and his untimely death is deplored by all who knew him.

Knox was operated upon about 13 months ago, and has not been well since. He made a brave fight, but lost in the struggle. He will be remembered by his friends as a model young man full of promise of a useful life. His passing is a distinct loss to the community.

Friday November 21 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one who were so kind to us during the illness and death of our dear son and brother **Knox**. God bless all of you.

Mr. and Mrs. S. K. **Norwell** and family.

Friday November 21

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dockum and daughter have returned to their home at Enid, Okla., after being called here on account of the death of Mrs. Dockum's father.

Friday November 21 DEATH OF ELMER ADKINS

Elmer Adkins, aged 42, died in St. Joseph's Hospital at Fort Worth Wednesday morning after a lingering illness of several months. He was hurt in an auto wreck two months ago and from that time on has never been able to recuperate from the injury. He was in a San Angelo hospital until a few days ago, when relatives brought him to Fort Worth so he might be near his own people, as the doctors had decided there was no cure for his trouble. His wife was so badly burned last February she died and her death together with his injury, made it hard for him to get a new lease on life. Funeral services were conducted at the Shannon Funeral Home Thursday morning at 11 o'clock at Fort Worth. Rev. Virgil Fisher officiated. Interment was at Mt. Olivet cemetery. Survivors are: Mother, Mrs. C. V. Adkins, two sisters, Mrs. Lydia Higginbotham, and Mrs. Della Davis, of Arlington, four brothers, J. S. of Arlington, Bob of Fort Worth, Jim and Jess of Seymour.

Friday November 21

Mrs. W. M. Bondurant received a message Tuesday morning from Hickman, Ky., announcing the serious illness of her mother, **Mrs. John Roper** who is 82 years of age, and who has pneumonia. Mrs. Bondurant's aunt, who lived with her mother, recently passed away at the age of 93. We sympathize with Mrs. Bondurant over these sad messages.

Mrs. Bondurant left Tuesday afternoon for Kentucky.

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Friday November 21

GRACE CHAPEL

By Minnie McFadin

We are sorry to know that **L. V. Crossley** of Sublett passed away last Saturday morning. He was ill only a short while before he died. Mr. Crossley has many friends in this community who extend their heartfelt sympathy to his relatives.

Friday November 21

PANTEGO NEWS

By Mrs. B. W. Fuller

On last Wednesday **Mrs. Mary Clary** passed away from this life to her longed for reward. She was born in Mississippi and came to Hill county where she lived until about twenty years ago when she moved to Tarrant county. She lived in and around Handley until a year ago she moved into our community. She was a member of the Methodist Church of Handley and lived a Christian life in our midst.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Ernest Young of Webb community and Miss Ollie Clary of Pantego. Three sons, Bill Clary of Irvin, Mack Clary, of Florence Hill and Olen of this community. She leaves sixteen grandchildren. We join with them in their grief and troubles.

Friday November 21

INFANT DIES

About two weeks ago twins were born to Mr. and Mrs. Jewel **Barron**, a boy weighing 9 pounds, and girl 3. They were never able to get anything to overcome the weakness of the little girl named **Charline** and she passed away Monday evening. Funeral services were held by Rev. J. H. Stewart and her little form was laid away at Parkdale Cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

Friday November 21

COAST TO COAST TRIP MADE BY MASSACHUSETTS MAN

Last Friday afternoon a man by the name of Clarence O. Woodman, of Massachusetts, walked into Arlington pushing his "push-mobile" as he calls it. He left Boston, Massachusetts, the 6th day of May traveling over 2300 miles, over rough roads, mountains and through mud. On his tour he has been hit by automobiles six times, one time being dragged several yards, tearing up his push-mobile so badly that a new one was necessary. He laughingly said: "and that was a job". A truck was bought for the wheels, then he found they would not do, so on arrival at Tulsa purchased a couple of iron wheels and the push-mobile which is 8 feet long, 2 feet wide and 34 inches deep, one would think he would travel at a very low speed, but he says he makes from 24 to 28 miles a day, depending on weather and road conditions. He said after getting into Texas, splendid speed has been made. This set of wheels are the fourth set used. He is making the coast to coast trip, from Boston, Mass., to Santiago, California, walking every step of the way. Rides have been offered but refused, for that was not his purpose when starting out. He became afflicted with a crippled hand, and feeling that a change of climate was needed, decided to make this trip. He expects to capitalize on the trip, but says not one cent has been asked for. He sells poetry and pictures of himself to pay expenses. On the inside of this push-mobile is his bedding, cooking utensils and as few clothes to make out on. The weight carried does not tire him so much as his feet from walking on hard concrete. Stops have been made at different points where a chiropodist has been notified to look after his feet, but so far there has been no serious trouble with them. He says it is no easy thing to make such a trip.

Friday November 21

COURAGE

Did you tackle the trouble that came your way

With a resolute heart and cheerful?

Or, hide your face from the light of day

With a craven soul and fearful?

O' a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,

Or trouble is what you make it,

And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,

But only how did you take it?

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You are beaten to earth? Well, well, what's that?

Come up with a smiling face.

It's nothing against you to fall flat,

But, to lie there—that's a disgrace.

The harder you're thrown, why the higher you bounce;

Be proud of your blackened eye!

It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts,

It's how did you fight—and why!

Friday November 28

WATSON NEWS By Mrs. B. E. English

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hadley left Saturday evening for Parsons, Kansas in their car in response to a telegram bringing the sad news of the death of Mrs. Hadley's father, **Mr. Garrison**. The Journal sympathizes with her in this sad hour.

Friday November 28

NEGRO KILLS POLICEMAN

Evan Johnson Shot While Attempting To Arrest Sam Louder

A crowd of angered citizens of this city who gave up brewing mob violence after a touching appeal for law and order by the gray-haired father of Evans Johnson, who was shot and killed early Sunday morning, assisted peace officers in a five-hour search which ended in the capture of Sam Louder, negro. A complaint charging murder is now pending against the negro.

Soon after **Evans Johnson**, 22, watchman employed by the city was shot down at 5:30 a.m. when he answered a disturbance call in the negro district of Arlington, angered citizens gathered at the city hall. Young Johnson, with a bullet wound in the neck, died almost instantly.

Citizens had gathered in front of the city hall when the Rev. W. J. Johnson, 67, retired Presbyterian minister, arrived after having been informed of his son's death.

The grief-stricken father, wearing a black coat and black hat, mounted the steps of the city hall and made an appeal against mob violence to the murmuring group of citizens.

"If any of you contemplate mob violence I want you to know it was my boy who was killed," he said through lips that quivered with emotion. "If any should wish revenge it would be I. It is my desire that the law be allowed to take its course."

The crowd quieted after the talk by the gray-haired man of God, and formed in groups for a search of country surrounding Arlington. About 200 citizens searched for the negro slayer.

One group of citizens chartered two airplanes to fly over the river bottoms which were furnished through the courtesy of M. C. Dalby and Curtis-Wright airport.

The Fort Worth police department brought out 2 Browning sub-machine guns together with a number of officers.

The negro was captured before noon and taken to the Tarrant County jail at Ft. Worth. Six other negroes, three men and three women, were taken to Fort Worth for questioning.

Young Johnson went to the Louder home in the negro district, together with Joe Coke after receiving a complaint from John Campbell, negro, that Louder was drunk and had cursed Campbell and his wife, but Louder was away from home and they were unable to locate him at that time. Campbell again complained to Johnson and the night watchman went the second time to the Louder home to the front door and knocked. A man inside asked whom it was and Johnson told him he was an officer of the Law.

Receiving no response to his summons to open the door, Johnson went to a side door. He walked up to the door and was fired upon. There were seven bullet holes in the screen, fired from the inside.

One bullet struck Johnson in the neck, near the collar bone, severing the jugular vein. He was cut on the right hand by a bullet. The watchman dropped after crossing street to his

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car. The only words spoken by Evans after he was shot and as he was breathing his last was a prayer as he called on the Lord.

The negro gunman, barefooted and not fully clad, ran from the home. He was believed to have taken Johnson's pistol with him, for none was found on the night policeman when aid arrived, and it has not been found up to this time.

The negro was next heard of when he visited the home of another negro, where he tried to borrow shoes. The negro whose home he visited was taken to police headquarters. He said he had refused to give the fugitive clothing.

Louder was captured by posse men in a thicket on Cook's Lane, three miles northwest of Arlington, about 11 a.m. The group was headed by Chief of Police Ed Collins of Arlington, Albert Austin, former Constable, and Ed Robertson, a citizen.

Louder, wearing blue trousers, was seen by a member of the group stretched on the ground behind a knoll.

Mr. Austin said Louder crawled up to him on his hands and knees, pleading with him not to fire the gun he carried.

Louder was armed with a 38-calibre automatic pistol of German make. He wore shoes when arrested. He said he obtained them from a trash can.

Louder was placed in a milk truck near the place he was captured and taken to the Fort Worth-Dallas pike, where he was transferred to a police car and taken to Ft. Worth. Officers transferred Campbell and another negro to Fort Worth. Wives of three negroes also were taken to Fort Worth for questioning.

Campbell told Tarrant County investigators that Louder and several other negroes went to his home and awakened him and his wife early in the morning, cursing them and ordering them to set up and "take a drink." With the statement, "Let's have a good time," Louder and the other negroes left after Louder had ordered Campbell's wife to get in the car with them, Campbell said. Campbell also described details of the shooting at Louder's home.

Campbell made his complaint to Young Johnson while the policeman was eating breakfast at the Waffle House.

Harry Lee Johnson, waiter said that the policeman went into the establishment when he opened it at 5:30 a.m. The policeman ordered coffee and doughnuts and had not finished, eating when Campbell rattled the front door and motioned to him to come ???? waiter said.

"I didn't hear what was said at the door," the waiter said. Mr. Johnson returned after talking with Campbell.

"I've got to leave," he told me. "I'll come back and finish eating in a few minutes."

The waiter said Johnson and Campbell got in a police car in front of the cafe and drove off. Campbell said he witnessed the shooting at the home.

In his jail cell, Louder admitted firing upon the policeman, but said he suspected the man was a burglar and fired after the man had pulled on the screen door.

The 200 citizens who searched the district were divided into groups of fifteen or twenty.

Louder, six feet tall and husky, is a truck driver for the Southern Ornamental Iron works of this city.

Young Johnson had lived in Arlington for four years. He had been employed by the city for about a year.

Evans was a model young man, who joined the Presbyterian church at the age of ten, reared in a Christian home, and was one of the most beloved members of the police force. He dealt rightly and honestly, and best of all, could be depended upon to perform his duty. He moved with his parents from Taylor County, four years ago, and entered Arlington High School. But as his father was a Presbyterian preacher with no regular church work, and as they wanted to stay in Arlington for school advantages for the other children, Evans stopped school just a short time before graduation and helped his father with paper hanging and carpenter work until he began working for the city about one year ago. Evans is the son of Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Johnson, of N. Oak St. He leaves one brother, Luther, who is attending Trinity University at Waxahachie, and two sisters, Misses Ruby and Ileen. Funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian church Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock by the pastor Rev. S. M. Bennett being assisted by Rev. Geo. Fender, Rev. D. A. Burma, president of Trinity University at Waxahachie, and Rev. W. A. Binyon of Fort Worth. Eulogies by Prof. J. A. Kooker for the High

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School and Mayor W. G. Hiatt for the City, were eloquent with praise the young man's life. The church was filled to its capacity with sorrowing relatives and friends. His casket lay among a bed of gorgeous flowers piled around the altar and pulpit. His body was placed in the fire truck among beautiful flowers and escorted through the city by motorcycle policemen and his pallbearers who were co-workers drove the truck and stayed with him until he was lowered in the grave. His body was laid to rest at Parkdale cemetery by Moore's Funeral Home. Pall bearers were: Ed Collins, L. D. Lovell, Champ Barnes, Mike Thompson, A. B. Cribbs and Joe Coke.

Friday November 28

Negroes Who Were Eye Witnesses of Tragedy Make Sworn Statements.

Campbell stated that he told Sam not to make so much noise that he would disturb some white people who lived close(?). He quoted Sam as saying: "Dam them." Sam was then supposed to have taken Campbell's wife off with him along with two other negroes. Campbell said he told Sam he was going to get the law after him and quoted Sam as having said: "D—the law, I ain't going to be arrested tonight." Campbell then came to town the first time for officers.

About 4:30, according to Campbell, Louder came back and Campbell told him that the law was looking for him. Louder cursed and said something to Campbell about him being his enemy.

Sometime Monday Campbell left Arlington, but was located in Dallas where he was arrested. He was placed in county jail at Fort Worth on a vagrancy charge.

According to Campbell, he and Johnson went to the home of Alex Johnson, negro, and asked if they had seen Sam and he said that they had not. Then Johnson went to Louder's house, while Campbell waited in the car. Johnson went up on the porch and said: "Get up Sam, I am an officer and want to talk to you." Johnson received no reply and he went to the side door and called for him. Campbell said he heard Louder ask Johnson: "What do you want me for," and then Louder immediately opened the door and started shooting. Johnson then started moaning and staggering backward into the street and fell. Campbell said he then got out of the car and after seeing Johnson lying on the ground, ran to Wright's Garage and told Chapman Baber what had happened. Baber called the City Hall and reported the shooting to L. B. Lovell. Baber then got into a car and came to the city hall and picked up officer Lovell. They rushed to the scene of the killing. When they arrived, Johnson was dead. Moores' Undertaking parlor was called and they rushed the body to Dr. McKissick's office but he had already bled to death.

Chief Collins after hearing of the shooting, called all available officers to the scene, and the Sheriff's department rushed out a number of deputies in a few minutes.

The man hunt started north of the house where the shooting took place. It was reported that the negro was barefooted and without a shirt. For nearly two hours, the section north of negro town was searched as it was supposed that he left in that direction.

About 9:30 a call came in to the City Hall that an officer was wanted at Glassies' Garage. Deputy Constable Lawrence Evans and Chas. Johnston answered the call and when they arrived found a negro, Earl Ross, who told them that Sam Louder was at his house about daylight and had left going north. It was immediately reported what Ross had said and scores of officers and men went to the woods lying north of Glassie's Garage, but it was sometime before the negro was sighted. W. M. Douglas and Lawrence Evans were the first to get a glimpse of him. They saw him running at a distance and men began to comb that section and surrounded it until he was caught.

By ten o'clock an army of something like three hundred officers and citizens were searching for the negro.

About 11 a.m. the negro was found lying just off Cook's lane, which is about two miles north of Pecan Grove. The group that found him was composed of Chief Ed Collins, Mike Thompson, Albert Austin, Marshall Coke and two other men by the names of Tyson and Robertson. The negro was found about two hundred feet from the road. After he realized the posse had seen him, he jumped up, raised his hands and started begging the men not to shoot him.

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The Grand Jury met Tuesday morning and they returned a true bill of indictment against the negro.

At first it was thought there was only one eye witness to the killing but local officers in conducting an investigation found two more negroes who saw the shooting. The negroes, Jasper Johnson and Oscar Childs, both made sworn statements before Justice of the Peace Chas. G. Johnston, that they were awakened by officer Johnson calling for Sam Louder (their house is located next to Louder's). Both negroes state that Johnson told Louder he was an officer. In one of the negroes' statements, he said that Louder said to Johnson: "Shine your light a little more around this way." Johnson then got right in front of the door, according to the statement and the negro said that Louder said: "I am getting d--- tired of you all meeting with me" and then jerked the door open and started shooting through the screen. Both negroes' statements were nearly alike and convey the idea that Louder knew that he was shooting at an officer.

The Justice Court has been working overtime the last few days, and local officers have secured some very important evidence from negroes in sworn statements.

The date for the trial has been set for Dec. 8 and it is thought it will hardly last longer than one day.

Ernestine Ross, wife of Earl Ross, at whose house Louder stopped about 7 a.m. is said to have made the following statement: "About seven a.m., someone called for Ross and my husband got up and opened the door. He came back into the house with Sam Louder, who said to my husband, "I am in trouble, I think I killed the law in Arlington." My husband asked Louder what he did it for and Louder replied: "Oh! I don't know, someone knocked on my door and I asked who it was and he said, 'I am the law, and then I opened the door and started shooting. I think I killed him. Oh! I know I did.'" Louder then pulled a gun out of his pocket and said: "This is what I killed him with." Louder obtained shoes and a shirt before he left the house."

The above statement was presented to the Grand Jury and the prosecutor's staff said it was very important evidence. At the time the statement was taken, it was the only one that substantiated the statement of John Campbell that Sam Louder knew he was shooting an officer.

Friday November 28

JOHN T. WHITE

By Mrs. John C. Pruitt

The negro chase on last Sunday morning for Sam Louder of Arlington who shot and killed **Evan Johnson** the night watchman, aroused quite an interest among the residents of this community since quite a few joined the chase. He was captured shortly before noon on Sunday in this community near the Cook's Lane Road, north of the pike, after hiding along the river for several hours.

Friday November 28

SECOND NEGRO CHARGED IN CONNECTION WITH SLAYING OF EVAN JOHNSON

Earl Ross, negro, is now held in the county jail on a complaint charging him with being an accessory to murder. Ross was arrested Tuesday by Chief Collins and Deputy Sheriff D. S. Raines and the charge filed against him in Justice Court.

The complaint charges Ross with aiding Louder by letting him have clothing in order that he might escape, and also that he delayed making any report of Louder being at his house in order to give him time to make a getaway.

Friday November 28

IN MEMORY

Evan Johnson, gone, but not forgotten. It was a pleasure to have known this fine young man for about four years. He always impressed me with his fine thoughts and noble actions. He will always be remembered by his smiling disposition.

For the past year I have been more or less closely associated with him and have often remarked about his devotion to duty as a peace officer. Evan's only intention was to do that which he thought was just and right.

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Evan was a clean thinking young man and refrained from the use of slang and curse words. No one ever heard him saying anything that would tend to demoralize the character of another.

On that fateful night, he went without fear to perform a duty as an officer. Fate, or whatever it might be, saw fit to remove this fine character from among us and his departure is regretted. His family and friends suffer deeply, the loss but in his going we are not fearful, for the life of Evan Johnson on this earth was such that there was prepared a place of rest for him in the beautiful kingdom beyond.

The life of this young man should be an inspiration to others.

--Charles G. Johnston.

Friday December 5 County Official's Father Buried here

John L. Schooler, 75, father of County Commissioner Joe F. Schooler, well known farmer of this community for 37 years, died at 2:10 a.m. Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. G. T. Boswell, 4837 Morris Street. Mr. Schooler had been ill for several weeks.

Mr. Schooler was born in Gregg County and moved to Tarrant County in 1893. In 1878 he was married to Miss Eugenia Bell Moore. They had 11 children. All but two of the children are living. Mrs. Schooler died in 1926.

Besides Commissioner Schooler, survivors are four other sons, Nolan M., Fred T. and Ross Schooler of Fort Worth, and C. M. Schooler, Dallas; four daughters, Mrs. Boswell and Mrs. E. C. Greene of Fort Worth, Mrs. H. L. Cook, Arlington, and Mrs. M. E. Murrah, Dallas; two brothers, N. L. Schooler of Nebraska; and 19 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Mr. Schooler joined the Forrest Hill Baptist Church in Gregg County in 1888. Funeral services were held at the First Baptist Church at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon with Rev. W. T. Rouse, and Rev. S. M. Bennett, officiating.

Active pallbearers were Robert Kelly, Joe Kelly, Joe Hendricks, T. L. Stallcup, C. V. Fox, Ed Bradford, Bumphs Smith and Will G. Hiatt. Honorary pallbearers were County Commissioners S. A. Wall, H. E. Wright and Dick Boaz, County Judge S. D. Shannon, Sam J. Callaway, Damon Davis, W. E. Yancy, District Judges James E. Mercer, Frank P. Culver, Jr., George E. Hosey, C. W. Atkinson, Federal Judge James C. Wilson, Frank McKnight, Leslie Coulter, Charles Coulter, Zac Slaughter, E. E. Rankin, Joe McKnight, Webb Rose, J. Howard Wright, E. H. Corn, T. E. Blessings, James and Sam Smith, O. H. House, T. G. Davis, W. W. Seaton, George Hecker, Dr. W. B. McKnight, C. W. Armstrong, John W. Roberts, W. A. Pitts, Frank T. Estill, W. W. Merrett, County Clerk Chester Hollis, W. Orville Beall, Sheriff J. R. Wright, Alvin Watson and J. M. Finch. Burial was in Arlington Cemetery.

Friday December 5

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hadley returned from Parsons, Kansas, Saturday after being called to that place the first of the past week, on account of the death of Mrs. Hadley's father.

Friday December 5 IN THE COUNTRY PRESS

Let me live in a house by the side of the road

And be a friend to man.

I'll sell him gasoline for his car

And anything else I can.

I'll run a barbeque on the side

And keep cold beer and pop.

And give free water, air and maps

To all who chance to stop.

I'll spread my ads in the country press

So that all who read may see

The way to my house by the side of the road

Where they will spend their money with me.

--The Midget Messenger, Caldwell, Kansas.

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Friday December 5

WATSON NEWS

By Mrs. B. E. English

A great wave of sadness has winged its way over our community and the surrounding community. A newly made grave was added to the West Fork (Watson) cemetery Monday evening. The body of our beloved friend, **R. A. Young**, constable of Arlington. Mr. Young's health had been gradually failing since the death of his oldest daughter some few months ago. But he was a man of little complaint, always busy. Something like two weeks ago he had his tonsils removed and seemed to have been getting along nicely when after a few days he had a stroke of paralysis, which effected his entire right side. He made the remark that he was too young to have paralysis, but as he was so weak from the throat operation he could not fight the battle very much. He gradually got worse, so it was necessary to have a trained nurse. But in spite of all that was done he passed away early Monday morning.

R. A. Young had spent a great part of his life in this community, where his children were reared. Mr. Young was a well known citizen and had many friends. This fact had been proven or he would not have held the same office as constable for 23 years. The presence of this loved one will be missed by the entire city as well as the home. He was always interested in the welfare of the community. He was a member of the Presbyterian church of Arlington. He took special interest in the two grand children, Jack and Bill Russell, whom he took in his home at the death of his daughter Mrs. Ollie Russell. These children were dear unto his heart and they too cherished "Daddy Young" as they called him. But we feel sure that with Gods great love, that precious, faithful grandmother will care for them. Our sincere sympathy goes out to the entire family.

Mr. Young passed away at the age of 59 years and a few months. S. M. Bennett pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Arlington assisted by Rev. Reddy, officiated. The survivors are a wife Mrs. Dora Young, two daughters, Mrs. W. A. Thompson of Ft. Worth, Miss Alma Young of Arlington, 4 sons, Burney Young of Big Springs, R. E. Young who had been in California a few days. Dewey and Olen Young both of Arlington, also eight grandchildren and a host of friends are left to mourn his death, may the parting of this friend cause us to live closer to God.

Friday December 5

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to those who were so kind to us during the illness and death of our father, **John L. Schooler**. We also deeply appreciate the many kindly expressions of sympathy, and the beautiful floral offerings.

The Children.

Friday December 5

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks and profound appreciation to our kind friends, city officials, acquaintances and others who so generously and sympathetically shared in our recent sorrow caused by the tragic death of our beloved son, and brother, **James Evan Johnson**. The floral tributes and letters of condolence were gratefully received and helped to lighten the burdens and sorrows which were grievous to bear. May the blessings of our Almighty Father be upon one and all for their kind and thoughtful consideration.

W. J. Johnson and family.

Friday December 12

DEATH OF MRS. MARY TUCKER, AGE 93

Mrs. Mary Tucker, who has lived four score and thirteen years, died at the home of her son, Smith Tucker, four miles northwest of Arlington Tuesday evening. Mrs. Tucker had lived a useful life, having joined the Primitive Baptist church at the age of 18, and rearing her family amid many hardships. In her declining years she became blind, having lost her eye-sight thirty years ago, which was a sore trial, and more so, after old age came creeping on, leaving her almost helpless. With the kind care of her son and family life was, after all, worth living. Survivors are three sons: Smith, Silas and John. Funeral services were held at the Moore Funeral Home by Rev. W. T. Rouse of the Arlington Baptist church Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock.

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Friday December 12

Capt. E. H. Keltner, and Coach J. C. Moore returned home Wednesday evening from a hunting trip to east Texas. They had quite a thrilling experience at Frankston. They arrived there about ten minutes after the Bank robbery, where four bandits had relieved the First State Bank of \$11,233.90, and people were all astir over the holdup. After finding two officers had been shot by the bandits excitement ran high. Officers caught up with the robbers as their car was stuck on one of the byway roads they were traveling as they tried to mislead the officers by taking a road that was seldom used except for community traveling. Keltner and Moore arrived home during the night, but we imagine they did not feel so comfortable driving over the same roads the robbers were supposed to have taken after stealing a truck from a farmer in which to drive their wounded comrades away.

Friday December 12 DEATH OF L. L. SANDERS

L. L. Sanders, aged 77, passed away at his home on East Harrison Street Friday afternoon after an illness which had confined him to bed for almost six years. Mr. Sanders was a great sufferer, having had rheumatism for these long years, and was so patient in his suffering. As time wore by, he was glad to go so as to be free from pain. God has a prepared home for him where his sufferings will all be over, and he was ready for the summons when it came. He obeyed the gospel call 54 years ago and all these years has tried to be true to his God. He leaves a widow and 11 children, as follows: J. C. Sanders, Childress; Miss Willie Johnson, Mrs. Gerty Egger, Mrs. Stella Upshaw, and Mrs. Nannie Summers of Carlsbad, New Mexico; W. F. Sanders, Compton, Mo.; Mrs. Beulah Sisson, Millard, Lem, and Albert Sanders of this city; a brother, Joel Sanders of Fort Worth, and Crutch Sanders of Botavia, Ark., and one sister, Mrs. Mary Watkins, of Muscogee, Okla. Funeral services were conducted by Bro. Joe Barnhill at the Church of Christ Saturday afternoon at three. Interment was at Watson cemetery. Pallbearers were: Ollie Whitley, Jess Isam, W. L. Watson, W. D. Stacy, Robert Percy, and George Curry.

Friday December 12 WEBB NEWS By Bonnie Belle Miller

Last Saturday evening our little community was made sad by the death of our dear good friend and neighbor, **Mrs. Sallie Carroll** who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. N. Rutland. The family have our deepest sympathy but we know our loss is heaven's gain.

Friday December 12 DEATH OF MRS. SALLIE CARROLL

Mrs. Sallie (nee Fortenberry) Carroll, pioneer, Texas and long time resident of Tarrant County, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. N. Rutland eight miles south of Arlington Saturday night at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Carroll was born in Birmingham, Alabama, July 18 1866. She came to Texas with her parents in 1888 and was married to W. O. Carroll in 1889. They made their home in Honey Grove Texas until the death of Mr. Carroll in 1905. She moved to Tarrant county in 1906 and lived here from that date until her death. Mrs. Carroll was known as "Aunt Sallie" to her many friends. She joined the Baptist church in 1885 and was actively interested in church work until her death.

"Aunt Sallie" was lenient and tolerant in her views of life. Age, illness, and suffering did not dim, but rather increased her faith in God and the goodness of life. Death came after an illness of several months. She died as she lived "Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams. Mrs. Carroll lived a life of devotion and love. Those that knew her feel that the world is a bit better off for her having lived.

The last obsequies were held at the Webb Baptist Church at 2 p.m. Sunday afternoon. A large host of relatives and friends gathered to pay their last respects. Even a person who had never known her in life could not help but feel the force of her christian character, as the great number of acquaintances filed by the flower decked casket of a woman they knew to be a loving mother and grandmother.

Rev. J. W. Reddy spoke briefly of the life of the deceased. No higher tribute could be paid than when he said "She was one of the greatest of Christian Mothers."

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Dr. Price spoke of the joys that come to one who "Lives so that they can die with the calmness of Mrs. Carroll."

Mrs. Carroll is survived by two daughters: Mrs. David Swain of Arlington, Mrs. L. N. Rutland of Arlington; two brothers; S. W. Fortenberry of Honey Grove, John Fortenberry of Oklahoma City; and eight grandchildren and one great grand child.

Mrs. Swain was unable to attend the funeral of her mother, because she is in a critical condition in a hospital in Fort Worth.

Pall-bearers were: Olan Rutland, Leslie Rutland, Raymond Rutland, C. R. Francis, W. L. Francis and L. G. Deeds.

Interment was in the Parkdale Cemetery.

Friday December 12

JOHNSON STATION

By Mrs. J. T. Short

We were so sorry to learn of the sad death of **Mrs. Nettie Jordan** of Grand Prairie. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Loggins of our community and we wish to express to them our heart felt sympathy in their hours of bereavement.

Friday December 12

SUPPRESSION JUSTIFIED

The difference between news that is printed and news that the editor omits was explained in an editorial in the Locust Grove Times. William R. Harper, editor, made the following statement:

"A Locust Grove friend of the editor called our attention to the fact that while the Times is a good little paper we did not print all, in fact not more than half, of the local happenings last week. That is the truth, we confess it. A lot of it we didn't know, and a lot of it we did know and didn't tell.

"We did not print what one citizen told us about another's escapades which would have made a sensational column and caused an arrest or fight. We did not tell in our columns whom we met on the way north of town late one evening not long ago—it would have caused scandal if not a family row or divorce action. We did not repeat, much less print, a conversation we overheard last Thursday; it would have put two people, very nice people, too, in a close place and brought tears to the eyes of a fine old lady.

"No, we didn't tell all of that; neither did we print an item that was given about a trip a while back, and somebody—not an acquaintance of ours, either—is happier that we didn't. Yes, our friend is right—"

Friday December 12

**If nobody smiled and nobody cheered,
And nobody helped us along,
If each and every minute looked after itself,
And the good things all went to the strong.**

**If nobody cared just a little for you,
And nobody thought about me;
And we stood all alone, in the battle of life,
What a dreary old world it would be.**

**Life is sweet and just because of the friends we have made,
And the things which in common we share,
We want to live on not because of ourselves,
But because of the people who care.**

**It's giving and doing for somebody else,
On that, all life's splendor depends;
And the joy of this world when you've summed it all up,
Is found in the making of friends.**