

Ores C. James Dead.
 On Thursday, December 15, 1921, following a long and trying illness, our neighbor and Brother, Ores C. James of Fluvanna, succumbed to tuberculosis. The patient had been sick about a year; during which time he bore his affliction with great patience and fortitude while, at the same time, he was making a hard fight against a superior force of the dread disease.
 Brother James was 23 years old last August, and had been married to Miss Colon Born twenty-one months. The devoted young wife stood faithfully and lovingly by her afflicted husband to the end; while the two own brothers, Messrs. Cyrus and Byrd James and their mother, Mrs. Pat Weems, beautifully exemplified the true spirit of family devotion through all those long months of trying affliction. It is also proper to note that many relatives and friends truly manifested their sympathy by both words and deeds.
 Brother James made profession of faith in Christ more than nine years ago, and united with the Presbyterian Church of Fluvanna; where his church relation continued to the day of the soul's translation to the paradise of Heaven where he meets the father whom he had never seen, and where he awaits the coming of wife and brother and brothers and sisters, with all the redeemed in Christ Jesus.
 The funeral service was held on Friday in the Presbyterian church, where some 300 people assembled to pay their tribute of respect. The service was conducted jointly by two Methodist ministers, Rev. Terrell and Weems, and the writer.
 Again we are reminded of the all important matter of being ready for the inevitable, whether that be soon or late; also, of the most consoling of all truths, that it is well, eternally well with those who "prepare to

meet thy God." In the last hour Brother James sat up and serenely told those present that the end had come, all is well goodbye.
 Jas. H. Tate.
At the Plainview Poultry Show.
 Quite a number of Scurry county people attended the Plainview poultry show including Joe Merritt, his two sons, J. J. Koonsman, W. R. Bell, Chas. Glen and E. J. Anderson. While there these parties purchased about 15 pens of chickens for themselves and for various business men of Snyder to be on hand at the Snyder show either for exhibition or for sale as breeding stock. The Plainview show was one of the biggest to be held in the country this season and had birds from all over the United States. The Plainview country however, had it not been for the immense amount of poultry raised would now be in extremely hard shape as their staple crop of wheat was practically a failure. Their poultry returns have amounted to more than \$1,500,000 in Hale county this year. While there Mr. Anderson was a guest of Kiwanis Club Luncheon and addressed them on the subject of extension work being carried out in this county. Strange as it may seem they have never been organized up to the present and informed him that they were going to adopt the Scurry county program as outlined to their extension committee.
 Bela Freehand, who is attending school at San Angelo, is spending the Christmas holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Kate Cotten.
 The Misses Lindsey are spending the holiday with Mrs. Edwards of Anson.
 Now is the time to subscribe for the Signal \$1.50 per year.

Little Johnny's Fears
WHERE we use to live, it was
 A fireplace big an' wide,
 An' all that Sanny had to do
 Was hold his breath an' slide,
 An' squeeze himself until he fit
 The hole, an' then eat drop—
 An' he knowed where the stockin's was,
 'Cause that was where he'd stop.
 Where we use to live, it was
 We trick for him to climb
 Up to the chimney on the roof
 An' find us, Christmas time;
 But now I'm worryin' for fear
 He won't know where he's at,
 Or mabbe can't get in at all!
 We're livin' in a flat!
 We're livin' in a flat, an' say,
 You mus' be most polite,
 Or else the janitor he'll go
 An' kick you out at night!
 There ain't no chimney to our house,
 Where Sanny Claus can slide—
 There ain't no fireplace—just a pipe
 About two inches wide.
 They heat our flat with steam—that's why
 I'm afraid he can't get in
 With all his toys an' drums an' things,
 Unless he's awful thin;
 An' how's he go' to wriggle out
 When he gets in? Gee whis!
 There's such an awful little hole
 There where the steam is!
 —Chicago Tribune.

From Dr. C. E. Walker.
 Dear Mr. Editor:
 Much is being said in regard to Three Cows, Four Sows, and a hundred hens on every farm in Scurry county. This is a good move by our Chamber of Commerce in the right direction and we should feel proud of and encourage them, but let us select the cows very carefully, there are many who do not pay for the feed they eat and who would care to milk a cow six hundred times a year for no pay what ever.
 Shall we go on with our eyes closed with cross breeds and scrubs or shall we breed up instead of down, according to United States Government figures the average milk cow gives 3627 pounds of milk and 160 pounds of butter per year, while we have the world record cow for milk and butter but the average is far below. Holland, Switzerland and Denmark, on account of so many poor animals on our farms. It does not take a large sum of money to buy a bull from a register of merit cow, making as much as 9000 pounds of milk and 400 to 500 pounds of butter per year and the off springs from scrub cows with first calves would be a better cow than her dam. I would rather have a heifer out of a poor cow in this country and from a poor bred and registered sire than have a heifer out of the best cow and a scrub sire. A good sire is half the herd, a scrub sire is all of it.
 Why go ahead year after year raising animals that lose you money. Why not raise the kind that will keep you instead of you keeping them. I have been out over most of this country and if there is a registered Jersey sire here I never heard of him. We have a few registered Holsteins that are making money, why not two or more farmers go in together and buy a good sire, the cost would be small and results surprising. Life is too short to be wasting time cross breeding and recrossing and expecting to get a milk cow.
 You will never get any where. It is not done that way. Pick out the breed most suited to your needs and stick to it, use the best sires to be had and feed them, we find 60 per cent of all a cow eats is required to sustain her body and only after than amount is provided can there be any return to the feeder. This being true we should have a hearty eater and see that she gets it, while if they have not the ability to produce milk they are a failure as a Dairy cow, and should be turned over to the butcher and replace her with a more desirable cow. If we will bred the right type of cows, it would only be a short time until when you have a surplus you will not have to hunt a buyer, the buyer will hunt you and at a good price.
 Surely the time is full ripe for us to wake up and look around at others who try and are making money, why can't we, I am for better sires and a pure bred live Stock Association of Scurry County.
 I will gladly castrate any scrub or grade bull free of charge if you will replace him with a registered bull.
 Dr. C. E. Walker,
 Snyder, Texas
 Born, to W. W. Merritt and wife,
 Dec. 18th, a boy.
 Born, to Jesse Crabtree and wife,
 Dec. 18, a girl.

Auspices Boy Scouts
 of Snyder

COURT HOUSE

TWO DAYS STARTING DEC. 24

ONE SHOW EACH NIGHT PERFORMANCES STARTS 8:00

THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE SILENT DRAMA

The Mightiest Play Ever Filmed

THE MOST TREMENDOUS DRAMATIC SPECTACLE THAT THE BRAIN OF MAN HAS YET PRODUCED! GET YOUR TICKETS NOW!! EVERYBODY IS GOING!!

THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD! THE BIGGEST PLAY EVER SEEN IN THIS CITY!! DON'T FORGET THE DATE! EVERYBODY IS GOING!

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NOTE—Owing to the length of the performance and the magnitude of this production, the show will start promptly at 8:00.

FIRST TIME ANYWHERE AT THESE PRICES.
Prices Reduced 25c and 50c Including Tax
 One Show at 8:00

A Merry Christmas and Peace and Prosperity for the coming year to our Friends and Customers is the sincere wish and desire of

The Buckhorn Tailors

T. L. McMILLAN, Proprietor

In Appreciation:

We take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation for your liberal patronage during the year 1921, and wish for you all a Merry Christmas and an abundance of good cheer.

Farmers Mercantile Company
 Closed Monday, Dec. 26

Flattering.
 Modern photography appears to be an art that enables us to see our selves as others do not see us.—Boston Transcript.

Too Busy Hitching.
 Also we have to remind you that the kind of man who hitches his wagon to a star doesn't haul much.—Dallas News.

Here's Hoping!

That this will prove to be your merriest Christmas and that you and yours are enjoying health, happiness and prosperity.

This means is taken to express to you our sincere appreciation of your generous patronage

J. C. Dawson

The Signal will make an ideal Christmas gift—lasts a year.