## THE PRAIRIE





DRUG STORE SERVICE
Service, Service, Service. Everyone is talking about Service, but how many are really giving you that?

Real Drug Store Service may be hard to realize but unless we do combing the many additional Drug Store articles, we know our Service is not what it should be.

## JaRRETT DRUG COMPANY canyon, texas

## CANYON SUPPLY CO.

You can get the benefit of all maket declines by trading at the Canyon Supply Co. We took the advances, now you get the declines. Trade with us. We want your business.
Dry Goods, Clothing, Millinery, Groceries CANYON SUPPLY COMPANY

## Where Will You Land?

An expert sayss. "Most individuals spend money the same way a
dog jumps over a fence. They do not know whether they will land in a fox trap, a bee's nest, or close to a juicy bone." pays to save money and keep it in a reliable Bank, like ours. Then when investments are to be made our entire banking facilities and
banking experience are at your disposal and you need not take a leap in the dark. We carefully safeguard every dollar entrusted to

## First State Bank of Canyon

 Canyon, Texas


On Getting Up on the Wrong side of Did you ever get up on the wrong
side of the bed? (I suppose you kno what that particular misfortune is Don't ever do it, for you are sure to
have an unpleasant time afterwards have an unpleasant time afterwards
Suppose you get up in that unhappy mood one morning at six-thirty, ea mood one morning at six-thirty, ea
a light breakfast at six-forty-five, and have only ten minutes left in which to
clean your room before seven-thirty. clean your room before seven-thirty.
of course it must be cleaned, for it of course it must be cleaned, for
might be "graded" while you are at might be "graded whle you are at
chapel, and surely you want to get
"nintyelot" on it. So there is nothchapel, eight" on it. So there is noth-
"ninty-eio to start, although you are
ing to do tempted to lock the door and leave the "mess", you go to get a broom and dustpan, but they are all gone. Con-
sequently you go back to your room, sequenty you go back to your room, you are shaking the rug from the
window, in your hurry you drop it, window, in your hurry you drop it,
and, as luck would have it, the thing and, as luck would have it, the thing
falls on somebody's head. Somebody emerges from the dusty depths, deemerges from the why you don
manding to know why
"watch what you are dinu", "watch what you are doing." Yo atter some half-hearted apologies ant
hurry down to recover your property hurry down to recover your property
By the time you get back up a broom is waiting for you, but you are almost desperate-only five minutes: Yo
start sweeping vigorously, meanwhile trying to work off some of your ange and resolving not to dust. But wher
you are sweeping you hit one of the aresser legs so hard that your foum-
tain pen falls off and breaks. You do not shed any tears, however, for you haven't time. Lastly you put the books
and pictures on the table in some kind of plictures on the table in some kind floor pillows into place, grab yo books, slam the door, and almost run
to school, only to find that you are to school, only to find that you are
tardy. And when the teacher says
"Miss again!" You open your mouth to give an excuse, but you close it, remember-
ing it was your own fault. Fortunateis you have prepared your first lesson, and in Virgil class that "dear ole"
gong rings just as you must recite-so you begin to think you are not having
such a hard time after all. But your such a hard time after all. But your
hopes sink when you see the "Trig"
examinations on the board, and after examinations on the board, and after
an hour of exasperating work, you go
home disheartened to All the world seems to be bour dinn
and working for your discomfort. That afternoon you try to cheer y taking a walk, but you are not in a better humor when you return, for
you have worn a blister on your heel. At supper you see the girls wit)
"scratched" arms, for it has been. re ported that smallpox is in town. Some
carry their arms in slings, some hold them, and others look natural except
for a "Don't you dare touch me" expor a "Don't you dare touch me" ex-
pression. You realize that you will
soon be joining them. After suppet them.
when you cannot study well, or get interested in reading a book, which you
have been told is one of your best bed. There you lie, thankful that
neither you nor anyone else can disturb you-for a while at least.
Then take my advice, and keep th "wrong" side of the bed pushed
against the wall hard and tight.

The Ranch Watering-Place It was the mid-afternoon of one of
those sultry, deep-blue-skied-fleecy loudy spring days, which often pass wheel hung hesitatingly azily in the parching, intermittent breezes. The cotton-wood leaves look-
ed yellow, and for the most part ed yellow, and for the most part hung
lifelessly still. The cawing ravens lifelessly still. The cawing ravens
driven in from the carcasses in the near by valley, perched on the mint
nd in the trees, gasping for cool and in the trees, gasping for cool
breezes. They were never located, but always rising and flying to another place like so many dark spectres,
and clasping the new perch with tering claws. The small gray prairie birds fluttered in for drink, resting
for a minute on the moist grassy dam, for a minute on the moist grassy dam,
nad quavering their lonely little songs. But the small fish in the cool water
below the dam flipped and flirted below the dam nipped and flirted
noisessly among their mates near the
shaded bank, unmindful of the parchshaded bank, unmindful of the parc
ng heat that brooded over the land.

The Woodshed at Grandma,
The woodshed was an unusual one.
Although I do not have that proverbial acquaintance with it that some profess to have with woodsheds. I yet recall
with clearness its every detail with clearness its every detail,
The wodoshed was an old structure the worse for wind and weather, but it was far from being too otd to use, Ior it was built in the days when things were made to last. It stood o sloping ground back of an old fashion
ed house-the kind of house assoch in mind with good times at Grandma's
the house to the woodshed. Beside the
woodshed grew a large black walnut woodshed grew a large black walnut
tree, some of its limbs rasping against
he roof as they were swayed bit he roof as they were swayed by the
wind. The shingles of the roof were wind. The shingles of the roof were
sprinkled with brown-green moss. Luxurant grass grew about the fooss.
of the tree, and from there ess the tree, and from there spread in
lo woodshed. Cleats nailed on the rough back trunk of the tree afforded a
neans of reaching the spreading limbs above. From one of these limbs hung a long swing, which swayed lazily in the breeze when not carrying a passen-
fer up "over the garden wall", ger up "over the garden wall." Along
whiche the young pirate would force Which the young pirate would force
the woodshed was nailed a plank over Wheih the young pirate would force the repeated darts and discordant damor of a mother blue-jay, he woul recline with an air of satisfaction in
convenient crotch and watch them fall -or rather jump-to the woodshed Near the door of the woodshed stood
tiffly a "hoor" stiffly a "horse" and saw, beside a pile of unsa wed wood. From the open door looking in, one would see stacked all along one side of the woodshed several cords of wood, some of broken length for a fire place, and others for a mod-
ern cook stove. In one corner ern cook stove. hn one corner was
heaped a pile of black walnuts gather-
ered from the old tree outside. The nuts were put to good use, as evidence by a hammer and nut shells on the the rafters hung several smoked hams sacks whose contents were not evident The interior of the woodshed also served as a general playhouse. Various tered about. Near the door lay a rude untinished bow and several arrows
ogether with an open pocket knife And close by were evidences that a young maker of pottery had been at work.
The wl The whole scene was warmed with of the old walnut tree a mocking bird sang of the passing of summer and childhood.

On Writing Letters
Some people complain that the ar telephone and telegraph and the gen-
eral hurry of the world will reduce our communication with absent friends
to the mere curt dispatch of business written business document is not a
letter at all. But the mails are still loaded with letters of a very different
kind, and always will be. Lovers kind, and always will be. Lovers
write letters, long, wandering letters, charged with endearments and jealous
uestions and curious anolvis questions and curious analysis; letters
of small interest to any except the
writers and the recipients, but letters writers and the
none the less.
Mothers and fathers write letters ample records of home doings, and
records perhaps of deaths. Students
write letters home telling work. Some authors are very famous
for their letters, which are the most
brillinant and entertaining in the world. brilliant and entertaining in the world.
Those who write good letters, let-
$\qquad$ TO OBTAIN CERTIFICATE UNDER OLD LAW

## YOU MUST BE IN SCHOOL

DURING REGULAR SESSION OF 1920-21
OR YOU MUST ATTEND THE SUMMER SESSION OF

> If you are in school during the regular session of $1920-21$, or if you attend the summer session of 1921 , you may get a certificate under the old law at any time before 1925 .
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The Song in My Hea

## The Old Family Horse

Kept only in appreciation of former faithfulness, he stands alone in the typical cow-lot of a small town. As
he munches his oats, he shifts from he munches his oats, he shifts from one
foot to the other, causing the one hipfoot to the other, causing the one hip.
bone to project jaggedily. His heavy
oan winter coat, beginning to shed in roan winter coat, beginning to shed in
places, and his unkept mane and tail,
tell the story of the long idleness of tell the story of the long idleness of the
curry-comb above the feed trough. curry-comb above the feed trough. The
collar marks on his shoulder and the collar marks on his shoulder and the
saddle marks on his back, showing faintly through the shaggy coat, ar evidence of former usefulnesss. H
pointed little ears and soft kindly eye pointed little ears and soft kindly eyes,
half covered with the long neglected half covered with the long neglected
forelock, contrast strangely with the scarred shoulder and foreleg-the re-
sult of a rash headlong ride in sult of a rash headlong ride in the
dark. The oats eaten, he hangs his
head head over the fence and waits-a ve
mi-form appendix of the motor age. mi-form appendix of the motor a
-L .
 Olde just how it happened." words Old Lady: "Well-it just tooted and tuk'er !"'
Miss Tennessee Malone left Mond for Mineral Wells. Miss Agnes Roberson attended tho
funeral of a friend
 WE TEST EYES BY THE MOST MODERN METHOD shop to meet your special requirements. Any lens duplicated from the pieces.
Nine yea
Nine years in Amarillo; thous-
ands of satisfied patients,

## HYDEN'S



THE HOME ECONOMICS LABORATORY

## ATTENTION

## West T has one of the Best Horme Economics Departments in <br> Announcement of Summer Normal and Surmer School Summer Nomal: June 8 to August 11 . Summer School: First Temm, June 8 to July 16 ; Seond Te Term, June 8 to July 16; Second Term, July 18 to August 23 .

