

Son of Wealthy Rancher Given Life for Murder

Wife of Slain Man, on Witness Stand, Tells of Brutality of Husband's Slayer.

Barstow, Tex., July 29.—William Meadors, 18, has been sentenced to 99 years' imprisonment on conviction of the murder of Asa Rawls, after the most sensational trial ever held in west Texas. Meadors is the son of Andy Meadors, millionaire rancher, who is jointly charged with the killing, but who has been granted a separate hearing.

The youth received his sentence without show of emotion.

The alleged murder occurred on the great Meadors ranch in Andrews county, where Rawls had been employed as a ranch foreman.

Chief witness for the prosecution was Rawls' widow, who saw the killing, while Miss Ola Meadors was the principal defense witness.

When Mrs. Rawls took the stand she testified that the men had quarreled when she had accused the Meadors of stealing her diamond ring.

Begged for Mercy.

According to her testimony, Rawls was tied hand and foot and shot to death in the rear seat of the Meadors automobile, while both she and her husband were begging for mercy.

"The Meadors, father and son, came to our home the day preceding the tragedy," testified the widow, "and when I was struggling with the elder Meadors for possession of a gun my husband struck him. My husband resigned on the spot, and next day both father and son reappeared; both were armed."

"While standing on the porch Meadors fired at my husband, and he went into the house in search of his weapon. We then started to walk to a nearby ranch, but before we got there the two Meadors came up in their car again. They ordered us to stop and put up our hands, which we did. I was ill, but the Meadors forced us to stand in the hot sun in the dusty road from 2:30 in the afternoon until 5. Twice they threatened to shoot my husband, once when he started to adjust his hat and again when he started to roll a cigarette."

"Then Andy Meadors said to my husband: 'I am going to hog tie you and take you in the car to Andrews.'"

Struck With Pliers.

"My husband answered: 'If you are going to kill me do it now, but if you will take me to Andrews I will let you do anything for my wife's sake.' Meadors then made my husband lie upon his stomach and ordered me to turn my head. When I was allowed to look around he was tied hand and foot. Ola Meadors and three smaller Meadors children then came up, and we were placed in the rear seat. Both my husband and I were struck several times with a shotgun and a pair of pliers, the father using the gun and the son the pliers. He fractured my nose with them."

"I asked permission to pray, and my husband moaned: 'Please, don't kill us!' and for answer, Andy Meadors said: 'Hit him again, son!' I screamed, and Andy Meadors placed his foot on my husband's chest, with the gun barrel placed against his stomach. Blood was streaming down my face. William said: 'Papa, please let me shoot him,' and his father replied: 'What is the matter? We have already killed him, and William answered: 'I know it, but I want satisfaction.' I screamed again, and William hit me in the mouth, and I heard a shot. Ola Meadors came up, scratched my face, pulled my hair and spat at me."

Says He Attacked Father.

When Ola Meadors took the stand she declared that after Rawls was placed in the car he worked himself free from his ropes and attacked her father. She also said that Rawls and his wife were first to attack the Meadors when they went to the Hawls home.

The defendant was placed on the stand the last day of the trial and confirmed his sister's statement. He admitted having struck Rawls with a pair of pliers, saying he did not do so until the latter went after his father and that he struck Rawls from behind. An undertaker testified that Rawls' face was badly bruised and cut by the pliers.

Japanese Newspaper in "Firefly Campaign"

Tokio, July 29.—The Osaka Mainichi, issued simultaneously with and under the same joint management of the Tokyo Nichi Nichi, which claims the largest circulation in Japan, with 600,000 average net sales daily, is setting the pace in this country in advertising itself. Not only does the Mainichi maintain all the ordinary services and conveniences of the average great daily, but it maintains a Red Cross train, which pays regular visits to towns and villages in central Japan, and a Red Cross ship which cruises the inland sea. Its latest publicity venture is even yet more unusual. During the last few weeks its agents have been scouring the environs of Osaka for "genji" fireflies, the biggest and brightest known, and has collected 30,000 of these illuminated flies. A noted authority on fireflies will lecture this week to 400 women guests of the paper, to each of whom will be presented a dozen fireflies in miniature bamboo cages, while from the upper windows of the Mainichi building some 5,000 twinkling insects will be liberated. At the same time the tug owned by the paper will cruise through the river converging at Osaka and scatter some 20,000 fireflies throughout the suburbs.

French Newspaper Takes Stand for Woman Suffrage

Paris, July 29.—"What man dares say that his mother is not worthy of having an opinion on election day?" asks Maurice Prax in Le Petit Parisien in an editorial article which may be construed as a declaration on the part of this popular morning newspaper in favor of woman suffrage.

The Bee Short Story

A MAN BY THE ROAD.

By F. H. SWEET.

Mr. Laidlaw was exasperated. He strode into the room, twirled his hat so it sailed off to the wall and hung itself on a hook—a feat of his college days—when fingered and switched his whip meditatively.

"Aching to lay it on somebody?" suggested Margaret, his daughter.

Her father colored, tossed the whip into a corner and came to the table.

"Yes, I am," he acknowledged, "on some of those lazy loafers who need work and won't strike a lick till they're on the verge of starvation. Why, I passed three on the road just now, two of them lolling under a tree with their hands under their heads, looking as happy as pigs which doesn't appeal to hobsos. But we'll hope he's a variety."

Apparently he was, for when the end-of-the-week payment and the barn were mentioned, he agreed cheerfully—almost too cheerfully, the farmer thought, for there were portable things in the barn worth many days' payment.

"Seems a good worker," he said at the supper table that night, after the tramp had eaten in the kitchen and gone to the barn; "steadily, muscular and willing, but awfully dumb at taking hold. Asks Margaret over and over about some little thing an average man would take in at a glance. All in all, though, I'm surprised at such work from a tramp."

"Only hope there isn't anything behind it," shall feel safer if I find him sleeping in the barn when I go out."

He didn't, though he went out to do his chores with a lantern. The man was not there. But when he reached the field he found him at one of the shocks with a good-sized heap of ears behind him.

"Rooster crowing woke me up," the tramp explained. "Not used to it, you know. After a few days I'm likely to sleep later."

A few days Laidlaw's face showed satisfaction. The man was not planning to leave yet.

Soon after Margaret joined them, Saturday night the man refused his wages, saying he would wait till he got through husking corn before sitting down to work wasn't so bad, even for a tramp, he explained, so he would see the field finished.

He was a likable fellow, and wonderfully entertaining. Even the farmer found him so, though he caught himself up from time to time. As for Margaret—they were walking back from the field one evening when the tramp leaned toward her, and said something. The girl drew back, flushing but not looking ill-pleased.

"Oh, Harry, you—you mustn't say such things," she rebuked. "Father would think it awful a tramp, and—really, Harry, I can't understand how a man like you could be willing to loaf along roads and—live on other people's labors."

"Hello, you there," called the farmer, as he came across a field and joined them. "Did you meet the carrier?"

"Yes, he gave us the mail, Harry—Mr. Bayles has it in his pocket."

Laidlaw looked at them with a gathering frown.

"Any letter for me?" he asked.

"No."

"Well, I can't understand it," he perplexedly. "Mr. Wyatt, that wealthy man who asked me to pick out a big farm for him and speak to a contractor about building a summer home, hasn't sent a word since. I should have heard from him several weeks ago."

"My fault," said the tramp, drawing a letter from his pocket. "Here are my credentials. I was sent to close the deal, but happened to meet your daughter this morning. She looked like a queen and she dubbed me a tramp. It was more important than farm or summer home."

"All right, Puss. I'll be in the field with you in an hour—just as soon as I can close a deal with Ed Smithers. I'll give you that start."

"Don't want any stars. I'm younger than you, and age should be given the advantage. Just think, you'll be 40 next year, your poor decrepit man!"

Her father snapped his whip at her as she dodged through the doorway.

"Pile up your stars in a heap by the shocks, in the same old way," she called.

"Same old way. We'll gather them up in a wagon later."

It was early and Margaret walked quickly and easily, her voice now and then ringing out in a very gladness with the morning and the birds down the farm lane and into the big road and on toward the bars of the cornfield, until, just before she reached the bars, she caught sight of a big fellow lolling on the grass munching an apple.

Instantly her resentment flared up, and her fingers closed involuntarily as though longing to feel the handle of a whip. Even the birds, between the snatches of song, were fitting about, warbling their breakfast. The big fellow was too lazy for that. He had stolen his. She could see other apples bulging his pockets.

"Here you, sir," she called sharply, "get up and come with me to the cornfield. A man should be ashamed to stink on a day like this. You doubtless stole those apples. Show yourself man enough to exercise your muscles a little after an idle breakfast. I'll give you \$1.50 a day. Come."

The men flashed a surprised and admiring glance at her and jumped to his feet with a light spring. As she finished he replaced his cap and stepped briskly to her side.

"The apples are stolen, I'm ashamed to say," he confessed. "I took them from over the fence back yonder. But there was a whole lot in sight. I didn't take all. As a tramp, of course, I don't like work. But in an extreme case like this I'm willing to suffer and expiate by working at \$1.50 a day. You will have to put me on the job, though. I'm not up to any farm tricks—except picking apples over a fence."

Margaret bit her lips. Hoboes certainly had snappy tongues. Probably they had to be to get a living without work.

"You can summon intelligence enough to strip the husks from an ear of corn, I think, and then place the ears in a pile," she said coldly. "I'll start you on the first one."

When her father came to the field

an hour later, he looked at the new man keenly.

"Pretty well dressed for a hobo, isn't he?" he whispered to his daughter when he got her out of sight behind a shock. "Likely he took them off somebody's line, though, or through a window. How's he getting along?"

"Fairly well, but seems to want showing a good deal and talks all the time. Talks well, too. I didn't suppose tramps knew so much."

"Humpy, they vary. But we'll try to keep him as long as we can. Maybe I'd better promise to pay him at the end of the week. The hope of it may string him along. He can sleep in the barn."

"Think he'll stay that long?"

"Honestly, no. I'll be surprised if he doesn't quit by noon. Work doesn't appeal to hoboes. But we'll hope he's a variety."

Apparently he was, for when the end-of-the-week payment and the barn were mentioned, he agreed cheerfully—almost too cheerfully, the farmer thought, for there were portable things in the barn worth many days' payment.

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Farmers' Votes to Oppose Ship Subsidy, Claim

Farm Credit Records of All Candidates for Congress Will Undergo Strict Investigation.

Washington, July 29.—"Improve farm credits." This is the plea of middle western farmers to both major political parties as the congressional elections draw nigh.

Senators and congressmen, seeking re-election, and their opponents, seeking nominations, will have to stand pledged for a revivification of agricultural credits before they will win the farmers' support, it was declared here by John Tromble, president of the Kansas Farmers' union.

The trouble with the country is a restriction of farm credits, Tromble asserted, and his only remedy is freely extended financial aid from the government. The record of each man seeking public office in the coming campaign, Tromble said, would be searched for his true position on farm credits before support will be tendered or withheld. Political affiliations will be a side-issue, he added.

Tromble also contended the Harding-Lasker ship subsidy plan would be opposed "to the end" by middle-western farmers and farm organizations because it "favored a few to the cost of many."

If the administration actually wants a ship subsidy, why doesn't it run the ships itself? Tromble said. "I would not be as much opposed to such a plan as to turn the money over to private shipping interests. Ninety per cent of the thinking farmers will never vote for a ship subsidy. They will look upon it as the handiwork of Wall Street. They will feel the farmer has enough burdens now without adding the payment of a ship subsidy to their shoulders."

Tromble, turning to the farmers' financial problems, declared deflation of the currency was the principal cause of all their ailments.

"There should be a real government system for the care of the farmers' financial troubles," he continued. "Federal Reserve banks have failed to solve the farmers' difficulties. The government can not be coupled with private enterprise and expect to see the farmer reap benefits. The government credits should be extended through direct governmental channels and not through the agencies of private enterprise. Under this latter system, which attends at present, the farmer does not get the benefits of government credits. Private individuals, having control of great credit, use it to their own advantage. The government actually has little to say about its distribution once the paper reaches individual banks."

"The Federal Reserve banks have not solved the difficulty, and it will not be solved until the law is amended or a new act passed by congress which will take government farm credits out of private hands and turn them over to public institutions."

But it's all right now. Her eyes just told me so."

"How are you?"

"Harry Bayles Wyatt, the son of the man who wrote you, and who now asks you for your daughter."

The farmer snorted. "So that's why you were so dumb about learning?" he queried. "Margaret had to keep showing you, and now she told you with her eyes. No use for me to object."

Canada Will Not Protest Maternity Hygiene Talks

Windsor, Ont., July 29.—No protest will be made by provincial authorities against proposed lectures on child and maternity hygiene by Dr. Madeline de Rouville of Paris, France, it is announced.

Congressman Digs Garden



Yellow Springs, O., July 29.—Many thousands of citizens of the United States have heard the oratory of Congressman Simeon D. Fess, former president of Antioch college here, and recent chairman of one of the republican national congressional campaign committees.

Here is their first opportunity to observe this candidate for the republican nomination for United States senator from Ohio indulging in one of his favorite athletic exercises—digging potatoes in the five-acre garden at his home in Yellow Springs. Congressman Fess explains his ability to work hard and continuously, without showing the strain, by stating that he keeps early hours, eats plain food in moderation, and that he neither "drinks, chews, nor smokes."

The products of that garden show that he has not lost the art of tilling the soil.

Born a poor farm boy, near Lima, O., he obtained an education by dint of his own efforts.

The Fess garden is famous throughout the vicinity of Yellow Springs.

All Absinthe Substitutes to Be Barred in France

Paris, July 29.—A law to enforce the prohibition of absinthe by shutting the lid equally on all absinthe substitutes has been passed by the chamber.

In the course of debate the United States was cited as a country where "morphine and cocaine have replaced alcohol."

Husband Writes Wife on Trip He "Missed Children"

Bellefontaine, O., July 29.—Some of the boys employed by the Big Four railroad here tell this story on a fellow employe who was transferred here from another point, but who has not as yet moved his family to Bellefontaine.

"Being lonesome, the fellow strolled down near the Big Four tracks one evening and whiled away some time by throwing at the babies on the dolltracks. Returning to his room, he wrote to his wife telling how he 'missed the children.'"

Political Cards Found Useful in Horseshoe Game

Paris, July 29.—That fashion is as use has been found for the campaign cards hauled out by Belmont county candidates for political offices.

A Belleaire picnic party, pitching horseshoes late in the evening, was unable to see the pegs when dusk arrived until someone thought of the candidate's cards, which were tacked about the park.

The cards were forced down over the pegs. The white surface of the cards rendered the dark pegs visible.

IN every city in the country are men and women who, years ago, stopped driving their own cars. They have used chauffeur-driven cars merely for transportation. Now they are driving the Wills Sainte Claire. Why? Because in this car they have found a new thrill and satisfaction in luxurious motoring.

WESTERN MOTOR CAR CO. On Harney at 26th

WILLS SAINTE CLAIRE Motor Cars

G. C. H. W. Co.

We Now Represent the

New LIBERTY Six

\$1585

F. O. B. Omaha Fully Equipped With Spare Tire and Bumper

We feel distinctly proud of the fact that we are able to offer our patrons the car that has established itself as the value sensation of 1922.

We have had the opportunity to represent a great many motor cars. Many of them were good cars. However we long ago determined that a motor car, to deserve our endorsement, must be more than merely a good car.

And it was only recently that we were able to secure representation for an automobile of the character which we feel we now have. It is the LIBERTY SIX.

We believe in this car. We know it to be a good car—and a different car.

We doubt if any automobile, at any time, ever numbered a higher percentage of eagerly enthusiastic endorsers among its purchasers.

We doubt if any car ever owed so much of its popularity to the good words those owners spoke of it.

Only the performance of the Liberty justifies a reputation of that kind. Nothing else could create, and maintain, so loyal and powerful a feeling.

Have you ever talked to a Liberty owner? Try it. Speak to several of them. Then just consider this. Could we possibly say anything to you that would be half as convincing as the statement of these men who know from experience?

That's why we prefer and urge you to get their opinion.

But bear this in mind. The Liberty of 1922 is a car that is greatly improved over any Liberty sold to a buyer in previous years.

The body lines are wholly new. The new models are winning buyers by the score, wherever they are shown. They actually embody a degree of quality and style that, to our definite knowledge, challenges comparison with anything in, or approaching, the same general class.

The mechanics of the car include the most recent improvements that Liberty Engineers have been able to effect in a chassis already famous.

There is a saying among Liberty owners that "only in the Liberty can you get Liberty performance."

That is a fact. There is only one Liberty Six motor. It is used in the Liberty car and no other.

For years this motor has demonstrated to thousands of owners its tremendous power, its durability, and a strength and sturdiness that seems to defy time.

No other motor in its class offers the wonderful advantages of triple head construction, the Liberty dry-gas vaporizer and exclusive Liberty manifold. It embodies the Liberty force feed oiling system, with special oil pressure regulating system that guarantees an adequate pressure of oil on all bearings, at every speed and every load. All the oil in the motor base is forced through the circulation system one each minute at average driving speeds.

Four big bearings support the crankshaft and four bearings support the camshaft—33 1/2% more bearing surface than is found in average motors.

Eighteen miles to the gallon is a moderate average gasoline consumption. One thousand miles to the gallon of oil is a minimum with practically all Liberty owners.

Other parts of the chassis need only to be mentioned to provide the utmost assurance of quality. The car itself presents evidence of comfort, riding and driving ease, graceful appearance, and perfect smooth mechanism—all of which leaves ground for nothing but approval and praise.

The degree of your personal appreciation, of course, must be determined from a personal examination of this car, and nothing would gratify us more than to have it present its own merits.

At its price of \$1585 we believe the Liberty represents the greatest value a motor car buyer has ever had the opportunity to consider.

May We Enjoy the Real Pleasure of Showing You This Car?

GOOD DEALERS WANTED

Al-Vayo Motors Inc., Distributors

2019 Farnam Street
Folsom Auto Co. At Benson

Coal Consumers

Are You Interested in Obtaining Maximum Heat at Minimum Cost?

If your answer is "yes!" then the following will be of interest to you:

It requires about one and one-half tons of the highest grades of coal and 18 hours' time to manufacture one ton of EVERBURN BY-PRODUCT COKE. During the 18 hours cooking time Sulphur and Volatile matter are reduced to a minimum, thereby producing a clean, smokeless fuel of dense cellular structure, high in fixed carbon (heat efficiency), and low in ash content.

Everburn By-Product Coke

will go, ton for ton, as far as the best Anthracite Coke: About as far as one and one-half tons of soft coal, and can be used to advantage in any type of stove or furnace.

You will experience no trouble in holding a red hot fire for at least twelve hours, which is easily accomplished with proper draft regulation.

By using EVERBURN BY-PRODUCT COKE you are assured of a warm, comfortable home—clean draperies—wall covering, etc.—no smoke—soot—or dirt and greatly reduced ash.

And last but not least cut your fuel bill to a minimum by ordering

Everburn By-Product Coke

Per Ton **\$16.50**

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