

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 17

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday, Nov. 8, 1924

No. 39



Best Steaks for Broiling

Of all the ways in which a steak may be served, broiling is the most appetizing.

Place your order today

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Why annoy your neighbor for the use of his Telephone when you can have one in your house for

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Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Rendered Taxes Paid

Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.

Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

Ora E. Lemons, Sec'y

JUST RECEIVED A

CAR LOAD

1924 Model

FORDS

W. J. FERGUSON

NEW FALL GOODS

We wish to announce to our many patrons and friends that we have received and will from now on our Fall and Winter supply of goods, such as Sheep Lined Coats; Leather Vests; Sweaters, all wool, for men, women and children.

Blankets and Quilts.

Mens Suits, Hats and many other reasonable goods at rock-bottom prices.

It will pay you to look over our line first.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

"The Store of Service and Quality."

ELECTION RETURNS OF TERRELL COUNTY

The election last Tuesday in Terrell County passed off very quietly. There was quite a lot of interest shown in the various offices and one of the largest votes in the history of Terrell county was polled. Some of the county and precinct offices were warm contenders for first honors, in Prec. No. 3 Monte Corder and A. Appel both polled 4 votes each for Com. for that precinct. The following is the complete vote of the county by precincts:

	Prec. 1.	Prec. 2.	Prec. 3.	Prec. 4.	Total
For President:					
Coolidge	68	17	11	26	122
Davis	89	8	2	7	106
La Pollette	76	8	0	1	85
For U. S. Senator:					
Sheppard	150	14	7	28	199
Kennerly	58	15	4	3	80
For Congress 16th Dist.					
Hudspeth D.	147	18	9	32	206
Sullivan R.	16	11	4	1	32
For Governor:					
Mrs. Ferguson	73	10	2	22	107
Butte	149	19	11	12	191
For Rep. 57th Dist.					
Foster	44	4	9	32	89
Dodd	154	21	1	0	176
For County Judge:					
Henshaw	326	38	14	25	413
For Sheriff & Tax Col.					
Banner	57	6	13	19	95
Harrell	102	9	0	3	114
Nance	168	26	1	13	208
For County Attorney:					
Stansell	309	36	13	35	393
For County & Dist. Clerk:					
Luella Lemons	328	35	14	34	411
For Tax Assessor:					
Ferguson	119	15	9	22	165
Gates	77	11	5	5	100
Dawson	97	7	0	7	111
Green	15	3	0	1	19
For County Treasurer:					
F. K. Harrell	323	39	14	25	411
For Com. Prec. No. 1					
Cochran	168				168
Stirman	142				142
For Constable Prec. 1					
Parsons	112				112
Landers	192				192
Justice Peace Prec. 1					
Jordan	214				214
Mrs. Young	85				85
For Amendment					
44	2	6	6	58	
Against Amendment					
14	1	0	1	16	

James K. Fulton was elected Commissioner for Precinct Number 2; Monte Corder and A. Appel tied for Commissioner for Precinct Number 3, and W. C. Dunlap was elected Commissioner for Precinct Number 4.

CARD OF THANKS.

I want to thank the people of Sanderson and Terrell County for the wonderful support and large vote you gave me in Tuesday's election, which I appreciate very much in showing your faith in me for another term in office and will always be remembered by me. I will always be at your service in the future and gladly serve you as I have in the past. Again I thank you, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
Luella Lemons.

CARD OF THANKS

I want to thank the men and women voters of Sanderson and Terrell County for the loyal support and large vote you gave me in Tuesday's election for the office of Representative of the 87th District, which I appreciate very much. Again I thank you, I am,

Sincerely yours,
A. A. Dodd.

Announcement of the first publication date of one of the strongest novels ever published serially in this paper will be made in the next issue of The Sanderson Times.

Mrs. Vance McLymont spent several days this week in Del Rio visiting friends.

TO THE VOTERS OF TERRELL COUNTY

I take this opportunity to express to you my sincere thanks; the words that I thus convey to you are not mere words of the lips but proceed from the very depth of my heart. Indeed I can not find words to express my appreciation for the splendid vote and support given me at the polls last Tuesday; such an expression of faith and confidence in me will always remain a pleasant memory in my mind. I made an earnest race, I fought a clean fight and in my defeat I have no cause for regret, for far and above the outcome of last Tuesday's election arises a vision of the host of loyal friends who stood by me, and it is my earnest desire to continue to merit your approval.

Thanking you one and all, those who voted for me and those who voted another way, and wishing you the blessings of life, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
W. J. Banner.

MASS MEETING

A mass meeting will be held next Wednesday night, November 12, at the Masonic Hall at 8 o'clock for the purpose of discussing ways and means in completing the Athletic Field. Every body is urged to come out and present your plans in putting his matter over the top.

HALLOWEEN PRANK INJURES TWO YOUTHS

A Hudson touring car driven by Henry Mansfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mansfield, was turned completely over last Saturday morning about 3 o'clock just before going over the new bridge east of town, when they avoided hitting a road-drag put on the street by young people as a Halloween prank. The driver did not see the drag until he was nearly at it and in turning off to miss the drag the car struck loose gravel the steering wheel out of control turning the car over twice and was on all four wheels when found. Henry received a broken collar bone and several minor cuts and Charles Strange, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Strange, received internal injuries as a result of the accident. A Mexican discovered the boys and immediately notified their parents and they were taken to their homes, both were unconscious when found.

Charles Strange was taken to San Antonio and for several days his condition was very critical and the doctors had given him up, but the last received Thursday states he was holding his own and conscious. The car was brought back to town where a new top and wind shield will be put on.

ARE YOU SATISFIED?

Very few of us are entirely satisfied with everything that happens in life.

We are not satisfied and won't be until you become a patron of this bank—and we won't be satisfied even then unless you are satisfied with our service and the helpful assistance we render all patrons.

This is a Satisfying Bank—We'll stake our ability to retain you as a patron on that statement.

Come Along With Us and Make Us Prove It.

Sanderson State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

GROCERIES

Fruits, Vegetables, Ham, Bacon.

YOUR TRADE SOLICITED
W. H. FARLEY

GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables, Meat Market

in Connection

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED
ALEJANDRO MARQUEZ

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS,
MEN'S SUITS,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and
Fruits,
Jellies, Jams,
Teas and Coffee.

HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints
Stoves, Pipe Fittings,
Wire, Nails,
Studebaker Wagons

FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,
Dressers, Beds,
Springs and
Mattresses.

LUMBER

Anything You Want in

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

FREE To Housewives... LIQUID VENEER... This kind of a Job... Hall's Catarrh Medicine... Difference in Elephants... MUYON'S PAW PAW PILLS... Daily Dialogue... Calumet Nut Cookies... Evidently... Loosen Up That Cold With Musterole... MUSTEROLE... Better than a mustard plaster... Prevents Chapped Hands & Cracked Knuckles... Vaseline... ITCH!

LATEST HAPPENINGS News That Is News, When It Is News, For All.

STATE, NATIONAL, FOREIGN Happenings the World Over of Important Events Condensed To Good Reading.

WASHINGTON NEWS. Extensive experiments in the destruction of fogs and clouds by the use of electrified sand, are to be carried out under government supervision at Bolling Field.

Cured of Speeding by Sight of Crippled Children



When automobile drivers are brought before him for speeding, Judge Finnegan of Chicago now sends them under police escort to the Home for Crippled Children, and the sight of many results of reckless driving does more to convert them than fines would do.

TEXAS FARM NEWS

(By S. C. Hoyle, Editor of Extension Service Publications, A. and M. College of Texas.) Fall Clean-Up Nearing Completion. A trip through South Texas just completed indicates the feeling of the farmers of that section, as to the best method of controlling the boll weevil.

WRIGLEYS after every meal... Cleanses mouth and teeth and aids digestion... Relieves that over-eaten feeling and acid mouth... Its l-a-s-t-i-n-g flavor satisfies the craving for sweets...

Village of the Azores Seen From the ZR-3



This photographic view of the village of Tenerefa, in the Azores, was taken by Ludwig Marx, helmsman of the ZR-3, as the great dirigible was on its way to America.

President Coolidge Thursday publicly called upon officers of the Farmers' Union, the Federated Farm Bureau, the National Grange and the American National Live Stock Association for recommendations for the vacant post of secretary of agriculture.

Publication of income tax figures is held illegal and not in conformity with the apparent intention of congress when it enacted the limited publicity section of the new tax law.

Naval strength in the last analysis must be measured by the "blow a ship's guns can deliver at long ranges." Secretary Wilbur declared Monday night in a radio Naval day address.

THE CARNEGIE HERO FUND COMMISSION, at its fall meeting at Pittsburg, Pa., recognized forty-eight acts of heroism by awarding three silver and forty-five bronze medals, pensions and cash appropriations for educational and other worthy purposes.

Another Prodigy Discovered



Little Stuart Wagman, aged five, with his mother in their home in New York city. Stuart can calculate, without pen or pencil, multiplication examples of two or three-unit figures. He is big and has a fine physique.

POLICE ARE AFTER HIM



Photograph of Gerald Chapman, now being sought by police, who believe him to be the ragg that fatally shot a policeman in New Britain, Conn., while escaping from a store he was robbing.

Picking Enormous Cherry Crop



Here are several of the 8,000 men, women, boys and girls who have been engaged in harvesting what is called the world's largest cherry crop. It grows in the Sturgeon bay cherry region in Wisconsin, a tract that includes more than 660 acres and extends like a finger out into Lake Michigan.

ANALYZES LAVAS



Dr. Henry S. Washington of the Carnegie Institution of Washington is making a series of chemical analyses of the lavas of the volcanoes of the Hawaiian Islands, for the purpose of studying the composition of the floor of the Pacific ocean and the constitution of the earth.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Italy is to spend nine million lire on road and port improvement work in the city and province of Piume.

M. de Max, once a leading man for Sarah Bernhardt, died Thursday in Paris, France.

Fifteen thousand miners of the Iglisla Sardinia district in Italy are striking, demanding higher pay.

The Italian cabinet has authorized a pension of 435 lire annually for the widow of Garibaldi.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions. Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin...

Permanent roads are a good investment—not an expense.

Why America Must Have More Paved Highways. Almost every section of the United States is confronted by a traffic problem.

Portland Cement Association

111 West Washington Street CHICAGO. National Organization to Improve and Extend the Uses of Concrete. Offices in 29 Cities.

Going to Houston?

You Will Like the Sam Houston Hotel Houston's Newest 200 Rooms—200 Baths Rates \$2.00 to \$2.50 WALLACE C. O'LEARY, MANAGER

Ride the Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston

Every Hour on the Hour Express Service—Non-Stop Trains 9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m. PATENTS. W. N. U. HOUSTON, NO. 48-1824.

THE RED LINE TRAIL

By
**Crittenden
Marriott**



CHAPTER XVI—Continued

Borne across the water came the break of blocks and the rattle of oars, followed by heavy splashes, as the boats struck the water. Then they shot away from the ship and vanished into the shoreward shadows. "They've separated," muttered Lord George. "They're going in three different directions. And they're pulling fast. Listen to them. They're— By Jove, Archman, I've guessed it. Somebody's escaped and they're after him. Maybe it's your daughter and Bunker. Bunker has found a way."

The sound of the oars did indeed show that the boats had separated widely. To right and to left the creaking had grown fainter. But directly in front it had grown louder. Lord George noticed it and jumped. "One of them's coming here!" he cried. "We've got to do something, quick. Hello! What's that?"

From immediately behind a rattle of oars had sounded. Simultaneously Olaf spoke. "Our boat. She comes!" he said.

A boat, with a lantern and a reflector at the bow, had shot into sight behind the three men. Archman sprang toward it with an exclamation. "Just in time!" he cried. "Lord George, call your party down. Don't lose a minute. We must get the women to safety." He turned again to the boat. "Turn around, quick," he ordered. "Come along the bank and wait." Once more he faced toward the slope, up which Lord George was hurrying. "Quick! For Heaven's sake, quick!" he called.

But Lord George was already at the top giving the alarm, and the next moment the party came plunging downward. Lord George himself led the way, guiding Miss Denslow's footsteps and preventing her toppling over every precipitous break in the path. Behind her came Harry Archman, standing by his mother as well as he could on the narrow pathway. The poor lady was only half aroused from sleep and was tottering from weariness, but she did her best, incited by the news that her husband was waiting her and by Lord George's perhaps overoptimistic assertions that her troubles were over.

Behind her came Hess, and the rear was brought up by Collins, who had come up, panting, just in time to join the rest. As he took the first step of the descent, the moon, slipping above the last screening peak, illuminated the mountainside and all of the water except a narrow band close to the shore. In the refulgence the boat from the El Rio stood plainly out. The ravine itself escaped the direct rays, but its details became faintly visible by the reflected light.

At the bottom of the slope, beside the flat rock where Lord George had first halted, lay a broad, shallow boat, beside which Archman stood waiting. "Mrs. Archman tottered into his arms. 'Henry! Henry!' she sobbed. Archman patted her on the back. 'That's all right, mother!' he said. 'All right! Everything's all right.' His breath caught as he remembered Nellie, but he went on bravely. 'Get into the boat,' he begged. 'We've got no time to lose. Quick, quick!'"

Lord George glanced about him, taking in details which had before been invisible in the gloom. The ravine was not a real ravine. It was merely a recess or inlet between high, rocky slopes. It ended abruptly half a dozen feet back from where he stood, in a precipitous wall of rock in which gaped the black face of a cave. The rescuing boat had come out of this and was going back into it.

Lord George glanced at his companions. Obviously they were more than the boat would hold. And the mutineers were very near. He spun around. "Here, boys—whatever your names are—come! We'll hold the entrance." He started toward the sea. "Wait, wait!" Archman's call was quick. "We'll hold them, but not just here. Come. I will show you." He pushed the boat off and the men oarsmen, poling with their oars, drove it beneath the black archway of the cavern. Then he turned. "Follow me," he ordered, and stepped into a narrow, almost unnoticeable ledge of rock that ran along the side of the entrance to the cave.

Half out of sight he turned and beckoned. "Come!" he urged; and vanished into the blackness. With a shrug of his shoulders Lord George followed. A moment later, looking out of the darkness, he saw the mutineers' boat shoot into the mouth of the outlet. Simultaneously a pistol cracked behind him and one of the rowers jumped convulsively and then fell sideways into the boat; and the others, without orders, backed water desperately. Then Archman spoke. "That will hold them for a while," he rasped. "Till daylight, anyway, I think. It is

not long till then. When they do come we shall be ready for them."

CHAPTER XVII

The Attack.

The dawn came slowly up behind the mountain. The pallid stars winked out and the streak of placid water reaching from the cave to the bay silvered in the growing light. The bay itself glowed pink and the far islands that lay to the west swam slowly into sight, like a picture on a film in the developing tray.

Inside the cave, Lord George, who with Archman had watched the night away from a broad shelf of rock that faced the entrance across the curving tidal stream, rose and stretched himself. "I'm going to reconnoiter," he said.

Archman nodded invisibly in the darkness. "I was just thinking of going myself," he said. "But perhaps you can do it better. You are younger and more active. But you will be careful. Eight men are none too many to defend even so strong a place as this."

"I'll be careful." Lord George was already sidling along the narrow ledge. In a moment he was at the entrance and was peering cautiously about in the white dawn. Up and down the cut he looked, scanning the sloping sides, which were not nearly so precipitous as they had seemed when he descended them in the gloom of the night. Long he stared, straining his ears the while for any sound that might tell that the mutineers were lurking near, watching a chance to take the defenders by surprise. But neither eyes nor ears gave warning and at last he slipped from the entrance to the rock landing. Still no sign of danger presented itself.

He had two places to investigate—the mouth of the inlet and the crest of the ravine. The attack might come by boat from the one or it might come by land over the other. But Lord George knew that an attack by boat must be slower than one by land, and that if it came the attackers could not cut off his retreat. Besides, from the crest of the ravine, he could reconnoiter both land and sea.

Therefore he turned his face to the slope and began to ascend. He moved swiftly. Swiftness was his best protection, as concealment on the bare rocks was impossible. Up the slope he bounded till almost at the top. Then he stopped and lifted his head cautiously above the edge. Then he started; his eyes expanded; his ready automatic flashed up.

He found himself looking squarely into the muzzle of another pistol, held by a man who, prone upon his stomach, had just crawled to the edge and was looking over. For a moment death for one or both hung in the balance. Then Lord George lowered his pistol. "Don't shoot!" he said. "I'm a friend!" Behind the other he had seen an orderly line of men who were assuredly not mutineers.

As the other hesitated, Lord George stood up, slipping his pistol back into his pocket as he did so. "Who's in command?" he demanded. An officer came forward promptly and saluted. "Lord George Caruthers?" he questioned. "I am Captain Strindberg, of the Danish navy, commanding a detachment from his majesty's ship Falsherg. I have heard of you from Captain Bunker of the El Rio. I have three of your party with me." He gestured toward Nellie, Carr and Bunker, who were hurrying forward.

Lord George glanced at them, recognizing Bunker and guessing who Nellie was. Then he looked back to Strindberg. "Glad to meet you, captain," he said. "I suppose Captain Bunker has told you everything. Have you seen anything of the mutineers?" "They have just left the El Rio and are heading this way—three boats of them, about forty men in all. They seem to meditate an attack in force. Mr. Archman and the others are with you."

"Yes; in a cave in the bottom of the ravine here." Lord George stepped past the officer. "Good morning, Captain Bunker," he said, holding out his hand. "You came in good time. I suppose this is Miss Archman?" He held out his hand to the girl. "Your father is terribly anxious about you," he added. Nellie nodded. "Poor father!" she breathed. "I'm sorry, sorrier than I can say. This is Mr. Carr. Lord George. How is my mother?" "Mrs. Archman and the rest are well. They are waiting below. I beg your pardon, captain?" Strindberg was plucking the Englishman by the arm. "The boats approach quickly," he said. "Perhaps you will lead the way down the slope. I want not that your friends should shoot my men, not knowing that they are friends."

Award the ravine. Then he paused. "If I may suggest, captain, we have seven men below in a strong position. Why not keep your force up here till the mutineers attack and then take them in the rear?"

Strindberg drew himself up. "I have arranged that some stay, my lord," he said stiffly. "Be pleased to descend."

With a nod of compliance, Lord George started downward, followed by Nellie and the rest. Archman was standing in the archway, looking eagerly out. At sight of Nellie he sprang forward with a cry, which the girl echoed gladly. Then he started and thrust her behind him as he saw the sailors descending the slope.

Strindberg stopped and saluted formally. "Captain Strindberg, of the Danish navy, Mr. Archman," he said. "Is his highness here?"

Archman hesitated. "His highness is not far away, captain," he said slowly. "Good! You will take me to him as soon as I have ended this mutiny! Please lead the way into your cave." The captain spoke authoritatively. Nellie had already vanished into the archway and Lord George and Carr were following. Archman, with a bow to Strindberg, slipped in and the others came swiftly after.

Obedient to quick orders the half dozen civilian defenders evacuated their post along the shelf of rock that faced the entrance, giving place to the sailors. Nellie had gone further back to where Archman was waiting. The others at Strindberg's request moved to one side, out of range of possible bullets. "Now we will wait," said the captain. "We prepare our surprise for the mutineers, so!"

The preparations were finished none too soon. As the captain faced the new vivid opening of the arch, the first boat of the mutineers swung in at the mouth of the inlet and came on with a rush. Behind it, an instant later, the others approached. "Halt!" Strindberg's voice trumpeted from the archway. A chorus of shouts answered. Above them rose Price's voice. "Rush 'em, boys. Rush 'em. Quick! Stroke! Stroke! Stroke!"

Strindberg stepped aside. "Fire!" he ordered calmly; and from the line of Danish marines sped a whirlwind of bullets. Under it the attackers reeled. Half the men in the first boat fell from their seats. But from the stern sheets a dozen rifles answered, spitting lead into the darkness. Simultaneously, the second boat, veering to the right, sped past.

Again came the calm order "Fire!" and again the sailors' rifles flamed. The starboard oarsmen in the second boat caught the fire and dropped, their useless oars trailing in the water. The boat, driven by the port oars only, veered across the channel and the third boat crashed into it.

The attackers had had enough. Yells to "back water" rose and the third boat began to slip away. Simultaneously Strindberg's voice rang out. "Surrender!" he called. "Look above you—and look behind."

The mutineers looked. Above them, at the top of the ravine, stood the rest of the Danes, and behind them were two boats filled with sailors in the uniforms of the Danish navy. Strindberg had laid his trap well.

CHAPTER XVIII

The Only Answer.

The fight had come too swiftly to permit much interchange of comment among the reunited civilians. Mrs. Archman and Hess and Miss Denslow had flatly refused to go on to the refuge that Archman had told them was waiting for them and had insisted on staying near their menfolk.

News of Nellie's venture on board the El Rio was kept from them. Archman explaining only that the girl was safe and would be with them soon. The outbreak of the fighting, almost instantly after she did arrive, prevented questions.

Once the battle was over, however, explanations were in order. They were precipitated by Carr, who came toward the group from near the entrance. "It's all over!" he called. "They've surrendered."

"Oh! I'm so glad." Nellie caught her mother by the arm and fairly ran her to the light. "Come to the—er—door, please, mother," she cried. "So that you can see Jim. He's going to be your son-in-law, you know."

"Why? Why?" She studied Carr's face in the greater light. "Why, he's the carpenter man on the boat?" Nellie had the grace to blush, but she quickly recovered herself. "Of course, he is," she said. "I didn't know you'd seen him—though I don't know how you could help noticing him. Yes! He's Mr. Carr—James Carr." The young man grinned. "Not Carr exactly," he explained. "Van Kull, son of your neighbor, Nicholas Van Kull, who made Miss Archman's acquaintance while shipbuilding in his father's repair docks. Father insisted that I should learn to earn my own living; and I guess I have. I was known at the docks as Jig Carr." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Young Man Observant Beatrice—is that new friend of yours a good-looker, Millicent? Millicent—Well, he didn't miss much at the "Follies" last night.—New York Sun and Globe.

LIVE STOCK NEWS

CAREFUL SELECTION OF BOAR IMPORTANT

The growing of a young boar to maturity is one of the most difficult tasks for the breeder. So difficult is this task that there is not more than one boar in a hundred that ever lives up to the expectations of the breeder. For this reason it is best to cull the male pigs very carefully and keep only those which show exceptional promise, suggests Prof. L. V. Starkey, chief of the animal husbandry division at Clemson college, who adds that it should be kept in mind that the boar is half the herd.

Breeders usually lose money on the boars which they grow out. Therefore, it is better to dispose of them at four to six months of age. Boar pigs usually start to grow off very nicely. When they get to be from four to six months of age they frequently go off feed, go down in back and pasterns, and in a short time do not look like the same individuals.

The best way to grow out a young boar is to put him by himself in a field. The larger the field the better, because he needs exercise, shade, fresh water and shelter. If there are no other hogs in the same field, he usually has a quiet disposition. If other hogs are in the same lot or in an adjoining field he usually develops a nervous temperament and does not do well.

If hogs are to make the best growth and develop, says Professor Starkey, they should not be used until they are a year old. However, if needed in the herd, they may be used for light service when seven or eight months of age.

The best breeding boars should be retained in the herd as long as they are able to reproduce. It will, of course, be necessary to have two boars to avoid inbreeding. Those who have only a few sows cannot afford to keep two boars—either they must dispose of the sow pigs or secure a new boar, and the latter is usually done.

Vaccinate Little Pigs for Proper Protection

In immunizing against hog cholera it has been assumed that suckling pigs were generally immune and that the time to vaccinate was immediately after weaning. That suckling pigs do possess a considerable degree of immunity no one will deny, but occasionally the loss seems so heavy that the question of treating sucklings has been receiving serious consideration. The simultaneous treatment of suckling pigs is attended with considerable loss and does not provide a lasting immunity in all cases. To overcome these difficulties Dr. R. R. Birch recommends serum alone to protect the pigs until they are twelve weeks old, at which time they may be weaned and given the double treatment. This method will provide for the smallest possible loss and at the same time will insure the highest degree of lasting immunity.—Geo. H. Glover, Veterinary Department, Colorado Agricultural College.

Oats Best for Cattle

Oats may usually be more profitably fed to cattle than to hogs. They should not be worth more than half the price of corn if they are to be fed to hogs at a profit. Whether they can be fed to hogs at the present time when they are worth 50 cents per bushel is a question which we will not date to answer because we do not know what prices are going to be when the time to sell arrives. Oats should not make up more than a third of a ration in which corn or barley is used.

Ground Grain for Pigs

Ground barley and oats are quite an improvement over the whole dry grains. Possibly the pigs will eat the ground grains a little better if soaked but usually it is not necessary to soak in addition to grinding. Pure bred pigs raised for breeding purposes should weigh 140 to 160 pounds if they have been fed well, but not pushed for show. Pigs that are to be shown can weigh close to 200 pounds when five months of age.

Hogs Require Exercise

During the summer hogs out on pasture get plenty of exercise. However, in the winter when hogs are likely to confine themselves too closely to their quarters, this may be sadly neglected. Some success has been obtained by arranging sleeping quarters some distance from feeding quarters. This method may not always be practical because where centralized houses are used the two may be closer together, or even in the same building.

Importance of Boar

It is important to keep in mind the fact that the boar is just as important as the sow, for the brood sow can only farrow a certain number of pigs during a year, or life, while the boar will probably sire hundreds. Especially is this true in a large herd, and the condition in which the boar is kept, especially during the breeding season, will have a very important bearing on any breeder's success in the production of pork or breeding sows.



THE SANDMAN STORY

REDDY FOX

OLD REDDY FOX was watching the moon; it was shining a little too bright for the work he had planned to do that night. He was hoping a big cloud would float along and cover it long enough for him to run over to a farm where some motherly turkeys were roosting in a tree.

The tree where the young turkeys were sleeping was close by a shed. Reddy dropped the feathers he carried in his mouth and listened. Every-

said a chick, "but why are you out at night; why didn't you come in the daytime?" "I am an old creature," my dear," replied Reddy Fox. "I thought you might be ashamed of my old-fashioned feathers, but can't you come down—one by one—and see me, and if you do not like your old granny, I can go away in the morning."

"Grandmother," said one wise chick, "we have very sharp eyes and we can see your feathers even in the dim moonlight. Walk out from the bushes and let us see you."

Reddy Fox picked up the feathers and waved his head as he cautiously crept from his hiding place. "You walk very slowly, grandmother," said a chick. "Are you very old?" Of course Reddy could not answer with the feathers in his mouth, so he went back under the bushes and dropped them. "Yes, very old indeed," he said, "and I want to see my grandchildren before I die."

The wagon grease was beginning to make his stomach feel very queer and old Reddy was quite truthful when he answered, "I don't know, I feel quite ill, oh, very ill indeed."

"Can't you come up, grandmother? There is a board by the side of the shed," said one chick. Reddy for the moment forgot his queer feelings, thinking of all those tender turkeys over his head. He crept around to the board and began to walk up when suddenly his head felt as queer as his stomach.

He had just reached the top of the shed when around went his head and down tumbled Reddy to the ground! "Oh, grandmother, grandmother!" cried all the young turkeys, flapping their wings. "Are you hurt?" Mr. Gobbler was awake now with

Have You This Habit?

By Marquet Morison

MIRRORS ONE day the professor began to notice how many mirrors there are in New York City, and how many people make use of them. There was a drug store round the corner from the professor's home where, up above the soda water fountain, hung a wide glass. As young America drew in orangeade through a straw, or consumed his raspberry crush, or her chocolate fudge sundae, he might observe the straight line of his part—she might see the most becoming angle at which to hold her spoon.

Again, walking down the avenue, the professor noticed that not all who gazed in the plate glass fronts were seeing merchandise. For furtively one stout dowager would glance at the long lines of her size-reducing draperies. Another little, fantastic, bob-haired shop-walker would flick out her short skirts, peering back admiringly over her shoulder at her reflection. Or a mannish, superior lady would linger until no one was in sight, and then smile with approbation at herself. The more expert, indeed, might seem to look through

while looking in, but eventually a hand would steal up to the hair, or a shoulder would move appraisingly. The other night the professor was waiting for his train on a crowded subway platform. Halfway down was one of those conveniently placed chewing-gum slot machines, each of which had a twelve-by-eight-inch mirror set in above the push-buttons. Before it a very tall man was bending and bowing. Quite honestly and entirely unconsciously he was rearranging his collar and smoothing his hair. He had placed his packages on the shelf under which the chewing-gum is locked. His hat he had hung on one of the pushes. After talking of his tie, he readjusted the button at his neck, made a new bow, and then, his fingers and palm taking the place of comb and brush, he parted and smoothed his hair to his satisfaction, and put his hat on again at the right slant. Finally he pressed a penny in the slot and went off a mannequin.

On the whole, decided the professor, mirror-gazing is a disappointing habit. It leads to self-consciousness; and, self-consciousness once fastened upon you, heaven help you—the doctors cannot. Look long and carefully and critically at yourself in your own glass before you go forth from your own room. Then forget what manner of man—or woman—you are—or would be—for the rest is upon the knees of the gods. HAVE YOU THIS HABIT? (© by Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

CAN'T BOTH AGREE. Do you think smoking agrees with you? Yes, but my wife don't agree with me.

The Day's Test

Begin the morning by saying to thyself I shall meet this day with the busy body, the ungrateful, the arrogant, deceitful, envious, unsocial. All these things happen to them by reason of their ignorance of what is good and evil. But I who have seen the nature of the good that is beautiful, and of the bad that is ugly, can neither be injured by any of them—for no one can fix on me what is ugly—or can I be angry with my neighbor, nor hate him. We are made for co-operation; to act against one another, that is contrary to nature, and it is acting against one another to be vexed and turn away.—Marcus Aurelius.

Gertrude Olmstead



This well known "movie" actress was enthusiastic about dramatic work as far back as she can remember, she says. She took part in many amateur theatricals as her first work. Winning a beauty contest in her home town, La Salle, Illinois, resulted in her being offered a contract by a producer of motion pictures.

all the noise and he gobbled loudly. The ducks heard the noise, too, and began to quack and the hens, taking up the cry, began to cackle and Mr. Dog bounded out of his house with a loud bark.

Old Reddy Fox jumped up and bounded for home. He had lost his breakfast but so sick was he, he cared little for that—indeed, he did not care at that moment if he never tasted turkey again as long as he lived. (© 1924, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A LINE O' CHEER
By John Kendrick Bangs
IMMORTAL YOUTH
I'M NOT growing old—not I— Even though the years mount high— This is a case of mine that shows How Time's river swiftly flows But MYSELF, this thing called ME. Still runs on as youthful As in those good days of yore. When my years were twenty-four. And if so the case wears out I have not the slightest doubt There awaits another one Out beyond the setting sun. Where in happiness I'll dwell For another youthful spell (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"What's in a Name?"
By MILDRED MARSHALL
FACTS about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

IRENE
PERHAPS the most disputed name in the lexicon of feminine proper names, from the standpoint of pronunciation, is Irene, signifying peace. The accent of the syllable has changed within the past couple of years, and the final "e" is now sounded by the fashionable, who have adopted the name. The origin dates back to heathen days when Eirene, peace, was personified and adored as a goddess. In Christian times, when peace on earth was preached she was formed into a name which was known as Irene. The first Irene of much fame was the pious widow whose care revived St. Sebastian after his first martyrdom. In 303, three sisters, Agape (love), Irene and Chionia, underwent martyrdom at Thessalonica, but Irene seems to have absorbed all the subsequent honors, although Agape is occasionally to be found in modern Greece, and formed the masculine surname Agapeus, once the property of a pope, and still used in Russia. The name Irene was very frequent among Greek empresses and belonged to the lady who would fain have added herself to the list of Charlemagne's many wives. It is from her that the Russians have it as Eireena, and in the ancient Greek colony at Sorrento, where the women's features strongly recall their Hellenic descent, Irene is one of the most popular baptismal names. Irene's jewel is the jacinth, which is commended especially to travelers, since it insures its wearer from harm and is said to pale in color if danger approaches. It is a peculiar fact, but one none the less vouched for by historical records, that no one wearing a jacinth has ever been known to have been struck by lightning. To dream of the gem signifies success. Saturday is Irene's lucky day and 5 her lucky number. James Russell Lowell has written of Irene: Here is a spirit deep and crystal clear, Calmly beneath her earnest face it lies. Free without boldness, meek without a fear. Quicker to look than speak its sympathies. Far down into her large and patient eyes I gaze, deep-drinking of the infinite. Ah, in the mid-watch of a clear, still night, I look into the fathomless blue abiss.

DON'T STUKE IN FRONT OF YOUR GOAT
Me: As soon as I get that long promised rate I'm going to ask you to marry me. She: But I would never consent to marrying an old man.

WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zeln
© Western Newspaper Union

Felix Couldn't Find the Charm

OUR HALL OF FAME



The Hotel Man is our Official Town Host, for he keeps his Latch-String out Day and Night for all Weary Pilgrims, and their idiosyncrasies with cheerful Mien and sends them on their Way rejoicing, scattering Good Words for Our Town.

TURN ME OVER



HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

WHEN SOME FOLKS TURNS OVER A NEW LEAF, DE FUS' THING DEY WRITES DOWN IS ALL BOUT DEY PAS' GONE DEBIL-MINT!



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

If life is all a losing game As I have heard some people say, I'll just forget about the end - I'll have fun playing anyway

WHERE DO THEY EXIST?



CRUEL AGREEMENT

Miss Wrinkles - Isn't this keen fall air exhilarating? I feel like a two-year-old this morning.
Miss Sharp - You look it, dear - twenty times over.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Saphere
© Western Newspaper Union

An Anthracite Cookie



Calling the Roll

Events in the Lives of Little Men



The Clancy Kids

Some Trade



PERCY L. CROSBY
© by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



BEFORE TWINS WERE BORN

Was Very Miserable. Felt Lots Better After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Wycocsa, Wisconsin.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my twins were born because my sister used it and recommended it to me. I was so I could scarcely go about my daily work I was in such misery. But after I began taking the second bottle was feeling lots better. I took three bottles and a half before I was confined and finished the bottle while I was in bed. I got up feeling fine and have taken care of the twins alone ever since. I recommend the Vegetable Compound highly and will sing its praises in the future."

—Mrs. Iva Genitz, Wycocsa, Wis.

It is remarkable how many cases have been reported similar to this one. Many mothers are left in a weakened and run-down condition after child-birth, and for such mothers the care of the baby is well-nigh impossible. Not only is it hard for the mother, but the child itself will indirectly suffer.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent tonic for the mother both before and after child-birth. It is prepared from medicinal roots and herbs, and does not contain any harmful drugs. It can be taken in safety by nursing mothers.

Science Will Create a New Hygiene—Hygiene of the Human Spirit

By DR. W. N. BOLDYREFF, Battle Creek, Mich.

SAMENESS in the food that we eat daily is detrimental to digestion and, therefore, to nutrition. Uniformity of surrounding conditions at the time of eating is in the same manner unwholesome. Monotony of life lessens the interest of it, producing a feeling of boredom. Human life is the sum of a series of cerebral reflexes. Why is sleep necessary? In order to permit, by means of an interruption of cerebral function, the pleasant reflexes to recover their former vigor, and the unpleasant to lose the violence which rapidly increased through their repetition during the day. All animals which have a brain must sleep.

Comparing egoism and altruism, we see that it is less advantageous to be an egoist, as the world of pleasant sensations of the egoist is comparatively restricted, consisting only of that which brings joy but to himself; whereas, the world of pleasant sensations of the altruist can be widened without limit, as he rejoices in others' joys. He can always renew his pleasant sensations, each time trying to do good to new people.

Human happiness does not consist of the quantity of goods acquired by a man, but of their correct use, even though they are few; in this case by means of moderation and change of sensations the man avoids satiety and obtains from his store of goods the greatest pleasure.

The hygiene of today is the hygiene of body only. But the hygiene of the spirit is certainly much more important. It is the hygiene of the future, as we have as yet no sufficient scientific foundation for it. Let us hope that psycho-physiology will discover in time all the most important laws of cerebral function and therefore of spiritual life. And then science will create a new, the most important, hygiene—the hygiene of the human spirit. Then the individual, as well as all mankind, will become happier, as he learns to fight the evil and to know the best way to use the good in his life.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS—10c A BOX

Don't Stay Dizzy, Biliated, Headachy, Sick or Constipated.

Feel fine! Let "Cascarets" clean your bowels and stimulate your liver. No griping or overacting. Millions of men, women, and children take this harmless laxative-cathartic. It doesn't sicken you like pills, oils, calomel and salts. Tastes nice—acts wonderful. Sold at drug stores.

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Don't take chances of your horses or mules being laid up with distemper, influenza, Pink eye, strangles, measles, coughs or colds. Give "SPOHN'S" to both the sick and the well ones. The standard remedy for 30 years. Give "SPOHN'S" for Dog Distemper. 50 cents and \$1.00 at drug stores. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND
Don't take chances of your horses or mules being laid up with distemper, influenza, Pink eye, strangles, measles, coughs or colds. Give "SPOHN'S" to both the sick and the well ones. The standard remedy for 30 years. Give "SPOHN'S" for Dog Distemper. 50 cents and \$1.00 at drug stores. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes dandruff, itching, and restores the color and beauty to gray and faded hair. It is a wonderful hair restorer. Sold at drug stores, 15c per bottle. PARKER BROS. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

HINDERCORNS
Removes corns, calluses, and blisters. A wonderful remedy for all foot ailments. Sold at drug stores, 25c per box. HINDERCORNS CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT
Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

Shave With Cuticura Soap
And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no silly soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing.—Advertisement.

Religious contention is the devil's harvest.—La Fontaine.

Wisdom makes opportunities.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

THE WRETCHED WORRIES

The Wretched Worries were having a very good time of it.

It may seem strange to think of such creatures as Wretched Worries having a good time, but you see they didn't worry themselves.

They gave worries to other people—free and without even being requested.

Of course they never had what most people would consider a good time.

They didn't enjoy themselves in a beautiful care-free, gay, happy-go-lucky fashion.

They enjoyed themselves by causing others to worry. They were as active as could be doing up the most enormous bundles of worries you ever did see.

Some were not so big but they were sharp-edged parcels and they were marked with labels.

"Annoying small worries" these were called.

There were all sorts of parcels already wrapped up and some of these were marked "Examination Worries," "Lesson Worries," "Punishment Worries," "Children-lost that's why they haven't-come-home Worries." These last were marked "For Parents."

They were sending off worries all the time, too, and they kept on doing up more parcels.

"It's absurd," said Grandfather Worry, "but we really do to a thriving business."

"Our payment is not money but it is in the success that we have.

"We make people worry. Yes, we are very successful.

"But it is really quite absurd to think of what a big business we do when there is really no reason or excuse for our being in business anyway."

"And then we have so-called enemies who're really our friends.

"There are those who say: 'It won't get you anywhere to worry,' and 'worry never got anyone anywhere.'

"But they act so superior and unsympathetic when they make these speeches that really they help us along rather than hinder us in our work.

"If they understood and were sympathetic they might be real enemies of ours.

"Well, we've been in business a long time and we doubtless will be for some time to come.

"We always have a big demand for our worries. Now there are a lot of worries going out about examinations and whether boys and girls will pass examinations.

"They will be grabbed up at once, so that we'll have to restock.

"Then there are the worries going out about the Christmas entertainments. Some of these go to children and they'll be afraid that they'll 'break down.'

"There is no reason for their breaking down in their parts except that we send them the worries and they grab them and think that after all they may break down and how terrible it would be if they got stage fright and they get it just thinking over the worries we send.

"Why should they get stage fright? They know every one in the audience and they're not afraid of them at other times. It is all because we send the worries.

"Then we always have a beautiful supply to send to parents when their children are out later than they expected them to be.

"We send drowning worries and run a way worries and then when the children get back home a little late their parents say: 'Oh, we didn't know what could have happened to you. We thought everything possible.'

"All those worries are supplied by us.

"Yet it is surprising how busy we are. There is a real need for a business that handles clothes to be worn or books to be studied and books for companionship and pleasure, and a business that handles toys and games and boats and bicycles—but we are busy just the same!"

CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

It is truly the world's greatest baking powder.



It has produced

Pure Foods—Better Bakings—For over one third of a century

Sales 2 1/2 times those of any other brand

Nature seems more lavish in distributing beauty than in parceling out brains.

Some so-called open minds should be closed for repairs.—Asheville (N. C.) Times.

Hairnet Now Popular With Bobbed Hair Girl
Of late the net has become popular with bobbed heads—especially for keeping fluffy curly locks neatly coiffed. But the effect desired was usually the invisible net. Now, says the Kansas City Star, the net is being featured as a decorative part of the head dress—as it has many times by European gentlemen.

The Venetians, as old portraits reveal, understood the artistic charm of a handsome net that contrasted with the hair. Nets of gold and silver and banded across the forehead with jewels were most picturesque. At present, these fancy nets are being made in lattice patterns of baby ribbon velvet. One seen, worn over Auburn locks, was of purple velvet. For golden hair nothing is more effective than black. And there are possibilities for many charming color schemes. To make the net most becoming it should harmonize with the hair or complexion. But still another idea is to match the costume with the same tone. Thus if beige is being worn, a brown hairnet will be attractive. For evening wear, narrow metal ribbons studded with beads will make a handsome net. The finer the ribbon and the larger the lattice the more hair, woman's crowning glory, can be displayed. And after all, there is no reason why any head cannot wear one of these new nets.

New and Charming Lingerie
Glove silk lingerie in pink, blue or white, is particularly nice when trimmed with inset ovals of white silk. These ovals are filled in with floral designs done in colors in petite point embroidery.

For the Golf Girl
The girl who takes her golf seriously will delight in the new tee shirts made of fine alpaca yarn in white, with neckband and cuffs of different colors.

Give Touch to Frock
A collar and cuff set of pen-tinted linen is a distinctive addition to the coat frock of black satin. The linen set is lightly embroidered in black.

Bet He Can
"You see that man walking over there?"
"Yes."
"Do you know why he carries an umbrella?"
"Because it can't walk!"—London Tit-Bits.

Schoolgirl Athletics
Twelve athletic fields are now available for 75,000 schoolgirls of New York city who participate in some form of athletics. As many as 1,000 girls a week report for athletic instruction, whereas a few years ago only a few could be rallied for the work.

What I Do

Not what I have, but what I do, is my kingdom.—Caryle.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief BELLANS
254 AND 754 PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

A man may be honest because there is money in it, or he may be otherwise for the same reason.

MOTHERHOOD!

Waco, Texas.—"I am well pleased with the benefits which I received from the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

"My baby is now thirteen months old and I can truthfully say that I took the 'Favorite Prescription' during pregnancy and that it was a very great benefit to me. I also took it after I became a mother and it built me up in strength and helped me in every way. My baby is stout and healthy, too."—Mrs. H. E. Ahern, 2021 S. 5th St.

At all dealers, or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water
relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. See at all drugists or by mail. DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

RHEUMATISM

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

Cuticura Talcum Unadulterated Exquisitely Scented

TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright

KEEPING WELL—An NR Tablet (a vegetable aperient) taken at night will help keep you well, by toning and strengthening your digestion and elimination.

Chips Off the Old Block

A COLD TODAY—DON'T DELAY

KEEP EYES WELL!

That Bane of Every Constructive Business, the Cheap Politician

By PROF. T. N. CARVER, Harvard University.

The demagogues and Bolsheviks are being driven to the woods and labor is putting the boss to work for it through employee ownership of businesses throughout the United States. As a result American labor leads the world. Public service corporations show a higher tendency than any other single class toward employee ownership. One reason for this is probably because in no other class of business does the ill will of the public prove so dangerous.

The politician, from his aerial lookout, is always watching for evidences of a popular discontent. In the case of public service corporations he has a peculiar hold upon the business. In a democracy we cannot get rid of the politician. The only alternative is, so far as possible, to substitute resident ownership for absentee ownership.

The attempt to combine employee with customer ownership may have its difficulties. The interests of customers and employees are sometimes in conflict. This may lead to complications and stimulate party politics among the shareholders, but we may well run the risk of this if we can only avoid the menace of that bane of every constructive business, the cheap politician.

Protocol of the League of Nations at Geneva Did Not "Outlaw" War

By DR. PHILIP M. BROWN, Princeton University.

The protocol of the League of Nations at Geneva, which is the crowning ineptitude of the superstate organization, was prepared by politicians who felt they must have something to strengthen their positions at home.

They wanted to be able to go home and tell their constituencies they had made war impossible. They said they had "outlawed war."

At Geneva there was an atmosphere of hysteria. The protocol was discussed under hyperemotional conditions. Something had to be adopted. In particular something had to be adopted to prevent the United States, still defying the European Machiavellists by remaining outside the league, from once more dominating the scene with another disarmament conference in 1925. That was one of the real aims of the protocol.

It was intended to brace the league, but it has succeeded only in making it stiff in the knees.

"Sheik" and "Sheba" Constitute Most Dangerous Type of Criminal

By PROF. ANDREW D. BRUCE, Northwestern University.

The so-called "sheik" and "sheba" constitute the most dangerous type of criminal in the United States today. Girls in shop, school and office strain perpetually to attract young men by exaggerated pep and flashy dressing. And the boys can only make a hit with a fast car and a fat wallet. From this there can be but one result—crime.

Any man who allows his son or daughter to sport a \$5,000 car around a high school or college campus is, in my opinion, an enemy of society. Instead of being an institution of learning, the university is a place for social display. I know of cases where fathers have been obliged to steal to support their sons and daughters who were cavorting around at "proms" and other functions, dressed up fit to kill. A man's car today is a barometer of that man's respectability. How can there be such a thing as law and order when any moron, bootlegger or kid can carry a gun with impunity?

Brazil's Deliberate Holdup of Every American Consumer of Coffee

By JAMES G. POWELL, New York City.

The present high price of coffee, which Brazil is exacting from every American consumer, is hitting every one's purse, rich and poor alike. This is not due to shortage of coffee or failure of the crop. But it is a deliberate hold-up on the part of Brazil, which is taking advantage of the prosperous condition of our people since the World war.

Brazil has curtailed the number of bags of coffee to be shipped daily from her ports to 35,000, a supply barely equal to the demands of our country alone, making Europe and other countries bid against us for the above limited shipments, thus forcing us to pay a premium on top of highly inflated prices.

We have a treaty with Brazil guaranteeing us all the benefits of a most favored nation. It seems about time for our own government to awake to the fact that, while Brazil has such a strangle hold on the throat of every American coffee consumer, not a penny of this large sum being paid daily to Brazil finds its way into our own public treasury.

MOTHER!

Baby's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for infants in arms, and children of all ages, plainly printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Heiskell's Ointment
That cruel burning inflammation is cooled and soothed by Heiskell's Ointment. Perhaps the trouble is Eczema. Heiskell's Ointment will heal it just as effectively as it does less serious skin trouble. At your Druggist, send for a sample. Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa., Philadelphia, Pa.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Restores Health, Energy and Rosy Cheeks. 60c

KEEP EYES WELL!

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Girls Turn "Expressmen"
Girls in London who drive motor-cycles during the war are now conducting parcel delivery service, using side-cars to hold the packages.

American Coal in Britain
More than 1,000,000 tons of bituminous coal were shipped from the United States to Great Britain in one month recently.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletch-er on each package. Proven directions on each package.

'PRINCESS THEATER

Monday and Tuesday
 Harry Carey in
"GOOD MEN AND TRUE"
Wednesday and Thursday
 A Universal-Jewel Production
"BLIND HUSBANDS"
Friday and Saturday
 Jack Hoxie in
"FIGHTING FURY"

Sanderson Garage

Phone No. 114.

We are always at your service

Factory trained mechanic, also an expert battery man are in the shop to serve you.
When in Trouble Call Our Trouble Shooter

Agent For the
Gates and Seiberling Tires
Exide Batteries

Plaiting: skirts, panels, ruffles; hemstitching; covered buttons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs. H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine
 Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which quickly Relieves by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which assists in improving the General Health. Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

E. F. Howard
 Agent For
 Good Reliable
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES
 Your Business will be Appreciated

Our New Line Of
1924
Christmas
 and
New Year
Greeting Cards
 at the
SANDERSON TIMES

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.
 Chiropractor
 Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.
 Office at Tom Parson's Residence

WHY TELL SINS TO A PRIEST?
 Write Box 577, El Paso, Texas.

—When in need of printing try The Times office, no order too small or none too large for us to handle

Boys and Girls

We have a new supply of tablets, pads, pens, pencils, erasers, note books, and everything in the line of school supplies and stationery.

We also carry a complete line of classics and various other school books.

ELITE
Confectionery

Ford Service

Genuine Ford parts
Repairing done on any make car

Accessories—Everything for your car—Motor Meters, radiator caps, chamois skins, sponges, polish, Goodyear and Fisk Tires and Tubes.
 Cars stored, washed and greased with Alemite Grease—we are sole agents for Alemite.

MUSSEY BROS.

Sanderson School Notes

(Edited by the Seniors.)

Literary societies met Friday, November 7 at 3:30 p. m. Programs rendered was as follows:
 Alpha and Omega Society.
 Reading by Ernest Miller.
 General Pershing; Tropha Fred Victrola Solo—"Narcissus."
 Woodrow Wilson—Louise Cavender.

Mark Twain Society
 Roll call: Great men who served in the world war.
 Song: "The Star Spangled Banner."
 "The End of the War"—Lynn Harrell.
 Reading: Coolidge's message for Armistice Day.
 Piano Solo—Celesta Mae Smith.

—We have installed in our shop a separate division for battery work. We have all material to take care of your battery troubles at the Sanderson Garage.

Church News of Sanderson

Tomorrow is Rev. J. A. McMillan's regular appointment for this place. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All very welcome.

Presbyterian Sunday school opened with 108 present last Sunday. All classes report good. A number of Bibles in evidence and well studied lessons.

The little tots numbered 32 in class last Sunday. Mrs. Ferguson illustrated the finding of Moses in the bulrushes which made the lesson clearer to the little ones.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. Lee Van Zandt next Monday for Bible study. Lesson found in first Samuel at 29th verse of 13th chapter, continuing through 32th verse of 1st chapter in 2nd Samuel.

The adult Bible class numbered 15 in attendance last Sunday gaining each week.

The Ladies of the W. V. U. will meet on Monday, November 17, time and place will be given in next issue of The Times.

Sunday school at Presbyterian church at 10 a. m. All are cordially invited to be present.

The Ladies Auxiliary to Presbyterian church gathered at the home of Mrs. J. W. McKee last Monday it being social evening. A sewing contest was the feature of the evening, cup towels were the articles made. Mrs. L. Van Zandt won first prize as having done the neatest hemming. The towels are to be put away and other things added, the Society having a bazaar in the near future. There were 16 members and 3 visitors present. Mesdames McKee and Robertson were hostesses serving 3 kinds of sandwiches, hotchocolate, whipped cream, mints and salted almonds. An enjoyable and profitable evening was proclaimed unanimously.
 —Contributed.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bagley and baby passed through Sanderson the first of the week enroute to Pendleton, South Carolina where they will make their home. Mrs. Bagley will be remembered as Miss Frances Shea, a former Sanderson girl.

—Call on us for washing and polishing cars, at the Sanderson Garage.

APPRECIATE VOTES AND SUPPORT

Words are not adequate to express to my many friends and supporters for the votes given me in the election November 4. I want you to know that I appreciate it more than I can express. I am proud of my friends and want you to know it, to those who did not vote for me I hold no malice whatever, believing that everyone has a right as to who they will support in public office. Your confidence in me as shown by the votes will always be held as a sacred trust and I shall at all times try to give you the very best there is in me while in office.

Again thanking each and every one of you, and hoping to have your support during my term of office, I remain,
 Most respectfully,
 W. J. Ferguson.

WATKIN-STANSELL

Announcement was received in Sanderson of the marriage of Miss Olline Stansell of Sanderson, to Mr. John C. Watkins of San Antonio, in San Antonio, on Friday, October 31, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Bush, Rev. Edgar Hubbard of the Denver Boulevard Presbyterian church officiating.

Miss Stansell is the attractive daughter of Mr. J. C. Stansell of this city. For several years she was a teacher in the school here. She has a host of friends who wish for her much happiness and success.

Mr. Watkins is an employe of the Otis Elevator Co. of San Antonio. He comes of a highly esteemed family.

The happy couple will make their home in San Antonio. Their many friends extend congratulations and best wishes.

—The Sanderson Garage guarantees to mend anything you have broken except your bank account—we have't any.

ROMANCE BEGUN IN ZELLNER HALL ENDS IN WEDDING SATURDAY

Another one of those romances that begin in the parlors of Daisy or Zellner Halls was culminated Saturday night when J. C. Brown and Miss Alice Harrell were married in Abilene, Saturday by Chas. R. Brewer. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will both be remembered as prominent members of the student body last year, when Mr. Brown finished his work for a degree and Mrs. Brown finished her Sophomore year. Mrs. Brown was chosen by a vote of the students last year as the college queen of beauty.

Brown will be remembered as the manager of the Prickly Pear, president of the Press Club and his repeated visits to Zellner Hall Parlor. He is employed this year as a teacher in Lubbock high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown left immediately after the ceremony for Lubbock, where they will make their home.—"Prickly Pear," Abilene Christian College.

RESTRICTIONS ON LAWYERS

James W. Bass, Collector of Internal Revenue for the First District of Texas, states that hereafter that when any agent or attorney calls at his office concerning taxpayers that it will be absolutely necessary that proper Power of Attorney be presented before the case can be discussed. He further states that it is required of him to make a complete record of all cases of this nature. This information will be properly compiled and forwarded to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Enrollment and Disarmament Section, every three months.

This information is furnished the public that little delay as possible may be encountered with reference to taxpayers and their accountants.

Official and Only Paper Published in Terrell County
 \$2 per year payable in advance
 MR. AND MRS. M. A. BOLING
 Owners, Publishers & Editors
 Entered as second class matter July 2nd, 1908, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A man and woman castaways on an uncharted Pacific island, faced death at the hands of cannibals. Read in a novel soon to start in The Sanderson Times of the startlingly original scheme they used to frighten and eventually subdue these man-eating savagas.

Custom officer Gohlson was the first to bring a buck to town this season. He shot it last Saturday morning and Fred Yeates brought one in Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Allen and children were in from the ranch Wednesday visiting friends and shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Doc Turk were in town Wednesday shaking hands with their many friends.

—We have an expert Battery man in our shop rebuilding and working on Batteries. Bring in any Battery trouble to him. We guarantee his work to be satisfactory. Sanderson Garage.

Minton White attended the foot ball game at Alpine last Saturday.

Mrs. T. L. Williams was called to San Marcos Tuesday evening on account of the serious illness of her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Trent and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Rooney and Miss Maurine Stansell all of Ft. Stockton attended the Halloween dance in the city last Friday night.

HOW DOCTORS TREAT COLDS AND THE FLU

To break up a cold over night or to cut short an attack of gripe, influenza or sore throat, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotab, "the nausealess Calomet tablet," that is purified from dangerous and sickening effects. Those who have tried it say that it acts like magic, by far more effective and certain than the old style calomet, heretofore recommended by physicians.
 One or two Calotabs at bed time with a swallow of water,—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with eating, work or pleasure. Next morning your cold has vanished and your system feels refreshed and purified. Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price ten cents for the vest-pocket size; thirty-five cents for the large family package. Recommended and guaranteed by druggists. Your money back if you are not delighted.—adv.



Prosperous Business Men
 everywhere order their clothes to measure. They not only know the advantage of "good clothes" but from the business standpoint they appreciate the sound economy of buying the Best.

Royal Tailor Shop

To the Citizens of Terrell County

It is with a heart full of gratitude that I take this method to extend to you my sincere thanks for the vote given me at the polls last Tuesday; it was an expression of your loyalty and faith and for these I shall ever remain thankful.

With best wishes to each and every one of you, I am
 Your sincere friend,
 Henry Gates.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Cavender and family motored to Alpine last Saturday to attend the foot ball game between Sul Ross Normal and McMurrey Colledge.

—Hand painted Christmas cards at the Gift Shop.

To the Voters of Terrell County

I wish to thank each and every one of you for the support and big vote you gave me in the election last Tuesday. Your faith in me is appreciated and will be long remembered. It will be my earnest endeavor to serve you in the future as I have done in the past.

Again thanking you, I am,
 Sincerely,
 G. J. Henshaw.

Ladies dresses, mens suits, coats, etc. on Monday November 17th at the Gift Shop.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Locke, Wednesday, November 6, a boy.

For Your Next

Hair Cut or Shave and
Hair Bobbed
Try The
Royal Barber Shop
Fount Sharp, Prop.

SINNERS in HEAVEN

by CLIVE ARDEN
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THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY



Without doubt this story is the work of a master. The characters are real human beings. They were faced with a thrilling situation involving a problem too trying for the average sinner and probably too great for a saint to handle; nevertheless there were smug individuals ready to condemn them.

If you regard black as always black and white as always white, you may decide that the first word of the title is most appropriate; but if you can see varying shades of gray between black and white, you will be able to observe the peculiar fitness of the last word of the title. Any way you view it, it is a great story.

A Prize Novel to Be Printed Serially in

THE SANDERSON TIMES