

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 13

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 31, 1925

No. 38

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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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DO NOT FORGET
We have Everything in the way of School Supplies
Tablets, Ink and Pencil; Pencil; Pen Sticks and Pens
Crayons all kinds; Drawing Theme; Construction and Loose Leaf Tablet; Pencil boxes, rules, water colors and erasers. Come to us for these supplies and we can fix your child up for school.
We also have a full line of Winchester shot gun ammunition, shot gun shells and metallic cartridges for the hunting season. Don't forget to call on us when in need of some of these goods.
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THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

W. M. U. Entertained.
The Ladies' of the W. M. U. Society enjoyed a pleasant social meeting at the home of Mrs. D. L. Duke, Monday afternoon. Mesdames Duke and Druse being hostesses.
The Rev. Scott Cotton, home missionary, and the Rev. Milligan, associational missionary, both gave interesting talks to the society, presenting the needs of the church. A free will offering was made which amounted to \$6.50.

Throughout the living room the Hallowe'en theme was carried out in the form of decorations and bouquets of yellow flowers. Refreshments of hot coffee and tea and minced pie with whipped cream were served. Plate favors were black cats.
The next meeting will be a Bible study, and will be held on Monday, November 9, at the home of Mrs. B. P. Franklin.
—Contributed.

Mrs. Mitchell Entertains.
One of the social events of last week was the entertainment furnished by Mrs. A. Mitchell Friday night at her home to the members of the school faculty and a few friends.
Bridge and forty-two constituted the principal games. Mrs. Ed Downie received the prize for high score in bridge, and J. A. White received the prize for high score in forty-two. A "literary contest" furnished much amusement for the guests following the games. Hot chocolate, jello-en-iced cream and white cake were served. Among those enjoying the affair were: Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wilkinson, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Lester, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Downie, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Savage, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. White, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Lemons, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McKinney and Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Boling; Misses Louise Williams, Louise Butler, Delma Harper, Elizabeth Allred, Bengta Akesson, Agnes Kalaja and Mrs. J. M. Corder; Messrs. G. J. Henshaw, P. R. Gorman, T. L. Williams Jr., Fred Talbot, Malone Mitchell and H. Patterson.

Fireman T. R. Arrington has gone to Houston on committee work.
Fireman S. T. Campbell and W. A. McGehee of Del Rio are now working out of here.
Passenger traffic has been unusually heavy the last few days.
A special passenger train with officers from both the Atlantic and Pacific Systems passed through Sunday going east.
Fireman D. L. P. Duke has been assigned to a freight run at El Paso.
The passenger run of A. V. Boyce, veteran engineer on the Del Rio division, has been bulletined on account of Mr. Boyce retiring from active service. Mr. Boyce has been with the Southern Pacific since 1885, in various capacities, and his retirement is regretted by all.
Car Inspector J. Neal made a trip Tuesday to Malvado.

Those who attended Federal court at Del Rio this week from Sanderson are as follows: Frank Sheffield, Howard Johnson, Ben Brown, Fred Yeates, Tom Parsons, C. W. Wilson, Ed Downie, Chester Smith, Sheriff Nance, W. D. Hunter, Lee Cook, Federal officers Gholson and Roberts.

Mrs. T. R. Kuykendall passed through here Wednesday morning en route to Floresville, Tex., from her home in El Paso, to be with her sister, Mrs. J. E. De-wees, who is ill. Mrs. De-wees' many friends here wish for her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Prosser left Tuesday for their home in Pasadena, Cal., following a few days visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Brown.

Miss Louise Butler came the latter part of last week from her home in Lockhart, Texas, and has accepted a position as governess at the J. M. Corder ranch.

School Notes.
The enrollment in high school is much higher this year than that of any previous year, there being 64 pupils enrolled, as compared with 42, the number enrolled two years ago.
Especially are we proud of our senior class which numbers 14—seven boys and seven girls—the largest class Sanderson High School has ever boasted.

The fact that unusual interest is being manifested in all the work this year is very gratifying to all concerned.

The football boys and basketball girls are planning on going to Fort Stockton Saturday to meet the respective high school teams there. They go with high hopes of bringing home the honors. On account of illness, Alfred Morgan, quarterback, will not be able to play. Walter Grigsby will take Alfred's place on the team.

The football line-up for the game with Fort Stockton is as follows:
Walter Grigsby, quarterback; Joe Jansaa, fullback; John Landers, halfback; Billy Henshaw, halfback; Malone Mitchell and Alton Franklin, ends; Kendrick Harrell and Ray Newton, tackles; Wade Harrell, Roy Bogusch and Baird Strange, guards; and Jack Cavender and James Mills, centers.

Camp Fire Girls Entertain.
Friday night, October 23, the Comanche Camp Fire Girls, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Jobe, entertained a few friends at the Princess Theatre.

Bunco was played, Mrs. Chas. Harrell winning the ladies' first prize, a vanity. Mr. Carrell Harper won the men's first prize, a box of stationery. Miss Neiberta Lea won the ladies' booby prize, "A surprise for a little girl," while Lynn Harrell won the men's booby prize, "Some paper soap."

After the bunco games, punch was served. Later various other games were played. Dancing was enjoyed until midnight, at which time cake and ice cream were served. The boys present then enjoyed a smoke of "Little Travis," and Mr. Jobe nearly sold all he had.

Those enjoying this event were: Mesdames H. E. Jobe, Charles Harrell and Carrol Harper; Misses Clara Hard, Gertrude Litton, Coleta Smith, Lillie Mae Lea, Neiberta Lea, Mabel Harrell, Lora Mae (Sparky) Winn, Annie Farley, Louise White, Lorene Harrell, Hazel Winn and Jack Banner; Messrs. H. E. Jobe, Kendrick Harrell, Charlie Harrell, Carrol Harper, Roy Bogusch, Walter Grigsby, Joe Jansaa, Alfred Morgan, Ray Newton, Louis Cash, Henry Mansfield, Roy Landers, Gerald Grigsby, Johnnie Williams, Ervin Grigsby, Lamar Schrier, Parker McKinney, Rob Doak, Jimmie Mills, Jack Sharp, Billy Wardea, Tom Mansfield, Lynn Harrell and James Smith.
—Contributed.

Sunday School Class Organized.
Miss Louise Williams' Sunday school class of boys was organized last Sunday with the following elected as officers:
President, Charles Robertson; vice-president, William Lea; secretary, Frank Robey.
A name for the class was decided on as "Race Runners," while the motto is, "Always Striving." The class colors are purple and gold while their aim is "To win the race, to wear the crown." Their verse is "Run with Patience," and their song is "On to Victory."

This class is making many plans for the future and have a loyal bunch.
—Contributed.

Those from here that attended the 43rd annual convention of the Grand Chapter of Texas, Order of the Eastern Star, were: Mesdames J. W. McKee, Ed Chastain, S. C. Bodkin, Lee Grigsby, Franke Cochran and P. F. Robertson.
For a good home cooked meal go to the Dew Drop Inn.

EMPIRE TAILORS ADDING TO THEIR PLANT
Carpenters have been busy this week building an addition to the west side of the Empire Tailor Shop building. As soon as the room has been completed, Frank Robertson, the owner, will install a modern drying and cleaning plant, which will enable the firm to turn out work quicker and more efficient. Sanderson will then have one of the best and most modern cleaning and pressing plants to be found in West Texas.

SELLS 10,560 ACRE RANCH FOR \$63,600
Will and Ed Harral closed last week one of the largest Pecos county ranch deals that has been pulled recently, when they sold to Paschall Cdom of Ozona 10,560 acres of their ranch land for a consideration of \$63,600 per acre patented basis, or an amount totaling \$63,660.00.

The ranch land bought by Mr. Cdom of which he secured from Will Harral 6,080 acres and from Ed Harral 4,480 acres, is located east of Fort Stockton in one of the best ranching sections of Pecos county, Fort Stockton Pioneer.

Don't forget the P. T. A. meeting on Thursday, November 5, at the High School Auditorium. Time, 8:30 in the afternoon.

CONFIDENCE
With Double Meaning:
One means to trust and believe
IN
the honesty and integrity of another.
The other has reference to keeping secret things of a private nature.
THIS BANK
Has the One, and Practices the Other.
We have the CONFIDENCE of our patrons, and we hold in strict CONFIDENCE their financial affairs.
THIS IS PROVEN BY
The large and growing number of satisfied depositors who know "No non interest bearing or unsecured depositor ever lost a dollar in a Guaranty Fund Bank in the State of Texas."
Sanderson State Bank
A Guaranty Fund Bank

1925 CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS
At the
SANDERSON TIMES OFFICE

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS The Season's New and Best Styles DRESS GOODS, WOMEN'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, Lims Brick, Roofing, Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEYS

makes your food do you more good.

Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating. Sweetens the breath, removes food particles from the teeth, gives new vigor to tired nerves. Comes to you fresh, clean and full-flavored.

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

For Women Only

Your heels stay neat and comfortable twice as long

USKID TOPPLITS

GET THEM ON NEW BRUSH UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

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Bankers Mortgage Bldg., Houston, Tex.

For Hardware, Mill, Oil Well Supplies and Automobile Tires, Tubes and Accessories

F. W. Heitmann Co.
Houston, Texas

RAW FURS

Your Consignments Solicited

Lieber & Co.
Largest South Missouri, Louisiana

Sunday Schools

There are more than a quarter of a million Sunday schools in active operation in the world, attracting an attendance of more than 30,000,000 pupils. North America is ahead of other continents in this census, with some 150,000 schools and 20,000,000 pupils. Europe has fewer than 70,000 schools and about 8,000,000 pupils. Asia ranks next with 30,000 schools and 1,300,000 pupils.

A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate, fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

Inexplicable Neglect

With an army pension of \$5 a week lying accumulating for five months in the post office because he did not take time to get it, Jeremiah Kenny of Munster, Ireland, was arrested for neglecting his five children, after one had died from starvation.

Woman's Life Saver

Mother of nine convinced. One dose of Beecham's Pills are the remedy for sick headaches and constipation.

"Your pills certainly have done 'wonders' for me. I am thirty-eight years of age, been married thirteen years and am the mother of nine children. I was suffering from headaches and constipation for nearly fifteen years when I happened to read one of your ads in the paper. Having a headache that day I went to the drugstore and bought a box of Beecham's Pills. I took a dose. That dose was a life-saver to me. Since then I have had no more headaches, and my health is good. I recommend them to whomever I meet."

Mrs. H. La Vigne, Jersey City, N. J.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are "life savers" in all suffering from constipation, indigestion, sick-headaches, and other digestive ailments.

FREE SAMPLE—Write today for free sample to B. F. Allen Co., 417 Canal St., New York

Buy from your druggist in 25 and 50c boxes for Better Health, Take

Beecham's Pills

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water

relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. See at all druggists, or by mail, DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

Quick Safe Relief

CORNS

In one minute—or less—the pain ends. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pad is the safe, sure, healing treatment for corns. At drug and shoe stores.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone

THE WORLD OVER

Interesting Items of Present Important Happenings.

EVERY ITEM A NEWS ITEM

Relating to the Latest Happenings of Interest Just Now Throughout the World.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Abandonment by the federal government to the states of revenue from inheritance taxes was asked by half a dozen state governors Friday, before the house ways and means committee. Imposition of the levy was described as an invasion of state rights, and a diversion into the federal treasury of money needed by the states.

Colonel William Mitchell has been called to the bar of judgment for his sensational charges against the administration of aviation by the war and navy departments. Upon direction of President Coolidge, a general court martial was ordered Wednesday in Washington, October 28.

Edward Ashley James was Monday appointed postmaster at San Barnardo, Brazoria County, Texas.

STATE AND DOMESTIC NEWS.

Necessity has once more proved itself the mother of invention in the perfection by John Herr, farmer, living near Lebanon, Indiana, of a machine that will harvest hull and clean clover seed while the crop still is standing in the field.

An increase of 4,350,000 pounds in the pecan crop of Texas, Louisiana and Oklahoma has been estimated by C. F. Hutches of San Antonio, prominent peach dealer. Mr. Hutches based his estimate on reports from agricultural agents and shippers throughout the Southwest.

The attorney general's department of Texas has refused to approve contracts for approximately \$400,000, awarded last week by the state textbook commission to the American Book Company. Failure of the secretary of the book company to sign certain statements and affidavits as required by law was given as the cause of the refusal.

Annexation of Magnolia Park to the city of Houston, Texas, was held unconstitutional by the supreme court Wednesday at Austin, in answering certified questions in the appeal case of the city of Houston et al vs. the city of Magnolia Park et al, from Harris County.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Cattle raisers are worried over a recurrence of the foot and mouth disease at several places in England. Scarcely had the minister of agriculture's withdrawal of the last restriction dealing with the disease been announced when an isolated outbreak was reported. Since then there have been several others.

Senator Peter Goelst Gerry of Rhode Island and Mrs. Edith Vanderbilt, widow of George W. Vanderbilt, were married Friday in Savoy Chapel, one of the most historic places of worship in London.

Greece has demanded an indemnity of 2,000,000 francs gold from Bulgaria for what Greece contends was an unprovoked attack on Kreek soldiers on the frontier near Demirhisar. Other demands are set forth, such as an apology and punishment of the responsible Bulgarian officers, in an ultimatum sent to the Bulgarian government Friday.

Baron Ribblesdale died Thursday in London, England. His widow is the former Mrs. John Jacob Astor, to whom he was married in 1913.

Twenty-five Mexicans were injured four seriously, in a mayoralty election fight recently at Juarez, Mexico.

Smallpox has broken out in Mazatlan, Mexico, and already has claimed 20 lives, according to reports.

A heavy earthquake was felt at Guaymas, Sonora, Mexico, Wednesday. Houses were violently shaken but no injuries or property damage has been reported.

The fruit of the Locarno security conference was put on display Monday night for all the world to see, when seven treaties, which comprise Europe's newest and most promising preventative of war, were made public in the various capitals.

The rice crop of Japan for this year is estimated at almost 1,000,000 short tons more than it was in 1924.

Value of Duke's Estate.

Somerville, N. J.—The will of James B. Duke, tobacco magnate, disposing of an estate estimated at \$150,000,000, was filed Saturday, leaving the greater part to his 13-year-old daughter, Doris, and providing more than \$17,000,000 for the Duke endowment established last year. Mrs. Nanaline H. Duke, the widow, his second wife, received the Duke residences in three different cities and was named guardian of her daughter.

To Insure Contented and Prosperous Homes in Reclamation Projects

By E. D. MEAD, United States Bureau of Reclamation.

AN ERRONEOUS impression seems to prevail that there has been needless delay or opposition to carrying out reclamation projects for which appropriations have been made by the last congress. The bureau desires to carry out the purposes of the reclamation act of December, 1924, and to build projects wherever a sound economic development is assured. It is unwilling, however, to begin construction of any project until arrangements have been made which will comply with the law and insure contented and prosperous homes when those projects have been built.

The situation on old projects, the investigations of the fact finders' committee, and the hearings of the last congress make it evident that there has been too great haste in the past in beginning construction. Failure to settle in advance all the questions which a project presents has resulted in controversies with irrigators which embitter the relation of the government and water users after a lapse of 20 years.

Another reason for care is the fact that construction costs of new projects are from two to three times what they were 15 years ago and when all the other projects were built. It becomes a serious question, therefore, whether the value of water in production will equal its cost and this needs to be carefully studied. The great war has doubled the cost of improving and equipping farms and it is necessary that settlers be informed of the capital they will require and that conditions necessary to enable them to make a comfortable living and repay the money invested by the government be provided.

The Teacher Is a Sentry—a Social Outpost in the Realm of Ideas

By SCOTT NEARING, in Modern Quarterly.

The teacher is a sentry—an outpost in the realm of ideas. Most men and women are too busy with the routine of industry to devote themselves to the solution of these problems. They leave the task of handling ideas to teachers, editors, preachers. These last are therefore bound in a double sense—by the character of their calling and by the trust that the masses of men place in their judgment and their conclusions.

If the students and teachers of history, economics, sociology and kindred topics do not see the dangers which threaten the common man, he will never become aware of their presence until they leap upon him. And if the social outposts do not warn him in time, how can he prepare to ward off the impending disasters?

Does the lookout in the foretop leave his post? Does the sentry sleep on his beat? Can the teacher be faithless to the trust that has been committed to him by society?

Silence and desertion are the same thing in the teacher. The lookout who sees a rock and does not warn the helmsman is a traitor to his ship. The sentry who hears the enemy approaching and makes no outcry is a traitor to his comrades. The teacher who sees danger approaching the community and remains silent is a traitor to his science and to his constituency.

Parent Is Complainant, Prosecutor, Judge, Jury and Executor All in One

By M. P. ADAMS, Mooseheart Home for Children.

Children are often punished unjustly. A parent is the complainant, prosecuting attorney, judge, jury and executor all in one. We would not allow this in court, and yet it is always the way in families.

"It hurts me more than you," is silly twaddle. If corporal punishment hurt the parent more than the child, it would not be administered. The child knows this, and the effect on it is even worse where a person makes this remark.

If one will examine the instances where corporal punishment was used, one will find that it is practically never done until one loses his temper. This is especially bad if the corporal punishment is followed by kissing, petting and rewards, thus showing the child that the parent believed that the corporal punishment was not right.

Comenius wrote that striking a child is like a musician who bangs a badly tuned instrument with his fist, instead of using his hands, eyes and ears to retune it. A bad child is like an untuned instrument waiting for the skilled musician or parent to come along and retune it.

La Belle France Has Suddenly Got Sick of Her Most Famous Role

By DIANA BOURBON, in London Post.

After some hundreds of years of decking Paris out as the pleasure city par excellence of the world, and of dramatizing herself "the garden country" of Europe, France has suddenly got sick of her most famous role, and now she is perfectly furious because the rest of the world will not let her drop the part overnight.

Especially obnoxious are the English and Americans, according to the French, who protest: "They have ruined our country. They are everywhere. There is not a corner in France that the English and the Americans have not discovered. And look at what they have done to Paris!"

How on earth would the French alone contrive to support even Paris, organized as it is, for the purposes it is, if no foreigners ever, except those on very real and vital business, came there any more? Well, the French in their present mood would rather Paris were not supported. Let it go bankrupt—so they could get rid of the foreigners!

Americans Built the First Airplanes Capable of Sustained Flight

By HIRAM BINGHAM, United States Senator from Connecticut.

Americans built the first airplanes capable of sustained flight. Americans were the first to learn how to fly machines heavier than air. Americans hold more important world records than do the citizens of any other nation. The first plane to cross the Atlantic belonged to the United States navy. The first planes to circumnavigate the globe belonged to the United States army. The most outstanding achievement in the regular daily carriage of mail through the air is the record made by the United States post office. American pilots are second to none. American airplane designers are equally at the head of their profession. The ability of Americans to organize difficult aviation experiments has been recognized repeatedly as a superior quality. Nevertheless, aviation has not advanced so rapidly in this country as we had hoped. All the leading European countries have been willing to promote commercial aviation. We have done practically nothing.

Game Too Sociable for Fred Clarke

Fred Clarke, assistant manager and vice president of the Pittsburgh Pirates.

Baseball has become too sociable in the last few years. The old fight is not in the game as it used to be, and fight is what the fans want.

We used to be enemies on the field. It was a battle all the way, but we were friends off the field. We were no apologies, and none were expected. It was a battle all the way, but we were friends off the field.

Nowadays a collision calls for an apology. That's polite, but not good baseball. Remember, no man ever intentionally tries to injure another.

They've hurt baseball by taking away hunting and base stealing. Good fielding has also disappeared. The lively ball is to blame.

PRICE DOES NOT MEAN VICTORIES

Pitchers That Rise Up Out of Obscurity Develop Into Masters.

The biggest risk in major league baseball is the purchase of a high-priced minor league hurler. The history of the game shows that the youths who develop into the masters of the stabbing profession do not come heralded as world beaters, but rise up out of the obscurity of a water-tank town or a league of low classification.

Take your Johnsons, Browns, Alexanders, Mathewsons, and a score of others, who, at various times, have attained the heights and you find that they came up with no price tag attached and without advance notice of what they would do to big league batters.

Yet, with the law of averages against them the owners of the major clubs



Maurice Archdeacon.

continue to scour the country and bid high to acquire the services of a slasher who has been able to make a name for himself in a Class A or AA minor circuit.

The last risk in this particular is the one assumed recently by the Chicago White Sox. Their emissary selected Alphonse Thomas, star right hander with the Baltimore club, and while no cash actually changed hands, the man's services came high, as he was taken in payment for Outfielder Maurice Archdeacon, who was sent to the Orioles by the Sox earlier in the season. Less than two years ago Archdeacon cost Comiskey \$70,000.

Thomas has been such an impressive workman in the international circuit that it is difficult to figure why he shouldn't be a star from the day he steps into the majors. But you never can tell.

Last season Lefty Groves, who went from the same team to the Athletics and who has failed to justify the huge price paid for him, fanned 229 batters for a new international league mark. Thomas shattered that record this season by setting down 290 men on strikes and has averaged about seven whiffs per game.

Nurmi Selected Wrong Race to End His Tour

Every shoemaker to his own last holds good in sports as well as in business and the professions. Favo Nurmi might have carried a spotless American record back to Finland had he not stepped out of his own specialty into a strange field for an added touch of fame.

But Nurmi wanted to crack the half-mile record as well as defeat Alan Helfrich, regarded as the best among the half-milers in the United States. Nurmi failed.

Running a mile and running a half mile race are two different matters. Nurmi realized that after Helfrich defeated him thoroughly, America is supreme at the sprints and all races up to and including the half miles are sprints.

Nurmi is a distance runner, not a sprinter. He never sprinted. The steady pace that makes Nurmi supreme from the mile on cannot fit into half-mile races. That was proven by Nurmi.

LATE FARM NEWS

(By S. C. Hoyle, Editor of Extension Service Publications, A. and M. College of Texas.)

A Successful County Agent.

Mr. Fred W. Mally, who has been county agent in Webb County for the past ten years, has been appointed county agent in Bexar County to succeed Charles H. Alvord, recently elected director of the Extension Service, A. and M. College of Texas.

The county judge, A. Winslow, and the commissioners court, consisting of J. S. Johnson, V. L. Fuze, J. M. Martin and D. D. Davis, when informed of his resignation, were greatly disappointed at their loss and as a testimonial to the value of his services as county agent of Webb County, passed resolutions expressing their pride for the work he had accomplished and the fact that they had labored together for ten years without any complications developing and enumerating many of the outstanding accomplishments during the ten-year period.

After introductory remarks the resolutions in part read as follows: "We congratulate you upon your splendid record, and wish for the same measure of success with the county commissioners court of Bexar County, and the farmers and merchants of the San Antonio district.

We are both pleased and happy to record the following distinct achievements with which you were definitely associated in the progress of events in Webb County, if in fact you were not directly responsible for them all.

We refer, first, to the introduction of Hairy Peruvian alfalfa into Webb County and demonstrating its success after all other varieties and tests had failed. Hairy Peruvian alfalfa has stood the test for the past ten years, and is a distinct introduction and achievement of your record as county agent for Webb County.

The second important achievement relates to the discovery of the fact that the Pink Root of onions which was causing such heavy losses to the onion growers of Webb County, was due to a distinct fungus germ and that it was not due to alkali in the soil. This discovery has made it possible for the growers to act intelligently, based upon the recommendations which were published as an official bulletin of the Texas Agricultural Experiment Station, Dr. J. J. Taubenhaus, state plant pathologist, being joint author with you, as county agent of this county.

The scientific discovery of the Pink Root germ was of distinct importance and value to all growers, not only of Webb County but Southwest Texas.

A third distinct matter of progress lies in the fact that you were the first county agent to secure the establishment of the market news service for the government for the Laredo onion growers and truck growing district. This service having been inaugurated in the spring of 1916, you have succeeded in keeping intact for the benefit of the Webb County growers for the past nine years. In addition you have at all times co-operated with the government and the A. and M. College and the growers in working out grades and standards which were fair and reasonable and which have finally been accepted by the growers and the U. S. Department of Agriculture as a permanent basis and standard of grades, and a reasonable and just inspection service.

While there were many other forces associated in putting over this program, the fact remains that it required a leader at the source of the growing of these crops, especially the Bermuda onion crop, to give inspiration to many of the other workers in this important field of endeavor on behalf of our people.

In expressing to you our highest personal regard, as well as great appreciation for having performed your full duty upon all occasions, we do so in the feeling that you are near enough to us that you can, and will, render such service to our people as you may be in position to give and as we will feel free at all times to command.

While you are leaving us to take up your duty at San Antonio, your long association with us and our people leads us to still claim you as one who has done his full duty as a citizen while living in our midst, and who performed all his official obligations with fidelity and impartiality to all.

Farm and Home Suggestions.

Subscribe to your home town newspaper.

Well greased tools stored in sheds bespeak good farmers.

The man who stores his own seed corn knows what he will have to plant next spring.

Why board a poor cow when a good one can be made to board you? Ask the cow tester.

The "Ton Litter Route" is lined with profits for the hog grower.

Peanut butter for sandwiches is better thinned with a little cream or salad dressing.

Poultrymen advise keeping the selected young roosters by themselves in preparation for the breeding season.

How much milk do you use? A quart a day for children and a pint a day for adults is recommended by health authorities.

A hen in a comfortable house is worth a half dozen roosting in a tree.

Used for Three Generations

PERINA TONIC

LIQUID OF TABLETS

Sold Every where

PE-RU-NA PE-RU-NA

Horse Saved Mate's Life

Comote, a three-year-old thoroughbred mare on the Bakersfield (Cal.) ranch, is credited with saving the life of her mate, Katie. Comote pranced into the ranch yard visibly excited. By various means the mare induced a man to follow her to a deep stream where Katie was struggling desperately to keep her head above the swirling water. A stake rope held her captive. The rescue was effected just in time to save her life.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Fake Tablets Without Fear If You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

American Films Exported

Motion-picture films exported from the United States made their highest record in the year 1925, when the total length of "exposed" films exported was over 200,000,000 feet, or about 30,000 miles.—Science Service.

Old Folks Must Not Use "Physics"

While Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, knew that constipation was the cause of advancing age, he did not believe that a "purge" or "physic" every little while was necessary. To him, it seemed cruel that so many constipated old people had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils every day or two.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which regulates the bowels of old folks. A single dose will establish natural, healthy bowel movement for weeks at a time, even for those chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but, best of all, it is often months before another dose is necessary. Besides, it is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take.

If past fifty, buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

ECZEMA

Dries right up!

If you just realized how easy it is to stop itchy, burning eczema by simply building up the red-blood-cells in your blood with S. S. S., you wouldn't waste another minute trying to do it any other way.

That's the only way to relieve irritated, broken out skin of any sort. You lack rich, red blood. Impurities are in your system. The blood is so weak it can't fight back and overcome the enemy, so the impurities break out through the skin.

S. S. S. builds the blood back—builds millions of new red-blood-cells. Eczema dries right up. Boils, pimples, blackheads, ugly blotches and irritating rashes all disappear. Clear up your skin. Get S. S. S. All druggists sell it. The larger bottle is more economical.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haariem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL

Correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

NEIGHBORS

By Robert Stead
Author of "The Cow Puncher," "The Homesteaders"

"GOODBY!"

SYNOPSIS—Lured by his four-year-old playmate, Jean Lane, Frank Hill, aged six, ventures into the forbidden land of the dam in a small Ontario town. He falls into the water and is saved from possible death by clinging to Jean's outstretched arms. Next day Jean informs him that because of their adventure of the day before he is in duty bound to marry her. He agrees when they are "grownups." With Jean's brother, John, also aged six, Frank begins school. Two years later they are joined by Jean and Frank's sister, Marjorie. A little later Jean confides to Frank, in verse, her hopes of some day becoming "Mrs. Hill." He accepts the "proposal." Frank is fourteen when his mother dies. The boys are eighteen when Jean's father is killed in an accident. Two years later Frank's father and John's mother are married. Dissatisfied with conditions and ambitious, the two boys make plans to go to Manitoba and "homestead," the girls agreeing to go with them. They set out. At Regina they meet "Jake," who agrees to find them satisfactory homesteads. He does so, and the two friends go claiming Sections Fourteen and Twenty-two. Jake sagely advises the adventurers in the purchase of supplies, and in a wagon drawn by a yoke of oxen, and with a cow, the four arrive at their future homes. Construction of "shacks" and the making of a garden are their first occupations. A young Englishman of the name of "Spook" is a neighbor. They call on Spook, who is living in a tent. Spook, on his return visit, discloses himself as a man of varied social attainments. Frank's jealousy is aroused. Marjorie discovers that they have a new neighbor. "He" turns out to be a Mrs. Alton, a widowed English woman, who, with her three-year-old son Gerald, has taken up a claim. Frank and John leave the homesteads for a time to do harvest work for wages on a longer-established farm. They encounter Jake, who tells them of his adventure into matrimony. After two months' absence they return to their homes. Jean's enthusiastic welcome encourages Frank. The land sections begin to fill up with settlers of all nationalities. Jake and his wife have located the neighborhood. Mrs. Alton remains strangely aloof. Winter sets in. Frank and Jean enter into a marriage engagement. It is well understood that John and Marjorie are soon to be married. Frank almost loses his life in a snowstorm. Spook drives thirty miles to the nearest town to make arrangements for a double wedding. Frank and John, for a joke, send Spook on a fool's errand, through a storm.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"Not a chance," her brother assured her. "But I'd give a dollar to be at Burke's."

"At Burke's? Why?"

"Because, little Miss Innocence, of two facts. First, there is no such thing as a cogitation nut, and second, there is no such thing as a left-hand monkey wrench."

"But Jake came for it—he told Spook—"

"Exactly. That's why he told him." For a moment Jean's face was a puzzle as her mind unraveled the mixed threads of Jake's little comedy. But suddenly her eyes blazed with a light such as I had seen in them only once before, and then, as now, it was for Spook that light had burned.

"So you sent him out on a day like this," she said, speaking slowly and through teeth that were almost closed—"you sent him out on a day like this, across the untracked snow, hunting for something that doesn't exist. He may find something he wasn't sent for."

"Oh, come now, sister, don't take it too seriously. It is just a joke."

"It will be no joke if Spook is lost on the prairie," she returned; "no joke for any of us. For example, there will be no marriage in this house, so far as I am concerned, if anything happens to Spook."

"Isn't that rather mixing the issue?" I said, perhaps a little testily. "Spook has nothing to do with our marriage."

"No, but I have," she answered, with a pointedness that could not be escaped.

"You make a mountain out of a molehill," Jack told her, sharply. "One would think it was Spook you were in love with, instead of Frank."

"If I discuss that at all I will discuss it with Frank, alone," she retorted, with some heat. The color which had fled her face for a moment had come back in a flood, filling her cheeks and forehead, overflowing down her neck and into her hair. If Jean the placid, Jean the mild-mannered, Jean the amiable was lovely, Jean the aroused, Jean the defiant, was adorable. I made that appraisal even while in her eyes I read something akin to my death warrant.

"I was quite serious in what I said, Frank," she continued, after a moment. "If it makes any difference to you perhaps you will follow Spook. He hasn't the prairie sense that you have; he may be lost by this time. Fortunately there is no ground drift, and his tracks will show."

"Of course, if you think there is any danger, I'll go," I agreed, eager for a way out of an awkward position, and incited at heart by a sense of the breach that had occurred between us. So Jack and I set out to follow Spook's tracks. We traced him without difficulty to Burke's.

"Has Spook been here?" we asked our American neighbor when he came to the door.



"Has Spook been here?" We asked our American neighbor when he came to the door.

sure to be in bed, and stuff his stovepipe with a sack as a slight exchange of compliments. During the evening Jean's eyes avoided mine but I had an uncomfortable feeling that three of us were on a precipice which afforded room for only two, and that I was the third.

As the evening wore on Spook insisted that Jean get out the banjo. I could see that she was in no mood for music, but she played her part well, and as their voices joined in "Old Black Joe" and "Silver Threads Among the Gold" I could not help wondering if she were as unhappy as I was.

After they had sung for a while Spook took the banjo from Jean and swept his lean, long hand with quick, delicate master strokes across its strings. Under his spell our little homestead shack faded out in the blur of Spook's tobacco smoke, and presently I saw a little boy and girl sitting on the bank of a river, digging their

toes in the warm sand and watching the spray of misty diamonds from the waterwheel across the stream.

"Spooky old machine, a banjo, isn't it?" I heard Spook say at length, and of a sudden I was back on Fourteen, and in the midst of a world which had its share of troubles. "Has an uncanny way of ripping up the past; tombstones, skeletons, everything." Then, to an improvised accompaniment, he began reciting Kipling's poem to the banjo.

"It was this poem," he explained, in the midst of his recital, "that caused me to bring a banjo to Canada. Otherwise I should probably have shipped a piano, to the enrichment of the transportation people and my own further financial undoing. I must drop it, K. A line of appreciation."

"Still, the piano case would have come handy," Jack suggested. "You might have put your house in it in bad weather."

"Almost," said Spook. But he was back to his theme again, and the wooden wall against which I leaned trembled in sympathy with his strings.

"I have told the naked stars the Grief of Man. Let the trumpet snare the foe man to the proof— I have known defeat and mocked it as we ran. My bray ye may not alter or mistake. When I stand to fear the fatted soul of Things. But the song of Lost Endeavor that I make Is it hidden in the twangings of the strings?"

Before long Spook and Burke left on their errand of reprisal. Jean elected to go home soon afterward, and I accompanied her to Twenty-two. She stood a moment with the door latch in her hand, as though debating with herself whether she should send me home.

"You had better come in," she said at length. "There are some things we should talk about."

I closed the door behind me and Jean lit a lamp and removed her wraps. "Come and sit down," she said, making room for me beside her on a bench.

I sat down beside her, and would have kissed her, but she drew gently away. "Please don't, Frank," she said, and when her eyes met mine I saw a look in them as of some wild thing wounded to the death.

"Jean!" I exclaimed. "Have I hurt you so?"

"No, Frank, not you. But I am hurt—hurt," and she pressed her hands about her bosom as though in physical pain. "It is so hard to know—to be sure—what is right?"

"How what is right?"

"In books—you will understand, Frank—it is always so clear. One is a hero; the other is a villain; it is so easy to know. But in life—I do not suppose there are so many villains, after all. That doesn't make it any easier to decide."

"I'm afraid I don't quite follow you, Jean."

"I suppose you don't, and I shrink from making it more clear to you. . . . I have tried, and failed."

"Jean!"

"I thought our promise—our promise—would bind me. . . . It didn't. It won't. It can't." She withdrew her arm, then quickly seized both my hands in hers.

"Oh, my boy, my friend, my chum!" she exclaimed, and little crystal wells gathered between her eyelids as she spoke. "How can I hurt you so! But nothing else would be honest. I have tried and failed. I lost my temper with you today over Spook. You were playing jokes on him—making him the butt of your humor—your idea of humor—"

"I promise you nothing of that kind will ever happen again, dear; I promise it, I swear it!"

"But that doesn't help, any. Don't you see, it's not that I care—so much—about the joke—on anybody—but because I love Spook."

I hope I took the blow like a gentleman. I had the advantage of being somewhat prepared for it.

"I suspected that," I said at length. "I don't want to stand in the way of your happiness."

Then I fell from the heroic with a thud. "Oh, Jean, Jean," I pleaded, "why do you turn to Spook, whom you hardly know, and away from me? Have I fallen so far short—am I so little to be despised—that you should love a stranger in preference?"

She pressed her hand against my lips. "Don't please. . . . I can't explain. Ask me why the wind blows—why the flowers turn to the sunlight—I can't explain. I would ever so much rather had it been you."

"Then make it me! It is in your hands—"

"No, it is not. I can't change it. I have tried—and failed. Of course, I could marry you still, but you would not want me with a reservation in my heart. You would despise me if I married you like that."

Beneath the numbing shock of the fact that Jean was slipping—had slipped—out of my life, I was conscious that her words were true. I should not have wanted her—with a reservation. And so we sat in silence and in suffering, with no sound about us except the ticking of the clock and the thumping of our own hearts, until at length Jean arose to rebuild the fire. I took it as my cue to leave.

"Well, what is to be done about it?" I said, trying to speak in a matter-of-fact way, although I could not keep the tremble out of my voice. "We must clear up the situation some way."

"Yes. We will explain, so far as it

can be explained, to Jack and Marjorie. We must not interfere with their marriage or their happiness. And Spook must not know."

"Spook not know! How shall we prevent—"

"I mean he must not know why—why our marriage is post—is off. Don't you see, Frank; Spook must not know I love him." She whispered the last words and turned her head away, as though ashamed of her confession.

"Not know you love him! Do you mean that Spook doesn't know you love him?"

"No, he doesn't, Frank."

"And he has not made love to you?"

"Not a word."

I stood pondering that fact. If Spook, without trying, could win Jean in competition with me, who had been trying my hardest, and who had the advantage of all the intimacies of childhood, what would happen when he set himself to the business of wooing? That he would do so as soon as he knew the coast was clear I did not doubt for a moment.

"I think I understand, Jean," I said, as I turned toward the door. "This happiness is not for me—it was too much to be expected. I had dreamed—"

stirred within me an immeasurable poignancy of spirit.

"Merry Christmas!" shouted Marjorie, poking her head into my room. Marjorie was going through a time of strangely mixed emotions. Her heart was light on her own account and heavy on mine, and in these days she found the bridge between laughter and tears an extremely narrow one. Perhaps it was for that reason that her shout of "Merry Christmas" ended in something like a sob, and, with a little rush, she plunged onto my bed and threw her arms about me; she wrapped them around my neck and shoulders and drew my face to hers. And as her cheek lay against mine a little warm trickle of moisture wended its way down, upon, and across my lips, and I felt her frame tremble as it rested near me.

"Not crying, Marjorie; not crying, on this of all mornings!" I exclaimed, although my own throat was full. "Not crying, dear—on my account?"

To that question she snuggled closer, and after a little I heard her whispering in my ear. "It will come all right in time, brother mine," she said; "all right in time. I can't think—I can't believe—anything else. Don't you feel—don't you know—that it will?" And so to soothe her, and that her greatest day might not be spoiled, I said I knew it would come all right in time, but there was a stone between my lungs and a band of iron about my chest.

Marjorie kissed me on the lips, then raised her face and dried her eyes. Suddenly she sprang to her feet, and I could not but admit how very good she was to look upon. Her dark hair hung loose about her shoulders; she allowed herself no curl-paper nonsense, and indeed no device could have added to the beauty of her waving locks. She was still in her nightdress, although she had drawn on something warm about her feet, and, like the good wife she was always to be, she had started the fire—a duty which I admitted properly fell to the man of the house. Perhaps it is because a man should start the fire that he so greatly enjoys having his wife do it. I could hear the poplar sticks crackling as I lay watching her through moist and dreamy eyes. She was good to look upon; so different from Jean, but still so good!

"Hush! hush, Frank," she cried, with a sudden return to her normal manner. "We have a lot to do today."

It was not until after our midday meal that I went over to Twenty-two. Jean was in her room, but I mustered the spirit to chaff Jack with such a mingling of good wishes and humorous sallies as my brain could command, and we finished the whole with an impromptu sparring match in the middle of the kitchen floor.

"Watch your back!" I commanded, "or I'll send you to the minister with a busted mug," and I swung on him with enthusiasm. But Jack was handy with his fists, and something thumped in my eye like a pile-driver.

"Aha!" said he. "The first of the wedding decorations. Let's make it a pair."

But at that moment Jean came out, looking so radiantly sorrowful, if one can look that way, that the glory of Marjorie seemed as the glory of one of the lesser planets against the sun. She came to me with an outstretched hand.

"Merry Christmas, Frank," she said, looking me squarely in the face. "Why, what has happened to your eyes?"

"I was just practicing," said Jack, "and I want to exhibit this specimen of my handwork to Marjorie before we are married. It is as well that she should understand—"

But Jean was gone in quest of butter, with what she rubbed my swelling eye, and the corner of her fingers was worth the punch it had cost.

It was now time to hitch the oxen to the rough sleigh or jumper which Jack and I had built. Into this the four of us could with some difficulty be packed, and as we reckoned it would take at least an hour for Buck and Bright to break trail to Spook's, we loaded up and started on our journey at a little before two. Spook had insisted that the ceremony should take place at his house, if for no other reason that there might be a honeymoon trip as far as from Two to Fourteen, and the minister was expected at three.

As the snow-clad prairie crept by to the leisurely plodding of Buck and Bright the mound which marked Spook's house and stable gradually defined itself against the bright gray background of the December afternoon. Spook had been on the lookout, and while our oxen were still puffing and blowing at a considerable distance from the shack we saw him coming over the drifts with his great, rapid, English stride. He was beside us in a few minutes, his wind-tanned face wreathed in smiles, his white teeth gleaming under a short, sandy mustache to which of late he had been giving some encouragement.



"Oh, Frank, Don't Go Like That!" She Cried, Her Arms Outstretched Toward Me.

CHAPTER XII

Breaking the news to Jack and Marjorie was no easy task, but we got through it some way. Jack and his sister had an unhappy hour over it, but Jean was adamant in her decision. There was to be no marriage, so far as she was concerned. It was out of the question.

"You are passing up as decent a chap as ever lived," Jack told her, "on a chance of Spook, and you don't know that he even cares for you. Perhaps Spook's affections are already fixed. Have you thought of that?"

"Thought of it! I've lain awake nights, with burning eyes, and thought of it. But what can I do? I can't help it."

"You could marry Frank, like a sensible girl."

"I only wish I could. But it is out of the question."

And with that the matter had to stand. Jean doubled her energies in helping Marjorie prepare for the great event, and while she tried always to greet me with a smile I more than once surprised a tear stealing unbidden down her cheek. I reflected that if I was suffering, Jean was suffering, too, but there was no comfort in that. I didn't want Jean to suffer. And why she should wring her heart over me, and yet refuse to marry me, was a twist in her nature beyond my power of comprehension.

Spook took the news with gentleness and well-feigned surprise. We merely explained that the wedding was not to be a double one after all; that Jean and I had reconsidered matters, but that Jack and Marjorie would be married as arranged.

"I say, I'm sorry to hear that—I mean about you and Jean. I presume it is only a postponement?" But we gave him no answer to that question, and Spook, of course, did not press it.

Christmas day dawned bright and cold, with a whiff of northwest wind and a skiff of loose snow drifting across the frozen prairie. I found myself lying awake in the morning, thinking of Jean, and of all I had hoped that day would mean to me. This was the dream that was gone; the picture I had had to tear out of my heart, only it would not stay gone; it plagued me in my sleep, it haunted me in every silent moment of the day. That Jean should be so strong, so set, so unmovable, and, as it seemed to me, so unreasonable, in spite of all her delicate wistfulness and strange uncommonness of spirit—that was a side of Jean's character which all the years of our childhood and youth had not revealed to me. . . . I had not reopened my suit. I had accepted her decision. But the old picture would come back, and this Christmas morning as it swam before my eyes it

can be explained, to Jack and Marjorie. We must not interfere with their marriage or their happiness. And Spook must not know."

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Brothers Strive for Grid Honors



Above, left to right, are shown E. Bradford, right end, and C. Bradford, right guard, who are fighting for football honors at Harvard. The brothers play on the varsity team.

This Girl Can Jump



The photograph shows Helen Filkey, a contestant in the New York Graphic's recent track meet. She just missed a world's record in the 90 yards hurdle, making the jumps in 9 seconds.

Sport Notes

Last season Canada had 7,000 amateur hockey players registered.

In less than ten years the Pittsburgh Pirates have had no fewer than six managers.

The Meiji shrine, nearing completion in Tokyo, is the largest athletic field in the Orient.

Little Dennis Gearin, who was "too small" for the majors, has had a wonderful year with Milwaukee.

Ethan Allen, outfielder of the University of Cincinnati, has been given a contract by the Cincinnati Reds.

Harry Mormann, a right-handed pitcher from Danville, Ill., has been given a contract by the Chicago White Sox for 1926.

Arthur C. ("Dexxy") Vance, speed-ball king of Brooklyn, is the only man to pitch a no-hit game in the big leagues this season.

The first horse in harness to race a mile under two minutes was Tilly Brush, in Toledo, Ohio, September 18, 1904. The time was 1:59.

The Crisfield club of the Eastern Shore league has announced the sale of Pitcher Eddie Streleckie to the Brooklyn Robins. The price was \$2,000.

Al Letth, former Erasmus hall grid-iron luminary, has been awarded the Howard C. McCall scholarship by the University of Pennsylvania Varsity club.

Rene La Coste, French tennis star, who competed in the United States Championships, will serve his time in the French army with the aviation unit.

Miss Helen Willis, winner of the national women's tennis title, the youngest player to win this honor for a third time. She was twenty years old on October 6.

A sports writer says that golf is the hardest game in which to maintain a championship standing. Battling Siki, we hear, is prepared to argue this question.

Edward Reichle, manager of the Burlington team of the Mississippi Valley league the latter part of the late season, has been given a new contract as pilot for 1926.

A few hours after it was announced recently that the Cincinnati Reds had paid \$6,000 for Hal Sullivan the Macon outfielder broke a leg. The accident occurred in Greenville.

The new memorial stadium of Indiana university will be dedicated November 21, the ceremonies preceding the Indiana-Purdue football game. The stadium represents a gift of \$250,000 from alumni and friends.

Kirwan of Kentucky



The photograph shows Captain Kirwan of the University of Kentucky football team. He plays end and weighs 185 pounds.

Public Admires Walter Johnson Type of Hurler

That the baseball fan admires the true sportsman, the player who always gives his best, is evidenced wherever the Washington club plays.

Walter Johnson is the athlete to whom the fans pay homage. His great record and his fine character win for him round after round of applause any time he steps on the ball field.

Johnson's career has been a true test of the man. It is difficult for a star to show to best advantage under discouraging conditions. That has been Johnson's fate from the start.

With a tail-end team, the greater part of his career, he has been an outstanding star since the day of his debut.

Not until he was on the decline as a pitcher did his teammates display permanent aspirations.

Some idea of Johnson's greatness as a pitcher can be gleaned from the fact that with the exception of one season his pitching average has been higher than his team's record.

George Pease Is Captain of Columbia Grid Team

George Pease is leading the hopes of Columbia university on the grid-iron this fall. He is quarterback and has had enough training under the Houghton regime of football play to be a finished product. He kicks, runs and passes. As a field leader and general George is rated as one of the best in the East. He catches punts nicely and is a dangerous defender against forward passes on account of his speed.

Pease has undertaken to fill the great shoes of Koppich as football leader at Columbia and his dominant personality has gone far to mold the squad into a fighting machine.

No Profanity Will Be Heard at Butler

Profanity even of a mild nature will be omitted this season from the football cheers of Butler college students. At the request of President Robert J. Aley, Coach H. O. ("Pat") Page instructed cheer leaders at the institution to eliminate from the yells all profanity of any sort.

"I believe this can be done," President Aley said, "without impairing the force or value of the cheers."

Will Jean change her mind yet again—that's the big question. What's your guess?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Effort Makes Success

Many people want to do things that are entirely worthy and approvable, but do not know how to accomplish them. They lack the power of making effort, which is the key to the whole matter. To try, and fail, is better than not to have tried at all.—Grit.

It Escapes "Nature Lovers"

After all, maybe the inkiest wild flower was the one that was born to blush unseen.—Detroit News.

The Comic Strip
GOMPE RUTTY, THE YOUNG MISTER, HAS 50,000 FRIENDS IN HIS HOME. YOUNG ONE IS HIS DOG AND THE OTHER 49,999 ARE IN THE BATH.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union



Maw Knows Her Failing

TURN ME OVER



THE FEATHERHEADS

By L.F. Van Zeln
© Western Newspaper Union

In a Pickle Again



Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve

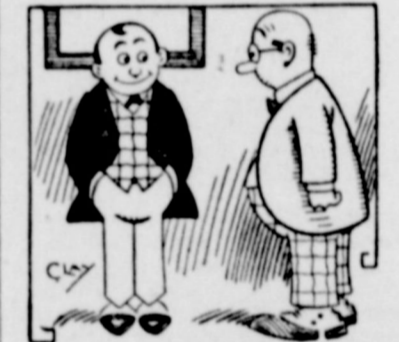


Grocer—Eggs hit rock bottom, madam, last week.
Lady—Then that accounts for why most of those you sent round were cracked.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

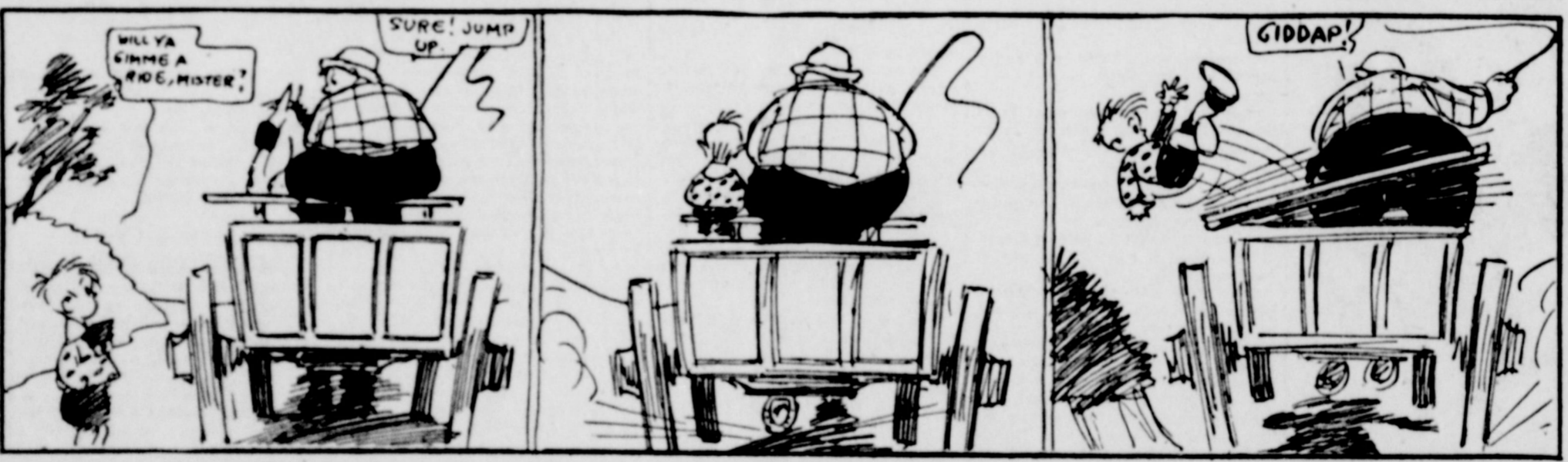


BEGINNING OF SCRAPS



"Why do you call the marriage certificate a scrap of paper?"
"It's the beginning of all other scraps."

THE CLANCY KIDS
Rather a Short Ride for Timmie
By PERCY L. CROSBY
© by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DE TROUBLE WID SOME FOLKS, WEN DEY FINDS OUT DEY KIN 'PEND ON YOU DEY TRIES T' PUT DEY WHOLE WEIGHT ON YOU!



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



IN A DREAM



Wife—I saw a dream of a hat for forty dollars today.
Hubby—Dream, eh? Well that's the kind you'll get. Don't wake up!

ACHES AND PAINS ALL OVER BODY

Mrs. Proctor Reports Great Benefit by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Sharpburg, Pa.—"I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all suffering women. I have taken four bottles of it and I feel 100 per cent better. I was dizzy and weak with no appetite, no ambition and with a tired feeling all the time. I had aches and pains all over my body and had the headache a good deal. I saw your advertisement in the 'Pittsburgh Press' and thought it might help me. I have been greatly benefited by its use and highly recommend it for all ailments of women."

How He Discovered Best Constipation Relief



Mr. Joseph F. Glus of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes "In the past 20 years I have been constantly troubled with constipation. Every remedy I tried would work O.K. for a while—but soon failed. The only remedy I have been able to use steadily with good results have been Carter's Little Liver Pills. I don't guess when I take them—I know I'm going to feel relieved."

INFLAMED EYES

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Purifies the Blood and makes the cheeks rosy, etc.

Cuticura Talcum Unadulterated Exquisitely Scented

Boschee's Syrup

HAS BEEN Killing Coughs for 59 Years

An Unflattering Light

William Jennings Bryan, a few days before his death in Dayton, said to a correspondent: "So you think that all this liveliness is doing me good, eh? Well, a lot of it makes me feel like the doctor."

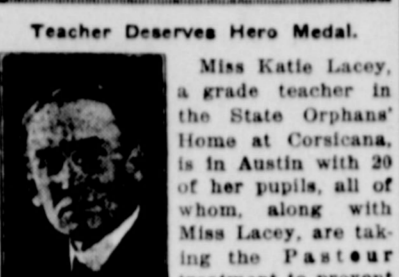
Sure Relief

BELLANS INDIGESTION 22 CENTS

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

THE PASSING DAY

WILL H. MAYES
Former Dean
Department of Journalism
University of Texas



Teacher Deserves Hero Medal.

Miss Katie Lacey, a grade teacher in the State Orphan's Home at Corsicana, Home at Corsicana, is in Austin with 29 of her pupils, all of whom, along with Miss Lacey, are taking the Pasteur treatment to prevent hydrophobia after being bitten by a mad dog. The dog rushed on the school campus while the children were at play, and began biting the children. Hearing their screams Miss Lacey rushed to their aid and grabbed the dog with her bare hands. It bit her on both arms and hands, but she fought valiantly and finally got the dog confined in a box. She is more badly bitten than any of the children, but is conducting classes for them daily while they are in Austin being treated. Miss Lacey's home is at York, Tex. The people of Corsicana should erect a monument in her honor. Hers was the greatest act of heroism one could perform. She offered her life that others might be saved.

Showing the Best Dogs.

There has always been a doubt in my mind as to whether dogs ever justify the time, the expense, and the danger to human life involved in their keeping, and my judgment has been that they do not. But I attended the Austin dog show recently and saw a sight that at least would have interested State Press, of the Dallas News. There were dogs at the show from all parts of the country from New York to the Pacific and from Mexico to "way up North," and they all had their pedigrees to show that they were "some dogs" in their classes, and there were many classes too, from two-pound Chihuahuas to huge Great Danes. Their owners were as proud of them as if they had been registered babies and the finest in the land. I decided one thing as to dogs while at that show. If a person must own a dog, he should own a registered dog and should think enough of it to take the best of care of it. Possibly dogs that are well bred and well cared for are not as dangerous as common undernourished dogs.

University May Be Rich From Oil.

There is every probability that the University of Texas may some day be the richest educational institution in the world as the result of finding vast stores of oil in the Big Lake section, where it owns immense acreage in land. The September receipts from oil were \$228,666, which was under the receipts for August. Oil development of that section appears to have begun, but even with receipts of \$250,000 a month the money is piling up in the treasury rapidly. Many Texans are hoping that the Attorney General's opinion that only the interest from this fund can be spent may be sustained by the courts, for that is about as rapidly as money can be advantageously spent, if one may judge by the rumors about state highway expenditures. It is difficult to practice economy consistently when one gets to thinking and dealing in terms of millions and tens of millions, and especially when the millions do not belong to those who are expending them.

The State's Natural Resources.

Texas has organized—or at least a few have to develop scientifically—the state's natural resources, and first propose a survey to ascertain just what our resources are. This in itself seems a vast and never-ending undertaking. Texas needs to discover its resources and to bring Texas and the world to an understanding and appreciation of the possibilities within those resources. This is a work that ought to appeal to the loyalty and patriotism of every Texan. It can be brought about if gone about in the right way, but it will take strong organization, a thorough educational campaign among our own people, and systematic, continued effort. It is a pity that the Texas Centennial Commission is not functioning more actively, for its opportunities seem limitless. Perhaps in time it may get busy.

School Gets Deficiency Appropriation.

The Texas Technological College at Lubbock has been granted a \$68,000 deficiency warrant to enable it to care for the 300 students over the number expected the first year. Before the college opened it was thought there would not be more than 700 students, but the enrollment is around 1,000. Texas is awakening to the appreciation of education and of collegiate preparation for every activity of life.

He Saved the Mail.

There are as good stories in the day's news as have ever been written by the novelists or pictured on the movie screens. When Turkey Creek in Williamson County got on a rise recently and swept George Thompson, a rural mail carrier, down stream, he lost his buggy and by cutting the harness he barely saved his horse, but his first thought was of his mail, which he saved. That's the spirit that counts—to do one's duty whatever the personal sacrifice.

Introducing Pa and Ma Jongg

By PH. E. STEVENSON
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THOUGH a mother of three, I had fallen hard for the new game, drawn by my modern children. "The new game" was an unfortunate thing to Pa. The radio? Mah-jongg? Never! Not for Pa. The newspaper and phonograph were good enough for him.

While Jane, Hilda, Ben, Jr., and I (their mother) went slowly demolishing our miniature wall of China, Pa sat rustling his Farm Weekly, near enough so he could cast a pitying eye upon us and commenting on the game with a fierce sarcasm. "White dragon," said Jane. "Pung!" exclaimed Hilda. "Pung!" growled Pa. And a little later: "North wind," said Hilda. "H-r-r-r!" said Ben, senior, rustling the paper.

"Pung!" My son picked up the tile. "Junk!" from Pa. "Honestly, Pa, Ben, Jr., began, "if you'd only try the game once I bet you'd like it. It's different—good fun—and you're always—"

"You're full of wind," Pa chuckled. The next night, I think it was, when we got out the mah-jongg set, the rule book was missing. The children began a noisy search for the pamphlet, accusing each other of carelessness, and left me with Pa. As I watched him with the light on his gray hair, recollection came to me of my months of pleading for a talking machine. They had all been in vain; and yet, Ben, I knew, was not hard. Finally, one day he had driven home from town with a large crate in the truck—had brought it in, scratching his head at my curiosity.

"Now, where do you suppose this came from?" he grumbled. "Probably my Cousin Amel back in Chicago took a notion to send us a gift or some'p'n."

At length, prodded by me, he got his hammer and carefully unpacked our first gleaming phonograph machine. But it was months before he would admit having sent for it himself. My reflection was interrupted by the return of the children. We decided to play anyhow, trusting to memory for the complex scoring. Pa stood up and watched us as we shuffled the tiles about, asking questions every now and then. "What's this funny looking thing? A white dragon? And this? A woman? Looks more like a Christmas cigar"—and he left us.

I thought he had turned in, but toward the end of the evening he came back, rather pleased with himself for some reason, and geyed us with sarcasm. "Chow! What's the matter? Didn't Ma give you enough to eat? Gong? Gong for Chow, eh? Ha!"

Are You a Nervous, Irritable Woman?

San Antonio, Texas.—"I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for feminine trouble, and it helped me very much; I suffered at times so I would have to go to bed. I would have headaches and a dragging sensation and was very nervous and irritable, but after taking the Prescription I gained in weight and felt better in every way. I certainly am glad to tell others what this medicine has done for me."



Put up in both fluid and tablet form. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of tablets. Write for free medical advice.

BURNS and SCALDS

Stop the throbbing and smarting at once with a soothing touch of

Resinol

NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright

Get a 25c. Box.

Quick Action Saved Hay

A farmer sitting on his porch at Morrill, Kan., tossed a cigarette stub out into the yard. Instantly a sparrow swooped down upon the stub, picked it up and flew away. The farmer watched and the bird flew straight for the hayloft. The farmer made a hasty search and got the stub before the barn was set on fire.

"DIAMOND DYES" COLOR THINGS NEW

Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye

Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

Dancing and Auto Driving

It is claimed that good dancers make good automobile drivers, their instinct for time, rhythm and ability to avoid collisions with other dancers standing them in good stead when operating motor vehicles in traffic or in emergencies.

MOTHER!

Child's Harmless Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"

Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic babies and children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without gripping. Contains no narcotics or soothing syrups. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.



You Need this Tonic

HOPBITTER'S

CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

It tends to promote good health, strengthen the digestive organs and to keep the stomach in good condition. At All Druggists.

To build you up

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 44-1928.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

PARENTS AS CHILDREN

Sally Fenwick who had changed places with her mother and now was called Parent Sally Fenwick, and Bob Fenwick, who had changed places with their parents, in the town of Heven-Saw, were busy these first few days of acting the parts of parents.

They found so many things to attend to for their daddy and mother, who were now taking their places. You see, they were trying out the most unusual experiment of seeing what it was like to be each other. So the parents were being the children, and the children the parents.

It could only have happened in the most unusual place of Heven-Saw, too. It was a very topey-turvy town. "My dears," said Parent Sally Fenwick to little Daddy and little Mother Fenwick, "you must go to bed early tonight. For tomorrow is the opening of school. Have you looked over the lessons you will have?"

"We don't have any for tomorrow," said Daddy Fenwick, "except to know what we learned last year. Just a kind of review of the whole thing."

"Kind of" isn't correct," Parent Robert said. Then he noticed Daddy Fenwick was wrinkling up his forehead. "What is the matter, son?" he asked kindly.

"Why you see I didn't go to school last year, and I forget what I did learn my last year at school, exactly. I know in a general way, but nothing particular. Maybe you'll look 'em over with me, Parent."

Parent Robert looked at the lesson books. He had been playing all summer and hadn't thought of school. Besides he had grown so much older. He didn't really remember how to do those lessons in the books, but it would never do to let Daddy and Mother Fenwick know this.

"Son," Parent Robert said, in a smart, crisp, firm way, "you must work out those problems for yourself. You will never learn if you don't do it that way. Besides, son, can't you see that your parent is busy now?"



Genuine 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 for 25 years.

Safe

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

Bull No Match for Truck

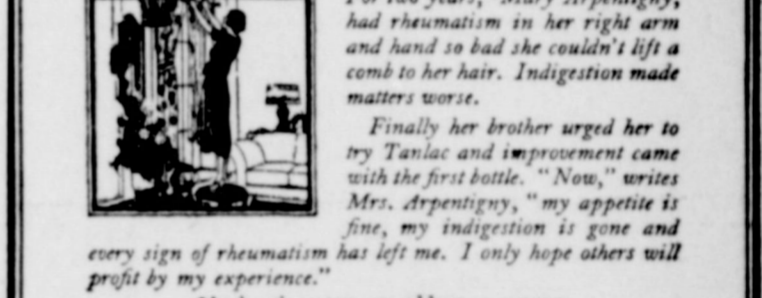
Frantic with fear and rage, an Aberdeen-Angus bull which escaped by the other day on the farm of Charles McDougall, Guelph township, Ontario, while being led to water ran amuck in the west end of the city, forcing all pedestrians in the vicinity to take cover and endangering lives of children, says the Toronto Globe. The huge beast rushed about, defying half a dozen drovers who attempted its capture. It weighed 2,000 pounds, and was not subdued until it was knocked down by a five-ton truck requisitioned by the authorities for that purpose. Then it was quickly roped and brought into safety.

"Nothing but Leaves"

"What do you think of the trend of feminine fashions?" "I have just planted a fig orchard."—New Haven Register.

Her Rheumatism Vanished!

After two years of agony, this woman thanks Tanlac for restoring lost health



For two years, Mary Arpenigny, had rheumatism in her right arm and hand so bad she couldn't lift a comb to her hair. Indigestion made matters worse. Finally her brother urged her to try Tanlac and improvement came with the first bottle. "Now," writes Mrs. Arpenigny, "my appetite is fine, my indigestion is gone and every sign of rheumatism has left me. I only hope others will profit by my experience."

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

More people have been helped back to health by Tanlac than by any other tonic. Physicians testify to that. Our files are crammed with letters of grateful thanks from every part of the world. Isn't this evidence enough for you? Don't go feeling worse and worse each day. Head off that sick spell. Start the Tanlac treatment today. Ask for a bottle of Tanlac at your druggist's. Take it according to directions and see how much better you feel. We know what it can do for you because we know how it has brought health to thousands like you. It's folly not to make the test.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER!—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

Wintersmith's Chill Tonic

Chills and Fever, Dengue, Malaria. A fine general tonic. Used for Sixty Years

PROGRAM

TONIGHT, SATURDAY, OCT. 31st:
Hal Roach presents "THE BATTLING ORIOLES."
It's a Home Run for Happiness.

MONDAY and TUESDAY:

Richard Barthelmess in "TWENTY-ONE." Also
"Felix the Cat" comedy. Prices 20c and 40c.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

"THE WHITE OUTLAW," with Scout, the marvelous
horse, and Bunk, the wonder dog, with a great cast
headed by Jack Hoxie. Wild as the forest; free
as the prairie and untamable as the wind. A
Blue Streak Western. Prices 20c & 40c.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY:

Gabriel Gallagher in "FIGHTING RANGERS." First
and second episode. Prices 20c and 30c.

Princess Theater

SANDERSON GARAGE

"WE ARE ALWAYS AT
YOUR SERVICE"

E. F. Howard

Agent For

Good Reliable
FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANIES

Your Business will be
Appreciated

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.

Chiropractor

Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.

Office at Tom Parson's Residence

—Sleep where you please, but,
Dew Drop Inn for your eats.

"COLD IN THE HEAD"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh.
These attacks to frequent "colds" are
generally in a "run-down" condition.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a
treatment consisting of an Ointment, to
be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts
quickly through the Blood on the Mucous
Surfaces, building up the System,
and making you less liable to "colds."
Sold by druggists for over 40 years.
E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Plaiting: skirts, panels, ruf-
fle; hemstitching; covered but-
tons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs.
E. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas.

—When need of stationery,
either blank or printed, call at
The Times office.

Ford Service
Genuine Ford parts
Repairing done on any make car

Accessories—Everything for your car—Motor
Motors, radiator caps, chamois skins, sponges,
polish, Goo-I-year and Fisk Tires and Tubes.

Cars stored, washed and greased with Alemite
Grease—we are sole agents for Alemite.

MUSSEY BROS.

When to Stop Advertising

When the grasshopper ceases to
hop

And the cows quit bawling.

When the fish no longer flop.

And the bay stops squalling.

When the danner no longer luns.

And thehoot owl quits hooting.

When the river ceases to run.

And the burglar stops looting.

When the vine no longer twines.

And skyarks stop his larking.

When the sun no longer shines

And young men quit sparking

When the heavens begin to drop

And old maids quit advising.

Then—it is time to shut up shop.

And quit your advertising.

—Atlanta Constitution.

Statement of Ownership, etc.

Of The Sanderson Times pub-
lished weekly at Sanderson, Tex-
as, for October 1, 1925.

The State of Texas,
County of Terrell.

1. That the names and address-
es of the publisher, editors, and
business managers are: M. A.
Boling and Addie Lee Boling,
Sanderson, Texas.

2. That the owners are: M. A.
Boling and Addie Lee Boling,
Sanderson, Texas.

3. That the known bondhold-
ers, mortgagees, and other secu-
rity holders owning or holding 1
per cent or more of the total
amount of bonds, mortgagees, or
other securities:

None.

M. A. Boling,

Sworn to and subscribed be-
fore me this 26th day October,
1925.

LEWIS H. LEMONS,

Notary Public, Terrell County,
Texas.

—Silver and Gold Hemstitch-
ing at 20c per yard. Hemstitch-
ing and picoting 10c a yard. Mail
orders will receive prompt atten-
tion. Mrs. Dixie Schupbach.

—For meals like the kind mother
used to cook, try the Dew Drop
Inn.

When in need of printed or
blank stationery call at the
Times office and see our samples.

How Doctors Treat Colds and the Flu

To break up a cold overnight or
to cut short an attack of grippe, in-
fluenza, sore throat or tonsillitis, phy-
sicians and druggists are now recom-
mending Calotabs, the purified and
refined calomel compound tablet that
gives you the effects of calomel and
salts combined, without the unpleas-
ant effects of either.

One or two Calotabs at bed-time
with a swallow of water,—that's all.
No salts, no nausea nor the slightest
interference with your eating, work
or pleasure. Next morning your cold
has vanished, your system is thor-
oughly purified and you are feeling
fine with a hearty appetite for break-
fast. Eat what you please,—no dan-
ger.

Get a family package, containing
full directions, only 35 cents. At any
drug store. (adv)

THIS BARGAIN BOOK

SEND TODAY for this wonderful
book of savings. Its 800 pages are
filled with bargains at prices on
the world's best merchandise. Almost
everything you need is listed among the
15,000 items pictured, described and
plainly priced—priced at a very definite
and substantial saving for you.



MAIL THIS COUPON

Send: Back and Co. 10 400
Chicago, Philadelphia, Dallas, Seattle, Kansas City
Send Letter General Catalog

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Street and No. _____

RED CROSS FINANCES SHOW WIDE SERVICES

Past Year Cost \$10,321,679.90;
Duty to Ex-Service Men
Paramount.

Washington.—The national and in-
ternational services of the American
Red Cross are portrayed graphically
in a statement of the Red Cross
finances for the past fiscal year ended
June 30, 1925. Expenditures by the
Red Cross (including both the Na-
tional Organization and the Chapters)
during this period aggregated \$10,
321,679.90.

The obligation of the American Red
Cross to the ex-service and service
men is represented in this sum by a
total expenditure of \$4,222,292.41. In
the interests of disabled veterans, the
Red Cross expended \$3,577,916.42, of
which \$1,677,916.42 came from the Na-
tional Organization, and \$1,900,000
from the more than 2,000 Chapters
and local branches of the Society.
Red Cross services to the men of the
Regular Army and Navy the past year
called for \$617,376.19, of which the
National Organization furnished \$319,
376.19, and the Chapters, \$297,999.

Sharing in importance with this re-
sponsibility was the Red Cross work
of disaster relief during the year. In
these operations there was absorbed a
total of \$1,527,752.99 up to June 30,
this year. This represented \$1,622,
782.99 of National Organization funds
and \$209,969.99 from the Chapters. Re-
lief in foreign disasters amounted to
\$255,579.33. This sum was appropri-
ated altogether by the National Or-
ganization.

Insular and foreign operations of the
American Red Cross during the year
included relief in foreign disasters,
the League of Red Cross Societies,
Junior Red Cross Foreign Projects,
assistance to Insular Chapters and
similar functions. Besides its disas-
ter relief, the National Organization
financed these other branches of for-
eign work also, including \$119,238.72
for assistance to insular chapters,
\$177,450 for the League of Red Cross
Societies, \$94,354.43 for Junior pro-
jects abroad, and \$39,957.62 for other
insular and foreign operations.

In addition to its paramount duty to
assist veterans and other service men
and their families, and its disaster
relief, the Red Cross expended at
home through its national and chapter
funds, a total of \$1,429,514.43 for its
Public Health Nursing Service; \$154,
195.00 for nutrition instruction; \$24,
422.76 for First Aid and Life Saving;
\$445,767.34 for Junior Red Cross;
\$132,795.58 for instruction in Home
Hygiene and Care of the Sick; and
carried on similarly important home
duties. Included in the latter were
such valuable services as the Enrolled
Nurses' Reserve, for which the Na-
tional Organization expended \$45,
262.64; while other national opera-
tions at home amounted to \$32,957.64.
The chapters, in addition to the large
part they played in all Red Cross
activity, spent \$678,000 of their own
funds on general chapter services.

The broad humanity of the Ameri-
can Red Cross can never be measured
by the money it costs, but even in
bare terms of dollars and cents, the
scope of its work is indicated. A
study of these facts also shows the
necessity, for the largest possible en-
rollment, since Red Cross service is
maintained almost entirely by its
membership. The annual invitation
to participate in this work through
membership in the American Red
Cross, is extended from Armistice
Day, November 11, to Thanksgiving,
November 28.

Red Cross First Aid Popular in America As Accidents Gain

The rapidly mounting toll from
traffic accidents has brought home to
the public the necessity of being pre-
pared to render prompt assistance
while awaiting the doctor. During the
past year 256 chapters of the Ameri-
can Red Cross were instructing
classes in First Aid, and in the same
period certificates were issued to
26,691 persons qualified by Red Cross
experts.

Many cities throughout the United
States are showing interest in secur-
ing first aid instruction for their po-
lice and fire department personnel,
and through the work of local chap-
ters, practical results have been ob-
tained in such cities as Washington,
D. C.; Toledo, O.; Boston, Mass.;
South Bend and Indianapolis, Ind.;
Fort Arthur, Texas, and other commu-
nities. In cooperation with the State
authorities, intensive training in first
aid and rescue methods has been
given to State police and constabulary
members at four State training
schools.

Instruction in these subjects in
public and private schools, colleges
and universities has increased during
the year. Attention has been given to
training teachers at institutes and
summer schools.

The Red Cross first aid railroad car
has been in continuous operation
throughout the year. It covered
10,346 miles, visiting 137 cities, where
1,293 meetings were conducted by the
surgeons, with a total of 146,327
people.

Industries particularly have avail-
ed themselves of the instruction afforded
by the Red Cross. The Western Elec-
tric Company, for example, reports a
reduction of the accident rate per
1,000 employees.

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
22nd, 1908, at the post office, San-
derson, Texas, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

In Memory of L. A. LaCrosse.

It is with deep regret and
heartfelt sympathy that we
learn of the sudden death of our
fellow printer and friend, L. A.
LaCrosse, of the West Texas
News, in Del Rio.

A man of sterling qualities,
honest, and always for the
right, Del Rio and vicinity has
lost a valuable citizen.

To the bereaved ones, we ex-
tend condolence and our heart-
felt sympathy in their hour of
sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Bell and
baby of Valentine, Texas, spent
Sunday here as the guests of his
sister, Mrs. J. C. Green.

Mrs. W. E. Bell of Valentine
is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J.
C. Green.

Miss Bethilda Eldridge has re-
turned from San Antonio, where
she finished a business course at
Daughon's Business College.

Luther Martin returned to his
home in Kerrville, Sunday, after
a week's visit with relatives and
friends in this city.

Mrs. A. C. Clafelter and
children left Wednesday for El
Paso, where they will visit rela-
tives.

Jim Kerr left Tuesday for San
Antonio on business. He will
visit his sister, Mrs. J. E. De-
vees, in Floresville, before re-
turning home.

T. R. Kuykendall of El Paso
spent several days here this
week visiting with friends and
relatives.

Mrs. O. M. Shaw of Marathon
was a visitor in Sanderson this
week, looking after the interests
of the Princess Theatre.

Hearty Welcome.

The welcome party which the
Catholic people gave their pas-
tor, the Rev. Fr. Bertrant, on
October 17 was a great success
and needless to say was enjoyed.

Father Bertrant's parishion-
ers greeted him heartily and
wished him success, assuring
their co-operation and support
in all he undertook. Father
Bertrant, in return spoke in
English, and in his eloquent Cas-
tilian tongue, thanking them
most graciously, and at the same
time telling them he would do
his utmost to serve them as a
pastor should.

—Contributed.

Only the Best and Purest Used

In our Drinks and Ice Cream and a full line of
King's Chocolates.

Everything in School Supplies, Pencils, Inks, Stationery,
Etc., Toilet Articles, Powders, Perfumes,
Shaving Cream and Lotions.

Call and see our goods. Try our drinks.

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To do your Oil Field Equipment
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We specialize in the Hauling of
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Call or Write B. C. Farley

Phone No. 50

Sanderson, Texas

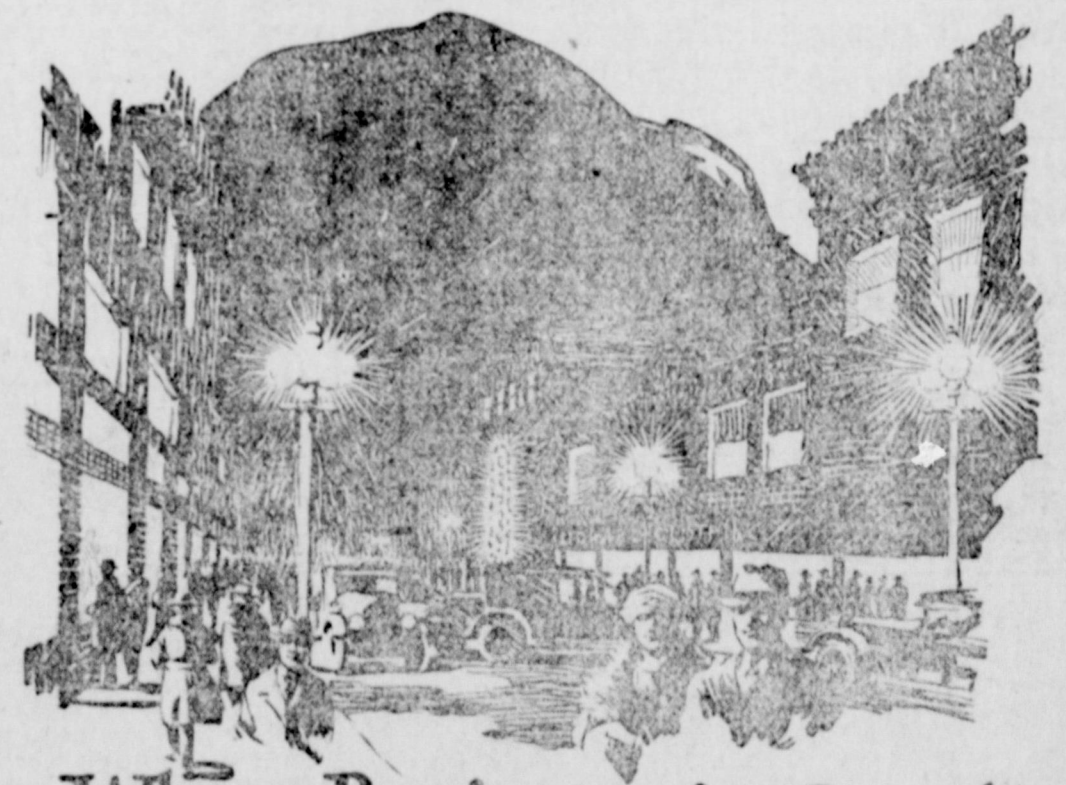
FOODS TO PLEASE

Our customers may be certain that our stock
of Groceries—staple and fancy—Fresh Fruits
—Vegetables—are of the finest and that our
price and service will please. We offer pure
Foods at reasonable prices.

Phone No. 35

W. H. Farley

The Store of General Merchandise



When Business is Good

SATURDAY night is a mighty good time to ask yourself
this question: "Is our community sending more money
out of town than is coming in each week?" Of course the only
safe answer is "NO!"

This means that we folks in this neighborhood must patronize
local supply men and merchants if we expect our town to prosper
and "stay on the map."

Frankly, it means that every citizen will find it most profitable
to read the advertisements in this paper every issue, and to follow
their good advice.

Our advertisers are all personally interested in this town—and
in YOU. They are helping you build a better home community.
When business is good, their profits are being shared with you
in an endless chain of co-operative betterment.