

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 19

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday June 5, 1926

No. 17

W. E. STIRMAN

Dealer in
WOOD—and—COAL

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Coal

Drayage. Store Room.
Phone No. 2 Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Rentered Lands Leased Taxes Paid
Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

Lincoln Ford Fordson

CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

Confidence in the concern with which you deal—that is the biggest thing to consider in your purchase of a new or used Ford car; and upon that basis you should naturally buy from an authorized dealer.

We carry a complete stock of FORD parts and accessories, gas, oils and Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

Our mechanics are expert workmen and we have the best equipped repair shop in the city.

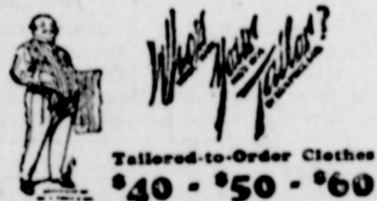
W. J. FERGUSON

A Hint to the Wise, Etc. See Manager For Contract

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

\$2 Per Month?

Sanderson Telephone Company



Tailored-to-Order Clothes
\$40 - \$50 - \$60

EMPIRE TAILORS

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY

Canned California Table Fruits

No. 2 Blackberries, regular 40c value 27c
No. 2 1-2 Royal Ann Cherries 50c value 39c
No. 2 1-2 Green Gage Plums, 40c value 27c
No. 2 1-2 Apricots, regular 40c value 27c
No. 2 1-2 Muscat Grapes, regular 35c value 24c
No. 2 1-2 Pie Apricots, regular 25c value 19c
Swifts Sunbrite Cleaner 10c size 4 for 25c

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

REV. MARKLEY GIVES IMPRESIVE SERMONS

The Rev. Herbert G. Markley, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Del Rio, conducted services in the local Presbyterian Church Friday and Saturday nights; also Sunday morning and Sunday night. On Friday night he used for his subject, "We Preach Christ," and gave several reasons why. On Saturday night, he used as his subject, "The Victory of Praise," and showed why people should be happy if they were living the Christian life. One of the hindrances to the progress of the Church today being the lack of enthusiasm on the part of those who profess Christianity.

Sunday morning at the Sunday school hour, he gave a short address to the Young People's Bible Class that proved very interesting to them. He told them of the great Challenge that Christ was giving them, and stated that youth was the most logical time in which to accept this challenge. At the morning hour of worship he delivered a stirring address from the text, "What Think Ye of Christ?" On Sunday night there was a goodly number present to hear him speak from the subject, "The Victory of Courage." He brought out very forcefully the difference between fearlessness and courage. Courage being the God-given qualities that overcome fear. At the close of this sermon he made an appeal for the people of Sanderson to lay aside their denominational differences and get behind the work here, to call a resident pastor. He explained the reasons why Sanderson should have a live minister, and called for those who would assist in securing one and to support one, to stand. Every one in the church arose and many expressed their opinion that the town and community would do all they could to secure the services of a real live wire.

O. E. S. INSTALL OFFICERS

On the evening of May 31 at 8:30 o'clock the regular installation of officers of Sanderson Chapter No. 136, O. E. S., was held at the Masonic Hall. Immediately after the chapter was opened, the retiring Worthy Matron, Sybil Savage, presented each of her sixteen officers with bouquets of sweet peas of appropriate colors, and as a gift to the Chapter she presented a beautiful silver cup.

Sydney McKee, mother of the retiring Matron, acted as installing officer, and installed the following officers for the ensuing year:
Worthy Matron, Beulah Newton.
Worthy Patron, S. C. Bodkin, Associate Matron, Willora Chastain.
Secretary, Sydney McKee.
Treasurer, Ida Bodkin.
Conductress, Helen Duke.
Associate Conductress, Ima Wilkinson.
Chaplain, Elsie Grigsby.
Marshal, Mary Mills.
Organist, Genevieve Charlton.
Adah, Johnnie Williams.
Ruth, Louise Williams.
Esther, Doris Stovell.
Martha, Rosa Parsons.
Electa, Edna Mussey.
Warder, Gladys Bogusch.
Sentinel, Max Bogusch.

Following this, G. J. Henshaw presented to the retiring Matron the past Matron's jewel as a gift from the chapter. The gift to the retiring Worthy Patron, S. C. Bodkin, from the chapter was a set of bronze book-ends, which were presented by Sybil Savage. Other gifts to the retiring matron were bronze book-ends from her officers, presented by Mora Cochrane, and a set of lustre ware dessert plates from S. C. Bodkin, the retiring Patron.

In behalf of the incoming Matron, Beulah Newton, the new officers, led by Ida Bodkin and Ima Wilkinson, put on a beautiful floral march in which each officer presented her with flowers.

After the chapter was closed, all were invited to the beautiful reception hall where delicious refreshments consisting of a salad course, cake, iced tea and mints were served to the forty-two officers and members present. An unusual and distinctive

SANDERSON ROTARY GIVEN A CHARTER

The initial meeting and presentation of the charter of the Sanderson Rotary Club was held at the Kerr Hotel last Saturday night. Headed by Governor Henry Fletcher of Marfa a goodly number of Rotarians and Rotary Anns from Marfa and Alpine were in attendance.

While all were waiting for the opening of the dining room the guests were delightfully entertained by the famous "Whiskey Cuckoo" quartet of Alpine, and Jim Casner of Alpine really did give a good Charleston exhibition.

Upon entering the dining room and after being placed around the table, J. C. Stansell gave the invocation. All then did ample justice to the cats. With Hy Laurence, president of the local club, a well prepared and entertaining program was given as follows:

Song, "America," by entire crowd.

Address of welcome, Jessie Henshaw.

Song, "Rotary."

Piano solo, Mrs. M. A. Boling. "Explanation to the ladies as to what Rotary is," was really very much enjoyed as given by John Perkins of Alpine. This was followed by a number of songs by the Alpine Rotary quartet, which is really different from any other quartet in that it has five members. Hershel Hord of Marfa was next on the program, and his address was very much enjoyed.

Piano solo, Mrs. L. H. Lemons, accompanied by Peter Gorman with the violin.

Suppe Melton of Alpine then in a very interesting address gave a short history of Rotary.

Piano duet, Mrs. Vance McLymont and R. S. Wilkinson.

The crowd was then favored with several negro folk songs which was rendered by Miss Irma Lee Batey, who is a vocal instructor at Sul Ross Normal at Alpine.

Jim Casner then, after a hard struggle and many interruptions, finally made his inspirational point clear—which wasn't anything. Homer Ferguson of Alpine gave a short talk welcoming the Sanderson members into Rotary.

Henry Fletcher, governor of the 46th district, explained the importance of Rotary, outlined the various officers' duties and then presented the charter.

Following the presentation speech Mrs. Wickliffe Edwards favored the guests with a vocal solo. Short talks were also made by Senator Berkeley of Alpine and Joe Kerr of this city. And last, but not least, Sidney Gump Smith of Alpine sang his famous song, "The Cuckoo's Call." R. D. Lea then gave a negro jig.

At a late hour the members sang their parting song and all departed 'till we meet again.

NOTICE TO LADIES

I now have my Beauty Shop opened in the Royal Barber Shop building.

MRS. J. W. PETTIT.

Little Miss Margaret Ailene Pierson arrived Monday evening May 31 to make her home with Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Pierson. Both mother and baby are doing fine, while Earle is still hitting the high places.

Miss Merle McKee came in Tuesday from San Antonio, Tex., where she has been teaching this past year. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Birdelle Stevens of Gilmer, Texas, who will be her guest for several weeks.

A feature at this time was the table at which the new officers were seated. It represented, by its entire arrangements, a miniature chapter room, with the officers seated in their respective places.

The installation committee, to whom the greater part of the success of the affair was due, was composed of all the Past Matrons of Sanderson Chapter who are still resident of our city. They are, namely, Lizzie Green, Adah Surratt, Mora Cochrane, Elsie Grigsby, Annie Nance and Ida Bodkin.

—Contributed.

SANDERSON BOY LETTERS ON SCHREINER SQUAD

Kerrville, Tex., May 31.—Minton White of Sanderson lettered on Schreiner Institute varsity baseball squad this year, and in a final meeting of the baseball squad Tuesday morning was elected captain of the team for next year.

White, who graduated from Sanderson High last year, was a college freshman at Schreiner and was very prominent in school activities, especially in athletics. He made a reserve letter in basketball and baseball. It was probably in baseball that White shined most, as he was sick during the greater part of the basketball season. But on the diamond he was in his element, and played short good enough to make any minor league, and although he has had many offers to enter professional ball, he still remains a "simon pure" and states that he will be back at Schreiner next year to lead the Maroon and White nine through another successful season.

Mrs. Luella Lemons, Miss Grace and W. H. Jr. left Wednesday morning for Houston where they will attend the county and district clerks' convention which is being held in that city this week.

We always welcome new customers and never lose old ones. The very best of tailoring, cleaning and pressing, and we certainly do hurry.

EMPIRE TAILORS.

THINK

of the Safety, Security, and Protection that the depositors of this Bank feel and enjoy—
and, back of it all—

IT'S ABSOLUTELY TRUE

Time-Tested, Time-Tried and Proven is the
GUARANTY FUND

(Under which Guaranty Fund Banks operate.)

of State Banks operating under that law and we are standing the

Plain, Unvarnished Truth

When we say:

"No non-interest bearing or unsecured depositor ever lost a dollar in a Guaranty Fund Bank in Texas." Can you beat it? or even equal it?

This Protection Costs You Absolutely Nothing

Sanderson State Bank

City Barber Shop

You will always find

Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Workman

Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty

Hot and Cold Baths

FRED YEATES, Prop.

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

Radio Means to the Farmer



By A. ATWATER KENT

WICKING dollars out of the air was one trick of the old-time sleight-of-hand artist that never failed to give his audience a thrill. While it was recognized as a trick, the mere suggestion that dollars might, somehow, be plucked from the ether stirred the interest of the average spectator more than many other feats of legerdemain requiring much greater skill. It touched his money sense—and the "pocket nerve" has long been recognized as one of the most sensitive in the human makeup.

Today, however, government experts hold that the illusion of the magician has been changed into the fact of actual accomplishment. Dollars are being taken from the air. Official investigation, in fact, reveals the air as a potential source of wealth for the farmers of this country to an extent rivaled only by the productivity of the soil itself.

This transformation is being brought about by the development and extension of radio facilities and services to fit the special needs of agriculture. For it is in agriculture that radio seems certain to find its greatest development as a utility with a direct dollar and cents value to its users.

Secretary of Agriculture Jardine, who has given much study to the use of radio as an aid to agriculture, recently said:

"Radio is already a vital factor in the economic and intellectual life of the farmer. It is easy to foresee millions upon millions of dollars added to the value of agriculture through services provided the farmer by radio."

Folks on the farms and in the country towns where general prosperity depends on the prosperity of agriculture are particularly favored by radio. To the city man or woman, the use of radio is limited to recreation and the reception of general information. They enjoy the concerts, the dance programs, the lectures and other features that come to them by day and night over the air, but their pleasure and enjoyment is the principal recompense for their investment in radio equipment.

The same programs that entertain the city listener are received also by listeners in the farm, where they are received with equal pleasure and satisfaction. But in addition to the programs of entertainment and general information, of interest alike to city and country, radio is being used more and more to carry to the farmer special information of direct assistance to him in the production and marketing of his crops, the breeding and care of his live stock and the prevention of loss and damage from storms, pests and other emergency conditions.

It is this service that raises radio, for the farmer, out of the class of a mere instrumentality for pleasure and recreation alone, and makes of it a utility as helpful in the business of farming as the stock ticker and the telephone are to the broker or business man in the city.

The greater emphasis on radio as a practical dollar-and-cents investment for the farmer does not come from radio manufacturers or broadcasters or from any group primarily interested in the radio industry. It comes, instead, from the United States Department of Agriculture, whose prime interest is in the progress and prosperity of the American farmer.

The department began an experimental radio market news service in December, 1920. A laboratory transmitter at the United States bureau of standards was used to broadcast, on a 400-meter wave length, by radio telegraph from Washington, a radio marketgram and turn it over to the newspapers in their own towns, or give copies to the banks or stores to be posted on bulletin boards.



RADIO IN THE HILLS OF WEST VIRGINIA

The practical results of this first experiment, I am told, encouraged government authorities to broaden the service, and in April, 1921, through arrangements with the Post Office department, wireless market reports were broadcast several times a day from air mail radio stations in half a dozen different cities. By January, 1922, these market reports were being relayed and broadcast by radio telegraph through a chain of stations reaching from coast to coast.

Then came the era of radio telephone broadcasting and with it the government's radio service for farmers grew by leaps and bounds. Well-established schedules of weather, crop and market reports are now broadcast from more than 100 stations in all parts of the country and no agricultural community is out of reach of Uncle Sam's farm radio service.

A recent study by the department, through its 2,500 county agents, of the extent to which farmers are finding this service of direct help in their business brought what the government experts regard as convincing proof that a radio receiving set is now definitely recognized as a part of the agricultural plant of the up-to-date farmer. Typical of this view, as expressed by these farm experts, is one I have seen from Earl S. Miles, county agent for Washington county, Indiana.

"Farmers in this county," Mr. Miles reported, "now think of radio in terms of an investment that will return a profit through more intelligent selling of live stock. The most encouraging thing today is to see farmers, located 15 or 20 miles from a railroad, equipped with a radio and a truck. The radio keeps them informed as to the market, and when prices are right they can put their stock on the market within two or three hours. Before the day of farm radio they had to take chances on what the market would be when they reached the yards."

Gardner C. Norcross, county agent for Plymouth county, Mass., reported still another angle of advantage for the farmer equipped with radio. "Radio," he says, "has proved one of the most effective methods of teaching better farm practices and thereby appreciably increasing farm profits."

As a result of the thorough endorsement by county agents of the benefits being bestowed by radio and the appreciation voiced directly by the farmers themselves, four new farm fea-

tures were recently put on the air by the Department of Agriculture, all designed to be of direct material advantage to the farm family. These are: A farm news digest, consisting of short items of agricultural news not accessible to the average farm reader; "Fifty Farm Flashes," a daily service of 50 timely, practical questions put by farmers and answered by agricultural authorities; the housekeeper's half hour, an informal program designed to supply both information and inspiration to housewives, putting at their disposal the great fund of facts interesting to homemakers which are developed by the government because of home economics and similar research agencies; and the Radio Order of Junior Gardeners, a program especially for boys and girls but helpful also to grown-ups.

The latter, it seems to me, gives an authoritative discussion of timely gardening subjects. Boys and girls who enroll in the order are later furnished the talks and supplementary gardening material in printed form.

In addition to these programs, broadcast by the government for the direct benefit of farmers, I am told that agricultural information of a sort that returns dividends in dollars and cents is being distributed by radio through more than a score of state agricultural colleges. Many of these colleges are now using radio in broadcasting their college extension courses. One line thing about this is that boys and girls financially unable to attend college are, through radio, enabled to enroll for these courses, take their examinations and receive college credit therefor. Radio owes a great deal to Secretary of Agriculture Jardine, formerly head of the Kansas State Agricultural college at Manhattan, Kan., who was the pioneer in the broadcasting of college extension courses. As a result of the extensive use by this institution of radio as an aid to agriculture, under Mr. Jardine's direction, Kansas claims a larger percentage of farms radio equipped than any other large agricultural state.

Of necessity, the dollar-and-cents side of radio on the farm is often the deciding factor as to whether or not a farmer can afford to equip his home with a radio. But, despite any direct financial return, it is to be doubted, after all, whether the money profit that the farmer receives through his radio, however great, represents its greatest value to him.

physicians approved. China drink, called by the Chinese 'Tcha,' by other nations 'Tay,' alias Tea, is sold at the Sultaness Head Coffee-House, in Sweetin's Bents, by the Royal Exchange, London. "In 1600 (he adds) an act of parliament imposed a duty of eight pence per gallon on all tea made for sale, and it is reasonable to suppose that the beverage would be very popular, when this was done."

Oysters are now being hatched in incubators.

Mental and Physical Well-Being in Age Depends on Health Investment

By DR. HERMAN BUNDESEN, Chicago Health Commissioner.

I BELIEVE that at seventy years a man should be at his best mentally, and therefore consider that age the most efficient period of a man's life.

Perhaps as bad as physical discomfort is an old age bored mentally because of no mental deposit in youth. It is great weariness to do nothing.

The man who invests at a sane rate of interest in health matters may not show results as fast as the high rate of interest investor; but in the long run he will have more to show, more to enjoy and will live longer.

The human body might be compared to a health bank when rightly used. In proportion to the amount one saves for future use, one may expect the comforts of life later. Youth is the state in which building up is greater than breaking down; in middle age the breaking down equals the building up. It may be seen that youth is growth and that in youth the savings of health lay the foundation for the mental and physical well-being that is so desirable in old age.

Health was wrecked early generations ago because it was based upon false ideas of health and wrong notions of living, but, as man progressed and uncovered many things to promote health and long life, the expectation of long life became greater.

In 1900 a man at twenty-two years could expect to live to be about sixty-three years of age. Today he can expect to live to sixty-five years. Twenty years ago a man at forty-two would be expected to live twenty-six years more. Today he can live a year and a half longer than that.

Barring accidents, violence or some sudden plague, there is no reason why one who has been a careful depositor in the health bank should not live to be eighty years, or even older, in physical health, with youthful sparkle in his eye and with the capacity to enjoy life undimmed.

Religion in Its Truest Form Declared "Adventure to Be Dared"

By RABBI LEO M. FRANKLIN, Temple Beth-El, Detroit.

Religion is a daring adventure of the human soul. In its crude forms it may find expression in things outward, but at its highest it is an inward experience that is born of soul struggle and spiritual victory.

In discussing the content of religion with his congregation recently the pastor of Grace church, in New York city, made the significant statement that "the worst thing that could happen to religion would be that it should be represented as a formula to be accepted rather than an adventure to be dared."

There is deep penetration and a fine spiritual discernment evident in this pronouncement. It sums up in a phrase the whole philosophy of what we sometimes call "liberal religion." With one sweep it wipes away any possible identification of religion with the formal and the ceremonial and the ritualistic and the dogmatic, and it makes it what it must ever be—a great spiritual experience, or, to use the words already quoted, "an adventure to be dared."

Religion is the stepchild of the sciences, and its basic principles may be as objectively and as unemotionally dealt with as may be those principles with which the chemist, the astronomer or the mathematician has to deal.

Religion at its highest is not a science—it is an art. Religion at its highest does not put human experience under the scrutinizing eye of the microscope. It takes much for granted. It gives wings to the imagination. It has a place for faith. It cannot be analyzed any more than a mother's love can be analyzed. It is not always strictly logical any more than the working of any of our emotions are entirely logical. Its results are not always palpable and obvious. Verily, it is the poetry of life.

Success Comes From Big Ideas—Seldom the Result of Accident

By DR. JOHN WESLEY HILL, Dean Lincoln Memorial University.

The greatest values are in ideas not dollars. Your Klondike is under your hat. Most men are weighted by the illusion that wealth is something to be pursued—acquired, while it is really something to be produced, constructed and achieved. . . . If your business is near the junk heap, think it out. . . . Some men just think they think, but there is a difference between mental agitation and construction, and to subtilize the job is a confession of mendacity and mental indolence.

The big premiums of the universe are on big ideas, and the only difference between the man in the President's office and the man in the cabbage is in brain caliber. . . . We have outlived the superstition that success is the result of accident.

The Lincoln Memorial university is situated in the center of the Tennessee mountains—where the average illiteracy is 80 per cent, and candle light and mule-back riding are every day affairs.

There are now 1,000 students enrolled in the university and 500 on the waiting list. Eighty-five per cent of the students are working their way through the institution. There will be no socialism, bolshevism, or alienism taught at the Lincoln Memorial university.

Sergt. Alvin York of World war fame is a trustee of the university.

Better to Live for Today Than Speculate About Unfathomable Future

By DR. HARVEY W. WILEY, Famous Scientist.

If there is a fundamentalist hell, I want to keep out, if there is a heaven, I want to go. But my interest is concentrated on the here and now. On the point of future life, I do not know. People so generally make the error of speculating about the unfathomable future or of regretting the mistakes that are past. Live for today. Don't give a thought to yesterday or tomorrow. My favorite text is in Horace, where he says "Seize the present moment. While we are talking, envious time is flying."

My own rearing was by pious parents in Indiana, and I have great respect for Biblical orthodoxy. But I am scarcely a fundamentalist. I think that faith in the Lord is vitally important. The Lord, as I conceive things, is the supreme power and law of the universe. And the first rule of religion is obedience.

God's laws are the laws of health, and all the laws of nature. Obedience brings a blessing in strength and happiness, just as if a personal God were rewarding his faithful servants. The fundamentalist receives an answer to his prayers because psychologically he makes the answer come true for himself. I agree fully with the doctrine that God helps those who help themselves.



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.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrocinolol of Salicylic acid.

Easy Way to Get Thin

A new way to get thin, discovered by Dr. G. Leven, of the Therapeutic society of Paris, will interest stout people who dread the summer. It involves no medicine nor strenuous exercise, says Popular Science Monthly. In fact, the treatment may be taken in bed.

All that is necessary besides following an easy, nonfattening diet, it is reported, is to inhale very little air and to breathe out hard. The usual dose is five exhalations every half hour, fifteen to twenty times a day.

Instructions Obeyed

The other day A. J. Stout, superintendent of the Topeka schools, and a member of the board were out inspecting some work being done around one of the school buildings. They went over to look at some bushes planted in one corner of the school grounds.

"Hey, youse guys," piped a youngster about seven years old. "Teacher says you mustn't tramp around these bushes and spoil them."

The two men saw the point, thanked the boy and went away.—Kansas City Star.

Transporting Pupils

Thirty million dollars a year is expended by the various states in providing free transportation for pupils attending rural schools.

Wage Earning and Divorce

A Cleveland judge declares that 75 per cent of the divorces granted by him were in cases where the wives worked outside the home.

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 of all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *L. H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Riceless Day

The Chinese are now conducting a campaign that is very much different from anything we have ever seen in this country. We are used to all sorts of campaigns to promote the eating of certain foods, but in China they are now conducting a campaign to get people not to eat rice. This is necessary, says the Progressive Grocer, because the heavy rice consumption usually leads to famine at the end of the year.

Thrift Impulse

Perhaps you have noticed that on tombstones erected in recent years epitaphs are missing. This is not because people have any conscience in the matter, and we do not point to it as evidence that the world is growing better, not at all, but engravers get big money these days; most as much as bricklayers, and the money can be better used for gasoline and spare tires.—Liberty Press.

Light

She—You should always make light of your troubles, dear.
He—I do. Whenever a tradesman sends me a bill I burn it.

British Take to Bananas

More bananas are being eaten by British people than ever before. No fewer than twelve million bunches of ten dozen bananas each were imported during the year.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83

Women Need a Mild Laxative—Not a "Physic"

Countless girls and women now know how foolish and needless it is to "purge" and "physic" themselves to avoid sick headaches, dizziness, biliousness, sallow skin, colds, or sour, gassy stomach.

They have found that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin helps to establish natural bowel "regularity" even for those heretofore chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but, best of all, it never gripes, sickens or upsets the most delicate girl or woman. Besides, it is absolutely

harmless and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just use for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up. Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

Fire Pockets in Volcanoes

The modern theory of volcanoes imagines that the reservoirs of molten lava which feed the fire peaks are small and superficial. Instead of communicating with the earth's supposed interior fires, the two volcanoes of Hawaii probably possess, not far below the earth's surface, some kind of local pocket of fluid and highly heated lava. Similar pockets exist, it is believed, beneath the other active volcanoes,

such as Vesuvius and Etna, on the shores of the Mediterranean; Popocatepetl, in Mexico; the several volcanoes of Japan; Mount Erebus, in the Antarctic continent, and all of the rest.

Tea Table Talk

In contrast to the story that the Earl of Arlington was the first to drink tea in England about the year 1658, a correspondent quotes from a news sheet of that year the advertisement "That excellent, and by all



The Wife-Ship Woman

By Hugh Pendexter

AUTHOR OF 'KINGS OF THE MISSOURI' 'BIG GAME' 'A VIRGINIA SCOUT ETC'

Copyright by Hugh Pendexter, 1923-1925

A QUEER MAID

SYNOPSIS.—Traveling by canoe on the Mississippi, on his way to Biloxi in the early days of the settlement of Louisiana, William Brampton, English spy, known to Indians and settlers as the "White Indian," sees a Natchez Indian post a declaration of war against the French. For his own purposes, he hastens to Biloxi to carry the news to Bienville, French governor. Brampton meets an old friend, Joe Labrador, Indian half-breed, who warns him Bienville has threatened to hang him as a spy. Brampton refuses to turn back. He falls in with Jules and Basile Mattor, on their way to Biloxi to secure wives from a ship, the *Maire*, bringing women from France. At Biloxi Brampton protects a woman from a sergeant's brutality. She tells him she is Claire Dahlskaar, picked up in a raid in Paris. Evidently well bred and educated, she is a mystery to Brampton. He intervenes to prevent a man, English, known as "Old Six Fingers," following her to New Orleans. A Frenchman, Francois Narbonne, slightly demented by stories he has heard of the riches of the New World, introduces himself. Bienville accuses Brampton of treachery, but the latter secures a respite from death by revealing the Natchez declaration of war. He is to await the arrival of a former companion, Damoon the Fox, who will exonerate or condemn him. Damoon has documents proving Brampton an English spy. Brampton receives a message from Claire, begging him to help her reach the English settlements. Brampton trusts Narbonne with a note to Claire promising to meet her at New Orleans. He plans his escape. After a struggle, Brampton wrests the incriminating papers from Damoon and escapes from Biloxi. He meets the Mattors and they go to New Orleans in a sailing packet. At the landing place Brampton again encounters Joe Labrador, whom he sends to bring Claire to him. Brampton questions her closely, but she will tell him little of her history. With Labrador, Brampton and Claire leave in two canoes for the English settlements.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"We now come to the great river, the Mississippi. I am positive the man Damoon and his Indians are coming up the river to look for me. I have paddled hard to make the big river ahead of them. Now I am wondering if it is wise to go ahead of them."

"But how can we flee from them unless we be ahead?" she exclaimed.

"If they are ahead and we can follow them I should like it better," I replied.

"Oh, la! La! To think of that!"

And for the moment she was an entirely new and most tantalizing young woman. She laughed softly and with such zest that I was amazed and thrilled.

"Oh, monsieur! Now I do feel safe when you can plan so shrewdly," she cried. "To be sure! They seek us ahead of them, their eyes are all to the front, and we come softly after them, like a mouse walking after the cat! The big river? Pooh! I will not be afraid of it any more."

"How old are you?" I shot over my shoulder.

"Nineteen. Twenty in December," she promptly replied.

"Have you paused to think what people may say when they are told you traveled with me from the Mississippi to the coast?"

"Her grave eyes stared at me in deep perplexity, and I could have kicked myself for putting the question.

"What will they say?" she wrinkled her brows. "Certainly they will say Monsieur Brampton is a most kind and compassionate gentleman to help a poor girl find a place of safety."

I was glad to be out of it thus easily, and to prevent her taking time to analyze the query and arrive at a more world-wise conclusion, I spoke of Six Fingers. Her face reflected terror, and she whispered:

"That man is the devil, or the devil's man! It is because of him that I wear this."

And from her blouse she pulled a small dirk in a sheath and secured by a string around her slim neck.

"He bothered you in New Orleans?"

"The French gentleman, the one who gave me your note and who went away before I could thank him, kept very close to the bad one. But I do not think the bad one wished to talk with me in New Orleans. However, he will follow me if he can."

"But what has he to do with you? How long have you known him?"

"Known him, monsieur?" she gasped, eyes in amazement. "One does not know such cattle."

As she finished the scintillating confusion suffused her face, and she turned her head and said:

"He did not bother me on the ship. But over here, in this country, if a man is strong and has a black heart—"

"And has been a pirate," I suggested.

"Yes, yes! He has been a pirate! Terrible stories he told on the voyage over! He has done monstrous things. He is still a pirate in his evil heart!"

This perverted explanation deceived me none; she had not thought of him as a pirate until I gave her the idea. And what righteous indignation when I assumed she had known him in the past! It was all most bewildering. My estimates of her had ranged from a guttersnipe to a fine lady; from a street gamin to a refined and worldly-ignorant child. If appearances and speech went for anything, she possessed the hauteur of the lady and the ignorance of the child. If her conflicting stories of how she came to be on the *Maire*, her obvious poverty, and her useless hands were to be considered, there could remain only the hateful conclusion that she was a product of the streets, and that life had been horribly unfair to her.

"We land here, mademoiselle," I announced, drawing up to the bank. "The river is just ahead. I must ask you to stay here while I look about a bit."

"Stay here alone?" she exclaimed, glancing about as if expecting to find danger in her innocent surroundings.

"You will be safe. I would not leave you if there was any danger. Here is my pistol. If you feel very much afraid you can fire it."

"It is all so strange, you will have the good heart to excuse. I do not care for the weapon. Go." I do not recall the words of a mature woman. And yet when I reached the bend and stole a backward glance and saw her standing where I had left her, her hands clasped before her, her head bent in mournful attitude, she became a child again. I suddenly was loath to leave her there disconsolate, thinking she might be frightened during my absence.

I pushed forward rapidly, and at last stood on the shore of the Mississippi. I stood for a moment looking across its broad expanse, then I was on my hands and knees among the bushes, watching two pirogues turning the bend below. The one ahead was large and filled with Indians. In the second were three men, two of whom were white men. I hastily retreated a considerable distance.

Secure in my new position, I waited for the pirogues to cross my line of vision; and as I watched I was startled by a light step behind me. Wheeling apprehensively, I was in time to detect a slight motion in the bushes. I crawled toward the bushes to investigate, but before I could reach them Mademoiselle Dahlskaar stepped into view; into view, also of anyone on the river passing the Iberville. I grabbed one of her be-llegged ankles and yanked her to the ground and glared savagely as she would have opened her mouth to scream. Then toward the Mississippi I turned to learn the worst.

The Choctaws were gazing upstream. None was looking in our direction. But in the other canoe one of the white men was touching the Indian on the shoulder. The Indian ceased paddling and stood up and peered under his hand toward our hiding-place. Then he dropped on his knees and resumed paddling. The white man, who had been suspicious, gesticulated with the other white man, who gazed toward our hiding place, then sank back.

His companion, not yet satisfied, stood up and fed his hawklike gaze on the thick growth; hawklike, because he was Damoon the Fox. And he thought he had seen something. His companion wore a blanket over his shoulders and had his hat pulled low, and I could not make out his features. The Fox reluctantly resumed his paddling, but so long as the Iberville was in sight he looked back.

The two pirogues passed from view. I remained motionless for some twenty minutes, waiting to see if they were playing a ruse, and, after making us believe they had gone, would be stealing back to surprise us. At last I was satisfied that Damoon at the most had caught only a suggestion of motion from the corner of his eye. Doubtless he decided it was some animal. I rose and returned to reproach mademoiselle for her indiscretion. What I saw held me tongue-tied. It was an entirely new phase of her. Rage flamed in her eyes like war-beacons. Her breath came fast and furious, and the ivory of her face was stained a vivid scarlet. She was glaring at me like a madwoman, and the small dirk was drawn back for a drive.

"You canaille!" this amazing creature blazed at me, as I stood there with my mouth open, like an expiring fish. "You dare lay a hand on me in

anger! Don't lie! I read your eyes. You were angry and you dared lay a hand on me while so base!"

I could only think of a panther's whip, spitting and clawing. She was such a tiny tornado that I must have smiled a trifle. Certainly there was something in my face that caused her to leap forward. Then I was ashamed of myself, and felt only pity for her. I dropped my arms to my side and awaited her pleasure. She pressed close, her gaze baleful and vengeful, meeting mine squarely. Just as I believed she was going to strike she staggered back with a wild little cry, dropped the weapon and sank on her knees and hid her face in her hands.

It was horribly pathetic; and I wished Joe Labrador, or any other thick-headed voyageur could have been there to give me some of the kicks I felt I deserved.

I scooped her up and stood her on her feet, replaced the dirk in the sheath outside the blouse, and patting her awkwardly on the shoulder said:

"There, there, child. I am sorry."

With her hands still pressed to her face she managed to repeat:

"You laid a hand on me in anger!"

"I'm sorry," I simply reiterated. "We creatures of the woods lose all sense of fitness. We are crude. My only thought was that the Fox would see you; then we would be hard put to escape him and his Choctaws. I meant well."

She turned and walked back to the pirogue, her braids over her shoulders and hanging down in front like an Indian woman's. In truth, I had been extremely provoked at her blunder; and I feared my grip on her small ankle had been unconsciously severe.

"That Man is the Devil, or the Devil's Man! It is Because of Him I Wear This."

I watched her as she walked away with small head bowed to see if she showed no signs of hurt from her rough tumble. And what a fine-spun, sensitive nature! With perhaps her life in peril she took exception to my upode of preserving it. Autocracy implies superiority.

On what did she base her autocratic resentment of my style of making her duck from view of Damoon the Fox? This little forlorn sparrow from the streets of Paris—it all was completely beyond me. And yet the pain at having caused her grief was none the less poignant. Taking my time I also returned to the pirogue, and seated myself apart from her and lighted my pipe.

"Why do we not proceed?" she asked without looking at me.

"Damoon and his red butchers must be given time to draw ahead," I told her.

"I think, Monsieur Brampton, you had best take me back to the Bayou St. Jean, where I can make my way to la Nouvelle Orleans. If that be too much bother, hollow a log like this and I will make my own way. Or a raft."

I was most careful to maintain my gravity as I listened to her absurd request. I took some time to think it over, apparently. Then I gently replied:

"You are your own mistress. I only wish you to act wisely. If you really desire to go back of course I will take you. Do you care to tell me your reason for returning? Is it because you cannot trust yourself longer to my protection?"

My question worked the last effect I could have desired. It reduced her to humility. Her transition from the tone of the grande dame affre with indignation to that of a girl humbly supplicant made me feel like a zany. She was kneeling before me and stretching up her small hands and, like a penitent child, begging me to overlook her behavior.

"For God's sake, don't!" I cried in English, catching her wrists and pulling her to her feet.

"But—I raised—raised a mortal weapon—against you," she sobbed.

Luckily my impulse to ridicule the tiny dirk was checked in time to permit my expression of gravity to remain.

"It was but your way of showing resentment," I said soothingly. "It was perfectly natural. One does not like to be mauled about unless one knows it's for one's own best good. Now that you know that, it is as if it never happened. You are nervous, Mademoiselle Dahlskaar. You are not yourself. You have suffered much



mentally. Let us say no more about it. It is nothing after one has slept and rested. So, shall we fare north again? It is not wise to let our pursuers get too far ahead."

Without a word she entered the pirogue and seated herself on the blankets. I placed my musket in the bow, ready for my hand, and paddled slowly around the last bend, my eyes impatient to search the upper reaches of the river. There was no sign of the two pirogues.

"Monsieur Brampton," she softly said as I drove the pirogue against the bank to allow her to land while I dragged it through the shallows into the great river; "I can go no farther until I know the truth."

Here was an enigma cropping out of this small bundle of puzzles.

"Mademoiselle, I listen," I politely told her.

She stood with one foot on the side of the canoe, waiting for me to speak before she would even step ashore. "I must know I'm forgiven—that your heart holds no resentment against me," she said.

I resisted a temptation to dismiss the matter lightly, as that was sure to embroil us in further misunderstandings. It would have been more simple if she would remain on one plane, that of child or woman. So I made my men very serious as I stood there holding her hand, and earnestly declared:

"There was never anything to forgive. But if you must have it so, then you are forgiven. I have never held resentment against you and never can. Now do you believe me?"

The sudden radiance of her face astounded me. One would have thought I had granted her some rare boon. She bobbed her head in place of words and sprang ashore. I waded through the shallows, pretending not to observe her fight for self-control, and prolonged the task of dragging the log canoe through the ripples. At last I had the pirogue in deep water, and she, quite composed, took her place and I swung into the river.

There was no sign of Damoon and his companions ahead. As the sun was now close to the western forest crown I began to fear they had gone into camp and that I might be approaching too close. We had been passing through the territory of the Bayogoulas and had not seen an Indian. I suspected that the war threatened by the Natchez had sent the hunters back to their temples to make new medicine to the Opossum, their chief deity, before joining with the Choctaws as allies of the French.

If the Choctaws came into the fight then their hereditary enemies, the fierce Chickasaws, would stand by the English; and Sieur de Bienville would find the fighting not to his liking. I said nothing about Indians to the girl as I made for the high bank; and she, simple one, assumed it was natural for none of the aborigines to frequent the river.

"Why do we go ashore?" she whispered over my shoulder, as if fearing the river would overhear us and betray our presence.

"To camp for the night, mademoiselle. The darkness will rush quickly through this lane in the forest. Here we have high ground and good water."

I got the canoe ashore and helped her out and packed the blankets and musket and smoked beef up the bluff. While she sat under a tall tree, with her braids over her shoulders, I gathered bark and made her a shelter with the opening toward the spot where I would build the fire. I knew of a spring back a bit from the bluff, and from this I procured a gourd of water. Then I gathered dry wood and started a small blaze and instructed her how to feed it so we would have a bed of coals for cooking our supper. Then, taking a hook and line, I informed her she was perfectly safe and that I would soon return from trying for a fish in the river.

I lighted the fire and descended to the river without having spoken a word. For twenty minutes I patiently sought my fish without success. In straightening up I was surprised to behold her slim form on a log behind me.

"You here?" I exclaimed. "But I thought you were to remain and feed the fire?"

"I did not care for the loneliness, monsieur," she calmly informed me.

Her disregard of my wishes—in my mind I called it orders—annoyed me. However, I managed to smile and remind her:

"We will have lost much time in making coals for broiling the fish."

Coolidge Meets Highway Contest Winner



Winners in the contests conducted by the highway education board were congratulated by President Coolidge when they called at the White House and were presented by Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker. In the group, left to right: Senator Shipstead of Minnesota; Miss Elsie Green, school teacher, whose safety lesson was the best of 60,000 submitted; Dorothy Jean Utley of Bendall, Minn., winner of the school children's essay contest; President Coolidge; Harold Haswell of Hoosick Falls, N. Y., winner of the contest among children of members of the National Grange, and Captain Rickenbacker.

Airview of New Jersey Forest Fires



Airplane view of one of the devastating forest fires that have been sweeping the northern part of New Jersey.

Two Senators Learn They're Related



Two prominent members of the senate, bearing the same name but bitter political opponents, have just discovered that they are cousins. They are David A. Reed, Republican, of Pennsylvania (left) and James A. Reed, Democrat, of Missouri (right). They are both descended from David Reed of Washington county, Pennsylvania, a friend of George Washington.

BYRD'S MOTHER



Perhaps the happiest mother in America recently was Mrs. Richard E. Byrd, Sr., whose son, Lieut. Commander Byrd, made the first successful airplane flight to the North pole.

Part of Great Estate Is Theirs



Mrs. Amanda Mosher Layton Williams, seventy-one years old, of Trenton, N. J., and her son, Joseph Layton, a motorman, have just learned that they are to inherit a part of a \$52,000,000 estate left by Ezekiel Mosher, who died recently in England.

SMART CHIMPANZEE



Mary, the remarkable chimpanzee owned by the explorer and naturalist, Cherry Kearton, has never been taught anything, but copies everything that she sees her owner do. Here she is at one of his old tricks—cleaning the pipe.

Evidently the girl will get the fugitives into trouble, for they are undoubtedly pursued.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Masterpieces Lost to World Through Flames

The world is very much poorer today because so much classical literature of the early centuries has been lost. Aeschylus is said to have written from 70 to 90 dramas, but only seven. In a complete state, have been handed down to us. Only seven, too, of the 120 tragedies written by Sophocles are known, with, perhaps, 100 fragments of the others. Of the dramatic works of Euripides, which are said to have totaled 92, only 17 tragedies and a play, dealing with satyrs, also a few fragments of the other compositions, now remain. These losses, also of Greek lyrical works, are due to the destruction by fire of the two great libraries of Alexandria in 47 B. C. when the city was besieged by Julius Caesar. In this fire 700,000 volumes were destroyed.

By L. F. Van Zeln

A Bad Break



TURN ME OVER



KNOWS WHAT TO EXPECT



The Tired Fisherman has a Fine String of Fish. Yet he does not look Happy, for he knows that when he Gets to Town, the Fellows will ask, "Where did you Buy Them?" and he will have to Grin Sheepishly, whereas he would like to Wallop them Fore and Aft with his string of Finny Beauties.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

My heart is filled with rosy hope. Each year when I set forth to roam Vacation has two charms for me - The going and the coming home.

BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY



By J. L. MARTIN
It is no wonder that so many great men become victims of forgers, when their names at the bottom of their letterhead would pass for anything from a line of duck's tracks to a portion of the Chinese alphabet.
LETTERHEAD: A sheet of writing paper now in general favor because the printed name at the top enables the person who received the letter written on it to make out the name of the sender signed at the bottom. Bill Sam's Directory, page 503.

POWERLESS INDEED



He—There's a woman who's trying to get something on my wife all the time.
She—I wouldn't stand for it! Why don't you break it up?
He—What can a mere man do when it's the dressmaker, my dear?

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

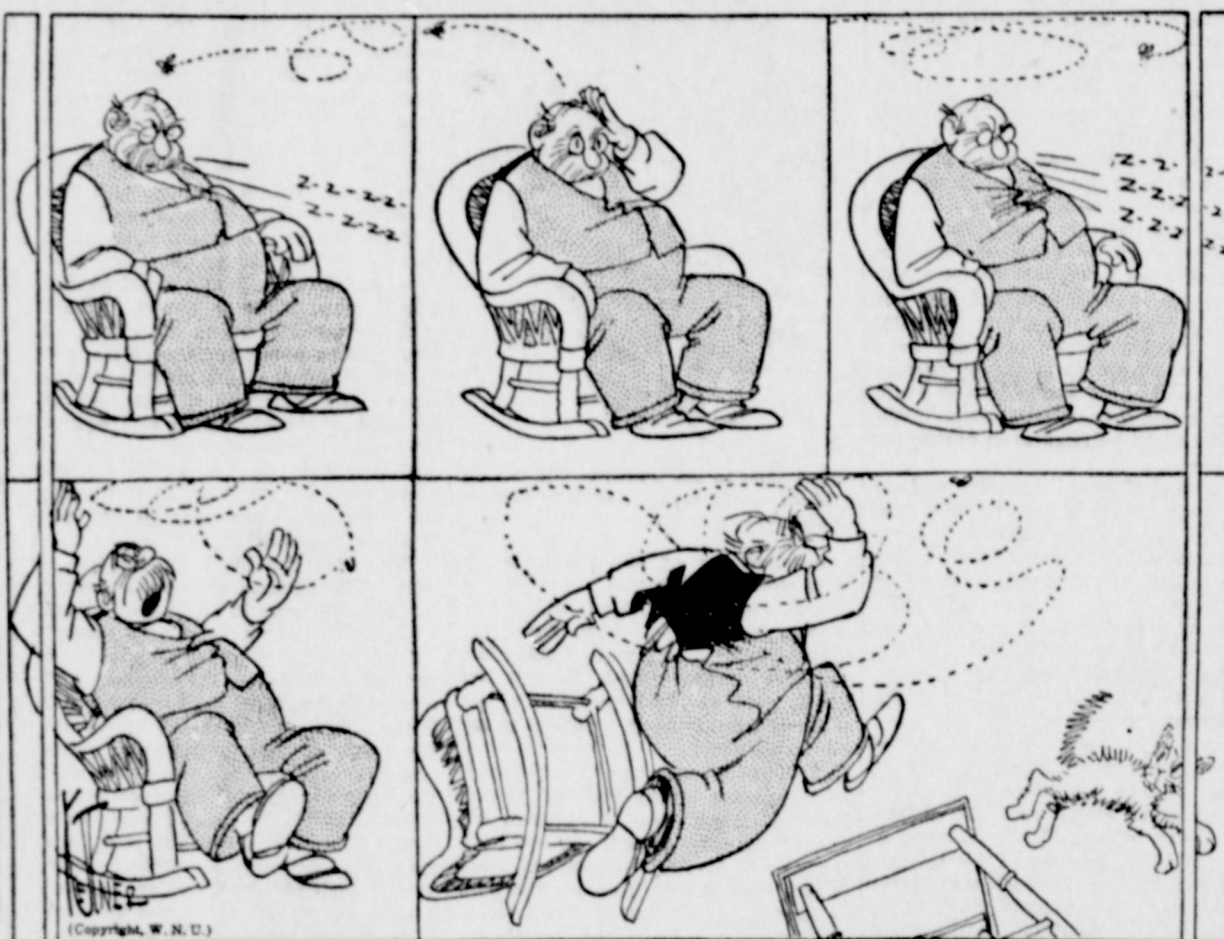
By Charles Sughroe

Show This to Friend Wife



Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



THE CLANCY KIDS

Some Day They'll Go in for Real Estate



Help That Achy Back!

Are you dragging around, day after day, with a dull, unceasing backache? Are you lame in the morning, bothered with headaches, dizziness and urinary disorders? Feel tired, irritable and discouraged? Then there's surely something wrong, and likely it's kidney weakness. Don't neglect it! Get back your health while you can. Use Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Doan's have helped thousands, and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case
A. M. Merket, prop. of cotton gin, 504 E. 14th St., Cisco, Tex., says: "My kidneys didn't act properly, and the secretions were scanty. I had a dull aching back across my back and sharp catches of pain, too. My back felt weak and was languid and lacked energy. Doan's Pills corrected the trouble."

DOAN'S PILLS 60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS
Rising Generation
"Are you working now?"
"No, I'm helping dad at the office."
Exchange.
If your eyes smart or feel scalded, Roman Eye Balm, applied on going to bed, will relieve them by morning. Adv.
Many a player in the orchestra of life spends all his time merely in tuning up.

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Cold Cannibal!
The Cannibal King (his teeth chattering)—What was it you served with the last meal? I've had a prolonged chill ever since.
Royal Cook—That, sire, was a missionary from Boston.—Pittsburgh Panther.

25c L-V DUST CLOTH
made of especially woven fabric "Crepe" for only 1000s and

FREE LIQUID VENEER
two weeks' lasting supply of Liquid Veneer. Nothing like it for dusting. A few drops on your clock covers, All Day, and the clock looks instantly and leaves your piano, lamp, woodwork, polished brass and furniture, beautifully bright. Moreover, it preserves the finish indefinitely. Plans people who have proved their brand new invention. Read for your FREE bottle today. You'll be delighted. Remember, we include a big 50¢ L-V Dust Cloth if you send in the coupon. Don't miss this opportunity.
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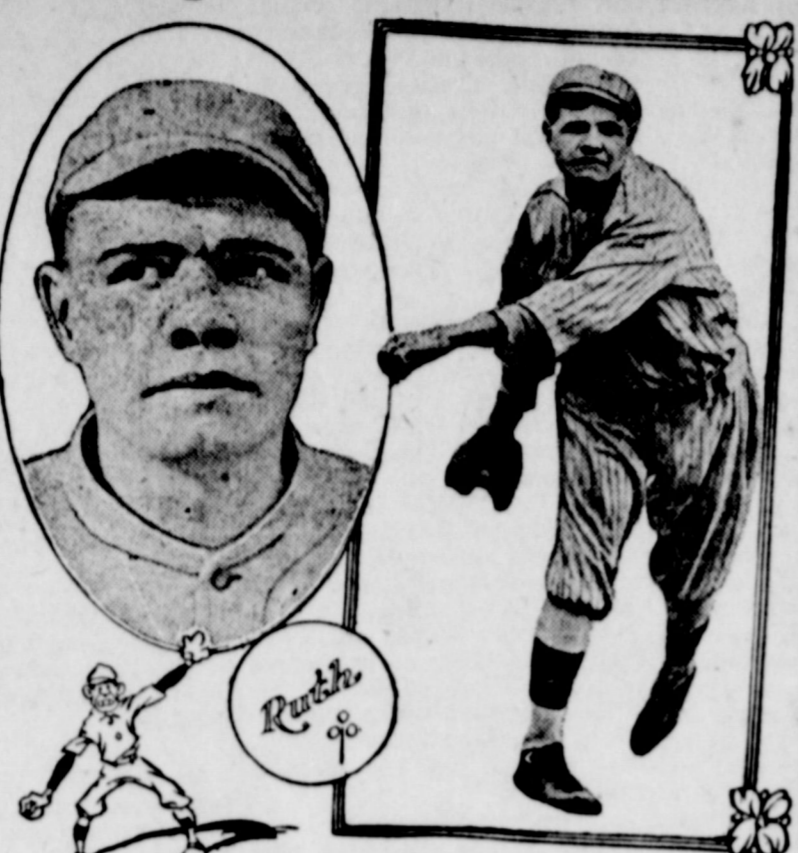
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For quick, lasting relief from itching and burning, doctors prescribe Resinol
W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 23-1926.

Razzing of Ruth Makes Him Grin



Miller Huggins sees a good omen in the fact that Babe Ruth does not "get sore" with the "razzing" from fans this year. In a recent game the mighty Babe failed to connect with the ball in four trips to the plate and the crowd booed him lustily. Ruth only grinned.
The Yankee pilot thinks the improvement in Ruth's disposition will be responsible for him having a good year. Ruth is in the best shape he has ever been in, Huggins declared. "If he doesn't come through this year, it will be the fault of his attitude towards the game and not because he is overweight or feeling badly."

Soccer Team Captain



Photograph shows Moritz Haeuser, captain of the champion Jewish Athletic soccer team of Vienna, which is making a tour of this country.

BASEBALL NOTES

Newark has returned Pitcher Ad Lepard to the Buffalo club.
Knoxville has obtained Pitcher Meyers from the Baltimore club of the International league.
The Wheeling club of the Middle Atlantic league has signed Sam Casneau, an outfielder, from Charleroi, Pa.
Buffalo has sent Pitcher Frank Chase to the Scranton club of the New York-Pennsylvania league, on option.
Cincinnati has sent Catcher Milton Rankow to the Harrisburg club of the New York-Pennsylvania league, on option.
Buddy Fied, a first baseman, has been signed by the Haverhill team of the New England league. He also plays the outfield.
Bob McGraw is beginning to look like another real winner for the Robins. Wilbert Robinson must and will have his pitching.
Tris Speaker's Indians are being pretty well for a team that was scheduled to slide down the cellar door with the Red Sox.
Columbia has released Oriental Carello and Art Traynor, infielders. Traynor is a brother of Hal Traynor of the Pittsburgh Pirates.
Untown of the Middle Atlantic league, has obtained Jack Smith, a catcher, who had a tryout with the York Yankees this spring.
There was a time when five home runs in a season was a good record for one club. Now five home runs in a game fails to arouse the fans to any great pitch of enthusiasm.
Ten members of the Brooklyn Robins have filed application for membership in the American Legion. They are Jacobson, Marriott, Stryker, Felix, Ehrhardt, Petty, McGraw, McWeeney, Cox and DelBarry.
Fred Nicholson, former big league outfielder, has been named manager of the Ludington team of the new Central league. Nicholson was with Detroit at one time and later played with the Boston Nationals. He will be a playing manager.

Pitchers' Goals Set by Mathewson and Ed Plank

The records of two of baseball's greatest moundmen, Christy Mathewson and Eddie Plank, stand out as marks for the new pitching generation to shoot at with the start of the 1925 major-league campaign.
Each stretching over 17-year periods, the performances of these "old masters" are all the more vivid as a result of the passing of both since the close of the 1925 pennant races. Here are the main facts:
Mathewson—Pitched in 630 games, winning 372 and losing 187 for a percentage of .665, all with New York Giants. Struck out 2,297 batsmen, walked 778, allowed 4,328 hits and pitched 83 shutouts. Hurled 2 no-hit games, 1 against St. Louis, July 15, 1901, by score of 5-0, the other against Chicago, June 13, 1905, winning by 1-0. Twirled 3 shutouts against Athletics in 1905 world's series and 1 in 1913. Won 5 and lost 5 games in world series competition, 1905, 1911, 1912 and 1913.
Plank—Pitched in 625 games, winning 324 and losing 190 for a percentage of .627, including 14 years with Athletics, 2 with St. Louis Browns and 1 with St. Louis Federal. Struck out 2,272 batsmen and walked 1,681. Participated in 5 world's series, winning 2 and losing 5 games in championships of 1905, 1910, 1913 and 1914.

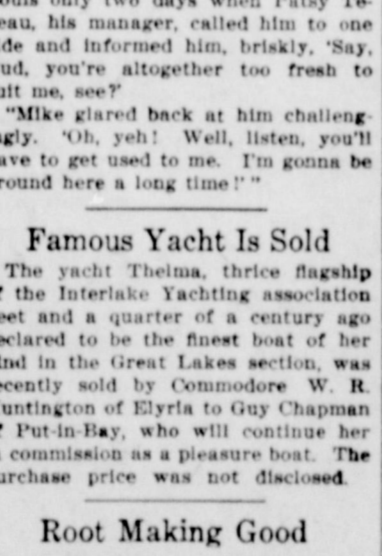
Nothing ever takes a harder fall out of worry than hard work.
Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills remove symptoms and restore digestion. 312 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Don't say anything, but see what a meaning smile will do.
With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

Mike Donlin Kept Word
With Tebeau at St. Louis
Bob Quinn of the Red Sox released one of the best of the old-time stories recently in describing the type of men he wanted in rebuilding his team.
"Men like Mike Donlin—they are the kind," said Quinn. "Mike had the ideal temperament, coupled with his native ability. He had been with St. Louis only two days when Patsy Tebeau, his manager, called him to one side and informed him, briskly, 'Say, Bud, you're altogether too fresh to suit me, see?'"
"Mike glared back at him challengingly. 'Oh, yeh! Well, listen, you'll have to get used to me. I'm gonna be around here a long time!'"

Famous Yacht Is Sold
The yacht Theima, three flagship of the Interlake Yachting association fleet and a quarter of a century ago declared to be the finest boat of her kind in the Great Lakes section, was recently sold by Commodore W. R. Huntington of Elyria to Guy Chapman of Put-in-Bay, who will continue her in commission as a pleasure boat. The purchase price was not disclosed.

Root Making Good
Pitcher Root, secured by the Chicago Cubs from the Los Angeles team, is bound to stick in the big show, judging by his work up to date. So far this season he has been a consistent winner.



SAFFRON SKIN FROM SOUR BILE

SOUTH GEORGIAN DRIVES OUT ENORMOUS QUANTITY SOUR BILE WITH DODSON'S LIVER TONE.

After a long period of the worst form of weakness and the terrible feeling of sickness that comes from a system loaded with sour bile, Mr. Sam Puckett says: "When I kept getting those bilious attacks I reckon I took enough catnip to kill a mule. Got worse all the time. Finally I turned saffron color all over. My wife happened to read about Dodson's Liver Tone in the Weekly Constitution, so we drove to town and got a bottle. It was like magic. It drove quarts of sour bile out of me as black as ink. From that day I have felt as if I had a new liver, and whenever I begin to feel weary and bilious, with no appetite, a dose of Dodson's Liver Tone puts me to rights."
This wonderful, quick-action, liver starter ought to be in every household, if for no other reason than to stop the use of dangerous calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is pleasant to take, even for children, and never makes you sick.
Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist who sells it. A large bottle costs but a few cents, and if it fails to give easy relief in every case of liver sluggishness and constipation, you have only to ask for your money back.
The perfect husband is one who knows how to apologize gracefully when his wife is really at fault.

Refresh a Heavy Skin
With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

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Tomorrow Alright
A vegetable laxative, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system. Improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Biliousness, corrects constipation.
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NATURE'S REMEDY
Chips off the Old Block
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One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.
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For Pale, Delicate Women and Children. 60c
STOP THAT COUGH
with Boschee's Syrup—the old reliable family remedy that has been in use for 60 years. Loosens and brings up the phlegm and eases the dryness and irritation. At all druggists. 30c and 50c. If you cannot get it, write to G. G. GREEN, INC., Woodbury, N. J.

KREMOLA FACE BLEACH

Justly eradicates from the skin all tan, moth patches, yellow complexion, pimples, freckles, etc. At drug and dept. stores or by mail. Price \$1.25. Write for sample. CITY ROCKET, N. Y.
DR. C. N. BERRY CO.
977 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER
PIGS' PLAYGROUND

Poor old Porky Pig had been very much worried and quite upset because his grandchildren and great grandchildren were constantly going down to the stream.
They had said they went in wading, and Porky was very unhappy.
"They are trying to be stylish," he grunted crossly.
"They are losing their good muddy ways—the bringing up they were given didn't count at all."
Just as he was grunting to himself in this way, along came Brother Bacon Junior.
He spoke cheerfully to Grandfather Porky.
"Won't you come down to the stream with us, Grandpa?"
"Your grandfather Porky go to a stream where there is clean water and no mud?"
"How dare you ask such a question? You are a very rude little pig."
"But Grandpa, Great Grandpa," Brother Bacon Junior continued, "you haven't seen us wade."
"Won't you come? We may surprise you."
"You were all learning how to be clean in a silly pig school down by the stream," said Grandpa Porky angrily. "I know about it."
"It won't be any surprise to me."
"But won't you come and see how we've learnt our lessons?"
"You see, maybe we've been slow and stupid and that will delight you, won't it, Grandpa, Great Grandpa?"
"Yes, yes," grunted Porky. "If you were all stupid I'd be very glad."
"And now, come to think of it, I do believe I'll come."
"I have nothing much to do this morning except to take three naps and two of those will probably do me just as well."
Brother Bacon Junior led the way and Porky followed until they reached the stream.
There were all the pigs in wading—but to Porky's great joy there was no clean water to be seen. Nothing but a muddy stream!
"I always thought," grunted Porky, "this was a clean stream with no good mud."
"And where is the school?"
"The school was here," squealed Brother Bacon Junior, "but now it's a playground."
"We were so stupid in Great Grandpa, we were so stupid in school that it was of no use to teach us."
"We just had to find mud and dig it up and we spoiled a nice clean school!"
"It does my pig heart good to hear those words," said Porky.
"And how happy I am that my dear little grandchildren and great grandchildren are muddy and stupid."
"What sweet little dirty, muddy feet you all have. Bless your dear little pig hearts."
"You've made Grandfather Porky Pig a very, very happy, relieved and delighted grandfather." And all the pigs squealed and grunted their pleasure at making Grandfather Porky Pig so pleased.
Crack Was Moving
A little girl who had been allowed to sit at the table with invited guests exclaimed in a loud whisper, "Oh, Mother, look at this long hair in my soup!"
"Hush, dear, that is only a crack in the plate," replied her mother.
"Yes, Mother, but the crack's moving."
Not Fond of Ears
One night we were having oyster stew for supper. Walter, aged four, was not eating and his mother asked him why. He explained: "Why, mother, I do not want to eat ears for my supper."
Penalty for Wearing Pumps
Gossip (to little John)—So you say your sister is sick on account of getting her feet wet.
John—Yes, mom; and my mother says that's what she gets for wearing pumps.
Just as Good
"Do you have animal crackers?"
"No, but we have some very nice dog biscuits."
If You Get What He Means
"Pa, who's a scintilla?"
"A scintilla? Why—er—a scintilla is something there isn't anything of."

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE

HURRY MOTHER! Even a bilious, constipated, feverish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.
Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Electric Clock

Dr. J. C. Van Syke of Washington has an electric clock for which he claims uncanny power. He has trained it to do some feats, such as turning on an automobile parking light at 15 minutes after sundown and then turning it off after daybreak.

Salting Chicago Fish

A million gallons of sea water will be transported from the Atlantic coast to the new Shield aquarium in Chicago, to provide a home for the salt-water fish which will be on exhibition there.

Veteran Sailors Hold to Old Superstitions

Friday has lost much of its terror for the deep-sea sailor since so many ocean liners have made it their sailing day with no disastrous results, but there are old salts still living who consider it a "hoodoo." The Spanish sailor, on the contrary, regards Friday as extremely lucky, perhaps in part because Columbus started on his voyage of discovery on Friday.
Sharks following a ship means a death on board; gulls are believed to be the souls of drowned sailors; and odd numbers are lucky. When a pig was killed in other days, and the captain wanted the wind to blow from a certain quarter, he had the animal killed with its nose in that direction. Pets are believed to bring good luck, which may partly account for their popularity with sailors; and conversely, to sail without a mascot of some kind is a risky thing for a mariner to do.

Indian Learned to "Talk"

It never occurred to me before to "make" conversation. Among themselves, Indians speak seldom and then only when they have something important to say. They never talk just to be talking. And now I saw for the first time that there was a different custom among white men.
I started at once to change all this in my own makeup. I began to make talk consciously—little talk about little things. Now—ten years later—it comes natural for me to converse, but I had to learn how to do it just as I had to learn how to read English or tie a white man's tie.—Chief Long Lance, in Hearst's International-Cosmopolitan.

Auto Owners: Send Me Fifty Cents

For one dollar size NO GREETING TIME PATENT safety square inches rubber. Money back guarantee. No stamps.
E. HAZEL, Post Box 1088, Shreveport, La.
FEAR! NECKLACES that put a finished touch to one's appearance. Latest 15-inch choker style. They are the indestructible imitation pearls in four dainty shades, pearl white, green, lavender and pink. Postpaid anywhere in U. S. A. for 16 cents. C. H. FIELD, 4034 N. Kenneth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

CASH PAID for dental gold, old bridges, old plates, diamonds, discarded jewelry, magazine points. Cash by return mail. Florida (mail order) Co., 21 Adams, Jacksonville, Fla.

Mitchell Eye Salve For SORE EYES

AVOID crossing eyes. In one eye from Alkali or dirt. Irritation. The old simple remedy that brings comforting relief in one day. 25¢, all druggists. Hall & Board, New York City.

Baby Loves A Bath With Cuticura Soap

Hand and Soothing to Tender Skin

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50¢ and \$1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCONS Remove Corns, Calluses, etc.

Remove all pain, soothe and comfort the feet, make walking easy. See by mail or at Druggists. Hindercons Chemical Works, Patkatche, N. Y.

HIGHER THAN WOOLWORTH BUILDING

The Yearly Sales of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Woolworth Building in New York City, which towers 792 feet above the street, is our highest building.
If all the bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound sold in one year could be placed end to end, they would make a column as high as the Woolworth Building. And there would be enough left over to extend from Lynn, Massachusetts to Cleveland, Ohio.
"I have lots of work to do and I am not very strong, but I was getting worse all the time until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I used to lose my appetite completely at certain times, but I feel very well since I began taking this medicine. I think so much of it that I would go before a notary and swear to its merits. You could step into my home any time and you will find a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. FRANK M. CASEY, 229 South 11th Ave., Mount Vernon, N. Y.

AUTO OWNERS: SEND ME FIFTY CENTS For one dollar size NO GREETING TIME PATENT safety square inches rubber. Money back guarantee. No stamps.
E. HAZEL, Post Box 1088, Shreveport, La.
FEAR! NECKLACES that put a finished touch to one's appearance. Latest 15-inch choker style. They are the indestructible imitation pearls in four dainty shades, pearl white, green, lavender and pink. Postpaid anywhere in U. S. A. for 16 cents. C. H. FIELD, 4034 N. Kenneth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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HARDWAY & CATHEY

Bankers Mortgage Bldg., Houston, Tex.

Grandpa Roach's Story

END the roach nuisance now. Flit will do it. Flit spray destroys roaches, bed bugs and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs.
Kills All Household Insects
Flit spray also clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.
Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly.
Get a Flit can and sprayer today. For sale everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)



DESTROYS Flies Mosquitoes Moths Ants Bed Bugs Roaches
"The yellow can with the black band"

Theater Program

TONIGHT, SATURDAY
"THE PONY EXPRESS"

MONDAY and TUESDAY:
See how the film star really lives. The greatest picture of its kind the screen has ever given you. Featuring Anna Q. Nilsson, and Lewis Stone.
Prices 20c and 30c.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
Norman Kerry in "UNDER WESTERN SKIES." Not a Western picture, but a brilliant drama of high society life at the 1925 Pendleton Round-up.
Prices 20c and 40c

FRIDAY and SATURDAY:
Richard Dix in "THE SHOCK PUNCH."
Prices 20c and 40c

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.

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W. H. Farley

The Store of General Merchandise

We Are Prepared

To do your Oil Field Equipment Hauling

We specialize in the Hauling of Drilling Well Tools

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ALAMO CITY

A Business College

Woolworth Bldg., San Antonio, Texas

Play Your Part in Life

Get a Business Education

It is time to decide; to get in touch with a school that has succeeded in training young people for more than 40 years; to begin to make your dreams come true. The Alamo City Business College will give you the highest type of training and then assist you to good employment. Write for more information. Join those who are already enrolled from your home community. Clip and mail this ad.

Name _____
Address _____

Dr. A. Hodges, Dentist

Is now doing Dental work at the Boozer Apartment.
All sanitary measures used.
Please make your appointment as early as you can so that I may complete the work during my stay here.

Leeland and Lewis Dickson came in Wednesday morning from Marathon, Texas, to visit their aunt, Mrs. Luella Lemons and to attend the rodeo.
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mulkey left this morning for Decatur

—Wanted to Buy—An ice box of 100 or 200 pound capacity. Mrs. W. R. Holland.

Live Stock Loans

Cattle, Sheep and Goats

Loans from \$10,000.00 up
Low interest rates and liberal terms.
Loans closed promptly.
I represent a Nationally known Live Stock Loan Company.

Call or Write

WILL GLOVER

UVALDE, TEXAS.

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

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Agent For
Good Reliable
FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANIES
Your Business will be Appreciated

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.

Chiropractor
Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.
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Renew Your Health by Purification

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs,—once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health. Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package, containing full directions. Only 35 cts. At any drug store. (Adv.)



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FOR
Cleaning, Pressing,
Alterating and
Dying
Work Guaranteed
Royal Tailor Shop
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Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Specility
A Good Place to Eat

Notice to the Public
Anyone caught dumping cans or rubbish on my ranch or swimming in any of my tanks or otherwise trespassing on my property in any way will be prosecuted.

CHAS. DOWNIE

Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Specility
A Good Place to Eat

Notice to the Public
Anyone caught dumping cans or rubbish on my ranch or swimming in any of my tanks or otherwise trespassing on my property in any way will be prosecuted.

CHAS. DOWNIE

Fancy dry cleaning, steam cleaning, steam drying and steam pressing.
EMPIRE TAILORS.

Official and Only Paper Published in Terrell County
\$2 per year payable in advance
MR. AND MRS. M. A. BOLING
Owners, Publishers & Editors
Entered second class matter July 22nd, 1908, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SOCIAL EVENTS

Mrs. B. P. Franklin entertained the bridge club to which she belongs at "Joyland" last Saturday afternoon. The club room was artistically decorated with wall vases filled with cut flowers.
High score for the afternoon went to Miss Avis Crozier, a candy jar being the trophy. Second high score was held by Mrs. Ed Downie, a pair of decorated candles was the prize. Mrs. Alfred E. Creigh drew the cut prize, a hand embroidered guest towel.

The hostess served dark and light cake, ice cream and punch at the close of the games. Mms. Alfred E. Creigh, J. E. Dewees, Pres Nichols, E. P. Holt, Misses Mary Rose Kerr, Naomi Kerr and Avis Crozier were guests of the club.

Mrs. Clyde Griffith entertained with a bridge party in her home Monday afternoon. At the close of the games Mrs. Fred P. Holt won the high score prize, a Day Dream Toilet Set; second high score, a Madeira Vanity set, went to Miss Avis Crozier; the cut prize, a box of handkerchiefs was drawn by Mrs. W. H. Savage. While Mrs. M. A. Boling won the booby prize, a set of combination table numbers and trump indicators.
Delicious refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and lemonade were served.

The guest list included: Mms. John Stovell, F. B. Carter, Max Bogusch, M. A. Cavender, Joe Kerr, Jim Kerr, Ed Downie, Pres Nichols, Vance McLymont, B. P. Franklin, J. W. McKee, W. H. Savage, M. A. Boling, C. H. Mulkey, R. S. Wilkinson, L. H. Lemons, E. F. Howard, Clyde Mills, S. S. Daggett, John Green, H. R. Laurence, G. M. Couch, Alfred E. Creigh, J. E. Dewees, Fred P. Holt and Misses Avis Crozier, Mary Rose Kerr and Naomi Toms.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Reece and daughter of Gregory, Texas, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Sims.

ANNOUNCEMENT COLUMN.

For Tax Assessor:
W. J. FERGUSON,
(Re-election)

FRED YEATES,
For County Judge:
G. J. HENSHAW, (re-election.)

For County and District Clerk:
LUELLE LEMONS,
(re election.)

For County Treasurer:
FRANK K. HARRELL
(Re-election)

NOTICE OF BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

Notice is hereby given that the Honorable Commissioners' Court of Terrell County, Texas, will be in session as a Board of Equalization, at the Courthouse in Sanderson, Texas, on Monday the 14th day of June A. D. 1926, at which time all interested parties may appear.
Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Sanderson, Texas, this 17th day of May A. D. 1926.
(Seal) LUELLE LEMONS,
Clerk County Court and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Commissioners' Court of Terrell County, Texas.

CARD OF THANKS.

We take this means of thanking our friends in Sanderson for the beautiful floral offerings sent and we especially want to thank the Masonic Lodge and Order of Eastern Star and the B. of R. T. and L. A. to B. of R. T. for the beautiful flowers and assistance rendered during the loss of our dear husband and father.

MRS. NEWTON TAYLOR AND CHILDREN.

—FOR SALE—Baby chicks with the mother hen. Mrs. P. F. Robertson.

C. M. T. C. Quota Increased.

Lester R. Dillon, chairman of the Military Training Camps Association for the County of Terrell, announced today that the Eighth Corps Area quota for the Citizens' Military Training Camps has been slightly increased. This increase makes it possible for more young men from this county to take advantage of Uncle Sam's offer of 30 days outdoor training absolutely free.

As these additional vacancies will be rapidly filled it is necessary for any interested young man to act at once and submit his application while there are still vacancies. This is too good an opportunity to miss and young men from our county should jump at this chance.

Accepted applicants from this county are normally sent to the camp at San Antonio.
Application blanks and further information can be secured from the Times office.

The fact that young men desiring to attend must apply at once cannot be too strongly emphasized.

Mrs. Prince Dishman and children of Bryan, Texas, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Nance.

Minton White, who has been a student at Schreiner Institute the past year returned home Tuesday morning.

Born, Saturday, May 29, at Valentine, Texas, a boy, to Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Rogers.

Lewis Holt came in Monday evening from Bryan, Texas, to visit friends. He accompanied his uncle, F. P. Holt, to Pecos, Texas, where Mr. Holt is now living.

Miss Sadie Bode, who taught here this past winter, left Wednesday morning for her home in Llano, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newton and children, accompanied by Mrs. Newton's mother, Mrs. Mattie McLean of El Paso, left Tuesday morning for a motor trip through East Texas.

Miss Avis Crozier of Cuero, Texas, is visiting her sisters, Mesdames M. P. Lester and R. S. Wilkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Lester and family of Robstown, Texas, are visiting their son, M. P. Lester and wife.

Mrs. M. F. Bodkin and children left Wednesday morning for Llano, Texas, where they will visit relatives.

Following several days visit with their brothers and uncles, Messrs. Joe and Jim Kerr and families, Mrs. J. E. Dewees and Misses Mary Rose Kerr and Naomi Toms left Monday evening for El Paso, where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Kuykendall.

Miss Katherine Daniels, who has been a student at the Lady of the Lake College in San Antonio returned home Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stovell and family returned the first of the week from a pleasure trip to San Antonio and Austin.

Miss Sidney Laurence came in Friday evening from the University at Austin, where she has been a student the past year, to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Laurence.

—Advertise in the Times.

Notice of Stock Holders Meeting

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Sanderson State Bank, of Sanderson, Texas for the election of directors at the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of said bank on Saturday the 3rd day of July, 1926, to open from 10 a. m. to 12 M.

JOE KERR, President
H. R. LAURENCE, Secretary-Cashier.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Morgan and children returned Tuesday from a motor trip to the coast and other Texas points. They were accompanied home by their daughter, Miss Dorothy, who has been a student at the normal at San Marcos the past terms.

NOTICE!

I have a shop now behind Sanderson Market and can repair your shop and repair work. Bring your broken furniture new work and I will try to do you right. Nothing too small too large.

JOHN O'DELL

RODEO PICTURES

Pictures of the parade, ball cue and rodeo contests may had from M. J. Wickes at Boozer Apartments.

—Remember the Times does job work.

Sanderson Market

Meats, Vegetables and Groceries

Telephone Number 94

Tip Frazier, Prop.

"We Appreciate Your Business"

Firestone

TIRE DEALERS

Serve You Better and Save You Money

We have the tires and the tubes that are delivering thousands of extra miles—

Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires

Every fiber of every cord is saturated and insulated with rubber. Used by the operators of the biggest taxicab, motorbus and truck fleets. These big buyers measure mileage and demand Most Miles Per Dollar.

Firestone Steam-Welded Tubes

Steam-Welding vulcanizes the splice in live steam—a special Firestone process—assuring an air-tight tube, so important to the life of your tire.

You, too, can get the extra mileage, economy and comfort now enjoyed by the big transportation leaders and by hundreds of thousands of satisfied motorists, by equipping your car with these wonderful Gum-Dipped Tires and Steam-Welded Tubes.

WE TAKE YOUR OLD TIRES IN TRADE and will give liberal allowance for unused mileage. Come and see us.

Oldfield Tires and Tubes

Let us show you why Oldfield Tires and Tubes have made such a good name for themselves. Compare these tires and tubes with any others on the market.

Made in the great Firestone factories by expert tire builders, and carry the standard guarantee

HIGH PRESSURE CORDS		OVER-SIZE BALLOONS	
30x3 1/2 Regular Cl.	\$10.25	29x4.40	\$14.95
30x3 1/2 Extra Size Cl.	11.40	29x4.75	16.75
30x3 1/2 Extra Size S. S.	14.00	30x4.75	17.50
31x4 S. S.	18.00	29x4.95	18.55
32x4 S. S.	19.20	31x5.25	21.95
32x4 1/2 S. S.	23.70	32x6.00	25.15
33x4 1/2 S. S.	24.75		
33x5 S. S.	31.50		

KERR MERCANTILE CO.

It Pays to Advertise in The Times