

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 19

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Nov. 12, 1926

W. E. STIRMAN

The Wood, Coal and Dairy Man

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Dawson Coal

Get Your Supply on Hand.
Be Ready For the First Cold Spell

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 car 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

Suit Yourself

Exercise your personal preference in your clothes.

Have them made to your own individual measures—cut and tailored to your build and attitude requirements.

Select the becoming pattern you have in mind from the 400 Fall and Winter styles we are now displaying from

Chicago

Why not get assured for that new Fall suit today?

Empire Tailors

We Carry a Complete Line of General Merchandise at all times

Always glad to have you call and inspect our Stock and Prices. We give personal attention to all orders so as to assume prompt and satisfactory service.

We guarantee all goods sold to give satisfaction.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

Phone No. 40

Prompt delivery

ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES

R. A. STEWART DIES

Rufus Ashbury Stewart, 72 years old, died Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McDonald, following several days illness with pneumonia. Mr. Stewart was born in Blanco County, September 29, 1854, and when but a small child he moved with his parents to Burnett county where he grew to manhood. Also he lived in Edwards county for a number of years. He has been a resident of Sanderson and Terrell county for 17 years coming here in 1909 from Edwards county. In the latter part of the summer of 1876 he was united in marriage to Miss Fannie Parford of Burnett County, who preceded him in death December 25, 1922.

Mr. Stewart is survived by four brothers, Alex. of Yaleta; D. L. and M. of Junction; Andy of Cleo, three nephews, R. E. of Marathon; and Mrs. E. E. Burdwell of Langtry. All were present at the funeral with the exception of the brother Andy, and Mrs. Burdwell, who were prevented by illness to be here and the two nephews, Avery and Nolan.

The funeral party started from his residence Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock and proceeded to the City Cemetery when the religious services were in charge of Rev. James Black, Minister of the Church of Christ, at Del Rio. Mr. Stewart was a good man a splendid citizen, a friendly neighbor. No higher tribute could be paid to any one.

Many friends were in attendance at the funeral and there was a large floral offering.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the kind people of Sanderson for the care of our beloved brother, R. A. Stewart, during his illness and for the words of sympathy and the beautiful floral offering placed on his grave.

H. C. Stewart
L. M. Stewart
D. L. Stewart
A. G. Stewart.

DRYDEN NEWS

The many friends of Mr. W. R. House and family have extended many courtesies to them before their departure to Marathon, Texas, where Mr. House will take charge of the Marathon Mercantile company. Mrs. C. C. Chambers entertained Sunday evening with an informal seven o'clock dinner, when covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. W. R. House, and little Misses Gladys and Rosemary, and Mr. and Mrs. Chambers and little Clarence. Within the next week Mrs. B. R. Cox, Mrs. A. A. Henning and Mrs. Elmo Taylor will entertain in honor of Mr. and Mrs. House.

Mr. J. M. Bassett of San Antonio visited in Dryden during the past week.

Mrs. Kircheville has returned to San Antonio after making an extended visit to her son, Mr. Gus Kircheville, and family of Dryden.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Locke of Osmond spent a few days in Dryden during the past week.

Mr. H. E. Henning and wife returned to Wichita Falls after having made a brief visit with Mr. A. A. Henning of Dryden.

Mr. Joe Batley spent the week-end with his family at Dryden.

Mrs. W. R. House and Mrs. Grant W. Wheaton motored to Dryden Saturday.

Elsie Chandler has returned to Dryden after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Ferguson, of San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kerr were visitors in Dryden Friday.

Mr. A. D. Bown spent a few days in Dryden, regarding the shipment of cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Cork of Sanderson visited Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Henning.

Mr. W. R. House, Sergeant Bassett and Mr. Perrine attended the Sanderson-Marfa football game.

Mr. J. P. Hall spent Sunday at Myer Spring.

Mrs. Grant W. Wheaton is pleasantly located with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lennon.

Mrs. H. D. Johnson of Little and Mrs. C. H. White of Sanderson motored to Dryden Monday. Mr. H. D. Johnson is to take the place now filled by Mr. W. R. House with Smith & Nichols.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. House and children motored to Marathon Tuesday.

Messrs. Barney McFadden, Jim Hokit, and Tom Witt all of Uvalde county composed a party that were Sanderson visitors for several days this week.

P. T. A. HOLDS MEETING

The regular meeting of the Parent Teacher association was held last Friday afternoon at the high school auditorium.

The following musical program was well rendered and very much enjoyed.

Mandolin and Guitar solo, Mrs. Clyde Mills and Melvin Pollar

Solo, Piano and Saxophone, Mrs. Mills and Jack Stovell

Piano solo, Miss Ann Mitchell.

At the business meeting it was decided to have the regular 42 party on Friday, November 12. Mr. Williams also turned over to the association all the furniture that was made by the manual training boys several years ago, to be sold.

—Reporter

LAZAAZ

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian Church will hold a bazaar on Friday, December 3, at the Masonic hall. Cakes, pies, candy and a assortment of fancy work will be for sale.

Don't forget the Ladies Auxiliary's bazaar that will be on Friday, December 3, at the Masonic hall.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL LAND OWNERS

Austria, Texas
Mrs. Luella Lemons, County Clerk, Terrell County.

Dear Madam: Please say to the school land owners they will be expected to pay by January 1st all interest due to November 1st, 1925, or allow their land to be forfeited.

After the land is forfeited the owner will have the right to request a re-appraisal by paying one cent per acre just as was done during the last twelve months.

If any one has made up his mind that he wants his land forfeited and take chances on a revaluation I wish he would at once send me a list of his land and request a forfeiture so that all of that kind of work can be disposed of before the date set for general forfeiture.

It is very much desired that these requests come in right away so that they can be disposed of before the new validating act goes into effect, which will be January 7th. It is important that the application to re-buy be filed in the Land Office before the new validating act becomes effective on January 7th.

Yours truly,

J. T. ROBINSON,
Land Commissioner.

BANKER DEFEATS LAW WEST OF PECOS FOR 20 YEARS FOR SHERIFF

San Angelo, Nov. 3.—"Dad" Barker, the law west of the Pecos for the last 20 years, as celebrated an old Justice Roy Bean of Langtry, has gone down in defeat.

W. P. Rooney, Fort Stockton, banker, defeated Barker Tuesday for sheriff of Pecos county by a vote of 294 to 290 with three boxes containing less than 50 votes still uncounted.

Barker, whose reputation was for fearlessness, boasted that Pecos county was the driest in the United States. He had a standing reward for any one who could buy a quart of liquor in his county.

Juan Avila, one of the Mexican boys, who has been in the U. S. Navy for four years, has recently returned home and has many interesting stories to tell of his visits to all parts of the world, Australia, China, Alaska and other countries too numerous to mention.

It was also on one of the seven destroyers which piled up on the rocks near Santa Barbara several years ago when a number of sailors lost their lives.

NOTICE

Colored Sanderson views, framed or unframed, make such acceptable gifts. Over now for Christmas. Pictures can also be finished from any portrait negatives made white I was in Sanderson. M. J. Wicks, 1034 Hammond Ave., San Antonio.

Mrs. J. A. White, who has been visiting relatives in San Marcos, San Antonio and Sabinel returned home Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Arthur Lemons, of Tucson, Arizona, spent several days here this week visiting with friends and relatives.

SUL ROSS BANQUET AT DEL NORTE HOTEL

The Ex-Students of Sul Ross State Teachers College will hold a banquet at the Del Norte Hotel, El Paso, Texas, on Thursday, November 25, at 7:00, p. m. All students who have attended the institution as much as one quarter are invited to be present at this banquet. Reservations to plates should be made through Miss Anne Aynesworth, Alpine, Texas, at an early date.

The State Teachers Association of Texas is to be held in this section for the first time in 25 years, and the teachers of this part of Texas should attend in large numbers. This is our opportunity to convince the people down State that we are a progressive, live, hospitable group of citizens who believe in education and are doing all we can to make our contribution to the State's welfare.

This occasion is also Sul Ross's opportunity to impress the people of this section with the conviction that the institution belongs to every community of this section. Let us get together and pull together to make November 25 a great day for Sul Ross. The Sul Ross Lobos will play the El Paso Junior College game of football on Dursley Field on the afternoon of Thanksgiving day. Buy a ticket and attend the game.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church hold their meeting this week on Monday at the home of Mrs. R. S. Wilkinson. It was the regular Bible study meeting. Plans were also made for the bazaar.

Read "Youth Rides West"

BOOST!

You wouldn't give a thin dime for a knocker—h unwelcome everywhere.

Be a booster—If you can't boost you can keep still, and if you can't do either, then you can move.

IT IS SAID: "The devil once lived in heaven till he began knocking his own home town."—and you know what happened.

We think this the best Town in the best County in the best State—if we didn't think so we would move—and we are going to continue to ASSIST in keeping it so—

LET'S WORK TOGETHER

You Can Depend on Us.

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,

Tons and Coffee.

HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Stadebaker 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

and Coach of Crimson



The photograph shows, left to right, Capt. Clem Coady and Coach Arnold Horween of Harvard University football squad as they appeared out for practice.

Drop-Kick Record Set

by Payne Still Stands

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Tape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only thirty-five cents at drug stores.

She Laughed!

Thought It Was a Joke Brooklyn, Mrs. K. Kummer writes: "Please take notice that I am a new person."

Today's Big Offer to All Who Have Stomach Agony

Read About This Generous Money Back Guarantee

When you have any trouble with your stomach such as gas, heaviness and distention, why fool with things which at best can only give relief.

"Please Remit" "Any mail for me today, sunny?" "Yes, dad, a letter with a bay window."

Pardon others often, thyself never. —Publius Syrus.

Keep Fit!

Good Health Requires Good Elimination.

To be well, you must keep the blood stream free from impurities. If the kidneys lag, allowing body poisons to accumulate, a tonic condition is created.

DOAN'S PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

Naval Academy Star



One of the Naval academy's football stars this year is Lloyd, prep school star, who is now playing end.

Manush Beats Out Ruth for A. L. Batting Honors

Heinie Manush, youthful outfielder, has gained the distinction of being the leading batsman of the American league for 1926.

Catcher Muddy Ruel Is Little in Weight Only

You'd think that to catch a delivery like that of Walter Johnson a big man would be necessary, but Muddy Ruel, who receives for him, weighs only 145 pounds.

Sport Notes

The Amateur Boxing Association of London controls more than 300 clubs.

Jimmy Smith, ten-pin expert extraordinary, is arranging a country-wide tour.

Canada has been asked to send four amateur boxers to Denmark next February.

The major league record for total runs in one season is 157, made by Babe Ruth in 1921.

There has been nothing in the papers about Tex Rickard's bank roll being a mere shell of its former self.

The youngest player in the major leagues is Melville Ott, aged seventeen, of the New York Giants.

One advantage of hiring professional athletes instead of amateurs is that you can pay the pro off safely with a check.

Willie Hoppe is one of the busiest billiard players in the world, engaging in match play week after week without a rest.

All players' contracts for next year's Washington team will include a clause forbidding the playing of golf during the baseball season.

Jem Mace, one of England's famous fighters, was born a gypsy, but forsook the roving folk to enter the prize ring at the age of twenty-six.

Detroit has purchased Pitcher Donald Hankins from the Newark club of the International league. Advice is that the Tigers went high for the heaver.

Portland, Ore., and adjacent towns boast 14 golf courses. The latest will be located in the Peninsula district and will be laid out on 141 acres of ground.

A cynic is one who remarks that when a foreign amateur wins an American championship it means more, on account of the difference in exchange.

Edouard Horemans, former 182 ball-line billiard champion, will not compete in United States tournaments this season, having decided to remain in Belgium.

Golf statisticians declare that more than 1,000,000 persons take up the game each year and by 1940 this country must prepare to accommodate 15,000,000 players.

The world series remains a strictly American institution. It affords a healthful relaxation in the midst of the most irksome cares. Europe would do well to get into the game.

A golf course and polo field will be added to the Lincoln Field race track, Crete, Ill., which boasts 700 acres of land, the largest one-piece tract owned by any racing association in the world.

The University of Honolulu football eleven, undefeated for three years, hopes to entertain the University of California gridmen in 1927, playing a series of post-season contests.

Norman E. Brookes, the famous tennis exponent, is president of the Australian Lawn Tennis association, and says the team from "down under" will participate in the 1927 Davis cup play.

Dr. Hans Peltzer, the German runner who recently set a new world's record for the half-mile, is reported to be even more "fussy" in his training methods than Paavo Nurmi, the flying Finn.

Well for All at This Time to Remember the Occasion of Thanksgiving Day

By REV. JOHN RICHELSEN, Buffalo.

THANKSGIVING day is observed by all good Americans, without distinction of religious belief.

Man lives by bread. By the word "bread" is included all the necessities of bodily subsistence. The source of man's bread supply is in hands other than his own.

Man may devise and create the equipments of highly organized social life, yet the continuing usefulness of the world's gigantic and complicated industrial developments is dependent on the sufficiency of crops.

The Pilgrim Fathers learned this truth through bitter experience. So it was not difficult for them to give thanks. If we realize how all our inventions and discoveries do not alter the facts of our dependence on Providence, it should not be difficult for us to express thanks to God.

Few of us possess all the good things we desire. We are inclined to think only of the things we lack. "Our daily bread" is accepted as a matter of course. Let us stop to think. Let us remember the occasion of Thanksgiving day. A changed mental attitude will bring sunshine in place of gloom. Let us give thanks.

From Birth to Six Years of Age Most Important Period in Life of a Child

By PROF. BIRD T. BALDWIN, University of Iowa.

The most important age of childhood is from birth to six years. It is during this period that the majority of the problems of adolescence first manifest themselves to the child psychologist.

The study of the young girl is furnishing the basis data for a science of parent training which is rapidly becoming a new profession in America. The personality of a child is a changing, complex unity.

We have found that personalities of little children can be tremendously modified and improved through modern methods of observation and development.

New and permanent interests can be awakened, undesirable temperaments changed, fear complexes eliminated, social aversion and extreme shyness overcome, language habits modified, motor control improved and physical growth accelerated or retarded.

There is too much at stake to take the schools lightly or to intrust the children to untrained teachers. The teachers must understand psychology and, in fact, a little bit of everything.

Health Education in Childhood Is Now Recognized as of Primary Importance

By KATHERINE GLOVER, National Health Council.

The physical examination of school children has become an accepted thing in most classrooms. Weighing and measuring at regular intervals as an index of development, protection of the teeth and eyes, some form of health education, all these things the schools along Main street report.

One of the most interesting phases of one survey was an inquiry into the habits of 35,000 school children of the fifth grades of schools in 86 cities. The composite which this habit picture gives is hopeful. It shows an eleven-year-old who gets ten hours' sleep, who averages a fraction over two glasses of milk a day (not enough, of course, and with one-fifth of the 35,000 drinking no milk at all).

What Is Called "Badness" in Most Boys Usually Merely Misdirected Energy

By CHARLES W. BEECHING, St. Louis.

There is no such thing as a bad boy. Most of the so-called badness is misdirected energy.

We all know the type of boy called a "bully." Many persons feel that a bully is headed straight for a criminal career, but this is not necessarily so.

Bullying, so-called, is really a form of leadership. The bully of a gang is its leader. Bullying is a natural tendency easily developed by the majority of the boys, and they usually exercise it if they can get away with it.

Another tendency possessed by all boys before the age of twelve is lying. Boys of early age will usually lie to escape punishment. A boy will not generally lie to those he loves, likes, respects or admires, his friends. Therefore, if a boy is made to feel he is surrounded by friends, that he is in a friendly world, the apparent necessity for lying will disappear.

Woman a Benefactor in Determination to Stay Young in Face and Figure

By DR. EUGENE LYMAN FISK, New York.

The woman who conceals her age is a public benefactor. Through her determination to stay young in face and figure, she sets up higher health standards for herself and those about her. The modern woman instead of relying solely on disguising evidences of age through superficial beauty culture, is beginning to concern herself with the root causes of age and ill health which she realizes must be sought for and eradicated if she is to extend her span of health and youth.

No home can be happy unless its people are healthy. When divorce threatens look up a doctor, not a lawyer.

CENSUS REVEALS ASTONISHING FACT

8,549,511 Working Women in United States



MRS. W. M. BAILEY R. F. D. No. 5, Box 27, Atlanta, Georgia

Many Say Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps Keep Them Fit to Work 8,549,511 women would be a vast army. According to the 1920 Census of Manufactures, that is the number of women and girls employed in all trades in the United States.

We Are Moving Ahead First Party — Things certainly moved swiftly for old Johnson; the doctor was there only once, and that was the end of it.

Second Party — Yes, it's remarkable what progress medical science has made lately!

LITTLE CORN PANCAKES 1/4 C. canned corn, 2 1/2 level tsp. Calumet Baking Powder, 1/2 C. milk, 1/2 C. flour, 1 level tsp. salt.

Beat eggs until light, add milk and corn and mix thoroughly. Sift flour, measure, then sift three times with the baking powder and salt. Carefully fold in the flour, then the melted butter. Drop by spoonfuls on a hot oiled griddle. Serve with Maple syrup.

Soft words often solve hard problems.

wants to keep her job or hopes for a better one, she must guard her health.

Atlanta, Ga.—"My system was weak and run-down, and I was tired. I was this way for five years or more. I read your advertisement in the papers and I decided to try your medicine, the Vegetable Compound, but I did not begin to take it regularly until after I was married. I got so much good from it that I feel fine and have gained in weight. I work in a broom shop, but my work is not so hard on me now, and I keep my own house, and work my garden, too. I am telling all my friends of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and how it has helped me."—Mas. W. M. BAILEY, R. F. D. No. 5, Box 27, Atlanta, Georgia.

Missouri Woman Helped

Parkville, Mo.—"I am proud to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was so ill that I could not lie down at night. Then I got my husband to go to the store and buy me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I was up and around before the first bottle was gone, although I only weighed about ninety pounds. I took six or eight bottles and was able to do all my household, washing and ironing, take care of my five boys, and tend to my chickens and garden, where before I had to hire my washin' and part of my housework."—Mas. ANNA COLE, R. R. 2, Parkville, Missouri.

A Warning

Governor Smith of New York said in a success talk at Bear Mountain camp last month:

"We should marry early, but not too early."

"A pretty girl of eighteen said to her prematurely aged father—he looked twice his forty years: 'Dad, what's your birthstone?'"

"I don't know," the man answered with a weary sigh. "The grindstone, I expect."

If Worms or Tapeworms preter in your system, use the real vermifuge, Dr. Peery's "Real Worm" Only sold at our drug-gist or 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Over the door of a library in Thebes is the inscription, "Medicine for the soul."—Diodorus Siculus.

Ft. Worth Couple Saved Years of Suffering

Both Wife and Husband Gladly Credit Tanlac With Remarkable Properties as Tonic and Health Restorative

What a tragic thing it is when man and wife go through life together, rear their children to success and happiness, and then find ill health descending on one of the loving pair! This situation confronted the family of Thomas Riley, retired stockman—the beloved "Uncle Tom" of the entire neighborhood around 1304 Vernon Castle Boulevard, Ft. Worth, Texas—when his wife Bridget began to break down in 1922.



first touch of rheumatism, and looks as if he had never had an ail in his life. Texas is full of men and women who have taken Tanlac at the right time and are now enjoying the blessings of good health and strength. Tanlac is Nature's remedy, made from roots, barks and herbs. If you have need of a tonic and restorative, ask your druggist for Tanlac—today!

"I lost my appetite," writes Mrs. Riley, "and when I did eat I suffered a great deal from indigestion. I frequently had splitting headaches, couldn't sleep well, and was nervous. Nothing tasted good to me—not even water. I lost energy and ambition, and had to give up housework."

"When I was down flat on my back, my daughter, Mrs. Annie Croughen, insisted that I try Tanlac. Before I had finished the first bottle, I was back on my feet and able to do all my housework. My appetite picked up. Nervousness disappeared. I gained 10 lbs. and felt like a new person."

Mr. Riley, with muscles of steel even at his age, took Tanlac at the

Bad Outlook

"This is a knotty case. Eight women on the jury." "And the woman you defend?" "Is accused of stealing another woman's cook."

"What's worrying you?" "I'm afraid they'll hang my client."

About Working Women

It is not generally realized that one out of every five working women is under twenty-five of age. Two-fifths of the women who work are less than twenty-five years old. Another two-fifths are between twenty-five and forty-four years old.



Perils of Childhood

"It must be all of twenty years ago that mother first gave me Syrup Pepsin"

For those Fevers, Colds and Bowel Troubles of Childhood

How time flies. My good mother has gone to her rest, but I have faithfully relied upon her judgment and have given Syrup Pepsin to my two children since they were born. It is certainly a noble medicine and never fails of its purpose. I like to recommend it." (Name and address will be sent upon request.)

And in the Evening of Life

When age comes creeping on, with bowels relaxed, muscles weak, digestion poor and blood thinned, then is when constipation does its evil work in a night. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is so palatable, sets so well in the stomach, works so easily, so gently, so kindly with old folks as to accomplish its purpose without grip, pain or other distress. For biliousness, sour stomach, coated tongue, headache, fever, colds and constipation from infancy to old age Syrup Pepsin is recommended everywhere and sold by all druggists.

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Pepsin Syrup Company, Monticello, Minn.

WRIGLEY'S
NEW
SANDY PACK
W.M.
WING
GUM

peppermint-flavored
and another in
hard gum inside—
lasting delight

5c

TOR



In Silent Reverence
We bow our heads
In Grateful Tribute

As the years pass, we realize, with increasing gratitude, the wonderful accomplishment attained by our brave boys who went "over there". Time, the great equalizer, emphasizes with ever growing momentum, the feeling of reverence in which we can regard their deeds of valor, their unselfish sacrifices and their willingness to give all freely that we might enjoy our birth-right.

It is our sacred privilege to bow in reverent tribute, on this, their day

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|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Texas Louisiana Power Co. | Breeding & Johnston Construction Co. |
| Kerr Mercantile Co. | Alfred E. Creigh Jr., Atty.-At-Law |
| Sanderson Mercantile Co. | Ferguson Motor Company |
| Royal Barber Shop | Waples-Platter Grocery Co., Alpine |
| F. B. Carter, Kerr Hotel | Lemons & Henshaw, Abstractors |
| Sanderson Drug Co. | City Barber Shop |
| Ogle Commission Company | The Sanderson Times |
| | Sanderson State Bank |

Get a
A 10-cent
and keep
Cleansing
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Youth Rides West

By Will Irwin

Copyright by Will Irwin WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

The central committee squatted and the tailboard of a wagon, ghost-forms in the moonlight and the shadows. Save for inarticulate whistling from this group and murmurs, lying in the implication of their eyes, from the huddled prisoners in the corral, noisy, optimistic, now and then, in the moonlight, as silent as death. Occasional, distant footfalls resounded on the board sidewalks. They beat on with a cheerful staccato, but the determined, concerted thump marching troops. Yet everywhere the moonlight stood the blotched, insect forms of men—waiting. . . .

Out of the shades came that castle rock beside which I had met Constance Deane and kissed her—so long ago! Why, it was only a night since I had dwelt in a fool's paradise over her; tricked myself into believing in her! And I found myself praying that I might never see another night. But the relaxing memory of her kiss would creep into my meditations, so that I closed my eyes and relived that moment. But the thought of her coming faintly to my arms from her cherished foglet felt the flames of my torment.

Looking back as we topped a ridge, I could see that a faint, pink glow was beginning to dim the snows of the giant range behind us; and that Cottonwood Camp, a crazy pattern at the bottom of the vista, was streaming through the violet valley-mists trails of gray smoke from breakfast fires. Another ridge, and we broke into sight of Forty-Rod creek—a cabin or so and a square-fronted store beside the road, a red dump or a gray roof peeping here and there from the dwarf trees, white patches of columbine fringing a shallow gulch. Shorty and Charlie Meek pulled up, Shorty raising his hand to halt the column.

"What's the new idea now?" asked Shorty, almost deferentially.

"My notion that they'll make for the Ludlow Pass country," replied Charlie. "That's where they've held out before, according to police information. There's three trails cut out just below timberline, all toward Ludlow's. First breaks south about a mile above Forty-Rod. S'pose we look into them trails for tracks."

"Good idea, I guess," responded Shorty. "All right, boys?"

"Sure!" came from the nearer fringe of the posse.

"Then s'pose we start," said Shorty. "Quiet now!" At a fast walk, we passed Forty-Rod. I was riding just behind Shorty, to left of the double-lined column; I could see but dimly the saw-toothed, mustached profile of Charlie Meek. There was a nervousness, a special tension, in his attitude. He was talking again; but his voice jerked:

"Bad place here. Could shoot into us, and get clean away." I saw his hand go to his pistol-scarband, and wondered why the cowboy, riding at my right, had pushed forward until he was opposite Charlie's saddle.

"My G—d—what's that?" jerked out Charlie Meek, and then things happened.

that Charlie Meek still rode beside Shorty, leading the column.

CHAPTER XI

Now, as early dawn and late moonlight began to blot out the blazing mountain stars, I looked up from my own sulphurous misery to perceive that the expedition had swung round the camp, turned the shoulder of Liverpool Hill, cut into the Forty-Rod road. From the single file which we had maintained on the trail, we fell without orders into double column. Shorty and Charlie Meek still leading, and as the road began its sharp ascent, slackened our lope to a fast walk. Then, when the posse broke into a lope on a level stretch and lost formation, I worked my fast and eager lope through the press like a jockey. When a sharp grade compelled us again to slacken our pace, I was just behind Shorty and Charlie Meek. Charlie, as though by shadow of his old authority, seemed to be in command.

Out of the shades came that castle rock beside which I had met Constance Deane and kissed her—so long ago! Why, it was only a night since I had dwelt in a fool's paradise over her; tricked myself into believing in her! And I found myself praying that I might never see another night. But the relaxing memory of her kiss would creep into my meditations, so that I closed my eyes and relived that moment. But the thought of her coming faintly to my arms from her cherished foglet felt the flames of my torment.

Looking back as we topped a ridge, I could see that a faint, pink glow was beginning to dim the snows of the giant range behind us; and that Cottonwood Camp, a crazy pattern at the bottom of the vista, was streaming through the violet valley-mists trails of gray smoke from breakfast fires. Another ridge, and we broke into sight of Forty-Rod creek—a cabin or so and a square-fronted store beside the road, a red dump or a gray roof peeping here and there from the dwarf trees, white patches of columbine fringing a shallow gulch. Shorty and Charlie Meek pulled up, Shorty raising his hand to halt the column.

"What's the new idea now?" asked Shorty, almost deferentially.

"My notion that they'll make for the Ludlow Pass country," replied Charlie. "That's where they've held out before, according to police information. There's three trails cut out just below timberline, all toward Ludlow's. First breaks south about a mile above Forty-Rod. S'pose we look into them trails for tracks."

"Good idea, I guess," responded Shorty. "All right, boys?"

"Sure!" came from the nearer fringe of the posse.

"Then s'pose we start," said Shorty. "Quiet now!" At a fast walk, we passed Forty-Rod. I was riding just behind Shorty, to left of the double-lined column; I could see but dimly the saw-toothed, mustached profile of Charlie Meek. There was a nervousness, a special tension, in his attitude. He was talking again; but his voice jerked:

"Bad place here. Could shoot into us, and get clean away." I saw his hand go to his pistol-scarband, and wondered why the cowboy, riding at my right, had pushed forward until he was opposite Charlie's saddle.

"My G—d—what's that?" jerked out Charlie Meek, and then things happened.

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Will Irwin

Copyright by Will Irwin WNU Service

rump of Charlie's horse, had thrown the crook of his left arm about Charlie's neck, had with his right arm laid across Charlie's elbow a hooklike grip. Shorty leaped from his saddle, hung like a squat bulldog to the bits of the snorting double-loaded horse.

"The gag—quick!" he cried. And as my own horse shied again into the shrubbery, horsemen and footmen crowded past me. I saw Charlie, with the cowboy still hanging like a barnacle to his back, tumble into the road; saw a confused struggle in the shadows of the ground. Then Charlie Meek was lifted to his feet. I dismounted now; drew near. His arms were trussed behind him; his light eyes stared with inexpressible terror from a gray face; his jaws were mumbling and slobbering over the wooden gag, as though he were trying frantically to speak. Shorty poked a gun into his ribs.

"Shut up," he said, "or you'll cash in premature. We've learned all we wanted to know about you. In case you're mixed up in your mind about these proceedings, let me inform you that the 'one-two, one' signal means 'scatter out and hide,' and was fired by somebody in the posse—meanin' you—after the last stage robbery. And 'one-two, one-two-three' means 'all clear, git to the claim.' It was fired clear after the holdup of the Stone-wall Jackson payroll. We were d—n certain you was the party that fired it. Now we've got you, dead." The mechanical mouthing at the gag stopped; Charlie's jaws seemed to drop and set; he sagged down onto the shoulders of the men supporting him. "And you tried to hitch the blame onto that poor fool, Chris McGrath!" concluded Shorty. He turned to the posse, now grouped about him on foot. "Steady, boys, and keep your guns quiet. I'm gonn' to repeat that signal just to make sure." He drew a second revolver; aiming at the bole of a tree, he fanned his hammer in five shots with that same rhythm—"pop-pop, pop-pop-pop."

"Now," said Shorty as the reverberations died out, "leave your horses here. Hitch those that won't stand. You, Matt—this to the cowboy—your're guard to this prisoner. Bring him and his horse along. But keep to the rear so you won't show. If he tries any monkey-business, kill him. Don't anybody try to git ahead of me—I've looked over the land." His eyes fell on me. "You leave your horse. And you keep entirely to the rear. You ain't in this." Something of Shorty's old suspicion seemed to sharpen his black eyes as he added: "Orders is to shoot anybody who tries to spoil this performance." The posse shifted six-shooters to workable positions, drew rifles from the scabbards of their saddles and hitched their mounts to bushes.

"Come on!" cracked Shorty's voice. He turned round the thick bole of a pine, ducked between two bushes. The posse followed in single file; I as ordered, at the rear. Some twenty yards of tiptoeing through the sparse underbrush, and we had taken an abrupt turn to the right on a well-defined trail. Behind me I could hear the padding of the led horse. Once Charlie's voice mumbled through the gag, and the cowboy muttered: "Shut up!" I could imagine the swift motion toward his gun.

The trail came out into an open dip. Beyond rose a low, sharp ridge, bristling with dwarf firs which topped thick underbrush. And no one was watching me. Even the cowboy guarding Charlie Meek had his eyes on the focus of interest. Fully realizing that I was taking a chance with my life—and for the moment wholly indifferent—I dipped into the underbrush at the left and the clearing worked as quietly as I could through it, came out at last into a trail, evidently an offshoot of the one down which we had marched. It ran in the general direction which I wanted to follow. Suddenly, I was aware that there was no longer a hillside at my right, but the bright morning air. I dropped at the foot of a spruce which edged the trail, crouched among its low-lying branches. In the dim light, I reflected, I must be invisible. I looked about me.

Below lay a bowl of the mountain side, traversed by the head waters of Forty-Rod creek. At the bottom of the bowl stood a prospect hole with winch and bucket, beside a small dump of yellow earth and red rock. Instinct and the lay of the land told me that this was the center of interest, the focus of those invisible eyes along the ridge.

I lay and waited—five minutes perhaps, though it seemed hours. The claim below lay deserted—or was it? My perceptions sharpened by all hateful emotions and now by suspense, I felt about it a sense of life, of interior movement. Somehow it seemed inhabited, packed, a quiver with life. . . . I could have sworn that I even heard something stirring within it. . . . How much longer must I await the beginning of that action for which my hell-burned soul longed? My hand went instinctively to the revolver at my belt. Then I remembered—and, remembering, cursed myself for an inert fool—that I had left my rifle in its scabbard with my horse. No matter. If battle there was

to be, I would charge in with my pistol or charge in naked-handed, so I got my man.

And then—a figure emerged slowly, cautiously, from the tangle of bushes beyond the dump. He stood a moment. Yes—there was life in the cabin. A hand, waving a white cloth, had been thrust from the window. The solitary figure stepped back into the bushes. A moment more, and four men emerged, walking in pairs, each pair carrying between it a box.

And then—far off to my right sounded a light shot as of a pistol, a heavier one as of a rifle—and there was a distant crashing of branches. I had jumped involuntarily at this sound; but my eyes never left the four men by the dump. I saw the leading pair straighten up, saw the nearest flash a hand toward his hip, saw the trailing pair drop the box, turn—

And the bowl below reverberated with explosion. From the cabin, from some place near the dump, from the woodpile, streaks of red flame laced the dawn. One of the leading pair went down with the slow motion of a toppling building; he fell across the box as limply as a bag of old clothes. The other dropped his handle and spun half way round before he pitched onto his face. Behind him, a man was popping on the ground. A scattering burst of fire from the ridge to my right, where my fellows of the posse lay concealed, and he was still; I could even hear between reverberations the hollow sound of the bullets striking his flesh. . . . It was over, and I had not acted, only stood aside, an inert spectator. . . . Or was it over? Only three bodies lay down there by the stream. And the posse was charging. They came scrambling down the ridge, weapons at ready. Two or three stopped by the fallen man, turned their heads. The rest crashed uphill through the bushes. One of the trailing pair must have acted more quickly than the other—leaped into the bushes at the sound of the first shot, got away.

And still I crouched under the spruce tree, shame and self-pity added to my inner hell. With all the rest, she had sapped my manhood from me. . . . The moment of action had come and I had not even drawn my pistol to fire. . . . Others had taken my revenge.

Footsteps—quick, stealthy—were coming along the trail to my left. As by reflex motion, I leaped suddenly through the branches; leaped face to face with—the man I had come for, the young spruce man whom I had shadowed to my misery last night. It was still the dusky dawn there among the trees, but I knew him. His wide black hat shaded his face, but I knew him. Recognition and action came together in the instant while his hand was starting toward his hip.

Only, I acted not according to my plan, but on instinct. I never thought of my gun. I fought as I had been taught to fight—on the field at Harvard, in the rough, primitive football of those days. I dove at him in a high tackle, into which I put all my distress of violence engendered by that night. My embrace caught him about the arms, pinned them; my rush carried us to the ground with him underneath. He was smaller than I by thirty pounds; yet the moment I touched him, I had a sense that he was electric with nervous strength. An instant, so, we struggled in desperate silence. Then I felt him writ in my grasp, go limp. I raised my head, looked into his face. He was my man—but I knew that already. His eyes had closed. I began to relax my hold, and his hand whipped like a striking snake at my belt. He had my gun—with the quickness of fear, of excitement, of hate, I got his wrist, threw my body across him to hold him down, twisted his hand backward until he

dropped it. But he was struggling like a tied cat now, and what with the timberline altitude, the sleepless night, my hours of emotion, the false energy that had electrified my first attack was going fast. I managed, however, to grip his left hand as it began struggling toward his own belt; and so, with him spread-eagled under me, I put all the breath I had left into a yell for help. Welcome footsteps pattered from both directions. He quit struggling and:

"Murder! He's killing me!" he cried.

"He lies—don't let him get away—grab him!" I panted.

That member of the posse who came first up the trail I did not know, and this day I have never identified him. But whoever he was, he had discretion and experience. He kicked away the fallen revolver, drew his weapon from its holster, stood covering us both. Gasping, as I gave ground, a demand that they secure my adversary also, I was hauled upright. A dizzy rush of blood blinded and deafened me for a moment. When my faculties cleared, I heard the voice of Shorty exploding in tones of admiration:

"Bully for you, kid! You sure got him!" I was aware that I stood supported on the ground. A man was popping on the ground. A scattering burst of fire from the ridge to my right, where my fellows of the posse lay concealed, and he was still; I could even hear between reverberations the hollow sound of the bullets striking his flesh. . . . It was over, and I had not acted, only stood aside, an inert spectator. . . . Or was it over? Only three bodies lay down there by the stream. And the posse was charging. They came scrambling down the ridge, weapons at ready. Two or three stopped by the fallen man, turned their heads. The rest crashed uphill through the bushes. One of the trailing pair must have acted more quickly than the other—leaped into the bushes at the sound of the first shot, got away.

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ported on either side, that I was facing my captive.

The nostrils of his fine, firm nose were distending as he fought for breath, his complexion was changing momentarily from a flush of exertion to a pallor; yet his carriage was debonaire, his green-gray eyes even challenging, insolent. Then he spoke; and though the breath puffed between words, his voice gave an effect of poise, of calm.

"What is this all about?" he asked.

"Haven't you gentlemen made a mistake?"

There came a growl of indignant muttering from the posse. Shorty was first to find consecutive speech.

"Two d—d bad mistakes," he said. "It was necessary to do a little shooting in just when you fellows come out in front of the cabin or we'd have got you all alive. And somebody missed you."

"You're captured the wrong man, gentlemen," replied my unknown enemy. "I was coming down the road when I heard the shooting and—"

"You can tell all that to the judge!" snapped Shorty.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Term "Jitney" Traced to Louisiana Negroes

The word "Jitney," which has been used internationally and in various sections of the United States for many years, and which suddenly sprang into general use at the time the 5-cent bus and trolley were being used to settle the local traffic problems of many cities, had a curious origin.

A minstrel troupe was playing in Baton Rouge, La., in a theater where the highest gallery was reserved for negroes. No gallery tickets were sold, a member of the troupe being placed at the door to take cash. The door was in a poorly lighted space; and later the collector discovered two score of plain metal disks the size of a 5-cent piece, that had been passed as nickels.

One of the minstrels showed the disks to a negro, who explained: "Them's Jitneys."

They were jettons—the metal disks used as markers in a gambling house. A negro attendant had stolen the jettons and was passing them as money. The minstrel troupe seized upon the word, and thereafter a 5-cent piece was a Jitney, and the word spread until it came into common use.—Liberty.

Expert Counterfeiters

Chinese counterfeiters have a seemingly limitless assortment of tricks. Their glass dollar, thousands of which are known to be in daily circulation, is the same size as a genuine dollar, has the same ring when tossed upon a counter and the same weight. Yet under its thin coat of silver is nothing but a center of glass. Brass, lead, copper and many other amalgams are used in making spurious banknotes with which the market is flooded. These people are said to be the "best" counterfeiters in the world. Their work is so clever that all banks are forced to employ a staff of expert counterfeit detectors.—Exchange.

Is It a Fish or Not?

The olm or proteus is a curious, snake-like fish which is totally blind and its eyes would be of little value to it in the subterranean waters which it inhabits. The olm is both a lung and a gill breather, lying at the bottom of a stream at times and extracting oxygen through its gills and again rises to the surface and breathes through its lungs. If the olm lives in warm waters it brings forth its young alive, while transported to colder waters the same olm will lay eggs and hatch its young from them.

WRIGLEY'S NEW HANDY PACK



A treat in the Peppermint-flavored sugar-coated jacket and another in the Peppermint-flavored gum inside—most value in long-lasting delight



KINKADE GARDEN TRACTOR and Power Lawnmower

A Practical Proven Power Cultivator for Gardeners, Suburbanites, Truckers, Florists, Nurseries, Fruit Growers, Counties, City Parks and Lawns.

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Soak hands in retiring in the hot water of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove scabs. Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Advertisement.

Never rise to speak till you have said it, cease.—Witlesspoon.

Truth creeps not in corners.

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Go Stop them today

Stop them quickly—all their dangers and discomforts. End fever and headache. Face the poison out. Hills break colds in 24 hours. They tone the whole system. The prompt, reliable results have led millions to employ them. Don't rely on lesser helps, don't delay.

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Physicists have discovered a remedy to relieve you or we will return your money if you are not satisfied with results. Sent by parcel post on receipt of \$1.00. Not sold in stores. **FRYBET REMEDY CO.**, P. O. Box 1581, Mobile, Ala.

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A Raw, Sore Throat

eases quickly when you apply a little Mustrorle. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain and won't blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Mustrorle is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Brings quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains and sore muscles, bruises, chafes, frost-bite, cuts on the chest.

To Mothers: Mustrorle is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Mustrorle.



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CURED In 6 to 14 Days

All Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of ITCHING, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES. Cures ordinary cases in 6 days, the worst cases in 14 days.

PAZO OINTMENT instantly Relieves ITCHING PILES and you can get restful sleep after the first application. 50c.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills and Fever, Dengue.

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Use Cuticura Soap And Ointment to Heal Sore Hands

Distinguished

That has Senator Holum ever distinguished himself? Well, he stayed home from Europe this year.

"CASCRETS" FOR COLDS, STOMACH, HEADACHE, COLDS

Get a 10-cent box now.

Are you keeping your liver, stomach and bowels clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets—our merely forcing a passage every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? This is important.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and fecal gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system the congested waste matter and poison in the bowels.

No odds how sick, headachy, bilious and constipated you feel, a Cascaret might will straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Don't forget the children—our little insides need a gentle cleansing, too.

EYES HURT?

The burning or itching of the eyes and the watering of the eyes are the first signs of eye trouble. It is caused by the irritation of the eye by dust, smoke, or other foreign matter. It is a warning that the eye is being injured and that it needs relief. Use the eye drops.

Colds

Your throat soothed, head cleared, cough relieved—by the exclusive menthol blend in

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THROAT COUGH DROPS

The Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston

Every Hour on the Hour

Express Service—Non-Stop Trains

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IF SICK,
FEVERISH**

Remove poison from the little stomach, bowels
"California Fig Syrup"
if bilious or constipated

Remove poison from the little stomach, bowels
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"California Fig Syrup"
if bilious or constipated

Handiest thing in the house
SAFE FOR CHILDREN
For bumps, bruises, cuts, burns, chafing and rashes. Internally for coughs and colds. "Vaseline" Jelly is an invaluable remedy for many children's ills.
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Soothing and healing in such cases. Has been used for sixty years. 50¢ and 90¢ bottles. At all drug stores. If you cannot get it, write to G. G. Green, Woodbury, N. J.

HART'S ELIXIR
A Perfect Food And a Gentle Yet Forceful Tonic
Has enjoyed the confidence of the medical profession for over 35 years.
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"Walter, are you ever surprised at the size of a tip?"
"Yes, sir, but seldom stunned."

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BELLANS INDIGESTION
6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
25¢ and 75¢ Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

Daddy's Evening Family Tale
MARY GRAY A BONNER

SNOW BATTLE

"The gray squirrels had built a slow fort," began Daddy.
"It had all the fortifications of a real fort."
"It was beautifully banked all the way around, and there was a low, secret tunnel through the snow by which the squirrels could enter without being seen."
"In the center of the fort there were plenty of fine, round snowballs in readiness for a battle which they hoped would last any moment, and there were loads in the fort so they could see their enemy."
"Now all they wanted was the enemy. And soon the chipmunks, upon seeing the snow fort of the gray squirrels, determined they would build one also, and so they set to work."
"This was just what the gray squirrels wanted, and they were delighted watching the chipmunks' snow fort being built."

"The gray squirrels tried to watch and see where the chipmunks would build their secret tunnel."
"The chipmunks were very careful not to let the gray squirrels find out."
"When the fort was built the gray squirrels hadn't the faintest idea where the tunnel could be."
"The gray squirrels sent their general, who was a big fat squirrel, over to the chipmunks' fort."
"He carried a snowball on a stick, which meant a flag of truce until real war was declared."
"I've come to see," said the gray squirrel general, in a loud, sharp voice, "if you'd like to fight."
"A fat chipmunk, who was their general, looked out of one of the holes and said:
"We'd love to fight."
"As the gray squirrel general was about to leave, the chipmunk general called after him:
"What will we fight about?"
"Oh, we'll fight about land!" said the gray squirrel.
"If you win you'll own our fort, and if we win we'll own yours."
"The gray squirrel general returned to his fort to say that war was declared, and they were all so glad he heard the good news that they squeaked with delight."
"At three the battle commenced. Each a furious battle as it was!
"The snowballs went back and forth from one fort to the other, and such screaming and excitement you never did hear."
"For over an hour the battle raged, and as neither side seemed to be getting much ahead they climbed on top of their forts and threw the snowballs from there."
"But neither fort was strong enough to hold so many squirrels and chipmunks, and the forts fell down, and as the snowballs had melted down into nothingness the battle had to be called off."
"They agreed to have another battle as soon as they had time to rebuild their forts, for they thought snow battles were the greatest fun in the world."

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PUZZLES
When are boots like leaves? When they are on trees.
Why is O the longest letter in the alphabet? Because it has no end.
What is that which, although black itself, enlightens the world? Ink.
How do you get down from an elephant's back? You don't; you get it from a goose.
What is that which is invisible yet never out of sight? The letter S.
Why is a washerwoman like a ship? Because she spreads her sheets, crosses the line and goes from pole to pole.
When does a bay resemble a four-legged animal? When his cold has made him a little horse (horse).
A Riddle
A kind of rubber, a name for the sun. Add them together and when you are done
You'll have a something used on the street
By girls for fashion or summer heat.
Answer—Parasol.

**BLACK SATIN IN POPULAR FAVOR;
SHOES, HAT AND BAG TO MATCH**

AS TO the question of modish fabric for your best dress-up afternoon frock, fashion promptly answers in two simple words—black satin. Where's the thrill of newness in black satin, say you? It is all in the styling. The cunning artful styling. To which declaration the latest satin models from Paris bear eloquent testimony. It would be difficult to find a dress of a more distinctive modishness than the one which June Marlowe, that lovely actress of screen fame, is wearing in this picture. The skirt portion is fascinating to the eye in its multitudinous scallops so intricately interworked in the form of tiers. The blouse effect in this one-piece dress features long tight sleeves and high



OF DISTINCTIVE MODISHNESS

repeated on the smart slippers. Both purse and shoes are strapped with snakeskin, identical to that used for the facing of the hat.
The use of new leathers in hats is very interesting and the outlook is for its widespread exploitation. A favored medium is leather spotted to imitate leopard, the same working up smartly effective in matching kid accessories.
Sometimes the set of hat, bag and shoes is augmented with a belt. The vogue for navy blue kidskin footwear is pleasantly accompanied with a trend toward hat and bag to match.
Carrying out the ensemble idea also are the chapeaux of flat, spotted calf skin or unshaved lamb, with narrow belts of the same smooth pelt.
There is much interest just now in curious reptile leathers. Shaded reptile effects are the latest for flat un-



A MATCHED SET

der-arm bags, and the coloring is repeated in the shoes.
Inlaid leather work has become very popular for novelty footwear, and it lends itself delightfully to the new leather accessory sets, such as pictured here. With solid colored leathers for the foundation, it is an inspiration to the designer to be able to work in details of the fanciful inset leather, and to thus inter-relate these accessories until the costume appears in perfect ensemble.
Thus, mislaid finds she is required to be very discriminating in selection of headwear and footwear with all the other trifles incidental to attire, for either these must be a perfect match or at least maintain a pleasing harmony.
JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1934. Western Newspaper Union.)

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 85 cents.—Adv.

Willie's Bath

Dr. Jesse Siddall Reeves of the University of Michigan was talking at Williamstown about disarmament. "Europe's ideas about disarming," he said, "resemble little Willie's ideas about bathing."
"What are you trouncing Willie for?" the head of the house gumbled. "He's making such a noise I can't read my evening paper."
"He mortified me to death today—that's why I'm trouncing him," said Willie's mother. "He promised me faithfully that he'd give himself a thorough clean-up so's I could take him to be vaccinated, and when we got to the hospital it turned out he'd washed the wrong arm."

Heed the Danger Signals

Headaches, Dizzy Spells, Neuralgia, Bad Breath, Indigestion and even Pimples are Nature's warning that there is an obstruction on the track. That obstruction is usually an inactive liver. When these signals appear, don't let another night pass before taking one Bond's Pill at bedtime. You will wake up well next morning.—Adv.

Freddy Was Hungry

The minister had come home with the Browns for dinner. When they sat down to the meal Mr. Brown asked the guest to say grace. This he did. However, the preacher spoke so softly that those at the table did not hear his whispered "Amen."
Freddy, though, had been watching the minister out of one corner of his eye, so when the family still sat with bowed heads after the grace was finished, Freddy exclaimed: "All heads up and let's go to eatin'!"—Kansas City Star.

But He Meant Well

He—Why don't you wear your long earrings?
She—Oh, I feel like such a fool with them on.
He—They are very becoming to you.—Outlook.

If Kidneys Act Bad Take Salts

Says Backache Often Means You Have Not Been Drinking Enough Water

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean that you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and sluggish. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine, is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.
Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.
Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of soft water.
Hum
"Who was the happiest person at the wedding?"
"His former wife."
Being an endless affair, a wedding ring frequently gets one into no end of trouble.
When anger rises, think of the consequences.—Confucius.



ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine
Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over 25 years for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

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.

Knew the Symptoms "Isn't it odd how some children learn so much faster than others?"
He Might Be Right He—She's an angel in disguise. She—You may be right—it's a complete disguise.

Children Cry for



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.
To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

HOUSTON REAL ESTATE TO TRADE

We have improved income property in Houston to trade for farm land. What have you? Write or phone R. F. PANAS & Co. 426-21 Blue Ridge (across from Rice Hotel), Ph. Preston 5561, Houston, Texas
An Agent or Spare-Time Worker Wanted for exclusive rights to sell our low-priced raincoats and overcoats in this territory—right from our factory—delivered guaranteed—starting from \$1.00 to \$15.00—of which you get a liberal commission paid in advance—include an extra bonus. Big field for sale, for sale, for the school children, the farmer—for driving—a baby coat for small infants. Every person a prospect—very plain simple—no experience necessary. Write quickly for free sample, line and simple instructions. AMAZON MFG. CO. 1101 North Weber St., Chicago, Ill.
W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 46-1926.

America Leads Again

America still leads. This country was the first to deprive an aviator of his license for driving an airplane while drunk.
Nothing is calculated to give a self-made man a harder jolt than a bill of fare in French.
Plenty is the child of peace.

CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

—contains two leavening units—one begins to work when the dough is mixed, the other waits for the heat of the oven, then both units work together. Gives you double protection against failure. Saves time—waste—worry. **MAKES BAKING EASIER.**

SALES 2 1/2 TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

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

WE WASH EVERYTHING BUT THE BABY
And Return Everything But the Dirt

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT
Flat Work at Regular Rates
Rough Dry 12 pieces for 50c
Wet wash 8c pound

PHONE NO. 53
Electric Process Laundry

Sanderson Market

Meats, Vegetables and Groceries

Telephone Number 94

Tip Frazier, Prop.

"We appreciate Your Business"

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

\$2.25 Per Month?

Sanderson Telephone Company

CHURCH OF CHRIST

"Behold, how great and how good it is for Bretheren to dwell together in unity."—Psalms 133.

Arrange to attend our series of services December 6, opening of Sanderson's Church of Christ.

Read 1st Peter 5: 1, 2.

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

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

6 per cent RANCH LOANS

Loans made on amortization plan for 33 years at 6 per cent interest, with option to pay loan in full or in part on any interest paying date after 5 years.

Write for particulars
B. T. CORDER
Marfa, Texas
Agent for Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank.

Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Speciality
A Good Place to Eat

Mattress Factory in Sanderson

Only Here for a Short Time.
All Work Guaranteed.
We Also Carry Ticking.
MAYES MATTRESS CO.

THE SANDERSON TIMES
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 2nd, 1908, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Do you know that BROWN is now the most popular color in men's suits? Your wardrobe is incomplete without a suit of this color and we have them all.
EMPIRE TAILORS.

Princess Theatre
Program for week beginning
FRIDAY
November 12
Hoot Gibson in "MAN IN THE SADDLE"

Also a Buster Brown Comedy—
"Orphan Baby"
SATURDAY:
NOVEMBER 13
"MIKE"
Also 9th chapter of the Radio Detective

MONDAY and TUESDAY:
NOVEMBER 15 and 16
Colleen Moore
in
"WE MODERNS"

Hemstitching and picotting, 10c a yard. See Mrs. Dixie Schupbach.

Notice to the Public
Anyone caught dumping cars 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.

Rain or shine, hot or cold, we can do your cleaning. Delivery service. Phone 68.
EMPIRE TAILORS.

Painting: skirts, panels, rufes, hemstitching; covered buttons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs. G. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas.

—Range for about 1,000 goats. For particulars see or phone Dr. P. F. Robertson.

I have range to lease for about 700 or 800 head sheep. For particulars see or write Clyde Wheeler, Sanderson, Texas.

—FORRENT—Light housekeeping rooms. See Dr. P. F. Robertson.

Select Christmas Cards Now.
We now have several selections of engraved Christmas cards ready for your inspection and approval. Make your selections now. You also have the advantage of getting your name engraved or printed and your orders complete when you place it with The Times. Get your cards from the printing shop to be delivered to you by December 15, and do not be bothered about them until then. See samples at The Times office now.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL.
Fireman H. A. Helmig has been assigned to a switch engine at El Paso.

Engineer Kelly and Fireman Gillis are now assigned to the switch engine at Sanderson.

Chas. Morse who has been away for the last 7 or 8 years has returned and is now running the yards at night.

The Annual inspection party tied up here Monday night. Their train consisted of four cars, members of the party being composed of the entire Texas and Louisiana Lines.

Fireman I. D. Hendricks paid a visit to El Paso and Fabens this week.

Engineer O. T. Ward attended the Safety Committee in El Paso Saturday.

Engineer J. A. Rody and wife made a visit to El Paso Sunday night.

Fireman F. M. Frankdolig has returned from a visit to Rockport.

In canvassing the returns of the general election at the Commissioners' Court Monday it was disclosed that J. Calvin received 17 votes more than was reported in last week's issue of this paper which makes the total votes for office of County Attorney 293 instead of 276.

Mrs. R. H. Lewellen and children have returned from Denver, Colo., where they went to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lewellen's brother-in-law, Robert Sefens, who died at that place shortly after Mrs. Lewellen arrived there.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Attaway of Alpine were week-end visitors with Mrs. Attaway's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stirman.

Mrs. T. L. Williams has returned from a visit with relatives in San Antonio, San Marcos and Sabin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lyon of San Marcos were week-end visitors here with their daughter Miss Inez Lyon who is teaching in the high school here.

C. T. Wilkinson of Waco, Texas is visiting his brother, R. S. Wilkinson and family.

Mrs. M. E. Duke of El Paso spent several days here this week with her son, D. L. Duke and wife.

Miss Margaret Pierson of San Antonio is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Earl P. Pierson.

Mrs. Harry McAdams is visiting relatives in Sabin, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Gaylord of El Paso are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newton.

Luet, and Mrs. James D. Ahern of San Antonio and Mrs. Jack Wells of Del Rio were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Boling this week.

CARD OF THANKS
I wish to thank each and every one of you who were so loyal to me and helped to put me back in to the office of County Treasurer. I appreciate your vote and will continue to attend to the duties of the office in the future as I have in the past.
Sincerely yours,
Frank K. Harrell.

CARD OF THANKS
To the voters of Terrell County: I wish to thank each and every one of you for your loyal support for me at the general election, held Tuesday, November 2, in re-electing me county and district clerk.
I wish to assure each and every one that I shall continue to look after the duties of the office as faithfully in the future as I have in the past.
At any time that I may be of service to any of you, don't hesitate to call on me for I am ever ready to serve.
Sincerely,
Mrs. Lucile Lemons.

CARD OF THANKS
To my friends:—I wish to thank you for your vote which elected me to the office of County Tax Assessor.
Fred Yeates.

CARD OF THANKS
I wish to thank the voters of Terrell County who supported me in the race for the office of County and District Clerk.
Jno. F. Nichols.

CARD OF THANKS
I wish to thank each and every voter of Terrell County for their support and co-operation in the last election.
It has been a pleasure to serve the people of Terrell County. Again thanking you for your co-operation during my term of office.
V. J. Ferguson.

CARD OF THANKS
I take this means of thanking the people of Sanderson and Terrell County for the support given me in the general election in my race for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector.
Sincerely,
J. M. Coover.

CARD OF THANKS.
I desire to extend my sincere thanks to all those who voted for me in the recent election; it is a great pleasure to know that I have so many loyal friends. Again thanking you and wishing each of you life's richest blessings. Im very sincerely,
HENRY GATES.

The Sanderson Eagles trounced on Marfa Hi last week by the large score of 47 to 0.

Mrs. E. D. Pipes of San Antonio came in the last of the week to visit her mother, Mrs. Luella Lemons and other relatives.

Mrs. Lillie Holford, district deputy of the W. R. A., of El Paso visited the local Review this week.

The Nation's Answer!

Medicine
Clothing

Red Cross Life Service Is Nation

Scarcity of water has no effect on interest in the Arizona, popularly known wide desert stretches and gone in with enthusiasm to Cross Life-Saving program.

The building of new dams is rapidly transforming into a swimming state. A long conception of that in more than 800 swimming tubes conducted by the Red Cross last summer, life-saving was given by the Red Cross.

During the fiscal year ending 29, 1925, 7,155 men, 5,498 women, 16,712 juniors passed the test of the Red Cross Life-Saving trial for the year of 29,254 with an increase of 6,274 over the year. The total membership of corps at the close of the year 1925, 276.

The Tenth Annual Roll Call of American Red Cross is held from November 11 to 25, an effort to encourage these efforts membership in the Red Cross.

The Tenth Annual Roll Call of American Red Cross is held from November 11 to 25, an effort to encourage these efforts membership in the Red Cross.

Nearly 50,000 disabled veterans assisted by the American Red Cross on an average every month. Of the disabled veterans is a responsibility of the Red Cross which the people can share by its ranks during the Tenth Annual Roll Call, November 11 to 25.

The Spirit of Christmas
is most wonderfully expressed by both the sentiments and the designs of our CHRISTMAS CARDS.
Order yours today from
THE TIMES OFFICE
Advertise in The Times.
Read "Youth Rides"

"Give Mother What She Really Wants"

She deserves it for Christmas

This Beautiful New all White Porcelain Enameled

\$155.00

Hotpoint Electric Range for

\$139.50

for a limited time only

No Premiums But A Rock Bottom Price

with the famous oven temperature control

TEXAS-LOUISIANA POWER CO.

\$2.50 CASH

INSTALLS THIS RANGE IN YOUR KITCHEN

and the balance in 18 small monthly payments beginning

NEXT YEAR

Time control also can be added if desired