

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 19

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Nov. 19, 1926

No. 41

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, 1

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Leased
Taxes Paid
Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By
an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
Also with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas
Law, Mgr.

Ford Fordson

TRUCKS-TRACTORS

with which you deal—that is the
sider in your purchase of a new or used
that basis you should naturally buy
color.

ook of FORD parts and accessories
Tires and Tubes.

rt workmen and we have the best
safety.

ERGUSON

ROBARY OBSERVES ARMISTICE DAY

Armistice Day was fittingly
observed by the Sanderson Ro-
tary Club at the Kerr Hotel last
Thursday evening. The dining
room was tastefully decorated
with the American flag, while
the long banquet table was
adorned with bouquets of vari-
ous colored chrysanthemums.

The following appropriate and
well rendered program was en-
joyed:

Song—"America."
Invocation—J. C. Stansell.
Reading—"The News of the
Armistice being signed in 1918"
—P. R. Gorman.

Solo—"Marseillaise"—Mrs.
Grant W. Wheaton, accompanied
by Miss Maurine Johnson on the
piano.

Address—Alfred E. Creigh Jr.
In his talk Mr. Creigh went back
to the late war, telling of how
the feeling was at the first Ar-
mistice day when hostilities were
ceased. He also touched upon
the events since the war and of
the World Court.

Piano selections—Miss Mau-
rine Johnson.

Song—"America."
Miniature American flags
were plate favors given to each
member, their wives and guests.

RAILROAD GOSSIP

Yardmaster J. C. Hicks has
returned from several months
visit in Alabama.

Fireman H. A. Helmling has
returned from a visit to El Paso
and has now taken the night
switch engine.

Engineer J. A. A. Reddy and
wife left Sunday night for Spur,
Texas, in answer to a wire that
his mother was seriously ill.

Engineer R. A. Hankamer
made a trip on passenger from
El Paso the first of the week.

Engine 601 is just out of the
back shop at El Paso after a
thorough overhauling.

Fireman C. Sullivan of El Paso
is now working out of Del Rio.

The woods are full of railroad
boys this week in search of the
 elusive deer.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, It has pleased the
Supreme Ruler of the Universe
to call home to that abode above,
the soul of Brother J. L. Erwin,
the brother of our own beloved
Brother W. L. Erwin,

Be It Resolved, that we extend
to Brother W. L. Erwin our sin-
cere sympathy in his loss;

Be It Further Resolved, that
a copy of these resolutions be
sent the bereaved, a copy posted
on the minutes of the Lodge, and
a copy published in the Sande-
rson Times.

Fraternally submitted,
S. S. DAGGETT,
R. S. WILKINSON,
J. A. WHITE,

Committee.

Sanderson Lodge No. 988 A. F.
& A. M.
Sanderson, Tex., Nov. 12, 1926.

W. B. A. Meet.

The local Review of the W. B.
A. held a very interesting meet-
ing last Saturday evening at the
Masonic Hall. The Review had
as their guest for the meeting,
Mrs. Lillie Holford, district de-
puty, from El Paso. Plans were
made at this meeting for the en-
tertaining of the Great Com-
mander, Mrs. Sallie D. Botzler of
Dallas. Following the business
meeting a pleasant social hour
was spent, refreshments being
served by Mesdames Dixie
Schuppach, Eva Stansell, Cecil
Fletcher and Stella Sherod.

BAZAAR

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

NOTICE

Colored Sanderson views, framed
or unframed, make such acceptable
gifts. Order now for Christmas.
Pictures can also be finished from
any portrait negatives made while
I was in Sanderson. M. J. Wicks,
1024 Hammond Ave., San Antonio.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the
Presbyterian church will meet
at the home of Mrs. M. A. Cav-
ender Monday, November 22, at
8 p. m. for a social and business
meeting with Mesdames Caven-
der and Wilkinson as hostesses.

DRILLING RESUMED ON WILLIAMS WELL

E. T. Williams arrived a few
days ago from Del Rio and has
resumed work on his No. 1 Sow-
den 13 miles southeast of Sande-
rson. The well is down 3,000 feet
and has been underreaming. Mr.
Williams' test near Finley in Val
Verde county is down 1,500 feet,
and the Sun Oil Company well on
the Scott ranch in Terrell County
is down 3,000 feet. Scouts, geol-
ogists and oil men generally have
been more numerous in Terrell
county than for some time.

E. T. Williams' brought in the
discovery well in Salt Creek, Wyo
some years ago and has discovery
wells to his credit in other fields,
besides which he has had lots of
experience in South America.

The well on the Ira Yates ranch
in Pecos County is close to the
Terrell County line. It belongs to
the Mid-Kansas Oil & Gas Com-
pany and the Transcontinental Oil
Co. and came in good for about
100 barrels of oil. It is believed
that it will be responsible for a
great deal of drilling in this
county.

Mr. Williams' well is on what
is known as the Sanderson anti-
cline, a geological structure in
Terrell County that is attracting
more and more attention.

NEW GAME PRESERVE

Ed. Downie, of the Downie
Ranch holdings, reported to the
times this week that Chief De-
puty Fred C. Morris, of the Texas
Game, Fish and Oyster Commis-
sion, had announced that the
West-Pyle Cattle Co. ranch, in
Pecos and Brewster counties and
the Chas. Downie ranch in Ter-
rell and Pecos counties, had been
accepted by the State, as game
preserve lands. Mr. Downie
stated that Commissioner Morris
had notified them that he was
sending out State signs with
which to post the above pastures.

Sanderson Market Sold

A deal was closed recently
whereby the Sanderson Market
was sold by Tip Prazier to Sam
M. Spears. Mr. Spears took
charge the past week. The new
owner will discontinue carry-
ing groceries and will handle
only fresh and cured meats,
butter, eggs, fresh vegetables,
fruits, and fish and oysters in
season.

Benefit Forty-Two Party.

The benefit forty-two party
given last Friday afternoon and
evening at the Masonic Hall by
the local Parent-Teacher Assoc-
iation was a decided success,
both financially as well as social-
ly. In the afternoon the follow-
ing won the prizes: High score,
Mrs. Clyde Griffith, a cake; sec-
ond high, a can of fruit, Mrs.
Clara Hord. At the night party
the high score prize, two cans of
fruit, went to Margaret Haas,
while Mrs. Cecil Fletcher held
the second high score, receiving
a can of fruit. The cakes that
were raffled off went to Mrs.
Kokernot and S. B. Daggett,
respectively. The prizes were
donated by Mesdames J. M. Cor-
der, R. S. Wilkinson and Harry
Newton. The cakes were donat-
ed by Mesdames Chester Smith
and D. A. Pollard.

Bridal Shower.

Mrs. Robert G. Morris, a re-
cent bride, was the honoree at a
miscellaneous shower given last
Thursday afternoon at the Ma-
sonic Hall by Mesdames Virgil
Ellis, Fred Yeates, J. W. Daniels
and C. D. Strange. The hall was
tastefully decorated in pink and
white, a huge white wedding bell
hung from the center of the
room.

An advertisement contest
helped to keep the crowd amus-
ed. Mrs. Carol Harper, accom-
panied by Mrs. Janie Jobe, fa-
vored the guests with a solo.
Soon two "colored ladies" came
in with a basket of washing
which turned out to be many
beautiful as well as useful gifts
from the bride's many friends.

Delicious refreshments con-
sisting of hot chocolate and cof-
fee and cake were served to
about fifty guests.

WEST-BOUND PASSENGER TRAINS CHANGE TIME

Following is a schedule of the
passenger trains running in Sande-
rson. The west-bound trains
changed time last Sunday.

(East Bound)

No. 8—Sunset Mail:

Arrive 9:20 a. m.

Depart 9:30 a. m.

101—Sunset Limited

Arrive 11:20 a. m.

Depart 11:30 a. m.

103—Argonaut:

Arrive 1:50 a. m.

Depart 1:59 a. m.

(West Bound)

No. 7:

Arrive 7:55 p. m.

Depart 8:05 p. m.

No. 102:

Arrive 6:20 p. m.

Depart 6:30 p. m.

No. 104:

Arrive 4:30 a. m.

Depart 4:40 a. m.

Deer Season Opened Tuesday

Hunters from all over the

State began arriving in the city

Sunday in preparation to being

on hand bright and early Tues-
day morning for the opening of
the season of the fleet footed
animals.

Clyde Wheeler has the distinc-
tion of being the first man to
bring a buck to town. He came
in late Tuesday evening with a
17-pointer.

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

BOOST!

You wouldn't give a thin dime for a knocker—he is
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,

WEN'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 to

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

Dallas Woman Praises Tanlac

Mrs. J. A. Wakefield Ascribes Complete Relief From Bowel Trouble, Nervousness and Loss of Strength to Wonderful Tonic.

"At a time when I was troubled with irregular bowel movements, I became very nervous and was down in weight," writes Mrs. J. A. Wakefield, of 1504 W. 12th St., Dallas, Texas, wife of an electrician for the Dallas Power & Light Co. "My husband, under even severer conditions of stomach pain, gas, bloating, etc., had been completely relieved by Tanlac. So I, too, took Tanlac, and likewise with splendid results. "I gained about 15 lbs., my nerves were strengthened, and now whenever a nervous spell threatens me, I take a bottle of Tanlac and am all right again." Just as Mrs. Wakefield says, Tanlac is a most remarkable tonic for building up the system. Tanlac is Nature's own remedy, made from roots, barks and herbs. If you have symptoms of indigestion, gas, nervousness, ask your druggist for Tanlac—today!

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH



Safeguard your Children
Nature's Remedy
N-TABLETS-N
Keep the family well and happy, free from constipation
A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

Drugs Excite the Kidneys, Drink Water

Take Salts at First Sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health. When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead, your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good soft water and 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 flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

Our first impulses are good, generous, heroic, reflection weakens and kills them.—L. A. Martin.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions.

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 28 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

One's politeness is reflected in his looking-glass; one's ignorance is reflected in his speech.

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

That cold may turn into "Flu," Grippe or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once. Rub Muterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief. As effective as the messy old mustard plaster; does the work without blister. Muterole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter-irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold. You will feel a warm tingling as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensation that brings welcome relief.



The Way of a Lover

By ROSE MEREDITH

(Copyright.)

"IF IT was anyone but Washburn," muttered Bruce Lane indolently. "What is the matter with Billy Washburn?" demanded Amy Reed. "He's the dearest old thing, Bruce." "If you think that way," said Bruce stiffly, "the discussion is ended. I suppose I would detest any man who came between us, Amy."

"It isn't as if we were engaged, you and I," remarked the girl, her head drooping over the knitting in her lap. Bruce sat up jerkily. "Why—why—er, we are engaged, practically." "Yes?" she asked gently.

A bell sounded from the house, and then Mrs. Reed's voice came calling down the garden. "Telephone for you, Amy." Amy excused herself and went lightly along the brick walk to the house while Bruce gritted his teeth and tried not to think it might be Billy Washburn on the line—though he was sure it was that progressive youth who had stepped in the path of Bruce's slow wooing of Amy and seemed to be cutting him out entirely.

"Of course, I didn't ask her to marry me, but she knows it's the only thing I care about in the world," he muttered to himself. "Of course, there's no use in my asking her now with this Billy boy around on the front seat—I'll just go and call on some other girl—there's Bessie Hills, she's a pretty little thing and she's always pleasant to me." So the shy young man got upon his feet and without waiting for Amy's return, took himself off down the village street to the pretty white house where the Hills lived.

Bessie was all alone on the front porch, sitting in the couch hammock, looking very lonesome indeed in the dusk of the summer day. The Tucker girls, vivacious gossips, saw Bruce enter and he felt with some satisfaction that Amy would soon know that he had wearied of her flirtatious ways.

"Why, Bruce," cried Bessie as he came up the steps. "I am so glad to see you—I was hoping—someone would come along." Was there a little catch in her breath?

"Wasn't sure whether you'd be home or not," said Bruce bringing out the box of candy he had just bought at the drug store.

"Oh, thank you, Bruce—these are my favorite chocolates," said Bessie. "Do have some."

"I never eat candy," said Bruce. "Would you like to go to the 'movies,' Bessie?"

"Thank you, Bruce, but it's rather hot, don't you think? There's a lovely breeze here—how is Amy?" The last remark came out wistfully. Bruce stiffened. "I believe she's all right."

"I haven't seen much of her lately," said Bessie; "we used to go around a lot together."

"I remember," said Bruce miserably. He wished he could forget all those old happy days before the Washburns had moved into town.

First Billy Washburn had trailed in the wake of pretty, dark-eyed Bessie Hills, and then suddenly there was some other girl, and now it was Amy Reed, his girl, Bruce thought fiercely. Well, he wouldn't embarrass Amy by hanging around the Reed place—he'd forget Amy after awhile, he'd just cut her out of his heart! This breaking your heart over a girl—Bah! "Tommyrot!" he said vigorously.

"Bruce Lane—what do you mean by saying that about my father?" said Bessie angrily.

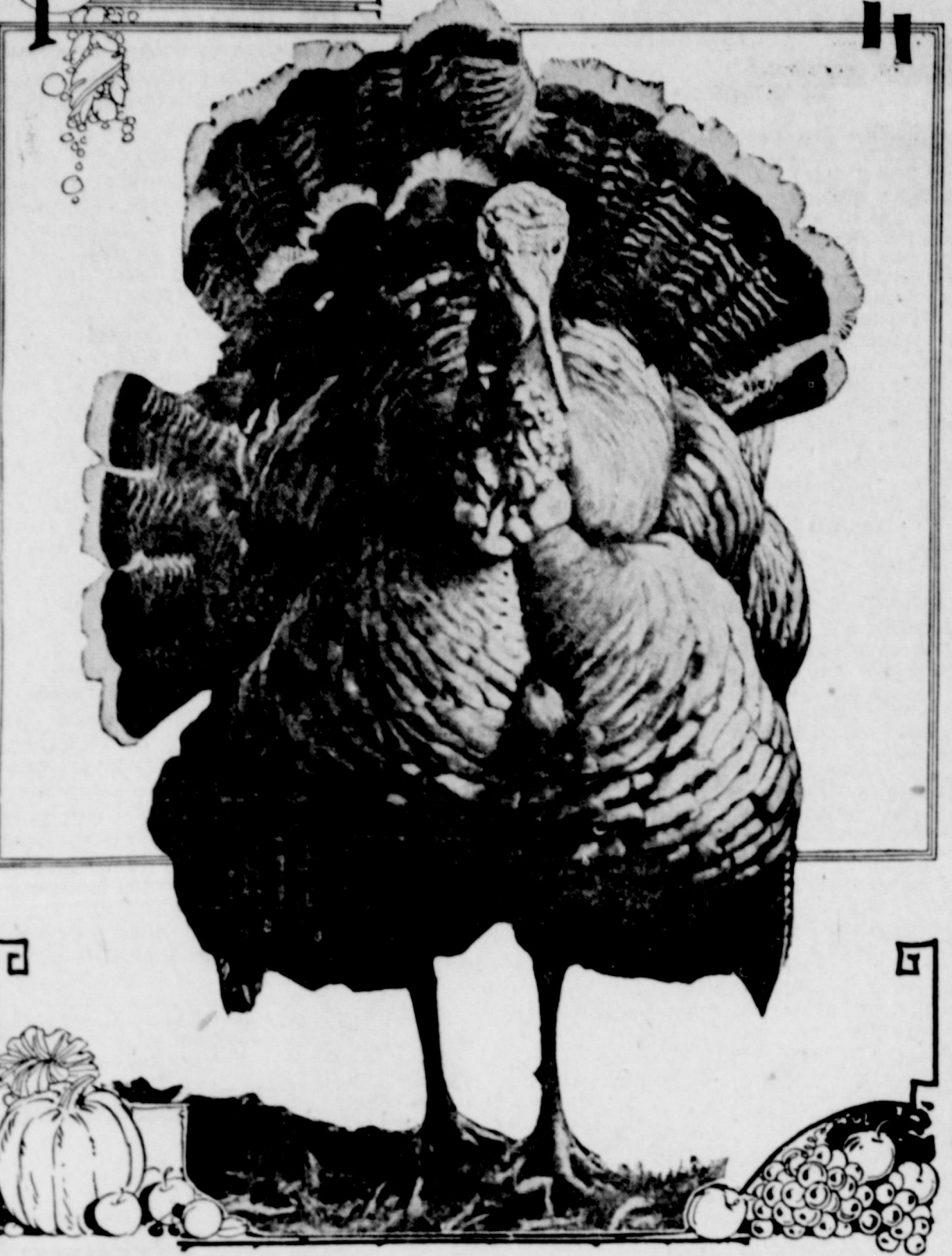
"I didn't say anything," he muttered guiltily.

"Why, you did, too! I asked you how you liked father's sermon last Sunday and you say 'Tommyrot!'"

"See here, Bessie, I never heard a word you said—honestly, I didn't. I was too out up thinking about something that bothers me—and I was talking to myself—why, I didn't go to church last Sunday so how could I judge Mr. Hills' sermon?"

"Well, that's all right then, Bruce," giggled Bessie, "only it did sound queer."

Thanksgiving, 1926



THE festival of harvest time is upon us. We are anticipating the good fellowship and the prospect of the happy reunions which are accompaniments of this annual celebration. Perhaps, then, it will not be amiss if we dwell a little upon the deeper significance of Thanksgiving.

It is always an interesting adventure and often profitable to trace a word back to its derivation, and a very cursory research with the aid of a dictionary will reveal to us the suggestive fact that the words "thanks" and "think" have a common origin. The former, indeed, is an obsolete form of the latter, and required only in course of time and usage its special significance of pleased or grateful thinking.

With this in mind we may turn to a passage in the letter which Paul wrote to the Christians in Philippi of Macedonia—a letter which is keyed to a high note of spiritual rejoicing, and breathes throughout the gladness which should mark the life attained to the purpose of God. You will find it in what we call the fourth chapter in the farewell words addressed by Paul to his friends. We quote from Doctor Goodspeed's translation of the New Testament:

"Have no anxiety about anything, but make all your wants known unto God in prayer and entreaty, with thanksgiving. Then through your union with Christ, Jesus, the peace of God, so far above any human thought, will guard your mind and thoughts. Now brothers let your minds dwell on what is true, what is worthy, what is right, what is pure, what is amiable, what is kindly—on everything that is excellent or praiseworthy."

Then God who gives peace will be with you.

War Gas Made Useful

A war gas made by Prof. Gabriel Bertrand of the Pasteur Institute, has found a peace time use in the silk industry. The silk cocoons are gnawed by small quantities of chloropicrin, which has proved exceedingly practical and easy to handle. The gas has been tried in various silk-raising centers and has been found to possess marked advantages over killing the cocoons by baking or steaming. Under

the amiable or lovely, the kindly. In his philosophy it was vitally important that our minds should be occupied with such thoughts as these. He understood, as we are understanding better today, that what is in a man's thinking will determine the character of his life. He understood, also, that in order to keep one's thinking on a high and wholesome plane there must be effort and discipline.

It was not easy in Paul's day to do this. The world in which he lived was superficially provocative of much bitter, evil and unclean thought. In a city like Philippi there would be many things happening to the Christian and many things under his observation to evoke thinking on the baser level. Even in this joyous letter he felt it necessary to warn his friends with tears against those whose "appetites are their god; who glory in their shame, and who are absorbed in earthly matters."

It is not easy in our day to follow Paul's instruction and example—for he practiced splendidly his own teaching. What we do not actually see in the happening is brought to us in the news columns of the daily press—things that are evil, indecent, ugly, cruel. We cannot wholly ignore these things; Paul did not in his day. When calling a spade a spade, in his letters, they are part of the world in which we live—of the world we must help. But our effort must be to discipline our thinking so that they will not flood and overwhelm our minds, excluding or submerging thought of better and finer things.

Even more difficult, perhaps, is it to escape the pull of those "who are absorbed in earthly matters." The tide of materialism is strongly set against the influences of the spiritual. Unless the channel is kept clear which admits the flow of God's thought we will find ourselves presently with minds incapable of grasping His purposes and principles, with minds which cannot meditate happily upon His truth or which will not respond to what is right and pure and lovely. The possibility of the thankful life, of the life which knows the courage-ship of the God of peace, will be lost to us.

Rogues' Who's Who

One of the most novel reference books in the world is now being compiled by an East London vicar for the protection of those who might otherwise be deceived by the plausible tales of professional beggars. It is a complete "Who's Who" of rogues of this class and gives the stories they tell in order to abstract money from the pockets of the tender-hearted. Most of the information in the volume has been gathered from the author's personal experience. He has found that most professional beggars have only one story apiece. After they have exploited it to the full in one district they move on to another.—Answers.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

HEARING SLEIGH-BELLS

It was Christmas Eve and the children and the grownups and the big black cat and the little white dog had all gone to bed. It was a beautiful Christmas Eve with snow on the ground and the air crisp and cold, quiet and without any wind.

Timmy had gone to bed at a slightly later hour than had his younger sister Kitty. But Timmy was asleep now. And yet he was not so sure that he was quite sound asleep.

He knew he was too sleepy to get up, though he had really meant to lie awake and hear all that was going on. He had wanted to hear Santa's arrival and the sleigh-bells and the reindeer.

Of course he had promised he would not, even if he were awake, go down and see Santa.

He knew Santa did not have the time to stop and talk and that he liked to be quite alone when he was fixing the Christmas presents and getting ready everything that he had for everyone.

But he had made up his mind he would have a beautiful time listening to the sounds of the sleigh-bells and of the reindeer and of Santa.

For he knew he could hear the slight sounds Santa made as he moved around in the living room fixing the presents.

Yes, he had planned to have a glorious time listening. And so had his younger sister Kitty.

They had both spoken about it. "I'm going to listen for Santa Christmas Eve," Timmy had said so many times.

"I'm going to listen for him, too," Kitty had said just as often. And then when Christmas Eve came

Timmy was even more decided than ever. He would certainly lie awake until after Santa had gone.

And so was Kitty more decided than ever. She would certainly lie awake until after Santa had gone.

But now that he had gone to bed he really could not even tell whether he was awake or not. That seemed a bit absurd, but it was quite true.

He felt so sleepy and yet he seemed to hear sounds. Did he really hear sounds or not?

Oh, yes, he was quite sure of it now. He was very, very sleepy.

He could hear, though. He was simply too sleepy to think very much about anything, but he could hear the distant sound of sleigh-bells.

Now they came nearer, and nearer. Now he heard them quite distinctly, but they were soft and musical and sweet, and though they were clear they were not very loud.

Well, of course Santa would not want too loud ones. He wanted the world to sleep while he worked and to have it awakened to the joy and fun of the work he had done.

And then Timmy heard sounds as though from the chimney down in the living room.

Yes, he distinctly did hear sounds. Oh, it was so nice to be so deliciously sleepy and yet to be awake just a little.

Once he heard a slightly louder noise as though the pack were being put down on the floor. He hoped there would be lots of presents.

Then he heard the sleigh-bells once more. How beautifully they did sound. They could be heard, faintly, quite a distance away.

He heard them disappearing, then they disappeared. It was quiet. He didn't know what moment it was that he fell so soundly asleep. It was actually a start when his sister jumped into his room in the morning and on to his bed.

"Oh, Timmy, I heard Santa's sleigh-bells last night."

IN DAYS OF OUR FOREFATHERS

Women Prepared Their Own Medicines

The wise pioneer women learned to gather, in woods and fields, the remedies the Indians used. From the rafters of colonial houses, hung great bunches of dried roots and herbs. From these, in times of sickness, the busy mother brewed simple and powerful remedies.



From roots and herbs, Lydia E. Pinkham, a descendant of these sturdy pioneers, made her Vegetable Compound. The beneficial effects of this dependable medicine are vouched for by hundreds of women. Mrs. Wm. Kraft of 2838 Vinewood Ave., Detroit, Mich., saw a Pinkham advertisement in the "News" one day and made up her mind that she would give the Compound a trial. At that time she was very weak. "After the first bottle," she writes, "I began to feel better and like a new woman after taking six bottles. I recommend it to others and always keep a bottle in the house." Mrs. Gust Green of 401 Lincoln Park Boulevard, Rockford, Illinois, found herself in a condition similar to that of Mrs. Kraft. "I was weak and run-down," she writes, "but the Vegetable Compound has helped me and I feel better now. I recommend it to all women who need more strength."

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.

Why not get a medicine that will build up your upset, disordered stomach and make it so strong and vigorous that it will do its work without any help.

Such a medicine is Danderine's Mentha Pepsin, a delightful elixir that is sold by your local dealer and druggist everywhere with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't greatly help your money will be gladly returned. It has helped thousands—it will no doubt help you.

Let Cuticura Soap Keep Your Skin Fresh and Youthful

Small Soap, Ointment, Talcum Pow. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. M, Malden, Mass.

Mitchell Eye Salve For SORE EYES

Most persons have found that the undertaking looks rosy when in the conversational stage.



Makes Hair Behave But Doesn't SHOW!

There's a way to keep your hair just-so, without any of that objectionable "plastered-down" look. Just use a few drops of Danderine—comb it through hair, or use a Danderine-dampened towel—you'll be amazed at the way your hair then behaves, and its beautiful lustre!

Any permanent wave or water wave lasts much longer and looks much nicer when Danderine is used instead of water to "set" the wave.

Of course, you know what Danderine does to dandruff! Dissolves every bit of it. Puts scalp in the pink of condition. Invigorates hair and hair-roots. Why use anything else?

Ask Your Druggist

Get a bottle of Danderine and start its benefits today. Every druggist in America has it, for only 35c. For the finest dressing you could find, and the best aid to hair health yet discovered, just try—

Danderine

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness

PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE

CHRISTMAS TRIFLES THAT ARE SUITABLE

Will Please the Men



A troop of amusing and efficient men are due to arrive at Christmas time. They are destined to hang the rooms of uncareful for bachelor or any other men who may be...

New Parchment Shades



Christmas time always brings many kinds of pretty candle shades. Just now parchment shades, bought plain and decorated to suit oneself, are popular and they may be painted or adorned with cut-out figures pasted on.

Odd Laundry Bag



The head of this smart-eyed gentleman, who will carry laundry for his lucky owner, is cut from unbleached domestic, stuffed with cotton and sewed over the hook of a coat hanger.

In Black and Purple



A black lace headband, with light purple ribbons attached to it, and knotted at the back, makes this simple breakfast cap for the gray or white haired woman.

YOUTH RIDES WEST

By WILL IRWIN

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"Ah, these proceedings are legal, then!" exclaimed the stranger, with what appeared to be an air of genuine relief. "In that case—"

"Miner's law. Best law that is. But you'll get a trial," cut in Shorty; and the captive's eyelid flickered. "That will be all from you just now. Tie his arms, boys, and bring him along."

Back toward the clearing we started, led by the group conveying the captive. He had an easy, athletic walk. Everything about him, in fact—the accent, the precise speech, the cool, formal manner—suggested the gentleman. Perhaps almost too much the gentleman.

"Better get that thing out of his mouth," said Shorty with a touch of softness. "Tain't needed no more."

"Some one untied the gag. His eyes rolled until they showed only the whites; the muscles of his face drew; his jaws moved as though the last instant in him, the talkative, was for speech."

"He's gone!" said Shorty. I looked up at the captive. And other eyes, now that the curtain had fallen on Charlie's tragedy, followed mine. He was perhaps a trifle pale; but so, I suppose, were we all.

"Would one of you gentlemen mind slipping that rope a little farther up my right arm?" he asked. "It will hold me just as securely and won't chafe so much—thank you."

"Darn thoughtless of me," he said. "Ought to tied him to a tree up by the horses. Had some loony idea of keeping him where we could all watch him. When those road agents come out by the cabin, the boys there on the ridge showed a little excitement, I guess. Anyhow, Matt, that fool cowboy from the slaughter house, lost his head and let go the bridle. And this—Shorty dropped his contemptuous pronoun not unadvisedly—took his chance and dug his heels into his boss. Matt got him here"—he pointed to Charlie's breast—"and—somebody in the posse got him here. Then the boys down below had to shoot—Hey! Here comes the Killer!"

Over the ridge marched another captive—tall, ratty, bearded. "Fugely I had been trying to account for the bodies. A half-score of us, temporarily unoccupied, withdrew beyond carshot of the captives. Tongues began to wag. They questioned me about my feat; for I, who had gone on this hunt a suspected person, was now a hero. I had taken my man with my naked hands. I evaded answer. Then the posse fell again into boasting and reminiscence; and to me, as reporter for the Courier, all addressed their narratives. Never did journalist bear any story less curiously, for my own moment of exultation in tragedy was passing. But I heard nevertheless, and absorbed half consciously the background to the night events. I have heard it many times since from better authority, have put it together in logical detail. And because I have much more to tell, let me here finish with that.

Even before the robbery of the Cottonwood stage, the bank and express company had taken serious thought concerning the raids on their treasure shipments. From their own funds—for an appeal to the county was worse than useless—they had hired Mike the bartender and two other detectives who never then or thereafter showed their hands or revealed their identities. The criminals and extortionists of our camp were all roughly interlocked; one group knew the gossip of the others. Moreover, they had grown careless with impunity. Every night Mike the bartender plucked fens from drunken lips. Suspicion fastened on the five men who worked—occasionally—that remote, unpromising claim above Forty-Rod. One of them had followed the futile chases of Marshal McGrath after the latest stage robbery and the hold-up of the Stonewall Jackson pay roll, and, matching notes with his fellow who watched the claim, had learned "some one's" code of signals by gunshot.

The place of Marshal McGrath in this criminal scheme of things long remained a matter of doubt. Finally the detectives and their employers rated him for what he was—an anachronism, a back number, representative of an era from which Cottonwood camp had emerged.

Meantime Mike had plucked another gem of information from the tipsy gossip of the Silver Dollar. The "Killer," that member of the gang who had wanted to torture the Stonewall Jackson paymaster, had grown dangerous. On any big job he was likely to shoot prematurely, recklessly. The rest of the bandits had quarreled with him. What pressure they could put upon a wild man like him, unless it was knowledge of his manifold crimes, I know not. At any rate, they subdued him to their policy. The next time they went out they would leave him behind to guard the cabin and watch the approaches.

On the night of action, a band of eight men, picked from the vigilance committee for nerve and marksmanship, hid in the bushes above the claim. After supper, they saw four of the inmates start through the moonlight to the little horse corral on the hillside above. A candle still burned in the cabin; by which they knew that things were going as expected. Two expert plainmen stalked the claim—this, it seems to me yet, was the most valorous deed of that night. Luck served them; the Killer went out presently for a pail of water. When he returned, his right hand occupied, they rose up behind him, poked two muzzles into his ribs. Having satisfied themselves that he would not talk, the squad bound and gagged him and, disposing themselves in the cabin or in the woodpile, waited for dawn. When the bank robbers, having received the double signal for "all safe," should return to the cabin, the vigilantes intended to let them enter, to get the drop, and to capture them alive.

By prearrangement, Charlie Meek was not arrested with the marshal. Marcus was ordered to see what he would do. As Marcus expected, he turned on the marshal, announced his own virtue, asked to lead the posse. Letting him fire the signal, thereby putting in our hands the last piece of convincing evidence, was an afterthought, a final detail arranged between Marcus and Shorty before we started.

So far, the elaborate program had gone through with machine-like smoothness—not a break or slip. I marvel yet that in taking possession of the town and arresting so many dangerous characters the vigilantes never had to fire a shot before Charlie Meek was killed.

The horses had come. Up from the hollow, men had borne the three corpses. All, by virtue of good marksmanship, had mercifully died in their tracks. They rolled Charlie's body over, roughly composed it, laid out the others beside it. The first was a man with a short black beard whom I had seen giving orders to my captive in the Black Jack the night before. Last night—every time my mind formed that phrase, I had a kind of vague wonder to think that years and ages had not passed since the setting of yesterday's sun. He had been struck squarely in the forehead by two heavy bullets at once, and mutilated most horribly.

Shorty was bellowing orders—"Git those bodies onto horses! Tie up the prisoners and mount 'em! You, Matt, rustle back to camp and tell Mr. Handy we're comin'—ride! Don't anybody else go ahead—this job ain't over!" Glad for any thing that would break my numbing, fluttering thoughts, I hurried to my horse.

CHAPTER XII

The sun had fully risen over the Pyrites, was dancing even on the westward slopes, when from a grove of dwarf pine our abnormally solemn procession emerged into the straggling litter of cabins bordering Cottonwood. Horsemen were swinging now round the line of shacks which marked the rear approaches of Main street. Behind them ran pedestrians. One man had recognized Charlie Meek, was shaking his fist at the dead bandits. . . . he would know better presently. . . . Before and behind, riders of the posse were slipping bits of news from the corners of their mouths to friends in our fringe of camp-followers. . . . my own name. . . . Men were pointing me out. . . . And never even went to his gun," I heard. . . . My captive ahead rode with his back straight, his head up. . . . If he would only sag or droop

his spirit defied mine. . . . This was Main street. How the vigilance committee had grown! A cordon of armed guards stretched on both sides of the way. . . . A woman looked from a cabin door, raised a hand to a pale forehead, crossed herself. . . . I must not look at the crowds again. . . . I might see—what matter if I did see

Men crowding about me. . . . congratulations on my nerve. . . . Marcus repeating: "It's great, boy!" . . . Buck reassuring me that he always said I ought to have been in the game from the first. . . . others the touch of their hands were loathsome. . . . Ah, now the let me alone? . . . Ah, now the committee had gone into conference. . . . flashes of light on their intentions. . . . "He won't take long." I heard from Shorty. . . . Mayor Brown was to be judge. . . . "Well, come on! Let's get it over with!" Marcus commanded. Then his sharp, strained countenance turned my way and he seemed again aware of me.

"Coming along to the proceedings, boy?" And that inquiry jerked me out of the haze into the light. I would not, I could not attend that trial because of what I knew and would not tell, but mostly because that softening picture rose again—the blue eyes of Constance Deane. Guilty she might be—



My Captive Rode With His Back Straight, His Head Up, If He Would Only Sag or Droop—His Spirit Defied Mine.

guilty of course she was; nevertheless, I could not face her reproach. And Marcus, peering into my face, must have guessed something of this; for his expression softened and: "All right," he said. Then, as though finding for me a logical way out, he added: "Spose you stay here on guard." Others were listening now; and for their benefit he went on with a jocularly I knew to be assumed: "You brought him in, and you keep him. Hey, McNeill, Bowles! You're to stay here on guard. Mr. Gilson's in command." The door had opened again. The Killer emerged between two guards, his hands now unbound. There was a welt above his wrist where the rope had cut. . . . But he walked straight.

Some one had given me the key. Some one had commanded that I was to open the door only on signed order or personal demand of the central

Singer Outspoken as to Masculine Faults

Miss Spindly, popular Parisian music-hall star, has not a high opinion of masculinity. "Men," she declares, "do everything wrong. If they make money they lose it. They take the wrong wives, then divorce them and take others, also the wrong ones. Send a man to shop and he will buy absurd things. Ask him for some favor and he will blunder. Take the trouble to listen to his declarations and you will hear nothing but trivialities and stupidities. At home man is a devastating plague. He smokes, spits, coughs and sneezes. Noise overates him, heat suffocates him, cold irritates him. In less than an hour he will find ten puerile things to com-

Stopped in Time

The defendants were all certain that they had not been overspeeding. "We may have been putting on speed when we got to the hill, but we could be down to 20 miles an hour within two car-lengths," said the first one.

A Guide Needed

"What do you do when winter breaks up?" asked a man for whom Toofus had been guiding. "I may go to Niagara falls," responded Toofus, "and be a guide."

committee. Down the street walked the captive and his guards. The hearse swam about the courthouse became active, moved, shifted. Heretofore it had been silent or nearly so; merely buzzing with subdued conversation. Now, its members broke into audible speech, even into vociferation. A large squad of guards had detached itself, marched away; it disappeared into that alley which led to the Pioneer corral. Ten minutes later it emerged—augmented. Between the ranks I discerned the tall form of Chris McGrath, framed by an unranked crowd. Ah, there were the prisoners of the Pioneer corral, they who were held for deportation. There was Collier; there was Red Nell. The squad aligned itself and its captives before the lay assay office beside the courthouse. From the peak of its gable extended a new timber. It had not been there before.

A horse was being led into the crowd—a barbecue bay horse. The guards were beating him away from him; and the babble had stopped. The only sound was the shuffle or thump of feet on the board sidewalks. Men had come through the courthouse door. Above them emerged a form, bare-headed, blindfolded, hatless—they were lifting him on to the horse. They were leading the horse toward the beam. The Killer's head was wagging as though he was talking.

There seemed no benefit of clergy—and Marcus had summoned a clergyman for the gambler who lost his nerve. I knew then that his speech was but blasphemy; that the Killer, on whose departing soul lay the blood of twenty men, was dying as he had lived. There was a man on the beam. . . . tying a rope. . . . Some one standing on a chair had dropped the loop over the Killer's neck. His head wagged; was still. The horse gave a violent leap out from under him. . . . A murmur that was a wall from the crowd. . . . A man on the outskirts pitched over on to his face. . . . The veiling shoulders, the blinded head, visible above the spectators, were spinning. . . . And a voice wailed and choked in my ear: "Oh, G—d—oh, G—d!"

The prisoner stood at the window. His hands clutched the bars. His eyes stared. His loose mouth had fallen open. His head was wobbling on his shoulders. And his despairing glance clutched at mine. "Let me go!" he pleaded. "Let me go!" I shook my head. "Then send for my wife"—the words came out of him in spurts, in jerks. "She'll—she—might get me out of this. For G—d's sake, send for my wife!" "Who is your wife?" It was as though some one else spoke. "Mrs. Deane—Mrs. Constance Deane—Mrs. Barnaby's place"—he was sagging from the bars now. "She came to get me out of this. All the way to make me stop this. My God, if I'd listened to her, I'd have been a decent man—and then, as though the sense back of his emotion warned him that he was making a fatal admission, his mouth snapped shut, something like intelligence returned to his eyes, and he finished weakly: "Send for my wife!"

Mechanically I repeated, I do not know why: "Get back from the window!" For I was Robert Gilson again; like a naked soul at the judgment seat I saw what insane jealousy had made of me, what I had done to the woman I loved, what a thing I had been.

And I turned, as though the motion would relieve me of my thoughts, and saw her; and thought for an instant I was seeing a vision. She stood at the jail door. One hand rested on the latch. The other clasped round her head a black shawl. Her blue eyes, plain about. But he will pour coffee on the tablecloth, burn the carpet with his cigar and slam doors. If an intelligent woman knows one man she knows them all. Men lie, but not well. To read their faces is easy for a woman. To be constantly with one man would be a sort of heroism if we did not know that changing from one to another means only changing from one evil to another. So it is better to stick to one.

"The key!" I said, affecting surprise as well as I could. "Why, the door's unlocked. No one's in there. Mr. Taylor came and took him away—with a guard!" "Sounds to me like a d—n lie!" said Shorty, his eyes traveling from me to Constance. "What—" but Marcus cut him off. "Taylor was in the courtroom last time I saw him. One of you guards—you, Robertson—go look for him." The face of Marcus seemed ten years older. His bright eyes had gone dim; the dark brilliance of his unshaven cheeks emphasized the waxen yellow of his complexion. And through my anxiety, my mounting terror, my battle for resolution, I spared energy for regret that I was deceiving him, my friend, my partner. Buck, too. . . . Between the file of guards Taylor came running. The crowd, sensing some hitch in the proceedings, was pushing toward the jail. The guards were forcing them back. Taylor had reached our group. "What's this?" he panted. "What's this about taking away the prisoner? I haven't even seen him!" The voice of Constance, rich, level, even: "No, gentlemen, I let him go."

"That isn't so!" I cried. "I had the key. I unlocked the door and released him."

"(TO BE CONTINUED.)"

swimming in anxiety which I took for reproach, seized mine, clutched them. "You!" she said. "You!" "Is this your husband?" I asked. "Yes. Quick! Have you the key?" "Yes." "Then give it to me!" Her hand, her eyes pleaded. "You say you love me—"

"No," I said, "I will do it myself." And while I was saying that—so quick I thought—I had formed both a determination and a plan. All save us stood watching that drama of a passing soul, their eyes captives of horror. My fellow guards were not watching. My roan, with his trick of speed, stood at the door. I moved forward to act. She raised her hand as though to protest, dropped it as though realizing that she would waste time. I threw the reins over my saddle horn, I turned the key in the lock. It grated. I glanced involuntarily over my shoulder. McNeill and Bowles had not heard the sound. My captive was crouched on the floor, half collapsed. As I entered his eyes went wild.

"Listen," I said, "and get yourself together if you want to live! There's a horse at the door. Here is my hat. It's a different color from yours. Follow me out. Get on to the horse as quietly and quickly as you can—"

Instantly control came to his face, his limbs. But I staggered the six steps to the door. "Wait a moment!" I said. I placed myself by the saddle, on the side toward the crowd. A tiny practical consideration troubled my mind for an instant and was as instantly dispelled. I was tall, he short—but I rode still with the short eastern leather—he could reach my stirrups. He mounted so suddenly that his foot, crossing the saddle, struck my back. The beat of a trot, a lope—he was gone. . . . I looked back toward the crowd. McNeill had turned his head. . . . but this phenomenon of a galloping horse appeared neither to warn nor to interest him. His gaze turned back toward that suspended torso, again moving and swaying toward those bound, convulsed arms. No one else had seen.

I was facing Constance now. "Oh, you must go, too!" she cried. "And you?" said I. "I am responsible for this—I will face the responsibility!" she said simply. And her eyes were superb.

"No, I am responsible," I said. "It was I who caught him. It is you who must go. I will face it." "And I will not go!" she replied simply, firmly. I saw I could never move her. "Then will both stay."

Looking into my eyes, she must have read a determination equal to her own. Her look lightened a little. "Perhaps I can find a way out," she said. For her, I knew there was a way out. They were not hanging women. Marcus had elected only to deport Red Nell, and had withheld even that punishment from Constance herself, suspect though he held her. For me—the vigilance committee had only one punishment for such as me. It was immunity or death.

The Killer was gone at last. He had been a long time dying. Some one, probably one of the doctors, had announced this, I felt. For the crowd buzzed again in talk. Now the guards were carrying a way between the courtroom and the jail; and I filled my lungs and squared my shoulders for my ordeal. If I died—I must carry one thing across with me. And as a slow-moving body of men emerged from the courthouse, moved between the lines, I spoke it like a last request. "Constance, you love me, don't you?" I asked.

"Yes," she said simply, and pressed my hand before she released her hold. "But I have tried to do my duty. And how I have blundered—" Her voice, her delicious voice, broke here. But she controlled herself and smiled reassurance into my eyes. So we stood until the central committee reached us, and Shorty, marching with two guards, said: "Give me the key!" And as he said this, he cast at Constance a frown of surprise and disapproval. I had been forming my plan. It would give the refuge more time—all or nothing for me now! I saw that Taylor was not with the central committee. And swallowing my sickening fears, I lied.

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Suggestions for Holiday Shoppers

Lovely Homemade Shade



Scissor painted and "crystalline" lamp shades are going to shed radiant joy in the homes and hearts of many happy recipients this Christmas. These homemade shades are as beautiful as any that can be bought. They are made of handkerchief linen stretched over a wire frame and decorated with designs cut from printed crepe paper. Here is one in which the figures are silhouettes in black. After they are pasted on, the shade is painted over with thin transparent amber sealing-wax paint, and after this is dry, a background in soft yellow, reds and browns, is blended on.

Gay Holiday Aprons



Here is a gift that everyone, from grandma down to the youngest subbed, will rejoice in at Christmas time—and long thereafter. It is a gay and quaint pinafore, made of brilliant, flowered cretonne, bordered and finished with black satin, and is prettiest in cretonne having a black background with many-colored garden flowers blooming against it. The black satin borders the bib and pockets and makes the long shoulder straps.

Useful Silken Ladies



Everywhere in the shops this year there are dainty and fascinating bisque ladies with dignified coiffures and pretty faces, waiting to be dressed in spreading silk skirts. These doll torsos are made in several sizes and are used as shades over electric lights or posed over telephones, bonbon or work baskets and pin cushions. Wide taffeta ribbon clothes the blond beauty pictured and the tiniest ribbon flowers adorn her bodice. She is posed over a small wicker basket.

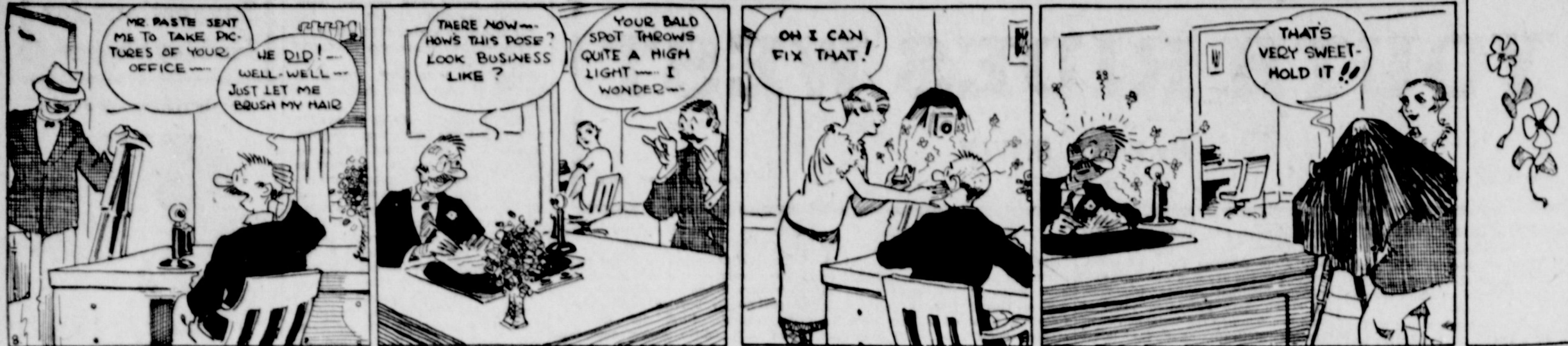
Parchment Torchers



Among other unique devices for softening electric lights are the fashionable parchment torchers which may be bought ready for painting. They may be tinted with soft yellow and reds blended together, or decorated with floral or other decorations. One who is not clever at painting can get beautiful effects by cutting out designs from crepe paper, pasting them on the torcher and then painting over the entire surface with thin, transparent, amber sealing wax paint.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zelen



Potent Perfume That

BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY



After all, it is pretty nice to live in a community in which everybody is a member of a genuine aristocracy, made up of people so poor that they will never get the idea that they are anything else but just folks. ARISTOCRACY: A high social standard set by the best, but strained at by a few who think themselves the best. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 74

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW



The Weather Sharp is given by the Weather Sharp. When he finds where the Wind will go and writes it down in his book, he has Complete Statistics every day since Hecator was anybody ever discovers a use for Weather Reports, he will Cleanse.

TURN ME OVER

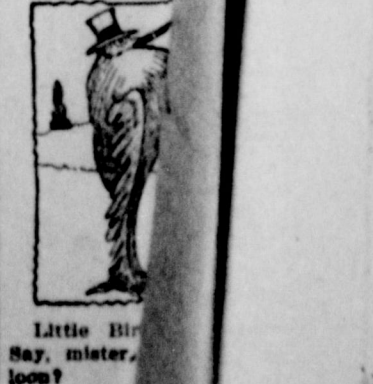


Waxahachie, Texas is my head for year

I can recommend Dr. to anybody - Mrs. 1 Your neighbor's full line of Dr. Write Dr. Force, Hotel, in Buffalo, advice. Send me if pkg. of any of Dr. 1

Some people happiness As something and deep But all the each day Is just to eat and sleep!

LOOKED



Little Bill Say, mister, loon?

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

Village Gossip



Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



The Clancy Kids He Has Such an Open Face, Too



PERCY L. CROSSBY



Irma an we J. 15 Dy of the &) con etc. Tu like won a bott Ju is a up b rom herb gesti drug E Sa yo Chi No Keep happy A SAI Dru Take The Am guard e trouble e rich food, acids wil filter out; bee five thous ney trouh general. When ye of lead; ye is cloudy, f obliged to times durin with sick h spells, acid rheumatism begin drink and get fro four ounce tabletsouny fore break your kidney. This fimo acid of grap bined with l for years to clogged kid acids in the are a source relieving bla Jad Salts i jurs, makes lithia-water d home, becas mistake by fishing any t Our first u erous, heroic and kills them DEMAND Aspirin Marke Has Been Pre Warning! U "Bayer" on pac are not gettin Aspirin proved prescribed by p Say "Bayer" Imitator - may! One's pulchrit looking-glass; e flected in his s Don't Le Turn I That cold m Grippe or, even less you take car Rub Musterole and see how quic As effective as plaster; does the Musterole, mu mustard, campb simple ingredient which stimulates which stimulates break up the col break up the col ters the pores, th that brings welc Jus MUS

Gets othes ry, h the does she d flying. W night-an ble of styl your h and fresh the bed any mater faded col But be real dy— E; your di amond Dy and simple ting and dy samples. C Craft—Cre Dept. N14. iamo Make it NE 4,00 055 PRI enter the great All you ha than 100 the outstand Liquid Vet for Liquid Vet You may win t one of the 1,000 prominent busines judges. Contest c 1924. Be sure t Entry Book and your dealer. I write us. Don't tonity Liquid Vene's Furniture, drug, general store. BUFFALO SPEC is Liquid Buffalo LIQUID PATI obtained and traden regis HARDWAY Bankers Mortgage Ride the I FR Houston to Every Hour Express Service— 9:00 a. m. or Truth is always hurt somebody a li For overnight relief eye, use Roman Eye always protected. If all the talkers world would som STOP CO Waxahachie, Tex in my head for year I can recommend Dr to anybody - Mrs. 1 Your neighbor's full line of Dr. Write Dr. Force, Hotel, in Buffalo, advice. Send me if pkg. of any of Dr. 1 and who have b never sting with Col By million Hill's stop millions of c and in 24 hours. They fever, open the bowels, ten. Use nothing less Grippe call for prompt, sure you get it. Be Sure It's WILL CASCARA Get Red Box HA ELI A Peri And a C Forcel Has enjoyed the p the medical profes 88 years. E. J. Hart & Co., Ltd

DICTIONARY



L. MARTIN is a pretty nice to live in which everybody is genuine aristocracy...

EVERYBODY KNOW



Sharp is given the up and where the wide...

EVERYBODY KNOW



er you and s r part tech

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EVERYBODY KNOW

EVERYBODY KNOW

EVERYBODY KNOW

EVERYBODY KNOW

Footwear Styles in Wide Variety

Demands for Every Occasion Are Met by Season's Offerings.

Shoes have long been recognized as a style requisite in their own right, and will continue to be very important requisites while present styles in skirts hold good.

Oxfords are, of course, the favored choice for sports wear, and this season are seen with fancy perforations, fringed tongues and bandings, with or without side buckles.

With the afternoon pump more color and design is used. For instance, light grays, beige and fawn shades are combined with dark browns, grays and black.

It is the evening slipper, however, that is receiving the most attention, both from a standpoint of color and fabric, and not so much from design.

Military Hip Length Cape, Edged With Fur



Carmel Myers, the motion-picture player, wears this chic gray coat with military hip-length cape edged with squirrel fur.

Welcome Ostrich Boa in All Former Glory



Yes, we are wearing ostrich boas again and we are going to carry ostrich fans, too, for fashion so decrees.

Small Hats Favored by Women Who Follow Mode

Small hats with high, crushable crowns in felt, velvet or velours are considered the smartest headgear for the season.

Winsome School Frocks Made of Sheer Fabrics

White schoolgirl fashions are of necessity simple in line and trimming, their chic is undeniable.

Mussolini Coat Draws Attention of Women

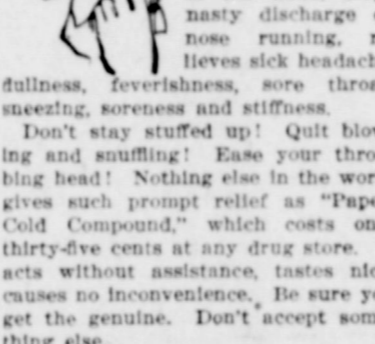
"CASCARETS" FOR COSTIVE BOWELS, HEADACHE, COLDS

To-night! Clean your bowels and stop headache, colds, sour stomach

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and bad colds—turn them out tonight and keep them out with Cascarets.

BREAKS A COLD IN A HURRY

"Pape's Cold Compound" is pleasant and affords instant relief



Green's August Flower is a mild laxative, and has been in use for sixty years for the relief of constipation, indigestion and similar stomach disorders.

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GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

FACIAL ERUPTIONS

Resinol

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Sure Relief BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

FOOTBALL IS NOT A GAME OF TIME

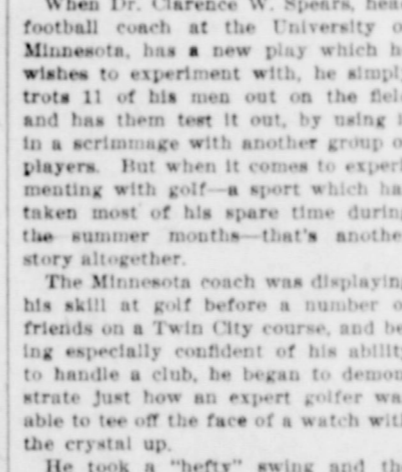
Coach Would Decide Games by Number of Plays.

"Football is not a game of time any more than baseball," said Reginald W. P. Brown, assistant coach of football of Boston university.

Longest Drop-Kick Was Made Several Years Ago

Coach Spears Hits Golf Ball Placed on Watch

Champion's Odd Career



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

Women Need a Mild Laxative - Not a "Physic"

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Wintersmith's Chill Tonic



ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for Colds, Headache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Pain, Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

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CATARRH sufferers find grateful relief in the exclusive menthol blend in LUDEN'S Menthol Cough Drops 5c

Longest Drop-Kick Was Made Several Years Ago

CHILDREN CRY FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



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

BOILS

There's quick positive relief in CARBOIL

Women Need a Mild Laxative - Not a "Physic"

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Wintersmith's Chill Tonic

A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

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

Fresh and Cured Meats
Fresh Vegetables and Fruits
Fish and Oysters in Season
SAM M. SPEAR, 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. CORD R
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 19th
Reginald Denny

in **"ROLLING HOME"**
SATURDAY:

NOVEMBER 20th
"THE MERRY WIDOW"

with Mae Murray and John Gilbert
A Super Special
Also last chapter of "The Radio Detective"
MONDAY and TUESDAY:

NOVEMBER 22 and 23
Richard Barthelmess
in **"BEAUTIFUL CITY"**

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25
House Peters in the "Storm Breaker"

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

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.

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

Plaiting: skirts, panels, ruffe; hemstitching; covered buttons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs. V. 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.

CITATION
Appointment of Temporary Administrator by Publication.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Terrell.
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terrell County, Texas, Greetings:
You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once a week for ten days exclusive of the first day of publication, before the return day hereof, in some newspaper of general circulation published in the said County, which has continuously and regularly published in the said County for a period of one year and not less than one year, the following notice:
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Terrell.

To all persons interested in the welfare of the Estate of Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased:

You are hereby notified that Richard E. Corder has filed in the County Court of Terrell County, Texas, an application for letters of temporary administration upon the Estate of Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased, and that on the 26th day of October, A. D. 1926, by order of the County Judge of said Terrell County, the said Richard E. Corder was appointed temporary administrator of the Estate of the said Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased, and at the next regular term of said court, commencing on the first Monday in February, A. D. 1927, the same being the 7th day of February, A. D. 1927, at the Courthouse thereof in Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of the said Estate are hereby cited to appear and contest such appointment, if they so desire, and if not contested at said term of court, such appointment then shall become permanent.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there, before said court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas, this 25th day of October, A. D. 1926.

(Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,**
Clerk County Court Terrell County, Texas.

By **ETHEL HARRELL,** Deputy.

Statement of Ownership.
Statement of the ownership, management, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of the Sanderson Times, published weekly at Sanderson, Texas, for October, 1926:
STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Terrell, ss.:

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared M. A. Boling, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the editor of the Sanderson Times and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, etc., are: Publishers: Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Boling, Sanderson, Texas.
Editors: Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Boling, Sanderson, Texas.
2. That the owners are: Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Boling, Sanderson, Texas.
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

M. A. BOLING, Editor.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of November, 1926.
LEWIS H. LEMONS, Notary Public.

FOR SALE—
Soft shell fresh Pecans, all nice size. Price from 18c to 25c. Phone or write Bryan Kelly, Del Rio, Texas. 2t-p.

NOTICE!
Both our ranches have been made State Game Reserves. Anyone hunting thereon is subject to prosecution by State Law.
T. M. PYLE,
CHAS. DOWNIE.

CARD OF THANKS.
Through the columns of The Times I wish to thank those in Terrell County who voted for me in the general election on Nov. 2. Sincerely,
E. F. HOWARD.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen, Saturday, November 13, 1926, a 11¼ pound boy. Both mother and baby are doing fine.

Mrs. C. F. Burling and children of Alpine spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. J. B. Ross and other relatives.

Dr. J. L. Cochran of San Antonio spent the week here with friends and relatives.

Dr. R. R. Curtis of Temple, Texas, came in the first of the week to visit with relatives and to enjoy a few days hunting. He was accompanied by Dr. Pruett, also of Temple.

Mr. and Mrs. Otha E. Lewis of Sherman, Texas, came in the first of the week to visit Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Arrington and family.

T. R. Kuykendall of El Paso was a business visitor in the city the latter part of last week and the first of this week.

G. W. Newberry, V. I. Taylor and Gene Lingham all of Barnhart composed a hunting party that left Monday on a deer hunt.

Joe Kerr spent several days in San Antonio this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. House and children passed through here Monday enroute to Marathon, Texas, to make their home. Mr. House, who was formerly with the Smith and Nichols Mercantile store in Dryden, will be with the Marathon Mercantile Company in the future.

Alton Ivy, enroute to his home at Vanderpool, Texas, from California, spent several days here this week with his sisters, Mrs. W. M. Druse and Miss Carrie Ivy.

Mrs. M. Boozer returned Friday from an extended visit with relatives in Wilmar, Calif.

Read "Youth Rides West"

Dr. P. F. Robertson spent several days in San Antonio this week on business.

Ed. Downie, who has been in San Antonio the past week under the care of a physician, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. S. S. Daggett spent several days in San Antonio this week visiting relatives.

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

Barron strain large type purebred White Leghorn baby chicks, \$10 50 hundred.
Everlay strain Brown Leghorns, \$11 50 hundred.
Sheppard strain single comb Anconas, \$14 hundred.
Owens and Donaldson strain Rhode Island Reds, \$14 00 100.
Thompsons - strain Barred Rocks, \$16 hundred.
White Rocks, \$16 hundred.
All good, healthy, strong purebred guaranteed. We pay postage charges and guarantee live arrival on all baby chicks.
Pullets of any breed listed, \$1 50 each.
Cockerels, good size, \$3 each.
Poultry book on feeding and raising chicks and pullets, \$3 postpaid.
THE FULGHUM HATCHERY,
Emory, Texas.



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 West"

JOIN!

AMERICAN RED CROSS
Serves Humanity

"Give Mother What She Really Wants"

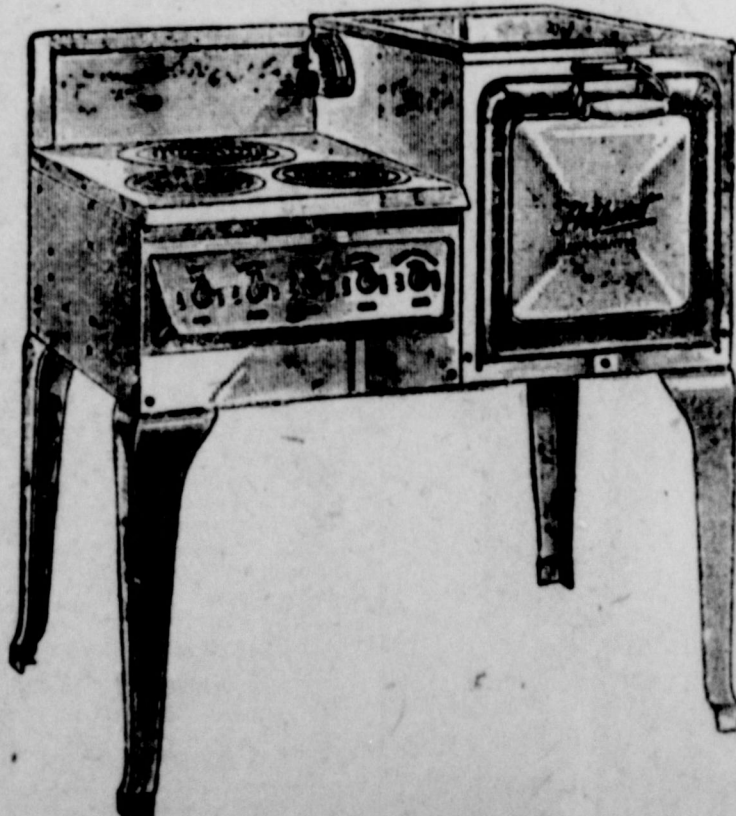
She deserves it for Christmas

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



\$2.50 CASH

INSTALLS THIS RANGE IN YOUR KITCHEN

and the balance in 15 small monthly payments beginning

NEXT YEAR

Time control also can be added if desired

TEXAS-LOUISIANA POWER CO.

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 19

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Nov. 19, 1926

No. 41

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 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



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

ROTARY OBSERVES ARMISTICE DAY

Armistice Day was fittingly observed by the Sanderson Rotary Club at the Kerr Hotel last Thursday evening. The dining room was tastefully decorated with the American flag, while the long banquet table was adorned with bouquets of various colored chrysanthemums.

The following appropriate and well rendered program was enjoyed:

Song—"America."
Invocation—J. C. Stansell.
Reading—"The News of the Armistice being signed in 1918"—P. R. Gorman.

Solo—"Marsellaise"—Mrs. Grant W. Wheaton, accompanied by Miss Maurine Johnson on the piano.

Address—Alfred E. Creigh Jr. In his talk Mr. Creigh went back to the late war, telling of how the feeling was at the first Armistice day when hostilities were ceased. He also touched upon the events since the war and of the World Court.

Piano selections—Miss Maurine Johnson.

Song—"America."
Miniature American flags were plate favors given to each member, their wives and guests.

RAILROAD GOSSIP
Yardmaster J. C. Hicks has returned from several months visit in Alabama.

Fireman H. A. Helmeling has returned from a visit to El Paso and has now taken the night switch engine.

Engineer J. A. A. Roddy and wife left Sunday night for Spur, Texas, in answer to a wire that his mother was seriously ill.

Engineer R. A. Hankamer made a trip on passenger from El Paso the first of the week.

Engine 691 is just out of the back shop at El Paso after a thorough overhauling.

Fireman C. Sullivan of El Paso is now working out of Del Rio.

The woods are full of railroad boys this week in search of the elusive deer.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to call home to that abode above, the soul of Brother J. L. Erwin, the brother of our own beloved Brother W. L. Erwin,

Be It Resolved, that we extend to Brother W. L. Erwin our sincere sympathy in his loss;

Be It Further Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent the bereaved, a copy posted on the minutes of the Lodge, and a copy published in the Sanderson Times.

Fraternally submitted,
S. S. DAGGETT,
R. S. WILKINSON,
J. A. WHITE,

Committee,
Sanderson Lodge No. 988 A. F. & A. M.

Sanderson, Tex., Nov. 12, 1926.

W. B. A. Meet.

The local Review of the W. B. A. held a very interesting meeting last Saturday evening at the Masonic Hall. The Review had as their guest for the meeting, Mrs. Lillie Holford, district deputy, from El Paso. Plans were made at this meeting for the entertaining of the Great Commander, Mrs. Sallie D. Botzler of Dallas. Following the business meeting a pleasant social hour was spent, refreshments being served by Mesdames Dixie Schuppach, Eva Stansell, Cecil Fletcher and Stella Sherod.

BAZAAR

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.

NOTICE

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

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian church will meet at the home of Mrs. M. A. Cavender Monday, November 22, at 3 p. m. for a social and business meeting with Mesdames Cavender and Wilkinson as hostesses.

DRILLING RESUMED ON WILLIAMS WELL

E. T. Williams arrived a few days ago from Del Rio and has resumed work on his No. 1 Sowden 13 miles southeast of Sanderson. The well is down 3,000 feet and has been underreaming. Mr. Williams' test near Finley in Val Verde county is down 1,500 feet, and the Sun Oil Company well on the Scott ranch in Terrell County is down 3,000 feet. Scouts, geologists and oil men generally have been more numerous in Terrell county than for some time.

E. T. Williams brought in the discovery well in Salt Creek, Wyo some years ago and has discovery wells to his credit in other fields, besides which he has had lots of experience in South America.

The well on the Ira Yates ranch in Pecos County is close to the Terrell County line. It belongs to the Mid-Kansas Oil & Gas Company and the Transcontinental Oil Co. and came in good for about 100 barrels of oil. It is believed that it will be responsible for a great deal of drilling in this county.

Mr. Williams' well is on what is known as the Sanderson anticline, a geological structure in Terrell County that is attracting more and more attention.

NEW GAME PRESERVE

Ed. Downie, of the Downie Ranch holdings, reported to the times this week that Chief Deputy Fred C. Morris, of the Texas Game, Fish and Oyster Commission, had announced that the West Pyle Cattle Co. ranch, in Pecos and Brewster counties and the Chas. Downie ranch in Terrell and Pecos counties, had been accepted by the State, as game preserve lands. Mr. Downie stated that Commissioner Morris had notified them that he was sending out State signs with which to post the above pastures.

Sanderson Market Sold

A deal was closed recently whereby the Sanderson Market was sold by Tip Frazier to Sam M. Spears. Mr. Spears took charge the past week. The new owner will discontinue carrying groceries and will handle only fresh and cured meats, butter, eggs, fresh vegetables, fruits, and fish and oysters in season.

Benefit Forty-Two Party.

The benefit forty-two party given last Friday afternoon and evening at the Masonic Hall by the local Parent-Teacher Association was a decided success, both financially as well as socially. In the afternoon the following won the prizes: High score, Mrs. Clyde Griffith, a cake; second high, a can of fruit, Mrs. Clara Hord. At the night party the high score prize, two cans of fruit, went to Margaret Haass, while Mrs. Cecil Fletcher held the second high score, receiving a can of fruit. The cakes that were raffled off went to Mrs. Kokernot and S. B. Daggett, respectively. The prizes were donated by Mesdames J. M. Corder, R. S. Wilkinson and Harry Newton. The cakes were donated by Mesdames Chester Smith and D. A. Pollard.

Bridal Shower.

Mrs. Robert G. Morris, a recent bride, was the honoree at a miscellaneous shower given last Thursday afternoon at the Masonic Hall by Mesdames Virgil Ellis, Fred Yeates, J. W. Daniels and C. D. Strange. The hall was tastefully decorated in pink and white, a huge white wedding bell hung from the center of the room.

An advertisement contest helped to keep the crowd amused. Mrs. Carol Harper, accompanied by Mrs. Janie Jobe, favored the guests with a solo. Soon two "colored ladies" came in with a basket of washing which turned out to be many beautiful as well as useful gifts from the bride's many friends.

Delicious refreshments consisting of hot chocolate and coffee and cake were served to about fifty guests.

WEST BOUND PASSENGER TRAINS CHANGE TIME

Following is a schedule of the passenger trains running in Sanderson. The west-bound trains changed time last Sunday.

(East Bound)

No. 8—Sunset Mail:
Arrive 9:20 a. m.
Depart 9:30 a. m.
101—Sunset Limited
Arrive 11:20 a. m.
Depart 11:30 a. m.
103—Argonaut:
Arrive 1:50 a. m.
Depart 1:59 a. m.

(West Bound)

No. 7:
Arrive 7:55 p. m.
Depart 8:05 p. m.
No. 102:
Arrive 6:20 p. m.
Depart 6:30 p. m.
No. 104:
Arrive 4:30 a. m.
Depart 4:40 a. m.

Deer Season Opened Tuesday

Hunters from all over the State began arriving in the city Sunday in preparation to being on hand bright and early Tuesday morning for the opening of the season of the fleet footed animals.

Clyde Wheeler has the distinction of being the first man to bring a buck to town. He came in late Tuesday evening with a 17-pointer.

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

BOOST!

You wouldn't give a thin dime for a knocker—he is 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,

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**

Dallas Woman Praises Tanlac

Mrs. J. A. Wakefield Ascribes Complete Relief From Bowel Trouble, Nervousness and Loss of Strength to Her Wonderful Tonic.

"At a time when I was troubled with irregular bowel movements, I became very nervous and was down in weight," writes Mrs. J. A. Wakefield, of 1504 W. 12th St., Dallas, Texas, wife of an electrician for the Dallas Power & Light Co.

"My husband, under even severer conditions of stomach pain, gas, bloating, etc., had been completely relieved by Tanlac. So I, too, took Tanlac, and likewise with splendid results. Taking up the system, Tanlac is Nature's own remedy, made from roots, bark and herbs. If you have symptoms of indigestion, gas, nervousness, ask your druggist for Tanlac—today!



Enjoy GOOD HEALTH

Safeguard your Children



Nature's Remedy

Keep the family well and happy, free from constipation. A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

Drugs Excite the Kidneys, Drink Water

Take Salts at First Sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good soft water and 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 flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

Our first impulses are good, generous, heroic; reflection weakens and kills them.—L. A. Martin.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions.

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 26 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

One's pulse is reflected in his looking-glass; one's ignorance is reflected in his speech.

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

That cold may turn into "Flu," Grippe or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once.

Rub Mustersole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief.

As effective as the messy old mustard plaster, does the work without blister. Mustersole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter-irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold.

You will feel a warm tingle as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensation that brings welcome relief.

Jare & Tubee

Better than a mustard plaster

The Way of a Lover

By ROSE MEREDITH

(Copyright.)

"IF IT was anyone but Washburn," muttered Bruce Lane moodily. "What is the matter with Billy Washburn?" demanded Amy Reed. "He's the dearest old thing, Bruce."

"If you think that way," said Bruce stiffly, "the discussion is ended. I suppose I would detest any man who came between us, Amy."

"It isn't as if we were engaged, you and I," remarked the girl, her head drooping over the knitting in her lap. Bruce sat up jerkily. "Why—why—er, we are engaged, practically."

"Yes!" she asked gently.

A bell sounded from the house, and then Mrs. Reed's voice came calling down the garden. "Telephone for you, Amy."

Amy excused herself and went lightly along the brick walk to the house while Bruce gritted his teeth and tried not to think it might be Billy Washburn on the line—though he was sure it was that progressive youth who had stepped in the path of Bruce's slow wooing of Amy and seemed to be cutting him out entirely.

"Of course, I didn't ask her to marry me, but she knows it's the only thing I care about in the world," he muttered to himself. "Of course, there's no use in my asking her now with this Billy boy around on the front seat—I'll just go and call on some other girl—there's Bessie Hills, she's a pretty little thing and she's always pleasant to me." So the shy young man got upon his feet and without waiting for Amy's return, took himself off down the village street to the pretty white house where the Hills lived.

Bessie was all alone on the front porch, sitting in the couch hammock, looking very lonesome indeed in the dusk of the summer day. The Tucker girls, vivacious gossips, saw Bruce enter and he felt with some satisfaction that Amy would soon know that he had wearied of her flirtatious ways.

"Why, Bruce," cried Bessie as he came up the steps. "I am so glad to see you—I was hoping—someone would come along." Was there a little catch in her breath?

"Wasn't sure whether you'd be home or not," said Bruce bringing out the box of candy he had just bought at the drug store.

"Oh, thank you, Bruce—these are my favorite chocolates," said Bessie. "Do have some."

"I never eat candy," said Bruce. "Would you like to go to the 'movies,' Bessie?"

"Thank you, Bruce, but it's rather hot, don't you think? There's a lovely breeze here—how is Amy?" The last remark came out wistfully.

Bruce stiffened. "I believe she's all right."

"I haven't seen much of her lately," said Bessie; "we used to go around a lot together."

"I remember," said Bruce miserably. He wished he could forget all those old happy days before the Washburns had moved into town.

First Billy Washburn had trailed in the wake of pretty, dark-eyed Bessie Hills, and then suddenly there was some other girl, and now it was Amy Reed, his girl, Bruce thought fiercely. Well, he wouldn't embarrass Amy by hanging around the Reed place—he'd forget Amy after awhile, he'd just cut her out of his heart! This breaking your heart over a girl—Bah! "Tommyrot!" he said vigorously.

"Bruce Lane—what do you mean by saying that about my father?" said Bessie angrily.

"I didn't say anything," he muttered guiltily.

"Why, you did, too! I asked you how you liked father's sermon last Sunday and you say 'Tommyrot!'"

"See here, Bessie, I never heard a word you said—honestly, I didn't. I was too out of thinking about something that bothers me—and I was talking to myself—why, I didn't go to church last Sunday so how could I judge Mr. Hills' sermon?"

"Well, that's all right then, Bruce," giggled Bessie, "only it did sound queer."

"I was just thinking that this breaking your heart over a girl who turns you down is all Tommyrot," confessed Bruce.

"Oh, Bruce—I am sorry—I suppose it is Amy and—"

"Yes, that's Billy fellow."

"Amy isn't the kind that cuts in," offered Bessie in a broken voice. "She told me she didn't really like him much."

From the open windows of the front room came voices. "Bessie's on the front porch—alone," said Mrs. Hills. "Go right through the house, Amy."

Amy Reed came flying through the front room and knelt at the open window. "Oh, Bessie, may I bring Billy out to you? He is so sorry, dear—it was all a misunderstanding about the Sunday school picnic—you know he asked you to go and you promised and then didn't, but now you can settle it together! He has been begging me to act as peacemaker, and so I have, but Bessie dear, in doing so, I am afraid I have lost my chance of happiness with Bruce."

"I'm right here, Amy, ready to see you home," said Bruce, and as he passed Billy Washburn in the doorway, the latter going out to make his peace with Bessie Hills, the two young men gripped hands.

"Queer way to find out where we belong," said Billy solemnly.

"Amen," said Bruce.

Thanksgiving, 1926



THE festival of harvest time is upon us. We are anticipating the good fellowship and the prospect of the happy reunions which are accompaniments of this annual celebration. Perhaps, then, it will not be amiss if we dwell a little upon the deeper significance of Thanksgiving.

It is always an interesting adventure and often profitable to trace a word back to its derivation, and a very cursory research with the aid of a dictionary will reveal to us the suggestive fact that the words "thanks" and "think" have a common origin. The former, indeed, is an obsolete form of the latter, and required only in course of time and usage its special significance of pleased or grateful thinking.

With this in mind we may turn to a passage in the letter which Paul wrote to the Christians in Philippi of Macedonia—a letter which is keyed to a high note of spiritual rejoicing, and breathes throughout the gladness which should mark the life attuned to the purpose of God. You will find it in what we call the fourth chapter, in the farewell words addressed by Paul to his friends. We quote from Doctor Goodspeed's translation of the New Testament:

"Have no anxiety about anything, but make all your wants known unto God in prayer and entreaty, with thanksgiving. Then through your union with Christ Jesus, the peace of God, so far above any human thought, will guard your mind and thoughts. Now brothers let your minds dwell on what is true, what is worthy, what is right, what is pure, what is amiable, what is kindly—on everything that is excellent or praiseworthy. . . . Then God who gives peace will be with you."

It is at once apparent that Paul understood the intimate relation between "thinking" and "thanksgiving." His admonition for the thoughtful life is manifestly the underlying basis for the thankful life. And the thankful life is the assurance of the guarding and companionship of peace of God. Paul sets forth the things upon which our minds should dwell—the true, the worthy, the right, the pure,

the amiable or lovely, the kindly. In his philosophy it was vitally important that our minds should be occupied with such thoughts as these. He understood, as we are understanding better today, that what is in a man's thinking will determine the character of his life. He understood, also, that in order to keep one's thinking on a high and wholesome plane there must be effort and discipline.

It was not easy in Paul's day to do this. The world in which he lived was superficially provocative of much bitter, evil and unclean thought. In a city like Philippi there would be many things happening to the Christian and many things under his observation to evoke thinking on the baser level. Even in this joyous letter he felt it necessary to warn his friends with tears against those whose "appetites are their god; who glory in their shame, and who are absorbed in earthly matters."

It is not easy in our day to follow Paul's instruction and example—for he practiced splendidly his own teaching. What we do not actually see in the happening is brought to us in the news columns of the daily press—things that are evil, indecent, ugly, cruel. We cannot wholly ignore these things; Paul did not in his day. When necessary he spoke frankly of them, calling a spade a spade, in his letters. They are part of the world in which we live—of the world we must help. But our effort must be to discipline our thinking so that they will not food and overwhelm our minds, excluding or submerging thought of better and finer things.

Even more difficult, perhaps, is it to escape the peril of those "who are absorbed in earthly matters." The tide of materialism is strongly set against the influences of the spiritual. Unless the channel is kept clear which admits the flow of God's thought we will find ourselves presently with minds incapable of grasping His purposes and principles, with minds which cannot meditate happily upon His truth or which will not respond to what is right and pure and lovely. The possibility of the thankful life, of the life which knows the comradeship of the God of peace, will be lost to us.

This life of right thinking and glad thanks is the appreciative life. Go

to your dictionary again. To "appreciate" means to "set a value." The man who has adopted God's standards of values, who sees the true and the good and the lovely and lovable as the worthwhile and abiding things, is the real appreciator, and for him there will always be occasion for the grateful thinking which is thanks.

If you find little of it in your mind today there is something wrong with your standard of values. You are erring in the practice of "appreciation." You have set your heart upon things that are unworthy, temporary, illusory, and they are disappointing you. Take Paul's recipe. Begin to think about all that is excellent and praiseworthy. Take your mind out of the material shadows and into the sunlight of God's thought and love. Make your wants known to Him. The spirit of thanksgiving will enter your soul, and the "peace of God, so far above any human thought," will come to stand "guard" at your mind's gateway.

And so on this Thanksgiving day let all good Americans give thanks in spirit to the Pilgrims of Plymouth Rock; for turkey, cranberry sauce, and pumpkin pie; for their heroic struggle for freedom, and for their successful demonstration that their new land could be made to yield a living.

For the specialties served up at all good Thanksgiving dinners, Americans must bow to that friendly old Indian, Massasoit. It was he who introduced the cranberry and the pumpkin to the American people through the Pilgrims. Massasoit may have been a poor uneducated savage, but he and his people had a delightfully simple and fairly efficient agricultural system: Corn in the hill and a climbing bean; a pumpkin seed every five hills. Massasoit showed the Pilgrims the cranberry growing wild in the marshes, and had no difficulty whatever in demonstrating that roast turkey and cranberry sauce was an unbeatable combination. The Pilgrims, of course, knew all about turkeys, which had been taken across seas from Mexico and had become common on English farms before the year 1000. But it was the friendly Indian who as impresario brought together for the first time on any stage those three Thanksgiving stars—turkey, cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie.

otherwise be deceived by the plausible tales of professional beggars. It is a complete "Who's Who" of rogues of this class and gives the stories they tell in order to abstract money from the pockets of the tender-hearted. Most of the information in the volume has been gathered from the author's personal experience. He has found that most professional beggars have only one story apiece. After they have exploited it to the full in one district they move on to another.—Answers.

War Gas Made Useful

A war gas made by Prof. Gabriel Bertrand of the Pasteur Institute, has found a peace time use in the silk industry. The silk cocoons are gassed by small quantities of chloropicrin, which has proved exceedingly practical and easy to handle. The gas has been tried in various silk-raising centers and has been found to possess marked advantages over killing the cocoons by baking or steaming. Under

Rogues' Who's Who

One of the most novel reference books in the world is now being compiled by an East London vicar for the protection of those who might

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

HEARING SLEIGH-BELLS

It was Christmas Eve and the children and the grownups and the big black cat and the little white dog had all gone to bed.

It was a beautiful Christmas Eve with snow on the ground and the air crisp and cold, quiet and without any wind.

Timmy had gone to bed at a slightly later hour than had his younger sister Kitty.

But Timmy was asleep now.

And yet he was not so sure that he was quite sound asleep.

He knew he was too sleepy to get up, though he had really meant to lie awake and hear all that was going on. He had wanted to hear Santa's arrival and the sleigh-bells and the reindeer.

Of course he had promised he would not, even if he were awake, go down and see Santa.

He knew Santa did not have the time to stop and talk and that he liked to be quite alone when he was fixing the Christmas presents and getting ready everything that he had for everyone.

But he had made up his mind he would have a beautiful time listening to the sounds of the sleigh-bells and of the reindeer and of Santa.

For he knew he could hear the slight sounds Santa made as he moved around in the living room fixing the presents.

Yes, he had planned to have a glorious time listening.

And so had his younger sister Kitty.

They had both spoken about it. "I'm going to listen for Santa Christmas Eve," Timmy had said so many times.

"I'm going to listen for him, too," Kitty had said just as often.

And then when Christmas Eve came

Timmy was even more decided than ever.

He would certainly lie awake until after Santa had gone.

And so was Kitty more decided than ever.

She would certainly lie awake until after Santa had gone.

But now that he had gone to bed he really could not even tell whether he was awake or not. That seemed a bit absurd, but it was quite true.

He felt so sleepy and yet he seemed to hear sounds. Did he really hear sounds or not?

Oh, yes, he was quite sure of it now. He was very, very sleepy.

He could hear, though. He was simply too sleepy to think very much about anything, but he could hear the distant sound of sleigh-bells.

Now they came nearer, and nearer. Now he heard them quite distinctly, but they were soft and musical and sweet, and though they were clear they were not very loud.

Well, of course Santa would not want too loud ones. He wanted the world to sleep while he worked and to have it awaken to the joy and fun of the work he had done.

And then Timmy heard sounds as though from the chimney down in the living room.

Yes, he distinctly did hear sounds. Oh, it was so nice to be so deliciously sleepy and yet to be awake just a little.

Once he heard a slightly louder noise as though the pack were being put down on the floor. He hoped there would be lots of presents.

Then he heard the sleigh-bells once more. How beautifully they did sound. They could be heard, faintly, quite a distance away.

He heard them disappearing, then they disappeared. It was quiet. He didn't know what moment it was that he fell so soundly asleep, for he did fall soundly asleep. It was actually a start when his sister jumped into his room in the morning and on to his bed.

"Oh, Timmy, I heard Santa's sleigh-bells last night."

"And I did, too!" Timmy said.



In the Morning.

IN DAYS OF OUR FOREFATHERS

Women Prepared Their Own Medicines

The wise pioneer women learned to gather, in woods and fields, the remedies the Indians used. From the rafters of colonial houses, hung great bunches of dried roots and herbs. From these, in times of sickness, the busy mother brewed simple and powerful remedies. From roots and herbs, Lydia E. Pinkham, a descendant of these sturdy pioneers, made her Vegetable Compound. The beneficial effects of this dependable medicine are vouched for by hundreds of women.

Mrs. Wm. Kraft of 2838 Vinewood Ave., Detroit, Mich., saw a Pinkham advertisement in the "News" one day and made up her mind that she would give the Compound a trial. At that time she was very weak. "After the first bottle," she writes, "I began to feel better and like a new woman after taking six bottles. I recommend it to others and always keep a bottle in the house."

Mrs. Gust Green of 401 Lincoln Park Boulevard, Rockford, Illinois, found herself in a condition similar to that of Mrs. Kraft. "I was weak and run-down," she writes, "but the Vegetable Compound has helped me and I feel better now. I recommend it to all women who need more strength."

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.

Why not get a medicine that will build up your upset, disordered stomach and make it so strong and vigorous that it will do its work without any help.

Such a medicine is Dure's Mentha Peppin, a delightful elixir that is sold by your local dealer and druggists everywhere with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't greatly help you your money will be gladly returned.

It has helped thousands—it will no doubt help you.

Let Cuticura Soap Keep Your Skin Fresh and Youthful

Prevents Itching, Redness, Eruptions, and All Other Skin Troubles

Mitchell Eye Salve For SORE EYES

Most persons have found that the undertaking looks rosier when in the conversational stage.



Makes Hair Behave But Doesn't SHOW!

There's a way to keep your hair just so, without any of that objectionable "plastered-down" look. Just use a few drops of Danderine—comb it through hair, or use a Danderine-dampened towel—you'll be amazed at the way your hair then behaves, and its beautiful lustre!

Any permanent wave or water wave lasts much longer and looks much nicer when Danderine is used instead of water to "set" the wave.

Of course, you know what Danderine does to dandruff! Dissolves every bit of it. Puts scalp in the pink of condition. Invigorates hair and hair-roots. Why use anything else?

Ask Your Druggist

Get a bottle of Danderine and start its benefits today. Every druggist in America has it, for only 35c. For the finest dressing you could find, and the best aid to hair health yet discovered, just try—

Danderine

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE

for Epilepsy, Nervousness & Sleeplessness

PRICE: 50c per bottle

W. H. Koenig, M.D., Sanderson, Texas

CHRISTMAS TRIFLES THAT ARE SUITABLE

Will Please the Men



A troop of amusing and efficient Chinamen are due to arrive at Christmas time. They are destined to hang about the rooms of uncareful bachelors...

New Parchment Shades



Christmas time always brings many kinds of pretty candle shades. Just now parchment shades, bought plain and decorated to suit oneself, are popular...

Odd Laundry Bag



The head of this stant-eyed gentleman, who will carry laundry for his lucky owner, is cut from unbleached domestic stuff...

In Black and Purple



A black lace handkerchief, with light purple ribbons attached to it, and knotted at the back, makes this simple breakfast cap for the gray or white haired woman...

YOUTH RIDES WEST

By WILL IRWIN

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"Ah, these proceedings are legal, then," exclaimed the stranger, with what appeared to be an air of genuine relief. "In that case—"

"Better get that thing out of his mouth," said Shorty with a touch of softness. "Tain't needed no more."

"Darn thoughtless of me," he said. "Ought to tied him to a tree up by the horses. Had some loony idea of keeping him there we could all watch him."

The horses had come. Up from the hollow, men had borne the three corpses. All, by virtue of good marksmanship, had mercifully died in their tracks.

CHAPTER XII — The sun had fully risen over the Pyrites, was dancing even on the westward slope, when from a grove of dwarf pine one shoddily solemn procession emerged into the straggling litter of cabins bordering Cottonwood.

Even before the robbery of the Cottonwood stage, the bank and express company had taken serious thought concerning the raids on their treasure shipments.

... his spirit defied mine. This was Main street. How the vigilance committee had grown! A cordon of armed guards stretched on both sides of the way...

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swimming in anxiety which I took for reproach, seized mine, clutched them. "You!" she said. "You!"

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Suggestions for Holiday Shoppers

Lovely Homemade Shade



Scissor painted and "crystalline" lamp shades are going to shed radiant joy in the homes and hearts of many happy recipients this Christmas.

Gay Holiday Aprons



Here is a gift that everyone, from grandma down to the youngest subbed, will rejoice in at Christmas time—and long thereafter.

Useful Silken Ladies



Everywhere in the shops this year there are dainty and fascinating bisque ladies with dignified coiffures and pretty faces, waiting to be dressed in spreading silk skirts.

Parchment Torchers



Among other unique devices for softening electric lights are the fashionable parchment torchers which may be bought ready for painting.



My Captive Rode With His Back Straight, His Head Up. If He Would Only Sag or Droop—His Spirit Defied Mine.

My captive rode with his back straight, his head up. If he would only sag or droop, his spirit defied mine.

My captive rode with his back straight, his head up. If he would only sag or droop, his spirit defied mine.

Singer Outspoken as to Masculine Faults

Stopped in Time

A Guide Needed

Singer Outspoken as to Masculine Faults

Stopped in Time

A Guide Needed

TO BE CONTINUED

THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zile



Potent Perfume That

BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY



By J. L. MARTIN
After all, it is pretty nice to live in a community in which everybody is a member of a genuine aristocracy, made up of people so poor that they will never get the idea that they are anything else but just folks.
ARISTOCRACY: A high social standard set by the best, but strained at by a few who think themselves the best. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 78.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW



The Weather Sharp is giving the Day's Weather the Up and Down. When he finds where the Wind is, he will go and write it down in his Diary, where he has Complete Statistics for every day since Hector was a Pup. If anybody ever discovers a use for old Weather Reports, he will make a Cleaning.

TURN ME OVER



So when you kissed her and she screamed for her parents you lit out, eh?

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Some people speak of happiness As something strange and deep But all the joy I need each day Is just to eat and sleep!



LOOKED THAT WAY



Little Bird (to pouter pigeon) - Say, mister, did you swallow a balloon?

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

Village Gossip



Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



The Clancy Kids

He Has Such an Open Face, Too



FERCY L. CROSSBY





Gets Pretty the Easy Way!

bright dresses and bouffants. In the very newest shades. Why don't you Diamond... Make it NEW for 15c!

\$4,000 IN PRIZES 1,055 PRIZES IN ALL... Buffalo Specialty Company

LIQUID VENEER PATENTS... Buffalo Specialty Company

Ride the Interurban Houston to Galveston... Buffalo Specialty Company

STOP COUGHING! Waxahachie, Texas...

I can recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to anybody... Mrs. E. E. Sakrey

Colds By millions ended... HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

HART'S ELIXIR... A Perfect Food And a Gentle Yet Forceful Tonic

Footwear Styles in Wide Variety Demands for Every Occasion Are Met by Season's Offerings.

Shoes have long been recognized as a style requisite in their own right, and will continue to be very important requisites while present styles in skirts hold good.

With the afternoon pump more color and design is used. For instance, light grays, beige and fawn shades are combined with dark browns, grays and black.

It is the evening slipper, however, that is receiving the most attention, both from a standpoint of color and fabric, and not so much from design.

Military Hip Length Cape, Edged With Fur



Carmel Myers, the motion-picture player, wears this chic gray coat with military hip-length cape edged with squirrel fur.

Welcome Ostrich Boa in All Former Glory



Yes, we are wearing ostrich boas again and we are going to carry ostrich fans, too, for fashion so decried.

Small Hats Favored by Women Who Follow Mode

Small hats with high, crushable crowns in felt, velvet or velours are considered the smartest headgear for the season.

Changeable velours is a new millinery idea which was recently brought out in Paris.

Winsome School Frocks Made of Sheer Fabrics

While schoolgirl fashions are of necessity simple in line and trimming, their chic is undeniable.

Mussolini Coat Draws Attention of Women

One of the dress sensations at the Goodwin races was a powder blue cloak, much the same color that Italian officers wear in their dress capes.

Sure Relief BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief 25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

"CASCRET'S" FOR COSTIVE BOWELS, HEADACHE, COLDS

To-night! Clean your bowels and stop headache, colds, sour stomach. Get a 10-cent box now.

BREAKS A COLD IN A HURRY

"Pape's Cold Compound" is pleasant and affords instant relief. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will break up a cold.

Longest Drop-Kick Was Made Several Years Ago. A record that has stood for three collegiate generations challenges the kicking talent which the 1920 football season will uncover.

Green's August Flower

is a mild laxative, and has been in use for sixty years for the relief of constipation, indigestion and similar stomach disorders.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS haarem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists.

Resinol GROVE'S Tasteless Chill Tonic

Plenty makes us poor.—Dryden. "DANDELION BUTTER COLOR" A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years.

Sure Relief BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

FOOTBALL IS NOT A GAME OF TIME Coach Would Decide Games by Number of Plays.

"Football is not a game of time any more than baseball," said Reginald W. P. Brown, assistant coach of football of Boston university.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rash. That itch and burn, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle sointings of Cuticura Ointment.

Coach Spears Hits Golf Ball Placed on Watch. When Dr. Clarence W. Spears, head football coach at the University of Minnesota, has a new play which he wishes to experiment with, he simply trots 11 of his men out on the field.

Champion's Odd Career

Mrs. G. Henry Stetson of Philadelphia, new woman's national golf champion, did not start playing golf until the elder of her two daughters was seven years old.

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 headache, dizziness, biliousness, sallow skin, colds, or sour, gassy stomach.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST! Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. HOUSTON REAL ESTATE TO TRADE

CATARRH find grateful relief in the exclusive menthol blend in LUDEN'S Menthol Cough Drops 5c LUDEN'S

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

BOILS There's quick, positive, relief in CARBOIL

Dr. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83 Countess girls and women now know how foolish and needless it is to "purge" and "physic" themselves to avoid sick headache, dizziness, biliousness, sallow skin, colds, or sour, gassy stomach.

Women Need a Mild Laxative -Not a "Physic" Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

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

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

PHON NO. 53

Electric Process Laundry

Sanderson Market

Fresh and Cured Meats

Fresh Vegetables and Fruits

Fish and Oysters in Season

SAM M. SPEAR, 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 Brethren 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. CORD R
Marfa, Texas

Agent for Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank.

Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Specialist

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 19th

Reginald Denny

in

"ROLLING HOME"

SATURDAY:

NOVEMBER 20th

"THE MERRY WIDOW"

with Mae Murray and John Gilbert

A Super Special

Also last chapter of

"The Radio Detective"

MONDAY and TUESDAY:

NOVEMBER 22 and 23

Richard Barthelmess

in

"BEAUTIFUL CITY"

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25

House Peters in the **"Storm Breaker"**

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

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.

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

Plaiting: skirts, panels, ruffles; hemstitching: covered buttons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs. H. 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.

CITATION
Appointment of Temporary Administrator by Publication.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Terrell.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terrell County, Texas, Greetings: You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once a week for ten days exclusive of the first day of publication, before the return day hereof, in some newspaper of general circulation published in the said County, which has continuously and regularly published in the said county for a period of one year and not less than one year; the following notice: **THE STATE OF TEXAS,** County of Terrell.

To all persons interested in the welfare of the Estate of Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased:

You are hereby notified that Richard E. Corsier has filed in the County Court of Terrell County, Texas, an application for letters of temporary administration upon the Estate of Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased, and that on the 25th day of October, A. D. 1926, by order of the County Judge of said Terrell County, the said Richard E. Corsier was appointed temporary administrator of the Estate of the said Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased, and at the next regular term of said court, commencing on the first Monday in February, A. D. 1927, the same being the 7th day of February, A. D. 1927, at the Courthouse thereof in Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of the said Estate are hereby cited to appear and contest such appointment, if they so desire, and if not contested at said term of court, such appointment then shall become permanent.

Herein fall not, but have you then and there, before said court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas, this 25th day of October, A. D. 1926.

(Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,**
Clerk, County Court Terrell County, Texas.

By **ETHEL HARRELL,** Deputy.

Statement of Ownership.
Statement of the ownership, management, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of the Sanderson Times, published weekly at Sanderson, Texas, for October, 1926: **STATE OF TEXAS,** County of Terrell, ss.:

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared M. A. Boling, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the editor of the Sanderson Times and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, etc., are: Publishers: Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Boling, Sanderson, Texas.
Editors: Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Boling, Sanderson, Texas.

2. That the owners are: Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Boling, Sanderson, Texas.
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

M. A. BOLING, Editor.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of November, 1926.
LEWIS H. LEMONS, Notary Public.

FOR SALE—

Soft shell fresh Pecans, all nice size. Price from 18c to 25c. Phone or write Bryan Kelly, Del Rio, Texas. 2t-p.

NOTICE!

Both our ranches have been made State Game Reserves. Anyone hunting thereon is subject to prosecution by State Law.
T. M. PYLE,
CHAS. DOWNIE.

CARD OF THANKS.

Through the columns of The Times I wish to thank those in Terrell County who voted for me in the general election on Nov. 2. Sincerely,
E. F. HOWARD.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen, Saturday, November 13, 1926, a 11½ pound boy. Both mother and baby are doing fine.

Mrs. C. F. Burling and children of Alpine spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. J. B. Ross and other relatives.

Dr. J. L. Cochran of San Antonio spent the week here with friends and relatives.

Dr. R. R. Curtis of Temple, Texas, came in the first of the week to visit with relatives and to enjoy a few days hunting. He was accompanied by Dr. Pruett, also of Temple.

Mr. and Mrs. Otha E. Lewis of Sherman, Texas, came in the first of the week to visit Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Arrington and family.

T. R. Kuykendall of El Paso was a business visitor in the city the latter part of last week and the first of this week.

G. W. Newberry, V. I. Taylor and Gene Lingenveum all of Barnhart composed a hunting party that left Monday on a deer hunt.

Joe Kerr spent several days in San Antonio this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. House and children passed through here Monday enroute to Marathon, Texas, to make their home. Mr. House, who was formerly with the Smith and Nichols Mercantile store in Dryden, will be with the Marathon Mercantile Company in the future.

Alton Ivy, enroute to his home at Vanderpool, Texas, from California, spent several days here this week with his sisters, Mrs. W. M. Druse and Miss Carrie Ivy.

Mrs. M. Boozer returned Friday from an extended visit with relatives in Wilmar, Calif.

Read "Youth Rides West"

Dr. P. F. Robertson spent several days in San Antonio this week on business.

Ed. Downie, who has been in San Antonio the past week under the care of a physician, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. S. S. Dagggett spent several days in San Antonio this week visiting relatives.

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

Barron strain large type pure-bred White Leghorn baby chicks, \$10.50 hundred.

Everly strain Brown Leghorns, \$11.50 hundred.

Sheppard strain single comb Anconas, \$14 hundred.

Owens and Donaldson strain Rhode Island Reds, \$11.00 100.

Thompsons strain Barred Rocks, \$16 hundred.

White Rocks, \$16 hundred.

All good, healthy, strong purebred guaranteed. We pay postage charges and guarantee live arrival on all baby chicks.

Pullets of any breed listed, \$1.50 each.

Cockerels, good size, \$3 each. Poultry book on feeding and raising chicks and pullets, \$3 postpaid.

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Emory, Texas.



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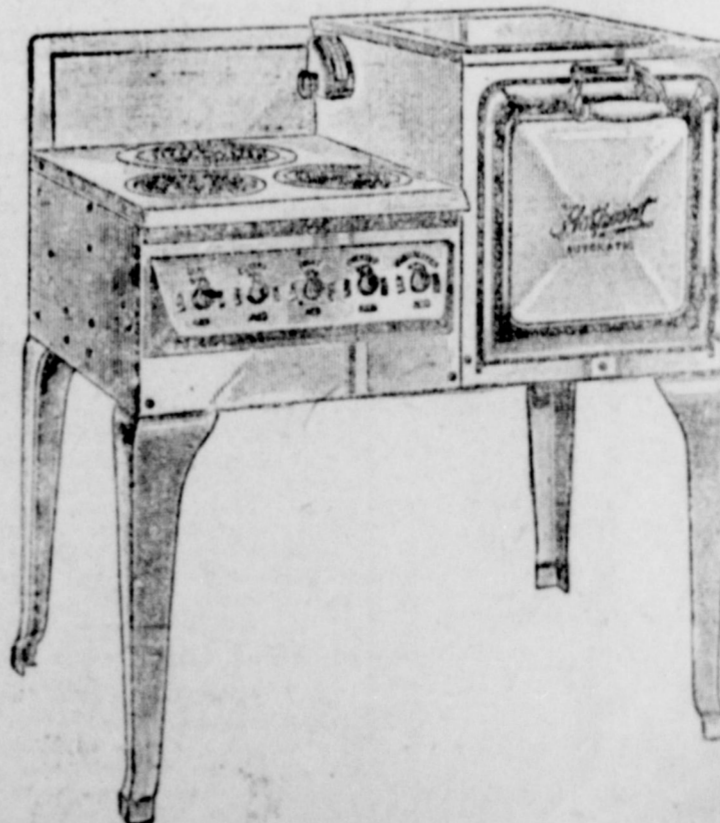
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