

# THE SANDERSON TIMES

San Antonio, Texas, Friday Dec. 17, 1926

No. 45

Vol. 1

## TIRMAN

Coal and Dairy Man  
Oak Wood and Dawson Coal

Supply on Hand.  
For the First Cold Spell

Sanderson, Texas.

## HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Leased  
Taxes Paid

Examined and Titles Passed Upon By  
Efficient and Reliable Attorney.

With County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

Mgr.

## Ford Fordson

CARS - TRUCKS - TRACTORS

the manner with which you deal—that is the  
to consider in your purchase of a new or used  
and upon that basis you should naturally buy  
price and value.

complete stock of FORD parts and accessories  
30 Year Tires and Tubes.

are expert workmen and we have the best  
part shop in the city.

W. J. FERGUSON

Wear Clothes that In-  
spire the Question



\$40 - \$50 - \$60

EMPIRE TAILORS

## EMPIRE TAILORS

Carry a Complete Line of  
Merchandise at all times

are glad to have you call and in-  
our Stock and Prices. We give

attention to all orders so as to

prompt and satisfactory service.

guarantee all goods sold to give  
satisfaction.

EMERSON MERCANTILE CO.

STOCKS OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

Prompt delivery

## SHEEP-GOAT MEN IN EXECUTIVE MEETING

Held Thursday in Del Rio—  
They Want Better Freight  
Rates on Livestock.

A meeting of the executive  
committee of the Texas Sheep &  
Goat Raisers' Association was  
held in Del Rio Thursday. The  
meeting was called to order by  
President T. A. Kincaid at 10  
o'clock and adjourned shortly  
after 4 o'clock.

All of the morning session was  
taken up with the discussion of  
a new kind of sheep shearing ma-  
chinery. Nearly every member  
present spoke briefly on the sub-  
ject, some favoring the new ma-  
chinery strongly, others being  
lukewarm, some opposed and a  
portion did not seem to know  
anything about it.

There were a hundred or more  
Mexican shearing captains and  
shearers present, and following  
each address the things said  
were translated into Spanish by  
a Del Rio Mexican. After the  
committee finished talking sev-  
eral captains spoke briefly. The  
main object of the meeting was  
to try and have a better under-  
standing between the sheep and  
goat men and the shearing cap-  
tains. During the afternoon the  
captains adjourned to another  
part of the courthouse and held  
a meeting of their own.

In the afternoon the matter of  
alleged discrepancies between  
the rates on the railroads for  
livestock was taken up and dis-  
cussed. A meeting of the Inter-  
state Commerce Commission was  
held in St. Louis in November  
and another one will occur in  
January in connection with this  
matter, it was stated. President  
Kincaid said that the rates on  
sheep and goats from Del Rio to  
Kansas City was from 4 to 11  
cents a hundred pounds higher  
than on cattle.

Several resolutions were pass-  
ed, among which was one thank-  
ing the Del Rio Chamber of  
Commerce for the noon luncheon  
at the Grannis Cafe, adjoining  
the St. Charles Hotel.

The next meeting will be held  
in Ozona on Thursday, February  
11. President Kincaid especially  
urged the members to attend  
this session, stating that this  
was the time to set the date for  
the annual convention and to de-  
cide whether or not to have a  
sale and show at the convention.

## University to Debate.

Austin, Dec. 13.—A debate be-  
tween the University of Texas  
and Kansas State University has  
been arranged for the benefit of  
the many high school delegates  
to the State Interscholastic  
League Meet in Austin next  
spring. The question to be con-  
sidered will be the Interscholas-  
tic League question: Resolved,  
that Congress should enact legis-  
lation providing for a National  
Board of Education with a sec-  
retary and a president's cabinet.

## Innes Sells Fencing.

C. W. Innes of San Angelo is  
now prepared to work this ter-  
ritory for the sale of Peerless  
Fence. He says he is better pre-  
pared to handle the business to  
the advantage of the ranchman  
than ever before. He has a  
large factory at Memphis, Tenn.,  
set aside to fill his orders first,  
which enables him to give  
prompt service. He has plenty  
capital to finance responsible  
customers' fence problems on  
long time and at wholesale  
prices.

Mr. Innes has been State  
agent of the Peerless Wire &  
Fence Co., for Texas, for twenty-  
three years and knows the fence  
business from start to finish.  
Now is the time to fence your  
ranch and get the full returns  
from it.

Mr. Innes has already shipped  
two solid train loads of fence to  
Texas this year and expects to  
ship four train loads during  
1927. His sales have increased  
from about \$20,000 per year to  
about \$250,000 last year. See  
his advertisement in this paper.  
Write C. W. Innes, San Angelo,  
at once and then he will call on  
you and go fully into details.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duncan  
were in the city Tuesday shop-  
ping.

## CHRISTMAS PROGRAM TO BE GIVEN SUNDAY NIGHT

The public is most cordially in-  
vited to be present at the Christ-  
mas program which will be re-  
ndered by the Sunday school at  
the Presbyterian Church, Sun-  
day evening, December 19, at  
7:30. An offering will be re-  
ceived which will, as usual, be  
evenly divided and sent as  
Christmas gifts to the Orphans'  
Homes of the Methodist, Baptist  
and Presbyterian Churches of  
Texas. The following varied and  
interesting program will be pre-  
sented:

"O Come, All We Faithful"—  
Congregation.  
Scripture Reading—Matt. 2:  
1-12.

Prayer.

Welcome—Mary Ferguson.

"A Caution"—Margaret Lou-  
ise Gardiner.

"A Glad Christmas"—Royetta  
Knox.

"The Little Lord Jesus"—  
Junior Girls.

"Two Christmas Candles"—  
Lillian Ruth Halley and Marga-  
ret Barksdale.

"O Hush"—Primary pupils.

"Star of Love"—Marjorie Mc-  
Calmont.

"Low in a Manger"—Junior  
Girls.

Offertory.

Pageant—"The Angels' Mes-  
sage to the World."

## DRYDEN NOTES.

Mrs. W. A. Latimer and  
grandson, little Bill Leadwell,  
spent the past week-end in El  
Paso with Mrs. Latimer's daugh-  
ter, Mrs. John Bartlett.

Mrs. Robert Doak Jr. spent last  
week with her mother, Mrs. W.  
D. Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Kennedy  
visited the W. A. Latimer family  
Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy  
are old friends of the Latimers,  
having known them in Missouri.  
Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy are now  
located in Sanderson.

H. M. Waters was a recent  
visitor in Dryden.

C. W. Thomas spent a few  
days in El Paso last week.

Clarence Chambers, W. R.  
Chandler and R. A. Backston  
spent the week-end enjoying a  
hunting trip.

Mrs. Alf Locke spent the day  
in Dryden Sunday.

Mesdames Alf Locke, J. T.  
Hall and children and Mrs. Gyp  
Brooks shopped in Sanderson  
Monday.

Mr. J. C. Bailey is visiting his  
mother, Mrs. W. A. Latimer of  
Dryden.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Richardson  
were the guests of Mr. and Mrs.  
Gyp Brooks during the past  
week. Mr. Richardson is the  
brother of Mrs. Brooks. The  
Richardsons came from El Paso.

A small dance was given by  
the young people of Dryden and  
vicinity Friday evening.

The H. D. Johnson family  
spent Sunday as guests of Mr.  
and Mrs. T. T. Tulloch on the J.  
B. Moore ranch.

R. M. Gatlin shipped two cars  
of calves to Fort Worth Monday.

Ernest Gatlin of Breckenridge  
is visiting his father, R. M. Gat-  
lin. Ernest, it will be remem-  
bered, lived in this vicinity dur-  
ing his school days.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Cox were  
in Dryden Monday evening for a  
brief stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Doak Jr.  
have as their guest, Mrs. Doak's  
sister, Miss Elsie Chandler.

A suit or an overcoat, or even  
a nice pair of trousers, makes a  
Christmas Gift that is really ap-  
preciated. Wonderful selection  
of styles and fabrics.

EMPIRE TAILORS.

Let me have your fence prob-  
lems. I will finance them on  
long time at wholesale prices. C.  
W. Innes, State Agent, San An-  
gelo.

## FORMER SANDERSONITE ACCIDENTLY SHOT

Word reached here Monday  
night that Ed Reeves, border  
patrol man located at Alamogordo,  
New Mexico, had been accident-  
ly shot. In some manner his  
gun holster caught, the gun fall-  
ing to the ground and was dis-  
charged, the bullet passing thro  
his body. Ed, and a fellow offi-  
cer were preparing to camp near  
Carrizozo, N. M. when the acci-  
dent happened. He was rush-  
ed to El Paso and placed in the  
Masonic hospital. His father,  
J. C. Reeves, conductor on the  
S. P. here, left Monday night  
for El Paso.

Reports Wednesday were to  
the effect that there was a steady  
improvement in his condition.  
Ed's many friends here hope  
that his wound will not prove  
serious and that he will soon be  
able to be up and about.

## A Correction.

In last week's issue of The  
Times we stated the price of the  
ranch bought by V. A. and Joe  
Brown from J. Q. Carter was \$5  
an acre which should have read  
\$5.50 an acre.

I will give you wholesale prices  
on Peerless fence delivered any-  
where in America. I do not sell  
dealers but will give ranchmen  
wholesale prices. C. W. Innes,  
State Agent, San Angelo.

## 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't keep still—  
and if you can't do either, then you can move.

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

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

LET'S WORK TOGETHER

You Can Depend on Us.

Sanderson State Bank

City Barber Shop

You will always find

Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Workman

Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty

Hot and Cold Baths

FRED YEATES, Prop.

## We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

### DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS,

MEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

### GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Tons and Coffee.

### HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

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





**Christmas Problem Solved**  
by H. LUCIUS COOK

IT WAS his first Christmas in the city. He could not afford to go home, nor could he have gone if he had had the money. He was clerk in a store, and had to work Christmas Eve till ten o'clock. The last train for his home town left at three in the afternoon. And there was no use going up on Christmas day for just an hour; five hours each way on the train, total fare over ten dollars, for one hour at home; one-third of a week's pay! No, that would be extravagance. So he had sent his mother two pink silk nightgowns as a solace for his first absence from home on Christmas day. He thought the nightgowns would delight her; she had never had a silk one, and from the way that silk ones were displayed in the city shops, he was sure they were the thing to wear. The night gowns he had sent her, the bankies he had sent his sisters, and the ties for his brothers, had completely emptied his pockets. He always had been generous, but he enjoyed depriving himself for the happiness of others. His generosity this time, however, had gone too far, for he had nothing left with which to buy a gift for Mrs. Addison.

Mrs. Addison was a young widow whom he had met recently in the city. She was a very beautiful woman, and had been most kind to him. He had already been to her small apartment several times to have supper with her and her jolly, foreign-acting father, and sometimes they had all gone to a "movie" together afterwards. But she had never let him pay for their tickets, and he had never done anything to recompense her for her kindness to



him. "Your companionship is all we want, dad and I," is what she always said, and he believed her. But he really wanted to take her something nice for Christmas. If only he had kept one of the nightgowns he had sent his mother. But no, that would have been too pretentious and too personal. He must give her something very beautiful, to be sure, but nothing extravagant, even if he could. She wouldn't like that. What was he to do?

For lunch the day before Christmas he had a sandwich and a soda at a drug store. That left him 20 minutes to gaze longingly in the shop windows on the avenue. Such pretty things, he thought he had never seen before—jewelry, clothing, novelties for the delight of women. They seemed just made for Mrs. Addison. But a dollar was all the money he could spare, and what could you get for that? The hound lamp he wanted cost five dollars, the desk set eight; and even a decent box of candy would be two dollars and a half.

The jeweler's clock warned him he must get back to work, so he hurriedly turned the corner and hurried to his own shop. He could not do anything for the things he could not buy himself—for her.

That night he returned to his room empty-handed and mournful. But his fatigue was so great, sleep soon quieted his sorrow.

It was late Christmas morning when he awoke, but there was still time to slick himself up and get to Mrs. Addi-



son's for breakfast at eleven. How original of her to invite him for Christmas breakfast, and at eleven, too! He appreciated those extra hours of sleep. "Certainly was a dear."

Breakfast at eleven! Why, that meant he would not have to eat again all night, and then just a simple supper. And THAT meant he saved the price of a Christmas dinner—another dollar! But two dollars—what could he do with that, and all the stores closed? His enthusiasm waned as he thought of it. And then, suddenly, his eyes saw the beautiful wares he was watering. They were per white narcissus he had bought five weeks before at the "five and ten." The four bulbs and the bowl cost only a quarter, and here they were with two beautiful sprays of fragrant bloom and one fat bud just ready to break its covering. Their fragrance filled the room. Their beauty would grace any home; yes, hers. His Christmas shopping problem was solved. He would buy the candy at the corner drug store, give it with the flowers he had himself. Oh, what a jolly party they would have!

Waters Newspaper Column

**An Ill Omen**  
It is believed that on May Day is ill omen as places in the after-death

**Christmas Dish**  
is rolled in laurel leaf Christmas dish in Italy.

**OLD TEMPLES DECAY, INSCRIPTIONS SAVED**

**Field Workers Use Skill to Preserve Records.**

Washington, D. C.—Ancient Egyptian buildings along the river Nile are in such condition that the great inscriptions on their walls will be lost forever unless exact reproductions and record are soon made. This fear is expressed by Dr. James H. Breasted, leading Egyptologist and director of the oriental institute of the University of Chicago, in a report to Art and Archaeology, the journal of the Archaeological Society of Washington.

Inscriptions on the walls of the Medinet Habu temple at Luxor are being recorded by field workers of the institute. The process now used combines in one record three things. Doc-tor Breasted states—the speed and accuracy of the camera, the skill of the trained and experienced draftsman and the completeness that is only made possible by the ability of the epigrapher who can read and understand the inscriptions.

**Long and Difficult Task.**  
Making these exact reproductions for scholars to study at leisure in their libraries is a long task. The photographer makes small negatives of the pictures and symbols section by section. These go through a series of processes of enlargement and tracing to bring out each detail of the ancient signs. At last the epigrapher takes the final copy that shows the signs as perfectly as the draftsman can make them and goes out to the temple walls to proofread his manuscript from a ladder or scaffold.

To complete and publish the records of this temple will take at least two or three more years, it is estimated.

**Plan Work in Other Temples.**  
"It is hoped," Doctor Breasted says, "that this work of inscription salvage may be placed upon a basis sufficiently permanent to permit its continuance to include all the great temples of Egypt, passing from Medinet Habu to the Ramesseum, thence to the Luxor temple, and especially to Karnak, which contains the greatest volume of inscribed records which have survived from the past in a single building. Besides these temple documents there remain, furthermore, the enormous body of tomb inscriptions and reliefs."

To rescue all of these records would require the work of another entire generation, if not longer, Doctor Breasted believes.

**Girl Tries Suicide to Escape Attack**

New York.—Holding a large silver crucifix to her breast, Miss Dorothy Smith, twenty-three, a pretty cloak model, leaped from a rear window of a young broker's apartment on the fourth floor and was critically injured. She hurled herself through the open window to the courtyard, she told the police, in an effort to escape the attentions of the two young men who had escorted her to the apartment from a night club.

Francis Murphy, twenty-four, from whose apartment the young woman leaped, and John J. Fitzpatrick, twenty-two, the girl's two companions, were arrested on a charge of attempted criminal assault.

Later in the day, when Murphy and Fitzpatrick, both of whom described themselves as brokers, were arraigned before Magistrate Albert Vilate, they were held without bail at the request of Assistant District Attorney Paul Rae, for examination.

Miss Smith is suffering from a fractured skull, fractured legs and possible internal injuries.

Persons living in the near vicinity of the apartment heard the girl's screams and protests several minutes before Miss Smith leaped from the window.

**Swedish Queen Will Be First to Rule Belgium**

Brussels.—The duke of Brabant, who recently married Princess Astrid of Sweden, will be Belgium's fourth king, if he lives to succeed his distinguished father. And the Swedish princess will be the first Scandinavian queen of little Belgium. King Albert is the third king who has sat on the Belgian throne.

Leopold I, the first king of Belgium, was originally married to Princess Charlotte of Great Britain. But that was before he became king. The wife who shared the throne with him was Louise, eldest daughter of Louis Philippe, king of France. Leopold II was married to Marie Henrietta, arch-duchess of Austria, and King Albert married Elizabeth, daughter of Duke Karl Theodore of Bavaria.

**Why Do Ducks Go Wild? Fanciers Want to Know**

Olympia, Wash.—A strange voice crying out of the northwest wilderness is causing tame ducks in Washington and Oregon to go wild. Mallard ducks, which have been raised in captivity, are said to have deserted many farms recently.

Hunters have brought in dead mallards with leg tags attached. Poultry-fanciers who breed the domesticated mallards generally keep the birds tagged and this was a means of identifying the owner of a slain bird in one instance. Just what has caused the unusual mobilization of the second cousins to the wild migrating ducks is a mystery but they are gamely responding to the drafting call.

**BLACK BAG REAL "GLOBE TROTTER"**

**Travels More Than 100,000 Miles With Owner.**

Chicago.—If a little black cowhide club bag, now in Chicago, could talk, it could tell a tale that would rival any travel story ever written.

This little bag has been carried more than 100,000 miles on travel by A. R. Buchanan, traveling passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific steamships. It is completely covered with steamship, railroad and hotel tags from the far corners of the world. There is hardly a path on the face of the globe that this little bag has not been over.

It started on its travels eight years ago. Its first journey was from Montreal to New York, thence to the West Indies, the northern countries of South America and through the Panama canal. In all, the bag made the West Indies 20-day cruise five times.

Next it "shipped" on a 64-day Mediterranean cruise. It was on this jaunt that it was taken through Egypt to the Assouan dam on past the first cataract of the Nile.

Only recently it was brought back from a jaunt around the world on which it visited 20 countries and 27 ports. On this cruise of the Empress of Scotland it traveled 30,000 miles. "One seeing is worth a hundred tellings," says a Chinese proverb, and if this little black bag could talk it would tell of how, when journeying 4,886 miles across northern India, it "witnessed" a phenomenal spectacle. In this holy city of the Hindus on January 14, last, there occurred a solar eclipse. Along the five miles of bathing ghats of the sacred Ganges, over a million and a quarter Hindus battled to be immersed in the stream. Hindus of inferior enlightenment believe an eclipse to be a sign of ill omen. They believe it to be caused by a fearsome demon, Hahu, who, swallowing the planet, disgorges it only when propitiated by sufficient bathing in sacred waters.

**Smallest County Is Great Divorce Mill**

Arlington, Va.—Granting a divorce every three and a half minutes is the record being maintained by the county court at Arlington, Va., just outside of Washington, D. C. Arlington is the county seat of the smallest county in the United States.

Rivaling Reno and Paris as a divorce center, Arlington is handling hundreds of ruined love affairs because it is situated close to ample supplies of raw material—the large eastern cities.

Arlington's divorce court grinds once a week, Saturday, for four hours, during which more than 30 divorces are turned out. Long before Judge Samuel G. Brent takes his seat divorce day the courtroom is packed with petitioners.

First come, first served, is the rule. There are always more divorce applicants than can be heard before adjournment, so many have to stay over another week.

The divorce procedure is short and snappy. Desertion is the customary cause of complaint. The petitioner declares desertion has covered a period more than three years and that he has lived in Arlington one year. One witness corroborates these statements, and the divorce is granted.

That's all—except the "divorce specialist" lawyer collects a fee ranging from \$100 to \$250. And he generally has a dozen or more cases each divorce day!

**Man Without Country Gets "Nansen Passport"**

Constantinople.—The problem of 200,000 refugees without nationality—most of them from various parts of Turkey and Armenia—will be solved, at least in part, by the adoption of a suggestion made two years ago by the Near East Relief that an international passport be issued to them by the League of Nations.

The new document will be called a "Nansen passport," and it will serve for identification purposes and for use in traveling between countries. A charge of \$2 will be made for each passport, to meet the expense of issuance and registration. The passports must be renewed annually.

Every country in Europe has a certain number of these people, who are diplomatic anomalies in being actually "men without a country."

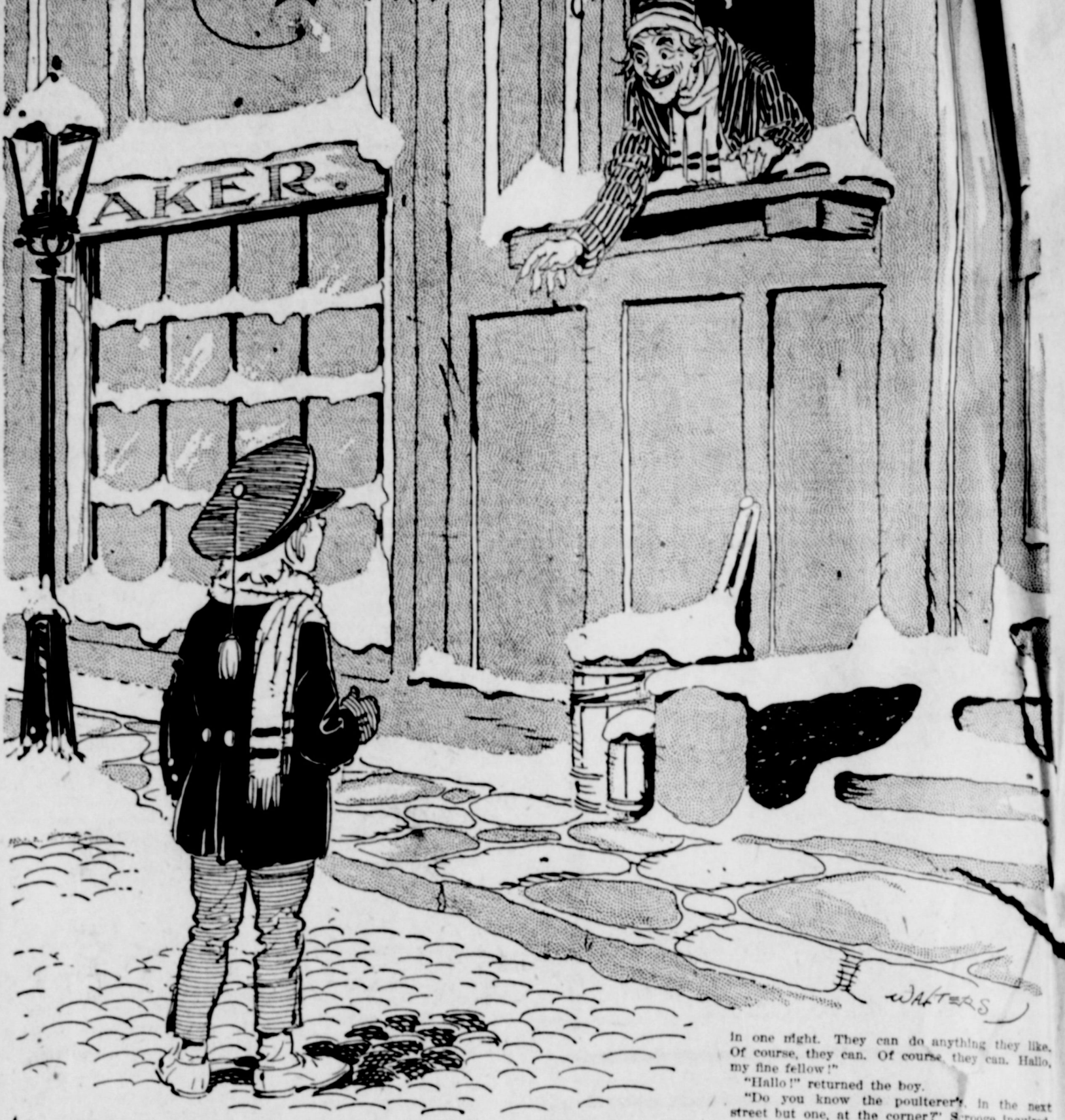
**Germans Claim New, Cheaper, Better Steel**

Berlin.—Discovery is claimed of a new steel-making process which yields a harder and at the same time more elastic metal than any made by existing methods.

The discovery, made in the laboratories of the German Dye trust, is said to have resulted in the production of steel of the finest quality with none of the impurities and defects now unavoidable in the smelter process.

It is said the steel thus produced is cheaper to manufacture, and it is hoped that the new invention will place the German industry in a dominant position in the international market.

**Christmas Sketches from Dickens**



"DON'T be cross, uncle!" said the nephew.

"What else can I be," returned the uncle, "when I live in such a world of fools as this? Merry Christmas! Out upon merry Christmas! What's Christmas time to you but a finding yourself a year older, and not an hour richer; a time for balancing your books and having every item in 'em through a round dozen of months presented dead against you? If I could work my will, I shouldn't indignantly, 'every idiot who goes about with 'Merry Christmas' on his lips should be boiled with his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly run through his heart. He should!"—Christmas Carol, Stave 1.

The noise in this room was perfectly tumultuous, for there were more children there than Scrooge, in his agitated state of mind, could count; and, unlike the celebrated herd in the poem, they were not forty children conducting themselves like one, but every child was conducting himself like forty. The consequences were uproarious beyond belief; but no one seemed to care; on the contrary, the laughter and daughter laughed heartily, and enjoyed it very much; and the latter, soon beginning to mingle in the sports, got plied by the young brigands most ruthlessly. What would I not have given to be one of them! Though I never could have been so rude, no, I wouldn't for the wealth of all the world have crushed that braided hair, and torn it down; and for the precious little shoe, I wouldn't have plucked it off, God bless my soul! to save my life. As to measuring her waist in sport, as they did, bold young brood, I couldn't have done it, I should have expected my arm to have grown round it for a punishment, and never come straight again. And yet I should have dearly liked, I own, to have touched her lips. To have questioned her, that she might have opened them; to have looked upon the lashes of her downcast eyes, and never raised a blush; to have let loose waves of hair, an inch of which would be a keepsake beyond price; in short, I should have liked, I do confess, to have had the lightest license of a child, and yet to have been man enough to know its value.

But now a knocking at the door was heard, and such a rush immediately ensued that she, with laughing face and plundered dress, was borne toward it in the center of a flushed and bolsterous group, just in time to greet the father, who came home attended by a man laden with Christmas toys and presents. Then the shouting and the struggling, and the onslaught that was made on the defenceless porter! The scaling him, with chairs for ladders, to dive into his pockets, despoil him of brown-paper parcels, hold on tight by his cravat, hug him round the neck, pommel his back, and kick his legs in irrepressible affection. The shouts of wonder and delight with which the development of every package was received! The terrible announcement that the baby had been taken in the act of putting a doll's frying pan into

his mouth, and was more than suspected of having swallowed a fictitious turkey, glued on a wooden platter! The immense relief of finding this a false alarm! The joy, and gratitude, and ecstasy! They are all indescribable alike. It is enough that, by degrees, the children and their emotions got out of the parlor, and, by one stair at a time, up to the top of the house, where they went to bed, and so subsided.—Christmas Carol, Stave 2.

Oh, a wonderful pudding. Bob Cratchit said, and calmly, too, that he regarded it as the greatest success achieved by Mrs. Cratchit since their marriage. Mrs. Cratchit said that now the weight was off her mind, she would confess she had her doubts about the quantity of flour. Everybody had something to say about it, but nobody said or thought it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been flat heresy to do so. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing.

At last the dinner was all done, the cloth was cleared, the hearth swept, and the fire made up. The compound in the jug being tasted, and considered perfect, apples and oranges were put upon the table, and a shovel full of chestnuts on the fire. Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth, in what Bob Cratchit called a circle, meaning half a one; and at Bob Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass, two tumblers and a custard-cup without a handle.

These held the hot stuff from the jug, however, as well as golden goblets would have done; and Bob served it out with beaming looks, while the chestnuts on the fire sputtered and cracked noisily. Then Bob proposed:

"A merry Christmas to us all, my dears. God bless us."

Which all the family re-echoed.

"God bless us every one!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all.—Christmas Carol, Stave 3.

"I don't know what day of the month it is," said Scrooge; "I don't know how long I have been among the spirits. I don't know anything. I'm quite a baby. Never mind, I don't care. I'd rather be a baby. Hallo! Whoop! Hallo here!"

He was checked in his transports by the churches ringing out the lustiest peals he had ever heard. Clash, clash, hammer; ding, dong, bell. Bell, dong, ding; hammer, clang, clash! Oh, glorious! glorious!

Running to the window, he opened it, and put out his head. No fog, no mist; clear, bright, jovial, stirring, cold; cold, piping for the blood to dance to; golden sunlight; heavenly sky; sweet fresh air; merry bells. Oh, glorious! glorious!

"What's today?" cried Scrooge, calling downward to a boy in Sunday clothes, who perhaps had loitered in to look about him.

"Eh?" returned the boy, with all his might of wonder.

"What's today, my fine fellow?" said Scrooge.

"Today!" replied the boy. "Why, Christmas day."

"It's Christmas day!" said Scrooge to himself. "I haven't missed it. The spirits have done 'em all

In one night. They can do anything they like. Of course, they can. Of course, they can. Hallo, my fine fellow!"

"Hallo!" returned the boy.

"Do you know the poultryer?" In the next street but one, at the corner?" Scrooge inquired.

"An intelligent boy!" replied the lad.

"An intelligent boy?" said Scrooge. "A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging up there?—Not the little prize turkey, the big one?"

"What, the one as big as me?" returned the boy.

"What a delightful boy!" said Scrooge. "It's a pleasure to talk to him. Yes, my buck!"

"It's hanging there now," replied the boy.

"Is it?" said Scrooge. "Go and buy it."

"Walk-er!" exclaimed the boy.

"No, no," said Scrooge. "I am in earnest. Go and buy it, and tell 'em to bring it here, that I may give them the directions where to take it. Come back with the man, and I'll give you a shilling. Come back with him in less than five minutes and I'll give half-a-crown!"

The boy was off like a shot. He must have had a steady hand at a trigger who could have got a shot off half so fast.

"I'll send it to Bob Cratchit's," whispered Scrooge, rubbing his hands and splitting with a laugh. "He shan't know who sends it. It's twice the size of Tiny Tim. Joe Miller never made such a joke as sending it to Bob's will be!"

The hand in which he wrote the address was not a steady one; but write it he did, somehow and stand down stairs to open the street door, ready for the coming of the poultryer's man. As he stood there, waiting his arrival, the knocker caught his eye.

"I shall love it as long as I live!" cried Scrooge, patting it with his hand. "I scarcely ever looked at it before. What an honest expression it has in its face! It's a wonderful knocker!—Here's the turkey. Hallo! Whoop! How are you! Merry Christmas!"

It was a turkey! He never could have stood upon his legs, that bird. He would have snaped 'em short off in a minute, like sticks of sealing wax.

"Why, it's impossible to carry that to Camden Town," said Scrooge. "You must have a cab."

The chuckle with which he said this, and the chuckle with which he paid for the turkey, and the chuckle with which he paid for the cab, and the chuckle with which he recompensed the boy, were only to be exceeded by the chuckle with which he sat down breathless in his chair again, and chuckled till he cried.

Shaving was not an easy task, for his hand continued to shake very much; and shaving requires attention, even when you don't desire while you are at it. But if he had cut the end of his nose off, he would have put a piece of sticking-plaster over it, and been quite satisfied.

He dressed himself "all in his best," and at last got out into the streets. The people were by this time pouring forth, as he had seen them with the Ghost of Christmas Present; and walking with his hands behind him, Scrooge regarded every one with a delighted smile. He looked so irresistibly pleasant, in a word, three or four good-humored fellows said, "Good morning, sir! A merry Christmas to you?" And Scrooge said often afterward, that of all the blithes he had ever heard, those were the blithest.





You will find our store chock full of lovely gifts for the entire family. We invite your early inspection of our holiday lines, by so doing you will find the most complete selections and also avoid the last minute rush.

## Kerr Mercantile Company



**Headache or gripe?**  
 Take in a day for the millions who  
 Headache and fever stop. La-  
 guaranteed. All in a way so reliable  
 CAN be guaranteed results. Colds are  
 not to treat in lesser ways.

**FINNEY OF THE F...**  
 OFFICER—COULD YOU  
 DIRECT ME TO THE  
 OLD MUFF BUILDING?

**HILL'S QUININE**  
 with peruvian  
**OVER YEARS**  
 has been a world-  
 for kidney, liver and  
 orders, rheumatism,  
 uric acid conditions.

**MEDAL**  
 ILEM OIL

**MICK**  
 GOT A...  
 READ...  
 SOME...  
 "ADVER...  
 RUNN...  
 TO M..."

**ITCHES**  
 hasten the  
 application of  
**col**

**SEE IF YOU  
 TRADE IN  
 CUTTER  
 WE MIGHT  
 IT NO M...**  
**ss  
 nic**  
 omen  
 60c



### Christmas Candy Shopping

Make this store your headquarters. Our stock offers you every sort of Candy you can think of—packed in the kind and size packages you prefer, for gift giving or for home use.

MES. W. F. Bohlman Confectionery

#### NOTICE TO OWNERS OF MOTOR VEHICLES

I am now ready to begin the 1927 registration of Motor Vehicles.

The State Highway laws require that you obtain a headlight certificate showing that your headlights have been tested not over sixty days prior to the time of making application for the 1927 registration.

Please bring your 1926 receipts as this will save much time in issuing the new receipts. Also be sure and bring your headlight certificate.

J. J. NANCE,  
 Tax Collector.

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.



### SPECIAL CHRISTMAS DINNER \$1.00 Plate

Served from 5:30 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.

KERR HOTEL



Useful and Dainty  
 And Inexpensive  
 Are the many  
 little gifts  
 you will find

At the

SANDERSON DRUG CO.

#### Red Cross Volunteer Workers Ever on Duty

Claim for the oldest volunteer knitter in the country is advanced by the Lincoln County Chapter of the American Red Cross at Wiscasset, Maine. She is Mrs. L. A. W. Jackson, who keeps busy knitting stockings for the Red Cross to send to destitute children abroad. The San Pedro, Calif., Chapter has a close second in a volunteer knitter 85 years old.

The annual report of the American Red Cross stresses the service of volunteers. In more than 2,000 Red Cross Chapters the officers and workers are volunteers.

They will act as solicitors in the Tenth Annual Roll Call for members, which the Red Cross will conduct from November 11 to 25.

Don't forget the big Christmas dance December 23.

#### Schedule of Passenger Trains.

(East Bound)  
 No. 8—Sunset Mail:  
 Arrive 9:20 a. m.  
 Depart 9:30 a. 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.  
 (West Bound)  
 No. 7:  
 Arrive 7:55 p. m.  
 Depart 8:05 p. 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.

Hemstitching and piecing, 10c a yard. See Mrs. Diehl's back.

### What More Appropriate

A NECKLACE OF PEARLS

—what more appropriate or acceptable gift could you choose for her. Let us show you our splendid assortment.

Max Bogush



### MILLS & HOWARD ...Commission Company...

Clyde Mills — Fendall Howard

We are located in the Henshaw building and are in a position to do a general Commission business. Ranches, Sheep, Goats, Cattle, Dwelling Houses, Lots, or anything.

LIST WITH US

Our Motto:—Buy anything any time; Sell everything every time.

Phone 103





IT WAS his first Christmas in the city. He could not afford to go home, nor could he have gone if he had had the money. He was clerk in a store, and had to work Christmas Eve till ten o'clock. The last train for his home town left at three in the afternoon. And there was no use going up on Christmas day for the train, total fare over ten dollars, for one hour at home; one-third of a week's pay! No, that would be extravagance. So he had sent his mother two pink silk nightgowns as a solace for his first absence from home on Christmas day. He thought the nightgowns would delight her; she had never had a silk one, and from the way that silk ones were displayed in the city shops, he was sure they were the thing to wear. The night gowns he had sent her, the hankies he had sent his sisters, and the ties for his brothers, had completely emptied his pockets. He always had been generous, but he enjoyed depriving himself for the happiness of others. His generosity this time, however, had gone too far, for he had nothing left with which to buy a gift for Mrs. Addison. Mrs. Addison was a young widow whom he had met recently in the city. She was a very beautiful woman, and had been most kind to him. He had already been to her small apartment several times to have supper with her and her baby, foreign-acting fat and sometimes they had all gone to "movie" together afterwards. But he had never let him pay for their tick and he had never done anything to recompense her for her kindness.

OLD FORCE

MUM-IT'S FINE CORNER AY-



By F. O. Alexander



How Thrilling!



See Finney-



THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



Hail to the Boss

BILL SAM'S



By J. L. MAR... Cleoro Perkins, who has become quite popular among young men of Taterhill, fellow who bought the old changed it to a cafe, for old bill of fare and had me. The young men are glad Cleoro's meals in order to explain what the order from the menu will look brought in on a platter. MENU: A printed list served in an eating house, such a manner that the su receiving the order and the cause the customer to feel to be after all, he did get his worth. Bill Sam's Dictionary 613.

FOLKS WE ALL KN



The Speeder is burning up the Bull... If he gets by, he will Bri about doing 63; otherwise, he will Tel the Judge that he was just Limping along on Two Cylinders at 18. Who something Busts, the Speeder has Cg Flowers and nice Pieces in the Paper.

TURN ME OVER



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I try to imagine my mental work. Is really my idea of fun. And I might as well like it as not for of course. I know that it's got to be done.



CLINGING IT... "I guess, Maybelle is determined to keep that secret." "Why?" "I notice she has rounded up four or five girls to help her."

Along the Concrete

Ether Waves



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Felix Disciplines Himself

The Clancy Kids Poor Auntie! She Was Only a Figure Head By PERCY L. CROSBY



SOME OTHER TIME NOTHIN'! IF YA DONT STAY TONIGHT WE DONT GET ICE CREAM



# With Three Names

"I can speak the truth and back it up with incontrovertible facts." Mansfield has a daughter who believes him to be a demigod—as mine believes me to be.

"Ah, but you are one! Nancy Maddox has a right to believe that. But Mansfield's daughter? What is she but an inconspicuous butterfly?"

"She is young. In judging her you may be a little hasty. Nancy, who is visiting her in Washington, says she is lovely and lovable."

"I was wondering what had become of Nancy. Miss Mansfield will improve. She can't help it, and he with Nancy Maddox."

The doctor's eyes sparkled. If only this odd, clean boy and his Nancy might fall in love with each other!

"Doctor, what would you say if I told you I was a man with three names?" asked Cathewe as they left the house.

"What? Three names?"

"Yes. My own and two others."

"What's the joke, son?"

For a block Cathewe remained silent. "After all, a doctor is like a priest—the repository of secrets. One more don't hurt you. I am going to talk to you as to the family physician."

"It is nothing I ought not to know?"

"I am not a fugitive from justice." "I beg your pardon, son?"

"I'm a kind of Ishmael. I am pursued by the Furies. I am in the same category as a ship beset by a typhoon—a victim. Three names. I have an assumed one. By that name I make a modest living, honorably. Brandon Cathewe are my given names, the tail of the kite, which is Hallowell. Have you ever by chance heard of Digby Hallowell?"

The doctor repeated the name ruminatingly. "Seems I've heard the name

as familiar to the man and the fire quite as likely to be a man in the mackinaw pushed all of the tenement, my flights of stairs from room. In a window served as a pane of glass, the panes were dim and under a tattered sheet, the body, sinistery rigid in the mackinaw. The man in the mackinaw was dead when I got back from telephoning you."

"I came as fast as I could. How did it happen?"

"He would and slow, and got in the way of a swinging crane. There wasn't a bone in his body."

"Could he talk?"

"He mumbled something about the seventh plank from the west wall, naming you. What's your interest in him? He wasn't a Bannister man."

"Humm."

The young man walked over to the west wall and counted off six planks in the floor, pointed back the seventh.

From the cavity he extracted a bundle of papers. "Doctor, do you know what happened Mansfield's fortune after the war began?"

"What?"

"These barb-wire machines. The dead man on the bed there was the inventor. These papers are the documents in the case. Is there nothing sinister in the fact that he lies there dead? Why should he be doing manual labor at three dollars a day, working at a kind of charity job, when he should have had all the comforts of life? Think of him, dying in bitterness like that! Eighteen dollars a week, with the music of his own creation in his ears, day after day, and another man taking all the profits?"

"You mean he was cheated and robbed?"

"Legally, no; morally, yes!"

"Brandon, have you anything personally against Dunleigh Mansfield?" asked the doctor.

"I hadn't when I came here to take charge of the Herald," answered Cathewe, as we know the man in the mackinaw. "I came to Bannister upon an almost unbelievable adventure. Some day I may tell you about that. No; at the start I had nothing against Mansfield. But for three years I've done nothing but stumble over cases like this; mean and contemptible, cold-blooded, but always within the law. What's the object in piling up more gold? He can't count his millions. He doesn't need money, and yet he robs a man like this!"

"What are you going to do—print this story?" asked the doctor, indicating the poor, broken thing on the bed.

"Yes! I've known all along what kind of a man Mansfield was. But I dared not attack him until I'd made the paper go. Now I can start the guns. Before I'm through I promise to render Mansfield impotent for future harm. I have facts, facts! My audience has learned to trust me; and they'll believe the Herald. I am going to protect these poor human beings who don't know how to fight for their rights."

"He will break you. What can you do against his tremendous power, which reaches from here to Wash-



Of What Was He Afraid.

somewhere, but it escapes me at this moment."

"You will recall it with a little digging," said the young man. "And when you do, remember I'm Digby Hallowell's son and my mother is his widow. Here we are. Thanks for the lift. When you pick the Herald off your doorstep tomorrow morning, you'll see some interesting facts relative to Dunleigh Mansfield, the Lord of Polygon Hill, I'll call him! That will make a good catch phrase!"

When Dunleigh Mansfield greeted his daughter and Nancy Maddox in his Washington home his face was expressive of pleasure and amiability. "I shall have to leave you two after dinner," he said. "I am expecting to wind up a contract. You are not afraid to ride alone?"

"The dark," said Nancy, "has no terrors for either of us. It all depends upon what you read."

"And what do you read?" asked Mansfield, who was really a fine scholar.

"Good books, books about human beings who are striving to better themselves. I like that 'Trosnic Lives.' The author wrote from his heart."

Mansfield picked up the book from the table. "A green young man. It is quite patent that he wrote from his heart, not from a brain that had gathered the facts first-hand and sifted false ideals from the true. A good book, a worth-while book, must be the result of a nicely balanced brain and heart. If you let the heart dictate, you generally invite trouble. It is as

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Woman's Rights Well Established in Tibet

Marriage in Tibet is not the least interesting of the customs of that remarkable country, writes an exploring globe-trotter in a British paper, reported by the Atlanta Constitution. As a rule it takes place only in families possessed of wealth and social position. According to the laws of Tibet, a married woman has the first right to marry, she alone inherits the ancestral property. But if there are brothers the bride is shared by them as by so many junior husbands. On the day of the wedding the bride is barricaded in her home. Long arguments, in which the whole village takes a part, over the profitableness of the marriage are indulged in through a hole in the door. Finally a

If a soldier were giving orders to his general. A well-written book, but green."

"But what an odd name to assume!" Betty balanced the book on her palm.

"George Cottar; Kipling's Brush Boy. And there you are," declared her father. "A dreamer, not a doer; a dweller in a fairyland of his own making, observing life through roseate clouds."

"But what would we do in this world if there weren't any Brushwood Boys?" asked Nancy. "Don't we all make believe at one time or another? Do you mean to tell me that you've never built any dreams?"

"Oh, when I was a youngster, probably—the kind of dreams you mean. I have my dreams all right; but they come to me in the form of blue-prints. And I have the advantage over your George Cottar, for my dreams come true."

"Didn't his?" said Betty, softly.

"But that's a story only. It happened in a book," and Mansfield started for the hall.

People in Bannister, on the morning when they picked up the Herald of the front steps, sensed a shock, at once pleasurable and sorrowful. By noon the whole city was aware of the fact that Mansfield had been boldly and skillfully assailed in his castle-keep.

Between the counsel for the Mansfield interests in Bannister and Mansfield himself there were exchanged a series of brief telegrams. An excerpt of the story had been telegraphed to Washington.

From Washington: "Is it blackmail? Give the editor a scare."

From Bannister: "No blackmail. He won't scare. Have seen his proofs. We can't do anything through courts."

From Washington: "Buy the sheet."

From Bannister: "Editor says it is not for sale."

From Washington: "What is editor's name?"

When Mansfield received the answer to this query, he was in his study.

Impatiently he ripped open the yellow envelope and drew out—Medusa's head! Anyhow, he stared at the sheet, motionless and stonily, in a kind of petrified astonishment. He had all but forgotten the man and the incident.

"Brandon Cathewe!"

CHAPTER III  
Mansfield Plans Reprisal.

That fellow, that impertinent scoundrel Cathewe, had taken a joke in earnest! Gone to Bannister and bought a newspaper! But why was he turning his cannon upon him? Dunleigh Mansfield wondered. If he wanted Betty, why attack the father in this manner? The infernal blackguard!

Of course he had purchased the invention outright, at an absurd figure. That was merely good business. A perfectly legal business deal; the moral side of it was negligible.

Spite, probably! Young Cathewe had suddenly realized that Betty was as far out of his reach as the stars, and had now embarked upon a campaign of spite.

The young anarchist must be suppressed before he made any headway. Mansfield must find out how long the fool had been in Bannister and what success he was making of the sheet. Actually gone to Bannister to become a "force!"

Betty, however, must know nothing; the scurrilous sheet must not fall into her hands! It was perfectly legitimate business; but the young woman had odd ideas in her head.

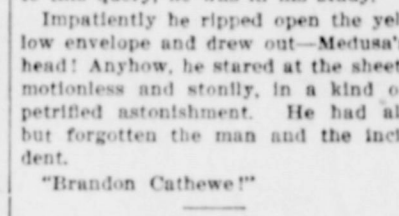
Soon she would be returning to Bannister. He did not want her to go back there at all, but there was apparently no visible method by which he could dissuade her.

Why didn't he want her to go back? That puzzled him. Or what was he afraid? That in returning to Bannister she might eventually learn that her father was not quite the demigod she pictured him?

Well, he would have Cathewe out of the way before she did return. His only concern was that she might stumble upon something in type.

Very few in Bannister would dare whisper even that Dunleigh Mansfield was not always scrupulous.

There existed, though, a human being who could smirk upon such an enterprise as that he had named as a condition to wedding Betty, who could accept conditions which would have wrinkled the brow of the young Hercules.



You've learned his second name. When is he going to use the third?

Rose Had Been Very Busy Getting Ready for Christmas.

In the wise, wise way that grandmother always had of knowing what was what, "Yes, only Santa Claus knows how to get the choicest of sugars."

Rose was very busy getting ready for Christmas. It was a busy time in the family. There were mince pies to be made and plum puddings, and almonds to salt, and fudge to make, and wreaths to make, and bells to fix, and fresh candles to put in the candlesticks—red candles at this time of the year.

It was a time for general cheer, and from Rose's family a great share of this cheer went forth.

It was not that they were wealthy. They were, in fact, the opposite.

But it was their great satisfaction that by hard work and great energy of spirit they could do a great deal in a small way for every one with whom they came in contact at this season of the year.

Every present, no matter how simple, was prettily wrapped. There was no condescension in their giving. To them it was a big part of their Christmas delight that they knew so many people with whom they could share their Christmas sacrifices and the result of the late hours they kept for weeks before Christmas in their innumerable small preparations. Saving was always such fun throughout the early autumn. Of what fun was saving if it were all to be forever hidden?

There were two presents awaiting Christmas morning for Rose to unwrap. They were for her and she had taken them in when they had arrived, but she had not opened them.

She was curious about these presents. She knew they would be quite simple, but one was from Billy and one was from Joe, and both Billy and



Santa Claus' Sugar Plums

Mary Graham Bonner

IT HAD always been such a nice, deceptive way in which to speak of specially delicious and delectable sweets—sugar plums.

Her grandmother had called candles and candied fruits and luscious bonbons "sugar plums." And she had always, because she liked candied fruits so particularly, called them "sugar plums."

It had been seventeen years since Rose had first remembered hearing of "sugar plums." She had been three then, and her grandmother had said



"Crazy Present I Gave You," Billy Was Saying.

was a dear. And they had mistletoe, too, and Billy was grabbing her and was saying:

"Crazy present I gave you, but I know you like sugar plums; and, anyway, I had in mind a diamond ring, but just thought I'd speak to you about it first."

Billy had his own ideas. "Sugar plums." Joe had consulted his mother and there had been a sewing box. Oh, she couldn't tell just why, perhaps, but she did love Billy and she didn't love Joe. Perhaps it was because Billy was just a dear.

"The 'sugar plums' win," she said, and I'd love the diamond ring."

Billy didn't quite understand the first part of her sentence, but he did the last—and, after all, that was all that was necessary!

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Friendship in Adversity

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is formed in struggle united by the fiercest flame.—Colton.

## INDIAN VS. INDIAN, OLD RECORDS SHOW

Nez Perce Were Militia in Territorial Days.

Washington.—Romantic stories hidden in 65-year-old muster rolls of the early National Guard of the state of Washington were uncovered recently at the adjutant general's office at Camp Lewis when Mrs. Lydia Taylor Orstrand of Bridal Veil, Ore., wrote to Brig. Gen. Maurice Thompson, the adjutant general, in search of information relative to the service of her father in the Washington-Oregon Indian wars of 1855. Lieut. Ralph H. Windsor, reporting the incidents to the United States army recruiting news, says that the muster rolls showed that one company of the Washington Territory volunteers who were brought into service by the government to assist in subduing the warring tribes was composed wholly of friendly Nez Perce Indians. Such names as Seven Days Whipping, Red Grizzly, Duck and Fish Bone appeared on the rolls of this queer organization. The captain was called a war chief and answered to the name of Spotted Eagle. Lieutenant Windsor says:

No Sergeants or Privates.

"There were no sergeants or privates in this outfit, and outside of the one head the other fighters were merely known as warriors. What stern discipline was used by the war chief of this company of 60 picked fighters that needed no lieutenants or noncommissioned officers? It is not hard, even in this civilized age, to imagine the red warrior of half a century ago, silently slipping through the forests that grew where cities now stand, stalking his red brother who had questioned the authority of the White Father in Washington. The badge of authority of the stalker and his uniform to show he was a United States soldier was an army rifle and a belt of ammunition. But for this rifle, and the color of his paint, the line of demarcation was slight.

"The Washington-Oregon Indian wars of 1855-56 burst into flame in the fall of 1855 with widespread massacres by the Walla Walla, Yakima, Umatilla, Cayuse and Palusa tribes, who were dissatisfied with various land treaties which were consummated by the Indian agents of the territories. The first alarming indication that war was imminent was the massacre of settlers who were camped on the site of the present-day Auburn.

"Two expeditions into the country east of the Cascades resulted in the decisive defeat of one and the hasty retreat of the other. The commanding general of the Pacific department at that time was Maj. Gen. John E. Wool, who personally disliked Governor Stevens of Washington and refused any federal troops other than the garrisons stationed in the territory.

Short of Ammunition.

A second decisive defeat by the Indians east of the mountains caused Acting Governor Mason of Washington to call into service two companies of Washington Territory volunteers, one organized at Olympia under Capt. Gilmore Hays and the other at Vancouver under Capt. William Strong. By December ten companies of volunteers had been organized, but the need for arms and ammunition was sorely felt. The commanding officers of the sloop of war Deceatur and revenue cutter Jefferson Davis, which were in Seattle harbor, offered their extra arms and ammunition to the settlers, who were hastily organizing their volunteer companies. The cutter Jefferson Davis immediately proceeded to the fort at Steilacoom and sent 20 jackets ashore to assist the small regular garrison there to protect the settlers' wives and children who had sought refuge.

"Late October the following year the war was successfully brought to a conclusion with the assistance of additional regular troops from the East. The volunteers were mustered out of service gradually as their enlistments expired. In all of the campaign the company of Nez Perce Indians had done very effective work, but their recompense was minute.

"The pay and allowances of the Nez Perce Indian company which did such effective work was set at \$2 per day for each warrior and \$2 for his horse. Congress later cut this amount to \$38.41 for the 36-day campaign in which they were engaged for both warrior and his mount. Spotted Eagle, the war chief of the company, however, received \$95.23 for his services."

## Descendant of Burns

Has Host of Visitors

Dumfries, Scotland—Robby Burns' great-granddaughter, Miss Joan Armour Burns Brown, has had more Scotch-American visitors this year than ever before.

Tourists are coming in increasing numbers yearly to this quaint old border town to visit the Burns museum in the house in which the Scottish bard died. The beautiful mausoleum in St. Michael's cemetery, where his body lies, is nearby.

But even more interesting to visitors is the gray-haired great-granddaughter of the poet, who bears such a remarkable resemblance to her distinguished ancestor and sings Burns songs with great charm.

Miss Burns Brown has refused many offers to visit the United States, as she dreads publicity, and lives very simply in a modest flat in Dumfries. Her mother gave away most of the Burns relics the family possessed, so Miss Burns Brown has little of interest to Burns students in her home.

## No Cold

Fever headache or grippe? Colds break in a day for the millions who use Hill's Headache and fever stop. La Grippe is checked. All in a way so reliable that druggists guarantee results. Colds are too important to treat in lesser ways.

Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 30c

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



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Stop the smarting and hasten the healing by prompt application of

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inflamed eyelids or other eye irritations. You will find a soothing and safe remedy in MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE.

HALL & BUCKEL, at all New York City druggists.

Her Narrow Escape

"Is your husband fond of golf?" "Fond of it? He told me the other day that I could consider myself lucky that he married me before he was introduced to the game."

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" not only expels worms or tapeworms but cleans out the mucus in which they breed and loosen up the digestion. One dose does it. Adv.

Sign in Oklahoma Restaurant—"If the steak is too tough, get out. This is no place for weaklings."—New Haven Register.

\$4,000 IN PRIZES 1,055 PRIZES IN ALL

Enter the great Liquid Veneer contest. All you have to do is write us in less than 150 words what you consider the outstanding characteristics of Liquid Veneer, or tell us of an unusual use for Liquid Veneer.

You may win the first prize of \$500 or one of the 1,054 other prizes. Three prominent business men will act as judges. Contest closes December 31st, 1924. But don't delay. Get necessary Entry Blank and full particulars from your dealer. If he can't supply you write us. We'll send you this big offer free.

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BUFFALO SPECIALTY COMPANY  
Liquid Veneer, Inc.  
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Every Hour on the Hour Express Service—Non-Stop Train 9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

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Cuticura Soap

Pure and Wholesome Keeps The Skin Clear

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 51-1928.

BILL SAM'S

By J. L. MAR

Cleora Perkins, who has become quite popular among the young men of Taterhill, has changed it to a cafe, for old bill of fare and had the young men are glad Cleora's meals in order to explain what the order brought in on a platter.

MENU: A printed list served in an eating house, such a manner that the receiving the order and the muse the customer to feel it after all, he did get his with. Bill Sam's Dictionary.

FOLKS WE ALL KN

ME OVER

atcher I wanta who is today!

FERUB

Fun like





**CARBON KNOCK** or motor detonation aside from being annoying greatly reduces power efficiency—combustion taking place before the complete rise of the piston. The mechanical method of correcting such knocks is to retard the spark which again reduces power efficiency. Many gasoline mixtures have been devised which in a way might eliminate the knock but oftimes the remedy is worse than the ailment. In NO-NOX Motor Fuel we have the remedy without a single harmful feature—it positively takes the carbon knock out of the motor, and any motorist knows that this means easier and quicker acceleration, smoother running motor and More Power, less gear shifts and generally a more satisfactory operation of the car at a lower repair cost.



**The ORANGE gas**  
at the sign of the ORANGE DISC

NO-NOX is Non-Noxious, Non-Poisonous and no more harmful to man or motor than ordinary gasoline. We ask you to try it, after that be your own judge.  
NO-NOX is priced only three cents per gallon higher than That Good Gulf Gasoline.

**GULF REFINING COMPANY**

FOR SALE BY

**Ferguson Motor Company**

SANDERSON, TEXAS

An All 'Round Favorite



PANGBORN CANDIES are all 'round favorite with men as well as women. So if you would please your Christmas guests by complimenting their Candy taste—service Pangborn Better Candies. In several sized packings and assortments.

**ELITE CONFECTIONERY**

**Peerless Fence**

BETTER THAN EVER—  
IN FACT BEST ON EARTH.  
PRICES CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.  
QUALITY BETTER THAN THE BEST  
SERVICE QUICKER THAN THE QUICKEST.  
TERMS TO SUIT ANYONE.

Our Memphis factory has been practically turned over to fill my orders first. I sold nearly a quarter million dollars worth last year and expect to sell a million this year. I have arranged exceptional terms to responsible people, and am prepared to finance your fence problems. Write me, phone me, come to see me and let me figure on your fence bill anywhere in America.

C. W. INNES, State Agent,  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.



**DANCE**

with the  
**DEL NORTE HOTEL ORCHESTRA**  
of El Paso  
Thursday Night, December 23  
at the  
**MUSSEY SERVICE STATION**  
GARAGE



Real Music—Th

Yes, Sir, with a Fada Radio you get real music—what better recommendation can you have when deciding up which set to give your Family Christmas

**KERR MERCANTILE CO**

**America's Best Automobiles**

**Buick  
Chevrolet  
Dodge Brothers**

We also have Used Cars that are Good and Priced Right  
**CSNER MOTOR CO.**

**J. S. Nance,**  
Sanderson Representative.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS FOR STATE ROAD AND BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION**

Letting No. 439, 1926  
Terrell County.  
Job No. 222 A-F. A. P. No. 324 D Highway No. 3—Length 5.231 Mi.

Sealed proposals addressed to the State Highway Engineer of Texas for the improvement of certain highways in Terrell County, will be received at the office of the State Highway Engineer, at Austin, Texas, until 10 o'clock A. M., Dec. 20th, 1926, and then publicly opened and read.

**DESCRIPTION OF WORK TO BE DONE**

Work consists of construction of grading and drainage structures on 5.231 miles of State Highway No. 3, in Terrell County, from Val Verde County line west.

Detailed plans and specifications may be seen for examination, and information may be obtained at the office of John Stovell County Engineer, at Sanderson, Texas, and at the office of the State Highway Department, State Office Building, Austin, Texas.

A certified, or cashier's check for \$3500.00, made payable without recourse to the order of the State Highway Commission of Texas, must accompany each proposal, as a guarantee that the bidder, if successful, will enter into contract and make bond in accordance with requirements of the specifications. The right is reserved by the party of the first part to reject any and all proposals or to waive all technicalities.

Proposals shall be submitted in sealed envelopes and marked "Bids for the construction of F. A. P. No. 324 D, in Terrell County." Proposals submitted by mail shall be marked as above and enclosed in another envelope addressed to A. C. Love, State Highway Engineer, Austin, Tex. All bids received will be retained by the Department and will not be returned to the bidders.

Conditional bids will not be considered.

**CITATION**

Appointment of Temporary Administrator by Publication.  
THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Terrell.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terrell County, Texas, Greeting: 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 25th 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 7th day of February, A. D. 1927, the same before the 7th day of February, A. D. 1927, at the Courthouse (hereof 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 full 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.

—FOR SALE—Four head horses and four head mules. See Dr. P. F. Robertson for particulars.

—Advertise in The Times.



# Old Santa Comes From



## GIFTS AT CHRISTMAS

GIFTS at Christmas time were common in medieval times. Accounts tell of the chandlers' guild sending out gratis to every one a special sort of candles which were burned with the Yule log to light the houses for the coming of a supernatural visitor. Bakers also sent out "Yule cakes." Gradually the sentiment of "Peace on earth, good will to men" and the celebration of the spirit of general gifts seems to have spread through the other guilds, and finally to have become general.

In which Heaton pursued, the other trying to flee. The woman, panting, was screaming for the police. Soon several policemen appeared and the man was caught. Heaton forgot that he, too, had been trying to rob the woman. To everyone, even to himself, his case was clearly that of the righteous man pursuing the evil.

At the police station, Heaton for the first time came face to face with the woman he had robbed. They both registered surprise.

"Mrs. Allan?" "Oh, Mr. Heaton, it was you, then, who so nobly helped me. I'm so grateful!" She was weak from the excitement and leaned comfortably on Heaton's arm.

The thief was given a preliminary hearing. Examination showed he had a whole pocketful of articles he had taken in the crowd. Among the things found was the little watch Heaton had bought for Mrs. Allan.

"I shall have the jeweler who sold me that prove it is mine," said Heaton when he saw it, "or rather yours." He added, turning to Mrs. Allan, "It was to have been your Christmas gift."

"Oh, how wonderful of you," exclaimed Mrs. Allan, her eyes showing clearly how much she thought of the gift, and more of the giver.

They say the gossips talked quite a little when some weeks later they learned that Mrs. Allan had married her chauffeur. But they say, too, that the couple were so completely happy they didn't mind the talking a bit.

## Christmas Shopping



## The Christmas Eve Dog

THEY did not have very much money. In fact, they had very little. If you had peered into Ma Grady's worn pocketbook you would have seen only a two-dollar bill and a few stray coppers. This represented three months' careful saving for Christmas. The Gradys were poor and there were seven of them. Pa Grady was killed in an accident three years ago, since when Ma Grady and Susie and Bill had worked hard to keep the family together. But all the hardship in the world could not dampen the spirits of that fighting family.

Susie Grady was a plucky fifteen, and got small jobs of looking after the neighbors' babies, or coming in as a mother's helper. Bill Grady was twelve. He picked up odd quarters in all sorts of clever ways. Ma Grady, that rosy, smiling, battling woman, had her big arms in the ends from morning until night. She did the washings of half the town.

And so Christmas Eve came. And Ma Grady stepped down to where the stores were and expended her two dollars and a few coppers on gifts for her family. In the meantime Susie and Bill were busy about a Christmas tree. Bill had bought it at a great reduction because it was so ugly.

Susie paused in draping a bit of tinsel on a branch. "Don't you hear a crying?" she asked.

"Haven't got time to listen to the wind," growled Bill, who was feeling too important to be bothered with trifles.

Susie went on with her work. Then—"But I do hear something, sure as the world," she insisted. Bill grunted and stood off to squint up his eyes at some cotton he had just arranged like snow.

"It's a scratching sound and a whine. I'm going to see," Susie slipped into the hall. She opened the door. There, shivering on the sill, was the coldest, littiest dog she had ever seen in her life. It had long, silken ears and the biggest brown eyes imaginable.

"Why, you poor little beastie!" Susie gathered him up in her arms. A grateful pink tongue lapped her face. A cold little body pressed against her warm neck. She hurried back to the Christmas tree.

"Look! Look what I've found!" Bill came over to examine the dog. "Cute little fellow, ain't he?" he conceded. "Guess he's one of them new-fangled kind; a Chinese Pekingese. Wonder why he came to our door?"

The children stood patting the new treasure. And the wee dog made tiny snortings of pleasure, wriggling and squirming with delight. The Christmas tree was forgotten.

"Don't get him to barking or he'll wake up the other kids!" warned Susie.

For half an hour the two children played with the newest stranger. Bill and Susie had never seen such a friendly little creature. They began to think of him as their own, as a Christmas gift come especially for them.

A loud rapping on the door. A rapping as of a cane knocked smartly against the panels.

"Mercy!" said Susie, "who's that?" And she flew to answer it.

"Have you seen?" asked a man's voice, a deep, businesslike voice, "a small dog about here?"

could separate him from this new-found happiness.

"Yes," said the stranger, "that is the little fellow. He got away from me while I was giving him a walk. The mistress would be wild if I lost him. I'll have to teach him a lesson." He reached the dog.

"No, no!" cried Bill. "We found him and took him in. He's ours!"

"Why, Bill," said Susie, "you mustn't speak that way!"

The man laughed. "I don't wonder you want him—he's a cute little tyke. But I must take him back home. I'm to drive the family to a party tonight and I'm late now."

But Bill relinquished his hold of the dog not a whit. "You can't have him! He's mine!"

As the big man in a driver's livery took a step forward his glance fell on a framed photograph. For an instant he blinked very fast. Then he scrutinized the picture more closely. His formal speech lapsed into natural expression. "By gorry if that ain't the spittin' image of the oldest brother Tim, Tim Grady, or I'm a liar!"

Bill and Susie stood spellbound. The little dog made a snuffling sound with his nose.

Just at this moment who should come puffing in the door but Mrs. Grady herself, her arms laden with packages, her face rosy with the cold.

"Mother!" screamed Bill and Susie at once. "mother! Here's a man who lost a little dog!"

Mrs. Grady set her bundles on a chair and came in. The very breath of clean outdoors came with her.

"Mrs. Grady," said the man, "could your name be Nora Finnegan?"

Mrs. Grady smiled. "It could—and it is!"

"Well," said the man, and a queer, shy look passed over his face, "maybe you won't be welcoming me—but I'm I'm Tim's youngest brother, Tom. I ran away from home when I was sixteen. I've been pretty near all over the country. Just came to work for Mrs. Platt in October—right here in this town. I lost track of my family—but I did hear about Tim's death. I was in California then. I'm awful ashamed—"

The heart of Mrs. Grady was a large one. She forgot as easily as she forgave. And it took her only a few minutes to make this big youngest brother of her husband very much at home.

"You was always his favorite," she said, "and he used to worry about you a lot. Are ye married?"

"No," confessed Tom Grady, "not I. And by the livin' soul of St. Patrick, I'll lend a shoulder in this house! Ye've had a hard time, Nora, and you've done a fine job by the kids. It'll be grand to come here my nights off. I was feelin' terrible lonesome this Christmas. I have most of the day tomorrow and you bet I'll hike it over here as fast as I can. Will ye invite me?"

Susie slipped a shy hand into her new uncle's big fist. Bill moved nearer, his eyes round with bewilderment. He still held the little dog tight in his arms. "Can you bring the dog to visit, too?" he asked.

"I don't know about that, but I do know that I can buy another dog just like him for a lad I've just found—a boy by the name of Bill."

The Grady had a merry Christmas—the merriest Christmas for years. Big Tom romped with the children like a boy. And barking away with all his exuberant might was a brown and white dog with large eyes and a plume of a tail—"To Bill with a Merry Christmas from his Uncle Tom" had been on the tag that came with the new puppy.

"Heard, a fine day!" sighed Mrs. Grady. "It's maybe I can give up a dozen washes or so and tend to me family. That Tom is a whale of a lad for helpin'!"

# FARM POULTRY

## SANITATION PAYS CHICKEN RAISERS

Illinois farmers, who took big strides toward more profitable pork production by adopting swine sanitation, are now finding that sanitation pays just as well around the chicken lot as it does with pigs. To further the idea, poultry specialists of the college of agriculture, University of Illinois mapped out a workable system of poultry sanitation and already many chicken raisers of the state are profiting as a result of it.

There's the case of R. A. Barker, a Grundy county farmer, for instance, who took up the poultry sanitation idea and thereby put a stop to the heavy losses which he had been taking as a result of tapeworms and other poultry parasites and diseases. In connection with the sanitation system, Barker yarded his old hens for the first time this year and as a result the egg production of the flock was more uniform throughout the summer than it had been in previous years, due to the fact that the hens were uniformly fed. Under this plan they always had access to mash but were not allowed to scavenge on grain. Barker has cooperated with the agricultural college in its poultry flock record project for three years.

In putting the poultry sanitation plan into practice on his farm, Barker had his flock tested for tuberculosis. It also was pronounced free of bacillary white diarrhea, one of the worst of the many chick diseases. The old yard where most of the chicks had been raised before was turned into a garden and the chicks this year were raised on fresh ground which was sown to oats and rape. During the summer the rape provided shade as well as green feed. A movable brooder house was used.

C. H. Wilke, a McLean county farmer, is another Illinois poultryman who has profited as a result of following a definite system of poultry sanitation.

Wilke, who is co-operating with the extension service of the agricultural college in keeping records on his chickens, took off a hatch of 437 chicks in March and placed them on clean ground where no chicks had ever been raised before. The ground happened to be in a corn field. In line with the sanitation system which he was practicing, Wilke used movable brooder houses. No signs of disease showed up in these chicks throughout the entire season and 130 pulled were taken from the bunch and placed in winter quarters. They were plump and ready to lay.

Wilke's experiences with a hatch of April chickens which were raised the old way are a striking contrast to the results which he obtained under the sanitation plan. There were 1,322 chicks in the hatch that came off in April. They were raised in old chicken yards where hens had run before and where chicks had been raised in previous years. The result was that one disease alone, coccidiosis, wiped out 25 per cent of the chicks. Roup followed as a result of the weakened condition of the stock.

## Feeding Soaked Bread Is Dangerous Practice

There is danger in feeding soaked bread to poultry, according to a writer in an exchange. Soaked bread, he says, is one of the worst things one can feed poultry, either young or old, as usually fed, but there is a way of feeding stale bread that transforms it into one of the best and cheapest poultry foods.

To do this cut the bread into slices and dry it over a stove or in the oven, until it is dry enough to crack; put the bread in a pail, or stout box, and chop it up with a spade.

When ready to feed, put a quantity of this in a pail, cover with hot water and pour water off in about one minute, then mix in enough mash so that it will crumble. For summer or winter feeding this cannot be beaten as an egg or flesh producer. The finer particles of bread left in the bottom of the box when chopping up the bread make an excellent food for small chicks and may be fed dry.

## High Egg Production

In cold, severe mid-winter weather the winter-egg man gives attention to keeping his poultry house properly ventilated, as he knows from past experience that cold temperature and moist atmosphere do not go well with winter egg production. Too frequently, as cold weather comes, the poultryman begins to close the windows at night and pull down the curtains, which all goes to make matters worse, and causes marked decrease in egg flow.

## Mating the Flocks

When mating the flocks, allow 8 to 10 hens of the heavy breeds, such as Brahmas or Langshans, 10 to 12 females of American breeds, such as Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes, and 12 to 15 hens of the light breeds, as Leghorns and Anconas, to each male. Cockerels will care for more hens than cocks and fewer males are necessary if the flock enjoys free range. Eggs may be saved for hatching and will generally be found fertile two days after the males are introduced.

## Help Kidneys By Drinking More Water

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys and Help Neutralize Irritating Acids

Kidney and bladder irritations often result from acidity, says a noted authority. The kidneys help filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it may remain to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread; the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is often one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Begin drinking lots of soft water, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast. Continue this for two or three days. This will help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs, which then act normal again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by acid irritation. Jad Salts causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink which may quickly relieve your bladder irritation.

## Remembering Kindness

Forget each kindness done to others but remember each kindness received. It is better to give than to receive, but it is best always to show appreciation. Gratitude marks a person properly disposed.—Grit.

## "DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A hardens vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

## Had Seen Another

A little girl, aged four, was on a visit to a country residence. One evening she was taken to see the garden by moonlight.

"Oh, auntie," she said, "we have got a moon just like that in our garden."—The Hits.

## Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum. Advertisement.

## Progress of Railroads

In one week in the year 1925 American railroads loaded and moved 1,124,436 cars of freight. During a week the year previous 1,112,345 freight cars were loaded and moved. During the record week 162,307 cars were in reserve.

## Stop Croup in 15 Minutes

Croup usually comes suddenly—at midnight—without warning. He prepared to open the dangerously clogged throat at once. Have on hand this physician's prescription which offers instant relief in 15 minutes—no vomiting. Used in millions of homes for 35 years. The quickest known relief for Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough. If you have children, get a bottle of this time-tried remedy—Dr. Drake's Glaxo— from your druggist. Only 50c a bottle.—Adv.

## Odd Characters, Husbands!

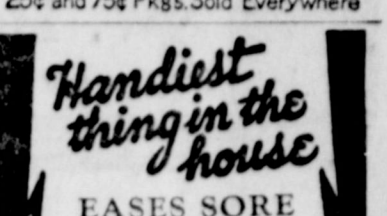
Mrs. Biggs—Husbands are certainly odd, aren't they? Mrs. Diggs—Yes, indeed. Mine gets mad every holiday because I make him go out to enjoy life.

## Today's Big Offer to All Who Have Stomach Agony

Read About This Generous Money Back Guarantee

## Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief



## BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

## Handiest thing in the house

EASES SORE THROAT Take a little "Vaseline" Jelly several times a day and at bedtime. Tasteless and odorless. Soothes and heals. Will not upset you.

## Vaseline

Has enjoyed the confidence of the medical profession for over 25 years.

## HART'S ALIMENTARY ELIXIR

A Perfect Food And a Gentle Yet Forceful Tonic

Has enjoyed the confidence of the medical profession for over 25 years.

## PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair

## HINDERCORN'S

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair

## Enjoy GOOD HEALTH

Safeguard your Children

## Nature's Remedy

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

## Swans by the Thousands

Because of a ban on hunting swans in the past ten years, there are more than fifteen thousand swans in Virginia and the coast of Maryland, West Virginia and North Carolina.—Missouri Game and Fish News.

## Not Exactly

Customer—I'd like to see the fer of the bank about buying bonds. He isn't out of bonds, is suppose? Teller—No sir, he's out on b

## When You Catch (Rub On Mustere)

Mustere is easy to apply and right away. It may prevent a turning into "flu" or pneumonia all the good work of grand mustard plaster.

## MUSTERE

Better than a...

## A Fine Builds

Prevents Malaria-Chills and Fever.

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Malaria-Chills and Fever.



### 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. Farey

The Store of General Merchandise

Make it a Merry Christmas for All



### Send Us All of Your Laundry Work

You will have plenty to do during the Holidays without trying to wash and iron, too.

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"

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Your

### 6 per cent RANCH LOANS

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

Write for particulars

B. T. CORDER  
Marfa, Texas

Agent for Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank.

### Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Speciality  
A Good Place to Eat

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.

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

### Forty-Two Party.

Last Wednesday evening at her home, Mrs. E. Hord was hostess to the members of the "Just A Mere 42 Club," and a few friends. The evening was delightfully spent in playing forty-two. The high score for the evening was made by Mrs. Harry Newton. Mrs. Hord, assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Carol Harper, served delicious hot chocolate and cake. Misses Louise Williams, Delma Harper and Elizabeth Alred, and Mrs. Horace Fletcher were guests of the club.

The W. V. U. met with Mrs. Frank Vaughn last Monday afternoon for a business meeting Bible study. An interesting discussion of the Book of Daniel was enjoyed by the eight members and one visitor present.

Announcements were received this week as follows: "Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Farley, at San Fernando Hospital, Los Angeles, Calif., Wednesday, December 8, 1926, a 7 1/4 pound girl."

I am better able to handle your fence problems now than ever before. A large factory set aside to handle my business first. Plenty capital to finance your fence deals. Write me. C. W. Innes, State Agent, San Angelo.

There will be a big Christmas dance given Thursday night, December 23, at the Mussey Service Station Garage. A five piece orchestra out of El Paso will furnish the music.

Advertising in the Times pays.

### Princess Theatre

Program for week beginning

FRIDAY  
DECEMBER 17th

"The Lucky Devil"  
Richard Dix starring.

SATURDAY:  
DECEMBER 18th

"Son of His Father"  
Taken from the story of Zane Grey's.

MONDAY and TUESDAY:  
DECEMBER 20 and 21

"The Dark Angel"  
News Reel

—We'll sure give you a "Fit." How about that new suit for Christmas?  
EMPIRE TAILORS.

Get the best and cheapest. Peerless fence sold in Texas exclusively through C. W. Innes, State Agent, San Angelo.

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

NOTICE TO LADIES  
I've a nice line of Ladies and Misses Dresses, Coats, and Hats for every occasion, at my residence.

MRS. W. E. LEA.

### THE STATE OF TEXAS

To C. K. Springfield, and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the same being delinquent to the State of Texas and County of Terrell for taxes, and the same lying and being situated in the County of Terrell, and State of Texas, to-wit:

North half, and Southwest Quarter of Survey 13, Abstract 1251, Cert. 389, Block 150, Original Grantee T. & St. L. Ry. Co., containing 480 acres of land.

Which said property is delinquent to the State of Texas and County of Terrell for taxes for the years 1911, 1912, 1920, 1923, 1924, and 1925, aggregating the sum of \$97.78, including interest, penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and rendered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and constituting a prior lien against the same in favor of the State of Texas and County of Terrell to secure the payment thereof.

And you are hereby commanded to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Terrell County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be held at the Court House of said County, in the City of Sanderson, Texas, on the fourth Monday in January, A. D. 1927, the same being the 24th day of January, A. D. 1927, then and there to show cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lots sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs, all of which, together with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1926, and appearing on the docket thereof as suit No. 1453, wherein the State of Texas is plaintiff, and C. K. Springfield, and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Sanderson, Texas, in the County of Terrell, this 7th day of December, A. D. 1926.

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

### THE STATE OF TEXAS

To Ed W. Lovell and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the same being delinquent to the State of Texas and County of Terrell for taxes, and the same lying and being situated in the County of Terrell, and State of Texas, to-wit:

Abst. 694, Cert. 126, Survey 27, Block 152, Original Grantee M. K. & T. E. Ry. Co., Acres 640.

Which said property is delinquent to the State of Texas and County of Terrell for taxes for years 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924 and 1925, aggregating the sum of \$144.92, including interest, penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and rendered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and constituting a prior lien against the same in favor of the State of Texas and County of Terrell to secure the payment thereof.

And you are hereby commanded to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Terrell County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof to be held at the Court House of said County, in the City of Sanderson, Texas, on the fourth Monday of January, A. D. 1927, the same being the 24th day of January, A. D. 1927, then and there to show cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lots sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs, all of which, together

### LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Scott were visitors in the city Tuesday from their ranch doing Christmas shopping.

Ed Downie attended the executive committee meeting of the Sheep & Goat Raisers' Association which was held in Del Rio Thursday, December 9.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Murrain had as their guests over the week-end, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sartwell and children, and Mrs. Sartwell's two brothers, Jerome and W. F. Jourdan Jr., all of Del Rio.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harrell and daughter spent several days this week in Del Rio on business.

The only way to get full value out of your farm or ranch is to fence it properly. I sell Peerless fencing direct from factory at wholesale prices. I have the money to finance your fencing problems. Write me. C. W. Innes, State Agent, San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Banner and daughter, Mary Elizabeth, were in from the ranch Tuesday visiting relatives and shopping.

Frank Robertson, the prosperous young proprietor of the Empire Tailors, made a trip to San Antonio Sunday and returned Tuesday driving home in a new sport model Nash roadster. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Mitchel were in town the first of the week visiting friends and shopping for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. White and daughter, Janice, and Mrs. Lewis Lemons spent Monday in Del Rio on business.

Mr. and Mrs. McSparren and children were in from the ranch Tuesday from their ranch to do Christmas shopping.

C. W. Martin returned home Monday from Batesville where he has been visiting his mother and other relatives.

Call and inspect Ladies Ready-to-Wear evening dresses and gifts for Christmas on display at my residence.

MRS. W. E. LEA.

with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 7th day of December, 1926, and appearing on the docket thereof as suit No. 1451, wherein the State of Texas is plaintiff, and Ed W. Lovell and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Sanderson, Texas, in the County of Terrell, this 7th day of December, A. D. 1926.

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

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

Mrs. Charles L. Harrell spent Monday in Del Rio visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Arvin were in from their ranch Tuesday visiting relatives and shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yeates and children visited relatives in Del Rio several days this week.

Austin officials are immediately basketball League if payment of which will schools register 15 and Roy B. He rector of th versity of No schools competition stated.

No matter write me for fence. I def. W. Innes, State Agent.

Monte Corde days the past week business.



### IF YOU ENJOY GOOD MUSIC

You can get any station when you want it and the reproduction will be more perfect than you have ever heard--if you have a KOLSTER Radio and a BRANDES Cone. A trial evening in your own home will convince you.

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