

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 20

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Dec. 16, 1927

No. 45

W. E. STIRMAN
City Dairy Man

Cows kept in stalls and fed the finest
Alfalfa Hay and Dairy Feed

Phone No. 2

Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS
Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold
Property Rendered
Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By
an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
OFFICE WITH COUNTY CLERK, SANDERSON, TEXAS

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

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that insures you the best of toll service

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Sanderson Telephone Co.

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THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

-A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE-

WHERE PRICES AND QUALITY
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A trial order will be appreciated

Phone No. 40

Prompt delivery

Dry Cleaning

Can be done best with modern
day equipment plus skilled labor.

And that's just what
we have to offer you

Satisfaction Guaranteed

THE MODEL TAILORS

Phone 9

P. E. Dishman, Prop.

Wednesday Bridge Club. Mrs. B. F. Franklin delightedly entertained the Wednesday Bridge Club at her home on Saturday, December last week when they held their regular meeting.

Following the playing of several interesting tables of bridge, scores were added. A beautiful hand made luncheon set was the high score that was won by Mrs. H. R. Laurence; Mrs. W. H. Doty won a boudoir pillow as the second high score prize.

Refreshments of fruit salad, sandwiches and coffee were served.

H. B. Palmer, scout executive, with headquarters in Uvalde, was a visitor in our city this week.

Mrs. S. J. Hicks and baby are visiting friends and relatives in Uvalde.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM TO BE PRESENTED

A cordial invitation is extended to all to be at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday, December 18, at 7:30 p. m., at which time the following Christmas program will be given:

"Silent Night, Holy Night," Congregation.

Invention, Rev. J. A. McMillan.

Address, Rev. Armstrong.

"Why I Love Christmas," Mary Ferguson.

Christmas Acroatic and song, Beginners Class.

"A Christmas Gift," Junior Boys.

Musical Reading, "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night," Mrs. J. H. Lochausen.

Song, "O Hush," Primary Girls.

Reading, "A Cake of Good Cheer," Novice White.

The Bell Ringers, Primary Boys.

"We Have Found the Little Child Jesus," Primary Girls.

"Gifts for the Christ Child," Primary Girls.

Reading, "Christmas Time," Elmer Hass.

"One Holy Night," Junior Girls.

"Unveiling of the Star," Senior Class.

Star Exercise, Intermediate Girls.

Christmas Chimes, Intermediate Boys.

Offertory, "Joy to the World," Congregation.

Benediction, Rev. L. E. Owen.

A free will offering will be received for the benefit of the Protestant orphans.

THIRD LYCEUM NUMBER WAS VERY ATTRACTIVE

"Three Wise Fools," a comedy play of mirth and mystery, was the third number of the Lyceum Course which was presented Tuesday evening at the High School Auditorium. The play was staged by a strong cast of New York actors and was very much enjoyed.

The story centered around three bachelors who have been living together for years. Thru their manner of living they had fallen into a rut and existence for them had become such a matter of routine that they seemed and felt older than they really were. How the daughter of an old sweetheart came into their lives and how they cared for her as well as the troubles that enter kept the large audience in suspense from the time the curtain rose to the time it dropped on a love scene.

It was a fine entertainment for any audience and our progressive citizens who are responsible in bringing this fine play are to be congratulated.

Car Is Burned.

Last Sunday evening about 11 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Johnson discovered that their Ford touring car, which was standing in the alley at the side of the house, was on fire. Rushing out they found that the flames were confined only to the front part of the car and also discovered that there was a can underneath the car and gasoline was being taken from the car. The parties who were thus helping themselves to a little free gas became excited when they discovered the fire, and in their haste to leave the scene, a coat and vest were left as evidence. Next morning the owner called at the Johnson home and told them that they had not intended to burn the car but had only intended to get gasoline and in crawling under the car to turn on the gas some matches that he had in his pocket in some manner became ignited and thus started the trouble. He offered to pay all damage done to the car and expressed regrets at his act. The fire was put out before it had gained much headway, only the engine and front casings being damaged. The party getting the gas was badly burned on the arm.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Doak were in town Monday from their ranch near Langtry visiting friends and shopping for Christmas.

Buster Edwards of Del Rio was a Sanderson visitor the first of the week.

Jack Edwards of the Casner Motor Company in Alpine was a business visitor in our city several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Fred were in town this week from their ranch on the Pecos visiting friends and shopping. They were accompanied by Miss Ruth Callahan of Lone Wolf, Okla., who is visiting her brother Charlie Callahan at the Fred &

SHOOTING AFFRAY IN MEXICAN PART OF CITY ON SUNDAY NIGHT

Last Sunday evening the Mexican population were enjoying a dance at one of their club halls when one of them became very boisterous, according to reports, and was placed under arrest by Deputy Sheriff A. Bankhead. The Mexican, so it is stated, registered arrest and in the argument that followed some one slugged Bankhead just back of the left ear, knocking him down. The officer was dazed for a few minutes, jumped up and commenced shooting in every direction, so he stated, to scatter the crowd.

Jimmy Mills, who happened to be at a lunch stand next to the hall, was shot by one of the stray bullets. The bullet passed through the fleshy part of the leg about half way between the knee and hip. The wound is not considered dangerous unless complications set in and will confine Jimmy to his bed for a month or so. He was carried at once to Dr. Doty's office, where the wound was dressed. It was due to his being carried at once to the doctor and of the wound being dressed right away or Jimmy would have probably bled to death.

Monday, the Mexican placed under arrest at the dance, was tried in Justice Court and fined.

A Mexican girl, hurrying away from the scene, was running to catch a car, missed it and the car passed over her body, injuring her, the extent of which could not be learned.

ELECTED PRESIDENT WEST TEXAS CLUB

Miss Helen Watson, Popular College Girl from This City Receives Honor.

Belton, Tex., Dec. 12.—The West Texas Club is one of the largest locality clubs at Baylor College for Women. Twenty-seven towns are represented with 42 members and it is hoped that more will be enlisted in a short time. Miss Elizabeth Fry, Abilene, instructor of biology, was chosen sponsor.

At the first meeting of the club the following officers were elected:

President, Helen Watson, Sanderson; vice-president, Cleo Davis, Sweetwater; secretary-treasurer, Leta Ragsdale, Santa Anna; reporter, Katharine Williams, San Angelo; yell leaders, Jack Smith, Ballinger, and Jack Cubanks, Cisco.

Ballinger ranks first in the number of members: Anna Beth Alexander, Ida Mae Voelkel, Mildred Bevard, Jack Smith, Nelle Smith. Three tie for second place: Rotan, LaVerne Stockton, Gail Brown, Orma Lee Abernathy; Sweetwater, Willie Mae McMillan, Cleo Davis, Fannie Whittenburg; Ozona, Wanda and Gussie Watson, Louise Hoover.

Other towns represented are: Brady, Mary Elizabeth Wood; Roby, Maurine Alvis; Pecos, Ruby Poer; San Angelo, Katherine Aard and Katherine Williams; Lamesa, Thelma Lee Norman; Haskell, Marguerite McCollum; Mertzon, Vina Belle and Mollie Drew DeLong; Tahoka, Opal Cooper; Comstock, Johnnie O'Bryan; Llano, Marjorie Lanning; Marfa, Vera Sutherlin; Fort Stockton, Margaret Martin; Sanderson, Helen Watson; Grand Falls, Eleanor Eudaly.

Stamford, Louise Wallace and Bertha Harwell; El Paso, Margaret Sue Neal; Big Spring, Frances Douglas and Louise Rogers; Knox City, Grace Osborn; Graham, Patsy Cope; Cisco, Jack Eubank; Santa Anna, Leta Ragsdale; Wichita Falls, Ruth Barnett; Iowa Park, Janette Quick and Jewell Thompson.

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Four spires to success are— Inspire, Respire, Conspire and Perspire.

FULLER PEP



LET US CLEAN YOUR CLOTHES FOR CHRISTMAS

The joy of the holiday season will be augmented for you if your clothes have been properly cleaned and pressed by us.

You know our service.

EMPIRE TAILORS

Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

Save Money
as You Spend

Pay by check!

• A CHECKING account will stop a hundred little leaks that are costing you money today.

It gives you a new and more intelligent command of your expenditures and your budget. It cuts down small losses—small and unnecessary expenditures.

You will find—as other good managers have found—that it saves you money while you spend.

Today this bank offers an important feature of service to everyone who has, or plans to have, a checking account.

For we give depositors positive protection against check raisers. Protection that does not depend upon mechanical or chemical contrivances. Protection that operates automatically, effectively without care, trouble or expense on your part. It includes \$1,000 insurance against raised check loss for each depositor.

City Barber Shop

You will always find

Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Workman

Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty

Hot and Cold Baths

FRED YEATES, Prop.

**We Carry
Everything Handled In
A General Store**

DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS.

MEN'S SUITS.

HATS, CAPS.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffees.

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

**THE KERR MERC.
COMPANY**

John Whistler of Presidio was a business visitor here this week.



Mother said, "We saved it for you." "Thanks, Ma! You're a peach! Boy, but I'm hungry!"

Dad found the tobacco bag. It was empty. He hastily shoved pipe and bag into his pocket. But Mother had noticed and her smile faded. Poor Sam!

The truth was the Browns were "broke" and this was to be their "slimmest" Christmas.

"Well, Daddy," she said, "We've the little tree and the doll and the sled to be thankful for. But Sam, I did so hope your Mother could have come this year, as always. Maybe we should have borrowed."

Dad coughed.

"No, dear, we couldn't send her the fare and so that's the end of it. Next year, maybe, with no doctor bills, it'll be different. She'll be lonely, though."

"Jimmy!" exclaimed Mother. "What are you so fidgety about?"

"Oh, nothing! I thought I heard a car, though. Dad; is the walk swept? I never noticed."

Dad gasped. "Walk swept? Here, quick! Somebody's fan me. He's never asked that one before!"

Jimmy ran to his coat and fished out a package. "Look, Dad. Here's Mother's present. Let's put it on the tree!"

"Jimmy, you shouldn't! I don't need a thing. And how could you have bought it anyhow?" But Mother's eyes kindled.

"And, Mother, give Dad his present now. I saw him dashin' for a smoke and givin' up. Cigars!"

"Why, Son, You old John D! A whole box of Cigars! Get me a match, quick. You shouldn't have spent it. Who'd you run errands for, anyway?"

"Run errands; himph! I'm deliverin' for Uncle Sam. Christmas pool balls, no good'll ever come of that."

Mother looked thoughtful.

"Well," she admitted, "he hasn't been in early for a week. But, Sam, I don't think he'd do anything wrong, you know—anything..."

"Nooo, Jim's been a good boy, but—" "Ssh!" said Mother.

Jimmy burst in, rosy with cold, his eyes sparkling.

"Keen weather!" he announced, ex-plosively, dancing and blowing his hands.

"Lo, Ma! Lo, Dad! Gee, but this'll be a swell Christmas!"

Dad and Mother brightened with smiles. Who could help it with Jimmy around. But Dad shifted uneasily. Wouldn't do to take a boy to task on Christmas eve. He started to pack his pipe.

"Jimmy, your supper's still hot."

The Yuletide Cheer

By FRED W. PEARSON
in Washington Post

*In THE providence of Nature
There's a consonance of good,
Permeating and eliciting
All the cosmic brotherhood.*

*Though the waves of deep depression
May engulf our struggling forms,
Like the gleaming of our dreaming
Are the heights above the storms;*

*And one peak that glistens clearly
Like an iridescent cone,
Is the Yuletide cheer, which yearly
Brings delight to every one.*

*High above the range of Virtues
Is this crowning pinnacle,
And its luring and enduring
Message freely comes to all.*

*Shops and homes are decorated;
Hearts are throbbing merrily;
And each glowing face is showing
Just how sweet is charity:*

*For the season of Good Feeling,
Dawning as the old year dies,
Turns to gladness all our sadness,
And to friends our enemies.*

*Some, perhaps, are thinking darkly
Of their lack of means to give;
They are lonely, and can only
By the utmost efforts live;*

*So, with fainting hearts, and tearful,
Their self-pity grows extreme,
When a ringing voice and cheerful,
Sounds this axiom supreme:*

*In the providence of Nature
There's a service all may find,
And the measure of its treasure
Is the art of being kind.*

my's writing." Grandma's dim eyes twinkled wisely.

Jimmy blushed. Dad, blinking, put a proud arm around him and squeezed him tight.

Grandma was holding up twelve crackling bills and saying: "So sweet of Jimmy, and the best part was I didn't need to use it after all. Old Eph Saxon showed up after all these years and paid me the hundred dollars your poor grandpa loaned him. Aren't we lucky! All here together. Won't it just be the merriest Christmas ever!"

What was that? Such a racket! In dashed the pajama-clad "twin sixes," their little faces shining with ecstasy.

"Dearies," said Mary, "How did you ever manage it?"

"We couldn't rouse up a cent to send you," said Dad.

"Oh, it's Gran'ma! Gran'ma! Oh! Oh! Oh! Gran'ma, is Christmas come?"

"Twelve dollars. It was little Jim-

Christmas Gifts By Radio

By Florence Harris Wells

MARIAN CLARK and her father sat "listening in." It was Christmas Eve and they were alone. It was the first Christmas without the mother, who had passed on the previous summer.

Marian had not gone back to college in the fall. She had not been able to make herself feel it was right to leave her father alone on the farm. Because she was always cheerful and gay, Mr. Clark hadn't fully comprehended the sacrifice Marian had made, nor how much it had meant to her to drop out her last year. Even though she might go back later, it wouldn't be her choice.

Marian had prevailed upon her father to get the radio a few weeks before. They called it their Christmas present to each other. Neither of them particularly enthused over the radio; yet it gave them a contact with the outside world.

Tonight the Christmas cards were wakening tender memories in Mr. Clark's mind; so that even while he heard them, his thoughts were far away, living over Christmas days of the past. Marian's thoughts, too, were busy, but she was thinking of a letter that had come that day, reminding her of the extra credits she had accumulated while in college, and suggesting that if she came back the

next semester, by taking a few more than the required number of hours, she could still graduate with her class.

Marian allowed herself to dwell on every phase of it; then she sat up very straight. She would not permit herself to think of it again, with the long cold winter stealing in about them. She couldn't leave her father alone with no one of his own to talk to or understand.

Suddenly Marian realized that the card had ended and a voice was asking:

"Albert Clark, are you listening in? Your sister wants to get in touch with you."

Marian jumped up, astonished. She shook her father now nodding in his chair:

"Father, listen! It may be you!"

The voice went on: "You were two orphans. You were adopted by a family called Clark, and your sister by people named Gibbons. She has never seen nor heard of you since. That was forty years ago. You are fifty-one years old. Your sister is forty-seven, and lives in Coloma, Mich. She wants to get in touch with you."

"Father, isn't that you?" Marian was staring in amazement incredulously, but the voice was repeating:

"Albert Clark, are you listening in?" Three times it gave the message and at the end explained that this was the last night it would be broadcast.

Albert Clark was not listening to the explanation—Coloma was only fifty miles away. There wasn't much

snow, and autos were still running easily. They could start at once, and start they did, and Aunt Marian came back with them the next morning and everything was settled happily, as in fairy tales.

"Radio wasn't such a poor present after all, was it, daughter?" Farmer Clark questioned laughingly as they finished their beautiful Christmas dinner and rose to go into the living room where Christmas carols were again "coming in."

"I should say not," Marian retorted gaily. "It brought me the best Christmas present I've ever had."

"And me, too," her Aunt Marian chimed in. "Your father and I will have great times 'listening in' these long winter evenings when you're away poring over dry old school books."

"I had them broadcast that half in fun with scarce a flicker of hope that it would bring any results. But I'm glad I chose the Christmas time because we're all such fine Christmas presents for each other."

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Santa Off Duty



SEND 25c WITH THIS ADV.
and we will develop and print any size photo
in a special tri-color tri-plate
process. The prints are
of great value for
post cards, etc.
KODAK FILMS
Kodak Photo Co.,
209 Main Street,
Houston, Texas

MADE HANFORD'S SINCE
1846 Balsam of Myrrh
IT MUST BE GOOD
Try it for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, etc.
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the
first bottle if not satisfied.

GOOD CHEER
FORCE TONIC will bring to
you the good cheer of good health
by rejuvenating your body and
mental forces. At all druggists.
ForceTonic

For PILES
PAZO OINTMENT
Guaranteed
Any druggist will refund your
money if PAZO OINTMENT fails
to cure Itching, Blister, Bleeding or
Swelling of piles. Apply with
a pipe, 75c or in tin box, 60c.

Mitchell Eye Salve
For SORE EYES
AVOID droppings
which drift in
eyes sore from Alkal
or other irritation.
This salve completely
relief is best. 25c, all druggists.
Ball & Koch, New York City

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Hiscox Chem. Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in
connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the
hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-
gist. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

A single dose of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot"
drops will bring up the stomach and bowels. No after purgative necessary.
Dr. Peery's Dead Shot for WORMS Vermifuge
At druggists or 272 Pearl Street, New York City

Few Women Engineers
As yet women have been attracted to the study of engineering in only small numbers. Of the 41 women technical engineers reported in a recent United States census, 18 were civil engineers, 12 electrical engineers, and 11 mechanical engineers.

Up and Down
Blue—They say the airplane Whobly invented is a great piece of work.
Black—Well, I hope he can keep up the good work.—Boston Post.

Boschee's Syrup
has been relieving coughs due to colds
for sixty-one years.

Soothes the Throat
loosens the phlegm, promotes expectoration, gives a good night's rest free from coughing. 30c and 90c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

Banish Constipation by Vegetable Method

You'll never return to harsh mineral purgatives or habit-forming laxatives if you will try the famous vegetable medicine embodied in Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. They produce natural bowel action without irritating the body or causing trouble with your food. Other good effects are the stimulation of the digestive organs, the improvement of the appetite, and the removal of constipation.

"Gosh! It is important! There could be no Christmas for the children without it. I don't know how to get out of my hand bag—probably when I removed my time-table to study it. Well, you're a friend of mine and the kiddies, I am sure."

"I heard you remark that easterners were not friendly," said the new arrival composedly. "I'm a New York City man, just come in from a short business trip. What's your name?"

"The men withdrew to a corner and exchanged words.

"Come out with me," said the new-made friend to the westerner-hybrid.

"My car will be waiting just around the corner and I can take you part way to your destination."

The offer was accepted. The men became warm friends.

But the envelope? you ask. What of the finding of that big white envelope?

It was that that made Christmas! (© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

PASTOR KOENIGS NERVINE

for Epilepsy
Nervousness & Sleeplessness

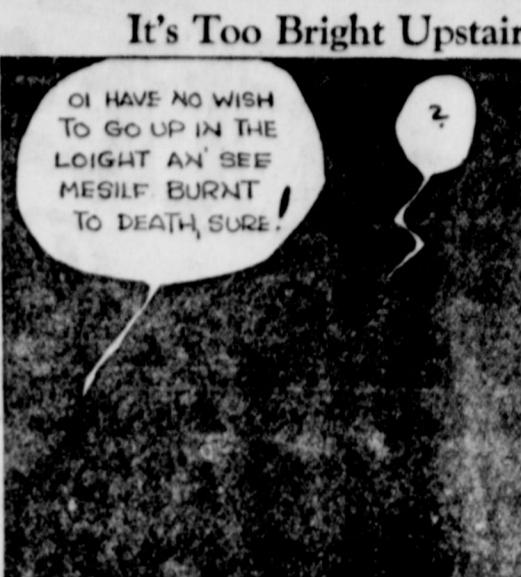
Origin of Christmas Trees

The modern Christmas tree can be traced back to the Sixteenth century. It originated on the banks of the Rhine. Sixty years later the fir tree was used to carry gifts in celebration of Christmas all over the civilized world.

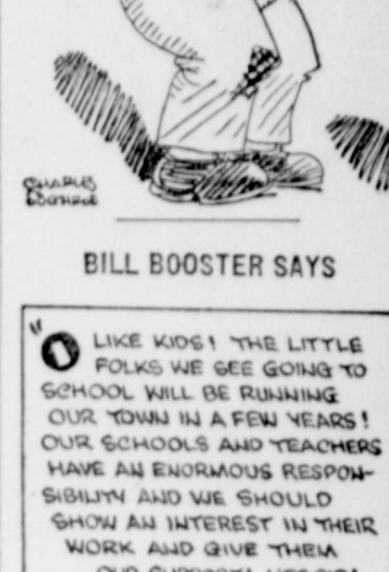
DR. DRAKE'S GLESSCO GROUP REMEDY

CO. OF NEW YORK

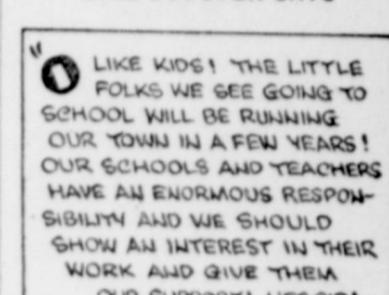
FINNEY OF THE FORCE



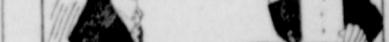
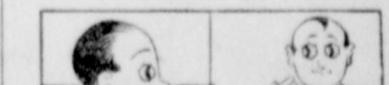
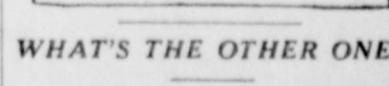
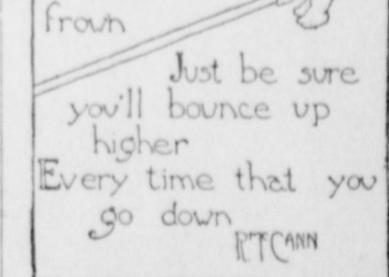
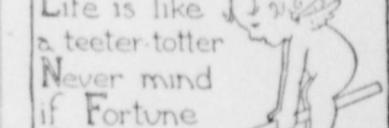
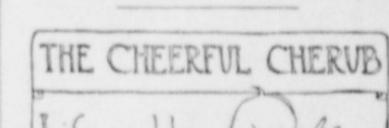
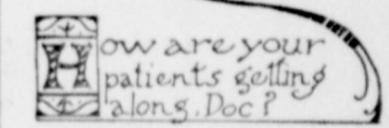
THE FEATHERHEADS



Still Smiling



Events in the Lives of Little Men

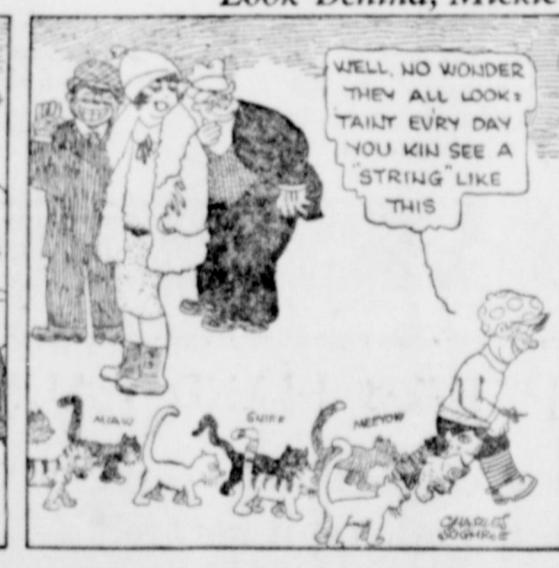


Teacher—Give me the name of the animal that is somewhat like a pig, but rather human in expression.

Student—Me, professor?

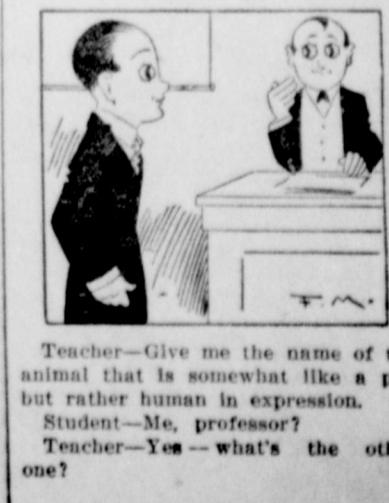
Teacher—Yes—what's the other one?

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

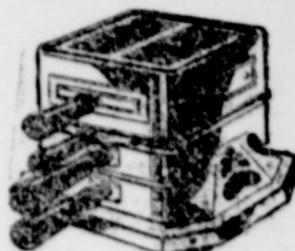


The Clancy Kids

He Did Just What Mamma Told Him



Gifts from here Bring years of Cheer



A Hotpoint Triplex Grill poaches, toasts, broils, boils or fries. Ideal for bachelors, college girls and others who have no kitchen facilities. Complete with necessary utensils, \$15.



There's nothing like the De Luxe Waffle Iron to bake delicious, golden-brown waffles. No grease, no odor; finished in highly polished nickel. \$10, \$15 and \$18.

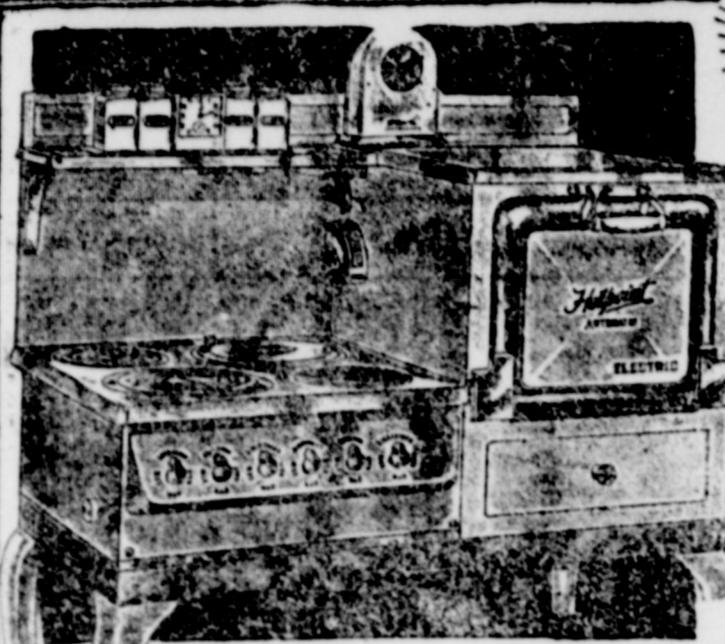


If you want something really unusual to give, why not an Urs Set? You'll find lots of beautiful designs, with the Hotpoint "Crisp Drip" Method, from \$12.50 up.



A Hotpoint Iron only \$6, and we will allow you \$1 for your old iron.

Any time the store is closed during the Holiday season you have but to call the Manager and he will gladly open up for your convenience. If you wish, we will deliver your Christmas presents on Christmas Day.



What Mother Really Wants'

Mother *really* wants a Hotpoint Electric Range. No other gift could possibly begin to show more genuine thoughtfulness and consideration—and our special Christmas offer makes it an easy gift to give.

Cooking done *perfectly* though Mother is miles away . . . more time for rest and recreation . . . more time for her family . . . easier cooking . . . better cooking . . . fewer kitchen hours. No wonder "Home Managers" want a Hotpoint!

Only \$10 down and the range will be delivered in time for Christmas, with the next payment not due until February, 1928! \$20.00 for your old stove.



Only 50¢ down will bring this to your home Christmas morning. This Christmas give her added hours of leisure and relief from house-cleaning drudgery—give her a gift that keeps on giving. And remember, the fastest vacuum cleaner costs no more than the usual gift, \$2.00 per month until \$29.50 is paid.

ANSWERING THE CALL FOR SERVICE TEXAS LOUISIANA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY QUALITY SERVICE MECHANICAL



Something around \$7.50. What nicer gift could your money buy than an ELECTRIC TOASTER? A variety of sizes and designs, starting at \$6.00.



Give her an Electric Percolator and you have given her something she will always treasure and always use—something she *really wants!* \$8.50 and up.



DONUT MAKER

Delicious, greaseless doughnuts made right at the table! Something new that will appeal to her. A novel and useful gift that is sure to be appreciated by the whole family. Only \$15—and—easy terms!



STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF TERRELL.

To the Creditors of W. H. Farley: You are hereby notified that W. H. Farley of the County of Terrell, State of Texas, on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1927, executed a Deed of Assignment, conveying to the undersigned all of his property, for the benefit of such creditors as will consent to accept their proportional share of his estate and discharge him from their respective claims, and that the undersigned accepted said trust, and has duly qualified, as required by law.

All creditors, consenting to the said assignment, must within four months after the publication of this notice, make known to the assignee, their consent in writing, and within six months from date of this notice, file their claims, as prescribed by law, with the undersigned who resides at Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas, and which is also his post office address.

Witness my hand this 29th day of November, A. D. 1927.

ALFRED E. CREIGH, Jr.,
Assignee of W. H. Farley.

Sworn to and subscribed to before me this 29th day of November, A. D. 1927.

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

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF TERRELL.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terrell County, Texas—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Grant Wilmer, by making publication of this Citation, once in each week, for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some weekly newspaper, published in your County, if there be a newspaper published in your county, if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terrell County, Texas, to be held at the Courthouse thereof in Sanderson, on the third Monday in January, A. D. 1928, the same being the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1928, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1927, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1704, wherein Emile Wilmer is plaintiff, and Grant Wilmer is defendant, said petition alleging that the plaintiff was lawfully married to the defendant in Austin, Travis County, on the 29th day of October, A. D. 1922, and that they lived together as husband and wife until the 12th day of November, A. D. 1924; that there was born to the union, a son, Grant Wilmer, Jr., who is an infant; that on or about the 12th day of November, A. D. 1924, the defendant, Grant Wilmer, deserted and abandoned the plaintiff, and has not since been seen or heard of by this plaintiff.

Wherefore plaintiff prays in this suit that her petition of divorce be granted, and that she be given custody of the minor son, Grant Wilmer.

Herein fail not, but have you before the said Court on the first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

LUELLA LEMONS,
Clerk of the District Court of Terrell
County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of the said Court in the town of Sanderson, Texas, this the 29th day of November, A. D. 1927.

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

Issued this 29th day of November,
A. D. 1927. LUELLA LEMONS,
Clerk of the District Court of Terrell
County, Texas.

HOLIDAYS AHEAD:

Still you have time to get a nice tailor-made suit for Christmas, if you come in today.

Empire Tailors.

Christmas Seal Sale Large.

The receipts for the first week of the Annual Tuberculosis Christmas Seal Sale are larger this year than for several years, but H. A. Wroe, treasurer of the Texas Public Health Association, points out there is yet a long way to go if \$100,000 is raised.

Mr. Wroe further stated that last year the money raised by these penny sales paid for the health work done by the Texas Public Health Association. This work included teaching health to school children, school nursing, Child Health Training course in the University, health surveys and other health activities, reaching nearly 200,000 persons.

"There is yet a great deal to do in Texas before tuberculosis is eliminated as a menace to its citizens and the fight against this menace, financed solely by the sale of seals, must be continued with unabated energy," stated Wroe. The death rate from tuberculosis has declined from 200 per 100,000 of population to 83.6 in the last 20 years in the registration area. Texas is not included in that area but comparing these figures to Texas it would mean that the State loses approximately 4,730 citizens each year from this one disease and that 42,570 are suffering with active tuberculosis.

PETTUS HAND LAUNDRY

Let us do your dirty work. If it pleases you, tell others; if not, tell us.

On East Main street this side of bridge.

We clean your clothes in pure cleaners Naptha, there is no odor. THE MODEL TAILORS.



Welcome!

To the

Poultry Institute

--At--

Alpine

December 16, 17,

Professor E. M. Holmgreen,

A. & M. Director,

During the

Highland Poultry

Show

Notice to the Public.
I hereby notify the public that all my pastures are posted, and no trespassing of any kind will be allowed.

JOE F. BROWN.

If we clean it it's clean.
THE MODEL TAILORS.

List your Oil and Gas Leases, Royalties and Real Estate with J. Calvin Stansell, office at Courthouse, Sanderson, Texas, P. O. Box 149.

Send your cleaning and pressing to us. We will give you the best of service and return your garments the same day. The Model Tailors.

Cleaning is our hobby.—THE MODEL TAILORS.

We're awfully busy these days but not too busy to clean your extra clothes for the holidays. Call us today. Phone 68.

Empire Tailors.

ATWATER KENT RADIO

It's good
after Christmas, too
—and look at the
new prices!

WHEN you buy your Christmas radio, you want to be sure it will do its work in your home—and keep on doing it.

Atwater Kent Radio is that kind of radio.

You want to be sure, too, that you are getting your full money's worth without paying a fancy price.

Atwater Kent Radio is that kind of radio.

Already more farms have Atwater Kent Radio than any other. If you are missing it, is not Christmas the time to put it there—for the whole family—at a price which will come back to you many times over in satisfaction?

Through the months, the years, every day will renew the pleasure of the first day and gratitude to the thoughtful giver.

ATWATER KENT MFG. COMPANY
A. Atwater Kent, President
4700 Wissahickon Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.



Model 35, a powerful One Dial, six-tube Receiver with shielded cabinet, finished in two tones of brown crystaline. Ideal for a small radio, wall or bookshelf. Without accessories. \$49

Model E Radio Speaker. Newly designed of more suspension. Found in no other speaker, makes certain the faithful reproduction of the entire range of musical tones. An extraordinary speaker—hear it! \$44



Model 33, a very powerful One Dial, six-tube Receiver with solid mahogany cabinet. Unusually effective in sound reproduction. Outside antenna is necessary. Single antenna adjustment device assures remarkable selectivity. With out accessories. \$75

Atwater Kent Radio Hour every Sunday night
on 23 associated stations

Our Dial Receivers licensed under U. S. Patent 1,014,002. Prices slightly higher from the Rockies West.

France Tries Iron Roads

Roads of iron are being tested by government engineers at Le Mans, France, where part of a main highway, the Avenue Leon Belle, has been paved with ten tons of cast iron plates. These plates, reports Popular Science Monthly, present a slightly corrugated nonskid surface, having the advantage of being smooth for motor cars, yet rough enough to prevent horses from slipping. Besides their obvious durability, they afford a new use for old iron.

What She Desired

Barber—How do you want your hair cut, little girl?

Little Girl—Why, curly, if you please.

Canberra

Everything is new in Canberra, the great white city, which is now taking shape as the capital of Australia. All buildings are to be white, relieved by variegated tiled roofing. Motor, horse and foot traffic have separate ways; the city streets are lined with blossoming trees and gardens; and the whole is set in a landscape circled by lofty mountains.

Vice Versa

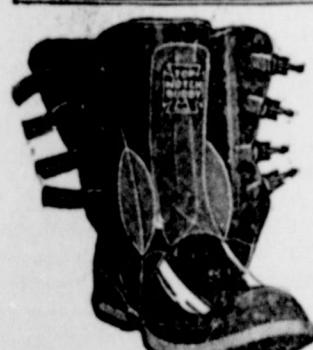
City Chap—I say, is that bull safe?

Farmer—Well, he's very much safer than you are right now.

Of those who never hurry or worry, some are born so; others have obtained posts in government offices.

rough going

has no terrors for this
Corn Belt all-rubber arctic



TOP NOTCH
Guaranteed 100% Mileage
Rubber Footwear

The rugged construction of Top Notch Corn Belts enables them to stand rough going and severe strain for months and months. We build them of the toughest rubber—and lots of it. Corn Belts have the substantial body and fighting strength that an all-rubber arctic must have to withstand the rough treatment it gets. Fleece-lined, 4 or 5 buckles; red or black. For dependable, distinctive

Cuticura Preparations for All the Family

For generations Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the purest, sweetest and most satisfactory method of promoting and maintaining a healthy condition of skin and scalp. Tender-faced men find the freely-lathering Cuticura Shaving Stick a necessity. Cuticura Talcum is an ideal powder, cooling and refreshing.

See Mr. Oliphant & Son, Tel Aviv Rd., Gold Coast, South Africa and New Zealand, Man. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.



The Green Cloak

By YORKE DAVIS

WNU Service

Copyright, 1926

STORY FROM THE START

Dr. Ronald McAllister, famous in his special work applied particularly to police, has taken time in the elucidation of crime mysteries. As the narrative opens he is interested with Assistant District Attorney Ashton in the murder, in the small town of Oak Ridge, of a recluse, Henry Morgan, the much-loved man, Newspapers never had been in New Zealand, where Doctor McAllister had lived in his youth. Will Harvey has testified he saw a woman wearing a green cloak in the Morgan home the night of the murder. Doctor Reinhardt, friend of McAllister, says he has queer eyes in his hospital and invites McAllister to see the patient.

CHAPTER II—Continued

—3—

Her skin was very dark, a brownish-olive, her hair blue-black, very abundant and wavy, and the surrounding white of pillowcase, sheet and nightdress set off the richness and depth of her coloring to the greatest advantage.

Where the quality in her face lay that gave it that strange, weird, unearthly look, even now in quiet slumber, I could not decide. The features were bold, rather than fine; the brows and lashes very heavy, and the nose broad at the base, the lips full and rather wide, though not protruding, the cheekbones high and prominent.

But this analysis left me no wiser than before; it failed utterly to account for that strange different look her face wore. There was no negro blood in her veins, even in a remote stage of dilution. The fact was as obvious as it was that she was not a Caucasian.

"There will be no trouble about identifying her," Doctor Reinhardt remarked, and I agreed with him, thinking that he referred to the strange quality of distinction I had noted about her face. But it was evident, the next moment, that he had some more definite mark in mind, for he took up one of the passive hands that lay upon the coverlid and started to strip back the sleeve of her nightdress. But the movement was arrested by an imperative gesture from Doctor McAllister.

Looking up at him, for the first time since we had stepped beside the girl's bed, I saw that his eyes were shining with an unaccountable excitement. He bent down over the pillow, his ear not six inches away from the half-parted lips. Then we saw that the lips were moving, and, in the suddenly enforced silence, caught the sound of a queer, droning chant. It only lasted a minute. Then with the sudden, lazy motion of one deep asleep, she turned on her side, cuddled her cheek on her palm, and the chant died out in a sigh.

Doctor McAllister straightened up suddenly, walked away three or four paces, then wheeled and came back. Ashton and I watched him curiously.

"He said to show me her arm," he said to Doctor Reinhardt. "Is there a mark there?"

"I suppose some people would call that a coincidence."

"Some connection, you mean, between the woman Will Harvey testified he saw and the one we saw lying there in the hospital?"

"Morgan lived in New Zealand, didn't he? And Ashton says he had maps, vast numbers of maps of the southern Pacific—large scale maps of the groups of islands that are scattered all through it. It's fair to suppose, then, that he had some reason for interest in those far-off South Sea islands."

"The girl!" I exclaimed. "The girl in the hospital!—Did you mean that she comes from that part of the world? From one of those islands in the South seas?"

"The mark on her arm is enough to prove that," he answered.

He paused there, but I knew that was not all.

"That queer mumbled song of hers?" I hazarded.

He took another turn across the room before he answered that question. "Yes, I understood it," he said at last. "That song, as you call it, was an old Maori death chant."

Doctor McAllister had resumed his examination on his own account, but it was very swift, and I should have called it profanity, yet it was clear enough that this queer patient had, only a moment before, excited his keenest interest. But he did one thing which I think must have surprised Doctor Reinhardt as much as it did Ashton and me. He turned back the bed clothes and examined, rather minutely, the girl's feet.

"Well, I'm much obliged to you for bringing me out for a look at her," he said to Doctor Reinhardt, as he straightened up and prepared to leave the ward. "She's been that way, you say, ever since she was brought in?"

"Yes."

"She's in a hypnotic or subjective condition of some sort. I'd be very glad if you'd keep me informed over the phone, concerning her condition. If there's any radical change, I'd like to come out and see her again."

"If you don't mind my suggesting it, I believe it would be a good thing to take her out of the ward and put her in a private room where she could be under constant supervision. If she says anything, in any intelligible language, it might be well to make a note of it."

With that and a brief word of good night, he strode away, and Ashton and

I followed him, he looking completely mystified, and I feeling scarcely less so. We drove back to The Meredith with hardly a word, but as we crossed the lobby on our way to the elevators, Doctor McAllister paused.

"Ashton," he said, "I will be glad to help you all I can—I mean in the matter of tracing Morgan's New Zealand connections. But I'm going to ask a favor of you. Give Phelps and me here a chance to make a little investigation of this case on our own account."

"Any thing you like," said Ashton sharply. "Go out to Oak Ridge and hunt about all you like. I'd even turn my impressionable Mr. Harvey over to you after I've finished with him tomorrow morning, though I can't guarantee there'll be much left of him."

We went up in the elevator together, and my chief, with a nod, indicated that he wanted me to come to his sitting room.

When the door was closed behind us, he filled his pipe and began striding, slowly, up and down the room. But

But my chief turned upon me sharply. "Don't make the mistake of thinking that," he said. "There is no greater source of error in the world than the belief that unlikely things can't happen. They happen every day, coincidences, against which the chances are a thousand to one. Still," he paused in his stride and plowed his hands through his thick gray hair, "still, to put it conservatively, it's vastly more likely than not that there is a connection; that this girl has some place in that unknown past of his, which he thought he had sponged out completely."

"Well," said I, "if she was any place at all, isn't it altogether likely that she is the person who committed the murder? And if that's so—well, what are we going to do about it? Tell Ashton?"

He wheeled round at that and smote a near-by door panel with his great fist. "No, by thunder, no! Not that. Not, at least, until we've solved this mystery for ourselves; until we are sure we understand it. And I mean by that," he went on, looking at me fixedly, "I mean a good deal more than merely proving she was the woman whom Will Harvey swore he saw in silhouette upon the shade; until we've proved more than that it was her hands that pulled taut the catgut string around the old man's neck."

"What more than that?" I asked unsteadily, "can you hope to prove, or want to prove?"

"This," he said, stopping before me and looking straight into my face; "this. That it was her will which directed the hands, and not her soul that was responsible for the crime."

"You mean," I gasped with sudden half-perception of his meaning, "that there may be another well concerned in the business?"

"Exactly," he answered. "I mean that judging from that girl's condition tonight, it may very well be that the real murderer of that old man was nearer to the house in Oak Ridge the night the murder was committed than we are now."

CHAPTER III

The next day Doctor McAllister and I each packed a handbag with enough to keep us going for two or three days, and about noon set out for Oak Ridge. The weather had been fine and rather mild for November, but shortly after our return from the hospital the night before, the wind had whipped round into the north. By morning it had developed into a blustery gale, which drove the fine stinging rain and sleet sideways, down from a leaden sky. By the time we were ready to start, the rain was already turning to snow.

We rode in the half-filled smoking car, and hardly exchanged a word, until we had pulled out from a tiny suburban station and the brakeman, opening the door amid a hall of cinders, had cried out: "Oak Ridge next." Then Doctor McAllister, who sat facing me, leaned forward.

"Our friend Ashton has a considerable power of vivid description," he said. "Unless I'm altogether mistaken, the young man who is setting three seats behind you, on the other side of the aisle, is the witness of whom he told us yesterday. I felt tolerably sure of it when my eye first lighted on him. He's going to get off at Oak Ridge, and I think that settles it. One small town could hardly boast another like it."

"How do you know he's going to get off at Oak Ridge?" I asked.

"He straightened up a little in his seat and began to readjust his necktie when the brakeman called the name of the town."

When I had made a pretext for changing over and sitting with the doctor, I quite agreed with his identification. There, to the life, was the young man whom Ashton had described to us. I thought I could see traces upon him of the grilling to which Ashton must have subjected him this morning.

His eyes were sunken, his color unstable and his hands fidgety. I was half-inclined to think there might be something in the theory of Mallory, the detective, after all.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

President in Power in Troubles Times

James Buchanan, as fifteenth President of the United States, occupied the White House when the questions of slavery and states rights were dangerously fermenting. His administration, from 1857 to 1861, saw the first Atlantic cable was laid in Buchanan's administration.

Buchanan was born April 23, 1791.

As a Pennsylvanian he disapproved of slavery, but being a strict constitutionalist and a Democrat, he held to official convictions. He publicly denied the right of secession, and refused to treat South Carolina representatives as foreign delegates.

If there's any radical change, I'd like to come out and see her again."

"If you don't mind my suggesting it, I believe it would be a good thing to take her out of the ward and put her in a private room where she could be under constant supervision. If she says anything, in any intelligible language, it might be well to make a note of it."

"If that and a brief word of good night, he strode away, and Ashton and

Indian Tribal Myth Dating From Creation

The story of an Indian chief who

has dictated to his secretaries a history

of his tribe from the creation

of the world as it is related in myths

has been carried from Panama to

Sweden by the explorer, Erlend Nord-

enskjold. Professor Nordenskjold is

the son of the discoverer of the north-

east passage from the Atlantic to the

Pacific ocean. A copy of the Indian

history is one of the rare trophies of

his expedition. Professor Nordenskjold

and his wife and other mem-

bers of the party suffered severely

from fevers and tropical diseases.

While he visited the famous White

Indians and the Choco tribe of Nama-

ma, his special interest was the Cuna

tribe of the Atlantic coast. The Cunas

are people of good intelligence and

culture, who cling to their old tradi-

tions, he reports. The ruler, from

whom the history of the world was

obtained, employs two secretaries,

one familiar with Spanish and one

with English.

He wheeled round at that and smote a near-by door panel with his great fist. "No, by thunder, no! Not that. Not, at least, until we've solved this mystery for ourselves; until we are sure we understand it. And I mean by that," he went on, looking at me fixedly, "I mean a good deal more than merely proving she was the woman whom Will Harvey swore he saw in silhouette upon the shade; until we've proved more than that it was her hands that pulled taut the catgut string around

C. B. HUDSPETH SELLS TERRELL COUNTY RANCH

The Ozona Stockman reported in their issue of December 8, of a big land deal that was closed in that city recently by Otto Adams of the T. L. Benson Commission Company of San Angelo.

Charles Schauers of Ozona has purchased the Hudspeth ranch in this county consisting of 24 sections, at \$6 an acre, the total consideration being more than \$90,000. This ranch purchased by Mr. Schauers is part of the old Prosser & Brown ranch in this county, and was purchased about a year ago by Mr. Hudspeth. It is well improved, with plenty of water, and is considered one of the best sheep and goat ranches in this county. The ranch is located about 18 miles northeast of Dryden.

Possession will be given about January 15.

Forty-Two Party.

Mrs. A. C. Clafelter entertained several friends at her home last Friday evening with a forty-two party honoring her guest, Mrs. L. P. Walker of Del Rio.

Following the playing of several interesting games of forty-two, refreshments of jello with whipped cream, cake and coffee was served to about 30 guests.

FOR SALE OR TRADE — Apartment house in San Antonio, nice neighborhood near Junior High School and churches. Will trade property for unimproved land and balance in cash. Phone Mrs. C. C. Chambers, Dryden, Texas.

Don't fail to see the nice line of Ladies and Misses Hats, Ready-to-wear, and Christmas gifts at my home.

Mrs. W. E. Lea.

See my line of silk and wool dresses before buying. Prices very reasonable. Mrs. C. C. Chambers, Dryden, Texas.

Miss Jewel Goode and Mrs. John Yeates were visitors in town this week from the Goode ranch on the Pecos.

Spend an hour or two with Santa Claus at our store next Saturday, December 17th, from 3:30 till 5 p.m.

Kerr Mercantile Co.

El Paso's Newest, Finest HOTEL HUSSMANN
"On the Plaza"
EL PASO, TEXAS
300 Rooms - 300 Baths - All Outside \$15 up

Sanderson Market**Fresh and Cured Meats****Fresh Vegetables and Fruits****Fish and Oysters in Season**

SAM M. SPEAR, Prop.

"We appreciate your business"

FURS—FURS

Bring all Your Furs to

MILLS-HOWARD COMMISSION COMPANY

We will buy them ALL and are in close touch with the Market; will pay ALL IT WILL AFFORD. We are Home Boys and will really APPRECIATE the trade and do what we claim.

So bring us your Furs

FURS—FURS**HOME ECONOMICS CLASS SERVE.**

The Home Economics Class of the Sanderson High School have been very energetic the past week. Under the direction of their teacher, Miss Ila Lowman, they have demonstrated their ability to prepare and serve food for any occasion.

On Thursday afternoon, December 1, they served a delightful meal course to the Parent-Teacher Association and the basketball boys.

On Tuesday, December 6, they were hostess at a formal luncheon with the following as their guests: Mesdames T. L. Williams, J. A. White, S. C. Bodkin, J. W. McKee, Alex Mitchell, Messrs. G. J. Henshaw, T. L. Williams and J. A. White.

The table was beautifully decorated and the color scheme of red and green was carried out in the menu which was as follows:

Fruit cocktail, pork chops, creamed potatoes, stuffed peppers, candied apples, combination salad, Parker House rolls, butter, ice cream, white cake, coffee, nuts and candies.

Hand made Wool Embroidery flowers (Buttonaire) also brush-ed wool flowers and Christmas cards at the Gift Shoppe.

SALE OF CHRISTMAS SEALS BY THE SCHOOL CHILDREN SUCCESSFUL

The sale of Christmas seals was put over again this year by the pupils of the Sanderson public schools for the State Public Health Association.

The campaign opened Friday afternoon and was marked by more than the usual interest.

The different grades are competing with each other for the First Aid Kit for the grade selling \$10 or more of seals.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Fred and Miss Callaghan from the Fred & Callaghan ranch on the Pecos were in town Monday.

Joe Kerr was in Dryden Saturday looking after his interests.

John Harris was here Tuesday.

We pay the highest prices for furs. McCain & House, Dryden, Texas.

DRYDEN NOTES.

By Mrs. W. R. House.

Mrs. Gus Kerchville shopped in Sanderson one day this week. Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stavley are driving a new Dodge sedan purchased from Jim Nance.

Mrs. Charles Thomas and little granddaughter, Mary Elizabeth, spent several days in San Antonio last week.

Read our ad on the front page of this paper. The Model Tailors.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Nichols and children of Sanderson were Dryden visitors Sunday evening.

Mrs. Boyd Cox received a message Sunday evening stating that her brother, Charles Purser of El Paso, had died and that his body was being shipped to Ozona. Mr. and Mrs. Cox left Sunday night for Ozona. They have the sympathy of their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Chandler holiday goods at Smith and Nichols, Dryden.

spent Sunday evening in Sanderson.

Gip Brooks and a party of friends from Stockdale brought in an 8-foot panther which they killed down at Indian.

Mrs. W. T. Carpenter spent several days visiting in Dryden this week from the ranch.

Murray McCain and A. A. Henning were Sanderson visitors Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Doak Jr. were in Monday from their ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Fred and Miss Callaghan from the Fred & Callaghan ranch on the Pecos were in town Monday.

Joe Kerr was in Dryden Saturday looking after his interests.

John Harris was here Tuesday.

We pay the highest prices for furs. McCain & House, Dryden, Texas.

Card of Thanks.

The Home Economics Class wish to thank Mrs. A. Mitchell for the much needed gifts she gave to the class on Monday, December 5. A large chest of silver, consisting of six dinner knives and six dinner forks, six tea spoons, six table spoons, butter spreader, six ice tea spoons, six salad forks, four linen tray covers, six ice tea glasses and tea coasters were given.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS

In the matter of
MELVIN ARCHER CAVENDER
(Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas.)

Bankrupt: No. 68 in Bankruptcy.

You are hereby notified that on December 12, 1927, the said MELVIN ARCHER CAVENDER was duly adjudged bankrupt and that the first meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt will be held in my office, 707 Alamo Bank Bldg., San Antonio, Texas, at 9:30 December 31, 1927, at which time and place creditors may attend, prove their claims, elect a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

H. M. AUBREY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
Issued: December 12, 1927.

Presbyterian Auxiliary.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. Fred Yeates, Monday, December 12th, for Bible study. There were twelve members present. Our missionary leader presented the Book of Presbyterian Expansion. Several good readings were taken from same.

On account of Christmas rush the social meeting and Christmas party will be held January 2, at the home of Mrs. P. F. Robertson, with Mesdames Landers and Yeates as joint hostesses.

W. B. A. Meeting

The W. B. A. No. 72, held their regular meeting Saturday, December 10, and elected new officers for the ensuing year, as follows:

Mesdames Nellie Lea, president; Sarah Landers, vice president; Essie Haas, acting past president; Cecil Fletcher, lady of ceremonies; Johanie Williams, secretary and treasurer; Addie Lee Boling, captain; Maggie Banner, chaplain; Ida Laughlin, sergeant; Etta Smith, inner hostess; Lillian Gandy, musician.

Princess Theatre**THE SANDERSON TIMES**

Official and Only Paper Published in

Terrell County

\$2 per year payable in advance

MRS. ADDIE LEE BOLING

Owner, Publisher and Editor

Entered as second class matter July 22nd, 1908, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

TONIGHT, DEC. 16**"Metropoles"**

SATURDAY and MONDAY

DEC. 17 and 19

"Rosita"

also

"Riddle Rider No. 5"

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY

December 20, 21

"Painting the Town"

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

DEC. 22 and 23

"We're All Gamblers"**Highway Lunch Room****Short Orders a Specialty**

A Good Place
to Eat

Be sure and see that Jolly Old Fellow, Santa Claus, at Kerr's next Saturday afternoon at 3:30.

Your Druggist

Can Simplify your Christmas Shopping. Take the children to see his stock of TOYS. Let them choose for themselves, then have your druggist lay their choice away.

San Antonio Drug Co.

Washing is a Pleasure

IF YOU DO IT BY PHONE

And you can—Phone 37 and we will call, get your washing, launder it thoroughly and return it to you ready for ironing, or if you wish, all ironed ready to put away. Our charge for this service is very reasonable.

O'BRYANT HOME LAUNDRY**High in Quality---****Low in Price**

Motorists are beginning to learn that there's a big difference in tires, although they all look pretty much alike.

Some are made with skimpy, short staple cotton. Some have an overdose of "filler" in the rubber of the tread. Some are long on looks and short on quality.

But you won't need a microscope to be sure that the Goodyear Tire you get from me is a real buy. Goodyear mileage tell the story.

Goodyears are performing so satisfactorily for my customers that they invariably come back—not with a kick—but with a boost—and for another Goodyear when they need tire equipment.

I have your size—in fresh, new stocks.

FERGUSON MOTOR CO.



BUY HER A BOX OF

Pangburn's Chocolates FOR CHRISTMAS

Packed in neat attractive Holiday boxes

Empress Confectionery**MILLS & HOWARDCommission 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

W. M. U. HAVE BIBLE STUDY MEETING**Boy Scout Notes.**

Final arrangements are being made for the big winter training camp at Alto Frio Baptist Encampment. Announcement is made in Dallas that J. P. Fitch, regional executive, and O. A. Kitterman, executive circle ten council, are going over plans for the course.

The scout executive, H. B. Palmer, was in Leakey Saturday and Sunday checking up on equipment and held a meeting of the citizens of that community and explained to them what this course would mean to the Southwest Texas Area Council. They pledged their co-operation, and will do what they can to make those that take the course feel at home and enjoy their visit. Dr. A. J. Springfield, member of the executive board of the council, has promised to do what he can for anyone who over eats. The weather man has promised us some bright sunshiny weather for the occasion.

Commissioner L. F. Heard of Sabinal told to a group of men the story of the influence on his life as a boy of the pioneers in this country forty years ago. He compared his home to a little inlet on a great seacoast; where there drifted in from every place on the globe some influence to affect his life. There were men settled in this section from several states of the Union, and many nations of the world. He said that in those lonely times men were glad to have even the companionship of a boy. Tefay it is different. We have our men's clubs and lodges, and the boy grows up without the companionship of men. He yearns for this association. We must give it to him if we expect to guide the boy of today over the pitfalls of our present-day bewildering social life.

This holiday Scout Leaders' Training Course, under the leadership of Mr. Kitterman and Mr. Fitch, will do much to help the men of this section understand some of the boy problems that we are confronting. That is why we are asking this group of fine men to have a part in this training course and winter camp. Write the Scout Headquarters, Uvalde, for particulars and registration in the course.

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