

THE SANDERSON TIMES

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Sanderson, Texas, Friday Feb 10, 1928

No. 1

W. E. STIRMAN
City Dairy Man
Sells the finest alfalfa hay and dairy feed
Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS
Terrell County Lands
Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas.
Henshaw, Mgr.

Toll Service
Now have Long Distance connections
Call Us For Rates
Sanderson Telephone Co.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.
THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY
-A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE-
HERE PRICES AND QUALITY ARE RIGHT
A trial order will be appreciated

THE VOTERS OF TERRELL COUNTY.
I hereby make my announcement for the office of sheriff and collector and would appreciate your vote and support. I am qualified to hold office and should I be elected will perform the duties of office to the best of my ability.
Sincerely,
LEE COOK.

Wednesday Bridge Club.
The Wednesday Afternoon Club was delightfully enjoyed last week with Mrs. J. McKee as hostess at her home.
Following the playing of several interesting tables of bridge, Ed Downie was found to have made high score for the week and was given a handkerchief as the prize. The second high score was held by D. A. Pollard, a hand-powder box being the prize. A delicious plate lunch of chicken salad, fig dainty, white rice, olives, saltines, coffee and was served.

Order your home-made cakes for your party, beautifully decorated. Birthday cakes specialty. Mrs. H. D. Johnson

R. Kuykendall returned to Paso Tuesday following several days spent in the city on business.

Nice line of ladies Ready-to-wear and Millinery at the Gift Shop.
Mrs. P. F. Robertson.

HONOR ROLL OF SANDERSON HIGH SCHOOL

Eighth Grade—
Aline Haass;
Aurora Robertson;
Albert Schupbach.

Ninth Grade—
Aline Haass.

Tenth Grade—
Hazel Hill.

Eleventh Grade—
Master Kilpatrick;
John Landon.

Grammar School

First Grade—
Helen Murray;
Evelyn Williams;
Loraine Haley.

Second Grade—
Annie Lambert;
Jack Bogusch;
Joe Kerr Jr.
Mattysven Kercheville.

Third Grade—
Mary Ferguson;
Ruth Hall;
Lillian Halley;
Gladys House;
Dorothy Owen;
Cleo Roberts;
Mildred Stavley;
Bernard Kerr;
Billy Smith;
Herbert Ogle.

Fourth Grade—
Genevieve East;
Lorine Haass;
Hazel Powell;
Jack Shelton;
Elmo Taylor;
Savell Lee Sharp.

Fifth Grade—
Irene Adams;
Mary Arrington;
Ruth Shelton;
Billy Ferguson;
Bays Robertson.

Sixth Grade—
Lorine Adams.

Seventh Grade—
Mildred Appel;
Imogene East;
H. D. Johnson;
Mattie Newton.

P. T. A. Meet.
The regular meeting of the Parent-Teachers Assn. was held last Thursday afternoon at the high school auditorium with a good attendance of parents and teachers present.
Several interesting and helpful papers were read and discussed on the subject of "The Future." Also two good musical numbers were enjoyed. The Reed Educational Bill was read by the President, Mrs. J. W. McKee, and the association went on record as favoring the bill.
Plans were made at this meeting to give a play real soon.

Public Health Nurse Coming
Mrs. J. W. McKee received a telegram Wednesday to the effect that next week a nurse would be here for the purpose of examining the school children. The Texas Public Health Association is sending the nurse here and it is through the efforts of Mrs. McKee and the Parent Teachers Association that the nurse has been secured.

The Presbyterian Church
Invites you to its services next Sunday. The Sunday school meets at 10 a. m.; morning preaching at 11 a. m., and the evening service at 7:30.
"Putting Religion to Work," is the sermon topic for the morning service. It will do us good to listen in on this service.
At 7:30 we would like for you to hear a sermon on the topic "What is Man?"
Go to church Sunday. It can't do you any harm. It ought to do you good.

Mrs. Gus Collins and son Hilary, of Tucson, Arizona, are visiting friends in the city this week.

Mrs. J. C. Montgomery of Ft. Stockton is the guest of Mrs. J. C. Mitchell at the ranch this week.

Mrs. W. H. Savage left Thursday for San Antonio where she will visit her sister, Mrs. T. Maxey Hart.

Mrs. Joe Brown left Thursday for Rocksprings where she will visit relatives.

MUSSEY SERVICE STATION SOLD
Lee Drago of Marathon Buys Place and Plans Many Improvements.
Lee Drago of Marathon became the owner of The Mussey Service Station and assumed charge of the place the latter part of last week. Mr. Drago comes highly recommended from Marathon and expects to run a first class place. He will also be the dealer for the Buick and Chevrolet cars and will be able to sell and give service for these popular makes of cars. Mr. Drago has employed first class mechanics and is prepared to give the public the best of service on repairs of any make of cars. He will carry a full line of accessories and parts for all cars. The General and Diamond brand of tires and tubes will be handled.
In an interview with a reporter of the Times Mr. Drago stated that he was here to serve the public and would give them service at any time. His garage is open from 7 a. m. until 10 p. m. every day and even after these hours he will give service if necessary. He also stated that some time between the 10th and 15th he would have on display several of the new 1928 model Chevrolets.

LEE COOK ANNOUNCES FOR SHERIFF.
The Times was authorized this week to place the name of Lee Cook in the Announcement Column as a candidate for the office of sheriff and tax collector.
In placing his announcement before the voters Mr. Cook states that he will, if elected, perform the duties of his office to the best of his ability and would appreciate the vote and support of the voters. He states that he feels as though he is qualified to hold the office and is making a clean race.

Basketball Game Saturday.
Saturday afternoon at 2:30 the Eagles will meet again their strong opponent the Sub College team from Alpine. The game has been called for 2:30 and promises to be an interesting game. The Eagles have been defeated twice by this team and are out to win this time and will put up a strong fight for the game.
Let's lend encouragement to our high school boys and be on hand to see them play.

EIGHTEENTH ANNIVERSARY WEEK OF BOY SCOUTS
Eight hundred thousand Boy Scouts and their leaders, the pick of American boyhood and American manhood, will stand at attention on the evening of February 8, the 18th birthday of Scouting in America, to recommit themselves to the principles of the Scout Oath and Law. Boy Scouts, representatives of every section of the Nation will "Be Prepared" to pledge themselves anew to the ideals and objectives of the Scout Movement, which in its eighteen years of progress in this country, has become the greatest organized effort on behalf of boys of which history holds record.
The Boy Scouts of America was incorporated in Washington, D. C. on February 8, 1910. This marked the establishment of the Boy Scout movement in the United States. In England the movement had been launched three years before by General Sir Robert S. S. Baden-Powell, its founder.
The effectiveness of Scout mobilization and assistance to stricken communities was well demonstrated last year when thousands of Scouts, boys in years, but men in experience, worked with the American Red Cross and other agencies in administering disaster relief during the Mississippi and New England Floods, the St. Louis Tornado, and the Pittsburgh Exposition.

On Scout Sunday, February 12, which closes Anniversary Week, a number of troops will attend church in a body in uniform. Pastors in all churches where there are Scout Troops have been requested to preach sermons with a Scouting message, and stressing the Twelfth Scout Law, "A Scout is Reverent," according to H. B. Palmer, Scout Executive of Southwest Texas Council.
Rev. F. H. Stallknecht of Del Rio, Supt. Guy D. Dean of Uvalde, with Executive Palmer, attended the annual meeting of the Ninth Regional Committee at Dallas January 25-27. The Rev. Stallknecht was a delegate of the Del Rio Rotary Club, and Supt. Dean of the Uvalde Rotary Club. James L. West, Chief Scout of America, was present at this gathering of representatives of Texas, Oklahoma, and New Mexico. The delegates report that they received much inspiration as well as practical information of boys' work.

A man who is wrapped up in himself makes a helluva looking bundle

FULLER PEP



CLASSY CLOTHES involve Quality Materials, Choice Patterns, Smart Styles, Faultless Fit.

When you let us take your order for made-to-measure garments you get all these, plus the satisfaction of knowing they are the best for the money.
Suits that please and fit.

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.
Come in and find out about it.

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
JOHN WHISTLER Prop.

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS The Season's New and Best Styles	GROCERIES We Have Everything That's Good to Eat Canned Vegetables and Fruits, Jellies, Jams, Teas and Coffee.
DRESS GOODS, MEN'S SUITS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.	FURNITURE We Have a Nice Line of Chairs, Rockers, Tables, Dressers, Beds, Springs and Mattresses.
HARDWARE We Are Headquarters for Hardware, Oil, Paints, Stoves, Pipe Fittings, Wire, Nails, Studebaker Wagons	LUMBER Anything You Want in Building Material, Sash Doors, Cement, Lime Brick, Roofing, Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY



The Cream of the Tobacco Crop

"Luckies never cut my wind" says Billy Burch, Captain of N. Y. Americans' Hockey Team

"I can't afford to take any chances with my physical condition. That's why I stick to Luckies. In addition to the pleasure I get from their fine flavor, they have never cut my wind to any noticeable degree. Finally, I never suffer with sudden coughing which might be very dangerous for me when there's a scramble on the ice."

Billy Burch

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

To Entice

Grocer—Anything else besides the pepper?
Samba—Ah, wants a half dozen raisins (spices, Joe's), dearys.



He Downed His Cold As Curtain Went Up!

A vicious cold contracted at the matinee, and not a trace remained to mar his evening performance! Most professional people know the simple compound which clears up a cold in a few hours, or feverish feeling comes on, try the Innocent but amazingly efficient little white tablet every druggist keeps in stock. Pape's Cold Compound; only this. Nothing is better, even for the gripe or "flu." Pape's way of knocking out a cold is worth remembering—so remember the name!

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

Grandmother Knew

there was nothing so good for congestion and redness as mustard. But throat-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered. Musterole gives the relief that mustard plasters gave, without plaster, without blister.

It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Gently rub it in. See how quickly the pain disappears. Try Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

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



Better than a mustard plaster



Nation's Life Dependent on Proper Observance and Execution of Law

By JUDGE JAMES H. WILKERSON, U. S. District Court.

MORE important than any problem of finance or industry, or foreign relations, or agriculture is the grave question whether we shall enforce our laws. Upon that premise hinges the question of whether the nation shall endure. Laws forced by reformers and propagandists upon the country without any regard to the ability of the government to enforce them are one major cause of the breaking down of all laws. Big business has trampled upon laws which hampered or impeded the race for money. The attitude toward law of leaders of industry and finance during almost a century of development is only too well known. They sowed the winds and we're reaping the whirlwinds.

I would point out also as a contributing cause to our condition the inadequacy of the courts. There is too much delay. There are too many technicalities.

Those who advocate the doctrine of nullifying laws merely because they think they are unjust, are enemies of true republican government. That doctrine has no place in this country.

There was a time when respect for all laws was fundamental and existed. Is that true today? We know it is not. People have come generally to believe that the law has been broken down in this country.

What can we do about it? We can be more careful in passage of laws. We can repeal those which clutter up the statute books, hiding in their maze the important laws. We can improve the condition of our courts, simplify procedure, remove delay.

Life, property and prosperity are really dependent on the proper observance and execution of law, and it is time that Americans awake to the danger which is at their door.

Scientific Control of Birth Rate the Solution of the Population Problem

By REV. DR. HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK, New York.

You cannot trust God to bring everything off all right if you let the earth's population double every sixty years. If we do so we will reap starvation, unemployment and physical and moral decay.

Dean Inge of St. Paul's cathedral, London, has taken his share of obloquy because he has said in his straightforward fashion that "there is no hope for the basic social problem of population except in the scientific control of birth." All honor to him. He is not a sentimentalist. He is facing the facts.

We should take the shackles off the physicians, and let them tell the nation that there is no hope for the solution of the population problem except in the scientific control of the birth rate.

Here in the United States we are sufficiently anxious over this situation that we have checked immigration. I am a restrictionist because I am not a sentimentalist. A sentimentalist might say, "Let everybody freely in," but one who faces the facts must see that from the standpoint of this country we cannot handle the problem either physically or morally if, with the pressure of population, we let the teeming overflow of the world's peoples flow freely in, and, if we should, we would not solve anybody else's problem.

Childless Homes Largely to Blame for Divorces and Wrecked Lives

By REV. C. F. REISNER, New York (Methodist).

Childless homes cause more divorces and wrecked lives than does any other single thing. We are busier teaching people how to avoid parenthood than we are showing them what they will lose if they shut children out of their homes. Growing little ones teach, inspire, and develop character, waken ideals and insure happiness as can no other substitute. Pleasures lost by the demands of children are mere soap bubbles compared with the glory, satisfaction and vital benefits derived from building men and women out of our own sons and daughters.

Some parents actually excuse their childless homes by insisting that without the responsibility of a family they can do religious, charitable or reform work, which would otherwise be impossible. Some of them had better give their days to raising and training one Lincoln, one James J. Davis or one Michael Pupin than to spend fifty years in other fields for which they are unfitted, because they do not get the training nor the God-like development which children would bring them.

Gain in the Disestablishment of Church and State in England

By REV. DR. DUNCAN H. BROWNE, (Episcopal) Chicago.

Disestablishment of the Church of England from the state would be a decided gain rather than loss to the church. The prayer book which was rejected by the house of commons was a result of much study by the best minds of the Church of England. It seemed the best solution of the situation. Its rejection leads one to believe that disestablishment of the church from the state would be a good thing, a gain rather than a loss to the church. A great many members of the church would welcome such a dissolution.

The debate which accompanied the action on the prayer book is one of the healthiest signs of life possible. It shows an awakening interest in the church. This renewed interest will be a decided advantage to the church. The church has been dead in many respects, and the debate and interest created in the present situation will serve to liven the church all along the line.

Ineffective Training of School and College Teachers Hampers Education

By NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER, President Columbia University.

Educational delinquencies of appalling significance are resulting in America from a lack of education on the part of school and college teachers. The elaborate training which teachers often receive is a sorry substitute for education. They are trained as specialists, but whatever purpose this trait may serve in other fields, it is futile as an instrument of education.

Intensive training from childhood in gainful pursuits is not a sign of educational progress, it is a return to the Dark Ages. What is lacking today is that background of good manners, cultivated speech and high standards of appreciation in art and letters which always has bound together those of genuine educational insight and competence.

PLACE BIRDS AVOID MENACE TO AIRMEN

Mysterious Threat Lingers on Pennsylvania Mount.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Recalling the fact that each year several United States army air service pilots come to grief on the rugged mountain slopes in the vicinity of Uniontown, Pa., scientific investigation to determine whether a deadly airplane menace hangs over that section is to be undertaken by the Pennsylvania State Aeronautical Commission.

The investigation is to be made in connection with the work of surveying and routing new airplanes across the Keystone state.

In years gone by, when Langin field, Moundsville, was the midway station on the model airway between Dayton, Ohio, and Washington, the fall and winter was a usual period for crashes in the mountain sections. Almost miraculously the pilots of army planes escaped death one year, when there were no less than nine valuable ships hauled from the mountain recesses as wrecks after the pilots had lost control.

Avoided by Birds.

Many airmen assert that a mysterious threat to flying men lingers over sections of the high ridge which separates the seaboard from the vast continent to the west. They point to the deaths of Pilot E. R. Emory of Newark, Ohio, and William D. Zollman, mechanic, of Fredericktown, Ohio, who were killed when their plane, modern in every respect, crashed. Both men tried to jump, but had no time. Their broken bodies were found beside their wrecked plane in the mountain forest.

And the pilots point also to a fact long known to dwellers in the mountains; that there are certain spots birds avoid in their flight. Even in the spring and autumn migrations, when the birds generally fly in a straight air line, they detour from these suspected areas.

"Spotty" Atmosphere.

There may be a key to the conditions when it is established why motorists traveling the National or Lincoln highways over the "Big Fellow" suddenly find their motors stalled. There seems to be a peculiar atmosphere "in spots," unbalanced air pressure, or that condition which all research in physics seems to disprove—an atmospheric vacuum.

Aviators may have this same motor trouble over the mountains. It is pointed out, and they talk of the Pennsylvania ridges as of "bad lands" or, in the vernacular of the air, as "bad clouds." A number of machines dependable in every way have crashed in the mountains—they just have dropped.

What did the aviators, who looked death in the face, see? What did they realize in the hurtling flash of their descent in their helpless, slipping planes? If any in that instant comprehended the cause of the disaster, the knowledge died with him. None who fell over the mountain lived to disclose it.

World Is 75,000,000 Years Old, Says Professor

Berkeley, Calif.—How old is the world?

About 6,000 years, according to the account in Genesis.

More than 75,000,000 years, according to three University of California scientists, who have just returned from a geologic survey in Arizona, Utah and Colorado.

The California professors—C. L. Camp, paleontologist; S. C. Pepper of the philosophy department, and James P. Fox, geologist—studied the deep gorges of the Grand canyon and the peculiar geologic formations of Arizona's Painted Desert.

Three fragmentary phytosaur skulls, which they brought back with them, fix the age of the world at more than 75,000,000 years, the professors contend.

The skulls, furthermore, according to the discoverers, show that even at that somewhat remote age the process of evolution was at work.

\$250,000 Smuggled in

Child's Teddy Bear

Gleitwitz, Germany.—How 1,500,000 zloties (Polish national currency), or about \$250,000, were smuggled in a large Teddy bear will be told in the courts at Konigsbotten.

Karl Kessler, a Polish postal employee, is charged with having stolen the money from a mail train. He is alleged to have handed it to a married couple named Cieslik. The zloty bills were sewed inside a Teddy bear, with which their little boy was told to play while crossing the frontier by train into Germany. In this way they hoodwinked the customs officials, but at Offenbach, where they tried to change the zloties into other currency, the Ciesliks were arrested, as were also Kessler's brother and a number of accomplices on the German-Polish border.

Kessler, who fled with false passports, was arrested in Bivrovia.

First Test

New York.—The first test of an ideal husband is whether he is a good provider, as seven Long Island girls test the matter.

Many Biers

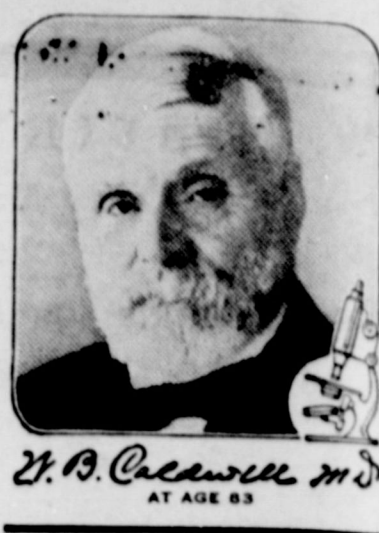
Hoboken, N. J.—J. Kupper Bler, one hundred and seven, is the ancestor of more voters than his years.

Dr. Caldwell's 3 Rules Keep You Healthy

Dr. Caldwell's 3 Rules are the results of 47 years' study and belief that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time regardless of how much one tries to avoid it. Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a mild vegetable compound. It cannot harm the most delicate system and is not a habit forming preparation. Syrup Pepsin is pleasant-tasting, and youngsters love it. It does not gripe. Thousands of mothers have written us to that effect.

Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. In a practice of 47 years he never saw any reason for their use when a medicine like Syrup Pepsin will empty the bowels just as promptly, more cleanly and gently, without griping and harm to the system.

Keep free from constipation! It robs your strength, hardens your arteries and brings on premature old age. Do not let a day go by without a bowel movement. Do not sit and hope, but go to a druggist and get one of the generous bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Take the proper dose that night and by morning you



will feel like a different person. Use Syrup Pepsin for yourself and members of the family in constipation, biliousness, sour and crampy stomach, bad breath, no appetite, headaches, and to break up fevers and colds. Always have a bottle in the house, and observe these three rules of health: Keep the head cool, the feet warm, the bowels open.

We would be glad to have you prove at our expense how much Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can mean to you and yours. Just write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you prepaid a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

Heck of a Time

Mother—Did you children have a good time while I was out shopping?
Little Nell—Yes, mother.
Mother—What did you do, dear?
Little Nell—Oh, we quarreled all the time and there wasn't anybody here to stop us.

Headaches from Slight Colds

LEXATIVE BISMUTH QUININE Tablets relieve the Headache by curing the Cold. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 35c.—Adv.

Incandescent Ideas

Sometimes an idea is so brilliant that it makes people blink and the originator is penalized for not dimming his headlights.—Farm and Fireside.

The only use some people have for pleasant weather is to put something by for a rainy day.

Temptation is the fire that brings up the scum of the heart.—Boston.

Is Your Appetite Poor? Sleep Broken?

Port Arthur, Texas.—"I was all rundown, my appetite was poor, my sleep broken, and I was at a loss what to do to regain my health when someone advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I did so, and it was really a surprise to me how quickly I began to feel better and pick up. A few bottles put me in good health and since then I go for a bottle of the 'Discovery' just as soon as I begin to go down in health. It is a wonderful tonic."—G. W. Wagoner, 930-7th St. All dealers. Large bottles, liquid \$1.35; Tablets \$1.35 and 65c.



Mother!

Child Gets Sick, Cross, Feverish if Constipated

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign the little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Fig Syrup" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the acid waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious, "fruity laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside cleansing." Directions for babies, children of all ages and grownups are plainly on the bottle.



Keep it handy in your home. A little given today saves a sick child tomorrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," then see that it is made by "The California Fig Syrup Company."

Don't Talk About Your Kidneys—ACT!



Kill Rats Without Poison. A New Exterminator that is Absolutely Safe to use Anywhere! Never use anything like this. We are confident from our 40-year experience that our MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE is the best. K-R-O is the only rat poison that is safe to use anywhere. It is made by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in their latest bulletin on "Rat Control."

The GREEN CLOAK

By YORKE DAVIS

STORY FROM THE START

Dr. Ronald McAllister, psychologist, undertakes to solve the mystery of the murder of a man whose name he had been told was Henry Morgan. The dead man had lived in his youth with Harvey testifies to seeing a woman in a green cloak at the Morgan home the night of the murder. Doctor McAllister is asked to see a young woman patient in a hospital in her delirium the matter in a strange language which only McAllister understands. He suspects she may know something of the murder. A carefully hidden map is discovered by McAllister and Assistant District Attorney Ashton in Morgan's home. While they are searching a young woman enters the house in the darkness and escapes, leaving behind a green cloak. In response to an advertisement of the findings of a green cloak, a young woman, giving her name as Jane Perkins, housemaid at The Meredith, claims it. McAllister takes two laboratory instruments to The Meredith for an undisclosed purpose. The head waiter, Wilkins, admits Jane Perkins is employed at the hotel. By a tattoo mark on the arm she is identified as the hospital patient. McAllister hypnotizes the girl.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

He stood perfectly still before her, except that the hand which held the mirror permitted it to swing very slowly, pendulum-wise, before her, though always at an angle that sent the beam straight into her eyes.

From my corner of the room I watched him breathlessly. Of course it was perfectly obvious to see what he was doing. The examination of her eyes had been a mere pretext. His real object in inducing the girl to strain her eyes upward was to throw her into a hypnotic sleep. The method he had taken was an old-fashioned one, and one he rarely used. At the laboratory he hypnotized people almost daily by the simple and almost instantaneous process of having them lie down and telling them that they were going to sleep. But that method was absolutely dependent upon a condition which could not exist here. The patient must expect to be hypnotized and be in a state of willing submission. We had no reason to suppose that Jane Perkins would submit herself to any such test as this in the hands of strangers. And even with his mirror he would not be able to hypnotize her if she should suspect that this was what he was trying to do, and should resist. But his confident, friendly manner, his easy assumption of authority, the fact that he came from the same part of the world as herself—all this speedily disarmed suspicion.

At the end of three or four minutes of silence the doctor turned away and laid his little mirror upon the table.

"It's five minutes past eight," he said, with a second glance at his watch. "We haven't any time to lose. Close all the windows; that's the first thing to do—and lock them. And then we'll bolt both doors—it won't do to take any chances—and, in general, try to be ready for anything she may do. I think you'd better stand behind her chair, over yonder, where she won't see you at first. Now—are you ready?"

He stationed himself where he had stood before, just a pace or two away from the chair where the girl lay asleep. His eyes were shining, and every line of the attitude of his big sinewy body bespoke the relaxation possible only to nervous systems of very high order, the relaxation that is ready to exert its utmost effort in any direction; that is braced against nothing because it is expecting anything.

And then, softly at first but growing louder, he began to hum once more that old Maori death chant.

From my station behind the chair I could see nothing of the girl, except one hand, which hung out over the arm of it. I fixed my eyes on that, and as I stood there saw it change, saw in it the index of some mysterious, incredible transformation that must be permeating every fiber of her body. It had been Jane Perkins's hand a moment ago—a chambermaid's hand, pudgy, lifeless, inexpressive. Now, indefinitely, it was different, altogether different. The fingers stretched apart a little as if they tingled with the warmth and life of a new current, intenser, more electrical. The hand opened wide, then slowly clenched itself into a fist; and last of all it sprang open again, distended to its widest reach, with galvanic quickness which Jane Perkins' nerves would never have been capable of commanding.

The doctor broke off his song, and there followed, for one dead moment, a silence, which was shattered at the end of it by a strange, weird, half-suppressed outcry. The next instant the girl had flashed out of her chair, and stood confronting me. The quickness of her motion was absolutely indescribable. Her face was now the one we had seen in the hospital and had glimpsed dimly in the dark in Henry Morgan's study.

At the sight of me she shrank, crouched, rather, for something about the action suggested that it might be followed by a spring. Her hand flashed to her bosom and explored there for something—a knife probably—that it did not find. What she would have done then, whether she would have flung herself upon me unarmed, I do not know, but the doctor

pulled a little chamouis-skin bag which hung about her neck by a fine gold chain.

"By this," she said. "It had belonged to him, the murderer. My mother lent it and gave it to me so that I should know him."

For an instant I did not understand, but immediately after, the way she had detected our presence in that room, by the smell, gave me an inkling.

"Then you can tell people by their odor?" the doctor asked.

"As a dog does," she answered simply.

"He murdered your father, you say, before you were born? Do you know who your father was? What was his name?"

"Flanka," she answered.

For an instant the doctor gazed at her wide-eyed; then, turning away to conceal his excitement, he struck one palm, softly, three or four times with the other fist.

"Presently he turned back to the girl. "Did your mother swear you to anything else?"

"No."

"Did she give you anything when she died?"

"No."

"Not even a message? I mean did she tell you anything, anything about Flanka?"

"She told me these words," said the girl, "she said them a great many times, 'Oan feet, it ones. Ten sou!'"

That is the best reproduction I can make of the sound of them. I supposed she was speaking in Maori, until, glancing up at the doctor, I saw that he was as much puzzled as I was.

"What's that?" he asked. "Say it again."

She repeated the syllables gibberly and without the slightest variation in her inflection of the tongue.

"What does that mean?" he questioned. "That's not your language nor mine."

She shook her head.

"You don't understand it yourself?"

Again she shook her head, and repeated once more the queer, meaningless syllables.

There was a moment of silence, the doctor gazing at her in a puzzled way, all his faculties concentrated upon this fresh mystery.

In the midst of that silence the girl sprang suddenly erect, and from her tense attitude it was evident that she was listening; that she had heard something. To our ears all was still.

"Hearing abnormal, too," murmured the doctor in a swift aside to me.

Then she spoke to the girl. "Fannana," he said, "you are to go into that other room and wait until I call for you. When I want you, I will call you. Perkins' and you will come out, believing that it is the first time I have called you from the bedroom. You will remember the knife and vase of water, but you will believe that you have dreamed it. And when I call the word 'Perkins,' you will wake up and come in. Go now." He unlocked the door as he spoke.

She obeyed without hesitation. By that time I myself heard footsteps approaching down the corridor.

"Go in there after her, Phelps," said the doctor, "and see that the windows and doors in all the other rooms of the apartment are locked and bolted. Then come back here as quickly as you can."

I heard a tap at the door just as I was finishing the task, and immediately afterward heard the doctor open it. When I returned to the sitting room, he turned toward me and spoke rather quickly. There was a note of suppressed excitement in his voice.

"Phelps, here's Ashton come to pay us a call."

Without waiting for me to comment on the situation, he turned back to the district attorney.

"I thought it not unlikely," he said, "that, with one intention or another, you would make us a visit this evening."

His manner was perfectly neutral, neither friendly in the old way, nor hostile as it might have been expected to be after the scene in the laboratory.

Ashton flushed a little. "Oh, I've come to apologize," he said. "My accusation against you and Mr. Phelps this afternoon was quite unwarranted."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Antipodes" Too Often Term Wrongly Used

The term "antipodes" is strictly applied to any two peoples or places on opposite sides of the earth and so situated that a straight line drawn from one to another passes through the center of the earth. Loosely, however, the term is applied to any place on the opposite side of the earth from us. China is popularly supposed to be the antipodes of the United States and there is an old saying that if one were to dig a hole deep enough he would fall into China. But this is a misconception, for China and the United States are both in the northern hemisphere. The true antipodes of the United States is a region in the Indian Ocean west of Australia. No part of the North American continent has its antipodes in any land surface. The antipodes of South

America fall in the region of China, the Philippines and Borneo, while the antipodes of Europe and Asia are in the South Pacific. The approximate antipodes of London is Antipodes Island, near New Zealand.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Crippled Industry

"Judge," a very large and determined colored woman announced as she ushered a frightened ex-husband into his honor's chamber, "dis nigger ain't paid me one cent ob allmo' for sebben months."

"What's the matter, Sam?" sternly inquired the judge. "Haven't you been working lately?"

"Nosh," was the response. "Ah ain't bin able to find mah dica." Country Gentleman.

Face Slapped Through Phone; Duel Averted

Boulogne-sur-Mer, France.—His face slapped through the medium of the telephone, a citizen of Boulogne narrowly escaped a duel with real pistols.

"I don't want Boulogne-sur-Mer. I want Boulogne-sur-Seine; get off the line," was the greeting the citizen of the town on the English channel received when answering a call from Paris.

"Paris people are extremely ill-mannered," he countered.

"I slap your face. Consider your face as having been slapped," roared the Parisian, a former captain in the Dragons.

The next day the man from Paris, accompanied by two seconds, called at Boulogne and challenged the interlocutor. The seconds argued for some time, but the matter was arranged without bloodshed.

"SNOROLLOGY" NOW USED AS THUG AID

Burglar Tells How He Robbed Noisy Sleepers.

New York.—Held as Newark's "pants-burglar," Samuel Warner Hudson, a negro, explained to police recently he had used his knowledge of snorology—the study of snores—and a bit of psychology and sociology in his admitted nocturnal and surreptitious quests for men's trousers with well-filled pockets.

"If I hadn't forgot my ps. chology," he lamented to a New York World reporter, "the police never would have caught me."

"In the first place I always picked out Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays. I made a study of this business and I found out those are the days when men have money in their pockets. After Sunday they generally are broke."

"When I found a man who snored it was easy. I used to time the snores and keep step with them. Then there was little chance of anyone hearing a creaky board or a foot-fall on a bare floor."

When he felt police were watching him, Hudson said, he would approach a patrolman and ask to be directed to some street or a railroad station in the attempt, generally successful, to disarm suspicion. However, he totally forgot his applied psychology.

He saw Patrolman Thomas Link watching him, and instead of walking up to him hesitated, as if about to run. Link started toward him, and the negro, throwing his principles to the wind, ran. A bullet from Link's gun, which grazed the top of his head, stopped Hudson.

Police say the "pants burglar" escaped last June from prison in Richmond, Va., where he was serving a 14-year term for burglary.

Boy Dies in Fire for Granddad Who Is Safe

Phoenixville, Pa.—Robert Dobson, sixteen years old, gave up his life when he rushed back into his burning home to rescue his seventy-two-year-old grandfather, who already had been taken from the place uninjured.

The fire occurred at Port Providence, south of here, several hours after the family had finished trimming a Christmas tree.

Eight members of the family had narrow escapes from death. Several were treated for slight burns and other minor injuries. Mrs. Dobson put three of her children out of a window to a shed and other members followed. They were taken down ladders by neighbors.

Robert missed his grandfather, and believing him in the house, rushed into the smoke and flames. When firemen arrived, one of them put on a gas mask and a few minutes later came back with the lifeless form of the boy, who had been overcome by smoke and was burned to death.

Rumble Seat Too Small, Plumber to the Rescue

Barbark, Calif.—The entire police force of this city, aided by the fire department, recently found it impossible to force a fat lady who had become stuck in the rumble seat of a small car of popular make parked in the heart of the business district.

Despite the attempted use of hook-and-ladder apparatus, the energetic pushing of big-muscled police officers, the lady remained fast. So a plumber was engaged to cut away the rear of the car's body and thus liberate the imprisoned.

The lady said: "There ought to be a law against these silly little seats." But the police department kindly suggested she subject herself to rigid dieting.

Clever Cops

Atlantic City.—An empty wine glass on a table is one clue regarding a burglary in the summer home of Senator Vane of Pennsylvania. It caused the police to deduce that there was only one burglar.

Sad News

Philadelphia, Pa.—College girls and debutantes, who have never had long tresses, desire a change of style and, therefore, bobs will be out of date next year, if Miss Evelyn Frederick's forecast is correct.

St. Valentine's Day



A VALENTINE OF OUR GREAT GRANDMOTHERS DAY Photos © by Waldson Fanslow

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

LIKE Christmas, St. Valentine's day combines in its traditions a queer mixture of Christian and pagan elements. It derives its name from an early Christian martyr—two of them, say some historians—but its observance comes straight from the ancient Romans, who not only were not Christians but who showed what they thought of Christianity by their playful habit of feeding large numbers of that religious sect to the lions.

The first St. Valentine was one of these early Christian martyrs, although his martyrdom was not via the lion route. During the reign of the Emperor Claudius a certain Bishop Valentinus was brought before the emperor and the high priest, Calpurnius, charged with a series of high crimes against the Roman gods. When faced by his accusers, the bishop started to make a plea for the Christian cause, but he was silenced and hurried away to Asturinus, noted as the severest of Roman judges and one who had a particular hatred of Christians, to be tried and sentenced.

Meanwhile the emperor sent a secret message to Asturinus commanding him to use every means possible to win Valentinus back to the native gods and to try to save his life. When the bishop was questioned by Asturinus and found to be firm in his adherence to the new religion, the Roman exclaimed, "if your God is indeed the light of the world, let Him prove His divine power by restoring sight to my blind daughter!"

"Bring her to me," answered Valentinus, and when the blind girl was brought before him he laid his hands upon her head and prayed aloud for the restoration of her sight. Then, so runs the legend, her sight was indeed restored, and Asturinus was so impressed by this miracle that he and all of his household forswore their pagan gods and were baptized into the Christian faith by Valentinus.

Valentinus' Martyrdom

When the emperor heard of this, he was furious, not only at the bishop but also at his greatest noble who had thus deserted him. He immediately ordered Asturinus and all of his family imprisoned and the Christian bishop first to be beaten in public and then beheaded. What happened to Asturinus or his family, history does not record, but in the case of the bishop, the emperor's orders were carried out. He suffered flagellation and was executed on the Flaminian Way leading from Rome to Ariminum on the Adriatic sea. The year in which this took place is in dispute. At least three dates—270 A. D., 278 A. D. and 285 A. D.—are variously given, but it is certain that the execution took place on a day corresponding to our February 14. At any rate, the martyrdom of Valentinus, the bishop, made him St. Valentine and his remains are enshrined in the church of St. Praxedis in Rome. A gate in Rome was also named after him, Porta Valentiniana, but it was later changed to Porta del Popolo.

Although Bishop Valentinus was the original St. Valentine there was another bishop who bore that name. He was from Litterama, he was also a bishop and a martyr and performed many miracles before he was ex-

ecuted. But beyond that, little seems to be known of his career and certainly nothing in the lives of either Saint Valentine would seem to have given rise to the frivolous celebrations of the day dedicated to these two saints.

Significance Lost

For the religious significance of St. Valentine's day has been entirely lost and the celebration of the anniversary as we know it comes from the ancient Roman feast of Lupercalia, one of the special features of which was what was called the "lottery of love." In the "lottery of love" the names of young women were placed in a box or some other receptacle from which they were drawn by young men who thereupon became their sweethearts for the following year.

How this pagan custom came to be associated with the day dedicated to a Christian saint is explained by an early writer as follows:

It was the practice in ancient Rome, during a great part of the month of February, to celebrate the Lupercalia, which were feasts in honor of Pan and Juno, whence the latter deity was named Februa, Februaria and Februaria. On this occasion amidst a variety of ceremonies, the names of the young women were put in a box from which they were drawn by the men as chance directed. The pastors of the early Christian church, who, by every possible means, endeavored to eradicate the origin of pagan superstitions, and chiefly by some computations of their forms, substituted, in the present instance, the names of particular saints instead of those of the women, and as the festival of Lupercalia had commenced about the middle of February they appear to have chosen St. Valentine's day for celebrating the new feast, because it occurred nearly at the same time. It would seem, however, that it was utterly impossible to extricate altogether any ceremony to which the common people had been much accustomed—a fact which it were easy to prove in tracing the origin of various other popular superstitions. And, accordingly, the outline of the ancient ceremonies was preserved, but modified by some adaptation to the Christian system. It is reasonable to suppose that the above practice of choosing mates would gradually become reciprocal in the sexes and that all persons so chosen would be called Valentines, from the day on which the ceremony took place.

There is one other touch which needs to be added to the St. Valentine's tradition to make this strange composite complete. Among the ancients it was popularly believed that the mating season of birds began in the middle of February and from that grew the legend of February 14 as the exact date. So St. Valentine's day is a combination of a natural



A VALENTINE OF THE PERIOD OF 1830



ONE OF THE VALENTINES OF OUR GRANDMOTHERS PERIOD

phenomena, the pagan Roman "lottery of love" and the anniversary of the death of a Christian martyr.

Just when the celebration of St. Valentine's day turned in the direction of sending valentines is unknown. The common tradition is that the first poetical valentines were those penned by Charles, Duke of Orleans, grandson of Charles V of France and father of Louis XII. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Agincourt in 1415 and was kept a prisoner in the Tower of London for 25 years before he was finally ransomed for 300,000 crowns. Who his lady-love was to whom 60 love poems were written while he was in no record but all of them are now preserved in a large volume in the British museum.

Business and Sentiment

A curious mixing of business and sentiment in the observance of St. Valentine's day is recorded in the fact that during the 27th year of the reign of Henry VIII of England, that monarch granted a charter to the city of Lynn setting apart St. Valentine's day as the date of the opening of the annual market when the housewives of Lynn bought their dry goods, provisions and other supplies for the season. In that part of England February 14 became known as Valentine's Market day and heralded valentines were sold from stalls and on the street. In so far as Henry VIII had something of a reputation as being a "great lover," it is singularly appropriate that he should have been the one who should forward the wider observance of this day devoted to love making.

But it remained for another "great lover," Charles II, to bring the observance of St. Valentine's day to its zenith. During his reign it was not only customary for lovers to send ardent messages to their maidens fair, but also expensive gifts as well. It is said that the most expensive gift presented during this period was that of the duke of York to the famous Miss Stuart, who later became the duchess of Richmond. It was a jewel valued at \$5,000. At least we have the word of that most celebrated of all diarists, Samuel Pepys, for it, for he, having noticed the jewels of Miss Stuart, recorded that "The duke of York, being once her valentine, did give her a jewel of about £800; and my Lord Mandeville, her valentine this year, a ring of about £300."

Famous Caverns

Carlsbad cavern is a national monument under the supervision of the National park service. It was created October 25, 1923. It contains 719,222 acres. Those limestone caverns are of extraordinary proportions and of unusual beauty.

Strange Mourning

In Turkey, Syria and Armenia the women wear garments of celestial blue as an emblem of mourning.

Leave 'Em and Run

The evening before St. Valentine's day was the special time for giving and receiving gifts. The streets swarmed with carriers, the carriers were bent with dear burdens of regard. Up to the doors tiptoed the bearers of the dear burdens, tingling with the door bells, scoot being the bearers of the burdens. For it would never do to be discovered when the door was opened. Anonym-

ity went with the gifts, no giver must ever be discovered. Of course it would be disastrous disappointment, perhaps more than disappointment, if the correct giver were not guessed. If, for example, a package containing the neat and telling words, "I'll be yours if you'll be mine; I am your pleading valentine"—if such a package were credited to the wrong donor, imagine what might be the consequences.

Modesty can't be counterfeited.

The Comic Strip
LARRY POOP IS WORRYING ABOUT "THE WORLD COURT," WHILE HIS WIFE WORRIES ABOUT WHERE THE SEAT IS COMING FROM.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughro
© Wason Newspaper Lines

Between the Lines

ANOTHER ISSUE GONE TO PRESS. LOTS OF NEWS. "JAMES DIPP DIES" JIM WAS A GOOD FELLOW, BUT THE BOOZIE FINALLY GOT HIM. TOO YOUNG TO DIE. "OSCAR GARTH WEEDS" THE LAZY PUP WILL FIND OUT WHAT WORK MEANS, UNLESS HIS DAD WILL SUPPORT BOTH. "HAROLD TETWELL ACCEPTS RESPONSIBLE POSITION IN NEW YORK" HIS MOTHER HANDED THAT IN. BIG WAHOO EVERY TIME HAROLD GETS CANNED AND THEN FINDS A NEW JOB. HE'S PULLER-IN FOR A BOWERY CLOTHING STORE.



BIG WRITE-UP FOR THE HOME-TALENT SHOW. THE ENTIRE CAST DISPLAYED MARKED HISTORIC ABILITY WORTHY OF A LARGER PROFESSIONAL FIELD. MAY I BE FORGIVEN FOR THAT LIE, FOR THEY WERE PUNK. "RUFUS BLUFF WAS A NEW WONDER B' GEDAU" IF HE PAID HIS BILLS HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO BUY A WHEELBARROW. "J. X. BLOK DROVE TO CHICAGO MONDAY" AFTER ANOTHER LOAD OF HOOTCH, I SUPPOSE. I DON'T SEE HOW HE GETS BY.

"THE LADIES AID MEETS TOMORROW WITH MRS. ZARTER." MUST SEE THAT MY WIFE GOES, AS SHE ALWAYS BRINGS BACK LOTS OF NEWS FOR THE PAPER. "MRS. A. B. SEE AND LITTLE DAUGHTER HAVE RETURNED FROM A VISIT AT HER OLD HOME." I'M GLAD "BILL" HAS BEEN MOOP' AROUND LIKE HE LOST HIS LAST FRIEND. "FIRM OF 'KATZ & DOGGS' DISSOLVES PARTNERSHIP" FUNNY ABOUT THOSE GUNS. EACH WAS AFRAID HE DO MORE WORK THAN HIS PARTNER, AND IT BUSTED THE BIT.



WHEN FOLKS READ THE OLD HOME PAPER, THEY READ BETWEEN THE LINES, AND MANY OF THESE LITTLE ITEMS THAT LOOK QUITE UNIMPORTANT TAKE ON NEW MEANINGS. EVERY LITTLE ITEM HAS A MEANING ALL ITS OWN!

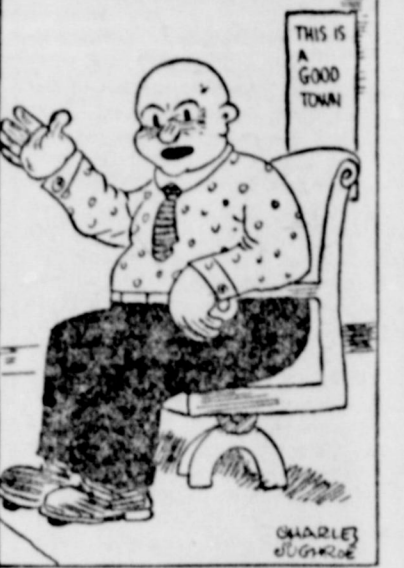
TH' OLE GROUCH

WELL, AGEN, I TAKE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THAT MEZ GOOP, TH' WORST WACKER, BASKETER AND SCISSORBILL IN TOWN, HAS BEEN KNOCKED OUT LATELY! THERE ARE SOME MEN IN EVERY TOWN WHOM IT IS A 'CREDIT' TO HAVE AGAIN YA!



BILL BOOSTER SAYS

I ALWAYS SAY A GOOD WORD FOR YOUR HOME TOWN! YOU MAY BE TALKING TO A MAN WHO IS LOOKING FOR A NEW LOCATION, AND NOBODY IS GOING TO MOVE TO A TOWN WHOSE CITIZENS KNOCK IT!



TURN ME OVER



It's a dog's life!

OH, SHUCKS



"Have you an engagement for the evening, Betty?"
"Why—er—er—ah! No, sir!"
"Good, then I can expect you in on time tomorrow morning."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I sing in praise of common things, They may not have much spice, But though they pall at least they make uncommon things seem nice.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Wason Newspaper Lines

The Wrong Time to Smile



"A BOOZIE SENIAL SMILE IS YOUR BEST ASSET IN APPROACHING A PROSPECT. GLOOM BEGETS GLOOM! NOW THAT'S SENSE! THERE'S MEAT IN THIS SALESMANSHIP COURSE! ALL RIGHT!"



I'LL JUST PUT THAT IDEA TO WORK ON OLD MARVIN! IF I BREAK THE ICE WITH HIM, I'LL LAND MAJOR SWEET ACCOUNT!



FURTHERMORE, HAVING TO CRANK THE FOOL ENGINE YOU SOLD ME CAUSED ME A BLACK-EYE FROM WHOLE I SUFFERED BOTH PAIN AND RIDICULE! MY LAWYERS WILL BRING SUIT AGAINST—



WHO YOU LAUGHING AT YOU SO AND SO HYENA!!

Events in the Lives of Little Men

Along the Concrete



MY CHRISTMAS PIPE!! HO-HOO!!



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander
© Wason Newspaper Lines

Rewarded



WITH ALL YER TALK ABOUT BEIN' BROKE, I SEE YER KUN AFFORD A LOT AN' TUN CANT SEE-GARS!



TUN SEE-GARS IS FIFTEEN CUNT SEE-GARS! BEGGIN' YER PARDON, AN' THEY WUZ GUV ME—



AN' HAVE YER COME TO TALKIN' PITY BROS' SURE? — AN' MICHAEL!



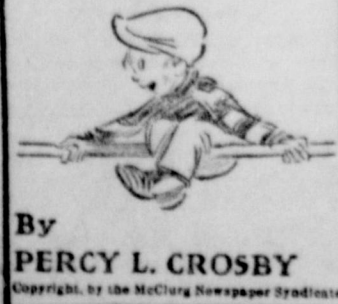
YE JUMP TOO MUCH AT CONCLUSIONS, FANNY! I'LL TELL YER HOW I GOT TUN— SINCE I MUST! — HE REMEMBERED I WAS SINGIN' TENDER WITH THIM COLLIDISE BUES NERRY SO OFTEN?



WELL THEY HAD A SUSHUL MUSICAL WAN AUGHT AN' OI FERGET TO SHOW UP!

The Clancy Kids

Why Go to a Gym?



By PERCY L. CROSBY
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WASSA MATTER, JIM — YA LOOK COLD?



I-DUB-B-LIEVE N-NE "I-I-AM C-C-C-COLD!"



SH-SHIVR ING'S E-ENOUGH HEX-HEXERCISE F-FOR-M-ME.

TWO HOMES MADE HAPPY

By Women Who Used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I think it is the most wonderful medicine I ever tried," is the statement made by Mrs. Goldie Shoup of St. Joseph, Illinois. She declares that after taking the Compound she is in better health than before.

Mrs. J. Storms of 29 Lane Street, Paterson, N. J., writes: "I can not speak too highly of your medicine and I recommend it to all my friends."

These statements were taken from two enthusiastic letters which tell of the help that has been received from using the Vegetable Compound. Both Mrs. Shoup and Mrs. Storms were in a run-down condition, which caused them much unhappiness. When women are suffering from lack of strength and from weakness, their own life and that of their family is affected.

HEADACHE RELIEVED QUICKLY

Carter's Little Liver Pills Purify Vegetable Laxative

LEONARD EAR OIL

FOR DEAFNESS AND NOISES

PISO'S

FOR COUGHS

The Solemnest Man

Even in church, where competition is serious, he was easily the most solemn member of the congregation.

Write for 24 page FREE BOOK

OAK FLOORS

over old worn floors. Addressable value. If you build or remodel, don't fail to write for free books and suggestions.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children.

Explains Effects of Vegetable Method in Constipation

Wright's INDIAN VEGTABLE PILLS

Dr. Peery's Dead Shot for WORMS Vermifuge

PAZO OINTMENT

In Tube with Pile Pipe Attachment, 75c; in Jar, 80c.

TOMB IN UR YIELDS ANCIENT SECRETS

Find Bodies of King's Harem Amid Treasures.

Philadelphia.—Rich in treasures, and strewn with bodies of musicians, servants and gold-bedecked women of the harem, who accompanied their master in death, one of the most remarkable graves found thus far in Ur of the Chaldees, has been discovered by the joint archaeological expedition of the University of Pennsylvania and the British museum, says a report just received.

The grave is unlike others excavated in Ur, writes C. Leonard Woolley, director of the expedition, and has provided definite information new to science as well as affording material for far-reaching theories concerning the history of civilization.

The body of the king was not found, but presence of the bodies of more than a score of men and women who constituted the king's household, offers proof, Mr. Woolley asserts, that in the fourth millennium B. C., there were practiced in Mesopotamia burial rites and ceremonies about which latter tradition is silent and archeologists hitherto knew nothing.

A magnificently decorated chariot and harp, gold and silver vessels, an exquisite toilet set, and various other treasures yielded by the grave serve to illustrate the extraordinary degree of material civilization which Mesopotamia enjoyed more than 5,000 years ago, says the report.

Excavation of the grave, which closely followed upon that of the grave of Mes-Kalam-Dug, a royal prince, was accomplished only after considerable time had been spent in uncovering an area some 40 feet by 17 feet.

Light Blends With Music in Invention by Woman

Philadelphia.—A basic patent for an invention to blend light with music has been granted to Mrs. Mary Hallock Greenwalt. Mrs. Greenwalt has been conducting experiments in the blending of light and sound for 27 years. She believes that her patent is the first granted for a new means of expressing human emotions in rhythmic form.

While music is being rendered by singer, violinist, pianist or orchestra, Mrs. Greenwalt's apparatus floods the performer with lights of varying intensity. The fluctuations in light are intended to enhance the emotional and intellectual appeal of the music. The apparatus may be operated with a keyboard.

Years of training in music, of professional experience as a concert pianist, of study of physics, mechanics, physiology and psychology went into the achieving of the results now recognized by the granting of the basic patent.

Mrs. Greenwalt was born in Beirut, Syria, the daughter of Samuel and Sara Tabet Hallock. She came to the United States when a girl of eleven. After she left school she took up the study of music.

Balks on Marrying on Hunting License

Conway, Ark.—All licenses look alike to an excited man venturing upon the troubled matrimonial waters for the first time.

W. L. Angel, twenty-four, of Green Brier, near here, rushed into the circuit court and asked for "a license." Deputy Clerk R. A. Nowell, who has been issuing hunting licenses by the hundreds since duck hunting season opened recently, has been married many years and knows little about the romantic end of life. So he handed Angel a hunting certificate.

Not noticing the mistake, Angel returned to his bride-elect, who was waiting at the pastor's home. The minister, however, veteran at performing nuptial knots, was not to be fooled. Angel returned to the courthouse, where the clerk canceled the hunting license and substituted a marriage certificate.

110 Billion Interest on British War Debt

London.—Before the British war debt is paid the present generation and its descendants will have paid \$110,000,000,000 in interest alone, according to Philip Snowden, former labor chancellor of the exchequer.

"It would take a man more than 700 years to count it at the rate of a \$5 bill per second," he said.

Ruins Mark Spread of Pueblo Culture

Las Cruces, N. M.—Remains of an ancient pueblo ruin have been discovered here marking what is believed to be the farthest point south that true New Mexico pueblo culture extended.

The ruin is located on the old trail known as the Jornada del Muerto, "Journey of Death," so called by the early Spanish conquistadores because of the dangers both from thirst and from Indians encountered in crossing it.

Archaeologists believe that at some remote period communal houses rose to a height of two or more stories on the site marked today only by low mounds and adobe walls level with the surface of the ground.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

LARGE EARS

"I'd like to tell you about myself," said one of the animals in the zoo. "Well, I'd be alarmed to hear," said the red fox politely.

"There is my cousin, the Swift, or the Kit fox, as he is sometimes known, but I have a far nicer name, a more generous name."

"What is your name, creature?" asked the red fox. "I think I know it, but of course I would like to be sure."

"Of course you would," said the creature. "Then tell me," said the red fox. "My name is Large-Eared Swift," said the animal.

"That's what I thought," said the red fox. "You are very much like your cousin, the Swift, or Kit fox, aren't you?"

"Yes, our ways are very much alike," said the Large-Eared Swift. "But pray tell me, why did you say you had such a generous name?" asked the red fox.

"Can't you tell for yourself?" "If I could have told without asking you, I would have done so," replied the red fox proudly.

"Then I will tell you," said the Large-Eared Swift. "I have a generous name because my name sounds like something big."

"To be generous one must be big and give large things away, or make large gifts of something of the sort."

"Are you so generous, and what has your name to do with it?" asked the red fox. "Still I don't see."

"You must be very stupid," said the Large-Eared Swift. "I have large ears—that's generous of me."

"Doesn't my name speak for itself—Large-Eared Swift?" "But you don't give your ears away," said the red fox.

"Of course not," said the Large-Eared Swift. "That would be foolish."

"But you aren't generous unless you give something away or do something generous," said the red fox. "Oh," said the Large-Eared Swift. "I hadn't thought about it that way."

"Well, you'd better think about it that way," said the red fox, "and give up boasting."

RIDDLES

Who pounded the first nail in the church? The hammer.

Round as an egg, long as a church wall. What is it? A spool of yarn.

Light COLD'S

PREVENT GRIPPE AND FLU

Sure Relief

No More Distress

after eating or drinking

BELLANS

FOR INDIGESTION

HANFORD'S

Balsam of Myrrh

Check That Cold!

APPLY AT ONCE

ABSORBO

AN EFFECTIVE AND QUICK RELIEF FOR

PARK LABORATORY

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

The BABY

Why do so many, many babies of today escape all the little fretful spells and infantile ailments that used to worry mothers through the day, and keep them up half the night?

Why do so many, many babies of today escape all the little fretful spells and infantile ailments that used to worry mothers through the day, and keep them up half the night?

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NEW MOUNTAINS FOUND IN SIBERIA

Great Range 600 Miles Long Hitherto Unknown.

Washington.—A great mountain range, bigger than the Caucasians, has been discovered by Russian explorers in an almost unknown territory in Siberia, hitherto believed to be nothing more than a rolling plain, according to information just received here.

It lies in northeastern Yakutsk, a little known region containing unexplored areas larger than France.

The district was found to be mountainous and to be part of a great range that trends from the Arctic coast, east of Lena river, southward and eastward.

This range, with an estimated length of more than 600 miles and a greater width of nearly 200 miles, is perhaps the last great mountain range of the world that had remained undiscovered. It has been named in honor of M. Cherski, a Russian geologist who explored parts of Siberia.

Where it is cut through by Indigirka river the Cherski range comprises nine mountain chains, whose highest summits reach more than 10,000 feet. The party passed some of the gorges by rafting down the river but found others impassable and had to make long detours over the mountains.

Because of the unexpected roughness of the district the exploration consumed much more time than was anticipated and the party was overtaken by heavy snow before returning.

Ranks Farm Children Above Those City Bred

Wellington, N. Z.—Farm children are superior to city-reared children, says a national report on a survey of the physical growth and mental attainment of the boys and girls of New Zealand. Superiority of farmers' children was most pronounced at the age of thirteen.

The survey included 20,000 town and country children ranging in age from ten to fourteen, and was carried out by Dr. Ada Paterson, director of the health department's division of school hygiene, and Dr. E. Marsden, assistant director of education.

Grouping the boys and girls in accordance with the fathers' occupations, the investigators ascertained that the children of the farmers were tallest, being closely followed by those of professional men. Regarding weight, it was shown that farmers' children were markedly heavier than the average, the difference increasing with age, while the children of professional men, though above the average in height, showed no excess in weight.

Total result of the survey showed that the average height and average weight of children of good mental attainment were greater than in the case of those of inferior ability.

Story-Telling Champion of Lithuania 100 Years Old

Dzuklja, Lithuania.—Wars and rumors of wars do not disturb the serenity of old Judo Pasankorius, famous story-teller of Lithuania. His home lies close to the Polish demarcation line, which is the apple of discord between the two nations.

The region is especially dear to patriotic Lithuanians, for all the beautiful age-old folk stories and songs, in which the Lithuanian language is rich, originated here.

Even this village, "Dzuklja," has a poetic name. It means "Song-Land." "Pasankorius is known all over the country as the "story-telling uncle." He has an inexhaustible fund of them, and he tells them with a natural charm to delighted audiences. He is well over one hundred, but when one asks him how old he really is he says: "Oh, boy! No man can tell. I'm so old, I've forgotten."

Paid Its Way

Rapid City, S. D.—George Fisher brought a tire for repair here after receiving a puncture in the Black hills. Repair men discovered a gold nugget, about one and a quarter inches in length, embedded in the tire. A local jeweler said the nugget was worth \$185, or much more than the cost of repairing the puncture.

Turk, 154, Looking for Twelfth Wife

Constantinople.—Zaro Agha, who claims to be one hundred fifty-four years old, is about to take his twelfth wife.

The self-styled longevity champion of the world is recuperating from a slight illness in a Constantinople hospital and the aged Kurd asserts that his recovery would have been much more rapid if it had not been for the visits of his "old woman," whose age of ninety-eight has begun to make her a bore and a burden to the sprightly centenarian. He vows he will divorce her as soon as he is released from the hospital and has offered his hand and heart through the Turkish press to any moderately pretty and young woman.

This is the first time that the old man has been a patient in a hospital. Despite this temporary illness, he is still so stalwart that he plans soon to return to his job at the city hall, where he is head doorkeeper.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

What Doctors Think of the Laxative Habit

What do YOU do when the bowels need a little assistance? If you clear up the conditions with some laxative made with CASCARA, there is nothing better for the system—for the blood.

If you don't KNOW the laxative you have learned to depend on is of harmless cascara, here's some truly valuable advice:

The bark of a tree called cascara is the most marvelous conditioner mankind has yet found. It stimulates the bowel's muscular action, but does NOT weaken. A violent laxative forces the laxative HABIT. You always need more on the morrow. With cascara, you don't. Its gentle influence carries on sometimes for days. With less and less need of any aid, as time goes on.

CASCARETS

They Work While You Sleep!

Protect Your Skin Against The Weather

Soap and Ointment will help you. After morning, golf or other outdoor pastimes anoint the face and hands with Cuticura Ointment. After five minutes wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water, rinsing with tepid or cold water; dry thoroughly. There is nothing better for keeping the skin soft and clear under all conditions of exposure.

Keep Fit This Winter

Your Kidneys Must Function Properly For You to Be Well.

WINTER is hard on the kidneys. All too often colds and chills upset the action of the kidneys and allow poisons to remain in the system. That's why winter finds so many folks aching and tired; with backache, headache, dizzy spells and scanty, burning kidney secretions.

Doan's Pills

A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

Boys and Girls Win a free vacation to NIAGARA FALLS

"The Home of Shredded Wheat"

Those who write best essays on Shredded Wheat will come at our expense

Write for particulars to THE SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Write for particulars to THE SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Westinghouse

FREE--- you are cordially invited to the Westinghouse electric range demonstration



Helps Women Stay Young

\$25

will be allowed on your old stove, no matter what condition it is in, or how old it is, on the purchase of a new Westinghouse. Balance in eighteen months!

free!

without any obligation whatsoever, every attendant at the demonstrations stands the chance of winning this attractive Westinghouse Percolator. Be sure to come!

This demonstration will be conducted by a prominent Home Economics expert, who will give an interesting and entertaining two-hour lecture. Dishes will be cooked on the range and full recipes will be given.



See this wonder range in operation! You will want to see how this range works. Amazingly simple to operate, it turns off and on itself, whenever necessary. All you have to do is set the clock—and you are free.

It saves you miles of steps, stops the drudgery of the kitchen, saves you worlds of time, cooks your food more perfectly than you have ever had it done before—and is surprisingly economical!

Learn more about the dozens of comforts and economies of this stove. Attend the demonstrations daily.



At the Masonic Hall
Thursday and Friday, Feb. 23-24

Announcement

I have purchased the business of the Mussey Service Station and in the future it will be known as the Dragoo Motor Co.

I am able to take care of all your needs in automobile line and have first-class mechanics to do repair work. Also I am the dealer for the Buick and Chevrolets and can give sales and service on these popular makes of car.

Your patronage will be appreciated.

Dragoo Motor Co.

LEE DRAGOO, Owner

Phone 114.

Sanderson, Texas.

Sanderson Market

Fresh and Cured Meats

Fresh Vegetables and Fruits

Fish and Oysters in Season

SAM M. SPEAR, Prop.

"We appreciate your business"

For colds, grip and flu take



Relieves the congestion, prevents complications, and hastens recovery.

Princess Theatre

TONIGHT, FEB. 3

"Greater Glory"

SATURDAY and MONDAY

February 11th and 13th

"Padlocked"

With Lois Moran, Louise Dresser and Noah Berry. A stony hearted, narrow minded man for a father; a weak but loving woman for a mother; temptations, thrills and love!

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY

February 14 and 15

"HELP! MURDER! HELP! HELP!"

Screached

"The Chinese Parrot"

and helped to solve the mystery of the missing pearls. The strangest, wierdest and most fascinating melodrama filmed.

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

February 16 and 17

BEBE DANIELS, in

"Stranded in Paris"

with James Hall, Nord Sterling and Iris Stuart.

Bebe wins a trip to Paris. Luck is against her, she goes broke, gets a job at a modiste shop, is sent to Deauville on business, is taken for a Countess, wears the gowns she is delivering and gets into many hilarious situations.

Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Speciality

A Good Place to Eat

Bertha

Whistler

Chiropractor

OFFICE AT

RESIDENCE

Phone

53



El Paso's Newest Finest HOTEL HUSSMANN "On the Plaza" EL PASO, TEXAS

Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 37.

Dr. Hodges

...DENTIST...

Has opened his office in the rear of the Empress Confectionery.

Is situated to take care of all kinds of dental work.

FOR SALE—A baby buggy in first class condition. Phone 125.

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

ANNOUNCEMENT COLUMN For Sheriff Lee Cook

DRYDEN NOTES.

By Mrs. W. R. House. Mrs. W. T. Carpenter spent several days in Del Rio last week visiting friends.

Bill Vaughn of Sanderson was in Dryden Saturday evening.

Mrs. Nell Ferguson of San Antonio visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Chandler last week.

Mrs. Royd Cox is spending some time in El Paso visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Mason and family of Alpine visited the two Chambers families Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Bailey and daughter Dorothy of Del Rio visited home-folks this week.

Representing the "Speedo" can opener and knife sharpener. See or ring Mrs. H. D. Johnson for demonstration.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Henning have moved from Sonora back to Dryden to make this their future home.

Murray McCain returned Saturday after spending the past ten days with home folks at Santa Anna, Texas.

Rev. McMillan of Sanderson preached Sunday morning to a very nice crowd.

Misses Delma Harper, Pearl Nix and Billie and Mary Ferguson were Dryden visitors Sunday evening from Sanderson.

Mrs. W. A. Latimer and Mrs. W. R. House shopped in Sanderson Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. D. Nichols and two girls from Sanderson visited at the home of Mrs. W. D. Chandler Saturday.

George Seanlan was a Sanderson visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Henderson and little girl spent the past week visiting Mrs. Jim Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. Gip Brooks made a business trip to Valentine Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frost and Mrs. M. B. Wilson shopped in Sanderson Saturday.

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

Your Druggist

Always carries a complete stock of Prescription and Retail Medicines. Your favorite brands and reliable make in waiting for you in the laboratory case. Or, perhaps, you want to try something different... one of the distinctive new feature creations that carries the same distinctive color in Pills, Powders, Tablets, Water, Liquid, and Creams.

San Antonio Drug Co.



There's a Breezy Style To an "International" That Swings you Above the Crowd.

Be different. Have your clothes made-to-order \$35 \$40 \$50

Model Tailors P. E. Dishman, Prop. Phone 9



Our Valentine Boxes of PANGBURN'S CANDY are now on display. Buy her a box now.

Empress Confectionery

MILLS & HOWARD

...Commission Company...

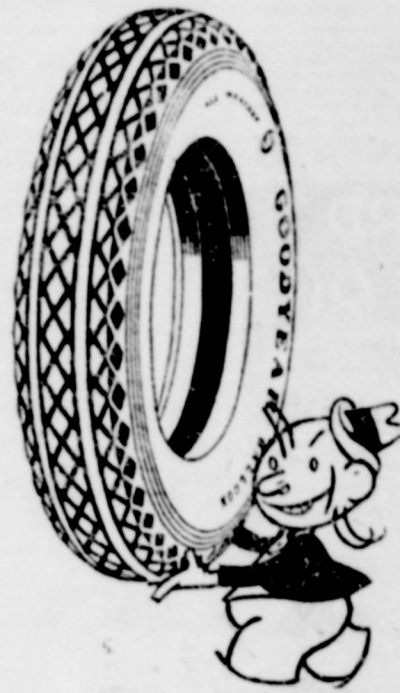
Clyde Mills ——— Fendall Howard

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 any thing.

LIST WITH US

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

Phone 103



Is It a Tire Bargain

Your'e Hunting For?

DON'T groop in the dark; DON'T look up and down side streets; DON'T look for red and yellow signs.

The sensible, business-like, time saving way to solve the Tire question is to buy a proven Tire at the right price from a reputable, established dealer.

Ferguson Motor Co.

Lincoln---Ford---Fordson

Phone No. 10

Sanderson, Texas

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.

TIMES HAS BIRTHDAY THIS WEEK.

With this week's issue of the Times it is entering upon its 21st year of existence. Very much progress has been made in all these years in the paper and it has steadily grown. While not as good as it could be it hopes some day to be a daily.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Nichols and daughters of Sanderson visited at the Carpenter ranch Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goode Sr. and daughter, Evelyn, motored to Del Rio Friday where Mr. Goode is having his eye treated. Bill Calk spent Sunday with home folks.

Mrs. W. R. House entertained the little folks Monday afternoon from 4 to 6, honoring Gladys' 10th birthday. After having two hours of fun in different games cake and punch was served to the following: Ruth Hall, Mattykwyn Kerchville, Bill Ledwell, Loreine Haley, Erle Peoples, Bill Johnson, Earline and Mildred Peoples, W. B. Peoples, H. D. and Robert Johnson, Jimmie White, Bill Calk, Clarence Chambers and Mary Beth Banner.

W. W. Crawford of Marathon spent several days in the city this week on business. Miss Katherine Daniels returned home last Friday from Del Rio where she underwent an appendicitis operation recently. She returned to Del Rio Monday for further treatment due to an infected stitch.

O. M. Shaw of Marathon was a business visitor in the city.