

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 21

Sanderson, Texas, Friday April 13, 1928

No 10

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 Rerendered Lands Leased Taxes Paid
Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon by an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas.
G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

Toll Service

Now have Long Distance connections that insures you the best of toll service
Call Us For Rates
Sanderson Telephone Co.

THE "SWEET GIRL" GRADUATE

Just arrived in all the new shades.
Pretty Silk Bloomers, Teddies, Step ins,
For \$1.25 \$1.50 \$1.75.

Also pretty Silk Gowns at reasonable prices, make suitable gifts for the graduate.

Our line of the new spring gingham have also arrived.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

Phone No. 40 Prompt delivery

HENSHAW ANNOUNCES FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

The Times has been authorized to announce G. J. Henshaw as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge. Mr. Henshaw has served the office very efficiently for the several years. During his term of office many needed improvements have been made and as always had the interest of the voters at heart. He asks the careful consideration of his candidacy and will appreciate your vote and support.

WARMING TEMPERATURE GREET'S EASTER.

Yesterday dawned in Sanderson and Terrell County a considerable drop in temperature. Snow, sleet and a cold fell during the day. However, not much moisture was put on the ground. Monday the weather was considerably colder and snow fell, melting as soon as it fell. A three inch snow fell in the north part of the city. Monday night there was a heavy frost. Tuesday the sun was shining but a cold west wind blew most of the day. Serious ranchmen have reported heavy losses among their sheep and goats, especially the young lambs. However, the loss of stock lost in the city will not be as great as in the loss in neighboring areas.

SALE

fat pigs, come get your fat here.
Also fat hens.
Sam Spears.
At Sanderson Market.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY A SUCCESS.

"Mummy Lil' Wild Rose," the class play of the seniors was given last Friday evening at the high school auditorium. A crowded house greeted the players and the seniors realized a neat sum for their treasury. The play was a comedy-drama of the Sunny South and had for its setting the cabin door yard of Uncle Joe and Mummy Celia in the mountains of Virginia. Exceptional dancing, musical numbers and comedy acts were put on between the acts by the various members of the class. The cast of characters were all well chosen and each one played their part well. Miss Pearl Nix, Spanish teacher in the high school, directed the play.

SCHOOL REPORT

To the Superintendent: I take pleasure in enclosing the official report of the supervisor who recently visited your high school. A copy of this report is also sent to the president of the school board for his information. As this report is official, it should be filed for future reference. The Department of Education is very anxious to render real, constructive service to the high schools, and any requests or suggestions from teachers or school officials will receive very careful consideration. Thanking you for your cooperation in the improvement of the schools of the State, I am Very truly yours,
A. M. BLACKMAN,
Chief Supervisor of High Schools.
State Department of Education
High School Division
Austin, Texas

Report of School Supervisor on Sanderson High School. Superintendent, T. L. Williams; President of Board, W. E. Stirman; date, April 5, 1928; Supervisor M. B. Brown.

The work of classifying and accrediting the public schools of Texas is under the direction of the State Committee composed of six members chosen by the public schools and six by the colleges. This committee determines the conditions upon which high schools are classified and accredited for the purpose of establishing educational standards, encouraging schools to attain these standards, and certifying those that have attained them so as to facilitate the transfer of students to any other school or college. The regulations as prescribed by this committee are administered by the State Department of Education through high school supervisors. In the visit of the supervisors and in their reports to school authorities, recommendations are offered in the spirit of co-operation and helpful suggestion, with the earnest desire that all school authorities will join with the State Department of Education in their efforts to maintain the necessary standards of secondary education in Texas.

In order that the schools may be properly certified it is essential that minimum requirements be met. To that end the supervisor who recently visited your school makes the following recommendations:

1. That approval be given to the proposition to erect a separate high school building. The existing one is both inadequate and poorly planned for high school work.
2. That it is not advisable at any time to make a wholesale change in teachers. New teachers must learn the system and pupils suffer from the change.
3. That the public health work that the P. T. A. has sponsored during the current year be heartily endorsed.
4. That careful consideration be given to application from Sanderson for credit.
5. That commendation be given for the following items of educational progress during the current year:
 - a. Addition of two teachers to grammar school.
 - b. Placing more windows in the Mexican School.
 - c. Purchase by P. T. A. of \$50 worth of new books for the library.
 - d. That about 20 volumes of current American fiction be added to the high school library before the opening of school in September.

Courtesies extended by the superintendent are appreciated.

Alfred Creigh Announces. I respectfully submit my name to the voters of Terrell County, for their consideration, as a candidate for the office of county attorney. While I have never held any public office, I pledge myself, if elected, to faithfully and conscientiously discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability. Sincerely yours,
ALFRED E. CREIGH JR.

Chautauqua, April 17-20. Sanderson's vacation week, the occasion being the Chautauqua, will commence next Tuesday night, April 17, and will last through Friday the 20th. An unusually good program will be given. The opening night, "Applesauce," a vivid comedy will be given. It is a play that never fails to please with its three acts of sparkling humor, witty repartee and screamingly funny situations. The second afternoon and evening entertainments are equally as good and entertaining. In the afternoon the Ben Nak players will romp through a diverting entertainment of music and novelties. Also, Louis Williams, scientific wizard, with a platform full of apparatus, will give a laboratory demonstration of modern chemical wonders. That evening, again, Ben Nak players will give another hour of popular melodies, followed by Mr. Williams, who reveals the "Wonders of Electricity." Thursday afternoon and evening the Alexander Novelty Four will entertain. Their presentation includes solo, duets, trio and quartet arrangements, using cornet, clarinet, saxophone, mellophone, violin, banjo, banjo ukele, piano, Hawaiian steel and Spanish guitars. George E. Toomey, football star, home running and all around good fellow, will give a great big gripping lecture on "Kicking Goal." The last afternoon and evening, Friday, another pleasing event will be given. The "Music Box Girls" and Wendell Wise are fun makers and popular melody artists pure and simple. Their program is all 1928 style. A gay carnival of musical hilarity makes this night program of the "Musical Box Girls," the most spectacular and most diverting of the week. Season tickets are on sale at the various business houses as well as a committee are selling them. The price for an adult season ticket is \$2.50, and for children in school between the ages of 12 and 18 the season ticket is \$1.50. All children under 12 will be admitted free. Reserved seats will also be on sale the opening night. Each and every number on the program is well worth the price charged.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

In offering myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of county judge of Terrell County, I wish to state that I will appreciate the support and vote of every voter in Terrell County, and if elected, will fill the office to the best of my ability, at all times taking into consideration the best interest of the people, and at all times I shall strive, together with those whose duty it is to work with me in such cases, to maintain a conservative business administration of the financial affairs of the county, upbuild our public schools and provide an adequate system of public roads in the entire county. Thanking you in advance for your consideration of my candidacy and your support where you feel that you can give it to me, I am,
Sincerely yours,
G. J. HENSHAW.

No Dust; No Sun Fade
Drying and deodorizing done in modern steam heated drier.
Empire Cleaners & Dyers.

Bridal Shower.
Miss Emily Strange, a bride-elect of the month, was the honoree at a miscellaneous shower given last Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Madison Turner as hostess at her home. The honoree was presented with a large basket fairly loaded with many useful as well as practical gifts. Ice cream and cake were served to a host of friends who gathered for the occasion. Favors were Easter baskets filled with eggs.

SUNBEAMS ENJOY EASTER EGG HUNT
The little band of Sunbeams motored last Friday afternoon to the three mile tank where they enjoyed a delightful Easter egg hunt. Tuesday afternoon the members enjoyed an interesting program under the leadership of Howard Black.

The flapper of today says what the old maid thinks
FULLER PEP



LADIES DRESSES

Cannot be cleaned in a hit-a-miss manner if they are to retain color and beauty and not shrink or stretch out of shape. Our expert workmanship means that the garment retains all its original beauty and line. Our prices for the cleaning of ladies' silk and wool dresses are low.

EMPIRE TAILORS
Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

Mrs. Clarence Bell and son, Mrs. George Newton and daughter, Mabel, Miss Mary Louise Lancaster and Malcolm Newton, all of Valentine, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Green and family and also attended the senior class play Friday night.

Mrs. A. E. Creigh Jr. and son left Tuesday afternoon for San Antonio where she will visit her mother, Mrs. John A. Creigh.

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
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

Doors, Cement, Lime
Brick, Roofing,
Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

Scattered Units in Coal Industry Largely Responsible for Present Unrest

By JAMES J. DAVIS, Secretary of Labor.

PART-TIME employment, poor returns for operators, unsatisfactory earnings for mine workers and many other economic ills affect the mining business in most of our bituminous fields. It remains for the one industry that lags behind others in living up to American standards of organization and business administration. Other great industries were faced with the same problems, and they have solved them.

Fifty years ago production in the other industries was carried on by many scattered units, most of them fighting each other. Now, these units function together, with enormous savings in administration and with vast benefits to the public. Coal remains an industry composed of scattered and competitive units. These outworn practices keep the industry chronically beggared, so that its operators make little money and cannot pay continuous wages, with the consequence of chronic unrest, frequent stoppage, and much waste.

What can be done to stabilize the industry? It seems to me that violent fluctuations in prices in the long run cost the consumers far more than would be the case if prices were stabilized between reasonable levels; and I am further convinced that there is not a sufficient percentage of the bituminous producing capacity of the country under one or a few companies to provide the basis of any substantial leadership within the industry itself.

It has been stated, and I quite agree, that the anti-trust laws of the United States are the most serious barrier to early stabilization of the industry, because they prevent the kind of planning and co-operation necessary to formulate and execute a stabilizing program for the industry through private initiative.

Secularization of Modern Church One of the Great Dangers of the Times

By BISHOP CHARLES P. ANDERSON (Episcopal).

Religion has become so secularized that clergy of the present day are becoming largely business agents of their congregations, rather than priests and pastors. The net result of this secularization of religion is that it is at a low ebb.

As priests and bishops of the church, we are spending a disproportionate amount of time upon things which have to do with business, with financial campaigns, with new buildings, with raising budgets and meeting quotas. Secularization of the church, in my opinion, is one of the greatest dangers of modern times.

Most of our parishes today are one-man organizations. The clergy themselves are partly responsible for this. Organs and furnaces are the chief trouble of many clergy, when these problems should trouble Hondo, postries and the laity. All this is evidence of the need for developing a greater leadership among the laity of the church. The development of such a leadership is the primary object of the bishops' crusade which the Episcopal church is launching on a nation-wide scale. The primary object of the crusade is to deepen the religious life of the church membership. Secondly, it is the conversion of those whom the church is not now reaching.

Average Citizen Too Little Inclined to Take Positive Stand for Right

By RABBI LOUIS L. MANN, Chicago.

This is an age of shock absorbers and cushions, when more people have wishbones than backbones. Men and women who confess that the hardships suffered in their youth and the obstacles they had to overcome developed in them character and stamina are the very ones who do everything in their power to give their children ease and luxury, and will let them do everything but stand on their own feet.

This is a result of fear, the raw product of the inhibitions that Freud talks about. We are afraid to let these children make their own lives, and until we eliminate fear from the multitude and the individual we have not reached the mouth of civilization.

For 4,000 years or more we have been talking about the golden rule, the ideal of loving our neighbor as ourselves, but when it comes to a showdown we believe in the mailed fist.

There are seventeen and one-half murders to every 100,000 people in Chicago today, the largest ratio of any city in the world, because we have rotten politics, and we have rotten politics because men who ought to know better are afraid to come out and stand up like men for what they know to be right.

Example, Not Argument, Needed to Overcome Youth's Rejection of Religion

By RABBI STEPHEN S. WISE, New York.

The remedy for the rejection of religion by the young is to be found in an example of piety set by elders rather than in argument. The children of the new generation must have put religion out of their minds.

Religion must relate itself to life at every turn in order to make its influence for good felt. It is the out-reaching of man, the groping of the soul, the quest of man for his relationship with God and with his fellow men.

Among the greatest things that go to make up religion are justice and mercy. Mercy is greater than justice, as love is greater than passion. Upon such a broad and liberal basis will be the cement of religion in the future when science and religion together work to create order in our lives.

World Must Come to Recognition of Right of Every Child to Proper Home

By GOV. THEODORE CHRISTIANSON, Minnesota.

Companionate marriage is the latest, the most fantastic and the most dangerous expression of the revolt against the home.

Marriage is not regarded as the binding, sacred thing it once was. A great evil is the prevailing lack of proper recognition of the right of every child to a proper home. Institutions are all right, but home life even when conditions are not ideal is better than the best institution for a child.

Periods of business depression must be controlled, so as to overcome poverty, and economic security rather than temporary relief from indigence must be the goal sought.

MACHINE COUNTS ATOMS CORRECTLY

Savant Finds 606 Sextillions in One Gram.

Cambridge, Mass.—Atoms and molecules now can be counted with greater accuracy than the population of a large city, Dr. Miles Sherill, professor of theoretical chemistry at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, reported in a Society of Arts lecture in the institute recently.

"We no longer doubt the existence or reality of atoms," he said. "It is possible to determine the number of molecules in one gram molecular weight of a substance which is equal to the number of atoms in one gram atomic weight of any element. This huge number is six hundred and six and two-tenths sextillions."

The lecturer showed a screen picture of the motion of mercury particles. Study of this motion, Doctor Sherill said, made it possible to count atoms and molecules. He also demonstrated the Geiger counter, an instrument so sensitive that it will detect even a single electron.

"Dr. H. C. Blumgart of the Boston City hospital has made a very wonderful application of the instrument," said Doctor Sherill. "He injects a trace, one quadrillionth of a gram, which is about three million atoms, of radio-active deposit into the arm of a patient."

Then with the aid of the Geiger counter he measures the time taken for it to be carried to the heart and again through the lungs back to the heart and on to a point in the other arm, corresponding to the original point of injection.

"The counter, protected from premature radiations by a sheathing of lead, is placed over the heart where it detects the arrival of the radio-active substance, and again in the other arm by means of a second instrument."

"He is thus able to measure the rate of blood flow through the lungs. Such studies hold far-reaching possibilities for research in diseases of the heart."

Engineering Advance Shown in Big Exhibit

Washington.—The history and development of steam-power plant engineering is to be shown in a large permanent exhibit now being assembled by the Smithsonian Institution.

About 2,000 feet of floor space has been allotted for the new steam unit of the museum, which will include models or originals of the engines which have made history. Beginning with the turbine turbines of the ancients, they will illustrate the progress of steam engineering up to the most modern developments.

The exhibition already has the upper half of the original cylinder of the Joseph Hornblower engine of 1783, which marked the beginning of American steam engineering; the original engine and propeller-type boiler designed and used by Col. John Stevens in his steamboat in 1805, together with the water-tube boiler of his experimental locomotive of 1825, and a number of patent office models deposited by Babcock, Wilcox, Stevens, Cortis, Erickson, Gifford, Sellers and other inventors.

Marsh Gas to Be Used to Illuminate City

Berlin.—The early utilization of marsh gas, or methane, for illuminating a section of the city is planned by the municipal authorities for reasons of efficiency as well as of economy.

Marsh gas has a luminosity of 77 to 80 per cent, whereas that of ordinary coal gas is only 35 to 56 per cent and a ready supply of the former is always forthcoming from the outlying sewage lands.

From the sewage area around Wassertor the requisite marsh gas will be collected in about thirty-seven tanks with a capacity of 90,000 cubic meters each and then conducted to the Berlin gas works at Neukolln to refine and intensify the luminosity of the ordinary gas.

Better Grade Diamonds to Be More Expensive

London.—Good diamonds are to be more expensive, according to S. B. Joel, member of the diamond syndicate here which controls the price. "Stones of three carats and upwards will be affected and the minimum increase will be 5 per cent," he said. "This increase has resulted from the big demand for good stones. There is a glut of the small stones produced from the alluvial workings, but for the big stones there is a big demand."

Sweden to Teach Children to Save

Stockholm.—For the benefit of Swedish school children with-out money in the bank, the postal savings authorities will open 25,000 new accounts, depositing two crowns in each. Provision has been asked from the government to use \$13,000 of the postal savings income for 1927 to defray the expenses. Sweden's private savings banks have made similar distributions of money for several years in order to teach the school children how to save.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

AN ADVENTURE

"They call people who read books all the time bookworms and they aren't at all," said the first bookworm whose name was Willie, "so that shows you how foolish people are."

"That shows us," said Billie, the second bookworm, "they don't care for books as I do."

"But then," said Willie, "I am called a bookworm and I really belong to the bookworm family and yet the last thing I did was to bite through a cork."

"Let us not talk of that subject of people any more then," said Billie. "Let us tell each other of the adventures we have had."

"Well," said Willie, "the last adventure I had was, as I started to tell you, when I tried biting through a cork."

"It was a lovely adventure and while I enjoyed it so much, still it seems absurd to think how often I am known as the bookworm when I find pleasure in biting corks."

"Well," said Billie, "would you like to hear about the last thing I did?"

"I would like to hear about it immensely," said Willie. "Pray tell me the story as soon as you can."

"I have been spending a long time over this adventure, as you may well believe when I tell you what it was."

"I am anxiously waiting to hear," said Willie.

"I have been true to my family name, for I have gone through twenty-seven books, all standing together in a row—all in good standing as you might say."

"I have gone through every single page. I haven't skipped a single one."

"Twenty-seven volumes, or twenty-seven books," said Willie. "To think of that! That is truly amazing."

"Yes," said Billie, "I went through a whole set of books."

"I won't like some lazy creatures who pick up a little short book to read. I chose a long set of books—I did."

"You deserve the family name," said Willie.

"Perhaps I do," said Billie, "but I am quite willing to share it with others."

"That's good of you," said Willie. "Well, did you find anything interesting in all those books?" asked Billie after a pause.

"Not a thing," said Billie. "To go through a book, or many books is one thing, but to read any of them would be quite different."

"I love books, but I don't care for reading. That might sound strange to some people, but the bookworm doesn't mean reading words."

"And I went through each page of each book along on the shelf in just the very same spot, so that they could have put through a ribbon or a string or anything they might have had need of and hung the books up instead of standing them on the shelves."

"I thought they might care to change the books a little, so I did my best to help."

"That was good of you," said Willie, "and you certainly have an adventure to relate well worth hearing."

"The final result was quite worth seeing, too, and by final result I mean after I had finished going through all those many books in that same place, all the way through."

"I congratulate you," said Willie, "you're a bookworm, all right."

Making Partners
Grandma always mended the entire set of family stockings before she mended and mended them.

When she returned to her sewing chair Grandma had the mended history on the floor and was mending them according to length and color.

"What are you doing with all my stockings honey?" asked grandma.
"I'm 'makin' partners," answered the little girl.

Laziest Boy in School
"Johnnie," said his father, "who's the laziest boy in school?"
"I dunno."
"Why surely you do. Who is it that when the rest are studying, sits and gawps silly about the room?"
"The teacher."

Biped Defined
Teacher—A biped is anything that goes on two feet, John, can you name one?
John—Yes, ma'am; a pair of stockings.

HOUSE BUILT IN 1666 OFFERED AS SHRINE

Would Use It to Preserve Colonial History.

Elizabeth, N. J.—One of the oldest homesteads in New Jersey is the stately Hetfield house, built on the banks of the Elizabeth river at the foot of Pearl street here before Colonial times. Sold recently by a descendant of its second owner with the provision that the house, rich in legend and the home of nine generations, be preserved, it has been offered as a Colonial shrine or headquarters to the historical and patriotic societies of this city by Mason Kirkland, the present owner.

Miss Emily Hetfield, of the ninth generation of the Revolutionary family, will contribute to the shrine from her store of Colonial furniture, pictures, legal documents and other relics. A wealth of historic material remained in the house from the days before the Revolution until 20 years ago, when Miss Hetfield and her mother moved to a more modern home.

Built by Skipper.
The house was built in 1667 by Abraham Lubbersen, skipper of a Hudson river fleet and a resident of New Amsterdam. After a few years he sold the property to Matthias Hetfield, who had come to Elizabeth from New Haven, Conn., although originally the family lived in Hatfield, England, whence was derived the name.

The change of the second letter in the name from "s" to "h" occurred during the early days of the Revolution. Many homes were divided against themselves in those times and the Hetfields were not an exception. Several members of the family chose to remain loyal to the Crown and left the homestead to join the British colony on Staten Island. The others, convinced of the error of changing the spelling of the name to sever kinship with the royalists. The revised version has been retained by all succeeding generations.

Tradition tells of exciting duels at the house in the days when the Republic was in the making. Many of these are confirmed by the papers and parchments that Miss Hetfield retains.

Secret Tunnel.
One chapter in the historical lore transmitted tells of the secret tunnel. This chapter is sufficiently clear to enable Miss Hetfield to say that the tunnel once existed, although its location is unknown. Whether it has been entirely filled up, or whether only its entrance has been sealed by time or by intent is not known. The legend says that it led from the house to the water's edge in the river.

Among the objects in the house were glass platters from which five "generations" of wedding cake have been served; a Hessian cannon ball, five inches in diameter, but of great weight; scones, elaborately in gilt about the huge, round mirrors; a tomahawk left on the homestead by a marauding Indian and pictures made by processes no longer known.

What Becomes of Radio Waves? Go on Forever?
New York.—Wireless messages sent out from the beam transmitting station at Dorchester are picked up in New York one-sixteenth of a second later. What becomes of these messages?

An official of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph company, questioned on this point, said:

"These messages are never lost. So far as we can say at the moment they may go on forever, of course getting fainter and fainter as the time goes by. We have actually trapped a message which we have sent out on its third circuit around the world."

"If wireless continues to develop at its present rate it is not too much to say that 100 years hence people will be able to pick up messages we are transmitting today. Imagine what that means. Real voices from the grave of many famous men who in the ordinary course of nature cannot expect to be alive 100 or even 50 years from now."

"Their voices are still wandering in the ether waiting to be picked up by a sufficiently sensitive instrument."

Violet Ray Photograph Used to Check Diamonds
Paris.—Just exactly what a diamond looks like, just exactly how it sparkles, can now be recorded by violet ray photographs, says M. Malaval, who long has sought to perfect an accurate method of identifying stones.

Violet rays, he says, bring out every gleam in the jeweler's and reveal the special characteristics peculiar to stones from different fields.

Under a white light it never has been possible to photograph diamonds well, says Malaval, but now they can be graded with great exactness and identified, if stones, even if recut.

Henceforth, evidence in cases of alleged substitution and theft has depended upon the word of an expert who never examined the original stone, while now the Malaval process is said to yield pictures that can be compared with others taken previously and positive identification made.

Satisfied!
New York.—Jordan King, twenty-three years old, was taken to the hospital the lower in a tunnel with the "Mes." "Want to make a complaint?" the police asked. "No," he replied. "I got what I deserved."



FRED NIBLO
Photoplay Director, writes:
"To a moving picture director there is no comfort or luxury like a good cigarette. Such a cigarette I have found in 'The Lucky Strike'—and during the filming of big pictures like 'Ben Hur' I smoked 'Luckies' even while directing in the open air thousands of supernumeraries, and never once did I ever suffer from throat irritation."

"It's toasted"
No Throat Irritation—No Cough.
©1925, The American Tobacco Co., Inc.

Vell, Vat of It?
"The wholesale meat business," says a New York paper editorial, "has its politics like every other industry." Venis within venis, perhaps.—Farm and Fireside.
No Such Luck
Jones—Don't you hate to play with a poor loser?
Smith—I never do.

Quickly Relieves Rheumatic Pains
12 Days' Free Trial
To get relief when pain tortured joints and muscles keep you in constant misery rub on Joint-Ease. It is quickly absorbed and you can rub it in often and expect results more speedily. Get it at any drug-gist in America.

Use Joint-Ease for scatica, lumbago, sore, lame muscles, lame back, chest colds, sore nostrils and burning, aching feet. Only 60 cents. It penetrates.
FREE Send name and Address for 12 day trial tube to Pope Laboratories, Dept. 1, Hallowell, Maine.

Joint-Ease Gastritis?
Every Morning and Night Take
Dr. Thatcher's Vegetable Syrup
FREE Send name and Address for 12 day trial tube to Pope Laboratories, Dept. 1, Hallowell, Maine.

Ride the Interurban
FROM
Houston to Galveston
Every Hour on the Hour
Express Service—Non-Stop
9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.
W. N. U. HOUSTON, TEXAS

for a Delicious Breakfast
Karo
the Great American Syrup

IDLE ISLAND

By ETHEL HUESTON

Copyright 1927 by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER I

It might have been a tall, straight, slim young boy who stood alone, far up in the bow of the white steamer as she nosed from island to island in her run up Casco bay; boylike the feet planted squarely in sturdy English walking boots, the hands thrust deep into the pockets of smartly tailored knickerbockers; boylike the set of the straight shoulders in the wine-red suede jacket with the soft silk mannish collar and tie showing at the throat; boylike most of all the sleek bobbed head in jaunty leather hat. But all the boyish cast of Gay Delane was given the lie by the softness of her slender face, the delicacy of her throat as it curved into the mannish collar, the dark weariness of her grave eyes, the tired drooping of her fine red lips.

The rest that Gay Delane came seeking in the Northland, she had earned indeed. Years of wilful slavery to paint brushes and palette, dogged persistence at her easel in the face of physical exhaustion, led inevitably to relinquishment of hopes, ambitions and plans, and Gay Delane was obliged to turn the key at last upon her pretty studio in Greenwich Village and go in search of recreating rest among the cooling breezes along the pine-gridled coast of the North.

Her slender sturdy foot was first upon the gangplank, and it was she who led the stream of eager tourists ashore, making her way with impatiently quick assurance to the head car of a line of waiting taxis. Her brisk gesture of intent to ride brought up a tall, fair, freckled lad, who came with slow but willing gait, an ambling roll to his locomotion that was almost seaworthy.

"I want to look at cottages," she said briskly.

"Well—all right," he assented slowly, in the soft New England drawl that curiously harmonized with his walk. Gay thought, He cranked the car and slid into the driver's seat. Gay swung up beside him.

"Now, I'll tell you exactly what I want," she began, "and you can take me to it. A small cottage, preferably, off by itself somewhere, with trees around it, and near the water. Quiet, very quiet. I am going to sleep for two weeks. If I can't find a cottage, I will take a suite of rooms in a private house. With an old couple, if possible, deaf and dumb and a bit crippled, if you have them. No hotel, no boarding house, no summer colony. Now, there it is. First choice, small, quiet, furnished cottage, I don't care if it is only a shed, if it is quiet, and cool, and alone."

"Well, now, that ought to be easy," he said slowly. "How many are there of you?"

"One. Me. Just myself, no more."

"You don't want a house all by yourself?"

All of outraged New England convention spoke in his slow low voice.

"Oh, yes, I do. Not a very big house, but a house."

"But you can't stay nights in a house by yourself—"

Gay cut in briskly: "Now, the chances are that I know what I want better than you do. All you have to do is to find it." Then, as she noticed that his eyes fell and a slow flush rose in his fair face at her rebuke, she added pleasantly: "I have lived alone for eight years. In New York, too, that den of depravity. I fancy there is no more rampant danger here than there."

"Another one of them nutty New Yorkers," the boy thought, but his impassive face did not betray him. He drove slowly from house to house, descending on their various virtues, deprecating their obvious faults, specifying the number of rooms, the condition of the plumbing and the amount of rent.

Gay was difficult to suit. While her own notion of what she wanted was indefinite enough, she was quick to decide what she did not want. One cottage was too close to neighbors, one was in a swampy marsh, one looked cockroachy.

"I never heard tell of any cockroaches there," he said thoughtfully. "Seems like folks would have mentioned it."

But Gay waved him on.

"There's the Lone Pine," he reflected at last, hard pressed for further resources. "But it's off by itself on the hill, and at the edge of the woods. You'd be afraid there. But it's high and it looks out to sea."

"The Lone Pine," she repeated, and her voice warmed. "I feel the vibration of a responsive chord. Lead me to it."

He stopped the car at last in a narrow lane. A grassy slope rose steeply beyond a small orchard, and crowning the hill, seeming a growth of the rocks themselves like a giant mushroom, a small cottage showed in the fringe of a little wood.

Gay breathed a rapturous "Ah!" She got out without a word, and the lad followed her through the orchard.

The cottage was built of weather-stained shingle and natural rock, and stood on a ledge where the grassy slope dwindled to solid stone. Before its door stood one twisted, craggy pine, and behind it, so that indeed it stood in its very portal, the little forest of birch and pine rustled and shivered in the sea breeze.

The doors of the cottage were closed but their knocking produced no answer. The lad was loath to accept this inadmission. He knocked and knocked, frowning dissatisfaction at the unfriendly silence.

"Oh, there's nobody here," Gay protested. "Our pounding would have awakened the—druids by this time."

"She must be here," he insisted. "She's always here. Auntalmiry!" he called. "Auntalmiry!"

Gay laughed at his persistence. "If she's here, she's deaf," she said, and walked around the cottage, from window to window, peering in. And the more her spying showed her, the more warmly she wanted it.

The lower floor of the cottage consisted of one large room, the small kitchen being no more than a glassed-in porch adjoining. It was lined throughout with pine, darkly stained. Windows opened on the four sides of it, to the forest, to the orchard slope and the valley, to the quiet bay, and to the full Atlantic and the farther islands. The room was chastely furnished, with occasional bright splashes of color on the walls or in the upholstery. The fireplace was wide and high, built of island stone, with corner benches of the dark pine.

"A darling fireplace," Gay exulted. "I don't did that. Folks mostly thought he wanted a lot of time on it," the boy vouchsafed pleasantly.

"Come here," Gay called to him. And directing his eyes to a bright corner of the room she said, "Look! Do you see that wide soft couch, with that woolen robe, and the fat cushions? I shall be sound asleep there in twenty minutes. Do you suppose folks would be surprised if I should break the door down and go right in and fall asleep?"

"Well, yes, I rather think maybe they would."

"Now! Take me to its Guardian Angel. But it is mine already. If he—that is the Guardian Angel—wishes to rent it, well and good. Otherwise I shall simply throttle him, and burn his remains in my fireplace. Lead on, MacDuff."

The boy eyed her warily as she

apartment for a still smaller dog on the top floor. Got good top-floor tenant for my own house; rent out half of garage; why not make dog house pay its own way?"

"And does it?"

"You bet it does. Let top floor to a Pekinese. Belongs to man down street who hasn't room even for a bird cage."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Language of Diplomacy

The French language was used extensively in Europe in the Twelfth and Thirteenth centuries. The French literature was greatly developed and spread throughout the various countries, and persons of culture studied the language in order to be able to read the literature. Many foreign students were attracted to the University of Paris, and this also helped to spread the language. As a language for treaties and foreign intercourse among nations, French became general in the time of Louis XIV.

English Cathedral City

Rochester is a cathedral city of Kent, England, on the right bank of the Medway. It really forms one large town together with Chatham and Strood. Charles Dickens, who lived at Gad's Hill, three miles from Rochester, frequently introduces the city into his novels.

Presumptuous

A newly rich man once invited Beau Brummell, the famous fop, to dinner, and asked him to name his own party. He accepted, and chose to the number of eleven, including himself.

"That," said his host, "will make just an even number."

"An even number?" queried the beau.

"How is that?"

"Your friends, ten; yourself and myself—twelve in all."

"Good god!" said Brummell, affecting surprise. "You surely don't mean you are going to be one of the party!"

marched before him down the grassy slope and through the orchard.

But he reassured her about the cottage. He said the Captain would surely rent it, because it was for rent. Naturally, that settled it. If Gay wanted it, it was hers. And Gay wanted it.

The house to which he took her was but a short distance up the same lane.

"If you make the deal with the Captain you'll get it cheaper," he cautioned her. "But they may try to wish you off on Miss Alice, 'cause she's the administrator, and she holds out for more money. You ask for the Captain and stick to it. You'd better go to the kitchen door, miss. If you go to the front door they'll think you're company."

Gay nodded back at him, smiling, and crossed a velvety lawn to the kitchen door which was opened to her touch by a little old man, very gray, very frail, very gentle. If he felt surprise at sight of the boyish girl in khaki gray and red leather on his step he gave no sign, but in a soft and gentle voice he greeted her.

"May I speak to the Captain?" she began brightly.

"Well, now, I guess you can, seein' 's I'm the Captain myself," he said sociably, and stepped out discreetly to the porch, making as if to close the door behind him.

But his attempted secrecy failed. The closing door was suddenly arrested.

A firm hand appeared in the aperture, and closed upon his arm. The Captain looked back with gentle impatience.

"Lady wishes to consult with me personally," he protested mildly.

"Now, Gramp, you wouldn't keep the lady standing," remonstrated a firm voice from within. And the door opened, the Captain was drawn back to the kitchen.

"Come right in, miss, and do excuse our looks, won't you? But it is right in the midst of cleaning and—"

Gay lightly nodded away the need for apology, and sat down on the edge of a little straight chair beside the stove, while the Captain returned to his own big rocker by the window between two cats and a huge dog, who curled his thick lips over his teeth in resentment at this intrusion in his kitchen. The three women retired at once to their work in different parts of the room, and the Captain fled his pipe.

At Gay's eager inquiry he admitted his ownership of the Lone Pine, agreed that it was for rent, and said of course she could have it. Gay beamed upon him joyously, beamed at the uncomely backs of the three women, who, for all their immersion in their household tasks, had missed not so much as a syllable of talk, nor a thread of fringe on Gay's smart knickers.

Suddenly a sharp knock on the kitchen door, which immediately opened from without, and before either face or form appeared, a brisk voice called with a great assumption of good cheer:

"Good morning, all!"

The words were followed by a woman, elderly, but tall and straight, with a face which had carefully schooled its every line to dogged optimism.

"Good morning, all," she repeated, on her full appearance, and added, rather sternly, "Good morning, John."

Then she turned to Gay with elaborate affability. "Good morning, I saw you looking at the Lone Pine, and then as you came on here I knew you wanted it, so I came right over. How lucky you are—the dear little cottage! And cheap, my dear, dirt cheap. Do you want it for the entire season?"

"Well, yes, I think so," Gay turned

doubtfully toward the Captain, who had acknowledged ownership. "But it seems to be occupied—"

"Oh, no," he denied promptly, and for all his slowness, and his gentleness, he was deft in the insertion of his opinion. "Not yet. But I never worry about that cottage, nor that one. It always rents. Popular, the Lone Pine. Well built, snug—like a boat, something like a boat, but of course a boat now—"

The oratorical voice cut in upon him. "A most desirable cottage. Only fifty dollars a month, my dear. Only fifty."

"It ain't wuth more'n forty-five," said the Captain gently. "Now, Alice, she don't want to pay fifty a month. 'Tain't wuth fifty a month. We never got fifty for it yet. The young lady—"

"John. Fifty dollars. I am the administrator." The voice was low and firm.

"It ain't wuth it, Miss, I assure you, it ain't," he persisted. "I built it—me and Rand, that is—"

"John."

"Whose cottage is it, anyway?" Gay put in curiously.

"Oh, it's all in the family as you might say," the Captain explained. "I get the rent, but she collects it. She's the administrator. My sister, Miss Andover, Miss Alice Andover."

"The administrator," she amended grandly, trying vainly to frown her brother into silence. "The cottage has been thoroughly renovated, and modern improvements installed. It is well furnished, as you know. I saw you looking in the windows. It has electric lights, fireplace, bath—only fifty a month. My dear, think of the view. Think of—of the fireplace. My dear, it will break your heart to leave the place. Perhaps you can stay through September. Glorious in September, glorious."

Regardless of the mooted five dollars, Gay's mind was made up. She wanted the Lone Pine. She knew that she could never rest until she felt the pillows in its window couch beneath her head. She explained that she had left her bags at the hotel in the city, and asked if the cottage could be ready for her arrival on the first boat the next morning. The administrator, torn between glowing at Gay, and glowering at her brother, assured her that all would be in readiness.

"Oh, my dear, it is a happy summer before you," she crooned. And then, with one of her swift changes from soft to severe, she turned to the Captain. "John, you go right down and tell Auntalmiry to move into the Apple Tree."

At Gay's start the Captain shook with soundless chuckles, and the administrator lapsed into a severe smile.

"It ain't a tree, child, it ain't a tree," he explained. "It's our house. Down in the orchard. We name all our houses for trees, or such. We've got an Acorn, and a Cherry Stone, and a Persian Peach—"

"John! Go tell Auntalmiry."

John reached beneath his big rocker and pulled out a dusty battered cushioned upside down to empty it of two kittens asleep therein.

"I can't go now, Alice," he objected. "Not just this minute. I got to go right up to Mrs. Willoughby's cottage and fix that leaky roof of hers."

His eyes strayed to the clock on the kitchen wall. It was two-thirty. "Gosh-amighty, I promised Mrs. Willoughby I'd be there at one, sharp. Good-by, miss. You'll like that cottage, but it ain't wuth more'n forty-five."

"John Wallace. Tell Auntalmiry—"

"Looks like rain, miss—yesterday? I should 'a' fixed that roof thinker, or day before. Seems like there's so many things to do that I just naturally don't get at any of 'em. Good-by, miss. I'll come and see you."

As the door closed beneath the gentle, frail, dignified little figure, the strong voice called in his wake:

"John—Auntalmiry—"

She was an attractive woman, admirable, rather, Mrs. Andover, tastefully dressed, with a general air of well-being, well-keptness. She dismissed her brother with a wave of the hand, and smiled upon Gay with more spontaneity now that she was relieved of the necessity of supporting his softness with her personal firmness.

As an administrator, she was direct, efficient and businesslike. In return for Gay's check, she sat down at the kitchen table and from a velvet bag on her wrist took out a fountain pen and a book of receipt forms, one of which she filled in, carefully, and handed to Gay with a set of keys for the cottage.

"And if you can stay in September, you will love it," she said warmly. "You will adore it. When will the rest of your family be up?"

"There is no family, I am alone."

"You—you are going to live alone—in a house? Without a—man, or—anybody?"

"It is better than living with a man who doesn't belong to me, is it not? Are there no other women who live alone on the island?"

"Well—there are a few. But they are—old."

"Less able to protect themselves, then, than I. But are they all old? Every one? Think hard."

"Well, there are one or two, who confessed reluctantly. 'Not so very old. But they are—queer.'"

"Oh, so am I," said Gay sturdily. "Very queer indeed."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Historic Trees



WASHINGTON ELM, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

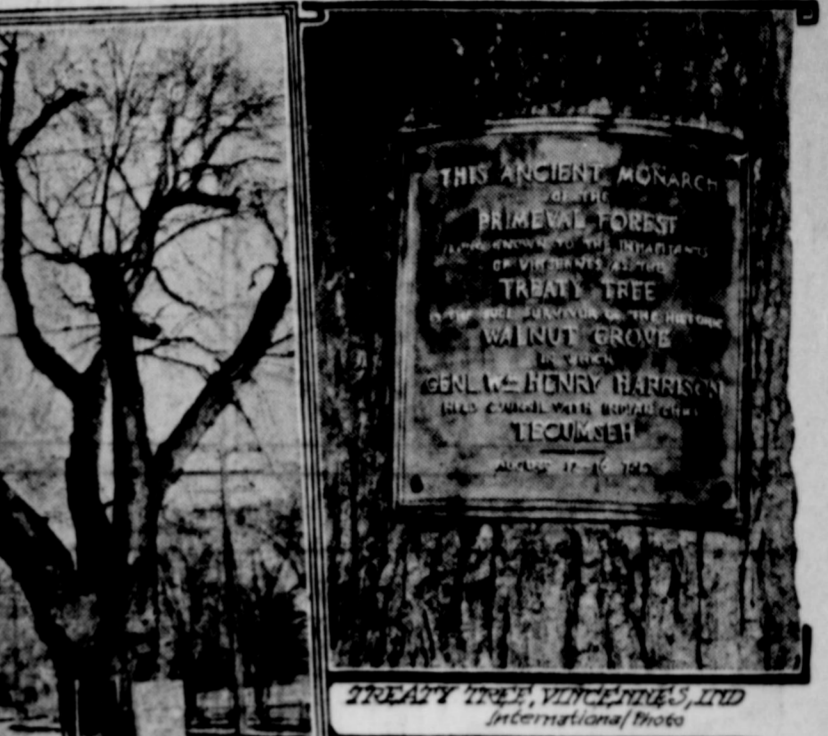
RESIDENT COOLIDGE'S proclamation, setting aside the week of April 22 to 28 as American Forest Week and urging that "where practicable and not in conflict with law or custom, Arbor Day be observed during the course of the week" should make all Americans "tree-minded" in that they should "give thought to the preservation and wise use of our forests." It might be well also to give thought to some of the famous trees which have stood or are still standing on the soil of the United States and which have played their part in the history making of this nation. In fact, so important has been the role of trees in American history that the American Tree association a few years ago established a hall of fame for trees and immediately citizens in all parts of the country, proud of the historic trees in their communities, nominated them for places in this gallery of honor.

Although nearly every state boasts of one or more trees which is well known locally or throughout the state, there are comparatively few which are or have been objects of national veneration. There are three, however, which are probably known to every American. First of these perhaps, is the Washington Elm in Cambridge, Mass., under which George Washington took command of the Continental army on July 3, 1775. The long and honored career of this tree, then more than 350 years old, came to an end in August, 1923, when the whole trunk cracked and fell while workmen were pulling a dead branch from it.

Another famous tree of the same species was the Treaty Elm on the banks of the Delaware river under whose branches William Penn and the Indians made "the only treaty between these people and the Christians that was not ratified by oath and that was never broken," an agreement that gave the famous Quaker title to the land which later became the great state of Pennsylvania. The Treaty Elm was blown down in 1810 and its age at that time was estimated to have been 283 years.

The third in the trilogy of "most famous trees" was not an elm, but what schoolboy does not know the thrilling history of the Charter Oak which once stood in Hartford, Conn. In its hollow trunk it once held the charter of the colony of Connecticut where Capt. Joseph Wadsworth placed it when the lights were suddenly extinguished on that historic occasion in 1777 when Sir Edmund Andros who had been appointed royal governor of New England, demanded that the assembly surrender to him this symbol of their liberties as English citizens. And when the Charter Oak was uprooted by a storm in 1856 the whole state of Connecticut went into mourning, church bells were tolled and this great oak, which was believed to be between 700 and 1,000 years old, is the only tree on record for which "funeral services" were ever held.

Although the following is by no means a complete list of all the historic trees in the United States which have been registered in the tree hall of fame or otherwise honored by the American people, (some of them still



TREATY TREE, VINCENNES, IND.



LAFAYETTE TREE, YORKTOWN, VA.

standing and some long since passed away) it will give an idea of the intimate association of some monarch of the forest with some history-making event.

Washington Elm near Palmer, Mass., on the Springfield-Boston highway, of which it is recorded that "beneath this tree Washington rested and refreshed himself and delivered a short address only three days previous to taking command of the army at Cambridge."

Liberty Tree, an elm which stood on Boston Common and under which meetings to protest against the Stamp Act and other oppressions by England were held by the patriots. It was cut down in 1775 while the British army occupied Boston, for firewood and for revenge upon the "rebels."

Lafayette Tree, in front of Lafayette's headquarters at Yorktown, Va. This tree still contains imbedded in its walls cannon balls fired during the siege of Yorktown and previous to the surrender of Cornwallis.

Treaty Tree, near Vincennes, Ind., sole survivor of a walnut grove in which Gen. William Henry Harrison held a council with the great Indian chief, Tecumseh, August 12-16, 1810. Boone's "Bar" Tree, on Boone's creek, a small tributary of the Watauga in eastern Tennessee, which while still standing bore the inscription, carved by the noted pioneer, "D. Boone called A BAR on this tree year 1793."

Daniel Boone Judgment Tree, an elm at Fenns Ooze, about fifty-five miles west of St. Louis on a farm which was part of the land filled by Boone during his Missouri residence in 1820. It is so named from the fact that Boone held court under it during the hot days of summer.

John Brown's Tree, a white oak near Barkhamsted, Conn., under whose branches John Brown of Ossawatimie and Harper's Ferry fame played as a child, calling it "my tree" and revisiting it every time he returned to the ancestral home in Connecticut. It is also called the Council Tree, because of its use for that purpose by Indians of that vicinity.

Morse Elm in Washington, D. C., named for Samuel F. B. Morse, inventor of the telegraph, who often sat beneath it and related to interested listeners the wonders of the telegraph. Standing at the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Fourteenth street, this elm had looked down upon every inaugural parade that

had ever been held in the capital.

"Tree That Owns Itself," an oak in Athens, Ga., which owns the land on which it stands through a deed made by Dr. W. H. Jackson, a member of the faculty of the University of Georgia, when the opening of a street through that land threatened its destruction.

Sycamore Tree, in Waterloo, N. Y. When Wyburn Johnson enlisted in the Union army in 1861, he hung his sycamore in a crotch of a small tree, to be left there until his return. He was killed in battle and the tree in its growth enveloped the sycamore until now it is firmly embedded in the trunk with only the point showing.

Wesley Oak on St. Simon's Island, Ga. Under this tree both John and Charles Wesley, founders of the Methodist church in America, preached their first sermons in this continent.

Webster Tree near Franklin, N. H. On this tree Daniel Webster hung his sycamore when he decided to go to Dartmouth college and "the path from this tree led Webster to congress and to the office of the secretary of state. He never reached the Presidency, but he twice refused the nomination for vice president and in both cases the head of the ticket on which he would have been elected died in office."

Council Oak in Sioux City, Iowa, beneath which Lewis and Clark camped and held one of their first councils with the Indians after leaving St. Louis.

Battle Ground Oak at Gullford Court House, N. C., also called the Liberty Tree. It stands on the battle ground of Gullford Court House, fought March 15, 1781. "The battle that won the revolution," since Cornwallis, costly victory there led directly to Yorktown and his surrender. General Greene is said to have tied his horse to this tree during the battle.

Kentucky Coffee Tree in front of the Ver Plinck mansion at Fishkill-on-Hudson, occupied by Baron Stuenkel during the revolution. The first meeting of the Society of the Cincinnati was held under this tree.

Live Oak at Pomona, Calif., marking the spot where in 1837 the first white settlers camped in the Pomona valley.

Abraham Lincoln Tree in Decorah, Iowa, a hackberry planted by Hohn Finn in memory of the martyred President on April 27, 1865, the day which the governor of Iowa had designated as a day of mourning for Lincoln. The tree is now 110 feet high and nearly 12 feet around.

Birds Public Benefactors

Contrary to popular opinion, says the biological survey, various birds even the hairy types of cypripids, like those of the tussock garters and brown tail moths, and the tent caterpillars. That bureau has found forty-five species of birds which feed extensively on the alfalfa weevil, while sixty-six attack the cotton boll-weevil. Orioles will pick weevils out of the squares or flower buds of the cotton,

while swallows feed on them when in flight and extending their range. Mallard ducks have been effectively used in ponds for mosquito control. Red-eyed vireos seem to be attracted by fall webworms, while cutworms form a large part of the diet of starlings, crows and jacksnaws. Blackbirds help to keep down the number of boll worms and many other pests. Sparrows and other birds have been observed to clean up infestations of termites. Birds should be regarded as an ever-present force that should be kept at a maximum efficiency by protective measures so that their service may be utilized whenever possible.

Book Borrowers, Attention

A borrowed book is like a borrowed umbrella. The only time it recalls itself to the borrower's attention is at the moment when it is too badly needed to be spared. At other times it crawls away and makes itself thoroughly at home in its new environment, until at last it no longer recognizes its own proper master.—Exchange.

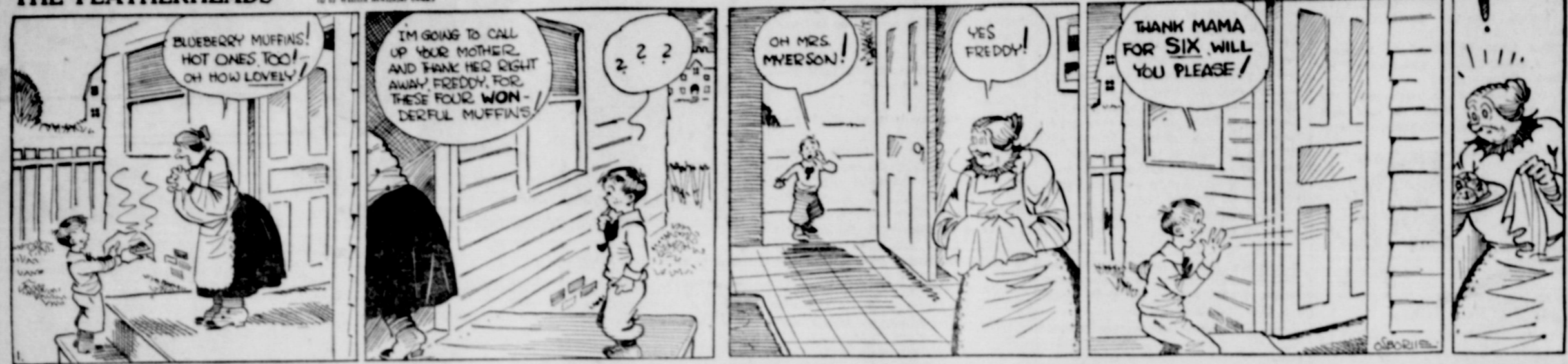
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



THE FEATHERHEADS

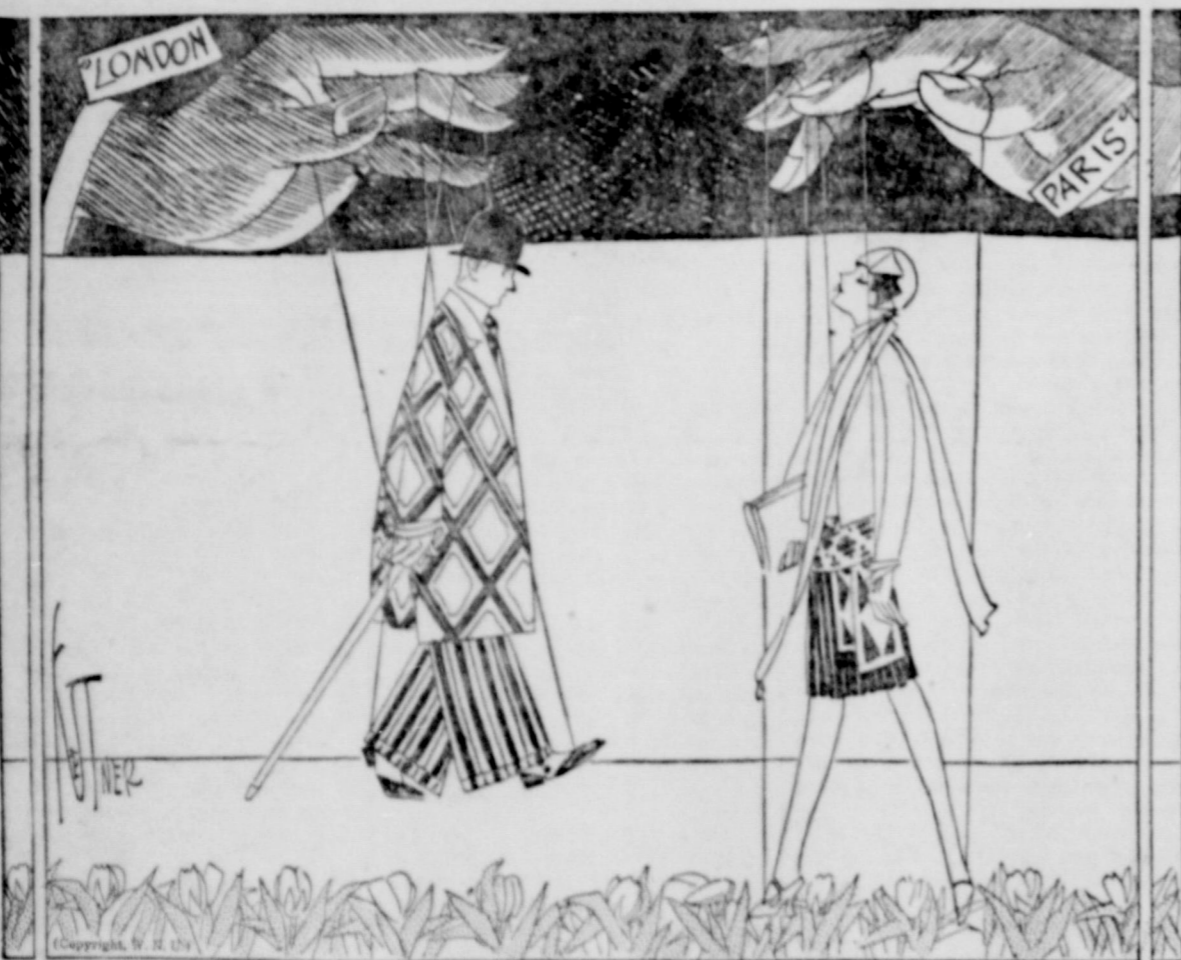
By Osborne



Lost in Transit

The Guiding Hands

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Th' Ole Grouch

"THERE'S ALWAYS A FEW OUTSTANDING CITIZENS IN EVERY CITY WHO ARE ACCUSED BY 'TH' KNOCKERS OF TRYING TO 'FIN' THINGS'. GENERALLY THEY DO RUM THINGS, AND I THINK A TOWN IS LUCKY TO HAVE THEM DO IT, BECAUSE HEAVEN HELP 'EM PLACE IN CHARGE OF A BUNCH OF INCOMPETENT KNOCKERS"



BILL BOOSTER SAYS

"ONE THING THAT MAKES THIS SUCH A GOOD TOWN IS SO MANY PEOPLE OWNING THEIR HOMES! NOTHING LIKE HAVING A HOUSE AND LOY TO MAKE A FELLOW GROW ROOTS AND BECOME A GOOD CITIZEN!"



TURN ME OVER

"Not so, answered he. They s'posed of the sea. She was simply mentioning a new song-hi she wanted to sing."



MOVIES

"Say, Cleopatra! Mark Anthony wants you on the telephone."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB
I've never really been in love, A fact that makes me rather sad; But I've pretended lots of times And now I wish I never had!

The Comic Strip

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

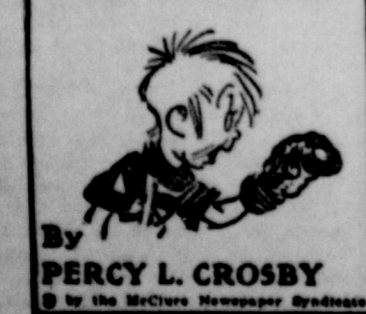
By Charles Sughtro

Start the Press, Bill

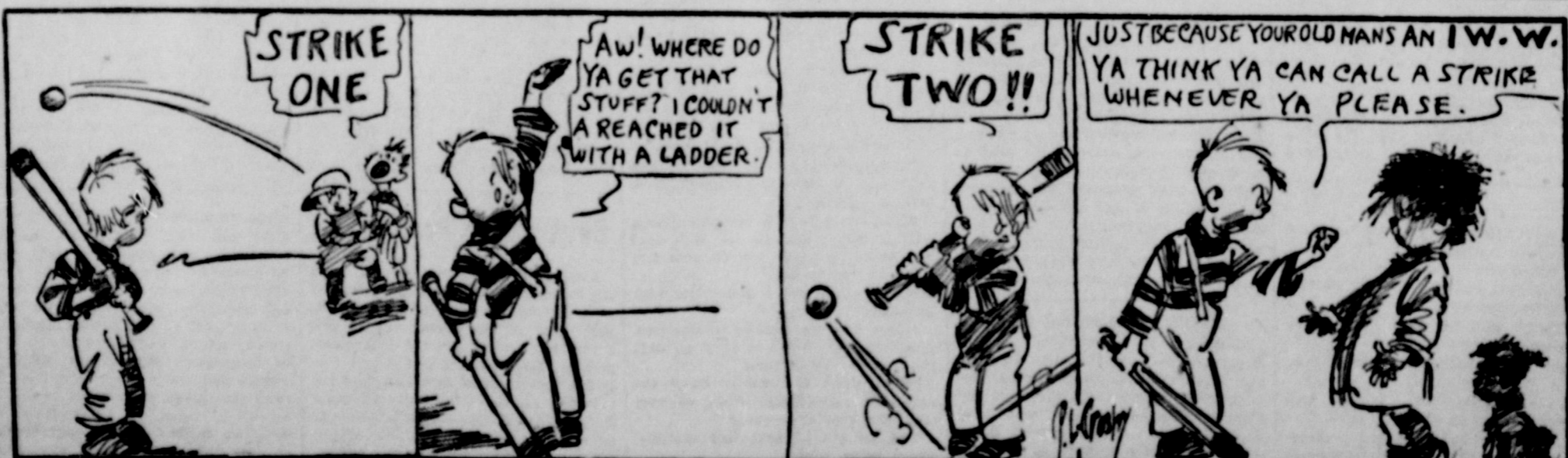


The Clancy Kids

Seattle's Mayor Has Nothing on Timmie



By PERCY L. CROSBY



BETTER COLOR IN HER FACE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Built Her Up



Espanola, Wash.—"My husband saw your advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it as I was in a tired run-down condition. I am a farmer's wife and you can judge what work I do. Since taking the Vegetable Compound I feel more spry and vigorous and my husband says I have more color in my face and look better. I recommend it to any one who needs a good tonic."—Mrs. ROSE LOVETT, Espanola, Washington.



MILLINERY TURNS TO STRAW; JACKET-AND-SKIRT SUIT WINS

As to millinery, there is something different in the air. At last, the fashionable world is coming out from under the hypnotic influence of felt. After so prolonged an absence, straw is this season definitely asserting itself. Not that felts are banished from the style picture, for they still have a prominent place in the mode. However, there is no doubt that we are now at the threshold of a straw vogue which will prove its importance as time leads into the summer months. The new straws are expressed for immediate favor is expressed for linen-like weaves which yield to artful manipulation with the ease and grace of felt. Bakon, bangkok, ball-

unique shape but in the fact of its all-over flower embroidery done in white angora yarn.

Two-piece suit versus three or four-piece ensemble, thus stands the case in fashion's court. The jury of women, called upon to pass judgment, are rendering a fifty-fifty verdict.

This true, in spite of all the fuss and furor created by the many-piece ensemble, the jacket-and-skirt tailleur issues forth this spring as victorious as ever. In fact, a new interest is awakened in suits this season, due to their fascinating versatility, which emphasizes not only the classic manish type, but includes, as well, divers



Wife Straw Hats.

and very charming soft suit stylings.

It adds zest to the suit vogue for novelty cloth types of soft flattering silhouette and abounding in intriguing detail, to be competing with the stereotyped strictly tailored sort. The picture illustrates the point.

The model to the left is the usual navy twill and it is patrician in its every detail of slender plaited skirt, two-button double-breast effect, manish notched collar, braid binding, perfectly fitted sleeve and properly positioned pocket. This style is also very smart developed in black. The spring program places particular

The official's excitement was caused by his discovery that the museum instrument would do all the things the "new" microscope designed by his experts would do, and was much simpler.

LIST OF DON'TS OFFERED COEDS

Easier to Tell Women What Not to Do.

Rochester, N. Y.—Feeling that it is easier to tell a woman "what not to do" than "what to do," members of the men's college of the University of Rochester have assumed the role of big brother to their fair sisters of the women's college.

Through the medium of the Campus, college undergraduate publication, the men are offering their advice to all coeds—free.

Some advice has been offered in the following list of "don'ts," which appeared in the Campus:

Don't look over our shoulder to read our newspaper. Go buy one—they only cost a few cents.

Don't say you "just adore" any girl who is your rival.

Don't accept an invitation to have a sandwich and then order a whole meal.

Don't keep us waiting more than a half hour, especially when a to-be-paid-for chariot awaits without.

On the way to a picture show, don't rave about what a wonderful musical comedy is in town.

Don't say you are reducing—and then eat everything in sight.

Don't ask us whether or not to let your hair grow.

Don't explain that you know it's bad form, but that you just like to chew gum, anyway.

Don't poison your cigarette gracefully and then puff the smoke out before you have time to taste it.

Don't giggle at a beautiful and serious moment in a play just because you can't understand it.

Don't be afraid to accept a date at the last minute, especially when you want it. We know we're supposed to think you're popular.

Don't be avidly interested in the things you say shock you.

Say everything is "cute" if you must, but if you care for us, don't be facetious and say everything is "ki-ute."

New Idea Found Built in Microscope Made in 1825

Washington.—The old adage, "There's nothing new under the sun," was proved again in the National museum of the Smithsonian Institution the other day.

A stranger wandered into the museum and halted with an exclamation before a microscope made about 1825. He examined the instrument carefully and then rushed excitedly to officials of the museum and asked to borrow it. Investigation disclosed he was an officer of one of the largest optical firms in America. Experts of the company had been laboring for three years to perfect a microscope having a stage to hold specimens that would be movable in all directions and capable of minute adjustments. They had just completed a design and were preparing to ask for patents.

The official's excitement was caused by his discovery that the museum instrument would do all the things the "new" microscope designed by his experts would do, and was much simpler.

\$1,500,000 Daily Handed Out for Doctor Bills

Elizabeth, N. J.—Illness brings physicians of the United States \$1,500,000 daily, Miss Elizabeth G. Fox of Washington, D. C., director of the public health nursing service of the American Red Cross, told a meeting of the Elizabeth Visiting Nurses' association here. She said that a recent survey in 1,200 families by the Department of Labor revealed that the average annual expenditure for medical aid was \$600.

Miss Fox said that there were \$5,000,000,000 worth of hospitals in the country, and that their daily maintenance cost was \$3,000,000. Two per cent of the entire population, she said, is always incapacitated by illness, and more than half of the population is suffering from some kind of ailment.

The answer to the high cost of sickness in the United States is prevention, she said, which must be elevated to the same plane as cure.

War Hatred Is Left Off Louvain Library

Brussels.—War hatred must be forgotten, is the edict of the high ecclesiastical authorities, who asserted there will be no anti-German inscription over the Louvain library, which has been built mainly by American donations.

It is a personal victory for Nicholas Murray Butler, who has opposed Whitney Warren, the New York architect, who planned a Latin inscription: "Destroyed by German fury and rebuilt by American generosity."

Doctor Butler agreed to substitute, "Destroyed during the great war and rebuilt during peace time." But the university authorities have decided there will be no inscription over the new building.

The famous library, which was destroyed by the Germans during the early years of the war, will be dedicated July 4 by Ambassador Hugh Gibson in the presence of the king and queen of the Belgians.

Two Tailored Suits.

off-the-face trim is inset with basket-woven ribbon, finished at one side with a strap of fancy-folded ribbon.

Crochet visor hats are quite as fascinating as the newer straws and they continue in smart fashion. Included in the wardrobe of new hats which pretty Ethelyn Claire of film fame has assembled for spring, is a particularly attractive crochet type. Just so you can get a close-up view of it we are illustrating it at the top of the group posed by Miss Claire herself.

The crochet straw helmet in the circle at the bottom of the picture declares almost chic not only in its

stress on suits of this conservative character.

Just as conspicuous in the tailored mode is the Norfolk suit of beige fancy tweed as pictured to the right herewith. The front of the jacket has box plaits, and there is a deep yoke as shown. The skirt is a wrap-around with set-in pocket.

As to softly silhouetted suits, Paris is sending over delightful versions. These include such charming ideas as a skirt scalloped around the bottom, the jacket itself adhering to regulation tailored form.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY, (© 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)

SUPPLEMENT TO SANDERSON TIMES, APRIL 13, 1928

B. Y. P. U. Social.

Bro. Owen entertained the B. Y. P. U. Thursday the fifth with a social at the Masonic Hall. The following program was given: Violin solo, Dean Williams, accompanied by Mrs. Williams; saxophone solo, Junior Williams, accompanied by Dean Williams and Mrs. Williams; reading, Mrs. Key; violin solo, Melvin Pollard, accompanied by Mrs. White; piano solo, Mrs. White; reading, Mrs. Loehausen; duet, Mrs. Knox and Mrs. Sterrett; violin and saxophone duet, Miss Ruth Smith and Jack Stovell.

Following the program the pastor entertained the young people with games which they enjoyed very much. Then delicious refreshments were served.

Mrs. Lee Grigsby returned Saturday from Del Rio where she has been in the Williams Sanitarium following a major operation. Mrs. Grigsby is getting along splendidly.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Doty returned last Friday from San Antonio where Mrs. Doty was taken for treatment for her ear.

Every Day

Is open house day. Come in and see one of the best equipped dry cleaning plants in the state.

Empire Cleaners & Dyers.

—Sanderson's vacation week, Chautauqua, April 17-20.

Auxiliary Meets.

The Woman's Auxiliary to the Presbyterian Church met Monday for Bible study and study of home missions at the home of Mrs. John Stovell. An interesting lesson on "Revelation" completed this year's study book, and the first lesson in our new study book, "The Book of Luke," was assigned for next Bible study day. The members are urged to get their new books from Mrs. Carlton as soon as possible.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Gerald Grigsby, a social and business meeting, April 23.

—Reporter.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Boozer returned Monday from New Orleans, La., where they have been visiting his sister, Mrs. Charlie Newberry.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goode Jr. were in town the ranch this week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lea.

Miss Mary Arrington spent the week-end in El Paso as the guest of Misses Marjorie and Kathleen Erwin.

Dry Cleaning

Now ranks well toward the top in the nation's industries. Sanderson is keeping pace with the leaders. Come see a real dry cleaning plant in operation. Empire Cleaners & Dyers.



DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains that Bayer Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every druggist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for Bayer. And don't take any but the box that says Bayer, with the word genuine printed in red!



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacettes/Doctor of Salzweilchen



Shake into your shoes ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for tired, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. It takes the friction from the shoe, prevents blisters and sore spots and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use Allen's Foot-Ease for Dancing and to Break in New Shoes. Sold everywhere. In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease

7 x 2 = 14 x 2 = 28 Billion

DOUBLED AND REDOUBLED all WITHIN FIVE YEARS!!

-That shows what good tobaccos can do!



CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES

WE STATE it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield cigarettes are of finer quality and hence of better taste than in any other cigarette at the price.

LOGGITT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

HEALTH HINTS

Keep your vital organs active and you can forget about your health. Aid nature and she will repay you with renewed life.

Since 1696, the sturdy Hollanders have warded off kidney, liver, bladder, bowel troubles with their National Household Remedy—the original and genuine

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

Sounds Like It

Grim—Does your wife speak more than one tongue?
Shaw—Speak more! Sometimes I think she has more.

The Health of Mothers is of Great Importance

Houston, Texas.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was a great benefit to me during middle life. The bearing pains and other trouble and sickness which came upon me at that time were all dispelled by the use of the 'Prescription.' I consider it a wonderful remedy, and I am glad to recommend it.

"My daughter was wonderfully benefited by taking a few bottles of the 'Prescription.' It is a priceless remedy for functional disturbances."

—Mrs. Birdie Horton, 18 Stanley St. All druggists. Write Dr. Pierce, president Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

It sometimes pays to be good, but it is always good to be paid.

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



A BRUSH A PAIL and



Write to us also for our beautiful free book "Artistic Home Decoration" by our Home Betterment Expert, Miss Ruby Brandon, Alabastine Company, 222 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Alabastine—a powder in white and tints. Packed in 5-pound packages, ready for use by mixing with cold or warm water. Full directions on every package. Apply with an ordinary wall brush. Suitable for all interior surfaces—plaster, wall board, brick, cement or canvas.

Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

Doesn't conscience ever rest?

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels worms in a very few hours. One dose suffices. It works quickly and surely. All Druggists, Etc.

Dr. Peery's Dead Shot for WORMS Vermifuge

At drug stores or 72 Pearl Street, New York City

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood. 60c

PILE REMEDY Guarantee

Every Tin tube with pile pipe and every 60c box of PILE OINTMENT is sold by all Druggists with the understanding that money will be refunded if it fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Why not try it.

It is as difficult to keep out of love as it is to understand it.

DRYDEN NOTES.
By Mrs. W. R. House.

Sim Eldridge spent several days in Dryden last week. Miss Martha Thomas spent Easter at home, returning on Tuesday to San Antonio for school. Mrs. A. L. White left Saturday for San Antonio where she spent Easter with her son, Jack. Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor made a business trip to Del Rio Friday. Mrs. W. A. Banner and daughter, Mary Beth, from Sheffield, visited home folks several days. Mrs. J. B. Oweings from Uvalde came in Saturday to spend several days visiting her brother, J. T. Hall. The children enjoyed an Easter hunt Sunday afternoon. Two hundred and seventy eggs were hidden. James Haley won first prize, Ruth Hall second and Bill Johnson third. Miss Elsie Chandler spent the past week in Del Rio. Mr. and Mrs. W. Denny were

in Dryden Monday. J. T. Hall and sister spent Monday in Sanderson. Dr. Robertson was called Monday to see Mrs. Charlie Lindley who was very sick. Mr. and Mrs. Ira Deaton and children attended church in Sanderson Sunday morning. Will Taylor and wife spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor. John Taylor was a Sanderson visitor Monday. Mrs. M. Miller and Mrs. John Reynolds shopped in Sanderson Saturday. Mrs. Tate returned to Dryden Friday after spending the past ten days in Sanderson. Mrs. W. T. Carpenter visited friends in Dryden Saturday. Mrs. Billings from Del Rio visited her daughter, Mrs. Tinker Rutledge, several days last week. Those attending the senior class play Friday night in Sanderson were: Mrs. Charles Thomas and Martha, Mrs. Gus Kerchville and children, Mrs. W. A. Banner, J. T. Hall and family, W. R. House and family and Mrs. John Reynolds. W. A. Latimer made a business trip to Sanderson Saturday.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL.
Traffic was delayed several hours Wednesday due to a small bridge fire near Small. Fireman H. A. Helmling returned Tuesday from a visit to El Paso. Fireman G. T. Rutledge was down from El Paso a trip on passenger Sunday. Engineer W. L. Erwin returned Monday from an Easter visit to El Paso. Engineer O. Neal of El Paso is now working on the extra list here. Engineer N. C. West has gone to El Paso to take a switch engine assignment. Roy Knox and W. H. Savage have returned from Greenville, Texas, where they attended a meeting of the Legislative Board. Fireman Fred Ellis went to El Paso Monday on a visit.

Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 37.

Highway Lunch Room
Short Orders a Speciality
A Good Place to Eat

Princess Theatre

SATURDAY and MONDAY, April 14, 15—
Florence Vidor in
"Afrail to Love"
Love! Love! Love! Why are some of us a little shy—a little afraid of the greatest thing in life?
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, April 17 and 18—
"The Bat"
Story by Mary Roberts Rinehart. Comedy-Mystery-Drama. The raided bank; the haunted halls; the hidden chamber; the fitting omen of ill; the ghostly shades; the disguised strangers; the hysterical maid; and the stirring tempo of a thousand terrors, gasps and laughs.
THURSDAY and FRIDAY, April 19 and 20—
"God Gave Me 20c"
with Lois Moran, Lya de Putti, Jack Mulhall, Wm. Collier. "I prayed, and God gave me 20c." Love, interest, suspense and drama; but best of all Mary, Steve, Cassie and Barney will live in your memory for years.

THE ONLY MAN THAT EVER LOST MONEY
in Life Insurance is the man that waits too long to get it
P. E. DISHMAN
Special Representative
Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company

E. D. Pipes motored out from San Antonio last Friday for several days visit with relatives here. He returned home Sunday accompanied by Mrs. Pipes and son, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Luella Lemons and other relatives the past few weeks.
Notice!
Winona agent expects to be in Sanderson before month expires with Spring line.
J. M. PEDEN.
Miss Zetta Elmore was a week-end visitor in Del Rio.

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.
District \$15.00
County \$10.00
Precinct, Commissioner, Justice of the Peace, Constable... \$5.00
Terms: Strictly cash in advance. No announcement inserted unless cash accompanies same. Announcements inserted in order in which fees are paid at office.
For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
LEE A. COOK.
W. J. BANNER.
For County and District Clerk:
LUELLA LEMONS.
E. F. HOWARD.
For Tax Assessor:
JIM NANCE.
FRED YEATES.
For County Treasurer:
FRANK K. HARRELL.
For County Attorney:
ALFRED E. CREIGH JR.
For County Judge:
G. J. HENSHAW.

Mother's Day

May 13

She still likes Chocolates

Empress Confectionery

Having bought the interest of E. F. Howard in the Mills-Howard Commission Company, I will continue the business at the old stand. All business will be appreciated.

CLYDE MILLS.

THIS BUSINESS OF BUYING TIRES

Rival tire claims today are deafening. Hear the yells: "Bargain," "discount," "service," "guarantee," all superlatives.

Competition has made better tires. Put in comparing tires, the buyer must consider one big, significant unchallenged fact:

More People Buy Goodyear Tires Than Any Other Kind

To hold this popularity, Goodyear has made and sold far more tires than any other manufacturer for ten years.

Goodyear tires are made by the greatest manufacturer of rubber, backed by world-wide service of the highest character. This means much to the wise buyer.

Over 100,000,000 Goodyear tires have been sold. 100,000,000 buyers can't be wrong.

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.

Bertha Whistler

Chiropractor

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE

Phone 53



Notice to Debtors and Creditors.
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF TERRELL.
To those indebted to, or holding claims against the Estate of Joshua C. Stansell, Deceased:
The undersigned having been duly appointed Temporary Administrator of the Estate of Joshua C. Stansell, deceased, late of Terrell County, Texas, by G. J. Henshaw, judge of the County Court of said county on the 20th day of March, A. D. 1923, in vacation thereof, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make settlement, and those having claims against said estate to present them to him within the time prescribed by law at his office in Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas, where he receives his mail, this 5th day of April, A. D. 1923.
J. CALVIN STANSELL,
Temporary Administrator of the Estate of Joshua C. Stansell, Deceased.

Your Druggist
Is ready for "Spish Week," and he has an unusual assortment of bathing accessories to show you this year. From soap, and brightly colored bathing caps, towels, and slippers. Everything you can need to complete your bathing costume is ready now at your druggist. Select yours early.
San Antonio Drug Co.

SANDERSON'S VACATION WEEK
...Chautauqua...
APRIL 17 TO 20

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Breeding visited friends and relatives in Rocksprings this week.

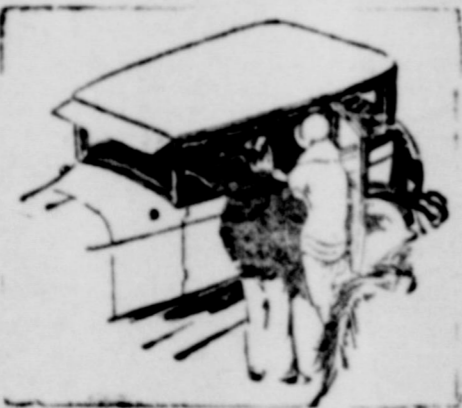
Born, Sunday, April 8, to Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Lester, an 8 1/2 pound boy. Both mother and baby are doing fine, but Mas was not hardly able to fill orders Monday at the Kerr Mercantile Co.

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
C. C. Foster, Prop.
Phone 9

Tested by Comparison



We ask you to test the Chevrolet by comparison. If we can show you, as we believe we can, that your dollar is buying more automobile value in the Chevrolet, that's the car you want to own. Let us prove it.

Dragoo Motor Co.

Buick and Chevrolet

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"

Millions of Model T Fords are still in active service

FOR nearly twenty years, the Model T Ford led the motor industry and it still is used by more people than any other automobile. More than eight million Model T Fords are in active service today—an indication of their sturdy worth, reliability and economy.

Because of the tremendous investment which people have in these cars and because so many of them will be driven for two, three, and even five more years, the Ford Motor Company will continue to make replacement parts until, as Henry Ford himself says, "the last Model T is off the road."

For the Ford Motor Company has always believed that its full duty consists not only in making a good automobile at a low price, but also in keeping it running efficiently for you as long as possible at a minimum of expense.

No matter where you live, therefore, you can still buy Model T Ford parts with the same assurance as formerly, knowing that they will give you the kind of service you have a right to expect, and at the same time protect the money you have invested in your car.

All Ford replacement parts, as you may know, are made of the same materials and in the same way as those from which your car was originally assembled, and are low in price because of the established Ford policy.

So that you may get the greatest use from your Model T Ford over the longest period of time, we suggest that you take the car to the nearest Ford dealer and have him estimate on the cost of any replacement parts which may be necessary. You may find that a very small expenditure will maintain the value of your car and will be the means of giving you thousands of miles of additional service.



FORD MOTOR COMPANY
Detroit, Michigan