

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 21

Sanderson, Texas, Friday July 6, 1928

No. 22

W. E. STIRMAN

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Texas Blackberries, New pack No. 2 cans	16c
Carnation Milk, small cans	5c
Elgin Mayonnaise, pint jars	38c
Lux, small package	9c
Lux Toilet Soap	8c
Falfurrias Butter, pound	52c
Prunes, fresh, pound	11c
Pen-Jel, makes jelly jell	12c
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Nut-Ola Oleomargarine	24c
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Cocomalt, with large shaker	39c
Green Beans, pound	9c
10 pounds best Cane Sugar with \$3 purchase of other groceries	57c

Other prices correspondingly low. Mail orders shipped C. O. D. when not accompanied by check.

MOST OF THE BEST FOR THE PRICE. AT
PIGGY WIGGLY

INDEPENDENCE DAY OBSERVED IN SANDERSON

The Fourth of July was fittingly observed in Sanderson Wednesday. All the business places in town were closed.

The Parent-Teachers Association sponsored events that were held at the High School. In the morning a big parade was held in which most all of the organizations of the city participated. The parade was through the business part of the town. At the school house various races were held. In the burro race for the boys Russell McMillan won first place, Robert Kerr second and "Si" Mussey third. The burro race for the girls was very interesting, Bernice Nichols winning first place and Wessolee Watson second. In the potato race for boys and girls the winners were as follows: Andrew Henry 1st, Beatrice Nichols 2nd, Elton Halley 3rd. Leo Daniels was the winner of first place in the bicycle race, with Andrew Henry second. One of the most interesting races was the potato race for the men and women. In this race Rev. McMillan was winner for the men and Mrs. J. W. McKee for the ladies. Mrs. McKee and Mr. McMillan then had a run off, with Mr. McMillan the winner. However he was disqualified as he failed to observe some of the rules. The next event was a sack race for the large boys. In this event Andrew Henry won first and William Lea second. In the same race for the smaller boys Wesley Lochausen was winner of first place and Jack Ross East second. In the girls sack race Wessolee Watson won first place and Beatrice Nichols second place. In the foot race for the little folks, Kenneth Litton won first and James Robert Nations 2nd.

The various prizes given in the races as well as the tea, lemons and sugar, were donated by the Kerr Mer. Co., and the Sanderson Mer. Co. The Sanderson Mercantile Co. also donated all-day suckers for all the children present. Following these events a bountiful basket lunch was held on the grounds.

Noted Speaker Here

At one o'clock the public had the privilege to hear the Hon. Oliver W. Stewart, a well-known speaker, from Chicago. Mr. Stewart's address was on "Upholding the Constitution and Law," and was very appropriate for the occasion. He gave a brief outline and history of the Constitution and of the men who framed it. He dwelt on the dangers that would result from departing from the Constitution. He also said that just because some of us objected to parts of the Constitution, that was no reason or excuse why it should be violated. On the whole his address was well given and it is to be regretted that a larger crowd was not out to hear him.

The P. T. A., under the leadership of Mrs. J. H. Lochausen is to be congratulated on the program they had and for bringing such a well-known as well as splendid speaker here.

W. M. U. Meet.

The W. M. U. met at the home of Mrs. Douglas Wilson June 25, for social and mission study with Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Lowellen as joint hostesses.

The Rev. Owen led devotional services and Mrs. Sterrett had charge of the program which was rendered very beautifully. There were 22 present. The hostesses served refreshments of cake and ice cream.

The Bible study will be with Mrs. E. P. Halley next Monday at 3 o'clock.

—Reporter.

R. S. Wilkinson is visiting relatives in Waelder.

District Court to Meet.

Monday the regular term of District Court will convene here. Most all cases on the docket are civil cases and it is not thought that there will be much court here this time.

The grand jury has been called to meet Monday morning and the following men have been summoned for service: Willie Banner, R. N. Allen, A. Appel, C. H. Arvin, Charles Chandler, R. B. Cox, Robert Doak Jr., R. M. Gatlin, F. N. Harrell Sr., L. Lemons, C. H. White, R. Murrain, J. D. Nichols, N. M. Scott, Charles Stavley and A. L. White.

The petit jury has been summoned to meet Thursday, July 12, and the following men are called for jury duty: John Breg, Roy Barkdale, G. M. Couch, Jess Haley, F. M. Mansfield, J. W. Happle, G. P. Brooks, R. M. Landers, L. Hicks, A. A. Shelton, Howard Johnson, Charles Rogers, E. E. Pierson, Tom Parsons, P. F. Robertson Jr., Clyde Mills, C. W. Martin, R. B. Dyer, Charles Callahan, R. B. Mussey, A. B. Chambers, C. W. Banner, Roy Rutledge, J. R. Blalack, H. Sharp, D. L. Duncan, R. J. Turner Jr., H. M. Waters, John Watts, Clyde Wheeler, Lee Williams, J. F. Henderson, Bob Donk Jr., F. Woodward, H. P. Paul and C. C. Lindie.

New Buildings Started.

Ground was broken this week and the foundation has been laid for a show room for the Hudson-Essex Motor Co. The building is on Main Street just East of the Empire Cleaners and Dyers' new plant. The building is being built of stucco and tile and will be modern in every way.

The cottages for the Nance Tourist Grounds were also started this week. They are located back of the Nance building on Main Street. The cottages are to be modern in every respect and will be facing east, thus insuring tourists cool, comfortable rooms. They will be on tile and stucco.

OIL AND GAS NEWS OF TERRELL COUNTY

The deed records of this county disclose the fact that a portion of the royalties have been sold on over 60,000 acres in the various portions of this county, the majority of same having been purchased by, and independent oil companies; and a large portion of the royalties which have sold were sold for a period of ten years or as long thereafter as oil and gas are produced in paying quantities.

Some of the companies of note that have purchased royalties in this county are as follows:

The Prairie Oil and Gas Company, the Mid-Kansas Oil and Gas Company, the Laurel Oil and Gas Company, Snowden & McSweeney Co., Tom Slick, Inc., Manhattan Oil Company of Kansas, Superior Oil Producing Company, Whitmer Oil and Gas Properties, Tidal Oil Company, Peerless Oil and Gas Company, Magnolia Petroleum Corporation, Marland Employee Royalty Company, Trans-Pecos Development Company, Mid-West Lease and Royalty Corporation, C. F. Newsom, trustee, whom it is reported is more than likely representing the Dutch Shell interest.

It is reported that all of the wells now drilling in this county are making good time in getting the drills down nearer the sands.

Among those from here who attended the rodeo which was held in Ozona the latter part of last week were: Mr. and Mrs. Tip Frazier, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mitchell and daughter, Miss Anna; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson, Homer Adams, Clyde Mills and Dr. Robertson.

Mrs. H. D. Johnson has returned from San Antonio and Lytle where she has been due to illness. Her many friends will be glad to know that her health has improved considerably and that she is able to be up now.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mills and daughter, Miss Lou Olive, and Miss Novice White spent several days in San Antonio last week. Mrs. Mill's doctor states that her eyes are greatly improved, the news of which all her many friends are glad to hear.

The colder you treat the people the hotter it makes them

FULLER PEP



SUMMER SUITS

—For Men Of All Ages—

Better clothes are not to be had; from collar to hem they show good tailoring and sturdy worth. They're wonderful values—the best to be had for the money anywhere.

EMPIRE TAILORS

Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

Auxiliary Meets.

The Woman's Auxiliary to the Presbyterian Church met Monday at the church for Bible study. Their next meeting will be Monday, July 9, for a social at the home of Mrs. S. C. Bodkin.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yentes and children, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Cochran and children and Mr. and Mrs. Dooley made up a party that spent the week-end on the Banner ranch fishing.

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 Speciality

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



The Woman Driver Like to drive with Champion Spark Plugs because I know I'll not be annoyed with engine trouble due to faulty spark plugs.

Champion is the better spark plug because it has an exclusive sillimanite insulator specially treated to withstand the much higher temperatures of the modern high-compression engine.



CHAMPION Spark Plugs Toledo, Ohio Dependable for Every Engine

Many City Families Work

A survey of 25,000 families in Chicago shows the average number in a family to be fewer than five. In two-fifths of Chicago families the wife, or children, or both, are wage-earners.

Ungrateful Man

Her Husband—I don't see what I get out of this marriage game. You get every cent of my salary.

Mrs. Grabitall—Why, listen to the talk! Don't I pay your income tax?



POST Toasties

THE wake-up food & quick energy for work or play



crisp and delicious

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GOV. ALFRED EMANUEL SMITH



Democratic Standard Bearer Named At Houston

DEMOCRATS NAME SMITH-ROBINSON AS THEIR TICKET

Big Gathering of the Unterrified Held at Houston

PARTY HARMONY PREVAILED

Gov. Smith and Followers Dominated the Convention So Far As Nomination Was Concerned—Long Parley Over Prohibition Plank in Platform.

BY WRIGHT A. PATTERSON Sam Houston Hall, Houston—In the words of Will Rogers the national Democracy met in Houston to nominate a candidate for vice-president.

GOV. ALFRED E. SMITH of New York nominated for president on the first ballot.

SENATOR JOSEPH T. ROBINSON, of Arkansas, nominated for vice-president on the first ballot.

Aside from the naming of a ticket there was much discussion, and long hours of argument over the things to which the assembled Democracy "pointed with pride," and those things which they "viewed with alarm."

The prohibition plank, a compromise between the extreme wet and extreme dry, "viewed with alarm" the lax enforcement of the eighteenth amendment on the part of the Republican administration, and promised a strict enforcement of that and all other laws.

On the subject of farm relief the Republicans were condemned for failure to pass suitable legislation, and the farmers were promised speedy relief by the Democratic party, but without specifying just what form the relief should take.

Burning denunciation was hurled at Republican corruption in office, and a promise to seek out all evil doers when a Democratic president had been inaugurated.

These were the important subjects covered by the platform adopted Thursday night. Other planks covered the usual things found in political platforms, and in much the usual way. The one plank on which there was a platform was that regarding the enforcement of the prohibitory laws, and the drys had attempted to write into it an approval of the Eighteenth Amendment, but without success.

The Show Opens The big show opened promptly Tuesday noon with a brief session disposed of a number of formalities. Following the invocation by Bishop Hay, of the Methodist church south, and a rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner," "America," and "Dixie," by Miss Melvina Passmore of Houston, came a speech of welcome by Mayor Holcombe. His Honor did not tell the audience all that he might have told them. He did not tell them that the magnificent hall in which they were meeting, with a seating capacity of better than 25,000, had been built especially for the convention at a cost of about \$200,000, but he might have done so. He did not tell them that Houston had spent better than one-half million dollars, including the contribution to the national committee, in preparing for and entertaining the convention, but he might have done so. What he did tell each John and Bill, each Kate and Mary, was that Houston was mighty glad they had all dropped in, and invited them right out to the kitchen to have a cup of tea and a piece of cake. That little speech was very typical of Houston hospitality.

It was not until the evening session that old time Democratic enthusiasm really showed itself. It came when Claude Bowers, the gifted keynoter, sang the praises of Democratic heroes,

and Democratic achievements, but more especially when he paid his compliments to the erstwhile enemy, the Republicans. It was a brilliant oratorical effort, well worthy of all the thunderous applause it received.

That first evening session, and the session on Friday that marked the actual choosing of Gov. Smith as the party standard bearer, were the really notable sessions of the convention. Beside them other sessions seemed tame, but at these two there was no lack of Democratic red fire, and no evidence of Democratic discord.

The Religious Issue In the Wednesday forenoon session at which the permanent chairman, Senator Robinson of Arkansas, was selected, a real demonstration was started by the chairman's reference to that clause in the constitution which provides that religion shall not be a bar to political preferment. New York sat quiet until many other states had joined in the demonstration. Georgia, Missouri, Alabama, Tennessee, North Carolina, either refused to join in the demonstration, or did so after much persuasion. Illinois, like New York, waited until other states had led the demonstration.

Other references to the religious issue were made in several of the speeches seconding the nomination of Gov. Smith. Each speaker insisting that his faith should in no way be considered a bar in his nomination.

The speeches placing the names of the several candidates for the presidential nomination before the convention were listened to with intense interest on Wednesday evening. Franklin Roosevelt named Gov. Smith, as he did four years ago at New York, but the Smith forces did not make an effort to carry the convention by storm as they did at New York. It was not needed, and it would not have been good politics. Others named the various favorite sons, and each received a full measure of applause and a demonstration.

While there was never any doubt as to the result of the balloting the Smith forces were specially anxious that all the favored sons be placed before the convention, and each receive one or more complimentary ballots. The difficulty was in keeping everybody from climbing onto the Smith bandwagon on the first ballot, or at least before a vote had been cast for other candidates. The effort was to prevent any appearance of a roller tactics.

Harmony Prevails It was a convention over which there had been much talk as to what the dry south would and would not do, as to what the wet east would and would not do, but when it was all over all had agreed to the few compromises that were necessary to produce party harmony. As to the candidates it was best expressed by half a dozen delegates on Tuesday morning. They were from dry Kansas. Two of them were arguing that Gov. Smith was not a proper candidate to represent the people of Kansas. The other four agreed that that was true but they were going to vote for his nomination. "Why?" asked one of the opponents. "Because we want to tell the story of the nomination. Democracy wants to win if it is possible, and Democracy believes Al Smith can pull more votes than any other candidate that could be selected. With Smith as the candidate the delegates could not build a platform which the candidate could not accept, and so the south and the dry west would not accept a compromise on the prohibition plank.

Everything was so harmonious that it did not seem like a Democratic convention. It lacked much of the hilarity, the fist encounters, the red fire and the roar that has been characteristic of Democratic conventions. If the delegations represented the rank and file of the party it can safely be said that Democracy goes into the fight to defeat the ticket nominated at Kansas City as a united party. It will take a count of the votes next November to tell the rest of the story.

Many Ideas on Platform The real fight of the convention came in the resolutions committee. There were submitted to that committee almost as many planks favoring prohibition, favoring the enforcement of the present law, or opposing the present law, as there were delegations. Among these the one submitted by Gov. Moody,

of Texas, calling for a strict enforcement and strong endorsement of the present law, was the most radical on that side. Somewhat milder was the one submitted by Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, calling for the strict enforcement of all laws, but naming specifically the eighteenth amendment. Former Secretary Joseph Daniels submitted a somewhat similar plank, though a little differently worded. On the other side there came from the New York delegation a plank denouncing the present law and proposing that each state be permitted to name the amount of alcoholic content permissible in that state. From the dry southern states as well as some of the central and mountain states there came dire prophecies of what results might be expected in November should the wet ideas of New York, New Jersey, New England, and some of the other northern states prevail. Gov. Moody indicated that the overdraft on the loyalty of the south for the Democratic party."

Texas Hospitality Houston and all Texas gave the Democratic hosts a royal welcome, and extended the very maximum of that brand of hospitality for which the south is famous. From the time the delegate stepped off the train to be met by a blare of tubas and the sound of brass drums, until he crossed the state line on his homeward journey there was not a moment when they were not being lavished upon with friendly attentions of a friendly people. The same welcome was extended to all whether it was Senator Pat Harrison or Senator George, or Cordell Hull, and their dry followers from Mississippi, Georgia and Tennessee, or the wet Tammany tigers of New York, or the equally wet Breannanites from Illinois.

That was outside the convention hall and the rooms of the resolutions committee. Inside these places the wet forces of the party found the gloved hand of good fellowship had become a bare knuckled fist of a lusty fighter carrying a hard wallop. Outside the convention hall Gov. Dan Moody and his Texas delegates were the genial hosts. Inside the hall they were the shock troops of dry Democracy, leading the fight for a dry candidate, if possible, but more especially for a dry platform. They believed in prohibition, and they said so; they believed in enforcing the prohibitory law, and they said so; they did not want any modification, and they said so— emphatically. And a night of a fight it was but it was all over, but in the end party harmony prevailed.

Houston Enjoyed It All Houston made the most of her first national political convention. Her people were out to see all, and to be a part of as much as possible of the big show. Forty-eight hours before Chairman Shaver called the convention to order there was no mistaking the fact that a convention was coming. Sunday morning the streets were alive with bands shouting a welcome to each incoming delegation, and the buildings were gorgeously decorated with the national colors, on which the lone star state flag of Texas was a prominent feature. Every native son and daughter was as greatly excited as any small boy or girl attending their first circus performance. It was a big event in Houston, and the Houstonians wanted the whole world to know that they knew it.

In the arriving delegations there came the Smiths and the O'Flannagans, the Joneses and the Levinaks, the Petersens and the Baumgartners. It was Democracy.

With the delegations came also the visitors, and many of the latter arrived in automobiles of all makes and many vintage. Largely they were farmers; but they were not the militant farmers that had been expected at Kansas City some two weeks before. They were the cotton farmers of Texas and the sugar cane growers of Louisiana—they and their families came to town to give assembled Democracy the once over.

Many Bands and Two Tunes "Dixie" was the favorite piece of the band, and it was played in many places following the arrival of the New York delegation. After that the entire town was fed "The Sidewalks of New York" as its inspirational music. As soon as the New York delegation and the members of Tammany reached Houston it was Gov. Smith's forces that dominated the situation, and there was no longer a doubt of his nomination among even those who opposed to him. The Smith forces could not only dictate the nomination, but could write the platform as well if they were so disposed. They were not anxious to use their power to the extent of dictating the platform; on that they were willing to listen to argument and to compromise with the south and west in the interest of party harmony.

The Women Take a Hand A noticeable feature of the convention was the number of women visitors. Many of them were relatives of delegates, but many more were women who wished to be heard in the halls of the party, and came with the hope of influencing party action on subjects in which they were interested. Chief of these subjects was that of prohibition, and the women—most of them it seemed—were dry. They met at breakfasts, and teas, and real, sure-enough political meetings, and demanded in emphatic language a dry plank in the platform.

Many others of them were interested only in having a good time, and they had it. They enjoyed the hospitality extended them at Houston, and they had brought their bathing suits along and enjoyed both the hospitality and the beach at Galveston. The Democratic convention, from either a business or a social standpoint, was far from being a star party.

Prominent among the visiting women were Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Mrs. Al Smith, and Mrs. Jimmy Walker. Mrs. Wilson was very much the heroine of the occasion, and she figured in many social and civic affairs during her stay in Houston. Mrs. Smith was accompanied by her bride daughter, and Mrs. Walker, wife of the mayor of New York, made her headquarters at Galveston, motoring back and forth to attend the convention each day. All three of the ladies attracted a very considerable amount of attention at each session of the convention.

SUMMARY DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM

Chief planks in the Democratic platform, summarized, are as follows: Rights of States—Demand that constitutional rights and powers of the states shall be preserved in their full vigor and virtue.

Economy and Reorganization—Business-like reorganization of all departments of the government, putting in modern business methods.

Taxation—Favor a further reduction of the internal taxes of the people.

Tariff—Promise a Democratic tariff based on justice to all, permitting effective competition and safeguarding the public against monopoly.

Agriculture—Pledge the party to endeavor to provide relief for the farmer by credit aid to co-operatives, creation of federal farm board, reduction of spread between what the farmer gets and the producer pays, developing co-operative marketing associations.

Foreign Policy—Outlawry of war; freedom from entangling alliances with foreign nations; protection of American lives and rights; non-interference with internal affairs of any foreign nation; international agreements for reduction of all armaments.

Waterways and Flood Control—Favor deep waterways from Great Lakes to the gulf and to the Atlantic ocean; improvement of inland waterways; expeditious construction of flood relief works on the Mississippi and Colorado rivers.

Labor—Favor principle of collective bargaining and the exemption of labor from operation of anti-trust laws.

Veterans—Generous appropriations and sympathetic assistance for the veterans of all wars.

Equal Rights—Declare for equality of women with men in all political and governmental matters, and equal wage for equal service.

Congressional Election Reform—Fix date for convening of congress immediately after the biennial election.

Law Enforcement—Pledge the party and its nominees to an honest effort to enforce the Eighteenth Amendment and all other provisions of the federal constitution and all laws enacted pursuant thereto.

Campaign Expenditures—Condemn improper and excessive use of money in elections; favor publicity for campaign contributions and expenditures.

Monopolies—Demand strict enforcement of the anti-trust laws and the enactment of other laws if necessary to control this great menace to trade and commerce; pledge to foster all legitimate business enterprises.

Porto Rico—Favor granting to Porto Rico such territorial form of government as would meet the present economic conditions of the island.

Philippines—We declare that it is now our duty to keep our promise to the Philippines by granting them immediately independence they so honorably covet.

Public Health—Party pledges itself to enlarge the existing bureau of public health and to do all things possible to stamp out communicable and contagious diseases, and to ascertain preventable measures and remedies for these diseases, such as cancer, infantile paralysis and others which heretofore have largely defied the skill of physicians.

Merchant Marine—Pledge support of an efficient dependable American merchant marine for carriage of our commerce and for the national defense; favor transfer of government ship lines to private ownership.

Transportation—Common carriers, whether by land, water or rail, must be protected in an equal opportunity to compete so that governmental regulations against exorbitant rates and inefficiency will be aided by competition.

Conservation and Reclamation—The Democratic administration will actively and economically carry on reclamation projects and make equitable adjustments with the homestead entrymen, and extend all practical aid to reclamation and drainage projects.

Education—Federal government should offer to the states such counsel, advice, results of research and aid as may be made available through the federal agencies for the general improvement of our schools in view of our national needs.

CONVENTION NOTES As usual George Berry, president of the printing pressman's union, was a very much announced candidate for the vice-presidential nomination. His announcement were displayed in every hotel, and on every floor of every hotel, and everywhere else that they might attract attention of delegates. As usual he did not receive the nomination.

Each state delegation was presented with a real live Texas burro as a mascot. Forty-eight of the animals were brought to Houston, but a forty-ninth one—a baby burro—arrived unexpectedly, and this forty-ninth one was presented to the presidential nominee.

Between the actions of an infuriated Texan who shot an elevator door at the Rice hotel full of holes because the cars would not stop, and a rodeo show, the delegates from the east were given a peep at the old southwest. The easterners especially applauded the action of the infuriated Texan. They, too, were walking the long flights of stairs.

Hospitality house was a convention novelty inaugurated by Houston. Right beside the big convention hall there had been erected a roof covering a square block of ground. Under it were provided all conveniences, all of them, except telephones or food, free of any cost. At Hospitality house those who were not fortunate enough to have tickets for the big show could occupy comfortable seats and listen to it all over the radio.

Will Rogers, sitting with the reporters in the press stand, attracted more attention than any other individual at the convention hall.

The Easiest Way is the FAULTLESS way. Nothing to add except boiling water. Every laundress knows that "SOMETHING" must be added to lump starch to make a perfect boiled starch. The United States Department of Agriculture in Farmers Bulletin 1099, "Home Laundering," says—"The following is a good general receipt for making Cooked Starch: 1 to 4 tablespoons starch, according to stiffness desired; 1 cup (1/2 pint) cold water; 1/2 teaspoon borax; 1/2 teaspoon paraffin or white fat; 1 quart boiling water. Make a paste of the starch and the cold water; add the borax, the paraffin or fat, and the boiling water. Boil the mixture, stirring it thoroughly, until it is clear, or for about 20 minutes. Remove any lumps that form and strain the starch while hot. But who wants to go to all this trouble? FAULTLESS STARCH is already prepared. Our formula, we believe, will produce better results than the above. We know the materials we use are the purest we can buy, and they are carefully blended to bring out the best results in starching. This is why FAULTLESS STARCH users in more than a million homes are satisfied with the "Easiest Way" is the FAULTLESS way. One trial will prove it. FAULTLESS STARCH COMPANY, Kansas City, Missouri. Faultless Starch is Sold Everywhere.

Harvest for Harpist An elderly harpist was plucking the strings of his instrument on a Philadelphia street corner when a prosperous looking business man strode by. The man paused and whispered to the musician. A pleased expression came into the harpist's face as he nodded and swung into the strains of "La Paloma." Off came the man's hat and he began to sing. Song followed song and soon a crowd had gathered to listen to the deep rich baritone. Then the man passed the hat, and with a courteous gesture handed the coins to the old man and walked on.

MOTHER! Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry, Mother! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

World Trip in Submarine A Dutch scholar has just completed a submarine trip around the world. At some places he was able to detect with comparative ease one of the phenomena known to scientists for some time, the difference in weight of the same objects at various points on the globe. This was done with instruments so delicate that they could not function accurately on board an above-water vessel, due to the motion. The difference in weight is believed to be caused by variations in the density of strata composing the crust of the earth.

Jelly made with PEXEL turns out like this. MAKING jelly jell is not a new idea—but Pexel is certainly a new idea. It is tasteless, colorless, odorless! It is a 100% pure-fruit product which, in addition to making jelly jell, saving hours of time, and cutting down cost per glass, does not dilute or change the finest flavor or color. Pexel saves from one to three times the 30c it costs. Eliminates long and tedious boiling. Saves fruit juice, sugar and flavor—and makes more jelly. Get Pexel at your grocer's. Recipe booklet in each package. 30c. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill. PEXEL never like this

Request Pianist—Well, I've played for your father and mother, and now I think I must do something for you. What would you like? Little Betty—A piece of chocolate, please.

FIRST AID TO BEAUTY AND CHARM Nothing so mars an otherwise beautiful face as the inevitable lines of fatigue and suffering caused by tired, aching feet. ALLEN'S FOOT-PADE, the Antiseptic, Healing Powder, insures foot comfort. It is a Foot-Necessity. Shake in your shoe in the morning, and after every long day's wear, and a Foot-Pad will let your tired feet rest. Free. Address Allen's Foot-Pad, Inc. in a Pinch. Use Allen's Foot-Pad.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Dengue. It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

INTESTINAL STASIS or Constipation (or its various forms, characterized by some eminent authorities. Symptoms: warning of danger are, dizziness, coated tongue, bad taste of morning, gas, flat breath, palpitation, shortness of breath, jaundice, pain in side and back, spots before the eyes, etc. A safe, reliable, speedy remedy is DR. PEERY'S Vermifuge. It is a PAIN-KILLER, obtainable of all dealers, in 60c and \$1.20 bottles.

Hall to Be Memorial Out of the sand along its seashore, Atlantic City is building the world's largest convention hall. When it is completed the hall will be large enough to hold the entire population of Atlantic City—well over 50,000 persons—and leave room for a three-ring circus and a national bathing beauty contest besides. The huge structure will stand as an unnamed memorial to Mayor Edward L. Hader, who conceived the plan but whose death last January prevented him from seeing his dream take the form of reality.



The Woman Driver like to drive with Champion Spark Plugs because I know I'll not be annoyed with engine trouble due to faulty spark plugs.

Champion is the better spark plug because it has an exclusive silicate insulator specially treated to withstand the much higher temperatures of the modern high-compression engine. Also a new patented solid copper gasket-seal that remains absolutely gas-tight under high compression. Special analysis electrodes which assure a fixed spark-gap under all driving conditions.

CHAMPION Spark Plugs Toledo, Ohio

Dependable for Every Engine

Many City Families Work

A survey of 25,000 families in Chicago shows the average number in a family to be fewer than five. In two-fifths of Chicago families the wife, or children, or both, are wage-earners. An interesting fact is that the number of children in divorced homes and the number living in lodging houses and hotels is very small. It takes parents twenty-four years to rear a four-child family. During seven years of this time one child is cared for; during another seven years, two children; during six years, three children, and during the last four years, four children. Best of all, there is nothing more worth while if the children are brought up right.—Capper's Weekly.

Ungrateful Man

Her Husband—I don't see what I get out of this marriage game. You get every cent of my salary. Mrs. Grabbitz—Why, listen to the talk! Don't I pay your income tax?

GOV. ALFRED EMANUEL SMITH



Democratic Standard Bearer Named At Houston

DEMOCRATS NAME SMITH-ROBINSON AS THEIR TICKET

Big Gathering of the Unterrified Held at Houston

PARTY HARMONY PREVAILED

Gov. Smith and Followers Dominated the Convention So Far As Nomination Was Concerned—Long Parley Over Prohibition Plank in Platform.

BY WRIGHT A. PATTERSON Sam Houston Hall, Houston—In the words of the eighteenth amendment Democracy met in Houston to nominate a candidate for vice-president. Of course, there was the small formality of ratifying the nomination of the presidential candidate, and the ticket named was:

GOV. ALFRED E. SMITH of New York nominated for president on the first ballot.

SENATOR JOSEPH T. ROBINSON, of Arkansas, nominated for vice-president on the first ballot.

Aside from the naming of a ticket there was much discussion, and long hours of argument over the things to which the assembled Democracy "pointed with pride," and those things which they "viewed with alarm." In the end a platform was adopted, and the following is a summary of its more important planks.

The prohibition plank, a compromise between the extreme wet and extreme dry, "viewed with alarm" the last enforcement of the eighteenth amendment on the part of the Republican administration, and promised a strict enforcement of that and all other laws.

On the subject of farm relief the Republicans were condemned for failure to pass suitable legislation, and the farmers were promised speedy relief by the Democratic party, but without specifying just what form the relief should take.

Burning denunciation was hurled at Republican corruption in office, and a promise to seek out all evil doers when a Democratic president had been inaugurated.

These were the important subjects covered by the platform adopted Thursday night. Other planks covered the usual things found in political platforms, and in much the usual way. The one plank on which there was a difference of opinion was that regarding the enforcement of the prohibitory laws, and the drys had attempted to write into it an approval of the Eighteenth Amendment, but without success.

The Show Opens The big show opened promptly Tuesday noon with a brief session disposed of a number of formalities. Following the invocation by Bishop Hay, of the Methodist church south, and a rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner," "America," and "Dixie," by Miss Melvina Passmore of Houston, came a brief speech of welcome by Mayor Holcombe. His Honor did not tell the audience all that he might have told them. He did not tell them that the magnificent hall in which they were meeting, with a seating capacity of better than 25,000, had been built specially for the convention at a cost of about \$200,000, but he might have done so. He did not tell them that Houston had spent better than one-half million dollars, including the contribution to the national committee, in preparing for and entertaining the convention, but he might have done so. What he did tell each John and Bill, each Kate and Mary, was that Houston was mighty glad they had all dropped in, and invited them right out to the kitchen to have a cup of tea and a piece of cake. That little speech was very typical of Houston hospitality.

It was not until the evening session that old time Democratic enthusiasm really showed itself. It came when Claude Bowers, the gifted keynoter, sang the praises of Democratic heroes,

and Democratic achievements, but more especially when he paid his compliments to the erstwhile enemy, the Republicans. It was a brilliant oratorical effort, well worthy of all the thunderous applause it received.

That first evening session, and the session on Friday that marked the actual choosing of Gov. Smith as the party standard bearer, were the really notable sessions of the convention. Beside the chairman's reference to that clause in the constitution which provides that religion shall not be a bar to political preference, New York sat quiet until many other states had joined in the demonstration. Georgia, Missouri, Alabama, Tennessee, North Carolina, either refused to join in the demonstration, or did so after much persuasion. Illinois, like New York, waited until other states had led the demonstration.

Other references to the religious issue were made in several of the speeches seconding the nomination of Gov. Smith. Each speaker insisting that his faith should in no way be considered a bar to his nomination.

The Nominating Speeches The speeches placing the names of the several candidates for the presidential nomination before the convention were listened to with intense interest. Wednesday evening, Franklin Roosevelt named Gov. Smith, as he did four years ago at New York, but the Smith forces did not make an effort to carry the convention by storm as they did at New York. It was not needed, and it would not have been good politics. Others named the various favorite sons, and each received a full measure of applause and a demonstration.

While there was never any doubt as to the result of the balloting the Smith forces were specially anxious that the favorite sons be placed before the convention, and each receive one or more complimentary ballots. The difficulty was in keeping everybody from climbing onto the Smith bandwagon on the first ballot, or at least before a vote had been cast for other candidates. The effort was to prevent any appearance of steam roller tactics.

Harmony Prevails It was a convention over which there had been much talk as to what the dry south would and would not do, as to what the wet east would and would not do, but when it was all over all had agreed to the few compromises that were necessary to produce party harmony. As to the candidate it was best expressed by half a dozen delegates on Tuesday morning. They were from dry Kansas. Two of them were arguing that Gov. Smith was not a proper candidate to represent the people of Kansas. The other four agreed that that was true but they were going to vote for his nomination. "Why?" asked one of the opponents. "Because we want to win," replied the four in chorus. And that tells the story of the nomination. Democracy wants to win if it is possible, and Democracy believes Al Smith can poll more votes than any other candidate that could be selected. With Smith as the candidate the delegates could not build a platform which the candidate could not accept, and so the south and the dry west were willing to accept a compromise on the prohibition plank.

Everything was so harmonious that it did not seem like a Democratic convention. It lacked much of the hilarity, the fist encounters, the red fire and the roar that has been characteristic of Democratic conventions. If the delegates represented the rank and file of the party it can safely be said that Democracy goes into the fight to defeat the ticket nominated at Kansas City as a united party. It will take a count of the votes next November to tell the rest of the story.

Many Ideas on Platform The real fight of the convention came in the resolutions committee. There were submitted to that committee at least as many planks favoring prohibition, favoring the enforcement of the present law, or opposing the present law, as there were delegations. Among these the one submitted by Gov. Moody,

of Texas, calling for a strict enforcement and strong endorsement of the present law, was the most radical on that side. Somewhat milder was the one submitted by Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, calling for the strict enforcement of all laws, but naming specifically the eighteenth amendment. Former Secretary Josephus Daniels submitted a somewhat similar plank, though a little differently worded. On the other side there came from the New York delegation a plank denouncing the present law and proposing that each state be permitted to name the amount of alcoholic content permissible in that state. From the dry southern states as well as some of the central and mountain states there came dire prophecies of what results might be expected in November should the wet ideas of New York, New Jersey, New England, and some of the other northern states prevail. Gov. Moody indicated that the adoption of such a plank would be "an overdraft on the loyalty of the south for the Democratic party."

Texas Hospitality Houston and all Texas gave the Democratic hosts a royal welcome, and extended the very maximum of that brand of hospitality for which the south is famous. From the time the delegate stepped off the train to be met by a blare of tubas and the sound of brass drums, until he crossed the state line on his homeward journey, there was not a moment when they were not being lavished upon by the friendly attentions of a friendly people. The same welcome was extended to all whether it was Senator Pat Harrison or Senator George, or Cordell Hull, and their dry followers from Mississippi, Georgia and Tennessee, or the wet Tammany tigers of New York, or the equally wet Brennanites from Illinois.

That was outside the convention hall and the rooms of the resolutions committee. Inside these places the wet forces of the party found the glove hand of good fellowship had become a bare knuckled fist of a lusty fighter carrying a hard wallop. Outside the convention hall Gov. Dan Moody and his Texas delegates were the genial hosts. Inside the hall they were the lords of the dry democracy, leading the fight for a dry candidate, if possible, but more especially for a dry platform. They believed in prohibition, and they said so; they believed in enforcing the prohibitory law, and they said so; they did not want any modification, and they said so—emphatically. And a right gallant fight it was before it was all over, but in the end party harmony prevailed.

Houston Enjoyed It All Houston made the most of her first national political convention. Her people were out to see all, and to be a part of as much as possible of the big show. Forty-eight hours before Chairman Shaver called the convention to order there was no mistaking the fact that a convention was coming. Sunday morning the streets were alive with bands playing a welcome to each incoming delegation, and the buildings were gorgeously decorated with the national colors, in which the lone star state flag of Texas was a prominent feature. Every native son and daughter was as greatly excited as any small boy or girl attending their first circus performance. It was a big event in Houston, and the Houstonians wanted the whole world to know that they knew it.

In the arriving delegations there came the Smiths and the O'Flannagans, the Joneses and the Levinskys, the Petersens and the Baumgartners. It was Democracy.

With the delegations came also the visitors, and many of the latter arrived in automobiles of all makes and many varieties. Largely they were farmers, but they were not the militant farmers that had been expected at Kansas City some two weeks before. They were the cotton farmers of Louisiana—they and their families came to town to give assembled Democracy the once over.

Many Bands and Two Tunes "Dixie" was the popular piece of the band leaders until Monday afternoon following the arrival of the New York delegation. After that the entire town was fed "The Sidewalks of New York" as its inspirational music. As soon as the New York delegation and the members of Tammany reached Houston it was Gov. Smith's forces that dominated the situation, and there was no longer a doubt of his nomination among even those who were opposed to him. The Smith forces could not only dictate the nomination, but could write the platform as well if they were so disposed. They were not anxious to use their power to the extent of dictating the platform; on that they were willing to listen to argument and to compromise with the south and west in the interest of party harmony.

The Women Take a Hand A noticeable feature of the convention was the number of women visitors. Many of them were relatives of delegates, but many more were women who wished to be heard in the halls of the party, and came with the hope of influencing party action on subjects in which they were interested. Chief of these subjects was that of prohibition, and the women—most of them it seemed—were dry. They met at breakfasts, and teas, and real, sure-enough political meetings, and demanded in emphatic language a dry plank in the platform.

Many others of them were interested only in having a good time, and they had it. They enjoyed the hospitality extended them at Houston, and they had brought their bathing suits along and enjoyed both the hospitality and the beach at Galveston. The Democratic convention, from either a business or a social standpoint, was far from being a stag party.

Prominent among the visiting women were Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Mrs. Al Smith, and Mrs. Jimmy Walker. Mrs. Wilson was very much the heroine of the occasion, and she figured in many social and civic affairs during her stay in Houston. Mrs. Smith was accompanied by her bride daughter, and Mrs. Walker, wife of the mayor of New York, made her headquarters at Galveston, motoring back and forth to attend the convention each day. All three of the ladies attracted a very considerable amount of attention at each session of the convention.

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At some previous time the phenomena known to scientists for some time, the difference in weight of the same objects at various points on the globe. This was done with instruments so delicate that they could not function accurately on board an above-water vessel, due to the motion. The difference in weight is believed to be caused by variations in the density of strata composing the crust of the earth.

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SUMMARY DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM

Chief planks in the Democratic platform, summarized as follows: Rights of States—Demand that constitutional rights and powers of the states shall be preserved in their full vigor and virtue.

Economy and Reorganization—Business-like reorganization of all departments of the government, putting in modern business methods.

Taxation—Favor a further reduction of the internal taxes of the people.

Tariff—Promise a Democratic tariff based on justice to all, permitting effective competition and safeguarding the public against monopoly.

Agriculture—Pledge to endeavor to provide the farmer with credit aid to the creation of federal farm territory of spread between workers and the producer, developing co-operative organizations.

Foreign Policy—Out freedom from entanglement with foreign nations; American lives and rig ference with internal foreign nation; interments for reduction of

Waterways and Flotation—Favor deep waterways for the Gulf and to the improvement of inland navigation; works on the Mississippi and other rivers.

Labor—Favor arbitration and the creation of a national labor board to settle disputes between labor and management.

Veterans—General and sympathetic consideration of all war veterans of all wars.

Equal Rights—Favor equal rights for all citizens, and equal pay for equal work.

Congressional Fix date for election immediately after adjournment.

Law Enforcement party and its effort to improve the federal courts, and to enforce the law.

Campaign E improve and effort to improve the campaign contribution.

Monopolies—Favor the control of the economy of the country.

Porto Rico to Rico such economic or political as to control the island.

Philippine now on the way to the Philippines, and to the Philippine Islands.

Public Health to enlarge the public health service, and to stamp out contagious diseases.

Corruption to clean up the government, and to remove all corrupt influences.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Chastain were visitors in Fort Davis and Toyah this week.

Mrs. V. J. Sheffield left Monday for Toyah where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Sims and niece, Miss Mamie Reece, left Monday for Corpus Christi where they will spend some time visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Buck and son, Emmett, returned Sunday from Ozona where they attended the rodeo.

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The Easiest Way is The FAULTLESS way. Nothing to add except boiling water. Every laundress knows that "SOMETHING" must be added to lump starch to make a perfect boiled starch. The United States Department of Agriculture in Farmers Bulletin 1099, "Home Laundering," says—"The following is a good general receipt for making Cooked Starch: 1 to 4 tablespoons starch, according to stiffness desired. 1 cup (1/2 pint) cold water. 1 teaspoon borax. 1 teaspoon paraffin or white fat. 1 quart boiling water. Make a paste of the starch and the cold water; add the borax, the paraffin or fat, and the boiling water. Boil the mixture for 10 minutes."

Supplement to Sanderson Times, Friday, July 6, 1928

Next Sunday.

Next Sunday is service day at the Presbyterian Church. What ever your creed, we should like to have you worship with us. Service topics for the day follow:

At 11 a. m., "What Is Your Grade?" This sermon will give an examination on one of the most interesting subjects in the world—and everyone is invited to grade his own paper.

The evening service is held at 8:15. The sermon will be on the topic, "Christianity's Major Verbs." If you are getting somewhat "rusty" in your grammar, this service will help you brush up on it.

Join us also in the Sunday school. It meets at 10 a. m. J. A. McMILLAN, Minister.

Mrs. E. A. Smith, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Nance, left Monday for Phoenix, Ariz., where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Mat Turner and daughter of Alpine were weekend visitors here with their sons Richard and Madison.

Clyde Mills was a business visitor in Alpine the first of the week.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the Rodeo and Old Settlers Reunion which was held in Alpine on July 4 and 5.

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The Church of Christ.

The church of our Lord Jesus Christ is as different from other institutions as He is different from all other men.

Since Jesus said, "Upon this rock I will build my church," and Paul plainly declares "there is One body," then I conclude that Jesus did what he proposed and promised to do, and there is church.

If this divine institution can not be definitely located and identified so that there need be no doubt or fear as to this church and that church being the one body, the one church of which Jesus is head, then surely we are in no better condition because it is in the world and we would be if he had not set up the church on earth at all.

"Approved Before God," Sunday 11 a. m. Preaching also at 8 p. m.

V. L. WUNNEBURGER, Minister.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL.

Fireman W. H. Buchanan returned Tuesday from a visit to El Paso, driving his car down.

P. C. Leonard was a visitor here Tuesday.

Fireman R. A. Hurst has gone on a visit to Payson, Utah, and will return with his family.

Fireman T. H. Butler came down from El Paso Tuesday to take a regular freight run out of here.

Fireman J. A. Downs has been granted a 90 day leave of absence.

S. S. Daggett and wife left Sunday for two weeks vacation in Alabama, Florida, San Antonio and other points.

The "Big Hook" was out twice the past week at minor derailments, the first in six months. J. C. Harris, M. M., stopped off a short time Friday.

Engineer J. P. Aderhold has resumed his passenger run on the Del Rio division after being off some time due to illness.

LOST — A Parker Duoford fountain pen. Suitable reward for return to the Times office.

Jelly made with PEXEL turns out like this. MAKING jelly jell is not a new idea—but Pexel is certainly a new idea. It is tasteless, colorless, odorless! It is a 100% pure-fruit product which, in addition to making jelly jell, saving hours of time, and cutting down cost per glass, does not dilute or change the finest flavor or color. Pexel saves from one to three times the 30c it costs. Eliminates long and tedious boiling. Saves fruit juice, sugar and flavor—and makes more jelly. Get Pexel at your grocer's. Recipe booklet in each package. 30c. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill. PEXEL never like this

POST Toasties THE wake up food & quick energy for work or play. crisp and delicious. W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 27-1928

IDLE ISLAND

CHAPTER IX—Continued

By
ETHEL HUESTON
Copyright 1927 by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.
WNU Service

He had brought snowshoes for her, along with an invitation from the Captain and Gram for her to come to the Big House until the snow was over. But Gay did not wish to leave. Now that Rand had come, the beauty of the snowstorm was increased a hundredfold. At his urging, however, she went up to put on stout boots and knickers, for a short run through the woods on snowshoes. Rand helped her through the window and slipped the clumsy shoes over her boots showing her how best to plod along in them.

Gay floundered clumsily at first, but finally, with Rand holding her hand, they set off into the woodland. There was no breath of wind. The air was clean, cold, but not stingy. It seemed to her that the snow that touched her lips tasted of salt. Constantly she cried out with delight, at the festooning of the trees, the draping of the rocks, and on the sea-side, the great caves of ice and snow which glistened and shone like jeweled castles towered and turreted. Never had she seen the water so dark a blue, so cold.

Tears came to her eyes, tears of wonder at the beauty of the snow-white island, and she stumbled and fell, laughing. Rand helped her up and saw the tears that glistened on her red cheeks.

"You have hurt yourself!"

"No." She put her arms around him, looking anxiously into his eyes, eager that he should understand. "It is because it is so beautiful. Doesn't it make all the little things in the world seem petty, and foolish, and not worth struggling about?"

Rand kissed the tears from her cheeks. "I knew you would feel it. It always gives me an idea it must be sort of pleasant to be dead."

"Oh, no. They cannot see it."

"No, but I dare say it feels as good as it looks. Are you happy, Gay?"

"I never knew what a really happy moment was until—just now. I am laughing for joy, I am weeping for joy, I am adoring you for the same reason."

Now and then a small scared rabbit stumbled through the snow-laden brushwood, scurried quickly to cover. A snow-bird chirped anxiously on a bared bough. Once in a while, loosened by the sun, a little shower of snow pelted them.

"It's great fun being in love with you, Rand," she said. "It seems to give me a sort of mortgage on all the outside world."

When they had returned again to the window on the valley-side, Rand helped her up and unsling the snowshoes from her feet.

She put her hands on his shoulders.

"Rand, I wish it could go on forever."

"Snowing?"

"No. This. Having you like this, loving you like this, being with you like this." She drew him close to her, and held him tightly with her arms. "All of it, I love it. I never knew what it was to be so happy."

Rand kissed her, their cold lips warming to the caress. But his dark eyes were very dark indeed beneath the long lashes, and his smile was a little stern when he said:

"Would it be as dear, I wonder, if it were going to last forever? Or isn't it all the sweeter because it is just for a year?"

Gay held him closer. She did not answer.

"Because you know, beloved," he said, and his smile was ready now, though his eyes were clouded dark, "I am everything in God's world that you thoroughly do not like."

"Yes. And the one thing in it that I love with my whole heart," she whispered.

"Well, I ought to be satisfied with that," he said cheerfully.

"And so ought I," said Gay. But she was not.

"Oh, fools rush in," she quoted lightly. "I crave experience. I have never been snowbound. And it is so sweet having you risk the storming elements to see me."

"Now if we were married," he said, "we could be snowed in together, and the rest of the world snowed out—for all the rest of our lives."

Gay's arm tightened about his shoulder. When she spoke, her voice, although she strove to make it light, was husky. "Not for the rest of our lives. The spring would bring a thaw."

"And we'd fight, wouldn't we? Over who should shovel the snow? I'd say, wife, dear,"—and then, as Gay flushed, he repeated it, teasingly— "Wife, dear, you believe in work, you adore work, you worship work, therefore you shovel the snow."

Gay's warm lips silenced his mocking. Then she said, "Run along to thy feather bed, thou sluggard. Sleep, drowse and be lazy, for tomorrow you shovel my snow."

"But when you are snowbound—lonely, alone—remember what I told you, we might be snowbound together." And then he shot off suddenly into the storm, and Gay closed the window, smiling at it, merely because Rand had sat there. For her joy in his presence was an unceasing marvel to her.

All night long the snow fell, and whenever Gay turned and awakened she could hear the breathless kissing of flakes on flakes. And when morning dawned she was snowbound indeed. All her lower windows were blinded with it. Her piazza was solidly banked.

And it was Thanksgiving. They had planned for a party dinner at the Captain's, Alice Andover, Auntalmiry and Gay as guests, and after dinner, Rand and the Budding boys had arranged to take the girls coasting. Now it was Thanksgiving—no dinner, no party, no Rand. It was a desolate, lonely house, with a disconsolate Gay who wandered moping around the pretty house, from room to room.

"Thanksgiving, brrr! Not a thing in the world to be thankful for—until the snow melts—and Rand comes."

She had no hope of getting out of her prison that day. The entire valley was plunged in snow. The Apple Tree was just a low white roof showing in a high white plain.

It was noon when she heard voices beside the pine tree that stood at her porch. She ran to the window of her bedroom and looked down. Rand and the Budding boys were there. They had ropes, and a short ladder, and a basket. No need of a ladder to reach to the branches of the pine, for its lower branches were buried and Rand pulled himself up easily into the tree, while the boys below raised the long plank, steadied it against the tree, raised and shoved it slowly up to him. And wedging it firmly against the branches, Rand shoved it toward her, slowly, and at the end with a little push that lodged it upon her sill.

"I've come for Thanksgiving dinner," he said pleasantly, as though entering a formal reception room to a formal hostess.

"There's nothing to eat—but canned things."

"So I thought. I brought my own."

And then Rand was up on the plank, and slowly, hand over hand, he inched his way out and toward the sill, a distance from the tree but a scant two feet, and Gay's hands caught him when he landed.

Then the boys tossed him the end of a rope, and the heavy basket was raised.

"You needn't come back for me," he called. "I'll slide down into the snow. Won't hurt me. Thanks, boys. So long."

The monks who inhabited the monastery at that time marched in procession on the granite walls while the shells were flying over their heads.

Two Church Designations

The word "protestant" includes many churches, the Protestant Episcopal among them. The word "protestant" came into use at the time of the Reformation both in England and on the continent. It stood for a protest against the Roman Catholic church. The name is not particularly significant at this time when all of the churches are drawing closer together.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"You darling," Gay said. "I had no idea you would come. I said it was a terrible Thanksgiving, and I had nothing in the world to be grateful for, and I said the snow was hideous. Fancy that!"

All her life, Gay looked back to that day as a perfect day. They were like two children in their gale, in their love. They giggled joyously over unpacking the basket the Captain's wife had filled for them. There was turkey, yes, with dressing and cranberry sauce, and a little jar of gravy. Pickles, fruit cake, pie.

"It is Thanksgiving," Gay said solemnly. "It is Thanksgiving. You are my Thanksgiving, Rand, I am very grateful to you."

After dinner they pulled up the drape before the fireplace, and sat together, very close, and Rand smoked, while Gay, with arms about him, stroked his hair, ran slender teasing fingers under his collar, touched gently the healing scar on his forehead.

"I never expected to be so much in love," she said happily.

"Don't you ever expect to be more in love than this?"

"No, no. Oh, no. I hope not. I should die of it." Then she added slowly, "Rand, you think I do not really love you?"

"I think you love me as much as you can, perhaps. But you and I—we are alike—we cannot love—love greatly. Too selfish. You think too much of getting things done. I think too much of my own pleasure. We can't love greatly because we always put ourselves first."

"I love you greatly," she said indignantly. "Too greatly. So greatly I cannot eat, sleep or work for thinking of you."

"That's not love. That's sensation. How long do you think that sort of thing will last? It will be over in a year—if it endures so long."

"Do you honestly think that, Rand? That this beautiful feeling I have for you will last only a year?"

"How long does it usually last with you? How long did it last the last time?"

"Oh, Rand. It was never like this, never."

"It never is, while it lasts, and when it comes again—it is never like this, either."

Gay stirred restlessly in his arms. "I don't believe it. It will last. It has the feeling of—eternity itself—about it."

They were silent for a while.

"Gay," he said seriously, "this is something you don't know. The only way to hold a treasured thing is by treasuring it. Keeping it. Guarding it. Sacrificing for it. A treasure has to be treasured—or poured—tinsel, paste, the gold just glided. An untreasured treasure is worth nothing. You don't realize that."

"Do you, Rand, do you realize it?"

"Too well I do." He laughed. "I realize it well enough but—What? My birthday for a mess of pottage? Never."

"Oh, Rand! Am I a mess of pottage?"

"Yes, you are one of the fleshpots of Egypt," he said, laughing. "The dearest—the sweetest—the most savory fleshpot. And I should trade right off in the desert and wash my hands of you. But I think, and he paused to kiss her, "I think I'll stick around a while."

It was the fifteenth of December, when island, bay and sea were finally wrapped in the tight cold bands of winter, that Auntalmiry climbed the snow-covered slope to Gay's door. She said she had come for a long talk, a nice cozy afternoon. She still wore her mantle of joyous excitement of laughter, but beneath it, she was tired, a little old woman of seventy-six years, a heavy weight of time for one so slight.

They had tea, they sewed, they talked. Gay told her many little bits of island gossip which she had from Rand. When she mentioned Alice Andover at last, Auntalmiry sparkled.

"A good woman," she said warmly. "I've never known a better, for all her administrating. My dear, can you keep a secret? Yes, I know you can. Dearie, I'm going to have a Christmas party, after all."

And then, flushing with excitement, sparkling youthfully, she told Gay all about it. She could not bear to give it up, she would rather die than give it up, she thought indeed she would die if she must give it up. But she was curiously conscientious.

What was given to her, she accepted cheerfully. But what was denied, she had no right to take. They had put a limit on her, and his limit she was bound in honor to respect. Ah, but there were a thousand devious little ways to circumvent a limit, to stretch it, honorably and fairly.

She was old, her appetite was small, her wants modest, and both appetite and wants could be stunted a little. Not that she called it stinting! She called it "handling."

What did she want, at her age, with all those glasses and jars of fine, rich, home-made jellies and fruits? Why, it was sheer extravagance, wasting such fineness on a little old shriveled-up woman like Auntalmiry—extravagance, no less. So she had taken it, all her precious stores, a little at a time, over to town and sold it. Indeed the shops were very glad to get such quality, and gave her a good price for it, cash.

And she had other things, too, things she never used, things that were just vanity for an old woman to keep in a drawer, and look at sometimes, and fondle lovingly, and show off to admiring visitors, fine bits of lace, silk scarves, delicate embroideries, old gold pins, gifts that had been brought to her by friends, people she loved best, returning from trips to the city and tours abroad, from the Orient, from Italy, Paris. Why should she keep those delicate and lovely things just because she loved to look at them? Sheer vanity. And so she sold them, sold them all. No one would ever know. Gay wouldn't tell.

And then she acknowledged her need of Gay. The Apple Tree was so small, so crowded. Gay had offered the use of the Lone Pine for a party. Had she made the offer in good faith? "Because," she said, "there's no room to dance in the Apple Tree."

Oh, yes, they danced at Auntalmiry's party. It began at five o'clock, the party for the sake of the babies, and the smaller children, of whom there seemed to be disproportionately many. So it was a baby's party first, when the tree was lighted, and the children danced about it with their candies and nuts and fruits and gifts, and there was a noisy champing Santa Claus.

And then, very early, for the snow was always heavy and the night cold, the parents trundled the babies away home to bed, and the others stayed on and danced. "Danced," Auntalmiry said joyously, "until two, three, and last year, until four o'clock in the morning. Think of it, until four—"

"I suppose you went on to bed and couldn't sleep for the noise—"

"I stayed up, and I danced a little myself. I danced with Rand three times. Oh, I had a little cold afterward—not much—I was in bed a while. I'll never hear the last of that silly little cold. I think last year was the nicest party of all—except the very first one—fifty years ago—when Buddy, my son, was born. I told you about that. He would be older than you—fifty years."

She smiled at Gay. "Do you know what I think? I think Buddy may be that Unknown Soldier down in Washington. I have thought so from the first. He would be in the war, I know. He was so darling, he loved a fight. Some time—maybe next year—I shall do without the Christmas party, and instead I shall go down to Washington, and stand there, and think it is Buddy. Poor Buddy! He always thought right, he always meant right. But things always went wrong. That kind of a boy, heart full of impulse, hands full of mischief, head full of nonsense. Fifty years."

Then Gay put away all her work and gave up the rest of the time to getting ready for Christmas.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Another "Shot Heard 'Round the World"



THE SHOT OF DESTINY (Painting in Court House at Montreal, 1857)

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ONE of the most beautiful lakes in our country—and one of the most important historically—bears his name; the school histories mention it along with the names of other early explorers of America, yet few of them give him the amount of space on their pages he deserves as one of the most important figures (in the light of later events of which he was a forerunner) in the history of the United States.

For Samuel de Champlain was an important actor in the drama of the making of the American nation, although neither he nor his contemporaries could have realized it at the time. It was just 320 years ago, July 3, 1608, that Champlain, having sailed in his ship *Don de Dieu* up the St. Lawrence to establish a trading post, landed at the foot of the rock near the present Notre-Dame-de-Grace, and there built his "Abitation." Thus was founded Quebec, the first permanent French colony in the New World, thus was established New France and thus began the chain of events which was to result in 150 years of war before it was to be definitely decided that England, not France, was to rule America, but not until Champlain's compatriots had left their indelible mark on this country and its history.

Champlain had had an interesting history before he established Quebec. He was born in 1567 at Brouage, a village on the Bay of Biscay, and grew up to become a devoted follower of King Henry of Navarre and a soldier in the Wars of the League. He had an inborn love of the sea which led eventually to his becoming a captain in the French navy and an explorer at a critical time in world history. He gained his first knowledge of America as a sailor on the Spanish Main and a visitor to the Spanish ports and the City of Mexico. Possessed of rare powers of description, his writings attracted the attention of the king of France, won for him the title of royal geographer and did much to influence that monarch in encouraging the efforts to colonize the New World. Incidentally, it is interesting to note that Champlain was the first to suggest a Panama canal, for in his "Brief Narrative of the Most Remarkable Things that Samuel Champlain of Brouage observed in the West Indies," he declared that "if these four leagues of land between Panama and this river (Chagres) were cut through, then passage could be made from the Pacific to the Atlantic, thus shortening the way by more than fifteen hundred leagues."

In 1603 Champlain again visited America. He went with a trading expedition up the St. Lawrence as far as Hochelaga, the result of which was another book giving an accurate description of the Indians of that region. Upon his return Champlain obtained employment with a Huguenot nobleman, De Monts, who had been given a monopoly of the fur trade in Acadia by the French king on condition that he would establish a colony of one hundred people there. When the colonizing expedition went out Champlain accompanied it as geographer and was with it when the settlement was made



DEPARTURE OF THE TROISQUOIS (From "Champlain's Voyages," 1605)

In Passamaquoddy bay in 1604 on the Island of St. Croix. However, disease wiped out nearly half of the colony that winter and the next spring the remainder moved to Port Royal. The following winter was milder, but at that, a fourth of the colonists died. It was the stout-hearted Champlain who organized a curious "Order of Good Cheer" to help encourage the colonists amid all their privations and try to make them contented with their lot.

Meanwhile political enemies in France had brought about the revocation of De Monts' patent in 1607 and Champlain led the discouraged colonists home. But the next year he had sailed again for America, and this time he "stuck," despite disease, mutiny of his followers and trouble with the Indians. With the latter Champlain's tact soon smoothed out the difficulties, and in the spring of 1609 Champlain and two companions, as evidence of their friendliness for the red men, set out with a war party of Hurons and Algonquins against their hereditary enemies, the Mohawks of the great Iroquois confederacy. It was on this expedition that the historic events took place which made the name of Champlain so important in American history.

While marching with his Indian allies Champlain discovered (in the sense that he was the first white man to see it) the lake in New York which now bears his name and soon afterwards near Ticonderoga, the party met a band of Mohawks. Both sides spent the night in preparing for the engagement which by a sort of curious mutual agreement was to take place on the morrow. They sang their war songs, danced and shouted their defiance at each other. The Hurons and Algonquins had hidden the three Frenchmen from the Mohawks until the next morning when they marched out with Champlain in his armor at their head, and the other two Frenchmen still hidden on the flank of their column. Here is the story of the fight in Champlain's own words:

"When I was within twenty paces the enemy, halting, gazed at me; as I also gazed at them. When I saw them getting ready to shoot their arrows at us, I leveled my arquebuse, which I had loaded with four balls, and aimed straight at one of the three chiefs. The shot brought down two and wounded another. On this, our Indians set up such a yelling that one could not have heard a thunder-clap, and all the while the arrows flew thick on both sides. The Iroquois were greatly astonished and frightened to see two of their men killed so quickly in spite of their arrow-proof armor. But when my companions fired from the woods, the Iroquois seeing their chiefs killed, fled."

The shot from Champlain's arquebuse on that occasion has been well named a "shot of destiny" and it should rank with the musketry fire at Concord bridge as a "shot heard round the world." For this was the first contact of the French with members of the powerful Iroquois confederacy, and from that day dated the hatred of the Iroquois for the French, which gave the English the aid of the most formidable native warriors on the continent and played a part in determining that English-speaking people were to rule the

North American continent. This expedition had another important result also. It revealed to the French the natural water route from Canada to the Hudson river and for the next century and a half both the English and the French made use of this route in their efforts to penetrate to the heart of the enemy country in the long series of wars which dated from that time.

Champlain next turned his attention to the West, and in 1613 went up the Ottawa to confirm the story of a Frenchman that thence lay a water route to the sea, the fabulous passage to Cathay and the Indies. He discovered that his informer was a fake, but two years later, in the summer of 1615, he again pushed West and was the first white man to gaze upon the Great Lakes. In that year, too, he had another fight with the Iroquois near Lake Oueda, but this time he did not have such an easy victory. He himself was seriously wounded and his defeated party barely made its escape alive.

When Champlain reached Quebec he was greeted as one returned from the dead, for he had been gone so long that he had been given up for lost. He found the colony in a bad condition. Politics in France had been at work again and the struggling little colony in New France was being used as a political football for various factions in the mother country. But the unrepentant Champlain did the best he was able under the circumstances and kept the colony alive until 1627, when Hebelien, the far-sighted mercantilist, came into power and gave some real encouragement to the colony. But a new blow fell in 1629 when an English fleet appeared before Quebec and forced its surrender.

Champlain was allowed to sail for England. Arriving there he earnestly advised the French ambassador to urge the king of France to insist upon the return of New France when peace should be made. In 1632, when the treaty of peace was signed, New France was returned to its former owners, and Champlain once more set out for Quebec. For the next few years he devoted himself industriously to building up the colony and was seeing his efforts rewarded when he was stricken with paralysis and died on Christmas day in 1635.

"No one can deny that the mariner of Brouage, with his extraordinary perseverance and energy, was admirably fitted to be the pathfinder of a new realm," writes William Bennett Munro in his "Crusaders of New France in the Yale University Press 'Chronicles of America.'" "Not often does one encounter in the annals of any nation a man of greater tenacity and patience. Chagrin and disappointment he had to meet on many occasions, but he was never baffled nor moved to concede defeat. His perseverance, however, was not greater than his modesty, for never in his writings did he magnify his difficulties nor exalt his own powers of overcoming them, as was too much the fashion of his day. As a writer his style was plain and direct, with no attempt at embellishment and no indication that strong emotions ever had much influence upon his pen. He was essentially a man of action and his narrative is in the main, a simple record of such a man's achievements. His character was above reproach; no one ever impugned his honesty or his sincere devotion to the best interests of his superiors. To his church he was loyal in the last degree; and it was under his auspices that the first of the Jesuit missionaries came to begin the enduring work which the order was destined to accomplish in New France."

Now Is Right Time to Balk Hay Fever

"Now is the time to start your battle to prevent hay fever rather than in August when the disease is under way," says a bulletin issued by the Indiana State Medical association, in which people, subject to the fever, are urged to take preventive measures.

"It is generally known that seasonal hay fever is caused, as a rule, by inhaling the pollen of plants that are

blooming at the time," says the bulletin, "but many details of the process are not fully appreciated. It is impossible to get the disease unless the particular pollen to which the patient is susceptible is floating in the air which he breathes."

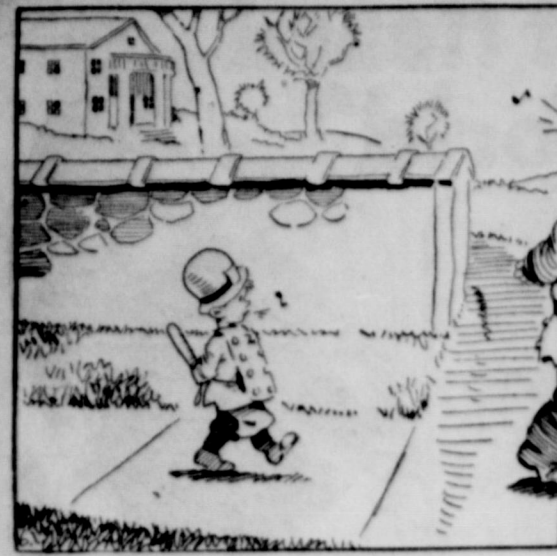
"The hay fever subject should first find out what plants he is susceptible. Any physician can make this test for you, providing he is supplied with the dried pollens of the suspected plants, or has extracts of them."

Preventive treatment recommended by the bulletin consists of fifteen hypodermic injections given by a physician at intervals which he will determine.

"The great majority of the cases appearing in the spring are due to the grasses, particularly timothy, and since grasses are all quite closely related, treatment with this one extract usually suffices to immunize against all grass susceptibilities. Likewise the fall type of the disease is almost always due to ragweeds," the bulletin says.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



Beware of Imitations

BILL BOOSTER SAYS



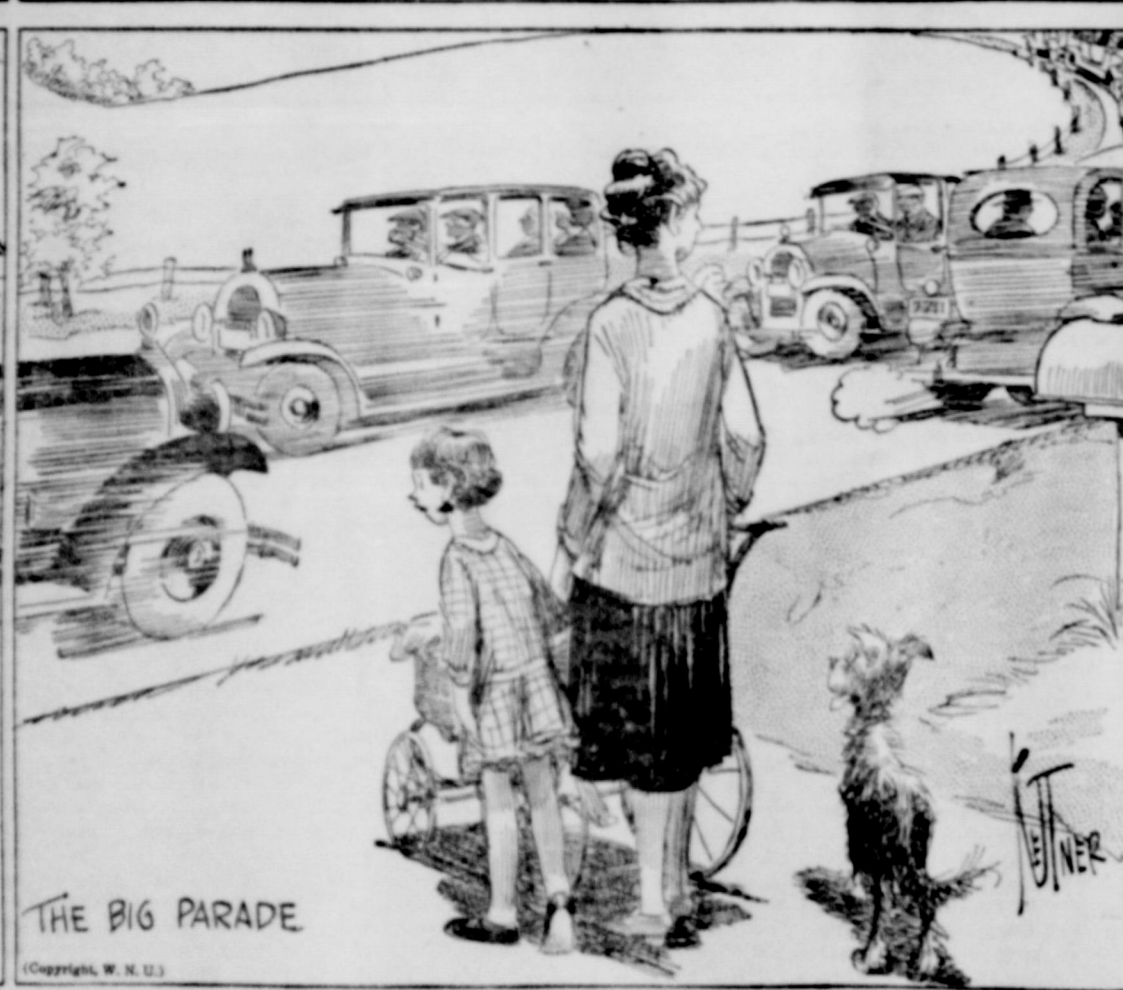
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



The Boss Is a Suspicious Egg

Along the Concrete



Our Pet Peeve



Th' Ole Grouch

EVERY TOWN HAS NO FAULTS, FROM POLK TO NEW YORK CITY, EVEN OUR TOWN HAS SOME DISADVANTAGES, BUT I LIKE IT JUST TH' SAME, AND I DONT EXPECT TO LIKE NO PLACE BETTER UNTIL I GET TO HEAVEN



EDDIE, THE AD MAN

URE FUNNY TH' RESULTS FOLKS GET FROM OUR LITTLE WANT ADS—WALT GIMPUS RAN ONE IN DAY BEFORE YESTERDAYS ISSUE, 'GIRL WANTED TO HELP WITH HOUSEWORK'—LAST NIGHT TH' STORK BROUGHT HIM TWO!



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughro



Poor Ol' Dad

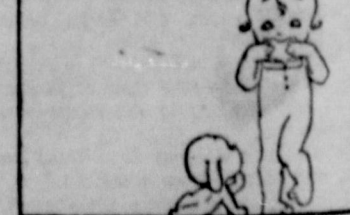
DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS

Oh, yes, there are worse things than being quarantined



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

With all its tribulations My life is very sweet—I have a good digestion And I simply love to eat.



Spring Homelessness A man's home may be his castle, but not at housecleaning time.—Alban Evening News.



NURSES know, and doctors have declared there's nothing quite like Bayer Aspirin for all sorts of aches and pains, but be sure it's genuine Bayer; that name must be on the package, and on every tablet. Bayer is genuine, and the word genuine—in red—is on every box. You can't go wrong if you will just look at the box:



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Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

Failed in Attempt to Reach Pole by Balloon
The first attempt at Arctic exploration by air, made in 1877, ended disastrously. The Swedish balloonist, S. A. Andree, and two companions, set out for the North pole in a large free balloon. The start was made from Danes Island, in the north of Spitzbergen, on July 11, 1877. Five tons of supplies were carried. In an hour the balloon was out of sight. That night, seven and a half hours later, a message from the balloon, was dropped. This was the last trace of the expedition, although years afterward various unconfirmed rumors of finding the balloon have come out of the Arctic regions of Siberia and Canada.

Kings Collect Coins
That kings are collectors of rare coins has been revealed in connection with work done by the king of Italy in publishing a series of books on the coins of Italy. His personal collection of 100,000 specimens is the largest in the world. King George of England also has a large collection, and other rulers are said to have taken a keen interest in the subject.

A man is always discovering things that others knew long ago.

A big heart and a big pocket book seldom travel far together.

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Guarantee
Every tube with pile ointment 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.

Relieves Malaria in 3 Days
SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

FRIENDS AID FORTUNE WINNER BEAT SHARKS

Form Lucky Man Into Limited Liability Company.

London.—Tales of those who lose at gambling are seldom heard unless they take to crime or commit suicide as a result of their losses. Big winners at gambling flash across the newspaper horizon for a day or two and are soon forgotten, but the newspaper reader often wonders who the big winners do with their easily-gained fortunes. Do they blow them in quickly in riotous living, or do they save and usefully invest the money?

Now that the season is at hand when every true born Briton has a ticket in some sweepstake the London Daily Mail has looked up some of the men and women who struck it luckily in recent years. The investigation has revealed that so far as can be found, the past winners have not become wild spendthrifts by their good luck, but have thoughtfully used their money where it would do the most good.

Keeps Off Sharks.
William Kilpatrick, formerly of Leeds, who won £200,000 in the Calcutta sweep last year, has just returned to Minto, Westmoreland, where his mother and sweetheart live. He is to be married in July. He visited Minto soon after his success, but returned to Capetown in the autumn.

Immediately it was known that he was the winner last year friends in Capetown formed him into a limited liability company, so that his good nature could not be worked upon by sharks or anybody else. He settled on his mother and sisters at Minto a sum sufficient to bring them in a comfortable income. He also bought them a house and a motor car.

He established and endowed a soup kitchen in Capetown, where he intends to make his home.

James Strang of Pollok street, Glasgow, who won \$30,000 with a \$25 treble at last year's Derby, told a reporter that he had invested the money very profitably. He has continued in his occupation as a traveler for a firm of wholesale drapers in Glasgow.

Part Owner of Ticket.
Mrs. Ford, part owner of a ticket which won a little over \$150,000 in the Derby sweepstake organized at Olney in 1923, still lives in her modest home in Pembroke street, Skipton, Yorkshire. Mrs. Ford had a quarter-share of a \$250 ticket, half a share was owned by her mother, Mrs. Hodgson, who has since died, and the other quarter was in the name of a Mrs. Griffin, who was engaged as a cook in a Skipton coffee house. Mrs. Hodgson distributed most of her \$75,000 among seven relatives.

Castor Oil Bean Drives Insects From Its Vicinity

Austin, Texas.—All kinds of insects have such a dislike for castor oil bean plants that they will not come near them, and this fact has caused experiments to be made of planting the beans in cotton fields as a means of keeping the boll weevil and other pests away.

It is stated that by planting a row of castor oil beans to every four or five rows of cotton, protection against insect invasion may be obtained. The castor oil beans themselves are a profitable crop, although it is admitted that should they be grown with cotton upon all the farms of the South there probably would result an overproduction of the beans.

Clumps of castor oil bean plants are grown around the homes of many families to ward off flies and mosquitoes, and it is regarded as strange that the idea that this plan might be adopted for keeping insect pests out of cotton fields was so long delayed in being put into practice.

Escapes With Five Kisses, Jailed for Taking Sixth

New York.—If Michael Gallagher had not been homesick for the Greenpoint section of Brooklyn, it might never have happened, he explained in police court. He was homesick and so he visited the section.

It was as wonderful as ever—and so were the Greenpoint girls. He kissed five he passed on the street. All seemed to get the idea that he meant well and to believe a watched kiss never bolts, anyway, so they shooed him on his way forgivingly.

Then he met Miss Mae Hryak, a stenographer who screamed and fought, and three Greenpoint young men who happened to be passing leaped upon Gallagher.

"Your honor," Gallagher said the next morning. "I believe Greenpoint has the prettiest girls in the world. I just couldn't help it."

"But Greenpoint can't stand for this. Five dollars and three days in jail," replied the court.

"Dead" Man Talks

Tokyo.—Although he was pronounced dead of cancer, Kihashiro Okura, ninety-one, of this city, refused to accept the doctor's verdict and later sat up and talked with friends who came to view the "re-animans."

Bar Sad Hymns

Dunconster, England.—Sir Henry Hadow, vice chancellor of Sheffield university, is active in an effort to eliminate from hymn books all hymns which would have the people believe the world is a place of misery.

Christians of Today "Too Busy" to Give Proper Time to Meditation

By DR. WALTER H. NUGENT, Portland, Oregon.

THE clatter of the world is creeping into the church, and Christians have their hands so full that their hearts are empty. Real religion is deep rather than demonstrative. We need to take time to be holy. We live in a wonderful age, an age of drive and hurry and stress, an age of impatience and unrest, an age of fuss and trumpet blowing. We are always in a rush. The church is imitating the world. Christians are regulating their devotions by the clock, where they have any devotions at all.

Oh, for the lost art of meditation! For the tonic of waiting upon God! The tragic thing in the life of the world today is the absence of quietness. We have so developed the art of being strenuous that we have almost lost the art of being still.

What do busy men know about meditation? All the day long it's hurry and sweat and fume and tear with them. Christians are so busy rushing hither and thither on errands of mercy it may be that they have no time for quiet and prayer and meditation. The minister himself has a struggle to go apart himself, so insistent are the demands of a city church today. We have more faith in the whirlwind than in the still small voice. God usually speaks in whispers but we cannot hear these whispers for the clamor of the street.

Proper Playgrounds for Youth Matter of Vital Importance to Cities

By JUDGE K. M. LANDIS, Baseball Commissioner.

Lack of playground space in most large cities, which forces youngsters to play baseball on the streets, or else not play at all, is to be deplored. We need communities which will do their duty to the 10-12-14-year-old boy of this generation.

I have a lot of friends among boys; have a great correspondence with them. And I am inclined to think, if called upon to choose the element whose friendship I would retain, if I were privileged by some sort of decree to have the friendship of only one element, I would choose boys.

And I do not want to feel that my generation is cheating them. Remember that the 10-12-15-year-old boy is pretty cute. He knows whether or not he is being given a square deal. And if he is being denied a place where he can give expression to his physical inclinations along athletic lines, his conclusion is that he is being cheated. I ask you, is that a good foundation to build the citizenship of the next generation?

I do not ask you to tear down your downtown business blocks, to take the property and make playgrounds. But I ask you to resolve that now, from this time on, we will have places around the town for this purpose. You can get today for dollars what in ten years from now will cost thousands. And if it isn't done today you will have to face the problem ten years from now. It has to be done.

Farm Population Began to Decrease in This Country Forty Years Ago

By DR. C. J. GALPIN, Federal Economist.

Although accentuated by the recent period of agricultural depression, the farm exodus in America really started years ago, and in some states during an era of great prosperity. Farm population decreased in a number of states forty years ago, and in others as long as ten, twenty and thirty years ago, with the exodus as marked in good years as in bad.

There was an actual decrease in the strong agricultural states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Missouri from 1900 to 1910. It coincided with an era of great agricultural prosperity and a still rising tide of farm tendency on the best lands in the Middle West.

Explain the social phenomena as the result of the passing of these states into the industrial column, the evolution of growing towns into growing cities and the continued adoption of science in agriculture with no new outlet in agricultural processes for farm workers displaced.

Loss of farm population may be expected to continue until the urban demand for food and fiber has overtaken the growing efficiency of farming.

Inspiration of Imagination Necessary to Tide Over Periods of Depression

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In the same way, a purely mental religion can never be successful. A mental theology could work out a mathematical religion for us, but it would not be convincing. It would lose all the beauty and love that characterize the Christian religion and make it rather a code of ethics than a religious doctrine. Imagination fills out the skeleton that our mentality provides and makes it a living, breathing thing of flesh and blood. Imagination is the thing that makes all the various parts of our existence function together in a complete whole.

Highest Return to Manufacturer Real Duty of the Advertising Agent

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The American manufacturer will receive the highest return on the millions of dollars he invests annually in advertising only when advertising agents and solicitors place their knowledge of the suitability of advertising mediums before him without bias. American manufacturers spend between \$1,000,000,000 and \$2,500,000,000 a year for advertising, and to get the best results this money must be spent where it will reach people who are able to buy and want the things advertised.

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DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner
CAPTAIN OF WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

SILLY CREATURES

"Yes," said Cousin Camel, "our busy season is beginning. We're going to give the children rides on our backs and they'll think it's great fun."

"You wouldn't give them rides anywhere else except on your back, would you?" asked the Dromedary.

"I don't believe so."

"You wouldn't give them rides on your ears, would you?" asked the Dromedary.

"No," said Cousin Camel, with a smile.

"Nor would you give them rides on your toes?"

"We give them rides on our backs—you're right, we're all right, heigh-ho."

"I don't believe a king or a queen or a President or a governor or even a teacher could think up any other way of carrying people," said the Dromedary.

And then he repeated: "Most particularly a teacher. A teacher teaches, so a teacher must know a lot."

"But oh, Camel, you're foolish in your talk, in your thoughts and in your looks."

"You're beautiful in the winter when you have few visitors and in the summer you're sights, awful sights."

"Well," said Campbell Camel from his yard, "if you hadn't added that



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one word I would not have had the least idea just which way to take you."

"I don't know what you mean," said the Dromedary, "but I do know what I do not wish to be taken by you anywhere at all, or in any fashion."

"I wasn't going to take you away," said Campbell Camel.

"But you said something about it," said the Dromedary.

"I said that if you hadn't used one word I wouldn't have known how to have taken you—or, in other words, or word, to have understood you."

"Oh, that's different," said the Dromedary, "well, what was the one word that made so much difference?"

"You said first that in the summer we were sights. Now I wouldn't have known whether you thought we were beautiful without our fine coats, or what, until you said that in the summer we were awful sights."

"That made it quite clear to me."

The camel grinned foolishly and chewed from side to side.

"Of course, as we said the other day," Campbell Camel continued, "we are so silly that that is why we do things in such a queer way."

"Now I have no long hair at all," said the Dromedary.

"Poor dear," said the Camel, "I'm not a deer, I'm a Dromedary—both begin with D but that is about all."

"Oh, you don't understand," said the camel, "and I'm too silly a creature to be able to explain anything at all!"

Birds That Mimic

Birds, from the ostrich down, are very imitative. The ostrich, where he lives alone, is silent, but in a country where the lions abound he roars. The reason for this is, we are reminded that admiring the lion's roar, he gradually learns to roar himself. And small birds, buntings imitate pippets, and green finches imitate yellow hammers. They seek their food in winter together, and they gradually steal each other's call.

The Jay is an insatiable mimic. Some Jays will include in the repertory not only the cries or song of other birds, but also the bleat of the lamb and the neigh of the horse. Even the nightingale imitates. In a nightingale's song it is sometimes quite easy to detect phrases he has borrowed from other birds.

What Alice Wanted

Alice had fallen down and hurt her knee, and of course the whole family sympathized with her. But she kept on crying and finally no one paid any attention to her.

She still kept on whimpering, and at last cried: "Hasn't anyone got some candy, or cake, or something? I could stop crying if I had something to take my mind off my knee."

What Clyde Wanted

Little Clyde ate his supper of soup, roast and baked apple, and still hungry asked, "What tan I has now?"

"Would you like another piece of toast, son?" asked his father.

"No, daddy," replied Clyde, his eyes staring at the mince pie. "I wants somethin' that isn't dood for me."

Karo
gives
STRENGTH and ENERGY!

WOOL PRICES QUOTED
Wool Bags Supplied
Let Us Have Your Inquiries
SEWERSSEN HIDE & WOOL CO., Houston, Texas

German Soldiers Put Wild Boars to Rout

Detachments of the German army stationed in Thuringia were recently called into action against an unusual enemy. They were sent into the neighborhood of Eichsfeld, in the Thuringian forest, not to put down an insurrection but to eradicate hundreds of wild boars.

On the whole, the wild boar is an uncommon occurrence in German forests. Once he gets a chance to gain a foothold, however, he multiplies rapidly. Breeds of 24 are known.

Near Eichsfeld, where the Thuringian forest is skirted by mountains along its northwest boundary, the wild boar became a veritable plague. Efforts of the farmers to rid themselves of it proved unavailing. They appealed to the district commander of the reichswald, or federal army, who, to the joy of the troops, permitted them to break the monotony of their military life by going on a hunt for wild boars. The casualties were all on the side of the enemy.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Soap, then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, Itch, Tetter, Ringworm, Pilonak, Dandruff, children's sores, cracked hands, sore feet and most forms of itching skin diseases. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restoring the skin to health. Size, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

Lions at a Bargain

Lions may be bought for less than greyhounds, according to a valuation placed on wild beasts at the London zoo. Eleven are valued at only \$250 each. Tigers are worth at least double, while the Indian rhinoceros, priced at \$5,000, has the highest figure. Hippopotami are considered less valuable, one-year-old "Jimmy" being listed at \$2,000. The total valuation of all the zoo animals is nearly \$175,000.

Not a Word

First Maid—Your fiance stutters quite a bit, doesn't he?
Second Maid—Yes; but it doesn't matter. After we are married he won't have a thing to say, anyway.

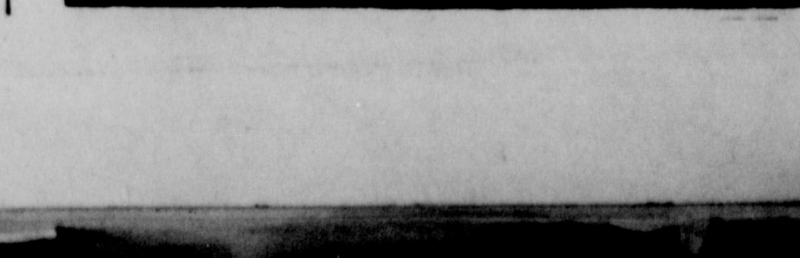
Kill Rats—Without Poison
A New Exterminator that is Absolutely Safe to use Anywhere!



K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY

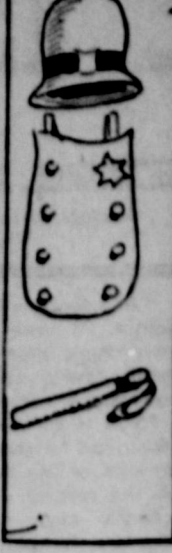
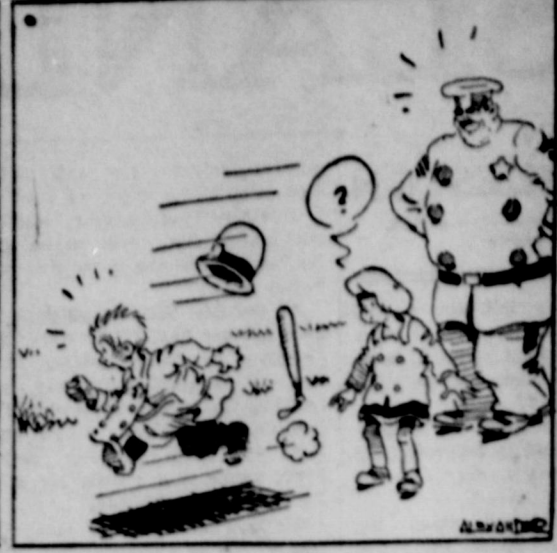
Bee Brand INSECT POWDER or LIQUID
CEDAR ODRU

It Kills Them!
Non-poisonous. Won't spot or stain. The Bee on every package—is your guarantee. Send for free insect booklet. If dealer cannot supply—write McCormick & Co., Baltimore, Md.



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



Beware of Imitations

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

SMILE! IT DON'T COST NOYTHING! I WATE TO SEE A PELLER GOING ROUND WEARING ONE OF THESE HUSBAND PAGES! HE NEVER HAS ANY FUN! IT TAKES THE CHAP WITH THE BALE TO DO THAT!



THE FEATHERHEADS

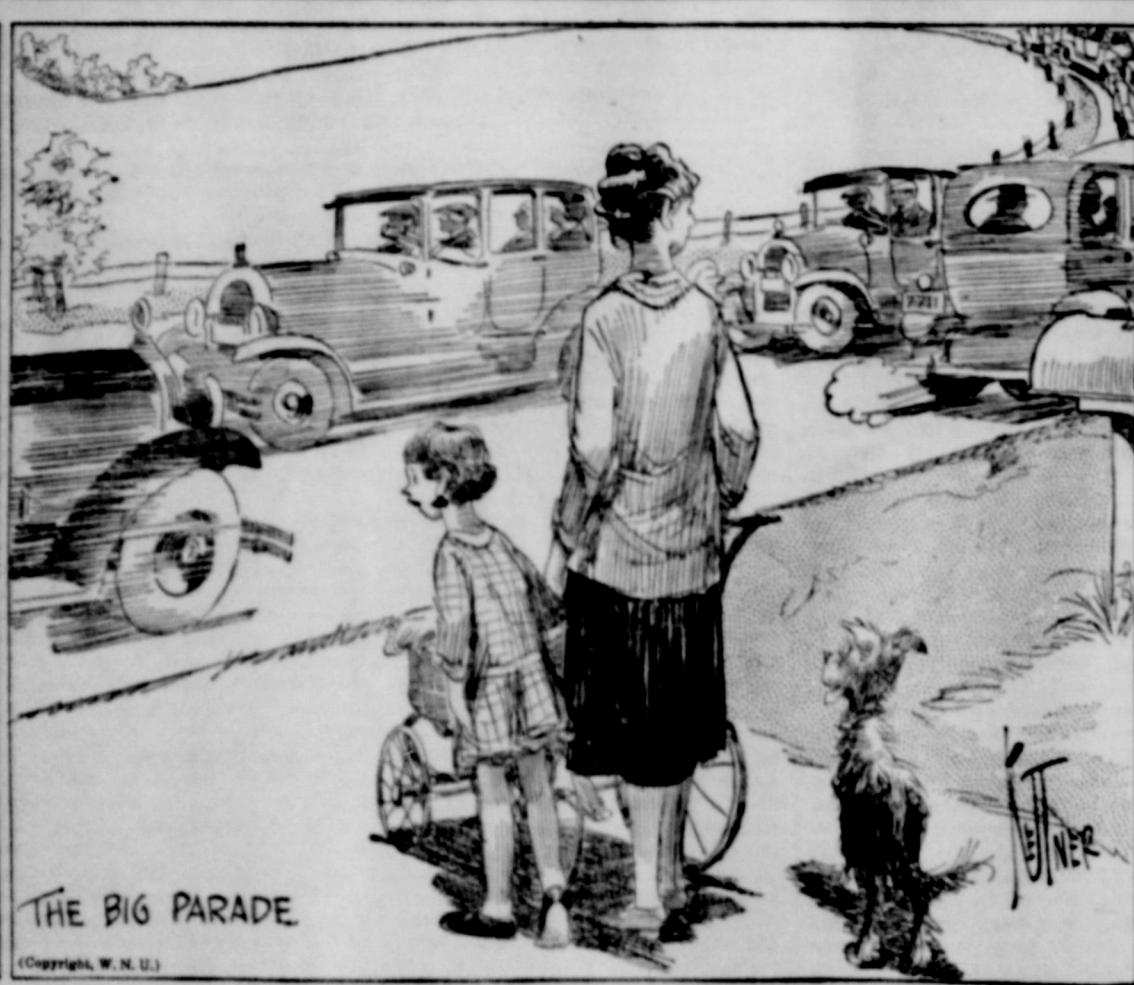
By Osborne



The Boss Is a Suspicious Egg

Along the Concrete

Our Pet Peeve



Th' Ole Grouch

EVERY TOWN HAS NO FAULTS FROM POUK TO NEW YORK CITY. EVEN OUR TOWN HAS SOME DISADVANTAGES, BUT I LIKE IT JETT 'TH SAME, AND I DON'T EXPECT TO LIKE NO PLACE BETTER UNTIL I GET TO HEAVEN!



EDDIE, THE AD MAN

3 ARE FUNNY TH' RESULTS FOLKS GET FROM OUR LIL' OLE WANT ADS—WALT GIMPUS RAN ONE 83 DAYS BEFORE YESTERDAY'S ISSUE, 'GIRL WANTED TO HELP WITH HOUSEWORK'—LAST NIGHT TH' STORK BROUGHT HIM TWO!



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

Poor Ol' Dad



DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS

Oh, yes, there are worse things than being quarantined



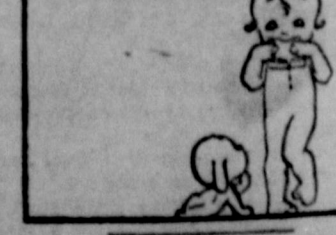
STORMY WORDS



Wife—Hurry—it's going to rain—I saw lightning some time ago. Hubby—Why in thunder didn't you mention it before?

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

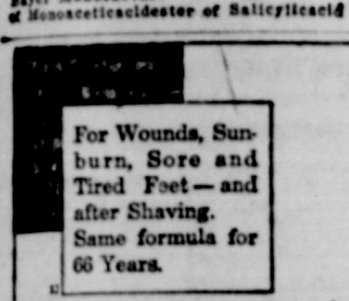
With all its tribulations My life is very sweet—I have a good digestion And I simply love to eat.



Spring Homelessness A man's home may be his castle, but not at housecleaning time.—Albany Evening News.



NURSES know, and doctors have declared there's nothing quite like Bayer Aspirin for all sorts of aches and pains, but be sure it's genuine Bayer; that name must be on the package, and on every tablet. Bayer is genuine, and the word genuine—in red—is on every box. You can't go wrong if you will just look at the box:



For Wounds, Sunburn, Sore and Tired Feet—and after Shaving. Same formula for 66 Years.

DR. TICHENOR'S ANTISEPTIC

GRASP THIS OPPORTUNITY Build up a paying business of your own, selling something by mail which is now in great demand. No canvassing. Just a little of your spare time and a very small capital is all that is needed. If you want to make good, here is the one chance you have long been seeking. Will be glad to send you full details free. Don't get this ad, but write me today.

D. S. SECRET 26 East 4th St. Topeka, Kansas.

Irish Linen Tablecloths Free For particulars write HOLMES, Grassy Past, Dublin, Ireland.

KILL-A-WORM GUARANTEED TO KILL SCREW WORMS 30¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE 60¢

For Mosquito Bites, Sting of Bees and Venomous Insects HANFORD'S BALMSAM OF MYRRH Many talk for first bottle if not acted. All doctors.

Failed in Attempt to Reach Pole by Balloon The first attempt at Arctic exploration by air, made in 1887, ended disastrously. The Swedish balloonist, S. A. Andree, and two companions, set out for the North pole in a large free balloon. The start was made from Danes Island, in the north of Spitzbergen, on July 11, 1887. Five tons of supplies were carried. In an hour the balloon was out of sight. That night, seven and a half hours later, a message buoy, found later, was dropped. This was the last trace of the expedition, although years afterward various unconfirmed rumors of finding the balloon have come out of the Arctic regions of Siberia and Canada.

Kings Collect Coins That kings are collectors of rare coins has been revealed in connection with work done by the king of Italy in publishing a series of books on the coins of Italy. His personal collection of 100,000 specimens is the largest in the world. King George of England also has a large collection, and other rulers are said to have taken a keen interest in the subject.

A man is always discovering things that others knew long ago.

A big heart and a big pocket book seldom travel far together.

PILE REMEDY Guaranteed Every 24 hours with pile piles and every 48 hours with PAIN 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.

Relieves Malaria in 3 Days SWAMP CHILL FEVER TONIC

FRIENDS AID FORTUNE WINNER BEAT SHARKS

Form Lucky Man Into Limited Liability Company.

London.—Tales of those who lose at gambling are seldom heard unless they take to crime or commit suicide as a result of their losses. Big winners at gambling flash across the newspaper horizon for a day or two and are soon forgotten, but the newspaper reader often wonders what the big winners do with their easily-gained fortunes. Do they blow them in quickly in riotous living, or do they save and usefully invest the money? Now that the season is at hand when every true born Briton has a ticket in some sweepstake the London Daily Mail has looked up some of the men and women who struck it luckily in recent years. The investigation has revealed that so far as can be found, the past winners have not become wild spendthrifts by their good luck, but have thoughtfully used their money where it would do the most good.

Keeps Off Sharks. William Kilpatrick, the Capetown dental mechanic, formerly of Leeds, who won \$300,000 in the Calcutta sweep last year, has just returned to Milnthorpe, Westmoreland, where his mother and sweetheart live. He is to be married in July. He visited Milnthorpe soon after his success, but returned to Capetown in the autumn.

Immediately it was known that he was the winner last year friends in Capetown formed him into a limited liability company, so that his good nature could not be worked upon by sharks or anybody else. He settled on his mother and sisters at Milnthorpe a sum sufficient to bring them in a comfortable income. He also bought them a house and a motor car.

He established and endowed a soup kitchen in Capetown, where he intends to make his home.

James Strang of Pollok street, Glasgow, who won \$30,000 with a \$25 treble at last year's Derby, told a reporter that he had invested the money very profitably. He has continued in his occupation as a traveler for a firm of wholesale drapers in Glasgow.

Part Owner of Ticket. Mrs. Ford, part owner of a ticket which won a little over \$150,000 in the Derby sweepstake organized at Olney in 1923, still lives in her modest home in Pembroke street, Skipton, Yorkshire. Mrs. Ford had a quarter-share of a \$250 ticket, half a share was owned by her mother, Mrs. Hodgson, who has since died, and the other quarter was in the name of a Mrs. Griffin, who was engaged as a cook in a Skipton coffee house. Mrs. Hodgson distributed most of her \$75,000 among seven relatives.

Castor Oil Bean Drives Insects From Its Vicinity Austin, Texas.—All kinds of insects have such a dislike for castor oil bean plants that they will not come near them, and this fact has caused experiments to be made of planting the beans in cotton fields as a means of keeping the boll weevil and other pests away.

It is stated that by planting a row of castor oil beans to every four or five rows of cotton, protection against insect invasion may be obtained. The castor oil beans themselves are a profitable crop, although it is admitted that should they be grown with cotton upon all the farms of the South there probably would result an over-production of the beans.

Clumps of castor oil bean plants are grown around the homes of many families to ward off flies and mosquitoes, and it is regarded as strange that the idea that this plant might be adopted for keeping insect pests out of cotton fields was so long delayed in being put into practice.

Escapes With Five Kisses, Jailed for Taking Sixth New York.—If Michael Gallagher had not been homesick for the Greenpoint section of Brooklyn, it might never have happened, he explained in police court. He was homesick and so he visited the section.

It was as wonderful as ever—and so were the Greenpoint girls. He kissed five he passed on the street. All seemed to get the idea that he meant well and to believe a watched kiss never bolts, anyway, so they shooed him on his way forgivingly.

Then he met Miss Mae Hryak, a stenographer who screamed and fought, and three Greenpoint young men who happened to be passing leaped upon Gallagher.

"Your honor," Gallagher said the next morning. "I believe Greenpoint has the prettiest girls in the world. I just couldn't help it."

"But Greenpoint can't stand for this. Five dollars and three days in jail," replied the court.

"Dead" Man Talks Tokyo.—Although he was pronounced dead of cancer, Kibashiro Okura, ninety-one, of this city, refused to accept the doctor's verdict and later sat up and talked with friends who came to view the "re-uns."

Bar Sad Hymns Doncaster, England.—Sir Henry Hadow, vice chancellor of Sheffield university, is active in an effort to eliminate from hymn books all hymns which would have the people believe the world is a place of misery.

Christians of Today "Too Busy" to Give Proper Time to Meditation

By DR. WALTER H. NUGENT, Portland, Oregon.

THE clatter of the world is creeping into the church, and Christians have their hands so full that their hearts are empty. Real religion is deep rather than demonstrative. We need to take time to be holy. We live in a wonderful age, an age of drive and hurry and stress, an age of impatience and unrest, an age of fuss and trumpet blowing. We are always in a rush. The church is imitating the world. Christians are regulating their devotions by the clock, where they have any devotions at all.

Oh, for the lost art of meditation! For the tonic of waiting upon God! The tragic thing in the life of the world today is the absence of quietness. We have so developed the art of being strenuous that we have almost lost the art of being still.

What do busy men know about meditation? All the day long it's hurry and sweat and fume and tear with them. Christians are so busy rushing hither and thither on errands of mercy it may be that they have no time for quiet and prayer and meditation. The minister himself has a struggle to go apart himself, so insistent are the demands of a city church today. We have more faith in the whirlwind than in the still small voice. God usually speaks in whispers but we cannot hear these whispers for the clamor of the street.

Proper Playgrounds for Youth Matter of Vital Importance to Cities

By JUDGE K. M. LANDIS, Baseball Commissioner.

Lack of playground space in most large cities, which forces youngsters to play baseball on the streets, or else not play at all, is to be deplored. We need communities which will do their duty to the 10-12-14-year-old boy of this generation.

I have a lot of friends among boys; have a great correspondence with them. And I am inclined to think, if called upon to choose the element whose friendship I would retain, if I were privileged by some sort of decree to have the friendship of only one element, I would choose boys.

And I do not want to feel that my generation is cheating them. Remember that the 10-12-15-year-old boy is pretty cute. He knows whether or not he is being given a square deal. And if he is being denied a place where he can give expression to his physical inclinations along athletic lines, his conclusion is that he is being cheated. I ask you, is that a good foundation to build the citizenship of the next generation?

I do not ask you to tear down your downtown business blocks, to take the property and make playgrounds. But I ask you to resolve that now, from this time on, we will have places around the town for this purpose. You can get today for dollars what in ten years from now will cost thousands. And if it isn't done today you will have to face the problem ten years from now. It has to be done.

Farm Population Began to Decrease in This Country Forty Years Ago

By DR. C. J. GALPIN, Federal Economist.

Although accentuated by the recent period of agricultural depression, the farm exodus in America really started years ago, and in some states during an era of great prosperity. Farm population decreased in a number of states forty years ago, and in others as long as ten, twenty and thirty years ago, with the exodus as marked in good years as in bad.

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Karo gives STRENGTH and ENERGY! Illustration of a man holding a spear.

WOOL PRICES QUOTED Let Us Have Your Inquiries SIEWERSSEN HIDE & WOOL CO., Houston, Texas

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Ride the Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston Every Hour on the Hour Express Service—Non-Stop Trains 9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

Electric Ten-Lite Plant For summer camp, cottages, farms and schools anywhere electric current is not available. Runs 16 lights 110 volts 22 hrs. on 1 gallon of gas. Install it yourself. Write for free catalog and special introductory offer to D. W. CNAW & SONS, WINDSOR, ONT., CAN.

Ziegler Brokerage Co. HOUSTON Distributors specializing in Bagging and Ties, Calcium Arsenate, Paris Green and all other insecticides. New Outlets, Hay, Cotton Seed and Rice products. BUY and SELL ALL FARM PRODUCTS

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic Stops Malaria, Restores Strength and Energy. 60c

Kill Rats Without Poison A New Exterminator that is Absolutely Safe to use Anywhere! K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY

Bee Brand INSECT POWDER or LIQUID It Kills Them! Non-poisonous. Won't spot or stain. The Bee on every package—is your guarantee. Send for free insect booklet. If dealer cannot supply—write McCormick & Co., Baltimore, Md.

ANNOUNCEMENT

IN EL PASO and adjacent communities—effective July 1—the distribution facilities for petroleum products identified at present with the Gulf Refining Company will be taken over and operated by the Pasotex Petroleum Company. These include six service stations which the Pasotex Petroleum Company will operate in the city of El Paso, together with storage and warehouse depots and scores of dealers serving El Paso, Fort Hancock, Marfa, Fort Stockton, Sanderson, Alpine, Pecos, Toyah, Balmorhea, Sierra Blanca, and Van Horn.

IN keeping with community progress this new Texas institution has constructed at El Paso a new and thoroughly modern refinery employing the most advanced processes of petroleum science and with a daily capacity of 10,000 barrels.

**PASOTEX
PETROLEUM COMPANY**
El Paso, Texas

Sanderson Market
Fresh and Cured Meats
Fresh Vegetables and Fruits
Fish and Oysters in Season
SAM M. SPEARS, Prop.
"We appreciate your business"

Tested
by
Com-
parison



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 111. Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS
Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Rostered Taxes Paid
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.

Princess Theatre

TONIGHT—
"Drums of the Desert"
with Warner Baxter; taken from the story "Desert Valley" by Zano Grey.

SATURDAY and MONDAY, July 7, 9—
Chester Conklin in
"Rubber Heels"
A Good Clean Comedy

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, July 10 and 11—
Hoot Gibson in
"Hero on Horseback"
Also "Blake of Scotland Yard" episode No. 11

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, July 12 and 13—
Raymond Griffith in
"Time to Love"

Declare War on All Insects—Kill Them
—and keep them away. Bee Brand Insect Powder or Liquid kills Flies, Ants, Roaches, Phylloxera, Lice, Mosquitoes, Fleas, Bed Bugs, and other insects. Won't hurt your skin. Use powder on plants and pets. Write us for FREE insect booklet. If dealer can't supply, we will ship by parcel post at special rate. McCORMICK & CO., Baltimore, Md.

Bee Brand
INSECT POWDER
OR LIQUID
CEDAR ODOR

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

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.
for Re-Election.
E. F. HOWARD.

For Tax Assessor:
JIM NANCE.
FRED YEATES.
FOR RE-ELECTION

For County Treasurer:
FRANK K. HARRELL.
For Re-Election

For County Attorney:
ALFRED E. CREIGH JR.
J. CALVIN STANSELL.
Re-Election.

For County Judge:
G. J. HENSHAW.
for Re-Election.



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

Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 37.

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

Bertha Whistler
Chiropractor

The Spine is the Human Switchboard controlling Health and Vigor



Chiropractic releases the Power Within

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE
Phone 53

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davis and son were El Paso visitors this week.

**-A DRINK-
That One Enjoys**

Next to the delicious flavors from which one may select their favorite, they appreciate the absolute cleanliness and purity of our Sodas. It will add to your enjoyment of life, so why not make this your soft drink headquarters along with most of the other folks who know goodness quality?

Empress Confectionery

Clyde Mills Commission Co.

I have for sale exclusively quite a number of ranches at a bargain. Get your finances ready, make your dates, and rest assured some one else will not get ahead of you.

Also live stock of all kinds at all times.

Don't forget "Buys anything any time,"
"Sells everything every time."

STETSON HATS	FLORSHEIM SHOES	WILSON BROS FURNISHINGS
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Here is a Store

That serves your interest. A store that sells at lower prices not one day only but every day; A store that sells only reliable merchandise and backs it up every time. A store with pleasant people to serve you. A real pleasure to show you merchandise.

While they last, all Childrens Dresses and Boys Suits **One-Half Price** at

L. FORCHHEIMER
NANCE BLDG.
—Outfitter To—
MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN
Sanderson, Alpine, Balmorhea

Business is good with us! And why not? The public respects and patronizes a first class plant. Phone 68. Empire Cleaners and Dyers.

**-FOR-
Nice Fryers
-Call-
Sanderson Market**

LOST—Two bathing suits; one is trimmed in green, the other a grey. Reward for return to Last Chance Filling Station. 2t-p

Stockholders' Annual Meeting.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Sanderson State Bank, of Sanderson, Texas, for the election of directors and the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of said bank on Saturday, the 7th day of July, 1928, polls open from 10 o'clock a. m. to 12 m.

H. R. LAURENCE,
Cashier.

Your Druggist

Is serving both you and the public. Get your medicine and will refresh you at his Sanitary Soda Fountain, established by the P.M.

San Antonio Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Haynie and children of Pecos spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. H. McAdams. Mrs. Haynie is a sister of Mr. McAdams.

Miss Lois Couch is visiting her sister, Mrs. Allen Robinson, in Arizona.

Why Not SAVE Money?



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Whether you want regular tires or Balloons, clincher or straight side, medium priced or low priced—you can't beat our Goodyears.

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