

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 21

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Jan. 25, 1929

No 49

DRYDEN NOTES.

By Mrs. W. R. House.

Dryden was shocked and saddened very much at the death of James K. Fulton last Monday. Mr. Fulton lived alone about two miles west from Dryden. Monday evening about three o'clock Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goode Sr., and Jeff Banner were passing by his place, so thought they would stop by and pay him a visit. As they drove up they blew the horn and as no one came out Mr. Goode remarked to Jeff Banner that something was wrong, so Mr. Banner got out of the car and went into the house and was very much surprised to find Mr. Fulton dead. From all appearance he must have died some time Sunday evening as he was down in town about two or three o'clock Sunday evening. It is presumed that he died of heart failure.

Hiram Peoples and family visited his brother in Sabinal Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Prentiss from Watkins were in Saturday. They have as their guest, her sister, Mrs. G. L. McConaughy and baby from Big Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stavely and children visited their daughter, Mrs. Ben H. Brown in Sanderson the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Little from Keck-Pecos No. 1, visited in Big Lake last week, returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Doak, Jr., were in from the Doak ranch the first of the week visiting her mother, Mrs. W. D. Chandler.

John B. Bixon from El Paso spent the week end with Mr.

and Mrs. McLeod. Mr. McLeod and Mr. Bixon attended college together.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Roberts were in Saturday shopping and shaking hands with friends.

J. T. McLeod gave us his subscription for the Sanderson Times for one year. Thanks

Mrs. D. F. O'Hara from Sanderson visited Mrs. H. C. Presley the first of the week.

Mesdames J. T. McLeod, Bartlett, W. A. Latimer, and W. R. House shopped in Sanderson Friday.

W. A. Latimer and Murray McCain made a business trip to Sanderson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duncan were in town the first of the week from the Prosser & Brown ranch.

Sim Eldridge from Del Rio came in the first of the week to spend several days here and at Sanderson.

Mrs. G. E. Brooks visited in Sanderson Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Haley made a business trip to Sanderson last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ples Ruston left this week for La Luz, New Mexico, to make that place their home.

Mr. Trotter came in from San Antonio the first of the week to visit his son, J. T. Trotter and family, on the ranch near Sheffield.

George Burdwell came up from his ranch near Pumpville the first of the week and spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dawson.

Sisters Are Married at Double Wedding

Coming as a complete surprise was the marriage Wednesday evening of Miss Lois Nevill to Landreth Turner of Ballinger and Miss Grace Nevill to Roy Bogusch of Sanderson, the double ceremony having been performed at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. Buren Sparks.

The brides are the popular daughters of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Nevill, proprietors of the Midway Cafe, and were educated in Alpine, both being students at Sul Ross college at the time of their marriage. Young Turner is the son of a prominent farmer stockman at Ballinger and was also a student at Sul Ross for two years. Mr. Bogusch is the son of one of Sanderson's leading business men.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner will leave this week for Ballinger where they will make their home, while Mr. and Mrs. Bogusch left yesterday for Sanderson where he is employed by the S. P. Ry. company.

These young couples have the best wishes of a host of friends in Alpine for a happy journey through life.

Alpine Avalanche

Jack Hoxie Visits Here

Jack Hoxie, star of many thrilling Western stories, made a personal appearance last Saturday night at the Princess Theatre. Mr. Hoxie, who has established his motion picture colony at Leakey, Texas, was on his way to California to bring his family and 28 head of valuable trained horses, trainers and other equipment to his colony. Mr. Hoxie spoke at length telling his audience of his great institution that is being built in and for Texas.

Bob Davis of Rio Frio, a director of the company and R. V. Sickles, manager of organization and finance of San Antonio also spoke.

Hoxie's visit was unexpected and Mrs. White, owner of the Princess Theatre, regrets very much that she did not know of his appearance at the theatre in time to have let it be known so that Hoxie's many admirers could have been present to have seen him.

The Presbyterian Church.

This church invites and heartily welcomes the public, regardless of religious belief, to all its services. Its hours of meeting next Sunday are 10 and 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

For a mental and spiritual tonic try going to church—in regular doses.

Terrell County Land Brings Good Price

Hal A. Hamilton of Del Rio closed a deal Tuesday for the sale of 5100 acres of land in Terrell county to J. R. Hamilton for \$5 an acre. The land is what is known as the Lozier pasture. Hamilton has also just closed a deal for the sale of 5120 acres in Terrell county to E. A. Owen and S. C. Owen, ranchmen in the Carta Valley country. This land is known as the Antonio pasture and sold for \$5.50 an acre. It is stated that both ranches are excellent for sheep and that the range is in better shape now than at any time in years.

Cattle Clatter in San Antonio Express

Jim Kerr is building a small house across the street from the school where Mrs. Cox will live and teach her music class.

JAMES K. FULTON

It was with sadness and regret that our community learned of the death of Jas. K. Fulton Monday afternoon. Mr. Fulton was found dead at the ranch house on the Joe Kerr ranch near Dryden, by Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goode Sr., and Jeff Banner—who had driven by to see him on their way to town. Mr. Fulton has had this ranch leased for some time and lived alone. He had been in Dryden early Sunday afternoon and it is supposed that he died sometime Sunday night. No apparent cause was given for his death as he has been well and from all indications he must have taken sick suddenly and suffered terribly before he died.

Mr. Fulton was a native of Scotland but has been here for years. For several years he was bookkeeper on the A. G. Anderson ranch. He was a graduate of the University of Glasgow at Glasgow, Scotland. His passing is regretted by his numerous friends for he was certainly a wonderful man and true to his friends and always a friend in need. Rugged in character, upright in habits, quiet and unassuming in his ways, ever ready and willing to give advice and service to those in need, the life of James K. Fulton will remain an inspiration and guide to those he leaves behind.

The remains were taken to San Angelo Tuesday where interment took place that afternoon at 4:30. Those from here who accompanied the body were Joe Kerr, W. J. Banner, J. L. Trent Alexander, Mitchell, Malone Mitchell and G. W. Thomas. C. H. Arvin and Mr. and Mrs. Doc Turk who were in San Antonio also met the body at San Angelo.

He is survived by his sister, Mrs. Thomas of Austin as well as a host of friends throughout Texas who mourn his passing.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Every community is urged to assist and encourage the scouts in observing the 19th anniversary of the scout program in America. This celebration will begin at 8:15 p. m. Friday, February 8, when more than 80,000 scouts and leaders will stand at attention in every nook and corner of our great Nation and rededicate themselves to the principles of the scout oath and law.

We are asking that every troop in the area "be prepared" by having every member present and standing at attention right on the dot, and with the thousands of other scouts, renew your allegiance to scouting.

We are asking all the newspapers of our area to carry articles of interest about the program from now until anniversary week is over February 14. Watch for announcements in your home paper.

Deiphians Meet.

The Alpha Delphians met in regular session in the parlor of the Kerr Hotel, Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The program: "Aspects of Medieval Social Life" was led by Mrs. J. H. Loehausen. Those appearing on the program were Mesdames Laurence, Nations, Mills, Stovell, Pollard, and W. H. Savage.

Mrs. D. A. Pollard will lead the program next Wednesday, January 30. All members are asked to attend.

W. J. Ferguson left Wednesday for Houston on business.

If you don't like this country go back to your own

FULLER PEP



RARE UNDERSTANDING

One of the special and particular features of our cleaning service is the gentle care with which delicate, unwashable fabrics are handled. We clean 'em thoroughly, but we don't wreck 'em or discolor them.

Empire Cleaners & Dyers
Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

Lewis Adrian and wife and daughter arrived in Sanderson last week from their home near Denver, Colorado. The high altitude (nearly 10,000 feet) affected Mrs. Adrian's heart so they sought a lower altitude.

An apartment for rent. See Mrs. H. D. Johnson.

What Accounts Are Profitable

Contrary to general opinion, banks do not make 6 per cent profit on each deposit made in a checking account. A general average of profit is 4 per cent and from all deposits 15 per cent must be deducted as a cash reserve.

In banking circles, it is generally accepted as truth that accounts whose balance falls below \$200 are an expense to the bank.

In view of this, our service fee of 50c per month for accounts whose balance falls below \$50.00 is just and reasonable.

Sanderson State Bank
Sanderson, Texas

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our many friends for their unfailing help and the beautiful floral offering in the loss of our beloved daughter, and sister, Evelyn.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Griffith and family

Mrs. R. A. Holland from Eagle Pass is visiting her daughter Mrs. J. E. Yates.

Lost—On streets, probably in front of Kerr's store, a black fountain pen to a desk set. Finder return to this office for reward.

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS
The Season's New and Best Styles
DRESS GOODS,
WOMEN'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

W. E. STIRMAN City Dairy Man

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

Phone No. 2

Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Rentered Taxes Paid
Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon by an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas
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SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

"The Store of Service and Quality"

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Phone No. 40

Prompt delivery

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



THE FEATHERHEADS

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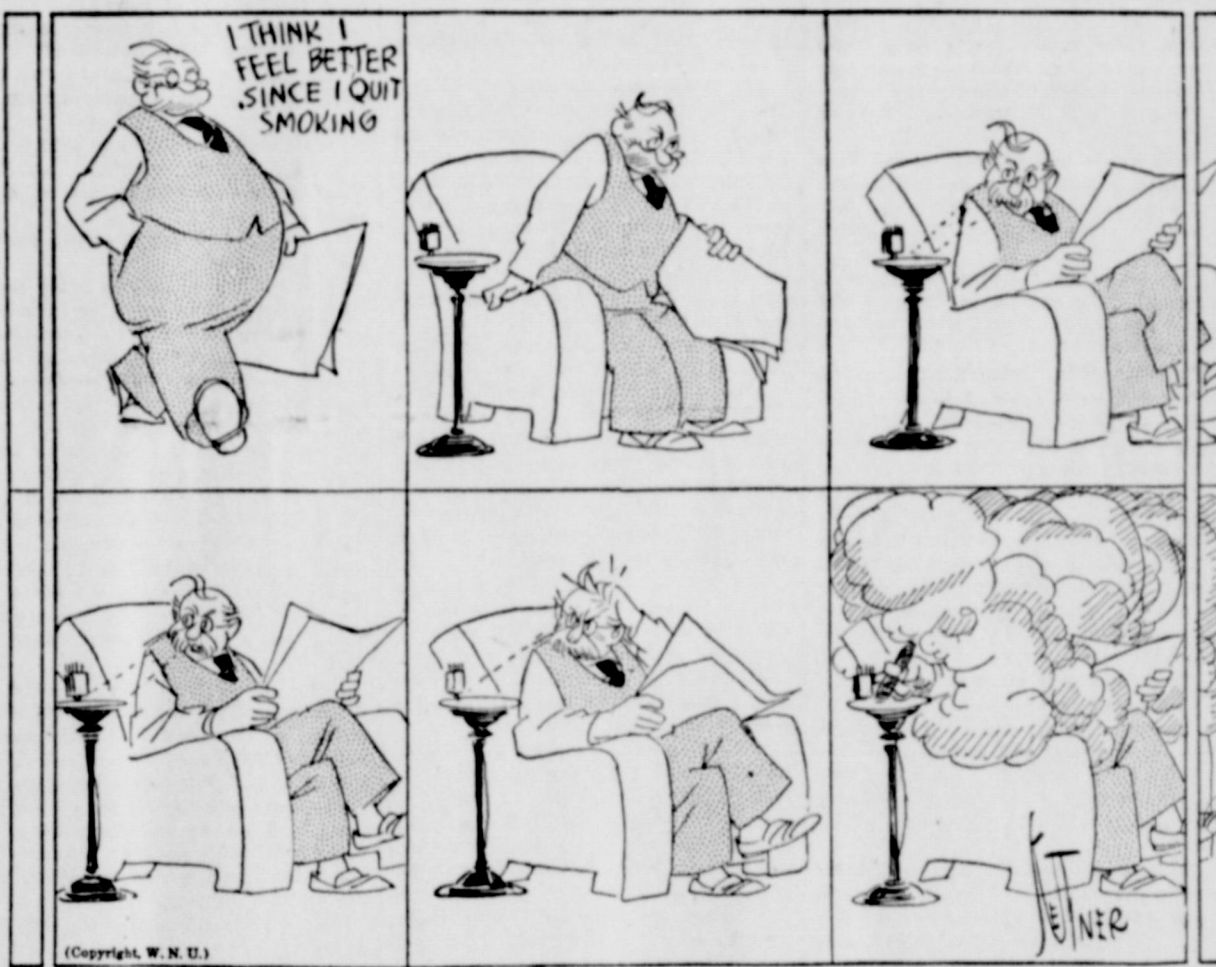


Freddy's Good Deed

The Beginning of the Year



Our Pet Peeve



EDDIE, THE AD MAN

KID CAN THROW A BUNCH OF HANDBILLS UNDER A SHED AND NOBODY WOULD MISS THEM, BUT LET A CARRIER BOY TRY THAT WITH HIS BATCH OF NEWS-PAPERS AND EVERY PATRON ON HIS ROUTE WOULD HOLLER: 'MORAL - ADVERTISE WHERE YOUR AD WILL BE READ'



DOC WISE



DAD SAYS YOU CAN DO MORE WITH THE OLD HOSS AND BUGGY AND SON AGREES WHEN IT COMES TO PESTING PARTIES!

WHO'S WHO AND HOW



The Advertiser doesn't Have to Worry. When he needs More Money or Business, he starts Advertising a little Heavier, that's All. The Advertiser always has Something to Say, and it Pays the Public to Listen to Him, every time.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Its leap year but I dont complain About pursuing flirts I've had no reason to complain - Ah, this it is that hurts!



Funny Guys



DROP A TEAR FOR ELMER QUER - A NICE SILK STOCKING HE FINDS QUITE SHOCKING

Under Surveillance Mrs. Littlebit - Thilly, you've left my lingerie scattered all around this room and I'm expecting company any minute. Thilly, the Maid - That's all right, ma'am. I'll keep my eye on 'em and see they don't pinch nothin'.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



Anybody Want Some Squirrel Pie?

The Clancy Kids Mr. Keel Never Was a Man to Go Off on a "Tear" PERCY L. CROSBY



THE DOUBLE CROSS

By A. E. THOMAS

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THE STORY

Jim Stanley, wealthy young New York business man, unable to concentrate in his dictation to his desk typewriter, comes in. Both men are avowedly in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes they toss a coin to determine which of them shall, that evening, first ask her to marry him.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"I shouldn't call it that." "Perhaps not, but anybody else would." "Look here, Rolley," she retorted. "all I ask is that you shall make good your promises to me. You can't do that and marry Doris Colby, or any other woman. If you don't make good I must protect myself in the only way I can. If you call that blackmail, I don't. Anyhow, that's what I mean to do." "And you think she will take your word against mine?" "I'm sure of it." There was conviction in her voice but he only answered: "Try it."

"Well, you won't get it." "No?" "No, because I haven't got it." She opened her mouth to speak, but he hurried on: "No, listen—I'm practically down and out." "You're a member of this firm," she retorted. "Nominally," he admitted, "but my interest is so small it barely gives me a decent living. Stanley owns the works—he's the lad with the money—always has been. What's worse, I owe everybody in the world—I'm short a lot of stocks in a bull market I'll be wiped out tomorrow if the rise goes on. In short, I'm all in. Only one thing can save me—marriage to a rich woman. Well, Doris Colby is that—a very rich woman. Now you stick by me and I'll stick by you."

"So I observe," said Mr. Colby. "Let me see. In the course of the last two years there has been quite a receding procession of aspiring gentlemen upon whom you have conferred the Order of the Grand Bounce. For awhile I was worried about that Russian opera singer."

"I told you, Doris, why don't you take a week off and reconstruct society while you're about it? There are quite a few little matters of this sort that need attending to. You might begin Monday morning, say, and nominate all conflicting divorce laws of our forty-nine states, whose present contradictions are filling our insane asylums with the unfortunate lawyers who have to struggle with them."

GROUNDHOG DAY



MR. ARCTOMYS MONAX

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
T'S almost time now for a little annual to decide for us if we are to have six weeks more of winter or if spring is near at hand. For February 2 is Groundhog day and, according to a belief held by many persons, what Mr. Arctomys Monax (that's what the scientists call the groundhog) does on that day will be prophetic of weather conditions for the next six weeks. If Mr. Monax comes out of his hole on that day and sees his shadow, then he will return to his hole and six weeks more of winter must be endured. If, however, the sun doesn't shine that day, we can expect an early spring.

Nor is groundhog more than half correct. It's true, also, that he lives for the most part in the ground but he is not a hog, nor remotely related to the hog. Like those other porcinely misnamed animals, the porcupine and the guinea pig, he is a rodent and is related to the squirrels and the rabbits. It is highly unlikely that whether the sky be bright or cloudy on Candlemas day the groundhog bothers to come up to look for his highly important shadow, at least north of the Mason-Dixon line. He is a very sound sleeper, and snoozes the winter away in his burrow, rolled up in a compact ball with his nose tucked into his tummy. If you find his home and dig him out he will not awaken, for the sleep of hibernation is much more deathlike than ordinary slumber, and a hibernating animal will stand the roughest kind of treatment without showing any signs of life.

"I mean to," she said again. Waterman sat on the corner of Stanley's desk, groped for support behind him, with one hand among the litter of papers upon the blotting pad and continued: "Good, don't leave out any harrowing details, put them all in, mental anguish and everything. Don't leave out anything that will wring her tender heart with pity and stir her to anger against the wretch who has mistreated you. Go ahead, rub it in, pile it on, so as far as you like."

"Doris," said her father, "why the deuce don't you get married?" "Want to get rid of me?" she asked. "Not exactly," he answered, with a twinkle in his eye. "I just wondered."

Her father rose from his place, walked around the table, drew up an other chair close to his daughter's elbow, leaned still further toward her and melodramatically remarked: "Tell me more!"

"I'm not announcing any opinion at present." "I don't see why not," said Doris rebelliously. "I don't see why you should assume that every woman is so constructed that all the needs of her nature can be met and satisfied completely by one masculine human being."

As for the association of the groundhog with the weather superstition, the origin of that, too, is wrapped in considerable mystery. So far as is known, the Germans originated that idea, only they made use of the badger as their weather prophet. In France and Switzerland it was the marmot and in England the hedgehog. Among the Scandinavians there is a legend of the bear waking up in his den after the winter hibernation, seeing the sun shine into it and turning over to sleep for six weeks more, knowing that winter is only half over.

Or it may be a "believe it or not" item such as the following: Mr. Hayes brought the groundhog to Dodge City from Sagamore Park, Colo., two years ago, to test the old superstition. Last February 2 the animal emerged from his hole at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, remained in the sunlight about twenty minutes and then re-entered his den, piling dirt in the opening until it was completely closed.

World Travel Made Easy for Scholars

Round the world in five minutes! Across oceans, rivers, prairies, mountains; on the way, cities, temples and cathedrals to be visited. All can be done in the grounds of the Chateau de Bures, a school near Paris. The "world" occupies sixteen acres and its essential parts are of real earth and the oceans and rivers of real water. The Atlantic ocean is three feet deep.

Another Island
There was a good laugh at the Logan street school when a teacher asked a small boy where the island of Java was.

Wasted

It was near the end of a long story. The hardfaced man was giving them gems of wisdom picked from the ample experiences of his own hectic life. "Free yourselves," he said, "from the vile clutches of the tobacco habit. It is easily done. Well I remember the day I gave up smoking, I was standing at a street corner, just about to light a Perfecto, when I said to myself, 'Johnston, you're a fool to smoke; throw away that cigar!' And I did, and I've never smoked since."

Early Currency Laws

The circulation of foreign money was so general throughout the United States for 25 years approximately after the adoption of the dollar as our unit of exchange that it was a vital element in the circulation. Congress recognized this great need by enacting a number of laws regulating foreign coins and making them legal tender. Finally congress on February 21, 1850, enacted a law repealing former acts which had made foreign money a currency of legal tender.



ASPIRIN

To break a cold harmlessly and in a hurry try a Bayer Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago! And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to children—often infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Bayer Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists, with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacetteschloer of Sallettsdorf

Modern Methods

Dr. Spencer Lewis, who is leading a colony to the Nile, where they will settle and live in the antique manner, eschewing all things modern, said to a San Francisco reporter: "Modern methods weaken and narrow us. The manual laborer who did beautiful work in the past is only a machine minder today. And it's the same with education."

"Our Mammie's musical education is unique," a Nob Hill mother said.

"Yeh?" said another mother.

"Yeh. Give her the name of any record, I don't care what it is, and she'll tell you right off the bat what's on the other side."

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Soap, then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, itch, tetter, ringworm, poison oak, dandruff, children's sores, cracked hands, sore feet and most forms of itching skin diseases. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restores the skin to health. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

Plans Life-Saving in Air

Among the suggestions for saving life in the air received by the institute of patentees of England is that each passenger on an air liner be fitted with a parachute and that the bottom of the fuselage should be a sort of hinged flap that could be dropped at one side when desired. Should the pilot find the machine in serious trouble, he could drop the flap and release his passengers, each at the end of a parachute, like so many birds out of a basket.

Hog Had the Key

A key lost for two months by Clarence Grant, junior high school student at Redding, Calif., was found by Jerca Garcia, neighbor of the Grants. In the stomach of a hog he had slaughtered. Garcia returned the key to its owner. It was the key of Grant's locker at school.

SCHOOLGIRLS NEED HEALTH



Daughter of Mrs. Catharine Lamath, Box 72, Moberly, Missouri

"After my daughter grew into womanhood she began to feel rundown and weak and a friend asked me to get her your medicine. She took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Herb Medicine. Her nerves are better, her appetite is good, she is in good spirits and able to work every day. We recommend the Vegetable Compound to other girls and to their mothers."—Mrs. Catharine Lamath.

Daughter of Mrs. Eva Wood Howe, 1026 South H. Street, Danville, Ill.

"I praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for my fourteen-year-old daughter as well as for me. It has helped her growth and her nerves and she has a good appetite now and sleeps well. She has gone to school every day since beginning the medicine. I will continue to give it to her at regular intervals and will recommend it to other mothers who have daughters with similar troubles."—Mrs. Eva Wood Howe.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

FRENCH DEED PLOT FOR YANK'S GRAVE

Village Where Hero Died Ends Controversy.

Washington.—Through the gift of the French village of Moyennoutier of the ground occupied by the grave of Lieut. Thomas R. Plummer of New Bedford, Mass., a controversy of ten years comes to an end.

Unlike most American families whose sons fell in France, the Plummers strongly desired that Lieutenant Plummer's body be left in the little French cemetery where it was buried two days before the armistice was signed and a few days before the Croix de Guerre awarded him by the French government was received.

This caused the unwinding of much red tape. Lieutenant Plummer, although fifty years of age when the war broke out, enlisted in the American Red Cross and was assigned to the French village of Moyennoutier, just behind the French lines. There he did such valiant work that he was beloved by the entire population of the village. They buried him with highest honors in their own village cemetery. His death was the result of unselfish devotion to sick and wounded French soldiers.

When the work of removing American soldiers' bodies to government cemeteries in this country and France began Lieutenant Plummer's grave was one of the few isolated ones marked "Do not disturb."

The government could not leave soldier's bodies without definite title to the land or without assurance that graves would be properly cared for, however.

After much interchange of correspondence between the town council of Moyennoutier, the cemetery division of the quartermaster corps of the United States army and the family of Lieutenant Plummer, the problem was solved with receipt of the title to the ground occupied by the grave.

65-Mile View Unfolds to Plane Passengers

Washington.—Airplane passengers who get "a bird's-eye view" of the country as they fly from city to city really get more than a real bird's-eye view.

Passengers in the air liner flying at a height of 2,500 feet, an average altitude for safe flying of big planes, see the horizon 65 miles distant on a clear day and have an area of 7,000 square miles within their vision.

Within an angle of 45 degrees straight down, air passengers with fair vision can survey an area of about 10,000,000 square feet.

Traveling at the usual mail-passenger plane speed of 100 miles an hour, the aerial traveler has less than a minute to decipher signs which have an area of 500 to 2,000 square feet.

The billboard promoters of the future will have to provide giant letters on the roofs of buildings if they expect to "hide America behind the nation's billboards." A six-foot letter is legible at 5,000 feet and a 15-foot letter at 13,000 feet.

"Old Timer" Found Who Was Not With Custer

Arrowhead Springs, Calif.—Although there may be no appreciable diminishing in the number of picturesque old claimants to being the "sole white survivor" of the Custer massacre, there is at least one prominent figure of frontier days whose bid for fame includes the boast he was not with Custer.

"Old Bill" Bachtell, veteran of the Confederate army at Antietam and Gettysburg, explains further that his longevity is due, not to the years he has spent in the open air, but to the fact that he deserted the Custer command.

"I came West for excitement," Bachtell relates, "and joined Custer, but everything was so quiet that one night I packed my horse and left. Just a week later Sitting Bull and his warriors wiped out the entire command."

Born in Virginia, "Old Bill" after the Civil war prospected for oil with Grand Duke Alexis, uncle of the late czar; rode with "Buffalo Bill" Cody, and hunted gold with Collis P. Huntington.

Sense of Humor Intact

Orange, N. J.—Sidney M. Colgate, soap magnate, is in a hospital with a leg fracture and his sense of humor. He sent his friends cards bearing a picture of a rocking horse and rider and the words: "A horse is a vain thing for safety." Mr. Colgate was thrown from his mount two months ago.

"Creeping" Driver Free for Lack of Law

New York.—For the first time in the history of the New York Traffic court, a motorist was brought before the magistrate on a charge of driving his car too slowly. The automobile is Mor-timer N. Perkerin, who, Patrolman Quinn of traffic C said, was driving so slowly that his car was an obstruction to traffic.

Although Magistrate Renaud invokes the law against speeding every day, he searched in vain for a statute covering a "creeping" case, and finally discharged Perkerin.

Invitation Not Needed

Bobbie's little friend came over to play before we finished dinner and he waited in the dining room while we ate our dessert. When Bobbie finished he passed the cake plate to Bertie which contained two pieces, one large and the other small.

Afterward mother said: "Why didn't you ask Bertie to take the larger piece, Bob?"

"You don't know, Bert, mother. That's wasn't necessary," came the truthful rejoinder.

Good Manners

Edward, aged seven, had been going to school for two years and was now in Miss Golden's "manner class" and liked to practice what he was taught, so one day he rushed into the house and started to go through the clothes in the closet, sparing nothing.

"What are you looking for, Edward?" his mother asked.

"I'm looking for my cap. I see Miss Golden coming and I want to tip it to her," Edward replied.



A NEW HOME

"I think we should move," said Mr. Mouse. "There is a large house next door and there are a good many children. I should imagine they would keep plenty of good things to eat."

"Children like to eat. The children go to school so the people will not move away during school time."

"We won't have to worry until the hot weather comes and that is a long time away."

"That's too far ahead for us to have to think about now," said Mrs. Mouse. "But tell me, do you know if they keep a cat or not?"

"Sometimes children are very fond of cats."

"My dear," said Mr. Mouse in a hurt and injured tone, "do you suppose for one moment that I would think of going to a new home where there was a cat?"

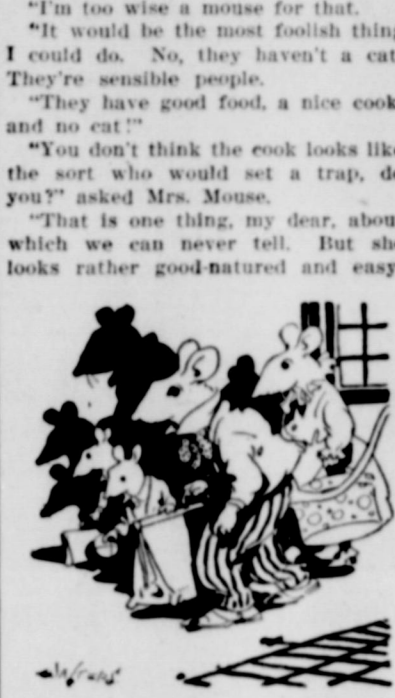
"I'm too wise a mouse for that."

"It would be the most foolish thing I could do. No, they haven't a cat. They're sensible people."

"They have good food, a nice cook, and no cat?"

"You don't think the cook looks like the sort who would set a trap, do you?" asked Mrs. Mouse.

"That is one thing, my dear, about which we can never tell. But she looks rather good-natured and easy-going."



"Off We Go, Then," Said Mr. Mouse.

going, and I think it will be an excellent home."

"It sounds very nice," said Mrs. Mouse, "and I will call the children now."

"Where are they?" asked Mr. Mouse.

"They're playing hide-and-go-seek in the coal bin—the precious little dears," said Mrs. Mouse affectionately.

"Micey, micey, micey," called Mr. Mouse.

"Yes, papa," squeaked the Mice.

"Come here," said Mr. Mouse.

Along came the Mice scampering from the coal bin to the part of the cellar where Mr. and Mrs. Mouse had been talking over their plans.

"Are we to have dinner?" asked the Mice.

"I'd love a piece of cheese," said one little Mouse.

"If you aren't careful," said Mr. Mouse, "you may get caught in a trap through that love of cheese which you have."

"Oh, I'll be careful, papa," said the little Mouse.

"Be sure you are," said Mr. Mouse, "for traps are very dangerous things. But what I've called you all here for is because we're going to move."

"Where?" squeaked all the Mice.

"Next door, in the big house. We'll go through the cellar so no one will see us."

"Oh," said one little Mouse, "the Gray Mouse two doors from here said that would be a wonderful home."

"He wanted his family to move, but they wouldn't because they said they were pretty safe where they were."

"Then you'd all like to move," said Mr. Mouse.

"We're ready," said the little Mice.

"Off we go, then," said Mr. Mouse, and followed by Mrs. Mouse and the Mice children they moved to the house next door, leaving the one they had been in because a cat had just come there to live.

And how carefully they lived their lives, taking care not to get caught in traps.

Their new home was very, very satisfactory.

Big Trees Saved by Fire-Resisting Bark:

The bark of a California big tree is, on large specimens, as much as three feet thick and is almost as resistant to fire as asbestos. A sample of the bark twelve inches square was placed in a lumber mill furnace, surrounded with dry pine and fir wood and burned for eight hours. When taken from the furnace the bark was merely charred on the outside. This resistance to fire is one reason for the longevity of the California big tree, which is known to attain an age of 4,000 years and may reach 6,000 or more. A mature specimen, twenty feet or more in diameter, sustained scores of forest fires in the days before the national parks and forests were protected. Other conifers of the western mountains, notably the sugar pine, yellow pine, red and white fir, also possess thick fire-resisting bark.

With Every Dose, I Say: "God Bless Milks Emulsion"

"At last, after nine and one-half years, I am really getting well. I feel perfectly well (think of it!) and I am sure no one came so near to the nearly gates and missed going through."

"Yesterday a doctor said to my mother: 'My God, Mrs. Stultz, this thing is a miracle that she will get well!' My mother smiled her radiant smile and said: 'It is time you gave the public something for their money; tell them to take Milks Emulsion.'"

"I have spent fifteen thousand dollars in doctoring, climates, etc., and one bottle of Milks Emulsion is worth more than all they did for me put together, and I have had the best medical advice in the world."

"As I said before, I am feeling fine and the rales are all gone from my chest; have no cough, but I am not taking any chances of getting a relapse, so I am going to stay right in bed and take Milks Emulsion until I get my weight back."

"I look down at my feet sticking up in the bed and say: 'By golly, babies, you are going to do some walking now. Cheer up; your day is coming.'"

"I can't tell you how happy I am, and I love the Milks Emulsion Company. Faithfully and affectionately yours, ANAMAE STULTZ, Colfax, Calif. Jan. 28, 1927."

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

A Plausible Excuse

The Exchange Manager—You're late this morning.

Carrie Coma, the Telephone Operator—Yes, I overslept. Y'see, I was dreamin' a guy was tryin' to get a number off'n me and I just couldn't wake up.



Product of three great companies—RCA, General Electric and Westinghouse. Very compact. Expertly designed and built of the finest materials for long life and high quality performance. Single dial—just plug it in on your lighting current.

\$147 (less Radiotrons)

Any Radiola or RCA Loudspeaker may be purchased on RCA Time Payment Plan from your local RCA Dealer.

RCA RADIOLA

Highest Helpfulness: Who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness, which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of human life can possibly give again.—Phillips Brooks.

Can't Be: Ned—Marriage takes all the poetry out of a fellow. Edith—Is that so? Then it can't be a failure.

Old Law Proved: "How is it the movies can get over without dialogue?" "Actions speak louder than words."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Chips of marble from the famous Carrara quarries are to be utilized for chemical purposes instead of being chiefly wasted, as in the past.

The majority rules—when in accord with the boss.



Why children should eat KARO on cereals

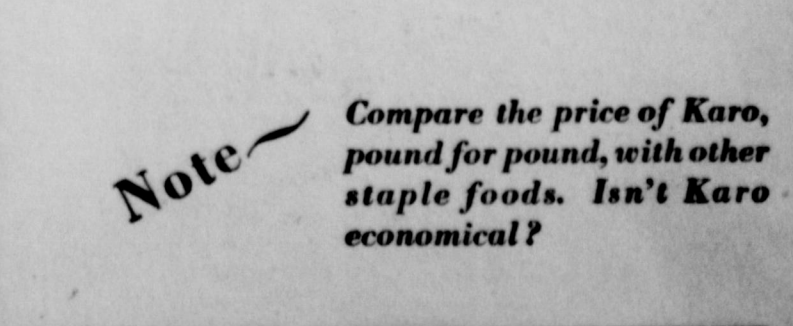
LEADING physicians now recommend Karo as the ideal energy-giving food for growing children—

Not only is Karo delicious and fully satisfying to a child's craving for sweets—

But Karo does not cause a child to develop an abnormal taste for sweets—nor does it affect the digestion or appetite.

There are 120 calories per ounce in Karo—nearly twice the energy value of eggs and lean beef, weight for weight.

Serve the children plenty of Karo—keep them strong, healthy and happy.



Note—Compare the price of Karo, pound for pound, with other staple foods. Isn't Karo economical?

