

THE SANDERSON TIMES

VOLUME 22

SANDERSON TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1929

NO. 22

AS IT LOOKS TO ME

By Jack Ainslie

GENIUS HUNTING

Thomas A. Edison, the electrical miracle man, has instituted a hunt for a young genius to take his place when he makes his exit from this mundane stage. According to the rules of the "hunt," a high school graduate from every state in the Union will be selected to test his electrical aptitude and brain nimbleness on an Edison questionnaire. The young man who makes the best showing in the test will receive special training at Mr. Edison's expense, with a view to becoming Edison the II.

Regardless of its ultimate result, the plan is an intriguing one. It will set many a tinker on his heels, having a flair for things electrical, to dreaming dreams and seeing visions—and to amateur experimentation. And there is no telling upon whom the mantle of the Lightning Famer may fall.

It is no part of prophetic vision to predict for electricity a future of growing success and power. For everybody knows that nothing can hinder development and expansion of this modern marvel to a degree beyond the ken of the human mind of today. Therefore, when Thomas Edison selects an heir apparent to the throne of the Kingdom of Electricity, the world will hail him with glad acclaim.

As it looks to me, the young man who is destined to be chosen as Edison's understudy will be a mighty fortune hunter. Most assuredly he will have to court that winsome and much sought young lady, Miss Fame.

Railroad Special Powdered Hand Soap now on sale by the Interstate Co. Instantly removes paint, ink, grease or dirt of any kind. Cleans the hands clean in half the time. Ask for free sample. 2c pd.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bodkin have returned from a visit with their daughter, Mrs. T. E. Bryan in Fort Worth. Mrs. Bryan who has been very ill is doing fine now, the news of which will be very gratifying to her many friends here.

Misses Thelma Ramsey and Ruby Mae Cochran of San Antonio are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cochran.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clift spent several days in El Paso this week visiting friends.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Mrs. H. R. Laurence entertained with a bridge party from 3 o'clock until 6 o'clock Wednesday afternoon announcing the engagement of her daughter Sydney to Mr. Albert Becker, Austin. The wedding will take place August 18 at the bride's home in Sanderson. The couple will go immediately to Austin to make their home.

The bride-to-be, who is well known in Sanderson and the surrounding communities, taught the past year in the public schools of Sanderson. She holds the B. A. and M. A. degrees from the University of Texas.

The color scheme of pink and white was carried out in the baskets of flowers and the table decorations. Tiny bouquets of daisies and fern tied with white ribbons to which were attached pink and white hearts inscribed with the names of the bride-to-be and groom announced the date of the approaching marriage.

Seven tables enjoyed bridge. Mrs. Jim Kerr won the prize for high score and Mrs. John Stovell took second.

A buffet luncheon in the color scheme of the party was served to the following guests: Mesdames Jim Kerr, John Green, E. B. Carter, Max Bogusch, John Stovell, S. S. Dargrett, Will Savage, J. W. McKee, Ed Downie, Al Creigh, Clyde Griffin, Fred Montgomery, F. Howard, Clyde Hill, D. A. Pollard, Edms Wilkerson, O. H. McAdams, Joe Nance, W. J. Ferguson, Doc Turk, Harry Sharp, Misses Kate Frazier, Ruby Cochran, Thelma Ramsey, Gladys Bowers, Beatrice Edwards, and Ada Clair Melnecke.

—Contributed.

FOR SALE

100 head Rambouillet rams. J. M. Lackey, Sanderson, Texas.

Mrs. J. B. Harrill and daughter, Miss Myrtle, are visiting relatives in San Antonio and Wacider.

New Masonic Temple to be Erected

The old Masonic hall was moved on Monday and Tuesday of this week and the grounds were being cleared so that the work can be gotten underway for the erection of a new temple.

Contractor C. M. Breeding of this city has secured the contract.

JACK SHELTON SHOT

Late Tuesday afternoon, Jack Shelton, the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Shelton, happened to a very painful accident when he was shot in the left side of the neck with an air rifle. The rifle, which was in the hands of a companion, was pointed toward Jack and it was not known that the rifle was loaded. Dr. Robertson was called and gave the boy medical attention and sent him to Del Rio for an X-ray to determine the location of the bullet and to have it removed.

B. Y. P. U. Meets.

The Senior B. Y. P. U. of the Loyalty Baptist church gave a very interesting program on the life of Job, Sunday.

The Oldest Book in the Bible and Job's Family and Wealth—by Mrs. R. T. Key.

Job's Affliction and Friends and Contentment of Job's Comforters—by Rev. I. E. Owen.

"Loyalty" was sung by the congregation and Mrs. Roy Knox gave a chalk talk picture of Job's humility.

Light along the Hidden Way—by Mrs. Roy Knox.

"Our Hope of Heaven" will be discussed next Sunday. Is heaven a city or a country? Is there any such thing as heaven on earth? If so, why talk about any other? Let's learn the truth about heaven, in B. Y. P. U., Sunday night, time, 7:15. Everybody welcome; come early.

—Reporter.

Church of Christ

Bro. R. E. Griffith and family who have been away on vacation for the past three weeks, will be home today or tomorrow. Bro. Griffith will fit his usual appointment at the Church of Christ on next Sunday. You are cordially invited to hear him. Sunday school 10 a. m. to 11. Preaching and Communion 11 a. m. to 12. Young People's meeting 7 p. m. Evening worship and sermon 8:45 p. m.

BIBLE STUDY

Ladies of the Loyalty Baptist church met at the home of Mrs. S. Stevenson on Monday afternoon for Bible study. A very profitable lesson was studied on Job's life. Refreshments of sandwiches, salad and iced tea was served.

Next Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock they will meet at the home of Mrs. Brown Striman. All interested are invited.

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McWilliam and son Russell have returned from Alpine where Mrs. McWilliam has been attending the Sul Ross State Teachers college.

Mrs. Russell Dyer and Mrs. Guy Nation and son left Wednesday for Kerrville where they will visit Mrs. Nation's parents. Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Elder.

Mrs. Emma Darnell of Robstown is visiting her cousin, Mrs. F. H. Talbot.

Experiments show that it takes days and days of "sun-drying" for odors of dry cleaning process to completely disappear. We use modern steam heated drier which completely eliminates odors, fading, streaking, collecting of dust etc., common to outside drying.

—Empire Cleaners and Dyers F. Robertson

AMENDMENTS CARRY HERE

Little Interest Taken in Election

Small Vote Cast Tuesday

A total of 31 votes were cast in the election here Tuesday which was held to give the voters an opportunity to ballot on proposals to increase the salary of the Governor from \$4000 to \$10,000 a year and to enlarge the State Supreme Court from the present three to nine. This is the lightest vote that has ever been cast in this county. In precinct 1, a total of 22 votes were cast, 18 for the amendments and 4 against. No election was held in precinct 2 at Dryden. In precinct 3 an election was held at the R. N. Allen ranch, a total of 3 votes were cast all being for the amendments. At the J. F. Buchanan ranch in precinct 4, six votes were cast and they too were for both amendments.

Postmaster Examination Held

Civil Service examination was held in Alpine last Saturday for applicants for the post office at this place. The following applicants took the examination: Mrs. Kathleen McLymont, Ruel Adams, LeRoy Grigsby, Mrs. Annie Ware, and Gayle Mussey.

The Presbyterian Church.

Everybody likes to be connected with something that has life and "go" to it—something that keeps abreast of the progress of the day. Hear next Sunday morning's sermon at this church on the topic, "What Gives Christianity Its 'Go'?"

In the evening, at 8:30, the members of this church will worship with the Methodist congregation, the minister of this church preaching. Sermon topic "Setting Up a Standard."

The Sunday school meets at 10 a. m. J. A. McHILLAN, Minister.

Dr. A. B. Watkins and family of Seagoville, Texas, are expected to be in Sanderson for a short visit next week. Mrs. Watkins is a sister of Dr. E. K. Gilbert. Dr. Watkins is attending the annual convention of the American Medical Association in Portland, Oregon. They will stop off in Sanderson on their return.

The Methodist Church.

The Methodist church will begin a revival meeting Sunday, July 21. Rev. E. L. Butler, pastor of the Methodist church at Odessa, will do the preaching. The meeting will continue thru out the week.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

W. M. Justice, Pastor.

Bobby Howard and Frank Janca have returned from San Antonio where they have been attending the Citizens Military training Camp. Both boys enjoyed the camp and won marksmanship medals, and their troop, troop B, won the honors of the camp.

Mrs. Russell Dyer, Mrs. Jim Vance and Mrs. Prince Dishman left last Sunday with Mrs. Robert Duncan at her ranch camp in the eastern part of the county.

Mrs. J. R. Hatchins of Pecos High Bridge was the guest of Mrs. F. S. Garrison, Monday.

The disgusting thing about paying rent is that it won't stay paid

FULLER PEP



WE KNOW—YOU KNOW EVERYBODY KNOWS

That to be a member of the National Association of Cleaners & Dyers, an establishment must be capable of rendering A No. 1 Service and have a reputation for doing so.

We are glad to recommend ourselves as members of this Association.

Phone 68

Empire Cleaners & Dyers Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

Mrs. Tip Frazier and children have returned from a visit with visiting his son, C. W. Martin Mansfield in Uvalde.

AVOID THE SERVICE FEE

Start today and build a balance of \$50.00 or more in your Checking Account.

It is easy. You gain many advantages.

You will have money with which to buy desired articles and services at cash prices. You can take advantage of business opportunities.

Our Officers will gladly tell you how to build this reserve—and you will avoid the Service Fee.

Sanderson State Bank Sanderson, Texas

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 Coffee.

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 is

Building Material, Such

Boers, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

W. E. STIRMAN

UNDERTAKER

Sanderson, Texas

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Returned Lands Leased Taxes Paid Abstracts Examined and Titles Perfect Upon by an Efficient and Reliable Attorney. Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas. G. J. Henschaw, Mgr.

Quick new energy

POST TOASTIES The Wake-up Food



FOR ECONOMY buy the family size package

Drive Right into HOTEL SHERMAN advertisement with details on room rates and location.

The Branch O. C. (to recruit) - You must remember that we are a big family...



ASPIRIN advertisement with text: WHEN damp days, sudden changes in weather, or exposure to a draft makes joints ache...

List of Lands and Lots Delinquent on March 31, 1929, for Taxes of 1928, in Terrell County

Reported in Compliance With Provisions of Chapter Ten, Revised Civil Statutes of 1925.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF TERRELL.

I, W. J. Banner, Tax Collector of said County, do hereby certify that the land and lots listed on the following pages and assessed on the tax rolls of said County for the year 1928 are delinquent for the taxes of 1928, and that there was no personal property for "seizure and sale" as required by Article 7336, Revised Civil Statutes of 1925, and therefore I am entitled to credit for the taxes shown and herein reported delinquent.

W. J. BANNER, Tax Collector.

CERTIFICATE OF COMMISSIONERS' COURT

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF TERRELL. In Commissioners' Court:

We certify that we have examined the following 17 pages of Collector's report of lands and town lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of Terrell County, for the year 1928, which are delinquent for the taxes of 1928, and find the same correct, and that W. J. Banner, Tax Collector, is entitled to credit for the taxes shown thereon, as follows, to-wit:

Table showing tax amounts: State Ad Valorem Tax \$1,753.30, State Poll Tax 31.50, State Penalty and Interest 175.19, Total State Taxes, not including Penalty \$1,784.80.

Given in open court this the 13th day of May, A. D. 1929.

G. J. HENSHAW, County Judge. W. E. STIRMAN, EUGENE PEEPLES, R. E. CORDE, M. H. GOODE, County Commissioners of Said County.

Attest: LUELLA LEMONS, County Clerk.

Main table listing land and lot owners, acreage, taxes, and delinquency status. Columns include Name of Owner, No. Acre, Cert. No., Surv. No., Original Grantor, City or Town Property, No. Acres, No. Acres Delin., Total Taxes, and Total Taxes Not Including Penalties.

Table with columns: No. Abet., Cert. No., Surv. No., Original Grantor, and City or Town Property, No. Acres Ass'd, No. Acres Delin., Total Taxes Not Including Penalties.

Table with columns: NAME OF OWNER, No. Abet., Cert. No., Surv. No., Original Grantor, and City or Town Property, No. Acres Ass'd, No. Acres Delin., Total Taxes Not Including Penalties.

UNDEVELOPED OIL LEASES

Table listing undeveloped oil leases with columns for owner name, acreage, and other details.

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Acidity
The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia
CAN'T PRAISE IT ENOUGH
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her So Much

Kingston, Mo.—I have not taken anything but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for 18 months and I cannot praise it enough.

Napoleon's Lament
Do you know what is more hard to bear than the reverses of fortune? It is the baseness, the hideous ingratitude of man.—Napoleon.

People dodge gratitude because they are shy, not because they don't like it.

TAKING CARE OF BIG FARM TRUCK

One of the Main Things Is Not to Tinker With It—Inspect It Often.

There are a number of things of vital importance in taking care of any piece of farm machinery and it is particularly true of the truck as well as the automobile because they are very fine pieces of machinery.

Make Inspections Often. The important thing to do along this line is to go over the truck frequently and at definite intervals in order to inspect it thoroughly.

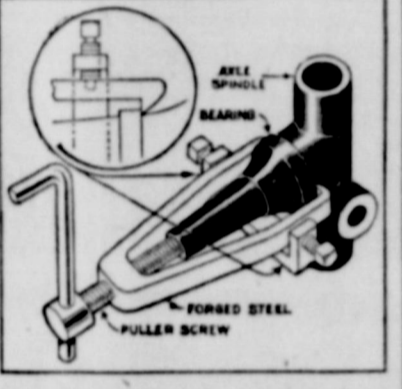
Grease Every 500 Miles. Every 500 miles the cylinder oil is drained and the car is greased.

Comparing Accessories Before Purchase Urged. The motorist who is contemplating the purchase of an accessory to give the car greater comfort or efficiency can make good use of his friends' cars to compare various types of any shock absorbers or other devices.

Cushions Important. Does the car ever seem to ride hard when it is evident that springs, tires and spring control devices are properly adjusted for the best riding quality?

Tool Removes Bearings From Car Axle Spindles

Force-fitted bearings on the front-wheel spindles of autos are difficult to remove, and the usual gear pullers are not serviceable for this work.



Tool for Pulling Force-Fitted Bearings From Auto-Axle Spindles.

of the bearing. A clamp is provided to straddle the jaws of the tool to prevent them from spreading.

Q—Does driving with fouled spark plugs waste gasoline?
Ans.—Yes. About 20 or 25 per cent of gasoline used is wasted for every plug that is out of use.

Q—What happens when a driver races the engine to warm it up?
Ans.—This often causes burned out bearings. When the oil is cold it does not circulate immediately and the engine is raced on dry bearings.

Q—Is sunlight hard on tires?
Ans.—Tires should not be given unnecessary sunlight. They enjoy the dark.

Q—Is it harmful to park a car in a puddle of oil?
Ans.—Yes. Oil eats rubber.

AUTOMOBILE NOTES

The horse had one advantage over the automobile. It didn't become obsolete a year after you bought it.

At the beginning of 1929, Sweden had more than 120,000 motor vehicles in operation.

The most discomforting thing about dodging an auto is the dirty look the driver gives you for escaping.

Figures from the Department of Commerce show that there are 4.81 motor vehicles to every mile of highway in the world and 59.91 persons to every automobile.

Are You Ready



When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do—give a few drops of plain Castoria.



A Crying Need. Oh, where is there a shady tree, a really shady tree, where I can hide from all this sun, the whole scorched length of me?

POISON IVY

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

"Ain't that got a lovely coat, Ted?"
"Yes, it's a Jersey."

"There, now! And I thought it was its skin!"—London Passing Show.

THE MOTOR QUIZ

(How Many Can You Answer?)

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Ans.—Yes. Oil eats rubber.

Texas Lawyer Has Unsurpassed Record

When a man can say that he hasn't missed a day from his work in twenty years, follow his judgment. That's the record of Judge Pete Arnold, Fort Worth attorney with offices at 503 1/2 Main St.

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 restoring the skin to health.

Junior B. Y. P. U.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. of the Loyalty Baptist church gave the following program Sunday:

A Great Test—by Dorothy Owen.

The Golden Image—by Margaret Stevenson.

Men Disobey the King—by Viola Stevenson.

They are brought before the King—by Royetta Knox.

They Trust their God—by Evelyn Owen.

The Fiery Furnace—by Austell Stirman.

The Men Unharmed—by Fannie Mae Stevenson.

An equally interesting program will be given next Sunday evening at 6:15, at Princess theatre. Everybody invited. —Reporter.

Dr. E. K. Halbert and family visited the ranch homes of R. N. Allen, C. C. Lee, and E. W. Hardgrave last Sunday afternoon, and were the guests of R. N. Allen and family for the night, returning home Monday.

W. Qualtrough of Houston is visiting his son W. R. Qualtrough and family.

Ray Hurton of San Antonio is visiting Ted Yeates.

Notice of Reward Offered.
A reward of \$250 is hereby offered for information leading to the arrest, conviction and sentencing of any person found stealing sheep or goats from the ranch properties of the undersigned. A suspended sentence of a court will not entitle any informant of the benefits of this reward.

PROSSER & BROWN,
Sanderson, Texas.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL.

Engineer Lee Wooten of Del Rio has been assigned to the midnight switch engine here.

Firemen M. S. Wright and Lee Wooten have been promoted to locomotive engineers.

Fireman J. R. Goodykoonts is visiting in Port O'Connor and other points.

Engineer W. H. Wehner and Fireman J. R. Winn have been assigned to the 16th freight run here.

Firemen Boatwright and R. S. Clark have been assigned to daylight passenger runs on the Del Rio-Sanderson district.

Jeff Vaughn of Presidio county has been appointed one of the three judges of the world series rodeo at Madison Square Garden, New York City, October 24 to Nov. 2. Mr. Vaughn is well known here and has many friends who congratulate him.

FOR SALE CHEAP

Pair young work mules, new harness, and steel wagon.
P. F. Robertson.

J. Turner and Emmett Bates left Monday for Silver City, N. M., to be gone about ten days.

Misses Ruth Spockley and Floolly Herndon of Uvalde visited Miss Jack Banner this week.

FOR SALE

A Red Star oil cook stove in first class condition. Call for particulars.

The Treasure of the Bucoleon

By Arthur D. Howden Smith
W. N. U. Service

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Copyright 1923, The Ridgeway Co.

SYNOPSIS

In New York, Hugh Chesby, English World War veteran, relates a story of a treasure in Constantinople in the existence of which his uncle, Lord Chesby, firmly believes. Chesby, a cablegram notices Hugh of his uncle's sailing for New York. At the dock Hugh and his chum, Jack Nash, learn from Watkins, Lord Chesby's valet, that the old gentleman has left with a stranger, purporting to be a friend of Hugh. A mysterious telephone message notifies Hugh that his uncle is in a hospital, dying, victim of an assassin. Before his death he babbles of the treasure, and tells them he was stabbed by "Tou-tou." With Lord Chesby's body, Hugh and Jack sail for England. In London Hugh and Jack meet their war buddy, Nikka Zarenko, famous gypsy violinist, and pore over some old documents seemingly having a bearing on the treasure and its location. A hidden room, referred to as the "Prior's Vault," is frequently mentioned. Montey Hilyer, man of shady reputation, but owner of a neighboring estate, calls on Hugh with a party of friends, mostly foreigners. Conversation turns on the "Prior's Vault." That night Jack awakens to find three men in the library. A fight ensues, in which one man is killed. Jack is certain one of the men is "Tou-tou." Jack and his friends find the hidden room, and in it documents telling that the treasure is located in the palace of the Bucoleon in Constantinople. Jack Nash's cousin, Betty King, with her uncle, is in Constantinople, and Hugh, Nikka, Jack, and Watkins set out for the Turkish capital. On the way Tou-tou and a female accomplice kidnap Jack in an effort to learn from him where the treasure is concealed. They fail.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"You go to the Pera Palace hotel. Meet Miss King and her father, but don't let anybody suspect that you expected to meet them. Remember, you will be watched all the time. You must have Miss King hide the copy of the instructions you sent her. Not in her trunk—ah, I have it! Let her place it in the envelope, addressed to herself, Poste restante. She can go to the post office and collect it whenever we need it. You and Watkins will not be in any danger. Tou-tou's people will be too busy trying to find Jack and me."

"But how are we going to get in touch with you?" asked Hugh.

"Leave that to us," replied Nikka, with his quiet grin. "Make it a custom to lounge in front of the Pera palace every morning after breakfast for half an hour; and keep a watch out for gypsies. Some morning two especially disreputable fellows will come by, and one of them will contrive to get a word with you. Follow them."

"That's a corking plan," Hugh approved warmly. If we were followed in Marseilles, we didn't know it. We only left the railroad station to get breakfast and dispatch a telegram from Nikka to his uncle—or, rather, to an address in Seres which acted as a clearing house for the operations of this particular gypsy band.

At Pireus we had a choice of several steamers sailing for Constantinople. Nikka pitched upon a French boat that lay across the wharf from a Greek liner plying to Salonika and the Greek Islands of the Aegean. The Frenchman was sailing at dawn the next morning; the Salonika boat was due to cast off several hours later.

We booked two cabins on the Frenchman, and hired a clerk at the British consulate to reserve passage for two on the Salonika boat. This arrangement made, we mustered our scanty baggage, and boarded the Frenchman just before dinner time. We dined together ostentatiously in the saloon, and after dinner, with many yawns and protestations of weariness, we betook ourselves to bed.

Our cabins were next to each other, and as a matter of fact, we played poker until long past midnight. Then Nikka and I said good-by to Hugh and Watty, and sneaked out into the companionway. Several sleepy stewards eyed us, but there were no passengers about. The quartermaster on guard at the gangway handed a Napoleon, telling him we were obliged to land in order to dispose of some forgotten business. The watchman on the pier was conciliated in the same way. And finally, the deck-guard of the Greek liner, once his fingers were greased, and our tickets shown to him, offered no objection to escorting us to our cabin.

At dawn we were awakened by the whistling of the Frenchman as he backed out from the pier, and from a porthole we watched him disappear in the mist of the harbor. At noon the Epaminondas likewise cast off, and Nikka and I thankfully abandoned our battles with the cockroaches that fought with us for possession of the bunk, and ascended to the deck.

At Salonika we entered a Europe which was new to me. If an old story to Nikka, a Europe which was divided with the life and color and form of the Orient. At the railroad station we fought for places in a first-class

compartment, which had room for six and must accommodate eight. The second and third-class cars were jammed to the doors. Women wept, children howled and men swore and struck each other and their women indiscriminately.

That was a dreadful journey, not long as regards distance, but tediously protracted in time. But the engine tolled on, and in the full tide of hours we crawled over a mountain-ridge and saw the sun rising in the east beyond the close-packed roofs of Seres.

Nikka commandeered a face in the station-square. "Do you know the house of Kostabidjan the money-lender?" he asked the driver in Greek that sounded more than passable to me. "Very well, then, drive us there."

"Who is Kostabidjan?" I inquired as the driver whipped up his horses. "A dour, secretive look had settled on Nikka's face in the last two days. His eyes narrowed, and their gaze



The Watchman on the Pier Was Conciliated in the Same Way.

was fixed upon the far horizon when they were not shrewdly surveying the appearances of the people around him.

"He is the agent of the tribe," he replied shortly. "It was through him I sent word to my uncle."

I held my peace after that. At last we stopped at a gateway overhung by olive trees, and the driver got down to pull the bell-wire which protruded from an opening by the gate. The solemn clangor echoed faintly, and was succeeded by shuffling footsteps. A wicket opened, and a dark, bewhiskered face was revealed. Nikka ejaculated a single sentence in the gypsy dialect that Tou-tou's gang sometimes used, and the gate swung ajar. I gave the driver of the facre a couple of drachmas, and followed Nikka inside.

The individual with the whiskers, a dried-up, elderly man, quickly fastened the gate again, with a sidewise look at Nikka, half respect, half fear. At the door, he stood aside and ushered us into a parlor furnished in the French style. A stout, smooth-faced, elderly man rose from a desk as we entered. He started to salaman, thought better of it, and offered his hand. Then he commenced to speak in the Trizane dialect, and Nikka cut him off. "Speak French," said Nikka curtly. "I have no secrets from my friend, Mr. Nash." And to me: "This is Monsieur Kostabidjan."

Kostabidjan—he was an Armenian

of uncertain parentage, I afterward discovered, with the ingrained servility pounded into that unfortunate race by centuries of oppression—drew up chairs for us.

"Your telegram was forwarded at once to the Chief," he said to Nikka. "But Wasso Mikall sent back word yesterday that he would be delayed in waiting upon you in consequence of a caravan of carriages which the band are running into Albania. It is an affair which has attracted his attention for the past month, and he dares not trust the work to another."

"When will he be here?" "He speaks of tomorrow."

"Then serve us food, and lead us to a room where we may rest."

The Armenian clapped his hands, and the old man with the whiskers—who was dumb in consequence of having had his tongue cut out in one of the Turkish massacres of the red past—returned and carried word in his own fashion of our wants to the kitchen. Presently we sat down in the dining room to a hot meal of pilaf, with chicken, dough cakes and coffee, which Kostabidjan pressed upon us officiously.

Nikka sat through the meal with a black frown on his face. I was secretly amazed by the constantly growing change in his manner, for he was normally of a uniformly pleasant disposition. But it was not until we had been shown to a bedroom on the upper floor that he unmasked his feelings. I began to undress, but he paced the floor restlessly from wall to wall. Suddenly he turned on me:

"Jack, I hope I haven't insulted you in the last twenty-four hours."

"I'm not aware of it, if you have," I returned cheerfully.

"I'm having a h— of a time," he groaned. "The two selfs in me are wrenching at my soul. There's Nikka, the gypsy freebooter, who has been dead for years, and against him fights Nikka, the artist and the man of the town. Neither of them owns me. Until the other day—except now and then when the old self reared its head temporarily—I had thought I had thrust the gypsy behind me. But I was a fool to think so, Jack. God, what a fool! Why, the music in me always was gypsy!"

"My people are not like Tou-tou's gang. They are gypsies. They live by their own hands, and every man's hand is against them. They make their own laws, and abide by their own customs. They take what they need, and consider it their due. I tell you this because I don't want to fly false colors with you. I lived that life when I was a boy. But I should like to make you understand that in some way, by some esoteric, involved, well-nigh impenetrable process of psychology, it is not stealing in the sense that Tou-tou steals. My people have been outcasts for centuries; they have been bred up in this way of life. It isn't wrong in their eyes. Put it that way, and I—I can see it both ways, Jack. I can see how wrong it is, and I can see how right it seems to them."

"You don't need to say all this to me," I told him. "Why, Nikka, it's—"

"It's what? Hard to understand?" "Easy to understand," I corrected. "Hard to phrase. But I know you too well to worry about you. As for the wench, I'm beginning to feel it myself."

Nikka resumed his restless pacing. "I don't mind anything so much as that oily Armenian downstairs," he insisted. "He—he is dishonest. And we make him dishonest. Not that I've used him so, Jack. Most of what I earn goes to my people, who need it. Poor souls, especially since the war laid its blight on all southeastern Eu—"

CHAPTER VII

The Road to Stamboul

Wasso Mikall was a very wise man. He questioned Nikka closely concerning our situation, and this was his verdict:

"When you fight with thieves you must use thieves' tricks. You did right to come to me. Now I will secure fitting garments for you, my sister's son, and for your American friend, Jakk. For him also I will brew a dye that will make him as dark as our people, so that men will not turn and stare at him on the road.

"After that I think we had best go away from this place as soon as possible. You have traveled rapidly and shaken off your enemies' pursuit. It is well to take every advantage of an opportunity. We will collect some of my young men who can handle a knife, and go on to Stamboul. All men go to Stamboul, and who will notice a Trizane band?"

"But it wasn't my thought that you should abandon the affairs of the tribe and come and fight with me," remonstrated Nikka.

"Are you not the son of my sister?" rejoined the old gypsy. "If you had not elected to go to Huda with your violin would you not be chief of the band? Do I not stand in your place? Well, then, fight of my eyes, we will do for you all that we may."

Nikka flung me a proud glance as he translated the pledge. Mikall left us, and Nikka and I secured another hour's sleep. When he returned he was accompanied by a younger edition of himself, who carried two bundles which were disclosed as complete suits of Trizane dress. He, himself, carried a pot of warm, brown liquid, and he proceeded to apply the stain to my hair with a small paint-brush. Hair, mustache, face and body were darkened to a mellow brown. The stuff dried quickly, and I was soon able to pull on the strange garments, which Nikka showed me how to adjust and fasten.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

rope. Kostabidjan is one of the agents I employ to distribute my funds. I use him because of his connection with my uncle's tribe.

"Most of us have to use dishonest helpers occasionally," I said. But can we trust this man, Nikka? If he's all you indicate, isn't he likely to sell us out?"

"He'd sell us in a minute, if he dared," rejoined Nikka, with a tight-lipped smile. "But he knows that if he did he would get a knife in him. It would only be a question of time."

"Nice company you've dragged me into," I grumbled. "Well, let's catch up on our sleep."

His outburst had eased Nikka's nervous tension, and he soon dozed off. For a while I watched the afternoon sunlight outside the windows, then the weariness of our travels overcame me, and I, too, slept. . . . I woke abruptly, feeling a light blazing in my eyes.

A man was standing in the doorway of the room, with a kerosene lamp in his hand, a tall man, with the proud face of an eagle. Wispers of silver-white hair escaped from the varicolored turban that wrapped his brows, but he held himself with the erect poise of youth. He was dressed in tight breeches of brown cloth, and a blue shirt and short red jacket. Around his waist was twisted a heavy sash, bristling with knives and pistols.

As I prodded Nikka awake, he closed the door behind him and set the lamp on a table. Nikka, rubbing the sleep from his eyes, took one look at the apparition and leaped from the bed.

"Wasso!" he cried. "The stranger raised fingers to lips and breast in a graceful salam, and replied in the gypsy patois, a cadenced, musical when used by those to whom it was a mother-tongue. Nikka grasped his hand, and exchanged a rapid-fire of question and answer, then called to me:

"This is my uncle. He arrived sooner than he expected. He guessed my need was great, and traveled without respite. Come and meet him."

The old gypsy sank to his haunches on the bare floor, with a sweeping gesture of invitation to both of us to join him.

"No, no," exclaimed Nikka as I started for a chair. "He has never sat on a chair in his life. Do as he does or he will think you are trying to demonstrate how different you are."

So I crouched cross-legged beside them—it seemed to be easy enough for Nikka to resume the ways of his boyhood—and concealed my discomfort as stoically as I could. It was close to midnight when we were awakened, and the talk with Wasso Mikall lasted for several hours. First, Nikka explained to him the circumstances of our trip to Constantinople, and the old man's eyes glistened at the mention of the treasure. He interrupted with a liquid flow of polysyllables.

"He says," Nikka interpreted, when he had finished, "that he has heard about it. It is just as I told you and Hugh, the tradition is known all through the Balkans. He says that the treasure is concealed in an ancient palace in Stamboul which has been inhabited longer than men can remember by a tribe of gypsies whose chief is one Beram Tokalji. He says there is a rumor amongst the tribes that he, Tokalji, is an ally of a group of Frank thieves. There is a tradition in Tokalji's tribe that their forefathers believed the treasure ultimately would go to them."

"Will he help us?" I asked eagerly. Nikka gave me an odd look.

"His tribe are mine. My wish is their wish. How can they refuse?"

CHAPTER VII

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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He treated constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions early by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination ofenna, and other mild herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

A bottle will last several months, and all can use it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

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Saturday and Monday

- Good Broom, 4-strand 39c
- 3 pkgs. Jello, all flavors 25c
- 3 lbs. Admiration Coffee 1.49
- 3 boxes Matches 10c
- Schlitz Malt Extract, can 63c
- Macaronia, Spaghettia, Vermicelli, per pkg. 6c
- Post Toasties, package 10c
- Corn, No. 2 size can 13c
- Swifts White Naptha Soap, 10 bars 38c
- Crystal White Soap, 10 bars 42c
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SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF ELECTION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF TERRELL.
Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 10th day of August, 1929, at the various voting precincts in Terrell County Common School District No. 1 of Terrell County, Texas, as established by order of the Commissioners' Court of Terrell County, Texas, of date 8th day of July, 1929, which is of record in Book 2, page 232, Minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Terrell County, Texas, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpaying voters of that district desire to tax themselves for the purpose of supplementing the State School Fund apportioned to said district, and to determine whether the Commissioners' Court of said county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually a tax of and at the rate of forty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district for said purpose.

The following have been appointed presiding officers for said election at the places hereinafter designated, and each presiding officer shall select two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding same, and he shall within five days after said election has been held make due returns thereof to the Commissioners' Court of this county as is required by law for holding a General Election.

Presiding officers and places of election are as follows:

Clyde Griffith, presiding officer, at the Courthouse in Sanderson, Texas, in Voting Precinct No. 1.
W. R. House, presiding officer, at the Dryden School House in Dryden, Texas, in Voting Precinct No. 2.

R. N. Allen, presiding officer, at Cecil Arvin Headquarter Ranch, in Voting Precinct No. 3.
Robert Duncan, presiding officer, at J. E. Buchanan Ranch on Independence Creek, in Voting Precinct No. 4.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and county, and who are resident property taxpayers in said district (county) shall be entitled to vote at said election and all voters who favor taxation for school purposes shall have written or printed on their ballots the words:

"FOR SCHOOL TAX" and those opposed to such taxation shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "AGAINST SCHOOL TAX."

Said election was ordered by the County Judge of this county by order made on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1929, and this notice is given in pursuance of said order.

Dated this the 16th day of July, 1929.

W. J. BANNER, Sheriff Terrell County, Texas.

Mrs. Buster Edwards and son of Del Rio are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Whistler Sr.

We're "master cleaners." We know we know dry cleaning from A to Z. Our service is in great demand. Phone 68.
—Empire Cleaners and Dyers.
F. Robertson

Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Touchstone of Lytle, Texas, spent Monday here as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Barroum have returned to their home in Beeville, following a visit here to her brother, Guy Nation and family.

NOTICE.
No hunting or trespassing allowed on the S. L. Strumburg ranch. Violators will be punished.
GEO. D. THURMAN, Mgr
10-29p

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PRINCESS THEATRE

Friday, July 19

"The Letter"

"My husband will be away for the night. I absolutely must see you. I shall expect you at 11. I am desperate, and if you don't come I won't answer for the consequences. Don't drive up." (What would you do if you received a letter like this?)

Saturday, July 20

"Wolf Song"

with Gary Cooper and Lupe Valdez

Monday, and Tuesday, July 22, 23

"Wonder of Women"

with Lewis Stone, Leila Hyams and Peggy Wood

He had a wife who adored him. But what he craved was inspiration—he found it in a flaming romance with a beautiful singer. See this powerful dramatic picture. Judge its problems for yourself.

Wednesday, and Thursday, July 24, 25

"Give and Take"

Charles Murray and a wonderful supporting cast, portraying modern business in comedy. Also Paramount News.

Friday, July 26

"Mother Machree"

A soul that knows no master
And eyes that smile thru their tears
A heart that scorns disaster,
And laughs at the conquering years.

Pretty colliers and native peasant boys play bits among spots of rustic beauty with abbeyes and castles as background—That's Mother Machree at Princess, Friday 26.

NOTICE FOR ELECTION OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF TERRELL.

To All Whom This May Concern:

It is ordered, and Notice is hereby given that there will be held an election on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1929, at the various precincts in Terrell County Common School District No. 1, of Terrell County, Texas, as established by order of the Commissioners' Court of Terrell County, Texas, of date 8th day of July, 1929, which is recorded in Book 2, page 232, minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Terrell County, Texas, for the purpose of electing Three (3) Trustees for said Terrell County Common School District No. 1, of said County for the ensuing term.

The following have been appointed presiding officers for said election at the places hereinafter designated, to-wit: Clyde Griffith, presiding judge, at the Courthouse, in Sanderson, Texas, in Voting Precinct No. 1.
W. R. House, presiding judge, at the Dryden School House, in Voting Precinct No. 2.
R. N. Allen, presiding judge,

at Cecil Arvin Headquarter Ranch, in Voting Precinct No. 3.
Robert Duncan, presiding Judge, at J. E. Buchanan Ranch on Independence Creek, in Voting Precinct No. 4.

All of said voting places being in said Terrell County Common School District No. 1, of said Terrell County, Texas.

The polls at said Election shall be opened at 8 o'clock a. m. and shall not be closed before 7 o'clock p. m.

G. J. HENSHAW, County Judge, Terrell County, Texas.

FOR SALE

Registered Angora Bilies. See or phone E. W. Hardgrave.

Mrs. J. Garrison and son of Galveston spent last week here with Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Garrison

Mrs. H. B. Slocumb of El Paso visited friends here Tuesday.

Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 27.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have purchased the MODEL TAILOR SHOP and am prepared to give you the best of service in dry cleaning, etc.

Your business will be appreciated

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If you suffer from gas, pain in the stomach or bowels, indigestion, nervousness, constipation, or feel tired if you have no appetite, eat Tanlac and see how you feel. It is good, pure medicine, made of fruits, herbs and barks. Get a bottle from your druggist today. He'll tell you if it doesn't help you.

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Dr. W. H. Doty of Del Rio came in the latter part of last week and has opened an office upstairs in the Bohman building

Dr. P. F. Robertson was a visitor in Del Rio Monday.

Have range for 2600 goats or sheep; 48 inch net wire fence; Ellis Gar Ranch; good range.
Ray M. Davis, Sanderson 2c. p.

Position wanted by a practical nurse. Mrs. Emma Garnell. Call at F. H. Talbot's, Sanderson, Texas. 4c. p.

Jack Sharp of Sonora is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sharp here this week.

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