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- 1-Ton Truck Panel Body \$755
- 1-Ton Truck Cab and Chassis \$610
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WORLD'S LOWEST PRICED GEARSHIFT TRUCK

KEEPING WELL

DIVERTICULITIS

DR. FREDERICK B. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

APPENDICITIS is a condition of early life. The great majority of cases occur in persons in the first half of life—that is, before thirty-five or forty. The appendix is a little blind pocket, which hangs down from the intestines at the point where the small intestine joins the large intestine. It is of no use to men, so far as we know. So, if it is subject to any irritation or inflammation, it naturally causes trouble early.

But the person past middle life has his troubles, too. The large intestine is made up of three coats: the mucous coat, which lines the bowels; the muscular coat, which by its contractions and relaxations keeps the bowel contents moving, and the serous coat on the outside, which attaches the large bowel to surrounding structures and holds it in place.

If there is a weak spot anywhere in the muscle, pressure from within may, after years, force a blind pocket of the mucous coat through the weak spot in the muscle wall and so form a long projection, like a glove finger. This little pouch may form at a single spot or there may be a number of them, just like little appendices. As long as they open freely into the bowel, so that there is no obstruction to prevent the contents from passing freely in and out of the pouch, there is no trouble or symptoms. But if the neck of the pouch becomes stopped up, then irritation and inflammation follow and we have the same condition as appendicitis, except that the pouch in this case, instead of being natural and ready made, is made to order by the long years of pressure on the weak spot in the muscle.

An English surgeon, Dr. J. P. Lockhart-Mummery, in a recent copy of the London Lancet, gives the result of many cases in his own practice. In 41 cases 25 were men and 16 were women. The average age was sixty and the youngest was forty-two.

The symptoms are vague—pain in the abdomen, discomfort and slight disorder of the bowels. The X-ray is the most certain method of diagnosis. If the symptoms are neglected, one of these little pouches may become inflamed, soften and perforate just like an inflamed appendix, causing peritonitis.

Frequent attacks, or occasional attacks over a long period of time, may cause a local peritonitis, which will produce a mass in the abdomen, like a tumor. The only treatment which is permanently effective is the removal of the mass and the closing up of the opening. This is a much more serious operation than an operation for appendicitis.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Recent Addition to World's Stamp Issues

Here's a new name for stamp collectors—Jarabub, which lies at Tripoli's frontier and formerly was part of Egypt. It has become an Italian colony, and Italy has given this latest of her African possessions the privilege of issuing stamps of a provisional character, these to be followed in due time by the appearance of definitives.

In 1919 representatives of Great Britain and Italy signed an agreement, at Paris, whereby Jarabub would be ceded to Italy presumably as part of Italy's territorial reward for entering the World war on the side of the associated powers. But that was before Egypt gained her national independence.

Early in 1925 Italy contended that the Egyptian government should recognize the agreement of 1919, on the ground that Egypt inherited not only Great Britain's privileges but also Great Britain's commitments in Egypt. Eventually the new Egypt conceded the justice of Italy's viewpoint, and so Jarabub has become Italian—and Italy is "telling the world" with stamps.—American Boy Magazine.

Tight Garments Not Conducive to Warmth

It is because vitality varies considerably between individuals that some of us feel the cold more than others. But many are cold because they don't know how to keep warm.

If two persons, of equal vitality, went out on a cold day, and one was wrapped up in heavy and close-fitting garments and the other wore loose clothing of medium weight, the latter would be far warmer. Clothes have a three-fold function. They interpose a barrier to the outside air; they should conserve, within ventilation limits, the warmth generated in the body, and (when loose) permit a zone of warm air to form between the body and themselves. In woolen clothing, too, the fabric, if loose—a tight vest is not half as warm as a loose one—gathers in its cells pockets of warm air. Further, heavy clothing saps vitality and that instantly makes the body more susceptible to cold. So—loose clothing for warmth. Make the practical test of wearing a muffler in tight folds, and then loosely.

Problem of "Bad Old Man" Always With Us

The "bad old men" against whom flaming youth has been revolting periodically for the last couple of hundred years constitute, so it seems, a comparatively recent phenomenon. Prof. T. Wingate Todd, of the Western Reserve university, the other day told the scientists in convention at Philadelphia some things about this modern invention—old age.

In ancient and medieval times, he pointed out, the highest death rate occurred about the age of forty-two. Today, in civilized communities, it is postponed until seventy-two has been reached. Of course, there were old men (and some of them doubtless bad) back in the times of Alexander and Charlemagne. But their proportion was small. In the present era it is large, and many political, psychological and sociological implications could be based thereupon.

It can't be helped. Not many of us would want to help it. If it were not for these oldsters, the younger generation might refrain from its picturesque rebellions. That would deprive the world of something we cannot well spare.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Husbands Advised to Kiss Hands of Wives

In the opinion of Charles J. Vopicka, former minister to Rumania, hand-kissing should begin at home. However, he thinks either the European custom of hand-kissing or the American custom of hand-shaking might be followed with equal propriety. He gives the following tip to husbands. "If any man when he leaves his home in the morning and when he returns in the evening would give his wife not only a kiss, but kiss her hand as well, in a short time this courtesy done to his wife would be noticeable, and would be very well rewarded to the husband, as a woman appreciates courtesy and an expressed kindly feeling more than anything else. I believe it would be a good thing if we men would give it a thirty-day trial. In my opinion we would all find that this courtesy would be beneficial, not only to the men and their wives, but to the whole family as well."

Sandwich Was Merely Sandwich to Jenkins

Marcus Loew was talking about the restrictions that jealous European film productions are always trying to put on American films. "These producers," he said, "are unreasonable. The more they get, the more they want. They remind me of young Jenkins."

"Young Jenkins went to board with a nice old lady, and the arrangement he made with her was that she should pack a lunch every day for him to carry to his work. It was stipulated that the lunch should consist of a meat sandwich and a can of coffee."

"Well, was your lunch all right?" the old lady asked him when he got home the first day. "There wasn't much bread—only two slices," said young Jenkins.

"The next day she gave him two sandwiches—four slices of bread and still he complained."

"So, the third day, she took a whole loaf, cut it in half, and put about a pound of ham in the middle."

"Well, any complaints this time?" she asked him when he got home.

"I see," said Jenkins, "that you've gone back to two slices again."

Historic Relics for New Chicago Museum

Among the interesting items in the vast collection of Charles F. Gunther, disposed of recently by the Chicago Historical society, were listed most unusual objects.

Part of the hair and beard of the Italian liberator, Joseph Garibaldi, was offered for sale, as was a piece of the tree under which the Virgin Mary was supposed to have sat, the clothes the king of Italy wore as a child and ancient Danish headresses.

The collection of shoes was most unusual. The patent leather, cloth topped shoes President McKinley wore when assassinated, a horseshoe shoe fourteen inches long and five inches wide, once worn by a giant Prussian swordsman at the battle of Waterloo, and oriental foot coverings of all kinds and periods were included in the group.

These shoes were sold to Julius Rosenwald, Chicago philanthropist, who will place them in the new industrial museum toward which he has given the major part.—Chicago News.

Men Still Needed

Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton, in a speech which he called "Slush About Women," said the praise of woman and assertions of her taking the place of man, "has been overdone altogether—there's nothing to it. Woman is not lagging behind by any means, and she may smoke and drink cocktails, but men will always do the work in the mines, in the steel mills and in the executive offices and in the trenches of war where hard, solid thinking is necessary for success," he asserted.

Masonic Relics Displayed

While preparing Sandringham House in England for the ex-king and queen of Greece, Queen Mary came across some of Queen Alexandra's possessions including many articles of Masonic regalia that once belonged to the duke of Clarence who died in 1892. The relics have been presented to the grand lodge in England and are to be displayed at the Freemason's hall in London.

Brick Started Big Riot

They are just over four months of religious riots in Calcutta. This was started by a Mohammedan hauling a load of beef. A hindu who will not eat this threw a brick at him, and this started a riot, which finally ended in calling out the militia from a distance of 700 miles away, and finally machine guns.

Yield to Progress

Pall Mall, one of the world's famous thoroughfares, has been illuminated by gas 115 years, and a movement has been started to change to electricity.

Polar Region Problem

One of the great problems that polar explorers are trying to solve is to determine the distribution of land and water in polar regions.

Spread of Paganism Among English Youth

A rather sad commentary on what the church has done for youth in England comes from a young man who says that his generation has no fundamental belief, though it tries to live nobly and does achieve a sort of pagan happiness through doing well. Writing in the Guardian (Church of England), William J. Brittain, who has just reached twenty-one, says that the religion of youth is the religion of the open air, of sunshine, of laughter. Some are serious; they reverse some power that is above and unseen. They were stirred in their Sunday school years by stories of missionaries, and during the war they said their prayers very fervently—especially when air-raiders were above. Then they left school, and attained a certain freedom, in which, however, the religious instinct was not quite stifled to death. So they arrive at today and are young adults. They do not know whether they have any religion; though they do not like to hear anyone scoff at belief.—Literary Digest.

HAD NOTHING TO FEED ON



Reggie—Yes, Miss Sharpe. I once had the germ of a beautiful plot for a novel in my mind. Miss S.—And it died of inanition, I suppose, Mr. Sapp.

Sacred Peaks

There is every reason to believe that the Spanish peaks, in Huerfano county, Colorado, once were held sacred by the Indians. There are two peaks, one of them having an elevation of 13,623 feet and the other 12,703 feet. Sometime in the past the region was occupied by a strange and mysterious people whose identity never has been solved. Trace of ditches, ruins of structures, stumps of fruit trees are found there. From the high points of one of the peaks mysterious sounds are heard today, rhythmic and musical, but their origin never has been traced. It is presumed, however, by some who have studied the phenomena that the sounds are produced by the winds in hidden crevices, says the Rocky Mountain News, and perhaps these sounds in the early days may have so impressed the early peoples that the peaks became a temple of their gods.

Worth While Motto

The earl of Birkenhead, who used to be plain F. E. Smith, lawyer, and a son of a noncommissioned officer in the British army, is proud of his old family name. Birkenhead is what Americans would call a self-made lord. Lords must have crests and Latin mottoes, so Birkenhead took "Faber meae fortune," which means "Smith of my own fortune."

Registers Rays' Strength

A clock to register the exact strength of Roentgen rays administered to a patient has been invented by Sigmund Strauss, Vienna physicist. In the past, excessive radiation has sometimes resulted in dangerous burns to the patient. This hazard will be eliminated by the use of the new registering clock, Doctor Strauss said.

Male Teachers Favored

The woman teacher in the German high school is a comparative rarity. A recent count showed but 25 women in all on the faculties of these institutions. But even that number is far larger than before the war, the majority of them having qualified and been accepted as teachers since 1918.

Limestone Tennis Courts

Tennis players will be interested in the announcement that courts of limestone are much more resilient than clay courts and enable players to attain a faster game. Courts of this description have been built for the University of Cincinnati.—Compressed Air Magazine.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHARLES SCHREINER, BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats, Wool and Mohair
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5 PER CENT FARM AND RANCH LOANS. Easy Terms. 5 to 36 years. Dependable Service, Through THE FEDERAL LAND BANK OF HOUSTON.

This Bank has loaned \$140,000,000 to forty eight thousand Texas Farmers and Ranchmen in six years.

Let me tell you about it.

JOHN F. ISAACS, Secretary-Treasurer.

Eldorado National Farm Loan Association, Eldorado, Texas.

Roy E. Aldwell

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ALDWELL-ELLIOTT CO.

Ranch Loans. Insurance. Auditing
Income Tax Reports.

Why pay more than 6 per cent on ranch loans?

Sonora, Texas.

170
30

ANNUAL REPORT

Of J. D. Lowrey, County Clerk in and for Sutton County, Texas, showing the aggregate amount received and paid out of each fund, and balance to Dr. or Cr. Also the amount to the Dr. or Cr. of the several officers mentioned. Also the amount of indebtedness of the County, to whom and for what due, for the year ending Feb. 14th, 1927.

Filed March 10th, 1927.

TREASURERS' REPORT.

Jury Fund 1st Class		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1926	27.29.25		
To amount received since said date	592.84		
By amount disbursed since said date		450.43	
By balance			81.10
Total	331.82	450.43	81.10
To balance in fund	81.10		
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND 2nd Class			
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1926		4,572.01	
To amount received since said date		8861.75	
By amount disbursed since said date			10,500.10
By amount to balance			8,968.46
Total	13,433.76	13,433.76	
To balance in fund	3,082.76		
GENERAL FUND 3rd Class			
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1926		2,282.03	
To amount received since said date		1,446.49	
By amount disbursed since said date			14,330.07
By amount to balance			6,786.47
Total	1,975.52	1,975.52	
To balance in fund	576.47		
COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND 4th Class			
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1926		84.38	
To amount received since said date		6.81	
By amount disbursed since said date			80.16
By amount to balance			90.13
Total	91.19	91.19	
To balance in fund	90.13		
ROAD FUND 5th Class			
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1926		43,255.61	
To amount received since said date		246,483.53	
By amount disbursed since said date			37,861.30
By amount to balance			40,660.06
Total	67,939.20	67,939.20	
To balance in fund	40,660.06		
Special Road Available Fund			
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1926		77,193.18	
To amount received since said date		88,781.57	
By amount disbursed since said date			186,630.75
By amount to balance			427.22
Total	186,374.77	186,374.77	
To balance in fund	827.22		

The following balances appear to the Debit and Credit of the several officers of the County at the close of the year ending February 14, 1927.

Name	Dr.	Cr.
B. W. Hatcherson, Tax Collector		
County Ad Valorem	15,119	
County Special	6,297	
County Jail	31.76	
District School No. 1	322.87	
District School No. 6	49.15	
County Occupation	72.00	
Mrs. A. J. Smith, County Treasurer, Jury Fund	811.84	
Road & Bridge Fund	8,968.46	
General Fund	578.66	
Court House & Jail	10.15	
Road Fund	40,660.06	
Road Avail. Fund	637.22	
Total Cash on hand	\$51,027.93	

ASSETS

10 Sonora Independent School District Bonds \$500.00	\$500.00
20 Sonora Independent School District Bonds \$100.00	\$10,000.00
BONDED INDEBTEDNESS	
The bonded indebtedness of the County, 1 fund to be as follows:	
100 Special Road and Jail Bonds, \$1000.00 each	\$100,000.00
100 Special Road Bonds "Series A" 1000.00 each	100,000.00
100 "Series B" 1000.00 each	100,000.00
100 "Series C" 1000.00 each	100,000.00
8 Special Machinery warrants	6,450.00
Total	\$322,450.00

The State of Texas, County of Sutton.—I, J. D. Lowrey, County Clerk in and for Sutton County, Texas, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct report for the year, A. D. 1926, as required by Article 935A, General Laws of the State of Texas, approved May 11th, 1923.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this the 10th day of March A. D. 1927.

J. D. LOWREY, County Clerk, Sutton County, Texas.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.
SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE
Sonora, Texas, March 19, 1927

LA VISTA THEATRE

Don't fail to look at the program in this week's issue for next weeks shows. You will find a good variety of shows and stories written by some of your favorite writers. Born to the West a Zeno Grey story and Seven Days by Mary Roberts Rinehart should get your attention. Don't overlook Subway Sadie, it will please you all. Then look at the stars and characters that are coming to please you. And Hoot Gibson in the Texas Streak who made a great hit with a large per cent of my patrons in his last appearance here.

K. V. E. Scott,
Lessee and Manager.

The Sanitary Dentist will be here Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday

PUBLIC NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between H. P. Cooper and John Sims of Sonora, Sutton County, Texas, under the firm name of Cooper & Sims was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of March, 1927.

All those owing said firm will please call and settle at once.

H. P. Cooper,
John Sims.

Leather Improved by New Electric Process

It is reported that for some time past a Swedish engineer has been engaged in applying an electric tanning method in England and it is said to be attracting considerable attention on account of the good results obtained. The engineer is able to carry out the tanning in the best way by placing the hides in a bath in which electric current is flowing.

The process appears to be quite a novel one and is said to give perfect and solid tanning in six weeks and often less, while it is well known that the usual tanning process consumes several months. Then, too, the quality of the leather seems to be improved. Different sorts of controlling apparatus serve to regulate the current in the baths so as to make the method an automatic one during the whole tanning operation, and a set of electric safety devices keeps the current from rising high enough to do any damage. The whole plant can be looked after by two boys, so that there is a saving of labor, and on the whole the cost is lower than before. Any bad working is signaled by bells and lamps.

Dairy Statistics

Although there has been an enormous expansion in creamery butter making in Minnesota during the last ten years, there are now in that state less than 800 creameries, as compared to 865 in 1915. Not only has the butter production increased, however, but the dairy cows and creameries have become more efficient. In 1920 the number of dairy cows was 1,359,000, and the butter output 120,000,000 pounds. In 1925 there were 1,563,000 dairy cows, or an increase of only 15 per cent, while the butter production increased to 245,000,000 pounds, or nearly 100 per cent.

East Indians Waging War on Wild Animals

At this moment—any moment—a man, woman or child is almost certainly being torn to pieces and gulped down by one or more wild animals in Asia. Accurate statistics are available only for India. Last week a bored clerk at the colonial office released the news that wild animals killed 1,974 humans in India last year; and that the humans retaliated by killing at least 21,605 wild animals for whose destruction rewards were officially paid. Snakes crushed or killed with poisoned fangs 19,308 humans; and rewards were paid for the killing of 47,106 snakes.

Tigers ate 974 humans; wolf packs tore and gorged on 265; leopards, 191; crocodiles, 98; bears, 82; elephants, 78; wild pigs, 73; hyenas, 6. The colonial office pointed with pride to the decrease in human deaths due to wild animals from 3,605 in 1923 to 2,587 in 1924 and to only 1,974 in 1925. Curiously enough, the only species of animal to take a greater toll of human life in 1926 than in 1925 was the elephant. The number of tigers killed was 1,609; leopards, 4,680; bears, 2,485; wolves, 2,361—London Times.

NOT HARD TO PLEASE



"Shucks, I don't understand these interpretive dances." "Neither do I, but I enjoy them just the same."

Cashmere Shawls

From Cashmere came the cloth of that name woven from the downy wool of the Tibetan goat. Cashmere shawls were first brought to England in 1666, and were afterward well imitated in Bradford and Huddersfield. Queen Victoria used at one time to have wonderful specimens of these shawls sent her as tribute from India, and she used constantly to give them away as wedding presents to those whom she delighted to honor. References to these shawls may be found in the Victorian writers. Amelia Sedley, we read in "Vanity Fair," determined in her heart to ask her mother's permission to present her white cashmere shawl to her friend Becky Sharp. In "Pelham" Lord Lytton writes: "If you can bring me a cashmere shawl. . . Perhaps you could get my friend Mme. de B. to choose the cashmere."

Old Musical Instrument

A Skowhegan (Maine) man has invented a new musical instrument, the "Allincello." It has one string on a bamboo pole, five or six feet long. It is made to produce the tones of a violin by running a small box along the string for a sounding board, or by employing a larger box, a deep cello tone is obtained. It is named after its inventor, Allen Prescott.

Film Service for Farmers

The French ministry of agriculture has organized an educational film service for the remote country districts. So far there is a library of 23,000 films showing economical methods of farming, stock raising, food preservation and storing, public and private hygiene, and child welfare. The pictures are shipped free to anybody who can show he can make good use of them.

Co-operative Statistics

In number of members of farmers' co-operative associations the Bureau Tobacco Growers' association is the largest; it has 108,000 members. In volume of business, the California Fruit Growers' exchange stands first, with sales of oranges and lemons in 1925 totaling almost \$70,000,000.

Many Carry Insurance

It is estimated that about 54,000,000 people in the United States carry insurance. The amount of life insurance in force is about \$75,000,000,000.

WARDLAW & ELLIOTT
Attorneys-at-Law,
SONORA - TEX.
Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts

KEEPING WELL PERFORATING GASTRIC ULCERS

PROBABLY nothing has so forcibly impressed on the public the danger and swiftness of ulcers of the stomach as the dramatic and rapid death of Rudolph Valentino. One day he was regarded as a picture of robust, alert young manhood. The next day, after a hurried emergency operation, he was fighting a hopeless battle for his life.

Few of us ever stop to realize how thin a thread separates life from death. Yet anything which allows any of the contents of the gastric-intestinal tract to escape into the general peritoneal cavity, means the beginning in a few hours of a peritonitis that may kill the strongest men in a few days. So anything which weakens the stomach wall or the coatings of the intestine may result in a puncture, no matter how small, through which the intestinal contents may leak and a deadly infection be begun.

This is not intended as a should not be understood as alarm a healthy person to lose. It is a warning to every intelligent person of the serious and immediate danger that threatens anyone with an acute abdominal condition and especially a warning against any delay in learning the exact truth, for while modern surgery can accomplish wonders it must have time in which to do its work and there are very narrow limits.

So carefully has this time limit been studied that we know that in a series of patients, those who are operated on in the first 12 hours after the perforation has taken place have a far better chance of surviving than those operated on later. The patient in whom there is any suspicion of a perforation, either of an ulcer of the stomach or of an appendix, has no time to lose. The wise surgeon makes his diagnosis, has the patient decide what he wants done, makes arrangement for the patient to be taken to a hospital and arranges for the operation, all at the first opportunity. To wait even two or three hours may mean death to the patient. So the whole question is, what is the patient's condition? If there is a perforation there is no time to lose. If there is none, then there is no need for any operation.

One comforting thought in such an emergency is that the gastric ulcer, the cause of the perforation, is rarely permanently cured without an operation and an operation to close up a perforation will often also cure the ulcer, so a single operation may not only serve the patient but also cure the disease.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Why He Was Tardy

The Beech Grove school, in order to decrease the number of cases of tardiness, is offering a football to the class that has the least number of cases of tardiness. Little Jack was late, and his teacher scolded him when he said that he did not get up in time. At noon dismissal Jack came to the teacher and whispered confidentially, "I didn't wish to say so before the kids, but the reason I was late was because my mother had to sew a patch on my pants before I could come to school."—Indianapolis News.

Locked Himself in Cell

Alarmed by the absence of Fire Chief Lutz from his office in the Wilmington (Del.) city hall, stenographers and clerks started a search which ended when he was found locked in a cell at the police station. He had entered an unused cell seeking quarters for storing supplies, when the door closed and the lock snapped. Being in an unused part of the city hall, his calls were unheard.

Scare Changed his Color

The case of a man literally "scared blue" is interesting in the Paris medical world. Following a shock the man, who is of a nervous temperament, turned blue all over. He is being studied by leading dermatologists and psychologists. There appears to be no hope of restoring him to his normal hue.

Artificial Air Travel

A low-pressure tank has been designed by engineers of the bureau of standards in Washington, for testing various aeronautic instruments. Any person remaining in the chamber can get all the effects of ascending to an altitude of 30,000 feet without leaving the ground.

Power Plants Grow

The capacity of water-power plants generating electricity in the United States increased 11 per cent during the first nine months of last year. Nearly one-third of the nation's electricity is generated by water power.

FOR SALE.
I have several parts of a 16 foot Sampson windmill also parts of a 12 foot Aeromotor mill. Will sell cheap.
J. A. WARD,
Sonora, Texas.

Hot Shots Exchanged Among Nation's Great

I recall being at a Gridiron club dinner one night, given in Uncle Joe Cannon's honor, when Roosevelt placed his powerful palm on Cannon's shoulder, and in trembling tones declared that "there is not one dishonest hair in that old white head."

I was sitting next to Senator John Kean of New Jersey, who had been looking upon the wine when it was red, and who ejaculated in a sotto voce like a gale of wind: "Wasn't there something dark about those Danville street railway bonds?" He dealt in bonds, and was properly enough, led out of the dining room.

One morning in Washington Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois peeped into the Speaker's room, where I was standing, and went his way. "Why does Shelby Cullom make up to look like Abraham Lincoln?" I asked Cannon.

"Shelby does think he looks like Lincoln," he replied. "Some folks say I do, too, but there's a little further resemblance between either of us and Abraham Lincoln."—Don C. Stebbins, in McNaught's Monthly.

Briton Spoils Tribute by Pointed Question

I believe in America. I am an Englishman, but I believe that the idea which is America is for the salvation of the whole world.

I believe that Abraham was the first American. I believe, when he loaded up his camels and went out from his father's house in Ur of the Chaldees, setting his face toward a land he knew not of, seeking freedom to worship his God after his own fashion, that the Stars and Stripes went before him, a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night.

I believe that America is the spiritual leader of the world. Every form of her stunt religions notwithstanding, I believe this is true. I believe that America is a great idea, and that no matter how much this idea may seem at times to be overlaid, it is still imperious throughout all ages, and in times of ultimate need is found the still small voice when the wind and the earthquake and the fire have passed away.

I believe all this, and yet, ever against my creed, there must stand the question, Why does America lead the world in crime?—Hugh A. Studdert Kennedy, in the Century Magazine.

May Be a Flying Fish

A party of friends went on a fishing trip. It was the first event of this kind for Thelma, age five, and she was carefully instructed by her older brother, as to the correct methods of fishing.

She was told to sit quietly, and if she felt a bite to be sure and let him know. Thelma sat still for a long time, but finally she touched her brother on the arm, and whispered: "Oh, I feel a bite, and it is on the back of my neck."

Many Oysters, No Pearls

For 37 years John Sheridan of New York has been opening from 310 to 360 oysters an hour for eight hours, six days a week, eight and one-half months a year. Figuring holidays, days off and the like, John Sheridan calculates that he has opened 25,000,000 oysters. Pearls may come from oysters, but you can't prove it by John. In all of his 37 years of holding the light up to 25,000,000 oysters, he has never found a single pearl of any value.

One Is Enough

Governor Byrd of Virginia was talking at a Richmond reception about the high prices that prevail in New York.

"Think of paying \$150 for a suit of clothes!" he said. "You'll pay that and maybe more to a good Fifth avenue tailor." Governor Byrd smiled and added:

"It takes nine tailors to make a man, but in Fifth avenue one is enough to break him."

Wonderful New Steel

A new steel 50 per cent lighter in weight than the steel used in the skeletons of modern buildings, but equally strong, has been developed in Germany. The metal is not subject to galvanic action, rust or stress and, according to architectural engineers, will figure prominently in the construction of future skyscrapers, buildings which may be twice as high as those which are now standing.

FENCE BUILDING.
I will contract to build any kind of wire fence.
J. H. STONE,
Sonora, Texas.

Get Back Your Grip On Health— or NO COST!



Notice the quick difference in the way you eat, sleep, look and feel—the remarkable improvement in your health, strength and energy, after taking 2 bottles! If not, the Karnak agent will refund your money.

Karnak is sold in Sonora at the Sonora Drug Store, and by leading druggists in every town.

When you go to Villa Acuna, call at Mrs. Crosby's Cafe, first two story building on left after crossing bridge. Refreshments of all kinds, good eats and quick service.

SONORA BAKERY
Bread, Cakes and Pies
Baked every day.
If we have not what you want in our line we can make it for you

A. WARE, Bakery, SONORA, TEXAS.

STAR Running-in-oil

You will find in the new running-in-oil STAR the many features you have always wanted in a windmill—one oiling a year—your choice of Timken Tapered Roller Bearings or "NO OIL-EM" Bearings—two gears, two pinions and two pitmans—direct center lift to pump rod—crosshead, guides and pitmans bearings flooded with oil—a scientifically designed wheel with angle steel arms and braces and ball-bearing turn table.

The fans of this new Star are curved to give great efficiency in an 8 to 10 mile an hour wind. Plunger pump in crank case floods crosshead, guides and pitman bearings with oil, and tight cover keeps out dirt, rain or snow.

One filling of crank case with oil each year will save many trips up the tower. May be fitted on any tower.

The new STAR is the last word in Windmill construction. Come in and let us show you this mill. You will want to know about it whether you are needing a new mill right now, and we want you to know what a really fine windmill we have in this new Star.

FOR SALE BY West Texas Lumber Co., SONORA, TEXAS.

ONE DAY BATTERY

Charging Service

Saves Time and Money for You

No Long Expensive Waits or Rentals.

Our equipment is recommended by all the leading battery manufacturers. This improved charging method lengthens battery life and cannot harm the battery.

A well charged battery gives your car more power, brighter lights, quicker start, plenty of pep.

Try our one day battery service just once and you'll always have your battery charged by this improved method.

Sonora Motor Co.

Delco-Light and Frigidaire. Over 300,000 satisfied users.

John W. Young, Dealer, San Angelo.

Notice to Trespassers.

We will not allow any hunting, drying of stock, wood hauling or trapping in what is known as the Rancho Rico pasture (part of the Fort Terrett Ranch). "FURTHER" on or after Oct. 1st, the gates from the Eight Mile Water Hole East, will be locked.

M. M. STOKES CO.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SONORA,

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$225,000.00.
Our 24 years of faithful service speaks for itself.

HELLO Everybody!

"Experience is a dear teacher." But the sad thing about it is that it makes us pay as we ride. Buying Goodrich Tires will save you the cost and grief of experience with brands you do not know.

City Garage
Sonora, Texas

Goodrich Silver Towns
BEST IN THE LONG RUN

SONORA SERVICE STATION

B. H. STOKES, PROPRIETOR,

Has a complete stock of Seiberling casings and tubes, standard accessories, Gulf and Castorblend oils, and that good Gulf Gasoline. A part of your trade will be appreciated.

DENTAL NOTICE

ALL WORK PAINLESS.

Will be in Sonora Tuesday, Wednesday and up to noon Thursday of each week.

SANITARY DENTIST.

Office, Craddock Building, Sonora, Texas.

W. O. HIGHTOWER & CO.

General Merchandise.

LET US FURNISH YOUR SUPPLIES.

We carry an unusual good stock of dependable General Merchandise at reasonable prices.

Talk it over with us. Phone 3.

W. O. HIGHTOWER & CO.

"The House That Saves You Money."

SONORA, TEXAS.

We Guarantee Every Can of All Gold Coffee
"Distinctly Different"

E. F. Vander Stucken Co., Sonora, Texas

The McDonald Hotel,

Mrs. Josie McDonald, Owner.

Rates \$2.25 Per Day. Good Table and Service.

Comfortable, Convenient, Homelike

Devil's River News \$2.00 a year

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.
Set red at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.
SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE
Sonora, Texas. March 19, 1927

All Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Notices of Entailments where an admission fee is charged, Etc., will be charged for at our regular advertising rates.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Come and bring your family to church. The Methodist church doors are wide open for you and your family, and you are heartily welcome to all of our services. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. Intermediate League at 3 p.m. Senior League at 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30. A hearty welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Come to church next Sunday at the Baptist Pastors home at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Regular preach services morning and evening. Sunday School 10 a.m., W.E. Wallace Supt. Preaching each Lord's day at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. B.Y.P.A. at 2:30 p.m. Singing Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. All are earnestly asked to come to all these services. The young people are cordially invited to attend the Senior Union. J. A. Stephen, Pastor.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to neighbors and friends for the many kindnesses and helpful assistance during the illness and following the death of our beloved wife and mother. Also for the beautiful flowers. R. E. Taylor and children.

When you have tooth aches see Sanitary Dentist, phone 152

Born at Christoval March 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Binyon a boy.

Your teeth examined free. Sanitary Dentist. Over Ware's Bakery. Phone 152.

The Methodist birthday banquet has been postponed to April 8th. Watch for further announcements.

Sick shoes make sick feet. Sick feet make sick people. We've helped many sick people get well by being their shoe doctors. Orion Brown.

We do all kinds of welding, City Garage.

FOR SALE

Ford Touring and Ford Coupe for sale worth the money. Walker-Stites Motor Co., Sonora, Texas.

Heal Those Sore Gums.

If you suffer from Sore Gums, Bleeding Gums, Loose Teeth, Foul Breath, or from Pyorrhea in even its worst form, we will sell you a bottle of Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy and guarantee it to please you or return money. This is different from any other treatment and results are certain. Sonora Drug Store.

SUNSHINE INN

Where Cleanliness Reigns. Short Orders. Regular Dinners. Chicken Dinner on Sunday. Fresh Bread and Pastries at Reasonable Prices. MRS. CORA NICKS, Proprietor. Sonora, Texas.

MISS GUIDA LOWREY THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN HOWARD PAYNE COLLEGE

Miss Guida Lowrey, of Sonora is attending Howard Payne College at Brownwood. Miss Guida is one of the most popular students on Howard Payne Campus. She has made an enviable record during her college career which will finish with the end of the Spring term now in session. Miss Lowrey will graduate in June with the B.A. degree.

Miss Lowrey is an honor student in Howard Payne College. She made the scholarship society which requires an average grade of B or better through the entire four years of college. Guida is a member of the Dramatic Club, Press Club, assistant in physical education for women, and is an active worker in many of the other school activities.

In the recent college election held for the favorites of the college, Miss Lowrey was voted the most popular girl in the Howard Payne College. This honor shows how Guida is held in esteem among the students of the college. Miss Lowrey holds several important offices in her class, and among the student body. She is one of those dependable students on whom you can call at any time, and get some worthy response.

Miss Lowrey will graduate in June, and go out from Howard Payne College, and there has never a student gone out from the college who will be missed any more than Guida. She is deserving of the many honors that have been bestowed upon her during her college days. The people of Sonora have reason to be justly proud of Miss Lowrey.

Parent Teachers Association

At the meeting of the Sonora Parent Teacher Association the following delegates were elected to attend the 6th District meeting which will be held in Del Rio April 6, 7 and 8th: Mrs. Lem Johnson, president; Mesdames M. O. Britt, W. J. Fields, W. C. Bryson and Mrs. Geo. Hamilton. Miss Estelle McDonald will sing the "National Congress Song." Many others have expressed their intention of attending this meeting, as it will be one of unusual interest to those who care for "Child Welfare Week" for those taking part on the program are among the best known club women in Texas. Then too the Del Rio clubs have planned many entertainments for delegates and visitors. About 200 members are expected to attend. The 6th district begins at Sweetwater and extends to El Paso.

Patronize your home Dentist, phone 152.

R. D. Dollahite Editor and Proprietor of Rock Springs Leader, made the News a pleasant call Monday. Mr. Dollahite reports his section of the country in fine shape and good prospects for oil.

Mrs. Clyde Gardner and daughters, Jamie and Louise, who have been living in Menard for the past several months, have returned to Sonora. Mrs. Gardner is sales lady at E. F. Vander Stucken's.

Mrs. S. T. Gilmore was guest of honor of the Ozona Parent Teacher Association, she was accompanied by Mrs. Lem Johnson and they were the guests of Mrs. J. J. North while in Ozona. Mrs. North is president of the Ozona Association.

NOTICE.

Located permanently, but this next week is your last opportunity at special prices. Sanitary Dentist, phone 152.

WOOD FOR SALE.

If you want Liveoak or Shinoak wood any size, by the cord or load phone 4 rings on 88.

Bring us your broken windmill castings. We can make them as good as new.

City Garage

FIELDS-PERRINE.

The Methodist Church was the scene of one of the prettiest weddings to have occurred here in some time when Miss Mary Fields and Richard W. Perrine were united in marriage on Monday with Rev. Jackson, Methodist Pastor, officiating. It was the first wedding ceremony to have been performed in the church and the splendor of its interior lent its charm to the prettiness of the occasion.

Mr. W. S. Thomson sang "At Dawning" accompanied by Mrs. M. G. Sharley on the violin and Mrs. Bryan Hunt at the piano. Zeumer was played during the ceremony by Mrs. Sharley and Mrs. Hunt.

Jack Neill and Ora Hightower acted as ushers while Judge Alvis Johnson and Mrs. Johnson, formerly Miss Tuelma Fields, were the attendants. The bride was presented before the flower laden altar by her father, W. J. Fields.

Mrs. Perrine, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fields, prominent Sutton county ranch people, is one of the most popular girls to have ever been reared here. She finished at the Sonora High School and later at C.I.A. at Denton. Her accomplishment in dramatic reading is well known in this section.

Mr. Perrine has only been known here for the past two years but during that time has established the reputation of being a perfect gentleman and an exceptional good business man. For the past several months he has been engaged as superintendent for W. T. Montgomery, road contractor. At present he is stationed in Uvalde county in this capacity where he and Mary will make their future home. Mr. Perrine formerly attended A. & M. College.

It can truly be said that there is not two more popular young people in this community and their popularity was evidenced by the throng of friends who attended the wedding. They are exceptionally well suited and well suited for useful and a happy united life.

The News tips the public in wishing for Mr. and Mrs. Perrine the best and most prosperous of a married life.

There are 52 bones in your feet, exactly one-fourth of the total number of your body. They are 52 good reasons why you should take good care of your shoes. Orion Brown.

Archer-Johnson.

The many friends of both parties were pleasantly surprised to learn of the marriage of Miss Audrey Archer and Mr. Cliff Johnson which was quietly solemnized at the Methodist parsonage at Eldorado Tuesday evening, Rev. Young officiating.

Both parties are natives of Sonora and both are graduates of the Sonora High school.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Archer, and is very popular among the young folks. She has had a prominent part in the school activities here during her school career, as well as social affairs of her crowd.

The groom is the youngest son of Mr. Johnnie Johnson and has spent practically all his life here. He also, is very popular, and during his High School career established an enviable record as an athlete.

The News joins the public in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Johnson much happiness in the future.

Mrs. Glen Pass of Spur, Texas was the guest of her sister Mrs. J. A. Cauthorn Wednesday.

Joe Oberkamp the plumber of Ozona, has finished a nice job of work consisting of hot water heating, bath room fixtures, etc., for Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cauthorn.

Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given that no hunting, driving stock, wood hauling or trapping will be allowed on our ranch seven miles south of Sonora, without our permission. Shirley Brothers, Sonora, Texas.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

The ranch known as the Eubank Ranch, adjoining Camp Allison on the North Llano River, containing about 2740 acres of land has been advertised for sale under deed of trust by THE FIRST LOAN COMPANY, Sonora, Texas, on April 5th, 1927. While this advertisement states this place is to be sold for spot cash, we will see that such liberal terms be made for the payment as could be expected, and request that any person who is anticipating bidding on the property to consult the officers of the First Loan Company at the First National Bank of Sonora, Texas.

We wish you to understand that this is a bonafide sale.

FIRST LOAN COMPANY,

By W. L. Aldwell, President.

Producers Wool & Mohair

Company TEXAS.

MANAGED BY RANCHMEN FOR RANCHMEN.

Conservative loans made on livestock, wool and mohair at

7 Per cent INTEREST

DIRECTORS:

Roy Rudolph, A. D. Brown, C. B. Wardlaw, B. E. Wilton, Job Cauthorn, John M. Dak, Roger Gillis, L. Rust, C. O. Fokes

LA VISTA THEATRE

K. V. E. SCOTT, Lessee and Manager.

For the week March 21 to 26. Entire change of Program every night.

Monday, Paramount Feature. Born to the West. Zane Grey Story, with Jack Holt, Margaret Morris and Raymond Hatton. Universal comedy, Crying Out Loud. Admission, 25 and 50.

Tuesday, Producers Distributing Corporation Feature Seven Days with Lillian Rich, Creighton Hale, Lilyan Tashman, Eddie Gibson, Mable Jullienne Scott and Hal Cooley. Pathe News No. 17. Admission 25 and 50 cents.

Wednesday, Pathe feature. Two Can Play with Clats. Bow. Two reel Pathe Comedy, A Yankee Doodle Duke. Admission 25 and 50 cents.

Thursday, Fox feature, Fig Leaves, with George O'Brien and Olive Borden. International News. Admission 25 and 50.

Friday, Universal feature. The Texas Streak with Hoot Gibson. Universal 2 reel Comedy, James Inheritance. Admission 25 and 50c.

Saturday, First National Feature, Subway Sadie with Dorothy Mackaill, Jack Mulhall and Charles Murray. Pathe News No. 18.

JOE OBERKAMPF,

PLUMBING AND HEATING,

Estimates Furnished:

All Work Guaranteed.

Phone 181. Ozona, Texas.

MATRESSES

The mattress man who has been working in Sonora for the past month, will be here until March 26. If you have not already had your mattress work done we would be glad to figure with you.

MATTRESS MAN

Located at O.S.T. Camp Ground.

Romance that delights

Alabaster Lamps

By MARGARET TURNBULL

"If you'll come behind the picture of that big, thick woman, who's been roughly handled," Ned told him, "I'll kiss you."

"Don't be sickening," Claude warned him, as they moved away toward the entrance. "Where can we three go to talk about our lives in general, and have a little privacy? No churches, no palaces, and no picture galleries," he warned. "My feet ache at the very thought of them, and they are all full of gabby guides." He paused near the gondola steps, and considered a moment. "We can take a gondola—"

He was unprepared and a little startled by the number of his companions, but continued gravely and without waiting for an explanation, "and go to my sitting room."

He handed Mary in, and turning to Ned, surveyed him coolly. "On second thoughts, which are often best, we'll leave you to find your way there yourself, and slowly. I've something to say to Mary, and," he added with a look that quelled Ned's tendency to rebel, "there are times when a father and daughter actually like to be alone together, though you don't seem to think so."

A fatherly squeeze of Ned's arm helped Ned to interpret these remarks and to withdraw with better grace than Mary expected.

"What a comfort you are, Father," "You don't have to marry Ned, you know, unless you happen to want to."

"Don't worry! Loren Rangeley will put his foot down. He knows Mother's money's gone. I'm only a poor grocer's daughter."

"Is your mother's money all gone?" "Pretty nearly. That's why she's considering Loren Rangeley."

Claude considered her gravely. "Do you mind the grocery business, very much?"

Mary patted his arm. "Of course I don't. Only, Father, you're foolish to spend so much money traveling. When I go back we'll need to alter things a little. I can save you money by waiting behind the counter or keeping the books, until we see what I'm best fitted for. I do hope you'll let me ride around in the car with you when you deliver orders."

Claude's arm tightened about her. "You're my girl, all right," he said with husky voice. "But that isn't necessary. As a matter of fact, Loren will jump at the chance of getting my daughter for his son. Ned, of course, doesn't know this," he added quickly.

"Ned thinks he's asking you to put up with what he's got. He has some of his mother's money, and he can earn more. He quarreled with Loren, you know."

"Why should Loren Rangeley 'jump' at me?"

Her father looked at her. She was so pretty, so lovable, and so unlike Polly, in that money meant so little to her.

"You see, daughter, I'm 'SCOUR-REEN' the 'Dirt Destroyer.'" Then, in answer to her look of amazement: "You've seen the signs, surely. They're everywhere. It's a good article, too. I invented it out of Mom's old kitchen cleaner recipe. Then I had an idea for a fancy tin can. It caught on. It's years since I've been a poor grocer. At first I kept quiet about it—well, because of Polly. I was fool enough to fancy she'd come back, if I had money. I thought I'd keep it dark and go and find her myself, and surprise her. But I never did. There was a time, when I had no money, when I really wanted to find her, but after considering everything—well, I just couldn't. Remember, I didn't know about you."

"It kept piling up," Claude continued. "The money, I mean. If a man failed, and I as agent, mind you, and he twinkled at Mary over this time-honored joke, 'loaned him money, because of his business wood boom.' He'd be paying it back to me in no time and I'd have all that spare cash on my hands. Money breeds money. I've spent all I wanted to, in a quiet way. I lived behind the grocery mostly to keep Aunt Lyddy happy, but I've had fun building and remodeling houses to suit me. The White house you and Polly lived in was one of them. I own nearly a dozen Clover Hollow. But till I met Ned here, I never really enjoyed traveling about and using money on myself. I'm a kind of timid man about some things. With Ned, it's been grand, and you! When I knew about you, I knew what the money was for. Think of the fun I'll get out of just buying things for you! Now that Polly knows you know me, can't we go and do some shopping? I want to buy you all the things I've wanted to hang on somebody—and didn't know you were waiting for me."

"Father, we mustn't be reckless. I can't take it quite all in. How many thousand have you?"

"It runs nearer to millions, Mary."

"Mercy, what will Mother say?" "Claude, watching her face, saw it change."

"What are you afraid of?" he asked bluntly.

"But Mary could not, or would not, say. Her father helped her from the gondola."

"When they entered the sitting room, he said: 'You're not afraid of me?'"

Mary shook her head. "I simply love you."

"I'm always afraid of those I love getting away from me."

He watched her remove her hat, and then move about the room. It was lovely, she told him, to be in his rooms. Still Claude had a feeling she was not at rest.

"Here's Ned now. Pretty prompt, you are. I said half an hour."

"It seemed half a century," Ned told him, coming straight toward Mary. "Well, have you talked me over thoroughly, and come to the right conclusion?"

"Funny, isn't it," drawled Claude, as he saw Mary color, "but we had other things to talk about. When Mary mentions it, we'll take up your case. The question to consider just now is, are you prepared to face your father?"

"Father! Coming here?" Claude nodded, surveying Ned coolly, but avoiding Mary's eyes. "You see our advantage. We can decide what we're going to do—and pull the strings."

Ned, still astonished, looked at him in silence. He wondered, confusedly, whether this could be the explanation. Was Claude Dabbs the agent for Loren Rangeley? There was no time to follow that train of thought at present, but he would return to it. "I see. Take the wind out of Mrs. Johnston's sails, eh?"

Mary rose with decision. "I'm going back to Mother. Father, you can see that I can't—"

"Can't join in with a lot of men to let a woman down, you mean?" Mary looked at him dubiously. "I—well, something like that, only—"

"Only you wouldn't have put it that way. That's called sex-antagonism, daughter. Don't you trust me any more than that? I'm a man, but do you think I'd hurt you, or let Polly down for any man?"

"Father, it's all perfectly horrid. I'm so mixed up. I love you, and I do trust you, but Mother—well, she's mother."

"Spare," agreed Claude. "It would be all quite plain and simple if Polly hadn't meddled things up. It's the children who suffer from mixed motives and marriages. Well, my girl, we'll make it plain and simple again. All I ask of you is to stay here and give Mr. Rangeley, the elder, some tea, and keep him waiting while I go and talk to your mother."

Mary gasped. "Mother will never see you!"

"I think better of Polly than that," said Claude, and was gone.

CHAPTER XIV

Mrs. Polly Johnston, returning from an aimless walk about the piazza, was told by the elevator boy that he had just been given a message to the effect that a gentleman was waiting for her in the lounge.

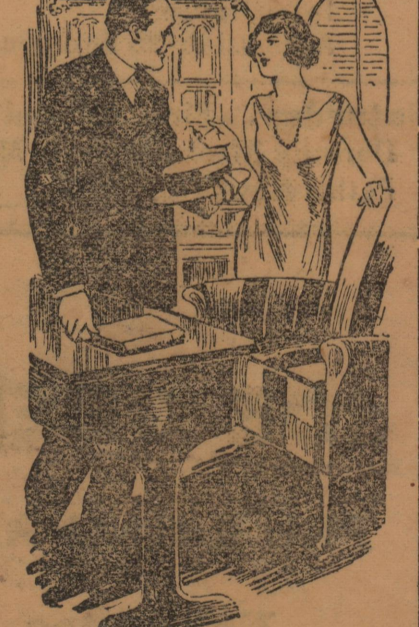
"His card," demanded Polly, wrinkling her nose a little in front of the mirror to see if she needed powder. The boy handed her a slip of paper on which was written, "To see Mrs. Johnston, with a message from Mr. Rangeley."

"Take me up first," Polly instructed the boy, "and have the gentleman told I will be down in a moment."

She went to her room, straightened her hat, powdered her nose, tucked a stray lock away under her hat, surveyed herself carefully in the mirror, and sauntered back to ring for the elevator again, wondering about the message.

Claude had chosen a secluded and recessed corner, from which he could obtain an unobstructed view of those who entered from the lobby into the lounge. He wondered about Polly after all these years. What was her mind toward Loren Rangeley? What changes had time wrought? He had only that momentary glimpse in the Hillsborough inn to go by.

When he saw her he forgot everything else. Changes! To be sure she had changed, as twenty years must change every man or woman, but she was Polly, and as he admitted to himself, still lovely enough to hold any man's glance. He saw how she was stared at as she came in indifferently.



She Faced Him.

She was all in black. A black satin cape lined with dark blue, hung from her shoulders, and a hat of the same lovely color on her ruddy hair. She gave a swift look about her, and Claude rose.

As Claude came toward her, Polly stared, then her eyes changed and the pupils contracted. He had been much in her thoughts lately, and despite the years, she knew this must be the man she most dreaded. Indeed, after the first long look, she actually recognized him. Polly stopped for a moment, then came on. Claude stood in the corner waiting for her, and she faced him.

"A trick?" she asked in a low voice. "No," Claude answered her steadily.

"How are you, Polly? I am here with a message about Loren Rangeley. He will be at my hotel in half an hour, in time for afternoon tea, and the idea was that you should join us there to meet him."

"Whose idea?" asked Polly. "And what for?"

"My idea," Claude answered so promptly, "and as you are Mary and Ned Rangeley, Loren's son."

"I don't think I know him."

"Yes, I think you do, but you know him as Ned Carter. His name is Ned Carter Rangeley. He was at Peace Valley, with me."

"Oh, the young man who drove the car?"

"Yes," admitted Claude and waited. He had not to wait long. "I don't like your idea," Polly told him, looking past him out of the window. "And," she continued, still gazing past him, "I have no desire to be one of us."

She rose as though the interview was at an end. Claude rose too, but stood so that he blocked her way.

"Sit down, Polly," he said, "and hear why it might be better to change your mind."

Polly hesitated. "Unless she desired a second, there was no getting past that solid figure," she had to look at him now. The look relieved her. The man before her had changed with the years, but he was neither a boor nor a clown. She had not been so fatally wrong about Claude, years ago. There was "a something" about Claude Dabbs.

Polly sat down. "Make it brief as you can," she asked, again looking past him. "This sort of thing is—tiring."

"I didn't choose it," Claude told her. "It was forced upon me, and I understand just how you feel. I'm here solely on Mary's account."

"Mary!" breathed Polly. "Leave Mary out of it, as much as you can."

Polly saw Claude's face change and realized that before her was a man who was keeping a tight rein on his emotions and speech, for her sake. Not thus would he choose to speak to her of Mary.

"Mary told me that you had sent for Loren," he began, and he saw Polly flinch. "You might have known how she'd feel about it."

"I did know it," she said. "Well, then, you can understand what I told Mary that Loren was coming to see me, and that his coming to Paris had nothing to do with his wanting to see you but was purely a matter of business, that Mary wanted you to know at once. Mary thought she ought to rush to you right away and warn you of the true state of affairs."

"And for reasons of your own, you prevented her. Well, I'm waiting to know the true state of affairs."

Claude drew a long breath and looked at the graven image beside him. It did not really seem worth while, but he had promised Mary. "That Loren would never have said—what ever he has said to you—if he'd known you were Mrs. Dabbs. I'm worth a great many thousands a year to Loren Rangeley. To him I am Dabbs of 'SCOUR-REEN' the 'Dirt Destroyer.' If you haven't seen the signs on the billboards—"

"I have seen them. Deplorably ugly." But Polly was looking at him now.

"Well, ugly or not, you know it spells money. There's plenty for you and Mary."

"For Mary—yes."

"You're legally entitled to your share, without having to take me with it," Claude informed her coolly. "It will be much pleasanter than taking Loren's money. I can tell you that."

"It's all very interesting," Polly informed him, and now she was looking at the floor, "but still I fail to see why I should come this afternoon."

"For Mary," Claude told her shortly. "Ned Rangeley's in love with her."

Polly started. "And of course, pleased?"

"Only if Mary wants him. I'd like to keep her to myself, just as much as you would, but we can't."

He gave her a long look. "You might think of her, Polly. Why should you—I wonder about this bit of her life? You've made a good job of Mary, so far, Polly. I have to hand you that."

"Well?" Polly flung at him.

"Well," Claude returned with finality, "finish your job."

Polly looked at him now, saw what he meant and went white for a moment. Claude waited, never taking his eyes from her. It was a long minute.

"I'll come. Wait till I change my gown."

booth that had shaken her newly awakened desire to stay with him. "She began to wonder about his life. Claude touched her arm gently. He was holding out his hand to help her from the gondola, and he was doing it gracefully."

Mary and Ned had begun very sadly. Claude's abrupt departure had found them both unprepared. Mary had risen to her feet incontinently and followed him to the door, only to realize that it looked absurd and to go back to the window, where she stood watching her father depart.

"One father gone and another father coming, makes a complicated afternoon," she ventured.

Ned agreed and suggested that to wipe away the fume between fathers they might order a peculiarly rich tea. The water had come and gone, and still they were in that tiresome sitting room, which seemed to Mary to have held them for ages.

"I suppose we'd better stay here?" she inquired lightly.

"Much better," and Ned drew a wicker chair to the balcony window for her, and arranged himself on a cushion of his own. Mary felt grateful. She did not have to meet his eyes, in this position.

"Sure as we stay out of this room," he told her, "my father will turn up and then Claude will accuse us of deserting our posts."

"Do you call my father 'Claude'?" inquired Mary, for want of something better to say.

"I'll call him 'father,' gladly, as soon as you give me the right, Ned reminded her, and turned to see how she took it.

She did not take it well at all. She leaned against the chair, her face hidden in her hands.

"Mary, take your hands away and look at me. I never was more serious in my life. If you'll listen to me, you'll see how hard I'm trying to keep you from spoiling Claude's romance. But for you, your mother and Claude might be happy."

Mary's hands came away from her face now. "But for me! Why, I'm all that holds them together."

"So you think, but you're quite wrong. If you were safely removed from their grasp, Polly would think how lonely Claude was, and Claude would think how sad it was for Polly. Even at over forty, my dear, grown-ups can't make love before their children. But if you should engage yourself to a nice, handy, lovable young man, like myself, then that lets father and mother off to attend to their own affairs, while the responsibility for making Mary happy falls on the young man's shoulders. I know a pair that fairly ache for that responsibility."

She looked a step nearer—and the water entered with the tea. By the time he had gone again, Polly and Claude had entered.

Even as Mary flew across the room to kiss and cling to her mother, her mind paid homage to her father's greatness. To bring Polly Johnston into this situation, with this promptness, was marvelous in his daughter's eyes. She longed to have been present to see it accomplished. Mother, of all people, sitting calmly at Claude Dabbs' table, drawing off her gloves and making conversation with Ned!

Claude came toward his daughter, a humorous question in his eyes. But it remained unspoken, for at that moment Loren Rangeley was announced and entered.

Ned, standing beside Mrs. Johnston, Dabbs, was the first to meet his father's eyes. Mary saw Loren stiffen, and then come forward with an assent. "Ah, Ned. This is an unexpected pleasure."

"Quite," said Ned, without showing that one of his pet theories had gone all to smash. Far from Dabbs being Loren's agent, it was Loren who bore himself as though he was Claude's agent. She longed to get it out of Claude before the evening was much over. "I'm staying with Dabbs, he volunteered. He did not want to let his father down, either."

"I didn't know," Loren was making his way to Mrs. Polly with a smile and outstretched hand, but somehow or other Claude was there before him.

"Think I'll have to introduce this lady to you, Mr. Rangeley," he announced amiably. "Mrs. Claude Dabbs."

Loren's face was a study in mixed emotions, but Polly was calm and smiling as she lifted her eyes to his.

"Mrs. Dabbs has been separated from me for some years. By mutual agreement she used her maiden name, but we've never been divorced," Claude explained.

Loren's brows drew together, but before he could speak Claude had slipped his hand through Mary's arm and brought her forward. "And my daughter, Mary Dabbs," Claude continued with pride. "You knew her, of course, as Mary Johnston."

"Just so," Loren Rangeley's cold smile took in the whole party, as he asked: "And the reason for this little family party? You see, I only expected to meet you, Dabbs, and talk business, so I am a little—surprised."

"Naturally," Claude agreed, "but as you were coming, we thought—"

Ned interrupted. "It's rather up to me to explain, Father. You see, I want to marry Claude Dabbs' daughter."

"I telegraphed you last night," Polly said, quietly, "to come at once. You see, Loren, I had never met your son, and naturally I wished to be assured—"

"Oh, quite," Loren agreed hastily, his color coming back gradually. Then the red-headed beauty had not given him entirely away. It would have been awkward, especially in view of his relations with Claude. "The boy's

of age, so my consent is hardly necessary. I congratulate you, Ned, on your choice," and he bent over the shrinking Mary's hand, and kissed it.

"Thanks, Dad," and for the first time in many months Ned's hand and his father's met in a hearty clasp.

"And now," Ned turned to interpose between Polly and her daughter, "won't you allow Mary and me to leave you? You can discuss us so much more thoroughly, when we are gone," he said, smiling at Polly.

He put his arm about Mary, who was clinging to Claude's hand, and wept her from her father's grasp and through the door into Claude's arms.



"Thanks, Dad," and for the First Time in Many Months Ned's Hand and His Father's Met.

bedroom, saying, "Your hat's in here, Mary." He closed the door and took her hat from the bed. "But it is, darling, and not a word until we're clear."

Mary mechanically put on the hat, looked at herself in the glass and was whisked out into the hall, hurried to the elevator, and found herself being piloted to a gondola by a tall young man who laughed down at her and trotted all the rest of the world as moving shadows.

He stooped to look under Mary's hat and the smile died out.

"That sort of an engagement will never hold me," Mary said quietly, meeting his eyes. "It was very cleverly done, but I can easily break it, and I will."

In the silence that followed this remark, she could hear Ned's heart beating hard and fast. "Then the idle apprentice hasn't won the master's daughter?"

"No."

The little word seemed to echo about them, although she said it so low.

"That settles—everything," Ned spoke slowly. "I'll go, tomorrow. You needn't be afraid," he added, "so stop shaking."

"You can't go. Father's fond of you."

"Yes, I'm fond of Claude Dabbs, too, but he'll have to get along without me. He has you. He won't care."

Ned reached in his pocket mechanically for a cigarette. Mary wished she could keep from looking at his mouth. What was there about it? He was actually turning to speak to the gondolier, when Mary stopped him. They were nearing the fatal bridge and she knew now why she couldn't help looking at his mouth. It was because, warm, curving and generous, as it was, it was shaped like Loren Rangeley's. If Ned were thwarted and disappointed, and denied, it might become in time the same straight, hard line that his father's mouth had become. The thoughts were unbearable.

"Ned," whispered Mary, "we might try it—until Father and Mother make up their minds."

Ned looked at Mary with positive dislike. "That's Mrs. Johnston's daughter speaking," he said coldly. "I'm in love with Claude's."

"It's Mary Dabbs who is giving you a chance," she told him with spirit. "Mary Johnston would throw you over like that!" "She snapped her fingers in an airy gesture. "So make up your mind. Loren Rangeley's son, for the offer will be withdrawn in a moment. Why should I," she asked of blue sea and sky, "jump for joy at the chance of marrying Ned Rangeley, when it comes to that?"

Neither sea nor sky answered, but Ned did. "Done!" and his hand pressed hers.

Loren Rangeley, after gravely discussing his business with Claude, though unassessingly conscious of Polly sitting nearby, took his departure. Before he left, Claude had told him that Ned was to be his partner and personal representative, and Loren had expressed the hope that Ned, who as he said, "had fallen on his feet," would appreciate his good luck. He was content, he said, to leave the boy in good hands.

When he had gone, Polly rose. "Better wait for the children," Claude suggested. "Why not dine here, Polly? We could all have dinner together quietly, and discuss Mary's plans for the future, and make our arrangements for her."

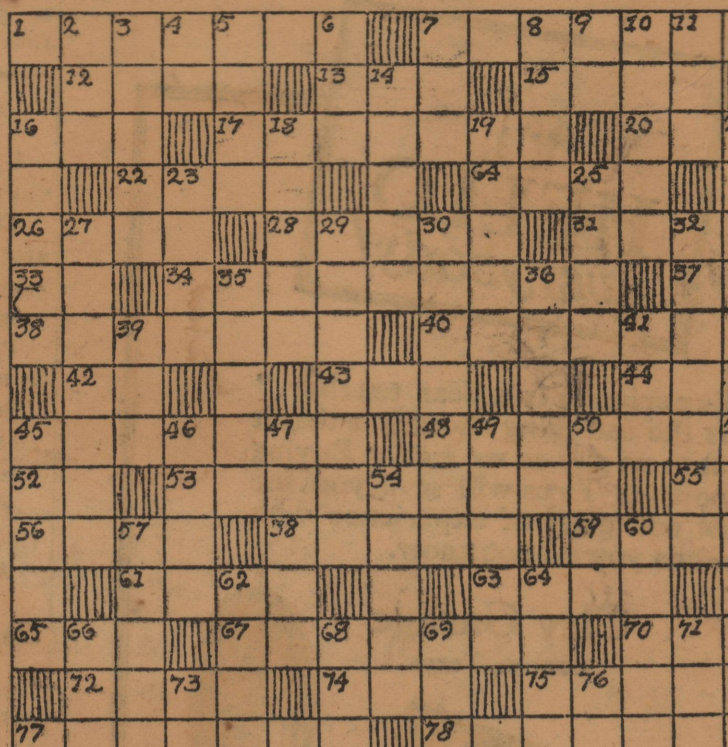
Polly stood irresolutely looking down at the Grand canal, just as her daughter had done that afternoon, oppressed by the tumult of her thoughts. "I want you to know, Claude, that it wasn't the money—your money, that was Mary alone that brought me here today. You may not believe that, but it's true."

"Why, Jimmy, I knew it, Polly. No need for you to tell me that."

"I can get along," she told him, "on what I've left, especially if I live over

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

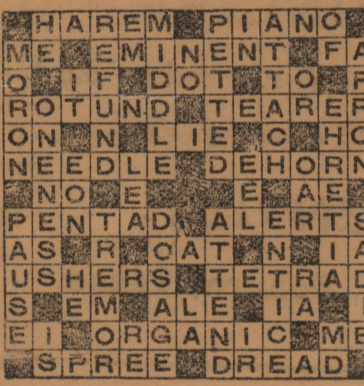
HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE
When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black square below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.



- | | |
|------------------------------------|---|
| Horizontal. | Vertical. |
| 1—Wall coating | 2—Side protected from the wind |
| 7—A salad plant | 3—Perfume from rose petals |
| 12—Volcano in Sicily | 4—Chem. symbol for tin |
| 13—Employ | 5—Short story |
| 15—Where marriages are annulled | 6—Floor covering |
| 16—Fondle | 7—Allow |
| 17—An heir | 8—A woody plant |
| 18—Denure | 9—Topographical engineer (abbr.) |
| 23—Peak | 10—A near relative |
| 24—Loyal | 11—Call of a pigeon |
| 25—Roman emperor | 12—Silk fabric |
| 26—First sign of Zodiaco | 13—Precise |
| 27—Sweetheart | 14—Not old |
| 28—Circular note (abbr.) | 15—To encourage |
| 29—To pacify | 16—A small European deer |
| 30—New Norfolk (abbr.) | 17—Rapture |
| 31—Spear shaped | 18—Yearly publications |
| 32—Causing to sit | 19—Relieves |
| 33—Personal pronoun | 20—Jacob's father-in-law |
| 34—Point | 21—To charm |
| 35—Not in any place | 22—To stich |
| 36—Evangelical union (abbr.) | 23—A central state (abbr.) |
| 37—Tearing | 24—Treat at the foot of a stairway |
| 38—Behold! | 25—Has (old form) |
| 39—Flat plates | 26—Five consecutive letters of the alphabet |
| 40—Denoting passage (slmp. spell) | 27—A lake herring |
| 41—Lobster pots | 28—One who falls to win |
| 42—Enthusiastic reception | 29—Seasons |
| 43—Possessive pronoun | 30—Southern European country |
| 44—Exclamation of sorrow | 31—What remains after burning |
| 45—United States steamship (abbr.) | 32—A flower |
| 46—Ship's company | 33—Auricle organ |
| 47—State of avidity | 34—European country (abbr.) |
| | 35—Prefix meaning equal |
| | 36—Female sheep |
| | 37—Indefinite article |
| | 38—Railroad (abbr.) |

Solution will appear in next issue.

Answer to last week's puzzle.



KEEPING WELL

WINTER INFECTION
DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

WINTER is the open season for all kinds of throat, nose, bronchial and lung infections, all the way from a simple "cold of the head" to the swift and fatal pneumonia. The five months, from November to April, are those in which the entire group of respiratory diseases is particularly persistent.

Naturally, these diseases, common enough among all ages, are especially common at the two extremes of life, the very young and the very old. So specialists in diseases of children, those who work it is to help as many babies and young children as possible through the dangerous years of infancy, are especially interested in this group of diseases.

In a recent issue of the Journal of the American Medical Association, Dr. J. W. Bremermann of Chicago says that these diseases are largely due to the sudden changes and extremes of our temperate zone winters. This is shown by the fact that no matter how common they may be in the winter, they gradually diminish as spring comes in, almost entirely disappearing with warm weather and do not reappear until cold weather returns.

It is, of course, evident that any child and especially any child that is peculiarly susceptible to colds, coughs and bronchitis, is better off in a warm, equable climate, where there is abundant sunshine, and not too many other people from whom to contract these infections. But few children are able to enjoy such advantages, so these corentions must be met at home, by parents to the best of their ability.

What are the next important aids to health that should be provided for children? First and foremost, fresh air. This means outdoor air, not air in the house, just as much and just as long as possible. There are no conditions in which outdoor sleeping is so beneficial. This fact the tubercular patient has learned years ago. In fact, the demand of tubercular patients for comfortable coats, mattresses, blankets, hoods and sleeping bags, has led to the invention and manufacture of all kinds of things by which one can sleep outdoors in the coldest winter, not only without discomfort but with the greatest pleasure. It is significant that few persons who have once experienced the joy and stimulation of sleeping outdoors are ever willing to go back to indoor sleeping.

Colds are an indoor disease. If you want to be free from them, live and sleep outdoors.

"Solutionist"

In hearing a divorce suit in England, the judge was evidently surprised to find the petitioner describing himself as a "competition solutionist." It was therefore explained to the learned judge that under our present complicated civilization it is quite possible to make a living by selling solutions of newspaper competitions to other people. But, says the Guardian, the fact that the "professional solutionist" had to seek the assistance of the court for a solution of his own personal puzzle (he was duly granted a