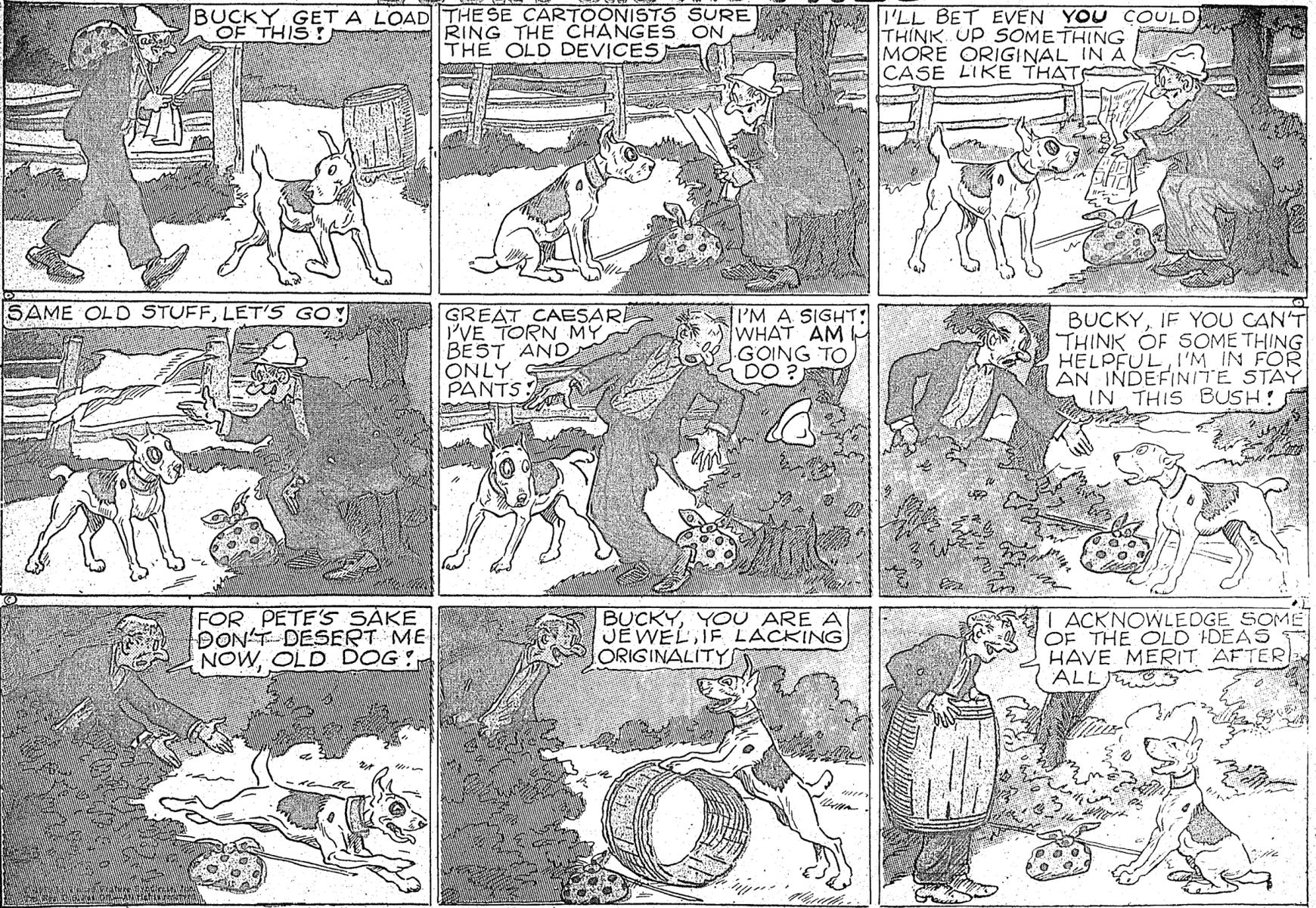


SANTA ANNA NEWS

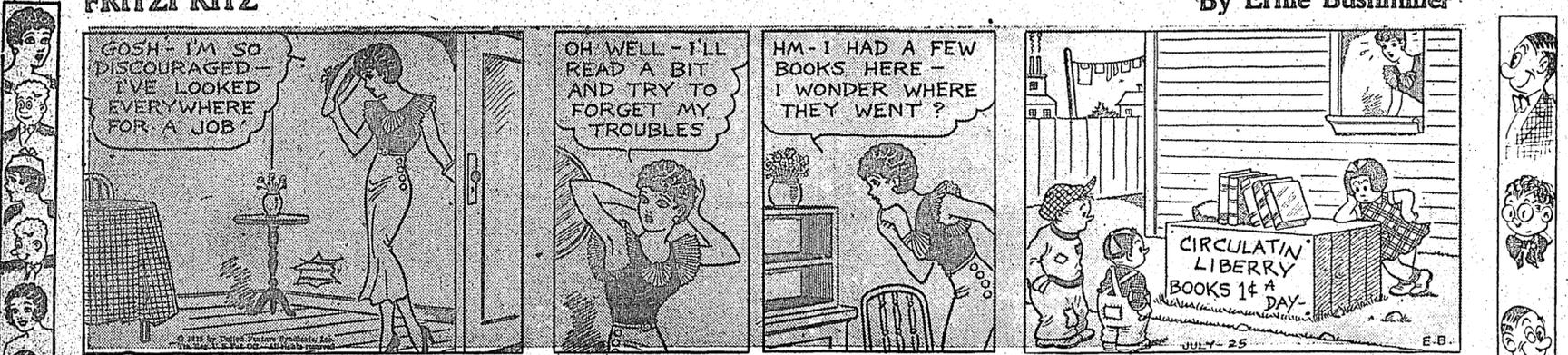
"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

BUCKY and his PALS



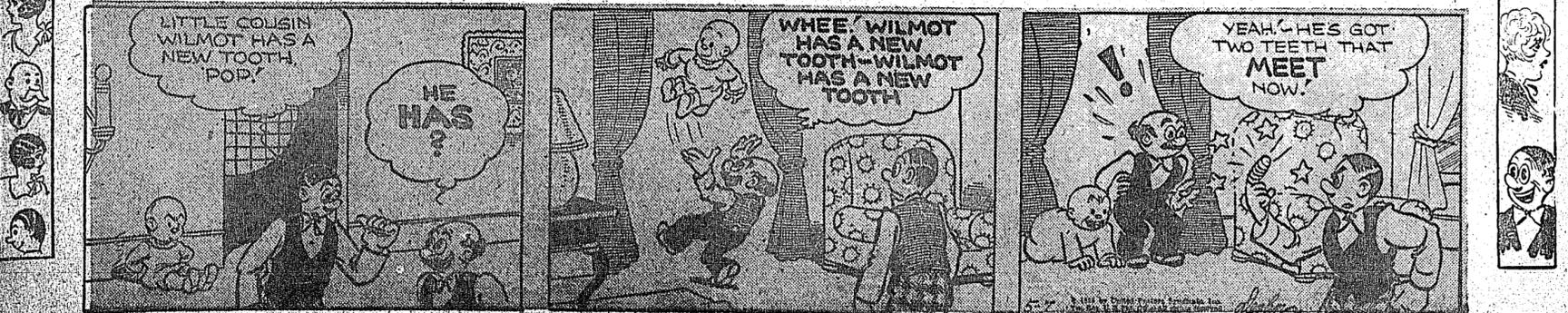
FRITZI RITZ

By Ernie Bushmiller



LOOY DOT DOPE

By John Devlin



Jeff Turner, the Indian Hater and Killer

As Told by BIG FOOT WALLACE
Texas Scout and Indian Fighter.

(From Wilbarger's History of Texas Indian Raids and Depredations.)

I WAS one of eight men who had been out on an exploring expedition up the Nueces river, in Southwest Texas. While returning, we camped on the banks of the Lavaca river the last night and all of us went to sleep without the usual precaution of putting out a guard. We were near enough to the settlement to be safe, we thought, from Indian attacks. I told the boys it was a great risk not to put out a guard, as I had found where you least expect to meet Mr. Indian there is where he shows up. Tired with their long day's ride, the men said they didn't think there was any danger and if so they were willing to take the chances. After eating a hearty supper and staking out our horses, we wrapped our blankets around us and were soon fast asleep.

I was the first one to wake up, about daylight and, looking in the direction we had staked our horses, discovered that they were all gone. I got up quietly, went out to reconnoiter and had gone but a little way on the prairie when I picked up an arrow. A few yards further on I came across one of our horses lying dead with a dozen arrows sticking in various parts of his body. This satisfied me at once that Indians had paid us a visit during the night and, with exception of the horse they had killed (he was an unruly animal), had stolen and made off with all of our other horses.

Afoot and Ten Miles From No Where

I went back to camp, aroused the men and gave them the astounding information that we were ten miles from no where and "flat afoot." There was no use crying, so we held a "council of war" to decide what was best to do under the circumstances. We all agreed that each man should shoulder his own saddle, blanket, rifle, etc., and make a bee line for the Zumwalt settlement, 10 miles above on the Lavaca river. Hastily eating breakfast, each man shouldered his load, and we put out for the settlement. This was a fatiguing tramp, hampered as we were with guns and "rigging," but we made it in good time. Fortunately for us, a man had just come into the settlement from the Rio Grande with a large herd of horses, and when we made known our plight he generously told us to go into the corral and select what horses we needed. The animals were about half broke, so it took fully an hour for each of us to catch, bridle and saddle a horse. When all were ready, we put spurs to our steeds and galloped back to our camp of the previous night, determined to follow the Indians and recapture our stolen horses. We took the trail of the savages, now plainly visible in the rank grass, accompanied by five more men who lived in the settlement and who volunteered to go along with us. This brought our number to 13 men, all armed and mounted.

Curious Looking Specimen

As long as the Indians kept to the

valley we had no trouble in following their trail. After we had traveled 8 or 10 miles, I had to halt and dismount for the purpose of fixing my girth, which had become unfastened. While thus engaged, I heard the tramp of horse hoofs behind me. A man, riding rapidly, reined in his horse when he got near me. He was a curious looking specimen of humanity—tall, spare built, dressed in a buckskin hunting shirt, leggings and a coonskin cap. He had a long, old-fashioned flint and steel Kentucky rifle on his shoulder and a scalping knife stuck in his belt. His hair, matted together, hung below his shoulders and his eyes peered out as bright as a couple of mesquite coals. I have seen all sorts of eyes—panthers, wolves, catamounts, leopards and Mexican lions, but I never saw eyes that danced and glowed like his eyes.

As soon as I had patched my girth I remounted my horse and rode along with this curious individual a mile or so without a word passing between us. Although I felt a little skittish, I at last asked if he "was a stranger in these parts?"

"Not exactly," he replied. "I have been about here off and on for the last three years and I know every trail and every water hole from here to the Rio Grande, especially the ones that are used by Indians in going and coming."

Lived to Scalp Indians

"Ain't you afraid," I asked, "to travel alone so much in this wild country?"

"He grinned a bit and then said, as his fingers clutched the handle of his hunting knife: "No, I live only for one thing in life and that is Indian scalps. I want 100 before I die. I now have 40."

"My name, he continued, is Jeff Turner and you must think strange of me. Ten years ago I was as happy as any man in the world, but now I am miserable except when I am waylaying and scalping an Indian. It's the only comfort I have. I had a small farm in Kentucky, not far from the mouth of Beech fork and, though I had little money, my family and I lived happily and comfortably. We had nothing to fear when we laid down at night."

"A stranger stopped at my house one day, on his way to Texas, and told me about the rich lands, the abundance of game and the many fortunes which had been made in this new country. From that time on I grew restless, and resolved that I would seek my fortune in

the 'promised land' of Texas.

"Next fall, having sold my farm for a good price, I moved my family to Texas, and settled on the bank of a beautiful little stream known as Chicolete creek, that flows into the Guadalupe river.

"My wife had left Kentucky unwillingly, but the spot we had chosen for a home, the rich lands, the picturesque country and the mildness of the climate, all reconciled her to our new abode. One lovely morning in May I took my rifle and went out for a stroll in the woods. When I left the house my wife was at work in our little garden, singing as gaily as any of the birds, and my three little boys were laughing, shouting and trundling their hoops around the yard. That was the last time I saw them alive.

Unsuspecting of Danger

"I had gone perhaps a mile unsuspecting of danger, when I heard guns firing in the direction of my home. Instantly I felt that the Indians were

left with my knife. Then all went blank with me and I lost consciousness.

"I suppose some of the Indians fired on me from the outside and gave me the wounds that rendered me unconscious, but they must have fled, otherwise they would have taken my scalp and carried off their own dead Indians.

Found by a Neighbor

"Sometime during the day one of my neighbors passed by the house and, seeing no one move about, he suspected something wrong and came inside. He found me lying on the floor across the dead body of an Indian, grasping his throat with one hand and in the other hand my knife buried to the hilt in the savage's breast. Near by lay the bodies of three other Indians, cut in pieces by my knife.

"The kind neighbor took me to his home, dressed my wounds and did all he could for me. For many days I lay at the point of death and it was thought I would never get well, but gradually my wounds healed and strength returned—although for a long time afterward I wasn't exactly right here (tapping his forehead), and even now I am more like a crazy man than anything else when I have to go a long time without lifting the scalp of an Indian."

The tragic story of the man touched me deeply. He had paid the price, along with many other brave men and women, who had emigrated to Texas and had tried to civilize the West.

In order to change the subject, I asked him which way he was traveling, although I knew very well he was going along with us. He replied: "I'd just as soon go one direction as another; I always travel on the freshest Indian trail. You and your company may get fired and quit this trail without overtaking the Indians, but I shall stick to it until I get a scalp or two to take back with me to my camp on the Chicolete."

Picks Up Lost Trail

By this time, having come up with our companions, we all rode on in silence. At last, we came to a hard rocky piece of ground, where the Indians had scattered, and here we lost the trail, for not the least sign was visible. You see, at that time none of us had much experience in trailing and fighting Indians. We soon discovered, however, that Jeff Turner, the Indian hater, knew more about following a trail than all of us put together. We

let him take the lead, following wherever he went. Sometimes he hesitated for a little while as to the right course, but soon he would pick up the trail again, and be off at such speed that we trotted to keep up with him.

About half an hour before sundown Turner halted, and as all of us gathered around him he said to keep a sharp lookout and make no noise. He proceeded cautiously, and we had gone about 300 yards further when we saw tepees at the edge of some post oak timber. We spurred our horses, and in a few moments dashed among the Indians. They did not see us until we were within 50 yards of their camp, but they had time to bring their guns and bows into action, giving us a volley as we charged up. The volley only wounded one of our horses.

We dismounted and began pouring a deadly rifle fire into them. Just as I leaped from my horse to the ground, a big Indian stepped behind a post oak tree and shot an arrow at me that barely grazed my head and tore a strip of bark from a tree. I drew a bead on him as he started to run, but his arrow had so unsettled my nerves that the bullet missed him. The fight kept pretty hot for about 15 minutes. Finally the Indians soured on it and retreated into a thick chapparal, leaving several dead warriors.

A Grim Smile

Jeff Turner was a busy man all through the fight. He knew how to protect himself from enemy bullets and arrows while his rifle fire was deadly. Always cool and deliberate, he never seemed in a hurry. It was astonishing the ease and rapidity with which he would scalp an Indian. A grim smile overspread his features all during the fight.

As the Indians retreated, one of them jumped on a horse which had been tied by a rope to a post oak tree, near the camp. In his hurry this Indian forgot to untie the rope. Round and round the tree the horse and the Indian went until both were wound up close to the tree. Jeff Turner plugged the Indian with a half ounce ball and scalped him before he was done kicking.

The Indians had killed a fat buck deer and were roasting the choice pieces when we attacked them. After the fight we found the meat done to a turn. We now seized upon the venison as lawful spoils of war, and it, with some hard-tack we had brought along, tasted mighty good to fellows who had not eaten a bite all day.

Next morning we rounded up our horses the Indians had stolen from us. Some of the boys were wounded, but none seriously. With careful nursing, all of the wounded men recovered in from one to six weeks.

Jeff Turner, the Indian hater, left us for his camp on Chicolete creek, and I never saw him again. Later I was told that he occasionally came into the settlement for supplies of ammunition, etc., always bringing with him four or five fresh Indian scalps. He finally disappeared, leaving no trace. I wonder if the Indians caught him napping and lifted his scalp. I doubt it.



"I live only for one thing in life and that is Indian scalps."

murdering my family. Hurriedly I retraced my steps, rushed through the open door of my home, and the first thing I saw was the dead body of my wife, lying pale and bloody upon the floor, with the lifeless form of my youngest boy clasped tightly in her arms. She had evidently tried to defend the boy to the last. My two eldest boys lay dead and scalped near by.

"The Indians, who had left the house for some purpose, now returned: Before they knew I was there I shot one of them through the heart with my rifle and, drawing my hunting knife, I rushed upon the others like a tiger. There were at least a dozen, though it would have made no difference if there had been a thousand Indians, for I was desperate and thought only of avenging the cruel and cowardly murder of my wife and children.

"I have but a faint recollection of what happened afterward. I remember hearing sayage yells and that some of the Indians gave way as I rushed upon them, cutting and stabbing right and

Modern and Ancient Arms Meet in the Ethiopian Conflict

By SHEPARD STONE
(Special Correspondent New York Times)

WITH the outbreak of war between Italy and Ethiopia, two vastly different armies meet each other. In equipment and appearance it is as if a military juggernaut of the twentieth century were seeking to annihilate an army arising miraculously out of a page of ancient history. On Ethiopian soil the military world of 1935 and that of centuries ago present a strange contrast.

Modern Equipment

Besides the advantage of long training for war, the Italian soldiers in Ethiopia possess the most modern engines of destruction. Airplanes, tanks, tractors, poison gas, motor cars and trucks are all being used in the attack on Haile Selassie's forces. It is estimated that Italy has 350 of her most modern bombers and other planes in East Africa.

Well trained, inspired by the martial philosophy of fascism, determined to revenge the defeat of 40,000 Italians incurred at Adowa in 1896, equipped with all the implements of war that science has discovered, the Italian colonial army is battering its way into Ethiopia.

How many men are involved in the struggle? There is no exact count for either side. It is estimated in Rome that approximately 250,000 troops are now operating in the colonial war on behalf of Italy. Of these, 150,000 are white soldiers, not so well acclimatized to the heat of the East African coast, and 100,000 are native troops drawn from Eritrea, Italian Somaliland and Libya.

In addition, workers of all kinds, laboring at wartime occupations for the high wages paid, number 40,000.

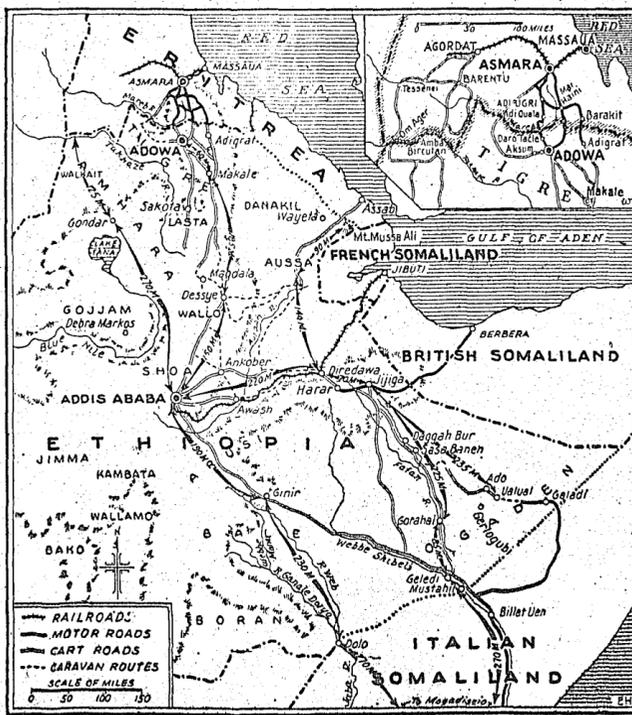
Numerically the Lion of Judah has more warriors at his disposal than has

General Emilio, de Bono, the Italian military chief in East Africa; according to a recent estimate there are 1,166,000 men ready to oppose the Italian military machine. But there are neither the food supplies nor the transportation facilities to support such a host; it is more likely that the effective Ethiopian force is not much larger than Italy's.

Of this force 5,000 belong to the Emperor's bodyguard and comprise the only modernized part of the Ethiopian army. Since 1929 these men have been trained by Belgian and Swedish instructors. Unlike most of their kinsmen, they wear uniforms (though they decline to put on shoes), carry up-to-date arms and drill in accordance with Western military principles.

Primitive Weapons

Most of the Ethiopian warriors are entering battle with long swords and razor-sharp spears as their fighting equipment. They fight as their forefathers fought, hand-to-hand with a savagery that knows no quarter. The typical Ethiopian goes to war



Map of Ethiopia, showing roads, caravan routes, Italian, English and French possessions.

dressed in a voluminous white robe, warm but not cumbersome. Around his legs he wears a pair of tight-fitting trousers. The warriors despise the uniform of the European. They prefer

their own robes and their shields of elephant and hippopotamus hide.

For equipment, outside of swords and spears, Haile Selassie can boast 500,000 to 600,000 muskets and rifles; most of these are antiquated, some having been picked up on the battlefield of Adowa four decades ago. The army also has a few hundred machine guns, about 40,000 Mauer rifles (not modern rifles) and a few dozen cannons of the kind one expects to see in a military museum instead of on a modern battlefield.

Technologically, the Ethiopian army cannot compete with the Italians. It has, for example, no airplane, tank and motor car armadas. When Italian planes rained bombs on Adowa there were no Ethiopian planes to combat them; the Italians had their own way.

Worse still, Ethiopia has almost no facilities for the manufacture of munitions. However, since the League of Nations has recently lifted the arms embargo against Ethiopia, more modern fighting equipment is now available for Haile Selassie's warriors.

Allegiance to Chiefs

Haile Selassie faces other difficulties of which Il Duce is free. Though in theory all Ethiopian warriors owe their ultimate allegiance to him, in reality they do not. Most braves are devoted followers of their local chiefs. These are jealous of one another, and in many cases their devotion to the Emperor is not complete.

The Ethiopian Emperor must cope with another enemy in the overconfidence of his army. Ever since their triumph at Adowa in 1896 the Ethiopians have boasted of their ability to overwhelm legions from Rome. They do not realize that the army of Mussolini is not the Italian army of 1896 and that spears and shields are no match for airplanes flying 200 miles an hour and dropping bombs.

Nature, not man, has given Ethiopia one great advantage in the war. Topographically the East African country which the Italians have invaded is one of the most difficult in the world for a modern army to conquer. Terrible desert country, where the sun's rays are unbearable for whites and natives alike, alternates with high mountain ranges which present their own peculiar type of barrier to invasion. Hidden among the peaks and passes of these mountains the Ethiopians are expected to attack the Italian lines of communications and indulge in guerrilla warfare.

Lack of Water

Lack of water may prove to be the most formidable obstacle that the Italian troops will have to overcome in Mussolini's threatened subjugation of Ethiopia. An apparently well-informed engineer writes that shipping water to Eritrea and Italian Somaliland has

(Continued on next page, column 1)

CURRENT COMMENT

By HOMER M. PRICE

Marshall, Texas.

(Copyright, 1935, by the Home Color Print Co.)

Niggardly Reward

LITTLE incident in St. Louis a few weeks ago found its way into print. A small messenger boy found \$39,000 in negotiable papers on the street. He examined the package, ascertained to whom it belonged and delivered it to the owner. The owner looked over the papers carefully to see if all were there, put his hand in his pocket and drew out some small change. He scrutinized the coins, picked out a buffalo nickel, started to give it to the lad, reconsidered, and then selected a thin dime which he placed in the boy's hand, accompanied by a lecture on the subject of "honesty is the best policy."

But a Tennessee Boy Didn't Get a Dime

During my youth in Tennessee there was a similar incident, only in this case about fifty lives were at stake. A torrential rain had fallen and a bridge on what is now the Southern railroad had washed out. A lad of 14 heard the crash of falling bridge timbers, hurriedly dressed himself and went up the track to flag a through passenger train that he knew was almost due. Providing himself with a lantern, he rushed out in the raging storm. Going as fast as his legs would carry him, he swung the lantern across the railroad track as the headlight of the locomotive rounded a curve. There was a loud whistle for brakes (it was before the time of air-brakes), a grinding of wheels and the train came to a stop. The boy explained that the bridge had gone out on Fox creek.

No further attention was paid the boy as the train backed up to the next station. No inquiry was made as to the boy's name, or address, no word of thanks. A few years after saving this train from wreck the boy was a student at the Tennessee University. Each Saturday week-end he walked along that same railroad track 15 miles to his home. A friend, unknown to the boy, wrote the president of the railroad, telling him of the stormy night, how the train was saved from plunging into a swollen stream by the boy's prompt action. He also told of the boy now walking 30 miles along the company's track on week-end trips to his home, suggesting that a pass to the lad would be greatly appreciated. The friend's letter was never answered. Honesty and fidelity is the best policy, I am sure, but how poorly it is rewarded sometimes. More reason for believing that a Heavenly Tribunal exists that rewards those who have failed to be rewarded here on earth.

A New Parole Method

Governor Allred is inaugurating a new method in an effort to return paroled convicts back to society. He is appointing what he calls "County Parole Boards." He selects in each county three men from the Rotary, Kiwanis or other civic organizations and when a convict from that county is paroled he is paroled to this board to whom he

must report at stated intervals. This board is expected to extend encouragement to the paroled man and make every effort to help him go straight. Also the board serves as friend, counsellor and reporter to the Governor on the man's conduct. It is something new in penology and should be a great factor in rehabilitating and restoring to society those who have erred and who show a disposition to reform. As one editor puts it: "Whether the Governor is acting by law or Grace, we do not know—but we feel that every humanitarian, every one possessing any of the 'milk of human kindness' will approve the Governor's motives and look upon the experiment with well-wishing concern."

Red Cross and First Aid

The Red Cross has secured the consent of practically all oil companies that maintain filling stations to have in these stations first aid in case of accidents and the operatives of stations are to be given instructions how to administer first aid. As we are killing around 34,000 people every year and wounding nearly a million on our highways, this movement is timely and beneficial. First aid treatment will save many lives and prevent much suffering to the injured. All stations that adopt the plan will be furnished a sign by the Red Cross organization, indicating that this particular station is equipped for giving prompt and efficient aid in case of accident.

Uncle Gus

A. M. (Uncle Gus) Wilson died last month at his home in McKinney, Texas. He probably gave more to charity than any Texan who has ever lived. His benefactions are conservatively estimated at \$800,000. He had his own ideas how to dispense aid. He did not turn his money over to an organization, but hunted out individual cases, who needed help and made an individual matter of helping them. He knew where his money went. His favorite deed was to find some bright, industrious boy who wanted an education, but no opportunity to get it, and give him his chance. Learning that some worthy family was about to lose their home, he would buy the mortgage and cancel it. A thrifty family awoke one morning to find a bright, shining automobile in their yard with his compliments. Thus through a long, useful life, Uncle Gus spent nearly a million dollars in this way. He never once thought of bestowing charity and only helped those who were making an effort to help themselves. He was criticised, of course, by some folks who were giving little or nothing themselves. These said he should have fed the hungry and clothed the naked with all his money, but A. M. Wilson kept the even tenor of his way and didn't bother about critics, knowing that there would always be criticism of those who do things worthwhile. He may have remembered how a woman once poured a bottle of alabaster ointment of great value on the feet of a

Man who was soon to faint under the weight of a cross he was carrying—a cross on which he was to be crucified. The idle who stood by murmured, saying, it was a waste; that the ointment should have been sold and the money given to the poor. But the Man who was anointed commended the woman and said: "The poor ye have with you always." Uncle Gus had his own way of helping the poor and needy, and those of us who want to do likewise have the same opportunity.

Costly Neutrality

It is mighty hard to be altruistic when that altruism affects the pocket-book. At the time this is being written the war between Italy and Ethiopia has begun and President Roosevelt is ready to issue an embargo on the shipment of arms, munitions and war materials that can be used by the combatants in prosecution of the war. There is where our selfishness comes in. The wheat farmers of the West and the cotton farmers of the South are bringing strong pressure on the President that he does not include wheat and cotton in the embargo. Yet, wheat means food for the army and the civilian population in order that they may prosecute the war. Cotton is an important element in the manufacture of high explosives besides being used for clothing soldiers and citizens. It looks like we might forego any profit if by so doing we can hasten the time of peace. It is said in justification of our selling commodities to the nations at war that if we don't sell them these commodities other nations will do so. That is a false idea of doing what is right. Judas could have claimed had he not betrayed his Master someone else would have betrayed Him. Benedict Arnold could have said if he had not sold his country that someone else would have committed treason. Many things can be used in the prosecution of a war. Ex-Secretary Bernard Baruch upon his return from Europe, just when the war was starting, recommended to this country to neither buy nor sell to the belligerent nations. That if we bought from them our money would be used to help finance the war. Let our nation maintain strict neutrality—let not the blood be upon us because we want to profit while thousands die.

Will Oil Be Exhausted?

There is consternation in certain quarters because a body of learned geologists, after studying the question carefully, have announced that the supply of petroleum will be exhausted in 14 years. They claim that all known sources of oil will have been used by 1949. It may be true. Nevertheless new fields are being found every year and the search for oil has extended only to limited parts of the earth. No doubt in time oil will play out, but that is many years ahead and when the time comes ingenuity of man will provide another fuel to take the place of gasoline. Electric development is in its infancy and no one can tell the possibilities of this latent power. The learned

ones tell us that petroleum is the result of decaying vegetable and animal matter. Only a few years ago the scientists proclaimed that this oil came from dead fish and animals, but of late they have added that it also comes from decayed vegetation. This world must indeed be old that such vast accumulations of crude oil is available. Anyway, you need not be in a hurry to sell the old flivver for fear that gasoline will run out.

The "Vinegar" Bible

It is strange what a typographical error will do. In 1717 a Bible was printed in Dover, England, and the printer who set up the word "vineyard," made it read "vinegar." It got by the proof-reader and one copy of the Bible was printed before the error was discovered. This Bible was sold and name of the buyer forgotten. A search has been made for the lost Bible for more than 100 years. It was wanted by the church at Dover, which claimed it was misleading in scriptural meaning and should not be allowed to circulate. A month ago it was found in a second-hand London book store. It seems the bookseller had some idea of its value, for he made the church pay him five pounds for it, which in our money was something near \$25.00. It is now locked up in the church in an iron box. There are other Bibles which have contained much more glaring mistakes, and some of these may have been intentional. For instance: "Know ye not that the unrighteous shall inherit the Kingdom of God." (1 Corinthians 6:9), which appeared in a Bible issued in 1653. This change from the original is said to have been made by a Royalist typesetter who had a vein of sarcasm and wanted to take a fling at Cromwell and the Puritans, then in power. Another printer, in an early edition of the Bible, added a new sentence to St. Peter's remarks on the duties of wives to husbands. An investigation, after the Bible was printed, showed that this printer had a shrewish wife. His added sentence read: "And if she be not obedient and helpful unto him, endeavor to beat the fear of God into her head that thereby she may be compelled to learn her duty and do it."

Important Decisions Expected

Practically all the New Deal legislation will come before the United States Supreme Court during the next few months for a decision as to its constitutionality. The processing tax, slum clearance, the Tennessee valley improvement, the loaning of money by the government to cities for the purpose of constructing utility plants in competition with privately owned plants, the Bankhead cotton law, the entire agricultural plan to limit or control the production of crops and the slaughtering of hogs and cattle, the Wagner labor bill and many other minor New Deal legislation—all these have been more or less declared unconstitutional by various Federal district courts and have been appealed to the nine men who sit

on the Supreme Bench to decide. Many lawyers, such men as John W. Davis, Newton D. Baker and numerous others declare that when the court declared the NRA contrary to the constitution that the entire New Deal toppled. But the nine men composing the U. S. Supreme Court give no indication as to what they will do. There is a growing opinion that the best way to settle the constitutionality of any legislation would be to submit the matter to the court in advance of passage. It would certainly prevent costly litigation and uncertainties in the business world. The Department of Justice states that there are in the various Federal courts more than 400 suits to test the validity of the different New Deal bills. All this causes hesitation in business that could have been avoided if the court of last resort had been asked for its opinion before the bills were passed.

What If It Becomes Permanent?

If the cotton reduction plan of the AAA is to become a permanent policy it will mean a great change in the social and industrial life of more than five million people in the South. It is not my purpose to discuss the wisdom or "unwisdom" of this plan, but it is bringing about serious conditions that must be met. Tenant farmers crowd the relief stations from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. In one county in Alabama there are 811 tenant farmers on relief. In my own county of Harrison, here in Texas, there are more than 400 tenant farmers registered on relief rolls. The land owners have rented every acre possible to the government which means the tenant has less cotton land to plant. Government statistics show that in Harrison county the tenant farmers averaged producing last year 3.2 bales of cotton each. This cotton was sold for \$166.50; the landlord got \$83.75 for rent, leaving the tenant an average of \$82.75 for his year's work. And Harrison county is no exception; it even makes a better showing for the tenant than many other Texas counties.

How Old Is the Universe?

The astronomers have new evidence that proves (so they say) that the universe is ten thousand billion years old. The new way of figuring the age of the heavens and the earth is the result of observations made at the Lick Observatory in California. I have tried to follow Prof. Aitken in his explanation of how these calculations are made and how certain he is of being correct. No person can, of course, have the least conception of what ten thousand billion years mean, and so I just go back to the first verse in the first book in the Bible to ascertain how long these stars and suns have been spinning around each other. I find: "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." There is no intimation of the beginning, and I suspect my guesses as to the age of the universe would be as good as the most learned scientist. Some things are past finding out.

What Has Become of the Old-Time Jokester and Prankster

By JOE SAPPINGTON

522 Sedwick Ave., Waco, Texas.
(Copyright, 1935, by the Home Color Print Co.)

WHAT has become of the practical joker that once flourished in every town back in the "horse and buggy days," when men grew whiskers, wore celluloid collars and drank coffee out of a saucer?

I once lived in a town that was overrun with practical jokers. Most of their pranks were harmless and left behind no bitterness, but sometimes they would go too far and apply the third degree. A case in point was when a wild-eyed Socialist was speaking to a large Saturday crowd from the tail end of a wagon. Every time the speaker landed hard on capitalism or the Democratic party his political followers would whoop and applaud vociferously.

Things Happened Fast and Furious

The funny thing happened when said Socialist was clawing the air, beating his hairy chest and daring any one within the sound of his voice to come forward and deny what he had said about a capitalistic form of govern-

ment and the Democratic party. The faithful were still applauding this bold challenge and oratorical outburst when some joker (possibly a Democrat) squirted hot drops high up on the tails of the little mules hitched to the speaker's wagon. Then things happened fast and furious. The little mules lunged against the traces, the impact throwing the speaker out on his head, and before the animals could be brought under control they stood on their front legs and kicked the end gate of the wagon into splinters, after which they stood on their hind legs and pawed and snorted at the crowd.



"The impact throwing the speaker out on his head."

Eventually order was restored, the speaker got back in the wagon and again started to shout and beat the air with his fists. But the crowd, augmented by the curious who had witnessed the antics of the mules, laughed and jeered so loud that no one could hear what the Socialist orator was saying. He finally quit in disgust.

Versality of Jokers

I used to wonder at the versality of practical jokers—how they could think

up so many pranks to pull on unsuspecting victims. One of the funniest sights I ever witnessed was a tall Yankee, wearing a frock-tailed coat, trying to outrun a jackrabbit that he thought was crippled. This tenderfoot Yankee wanted to take back East with him a live jackrabbit. The jokers around town told the tenderfoot that there was a "crippled" jackrabbit in Jake Johnson's pasture that could be easily caught by any good runner and that they would be glad to drive him out to the pasture if he wanted to capture the rabbit. He thanked them profusely, and in conclusion said he would be ready to go any time.

When it was whispered around town that a joke was being pulled on the Yankee sucker, a lot of buggies and hacks showed up loaded with fellows who wanted to see the fun. Of course, everybody in the crowd but the Yankee knew that most jackrabbits, when flushed, will use but three legs in bounding away and that it took a pretty swift dog to make the little animal lay down the fourth leg.

Flushing the "Crippled" Rabbit

As luck would have it, we had driven but a few hundred yards into the Johnson pasture when we struck the "crippled" rabbit. Without hesitating or asking any questions, the victim of the fun-makers jumped out of the hack and started in mad pursuit of the rabbit. When both disappeared over a hill the victim seemed to be gaining slightly on

the rabbit. Then everybody laughed and slapped each other on the back. It was a sight worth going miles to see.

After waiting about fifteen minutes for the Yankee to return, the boys who had staged the affair became alarmed; they were afraid he had broken a leg or had run into a barbed wire fence. All of us were about to go in search of him when he showed up coming from a different direction. He was chasing what we thought to be the same rabbit, since it was running on three legs. But the rabbit must have become scared when it heard us yelling, for it veered from its course and quickened its pace by using all four legs, which seemed to discourage the poor Yankee and made him quit the chase.

"Say, Mr. Hammond, (the Yankee's name was Hammond) was that the same rabbit you started with?" Jim Meadows wanted to know.

It was sometime before he replied, while he kept trying to catch his breath.

"No—no—indeed, Mr. Meadows; that's—that's—the fourth rabbit I have chased. And there is something else I want to say: It is my opinion that these little beasts are not crippled at all, but just pretend to be crippled, for each of the four I chased used all their legs the moment I crowded them."

When he said that the crowd laughed uproariously, gathered around him and shook his head.

Sees Through the Joke

"I think I'm beginning to understand," he continued, good-naturedly. "The whole thing is a joke, but I want you to know that I don't hold it against you. I am just an easy mark, that's all."

He then laughed with the rest of us as we again shook his hand and vowed that he was the best sport in the world.

Another prank that never failed to catch suckers was the barrel fitted with scrap iron and tin cans, to which a strong rope was tied. Then the barrel would be carried to the top of a rickety stairway that led down to the sidewalk. The prospective victim would be singled out by some one wise to the joke. The wise one would stand near the entrance to a stairway and when a victim came along he would stop and engage him in earnest conversation. While thus talking the wise one would suggest to the victim that they sit down on the stairway steps. By some prearranged signal the wise one would let his confederate upstairs know when to release the barrel and let it come clattering down in a way that threatened to crush or kill everything in its path. Of course, the barrel rolled only to the end of the rope, then stopped short three or four feet from the foot of the stairway. To the victim, however, it seemed a real danger and would so frighten him that sometimes he ran a half block before stopping. Jim Huggins had more fun out of that old barrel trick than any of the jokers in town.

Modern and Ancient Arms Meet in Ethiopian Conflict

(Continued from Page 2)

proved to be impracticable. There are too few tank steamers, and these are old tubs. Hence the Italians must distribute what water they can find in specially designed motor-trucks, which seem to be much like our street-water-

ing vehicles but with a capacity of only 500 gallons each. Huge water reservoirs at Asmara and Massaua holding each 5,000 cubic meters of water are to be the sources of supply.

Thus stated the problem does not seem insoluble. But springs must be cleaned, new wells and cisterns built, the mains and conduits of Massaua and

Asmara enlarged and improved. Where the water available cannot be drunk distilling plants must be erected. Distilling being slow, Italian research engineers are working at high pressure in the hope of quickly discovering another way of removing the salt from sea water.

It is gigantic, this matter of supply-

ing water to about 220,000 troops—gigantic as a technical feat, gigantic as the mountains in the interior among which the Ethiopians will hide when they are driven back from the coast.

What will happen as the struggle goes on between one army, aided by the weapons of modern science, and another, aided mostly by nature, will be, of

extreme interest to the military experts of the world.

Peace negotiations have been carried on by Premier Laval of France, aided by other members of the League. These negotiations may result in ending the war at any time, or the war may continue and eventually involve Great Britain and other nations.

BRIEF TEXAS NEWS

FROM OVER
THE STATE

ENGINEER DIES IN CAB OF LOCOMOTIVE

Luther Phillips, engineer of the Cotton Belt, on the Waco Corsicana run, died in his cab from heart failure. His death occurred at Mt. Calm. Mr. Phillips had the presence of mind to stop the locomotive and tell the fireman something was wrong before he died.

FRENCH WOMAN FINDS TEXAN'S NOTE IN BOTTLE

A French woman, Mme. Tastevin, who lives in Bioux Bourg, France, wrote a letter to Miss Alice Monrad, Seattle, Wash., and Amzi Farrington, Dallas, Texas, informing the couple she had found a wine bottle with a letter from them in it. Farrington and Miss Monrad had written a letter and placed it in a bottle while on board a ship recently and threw it overboard.

GIRLS TO WORK WAY THROUGH SCHOOL

A group of girls, who desire to attend college and who live around Eastland, have organized a club to pool their resources and work their way through school. Taking the idea from a group of boys who did the same thing last year, the girls announce they will accept practical nursing, care of children, sell magazines, home-made candy and many other tasks.

STAMPER SCHOOL RICHEST AND SMALLEST

Twenty-five pupils attend the Stamper school in Nolan county, the smallest though richest. The school district is made up of only 12 square miles, but the valuation is \$138,190 or \$1,160 per section. This is brought about by two railroads crossing on the property, the fact that large deposits of gypsum, owned by United States Gypsum Company are there, and that a pipe line and a power line cross it.

NEGRO FINDS POT OF GOLD

A negro, W. F. Jackson, found a pot of gold coins in his backyard at his home, near Calvert, recently. The coins were all \$20 pieces and were minted about 1850. The find totaled \$840. Jackson kept the treasure find a secret for several days as he was fearful of being prosecuted as a gold hoarder. He has lived at the place where the gold was found for the last 16 years.

GIRL SAYS "PLEASE" 5,000 TIMES A DAY

According to the figures of a man who took a little time off to figure it out, the operator of the information telephone at Kerrville, says "please" 5,000 times a day. Of course, that isn't so every day, the writer says, but the operator had been timed at 500 "pleases" an hour and many 10-hour days will find her setting that average. At 500 times an hour, the young lady would pronounce the word 96,000 times each month.

SHEEP, GOAT RAISERS TO MEET IN SAN ANTONIO

The Texas Sheep and Goat Raisers will meet in San Antonio December 6 and 7, according to a decision of the executive committee at a session in Ozona recently. In former years, conventions have been held at Del Rio and San Antonio and occasionally at Brady and Kerrville. Members of the convention entertainment and program committees will include Tom Bond, Weaver Baker, G. W. Cunningham and E. S. Mayer. It is the first time the group has gathered in one of the larger cities of the State.

HALF MILLION POUNDS OF JUNK IRON SHIPPED FROM SNYDER

Since January 1, Ralph Ross, Snyder junk dealer, has shipped more than six carloads of junk metal from this and adjoining counties. It is claimed to be a record for junk metal shipments from a town the size of Snyder.

PIECE OF HISTORY CABLE ON DISPLAY AT U. OF T.

A piece of the first Transatlantic cable is now on display at the University of Texas physics building. It is part of the shore end piece stretching from Duxbury, Mass., to France. It is owned by C. L. Clark, son of a professor at the university.

CHILDRESS JUNIOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TO SPONSOR BAND

Eighteen experienced men have signed up to play in a municipal band organized at Childress. The Junior Chamber of Commerce is the sponsor and Johnny Payne is director. Ten selections of music have been ordered and practices started.

OLD SINGER FEATURES HOME-COMING

Two hymns sung by "Uncle" Cyrus Hubbard, age 92 of Jacksonville, featured a homecoming held at Mt. Pisgah near Jacksonville. He was the oldest person present, but according to reports, was one of the most active in the celebration.

METALLIC PIECES MOVED FROM MILLS COUNTY HIGHWAYS

The State Highway Department magnetic nail picker, operated by J. W. Whiteaker, removed a large quantity of pieces of metals from Mills county highways. After working a week, the following harvest was reported: On highway 74-A, 170 pounds; on highway 7, 250 pounds; on highway 81, 263 pounds.

TEXAS UNIVERSITY STUDENTS MAY STUDY BIBLE

Bible classes for the first time are open this year to freshmen students at the University of Texas. The courses are taught by the various denominational Bible chairs in the university and may be taken for regular credit. Not more than 12 hours or the equivalent may be counted toward any one degree.

OBSERVATORY LENS BEING GROUND

According to information from Austin, the giant lens for the University of Texas observatory to be located on Mount Locke, near Fort Davis, is now being ground. Most of the rough grinding on the huge disc is completed and workmen are now giving the sphere a final polishing. The lens is 82 inches across and will be installed in the McDonald Observatory under direction of the university.

CUSTOMER'S APPETITE AMAZES RISING STAR CAFE MAN

A cafe man at Rising Star is wondering if someone wouldn't like to have this man's appetite. A customer came in, ordered and ate six fried eggs. He sent the waiter back for another order of bread, butter, potatoes and incidentals. He then asked for a bowl of butter and bread, which he consumed. For desert, he had one-fourth of a large cherry pie topped with a big dipper of ice cream. He then ordered a double malted milk and topped it with a pint of ice cream. Apparently still hungry, the customer purchased three candy bars, got in his car and drove off.

KILLING RATTLESNAKES IS A THRIVING BUSINESS

Since Taylor county began offering a bounty for rattlesnakes on April 1 of this year, 2,723 of the reptiles have been killed, reports County Treasurer Roy C. Fuller. The bounty is 5 cents for the first five rattles and two cents for each additional one. In April, \$4.68 was paid out. In August, county residents collected a total of \$259.46. With September and October payments, a large total is expected.

MAN CUTS THIRD SET OF TEETH

Bowie dentists are befuddled as they wonder if its the Texas climate that is responsible for the condition of M. L. Smith, 69. For Smith is cutting his third set of teeth. Recently he had several of his second set pulled, preparatory to having false ones made. Then his gums began to swell. He thought it was only the sore spots from the extractions, but several days later three teeth poked their way through, giving him a good start on his third, and what he hopes to be, a permanent set.

TREASURE HUNTERS STILL ACTIVE AT MONAHANS

The age old tradition of buried treasure is attracting many persons to Monahans who are anxious to make a little money for nothing. Frank Tatom, realtor, remembers as a boy seeing the ruins of a wagon train which was destroyed by Indians. A member of the caravan is supposed to have escaped from the murderous redskins and to have taken \$500,000 in gold with him. The money, according to the legend, is buried in the hills around Monahans.

FAMOUS OLD DOG PASSES ON

Jake, one of the famous old bird dogs of Hamlin, raised by the late D. J. Payne, passed to the happy hunting grounds for canines recently. Older than most people can remember, Jake had been friends with many of the town's citizens when they were youngsters. Since the death of his master, Jake had been the constant companion of the widow, Mrs. Payne. Old age and rainy weather were too much for the faithful animal.

BLIND MAN RECEIVES BASEBALL FROM "DIZZY" DEAN

B. F. Peavy, a blind man, of Cross Plains, is the proud owner of a baseball autographed by Jerome "Dizzy" Dean, erratic and efficient member of the St. Louis Cardinals pitching staff. Sometime ago Peavy whittled a wooden ball from a solid slab of cedar to the exact dimension and approximate weight of a regulation baseball. He sent it to the pitcher with his best regards. Dean, apparently in appreciation, forwarded the autographed sphere.

STUDENT'S WARDROBE BURNS IN TRAILER

Three students from Goldthwaite, en route to the University of Texas, lost most of their school wardrobe when fire broke out on the trailer in which the clothing was being carried. About two miles south of Lometa, one of the trio discovered the trailer was ablaze. Despite frantic efforts of the boys, the clothing was mostly destroyed and matriculation at the university was postponed until a trip home for new clothing could be made.

SNAKE INVADES CITY BATHROOMS

Two Fort Worth residents of the city's exclusive Park Hill addition were more or less terrified recently to observe a snake peering at them while they were taking baths. A negro maid beat at the serpent with a stick, but it escaped. It had crawled up the drain pipe and was peering out from the overflow opening when observed. Several minutes later another resident reported the same snake invading his bath room. Later several officers visited the houses and succeeded in killing the reptile.

MERIDIAN COURTHOUSE CLOCK AGAIN AT WORK

Residents of Meridian no longer are going about town with that worried look on their faces, for the old courthouse clock has been put back to work. Removed when the courthouse was being torn down for rebuilding six months ago, citizens could never become accustomed to missing the 50-year-old timepiece. Now that the building is finished the clock, minus the old hand winding system, but with a new electrical drive device and only one face, is ready to begin watching hours for another 50 years.

Great Sons of Texas



DAVID CROCKETT

David Crockett (better known as Davy Crockett), was born in Limestone, Tennessee, August 17, 1786. Widely known for his skill as a huntsman, he was reputed to have killed seventeen bears in one week. In the Creek War of 1813-14 he commanded a battalion of mounted riflemen under General Andrew Jackson. He served as a member of the Tennessee legislature from 1821 to 1831 and from 1833 to 1835. His eccentric humor attracted nation-wide attention. One of the best known of his mottoes was: "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." But his independence led to a breach with his party. Immediately after the breach he announced that he was going to Texas and his party could go to hell. A document purporting to be his autobiography was published in 1834. He came to Texas in 1836, and was killed at the Alamo only a few weeks after his arrival. Though he did not live long in Texas, he gave his life for the infant republic. The sixth largest county in the State is named for him and also the county seat of Houston county.—From "The Book of Texas."

WACO MAN GETS STATE POST

Fred Martin, of Waco, was named a member of the Industrial Accident Board of Texas by Gov. Allred. Martin has been living in Dallas lately for business reasons.

HICKMAN IS SENIOR RANGER CAPTAIN

L. G. Phares, acting head of the newly created Department of Public Safety, announced the appointment of Ranger Captain Tom R. Hickman, as senior captain of the ranger division. Hickman, 49, entered the services as a private in 1919 and was commissioned captain in 1920. After participating in many spectacular cases, he left the service when Miriam A. Ferguson became Governor but returned under the Allred administration.

East Texas Is Shipping 7,000,000 Rose Bushes Annually

By HENRY EDWARDS

Publisher Tyler Journal, Tyler, Texas.

(Copyright, 1935, by the Home Color Print Co.)

THE East Texas Rose Festival, held at Tyler, was to commemorate a Texas industry that has gained international prominence during the past few years through the cultivation of roses. The fifty thousand visitors who crowded into Tyler during the four-day festival from October 3 to 6, were rewarded with a sight unsurpassed in color and beauty—that of hundreds of acres of flowering rose bushes, filling the air with their delicate fragrance. Some had traveled clear across the nation to attend the event.

The East Texas area, with Tyler and Smith county as the hub, had already achieved a national reputation as the world's greatest oil field and a good many skeptics found it hard to believe that the same rich land which had brought millions of dollars in "black gold" to fortunate land owners, is also the perfect soil for the wholesale production of America's finest roses.

500 Varieties Grown

Tyler and surrounding area are now producing about 7,000,000 rose bushes annually and nurserymen report a decided increase in demand for the East Texas product. More than 500 varieties

are grown, including the newly developed Texas Centennial rose, the ever-popular Talisman and the famous Nigrette, or Black Rose. More than 150 nurseries are licensed to do business within 15 miles of Tyler with approximately 1500 acres devoted to the cultivation of roses. The Tyler area produces nearly one half of the nation's supply.

Probably the most widely publicized rose in America today is the Texas Centennial, which was developed by a Tyler nurseryman in commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of Texas independence. It is vivid red in color.

This new rose traces its origin back to October, 1932, when its originator, A. F. Watkins, discovered a blossom entirely different from the Hoover plant upon which it was growing. From this one twig, Mr. Watkins, through a process of careful bud selection, produced an entirely new variety with the identical habits of growth and foliage of the parent Hoover rose, but with an entirely different coloring.

Intertwined With Texas History

It was named the "Texas Centennial," out of respect for the Watkins family connection with Texas history for more than 100 years and as the developer's



Section of a typical rose nursery near Tyler, Texas.

contribution to the Texas Centennial anniversary. Mr. Watkins is the great-grandson of Jesse Watkins, who came to Texas in 1833 and figured largely in the history of the Republic of Texas. Jesse Watkins was used by President Sam Houston in skillful diplomatic work with the Indians.

The nursery business had its beginning in this area nearly seventy-five years ago and today ranks as one of the oldest industries in the State. Among the pioneer nurserymen were the McKees and the Shamburgers, whose descendants are now listed among the more successful rose growers of the State.

Shortly after the Civil War nurserymen were attracted to Smith county and the adjoining counties by the excellent soil and climate. These pioneers devoted their efforts almost exclusively to fruit stocks and developed some outstanding varieties, especially the peach. Though a few roses and shrubs were raised, the growers continued to lay stress on fruit trees, and the industry had grown to rather large proportions when it was almost paralyzed by a series of severe setbacks.

From Fruit Trees to Roses

Soon after the turn of the century

FARMER TO MOVE FOR FIRST TIME IN 90 YEARS

Raymond Spraberry, of Harmony, has rented a 350-acre farm, known as the old Clyburn place, two miles east of Hawley, where he will move this fall. Spraberry was born in the Harmony community more than 30 years ago and the move will be the first one since he was born.

CAT TRAILS RATTLE SNAKE

A black cat that might spell bad luck to some folks is being hailed as a good luck piece by Tom Smith of Eldorado. Hearing the animal "raising Cain" in the backyard, Smith went out to investigate. He saw Mr. Cat after something that was hiding in a brick wall. After taking the wall down, piece by piece, Smith located a four-foot rattler which he promptly killed.

TEXAS RESIDENT FOR 86 YEARS DIES

A. M. "Uncle Gus" Wilson, age 90, who had been a resident of a farm in Collin county, near Fisco, for the last 86 years, died recently. He was buried in a cemetery adjoining his old home beside his mother and father. "Uncle Gus" was the outstanding philanthropist in Collin county, having given away hundreds of thousands of dollars in lands, deeds, stocks and bonds.

PECANS TO BE MARKETED EARLY

With the arrival of the first load of pecans at Ballinger, several weeks ahead of last year's early arrivals, produce men predict the crop in 1935 will be cleaned up in record time. Dealers also are predicting the crop will be much shorter there than usual and that prices will probably be somewhat higher than in 1934. Early native tree quotations ranged from 6 to 10 cents, depending on the size and quality of the nuts offered.

MAN CLAIMS HE IS JESSE JAMES

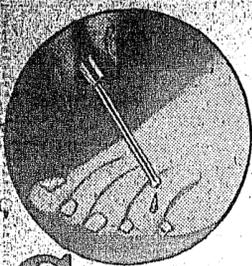
An elderly man claiming to be Jesse James, the noted outlaw, caused much excitement by appearing on the streets of Morton, Cochran county, and pressing his claim. The man gave a lecture at the school house there in support of his contentions. He was dressed in a suit that was fashionable 50 years ago and he carried documents, setting forth that persons who were in a position to know, swore that he was Jesse James.

10,000 AUTOS ENTER PARK

A total of 10,134 cars have visited the Palo Duro State Park near Canyon, in the past summer, officials announced recently. In addition, several thousand people paid admissions over and above the five members of a party permitted in each machine. In addition to the representation which comprised autos from nearly every Texas county, 17 other States sent tourists there. Officials estimate that more than 50,000 persons have enjoyed visiting the park which is one of the show places of the Western part of the State.

TEXAS STUDENTS FIND ODD SKELETON

Two students of Texas Technological College uncovered a skeleton with a knife in its back and an iron arrowhead in its side while excavating with a party at the Glorieta Pass, N. M., school. The estimated height of the skeleton was six feet. It was probably a woman, the two decided, after an examination of the pelvic cavity was made. Authorities with the party were puzzled about the origin of the find as the pass was not occupied by Indians at the date iron arrowheads and knives were used.



Corns

Stop Hurting Instantly then Lift Right Off!

Drop FREEZONE on that aching corn. Instantly it stops hurting; then shortly you lift the corn right off with your fingers. You'll laugh, really! It is so easy and doesn't hurt one bit! Works like a charm, every time.

A tiny bottle of FREEZONE costs only a few cents at any drug store, and is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, and calluses. Try it!

FREEZONE

HUGE TELESCOPE REVEALS 40,000 PLANETS Using the 100-inch telescope, on Mt. Wilson Observatory, California, scientists have already estimated the number of small planets of the solar system to be at least 40,000.

That is, with this powerful telescope this enormous number of minor planets can be photographed. With the 200-inch telescope, when completed in 1938, the probable number of the minor planets might be markedly increased on the photo-plates.

Dr. Walter Baade, of Mt. Wilson Observatory, has just finished counting the minor planets on the photographic plates of the observatory, and conjectured the enormous number of the planets to be 40,000.

These minor planets revolve around the sun, just as do the planets, our Earth, Venus, Mercury, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Neptune, Uranus and Pluto.

The astronomical name of the minor planets is "asteroids," and they are to be found between the paths of Mars and Jupiter, moving around the sun.

One theory is that there was a planet here, a large one of the type of Mars or bigger. Puffed roughly by Jupiter this planet burst, its fragments making up the minor planets or asteroids.

Latest of the asteroids to be studied with interest is one discovered recently by Dr. Edwin B. Hubble, using the 100-inch Mt. Wilson telescope. It takes 7.16 years to go once around the sun. Ceres, discovered more than a hundred years ago, was only 480 miles in diameter. Most of the asteroids are perhaps no more than 10 miles in diameter.



Cigarette rolling contests are the new sport of local roll-your-own experts as a result of public attention won by James Whiteman (above) of Clarksville, Texas, who rolls a perfect cigarette in nine one fifth seconds. Rolling with one hand and rolling "Indian fashion" or backwards adds variety to speed trials. Whiteman prefers Prince Albert tobacco, he says; because it rolls easier and stays rolled.

Quality Band Instruments Low Prices—Free Trial. Write for Catalog. WHITTLE EVERYTHING MUSICAL 4213 ELM ST. DALLAS, TEXAS

A LITTLE FUN Jokes to Make You Laugh

Greatest of Miracles

A negro preacher addressed his flock with great earnestness on the subject of "Miracles," as follows: "My beloved friends, de greatest ob all miracles was 'bout the loaves and fishes. Dey was 5,000 loaves and 2,000 fishes, and de twelve apostles had to eat 'em all. De miracle is, dey didn't bust."

Another Little Carr

Mrs. Murphy was leaning against the doorpost of her house, when her friend, Mrs. Carr, happened along, bearing in her arms her twelfth child. "Arrah now, Missus Carr, and there you are around again so soon with another little Carr." "Yis, Bridget, another little Carr it is, begorrah, and as far as I'm concerned, I pray the Lord he's the caboose to this train of Carrs."

Advice to Husbands

Don't kick because you have to button your wife's dress. Be glad your wife has a dress, and doubly glad you have a wife with a dress to button. Some men's wives have no dresses to button. Some men's wives' dresses have no buttons on to button up. Some men's wives' dresses which have buttons on to button up don't care a button whether they are buttoned or not. Some men don't have any wives with buttons on to button. You wouldn't like to live in a buttonless and wifeless world, would you?

The Black Sheep

A Philadelphian who was formerly a resident of a town in the north of Pennsylvania recently revisited his old home. "What became of the Robinson family?" he asked an old friend. "Oh," answered the latter, Tom Robinson did very well. Got to be a actor out West. Bill, the other brother, is some thing of an artist in New York; and Mary, the sister, is doing literary work. But John never amounted to very much. It took all he could lay his hands on to support the others."

He Drew the Line

An Irishman one day went into a barber shop to get shaved. After he was seated and the lather about half applied the barber was called to an adjoining room, where he was detained for some time. The barber had in the shop a pet monkey which was continually imitating his master. As soon as the latter left the room the monkey grabbed the brush and proceeded to finish lathering the Irishman's face. After doing this he took a razor from its case and stropped it and then turned to the Irishman to shave him. "Shtop that," said the latter firmly, "Ye can tuck the towel in me neck and put the soap on me face, but, begorrah, yer father's got to shave me."

Valuable

Visitor: "Is your son who has just graduated from college a help to you on the farm?"

Farmer: "Yes. If it wasn't for him the language which I address to the livestock would be terrible ongrammatic."

Who's the Joke On?

A stranger in town asked a fellow where he could find a barber shop, and was told down the street two blocks, and also that the barber was deaf and dumb. The stranger went in, made a few motions over his face with his hand, meaning he wanted a shave. The barber laid him back in the chair and proceeded to shave him. About the time he got him shaved a fellow yelled in at the barber and said, "Hey, Bill, you going to dinner?" Bill said, "Yes, soon as I get this dummy shaved."

Neighborhood News

For Sat. afternoon only the Royal movie theater will admit free all children accompanied by one or more parents under 13.—Owens Herald.

The sewing club will meet at the Baptist church parlors Wednesday morning. Bring thimbles, scissors, needles and sandwiches for lunch.—Winston Argus.

A. K. Roble was found dying on the pavement with his legs broken and his skull crushed by a passing woman.—Morton Advocate.

Only One Instance

Justin McCarthy used to tell a story of Henry Ward Beecher, the noted preacher. Mr. Beecher entered Plymouth Church one Sunday and found several letters awaiting him. He opened one and found it contained the single word "Fool." Quietly and with becoming seriousness he announced to the congregation the fact in these words: "I have known many an instance of a man writing a letter and forgetting to sign his name, but this is the only instance I have ever known of a man signing his name and forgetting to write the letter."

Two Nickels Make One Dime

My friend Casey had a friend named Sullivan, who was very sick, and as there was no one else available Casey told the physician that he would sit up with him. Well, the doctor told Casey to administer a powder at 10 o'clock and to give him just what he could get on a dime and no more. He took a dime from his pocket and showed Casey the necessary portion and cautioned him against giving an overdose. Casey said he understood and the doctor left—of course, without leaving the dime. The next morning when the doctor called he found the man dead. He said to Casey: "Did you give the dose I prescribed?" Casey said: "To be sure I did. But I didn't have a dime so I put it on two nickels."

Poultry Facts

By F. W. KAZMEIER Poultry Breeder, Bryan, Texas

Don't Sell Unfinished Turkeys



The turkey grower is a producer, not a speculator. It is impossible to properly finish turkeys until they are all full grown. Early hatched turkeys may be finished for the Thanksgiving market. To bring the best prices they should be well feathered and fully fleshed. Nobody knows, what the price will be, for either Thanksgiving or Christmas at this time. We do know, economic gains can be made on growing turkeys. Feed is more abundant and lower in price, therefore, it will pay to properly finish a turkey. A properly finished turkey brings more per pound, and also has a tendency to hold up the market, as well as increase the consumption. Market only first class, well selected turkeys, especially is it important to grade your turkeys carefully, when sold either by live weight or as dressed. One inferior turkey in a lot will lower the sales value of all. Grade your turkeys carefully before bringing them to the market.

Eggs Will Be Sold By Weight

In the State of Michigan, after November 1st, eggs will be sold on retail markets by weight and not by dozen. Just how this will work, in actual practice, will still have to be proven. Selling eggs by weight brings up problems, not encountered in the selling of the usual commodities out of a grocery store. Ordinary eggs weigh about 22 oz. to a dozen, standard eggs about 24 oz. and large eggs about 25 oz. Will the retail grocer brake an egg; put in a small one, or extra large one, to fill a customer's requirements in regard to weight requirements? I am sure a way can be developed to enable retail selling of eggs by weight, but it will take a little time to work it out, as we are educating the consuming public on what to call for. We are glad to see it tried, and will watch the new plans progress.

Flavor and Quality of Eggs

A hen cannot make something out of nothing. A feed deficient in the life essential, vitamins, when fed to laying hens, can only produce eggs deficient in the same. It so happens that succulent green food is very rich in the important live creating and protecting vitamins. Texas, with its warmer climate, and almost year-around outdoor supply of green food, should be able to produce a superior quality in eggs. We undoubtedly could, if we were more interested in real quality of eggs instead of numbers. I believe some producers think the shell will hide a multitude of sins; they forget, all eggs are broken sooner or later, before being consumed. Sometimes I think if every producer would be expected to stamp his name, or picture, or finger print on the egg it would do much to interest him in making a greater effort to produce a quality egg. It might, also, greatly increase consumption and this, indirectly, the price. No doubt egg stamping machines for the purpose could be developed to do the work quickly and economically. I just made the statement showing that succulent green feed has value from the vitamin standpoint, is not only desirable to produce good eggs, but also to keep the hen healthy. May be that statement needs some qualifications. It has been found that too much of such green feeds as cabbage and rape, gives the egg an undesirable flavor, or at least a distinct flavor not desirable by most consumers. Yes, a correctly balanced ration is very important. Too much green food, may not be the most desirable or best, but the proper amount is necessary. A controlled amount of green food, in a ration, is the proper way of putting it. There is really a great deal still to learn, about what constitutes the ideal white and yolk of the egg.

Snuffling Hens

Are your hens snuffling and sneezing. Have they colds, or may be roup. If they have, first make sure they are not infected with intestinal worms. In the case of common round worms, a good treatment for two weeks is the feeding of a mash containing two pounds of tobacco dust to 100 pounds mash, the diet to contain at least 2% nicotine. In severe cases it may be necessary to use some of the better worm capsules or pills manufactured for the purpose. It is important, however, to remember that a flock full of intestinal parasites, cannot be cured of colds, until these parasites are removed. A damp, poorly ventilated house is undesirable.

When your chickens have colds feed them liberally a wet mash, once a day is desirable, to stimulate consumption of food. In the case of much swollen eyes, the first thing to suspect is nutritional roup, caused by a lack of vitamin A. Give more green food and cod liver oil. Make a post-mortem if you find above symptoms, and if there are fine white, chalk-like deposits around the heart and liver and in the kidneys, you are safe in charging the trouble to nutritional roup.

One of the most dangerous diseases of the breathing system is infectious bronchitis. Birds that gasp for breath and cough up blood and mucous may be suspected by this trouble. Vaccination is the safest protection, but not a cure. Five days after vaccination, those not affected, will build up an immunity. One serious disadvantage is that after you once start this, you will have to vaccinate your young stock each year, because those that are vaccinated, and those that recover without being vaccinated, may be spreaders, which explains the necessity of vaccinating each year, after once started.

Camels COSTLIER TOBACCOS!

LEAF TOBACCO EXPERTS STATE: "Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS—Turkish and Domestic—than any other popular brand." They never get on your Nerves They never tire your taste



ROBT. E. LEE'S HOME TO BE SHRINE

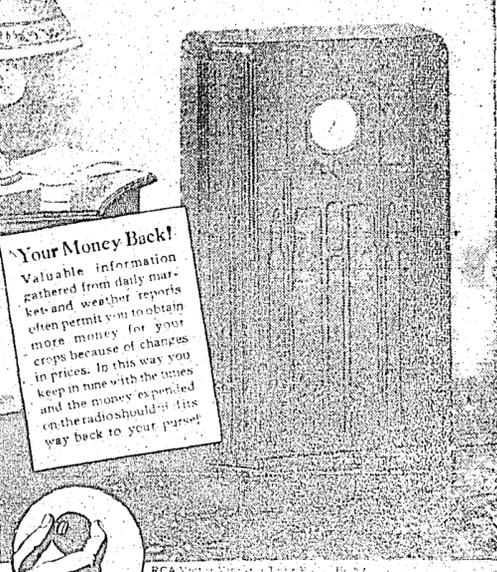
Stratford-on-the-Potomac, cradle of the Lee family in this country and outstanding among America's historic homes, was dedicated October 12 as a national shrine in ceremonies reflecting the traditions of Colonial Virginia.

Acquired in the days of Powhatan, the Indian chief, by Richard Lee of Stratford-Langston in Essex, England, the land was transferred to him by the Crown in 1650. The present house was built in 1729-30 by Thomas Lee, grandson of Richard. Stratford was the birthplace of five patriots of the Revolution—Richard Henry, Francis Lightfoot, William, Arthur and Duldwell Lee—and also the home of General Washington's favorite officer, Light Horse Harry Lee, whose tribute to his leader, "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen," will live forever.

The Lee family contributed to Virginia one Governor, four members of the Council of State and twelve members of the House of Burgesses, and to Maryland two Councilors and three members of the Assembly. Four Lees were members of the 1776 Convention.

General Robert Edward Lee, the Confederate leader, was born at Stratford, and the room in which he was born and the adjoining nursery are being restored by gifts from the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

ing about twenty-four pas- of the performance expected sengers and a big mail load, are not yet revealed, but top with flaps to aid the take-off speed, it is believed, will be and a-ighting, and controll- in the neighborhood of 200 able pitch propellers. Details—miles an hour.



Your Money Back! Valuable information gathered from daily market and weather reports often permit you to obtain more money for your crops because of changes in prices. In this way you keep in tune with the times and the money expended on the radio should find its way back to your pocket!

See RCA Victor's New Vibrator Type Battery Set for 1936

A million new radio thrills await you... with this set that owners of unward homes will be proud to show anyone. For, in addition to new beauty of design, RCA 6-5 brings you world-wide entertainment as varied and vivid as the colors of a rainbow! And it's economical too. Because it operates on a single 6-volt storage battery, which can be kept charged by a wind-operated device!

There are many other features, too! The 2-band tuning range, for instance, opens the airwaves to programs from across the seas... Paris, London, South America... on the 49, 31, 25, 19 and 16 meter bands! You hear police-calls and amateurs. Domestic programs. New, easy-to-read airplane dial. Automatic volume and tone control. Transformer and important wires are wax-sealed against moisture.

Reception and tone reach a new high. Programs come speeding to you with rich clarity—with full and mellow tones! This year you enjoy a wide choice of sets. Storage-battery, Air-Cell or all-electric—whichever you want. All are big and beautiful! And all are priced right! Your nearest RCA Victor dealer has them on display. Get a free demonstration today!

All prices f. o. b. Camden, N. J., less batteries. And remember, any radio will work better with RCA Antenna Systems.



"WHEN DRY COARSE SURFACE CELLS ARE MELTED, NEW SMOOTH SKIN APPEARS"



It is a scientific fact that harshness is dead skin, clinging to your surface skin, making it rough.

Dermatologist tells how to melt it: "When a keratolytic or vanishing cream comes in contact with dry, horny surface cells, they melt. Then the smooth, finer textured skin appears."

Melt away the dead, harsh cells on your skin with Pond's Vanishing Cream. Smooth it on after your nightly cleansing. Let it remain overnight. In the morning, see fresh, translucent skin. In the daytime, use Pond's Vanishing Cream as a powder base. Make-up goes on smoothly, stays fresh for hours.

Copyright, 1935, Pond's Extract Company

OVER 2,000,000 ITALIANS PASS THROUGH SUEZ CANAL

The movement of Italian troops and workmen through the Suez Canal for Italy's military campaign in Ethiopia exceeded 2,000,000 men on October 11.

Apart from the cost of commissioning and running the ships, Suez Canal dues amount to a respectable sum. Official aggregate figures are not available, but a rough calculation based on typical cases can be made.

The average transport with full load pays between \$10,000 and \$15,000, while a big ship like the Saturnia, carrying 4,000 men and cargo, costs more than \$45,000 canal dues. On this basis the total bill paid by the Italian government to the canal company must be approaching \$3,500,000. Clearly, this sum will have to be multiplied several times before the campaign is finished and the troops are withdrawn.

Incidentally, Italy's checks hitherto have been paid to the canal company by French banks—a fact which is not being allowed to pass unnoticed.

OUR EXPORTS TO ITALY

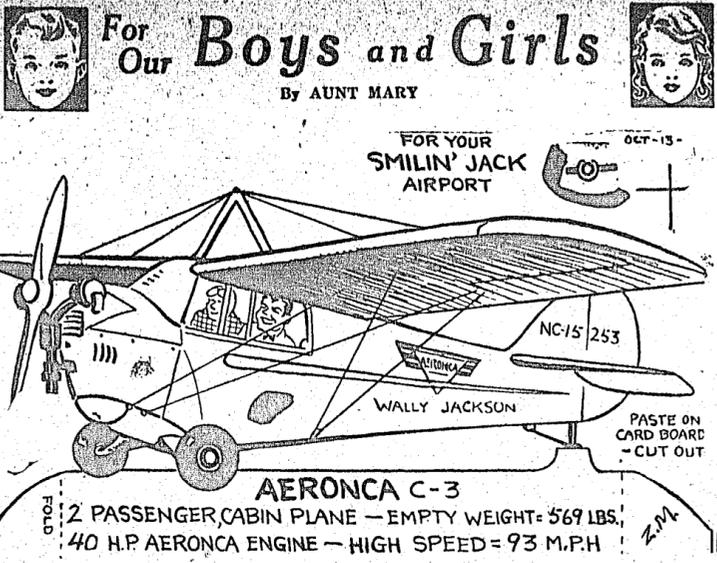
American exports to Italy totaled \$44,044,203 during the first eight months of 1935 as compared to \$40,344,564 during the same period of 1934, according to U. S. Department of Commerce figures, which differed slightly from those of the League of Nations. Imports from Italy were \$21,078,111 during the first eight months of this year as compared to \$22,928,616 in 1934.

As for her world trade, Italy's total imports during the first eight months of 1935 were \$411,841,666 and her exports \$270,450,000, according to computations made by the Department of Commerce. No official Italian figures were available for this period. For 1934 Italy's imports were \$423,600,000 and her exports \$286,541,666.

Thus did Italy have an unfavorable world trade balance of \$141,391,666 during the first eight months of 1935.

ATTENTION JEWELERS—BRING OR BRIP YOUR OLD GOLD To Service Jewelers
1916 Elm St., Dallas, Texas.
We pay 80¢ per gram. Dealers and public invited. We also buy Gold filled and Silver.

ASTOR HOTEL
235 N. W. CORNER
NEW YORK



DEAR FRIENDS:

Greetings to the many friends of this page throughout the country this wonderful autumn day. We are so happy to number you among our friends and we hope as this year draws to a close that we have been the means of bringing a little happiness into your lives. Long years ago we devoted the work of this page to bringing happiness to others. The work of the Sunshine Club has grown with the years and we are so happy as we look down the corridors of time and behold the handiwork of this band of people bringing joy into the lives of others. I want to express at this time the appreciation of myself and the newspapers that carry this page for the assistance given us and the club members in making this work a great success. There is scarcely a day that passes in which I do not hear of some good work accomplished by the club members. Thank you, one and all.

As the glorious festive days of Thanksgiving and glad days of Christmas approach, I rejoice more and more for the wonderful things all around us. As I look at our glorious flag and think of all it means to us I am thrilled over and over again. I cannot help but think of a beautiful picture I saw one morning not so long ago. It was like this: I was sitting in a car near one of the principal high schools, in a large city, watching the boys and girls hurrying to their classes. All at once I heard a bugle sound and then near my car I noticed a fine lad with a straight manly form and steel blue eyes. He was standing at attention. I turned and saw they were raising the flag on the school ground and the boy was saluting the flag of his country. He stood for only a minute or two, but in that time he was one of the most beautiful sights I ever beheld. I knew then that as long as such fine lads with earnest faces and serious eyes loved and respected their country's flag we were safe. No doubt the serpent of distrust and envy is working on the youth of our land; yet that great group of fine boys and girls all over our country, who still hold the highest of ideals, will make our land "safe for democracy."

Watch for your "Roll-Call" letter this month, please fill it in and return promptly. I certainly hope we will have a 100% answer, "yes," to the Roll-Call this year. Never was your word of cheer so needed as it is today—do not fail your club and your friends—NOW. Continue the wonderful work you have been doing and resolve at this Thanksgiving season to do even more in bringing happiness to others.

We close wishing you all the gladness and happiness of the holiday season. May we all pray for the peace of the world and that as a nation we will cling to the highest of ideals in whatever may happen.

With love and best wishes to all members and friends of the Sunshine for Shut-Ins Club.
Sincerely,
(Signed) AUNT MARY.

SUNSHINE FOR SHUT-INS CLUB NEWS

We are going to make the club news short this month so as to leave room for the Thanksgiving story I have written and dedicated to the Shut-Ins of the world.

Mattie W. Crites, Morganton, N. C., a new Shut-In member, sends love and wants us to know how happy she is to be with us. Mattie has been ill for 13 years and tries to bear her affliction with as much cheer as possible.

Margaret Wallis, Stroud, Okla., sends love and best wishes to all.

Mollie Parker, Carthage, Texas, sends greetings to all members and thanks for your kindness as it is impossible to write very often.

Aunt Susan, Galveston, Texas, sends love to all and a wonderful letter I wish I might print.

Mrs. T. B. Bensen, Gonzales, Texas, wants to thank all who have been so kind to her husband as he has been bedfast for 8 years and the letters mean so much to him.

Mrs. Lucy Newman, Woodleigh, N. C., who has been bedfast for 11 years and yet she finds many things to be thankful for and among them are the letters from friends and the sunshiners.

Aunt Agnes Pick, Berkeley, Calif., sends love and greeting to all the Shut-Ins and members while on a glorious vacation in the mountains of California. We rejoice Aunt Agnes is having a good time as she is so thoughtful of others. Thanks, for your page letter.

This is a general greeting to all new members this month. We are so happy to have each and everyone of you. Bring in your friends to share this joy, too.

JERRY'S APPLE CART
Dedicated to the Shut-Ins

Old Jerry, that was the only name he had ever had since he came to peddle apples on Biddison street, was as much a part of the street's life as the paving there.

Just when he had started to peddle apples no one seemed to remember. In fact no one tried to remember. They took him for granted, just like the air and the trees.

Jerry made his rounds with such regularity that housewives almost set the clock by him. Weather made little difference to Jerry. Hot or cold, in the rain or the sunshine, his little bell tinkled merrily as he pushed the cart and sang his same old melody:

"Appfuls—appfuls, merry little appfuls,
One for a penny, two for a pence,
Buy a baker's dozen,
Doesn't this make sense?"

Over and over again he sang the weary little tune—day after day, up and down the street.

At eight in the morning and four in the afternoon he would appear at the corner which marked the beginning of the street which was lined on both sides with glowing maple trees that sheltered modest little homes. Each boasted its full quota of happy kiddies. In fact, Biddison street was known as the street of children.

The heads of the households, for the most part, worked in the nearby garment factories. There was that common tie that comes from having the same work, for the most part the same play. Saturday afternoon when the weather was good, the time was given over to baseball games between dads and their boys.

Mothers taught their daughters how to cook steaming hot dinners with cool delicious desserts. In fact, it was the homiest street in this large town and was known far and wide for its generous hospitality.

One of the most interested spectators at afternoons ball games was Old Jerry. Always he cheered for the boys and often rewarded them with large, shiny apples when they won.

Little was known about Jerry except that he peddled apples. His cherry manner and happy smile had won him the love of every youngster within sound of his voice. In fact, little was thought of him until he stopped coming one day. "Where's Jerry?" was the question up and down the street.

"Perhaps he is sick," offered Widow Smaltz. "More than likely he is just laying off for a day," put in Papa Brown.

"Where does Jerry live, anyway?" asked Maggie Smith.

"I don't know, I don't know," came the answer from everyone present.

"How long has he been coming here?" asked Mrs. Houseman, who was a newcomer to the street.

"I don't remember. I do know that he has been peddling apples here ever since the factory went up and that has been a long time ago," put in Grandpa Browning.

So the conversation went back and forth, about Old Jerry, the appleman. Everyone seemed to know him, yet no one knew about him.

As the days wore on and Jerry didn't return there was a note of sadness on Biddison street. Something was wrong with the life of the street—everyone missed Jerry with his tinkling merry bell and the foolish little song he sang.

Autumn was almost over and the crisp, cold winds of winter were sweeping little flurries of snow up and down the land.

Long ago the gold and red leaves had fallen from the trees and Biddison street had gone indoors to pull candy and make big fluffy popcorn balls.

It was the Widow Smaltz again who was thinking about Jerry.

"How good apples would go with popcorn," she suddenly said. "Oh, if only Jerry would come back. His apples were so sweet and mellow. Ah, Mine Goodness! how I miss his fine appfuls," she wailed.

"Me, too; me, too," came the chorus of voices.

Just then they heard the tinkling of a bell and dozens of doors were flung open; the children came dancing and running into the street.

"Jerry is back; Jerry is back," came the cry from far and near.

Sure enough, Jerry was back—but not the same laughing, merry Old Jerry they knew so well. Somehow, all at once he had grown old and bent—the twinkle was gone from his eyes and he didn't sing his merry little song.

"Where have you been, Jerry?" asked everyone who had come to greet him. "We have missed you, oh, so much."

"Trouble, trouble—plenty trouble," he replied. "But who buys appfuls today. They are large and fine and cheap. Who will buy?"

What a scramble—Jerry sold out without having to move a block. His apples were fine and large and juicy.

Jerry hurried away without so much as a good-bye. But the kindly folk had griefs and sorrows of their own and could understand.

Next day, Jerry came again, but the housewives were so busy getting ready for the Thanksgiving dinner, they were slow to buy and Jerry hurrying as he never did before, went away with only half the apples sold.

Thanksgiving eve the cruel winds of winter came howling with all the fury of the north wind. Mothers held their children tighter—dads shook their heads and mumbled, "God pity the poor."

Thanksgiving morning found the storm still raging. The wind howled and moaned, the snow piled higher and higher. Only the very brave and those who must, tried to face the storm.

All at once above the roar and howling storm was heard the tinkle of a bell.

"Jerry—could it be Jerry," asked the folk of Biddison street.

Papa Brown stuck his head out of the door. Sure enough there was Jerry pushing his cart with apples down the street, his head held low against the wind. As he looked and tilted the old man, a large car lurched out of a side street. Horror stricken, he saw Jerry push his cart right in front of the oncoming car. There was a sickening dull thud and Jerry lay under his cart, a broken old man.

"Jerry is hurt—Jerry is hurt," quickly passed the word along the street.

Then there were helping hands tenderly carrying him into the Brown home. Out of the car stepped a woman, finely dressed, wrapped in furs, whose face was kindly yet lined with sorrow. She followed the kind friends into the house.

"Who is he?" she asked one of the women.

A look of scorn was turned upon her. She had hurt Jerry, their Jerry—maybe killed him. Who was she to even come in here?

(Continued top next column)

HEY, BILL, NOTHING LIKE A GOOD RICH SOUP FOR DINNER, EH?

RIGHTO! AND NOTHING LIKE THESE CRISP SALTINE FLAKES TO MAKE IT TASTE BETTER!

Brown's SALTINE FLAKES BROWN CRACKER & CANDY CO. Distribution of Sunshine Clubs in Texas

THE METROPOLITAN HOTEL CAFE and BAR
200 ROOMS
RATES FROM \$1.00 With Bath From \$1.50
FORT WORTH
R. L. WATSON, Manager. Comfort Without Extravagance.
WE INVITE YOU
Arlington Downs Races, October 28th to November 20th

"Appfuls—Appfuls, merry little Appfuls.
One for a penny, two for a pence.
Buy a baker's dozen
Doesn't that make sense?"

It is Jerry singing; the same happy Jerry, but there is a limp to his walk yet a song in his heart.

"May?" he said to the many questions, "oh, yes, May is getting better. Soon she will be operating on Mrs. Bryan says. Then we are coming here to live on Biddison street. Who will buy appfuls—good apple apples from Jerry?"

Shut-In List for November
May I suggest that you send your Shut-In a pretty Thanksgiving card this month or a Thanksgiving verse of some kind? I am sure they will enjoy it so much. Write a letter if you can, too, as it means so much to them to hear about your own life.

Find your number—send sunshine NOW before someone will be disappointed.

14—R. C. Shaw, Lebanon, Okla. In bed.
15—Mrs. Belle Palm, Rt. 1, Shawnee, Okla. In bed.
16—Mrs. Columba Swens, Buffalo, Tex. In bed.
17—Mrs. Hannah Collins, 1131 5th Ave., Seattle, Wash. In bed.
18—Mrs. H. D. Kane, Raleigh Hotel, Waco, Texas. Age 77. In bed.
19—Mrs. Chas. Christinger, Dallas, Okla. In bed.
20—Mrs. Est. in Hartman, Coahoma, Mich. Age 37. Helpless in chair.
21—Mrs. Martha Rose, Harding, Highmore, South Dakota. Age 63. In chair.
22—Mrs. Martha Gann, Greenwood, Okla. 6th St. Weldon, Texas. Age 76.

"Wasn't I good and glad to discover it!"
MRS. K. J. TOBIN, OF BEVERLY HILLS, ILL., WELCOMES
Calumet Baking Powder...
in a big, new 10¢ can!

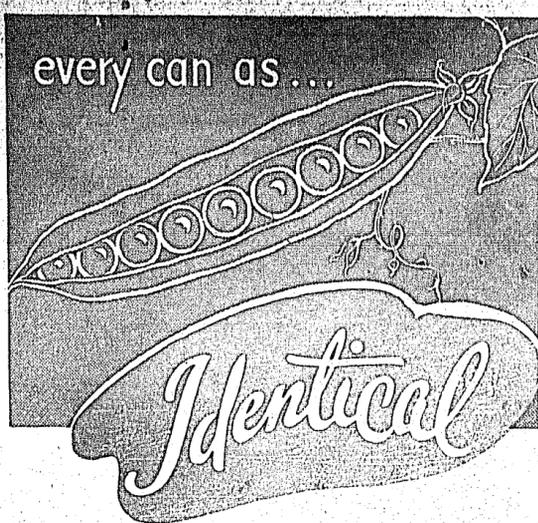
"WHAT'S THE SENSE in taking chances with second-bests when you can get a good, big can of Calumet for a dime?" asks Mrs. Tobin.

"I've never had a baking failure with Calumet," Mrs. Tobin said. And judging by the expectant faces of Richard and Patricia, Mrs. Tobin is not the only member of her family who knows how delicious Calumet cakes always are!

A SIMPLE TWIST... and the Easy-Off Top lifts off. No delay, no spilling, no broken finger-nails!

WHY DOES CALUMET give such astonishing "baking luck"? Why is Calumet different from other baking powders? Because Calumet combines two distinct leavening actions. A quick one for the mixing bowl. A slower one for the oven... and Calumet's double-action is so perfectly balanced and controlled that it produces perfect leavening—every time.

All Calumet prices are lower! Calumet is now selling at the lowest prices in history... the regular price of the Full-Pound Can is now only 25¢! And look for the new, big 10¢ can—a lot of good baking for a dime, with Calumet, the Double-Acting Baking Powder. A product of General Foods.



every can as...

in goodness as
peas in a pod

When you are a coffee lover,
you want a coffee that is al-
ways uniform in body and
taste. Your family and guests
will appreciate that kind of

coffee. These quali-
ties are to be found
in both of the famous
Duncan brands.



ADMIRATION
and
BRIGHT & EARLY
COFFEES

DUNCAN COFFEE COMPANY
(A Southern Institution)

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR WILL ROGERS' MEMORIAL

Country-wide subscription of funds for a Will Rogers Memorial began on November 4, the fifty-sixth anniversary of the humorist's birth, and will continue until November 27, said Eddie Rickenbacker, director of the Will Rogers Memorial Commission.

"Naturally, a decision as to what form the memorial shall take will be indicated by the total number of subscriptions," he announced. "But one thing is certain. The commission will sponsor no cold shaft of marble for this warm, friendly man. Rather there will be living, continuing memorials projected to honor the charitable, educational and humanitarian traits which were so beloved in Will Rogers, the living man."

"Millions, it is anticipated, will voice their appreciation of Will Rogers in a contribution; millions who have laugh-

ed and cried with Rogers in his expressed understanding of mankind."

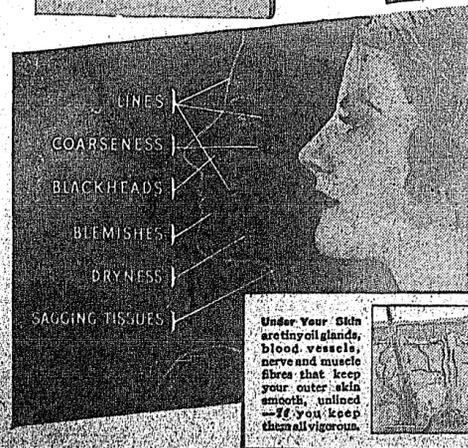
THE PLANET VENUS

The bright star now in the western sky, Venus, is an evening star half the time, and a morning star half the time. It changed over to the evening sky November 18, 1934, and gradually ascended higher in the west and went farther from the sun until it reached the peak of its brilliancy at precisely 11:41 p. m. on August 2, 1935. Now it has turned in its path and is rapidly moving back toward the sun. It passed "this" side of the sun precisely at 3 a. m. on September 8 and is now a morning star again. Thus Venus is an evening star about 10 months, then becomes a morning star for a similar period.

And they said one to another, Behold this dreamer cometh. Gen. 37:19.

TO AVOID THESE SKIN FAULTS

Keep your UNDER SKIN active



Under Your Skin are tiny glands, blood vessels, nerve and muscle fibers that keep your outer skin smooth, unlined—If you keep them all vigorous...

Woman's Page
By MRS. MARGARET STUTE
HOME PROBLEMS

MOTHER, DAUGHTER PRACTICE ECONOMY, BUT REALIZE STYLE, IN FALL FROCKS

PATTERNS 2468 AND 2446

Don't they make a pretty picture, this smartly attired pair, whom we'll suppose to be mother and daughter? Each was her own dressmaker, each her own "Budgeteer."

Daughter chose pattern 2468 for its young lines, sheer wool for fabric, topped with trig collar and bow of miter. Crepe with velvet or satin trim would be dressier, of course. Mother needed a frock for "very best" so chose pattern 2446, and satin because it drapes so softly on the heavier figure. A pointed surplice bodice follows jacket-like lines. Rich shirring tops the shoulders.

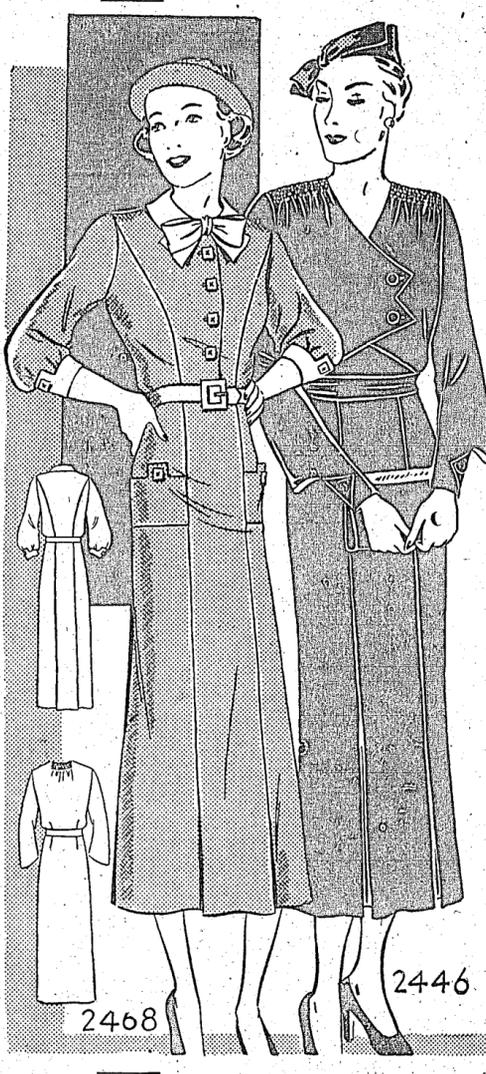
Pattern 2468 is available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 takes 2 1/2 yards 54-inch fabric and 5/8 yard contrasting. Price 15c.

Pattern 2446 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 36 takes 4 1/2 yards 39-inch fabric. Price 15c. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included with each pattern.

Send Fifteen Cents (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Anne Adams pattern, Thirty Cents (30c) for both. Write name, address and style number. Be sure to state size.

Important! Send for your new Anne Adams Pattern Book for Fall and Winter! It pictures the newest styles and glorious new fabrics and shows how you can outfit yourself and your family—easily and inexpensively. Gives pattern-designs for lovely gifts, and tells how to look more charming by suiting your clothes and accessories to your own personality. Price of Book Fifteen Cents. Book and Pattern Together Twenty-five Cents.

Address orders to Southwest Magazine Co., Pattern Department, 243 West 17th St., New York, N. Y.



BEING THANKFUL

This year, as we gather with our families around the Thanksgiving festive board many thoughts fill our minds.

First, we realize how very many things we have to be thankful for. Surely it is a fine thing for each of us to pause and think of the fine things life has offered us. This pausing to think on the good things will make the hardships of life so much lighter. When we realize that life does give us more of the good things that it does bad we will be that much happier for the thought. So let us all be THANKFUL at this season for the fine and wonderful things life gives us.

The history of Thanksgiving is as interesting as the day itself. It is one of the most purely American holidays we celebrate. Also I think one of the most fitting as we as Americans have so many things to be thankful for.

It was with distress that I learned some of the leading figures in our country last year advocated doing away with the official Thanksgiving day. Let us as patriotic Americans insist on the continuance of this holiday as one in which we give thanks to our Maker for the wonderful privilege of living in our glorious country.

A short review on the history of this day, I believe will be interesting to our readers as women have played such a prominent part in its origin and today are helping to celebrate it fittingly. A most enjoyable short review of Thanksgiving history was sent me by Mrs. Susan P. Hughes, Galveston, Texas. Here it is:

"The first Thanksgiving offered on American shore was at Provincetown harbor by the Pilgrim fathers on November 9, 1620. After landing, the first thought in every heart was of thanks for their safety—and to be on land again. As one, the little company of men and women dropped to their knees and thanked God for His care and guidance on the long voyage and safe landing in America.

"Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale began campaigning for a national Thanksgiving in 1843. In 1864 when the Civil War was raging fiercely and the Confederate Armies were slowly becoming overpowered, Abraham Lincoln saw the need of our troubled nation, and set the last Thursday in November as national Thanksgiving—a changeable date."

So surely if the early Pilgrim fathers with hardships which we today can never imagine could find so many things to be thankful for, we with so much should be most humbly thankful.

So let us make it a day of rejoicing and gladness. One of the first steps in this rejoicing should be to share our gifts with others. Then let me join with thousands of other writers in asking for a safe holiday season. It's with concern and growing apprehension we view the terrible death toll taken by the speeding automobile and also the one driven by those under the influence of liquor. Will you join with the thousands who have pledged to ask others as well as themselves to DRIVE CAREFULLY? Make it a happy holiday for every living soul.

DRIVE CAREFULLY AND WITH CAUTION.

THE GLORIFIED TURKEY

For many years the turkey has been our national Thanksgiving dish. Speak the magic word "turkey" and at once we think of glori-dressing, brown gravy and all the trimmings.

However, so many wonderful birds become a miserable failure through improper cooking. Some few years ago I printed on this page my special recipe for cooking turkey and recently some interested readers have requested I tell them again of my method.

How often we hear today: "Food doesn't taste, it's the same as it did a few years ago." Perhaps this is due to many household wives cooking with gas, and I believe most cooking experts will agree that a turkey cooked in a wood range is possible to cook better. Thanksgiving bird with wood However, with what

ever kind of heat you use, follow this method exactly, if you wish a tender, digestible bird.

The first step for good turkey is to select one that is fat and freshly killed. When possible, kill and dress the bird not more than twenty-four hours before cooking. This allows for proper cooling and yet does not permit the meat to taste "old."

Contrary to popular belief, turkeys are just as good "wet picked" as dry picked when prepared and cooked at home.

A most important point is to "draw the entrails" just as soon as the bird is picked and thoroughly wash them with warm water. It is a fine thing to have a moderately stiff brush with which to scrub all poultry after picking. This removes dirt, dry skin, etc., without damage to the skin. A rough, clean rag will work almost as well when a brush is not available.

After removing the entrails, wash through several waters to remove all blood—this is important. Cool over night in a refrigerator, or hang in cool place.

One point, that is most important, is to give the turkey plenty of time to cook. Slow cooking is important for tenderness. A twelve pound turkey will take about five hours to cook properly if young; an old bird will take from six to eight hours.

First, fill the bird with the following dressing (or your own favorite):

1 loaf of bread, broken or cut into very small pieces.

6 hard boiled eggs, chopped finely.

Gizzard, heart and liver of turkey, chopped finely, having been previously well cooked. (Save juice from giblets).

1 raw apple, finely chopped.

But to taste.

Pour over above ingredients the juice from giblets to which 4 tablespoons of butter have been added. Mix.

Add enough hot water to make the bread mixture well moistened but not "wet."

After the turkey is stuffed, sew up with a heavy thread, tie the legs together and the wings to the body.

Place bird in roasting pan and dredge freely with flour, sprinkling about six tablespoons on the bottom of roaster. Place in

ENJOY MUSIC IN YOUR HOME WITH

Location Records

Famous Artists—Quality Recording
Price 35c—3 for \$1.00
AT ALL MUSIC STORES

SONGS OF THE SOUTHWEST

03065 NOBODY'S DARLING BUT MINE...The Light Crust Doughboys
THE WALTZ YOU SAVED FOR ME...Vocal with instrumental accomp.
03069 RURAL RHYTHM...The Light Crust Doughboys
IN A LITTLE GYPSY TEA ROOM...Vocal with instrumental accomp.
03044 THE COWBOY'S DREAM...The Light Crust Doughboys
CARRY ME BACK TO THE LONE PRAIRIE...Vocal with instrumental accomp.
03064 THE OLD RUGGED CROSS...The Light Crust Doughboys
THERE'S NO DISAPPOINTMENT IN HEAVEN...Vocal with instrumental accomp.
33063 DRAGGING THE BOW...The Mincey Family
Novelty dance
WHERE THE MORNING GLORIES GROW—Novelty dance with vocal chorus
03032 MILENBERG JOYS...The Light Crust Doughboys
RAGTIME ANNIE...Old time singing and playing
02999 JUG RAG...Blue Ridge Ramblers
THE OLD HOME TOWN OF MINE (is still alive) Old time dance

LATEST HITS ON MELOTON RECORDS

5-11-35 WILLOW FLOWER...The Carter Family—Singing with Guitars
LITTLE DARLING PAL OF MINE...Singing with Guitars and Autoharp
35-09-23 LET'S BE LOVERS AGAIN...The Carter Family
I'M THINKING TONIGHT OF MY BLUE EYES...Singing with Guitar and Autoharp
18429 HE TOOK A WHITE ROSE FROM HER HAIR...Singing with Guitar and Autoharp
YOUR MOTHER STILL PRAYS (For You Jack)...Singing with Guitar and Autoharp
13432 CAN THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN...The Carter Family
Bye and Bye...Sacred Singing with Guitar and Autoharp
GLORY TO THE LAMB
13430 THE FATE OF DEWEY LEE...The Carter Family
EAST VIRGINIA BLUE NO. 2...Singing with Guitars
13433 SEA OF GALILEE...The Carter Family—Sacred Singing with Guitars
RIVER OF JORDAN...Sacred Singing with Guitars and Autoharp
13431 WILL YOU MISS ME WHEN I'M GONE...The Carter Family
BROKEN HEARTED LOVER...Singing with Guitars
5-11-34 TRUCKIN'...Prairie Ramblers
SWINGING DOWN THE OLD ORCHARD LANE...Old time singing and playing

WRITE US FOR COMPLETE CATALOG.
BRUNSWICK RECORD CORPORATION
508 PARK AVENUE DALLAS, TEXAS.

oven WITHOUT the top and brown flour in a quick hot oven (425 degrees F.). Do not salt bird until after it is seared and browned thoroughly; then remove from oven; salt as desired (also pepper if you like, but I don't) and add 4 or 5 cups of boiling water and place cover in position, return to oven.

The next and final steps are to keep an even slow fire. Turn the bird over in the roasting pan every half hour until it begins to get tender, then baste by pouring the gravy over bird with spoon frequently. The basting is important to insure a juicy bird.

If the gravy cooks too low more hot water may be added as desired.

When a bird is not extra fat two or three tablespoons of butter may be added to the gravy. Never use salt pork or bacon on turkey if you wish an even, delicious flavor. Cook until very tender. Do not rush if you wish something good. It is well worth getting up a little early to turn out a perfectly cooked turkey.

By browning at the start of cooking all the natural juices are preserved in the meat, so it is important to have a very hot oven for this browning.

Follow the simple directions carefully and I am sure you will agree that you have never tasted a more delicious dish.

HOLIDAY GOODIES

At the Thanksgiving season our appetites are whetted by the tingling cool, autumn weather. Here are some delicious recipes suggested by some of the leading cookery experts of the nations.

Pilum Pudding

1/2 cup apple, chopped
1/2 cup suet, chopped
1/2 cup molasses
2 eggs, well beaten
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup sifted flour
1/2 cup figs, chopped
1/2 cup raisins
1/2 cup currants
1/2 cup citron, sliced
1/2 cup candied cherries, quartered
1 tablespoon candied orange peel, chopped
1/4 cup almonds, blanched and chopped
2 teaspoons Calumet baking powder
1/4 teaspoon soda
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1/4 teaspoon allspice
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg.

Combine apple, suet, molasses, eggs and milk. Sift flour once; measure. Mix 1/2 cup flour with fruit and nuts. Combine remaining flour with baking powder, salt, soda and spices and sift again. Add to molasses mixture. Add fruit. Turn into well-greased mold, filling them 2/3 full. Cover tightly. Steam 3 hours. Serve with hard sauce. Serve 12.

"Courtesy: General Foods Corporation. From their book, 'ALL ABOUT HOME BAKING.'"

Collegiate Pie

Make apple sauce flavored with lemon and nutmeg or cinnamon. Mix thoroughly, 1/2 pound butter with 28 graham crackers (usually a pound box) rolled. Using half of cracker mixture make a layer in pie pan, press firmly—add apple sauce. Press remaining cracker mixture, forming a firm crust on top. Bake in hot oven (425 degrees F. about 15 minutes or until brown and firm. Let stand in cool air (not in ice box) over night—cut same as pie. Serve with whipped cream.

"Courtesy: Kerr Glass Manufacturing Corp. From their 'FOOD FASHION OF THE HOUR.'"

DO YOU LIKE COMPLIMENTS?

Your guests are not interested in what you pay for tea—they judge it by the flavor.

Only fine tea can give fine flavor and fine flavor costs no more per cup with Lipton's—try it!

LIPTON'S TEA

YELLOW LABEL, ORANGE PEKOE & PEKOE,
GREEN LABEL, JAPAN TEA

NEW LIGHT AIRCRAFT METAL LIMBS

HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMB & BRACE MFG. CO.
1306 1/2 COMMERCE ST. DALLAS
WRITE FOR CATALOG

TURN YE NOT UNTO IDOLS, NOR MAKE TO YOURSELVES MOLTEN GODS: I AM THE LORD YOUR GOD. Lev. 19:4.

WON'T CAKE OR HARDEN ON RAINY DAYS!

MORTON'S SALT

COSTS BUT 2¢ A WEEK TO USE

SANTA ANNA NEWS

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Contestants Encounter Hard Week

After the first count in our big subscription drive Tuesday of last week the rainy weather during the remainder of the week almost blocked our contestants from working, but two of them turned in fairly good reports Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. Bowden was the leader again, due largely to two or three rather long term subscriptions.

Contestants, don't lose any time in this race. Go after them every day, and plan at night how to work the most effectively the next day. The large prizes we are offering are worth working for, all of you have an eye fixed on that Big Automobile, and one of you will get it.

For your information, we have exchanged the originally purchased car for a 1936 model. This car is fully equipped, standard in every respect, all steel top and body and hydraulic brakes. See it Saturday on display at the Schreiber Chevrolet Company sales room. This should give you new hopes and renewed encouragement, which was chilled last week by the bad weather.

Every day your work brings you nearer the goal and every day you lose will be hard to overcome.

It is not too late to enter this campaign and others who have been hesitating should settle the matter at once and get in the work. It is a great game and well worth trying for.

CLUB WOMAN MAKES OWN DYES

Working with natural dyes is one of the most interesting things I have ever done, states Mrs. Carter Dibrell, member of the Rae-Echo home demonstration club. She has discovered that there are quite a number of successful dyes that can be made from bark of trees, peach hulls, flowers, and various plants.

The general method for making natural dyes is the same for all as for making a dark tan from pecan hulls. Take 1 gallon pecan hulls and boil in 4 gallons of water for 30 minutes and add 2 ounces of alum (powdered). Strain the dye solution to get rid of any solid materials and the dye bath is ready for the material to be dyed. This dye makes a fast color and dyes both cotton and woolen materials nicely. The longer the material is left in the dye bath the darker the color. Mrs. Dibrell cautions people who are dyeing materials to keep the material in motion all the time to avoid a spotty effect in the dyed material.

In making yellow and blue dyes salt is used instead of alum to make the color fast. Use 1 tablespoon of salt to each quart of water for good results. In using alum for making orange, tan and brown dyes—use 1-2 ounce to each gallon of water.

Mrs. Dibrell has found that many of the plants native to Coleman county make excellent dyes. If you want a golden brown dye use the golden rod. For a good red dye, use the red prickly pear apples. Tea leaves make a delicate rose tan, while sassafras roots make a rose brown. She also found that red onion skins make a lovely shade of burnt orange. The above mentioned dyes and the plants they are made from are only a few that can be successfully used. Mrs. Dibrell has enjoyed her experimentation with natural dyes very much. Why don't you try them too?

BAPTIST WORKERS BACK TO BROWNWOOD

Miss Annie Lou Darnell of Brownwood returned to her home in Brownwood Sunday afternoon following a week of work with members of the Junior B. Y. P. U. in their Training Course last week. Kenneth Hiner, also of Brownwood, who had worked with the Intermediate B. Y. P. U., returned to Brownwood Thursday night, and Marvin White, who taught the Sponsors' Course, returned home Friday night.

COTTON REPORT

There were 15,543 bales of cotton ginned in Coleman county from the crop of 1935, prior to October 18th, as compared with 27,700 ginned to a corresponding date in 1934, according to the Weaver, Special Agent.

Time Limit For Filing Cotton Sales Certificates

Cotton sales certificates which are being obtained by producers to qualify for the 1935 cotton price adjustment payments are required to be filed promptly with county agents within seven calendar days after the date of sale, it was announced recently by the Agricultural Adjustment Administration.

The sales certificates have been printed and distributed throughout the Cotton Belt. The new regulations provide that in the case of cotton sold prior to October 23, 1935, the cotton sales certificates for such sales shall be delivered to the office of the county agent NOT later than November 1, 1935.

COBBLE STONE WALKS MAKE YARD ATTRACTIVE

"I have enjoyed my cobble stone walks so very much and they have been most convenient," states Mrs. J. R. Pearce, yard demonstrator of the Junction home demonstration club. Mrs. Pearce laid her walks last March and has found that they are not only an attractive addition to her yard but are very useful. She used large flat native rock that makes good smooth walks. As Coleman county has an abundance of rock it is possible for everyone desiring a cobble stone walk to have one with little expense and trouble.

Curving walks are more attractive than straight ones if the distance between the house and the stopping point is not too short. The stones should be set down into the ground an inch or so to make a stable footing. In setting the stones they should be placed far enough apart to make walking on them easy.

Cobble stone walks are much more attractive for country homes and yards than cement ones as they fit into the natural background better. Such walks are not only attractive but very useful in wet weather when keeping ones feet dry is a problem. Why not take Mrs. Pearce's advice and have cobble stone walks in your yard.

IMMUNIZATION AGAINST DIPHTHERIA ADVISED

Austin, Texas, Oct. 28—The State Health Officer, Dr. John W. Brown, urges all parents of children from 6 months to 10 years of age who have not been immunized against diphtheria, to take them to the family physician and have this done at once. Last month there were 285 cases of diphtheria in Texas reported to the State Department of Health. This is an increase over the month of August and shows the need of stressing immunization of the children in this age group.

It was not so long ago that parents dreaded diphtheria because of the inability to prevent or cure this scourge. Now that we may not only know the cause but also the remedy there is no reason why this disease cannot be completely eliminated.

As diphtheria is most dangerous to the very young children, it is of the highest importance that immunization be given early. What is more, in young children there is practically no reaction to the injection. Immunization has been proven to give absolute protection. It is in the power of the parents of this State, cooperating with their physicians and the health department, to eliminate the disease.

Most children can be protected against diphtheria by a single treatment—with what is known as TOXOID. However, in about six months the child should be given a Schick test to determine if a second treatment is necessary. Early immunization is a routine procedure adopted by modern and up-to-date physicians. Cooperate with your family physician and your community and make early immunization a regular practice in this State.

SINGING AT ROCKY

A request came this week from Mrs. H. Y. Phelan, to announce a singing at Rocky Baptist Church in Brown county next Sunday afternoon, November 3rd. All singers and lovers of sacred music are invited to attend.

Methodist Rally At Church Sunday

Rev. Homer Vanderpool, pastor of the Methodist Church, has announced that the Church will have an all-day Rally next Sunday, when the Church Roll will be called by the Secretary, Miss Betty Blue. The meetings Friday will be the last before the Annual Conference, which opens in Brownwood next week.

The pastor plans to speak Sunday morning on the subject, "Wake Up, Lest You Lose Your Power." At the close of the morning services there will be an Old Fashioned Basket Dinner.

Carry your basket dinner and enjoy a day of fellowship at the Church.

SMALL ROOM MADE INTO ATTRACTIVE BEDROOM

"Is it possible that this attractive bedroom was once a junk room?" asked an astonished visitor of Miss Mary Letha Arnold, bedroom demonstrator of the Bowen home demonstration club. Yes, Miss Arnold, made the junk room into an attractive and liveable bedroom for her brother. Does this sound impossible? The results obtained by Miss Arnold show that it is not.

Into this small room Miss Arnold added two doors and took the boarding off the upper half of the window and added a new window to give the room the necessary light and air. Two closets were built into the room on either side of the east door. In one Miss Arnold placed shelves up the walls on all three sides and shoe racks near the floor and the other closet was fitted with two rods for hanging clothes. By the addition of these closets she made adequate storage space for the family's clothing.

One of the most interesting features of the room is that Miss Arnold used sugar sacks to make a lot of the articles added to the room. The spring cover, mattress pad, pillow protectors, pillow cases, dresser scarves, and bedspread were made from sugar sacks and she used the red and blue stripes as the decoration. Miss Arnold is to be congratulated on making such an attractive bedroom from the family junk room.

SANTA ANNA H. D. C.

The Santa Anna Home Demonstration Club met recently at the City Hall and elected new officers. Mrs. R. R. Lovelady, President; Mrs. Roy Stockard, Vice-President; Mrs. J. F. Williams, Council Member; Mrs. C. D. Hardy, Secretary and Treasurer; and Mrs. Joe Harvey, Reporter, will serve the Club next year.

The Club will meet Saturday afternoon at 3:00 at the City Hall. All ladies who are interested in the Club work are invited to be present. New members will be gladly received, and visitors are always welcome.

WARD SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

Second Grade: Betty Lynn Willis, Donald Ray Howard, Mary Ann Berry, Faye Boyd.

Third Grade: J. Cecil Grantam, June Newman, Marjorie J. Oakes, Billy Ross, Glen Smith, Opal Mae Stockard, Peggy Hardy, Harper Hunter.

Fourth Grade: Charles Edwards, Roy England, Virginia Hardy, Doris Marie McGahey, Jean Mobley, Maudie K. Ashmore.

Fifth grade: George Day, Alene Elliott, Doris Bell Turner, Eugene Willis.

Sixth Grade: Mary John Wade, Mary Feild Mathews, Lily Pearl Niell, Ruth Lovelady.

Seventh Grade: Walter Bailey, Willyne Ragsdale, J. T. Garrett, Betty Sue Turner, Margaret Mobley.

Lovell to Speak Saturday

According to an announcement received at this office, Rev. Johnnie Lovell, of Dublin, Radio Evangelist, will speak on the streets here Saturday afternoon at 2:00. Rev. Lovell has many friends in Santa Anna who will be glad to know that he will be here. He conducts the Old Time Religion Church of the Air over the Dublin Station KPFL.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Wells visited relatives in Comanche Sunday.

Corn-Hog Men Vote To Continue AAA

In a special election held over the United States last Saturday, the Corn and Hog producers voted at a rate of about 7 to 1 in favor of continuing the processing tax and renewing of contracts for 1936. According to press reports, the corn and hog producers voted almost 100 per cent in the special election.

THE FORGOTTEN STUDENT

(By Tolbert Patterson)
In Mullin Enterprise

We have heard a great deal about the "forgotten man." Just who this man is, we have never been able to fully decide. It seems that the identity of this individual depends upon the point of view of the individual attempting to identify this forgotten man.

In my estimation there is in reality a "forgotten student." There are three types of students who are forever in the foreground of the attention of the student body and the faculty of every school. First is the "honor student." This is the student whose name is always found on the scholarship honor rolls. He or she may not necessarily be the hardest worker, but is the individual that has the ability to make good grades in all subjects at all times.

Second, is the group of students often labeled as "heroes." This group is always very small. This hero may be an outstanding athlete, a popularity queen, a good debater, or a class wit.

Thirdly, comes the "discipline group." In this group is found the individuals who are habitually out of place, out of order, late at school, delinquent in attendance, or those who never seem fully able to happily adjust themselves to school life. The three groups listed above are always in the attention of both student and teacher. They have the spotlight and too often perpetuate a monopoly on this attention.

These three groups combined comprise a very small part of the average student body. At most, they represent not more than ten per cent of the total number in the ordinary class. The remaining ninety per cent is the "forgotten student." The representative of this great group is a plodder, can always be depended upon, has a wholesome attitude and is a brand of the average American high school student. This individual should command the greater part of the teacher's time. In spending time promoting the cause of this individual, the teacher is rendering the greatest good. An instructor's efficiency can be most accurately measured when consideration is given to the number of students benefited by the teaching process.

Congratulations to the "forgotten student." From your ranks will come a progressive and enterprising citizenship. You are the backbone of the citizenship.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this opportunity to thank the many friends who were such a comfort and consolation during our recent bereavement, the passing of our loving husband and father, C. E. Welch. Also for the many beautiful floral offerings. May God's richest blessings be with all of you.

Mrs. C. E. Welch.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Tierney.
Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Welch.
Mrs. Maude Ledford and Daughter.

Y. W. A. PROGRAM

Tuesday afternoon, 4:15 o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. R. Lock.

Devotional: Mrs. Lock.
Attempting Entrance Into China—Aurella Tweedle.
Morning Atmosphere in "The Land of the Setting Sun"—Lillie Hosch.

Change in the Status of Women—Queenie Gregg.
New Education Plans—Carlene Ashmore.

China's Idols Are Falling—Mrs. Ruth Goen.
Story, "A Woman Accepts His Way"—Rosalee Niell.

A Plea For Continued Revelation of Christ in China—Frances Gregg.
Stories of China by girls in Costume: Doris Spencer and Vesta Evans.

Marble Machines Must Be Removed

The legal status of Marble Machines has been so uncertain heretofore that neither lawyer, officer nor layman could definitely know whether their operation was in violation of law. Recently, however, the Attorney General's department promulgated the opinion that same are gaming devices, regardless of any intermixture of skill or chance. The Court of Civil Appeals at Waco has now made similar holdings in an injunction case presented before it.

It seems to us, therefore, that the status of the marble tables has been definitely fixed, the same being gaming devices, whether skill enters into the operation of the same or not and regardless of the proportion between skill and chance. In those opinions the table is condemned, if a prize in money or property is paid on certain scores.

We feel that the above information will be sufficient to cause the removal of such machines from places of business without further ado. However, should there be any who contemplate keeping them in operation with knowledge of these holdings, attention is directed to the following:

Padlock proceedings are maintainable where gaming devices are kept and exhibited for such use. Criminal complaints, with confiscation may also be had. Those playing at such tables are guilty of gambling.

Peaceful and hearty co-operation in general is expected from places of business having these machines. It is to be hoped that none of the above proceedings will have to be invoked. But, if any one keeps these machines in operation he does so with the definite assurance that he is going to face one or more of the above actions.

O. A. NEWMAN,
Dist. Atty. 35th Judicial Dist.
W. A. STROMAN,
Dist. Atty. 119th Judicial Dist.
W. B. BAKER,
County Attorney, Coleman Co.
FRANK MILLS,
Sheriff, Coleman County.

RAE-ECHO CLUB WOMAN IMPROVES BEDROOM

Why did people ever build houses without closets? asks Mrs. Y. B. Johnson, bedroom demonstrator of the Rae-Echo home demonstration club. Clothes storage was the big problem that faced Mrs. Johnson when she started work on her bedroom. In her room was a small closet that only extended up part of the way to the ceiling that did not supply sufficient storage space. The closet was enlarged and extended to the ceiling. Above the clothes hanging compartment Mrs. Johnson had a bedding closet built to give her still more storage space and to keep her cover protected from dust. A rod for hanging clothes was placed in the closet, high enough to keep all coats and dresses from touching the floor. A shelf was added above the rod to give a place to store hats. Shelves could have been built in one end of the closet for folded garments had there not been storage space for them elsewhere. Now, Mrs. Johnson has good storage for the family's clothing that helps to keep it in good condition and protected from dust.

Not only did she improve her closet but improved the entire room also. She painted the wood work and ceiling ivory and papered the walls in attractive wall paper. Then she painted the two beds, straight chair, and footstool. The dresser was re-varnished and the chest of drawers rubbed with oil. She added a bedside table and a rug to make the room complete. Last but not least, she made two tufted bedspreads, four dresser scarves, and a pillow to add the finishing touches to her attractive and comfortable bedroom.

HOLLAND LOSES HAND

Clarence Holland, local mattress maker, lost his right hand this week, the result of an accident at his mattress factory Monday morning.

Mr. Holland got his right hand caught in the cylinder of his renovating machine and it was so badly mangled amputation was necessary.

Mexican Boy Killed By Train Here Thursday

Marlan Guvman, a thirteen year old Mexican boy, was instantly killed shortly after ten o'clock Thursday morning when he fell from the back of a Model T pickup on which he was riding with twelve other Mexicans from San Antonio. The vehicle, headed north, was barely missed by a west bound fast freight train at the crossing on Highway 16, near the Gulf Warehouse, and the boy is believed to have been jolted off when the driver speeded to get across in front of the train.

The Hosch ambulance was called, but it was necessary to hold an inquest before the body could be moved. Justice of the Peace A. L. Oder rendered a verdict of accidental death.

The boy had fallen exactly between the rails and was dragged about ninety feet by the engine. The badly broken body was brought to the Hosch Funeral home, and interment was in the Santa Anna Cemetery during the afternoon. He was the son of Vicenta Guvman.

WRITING DESK MADE OUT OF BACK OF OLD ORGAN

"I made this writing desk out of the back of an old organ," stated Mrs. F. M. Long, bedroom demonstrator of the Watts Creek home demonstration club, as she showed her improved bedroom to visitors. The desk was of light wood, a good height, containing two drawers, and was varnished to obtain a golden oak finish. This serviceable desk added much to the attractiveness of Mrs. Long's bedroom and at the same time she illustrated how materials on hand may be used successfully.

Mrs. Long has also done other things to improve her bedroom and make it more liveable and attractive. First, the floor was smoothed in places with coarse sandpaper, cleaned, varnished, and oiled. Then the woodwork of the room was cleaned and revarnished. The room contained a nice big closet into which Mrs. Long added a rod for hanging clothes, a hat shelf above the rod, and a shoe bag. These additions provided the necessary storage space for the clothing of the family. A rocker was added and also a straight chair, the former for comfort and the latter for use at the desk.

Mrs. Long realized the importance of a good bed in order to get good restful sleep. She made a good fifty pound cotton mattress and a mattress pad from an old quilt to protect the mattress. She finds that 108 inch sheets give more service and satisfaction than do the shorter lengths which people so often accept because they are a few cents cheaper. Her supply of bedding consisted of one pair of woolen blankets, two light weight quilts, and a comfort. Mrs. Long now has a comfortable, convenient, and attractive bedroom as a result of her planning and work.

Attend Funeral of Relative

Several from here attended funeral services for Mr. J. M. Knight of Prairie Dell early last week. Mr. Knight was the son-in-law of G. P. England.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. England and daughter, Miss Pauline; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest England and children; and George England of Santa Anna; and Byron England, of Abilene, Fred England and family of Slaton, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newman and son of Dallas attended the funeral.

Mrs. Knight will be remembered here as Miss Myrtle England.

HOW THEY STAND IN 18-B

Team	w	l	t	pct.
Ballinger	3	0	1	.857
San Saba	3	0	1	.857
Winters	3	0	1	.857
Brady	3	2	0	.600
Coleman	2	1	1	.571
Santa Anna	1	2	0	.333
Bangs	1	4	0	.200
Goldthwaite	0	3	0	.000
Mozelle	0	5	0	.000

Schedule This Week
Santa Anna at Winters, Mozelle at Coleman, Bangs at Ballinger, Goldthwaite at San Saba.

ACS Meeting In San Francisco

American College of Surgeons Makes Public Announcement of 2,523 Hospitals Approved in United States and Canada

San Francisco, Oct. 28—"One out of every 17 persons went to the hospitals of the United States and Canada last year," declares Doctor George Crile of Cleveland, chairman of the Board of Regents of the American College of Surgeons, which is opening its twenty-fifth annual congress here today. "but this is much less than one decade ago when 1 out of 10 went to the hospital annually. Twice this number attended the outpatient clinics of hospitals where they received amputatory treatment." Continuing, he stated, "Despite economic conditions, I believe this is a good index to the health of our people, the effectiveness of scientific medicine, and the progress of disease control. These were the chief objectives the American College of Surgeons had in mind when it promulgated the Hospital Standardization movement. This is a vast educational movement as well as a program for the betterment of hospitals and the environment which the physicians, surgeons, and their co-workers can care for their patients more scientifically. Of national interest has been the reduction during the last two decades in hospital mortalities and morbidities, and the reduction of illness periods, all of which means so much to happiness, welfare, and productivity."

At the opening of the congress before several hundred surgeons, hospital delegates, and others, Doctor Malcolm T. MacEachern, Associate Director of the American College of Surgeons, who has charge of the Hospital Standardization movement, called attention to the completion of more than 34,000 individual surveys of hospitals by the College during the past 18 years, with an increase in the number surveyed from 692 in 1918, to 3,565 in 1935. He also pointed out that when the first survey was made in 1918 only 89 hospitals met the requirements, whereas now 2,523 are on the approved list. He stated, "It will be of interest to know that now there is an approved hospital within 20 to 30 miles of 98 per cent of the population of the United States." "This," he said, "means much, not only in the care of emergencies but in the combating of all diseases to which the human body is subject. "The voluntary hospitals have played their role nobly despite the most trying economic conditions in history. Notwithstanding greatly reduced income and vastly increased load of free work without governmental subsidy, they have not only kept their doors open but have improved the service to the sick and injured, as reflected in the lower morbidity and mortality rates."

CEMETERY WORKING

There will be an all day cemetery working at Mukewater Tuesday, November 5th, according to a request from Mrs. Lou Tweedle, who requests the publication of this notice. All interested are urged to take their lunch and such tools as will be needed, and spend the day.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Members of the Senior B. Y. P. U. met at the home of the Counselor, Miss Lillie Hosch, Monday evening to plan their programs for the next month. The programs planned for the ensuing weeks are the most interesting of the year.

Beginning next Sunday night, the Seniors plan to meet in the Fidelity Class room instead of the young people's assembly room as they have been doing for the past year. The union meets at the Baptist Church each Sunday evening at 6:30.

Mrs. Dorothy Thompson of Mason visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Baxter here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Smith of Abilene were Santa Anna visitors Saturday.

Santa Anna News

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1935

J. J. Gregg, Editor & Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Santa Anna, Texas.

We don't need the gold Europeans are pouring across the Atlantic. Uncle Sam has more gold already than he knows what to do with. He can only bury it in deep vaults, far enough inland to discourage free-booting armies and navies, and guard it with guns and soldiers. Nevertheless we all appreciate the compliment. It seems to mean that foreign investors in this precious commodity now regard the United States as the safest country in the world, and our money as the soundest. The owners of the gold are taking currency for it and not merely paper money, but unsecured paper, because we are not officially on a gold basis. It is a big tribute to American stability and honor. In a shaky world. —Exchange.

From Canada comes word that Dr. Henry C. Connell of Queen's university has discovered a new method of treating cancer which in preliminary tests has been successful. His work is described in the current issue of the Canadian Medical Association Journal which editorially indorses the discovery as showing "distinct promise." Dr. Connell's discovery injected by hypodermic needle dissolves cancer tissue. But whether it is the long-sought cure for cancer will not be known until exhaustive tests have been made throughout the world. Whether the dissolution of the cancer tissue by Dr. Connell's solution is a permanent cure will take

years to determine. Meanwhile, the world which has seen this dread disease claim its thousands each year will be waiting anxiously. If Dr. Connell's solution is found to be the cure, his name will go down in history with those of Lister, Pasteur, Ehrlich and other immortals of medicine. If Dr. Connell fails, it will mean only that the victory has been delayed. Cancer can not defy science forever. The Connell discovery deserves the careful attention and thorough investigation of all medical men. But until it is proved successful suffering humanity must wait patiently. —Hamilton Herald-Record.

The mills of justice, like those of the gods, grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly fine. So we see a bill for \$120,000 presented to Al Capone, now about half-way through a term in a federal penitentiary, for 20,000 barrels of beer he made and sold in the prosperous old prohibition days. The sum is assessed against him by the United States treasury, and will be collected if Uncle Sam can find the money. Capone is believed to have a fortune hidden away somewhere. Remember the days when Al, viewed with good-natured tolerance by the American public, and apparently beyond the law, was "sitting on top of the world?" His trouble teaches, we suppose, that right isn't forever on the scaffold, nor wrong forever on the throne, as Lowell wrote in a former era of American lawlessness. —Exchange.

The approaching federal withdrawal from direct relief is alarming many people. They fear that complete abandonment by the government by

November 1 would be premature. Newton D. Baker, former war secretary, attending the "Mobilization for Human Needs" at Washington, insisted that such action must be gradual enough to avoid putting a great burden too suddenly on private philanthropy. Through public philanthropy on the part of local, state and federal governments, in a time of crisis, a great social disaster has been averted. It is now desirable to retire from this undertaking as rapidly as possible, lest public treasuries be ruined and popular morale corrupted by too long-continued charity. The federal government especially must retire, because of the vast responsibilities it assumed when states and local communities were unable to care for themselves. But too sudden relinquishment of the burden, by any of these public agencies, would bring new tragedy. It is a situation calling for wisdom among all the agencies concerned, and for the utmost liberality on the part of private employers and philanthropists. The only real remedy for the situation is jobs—not mere "made-work" jobs, but genuine productive jobs in private enterprise, profitable to both employer and employee. Every citizen who provides such a job this fall and winter is performing a patriotic public service. —Hamilton Herald-Record.

Anyone who supposed the machine age was doomed should take a look at the machine tool industry today. Machine tools are machines to make machines and this industry system. Knocked out by the depression a year ago it began to revive. In the six months ending with August its production volume reached \$45,000,000. Charles J. Stillwell, president of National Machine Tool Builders Association, says the industry will do \$70,000,000 worth of business the next six months. After that, he warns, it will be impossible to fill orders promptly, and deliveries will be pushed farther and farther into the future. Right here arises an interesting labor situation. The period of delay in delivering these essential machines, he says, will depend on the ability of industry to develop new skilled workers. So many of the predepression workers have disappeared, for various reasons, that a new force of workmen is needed for the particular skills required. Here, and in corresponding situations in other industries, seems to be drawing the chance that young men of mechanical bent have been looking for —Exchange.

We are serving notice on these European countries that we are not in the next war. Furthermore we have no money to lend. We've an idea if we can get this across to our friends across the ocean it will have a lot to do with discouraging the war.



At the FFA Meeting in Brownwood Tuesday evening the house was called to order and the initiation of Green Hands to Future Farmers followed. There were seven members from the Santa Anna Chapter. All of the seven have either one or two Certificates of Merit, which is required to become a Future Farmer. There were about thirty-five members from different chapters in the Brownwood District present.

Following the initiation, officers to serve next year were elected.

FFA The Santa Anna FFA Chapter was entitled to one District officer at the District Officers Training School in Brownwood Tuesday evening. William Mitchell was elected President of the Brownwood District for the year 1936.

Other officers elected were Roy Sewell of Coleman, vice-president; Ben Stephens of Bangs, Secretary; Cecil Davis of Rising Star, Treasurer; T. A. Kingsbery of Williams, Reporter; George Alcorn of Brownwood, Historian; Buster Atwood of Cross Plains, Parliamentarian; Samuel Elliott of Mozelle, Farm Watch Dog.

The Executive Committee are as follows: Chairman, Troy Brooks of Coleman; Clarence Ford of Bangs and H. W. Kingsbery of Santa Anna.

The date for the next meeting was set for Tuesday night, November 12. At each meeting the date for the next meeting is decided.

FFA Every man big or little lives behind a mask before his fellows. Few reveal their true selves. A brave front often hides many doubts and fears. A smile often hides a heavy heart. The man who greets you cheerily may not be the true man. The true man may feel anything but cheerful. He is playing his part in the game. Back of the mask we are all pretty much alike.

Friends of repeal announced as one of the planks of their platform that under repeal the saloon would not be permitted to return. A compilation of licenses issued shows that where before prohibition there were 177,000 saloons in the United States, there are now more than 437,000.

You can't tell a sheep killing dog by his looks. He has to look innocent or he couldn't get near the sheep. "Sheep killing" men are like that too.

THE WORLD FOR GOD

"In that same hour He cured many." —Luke, 7-21.

The average American family spends one hundred and forty dollars a year for illness, according to a recent insurance investigation of the subject.

That's a pretty fair sized bill for sickness, isn't it? A fellow has to work a long time to save one hundred and forty dollars (and it has to be saved and spent), in addition to the regular running expenses of a family.

In ten years it amounts to fourteen hundred dollars. Many a man has had a start on less than this. A little restaurant, or a peanut stand, or what have you?

Physicians agree that health is the normal condition of the body. Unless there is inherited or transmitted disease, there need be no disease, if a person is careful.

Accidents happen, of course. As we read all this there is another thought that impresses itself on our mind—the cost of SIN.

Queer word "Sin." You don't hear much about it any more, but most of the older generation were raised within the sound of it.

Sin costs, not only a lot of money and a lot of time and a lot of worry and sorrow—but it also costs eternal happiness.

Sin is not the natural condition of man. He plucked it up from his ancestors—inherited it—but there has been a lot of activity by the Ways and Means Committee, since the Original Sin fastened itself on Human-

ity. The Sin disease has developed mightily and there are more ways of committing it today than there are ways of doing almost anything else that Man is heir to.

There is only one Remedy and that Remedy always works. The Remedy does not cost a cent—not a bit of time, not even the smallest bit of worry or sorrow.

Jesus Christ is the universal Remedy.

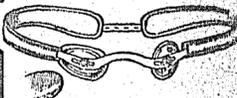
In God's World there is no room for sin, but we do not learn that until we make our world God's world. Let us make our own private world, a World For God.

The seven point resolution adopted by Congress defining our position in the matter of the approaching Italian-Ethiopian conflict is a wise step and will save this country from many annoyances and embarrassments that always come to a non-combatant nation. The resolution provides an embargo on arms, munitions and war supplies of all kinds to all belligerents in a foreign conflict, licensing of munition manufacturers, a ban against American or foreign ships carrying supplies to belligerents, directly or indirectly, a provision that Americans travel at their own risk on the ships of belligerent nations, prohibition against the entry of belligerent ships of submarines entering American ports. It also prohibits the sale of securities of belligerent nations in this country. Congress showed wisdom in passing the resolution before conflict started. The na-

tions involved now know our position. There will be no problems of enforcement, it is likely, but it furnishes a basis for a working plan.

Mr. and Mrs. Jo Shield and daughter, Annette, spent Sunday with their daughter and sister, Miss Bess Inez Shield of C. I. A. at Denton.

Ruptured?



WHY ORDER YOUR TRUSS WHEN WE CAN GUARANTEE A FIT AND SATISFACTION. PRIVATE FITTING ROOM. A COMPLETE LINE OF ABDOMINAL BELTS, AND SCHOLL'S FOOT APPLIANCES.

Renfro-McMinn Drug Co.

CENTER AT BAKER ST. BROWNWOOD, TEXAS

The Home of COMFORT COURTESY FRIENDLINESS

THE WORTH HOTEL

FORT WORTH, TEX.

JACK FARRELL, Manager

"Friendly" is the word here. Smiling attendants greet you everywhere. It's a pleasure to stay here. Ask anyone!

13 Floors of Cheerful Guest Rooms All With Bath \$2 And Up

Advertisement for Rexall Original 1 Radio. Features 'BIG SAVINGS FOR ALL THE FAMILY' and 'ONE CENT SALE' closing Saturday, November 2.

Advertisement for Rexall bargains: 'more than 225 TWO for ONE plus ONE CENT BARGAINS'.

- List of bargains: Cascade Vellum Stationery (30c), Shari Triple Compact (\$1.00), Bouquet Ramee Face Powder (\$1.01), Puretest Aspirin (50c).

Next Cow Day December 24th Corner Drug Co. The Rexall Store

No Middleman in the Rexall Plan, the saving goes to you.

PECANS WANTED RAMEY PECAN COMPANY 1400 Main Avenue, Brownwood, Texas

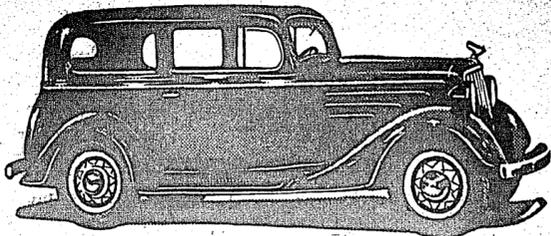
Advertisement for F. W. Couch, Used Car Dealer in Abilene, Texas. '100 USED CARS 100'.

Large advertisement for Chesterfield cigarettes featuring a woman in a suit and the text 'Outstanding' and 'for Mildness - for Better Taste'.

Win A Beautiful AUTOMOBILE FREE

YOU CAN WIN THIS BIG, NEW, 1936 CHEVROLET STANDARD COACH BY SOLICITING SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE SANTA ANNA NEWS. JUST A FEW WEEKS WORK AND THE CAR WILL BE AWARDED.

THE CAPITAL PRIZE



See This New Car on Display At the
Schreiber Chevrolet Co.
Saturday, November 2nd.

OTHER PRIZES

A very Beautiful Diamond Ring, purchased from Emmett Day, Jeweler, where the ring is on display.

A large and beautiful Zenith Radio, the latest thing in the Radio Science. A 1936 unit, purchased from Geo. M. Johnson, and is now on display at his Radio Electric Shop.

Only three candidates are now active in the field. There should be several others, however these can get the work done if no others enter. Give them a boost and a word of encouragement. This campaign means a lot to Santa Anna, and all Santa Anna should lend a word of encouragement.

Following is the standing of the candidates at the second count Tuesday, October 29th.

Mrs. Ruth Bowden	128,200
Mrs. William Sheffield	91,400
Miss Ruby Williams	54,700

One ten year subscription would equalize the second to the first, and two ten year subscriptions would bring the third up to the top. Get busy, ladies, and don't lose any time. Work will win in this campaign for work will get the results.

RULES AND REGULATIONS

The campaign is open and will continue in force until Tuesday, December 24, Christmas Eve Day, at 6 o'clock in the evening. Any white person over fifteen years of age of good character, living in Coleman county or any point on the eastern border of the county in the Santa Anna trade territory, is eligible to enter this campaign. Younger children can enter only with the consent of their parents or guardians.

No salaried employe of the News or members of their families will be allowed to enter or give out any information concerning the contest, to contestants, or their friends, but the standing of contestants will be published from time to time for their benefit and information.

Candidates nominated who do not wish to remain in the contest can withdraw at any time, but there will be no trading or transferring of votes.

Votes are issued on both new and renewal subscriptions, but no votes will be issued until the cash has been received at this office.

All contestants who remain actively engaged throughout the campaign, making weekly cash reports, who fail to win one of the prizes offered, will be paid in cash, ten per cent of the amount they collect during the contest, but failure to comply with this restriction, he or she, will, at the discretion of the management, become disqualified and thereby forfeit all right to a prize or a commission.

The subscription price of the Santa Anna News in Coleman county is \$1.00 a year, and no subscriptions will be accepted at this price outside of Coleman county except at Bangs post office just over the line in Brown county, where several people receive their mail who trade in Santa Anna. Votes will be given

on foreign subscriptions when received at the regular price of \$1.50 a year.

We reserve the privilege of amending or changing these rules any time during the campaign if we deem it advisable and prudent for the benefit of the News and the contestants, but no material changes will be made.

The main object of this campaign is to increase our circulation and we expect to use our every effort to do so.

This contest will be conducted honorably in every respect, each contestant receiving the same fairness of all others, for we personally will see to it that no unfair means will be used. We want you to enter this contest feeling you are going to get a square deal and after it is over we expect you to feel the same way about it.

Any erroneous statements made without foundation by any contestant to the detriment of other contestants will be sufficient grounds for the management to declare such contestant disqualified and have them withdrawn from the contest.

Special inducements will be offered for long term subscriptions and the contestants will do well to bear this in mind, as one long term subscription will mean many more votes per dollar than will the short term subscriptions. No subscription will be accepted for a shorter term than one year or a longer term than ten years, but one ten year subscription will equal forty one year subscriptions, so it will be well for contestants to begin planning early to get a few of their close friends to consider long term subscriptions. Extra copies of the paper will be furnished free and contestants should keep themselves well supplied with copies of the paper.

SCHEDULE OF VOTES

1 year	\$1.00	1000 votes
2 years	\$2.00	3000 votes
3 years	\$3.00	6000 votes
4 years	\$4.00	10000 votes
5 years	\$5.00	15000 votes
10 years	\$10.00	40000 votes

For subscriptions outside of territory add 50 per cent to above in cash and the same number of votes will apply.

VOTING COUPON

This Coupon will count for 100 votes when signed by a subscriber.

Name of Subscriber

Vote for

This coupon is void if not voted before November 5.

NOMINATION BLANK

I hereby nominate

M

as a Contestant in the Santa Anna News Big Circulation Building Campaign, to work for one of the prizes you are offering. (The nominator's name will not be divulged if so requested.)

Nominee to be credited with 10,000 free votes.

Mail or bring this Nomination Blank to the News Office at once.



The Mountaineer

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Era Hill
Assistant Editor .. Doris Rollins
Senior Reporter Emma J. Blake
Junior Reporter Marilyn Baxter
Soph Reporter Gale Collier
Freshman Reporter Burt Gregg
Sports Editor Max Price
Society Editor .. Annie Nickens
Joke Editor Mary Lee Ford

SAHS HALLOWE'EN

Hallowe'en is a night of gaiety for young folks—a night full of pranks, a night to dress like ghosts, witches and fairies. Bonfires burn brightly; apples bob up and down in tubs of water; a crowd gathers around to hear a ghost story; fortunes are told. These are all relics of pagan beliefs.

About thirteen centuries ago, all spirits, good and evil, were supposed to come forth on November 1st. The Druids of England also celebrated their harvest festival about that time. Even after Christianity was introduced, people kept up some of the weird practices. From these practices Hallowe'en has come down to us as we have it today.

Even though Hallowe'en night is a night of fun, it is not a night for malicious destruction. Be careful! Don't carry your fun on Hallowe'en too far. Keep it fun.

SAHS

Home Economics Club Has Hallowe'en Social

The Home Economics Club had a Hallowe'en social Wednesday of last week. The guests were all given an orange bow to wear in their hair. The boy sponsors, Bill Early and Edward Dillingham, were also guests. The other sponsor, J. T. Oakes, was unable to attend the social. Each guest was given a poem to finish. There were, indeed, some exciting added lines. Another game was played. The "owls," "spooks," and "cats" were searching for little black bats. The "spooks," lead by Era Hill, found the most. Cookies were served and each one received a cat with his fortune on it.

SAHS

DRAMATIC CLUB NEWS

The Dramatic Club has 25 new members. These tried out last Wednesday and Thursday.

The new members are: Bill Early, June Kirkpatrick, Gladys Porter, Annie Nickens, Vernon Rowe, Helen Oakes, Sarah Williams, Roxie Lane, P. B. Lightfoot, Louise Oakes, Ruth Irick, Dan Blake, Alice Jane Lovelady, Glenda Williamson, H. L. Voss, Emma John Blake, Mary Lee Ford, Charlotte Moseley and Zelda Ruth Moseley.

SAHS

SPANISH I CLASS MAKES CALENDARS

The Spanish I class is very busy making Spanish calendars. A large picture will be drawn and painted on every page. These may be original or traced. The days of the months are printed in red ink. These will be put together and will make one large calendar.

SAHS

Texas Centennial Club Organized Thursday

Thursday of last week the Texas Centennial Club was organized with Mr. Womack as sponsor. For the first meeting there were about fifteen members present.

Letters have been written to the Texas Centennial Commission in Dallas for material for the course of study.

The purpose of the club is to study Texas history so as to better appreciate the Texas Centennial exposition of 1936.

The work for the first part of the year is principally about Texas heroes, and the latter part the group will take up Texas history in the community of Santa Anna.

—Kitty Kat.

SAHS

WILLIAM EARLY ELECTED HALLOWE'EN KING

Tuesday of last week the student body of Santa Anna High School assembled and elected William Early as king of the Hallowe'en Carnival. Each student was given a slip of paper and asked to name the person whom he desired to be king.

NOW AND THEN

Mr. Scarborough visits eighth grade algebra class.

Gene Adams and Beulah Tisdell aren't seen together.

June Kirkpatrick does not wear combs in her hair.

Mr. Womack makes forty-five minute lectures in History class.

Miss Harvey fails to assign the eighth grade English class some written work.

Billie Burk Fope is not seen laughing.

Allene Leedy finds a cat in her locker.

Ima sings "Home on the Range" when she goes to her locker to get her General Science book.

A certain eighth grade blonde orders someone to get out of her way when she goes to her locker.

SAHS

CLASSES ELECT FOOTBALL QUEEN NOMINEE

As a queen is to be crowned at the Santa Anna-Coleman football game, November 22, the classes of Santa Anna High School have selected their nominees.

The nominees and their classifications are: Mary Dellinger, senior; Annelie Shield, junior; Claudia Cain, sophomore; and Maureen Walker, freshman.

SAHS

(Continued on page four)

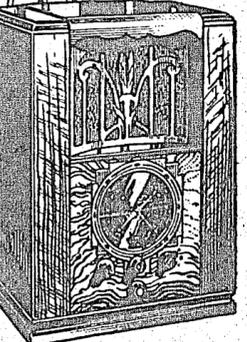
Uses FREE POWER FROM THE AIR

TO OPERATE RADIO and HAVE ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

NO MORE "RUN DOWN" BATTERIES

50c A YEAR OPERATING POWER COST

The Wincharger keeps the battery of your Zenith Farm Radio charged by air power.



ZENITH "LONG DISTANCE" FARM RADIO

Zenith has effected a special arrangement with the manufacturers of the Wincharger, so that every owner of a Zenith Farm Radio can reduce his operating power cost to 50 cents a year for 16 hours radio enjoyment every day. This means no more dead storage batteries to take out and recharge.

Zenith Farm Radio, Model No. 6-V-27, illustrated above, is a 6-tube receiver-tunes American stations, police calls, amateur, aviation conversations, ships at sea and Foreign Stations. Has Black Magnavision dial employing Split-Second Tuning that enables logging and relocating foreign stations accurately. Operates from a 6-volt storage battery—kept charged by the Wincharger—Zenith Freepower.

\$39.95 to \$89.95

RADIO ELECTRIC SHOP

PHONE 24

WATCH THE CURVES

by Richard Hoffmann

Copyright by Richard Hoffmann WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER III.—Hal is unable to shake off a feeling of uneasiness which he finds it hard to account for, but he distrusts Crack. He finds his intimacy with Kerrigan ripening, though he makes little progress with Barry.

—3—

Conviction backed up Barry's casual look at Kerrigan, and Hal's obstinacy rose.

"But suppose—" Barry began, and Kerrigan interrupted, "Here he comes."

Barry lifted Doc under her arm and got into the car without hurry, as if her stand about Crack hadn't really mattered to her. Hal vaulted to the pavement as Crack came up, and said to him, "Any day this week, young fella. Where the devil have you been?"

Crack flushed. "Awfully sorry," he said. "I got delayed, awful sorry." His hand came from his jacket pocket and he dropped his look modestly to watch the golf-ball fall to the pavement, and bounce up to his hand again. Then, as if Hal were the only one to share an understanding of the ways of



"Had to Telegraph New York. Business. The Answer Was Slow Comin' Back."

the world, he said, "Had to telegraph New York. Business. The answer was slow comin' back."

He wasn't as young as he superficially looked, Hal decided; it wasn't only his old-fashioned air—straight-brushed hair and jacket buttoned high to the small opening—that gave him maturity. And whatever blemished his light, drowsy eyes remained private to them not wholly through shyness. Telegraph New York on business and wait for an answer.

It went through Hal's mind quickly and vividly, like something he had thought of before and forgotten, and there was no pause before he said, "Get in. Your bag's up."

Crack looked up at the rack, then along the length of the car, immune to hurry.

"Nice car," he said shyly, as if he knew something about it that Hal didn't.

They had gone 20 miles westward when Pulpispher gave a lost wall of dismay. "That man—that man!"

"Good Gad, sir, what man?" asked Kerrigan.

"He's not here," John said, his desperation rising. "We left him behind. That driver. That Miller. Our faras."

All previous discussion of the matter—of Miller's dismissal and Hal's possession of the fares—had flown past John's ears, it turned out. And as Kerrigan explained it, among eager oh's and ah's of understanding, Hal became aware that he had undertaken responsibility of a sort there. Where, forty-eight hours ago, he hadn't given a Con-

scientist whether any of them got anywhere or not, he was now being teased to send them all in Los Angeles safe, and at no further expense. It gave him an odd feeling near the pit of his stomach—not to be denied at all—before he forgot it.

Dusk came early because of the shredded-cotton comforter of cloud low under the sky; and when they turned south at Coldwater for the Mexican border there was a warm rain smilling breeze. It was agreed

to push on a little farther, giving the weather of night a chance to make up its mind. And promptly it made up its mind to drench water down upon the world.

A pair of brilliant headlights moved toward them through the dark rain: a truck and trailer, enormous, with wide toplights and a line of little green crystals along its side. Hal eased the accelerator farther, bending forward to keep track of the road's edge. Then, made startling as physical assault for all its quiet, Crack's whisper sounded behind him: "Stop it—brakes; easy!" There was nothing to see, but Hal gave the brake pedal intermittent touches, cursing the groundless authority in that whisper as he did it. The headlights thundered past, and there in the rain-attacked glare close ahead, a figure in a gleaming poncho rode a bicycle. Hal swung aside for him, as feeling a confused emptiness hold his chest for an instant, telling himself he was finished with that uneasy premonition, that sense of portent. He partly turned his head to ask Crack, "How the deuce old you see him?" Crack didn't answer at once; after a little, his whisper came, drowsing again in a by satisfaction: "I—I just sorta—saw him."

It was near ten o'clock when they came to Huntington and they would have been ready to spend the night there even if, at the first corner, they had not seen a white sign proclaim "Tourists" on the lawn of an old house. The cheerful, untidy young woman told Kerrigan in loud surprise that she had two double rooms and three singles and failed to keep entirely calm before the coincidence that these accommodations would fit them. With the luggage down and in, Hal managed to divert her mind to thoughts of where the nearest garage was—one where he might find a mechanic and a grease gun.

"I'll be right back," Hal said to Kerrigan. "See that everybody gets settled and book an early call—five-thirty, say."

But he wasn't right back. The elderly night-man at the garage found everything pretty dry and was delighted to have some one to talk to. Hal got away in just under an hour. The rain had stopped; the air was refreshed, good, almost cool, and the waning moon rode silent over the last hurried shreds of cloud. Hal found himself possessed of a juvenile eagerness to get back to the house—an eagerness out of all proportion to the chances of Barry's being up, out of proportion to the importance of any slight scene of challenge and adroitness that might be between them if she were.

He tried the door and found it locked. A dim figure came toward the net-curtained window, and Hal had to put down a quick resurgence of excitement. The door swung timidly open and the untidy young woman's stage whisper scraped round its edge: "They're in bed. I waited up for you. I'll just lock up and show you where your room is. I was telling Daddy how lucky it was you all could just fit, some of you married and all. Daddy's a great one for talking. You'll see him in the morning. He likes strangers. Oh, no, but you're going so early, aren't you, you won't see him." And so on halfway up the stairs, where she suddenly interrupted herself to hiss a harsh "Shhhhh!" at Hal.

There was a low light over the landing. Eyebrows raised, head nodding, she stabbed her finger several times at the first door. "Good night," she whispered loudly, like a conspirator.

Hal wished he weren't so wide awake; he'd be sorry in the morning. He opened the door gently, hoping Kerrigan was too deeply asleep to be disturbed. But the light from the street lamp, striking upward on the white ceiling, revealed a broad and unoccupied double bed against the wall. Good, thought Hal: I'll read. He pressed the door shut with less care, shot the bolt under his hand, and found a light switch on the wall at first stroke. The light clicked on, and only then he heard a breath quickly caught behind him in the room. He turned, and Barry's blue eyes, with a gleaming rim of wet around each lower lid, were wide and anxious on him.

Alarm—of a curiously profound and quiet kind—deepened the clarity of her look as she got up, turning one hand against her breast to hide her crumpled handkerchief. Her golden hair was as Hal had hoped: the burnished vigor of it flowed through full, deliberate waves to end in a rich thicket of half-curled, their rioting simply disciplined at the edges of her smoothly modeled cheeks. There was new, mature loveliness in her straight body—under deep-green satin, fitted to her firm waist, spreading to a full skirt, and tapering above to her straight shoulders.

The splendor of what he saw, without moving his look from the deep alarm of her eyes, seemed to check the running of his blood in that silent moment—like the shadow of shock. And he heard himself say, very gravely: "I—I'm sorry. She told me this was my room. She must have thought..." It wasn't important enough to finish in the expectant silence between them, round them, full in the room. "It's all right," said Barry, her low voice coming with reluctance. "Something made him say, quietly, respectfully, 'I'm sorry you've been

to cry."

The alarm thing in her eyes—not a replenished thing, more like a solemn moment of it fixed there over the later business of her erect head. She might not have heard him, except that her voice said hurriedly, "That's all right, too."

They stood looking at each other, and new rounds of silence crept close into the room. She was waiting for him to go. Hal knew he must turn and walk out at the door; and he must do this before the slow, strong force gathering somewhere deep in him showed itself in his enchanted eyes, before it unlocked his resolution, stirred at his tongue.

He made his legs move him. And, slowly, they moved him to her, her awed watching of his eyes unchanced, the carriage of her glinting head fearless. His arms slipped round her, under her own, and as he drew her firm, satin warmth toward him, her hands went up to his shoulders and over them. She made a small sound of weariness; her eyes closed; her lovely head turned so that her lips—warm and soft and sure of grandeur—came under his.

It was probably a long time they stood there close together, without speaking, resting almost as part of each other in the silence that had grown enormous around them in the room. Once Barry took her generous lips slowly away and pressed her golden head on his shoulder; but when he moved his mouth along the faintly fragrant smoothness of her hair, she turned her lips up again—confident, grateful, credulous. Only her eyes, before they closed, were neither confident nor credulous—still held in awe, they were, still near in the fringes of alarm.

In the pregnant hugeness that blotted away the four walls, Hal felt an excitement of silent rushing—not so much that they were being flung upward alone, as that the whole silence that marooned them there was being rushed on through surely gathered speeds toward some explosive, brilliant revelation. And as his will to lose himself in this enormous and luminous beauty flooded toward whole possession of his senses, one stubborn, small agent of reason tried more frantically to make him do what he had to do. Get out, get out, get out; it came around across his attention again and again, fainter and fainter, until suddenly it took ridiculous command and his hands went to Barry's straight, firm shoulders.

She looked up at once, and the alarm was conquered in her courageous eyes. Quietly and as if to herself, she said, "You're pretending. And I am. I'm not in love with you."

She took a step backward, and his hands dropped down to hold hers.

He knew that command of his reason was for a moment only; the sudden calm on him now was not to be trusted, not to be found again if he let his tongue, his blood, his whole spirit run out in their hot importunities.

Their hands slipped apart. He saw the reluctance of that in her solemn eyes, and saw that she watched it in his, too. The sound of his voice was as if he hadn't used it for a long while when, with a short, hampered turning of his head, he said, "Good G—d, this is no place to talk about anything."

He moved to the door, as if he must leave the best part of himself behind, with her. The only conscious bravery he could effect now with the bolt shot back and his hand on the doorknob, was to look at her again. She stood there with her chin raised a little, as if she had just shaken back the full, glinting richness of her hair—her hands behind her back—one knee bent so that there was a suggestion of her straight leg in the sheen of the satin. The courage of her eyes, watching him, was solemn, deep, and darkly clear; but that very courage added to her air of loneliness. The unshelved light was merciless upon the ill-chosen, worn furnishings around her in the room. And she stood there—straight, beyond common loveliness—and watched him leaving her as if she were sending him away.

"Good night," he said, and it sounded utterly casual. Her frank lips, which already he couldn't believe had been under his, moved over a "Good night" which he didn't hear. He swung the door open and went out, down into the dark house, past hope of sleep for the confusion into which his thoughts and feelings and desires had been so abruptly tumbled.

(End of Chapter 4)
(Continued next week)

The Mountaineer

(Continued from page three)

DEBATERS START TO WORK

The bulletins for debate have arrived and the debaters have started to work. There has only been one boy to enter and we are urging a few more boys to enter. The team is very enthusiastic and promises its best at Coleman.

SAHS SPINX STUFF

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Spinx. "Push," said the button. "Take pains," said the window.

"Never be led," said the pencil.

"Be up-to-date," said the calendar.

"Do a driving business," said the hammer.

"Make light of everything," said the fire.

"Make much of small things," said the microscope.

"Never do anything offhand," said the glove.

"Spend much time in reflection," said the mirror.

Fierce lessons.

Late hours.

Unexpected company.

Not prepared.

Kicked out.

SAHS State Representative Plans Visit to Civics Class

The Civics class of Santa Anna has been working on different units of our national, state and local government. When working on the unit about State government, a letter was sent to the State Representative for needed information. The answer received from him stated that he would come and visit the class, giving information instead of writing it.

SAHS Chapel Held Tuesday

Last Tuesday the student body assembled in the auditorium.

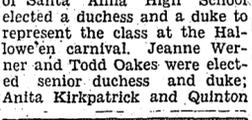
Mr. Cash and Rev. O. L. Savage of Coleman spoke to the group on Red Cross Work. Rev. Savage, after telling a few jokes, gave a very interesting talk. He showed us that half of the deaths are caused by carelessness. It was said that there were as many deaths in eight months in the United States, caused by car accidents, as there were in the World War in eighteen months, and there are many other deaths all caused by carelessness in the homes. Rev. Savage urged everyone to be more careful.

There were several announcements made. Mrs. Ross Kelley and Mrs. Rex Golston, who were representing the PTA, announced about the carnival.

Members of the Court Elected for Carnival

Monday morning each class of Santa Anna High School elected a duchess and a duke to represent the class at the Halloween carnival. Jeanne Werner and Todd Oakes were elected senior duchess and duke; Anita Kirkpatrick and Quinton

GOOD NEWS



Double Insurance

The fire at Tom Fink's bungalow did very little damage this morning. Tom says the fire boys pulled up in front of the house almost before he hung up the telephone after calling them. We asked Tom if he had insurance. He said "Yes, two kinds: A policy to pay for the loss, and a telephone to get help in a hurry!"

Chronic Constipation caused or aggravated by faulty elimination

USE CRAZY Water Crystals In Your Drinking Water



Santa Anna Telephone Company

Hudler represent the junior class. Elizabeth Morris and J. W. Davis are the sophomore attendants and June Kirkpatrick and Lee Schattel are the freshmen representatives.

SAHS JUNIOR CHITTER CHATTER

Are all the juniors happy? Yes, because they were victorious in electing a junior king, Bill Early, for the Halloween carnival. The Mystery Queen? Who is she? A junior? Perhaps, who knows?

Bill Mitchell, another outstanding junior, was elected to be the boy leader for the pep squad.

The juniors are sponsoring an election for an SAHS Queen. The entry from the junior class is Annette Shield.

SAHS JUST OUT

Red letters in departments on cards of some freshmen. New tap dance by Annie Nickens.

A joke told on Mr. Prescott by Rev. Savage.

SAHS report cards.

Announcement of the marriage of Mary Dellinger and Tommy Johnson, November 31, 1935.

New dramatic club members with their hair ribbons, cold cream on their faces, and card markers tied around their necks.

A new book on love written by Dan Blake.

J. T. Oakes does not believe in kissproof lipstick. Seniors threat to "bump" the freshmen.

SAHS

Mrs. Gregg: "How would you like to go to the country for a while next summer, Burt?"

Burt: "I don't want to go where they've got thrashing machines. It's bad enough to be thrashed by hand."

Mrs. Hill had company and she went into the back yard to bring Oscar in and show him off. There was something of a scuffle in the next room and the visitors heard this from Oscar: "I don't care if you have got company. I ain't goin' to have my face washed with spit."

Mr. Lock: "They tell me you have a model husband."

Mrs. Prescott: "Yes, but he isn't a working model. He's just a blue print."

Woodrow Newman: "I thought you said you weren't going to give Rosalie a birthday present. What led you to change your mind?"

Milton Johnson: "How could I get out of it? She sent me a bunch of forget-me-nots the day before."

Miss Hays: "Claudia Lee, take that wad of chewing gum out of your mouth and put it in the wastebasket."

Claudia Lee: "I don't want to. Mother would be mad. It belongs to her."

Football referee: "Did you strike that man in an excess of irritability?"

Edward D: "No, sir. I struck him in the stummick."

Mr. Scarborough: "William, what is your greatest ambition in life?"

William Early: "To be big enough to wash mother's ears."

Thomas: "Do you really like conceited girls better than any other kind?"

J. W.: "What other kind?"

Son: "Daddy, what is peace offering?"

Father: "Anything from a box of candy to a fur coat."

Bartlett: "I want another book. I can't read this one."

Miss Harvey: "This book is quite technical."

Bartlett: "Don't blame me. It was that way when I got it."

Jeanne: "What tense is 'I am beautiful?'"

Todd: "Past."

SAHS

Authorities on the subject say that almost any human ailment can be corrected by proper diet.

These authorities go further and say that most bad dispositions are due to improper diet.

IN SAN ANTONIO

You Naturally Prefer

The JUNTER HOTEL

113 THE HEARY OFFICE BUSINESS DISTRICT

550 ROOMS • 550 BATHS

ALL MODERN CATERING FACILITIES

PAUL E. SWENSON, Mgr.

Lay-A-Way

THAT CHRISTMAS PRESENT NOW

By beginning now and paying a small amount each week, by Christmas you can have those gifts paid for. A small payment down and we will hold any articles or number of articles for you. This plan is proving more popular each year—you pay for it without even missing the money.

Become a member of our Lay-A-Way Club today.

See our complete line of

- Gruen Watches \$24.75 to \$50.00
- Elgin Watches \$19.00 to \$60.00
- Beautiful Diamond Rings \$10.00 to \$125.00

Silverware and many other items too numerous to mention.

EMMETT DAY JEWELER

SEE THE

1936 PLYMOUTH

Just Received and on Display at

Mathews Motor Co.

Also Several Reconditioned Used Cars In Good Shape and Being Offered At Bargain Prices

Don't Buy A New Car Until You See The

1936 Plymouth

Everyone of us is said to be a model, held in awe by some, or else, low and humble as we may be.

WANT-ADS

FOR SALE: Ferguson Red Oats, 50c per bushel. Canred wheat, \$1.00 per bushel. No Johnson grass. Mrs. E. P. Rendleman. 2

\$25.00 REWARD for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who stole one or both bales cotton from cotton yard. Bonded gin No. 1737, Gin Bale No. 1443, yard No. 2505. Bonded gin No. 1737, Gin Bale No. 683, yard No. 3642. W. R. KELLEY

FOR RENT: House and about 4 acres of land in the gap of the mountain. \$100 cash in advance. Elgean Shield. 1p

FOR SALE: Worth the Money. One Standard Double Disk, one Disk Harrow, one saddle, one south mouth mule, one Jersey heifer will be fresh in 2 weeks. J. S. GILMORE. 2

SEVERAL houses and lots for sale, cheap and on easy payments. House for sale to be moved from lot. Coleman County Loan and Bldg. Assn. 4c

DON'T SCRATCH! Get Paracide Ointment. Positively guaranteed to relieve itch, eczema, itching piles or any skin irritation. A large jar 50c postpaid at Phillips Drug Store. 50-2

SORE THROAT - TONSILITIS! Instant relief afford by Anesthesia-Mop, the wonderful new double-acting throat mop. A local anesthetic combined with a powerful germicide. Sold on a money-back guarantee of satisfaction by Corner Drug Co. 50-2

MAN'S HEART SKIPS BEATS - DUE TO GAS W. L. Adams was bloated so with gas that his heart often missed beats after eating. Adierka rid him of all gas, and now he eats anything and feels fine. PHILLIPS DRUG CO.

WHY GET UP NIGHTS? This 75c Bladder Laxative Free If it fails to flush out impurities and excess acids which cause the irregularity that wakes you up. Get buchu, juniper oil, etc., in little green tablets called Sulets, the bladder laxative. Works on the bladder similar to castor oil on the bowels. Poorly acting bladder can cause scanty flow, frequent desire, burning or backache. In four days if not pleased any druggist will refund your 25c. PHILLIPS DRUG CO.

WOOL WANTED I am in the market for your wool and will pay the highest legitimate price for same. J. E. Watkins

DR. R. A. ELLIS Optometrist Brownwood, Texas

Methodist Church

Homer Vanderpool, Pastor. Morning Subject: "Wake Up, Lest You Lose Your Power." Evening Subject: "The Opening and Closing of the Books."

ITEMS OF INTEREST We will be able to report everything in full at the Annual Conference which meets in Brownwood November 6.

Rev. Vanderpool will preach at the Cleveland Methodist Church Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. At the close of the preaching service, he will conduct a business meeting for the Presiding Elder, J. T. McClure. The pastor will preach Saturday night at Red Bank.

Christian Church

Bible School 9:50. Morning Worship 11:00. Subject "Following Jesus." Evening service 7:30. Theme "Dedicating The Temple." We are beginning a new year with full-time preaching, let every member make an extra effort to be at all services. Visitors will receive a hearty welcome.

Baptist Church

Rev. Franklin E. Swanner, pastor of the Baptist Church at Goldthwaite will preach in the First Baptist Church here Sunday morning and Sunday evening, according to announcements made early this week by the Pulpit Committee.

Sunday School begins at 10:00 each Sunday, and the Baptist Training Unions assemble at 6:30.

Presby'rian Church

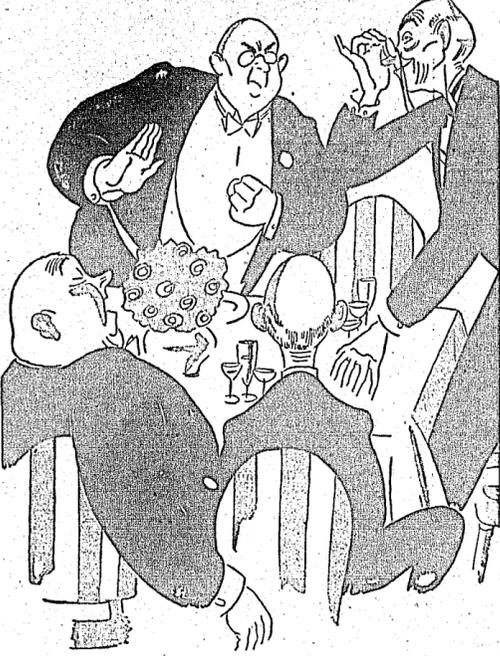
The pastor will be away next Sunday, therefore there will be no preaching. I hope that the Presbyterians will visit the other churches and join in the service. It will do them good. The pastor does not like to be away from his services, but sometimes it cannot be helped. M. L. Womack Minister.

KC BAKING POWDER

Manufactured by baking powder Specialists who make nothing but baking powder—under supervision of expert chemists.

ALWAYS Uniform Dependable Same price today as 44 years ago 25 ounces for 25c FULL PACK NO SLACK FILLING

The Rogues' Gallery



McSorley Hit the Table and Got Quite Angry About It.

FROM THE PAPERS OF THE IGNORAMUS CLUB

By STEPP N LEACOCK

YOU remember I told you, a little while back, about the Ignoramus club of which I am the secretary, and how fishing and talk about back-rotting the idea of the club is to get away from all the fuss and worry of the world, and not to care anything and not to care anything about it. You remember that I said we don't know where Czechoslovakia is and we don't care. If I have spelt it right, I apologize. I didn't mean to.

We like to get away from all that and play golf, and go trout dening and whether to the tomatoes up on a stick or let them run on the ground. These are the real things in life. You get a few members of our club into a keen talk on tomatoes and you're hearing something.

But, of course, we like in a way to keep posted and we like to do good. And when the idea came up that if we held a lunch it might help to disarm Europe, the members were all for it. The proposal was that Dean Elderberry Foible, one of our senior members, and a Dean of the college here (palmistry, I think), should read a paper on disarmament and that would draw a good attendance, especially if he had fresh asparagus and lots of it.

Our members will go further for fresh asparagus than anything else; asparagus and cold salmon with a mayonnaise salad and with a clear soup in front of it, and after it one of those things—what do you call it, vol-o-vent?—anyway a German name. Some of the committee thought it too light, that the members would be too restless after it and wouldn't listen; a steak and kidney pie or cold lobster holds an audience down far better. They don't wake up much till the end. So the unshot was that McSorley, the president, decided that we'd have the salmon and asparagus, with the steak and kidney pie on the side.

So we certainly had a fine turnout. McSorley had to hit the bell three or four times before they would stop eating. Even while the Dean was talking some of them were still reaching for olives.

McSorley, when he announced that Doctor Foible would talk on disarmament, said he looked upon him as the finest classical scholar in America. But the Dean very modestly said on rising that he must take exception to that; he was sure there must be at least 60 classical scholars in America as good as himself, or if 60 was an exaggeration, at any rate a dozen, or say six, or if not six at least two or three.

Doctor Foible began by reading that the problem of disarmament went back to the Greeks and Romans and was one of the chief causes of the Philloponestian war, and that even before the Greeks some of the greatest wars of the old Babylonians were due to disarmament.

At that point McSorley rose and said he was sorry to interrupt the dean but he didn't think that the club wanted to go backwards: he doubted whether any of the members knew where Babylon was, apart from those who had traveled in Central America; and he said that the Greeks and Romans seemed pretty far away too.

So Dean Elderberry Foible, who is always very polite and old-fashioned, said that perhaps it would be better if he were to drop right into the modern world; and there was a murmur of pleasure and applause all around the room. The members all sat up again, and felt that they were going to get some-

thing. So the Dean began reading again.

"The modern world begins with the Black Death, the expulsion of the Moors and the disruption of Feudalism."

There was a ripple of excitement at this, because they all thought he meant the Black Death was coming, was going to happen now, and they thought that the expulsion of the Moors was a good-natured hit at the Sydney Moores being put out of the Arcadian apartments after the last kid was born. But when they gradually caught on that all these things happened hundreds of years ago the members just died on it again. So, of course, McSorley had to interrupt again and ask the Dean to come right down to the world of today.

So Doctor Foible gave a sigh and he turned over pages and pages of his manuscript and he began again.

"The world of today," "That's the stuff," said McSorley. "The world of today begins with Queen Anne"

McSorley apologized and said that he was afraid he must ask the Dean to come right down to the present. He said that it was a glorious afternoon, that he was sure the members would want to get out on the links or into their back-lot gardens and so he would ask the Dean to talk about things of right now.

Well, with that, late in the day as usual with professors, Dean Foible got well started. And it certainly was interesting! Did you know that right after the great war all the European countries were joined in a League of Nations, so that there can't be any war anyway? Hence why disarm? The Dean made it as clear as anything, and the Ignoramus club just ate it up. It seems that whenever any trouble starts the league holds a meeting at Lucarno, or at Stresa or at places like that, and that stops it. Some of the members had a little trouble with the names because they didn't know, or didn't remember, that Lucarno is a big summer resort up on the Catneanu in Quebec. Stresa was worse.

Well, we gathered from the Dean's talk that Europe is in a pretty ticklish condition, just the same. It seems to come and go. Last Tuesday things looked pretty good, and then on Wednesday, it appears, England held a "conversation" with Hitler or with some one and put things to the bad. However, it blew over till Friday and then some one "asked a question" in the French chamber—the word means "room, apartment, or bedroom," and things started again.

The Dean had just got to there when there was a big noise outside in the street and the fire engine went past. The audience could hardly sit. And then some one put his head in at the door and called out:

"Boys, it's the Mepherston's Flour and Feed and they say one of the stenographers is caught in the upper office and she may get burnt up!"

So of course the meeting broke up and they all rushed for the street. To rescue the stenographer? Yes, of course, to rescue her if they could, and if not, well, they didn't want her to be burnt up anyway, you know what I mean, we're not Europeans, but if she had to be burnt up, well you see it. However, they got her out all except that her hair was pretty much scorched. Too bad, wasn't it. Even so, I think the meeting left a sort of painful impression, all that talk of wars and quarrels. Most of the members, I think, were glad to get into their back garden lots and help the girls water the grass. Glad we don't live in Europe, eh, what?

© Stephen Leacock—WNU Service.

Coffee Satisfaction Guaranteed SPECIALS FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, NOV. 1 and 2

Table with columns for Choice MEATS (BACON, CHILL, ROAST, STEAK), Salmon, Soap, Peaches, PRUNES, CRACKERS, Milk, and Meal.

Table with columns for Oats, Syrup, Tomatoes, Coffee (Red & White, Mart, Early Riser), and Meal (Texo, Full Cream, Tomato Juice).

Table with columns for Bkg. Powder, Mince Meat, Pork & Beans, FLOUR (Perfection, 24 and 48 pound Sack), Peanut Butter, POTTED MEAT, Fresh FRUITS and VEGETABLES (SPUDS, CABBAGE, GRAPES, ORANGES).

THE RED & WHITE STORES

Hospital Notes

Victor Murdock used to be a sports reporter on a big city... "Choose always the way that paper, and his witeups of base-may be. Custom will render it ball games were better than the easy and agreeable."—Pythagoras. Bobbie Jean Fuller of Santa Anna is a surgical patient in the Hospital. Mr. R. E. Lee of Goldthwaite is a surgical patient. Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Traylor of Santa Anna are the parents of a daughter born Oct. 24th. Billie Sue Booth of Burkett was able to be taken to her home Saturday having been a medical patient in the Hospital. Mrs. F. A. Peril of Sidney is a surgical patient. Raymond Franke of Cross Plains was a surgical patient last Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown of Coleman are the parents of a son born Oct. 26th. Mrs. G. C. Leach of Brownwood is a surgical patient. Mrs. J. H. Coon of Pioneer is a patient in the Hospital. Mr. F. M. Mayhew of Gatesville was a patient in the Hospital Sunday and Monday. Mrs. Louis Sutton of Doole is a surgical patient in the Hospital. Roylene Arrowood of Cross Plains was a patient in the Hospital Sunday and Monday. Miss Ellis Thompson of Trickham is a patient in the Hospital. Joyce Denman of Brownwood is a surgical patient. Alton Biyan, Jr. of Winters is a surgical patient. Mrs. Coy Lynch of Gouldbusk is a surgical patient. Hazel Smart of Cross Plains is a patient in the Hospital. Mr. Clarence Holland of Santa Anna is receiving care in the Hospital having been injured in a machine accident Tuesday morning. Miss Vera Baber of Caddo is a patient in the Hospital. Mrs. S. H. Myers of Poplar Bluff, Missouri came several days ago to visit with her sister, Mrs. E. R. Purdy and family. Mrs. Purdy and Mrs. Myers are twins. Mrs. Myers has not visited here in six years. Rev. R. Elmer Dunham returned to his home in Junction Saturday following a week's work with the First Baptist Church here in their Training Union Revival. Mrs. W. T. Wheatley, W. T. Wheatley, Jr., and Joe Harding were in Santa Anna on business from Sunday until Tuesday. They live in San Antonio.

Choose always the way that sports reporter on a big city seems best, however rough it paper, and his witeups of base-may be. Custom will render it ball games were better than the easy and agreeable."—Pythagoras.

THANKSGIVING TURKEY MARKET

For the information of turkey growers in our membership territory, this Association has a Membership Marketing Contract with the Northwestern Turkey Growers Association, Salt Lake City, which markets the entire output for most Cooperative organizations in the Northwestern States through its Sales Agencies in the Principal Cities, and it will market our turkey shipments this season through its New York Sales Agency, and return to you the extra profits by the latter part of the month.

We will buy your turkeys outright at Top local market prices,—or we will handle them for you in a Co-operative way through the New York Sales Agency and make you a liberal advance payment at the time of delivery.

Receiving Stations—BROWNWOOD, Goldthwaite, Rising Star, Santa Anna, May, Richland Springs, San Saba, Coleman, Brady, Comanche.

FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE, INC., Santa Anna BROWNWOOD, TEXAS Representative: W. R. CHAMBERS, President Bobo Produce T. A. SMITH, Manager

New Dresses Coats & Coat Suits That Portray the Ultimate in Smart Style Here are new fall and winter dresses that are outstanding examples of what is right in fashionable appearance, fine quality and reasonable price. You'll recognize the new effects and the splendid values the minute you see them. WOOLS, CREPES, KNITS, and OTHERS All of these popular materials are to be had in these unusual dresses in treatments that are refreshing and distinctive. Marvelous values, every one, at the low prices that are in effect — \$3.95 to \$16.95 Mrs. G. A. Shockley

Received A Carload of the NEW 1936 CHEVROLETS will be on display Saturday, November 2nd. Come in and inspect the New Low Priced Car that is complete. Schreiber Chevrolet Company

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Combs and daughter, Miss Mary Lee, spent Sunday with relatives in Miles. They were accompanied home by Miss Lucille Todd, who will visit with them for several days.

Mr. Ray Taylor returned home Monday night from a deer hunt in New Mexico. He reports a splendid trip, though he did not kill a deer.

QUEEN THEATRE

Thurs. & Fri., Oct. 31-Nov. 1
JOE E. BROWN in
"Bright Lights"
 With ANN DVORAK
 And PATRICIA ELLIS
 "Go Into Your Dance" Short

Sat., One Day Only, Nov. 2
ZANE GREY'S
"Rocky Mountain Mystery"
 With RANDOLPH SCOTT
 And "CHIC" SALE
 "Kids In The Shoes" Short
 "Miracle Rider" Serial Eps. 2

Sat. Night Preview, Sun. Matinee & Mon., Nov. 2-3-4
CLARK GABLE in
"China Seas"
 With JEAN HARLOW
 And WALLACE BEERY
 "Calico Dragon" Short
 "Paramount News"

Tues., One Day Only, Nov. 5
BARGAIN NIGHT 5c & 10c
JOHN BOLES in
"Orchids to You"
 With JEAN MUIR
 "All For One" Short

Wed. One Day Only, Nov. 6
CHARLES BOYER in
"Shanghai"
 With LORETTA YOUNG
 "Hark Ye Hark" Short

Whon News

Whon is very happy over winning the B. T. U. Efficiency Banner in the Associational B. T. U. Revival last week. We hope this is only the beginning of the winning of banners in Whon. Banners cannot be won without plenty of work, and it seems that we have a bunch that is going strong. Everyone is very urgently invited to come and help make our B. T. U. better. "We learn to do by doing."

Mrs. Woodrow Blackwell and son Wayne visited relatives at Whon last week.

Mr. Woodrow Blackwell and Mr. Elon Cheatham spent Saturday night and Sunday in Whon, and Mrs. Blackwell and Wayne went home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. (Bill) Featherston and children, Billy Fay, Gus Dwayne and Nancy Beth were visiting in the Gus Featherston home Sunday.

Mrs. N. E. Blackwell is here to spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Blackwell and Charles.

Mrs. B. M. McCain and daughter, Miss Louie of Santa Anna are visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. (Dick) Black.

The Home Demonstration Club did not meet last week because of the rain. But the group will meet Tuesday, November 5, at Mrs. Terry Floyd's. Everyone is sure to bring her gift for the "Grab Box."

Miss Ellie Thompson is in the Sealy Hospital at Santa Anna.

Mrs. Jim Gill had as her guests Monday, her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Lansford and children Carl and Wanda Lee of Hebbronville, her mother, Mrs. M. T. Kight, and her sisters, Miss Dora Davis and Mrs. Jesse Goen and little daughter, Betty Ruth of Santa Anna.

Miss Elizabeth Richardson of McMurry College, Abilene, spent last weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Richardson.

Hubert Gilbreath of Brady was a Santa Anna visitor Monday.

Longview

Mrs. May Hood of Tyler, Texas visited in the J. H. Freeman home last week. Mrs. Hood is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Long are visiting in Brady this week. Miss Jewel and Mr. Avery Watts of Abilene spent the weekend visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Watts.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy West visited in the W. S. Wright home in the Watts Creek Community Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Neal had all their children with them Sunday, except Mr. and Mrs. Jack Casey. Children and grand-children present were Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Neal and daughters of Kilgore, Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Neal of Albee, Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Oakes and children and Mr. and Mrs. Neal Oakes of Santa Anna.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Freeman and daughters, Miss Ruby, and Mrs. May Hood of Tyler were Abilene visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Griffin are moving this week to Mrs. J. R. Banister's farm west of Santa Anna.

Guests in the Jess Griffith home Saturday night were a cousin of Mrs. Griffith's from Roswell, New Mexico, and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Price.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Long were Tuesday night visitors in the Fred Brusenhan home.

Miss Alyene Burden of Santa Anna visited Miss Ruby Freeman Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Herring visited in the G. A. Herring home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Yancy were Sunday visitors in the Lester Freeman home and attended the meeting in Santa Anna Sunday afternoon.

Rockwood News

Brusenhan-Hull
 Miss Betty Mae Brusenhan and Bailey Hull were married here Saturday afternoon and left immediately for Abilene. They are now at home in the Lawrence Brusenhan home.

Rev. Pat Shaw of Brownwood filled his regular appointment in the Baptist Church here Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Shaw and son and Mrs. Evan Wise and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Joe Box.

Miss Margaret Ashmore of Brownwood spent Sunday with homefolks.

Mrs. Buster Mitchell has returned from Detroit, Michigan, where she has been with her husband who is in a hospital.

On account of the heavy rains last week, our football game with Eden has been postponed to November 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shuford were business visitors in Coleman Tuesday.

Many from here were in Coleman Monday to get their second rental checks.

Miss Alma McSwain spent last week in the Concho community visiting Mr. and Mrs. Burtiss McSwain.

Mrs. J. M. Tuck and daughter, Miss Violet Lee Tuck of Eldorado, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Free of Sonora spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Lovell Richardson.

Cleveland News

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Tarver and son of Dallas spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore. Mrs. Mattie Tarver, who has been visiting here, accompanied them home.

Miss Iona Phillips spent the week with Mrs. N. P. Woodruff of Santa Anna.

Mrs. Loyd Lovelace and Miss Ruth Marie Moore visited in the Hugh Phillips home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Allison have returned to their home in Longview after a two weeks visit here.

Mrs. Pauline Evans of Buffalo spent last week in the Jack Brusenhan home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Phillips and family and Mr. Lee Phillips visited in the Stube Phillips home Sunday.

Those who were dinner guests in the Sam Moore home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Moore and son D. H. Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Buck Mills and sons Billie and Harold Glen and Miss Iona Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Phillips and Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Blanton and family visited Mrs. S. L. Blanton and son Wylie of Santa Anna Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Williams visited Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Priest Saturday night.

Miss Ruth Marie Moore visited Miss Iona Phillips and Mrs. N. P. Woodruff Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Blanton were shopping in Brownwood Friday.

Misses Sybil and Allene Phillips were guests of Miss Helen Moore Sunday.

Miss Kathleen McCormick entertained her friends with a birthday dinner Sunday.

Mr. Forrest Battles is visiting in San Angelo.

Eureka News

Sunday School and B. T. U. were well attended Sunday. Next Sunday week, November 10, the Associational B. T. U. will meet with our Church at 2:30 in the afternoon. Everyone is invited to attend.

The rain stopped cotton picking for awhile, but it will start again soon.

Several from this community went to Santa Anna Sunday afternoon to hear Dr. T. C. Gardner speak.

Miss Josephine Williams was a supper guest of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Holland Sunday.

Mrs. Hester Pentecost of Dallas is visiting her brother, G. A. Brinson this week.

Mr. J. N. Swan and daughter Kathleen of Bangs visited in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Swan during the weekend.

Mrs. R. W. Aschenbeck is visiting her mother, Mrs. George Bland in the Line Community.

Visitors in the Mrs. R. N. Bouchillon home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Homer Bouchillon and daughter of Santa Anna and Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bouchillon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Brinson visited in the C. E. Brinson home at Bangs Sunday.

Mr. W. L. Swan is on the sick list this week.

Miss Sybil Gilliam was a dinner guest of Miss Beatrice Hamlett Sunday.

Miss Esther and Mr. Elmer Hammonds and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hammonds went to the Plains last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bouchillon visited Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Brinson Wednesday.

Plainview News

(By the 8th Grade Class)
 Everyone is invited to attend the program to be given at the Plainview school house Friday night, November 1st.

Guests in the L. C. Dunn home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Stacy and daughters Anna Bess and Mary Helen of Bangs and Misses Buna and Jewell Heallen.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home. They were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Alton Taylor Sunday.

Mr. Oran and Miss Annie Perry visited in the Jack Brewer home in Coleman Sunday.

Mrs. M. A. New of Eagle Lake is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Perry.

Mr. W. W. Perry and Mr. J. M. McCreary, Jr., went to Abilene Sunday.

Mrs. Lynn R. Brown spent Saturday in Brownwood.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Dunn visited in the J. D. Dobbins home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest England and Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Rowe visited in the E. W. Gober home Sunday afternoon.

Nor Tex SEED OATS

First year from Seed Farm, re-cleaned and graded, free of Johnson Grass seed --

60c per Bushel

Or will exchange for common oats at the rate of two bushels for one.

W. E. Wallace

Blue Merc. Co.

FREE — FREE — FREE

Pictorial Perfect Pattern with all Wool and Silk Dress Materials, \$3.00 or more, we give a Pictorial Pattern FREE.

SHEER WOOL

54 in. Fancy Sheer Wool, yd. \$1.95
 54 in. Plain Color Jacquard Wool, yd. \$1.95
 54 in. Plain Wool, yd. \$1.50
 54 in. All Wool Flannel, yd. \$1.50

SPECIAL IN WOOLENS

Plain and Fancy Weave, 39 in. and 36 in WOOL Material. Values up to \$2.00 yd., Close-out yd. 50c

Blue Merc. Co.

HOME OF GOOD MERCHANDISE

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Newman, J. R. Lock, W. E. Ragsdale, Mrs. J. Ed Bartlett and Mrs. J. E. Watkins attended services at the Baptist Church in Goldthwaite Sunday evening, and invited the pastor of the Church, Rev. Franklin E. Swanner, to preach in the First Church here next Sunday. Rev. Swanner plans to come.

Rev. and Mrs. Walter Vanderpool and children, and Judge and Mrs. Sessions of Ballinger visited in the Homer Vanderpool home Sunday, and attended the Methodist Church services Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Woodward and Mrs. J. J. Gregg went to Pecos Sunday, and returned Wednesday. They were accompanied home by Miss Mary Lela Woodward, who has been visiting relatives for the past month.

Rev. Loyd Simmons and Miss Annie Lou Darnell of Brownwood were Santa Anna visitors Tuesday.

John H. Allen, Jr., Mrs. Viola Perkins, and Doyle T. Brooks of Brownwood were business visitors in Santa Anna Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Forehand and son, Sam, Jr. spent last weekend with relatives in Comanche.

Mrs. E. H. Wylie spent Saturday with her daughter, Miss Kathryn, who is a student in John Tarleton College at Stephenville.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

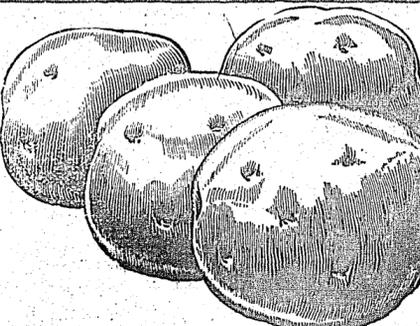
Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Holts spent the first of the week in the home of Mrs. Helmers, parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arratt of Shild.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrel Spence of Trickham spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Amos Taylor home.

SEE AND HEAR
 The NEW R. C. A.
 RADIOS
 AT
 W. C. FORD & CO.

PIGGLY WIGGLY



TURN TO
PIGGLY WIGGLY
 QUALITY AND ECONOMY

SPUDS No 1 Potatoes 10 lbs **.14**

HONEY Bought 1000 Buckets gal **.79**
 Finest Honey the Market Affords.

LOOK Macaroni or Spaghetti lb **.12**
 Buy in Bulk and Save.

COCOANUT Piggly Wiggly Headquarters lb **.19**

KELLOGG DEAL

1 package Pep
 1 package Corn Flakes
 1 package Whole Wheat Biscuits all for **.29**
 Regular 37c value. 1 Free pkg. for children.

SYRUP East Texas Ribbon Cane gal **.49**

CABBAGE Bought 2000 lbs for Chow Chow lb **.02**

PICNIC HAMS Cheaper Than Salt Pork lb **.22**

Weinies or Bologna Fine for School Lunches lb **.12**

PORK SAUSAGE Try our Market lb **.18**