



**GARGOYLE**  
**Mobiloil**  
Just Drive up to our door.  
Let us drain the old oil from your crank case and fill it with the Correct Grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil, as specified in the Vacuum Oil Company's Chart of Recommendations.  
The Service is free—we charge you only for the new oil.  
We want you to experience the benefits of Correct Lubrication.  
When you drive away with your car—Alive With Power, we are confident that you will be one of our many permanent customers.

**Try Crank Case Service**

**Ed Sanderson Garage**

**TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT**

Period of Good Will and Kindly Thought for Others, Most Important on Calendar

That if, as a Scrooge-like cynic intimates, the Christmas spirit comes to us but once a year, not even he will attempt to assert that we are not the better for it. Think what it would mean if that period of good will and kindly thought for others were dropped from our calendar. No blessed interruption to our too generally self-centered lives; no yearly oasis of brotherly sentiment to purge us, however temporarily, of selfishness and cause us, if only for a few days to think of making others happy.

Pre-eminently the children's festival, as of right it should be, since it commemorates the nativity of the Christ Child, it transforms us all, whatever our years, into children of larger growth. We experience anew the glad expectancy of childhood, to the thrill that far surpasses any realization, and find our greatest

pleasure in the simple childish emotions of love and joy.

And this is the noblest Christmas gift, the gift of the true Christmas spirit that captures and takes possession of each one of us. "Except ye be converted and become as little children ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

The Sunday School of the Presbyterian church will give a Christmas Service, "Beyond Bethlehem" at the 11 o'clock hour. A Christmas offering will be taken which will go to open new work in India. A cordial invitation is given to all to attend.

American rights will be respected only so long as the American people stand up for their rights. This is a good fact to keep in mind when we send our representatives to Washington.

**Make Coleman County First in Sunday School Work**

(By I. C. Atchley).

More and more the world is realizing that the present age is by far the most amazing in human history. More and more the mightiest minds of this age, both in the church and out of it, are realizing more keenly and clearly that this age owes all that is best in it to the Man of Galilee; and that the hopes of humanity for all the future years depend upon the fidelity with which we apply his principles to the perplexing problems of our day; that without him this most splendid of all civilizations is doomed to go the way of all the past; but that with him, a new day shall dawn on the mid-noon of our present most glorious day, and every coming day become more splendid than any that are past.

But we shall never apply these principles till we learn them; we shall not learn them without study. There is one school where his teachings are the textbook. That school is open to rich and poor, old and young, learned and ignorant, all classes and conditions of society. That school is open at a time that everybody can most easily attend. That school has associated with it the best teachers in the world today. That school can have the best helps that have ever been prepared by the hand and head and heart of man. That school presents the most vital and important truths that have ever engaged the mind of man. The International Lessons of that school are right now in the midst of immeasurably the most wonderful life in history, as it is recorded in the most wonderful book ever put in human language, and the most wonderful part of that book, and written especially for Gentiles.

Coleman county is already near the front in Sunday school enrollment and, if we will, we can easily double that enrollment within next few months—we can make Coleman county the greatest county in the world in that respect. With our worldwide Sunday school organization, that one fact would put Coleman county on the map of the world, would give to Coleman county a most admirable international reputation in Sunday school circles. If this county can be made first in Sunday

school work, it can be made first in other ways, as I expect to show later.

Our immediate goal is to double our Sunday school work in Coleman county. Our battle cry, "Everyone Win One at Once."

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH XMAS EVE.**

Sunday school 10 a. m.  
Services 11 a. m.; subject: "Things To Think About."  
Senior Endeavor 6:30.  
All young folks invited.  
There will be a Christmas tree Saturday night for all who care to take part in this great feast, and the tree will be decorated ready to place toys on Saturday afternoon. Everybody come and enjoy old Santa Claus and there will also be a program rendered before the arrival of old Santa: Leon Williams, pastor.

**CHIVALRY STILL LIVES**

The age of chivalry will never die. We read in rhythmic rhyme of the mighty deeds of King Arthur and his retinue of knights; we hear of wondrous manliness in the song of the troubadours, and we say that chivalry is passing from the face of the broad earth. Not so. Those were tales—the best was taken and written down in an age of terror, crime and brutal murder. Blood and conquest of land, crime and cruel theft, the gaining of a neighbor's rights and glory were the ideals of that bygone age. We are better. But a week ago a man climbed to the top of a burning building to save a stranger's child and died in the effort. Recently a crippled newsboy gave his leg that a little girl, unknown to him, who had been terribly burned, might be saved by flesh grafting, and the newsboy died of pneumonia brought on by the operation. The big, chivalrous things in the daily newspapers are crowded into small space by the dirty scandals that are given front page position, but we may still be proud of our old earth and the humanity which strives and climbs toward higher things.

We object to the statement that there are no modest women left in the world. There are a few who haven't money enough to buy a modern gown.

**LOCAL ADVERTISING**

**NOTICE OF SHARE-HOLDERS MEETING**

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Santa Anna Texas, will be held at the office of the bank at 2 p. m. on the Second Tuesday in January, being January 9, 1923, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of any other business that may come before it.  
Burgess Weaver, Vice-Pres.

To relieve rheumatism sprains, lame back, lumbago or pleurisy, Ballard's Snow Liniment is a remedy of proven merit. It is very powerful and penetrating. Three sizes, 30c, 60c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

40 HEAD of sheep for sale—Chap Eads. Phone 1121. 1tp

EXTRA Special prices on Buggies and Saddles for the month of December.—C. E. Welch. 2tc

FOR RENT—2 nice rooms, unfurnished.—Mrs. S. E. Switzer. 49-3tp.

FOR Sweet Milk and Sweet Cream phone 91.—G. A. Chambers. Deliver morning and evening. 51-4tp.

Irregularity in the lower movements makes you feel uncomfortable and leads to a constipated habit which is bad. Herbine is the remedy you need. It restores healthy regularity. Price 60c. Sold by all druggists.

FOR SALE—Stove-wood and pole wood. See E. W. Polk. 3t. OATS and Maize for sale at customary price.—Mrs. Crenshaw. 3t

HAVE you tried the Pure Filtered Gasoline at Gardner's Drive in Filling Station? "There's a difference" Federal Tires and Tubes.

FOR SALE—Two nice, Registered, Big Type, Poland China Male Shoats.—H. J. Parker. 50-3tp.

Distress after eating is due to bad digestion. Herbine helps the digestive process, clears the system of impurities and restores a feeling of vigor and buoyancy of spirits. Price, 60c. Sold by all druggists.

Grandchild had Croupy Cough. "My grandchild could get no relief whatever from a very bad croupy cough," writes Peter Landis, Meyersdale, Pa., "until I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar. Coughs, Colds, croup, throat, chest and bronchial irritations quickly relieved with Foley's Honey and Tar.—C. K. Hunter, druggist.

Feed Martin's Egg Producer, and get more eggs or your money back. Cure and prevent disease with "Martin's Egg Remedy." Guaranteed by S. H. Phillips.

FEED your face at the Cozy Cafe and note the difference. We feed them all alike and serve the best to be had.

EXTRA Special prices on Buggies and Saddles for the month of December.—C. E. Welch. 2tc

FOR SALE—Good gently work horse, would trade for cows. Telephone Mrs. Spencer's residence for information.—Mrs. Jno. Nelson. 49-3tp.

FOR SALE—One Bird dog, well trained, 22 months old, a good hunter, holds well, retrieve well. For particular see S. M. Polk Sr. Phone No 3512. 50-3tp.

HOLIDAY Cards, just the thing you are looking for and the price is right at the News office.

HAVE you tried the Pure Filtered Gasoline at Gardner's Drive in Filling Station? "There's a difference" Federal Tires and Tubes.

FOR SALE—3 Good Jersey Cows, fresh in milk; will sell or trade.—Rep Harris. 50-2tp.

A limited stock of Underwear, hosiery, ties and other items of men's wear at the Model Tailor Shop. Come and see them.

"Have been troubled with weak kidneys since childhood" writes Mrs. G. Hyde, Benzonia, Michigan. "Now cast forth and have had terrible backache and that tired out feeling, hardly able to do my work. By using Foley Kidney Pills accompanied with Foley Cathartic Tablets I soon felt like a new person."—C. K. Hunter, druggist.

FOR SALE—146 acre farm, 12 miles south of Brownwood in Brown county; 5-room house, good tank, over 5 acres fenced with hog wire; almost 70 acres in cultivation, good black land, good grass and timber, close to good school; a bargain.—B. S. Wilson, Bangs route 2; Grady farm, near Liberty. 48-4tp.

FOR SALE—My home, consisting of 5-room house and 4 acres of land, gas and city water connections; 2 wells of water on place; could be used for irrigation; price reasonable. Would consider trade for property closer in.—Mrs. D. F. Rackley at Santa Anna Merc. Co. 47-4tp.

**NEED GLASSES**

Dr. Jones, the eye man will be at Childers & Co. Store, Saturday, December 30th. Eyes examined, glasses fitted, headache and eye strain relieved.

**NOTICE**

Notice is hereby given that on January the 9th, 1923, the same being the Second Tuesday in January, the annual shareholders meeting of the First State bank of Santa Anna, Texas, will be held for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and transacting such other business as may legally come before said meeting, which will be held in said bank at 2:30 o'clock p. m.

P. P. Bond, cashier.

A remedy that will penetrate is necessary in the treatment of rheumatism. Ballard's Snow Liniment goes right through the flesh to the bone and relieves promptly. Three sizes, 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Sold by all druggists.

A FRESH, Clean line of beautiful Wallpaper; also a complete stock of paints and varnish.—F. M. Jaynes.

PLENTY of cord wood for sale. See H. Aldridge. 48-3tp.

Coughs and Colds in Winter. Indoor sedentary life in winter has a direct bearing on the prevalence of coughs and colds. Keep the bowels active and overcome constipation with Foley Cathartic Tablets. Colds, coughs, croup, throat, chest and bronchial trouble quickly relieved with Foley Honey and Tar. C.K. Hunter, druggist.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One resident lot in north west part of town, for sale or trade for good closed car. Write C. H. Hunter, Abilene, Texas, 1724 N. 2nd St. 49-4tc.

IF you owe the Second Hand Man anything you are requested to call and settle same at once. I am by myself and cannot get out to collect, and all bills not paid immediately will be placed with a collector. 48tf.

IF HENS DON'T LAY. Feed Martin's Egg Producer, and get more eggs or your money back. Cure and prevent disease with "Martin's Egg Remedy." Guaranteed by S. H. Phillips.

FEED your face at the Cozy Cafe and note the difference. We feed them all alike and serve the best to be had.

EXTRA Special prices on Buggies and Saddles for the month of December.—C. E. Welch. 2tc

FOR SALE—Good gently work horse, would trade for cows. Telephone Mrs. Spencer's residence for information.—Mrs. Jno. Nelson. 49-3tp.

FOR SALE—One Bird dog, well trained, 22 months old, a good hunter, holds well, retrieve well. For particular see S. M. Polk Sr. Phone No 3512. 50-3tp.

HOLIDAY Cards, just the thing you are looking for and the price is right at the News office.

HAVE you tried the Pure Filtered Gasoline at Gardner's Drive in Filling Station? "There's a difference" Federal Tires and Tubes.

FOR SALE—3 Good Jersey Cows, fresh in milk; will sell or trade.—Rep Harris. 50-2tp.

A limited stock of Underwear, hosiery, ties and other items of men's wear at the Model Tailor Shop. Come and see them.

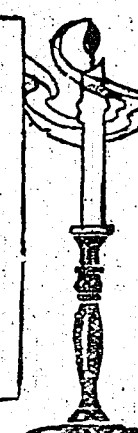
"Have been troubled with weak kidneys since childhood" writes Mrs. G. Hyde, Benzonia, Michigan. "Now cast forth and have had terrible backache and that tired out feeling, hardly able to do my work. By using Foley Kidney Pills accompanied with Foley Cathartic Tablets I soon felt like a new person."—C. K. Hunter, druggist.

FOR SALE—146 acre farm, 12 miles south of Brownwood in Brown county; 5-room house, good tank, over 5 acres fenced with hog wire; almost 70 acres in cultivation, good black land, good grass and timber, close to good school; a bargain.—B. S. Wilson, Bangs route 2; Grady farm, near Liberty. 48-4tp.

FOR SALE—My home, consisting of 5-room house and 4 acres of land, gas and city water connections; 2 wells of water on place; could be used for irrigation; price reasonable. Would consider trade for property closer in.—Mrs. D. F. Rackley at Santa Anna Merc. Co. 47-4tp.



**OUR CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**



**WE GREET YOU WITH THE BIGGEST STOCK OF CLEAN GROCERIES IN COLEMAN COUNTY, ALSO A COMPLETE LINE OF FEED OF ALL KINDS.**

We have selected just the things you want for that Christmas dinner, and are making special prices on our enormous stock for the remainder of the year. You will be surprised at the amount you can buy here with just a few dollars.

**MARSHALL & SONS**

The Store That Makes The Prices

# Who is Your Plumber?

Put your plumbing troubles up to me for adjustment.  
See display in window.

**R. A. CARROLL**  
Plumber

## You Can Mitigate Misfortune INSURE

IT WILL TO TO **PAY** YOU US Your Loss

**Raney, May & Garrett**  
Agency

### A NEWSPAPER MAN

Some people have a funny idea about what it takes to make a newspaper man. They seem to think that all that is necessary is for him to get a few fonts of type and put his name at the head of a sheet as "editor" and pen a few articles that will tickle the fancy of a certain group or class, and they have a real newspaper man.

The University of Missouri has just issued a bulletin that briefly states what a man should know to be the editor of a paper, giving a list of the books with which he should be familiar, and calling attention to other requirements in a newspaper man.

In commenting upon this bulletin, the Miami, Fla., Herald has the following:

Few days pass in which the executive of the average newspaper is not approached by would-be journalists who have an impression that because they have written an essay that has pleased the teacher they must therefore be fitted for literary endeavor. As a matter of fact there are few professions which are more exacting. The successful newspaper man has to know everything. Of course, no one can know everything, but the nearer he approaches this idea the better equipped the editor or reporter is, provided, of course, he has certain other qualifications. Chief of those is a large amount of common sense.

The reason it is necessary to know so much is because the newspaper is read by people in every field of endeavor. The newspaper in the course of its daily delving into human life touches something of all these fields. If an error of statement is made somebody will know it, and there is usually no hesitancy in calling the attention of the writer to his slip.

It is a great job, this writing for the public. There are few more interesting tasks, but these are few which are more exacting. The public is merciless, and he who thinks that he can serve the public with a smattering of knowledge or a minimum of technical skill, is due for a rude awakening.

The newspaper man must know history and science, and

philosophy. He must be in touch with every phase of life in the day in which he is living. He must have tact and some degree of literary skill. He furnishes to many people the only mental pabulum which they receive and the responsibility upon him is very heavy. Fortunately, the average newspaper man is conscious of this, and holds a very serious attitude toward his work. He may not know all that the books contain, but he is constantly trying to learn in order that he may adequately teach.

### CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

When you eat your Christmas dinner, the thought may come to you that this is a fairly good country in which to live—a country for which no apologies are required.

We have much for which to be thankful on the great day which all Christian nations celebrate.

We have law and order to a reasonable extent, and are without serious internal troubles.

We have freedom of speech and press, and the right to worship God according to our individual lights.

We have prosperity far in excess of that enjoyed by any other portion of the world.

We have a population of strong healthy and highly intelligent people, with a growing generation that will prove worthy sons and daughters of their parents.

We have an educational system that is not surpassed anywhere on earth, a system that produces men and women who have been taught to think and act for themselves.

We have all of the modern inventions, and appliances with which to make life easier, and brighter, and more attractive.

Our wheels of progress are many, and they grind steadily, and surely, and to a definite purpose.

What more could a sane people ask, or expect, when the rest of the world is in the throes of unrest, or racked with misery, privation and despair?

As you eat, give the brain which God gave you an opportunity to think.

As you enjoy the blessings of

today, thank God that you are not of those who perished in the curse of yesterday.

The Maker and the Giver of all things extends the protecting hand of Christian fellowship to us.

Let us humbly and thankfully accept that which is proffered us by Him who made us.

### PULLING THE SPANGLED LEG

Will the campaign of foreign propaganda ever cease?

We are severely criticised because we do not open our money bags and pour their contents into the bankrupt treasuries of Europe.

We are importuned and wheedled to cancel the billions of war debts due us from our late allies.

We are charged with deserting them because we are not willing to embroil ourselves in the tangled affairs of the nations across the seas.

We are denounced as war profiteers because we sold to the late victors in the war the munitions and supplies with which they prosessed that war—and they were sold upon the insistent plea of those nations.

We are told that it is our duty to come to the aid of civilization—but with gold in our hands.

And now comes the Greek nation with a demand that we let down our immigration bars and open our doors to a million and a half of Greek refugees from Constantinople and Asia Minor.

God forbid!

It is because of the presence of so many foreign malcontents in this country that we are in a constant state of internal turmoil, with the shadow of bolshevistic revolution and plunder always hovering as a menace in the background.

Admit a million and a half direct from the hotbed of intrigue and fanaticism?

Never!

Men and women of foreign birth who have come to us in the past and have proven themselves to be good citizens are welcome, and we extend to them the hand of fellowship and good will.

But they constitute a sufficiency.

If Greece needs aid in feeding

her own people who are forced by circumstances to return to their native land, we will extend that aid in the same manner that we have been doing it in various countries—through the Red Cross and other such agencies.

No one can charge the United States with being niggardly in feeding and clothing the hungry and naked of foreign lands. Even as this editorial is being written, our food and our clothing and our gold are being sent abroad in great quantities for this very purpose, and hundreds of thousands are being saved from starvation.

This we are glad to do, because it is an act of humanity.

But we are eternally opposed to the wholesale admission of a horde of refugees who have been reared amidst blood, butchery and trickery. That would be an act of insanity.

Let the Greek nation house its own refugees, and if necessary we will aid in feeding and clothing them until they can become self sustaining.

But no more! The volcano of discontent is becoming hot under our feet as it is.

We will not knowingly kick off the lid.

There are millions of good citizens in this country, but the bad ones make most of the noise.

Regardless of the fact that Christmas is so near we do not see any bargain days advertised among the bootleggers.

Some people say that trouble multiplies itself, but we are not of an inquisitive turn of mind.

The man who is quick to start an argument and slow to quit is a blessing in a way. He prevents other people from wasting so much breath.

The great trouble with our political parties is that they are political. We need Americanism instead.

The devil knows his friends when he sees them, but don't let this fact prompt you to dodge around the corner.

Season's Greetings

## TO OUR FRIENDS:

As the year draws to a close, and our thoughts run back to the pleasant associations of the past year, we want to thank you for the assistance you have given us in making this a better store.

Our wish for you is, that Old Santa will put in your stocking this Xmas time just what you most desire, and that the coming year may bring you Good Health, Prosperity and Happiness.

**Santa Anna Merc. Co.**

Quality

"ONE PRICE STORE"

Service

Season's Greetings

**SANTA ANNA NEWS**

One year in Coleman county.....\$1.00  
Six months in Coleman county.....60c  
One year outside of county.....\$1.50  
(Payable in advance.)

No subscription taken outside of the county for less than six months.  
Advertising rates 25c and 30c per inch.

Local notices ten cents per line for each insertion.  
Obituaries, Cards of Thanks and Resolutions of Respect are charged at one-half the regular rate.

Entered at the Post Office at Santa Anna, Texas, as Second Class Mail.

Friday, December 22, 1922

J. J. GREGG, Editor and Publisher

A right merry Christmas to you and yours.

Our idea of a very foolish man is one who doesn't accept our own theories.

This radio craze is something of a nuisance, but it has its advantages, just as well. A fellow can lay in bed Sunday morning and listen to a sermon a thousand miles away—or he can nod without fear of detection.

Some women would be perfectly willing to keep expense accounts if their husbands would furnish the money to pay them with.

We admire a man who is strong on civic pride. Such a man, or woman, is a distinct asset to any community.

Too often a town suffers because its citizens immerse themselves in the business of making money, to the utter exclusion of all other considerations.

Always there are a few who believe in improving local conditions. Through their efforts a certain amount is accomplished, but uniform improvement is only brought about when the people as a body are willing to co-operate to that end.

Conditions in our community would be better, and life would be brighter, if all of our people had the spirit of local improvement and the will to put it into practice.

Why not?

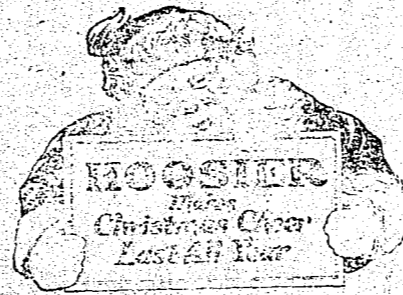
You will be spending some money this Christmas—perhaps a considerable amount. We all do.

If you spend it with our home merchants at least a portion of it may find its way back into your own pockets. It often does.

If it is spent outside of our community you will never see it again. They never do.

Since you are possessed of at least an ordinary amount of brains, which appeals to you?

A soft word seldom provokes a hard punch.



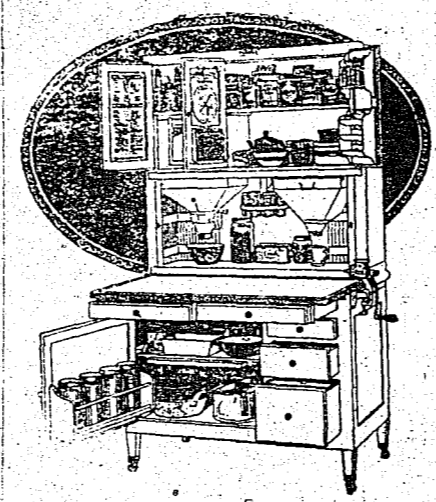
Put the word "HOOSIER" on your shopping list.

It is the name of the greatest labor-saving household convenience of the times.

When a woman owns a HOOSIER she is saved all the useless work and worry which makes so many women dread their kitchen tasks.

HOOSIER concentrates most of the kitchen work in a single, compact spot. It puts the required tools and utensils in easy reach of the hand.

S. W. CHILDERS & Co.



Mayor J. O. Martin called a meeting of the business men of the town Monday night in the office of Ramey, May & Garrett, for the purpose of discussing and outlining some future work for the town. There were about forty citizens present and several good talks were made. It seemed to be the consensus of opinion that the town needed a better co-operative spirit among the business men, and the best way to have such a spirit brought into existence would be in holding get-together meetings and discussing plans for betterment of the town in verbal discussions. The meeting adjourned after a session lasting some two hours, and agreed to meet at some place in the city for breakfast lunch on Wednesday morning of next week, and at that time, it will be the purpose to go into a permanent organization and elect officers for the ensuing year. The body voted unanimously to hold weekly meetings and Wednesday was designated as the day for the meetings, whether or not it will be at the breakfast hour, dinner or lunch hour, has not been fully decided. The News is elated over the move, and hope to see great things accomplished as a result of the organization. The lack of cooperation is a tragedy, in that, without cooperation we cannot come into possession of certain information needful to us all, such information is educational, education is constructive and ignorance is destructive. Let us have a better cooperation among the entire citizenship of the town the coming year.

Section 3.—Matthew 5:17-20  
GENERAL PRINCIPLES OF THE LAW OF THE KINGDOM

17 Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil.

18 For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled.

19 Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments and shall teach men so, he shall be called the least in the kingdom of heaven: but whosoever shall do and teach them, the same shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven.

20 For I say unto you, That except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven.

CITATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coleman County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon J. E. Prince, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Coleman county, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Coleman, Texas, 22nd day of January A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 16th day of December A. D. 1922, in a suite numbered 11, docket of said Court No. 2759, wherein Plaintiff, and J. E. Prince and Toby Adams, are Defendants, and said petition alleging that Plaintiff is the owner of and entitled to the possession of 40 head of horses and mules, consisting in all of 17 horses and 23 mules, which said property is located mostly in Coleman County, Texas, 3 head

of said horses and mules being located as Plaintiff is informed and believes, in Atascosa County, but that all said horses and mules are the property of this Plaintiff, but that Defendants are claiming said property and are endeavoring to remove same from the possession of this Plaintiff, which said property is of the total value of \$800.00, being the same horses and mules levied on by a writ of execution issued in Cause No. 2451, First National Bank of Santa Anna, Texas, vs. J. A. Adams in the District Court of Coleman County, Texas, and levied on in Atascosa County, Texas, September 26th and 27th, 1922, and purchased by Plaintiff herein, execution sale October 9, 1922, at Jourdanton, Texas.

Plaintiff prays that Plaintiff have judgement for the title and possession of said horses and mules and that all rights and claims of the Defendants, in and to the same be cancelled.

Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Coleman, Texas, this, the 16th day of December A. D. 1922.—W. E. Gideon, Clerk, District Court, Coleman County. 51-4tc.

It pays us to go hungry occasionally. It teaches us to be thankful for what the Lord gives us at other times.

Life is a burden only to those who make it so.

There are but twenty-four hours of Christmas, but that is plenty long enough for the poor devil who pays the bills.

This country is full of great men, and many of them are often full.

A pessimist is his own worst enemy. He knows a good thing when he sees it but is too stubborn to grab it.

WATKINS PRODUCTS

If you want any articles of the famous J. R. Watkins products write me at Santa Anna or call me when in town. We carry a full line and will be glad to fill your orders by mail or in person. Agents wanted to work some good territory now open.—T. S. Slaughter, Santa Anna, Texas. 21-1f.



THE WHOLE FAMILY

Shoe repairing is a great economic service. It's a service for the whole family and one of which the entire family should take advantage. "Shoe Repairing Insures Health, Economy, Comfort."—H. E. C. Shoe repairing will double the life of a shoe and will prolong that comfortable feeling that brought forth the old expression: "As comfortable as an old shoe." We use the very best materials and guaranteed our work.

FRANK EDSALL

LAST CALL FOR XMAS!

We will be open until 10 o'clock Saturday night, and will be ready to supply you with the last-minute Christmas Shopping.

Christmas Candy is our specialty this year. See the two show cases full of good Candy on display in our store.

Wishing you one and all a Merry Xmas and thanking you for the nice patronage, and we are here to serve you in 1923.

Blue Racket Store

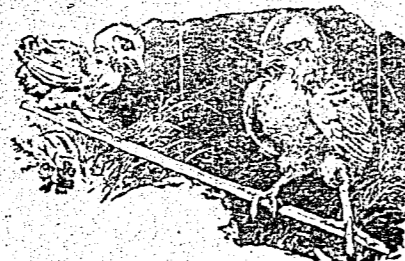
Greetings From Ragsdale's Bakery

We are pleased to announce that we have re-purchased the Bakery Business and are in charge again, ready to serve you with the same high-class service we have given you for several years, and we again solicit your patronage.

FRUIT CAKE PER POUND 75c

Other Cakes and Good Cookies for your Christmas Dinner.

W. H. RAGSDALE



Purina Chows Make the Difference

Both are six weeks of age, but just look at the difference. The one on the left is an average chick fed an average grain ration. The one on the right is the same sort of chick fed Purina Chows. Start your chicks right by ordering Purina Chows today.

Ask us about the money back double development guarantee.



PURINA PRODUCTS

SOLD BY

Sam Collier Santa Anna, Texas

Store of Yuletide Cheer

SANTA CLAUS HAS UNLOADED  
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF GIFTS  
AT THE  
Corner Drug Company  
IN SANTA ANNA  
A Gift For Everyone

You are cordially invited to come and look the many things over here suitable for your Christmas gifts.

We do not specialize in Toys or such things as is usually sold Christmas times only, but the Staple line of GIFTS such as is usually sold at any and all times. Values will be found in stock here, and the prices will not worry you.

CORNER DRUG COMPANY

Where a welcome awaits you.  
Santa Anna, Texas



### The Reading of the Riddle

By WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE

Copyright, 1922, by the Macmillan Co.

"Dear, was it really you or I? In truth the riddle's ill to read, So many are the deaths we die Before we can be dead indeed."  
—W. B. Henley.

THE town of Willow Creek lies at the junction of a rivulet of that name, with the Big Muddy. But the people of that community being born scoffers, have changed the name of the Big Muddy in common parlance to "Mud Crick," and, transformed by the alchemy of popular depreciation, the name of the town itself has shriveled into "Willow Creek." It might have been something of a town, as towns go in the West, but instead of pulling with his neighbors for the success of the town, each of its founders, spent his time making fun of the pretensions of others. When there was talk on the part of "old man" Mead, the primeval postmaster, of securing the government land office for Willow Creek, the Indian trader, and the saloonkeeper, and the blacksmith, made great sport of the old man's ambition. A few years later, when civilization had crowded in with a hotel, a lumber yard, a new saloon, and a barber shop, someone spoke of starting a newspaper; but the laugh that went up from Willow Creek was the only unanimity that greeted Editor McCray when his back was turned. But the newspaper came, and so did the people, and they kept coming, until, when the "boom" of the later eighties struck Kansas, it found Willow Creek with about two thousand scuffling inhabitants.

But, in one way or another, the "boom" seemed to bring wealth to Willow Creek. And with wealth, came some attempts at the organization of polite society. There were innumerable young-real estate agents, young doctors, young lawyers, and clerks, all from the East, in the village; and these, with the daughters of the early settlers and such friends as they chanced to make in the high school, constituted the aristocracy of the town. It was a vulnerable aristocracy, and the scoffers made sad havoc with it.

It was said of Flora McCray, who went to boarding school and came back, timid, retiring, and distinctly unsocial, that "She needn't hold herself so high. If her father would only pay back the money he stole in the school land fraud she would be as common as anybody." But the girl paid no heed to these rumors, if she heard them. She quietly filled her small sphere, bounded on one side by her meek-voiced mother and her busy father, on another side by her church and her "church social," on a third side by a very brief glimpse of a very big world and her memory of it, and on the fourth side by occasional day-dreams and night thoughts, pretty much the same as those which come to any young girl of good health, good spirits, and twenty-one years, who has never had a sweetheart.

As the reaction, caused by the decadence of real estate prices set in, Willow Creek became poorer. As the young men, who paid for the orchestra, and balls, and flowers, gradually left town, the young women, who formerly frequented receptions, parties, and balls, were seen more and more often at the "church socials." After a two years' ineffectual struggle Willow Creek gave it up, the town could no longer support two branches of society, and the "church crowd" and the "dance crowd" merged into one.

When it was announced that the entire social body of Willow Creek was going out to Robinson's for a "taffy pull" one Saturday night, the rest of Willow Creek laughed. The town people sneered at the young women who had planned the party, and intimated that the night ride out to Robinson's and back was a heroic measure; and they laughed at old man Robinson and his family for tolerating people who would snub them if they came to town, and lastly they laughed at the young men who would have to pay the livery bills.

Saturday morning, John Howard, Mr. McCray's partner in the stock business, came up from the farm on Dry Creek, and after going over some details of business, McCray asked his partner to Sunday dinner, as was his custom, when the young man was in town, and the invitation was accepted. Dearly the "boom" Howard had made money. He had mingled with what is known as the "swell set" of Willow Creek, and though not a favorite at the food of the "boom," the very fact that he had the social instinct, made him a necessity in society at its ebb.

Soon after leaving his partner's office, he had learned of the plans for the "taffy pull," that evening. He was urged to go, and finding that all the "rigs" were full, and that all the girls of his "set" were provided with escorts, in a moment of despairing inspiration the young man sent a note to his partner's daughter, asking for "the pleasure of her company." His invitation was accepted, and late that afternoon, Flora McCray stepped into a buggy with the first beau she had ever had, and headed a long procession for Robinson's.

Someone had stopped the clock that night, and the young women, putting on their wraps, averted their eyes

nearly midnight, when the "taffy pull" at Robinson's broke up. As Flora McCray sat alone in the Robinson parlor waiting to hear the grinding of wheels across the gravelled path that would herald her escort's buggy, she went over the evening's impressions in her mind. She decided that it had been a very pleasant evening. She had never before found herself surrounded by the masterful attentions of a young man. She was pleased with his business-like devotion to her coffee cup, and was amused, yet a little startled, when he piled a monument of cake upon her plate and called on everyone to pass things down his way as Miss McCray was very hungry. It was a new sensation to find herself a part of the merriment. Heretofore she had been only a spectator at such scenes. And thus, with a mind isolated from the vain world by such reflections, she started with Howard on their homeward ride.

It was a blustering, cloudy night. At first they chatted on about the commonplace of Willow Creek. Flora McCray tried again and again to associate her recollection of the familiar face of her father's partner with the smooth-shaven face so near her in the night. Her repeated efforts were tantalizing. Little by little, did the wizard of the night weave her fancies, and then herself into the wood of his uncanny spell. Not only was she with a stranger, but she was herself a stranger to herself. It may have been the utter loneliness of the night that drew her close to him, but she came, and was not afraid.

Again he reached over her, and again tucked the wraps closer than ever about her, and the fumbling touches of his hands awakened the girl's new self to a delightful realization of the fact that a new being had come to her out of the darkness. She came even closer to this new-found presence, and almost cuddled against the man's great coat, and snuggled under his arm, that rested loosely upon the cushions behind her. Their talk, which had been growing more and more serious, gradually stopped.

"Are you cold—dear?" the young man asked, when he felt her come close to him. His words and his tone startled the girl and almost broke the spell. Flora McCray struggled a moment with the Girl in the Dark, and shuddered in despair as a voice from

put the hat down. She did not look at it again, but blew out the light and went to bed with her face turned from the guilty reminder. And all night long Flora McCray lashed herself for the folly of the Girl in the Dark. As she remembered it, she had made all the advances; he had only been kind and good to her.

The next morning, all of Willow Creek knew that John Howard had taken Flora McCray to Robinson's the night before, and that he was going to em Sunday dinner with the McCrays that afternoon. But the town, as usual, was divided. One had claimed that the McCrays had to have all of Howard's money, if they would fail; and the other half that John Howard was going to marry Flora McCray to keep the old man from prosecuting him for running off mortgaged cattle and repaying them as dead. And in the whole town no one could have been so thoroughly surprised as was Mr. McCray, when his daughter said to him, "Father, if Mr. Howard says anything to you about me, you will tell him—that I cannot marry him."

McCray and his daughter were walking along the narrow, rough sidewalk toward the church, when these words were spoken. The mother had dropped back, and was not in hearing distance. McCray could not find voice for a few exclamatory "whys" and "whats" before his daughter had said finally, "You will be sure, won't you, father?" and was waiting for her mother to catch up with them. After the service, the women, Flora and her mother among them, hurried home to attend to the feast of the day.

At the dinner table the young people met for the first time that day. Flora McCray felt keenly, and with a twinge of anguish, that the young man's cordial civility in greeting her was only inspired by gratitude for her generosity in releasing him from any obligation.

She met his eye, and thought she read there a recollection of everything that had been. Then, as she looked down and away, all the sweetness and unreality of the night's ride was made real to her.

After dinner the men went into the parlor, where they smoked and talked alone, while the women put away the best china, afraid to trust it to the "hired girl." Finally, young Howard



"She Came Even Closer to This New Found Presence, and Almost Cuddled Against the Man's Great Coat."

the Girl, who felt a strong arm quiet her, answered: "A little."

As the lights of the town came in sight the young couple grew silent. A turn in the road brought the buggy under the white glare of an electric light. Flora McCray was sitting upright with her hands folded under the robe, and Howard, with the whip and the lines in his hands, was consciously clucking at the horses. Each saw the other's face clearly, and as they crossed the circle of light the man spoke:

"It must be two o'clock."

The girl did not reply, and the young man leaned over to look out of the buggy, as if to scan the clouds. The prospect did not altogether satisfy him and he said:

"It's going to be a pretty gloomy Sunday, I guess."

As Howard put out his arm to help her from the buggy she barely touched his outstretched hand, and her decided shyness surprised him. In a bewilderment of confusion he said:

"You have made me very happy tonight, Miss McCray. Shall I speak to your father when I come out to dinner tomorrow?"

The girl did not reply, but went up the steps and into the house, while the young man climbed into the buggy, and beat time with the whip to the tune he was whistling, as he gave the horses the rein for the stable.

Flora McCray locked the door and slipped the bolt as quietly as she could. She blew out the light in the parlor and stole noiselessly upstairs. Just before going to bed she started to put away her hat. She picked it up. The velvet and the ribbon seemed crushed. She put out her hand to smooth them. A hot flush of recollection swept over her, and she

and Mr. McCray thought that the evening meal would be in and distributed. They put on their overcoats and were in the hall, when the elder man opened the dining-room door and said:

"Mother, John thinks it's time to go, and I am going to walk down to the post office with him."

When the front door closed Mrs. McCray said:

"What a nice young man John Howard is, isn't he?"

"Oh, yes, he is nice enough, I guess," answered the daughter, rising to go to her room.

As she neared the top of the stairs, Flora McCray quickened her pace. She ran through the upper hall. Once in her room, she went straight to the dresser, where the ruffled hat was still lying. The lonely girl stood before it a moment, and then, scooping awkwardly, touched the crumpled velvet with pursed, uncertain lips, as one ashamed. It may have been the dusk in the room, or it may have been the ghost of an odor from a cigar, that transported this unshooled heart back to the darkness, and the joy of a first caress. But dusk, or ghost, or something, came to this shy girl there, and nerved her whole being, so that she was no longer awkward, no longer uncertain, nor in any wise ashamed. The pretty velvet toy she made her shrine, and in her worship she kissed it, rubbed it with her burning cheek, and buried her face in its sacred folds.

In Willow Creek where they scoff and higgled over sordid things, in Willow Creek the hard, the arid, the barren, they say—no matter what, but in and out of the narrow ways, turning the sharp corners with the rest, with tired feet, and timid, unsure hands, there goes a woman whose womanhood came to her as a dream—in the night.



## Nice Things for Gifts

- Ladies' Toilet Sets.
- Gentlemen's Toilet Sets.
- Manicure Sets
- Cuff Buttons.
- Fountain Pens.
- Eversharp Pencils.
- Clocks and Watches.
- Flash Lights.
- Color Boxes.
- Cut Glass and Vases.

### See our Whirler Tinker Toys And Toys of All Kinds

- We are agents for the famous lines of Kings, Hughes and Norris' can-dies in big fancy gift boxes.
- Safety Razors.
- Mugs and Brushes.
- Duplex Sharpners.
- Gift Boxes Cigars and Cigarettes.
- Foot Balls.

## HUNTER DRUG STORE

OH, HAPPY DAYS  
There is no gentler custom of the world than the great, weary feet must one day press, then, and who of us would not exchange all the honors and one season of rejoicing, when hand and wife happy in each ward that have come to us men, and women, and children, other's companionship, for it is through our adult life for joy, hands, and makes a circle the society of our childhood Christmas days, around the world. It is a time thus its corner stones we love. We would love to be a child again of forgiving and forgiving, a to see old man and the old woman and wish it were possible, that time for the wiping away of many, the grandfather, and the the glorious myth of Santa Claus tears, when enemies should grandmother, whose heads are and his pack of toys and goodies shake hands, and when the flies, covered with a crown of silver, had never been destroyed for us, sd word forgiveness should be hair, we love to see the poet at it is really too bad that we upmost in all our minds. The Christmas, for then the great have at all times to face the human heart, is the same the heart of human nature swells. stern realities of life. And it will be so until the time when we shall again become as little children. Happy-day!

The man who depends upon excuses stamps himself as one. Egotism has its virtues as well as its faults. It makes a good fellow hustle to live up to his friends' of our childhood days opinion of himself.



## Jewelry for Christmas

Our store is filled to overflowing with the highest grade of Jewelry the market affords, and we have anticipated your wants in advance. Come in and make your selections.

You will find many items here suitable for nice gifts, and they will please you if you wish to purchase something for yourself.

### Make it Jewelry This Christmas

Mrs. Comer Blue Jewelry Store  
"GIFTS THAT LAST"



Sandwiches and Hot tea will be sold Saturday, December 23rd in the building first door east of National bank building by the Shining Star Class of the Methodist Sunday School.

**DR. SILAS BALLARD**  
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT  
Coleman, Texas

WEEK PROGRAM  
At  
**Best Theatre**  
FOR WEEK BEGINNING  
MONDAY, DEC. 25.

MONDAY 25th ONLY—

MAY MURRY  
in

"FASCINATION"  
METRO SPECIAL

What is the secret of fascination?  
Can men resist fascination?  
How does women learn fascination?  
Have good girls got fascination?  
Can clothes create fascination?  
Is love the same as fascination?  
You can't afford to miss this picture.  
We will start the show at 1:30 and continue until 11 o'clock.  
ADMISSION 15c and 30c.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY  
VIOLA DANA  
in

"THEY LIKE 'EM ROUGH"

Would you marry this girl for \$100? You'll be able to judge better when you see  
VIOLA DANA  
in

ADMISSION 10c and 25c.  
"THEY LIKE 'EM ROUGH"

THURSDAY ONLY—

MAY McAVOY  
in

"A HOMESPUN VAMP"  
and

NORTHWEST MOUNTED  
POLICE

in person on the stage.  
ADMISSION 25c and 50c

FRIDAY—

Tenth Episode of  
"BOB BET 'EM HUTON"

Third Episode of  
"THE TIMBER QUEEN"  
and COMEDY

ADMISSION 10c and 25c.

SATURDAY—

Richard Talmage  
in

"THE UNKNOWN"  
and Comedy

ADMISSION 10c and 25c.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to extend our thanks to those who offered condolence and sympathy to us during our bereavement in the death and burial of our loved one, Millard Price. Especially do we thank those who contributed such a beautiful floral offering.

Mrs. Millard Price and son  
W. F. Price and family  
W. L. Richardson and wife  
B. H. Mercer and family.

**BEE BRANCH**

Part of last week was good hog killing times that lots of people were wishing for.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lobstein from Coleman came out to their son's W. F. Lobstein's home and took a truck load of fresh meat back with them.

Mr. W. F. Griffin has been waiting for this cold spell to kill his hogs and when it came he said it was too cold to be out and is going to wait until it gets warmer and a pretty day.

It is reported that the Naserene people are going to start preaching at the Bee Branch school house soon.

Mr. Lonnie McDonald of Daisy, Okla., is visiting relatives in the Bee Branch and Niwat communities this Christmas month.

Mrs. S. A. Granad was seen buying Christmas presents in Santa Anna Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Jackson are visiting neighbors the past week as they are going to make their home south of Coleman soon.

Mr. Wells found Mr. A. D. Dillinger's tent down on Jim Ned, which was lost some time ago, and brought it home with him and hung it up to dry until Mr. Dillinger comes after it. "We call that good neighbor."

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Barnett of the Weaver Ranch are planning to spend Christmas in this community. We wish them a good time.

**TULIP.**

Mrs. Mark Byrd and baby of Waco are spending the holidays in Santa Anna with relatives.

Mrs. P. C. Souder and baby are spending the holidays with relatives in Cross Plains.

**POSTED**

The public is hereby notified that no hunting, trapping or other trespassing will be allowed on my premises—L. D. Boyd, C. H. (Bud) Brannan, Mrs. M. E. Chambers, Curtis Collins.  
Note, the above notice will appear in the News from now until the close of the hunting season and all who wish to have their names in this column can do so by paying 50 cents in advance. If  
Troubled With Weak Kidneys

Years are much like kings. As one dies there is always another ready to take its place.

To retain your popularity with pretty girls, you should never kiss them unless you are willing to repeat the offense.

**CAUGHT IN THE ROUND-UP**

Mrs. Clint Moreland is spending the holidays with her mother at Lake Victor.

S. E. Weaver of Lamesa is spending the holidays here with home folks.

Clint Moreland returned Monday from a six weeks trip in the western part of the state.

Hon. E. M. Critz of Coleman sends us his annual check for the News another year.

Misses Vesta Evans and Marie Bolton visited Miss Velma Evans at Howard Payne College last week-end.

Miss Hallie Simpson came in Monday from S. M. U., to spend the holidays with home folks.

Uel D. Crosby of S. M. U., is spending the holidays with home folks here.

C. K. Hunter was the first one to remember the editor with a nice gift for Christmas. Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Weaver will spend the holidays in Dallas.

Mrs. Tom Tadlock will spend the holidays with relatives at Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Freeman spent the day and enjoyed a Birthday dinner with their son, Cecil and family at Talpa, Sunday.

Miss Elsie Lee Harper, teacher of piano in the State University at Shawnee, Okla., is spending the holidays with home folks.

E. W. Gohber sends the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News next year to his father-in-law, Mr. W. A. Brandon for a Christmas present.

J. T. Smith from out on route 2, remembered the editor this week, and presented us with a nice piece of pork on his subscription. Thanks old boy, may you live a hundred years and remember us annually.

Capt. J. A. Robertson of Galveston is here this week looking after business matters.

Rev. J. M. Reynolds attended a State convention of Baptist workers at Dallas this week.

Mrs. E. Greer was among the pleasant callers at the News office this week, and while here had her figures marked up a year on our mailing list.

Miss Xmas Meyers is home spending the holidays. She is a student of Texas Woman's College at Fort Worth, and is a member of the Y. W. C. A. and Susan M. Kay Literary Society.

A small infant baby of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Polk of the Liberty community was brought here and buried in the city cemetery Saturday afternoon. The News extends sympathy to the bereaved.

C. H. McCreary from out on route one becomes a new subscriber to the News and also has it sent next year to his father-in-law, R. F. Miller at Houston, Texas, for a Christmas present.

R. E. DeRusha from out on route 3 is among our obliging subscribers to call in this week and have his figures placed up to January 1924 on the News and Houston Chronicle.

Our good friend N. P. Woodruff called in this week and paid his Twenty-fifth subscription to the News, and also has it sent next year to his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Culver at Muskogee, Okla. Mr. Woodruff has lived here twenty four years and has never missed a copy of the paper since he first subscribed, and now has his paper paid for another year. All editors appreciate such people for subscribers.

W. D. West who recently moved here from Milam county, and is living on Pfluger ranch, called in Saturday and subscribed for the News. We agree with him that a good way to get acquainted with the country and learn to appreciate it is to use the aid of the local paper.

W. H. Ragsdale has re-purchased the Bakery from Walter Ransberger, and is now again in charge. Mr. Ragsdale is a good Baker and conducts a satisfactory business, and we are proud to have him again identified with the business men of the town. Mr. Ransberger, having other interest in the community will continue to make his home in Santa Anna.

It takes a fool to ask questions that a wise man can not answer.

**YULETIDE--**

This Bank extends to you our best wishes for a Merry Christmas.

The First State Bank  
Santa Anna, Texas

**FRUIT TREES ARE ORNAMENTALS**

Add many times their cost to the value of a home. Plant a fruit tree. It will do the work. Plant cotton, and you will do the work.

We have the surest bearing varieties of fruit trees, pecans and berries for your section.

**MAKE YOUR HOME GROUNDS BEAUTIFUL FOREVER**

With hardy, native and standard, climate-proof trees, evergreens and shrubs. Let us help you.

Write for Catalogue. We are glad to give information.

THE AUSTIN NURSESY  
F. T. RAMSEY & SON  
AUSTIN, TEXAS

**Fire and Tornado Insurance**

W. E. BAXTER

Santa Anna, Texas

Cut This Out—It Is Worth Money. Cut-out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—C. K. Hunter druggist.

**WILL SELL**

Bray Line.

We had Anything

Phone 114.

**GREETINGS!**

The First National Bank extends Greetings and Best Wishes to all. Merry Christmas.

THE  
**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
C. W. WOODRUFF, Cashier



This store has enjoyed a fair share of your business this season, for which we wish to extend our thanks and hearty good wishes.

May this Christmas bring you good cheer, peace, happiness and plenty be yours next year.

**Polk Bros.**