

SANTA ANNA NEWS

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Thirty-Fifth Year

Santa Anna, Coleman County, Texas, Friday, June 24, 1921

Number 25

Big Time Fourth of July.

The local Post American Legion have announced plans for the observance and celebration of the Fourth of July which should engage the attention and attendance of all the people round about here, for something out of the ordinary is to be "pulled," as one may well conjecture who follows the strides of the Legionnaires in the work which has characterized the organization most everywhere since the buddies took their places in civilian ranks.

The big thriller for the occasion is to be the spectacular fire works display in the evening, which is really the grand climax to the many and varied side thrillers of the day. But this fireworks display is to be different—far more brilliant and comprehensive than one usually expects to see outside the big cities. The pyrotechnics contemplate some of the most dazzling series of this form of explosives known to modern science, as for example the feature provided for the afternoon, in which a bomb is put off to an elevation of 500 feet in the air, which, when bursting unfolds a parachute from which is projected the American flag, and to which is fired twenty-one salutes by separate intonations of the bomb. This number is called "saluting the flag," and costs \$25.00 to project. This fireworks display is to be free to all the people.

In the afternoon there will be a baseball game between two Legion teams.

The great American Legion special picture production, "The Face at the Window," is to be exhibited at the Best Theatre in a continuous performance beginning at 11:00 a. m. and ending in the evening in time for the big fireworks display. This is a William Fox production, exposing a gigantic conspiracy against American institutions, American homes, American life, American women.

Related to the big doings for this occasion is the plan of the Legion to issue a souvenir edition, from the press rooms of the News, serving the purpose of keeping fresh in the memory of our people the illustrious history of our own ex-service men in good old Santa Anna, U. S. A. This history has not been written except on the tablets of memory, which will serve the purpose of keeping intact the purposes and ideals of our American Legion. Incidentally, this edition is going to have a double value to the advertisers of Santa Anna and contiguous towns and cities, and the Post committees are busy annexing orders and copy with which to defray at least a part of the expense of their commendable enterprise. They hope to make enough from the souvenir edition, and from the box office receipts of the entertainments of the day to merely "break even," as Commander Virgil Kelley put it to the News in elaborating the plan of action. If the boys "break even" in a financial way, it means that they have given great gobs of their time and spent some of their own money for the sole reward of providing the town and the countryside with entertainment on the grand and glorious Independence Day which should be made fresh in the minds of every 100 per cent American citizen.

MICKIE SAYS—

"WE ADMIT IT! THERE ARE BIGGER PAPERS THAN THIS, BUT SO ARE THERE LARGER TOWNS THAN OURS, AND WE AIN'T DOING SO DUMB FER TH' SIZE OF TH' TOWN. ARE WE NOW?"



Board Orders Another Election.

(Delayed Report.) The school board met in called session Monday night of last week and acted on the petition of some 112 voters of Santa Anna Independent school district praying for an election at which will be submitted a proposal to vote \$15,000 10-year 6 per cent bonds, the funds from the sale of which will be used in repairing and remodeling the old grade building that has come in for some discussion of late, and for empowering the board to levy an additional 25c tax on the \$100 valuation of taxable property with which to retire the issuance of same.

The board voted unanimously to call the election and set July 14th as the date for holding the same. This petition may be termed the aftermath of the election held on the 7th of this month, in which the proposal to issue \$80,000 in bonds for the building of a high school, and the raising of the maintenance tax to \$1 on the \$100, was defeated by majorities of more than forty votes, respectively.

The petition was circulated by S. W. Childers, at the instance of what appeared to be a crystallized public sentiment that something must be done to "patch up" our school plant, and that speedily, if we are to anything like take care of next term's demands. Mr. Childers says he only encountered a half dozen or so citizens who appeared to oppose the proposal or to sign the petitions, a number of whom were those who had voted for the original program, contemplating a new high school building and the raising of the maintenance tax to \$1.00.

Vinson-Williamson Nuptials.

Santa Anna schools will lose one of its teachers next term in the marriage of Miss Lura Vinson to Mr. Glenn Williamson, which occurred at Pastor Crosby's home Saturday evening. The wedding was witnessed by immediate relatives and friends of the contracting parties. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Vinson, and has grown to young womanhood in this city, proving her industry and mental attainments by preparing herself for teaching in the school of which she was a graduate. Mr. Williamson is well known here, having been engaged for some time on the force of the News, and being a member of the local Post American Legion.

The young couple left Monday for Winters, where they will establish residence, the groom being employed with the newspaper at that place.

They carry with them the best wishes of a host of friends here, to which the News adds its "bon voyage."

Home Demonstration Agent Coming.

Miss Mary Stone, district home demonstration agent, with her assistant, Mrs. Barnes, will be in Santa Anna Saturday, July 9, and will give lessons in canning, making dress forms, finishing garments, and so on. These ladies are experts in this work and their services are free. It is desired that the country women especially take advantage of this opportunity to see work done in a scientific manner. These workers are coming to Santa Anna under the auspices of our County Club, which is being organized in Coleman. Mrs. Leila M. Johnston has called the next meeting of the County Club for Saturday, July 2, at 3 o'clock at the Christian church in Coleman. All the women of Santa Anna and the surrounding country are most earnestly invited to attend this meeting.

Report From Farm Bureau.

J. E. McClellan handed this paper for publication a list of those farmers in the county who have signed the cotton pool contract. We would like to print the names and addresses of these farmers, but space forbids. Mr. McClellan states that already 300 farmers have signed the contract in this county, and those interested in the movement are very hopeful of securing a membership of 600 by July 2nd.

Picnic at Rockwood Saturday.

The baseball team at Rockwood is staging a big basket picnic for their community Saturday, at which many of the Western sports will be presented, including broncho riding, goat roping, horse racing, etc. All the countryside is invited and a good old fashioned time for all is pledged.

County Club Boys at Work.

The Coleman county livestock team has begun its year's training with a view to being prepared to meet competitive state teams in contests again this year, and are hoping to carry off for Coleman county the same honors which were won last year.

The team is comprised of representative boys from all sections of the county, with centers at Santa Anna and at Coleman, and any agricultural boy of the county is eligible to secure the training without any cost. We are securing specialists from A. & M. College to assist in the training.

The Santa Anna team spent a day last week judging dairy cattle, sheep and hogs in the Buffalo community; the Coleman boys spent the following day working hogs at Coleman. This meeting was hindered by the rain and bad roads, but we must do some extensive work from now until close of season, when the state contests will be held at College Station.

It is to be remembered that the Coleman county team now have in their possession the trophy cup that was awarded the highest scoring team in the state last year, and it is also understood that there will be stronger competition for this cup this year at the state meeting than ever before.

It is urged that every member of the team attend the meetings regularly, as we believe this to be some of the most valuable training for the farm boys.

A series of lessons will be mailed out to each boy at once, which includes judging hogs, beef cattle, dairy cattle and sheep, so that the members may become acquainted with the terms used and also begin observing the points of quality of the stock in the community.

The next meeting date of the team will be July 1 and 2, meeting at Coleman the 1st at 9 a. m.; will work out Shorthorn cattle and hogs on the farms of J. A. Pearce and J. T. Stovall; will work Hereford cattle on the J. T. Wornick ranch. The following day we will work Angus cattle, Delaware and Southdown sheep on the F. Beck ranch.

Will camp at night; boys expected to bring light camping outfit and provisions for the two days.

W. F. ROBINSON,
County Agent.

McClure Loses Farm Home.

W. J. McClure, who lives near Red Bank school house, suffered the loss of his home and most of its contents by fire last Friday morning. Mrs. McClure had an oil stove burning in the house, and is said to have turned the flame low and went out to the field where Mr. McClure was working. When only a short distance from the house, she looked back toward the building and it was a mass of smoke and flames. Some bedding, a few pieces of furniture, including the piano, was saved. The smoke house adjoining, was destroyed by the fire also, in which was housed a considerable supply of meat and lard. The neighbors of Mr. McClure are making up a purse for him.

Tobacco Growing Here.

Perhaps few people of Santa Anna know that we have growing right in our midst a luxuriant tobacco crop. As an indication that it is very highly prized by its grower, Frank Edsall says that next morning after our slight hail storm he arose early to ascertain the damage and hailed his host and guest, F. M. Jaynes, with an inquiry as to what damage had been wrought to his garden. "Oh, darn the garden," said Mr. Jaynes, "what was the damage to my tobacco plants?" Mr. Edsall says the tobacco plants sustained only slight injury, and are growing just as luxuriantly as if they were back in the Carolinas.

Another Rain Falls Here.

Santa Anna and vicinity was visited by a good shower of rain Monday night. The rain was quite heavy in the Liberty neighborhood, some authorities placing it as much as three or more inches. It was not very heavy in Santa Anna, and immediate vicinity.

Santa Anna School Worker Honored.

Mrs. Mike Meyer has been honored with the selection as county chairman of school extension work, at a recent meeting of the congress of mothers of the Fifth District of the State. Mrs. Meyer will dignify the position with her training, experience and devotion to school extension work.

Santa Anna to Observe Fourth.

The two bank cashiers, P. P. Bond and Chas. W. Woodruff, busied themselves the first of the week in securing the written consent of practically every line of business in Santa Anna to close on July Fourth, (all day) and everybody will fall in with the American Legion program and fittingly observe the day.

Those signing the agreement to close were:

Burton Lingo Co.
H. Shapiro.
Richardson & Co.
R. P. Crum & Son.
Mrs. Miriam Prickett.
A. C. Garrett.
Santa Anna Gas Co.
Simmons & Greer Co.
McFarland & Wilson.
D. R. Hill & Bro.
R. B. Renfro.
Raney, May & Garrett.
Hill & Moreland.
E. G. Overby.
W. A. Standly.
G. W. Bailey.
Santa Anna News.
R. Rountree & Son.
R. J. Marshall & Sons.
Vinson & Watkins.
Rosenberg Bros.
Texas Mercantile Co.
T. L. Paulson.
Blue Racket Store.
Adams Mercantile Co.
East End Grocery.
Leeper-Curd Lbr. Co.
W. R. Kelley & Co.
A. C. Hooper.
Santa Anna-Merc. Co.
Mrs. Comer Blue.
W. E. Baxter.
Polk Bros. Co.
Morgan & Blevins.
Hunter Bros.
H. R. Layne.
Miles Wofford.
S. W. Childers & Co.
Marshall & Jones.

Harmony Club Holds Meeting.

"Home Sweet Home" again was the atmosphere which prevailed at the meeting of the Harmony Club at Mrs. Sealy's home recently. The Misses Harper were hostesses and all the young ladies who were in college and our local graduates interested in music were honor guests.

Simplicity in decorations gave evidence of the hospitable manner in which the guests were entertained, and the following musical program was rendered:

Leader—Miss Myrl Kingsbery.
Roll call, with current events.
Biography of Felix Mendelsohn, by Miss Reynolds.
Song—Miss Ora Mae Marper.
Violin solo—"Consolation," Mendelsohn, Mrs. Mike Meyer.
Piano solo—"Hunting song," Miss Sybl Simpson.
Piano solo—Rondo Capriccioso, Mendelsohn, Miss Ruby Harper.
The Club will assist the Ladies' Auxiliary of the American Legion in giving a Japanese lawn party for the benefit of the disabled soldiers of our country, and will also this month organize an orchestra and school society of home talent.

I. O. O. F. Association Meets Here.

The Central West Texas association of I. O. O. F. and Rebekahs, will meet in Santa Anna July 27 and 28. Last week the officers of the association met here with the officers of the local lodge to work out plans for the big meeting which will be staged here next month. It is planned to have some degree work, which will of course be open only to members of the order, and addresses to the general public by notable men and women who are identified with the work of the organization.

The visiting officers here last week were: R. R. Kingston, Brownwood, president; Mrs. W. P. Eads, Brownwood, vice president; Mrs. J. D. Visart, secretary. These were accompanied here by Mrs. R. R. Kingston and C. W. Green of Brownwood.

A "Grape-Vine" From Fishing Party.

An underground message from the fishing party comprised of G. W. Faulkner and family, Ben and Will Parker and families, S. W. Childers and son, Aubrey, from somewhere on the Llano, indicates they are catching plenty of fish and enjoying their outing immensely. They have employed a negro chef to prepare the fish for eating, and in fact the message emanating from the party is altogether "fishy." Nothing was said as to when they expect to return.

Crop Conditions Very Good.

Crop conditions in Coleman county, especially in the Santa Anna country, are regarded as very satisfactory for this stage of development. Corn and all feedstuffs are well advanced, the former perhaps requiring only one more rain at an opportune time to mature, while much of the Kaffirs will mature without it. Cotton is growing luxuriantly, much of it being knee high and in bloom. There has been no evidence of boll weevils in the cotton fields here, so far as reported to this paper.

Many people living right here in Santa Anna do not perhaps appreciate the magnitude and the magnificence of the crops here since the very fine seasons, but it may be said in passing that many visitors are loud in their praise of local conditions. Mr. Hooks, who is here from Van Zandt county, visiting his daughter, Mrs. B. W. Wilson, remarked to this editor the latter part of last week after taking an auto tour of the adjacent farming section, that he saw thousands of acres of fine crops as ever grew in any country. He said the Santa Anna country was in much better shape than the section which now claims his residence.

Hunter Families in Re-Union.

The Hunter families met in their first annual re-union in Santa Anna last week, there being 51 members in attendance, with two brothers absent, Oscar Hunter, of Yoakum, and Henry Hunter, of Naberton, La., and one sister, Mrs. S. T. Tooke, of Jacksonville, Texas.

Registering at the gathering were: Mrs. W. J. Hunter and son-in-law, J. W. Babb and wife, and children, Warren, Oswald, Thelma, Morris and Clifton, of Cisco; Connie Hunter and wife, and son, Herbert; Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hunter; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Woodruff and daughter, Charlsie and son, Hunter Woodruff; Mr. and Mrs. Roger Hunter, and son, Robt L.; Lee Hunter and wife and son, Brown Lee; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kirkpatrick and daughter, Anita; Archie Hunter; Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Hunter and children; Mr. and Mrs. Ross Kelley and their child, Julian Ross; son Jesse and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Turner; son John Willis, of Santa Anna; Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Hunter and children, Carvel and Bernice, of San Antonio; T. W. Hunter and daughter, Mrs. Liska Whiting of Hartsborne, Okla.; Mrs. Lorena Carey and daughters, Frances and Nora Merle, of Weimar; and Miss Beulah Hunter of Naberton, La.

The ages of the Hunter brothers present are as follows, respectively: L. W. Hunter, 61; C. K. Hunter, 55; T. A. Hunter, 53; T. W. Hunter, 51. By unanimous vote it was decided to make this an annual event in the future.

Needles to say the visiting members of the family were treated to every courtesy and accommodation by the resident members during their stay here. The hospitality took the form of "open house" at every Hunter domicile, picnic parties on the streams, auto rides about the farms and oil fields, etc.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Self-Shaver is Mowing Em Down with the ole Rusty—we mean Trusty—Safety Hoe, and becuz his Whisker Pasture is tougher'n Alligator Hide, the Hoe is doing a Mean Job and the Patent will be Elected to the Lukikell Club when he Gets Through. Ladies, you'll never know what you've Missed!

"FOUND"

By JACK LAWTON.

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

In all his young life Jimmie had never before known the meaning of the word discouragement. His college career had been a joyous time of successful preparation, this first business position but a stepping stone to a greater. When the "greater" was won Jimmie felt his future assured. Then, lo! His castles fell in ruins. Jimmie's services were no longer required. The great plant which during the war had prospered was now reduced to economic necessity, and Jimmie, one of many satisfactory employees to be dispensed with.

He was stunned by the unexpectedness of it, as he stood in the spring sunshine.

But the prettiest girl that he had ever seen sat on the seat toward his right, among the bus passengers. Her cheeks had caught the stinging caress of the breeze, and her eyes were the purple hue of the country violets she wore. The girl's hat was not modishly new like those about her; it was still evidently a winter hat, which had weathered many storms.

Jimmie saw the light of adventure glow in the girl's eyes, as she viewed the great boats on the river. He noted her wondering surprise, as they passed the marble palaces of the rich. And with every mile Jimmie's observance and Jimmie's blissful interest grew, until past misfortunes seemed of no concern at all in face of this marvelous event of love at first sight.

Jimmie had scoffed at the idea before. Now his one overwhelming fear was that the girl should descend presently those twisting bus stairs and be lost to him forever. A man on the seat beside him was obliged to nudge him twice in order that he might pass. Jimmie nodded apologetically; he recognized in the white-haired man an occasional companion at his favorite restaurant table.

The man usually boarded this bus at the noon hour and sometimes again at night. Jimmie was desperate when he realized that the next stopping place would be his own. For a moment he was tempted to ignore its significance, but Mr. Brothers would be in his office at this hour, and it was with Mr. Brothers that Jimmie hoped to find employment. If he delayed, the position offered might fall to another.

With a sinking sense of loss Jimmie made his way to the office building and entered an elevator. At the fifth floor he stood, ascertaining his direction.

Then, unbelievably, a girl came from a later arrived elevator to breathlessly face him. It was the girl! Jimmie gasped. Her cheeks were pinker from her haste and her eyes seemed bluer in their earnestness. She thrust a bill purse toward him.

"There!" she exclaimed, in the soft sort of voice Jimmie had known she should have, "is your purse. You dropped it on the bus seat; I followed you all the way here."

Jimmie looked speechlessly down on the well-filled purse; absently he read a name on the identification card within.

"It isn't mine," he remarked discouragingly.

The girl stared; her bright satisfaction vanished.

"Then, whose?" she began.

Jimmie came to himself with a joyful start. Here was the one girl in the world at his side. Here was a glorious springtime afternoon before them. Opportunity sometimes knocks but once. Jimmie grasped his opportunity.

"I think," he said, "that it probably belongs to the white-haired man who sat beside me. He often takes dinner at night in the restaurant where I do. If you'd let me take you there later, and we could ride down on the bus on our way, you might be able to restore to the man his property."

The girl hesitated. Frankly she studied Jimmie's face; then, evidently assured, she smiled and a friendly dimple peeped forth.

"All right," she agreed. "You do not need a recommendation as to honesty, at least."

The white-haired man was seated at the restaurant table when two smiling young people abruptly joined him. "We know this is your purse," Jimmie greeted, "for the waiter has told us your name. But, perhaps, as a matter of form you had better identify the contents."

The rightful owner looked back questioning from his regained property.

"I have inserted an ad in the 'Lost Column' of this evening's paper," he said, "offering a reward for return of the purse. May I hand that reward to you now?"

"If you please," the pretty girl interposed. "We have learned, Mr. Ware, of your great business interests. Mr. James Brandon is anxious to find worthy employment. Perhaps you could help him in that."

The Understudy

By KATE EDMUNDS

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Miss Graziella Fernald was understudy for the leading actress of the Eastern Stock company. Her greatest ambition was to be given an opportunity to show her skill and ability as an actress. Night after night she stood at the stage door waiting to hear if her services were needed, and when word was given that Miss Warrington was in good health and able to appear, she heaved a sigh of disappointment.

Julian Forsythe had been her devoted admirer since their childhood days, but now he craved for something more than mere friendship. He had little sympathy with her aspiration to become an actress.

"Graziella, this is absolutely the last time in any shape or manner that I will ask you again," said the young man with a determined air. "I have an offer to go West to investigate some farm lands. Shall we go together? I hate to think of you here all alone in this big city."

"Don't worry about me. I'm fully capable of taking care of myself."

"All right," responded Forsythe, yearning to take her in his arms, vowing that he would do his utmost to prevent her from receiving fervent stage kisses and embraces from some stranger before an audience of hundreds of people.

The following morning Miss Warrington received a note from Julian Forsythe, asking her to allow him to call in regard to an urgent personal matter. The messenger boy returned with the answer that she would see him at three o'clock the next day. Promptly at three he presented his card and was admitted into Miss Warrington's private room.

"Oh!" she ejaculated, "are you the son of Julian Forsythe?"

"Yes, but my father has been dead for many years; did you know him?" he inquired, wondering at how old and haggard she looked now, while in the evening from behind the footlights she seemed youth personified.

"Please be seated," she said in her most charming manner. "You look just as your father did years ago, and all the applause and glory cannot recompense me for the honest, true devotion that he offered me, and which I scorned and cast aside, dazzled by the glamor of the stage."

When she had finished, Julian confided to her how similar his father's experience was to his own. A long silence ensued, for Miss Warrington's heart was filled with conflicting emotions as she reviewed the past, and realized that another young girl endeavored to do exactly as she had done. Her thoughts were interrupted by Julian's voice. "At first I thought you might think it presumptuous on my part to bother a stranger with my affairs, but I'm glad I came now, and I hope you will let me come often."

"Certainly. I will always be delighted to see you. We must be friends, and to show that I mean it, for the first time I shall be too ill to act tomorrow night."

"Thank you for your kind intentions; but what good will that do?"

"Graziella will then have her chance. She will also show that she isn't at all capable of taking the part. When she realizes her failure, no doubt if you ask her again at the crucial moment she may give up all hopes of a stage career."

The stage manager could hardly believe his ears when he heard that the leading lady was too indisposed to appear at the evening performance. Desperate, he sent a telegram to Miss Fernald, requesting her to report immediately at the theater.

"Hurrah, hurrah!" she exclaimed. "At last I am going to be a star for one night, and who can tell? Maybe forever."

Just as she was about to go to the manager's office she tripped on the step and turned her ankle. She tried to suppress a scream, but the pain was agonizing. Two or three persons rushed to her assistance and helped her to her feet, and when the manager heard of the trouble a doctor was sent for instantly. The doctor announced that it was a bad sprain and probably Miss Fernald would not be able to walk for three weeks. The manager stormed around and used all the choice oaths of his vocabulary. Graziella's disappointment was too keen to give vent to in words. She was the picture

The white-haired man's shrewd eyes regarded Jimmie.

"No doubt," he promised, "we may be able to come to an arrangement."

He turned to the pretty girl. "And you?"

"I," she replied, "have just come in for the day from Balcom's Corners." "You will like Balcom's Corners," she told Jimmie later. "When you come out at the week's end, the lilacs will all be in bloom."

"You bet I will," said Jimmie.

of disappointment. Once again the manager took up the phone and informed Miss Warrington of his dilemma. After a brief statement of the accident, he received the promise that she would appear as usual. Her illness had miraculously passed.

One of the men assisted Graziella to a cab, and she burst into a paroxysm of tears as soon as she was alone. When Julian heard of the accident he hurried up to the boarding-house and inquired for Graziella.

"I'm so glad you came, Julian. I had my chance and lost it," she said mournfully.

"Well, suppose you give me a chance this time?" he pleaded.

"But I'm all damaged now," she replied, pointing to her bandaged foot.

"I thank the heavens for the accident, Graziella. Let me see if this ring fits your finger," he said, slipping a solitaire on her finger.

She smiled. "Perhaps I may after all play a star part—and with the support of a good-looking leading man," she said demurely.

Senior B. Y. P. U. Program.

For June 26, 1921.

Subject—Missionary meeting, Africa.

Leader—Mrs. Tom Campbell.

1. Scripture lesson, Melvin Lamb.

2. Prayer, by volunteers in the Union.

3. Introduction, talk by leader.

4. Recalling Livingstone, by Ruby Shotwell.

5. Africa's vast size, Vivian Mitchell.

6. Religions and needs of the gospel, L. Stuckey.

7. Progress in mission work, Edgar Traylor.

8. Some notable torch bearers, Miss Lena McCorkle.

9. Southern Baptist work, Gladys Lackey.

10. The same need everywhere, by Gladys Lackey.

Song—253.

Prayer—By leader.

Hot Weather Headquarters

When it's hot come here—for even on the warmest days it is comfortably cool.

And to add to your enjoyment we serve, in liberal portions, Shaw Bros. Ice Cream in many ways—Sodas, Sundaes and in specially styled dishes of wonderful-flavor.

If you prefer we'll put up your order for Cream so you can take it home. Phone orders to 237 receive our prompt attention



Keep Your Eggs Fresh.

Why waste your eggs during the summer month, when you can keep them for a year as good as they were when taken from the nest? Ask the Corner Drug Store.

Water Well Drilling

I have a good well rig for shallow drilling. Those wanting work will please write me at Mullin, Texas. Rig now located at Liberty. W. B. Kellogg. 6-27-2p

FALL IN! COUNT OFF RIGHT DRESS!

For the Fourth of July

American Legion Barrage

To Be Held at Santa Anna, Texas

Among the Attractions Will Be:

Free Spectacular Fireworks Display at Night; Base Ball Game in Afternoon; A Big Feature Picture at Best Theatre and Parade for all ex-service men.

The Free Display of Fireworks, Costing Over \$100.00 Will Be Worth Coming Many Miles to See. Nothing Like It Has Ever Been Shown in This Section of Texas

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.

OLD FAITHFUL GEYSER

THE Lord didn't make many geysers or water volcanoes, but he gave a distinct individuality to each of the few which he did make.

He placed the majority of them in Yellowstone park and of these, one has been dignified with the name—Old Faithful, because of its dependability.

Geysers are do-as-you-please freaks of Nature. Their activities are generally devoid of any regularity. Some "go off" with great frequency; others only at long intervals. But, Old Faithful, true to the name, can be depended upon, day and night, winter or summer, to thrust her tremendous column of water high into the air (some times 170 feet), for four minutes at a time, at intervals of from sixty-five to eighty minutes.

From a bowl-shaped surface opening an irregular passage, known as a tube, reaches down to the intensely heated regions. Water from the surface or underground springs trickles down through rocks and holes and collects in the bottom of this tube. The heat makes it boil. Then it turns to steam. The steam forces the water toward the top. Later, clouds of steam arise. Finally, the pressure of the steam overcomes the weight of the water above and the geyser erupts with astonishing force, continuing to do so until all the water in the tube has been expelled.

The discharged water falls to the ground and cools off. Soon the water again collects in the tube, becomes heated to the breaking-out point and the operation is repeated.

According to observations made by the U. S. Geological Survey, Old Faithful "shoots" 1,500,000 gallons of water at each eruption, or about 33,225,000 gallons every twenty-four hours—enough to supply a city of 300,000 inhabitants.

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NEW triumphs in steel, steam and electricity have carried the Stars and Stripes back again to the seven seas. On more than fifty trade and passenger routes American owned and operated ships, flying the Flag, are ready to carry your goods, or to carry you, to every foreign land.

They are splendid ships, the pride of American genius, designed and equipped to give the finest passenger comfort, service and safety, and to handle your goods in the most economical way.

Operators of Passenger Services

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 Matson Navigation Company, 26 So. Gay Street, Baltimore, Md.
 Munson Steam Ship Line, 82 Beaver Street, New York, N. Y.
 New York and Porto Rico S. S. Co., 11 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
 Pacific Mail S. S. Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
 U. S. Mail S. S. Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
 Ward Line (New York and Cuba Mail S. S. Co.) Foot of Wall Street, New York, N. Y.

Free use of Shipping Board films

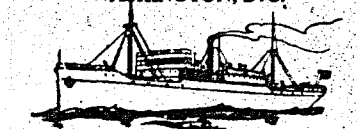
Use of Shipping Board motion picture films, four reels, free on request of any mayor, pastor, postmaster, or organization. A great educational picture of ships and the sea. Write for information to H. Laure, Director Information Bureau, Room 911, 1319 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

SHIPS FOR SALE

(To American citizens only). Steel steamers, both oil and coal burners. Also wood steamers, wood hulls and ocean-going tugs. Further information obtained by request.

For sailings of passenger and freight ships to all parts of the world and all other information, write any of the above lines or

U-S SHIPPING BOARD
 WASHINGTON, D. C.



"Tortoise" and "Hare"

By MURIEL BLAIR

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"Tortoise" Mowbray they called him at school in contradistinction to "Hare" Snyder; and never were two sobriquets more fairly earned. Snyder was the particular bright boy of the class, and always at the top, while "Tortoise" Mowbray lagged respectably near the bottom of it.

After college it was the same "Hare" Snyder and "Tortoise" Mowbray obtained positions in the same corporation, Snyder through a "pull," Mowbray because the straightforward, clean-cut appearance of the young man favorably impressed Henry Davenrich, the president.

The "hare" made money and spent it recklessly, while the "tortoise" put his aside, added to it, and lived modestly and soberly.

The test of their friendship came when they both fell in love with the same girl. Cynthia Lanfrey was a niece of Davenrich and lived in a big building on Madison avenue, where she kept house for him. At this period the "hare" and the "tortoise" had been working with the corporation for nearly ten years. Snyder was pretty near the top, thanks to the "pull" aforementioned, and was a constant visitor at Davenrich's home. Mowbray was invited casually, on some grand occasion, but Cynthia liked him and he was invited again.

Then, one evening, Mowbray told Cynthia his story in a plain, slow-spoken, manly fashion.

"You're too late," she said, with a little sob and a following laugh. "James—Mr. Snyder—asked me yesterday."

It was about this time that the "tortoise" was temporarily placed in charge of the books of one of these toadies and discovered something that made him sit up all night, thinking. In the morning he went straight to Snyder and told him what he had found. Snyder leaped out of his chair. "My God, Tortoise," he yelled, "did old Davenrich put you in charge of the books?" Then he came to his senses.

"You'd have done the same if you'd been in my place, Tortoise," he whined. "How did you suppose I was going to keep up my style of living on seventy-five dollars a week? Besides, it wasn't really a crime, for Davenrich is going to make way for me next year, and he owns half the stock in the concern. Then, when I've married Cynthia, it will be practically my own business, won't it? What are you going to do about it?"

"These defalcations," said the "tortoise" slowly, clenching his fists—for somehow he always hated to hear the "hare" pronounce Cynthia's name—"amount to nine thousand dollars and seventy-three cents."

"Cut out the cents," said Snyder. "Yes, I guess that's about the figure."

"I have four thousand dollars," answered the "tortoise." "I can borrow five thousand more. I will pay the amount if you promise me to run straight in future for—" he clenched his fists again—"for Miss Lanfrey's sake."

"You good old Tortoise. Of course I will," said Snyder, clapping him upon the back. "And when I'm in Davenrich's place I'll make you assistant manager."

"When you are in Davenrich's place I shall look for another position," said Mowbray quietly, and turned on his heel and went back to his desk.

The wedding was set for June, three months ahead. The "tortoise" went no longer to the house on Madison avenue. Davenrich retired earlier than had been expected, for he died.

Then rumors began to spread concerning the financial condition of the corporation. Inquisitive men, connected with the state, began poring nightly over the books. Then one day they summoned Mowbray before them.

"There is an item of nine thousand dollars paid in by you on March 2 last, according to the books," they said. "Can you explain this?"

"Yes," answered the "tortoise" unflinchingly. "I stole that money to play the races, won, and paid the money back. What are you going to do about it?"

"Where is that nine thousand dollars?" asked the chief depositor. "It was entered but never deposited."

The "tortoise" could not think quickly enough to answer. So they arrested him and closed the business. Next day the world learned that nearly two hundred thousand dollars had been embezzled by a high official in the corporation.

The lock clicked and the jail governor stood before him, accompanied by the lawyers for the state.

"You want me?" asked the "tortoise" quietly.

"Yes," answered the lawyers. "As a witness. You are free. Snyder blew his brains out."

"Good Lord!" said the "tortoise." Then, "I am really free?" he asked. "I

A Comparison of Grocery Prices Prevailing Last Year With Those of Right Now

At

Marshall's Store

in Santa Anna, Texas U. S. A.

Here's a List of What You Could Buy Last Year for \$35.00

100 lbs. sugar	\$27.00
50 lbs. flour	3.75
25 lbs. meal	1.25
4 cans corn	1.00
4 cans tomatoes	1.00
4 cans salmon	1.00
Total	\$35.00

Here's What Your \$35.00 Will Buy at Our Store Now:

100 lbs. sugar	\$7.50
100 lbs. flour	5.00
4 cans corn	.50
4 cans tomatoes	.50
4 cans salmon	.50
5 lbs. coffee	1.00
3 pkgs. soda	.25
25 lbs. salt	.50
25 lbs. meal	.75
1 lb. tea	.50
5 lbs. baking powder	.80
10 lbs. salt meat	1.40
10 lbs. Karo	.60
5 cans sweet potatoes	1.00
1-gal. can peaches	.75
10 lbs. evaporated apples	1.40
12 lbs. beans	1.00
1 gal. apple jelly	.80
5 gals. kerosene	.50
10 lbs. crackers	1.50
40 bars soap	1.00
20 boxes matches	1.00
15 lbs. rice	1.00
1 lb. cheese	.25
3 boxes starch	.25
5 lbs. peanut butter	1.00
16 cans evaporated milk	1.00
2 cans peas	.25
2 cans string beans	.25
1 good broom	.50
2 cans kraut	.25
2 post toasties	.25
1 gal. peanut oil	1.00
8 pkgs. tobacco	.25
Total	\$35.00

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.

OUR LARGEST MUNICIPAL PIER

CHICAGO'S municipal pier, one of the largest and most useful public structures, is likewise one of the stupendous engineering feats of the times. It not only provides 8,500 feet of dockage space and more than 450,000 square feet of freight storage space, but is also a magnet of enormous proportions for recreational purposes.

This great structure juts out into Lake Michigan for 3,000 feet and is 292 feet wide. In its construction there were used 20,000 piling, 1,500,000 cubic yards of sand and clay and 50,000 cubic feet of re-inforced concrete; 80 cars of steel sash and doors and 80,000 window panes. Although sub-divided into a headhouse (the shore end), a freight-and-passenger section, a terminal building and a recreational section, it is all under one roof.

Street cars ascend an incline to the second floor and run out to the terminal building. Foot traffic is accommodated by 16-foot-wide board walks, 2,340 feet long, reaching out to the recreation end of the building.

In addition to spacious waiting and rest rooms, there is a hospital, restaurant, art room, auditorium—used for dancing, concerts and banquets—and a roof garden.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

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© Western Newspaper Union.

AMERICAN CAMPANILE

THE records of past ages are authority for the fact that campaniles or bell towers became very common in Italy and especially in Rome between the eighth and eleventh centuries. Almost everybody has at some time seen a picture of that famous old one of old St. Mark's Church in Venice.

On the other hand, campaniles are rarely seen in the United States now-a-days and yet California boasts what is perhaps the most splendid example of a bell tower on the western hemisphere.

It is one of the most-pleasing and graceful architectural structures one can hope to look upon and is located in the grounds of the University of California, at Berkeley. The gift of a Mrs. Sater, it cost about \$200,000, is 302 feet high, approximately 36 feet square and is constructed of California granite, with the exception of the pyramidally-shaped top-piece which is of white marble.

Within the tower is an immense clock and a chime of twelve beautifully-toned bells. These precious bells were safely transported through the submarine-infested waters of the Atlantic, on their journey from the old world, during the earlier days of the world war.

These bells, also the gift of Mrs. Sater, range in weight from 349 to 4,118 pounds. The tenor or largest bell carries the following inscription, written especially for the purpose by Professor Flagg of the university:

"We ring, we chime, we toll;
 Lend ye the silent part,
 Some answer in the heart,
 Some echo in the soul."

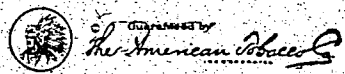
Our out-of-town patrons, as well as those in Santa Anna, are advised that we prepare daily some very choice barbecued beef. Fine for a lunch at home or picnics. Let us serve you. Texas Mercantile Co., meat department.



Cigarette

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

It's Toasted



ENGRAVED CARDS AND ENGRAVED STATIONERY

Santa Anna people desiring engraved calling cards and stationery, are invited to call at the News office and inspect samples and get prices before ordering elsewhere. We represent one of the best engraving houses making a specialty of high grade work. All forms of announcements, birth, wedding, school, etc., monogram stationery, and all kinds of visiting and business cards are shown and prices computed.

—Mrs. J. M. Byrd and infant daughter arrived here last week for a visit of some time with her mother, Mrs. W. W. Hunter and other relatives.

We will be in Santa Anna every Friday and Saturday. Those wanting photos will please call on those days. Moore Studio, Santa Anna.



Sold only by dealers

give tire mileage at the lowest cost in history

30 x 3 1/2

\$15.00

NON-SKID

Reduction in all styles and sizes

A New Low Price on a Known and Honest Product

Sanderson Garage

Santa Anna Dealers

FISK TIRES

Santa Anna News

One copy per year.....\$1.50
 One copy six months......80
 One copy three months......50
 Single copy......65
 Outside of County, per year... 2.00
 (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.

Walter Brandon Publisher

Friday, June 24, 1921.

Entered at the post office of Santa Anna as second class mail.

Boys and Girls, Are You Progressing in the World, or Moving Backward?

Are you chained to a small job and a small salary? Are you in a rut where you are just holding your own, where you are not improving yourself and have no future? Don't think you are standing still. You can't; you either move forward or backward. If you are not progressing you are losing ground. You have ambition, you want a good position and prospects for success in the future. Don't allow yourself to stay on a small job and a small income, without making any progress in life. Get your feet on the ladder of success. How are you going to do it?

There are several ways from here to there. You can travel the twenty-five thousand miles around the earth and arrive in the next street, or you can take a straight line across the block and reach your destination in two minutes. The world is full of people trying to cross the block by going around the world. The ones who get somewhere are the ones who know how to select a direct route. The Direct Route to a Good Business

Position is Through the Tyler Commercial College.

If you don't believe this, go out some day and make a dozen applications for positions. Approach the employer, and say, "I would like to have some kind of a position," and when you are asked what you can do, tell him you haven't any particular training, but that you can do most anything. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred he will tell you he wants a bookkeeper, stenographer, typist, somebody who can do something in a superior way.

There is a short cut to business success and there is a long route, and when you are young you have the opportunity to select the one or the other. Doubtless you can get some kind of a job in a business and work up. But don't underestimate the difficulty of the task of working up. Successful business men are too busy to teach school in their office. Select the shorter, direct route, through the T. C. C., and you will reach your destination early enough to enjoy the fruits of the journey.

You do not have to be a sage to understand that these things are true, but you will be a wise young man or woman, if you realize their significance, realize that they apply to you and not to some one else, and take

advantage of the opportunities that the right sort of action will open up. Take a course with us and we will place you in a good paying position as soon as you can finish. Fill in coupon below and mail to us for free catalogue, descriptive of our courses of Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Business Administration and Finance, Telegraphy, Cotton Classing, etc., in one of the largest commercial training institutions in America.

Name _____
 Address _____
 Tyler Commercial College,
 Tyler, Texas.

County B. Y. P. U. Program.
 Following is the program of Coleman County B. Y. P. U. Federation, to be held in Santa Anna July 1-3.

Friday
 8:00 p. m.—Devotional, conducted by Bro. Holmes.
 8:30 p. m.—Address by Rev. J. R. McCorkle.

Saturday
 9:45 a. m.—Devotional, conducted by Rev. McDowell.
 10:00 a. m.—Why have a B. Y. P. U.? Round table discussion, led by Tom Strickland.

10:30 a. m.—The A-1 standard of excellence, its value and how to attain it, round table discussion, led by Rev. R. B. Cooper.

11:00 a. m.—Inspirational address, Dr. W. T. Hillsman.

Noon
 2:00 p. m.—Song and praise service.

2:30 p. m.—Business session.

3:30 p. m.—The place of prayer in a young Christian's life, J. M. Cooper.

8:00 p. m.—Prayer and praise service, Bro. Holmes.

8:30 p. m.—Address, by Rev. E. E. Dawson.

Sunday
 9:45 a. m.—Sunday school.

11:00 a. m.—Preaching service.

2:30 p. m.—Song and praise service.

3:00 p. m.—Special music by Coleman Juniors.

Illustrated song—Althea Neal.

Address to Juniors—Dr. Hillsman.

Special music—Coleman Junction Juniors.

8:00 p. m.—Regular service.

Everybody, whether you are a member of any B. Y. P. U. or not, are cordially invited.

LEWIS STUCKEY, Pres.

REV. J. M. REYNOLDS, Pastor.

Legion Meeting Saturday Night

The American Legion will meet in regular monthly session Saturday evening. All members are requested to be present, and all visiting ex-service men will be made welcome.

—Committee.

Miss Parker Entertains

Thursday evening Miss Annie Lou Parker entertained at the home of Mrs. G. W. Faulkner in honor of Miss Griffie Adkins of Ballinger. The evening's entertainment included musical numbers and conversation and at a late hour cake and punch was served to the following: Misses Maydada Hays, Mabel Banister, Griffie Adkins, Ruby Brannon, Lucille May, Louvene Brandon, Faith Raney, and Messrs. Banister, Homer May, Carroll Kingberry, Dewey Pieratt, Leeper Gay.

Ladies' Hats

We have a dozen or so real pretty hats; we think you will like these--- in the lot you will find values up to \$9.00. Pick the lot for

\$3.50

Wash Skirts

Several very pretty wash skirts of the better kind---extra quality materials and worth more---as long as they last for **\$3.50**

Santa Anna Merc. Co.

Quality

Service

Read Mrs. Warner's Article.

The News trusts that every reader of the paper read the article which appeared in last week's issue from the pen of Mrs. Phebe K. Warner, on the subject, "The joys of living in the little town." We believe this reading will prove profitable to every dweller in the land, for it paints in word pictures that can be made realistic the joys of living in the small town away from the artificial and sordid existence of the cities, where creation seems to flock as to a magnet. We wish every resident of Santa Anna could get a conception of how beautiful we could make life here, how it could be made so attractive and wholesome that our joys of living would be multiplied a thousand fold. Aside from working out and enjoying such an ideal environment, wouldn't it be the greatest advertisement and achievement of our lives to have said of us abroad that here—Santa Anna was the ideal little American city, in all of the elements that make for human happiness?

If you didn't read the article, get your paper and read it carefully. It is a little longer than perhaps you care to read, but every sentence has been indited by an illumined vision of a great soul. If you are not a better citizen after having read it, there is not much man or woman in your old worthless carcass, anyhow.

"It Might Happen to You"

That's the title of the big feature hit of the season which is to be exhibited at Best Theatre Monday and Tuesday of next week.

The Story in a Nutshell

J. Worthington Butts, Jr., spent his mornings in bed and his evenings "in bad." Chorus girls thought he was lovely, but his father regarded Worthy in the same way he did his income tax—a personal expense. One day father decided to give Worthy the keys to his cellar and let him "go the limit." He did. The party was a grand success until father turned the lions loose. Then things began to happen. Guests and wild animals become involved in a comedy mixup which for laughs, actions and real thrills has never been equalled on the screen. "It Might Happen to You" is a picture you will never forget. Don't miss it!

Innocents Abroad.

Jerry Simpson, Leonard Gipson, Norman Hosh and Harris Greer decided to see just how much of this old world they could explore on one dollar each. They left town about 1:30 a. m. headed toward Brownwood. They all had good luck and did not have to walk all the way. By 3:00 o'clock in the evening they were near Blauket. Some time was spent in Comanche and the party started on their return trip. Two of the party were unfortunate and had to walk a great deal of the way. They arrived

home none the worse for the trip, but each one had spent his dollar.

Silk dresses in the new spring styles. Best values in town. Polk Bros. Co.

Attention I.O.O.F.—Every member of the I.O.O.F. and the Rebeckas are cordially invited to a joint meeting Thursday evening June 30th. S. J. Pieratt, Secy.

Miss Nora Groves Married.

Miss Nora Groves, well known resident of this city, was married Tuesday evening to Mr. Eddington, who lives in the Shield community. The young couple will reside in Santa Anna.

—Mrs. Ed Keefer had the misfortune to receive a very painful and ugly cut over her left eye one day this week while cranking a car. Several stitches were required to close the wound.

Appreciation!

We are desirous of having our customers know all orders are appreciated by us

Large or Small

Our Motto

Fair Treatment, Quick Service and Extra Quality.

Assured satisfaction is yours by dealing with us.

Hunter Brothers

Phone 48 "Home of Good Eats" Phone 48

The Big Outstanding Feature of An Absolutely All-Feature Week at

BEST THEATRE
 Monday and Tuesday
JUNE 27-28

"IT MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOU"

Starring
"Smiling Billy" Mason
 A JOYOUS ENTERTAINMENT

with
 A Galaxy of "Perfect Thirty-six" Bathing Beauties, a Company of Amazing Animal Comedians, including Jimmie, famous Tarzan Lion, and a Monkey Jazz Orchestra, all combined in a whizzing, hair-raising comedy mix-up which will make you LAUGH and GASP in turns.

You'll Talk About
"IT MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOU"
 For Weeks After You Have Seen It

NEWS for the BUYERS

Bertrand's Cafe for the best to eat.

We are making special prices on refrigerators and cream freezers. S. W. Childers & Co.

Victrolas, all sizes in stock, cash or terms to suit. Polk Bros. Co.

We have another car of feed this week. Marshall's.

The cigars and cigarettes you like, at Abernathy's.

Victrolas, all sizes in stock, cash or terms to suit. Polk Bros. Co.

Large can pure sugar cane syrup for \$1.00 at McFarland & Wilson's.

Albatross flour—the best in town, at Marshall's.

Lost—A little red sow pig. Please notify J. R. Hibbetts, Route 1.

Suits to order and pair of trousers free at Polk Bros. Co.

The Eclipse is the best lawn mower on the market. Let us show you. S. W. Childers & Co.

Bertrand's Cafe is reducing the high cost of living.

Hay Baling Wanted
Good Admiral press—will put out good heavy bales. Grady Banister. 6-24-2c

The best binder's twine 15c the pound. Let us fill your needs during the harvesting season, and you will get something that will please. Texas Mercantile Co.

Hoes, rakes, shovels, pitchforks, etc. S. W. Childers & Co.

For Sale—Two 18-inch steel pulleys. News office.

Salt meat 15c lb. at Marshall's.

"Meet me at Abernathy's fountain" the gangs' all there!

Wanted—Three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping by man and wife. Must be close in and priced reasonable. Phone 101. 6-24-c

Sugar \$7.50 per cwt. at Marshall's.

Say, Mr., where do you eat? Why, Bertrand's Cafe, of course!

Kodak finishing, work delivered each week. Leave your exposed films with us. Folk Bros. Co.

Grass rugs bought recently and priced lower. S. W. Childers & Co.

For Sale—Several close-in residence and business lots in Santa Anna, priced worth the money. See Ben Vinson. 6-3-tf

Arbuckles Coffee 4 lbs. to the \$1.00 at Marshall's.

For Sale—Scholarship to Tyler Commercial College. Inquire at News office. tf

Send Your Laundry To the City Laundry. Mrs. Dennis, Prop. Phone 109. 4-29-tf

All kinds of feed at Marshall's.

Suits tailored to order, fit and satisfaction guaranteed. Polk Bros. Co.

Alta Vista cream in half and gallon packers. Order early. L. E. Abernathy Confectionery.

Wire cots for cool summer sleeping. S. W. Childers & Co.

Eastman Kodaks and films in stock at all times. Polk Bros. Co.

Try our meat market and get the best meats. Marshall's.

Ice cold butter milk at Bertrand's Cafe.

Fishing tackle and baseball goods. S. W. Childers & Co.

Buy one sack of Albatross flour and be convinced, at Marshall's.

See Polk Bros. Co. for Men's furnishing goods.

More New Perfection oil stoves are sold than all other brands. S. W. Childers & Co.

We are supplying patrons of our market with cuts from some very choice stall-fed young cattle that are a delight to the users. We want you to try our market service. If it is not up to our advertised statements, tell us. Texas Mercantile Co., meat department.

Buy groceries at Marshall's and save money.

Kodak finishing, work delivered each week. Leave your exposed films with us. Polk Bros. Co.

Bertrand's Cafe appreciates your trade.

Oat bags, twine and baling wire. S. W. Childers & Co.

Don't forget Marshall's when you want the best for less money.

Silk dresses at extra low prices at Polk Bros. Co.

Golden Blend Coffee 5 lbs. to the \$1.00 at Marshall's.

A Letter From a Home Boy.
Louisville, Ky., June 18, 1921.
Dear Home Folks:

I will write you in answer to your letter that I received yesterday. I am well and am having a good time.

I have visited several of the largest cities, viz. St. Louis, Springfield, Chicago, Indianapolis, Dayton, Cleveland, Columbus, Akron, Newark, Merietta, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Wheeling, Parkersburg and Cairo. I expect to visit the Mammoth Cave soon.

I sure did have a good time Sunday. A crowd of us boys and girls had a picnic on the Ohio river.

I saw some beautiful summer resorts in the Ozarks. I saw one spring 20 feet wide and the water was clear and cold.

Everything seems to be cheaper here except eggs; they are 30c per dozen. I can get fresh pineapples for 15c, and can you imagine I had ice cold water melon last week?

They have an excursion boat every Sunday that leaves Cairo about two o'clock in the afternoon and goes on down the Mississippi river. It gets back about six o'clock. They have all kinds of amusements, such as dancing, pool and card games. It only costs 25c a trip. Dancing is 50c, as is also pool. They have a soda fountain.

I will have lots to tell you when I get home. It takes so long to write it all. I will be home July 22 or 23, unless I decide to go to Kansas and work in the harvest fields.

This leaves me in fine health, and I hope it will find you all the same.

Lovingly your son,
RAY FAULKNER.
Ray is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Faulkner of this city.

PROGRAM AT
Best Theatre
For Week Ending July 2
EVERY NIGHT A FEATURE PRODUCTION

Note—We re-open Monday and Tuesday.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY
"IT MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOU"
Starring "Smiling Billy" Mason and a galaxy of "Perfect Thirty-six" Bathing Girls.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
ALICE LAKE
—IN—
"BODY AND SOUL"
A METRO PRODUCTION
FRIDAY
Afternoon and Night

Third Episode "Sky Ranger"; Seventh Episode "Fighting Fate"; a Pathe News and big Comedy.

SATURDAY
Afternoon and Night

"WANTED AT HEADQUARTERS"
Starring EVA NOVAK, who appeared here in "The Torrent" and "Up in Mary's Attic." Also George Chesbro, the star known as Bruce Weston in "The Diamond Queen." Comedy, Larry Seman in "The Suitors." Fifth Episode: "The Purple Riders." Nine Reels of Amusement.

No Raise in Admission Prices During The Week.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.
UNCLE SAM'S GIANT WIRELESS

AT GREENBURY POINT, near Annapolis, Maryland, is located the great, high-power radio station, owned and operated by Uncle Sam.

Built as a war measure, for the insurance of uninterrupted communication with our army in France, in the event that for any reason the cables were put out of commission, as well as to provide added facilities for keeping in touch with and directing the movements of vessels at sea, it has successfully bridged the seas of the world and "made good."

Four gigantic, steel towers 600 feet high, set 850 feet apart and in the form of a square, support the massive web of super-sensitive wires from which outgoing electric waves "hop off" into space and to which the incoming waves from afar are attracted. The energy by which the station is operated is obtained from a nearby power plant—a suitable operating building, power-transformer house, quarters for the maintaining and operating forces, store house for repair materials and other necessary equipment having been erected at an advantageous and adjacent location.

The far-reaching importance of this miracle-like station which performs the seemingly impossible comes home to one when he understands that it successfully handles radio traffic direct with France, Italy, Germany, Norway, other radio stations in this country and its outlying possessions and all U. S. Navy and all properly-equipped merchant and other vessels, no matter in what far-away part of the world they may be located.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.
THE DEVIL'S TOWER

THIS peculiar freak of nature which has become one of Uncle Sam's National Monuments, is located near Sundance in northeastern Wyoming. It is a gigantic rock, 600 feet high, probably 60 feet in diameter at the top and a mile around at the base. Rising sheer from the level plain, it is visible in some directions for almost a hundred miles.

Undoubtedly this tower was useful to primitive races as well as to early pioneers as a landmark. It is thought that during the subsequent Indian wars members of the Sioux and Crow tribes directed their marches by the aid of fires and other signals flashed from this ever-visible tower.

As one approaches this monstrous rock, his amazement and awe increases, because it seems incredible that any force of Nature could have carved this solitary monument.

To climb to the top would seem an impossibility, yet it is said that a number of years ago a man and a woman accomplished this feat successfully.

Now that the war is behind us and Uncle Sam has more time to devote to home matters, it seems not unlikely that he may deem it advisable to send an expedition to the top of his new possession and cause a series of stairways to be constructed for the accommodation and convenience of venturesome tourists bent on getting acquainted with their own country.

TOWN PESTS



The Gossip is out this morning. Spreading The News, and a Lot of Mean, Suspicious Stuff, that isn't News nor Truth nor Anything but Gossip. She rejoices in the Troubles of Others, and makes More for Them with her Poison Tongue. Not all the Gossips wear Skirts.

It's a "Box-Car Bungalow."

Just to abate curiosity this editor will state now that the new building being erected on the side of our picturesque mountain is a "box-car bungalow," in which will be domiciled your humble servant, his better seven-eighths and five husky children. We are indebted to young Mr. Huskisson, that versatile artist who knows more about the picture show business than most fans give him credit for, in naming this modern form of architecture. He looked at the cute little confection, and at once dubbed it a "box-car bungalow." We guess that is the moviedom of the thing, and it sounds good to us. Just to allay further questions along the same line, we are going to say that we know the little "bungalow" will not accommodate the family which we are growing up in accordance with the late lamented Theodore Roosevelt's injunction, but we are going to raise an annex in the form of a 17x20 government tent, which we think will put the finishing touches to the dramatization of "Old Mother Goose."

We are not a bit ashamed of the enterprise. What it may lack in its approach to a palatial mansion, is amply compensated by the million or so dollars' worth of scenery which the location displays. That mountain-side is worth as much per foot as the same space in New York City, but a lot of folks don't know it, and if they did this editor would not have been able to buy breathing space up there for a minute. Come to Santa Anna.

Drinks Stock Dip and Dies.

Lester G. Thomas of Novice drank stock dip last Saturday afternoon and died shortly afterwards from the effects of the poison. Mr. Thomas was 25 years of age and had only been discharged from the army a short time. He leaves a wife and 3 children. The body was laid to rest in the Novice cemetery Sunday afternoon. Despondency caused by being unable to find work was assigned as the cause of the rash act.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

Boost the Chautauqua Attendance.

Radcliffe Chautauqua opened a 3-days' engagement in Santa Anna, beginning Wednesday. The program has met the expectations of everybody. The attendance has been rather light, and the committee of business men who have underwritten the attraction express some surprise and naturally disappointment that the people generally have not been attending. Santa Anna people should turn out as a unit this afternoon and night.

Miss Sara Ramsauer has received notice of her election as a teacher of music in the Austin public school system. Miss Ramsauer is a talented musician, and her friends are glad that her work is receiving the attention of one of the larger public school systems of the State.

J. Frank Turner and family and the Misses Ruby Harper and Sara Ramsauer left this week for a tour of Colorado. They left in Mr. Turner's car and expect to be gone for a month.

Forrest, young son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Marshall, was operated upon for adenoids and diseased tonsils at the Santa Anna hospital Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Harper have received a message advising of the safe arrival at Chicago university of their daughters, the Misses Elsie Lee and Florence.

Miss Kate Phillips and Mrs. Whiting, who is the guest of Mrs. C. K. Hunter, went to Bangs Tuesday and will visit their friend, Mrs. Carl Wallace.

Miss Ona Stephenson of the Longview community, was brought to the Santa Anna hospital this week for treatment of a dislocated ankle.

Miss May Blue was operated upon Monday at the Santa Anna hospital. She has Mrs. Peters, a trained nurse of Brownwood, attending her.

R. M. Stephenson and wife are home from Cometa where Mrs. Stephenson spent some time visiting with friends and relatives.

Brush Aldrege returned to Santa Anna this week from Dallas, and is reputed to have brought back with him a bride.

Mrs. W. DuBois and children left Wednesday for Houston where they will visit friends and relatives for some time.

Mrs. Boss Franklin left for Oklahoma Tuesday in response to a message stating that her brother was quite ill.

Miss Kate May has as guests Mrs. O. K. Morris of Ft. Worth and Miss Belle May of Coleman.

Mrs. B. B. Nichols of Trickham, was brought to the Santa hospital Wednesday for treatment.

Miss Gertrude Baker has gone to Eden to spend a time visiting with friends and relatives.

Evans Mullins of Post City was the guest of his cousin, Miss Inez Marshall, last week.

The Blue Racket Store frontage was this week treated to a new cement sidewalk.

Mrs. A. Buckeen of Trickham, has been brought to the local hospital for treatment.

Miss Lottie Everett left Wednesday for Cometa where she will visit her mother.

George Pope has gone to Abilene where he will spend some time.

Willie Ford was in Brownwood on business Tuesday.

Carroll Kingsbery left Wednesday for Ft. Worth.

Leave your orders for engraved cards, stationery, announcements, etc., at the News office. Best work, lowest prices.

"Wanted At Headquarters"

Here's A Real Thriller!

AT

Best Theatre

Saturday Matinee and Night July 2

The best ever since its director, Stuart Paton, made "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea"—the stirring drama of a daring woman who stole a whole express train, carrying ten million dollars in gold—but who couldn't keep a certain young man from stealing her heart, even though he'd been sent to say that she was wanted at headquarters. See bewitching EVA NOVAK play this rousing melodrama and you'll have enough excitement to last you for a week. Don't miss it!



Square Yourself With That Girl

By taking her a box of these fine chocolates, She will commend your taste and judgment and it may be the means of you finally winning her.

Handled exclusively in Santa Anna by

Corner Drug Store

TOWN PESTS



That-Kid-Next-Door doesn't Really look like This; he just Acts like It. What he Doesn't Do Isn't Worth Thinking of, and what he Does Do Sometimes makes him an Awful Pest. A Kid like this must have Inspired that Famous Saying, "Boys should be Buried between the Ages of Four and Fourteen!"



**"I'll be all right
in the morning"**

"When I feel like this—dizzy, black spots before my eyes, bad taste in my mouth, stupid and lazy—I know what's the matter. I'm bilious, I just take a couple of

DR. MILES' LIVER PILLS

They fix me up in short order. Why don't YOU try these little wonder workers? You'll find them easy to take and mild but effective in operation. Your Druggist sells Dr. Miles' Preparations.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

WHERE WASHINGTON WORSHIPED

HISTORY shows that the plot of ground on which stands Christ church, in the quaint, old-fashioned town of Alexandria, Virginia, first settled about 1695, was acquired in 1794 for the sum of one penny.

Around this sacred relic of by-gone days perhaps revolves more patriotic sentiment than that which surrounds any other of the many old and historic churches in this nation. An iron fence, set upon an ancient brick wall, encloses a grassy plot which is dotted with many quaint grave stones and also contains the church itself.

Although certain interior changes and renewals necessarily have been made, the general appearance of the church is practically the same as in the days of old. The same chancel rail, communion table, reading desk and chairs and brass candle holders are in use, while among the relics in the vestry may be seen the first bible used—made in Scotland in 1776, and the long-handled purses in which the offerings of the parishioners were deposited.

It was to this church, both before and after the revolution as well as after retiring from the presidency, that General George Washington came from Mount Vernon, in his "coach and four", to worship. The pew occupied by the Washington family, as well as the one used by General Robert E. Lee, are maintained in exactly the same condition as when used by them.

The Winning Smile

By FREDERICK CLARKE

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

For a week John Partley had lived on two dollars and a half. The week ahead, unless he secured employment, would start with an empty pocket-book and no credit. The situation was a desperate one.

Still, John smiled. It was a habit with him, and no gloom or disappointment could change it or daunt him. A natural-born optimist, energetic, ambitious, clean cut in his character and habits, he had come from a little country village two months previous, full of enthusiasm and hope.

As he reviewed the sixty days in question just now, he was forced to confess that they had brought neither comfort nor encouragement.

"Wish I'd stayed at home now," he soliloquized, as he walked thoughtfully down the street. "Two weeks' work out of two months won't do at all. I hate to go back and confess myself beaten, though."

It was the unfriendly ways of city folks that hit John the hardest.

Every succeeding day John had felt more and more friendless.

One morning, his worst morning yet, for he had lived up what he had earned three weeks previous, John was passing a large establishment given over to the manufacture of an improved carpet sweeper. In its office windows was a large advertising picture. It showed the delight of one of their clients in using their device. A neat, pretty-faced girl was running the machine in the picture and looking up, her face all abeam with smiles.

A girl, neat and bright as a new gold coin, had swung aside the paste-board sign, and was bent close to the great plate glass window pasting a written sign upon it. She chanced to look up. She must have been both kind-hearted and a reader of human nature. The startled yet wistful expression of the face of John amused, interested her. She smiled at him in a pleasant, friendly way. It was like a benison to his thirsty, longing soul.

Then the girl disappeared, and then almost mechanically John read the sign: "Solicitors wanted—liberal commission."

A sudden resolution braced him up. He entered the place. At a telephone desk bearing the sign "Information," he stated his mission.

"See Miss Dennison about that," said the youth at the desk; "that's her at the first office. She has charge of the solicitors."

John removed his hat and entered the little office, to face the young lady he had seen putting up the sign. Again she smiled, again John felt his heart warm up.

"I saw the sign," he said, a trifle awkwardly, swinging his hands towards it.

"I know you did," replied the young lady. "You are a prompt caller."

"I have to be, you see," smiled back John, "seeing that I have no work. Tell you, miss, I don't know whether I will do or not, but I'm desperately

ready to try."

"And not get discouraged, if at first you don't succeed?" challenged Miss Dennison playfully. "Keep on smiling under all circumstances?"

"I always do that," declared John. Miss Dennison became all business at once. She explained their system of canvassing in detail. John listened attentively, then thoughtfully. Then he said:

"You couldn't let me have one of those smiling pictures with the sample, could you? I have an idea, you see."

"That's good. Originality pays," responded the girl. "You shall have one, certainly."

John Bartley's idea was based on a system of smiles.

He struck out for the suburbs. At the first house at which John stopped its mistress was seated on the porch.

John began diffident, he wound up eloquent. First he showed the picture. He declared that smiles meant health, wealth and happiness. He claimed that any one using his carpet sweeper could not help but become satisfied, well nigh gay over the economic, sanitary and labor-saving features it represented. He sold one sweeper. The purchaser gave him the address of a sister. The sister sent him to a neighbor, the latter to a cousin, the cousin to a friend. By nightfall eight sweepers were sold—all on smiles. "Fifty cents commission on each; four dollars. Hurrah!"

Every morning John reported to Miss Dennison, every morning that encouraging smile of hers armed him for a day of striving and victory.

He learned that her name was Mabel. He discovered that she lived with an invalid mother. With his first new suit of clothes, proudly earned, he was prouder still to be invited to call at her home.

At the end of six months John was in charge of the solicitors and had money saved at a bank.

There was a wedding so full of happy smiles that everybody had the best time of their lives, and the first picture to decorate the walls of the new home was the smiling advertisement that had brought cheer to loyal, earnest John Partley at the darkest crisis in his business career.

TOWN PESTS



The Scandal Sheet from the Big City wins the Limburger Cheese Medal for Offensiveness. Its many columns of Nauseating Details of Scandal and Crime make it Unfit for Decent Homes. Carry it out and Throw it in the Garbage Can before the Children see the Filthy Sheet!

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

(© Western Newspaper Union.)

THE PLYMOUTH ROCK

WHEN the Pilgrim Fathers landed from the Mayflower at Plymouth, Massachusetts, they stepped out upon a boulder which has become famous as the Plymouth Rock.

This rock is said to weigh seven tons, possess a greenish hue, to be very hard and its surface capable of taking a high polish. Oval in shape and having a flat top, it offered a made-to-order landing place for the forefathers. Scientists declare that it was undoubtedly carried by a glacier, from some strange and distant land.

Like most movable things of peculiar historic value, a loving public has been wont to disturb this valued relic and change its location. In 1774, while plans were under way to move the rock to the town square, it was discovered that the action of the elements had separated the upper and lower portions. Nevertheless, the top portion was moved. In 1834—60 years later—it was again moved, this time to a location in front of Pilgrim Hall and inclosed with an iron fence. Here it remained for forty-six years. Then it was decided that the rock should be returned to its original location. Accordingly, after a separation of more than one hundred years, the up-

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

(© Western Newspaper Union.)

THE MONUMENT TO THE PILGRIMS

AT TOP TOWN HILL in Provincetown, Massachusetts, looking out over the restless sea from the great arm which that state flings out into it, stands a great and impressive monument of extraordinary beauty and great dignity.

This monument, one of the tallest on this continent, commemorates the anchoring of the Pilgrims in the historic Mayflower in the year 1620, their adoption of the first charter of a democratic government in the history of the world, the birth of the first white child born in New England and the whole chain of happenings which preceded the settlement at Plymouth.

Built entirely of Maine granite, the construction supervised by the Engineering Department of the United States Army, this structure rests upon a sixty-foot-square foundation, is 28 feet square at the base, approximately 252 feet high and the site is about 100 feet above the tides. The architecture is of the Italian Renaissance order, the design having been copied from the tower of Torre del Mangia at Siena, Italy.

The site was provided by Provincetown; the cost of the monument was defrayed by a joint fund contributed by Congress, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the town of Provincetown and individuals in all parts of the country. Dedicatory exercises were held on August 5th, 1910, the President of the United States being in attendance.

This staunch and magnificent commemorative structure, standing in silent triumph, is typical of the reliance and love of freedom which characterized this little band in their battle with the elements and fate and of their descendants in all parts of the world.

Japanese Lawn Party.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the American Legion and the Harmony Club will give a Japanese lawn fete the early part of July for benefit of the consumptive disabled soldiers. Several booths containing surprises of interest to everybody will be installed, and one of those old-fashioned good times will be in store for one and all. The people living outside of Santa Anna are invited to join us in having one of the jolliest times this section has experienced in many a day.

Try a News Want ad. 2c a word

per portion of the rock was carefully placed over the lower portion, where it now reposes under an ornate canopy.

Here, this treasured shrine, to which come visitors from every clime, shall undoubtedly remain for all time, looking much the same as when its side was first grazed by the good ship Mayflower.



A TREAT

to try a glass of our delicious and refreshing soda, made only from the very choicest fruit-juices. Purity, quality and general excellence, as well as the choice flavor, makes it the favorite summer drink with both old and young.

C. K. Hunter, Druggist

Citation on Application for Letters of Guardianship.

The State of Texas. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coleman County: Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once each week for ten days, before the return day hereof, in some newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in Coleman County, Texas, the following notice:

The State of Texas,

To all persons interested in the estate of Leonard Gipson, Mildred Gipson and James Gipson, minors, Mary A. Gipson has filed in the County Court of Coleman County, an application for Letters of Guardianship of the persons and estate of said minors and has been on the 14th day of April, 1921, duly appointed temporary guardian of the persons and estate of said minors and in the order of said appointment, it is provided that unless the same is contested at the next regular term of court after service of citation that same shall become permanent which said application will be heard at the next term of said court, commencing on the first Monday in September, A. D., 1921, the same being the 5th day of September, A. D., 1921, at the Court House thereof, in Coleman, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court on the said first day of the next term thereof this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness L. Emet Walker, Clerk of the County Court of Coleman County.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Coleman, Texas, this 6th day of June, A. D., 1921.

(Seal) L. EMET WALKER, Clerk County Court, Coleman County, Texas. By V. Rawlins Gilliland, Deputy.

HOW ABOUT A SLEEPING PORCH?

Make a delightful summer resort of your home. Do you know that it is actually 10 degrees cooler on a sleeping porch just outside your coolest bedroom than it is inside the same room?

We offer to sell you comfort, energy, enthusiasm, fresh air, delightful sleep, and guarantee delivery for a very small amount of money.

Let us advise you how you may make a delightful summer resort of your home.

BURTON-LINGO COMPANY

W. T. Wheeler, Mgr.

Special Prices On Screen Doors!

A good screen door for
\$2.50 and \$3.50

—You pay more for the same quality elsewhere.

A. C. GARRETT

New and Second Hand Goods.

Prime Cuts of the Best Meat

It is a real satisfaction to come here for your Meats. We are serving our patrons with some stall-fed young beef that is unexcelled.

You know whatever you buy will be the BEST—and the best meats are the only kind that it PAYS to buy.

Every step in the handling of our meats is absolutely sanitary. We welcome you to inspect our market at any time.

Fresh Barbecued Meat Daily
Texas Mercantile Co.,
MEAT DEPARTMENT

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.

THE CAVERNS OF LURAY

IN THE midst of the broad winding valley of the Shenandoah River—the "Daughter of the Stars"—as the Indians called it—in northwestern Virginia, flanked on the east by a line of mountains known as the Massanuttons and on the west by the main chain of the Blue Ridge range, is the quaint, oldish town of Luray.

Ten miles west is Cave Hill, under which is one of our great natural curiosities—the Luray Caverns, to which have come to wonder, study and admire, scientists, explorers and tourists from every quarter.

Here the mysterious workings of nature have produced a veritable underground fairy palace, with miles of passageways lined with an infinite variety of curious, gigantic and wonderful formations. Almost every object of nature seems to be reproduced with surprising reality. The indescribably fantastic groupings of the weird and grotesque formations, the beauty and the coloring of the titanic tapestry effects and the translucent and symmetrical arrangement appear to be the handwork of nature in a playful mood.

One chamber measures almost 400 feet in length by 125 feet in width. Others possess lofty, arched and elaborately ornamented domes. A most marvelous formation bears strong resemblance to a gigantic pipe-organ. When struck, these "chimes" give out, low, sweet, full notes which re-echo rather spookily through the surrounding caverns.

This cavern is brilliantly electric lighted, surprisingly free from dampness—in fact the atmosphere is pleasantly delightful, the normal, year-round temperature is about 54 degrees and the journey through it an entirely new and novel and unusual sensation.

TOWN PESTS



The Loafer is just about our Worst. For he has been Standing Around on our Streets for Years, Finding Fault with Everybody and Everything. He's done his Durnedest to Block every Improvement Our Town has made, and when he quits Walking Around to save Funeral Expenses, he will be Missed, just like a Bolt!

Notice W. O. W.

On Saturday evening, July 2, the district deputy, J. B. Boggs, of San Angelo, will address the W. O. W. and W. C. on the new rates and everything pertaining to it. He will be answered by some one. A general good time is expected, and every member of the Lodge and the W. C. is urged to be present. Make a little sacrifice and be out.

Respectfully,
S. J. PIERATT, Clerk.

For Sale—Good second hand row binder. See or write Porter Clark. 6-27-2p.

Exercise Your Skin

There is nothing that will keep your skin looking better than regular massaging with our Massage Cream. It removes the dust and dirt of Summer that you cannot wash out of the pores with soap and water.

And for use after a massage, we have several good lotions and skin foods that will make your face as soft as a baby's.

As a protection from sunburn you will find our face powders unequalled.

Phillips Drug Store

Banker and Sleuth

By HAZEL SMITH

© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

Jarnigan sat at his desk in the bank supremely satisfied with himself, with the institution of which he was an efficient and valued official, and with the results of a good day's work.

A bank book was passed across the counter slab and directly under his eyes. Usually chary of glances or greetings that took time, and therefore cost money, as was his wont, Jarnigan was about to give the case the attention it might require, when he noticed that a shapely gloved hand had pushed the book over to him.

The bank man looked up sharply to stare steadily. He was looking into the fairest face he had ever seen. It was that of a young girl, very neatly but plainly dressed. A wistful, mournfulness in her eyes seemed to appeal for sympathy and kindly attention.

"What is it, miss?" spoke Jarnigan, a trifle less peremptory than was his custom. "Ah, I see," he added as he opened the book and found inclosed a check for five hundred dollars, signed "Robert Dalziel."

"I see. And this is his bank book. Very good," continued Jarnigan. "He wishes to draw out his entire balance and the check is made out to you."

"I do not wish the cash," explained the young lady. "I would like to have the account carried in my name—now."

"Could not your brother come with you—for purposes of identification?" "My brother," replied the girl in a voice very near to tears, "is—in prison."

Jarnigan did not reply. He felt a strange wave of pity sweep over him. Then, methodically, as usual, he made out a new book, and presented it with the necessary documents to the girl.

"H'm," he soliloquized, as she thanked him in a low tone, and he watched her graceful form clear to the doorway.

Somehow the incident lingered in the mind of the bank man. Somehow, too, he hoped the girl would come again. Several days passed by, and one morning an elderly lady presented a check for twenty dollars, signed by "Ida Dalziel." The receiving teller sent her to Mr. Jarnigan.

"Tell Miss Dalziel I will send the cash by messenger." All that afternoon Jarnigan was in a strange mood. He would take the money to Miss Dalziel himself. Why not?

Everything about the little flat and its two occupants bespoke refinement as Jarnigan entered the Dalziel apartments. He was asked to sit down. Before he knew it, his mission of business ended in an hour's stay.

Miss Dalziel told a pitiful story. Her brother, Ernest, had been for years the trusted employee of a large diamond house. One day he was arrested. Forty thousand dollars' worth of gems were found missing. Dalziel was accused. A few small diamonds were found in his desk, placed there by some one, he declared. The stolen gems were not found, and he was sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years.

"Innocent!" insisted Ida, in tears. "And we know the guilty one."

"You are sure of that?" inquired Jarnigan, eager and interested.

"Yes, it was James Hope, the chief clerk. He placed the guilt on my brother. Ernest says he knows that Hope has hidden the gems away until he can safely dispose of them. Hope is a bad man. My brother found a letter to him, in which a convict in the Ohio penitentiary charged him with getting him into trouble, and then leaving him to bear the brunt of the crime. He wrote that he lived for but one thing—to escape, and then he swore to kill Hope."

"Have you that letter?" asked Jarnigan.

"Yes," replied Ida. Somehow the progress of "the case" furnished an excuse to the bank man to call twice during the next week.

The one following he appeared with suppressed excitement and satisfaction in this manner.

"Miss Dalziel," he said, as they were seated alone, "I have good news for you. The missing diamonds and James Hope, the man who stole them, are in the hands of the police."

"And my brother?" cried Ida, clasping her hands in suspense.

"Will be a free man within a few days."

There the overcome young lady fainted away, and, holding her in his arms and gazing on her lovely face, Jarnigan took a final step—he kissed her.

"That letter," he told her later, "gave me a clue. I acted upon the theory that Hope was in mortal terror of the man he had sent to prison. I bribed a newspaper friend near the Ohio penitentiary to print a story of the convict's escape. I saw that Hope got it. Our bank detective shadowed him. He went to a lonely house and

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.

HOME OF WASHINGTON

ON THE peaceful and picturesque shore of the River Potomac, some sixteen miles south of our national capital, stands Mount Vernon—the home of The Father of His Country.

It was so named in honor of Admiral Vernon of the British navy and it is to the efforts of the Mount Vernon Ladies' association of the United States that the citizens of America are indebted for the preservation of this national shrine.

Occupying a site of great charm, commanding a sweeping view of broad river and pleasing landscape, is this grand old mansion—to which the young officer came to live shortly after his marriage and to which he retired from the presidency, to spend his days in a manner befitting one of his rank, means and time, and where he died in 1799.

The structure was built in 1743 and contains many of the original furnishings and relics of the family. Clustered about it are the barn, coach house, spinning house, meat house, ice house, wash house, kitchen and other outbuildings. Nearby is a remarkable, old-fashioned garden, with quaint, oddly-designed spaces set off by box hedges, said to be 150 years old. In this garden is a coffee tree said to have been planted in 1824 by General Lafayette and cuttings from a willow tree which it is claimed were brought from the grave of the great Napoleon at St. Helena.

Enclosed in two marble sarcophagi, in a small and simple structure within the grounds, rest the remains of General George Washington and his consort Martha.

TOWN PESTS



The Town Dog, he barks at Callers and makes Friends with Tramps, chases Cats, scares Little Girls, digs Holes in the Flower Bed, starts rowdy Street Fights, Tracks up the Kitchen Floor, fills the Yard with Junk and Bones, and wakes Folks up at Night howling at the Moon.

secured the stolen gems. Thence he proceeded to a railway ticket office, and then we nabbed him, finding the gems upon him. The chain of evidence was complete."

"Oh, how shall we thank you?" cried Ida, her eyes suffused with mingled tears of joy and gratitude.

Jarnigan, the man with no sentiment, looked her in the eyes.

"By giving me your love, if you can," he said, and for reply she placed both her hands within his own.

COFFINS AND CASKETS Day or Night

Funeral Car in Connection

Day Phone 86
Night Phones
167 and 136

The Adams Merc. Co.

VINSON & WATKINS

Dray Line.

We haul Anything

Phone 114.

Daily motor truck service between Santa Anna and Coleman.

E. M. Raney F. N. May
J. T. Garrett

RANEY, MAY & GARRETT

Lands, Loans and

Insurance

First Floor State Bank Bldg.
Oil Lands, Leases and Stocks

Write Us Your Wants

Fire and Tornado Insurance

W. E. BAXTER

Santa Anna, Texas.

ENLARGED KODAK PICTURES FREE

Send Us A Trial Order For Best Kodak Finishing You Ever Saw

PRINTS FROM ONE CENT UP

The MAYO STUDIOS
BROWNWOOD, TEX.

EAT ALL YOU WANT!



No More Gas on the Stomach or Sour Stomach! No More Heavy Feeling After Meals or Constipation!

If you have sour stomach, constipation or gas on the stomach ONE SPOONFUL simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ka, will bring you INSTANT relief.

Adler-ka draws all the old foul matter from the system leaving the bowels and stomach fresh and CLEAN, ready to digest anything. Guards against appendicitis.

CORNER DRUG STORE

Leave your orders for engraved cards, stationery, announcements, etc., at the News office. Best work, lowest prices.

Screen Against Flies and Bugs

Nothing is so annoying in summer time as flies and the thousand and one bugs that flock around lights at night. Flies are also a menace to health.

Most everybody has provided their homes with screens, but you may need a screen door or some part of your sleeping porch renewed. In either case, we are "Johnny on the spot."

Leeper-Curd Lumber Co.

THE WINCHESTER FLASHLIGHT

Go Motoring With Confidence!



A Good
Winchester Flashlight
should be your first
thought--



This model, solid brass, full nickel plated. Lots of good features \$2.00

Tools!

ARE ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY

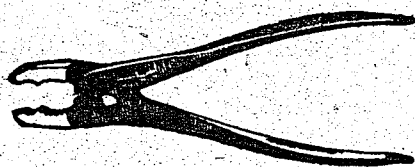


Ball Pein Hammers from
50c to \$1.50



Screw Drivers—
New Special Features
20c to 50c

Pliers made from special quality forged steel, accurately milled, and perfectly formed.



5-in. blk \$.85
5-in. nik'1 1.00
10-in. blk 1.50

W. R. Kelley & Company

Encouragement

Often we have, and we are sure you have also, noticed that men need encouragement to combat the conditions which they meet. A kind word a pleasant smile, costs no one anything. Yet they are appreciated and it is so with the words of encouragement.

We find that in our association with our customers many hints of helpful information which gives us encouragement are given to us. Our aim is to make this association mutually profitable.

The First State Bank

Caught in the Round-Up

—Loris Faulkner spent the week-end here.

—Miss Lee McCorkle was a Coleman visitor this week.

—Mrs. A. Gardner of Dallas was a recent visitor here with her daughter, Mrs. Mike Meyer.

—H. J. Parker was in Dallas the first of the week attending to business matters.

—A. C. Woodward, went to Houston Monday to look after some business matters.

—V. O. Kelley, who has been attending the State university, is home to spend the summer vacation.

—Misses Ruth Stephenson and Mildred Gipson were Coleman visitors Sunday.

—Miss Clara Childers, who is attending school at Howard Payne college, spent last week-end here.

—Hammer and V. Wilson have gone to the Colorado river to spend the week fishing.

—Miss Grace Gaines has gone to Ballinger to spend some time visiting with friends.

—Miss Grace Ewing spent a few days in Coleman this week visiting her friend, Miss Margurite Lavendar.

—Miss Lena Boyd, a missionary from India, will speak at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock on her experiences in India.

—Miss Griffie Adkins of Ballinger, was the guest of friends here last week. She once lived here and her friends are always glad to see her.

—Truman McCord of Brownwood, spent Sunday here with Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Reynolds. Rev. Reynolds was his pastor at Gorman eighteen years ago.

—Miss Mildred Gipson spent the week-end with her mother and family. She is attending school at Howard Payne and says that she likes it very much.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore of Temple spent the first of the week in Santa Anna visiting their daughters, Mrs. Virgil Kelley and Mrs. C. N. Trotter, who is here from Laredo.

—Miss Sattie Bowers who is in the laboratory department of a Temple sanitarium, arrived here last week to spend her vacation with home folks.

—The friends of R. Rountree will be glad to know that he is somewhat improved following a partial stroke of paralysis. Mr. Rountree is about 82 years of age, but until lately has been coming down town most every day.

—Bonner Barnes, a young man

who is well known here, has accepted a position with the Gulf Refining Co., at Port Arthur, in its testing laboratory. Bonner graduated from A. & M. College this year with honors and was not long in securing a very desirable position.

—Claudius Rountree entertained her little friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rountree on the 18th inst., this being her seventh birthday. Those present were: Reuben Fulton, Edwin Keefe, Lessy Meadows, Alleen Harper, Gerald Franklin, Wm. Ragsdale.

—The Best Theatre has completed the remodeling of its ventilating system by placing a large window in the rear of the building and arranging the fans so as to change the air more perfectly with the new installation. Hereafter it will be cooler at this playhouse than on the outside.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Mitchell will leave Saturday for Kerrville where Mrs. Mitchell and the children will spend some time with friends and relatives. The change is made largely for the benefit of one of the children's health. Mr. Mitchell will be there only a few days.

—Word comes to the friends of Thelma, Ler Lee and Ouida Casey in this city will be glad to know that they are enjoying the summer immensely at Alpine. Miss Florence I. Ellis, of Whon, is with the party. In addition to having the State normal college, Sul Ross, located there, Alpine is the beauty spot and health resort of West Texas, so the young ladies write here to their friends.

—Temple Holland returned home Tuesday from West Point where he has been attending military school. This is the second year at this great school for the young man, and the training has resulted in a fine military bearing and mental accomplishments for which this institution enjoys an enviable reputation. He is home on two months' furlough and will spend most of the time at the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Holland.

—O. W. Paris, one of the old timers of the Santa Anna country who broke off the reservation some time ago and moved to Bradshaw, was in town this week completing details for his engagement with the Farmers Gin Co. for the coming season. Mr. Paris is an old gin man and his thorough knowledge of the business and his wide acquaintance with the people of this section will be invaluable to the Farmers Gin Co. He will move his family here at once.

—Another reminder of "ye olden days" was brought to our attention Monday when J. H. Green regaled the News force with some nice ripe peaches which were grown on his place west of town. Such remembrances are certainly worth a front-page spread from any newspaper, but Mr. Green did not bring these for that purpose, but we believe was

rather inspired by a desire to outdo E. M. Raney who saved our peach appetite from languishing last week.

You're Wanted at Headquarters

If you were a detective. And loved a beautiful blond. Not a day over eighteen. With a baby stare. Who was the "brains" of the crookedest crooks in Crookdom. And she told you. She was going to make the greatest "steal" the world had ever known. And dared you to catch her. And she went ahead. And only swiped ten million dollars worth of solid gold ingots. And you got out your pocket microscope. And got right on the trail. And before you got to her. She'd changed her mind. And decided to go straight. And foil her

own gang first. And then steal your heart. What would you do?

Well in "Wanted at Headquarters," which will be shown at Best Theatre Saturday afternoon and night, July 2, with Eva Novak as the beautiful queen of Crookdom, the detective resigns, because, as he says, "I'm developing a fondness for the criminal classes."

This Universal picture, which Stuart Paton directed, from the story by Edgar Wallace, is well worth seeing, if only to see how a clever producer, with a clever star, and a clever cast can make an improbable story seem true.

If you like gorgeous crooks, go to see "Wanted at Headquarters."

Try a News Want ad. 2c a word

A Jolly Splash Party.

Monday afternoon a jolly crowd of girls and boys went to Milligan crossing to enjoy a swim. The water was fine and the bathers stayed in until the moon showed its face, then a picnic supper was served to the following: Misses Georgis and Dorris Gilmore, Inez Marshall, Faith Raney, Nettie Turner, Louvene Brandon, Annie Lou Parker, Margurite Phillips, Sybil Simpson, Kate May, Lucile May, Ruth Stephenson, and Ruby Brannon, Messrs. Leonard Gipson, Joe Bailey Cheaney, Arch Hunter, A. McMasters, Max Woodward, Jess Garrett, Dewel Pieratt, Allen Davis, Carroll Kingsbery.

Try a News Want ad. 2c a word

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