

SANTA ANNA NEWS

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Thirty-Fifth Year

Santa Anna, Coleman County, Texas, Friday, June 17, 1921

Number 24

Caught in the Round-Ud

—Jerry Simpson was a Brownwood visitor Friday of last week.

—Bill Shield was a Brownwood visitor last week.

—Jodie Baker went to Brownwood last week.

—Clifford Verner spent the week-end in Brownwood.

—Harry Colline of Coleman was a visitor here Sunday.

—Ogden Brown spent the week-end in Coleman.

—Lish Melton spent Sunday with friends at Brownwood.

—W. R. Kelley is remodeling and repairing his home place in this city.

—Miss Thelma Hinds of Coleman, spent the week-end with Miss Lela Faulkner.

—Misses Helen and Neil Blansard and Mrs. J. W. Mingus returned to Dallas Saturday.

—Miss Trixie Gay left Sunday for Austin where she will enter the State university.

—Miss Hallie Simpson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Vernon Adams at Comanche.

—Mrs. Bues left Saturday for Bangs. She has been here the guest of Mrs. Nabours.

—Miss Billie Shotwell left Saturday for Denton, her old home, where she will visit friends.

—D. Boone of Rice, is visiting in the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. W. Guthrie.

—Miss Ruby Shotwell will leave this week for Soleman where she will spend some time with friends.

—Miss Blanche Hammond left Sunday for Brownwood where she will attend summer school.

—Owen Brown who has been attending State university, returned home Saturday night.

—Loris Faulkner who is attending school at Brownwood spent the week-end with his parents.

—Duane Holland and Walter Richardson were Coleman visitors last week.

—Cecil Verner has returned from Brownwood where he has been attending Daniel Baker college.

—Mrs. W. E. Hickman of Winters, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. S. Cobb.

—Lee Woodward went up to Coleman Monday to attend to some business matters.

—Chris and Lee Parsons, Earl Watkins and Henry Ratliff returned home yesterday from St. Louis where the two former shipped 8 carloads of cattle.

MICKIE SAYS—

YOU KIN GIVE YOUR PRINTING TO AN EXCLUSIVE JOB PRINTING SHOP 'ATS JEST IN BUSINESS FER PROFIT, 'ER YOU KIN GIVE IT TO US, SO WE'LL HAVE MORE MONEY TO GIT OUT A BETTER NEWSPAPER FER YOU!



—Mrs. I. O. Shield and children, accompanied by Elgean, left Sunday night for Colorado where they will join I. O. Shield for an extended stay.

—Miss Fern Roberts left Saturday night for Coleman. She has been spending a few days here with her mother.

—Mrs. Lawrence Lowe and daughter left last week for Alpine where the daughter will enter a summer school.

—J. D. Allen and wife returned home Tuesday from a visit of a couple of weeks with friends and relatives at Houston.

—John Thurman, formerly a cashier of the First State bank here, now of Big Springs, was here the first of the week greeting old friends. Brandon, ad

—Miss Corinne Wallace who left last week to attend school at Brownwood has returned home because she was unable to arrange courses of study suited to her requirements.

—Billie Huggins has returned to take work at the Santa Fe station. He has worked here before and his many friends are glad to see him again.

—Max Woodward who has been attending State university, came in last Saturday night. Max is popular with the young people here and his many friends are glad to see him.

—Rufus Groves, who has been confined at the local hospital for the treatment of typhoid fever, has recovered sufficiently to be returned to his home.

—Misses Ruth Stephenson and Louvene Brandon and Elgean Hensley were Coleman visitors Saturday. They brought Misses Katie B. Simmons and Marguerite Lavendar back with them.

—Miss Patima Bartlett left Sunday for Austin to attend the State university. The many friends of Miss Bartlett will miss her this summer, but they commend her ambition to continue her education.

—Miss Gilliam who taught in the public schools here the past term, is here the guest of Miss Mamie Turner. She expects to return to Coleman soon and from there will go to her home in Blooming Grove.

—Mrs. J. E. Bolton and Mrs. G. S. Evans went up to Winters Monday to attend the operation of Mrs. Boss Everett, a daughter of the latter, which isto be performed in the sanitarium there this week.

—A. N. McLeod returned home on Tuesday from a visit of 10 days with relatives in North Texas. He says the McLeods had a family reunion and he took this opportunity to see how the circle had grown.

—J. J. Kirkpatrick, well known as a former resident and merchant of Santa Anna, and who now resides on one of the best ranches in the Colorado river country, is confined to the home of Dr. T. Richard Sealy while receiving treatment for several slight paralytic strokes which he has suffered recently. He is thought to be out of danger, but will be incapacitated for active duties for some time.

Boy Bitten By Rattlesnake.

Oswald, the 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Hayden, who reside on Home Creek about 8 miles from town, was bitten on his right hand by a rattlesnake Sunday afternoon after he had run his arm into a prairie dog hole to extract a rabbit which had been seen to run into it. It was some time before the boy's arm was corded and medical aid reached him after he was bitten by the snake, but he is getting along all right. It was not known at first whether the bite was from a rattlesnake, as the boy did not see the snake, but the hole was afterwards gone into by a Mexican and a reptile unearthed which proved to be the king of the deadly specie, measuring about 2 1/2 feet in length.

Drilling for a Gasser.

Capt. J. A. Robertson's outfit has spudded in on Kingsbery No. 3, a location which is 1500 feet northeast of Kingsbery No. 2, a producer of some 10 barrels of oil daily. No. 3 location is on the highest point on the Kingsbery lease, an effort being made to secure a gasser.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Phillips have returned from Abilene where they attended the graduation of their daughter, Miss Annie. Misses Annie and Kate Phillips returned home with them.

—Miss Juanita Watson of Sinton, has been elected a teacher for the primary department of the Santa Anna schools, the selection being made by the board at a called meeting on Monday evening.

—The school board has elected two more teachers since the report in this paper carrying the former selections, in the persons of Miss Lois Verner for the grades, and Roy Holt as an instructor in the high school.

—G. W. Faulkner and family, Ben and Will Parker and families, and S. W. Childers and son left today for the San Saba and Llano rivers where they will take an outing.

—J. D. Polk was here yesterday from Tuscola closing up the details of the sale of a vacant residence lot near the Methodist church to Mrs. G. Thames Overby, the consideration being \$400.

—Miss Dovie Polk returned to Santa Anna the latter part of last week from Dallas where she has been an instructor in the schools. After visiting home folks here a few days, she left for points in Colorado, where she will spend the summer vacation. She will make a more extended stay here before returning to her work at Dallas.

—Mrs. E. H. Farrow left Tuesday for Abilene in response to a message advising of the critical condition of the little 7-year-old child of Mrs. E. E. Ware, her sister, following severe burns from a gasoline blaze while the children were burning ants from their hole. The child's clothes were practically burned from its body, and grave doubts were entertained for its recovery. Mr. and Mrs. Ware formerly lived at Coleman and are very well known here.

Santa Anna to Have Chautauqua.

Santa Anna is to have the opportunity of enjoying a three days' season of Chautauqua entertainment and instruction, beginning June 22nd, presented by the Radcliffe bureau, of Washington, D. C., through the altruistic impulses of some two dozen business men of the town who signed the guarantee which is necessary to secure this high class attraction for towns and cities.

The Chautauqua method of entertainment is not new to Santa Anna and its people, as this editor is informed that the present engagement makes the fourth successive appearance of this form of enterprise in this city. Anybody who has ever had the opportunity of investigating or attending a Chautauqua course as provided by the pre-eminent bureaus of our country, among which Radcliffe is the peer of any and all others, are boosters for this form of entertainment without further argument. The entertainment and instruction of the modern Chautauqua is in a class to itself, not so far removed from the "common geezer" to be classed as "high-brow stuff," and not as "popular" as to be termed a "jazzy confection," appealing only to the unrefined taste.

We feel that it would be an affront to the intelligence of this community to dilate on the wholesomeness of Chautauqua entertainment for both young and old, but what we would say is that the enterprise should be supported by purchase of tickets by every man, woman and child in Santa Anna to make certain the guarantee which a few of our business men have pledged to secure the coming of this high class attraction to our city. It is not a money-making venture with these two dozen or so persons who have underwritten this entertainment for our people, as all receipts above the amount pledged will go to some civic body like the Parent-Teachers Club or the American Legion.

The admission charge won't hurt anybody when the character of the entertainment provided is considered. A couple of teams of pretty young ladies will be on the street or visit your home or place of business and give you the opportunity to provide a season ticket for all the attractions. Invest a couple of dollars and draw down handsome dividends by appropriating the wholesome entertainment of this high class attraction.

It Rains Any Old Time.

It has gotten so in this country that it can rain just as easily as it can shine, and at times it looks as if one extreme is about as bad as the other, though most West Texans will take the moisture, no matter how often or how copious the doses, for the memory of the three years ending with '18 still lingers in our mind. On Sunday morning the heavens opened and the rains descended, with ditto Monday morning, all of which, added to the 6 1/2 inches of the preceding week, made a plenty for the most of us. There is sufficient season in the ground to carry corn and all feedstuff well on to the point of maturity, and as for cotton, not many of the farmers seem to care a rap what happens to it, they are so well "fed-up" on its proclivity to bankrupt the South.

Try a News Want ad. 2c a word

Man Drops Dead on Street.

Somerville Ware, aged 55 years, dropped dead from heart failure Friday evening at the First National bank building corner while pushing a cart containing mail which he was taking to the postoffice from the railway station. Mr. Ware is an employe of the Santa Fe, having been placed in the local station here some two or three months ago.

His family has not resided with him here, his wife being on their farm at Killeen, while their three children were attending school. On being notified of the death of Mr. Ware, the wife and two of the children came to Santa Anna and accompanied the body to Temple Saturday night, where services were held Sunday with interment at Belton. Mr. Ware evidently had no warning of the seriousness of his malady, when he complained only casually to his co-workers during the day that he was not feeling well. He remarked to Mr. Bohler that he was not feeling well before he went on his night shift at the station, and this gentleman requested that he be allowed to do his work, but Mr. Ware said he probably would wear off the ill feeling. It is thought that his death by heart failure was hastened by the exertion of pushing the heavy mail cart up the muddy street.

Deceased had railroaded some thirty-five years in his lifetime, having been agent of the station at Killeen for a number of years. He was a genial accommodating servant of the company and of the people with whom he came in contact, and greeted every patron with a smile when he appeared at the window to sell a ticket or perform some other duty.

Besides his immediate family, he leaves a sister, Mrs. Elliott, of El Paso.

Dr. Sealy Called To Eden.

Dr. T. Richard Sealy was called to Eden last week-end to render expert testimony as to gunshot wounds in the preliminary hearing of one Tom Benge, a ranchman, who is charged with the killing of Billie Bryant one day last week. Bryant is a mail carrier and the son-in-law of the ex-sheriff of Concho county. While no motive for the crime has been assigned in the published reports of the killing, it is said that some trouble which Benge had with Bryant's father-in-law while he was a peace officer, is thought to have been the controlling influence in the shooting to death of the mail carrier.

Thankful for Work of These.

The management of the Santa Anna hospital is very appreciative of the spirit and work of the Philathea class of the Methodist church, to Mrs. J. R. Pearce and Miss Mildred Byrd, in making ready a new supply of linen for that institution. The services of the class and these good ladies was volunteered and accepted by the management as a labor of love in promoting the well being of this efficient agent of the sick in this section.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Steady Advertiser is taking a Load of Money to the Bank. He does this every morning. The Mail Order houses don't worry him. Wouldn't You like to be a Steady Advertiser and take a Load of Money to the Bank every morning? Well, you can! We still have Some Space left and so has the Bank.

A Hard Luck Story

The motor to our linotype machine burned out Wednesday and we have been greatly inconvenienced in getting out any kind of a paper this week. The matter we present has not been corrected, and much of the matter we had hoped to present was sent to Brownwood for composition, but after vainly waiting for a day after it should have been here, we have decided to use what we have and issue the sheet. If the Brownwood printer ever gets the matter set up and returned to our office, we will label it "ancient history" and run it the Fourth of July.

P. S.--In calling up the printer at Brownwood he said he had set the matter but "had forgotten to send it out of his office," which leads to this remark: That if every worker in the United States would read Elbert Hubbard's "Call to Garcia" and let it physic their sytem of "passing the buck to George" there would be no "labor unrest" in the good old U. S. A.

LAST CHAPTER

By IDA WARREN GOULD.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Felix Mason was under contract to the leading story magazine in Kentville to produce a serial story. He was zealous enough to hope that this effort would raise him above mediocrity as a story writer. He sat, awaiting the torch of inspiration which was to light him to fame.

Various openings were before him in a notebook, though none led to a climax. What source should he seek? Country or shore?

He loved the great throbbing ocean and its varied moods. What could he do better than take a day off by the sea? In another hour he was close to the expanse of the sea.

Faster and faster he wrote, developing his fancies until after sunset he rose, stiff and chilled, yet satisfied with his work.

Then he blundered along the beach, took the wrong turning in time to see the last boat half a mile off shore. It grew rapidly dark and he was unfamiliar with the place.

At any rate, he had a first-rate story. He stumbled and ran, seeing a light far off on a hill, the only friendly beacon in the darkness.

He was in for an adventure.

After a long tramp he arrived near enough to see that the lights came from a private residence. The draperies permitted a glance through the windows. As he took the first step up a broad flight he heard music. He was deliberating how to phrase his application for hospitality, when the door opened and a woman in a shimmering evening gown peered into the gloom that lay between them.

When Felix, hat in hand, ran up the steps, she exclaimed in a pleased voice, "Felix Mason! After all these years!"

"This is Miss Lane, my friend, who lives with me. Explain how you found us after all these years."

"By the lights in the windows, of course," laughed Felix.

"Dinner is served," announced Miss Lane, abruptly, leading the way to the next room.

Felix never knew just how he averted a true statement of his appearance at the home of a woman who had been a good pal of his college days. At first he thought of telling his story straight. But as Pauline seemed to regard his coming as a natural happening he allowed himself the pleasure of a delightful evening—and accepted also the invitation to remain over night.

"I will allow you to stay on one condition," said Pauline, smiling mischievously into his suddenly sobered face, when she bade him good night.

"So, I'm to pay for my lodging by attending one of your social teas; are those your terms?"

"Exactly."

"To please you, I'll come, Pauline."

Several months later Pauline sat

within reach of the genial warmth of the huge log fire. The companion was making buttonholes for the Lady Alders in a far corner of the room.

Felix Mason's serial, complete except for the last chapter, was on the table. It was a story of a friendship, interrupted, patched, leading now to the climax of renunciation or complete fulfillment of love. The suspense of several months would be at an end when the last chapter should be issued.

The telephone bell summoned Pauline from her reverie by the fire, Felix Mason was speaking.

"Pauline, may I come down to consult you—business—very important, concerns the story?"

"Surely, I'll send the car for you at once."

"Thanks. You're a good pal, Pauline. I cannot finish the last number until I talk it over with you. Goodby."

After dinner Miss Lane excused herself and afforded the two friends the opportunity for uninterrupted discussion.

Pauline nervously began arranging the roses Felix had brought. He stood looking solemnly into the heart of the blazing logs, then blurted out:

"Many years ago, Pauline, I described you to my sisters as the girl with the honestest eyes I ever saw. The first time I stumbled up these steps you thought I really had sought you. I saw it in your honest eyes. I lied, Pauline, or, as I called it, concealed from you the real facts which led to my coming. I was engrossed in my work that day down by the ocean, overtaken by night, lost the road, stumbled here, lured by the only sign of life on the landscape. I concealed all that."

"And now, Felix?"

"And now, Pauline, I'm here because the last chapter in that serial must be inspired by you."

Felix crossed to Pauline's side. Pauline's eyes remained persistently on the roses.

The ticking of the large clock beat in rhythm with her fluttering pulses.

"Yes, it's true, Pauline; the finish of this story which is to fix my reputation as a worthwhile story teller rests with you. You've been a wonderful friend, but friendship on my part is eclipsed by love. My dear, do you care enough for me to be my inspiration for life? If so, I'll end the last chapter happily."

Pauline lifted eloquent eyes, and Felix read there the motif for the closing chapter of his serial—love, harmony.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

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THE HOOKER OAK

IN BEAUTIFUL 2,300-acre Bidwell Park which, by the way, is one of the largest natural-wooded parks in the country, in the little city of Chico, California—some 180 miles northeast

Radcliffe Chautauqua



Come to Santa Anna For Three Joyous Days---June 22, 23, & 24

The Radcliffe Chautauqua Talent

Will Present Under Canvas

Entertainment That Is Educational, Inspirational and Wholesome

Six Attractions

General admission, 50c, making total of \$3.00

Season tickets, \$2.00

(Buy a season ticket and save \$1.00)

NOTICE!

We will buy your Cotton Seed for the next week or ten days at your barns or f. o. b. cars Santa Anna.

Will load first cars Friday the 17th. See us for PRICES

MARTIN & MAGNESS

Santa Anna, Texas

J. O. MARTIN

BOYD MAGNESS

of San Francisco, there is a giant white-oak tree which is believed to be the largest of its kind in the world.

This ponderous monarch of the forest was named after Sir Joseph Hooker, the noted English naturalist, who, in 1877, after a close examination and considerable study, pronounced it to be larger than any of the wondrous oaks for which England was famed.

This great tree is more than 100 feet high and its circumference eight feet above the ground is 28 4-10th feet. Its longest branch extends away from the trunk for 105 feet. From north to south its branches spread an even 200 feet. The greatest circumference of its outside branches reaches the astonishing figure of almost 400 feet.

Students of freedom from near and far have come and tried every means known to science to coax this massive oak to whisper the secret of its tremendous size and unusual age, but it merely waves its branches in the gentle breeze and seems to laugh at them. So, the best they can do is to estimate its age. The consensus of opinion is that it has been on earth well nigh 1,000 years.

General William Tecumseh Sherman, of Civil war fame, gave it as his opinion that an army of 7,000 men could stand with its shade at high noon.

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

For new "64" oat bags and wheat bags at 10c and 9c, see Wilson Grain Co., Coleman. 6-10-2tc

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

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THE PYRAMIDS

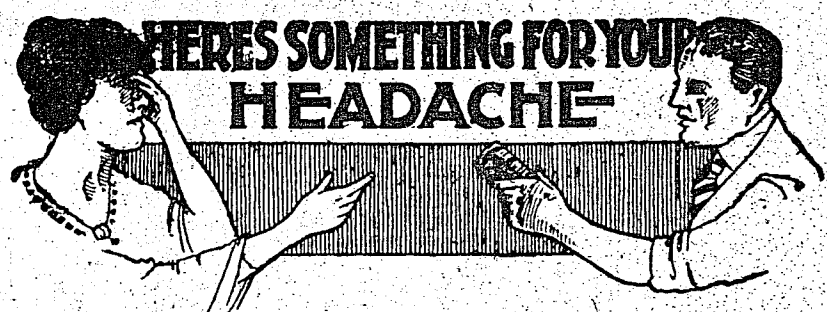
A GROUP of mounds, about seventy in number, located in southwestern Illinois, not a great distance from St. Louis, comprise what is said to be the largest remaining work of the aborigines north of Old Mexico.

Whence came these Mound Builders, how long they remained and whether they went, history seems not to record. Scientists have failed to establish the definite period of time which their

construction represents. That these monuments of prehistoric man directly connect us with a vanished people of whose history we know little or nothing there is, of course, no question.

It is thought by some that the so-called missions of California, many of which are falling into decay, are as infants compared with these ancient piles of earth which stand in mute evidence of the fact that, years before modern civilization, this section was the seat of an empire of a most primitive race.

The greatest of these mounds is known, locally, as Monk's mound (legend has it that a colony of Trappist monks once lived upon it). It is more than 100 feet high, covers sixteen acres and, it is believed, must have required 3,000 men two years to build.



HERES SOMETHING FOR YOUR HEADACHE

You'll feel better as soon as you swallow the first one. Two or three pills usually stop all the pain. DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS are absolutely free from all narcotics and habit-forming drugs. They relieve without danger and without bad after effects. Your druggist sells them.

Santa Anna News

One copy per year.....\$1.50
 One copy six months......80
 One copy three months......50
 Single copy......05
 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 17, 1921

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

Will You Help Our Reporter?

Friends of the paper are asked to co-operate with our local reporter in seeing that the News accurately and comprehensively records the varied activities of the people of this community. The editor is trying to turn to usefulness the energies of his daughter, Miss Louvene, in this capacity, and any courtesy shown her in gathering the local news will be appreciated. The ladies of the town should feel free in calling up our reporter and placing in her possession sufficient data to make an intelligent report of all the social happenings of the town, which are a very real and interesting part of the life of Santa Anna and certainly should be reflected in its newspaper. Miss Louvene's phone number is either at this office or her home.

Small Grain Harvest Is On

The harvesting of small grain is on in this section and contrary to the experience of the past few seasons there is plenty of labor with which to handle the work. The yield appears to vary with each field, some acreage turning out a very satisfactory average, while in other areas the crop will be very light. Much of the crop will be cut, raked and baled, as it is too short and sparse of grain to permit of threshing.

It Affects Every Mother's Son Of Us

The settling down and readjusting of conditions, commercial and otherwise, to a pre-war basis affects "every mother's son of us," regardless of place or position. How has it, or how is it going to affect you? You are the one most interested in your future and you must answer the question, to yourself at least. Have you thought—have you planned? If not, isn't this the best time in the world to start thinking and planning?

Isn't it always the trained men and women that win? It is so in every walk of life. Trained men and women won the war and it didn't take them long to train, did it? Trained men and women win in business, and it will not take you long to train if you attend the right school.

The Tyler Commercial College offers you an opportunity no other business college in this section can offer. We teach the famous Byrne Simplified Shorthand, the most modern and practical system in use today. It is

so simple that one can become a better stenographer with it than with any other system, in just half the time and half the cost. The merit of this system is largely responsible for the fact that this institution is the largest business training institution in America.

Would you eat with a wooden spoon? Then, why study the old, long, tiresome systems of shorthand that require the learning of hundreds of rules, exceptions, word-signs, etc., and from three to four months hard study of the text book alone, when you can master the principles of the Byrne Simplified in one week, then have nothing but practice for speed?

We give you anything you want in any department of commercial training and save you much time and money. Most thorough, complete and practical courses of Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Cotton Clipping, Telegraphy and Business Administration and Finance to be had. Positions secured for all graduates.

Fill in and mail coupon for large free catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

Tyler Commercial College,
Tyler, Texas.

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.

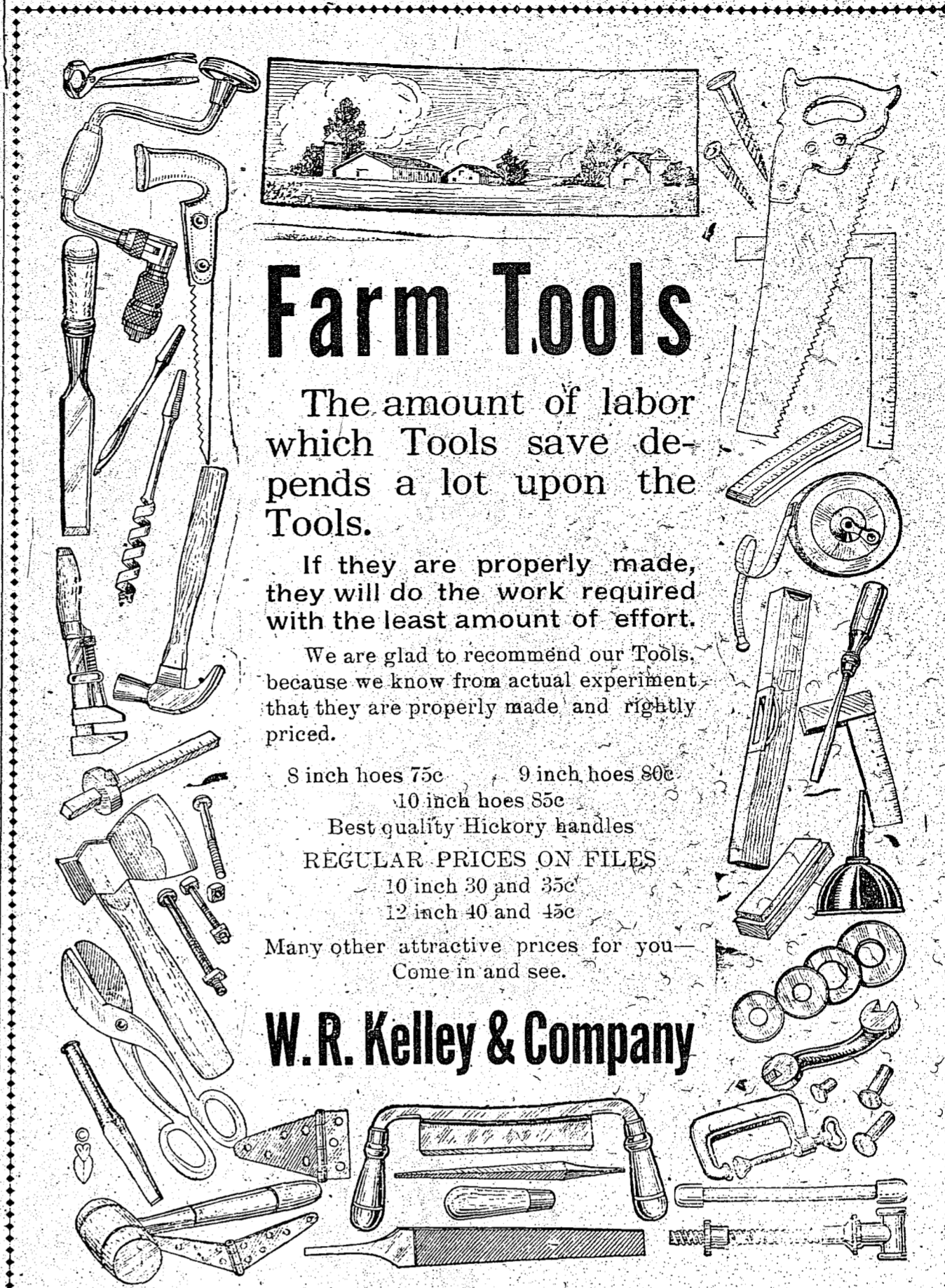
Herein fail not, but have you before said court on the said first day of the next term thereof this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

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 the 6th day of June, A. D., 1921.

(Seal) L. EMET WALKER,
Clerk County Court, Coleman County, Texas.

By V. Rawlins Gilliland, Deputy.



Farm Tools

The amount of labor which Tools save depends a lot upon the Tools.

If they are properly made, they will do the work required with the least amount of effort.

We are glad to recommend our Tools, because we know from actual experiment that they are properly made and rightly priced.

8 inch hoes 75c 9 inch hoes 80c
 10 inch hoes 85c
 Best quality Hickory handles

REGULAR PRICES ON FILES

10 inch 30 and 35c
 12 inch 40 and 45c

Many other attractive prices for you—
 Come in and see.

W.R. Kelley & Company

Three Onions Enough for Us.

The News is indebted to Mrs. A. R. Richardson who lives on Home Creek, for three of the largest white onions this editor ever saw, and he has lived in sections of the irrigated and dry-farmed West where the real estate agents made a specialty of copying out the biggest specimens in the country and exhibiting them to any and everybody who would even look at an onion. These three onions appear large enough to us right now to last our family for the remainder of the summer. Mrs. Richardson has quite a crop of the onions this year on her place, the sets for which being sent to her by her daughter at Cleburne.

Why He Opposed Bond Issue.

Santa Anna, Texas, June 11.
 To The Santa Anna News.

I notice in your last issue what you have to say and what the school trustees, through its president, had to say about the results of the election, and those who voted with the majority.

If you care to publish and your readers care to read what I have to say as the reason I voted with the majority, I have no objection to saying why.

A very prominent and very wealthy American citizen wrote on May 23, 1921. "Criticism and watchfulness do not do the honest man harm, and they serve to keep the weak and the wicked up to the mark. But the criticism should be constructive. Furthermore, I shall be glad in this investigation to have all my private papers gone into, even to the extent of my past and present financial condition."

The reason I voted with the majority, was because, what I have to sell has declined in price away below the high water mark of the price of the last few years, and what I have to buy has not declined to anything like the same extent; taxes are I believe to the best of my recollection, as high as ever, and much above pre-war levels.

What I have to buy is above pre-war levels, while what I have to sell is below pre-war level, and I do not see how I shall be able to meet the prospective expense of living, without voting additional taxes.

I am interested in reading Dr. Sealy's suggestion as to "spending more for cigars, cigarettes and other forms of tobacco than for the upkeep of the schools," and I should

be glad to join the school board and all those who voted for (or against) the bond issue, in a solemn pledge to reduce our tobacco expenditures 90 per cent and apply the saving derived therefrom to the school upkeep. And there are many other needless pleasure (or fancied pleasure) seeking expenditures that I would be perfectly willing to join the voters in reducing for the savings thereby effected to be applied to the school upkeep.

By way of constructive criticism I was just wondering if it would be possible out of the funds from our reduced tobacco bills (and others in other lines) to establish a chair of ethics, and if the people cannot, or will not hear and heed what the pulpits have to say on that line, to have a professor of ethics and a sort of "Censor Morum" to issue instructions to pupils and people, on the common decencies and common duties of life.

Very truly,
 J. E. McCLELLAN.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.

OLD CARLYLE HOUSE

OF SURPASSING interest, because of its unmatched historical associations, is the venerable home of John Carlyle, who came to America as collector of customs for the British Crown.

It is located near the Potomac river in Alexandria, Virginia, which settlement was at that time a sort of American headquarters for the British empire. It was built in 1752, on top of an old fort which it is thought was constructed about the year 1690.

Solidly built of cut stone which it is believed was brought from England, the walls of this two-story and basement house are wonderfully well preserved and much of the interior furnishings remain but little unchanged from the days when this was the scene of much old-fashioned hospitality.

In the hallway stands a slender, grandfather's clock which for more than a century recorded the passing of time. Upstairs is the ancient canopy bed, so high that a step was necessary to enable one to comfortably

climb into it, in which slept General Braddock who was sent to this country to take charge of the British forces during the French and Indian wars.

It was in the blue-room of this mansion that the celebrated and historic Council of the Governors of the Colonies was held, which contributed so much to the growing discontent that later expressed itself in the Revolutionary war.

General George Washington frequently visited here and it is said that his commission as commander in chief of the Colonial army was handed to him in this house.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

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OUR GREATEST BALANCED DRAWBRIDGE

IN ONE way it is surprising and in another it isn't that in the most unexpected of places one often will find the greatest of its kind. To illustrate, across the Chicago river, which is not a nationally-known stream, at 16th street, Chicago, one is a bit astonished to find a single-lift, counterbalanced bridge that is one of the marvels of engineering and the longest and greatest structure of the kind in the world.

At this point an exceedingly heavy traffic interchange takes place between several large railroad systems and, at the same time, the traffic on this busy little river is such that the continuous flow of the rail traffic is frequently interrupted by the passing of ships.

This condition necessarily called for a structure which could be opened and closed in the minimum of time and was, at the same time, suitable to accommodate the traffic conditions.

The river is bridged by one enormous span, about 265 feet long, which, standing on end, is as high as a 22-story building and weighs approximately 3,500 tons. One end is stationary, the other is raised and lowered by electric power—only 13 minutes being required to open or close the span.

The bridge is single span, carries a double track, successfully meets the peculiar requirements imposed upon it and cost upward of \$500,000.



You Save Money On Meats You Buy Here

BECAUSE WE SELL ONLY THE BETTER GRADES, INSURING YOU THE LEAST WASTE AND BEST QUALITY AT ALL TIMES!

EVEN THEN OUR PRICES ARE NO MORE THAN YOU HAVE OFTEN PAID FOR LESS QUALITY. TRY US WITH YOUR NEXT ORDER.

Hunter Brothers

Phone 48 "Home of Good Eats" Phone 48

NEWS for the BUYERS

We pay 40c for butter. Marshall's.

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

Highest cash price paid for poultry and eggs. See us before you sell. Kizer Produce Co.

For new '64' oat bags and wheat bags at 10c and 9c, see Wilson Grain Co., Coleman. 6-10-2tc

Eggs, 13c dozen at Marshall's.

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.

Anything you need in J. R. Watkins products. You can get them next door to Rosenberg dry goods store. Luke V. Kimmons, the Watkins man. 6-10-2tp

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

Let us put up a half or a gallon packer of Alta Vista cream for your Sunday dinner. Order early. L. E. Abernathy.

Wanted—Chickens and eggs at the new produce house north of depot. Kizer Produce Co.

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

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

For fresh cigars, cigarettes and chewing tobaccos, our line will satisfy you. L. E. Abernathy.

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.

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

Salt meat 15c lb. at Marshall's.

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

Does Your Motor Heat Quickly?

Lime and other foreign matter forms a scale in motor radiators similar to that found in tea kettles after boiling for a long time. This causes your car to heat unnecessarily. We have a solution that cuts and dissolves this foreign matter, allowing it to run out. It is positive and can be proven to any motorist. Let us do your radiator work, in which we specialize. Bob Leavell, Coleman, Tex. 6-10-2tc

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

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

For Sale—Several close-in residence and business lots in Santa Anna, priced worth the money. See Ben Vinson. 6-3-1f

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

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

See what we are offering for poultry and eggs before you sell. Kizer Produce Co., north of the depot.

All kinds of feed at Marshall's.

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

Try a News Want ad. 2c a word

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

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

Candies galore for the kiddies. L. E. Abernathy.

Buy groceries at Marshall's and save money.

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

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

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

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.

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

NEED GLASSES?

Dr. Jones, the eye man, will be at S. W. Childers & Co. store Saturday, June 25. Eyes examined, glasses fitted, headache and eye strain relieved.

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

LOST—On streets of Santa Anna bag containing two weed chains, size 33x4. Return to Sanderson Garage for reward.

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

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.

Try a News Want ad. 2c a word

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By I. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.

NATIONAL METHODIST CHURCH

RAMBLING about the so-called "old" section of our national capital one Sunday morning, my attention was attracted to a church which, outwardly, looked but little different than hundreds of other houses of worship which are scattered promiscuously across our broad land and are representative of numerous denominations of religious belief, except for its peculiarly slender and graceful spire.

Approaching this thus distinguished edifice, the air suddenly filled with colorful and pleasing tones, as, from up in the steeple, a chime of ten rare bells called the faithful to devotion.

Entering, I learned that this historic structure was none other than The National Methodist church. After service, I was told and shown how a former bishop and beloved worshiper had immensely enriched it and endeared its memory by unusual contributions collected on their travels in foreign lands.

For instance, some of the marble tiles in the vestibule were brought all the way from the ruins of Solomon's temple in Jerusalem; the keystone in the arch above the pulpit was carved from a stone carried from the ruins of the same far off temple; and the beautiful pulpit and highly-polished altar rail are partially made from the logs of olive wood, transported from the Garden of Gethsemane and Mount of Olives. An ivy vine which tightly attached itself to the east wall of this old edifice was grown from a slip taken from the tomb of Martin Luther, at Wittenberg, Germany.

Presidents Grant and McKinley, Vice Presidents Colfax and Fairbanks, General John A. Logan and many other men prominent in the affairs of the nation, have worshiped at this shrine.

ANTICLINE OIL AND GAS CO.

We wish to thank the public who have bought stock in our company, also those whom we have heard speak optimistically about the well and the future of the Santa Anna field and their town.

These optimists are what help a town, country, or Nation, and it is by their efforts that big things are accomplished.

Anybody could be a pessimist if they wanted to and had indigestion or something nearly as bad, or worse, but why a healthy person sound in mind and body, living in this beautiful country of ours, with its splendid resources just beginning to be scratched, would want to be a pessimist is a harder question for us to solve than drilling an oil well.

Several have whispered around they wondered how we were drilling this well. Well, we are drilling it and have asked those interested to come around and talk it over with us; we don't mind telling you and then you can quit wondering, or you can stay away and wonder -- it will make little difference to any of us one hundred years hence.

Personally, we would prefer being an ugly corpse to being a pessimist.

We are very optimistic about our well, which is down 1335 feet, showing good and to say we are pleased with it would be putting it mildly--we are delighted with it.

If you want to feel as good about it as we do, better come around and talk it over with us. You will also be better satisfied with yourself as a good citizen of Santa Anna if you are a stockholder in the Anticline Oil & Gas Co. in a few more short days and nights work by our drillers. Better get your stock now than to be wishing you had some later.

Anticline Oil & Gas Co.

E. M. Raney, Secretary

Fred W. Turner, Pres.

IF YOU CAN'T HELP US, DON'T HELP THE BEAR.

WHAT ABOUT IT?

Are you satisfied to market your cotton this Fall in the same old way? Are you contented at working yourself and family 365 days out of the year and then only get your cancelled crop mortgage in the Fall in payment of that work?

If you are satisfied you need not read any further, but if you are not why not sign the State Cotton Pool Contract and sell direct to the spinners. You elect your own officers who will have cotton in the pool same as yourself and when they make money for themselves they will have to make it for you. Every man who handles money must be under bond so you are safe in that way.

You will be advanced probably 50 to 80 per cent of the actual value of your cotton the day you turn it over to the Association. You will have no trouble in getting money to pay the pickers and other expenses while gathering the crop.

Your neighbors have already signed up over 5,000 bales in the county. If you want to wait to see how it works before you sign you may not get the chance, for if there are enough men like you it will never get enough signers to put it into operation.

This plan promises to solve your most serious problem—that of selling what you produce at a price that you can live on decently and educate your children as they should be.

Think seriously just for a minute—hadn't you better investigate so important a matter thoroughly before turning it down—do some real thinking and investigation for yourself and not believe everything the other fellow tries to cram down your throat.

If you have never read the contract or there is something in it you do not understand notify Farm Bureau at Coleman by card, letter or in any way and they will send you a contract or answer any question you might want to ask. Or if there are quite a few in a community that would like to hear it discussed if you will notify the Farm Bureau they will send a man that will explain it in detail and answer all questions.

There is just two more weeks in which to act. You fellows who have already signed—if you do not help put it over it will never be done, for it is your business and if you do not think enough of it to spend a part of the next two weeks in an effort to put it over you will have the other fellow to think and act for you the rest of your days as he has in the past. You work twelve months producing your crop—don't you think you can spare a few days in an effort to market your efforts of twelve months.

Men you have a chance to help yourselves—what are you going to do about it. It will never get you anywhere to sit down and cuss the other fellow. Get up NOW and act for yourself while you have the opportunity.

Joys of Living in the Little Town

With its friendly smile and its helping hand. No trouble, no sickness, no sorrow without the flowers of love and sacrifice and sympathy. Where we all rejoice with those that do rejoice and weep with those that weep. There are no strangers in the ideal little town. It is as one large family, with a common interest and a common aim. There are no real big people in this little town and there are no real small folks there. The people are not measured by the dollar, nor graded by the clothes they wear. They are measured by their self-sacrifice, their willingness to assist in the times of trouble, and by the year. There is no limit to what they will do for a friend. They may not visit you once a year, but if you need them they will give up every interest at home and nurse you by the week.

There are no hired servants in the little town. We serve one another. We have no nurses. We nurse one another. There are no strangers in our town. Fortunate is the wayside stranger within the gates of the little town. If he is hungry they will feed him. If he is homeless they will take him in. Poor and needy, they will divide their goods with him. Sick or in prison, they will visit him. And should your spirit pass away in such a place, kind hands will prepare you for the long rest, and kind people will carry you to it. There will be no hired undertaker, no morgue, no pauper's field, no left-over bills, no unmarked grave.

The heart of the little town has not yet been commercialized. It represents a real human spirit, that has not been deceived and disappointed by the false things of life until it is petrified. The little town is a human institution. The city is a business concern.

There is a day not far away when the small town will become the most beautiful and the most desirable place to live. It may not come till we learn to live. It will not come until men and women too, reach a place in the scale of life where they both think more of home and children and each other than everything else in the world. When children become welcome members of the family and men and women find more joy and happiness in their own home than anywhere else, they will seek a place for that sacred institution, the home, where all the paths of daily life lead toward it instead of every alley of life leading away from it both day and night.

When it comes to life and living, the little town holds about all the essentials of life; home, food, friends, and a better chance for rest and recreation than the city. Good schools and good churches are within the reach of the little town if it will only use good sensible education and genuine religion. When the little town decides to unite its forces for better living, it can have every desirable thing the city affords without the needless expense of the undesirable things and all the temptations that go with so many of the non-essentials of the day.

You of the small town who are planning to leave it to give your children better advantages, have you ever counted the whole cost? Have you ever invoiced all the dangers? Have you ever studied for one hour how many of the things you are going away to get you could have at home for less money if you would all work together to get them? Have you ever for one second considered turning all your religious forces into one great, strong, beautiful church with a real live Sunday school like the one you want to attend in the city? If you would unite all your choirs in town, would you not have as fine a choir as the average city choir? Could you not have one good young people's meeting in your town if you would? Suppose you turned one of your little, weak, struggling churches into a reading room, and kept it open every night in the week. Do you not think it would do your town as much good as to have four or five church services going on at the same time on Sunday and nothing to keep the devil off all the rest of the week? Don't you believe if another one of your little helpless churches were transformed into a place to care for the sick and to isolate contagious diseases that the Creator of us all would be more pleased than to have so many little churches in His name and nothing for His suffering children? What does He say about doing things in His name? Does He not teach us that whatsoever we do for one of the least of His children we are doing for Him?

What are you going to the city for more than all else? If you would own up to the truth you would say

to educate the children and have a good time. How much better it would be for the children if we would all spend the same money on our own town school that it will cost us to leave the old home and go to the city. How much better it would be if our children were educated at home—where they will probably spend most of their lives—than to be educated away from the place and work which they must soon go back to. How did all the things happen to be that you are going to the city to enjoy? Surely somebody put them there and surely somebody paid for them. And the very day you move to town you begin to help pay for the things you will never own and that will never make your home property any more valuable. Do not be deceived. Do not think you get the benefit of all the years of sacrifice of the city builder without any pay. By going to the city you are lowering the value of your own property and raising the value of the city property.

The flowers will grow just as well in the little town. The children will grow just as well. There is more freedom, less temptation, less expense, more independence, and more pleasure in the little town if you only know how to live there. Why not make the little town the cleanest, the prettiest, happiest place in the world, and stay there?

(By Phebe K. Warner, in Sunday's Ft. Worth Star-Telegram.)

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

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GUNTHER COLLECTION

MANY great and good men, possessed of a hobby for collecting curious and other things, have left heritages of untold monetary value and far-reaching educational value.

The recent death of Mr. Charles F. Gunther, a Chicago philanthropist, who possessed a consuming passion for collecting, released to permanent quarters in that city the greatest known collection of historical documents and autographic letters in America, and enables the looker-on to visualize the westward shifting of the frontier from the colonies on the Atlantic to the slope of the Pacific.

A stroll through these wonders reveals such relics as—the compass used by General George Washington in his soldier days; the first edition (1507) of the first book in which America was mentioned; the first newspaper, The Gazette, Oxford, England (1665); the table upon which General Grant wrote the terms of Lee's surrender at Appomattox court house (1865); the silk hat and umbrella of Abraham Lincoln and the carriage in which he rode about in the city of Washington; the document transferring the Territory of Louisiana from Spain to France (1803), and another covering conveyance from France to the United States; the instruments used in plating Chicago (1829).

Mr. Gunther is said to have hunted with intense eagerness for forty years, spending one million dollars.

Christian Endeavor Program.

Topic—Lessons from sun and light. Ps. 74:12-17.

The sun of righteousness, Arnold Davidson.

A lesson on impartiality, Celeste McClellan.

Light from the Word, Garner Morgan.

Walking in the Light, Mr. McClellan.

Light of the world, Louise Boyd.

God our sun, Hugh Blair.

Raney a Scholar and a Gentleman.

The News force is indebted to E. M. Raney for his thoughtfulness in leaving at this office some beautiful and delicious specimens of the Miss Mamie Ross peaches which are said to be adorning several trees in his back yard. In this benefaction the gentleman displays a rare sense of discernment, in having discovered that newspaper folk were human to the point of enjoying such luxuries. Mr. Raney says he has sufficient fruit in sight on the trees to back him up just his family until the fall season sets in the stock of which he has planted since he was a boy in the place.

Two Horses Drown in Flood.

W. A. Brandon, who lives about a mile from town on Home Creek, suffered the loss of two valuable horses by drowning in the floods which raged in that stream Tuesday night of last week. The horses were in a pasture which runs to the stream, and the

flood waters must have come down with a rush to have caught them unawares. One of the horses was found dead four miles below the farm while the body of the other animal has not been seen. Mr. Brandon says the animals were the choicest he had on his farm.

Going Some, If True!

Constable W. A. Hosch last week took into custody one Willie Cox, a negro, charged with having rifled the pockets of Fred Brownhill, the negro porter who died here last Thursday afternoon, and removing therefrom a watch, chain and the watch charm, a converted \$20 gold piece, from the dead porter's pockets after his apparel had been removed from his person preparatory to burial. The arti-

cles were said to have been found in the quarters where Cox was sleeping. He was taken to Coleman and placed in jail to await preliminary hearing.

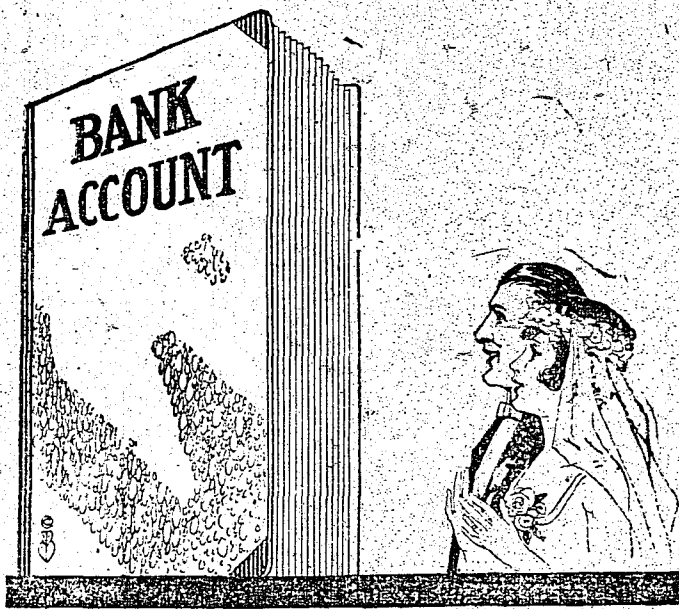
Party Home From St. Louis.

Walter Ransberger, C. K. Hunter, W. T. Stewardson and John Harper returned the latter part of last week from St. Louis, Mo., where they went with the latter's trainload of fat cattle which he shipped to that market. They report the market satisfactory for the disposition of the cattle, and saw many interesting sights while enroute. They passed through the devastated negro section of Tulsa, Okla., which they describe as presenting the appearance of a cyclonic wake. Also they are agreeably sur-

prised to find that this section presents the most advanced and most promising crop prospects of any they saw on the trip.

Free Seed for Distressed Farmers.

The Farmers Gin Co. requests the News to make announcement of their willingness to supply free of all cost such seed as may be necessary to replant the acreage of those farmers in the Santa Anna country who suffered the loss of their crops through the recent hail storm. The seed is the famous Watson Acala, which the gin company introduced in this section this season. The gin company is to be commended for this generous and constructive attitude toward rehabilitating the farmers who may have lost their crop by hail.

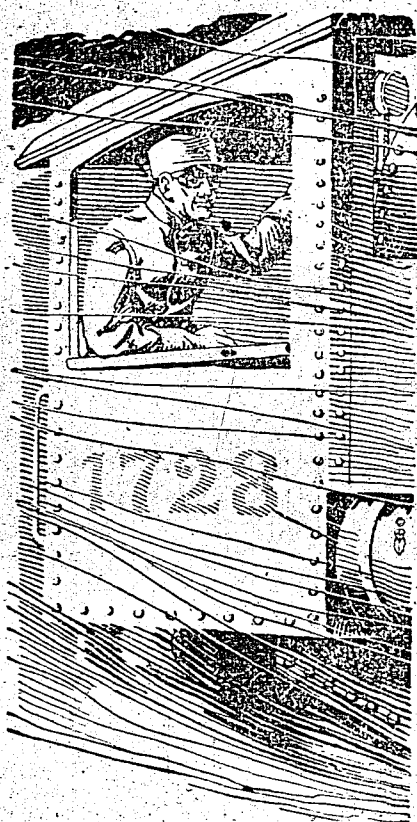


A GIFT WORTH WHILE TO THE NEWLY-WEDS

Homes are not founded on Love alone. Neither can one thrive on it. It takes the good old dollar to start a home and more than mere living expenses to keep it going. So what could be more prized and cherished by newly-weds than a Savings Account.

Lay the foundation for an Account in their name by depositing a sum of money with us today and then present the young couple with the pass book as a Wedding Gift.

The First State Bank



Looking Ahead

Every locomotive engineer knows that he must be constantly on the alert, and keep "looking ahead" to safeguard his precious cargo. Are you "looking ahead" on your journey through life and safeguarding your future by saving both your time and money?

Perhaps you have already struck a few financial blocks in your journey. Were they not a lesson to you to save? It is not too late. Start an account with us today and assure yourself of the right of way on the road to Success.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

C. W. WOODRUFF, Cashier