

THE ELDORADO SUCCESS

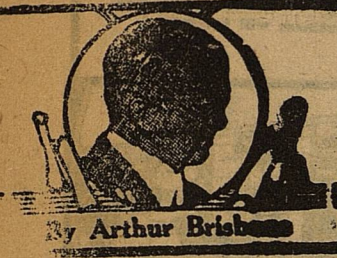
OF AND FOR EL DORADO AND SCHLEICHER COUNTY. ALL THE TIME

VOL XXIX

El Dorado, Schleicher County, Texas, Friday July 19, 1929

No. 29

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

THE BOON OF SLEEP EGG STATISTICS WONDERFUL LANDS EIGHT "BIG MEN"

If you have sound sleep, don't envy any man his millions.

An American, very rich, knighted by King George because of the American money he spent in London, was taken to a hospital, suffering from insomnia.

In the morning he was found dead, clutching a piece of paper on which was written that, as sleep was impossible, he could endure life no longer. He had poisoned himself.

A majority of us go through life not appreciating our greatest blessing, especially the "Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care,"

The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath, Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast.

Until sleep goes, you do not know life's greatest physical misfortune.

Every year two thousand million eggs are confined to hens and incubators. Every year 800,000,000 of them don't hatch.

Much lost possible wealth, at least \$200,000,000, at 25 cents per chick.

The Department of Agriculture owns one hen, laying eggs of which 90 per cent hatch, and she transmits her qualities to daughters and granddaughters.

This interests millions of women in the United States.

The government has thrown open to settlement government lands formerly covered by the Mississippi River. Wonderful lands these are, low, level, deep, heavy black loam.

As the "wind bloweth where it listeth," so the Mississippi flows where it listeth, covering and uncovering land, washing millions upon millions of cubic yards of fertile soil into the Gulf of Mexico.

When will man's intelligence control "Old Man River" and make him an obedient part of the national machine.

President Hoover, whose business is engineering, will attend to that, was "cut out" for that job.

The President seeks eight "big men" to put on the Farm Board.

She big eight and the Secretary of the Treasury will administer funds for farm relief, spending the people's money as intelligently as they know how.

How can you tell "a big man" when you see him, and how can you be sure that big man understands farm problems?

It would be interesting to put the eight big men, after they are chosen, in charge of some typical American farm to see what they could make of it.

The President signs the Boulder Dam proclamation, thus making operative the Boulder Canyon Dam Bill.

And now, perhaps, the able engineer elected President, will be able to do what he wants to do, some able engineering.

Some of the boys that were going to make a few meals by picking the winners of the horse races are now making fairly good hands at different kinds of work.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Mather were visitors in the city Wednesday.

William B. Foley, Sr.

William B. Foley Sr. was born in Brazos County, Texas, Oct. 12 1851, died at the home of his daughter Mrs. A. T. Wright, July 14, 1929, at 5:35 o'clock P. M.

He was the father of 8 children 6 of whom survive him, three sons and three daughters. Like, Harve and Will Foley, Mesdames J. H. Dismukes, A. T. Wright and A. V. Grimes all were with him during his last illness with the exception of William B. Foley Jr. who himself has been lying at the point of death for the past 8 weeks in a San Antonio Hospital.

Mr. Foley grew into manhood and married in Brazos County, moving to Junction Texas about 50 years ago. Some 25 years ago he moved to Eldorado and for the past 20 years has made his home with his daughter Mrs. Wright in Eldorado. He has 20 grand children and 2 great grand children. He united with the Methodist church about 31 years ago, coming from the Baptist church of which he had joined early in life. For the past 12 months Grandpa Foley had lived entirely in his second childhood and needed the care of a child, and those who have had him to care for will miss his going all the more, as the daily and hourly attention was ministered, and can not be easily forgotten, although death was a sweet relief to the careworn body of 79 years, and the end was as peaceful and easy as ever came to the passing of a soul into eternity. Mr. Foley lay down for his afternoon nap at 3 o'clock Friday July 5 and never got out of his bed any more, a light stroke of paralysis came over him in his sleep and the end came 10 days later without pain or struggle.

The remains were carried to Junction and laid away in the family lot in the Junction cemetery, where his wife and two children were buried and many other relatives.

The religious services were conducted by the Rev. L. D. Hardt, pastor of the Methodist Church of Eldorado and the Pall Bearers were Sye and Leslie Foley, Sellers and Clayton Dismukes, Hershell Foley and J. D. Baker five of whom are grandsons of the deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. White are enjoying a visit this week from all their children, including one grandson, Ralph Joseph, who is accompanying his mother, Mrs. George Joseph. Herbert White and wife of Yuma, Arizona and Mrs. Laura Wooten, a sister of Mrs. White of Ballinger is visiting. Ralph being the only "tot" in the bunch is undoubtedly the boss over his grand-dad and keeps him busy.

MEETING TO START AT CHRISTAIN CHURCH
Rev. Charlie Watkins, from Petersburg, Texas, will begin a Revival Meeting at the Christain church on the Saturday before the third Sunday of this month and will extend through the fourth Sunday.

Everyone has an invitation to attend this meeting.

MISSIONARY PROGRAM
July 21, 3:30 p.m. (Monday)
Hymn "Jesus Cal's Us o'er the Tumult".
Business
Devotional: "The Ministry of Children"
Math. 28:1-16, Luke: 9:46-48.
Leader: Miss Pearl Smith.
Topic: "The Family in Industry" by Mrs. O. E. Conner.
Hostess Mrs. J. F. Isaacs.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to express our thanks and best wishes to those who assisted us in the illness and death of our father, W. B. Foley, Sr.
May God be as kind to each of you when such sorrow comes to you.

L. S. Foley
Harve Foley
Mrs. J. H. Dismukes
Mrs. A. T. Wright
Mrs. A. V. Grimes
and W. B. Foley Jr.

All Broken Out

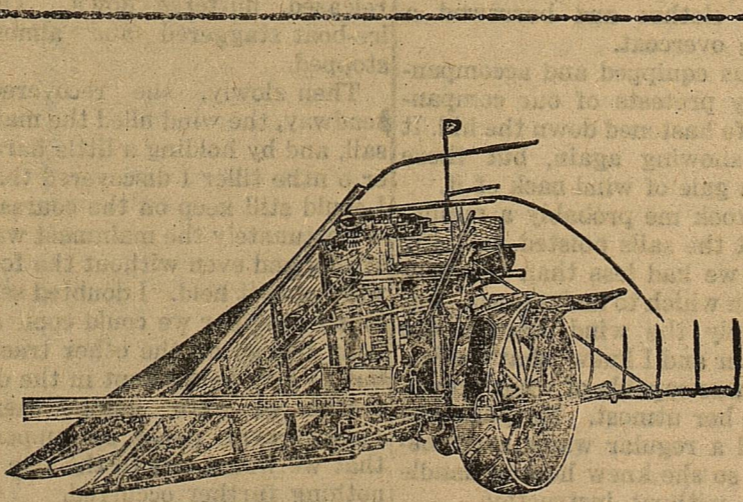
By Albert T. Reid



Joab Campbell and family have moved back to town after several years on the ranch. Judge Campbell will resume the practice of law, we understand. Judge Campbell came to Eldorado some 28 years ago and for many years was engaged in the law practice and was a member of the firm of Silliman, Campbell and Evans. He is at present, President of the Eldorado Lions Club and has al-

ways taken an active part in the welfare of the community. We need him back in active life in our city and welcome him back in our midst.

F. M. Bradley says that the only man he sees that has got less sense than he has is the one that thinks he is smart enough to pick the winners in a horse race.



Massie--Harris

No. 3-A Row Binder

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Widest range of adjustment for tying bundles
knotter raised and lowered from seat . . . cam driven double twine disc.

Dividers gather all the crop—built low—won't tip on side hills—strong frame—balanced weight—easily operated and adjusted.

West Texas Lbr. Co.

Demonstration on J. E. Clark farm seven miles south of town. Friday afternoon

Implement Department
Phone 130, Eldorado, Texas

Second Day's Program

Draws Large Crowd

Approximately 6,000 people entered the gates of the Fair Park during the two days to attend the best rodeo and race meet ever staged in the local park.

The second and last days program was carried out in fine style, all the events being staged rapidly and the spectators did not have to wait for the following event. The program was opened with the calf roping. Better time was made by the ropers than the first day. The wind was not so strong and the ropers had better luck in swinging their loops. The horse races were fast and all races were on time.

The calf roping contest was won the last day by Allen Holder who set a record for the fastest time made this season in an open contest, tying his calf in 18.2 seconds, besting Sam Mather's time for the first day by three fifths of a second. Second place was won by Walter Babb in 20 seconds and third went to J. C. Crosby in 22.4. The two days average was won by Walter Babb in 21.4, second by Sam Mather in 24.4, and third by Allen Holder in 26.2.

The cowboys had about the same luck trying to stay above the outlaw horses the second day as they did the first, four riders were thrown. Bridges won first money the second day, Elliot second and Creed third.

The two day average went to Elliott and Bridges who tied for first and second and Creed won third. Otis Buie did not ride the last day on account of a sore knee received in the first day's ride when O Bar Brown caught his leg on the post of the chute.

The first race quarter of a mile race, was won by Pure Gold, with Collen Moore second and Black Jack third. Time 25 seconds.

The second race a quarter of a mile for two year olds was won by Jimmie Gray Jr., with School Girl second and Oscar Wire third. Time 26 seconds.

Pochontas ran away with first place in the three eights of mile race, over a field of five entries with Goldie Fae second and Midnight third.

Winnie May kept up her winning streak by taking first place over seven horses in the five-eighths mile free for all, with Seth Fern a close second and Matty S third.

The last race was won by Serf and who barely nosed out Heapman in one of the closest races of the celebration. Kaffer came in third.

The date was decided on for the next Rodeo and Race Meet for July 3rd and 4th 1930. The next event to be staged at the Fair Park will be the Schleicher County Fair in September.

ELDORADO TO HAVE SECOND DAY OF OLD SOLDIERS REUNION.

The second day of the Old Soldiers Reunion at Christoval, July 25, will be Eldorado day.

Everyone is ready to respond if called upon by this committee and help put this day over. The dates are 24, 25, and 26.

Rev. Knox Bowling of Paint Rock will preach at the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning and night.

You are invited to attend.
Mrs. Daisy Chapple of Christoval, and daughter Mrs. Harris of Eastland were guests of Mrs. D. E. DeLong Thursday.

THE COTTON KINGS RECORD

CALESTINE, Tex.—John W. McFarland is the "cotton king" of East Texas.

Two bales to the acre is his average. His yield on forty acres last year was 80 bales. He credits his success to improved methods of farming, including the intelligent use of commercial fertilizer.

Weeds were kept down and proper soil mulch was maintained by cultivation.

Cowmilking Contest

An event that added much to the program of the Annual Schleicher County Rodeo and Race Meet was a cowmilking contest between cowboys and Mermaids in which 11 couples entered. The men swung the ropes while the girls did the milking and racing to the judge with their bottles of milk. The time made by some of these Mermaids was far ahead of many straight men's cowmilking contests. First money went to Mr. John Reynolds and his sister Bessie. The cow was roped and the lady exhibited much skill in getting the milk and returning to the judges in 22.2 seconds. Second place went to Mr. Sam Roberts who had as his milking partner Miss C. V. Bozarth who made the time in 23 seconds. Third place was taken by Mr. J. D. Perkins paired with Miss Victoria Jones in 30 seconds.

The girls performed much better than the boys, as they were not the least bit timid in going up to old Jersey and getting the white fluid. All of them that were lucky enough to have a cowboy as he roping partner that was good enough to catch his cow returned with milk but several were disappointed in the ability of her roper and followed all over the arena hoping to get a chance to milk but some failed to get the chance.

This feat added quite a bit of excitement to the splendid two day program, being the first contest of this kind in this section of the state. Every one in the stands seemed to enjoy this very much and all were shouting for their favorites, trying to help them win.

Those entering the milking at their time follow, Hal Ransey and Miss Opal Elliott, 28.1, John Reynolds and Miss Bessie Reynolds, 22.2, Sam Roberts and Miss C. V. Bozart, 23, Buck Bailey and Miss Ruth Nix, 31.1, Harold Jackson and Miss Agnes Wright, 71, J. B. Sammons and Miss Bernice Jones, no time, J. C. Crosby and Miss Ruth DeLong, 41, Howard Espy and Miss Eveyin Yates, no time, Jess Koy and Miss Bessie Reynolds, 55, Max Cawthorne and Mrs. M. H. Crabb no time, and J. D. Perkins and Miss Victoria Jones 30 seconds.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Brittain spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Finley. Bunch seemed to get excited over one or two of the races. He even stood up and got his hat in the air. We did not think he was that easy to get excited.

THE ELDORADO SUCCESS
Published Every Friday
A. T. Wright Owner
L. T. Barber Editor

Subscription Rates:
1 Year \$1.25
6 months .75
3 months .50

Entered as Second Class matter July 9th, 1906, at post Office at Eldorado, Texas, under Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

ADVERTISING RATES

Local readers, 8c per line per issue. Alls Card of Thanks, Church notices, etc., not pertaining to a money consideration will not be charged for. Display advertising rates given on application.

Member of National Editorial Association, West Texas Press Association and Heart o' Texas Press Association.



IT'S ALMOST HERE

That long wished for and much needed railroad is almost here. That is, it is so much closer than it ever has been, that we can say that it is here. This will probably convince some of the "doubting Thomases" in our little city that we are going to grow and get somewhere in the way of a town. There is always quite a few that can do and won't do in every town, or there are those that always sit back and knock and say that it is impossible for anything to be done. This, if for nothing else is a good medicine for some of these people. The railroad is HERE. The first 23 miles out of San Angelo is covered fifth contractors and workmen. The right-of-way committee in Schleicher County is clearing the right of way for them so that when they get here it will be ready for the men to come right on through. We will have by the first of January.

Improvements and beautifying the town are still going on. We note this week that L. M. Hoover is putting a new coat of paint on the front of his drug store.

Major James B. Sammons was one of the ill-fated ropers that entered the cowmilking who never was fortunate enough to catch his cow. We did not mind him not catching only for the reason that it was hard for the girl who was to do the milking. Such a disappointment to her. The Major made a good ride—he did not fall completely off this year.



FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT

I followed the direction of her glance. The dresser was bare, save for toilet articles.

Maryella looked at me panic-stricken. "Why, where are they? Will you look in the drawers?" I said. They were not to be found.

"Possibly Mrs. Lillielove picked them up," I consoled. "I'll ask her."

When Mrs. Lillielove was summoned she disclaimed having seen the jewels at all the previous evening.

"That thief must have taken them," decided Maryella firmly. I recollected that in order to get to the door Junus had been forced to pass the dresser on which the pearls lay. It was perfectly possible for him to have picked them up unobserved as he went away.

"What shall I do? I can never look Mrs. Hemmingsway in the face again if I have lost them! They were very valuable. What shall I do? What shall I do?"

"I'll get them back," I declared heroically, not knowing into what depths my statement might lead me.

"Oh, will you Tom?" Maryella exclaimed, dragged from the slough of despond by my confidence. "If you do, you can ask anything of me that you want."

My heart thrilled at the promise in her voice. With such a reward in sight I would have entered upon the labors of Hercules without a doubt in my own mind of accomplishing them.

I didn't know exactly what she meant, but I thought I would take a chance even though Jim Cooper had said they were engaged.

There was no time to be lost leaving Maryella to dress. I went down stairs to organize a posse to go in pursuit. My announcement that I was going to lead another party to recapture the escaped convicts met with scant enthusiasm on the part of the old soldiers. One and all they politely declined. Even the sheriff did not respond to the idea with any zest.

"How can we catch them?" he

objected. "We've got to follow on foot and they've got my horse."

"From what I've seen of your horse," I replied, "I don't think we will have much trouble in beating him in a race."

"He is a good horse," the sheriff argued truculently, "and he is only nineteen years old, come next May."

"Well let's go," I urged. "Even if you and I have to go alone."

The sheriff looked at his watch.

"They are clear in town by this time," he observed, "and they'll be taking the 9:36 train out. We haven't got a chance. We'd have to get there in twenty minutes, and that ain't possible."

I groaned. It was only eight miles. There was no way of making the distance except by aeroplane or—

There was an alternative. The iceboat!

I ran to the window. It was still on the lake where I had seen the boys rig it up the day before.

I told the sheriff my plan. He was doubtful.

I wouldn't trust myself on one of those d-googne things. Terra cotta is good enough for me any time."

"Won't you go?" I asked. "I need some one to help me sail it."

"No-sir-ee! Not for a thousand dollars."

I turned to the rest of the men. "Who will go with me on the iceboat to intercept our escaped prisoners before they can catch the 9:36 train?"

My proposal was received with absolute silence.

"I will," said a voice from the stairs. There stood Maryella, vivid with restored health.

"You're on!" I said. "Hustle. We've only got eighteen minutes now."

At my suggestion Maryella put on a pair of trousers over her other clothes and borrowed a man's overcoat.

Thus equipped and accompanied by protests of our companions, he hastened down the hill. It was snowing again, but there was a gale of wind back of it.

It took me probably a minute to get the sails hoisted. At any rate, we had less than ten minutes in which to make town. Fortunately the wind was on the quarter and I knew what the iceboat was capable of when crowded to her utmost. Maryella had sailed a regular water craft before, so she knew how to handle a jib without instruction.

I shoved off. She started very slowly. At first I feared that possibly she was too heavy for the sail expanse.

As soon as we got out on the lake, however, away from the projection of a wooded point of land that projected from the bank near the institution, a heavier gale of wind struck us and with a leap like a frightened horse the ice-boat jumped it.

For the most part the ice was black and clear. Occasionally there was a small drift. When he struck them the rigging would rattle and we would slow up. But we went through every time and out in the middle we struck a clear space, smooth, unbroken and hard.

A sudden squall of snow came with the wind, obscuring everything; but I knew how to steer from the wind. As long as I held her where she was we would reach Fair Oaks on one tack. The cold was stinging and the snow beat upon our exposed faces. My fingers were numb from holding the tiller, and so were Maryella's where she grasped the jib sheet.

But the exhilaration made the blood pump faster. The staggering speed, the hiss of the runners the whine of the wind in the rigging and the occasional flap of the mainsail when pointed up too high were music for my ears. We seemed not to be touching the ice at all; and indeed there were moments when we were running on only two runners. Maryella's weight was not sufficient to hold the windward shoe on the ice, and often it would jump a foot or more from the surface.

I looked at her inquiringly the first time it happened to see if she was frightened. She read the question of my glance.

"It's all right," she shouted. "I will take a chance."

And so we did. I held the iceboat with all sail set at the point where she went faster.

Suddenly out of the white flurry loomed a black shape. It was one of the fishing shanties that dotted the lake. I tried to swerve and miss it but it was too late.

Crash! The front end of the main beam went through it, breaking our forward stay and the jib halyard. The jib itself released, fluttered down. The ice-boat staggered and almost stopped.

Then slowly, she recovered, headway, the wind filled the main sail, and by holding a little harder on the tiller I discovered that I could still keep on the course.

Fortunately the mainmast was strong and even without the forward stay it held. I doubted seriously whether we could come about and go on the other track, but as long as we kept in the direction we were going there seemed every reason to suppose that we would last to the trip if nothing further occurred.

A sudden cession of snow flurries revealed the town to us—and with it the train approaching the station on the other side of the lake.

Maryella looked back to see if I had observed. I nodded and held her up a little higher.

Neck and neck we approached the station. I prayed for more wind, and when it wouldn't come I swore under my breath.

The train was nearly at the station.

Then came a squall. The iceboat leaped forward once more more with creaking mast. Our speed doubled. As he rain pulled in I swung the ice-boat around sharply and abreast of the station.

As she came about the mast went over with a crash. Fortunately Maryella leaped clear of the rigging and without any further parley we raced up the bank. We got there while they were still unloading baggage.

On the platform smoking a huge cigar in obvious contentment, was Julius. He had not seen us and when I laid a heavy hand on his shoulder he leaped up startled.

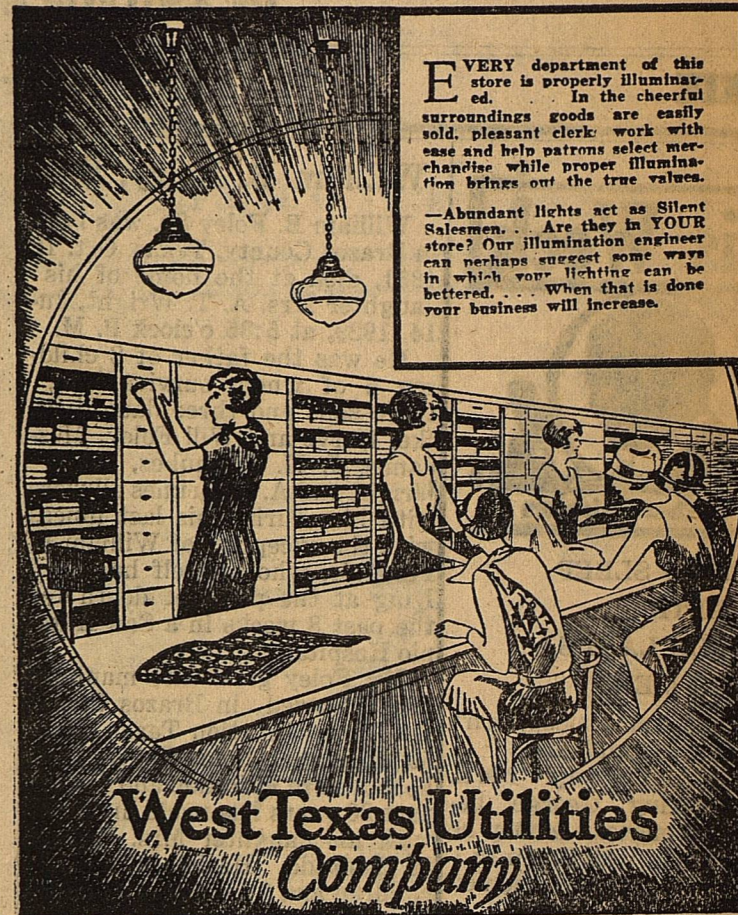
"I've got you," I exclaimed. He made no reply to my obvious statement.

"See if he has got the pearls," panted Maryella.

It was a good suggestion. I hastily went through his pockets much to the amazement of

(Continued on next page.)

The Silent Salesman



EVERY department of this store is properly illuminated. In the cheerful surroundings goods are easily sold, pleasant clerk work with ease and help patrons select merchandise while proper illumination brings out the true values.

—Abundant lights act as Silent Salesmen. Are they in YOUR store? Our illumination engineer can perhaps suggest some ways in which your lighting can be bettered. . . . When that is done your business will increase.

West Texas Utilities Company

HEART TO HEART TALKS
(By Dr. John Joseph Gaines)

THE FAMILY TREASURE

Jim Brown was a money maker in a modest way. He had the bungalow almost paid for, and Mrs. Brown knew the meaning of teamwork in the matter of overcoming difficulties.

It was in the late autumn that Mrs. Jimmy began to think about the new rug, and a few pieces of more tasty furniture for the coming spring. She had grown tired, as any good woman must, with the ceaseless dusting sweeping, changing positions of the antiquated sofa and worn rockers—she just couldn't make the living-room look cheery any more! But the relentless mortgage kept eating its way into the family treasury; until it could be paid off. . . .

The little wife decided to stop every leak in the family budget she could—and save closer if possible, but how? There was just thirty five cents in her purse—a dime and a quarter—when her resolution was formed; she would save every dime that came her way. She put the thin coin in a dime-bank, one of her childhood trinkets in the bottom of a

dresser drawer. It took ten dimes to open it; the dime slid into the tiny slot, and clinked cheerfully as it fell on the metal floor on the toy. It sounded good.

The laundryman came around with Jimmy's collars—bill fifteen cents. The dime in change joined its fellow in the little bank. When Jimmy came home to dinner, he had three dimes among other coins in his purse; he gave them to Mrs. Jimmy; a half dollar was "banked" that day, and Jimmy liked the plan.

To shorten this true story, by the next April, Mrs. Jimmy had deposited in the real bank, one hundred and seventy-five dollars—all in dimes. She purchased her new rug, sacrificed several rickety old rockers, bought fresh new ones, and a neat settee—paid cash, and had some left—all done with dimes that had previously slipped through fingers that had not appreciated the insignificant coins. . . .

This is no fairy tale; any one can do the same.

Ed Hill, Buck Bailey, Johnnie Isaacs and O. B. Page tried their luck at golf on the Country Club in San Angelo last Sunday. They report a fairly good game.

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Prompt and Efficient Service

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MONEY TALKS



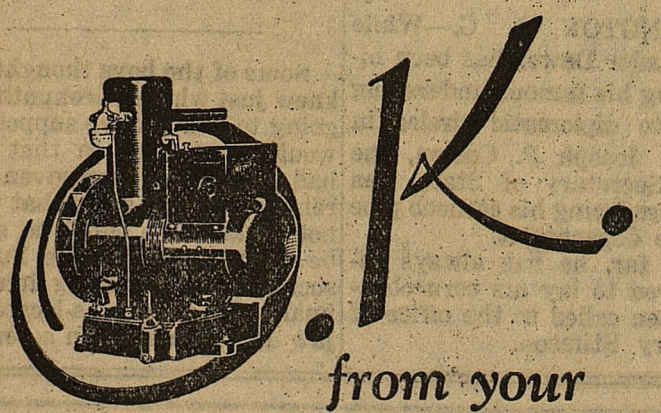
ADVICE

Do not hesitate to ask our advice on any business problems that confront you.

It is our business to help if we can, and every facility of this bank is at your disposal.

We'll help you — you'll help us.

First National Bank
Eldorado, Texas.



from your standpoint as well as ours

We made no "snap" decision when we arranged with the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company to take over the agency for their Improved Farm Electric Plant.

For months we tried to find a flaw in this plant. We tore it down and examined every one of its few and simple parts. We put it together again and tested it out for performance on the stiffest service jobs we could think of.

It passed every test with flying colors. And, above everything else, it proved to us that here at last was an electric plant that measured up to the letter of your requirements—has fewer parts to wear out—requires less watching and attention—calls for a minimum of service—sells at a lower price.

We are anxious to have you put your O. K. on this Electric Plant. Just drop in to see us whenever it is convenient—or give us a phone call.

ELDORADO ELECTRIC COMPANY
Robert F. Isaacs, Proprietor.



Winner of some victories at the international tennis tourney at Wimbledon, Big Bill Tilden at the same time has announced his retirement from international tennis. Is his brilliant showing at Wimbledon to be the last whirl?

JINGLE BELLS

the loafers at the station. He had nothing in them but some money and a knife.

"Where are the pearls?" I demanded.

"I ain't got any pearls," he replied.

"Yes you have," I insisted "You stole them from the dresser in that room where you hid."

A crafty look came over Julius' eyes. He pondered a moment. The train whistled.

"All aboard!" yelled the conductor. "Will you let me go free if I tell you where the pearls are?" Julius asked.

I debated. "Say 'yes' Tom!" urged Maryella. "I must get them back at any cost."

"Yes, I'll let you go." Julius moved toward the platform of the car, which was getting under way.

"I'll tell you as soon as I am on the train."

Not quite understanding, I nevertheless ran along beside him and allowed him to mount the first step.

"Now where are they?" I demanded. The train was moving faster I could not keep up much longer.

"They are on this train," said Julius and seeing the questioning look on my face he added, "I sent them to myself by parcel post. They are in the mail-car."

I dropped back, and the train pulled away. Julius waved at me from the car steps.

CHAPTER XIV
On the Mail-Car

I gazed stupidly at the departing platform.

"Where are the pearls?" asked Maryella joining me.

"On that train," I explained. "He put 'em in the mail and sent them to himself, parcel post."

"And you let the train go off without you!" she reproached. "He didn't tell me until it was too late for me to get aboard."

I defended my action, or rather inaction as best I could.

While we looked at the receding train it came to a gradual stop. I looked for the cause and noticed a water tank beside the track.

"Good-bye," I said, with hastily formed resolution as I, left Maryella and sprinted down the track.

I caught it. No need to go into details of the red spots before

my eyes and the dry throat that burned me as I ran. As it pulled out I swung on to the rear platform.

I went into the car and went to the forward end where I could look into the coach ahead.

Yes, Julius was there, finishing up his cigar all unconscious of my presence. I decided it would be just as well not to make a scene on the train, but to follow him to his destination and get the pearls when he claimed them at the post office.

So I sat where I could see the platform and note when he got off. After a while I was redeeming myself for any blunders I had made in the past.

"Tickets," said a voice.

The conductor had entered the door just in front of me.

I had no ticket, and explained it to the official.

He looked at me suspiciously. My clothing was a trifle nondescript.

"I had only just time enough to catch the train without stopping at the station," I offered.

My short-winded condition bore out my statement.

"All right, I don't care," he replied. "You'll have to pay extra that's all, be settling with me on a cash basis."

While he was asking me where I wanted to go I reached in my pocket for some money.

I found nothing but a hole. Up to that moment I had forgotten that I was wearing Comrade Dreyenfurth's "other" pants.

It's a terrible thing to be without money among strangers. I know of no sensation akin to it.

"I left it in my other clothes," I said weakly.

"Is that so?" said the conductor scornfully eyeing me with a practiced gaze. "Don't try to kid me. You haven't got any other clothes."

I was indignant, but what was the use.

"Cough up some money," said the conductor crossly, "or get off." He reached up suggestively for the bell cord which signals to the engineer.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

Miss Katherine Gillespie is visiting Miss Edna May Powell of Colorado City this week. Miss Gillespie and Miss Powell are West Texas girls who are Chicanos in the University of Oklahoma.



Groceries

Pure Nonrishing Groceries, Dependable in Quality, Right in Price. Our Abundant Stock, and Courteous Service make it a Pleasure to Shop here. Uniformly High Quality at Uniformly Low Prices

We handle nothing but Fresh, Wholesome Groceries and welcome your patronage.

"Fancy" Groceries but No Fancy Prices.

Brooks Store

QUALITY MERHANDISE

Palace Barber Shop.

First Class Tonsorial Service.
Hair Bobbing A Specialty.

Bath A. E. BUCK, Prop. Bath

TRY CLASSIFI—AD AND GET RESULTS

Dr. and Mrs. Patton will be at the San Angelo Hospital for two weeks. (Adv)

FOR SALE—500 bushels of oats, 50cents at barn near Eldorado. B. F. NOLEN, Idorado, Tex.

Just recieved a new lot of childrens straw hats. i i i i Wright's Cash Store.

OUR WATCH REPAIR DEPARTMENT IS ONE OF THE MOST COMPLETE AND UP TO DATE OF ANY IN WEST TEXAS. GUARANTEED WORK MODERATE PRICES

Prompt attention on all mail order work

J. P. BOLDING & SONS
Fine Jewelry on Easy Payme-ts
9 West Beauregard
San Angelo - - - Texas

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pillow and Billie Bell of Austin are guests of Misses Mary Alice Stewardson and Ruth DeLong this week.

Mrs. Martha Taylor of San Angelo, who has been conducting a vacation Bible School at the Presbyterian Church, has returned home after closing her school last Saturday night with a short program at the church.

D. E. DeLong and family spent Sunday with his mother and Mr. and Mrs. Sims near Christoval.

W. W. Sample and wife of Smiley, Texas and Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Griffen and Mrs. George Ewing of Gonzalas, are visiting on the T. W. Johnson ranch this week. They are also visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Sample and Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Ramsey.

TO PRAETORIANS

If you want to secure a loan or increase your insurance we will be pleased to hear from you. Dan W. Huffor, Special Representative, Brady, Texas.

Get some of that good White House Rice at Wright's Cash Store.

Have G. D. Hines write your needs and draw your contracts. He will get them right. (Ad.)

List with me your LAND and LIVE STOCK. H. S. ESPY General Commission Business.

QUICK WAY TO END LIVER TROUBLES Free Proof!

Nothing else known to medical science acts so quickly and surely—and yet so gently—as Dodson's Liver-tone, to regulate balky liver and bowels; to purge the system of the poisonous waste which makes people headachy, bilious, weak; with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy. Thousands say they have tried everything and never found its equal. You can prove its merit for yourself. Just write Sterling Products, Wheeling, W. Va., for a FREE sample bottle. Do it today.



Telephone Service

When your Telephone Service is not what you think it should be, Telephone us at once. We deem it a favor, as we are prepared to render GOOD SERVICE And anxious for you to have good service.

SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE CO.
Fred O. Green, Local Manager

5 per cent

FARM AND RANCH LOANS

A dollar saved is a dollar earned.
\$3,000 at 7 per cent interest is \$210.
\$3,000 at 5 per cent interest is \$150.
Save the difference \$60

Each Year

It is a pleasure to explain our plan.

JOHN F. ISAACS,
Secretary and Treasur.
El Dorado National Farm and Loan Association.

TO THE READERS OF THE SUCCESS
WE OFFER
CLASSIFIED
FROM SAN ANGELO

CHIROPRACTIC

An established health science that gets results. If your health is not what it should be, a trial will convince you. Twenty two years experience.
Opposite Woolworth's E. F. CAPSHAW
Chiropractic Massuers

FREE — FREE — FREE

Oil! to the purchasers of our quality guaranteed Gasoline at 18 cents per Gallon.
Best Grade Oil in 5 Gallon Lots, 45 cents per Gallon.
Bring your own containers
FRED BROWN'S STATION
461 S. Oakes St North of Orient Tracks

**WESTERN BODY AND FENDER WORKS
AND WESTERN MOTOR FINANCE COMPANY**

All types of fender, Body and Radiator work. No job too big—None to Small.
We take the dents out of acci dents. All work Guaranteed.
We also re-finance your car.
21 W. Harris St. W. W. Foreman, Mgr.

Wm. WYCHE.

112 N. Chadbourne
New and used Furniture and clothing, bought, sold and traded. Furniture upholstered, repaired and mirrors resilvered.

San Angelo Mattress Factory.
6235 Oaks St. C. S. Allen, Prop.
Old Mattresses made new.
New Mattresses made to order.
Guaranteed Rug renovating.

NEWS — GOOD — NEWS

The kind of Boot and shoe Rebuilding you have been looking for.
We Prepay Parcel Post.
W. H. LAWRENCE
603 S. Chadbourne St.

IDEAL Four Wheel Trailers

Guaranteed not to Shimmy or Wobble.
Call for Demonstration.
Scott Replacement Parts Co.
1212 SO. Chadbourne

Genuine replacement parts for all cars, new and used.
Wholesale and Retail
We save you money.
Scott Replacement Parts Co.
1212 S. Chadbourne Phone 3354

TEXAS STOCKMEN'S SUPPLY COMPANY

Manufacturers of Medicated Stock Salt for Cattle, Sheep and Goats. See our special Salt troughs. Once tried always satisfied. Complete line of Stock Supplies. Write or call 6711.
134-136 East avey B. San Angelo, Texas.

KING BRO'S GARAGE

FILLING STATION
We specialize in all types of Acetylene Welding. We weld everything but Daylight and a Broken Heart.
902 S. Chadbourne St.
San Angelo, Texas.

HAGELSTEIN MONUMENT COMPANY

Llano and Rock of Ages Granite Beter Built Memorials
Phone 4450 San Angelo, Texas

Piles Cured Without a Knife
Treatment of Genito Urinary diseases, Tuberculosis, Skin and Spinal diseases. Dr. K. H. Lindley.

Qui-Si-Sana Sanitarium
1113 N. Chadbourne
San Angelo, Texas

COLEMAN'S

Beaute' Service Shoppe
Specializing in all lines of Beauty Culture. Permanent Waves \$6.00 up. Special attention to out of town trade.
Mothers your children are welcome.
Plenty of Parking space.
22 E Washington Drive. Phone 3259.

**SPECIAL
FOR ONE WEEK**

Permanent Waves,
Marcel with ringlet end



Round Curl or Mae Murry. \$15 Wave for \$5.
Eugene or Frederick
Miss Maxine Lauer, Operator
All Work Guaranteed
MARGARETTE SPECIALTY SHOP
9 N. Chadbourne St. Phone 5030



WHEN damp days, sudden changes in weather, or exposure to a draft makes joints ache, there is always quick relief in Bayer Aspirin. It makes short work of headaches or any little pain. Just as effective in the more serious suffering from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism or lumbago. No ache or pain is ever too deep-seated for Bayer Aspirin to relieve, and it does not affect the heart. All druggists, with proven directions for various uses which many people have found invaluable in the relief of pain.



The date has been set for the next Rodeo and Race meet, on July 3rd and 4th, 1930. The next celebration at the Fair Park will be this fall. The Schleicher County Fair, in September.

Mrs. Bert Page has returned to Temple this week. She will be under medical treatment there for awhile.

Miss Ruth Espy was taken suddenly ill last Saturday and was taken to Christoval. Her condition did not improve and she was taken to Temple Tuesday. At this writing she is doing better but still in serious condition.

The handling of the traffic during the rodeo was carried out to almost perfection. There was no jams in the streets and no wrecks.

Badly Run-Down

"Six years ago, I was very much run-down," says Mrs. Olympia Knight of Lovett, Ga. "I did not sleep well, and was weak and restless. I dragged around the house with not enough strength to do my daily tasks. I worried a lot, and this disturbed state of mind reacted on my health. I had often read of Cardui, so I thought I would try it. I soon began to improve after I had taken Cardui for a while. It was astonishing how much I picked up. I slept better, my appetite improved, and that awful dragging-down feeling left me. I was so much better that I continued taking Cardui until I felt perfectly well." Cardui has been used by women for over 60 years. For sale by all druggists.

CARDUI
Helps Women To Health

Take Theford's Black-Draught for Constipation, Indigestion and Bloating.

Driving Rules

As a contribution towards greater safety and more pleasant driving conditions on the highways of the country this summer, the Ford Motor Company has listed twelve rules as suggestions to motorists and has distributed them to dealers over the country. Announcement of the suggestions was made by R. T. Trail, Ford Dealer in this city, who will display the list prominently in his place of business.

"These rules," said Mr. Trail, "are merely common sense applied to automobile driving. Every experienced motorist knows all of them. It is our hope, however, that by stating them concisely and posting them where they will come to the attention of a great many motorists, we can so emphasize them as to make a real contribution towards greater highway safety."

- The twelve rules are:
1. Courtesy comes first. Consider the rights and privileges of others.
 2. Keep your mind on your driving, and anticipate sudden emergencies.
 3. Learn the "feel" of having your car under control.
 4. Obey all traffic and parking regulations.
 5. Keep to the right, and comply with road markings and signs.
 6. Signal for stops and turns—watch the car ahead.
 7. Slow down at crossings, school dangerous places.
 8. Never pass cars on hills, curves, crossings.
 9. Adapt your driving to road conditions—rain, ice, soft spots and ruts.
 10. It doesn't pay to take the right of way too seriously.
 11. When you drive, remember the times when you're a uedestrian.
 12. Know th law. It was passed for your protection.
- "It is estimated that 20,000,000 persons will tour on American highways this summer," Mr. Trail continued. "Recognition of the rights of others will be essential. Many unpleasanties and accidents will be avoided if motorists, at times of close situations, will recall these rules and act accordingly. They are the recommendations of the Ford Motor Company offered to give greater peace of mind to those who travel by automobile.

Miss Estelle Johnson who has been visiting in the north for the past few weeks returned home Wednesday.

Rev. W. F. Clark and wife : daughter Mrs. Wheeler of Houston are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Nig Calcote this week.

W. H. McClatchey and daughter Mabel of Alpine were visitors in Eldorado last week. They attended the last day of the Rodeo.

R. P. Hinyard and family of San Angelo attended the Rodeo last week in Eldorado.

L. T. Wilson was in town Thursday morning with some of his vegetables. Mr. Wilson furnishes many people with vegetables as well as raising lots of cotton.

The orchestra that played for the dances during the rodeo did not have to wait very long to get hot—they soon warmed up after they were settled in the exhibition. This is a great advantage to the dancers. They do not have to wait so long for the "hot" music.

The average American is insured for \$844.00, one-tenth of the average American's life value. How do you rate yourself?
SOUTHLAND LIFE, H. G. Parker, Agent

Kerry
No Spoilage! No Mould! Keep ALL the food
USE NO RUBBER RINGS
Clear Crystal Flint Glass
MASON JAR
WE SELL AND RECOMMEND THEM

Eldorado Hardware Co.

Rev. Clark to Preach at Methodist Church Sunday.

Rev. W. F. Clark former pastor of the Methodist Church here will preach at the Methodist church Sunday morning. Every one is invited to come to the service.

NOW THE CORNCOB IS IN DIPLOMACY

WASHINGTON, D. C.—While Ambassador Dawes has been introducing his famous underslung pipe into diplomatic circles in London, Joseph P. Cotton, the Under Secretary of State, has been introducing his corncob pipe into the department. Thus far, he has always remembered to lay his corncob aside when called to the office of Secretary Stimson.

Report of Cemetery Association.

Second quarter ending June 30.
Cash on hand in bank Apr. 1st 1929 \$302.85
Total receipts during quarter \$352.00
Total disbursements during quarter \$418.40
Amount on hand in bank July 1st, 1929 \$236.45
The above amounts are itemized in Treasures book and subject to inspection at any time.
Mrs. L. M. Hoover Treasurer.

Some of the boys thought they knew just where Pocohuntas was going to run and we suppose she would have been in that place had the Jockey been given weak reins instead of some that would not break. We think he should be turned over to the humane society for mistreating dumb animals. He almost dis-located her jaw and then she ran second.

MAJORITY AND PERFECTION FLOUR

We are selling out our third Shipment of this flour and know that it pleases.

We also have other brands of flour, all sold under our personal guarantee and priced reasonable.

We have a good line of Men's and Boy's Shirts and Trousers, Gloves and Hose.

We need your trade and appreciate it.

WRIGHT'S CASH STORE
Bargain in Every Purchase