

SANTA ANNA NEWS

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Thirty-Fifth Year

Santa Anna, Coleman County, Texas, Friday, July 8, 1921

Number 27

BUSINESS MEN SAY THAT THE PLAN IS SOUND

After working out their own marketing plan for the cotton crop of the south farmers have presented the final draft to bankers and business men all over the state to see if any flaws can be found. To date there has not been a set of these men which has refused to endorse the scheme as being financially sound and practicable. The Texas Bankers' Association gave the ok to the idea and this is probably one of the wisest organizations in the state. Scores of local chambers of commerce and business organizations have examined the plan carefully and have failed to find any weakness.

The latest full endorsement comes from the Texas Chamber of Commerce and recognizes the wisdom of the movement which the farmers themselves are taking to help themselves in the cotton marketing problem. Following is the exact text of the endorsement:

"Recognizing the need for improvement in the processes of marketing and distributing farm products to the end that agriculture may be made more prosperous and the spread between the prices received by farmers and the price paid by customers be reduced to the lowest point consistent with a fair return for needful service.

"Recognizing further the earnest efforts of agricultural producers to improve their own business through co-operative action in standardizing and marketing farm products.

"Be it resolved, by the Texas Chamber of Commerce, that we approve the principle of co-operative marketing of farm products and commend its study to the business interests of the state, and

"Be it further resolved, that we recommend to the business men of the state that they co-operate with farmers in working out and applying sound principles of business in the organization and operation of co-operative associations, to the end that we may put into practice our belief that there should be full and free co-operation of all classes of our citizenship in working out a solution of our common problems."

We regret to report the moving from here to Abilene this week, the good family of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Howington and son, Reuben. Mr. Howington called in Tuesday morning to renew his subscription to the News as it will be a household necessity in his new home in Abilene, and stating to the editor that he had been a reader of the News for thirty years and it would continue to be a welcome visitor in his home, and that he was not leaving Santa Anna for the purpose of finding better people to live among or for a better place to live, but his son had finished and gone as high in school here as he could go, and the family was moving to Abilene where the boy could attend Simmons college for the honors obtained in the high school here, and has our congratulations for doing such faithful work.

—Try a News Want Ad, 2c a word.

MICKIE SAYS—

FROM THE ROCK-BOUND SHORES OF MAINE TO THE SUN-KISSED VALLEYS OF CALIFORNIA, FROM THE SKYSCRAPERS OF THE CITY TO THE VILLAGE PRINT-SHOP, EDITORS ALL MAKE THE SAME WISH—THAT READERS'D PAY THEIR SUBSCRIPTIONS WITHOUT BEING ASKED!



THOSE UNDER AGE MAY TAKE EXAMINATIONS

The teachers certificate law of Texas provides that no certificate of any grade may be issued to a person who has not prior to issuing same reached the age of sixteen years. Under this law, various state superintendents have ruled that no person is entitled to enter examination until that person is sixteen years of age. Under this ruling a student might be well prepared to enter examinations but had to wait until he was of that age before beginning. Now, a recent ruling of the state superintendent changes the situation. This is a good ruling and Miss Blanton is to be congratulated on her decision. Here it is:

"A person who is under age may take the examinations for certificates and we will place all these records in our files. Then when that person has reached the age to secure a certificate, we will grant whatever certificate his grades will entitle him to. If he has completed the work of a second grade certificate, we will give him that certificate. If, by this time, he has completed all the subjects for a first grade certificate, we will grant that and so on for the others. While we will not actually issue a certificate to him, he may take the examination for second grade certificate and proceed exactly as those who are building and when he has reached the proper age we will grant the certificate."—Wills Point Chronicle.

B. Y. P. U. ENCAMPMENT

Tuesday morning several cars filled with families and a large per cent of the members of the Baptist Young People's Union went to the ten mile crossing on Home Creek for a few days of recreation. Tuesday night and Wednesday the crowd kept increasing, until there were eighty people present. Aside from our own members, on Wednesday a few guests came from Brown Ranch.

Religious services were held each morning and evening and were conducted by members of the camp. How impressive they were with nothing above us but the trees and skies! Aside from the religious services there were special hours set apart for boat riding, bathing and other forms of recreation.

Perhaps the most amusing feature was the mock trial in which many campers were indicted.

The entire crowd had such a pleasant time that they expressed their desire for another encampment soon.—One Present.

"Harmony" was the atmosphere which prevailed at the semi-monthly meeting of the Harmony Club which met with Mrs. Chas. Eck on Wednesday. Great plans have been laid to assist the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Jack Laughlin Post American Legion in giving a lawn fete next Thursday, July 14, for the benefit of the disabled soldiers located at Camp Logan. Aside from a very interesting program, rendered by Miss Nettie Turner, Miss Mildred Stockard and Miss Sybil Simpson, the club answered to roll call with current events in the Musical World.

The following visitors were present: Mrs. A. Gardner of Dallas, Mrs. Allison Weaver and Mrs. C. E. Crosby.

The club wishes to extend to citizens of Santa Anna and neighboring towns an invitation to be present at the lawn fete on the lawn of Mrs. L. W. Hunter, July 14, from 8 to 10 p. m.

The County Federation of Women's Clubs met in Coleman Saturday, the 2nd at which meeting the following ladies of Santa Anna were present: Mesdames J. R. Gipson, E. M. Raney, Allison Weaver, G. E. Faulkner, Jack Woodward and Mike Meyer.

LOST—A yellow leather traveling bag between Coleman and Junction with name K. E. Wallace written on it. Finder return to this office or K. E. Wallace of Bangs and receive reward. 7-8-11p.

Ed Bartlett has our thanks for calling in Tuesday and renewing his subscription to the News for another year.

J. B. Kegans has our thanks for paying for the News to be mailed to his address for one year, beginning with this issue.

NEWS ANENT THE PICNIC

The large picnic crowd assembled at the tabernacle at 11 a. m. The welcome address was made by Judge S. J. Pieratt, who acted as Master of Ceremonies.

11:15—Address by Rev. R. A. Crosby, followed by Rev. J. M. Reynolds, subject, "Patriotism."

At noon the big barbecue dinner, supplemented with considerable other nice things to eat furnished by the good ladies of the town and community was spread and much enjoyed by a large picnic crowd. There was said to be plenty for all and considerable amount left after the inward grave of the crowd had all been supplied.

At 1:30 p. m. Post Commander V. A. Kelly and Past Post Commander T. R. Sealy, delivered an address each, subject, "What is the American Legion?"

After these good talks the members of the local American Legion post demonstrated a Military Flag Salute, which was very entertaining and amusing to the many spectators.

At 4:30 the crowd marched to the local diamond in the east part of town where a splendid ball game was played by the Rockwood and Trickham teams, score 5 to 4 in favor of Rockwood.

At 6:30 the large crowd gathered in the cove at the foot of the mountain in the west part of town, where a platform had been arranged and a big boxing bout followed.

First was the battle royal between some five or six negroes, who were prepared for the bout and turned loose to see which one could stay in the ring the longest. This proved to be quite a laughable affair.

Second was a 4-round bout between Rex King of Brownwood and Rufus Bentley of Rockwood, which Bentley was winner.

Third was a 10-round bout between Dutch Caldwell of Dublin and Talmage Bentley of Rockwood, which was decided 6 to 4 in favor of Caldwell.

The picture show was in operation most all the day and until a late hour at night, showing an American Legion picture entitled "Face at Your Window," a story of an American Legion against Bolshevism, produced in a town in New Jersey. A portion of the proceeds from this picture goes to the National Legion.

At a late hour Monday night the fire works display was put on in the west part of town, which was a success beyond expectations of the large crowd who had gathered to witness the affair. The demonstration lasted for an hour and one-half and much enjoyed.

The picnic was under the auspices of Jack Loughlin Post, American Legion, of this city, which was organized during the early part of last year with only 38 members and no funds. Now they have a large membership, a hall with about \$800 equipment and some cash in the bank.

Everything went off quietly and lovingly, everybody seemed to be in fine spirits and a jolly good time was had by all.

ALLEN-BLUE NUPTIALS

Mr. Hardy Blue, one of Santa Anna's young business men, stole a march on his friends in the city Sunday and took unto himself a wife in the person of Miss Mae Allen, a young lady who has been employed as one of the teachers in the public school for the past five years. The happy event took place at the home of the bride in Buffalo Gap in Taylor county. The newly married couple are now at home in this city, where they are receiving the congratulations and best wishes of their host of friends, in which the News wishes to join.

Messrs. Foster May and Fred W. Turner made a business trip to Brady Tuesday, and Mr. May says they voted unanimously all the way back to advocate a million dollar bond issue for the purposes of improving the road between this place and Brady, the work to begin in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brisco of Waldrip, boarded the train here last Friday for Brownwood where they joined Editor Curtis and family of the Rising Star X-ray for a few days outing and fishing on the San Saba river, and will also visit in the Alamo city while away.

Water coolers, refrigerators and ice cream freezers.—S. W. Childers & Co.

SANTA ANNA HAS KU KLUX KLAN

It was reported here and there about town the first of the week that a young looking brute in the form of a man, had a young woman in town, supposed to be his wife, that he was pilfering for, making it known to quite a few of the men and boys of the town that for so much money he would put them next to something worth the price, in an immoral way, but he went one too strong. Monday night a posse of men, we suppose they were members of the local K. K. K. took charge of the brute, carried him out some four miles south of town, administered to him some sixty-five or thirty lashes with a rope or something, gave him orders to leave town and stay gone, made up a purse of enough cash to provide a way for the female to get out of town on, instructed her to take the next train out regardless of the directions, and since not either of them have been heard from, and no card of thanks has been received for publication. Good-night, come to Texas.

ANOTHER BIG GASSEY FOR SANTA ANNA

J. A. Robertson brought in another fine gas well on the H. W. Kingsbury farm 6 miles south of town Monday. The bit was stopped in the top of the sand at 1460 feet, and in a very short time the test showed 1,500,000 cubic feet of gas, and it getting stronger all the time. It is now estimated that the well is doing near two million feet of gas.

Foster May says that Jess Garrette says that Marvin Raney says that Fred Turner says that Lee Woodward says that the Santa Anna Gas company is going to have plenty of gas for fuel here eternally and always to come. So mote it be.

A PIONEER GONE TO HER REWARD

On last Sunday, July 3, the death angel came into the Baxter home in this city and claimed for his own the spirit of Grandma, Mrs. N. C. Baxter.

Mrs. Baxter was born August 18, 1846, in Lavaca county, Texas, where she lived until she was in the prime of life. She moved to these parts about the year of 1879 with her husband and family and has lived here ever since. She was the mother of eight children, one of whom and her husband preceded her to the grave, W. S. Baxter, her husband passed to his reward in this city July 5, 1904, and Mrs. Dr. Tyson of this city died some nine years ago. The following children survive to mourn her death: W. R. Baxter of San Saba, Texas; Mrs. J. W. Kilpatrick, Miss Josie Baxter, Stafford Baxter, Mrs. E. E. Polk, W. E. Baxter and Miss Kathryn Baxter of this city, together with a host of friends. Deceased was a consecrated member of the Christian church, and had been for about fifty years, until some few years back when she had the misfortune to lose her eyesight. She had been totally blind for some two years.

The News joins in extending sympathy to the bereaved.

McCANN-TRAVIS NUPTIALS

Mr. L. C. Travis and Miss Iley McCann of the Liberty community were united in marriage at the Baptist pastorate in this city last Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. M. Reynolds pronouncing the ceremony that binds. The parents of the bride and a few other members of the families were present to witness the marriage. The News joins their many friends in extending congratulations and best wishes.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt gratitude to the many friends, for their kindness and thoughtful attention during the illness of our dear mother, also for the sympathy during our late sad bereavement. We feel sustained in the hour of great trial by the grace of God, and loving hearts friends. Sincerely, BAXTER FAMILY.

Misses Nettie and Kathleen Turner were guests of Miss Callie Blair Monday at noon.

Mrs. Comer Blue visited in the H. W. Kingsbury home south of town the first of the week.

FINANCIAL RELIEF FOR THE FARMERS

Agricultural land is cultivated, improved and maintained to the best permanent effect when it is owned by the farmers who work it. And proprietorship is one of the strongest incentives for keeping ambitious citizens in the country. These advantages, with many conveniences obtainable in the city, should make farming and rural life, which have their own charms, decidedly interesting and profitable.

Two important steps to afford necessary financial accommodations to farmers have been taken recently by the federal government. The federal reserve act has been amended so that national banks may lend money on unencumbered farm land for five years. In connection with the federal farm land bank system, the government is arranging to provide a revolving fund of \$50,000,000 and to appropriate \$100,000,000 from the earnings of the federal reserve system. This amount of \$150,000,000 will be in addition to the \$40,000,000 of land bank bonds issued in April, and of which all but \$1,500,000 have been sold.

The base of each loan is still held at fifty per cent of the value of the land, but it is now permissible for any individual to borrow as much as \$25,000.

In time the immense subsidy furnished by the government will be reduced through the investments of private capital in land bank bonds. But the government is to be commended for manifesting generosity which will give the farmer the accommodations which he needs, revive interest in agriculture, better agricultural conditions and increase farm production. The farmer is the main stay of the nation.—Tyler Tribune.

A COMMENDABLE ACT

At an early hour in the morning of July 1, the fire alarm aroused the citizens of this city, and the members of the volunteer fire department were soon found on the job fighting a fire that had been discovered in the annex to the Shields hotel. The boys did some heroic work and soon had the flames extinguished. The town was endangered and the loss would have been great but for the quick work of the members of the fire company. Mr. L. L. Shields, owner of the hotel and the Shields block, as a small token of his appreciation instructed the First State Bank of this city to pay each member of the fire company the sum of five dollars and charge the same to his account. We understand the gift was not intended to pay the boys for their services, but was a token of appreciation on the part of Mr. Shields, and we feel sure the same was received in the same spirit of appreciation of that manifested by the donor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gunn left Monday for their home in Bell county, after visiting several days in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kegans.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Bully beat up his wife last week and he is now en route to beat up the Editor for putting it in the Paper. The Editor will remind the Bully that he is merely printing the News, not making it, and then he will bust the Bully over the beam with the Mallet and set him out in the Alley to Rest Up.

WEST TEXAS AND PANHANDLE FORM EMPIRE AMONG EMPIRES

Opinion of L. P. Loomis, Noted Canadian Editor is Given

L. P. Loomis in the Canadian Record: Out on the rim of the world, high above the stagnant lowlands, reposing on a table land whose length and breadth is that of a matchless empire; out in the full light and glory of heaven's wondrous sunshine. "Out where the golden sunset seems to fondly linger and caress with loving finger tips a million trusting places ere it courtesies a fond good night. Where rest stately canyons with verdure covered valleys and brooklets of sparkling waters, cold and clear—like a string of priceless pearls adorning milady's breast, lies a landscape which seems to have been specially moulded by the Master Mason of the Universe and laid as a footstool of the Rocky Mountains. This landscape we lovingly call the Panhandle, a land of alluvial soil now being carpeted over with nature's verdant offering to the god of spring. The panhandle is a land of promise, a land of hope, a land of opportunity, a land of realization. It has been said that the Panhandle has dispelled more fond illusions and has given incentive to a greater number of houses, and has rewarded more bountifully when the future looked dark, than has any other section of the universe. "Tis the skyline of promise, the rainbow of hope, to the homeseeker looking toward the setting sun for a treasure land of health, and a plant soil and season inoculated with productiveness. The Panhandle is truly an irresistible magnet to virile and adventurous folk who love stalwart manhood. Three score years ago or more an Ismaelite heard the "Call of the West" and turned his talents to that skyline to seek out "The Land that I will show thee." He had heard it on the streets of Askalon; it had been repeated in Gath and affirmed in Galicia that the Panhandle was "Where the West Really Begins." He found Ponce de Leon's dreamland blackened by buffalo on a thousand hills and oftentimes a thousand buffaloes upon one hill. He found the graceful deer, the timid antelope, the wild turkey, the bobwhite, and the prairie chicken. He elbowed out the Red Man and fed herds on the succulent herbage. His saddle was his limousine, and where night overtook him he pitched a tarpaulin for his mansion. He was lord of all he surveyed, undisputed in his sovereignty and far mightier in his sphere than regal king or potentate. The stars of heaven, lighted his sleeping hours like altar lights from heaven's sanctuary and wireless to him the message that the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob still rules and all is well. The moonbeams chased the threatening shadows of night and lispings breezes swayed the nodding wild flowers that fringed the royal couch superlative the asterial procession move along the shimmering highways of the sky, he bowed his head in acknowledgment to the Great Ruler of the Universe as the supreme architect who controlled the destinies of the universe. It was a happy life—those pioneer days out in the open—and the Ismaelite made it port of his character. The grazing herds, the branding pens, the horse wrangling, the stampede—hitting the long trail to the stockyards—all held charms and made memories that only a free range rider knew, a rider whose domain knew no boundaries. His campfire was true symbol of brotherhood. He choose the big ideals and pushed aside the little annoyances as unworthy a man. He dispised the narrowness that characterizes the east. He was generous to a fault, paid his tribute to honor's code and brooked no lesser consideration. He knew no leniency in dealing out the cards of justice in the game of life where decency and clean companionship called for summary action. Our Ismaelite was the vanguard of civilization. He rode the hills alone. He impoverished music to the murmuring winds and seconded with his whirling lasso. He respected sacred silences of the shady solitudes of the ravine and the valley. He loved the fastness of the canyons where gurgling streams dodged along to hunt the open places among the rocks; he knew the trusting places of nature where only the meridian sent shafts of light to mark their recesses. He roamed the pathless prairies. He saw the soaring eagle, and heard its screaming cry. He heard the call of the lone coyote trying to out-tenor Caruso and learned to love its lonesome wail. He hunted wild turkeys and watched the graceful stride of the timid antelope as it skirted the ground in racing away. The fragrance of the purple cactus blossoms supplanted the American Beauty rose. He sensed a prayer of thankfulness for his herds when the heavy clouds curtained the firmament, when the lightning sent livid rapter thrusts as messengers of a king for the disturbing thunders to growl and angrily shake the cooling rain upon a thirsty land. Though often nonplused and tired in heart and lured on to losses.

by the vapery tricks of a mirage season he came true and played the game fair and square. And often as he hovered round the old chuck wagon fire to gossip over the days's pleasures ere time to retire; the silvery moon crept up behind and its mellow rays in benediction spread over the stout tarpaulin that made up the cowman's bed. "Out Where the West Begins," a pair of unionalls may be the uniform of a cattle king, a bank president of a railroad director. No lily of Palestine with greater fragrance; no pool of Siloam mirrored heaven clearer than the Panhandle today reflects the virtue of the advanced civilization, culture and morality built from the foundation laid by our Ismaelite, the pioneer cowman. We bow in humbleness of spirit and mete tribute to the Ismaelites of the Panhandle. They have successfully filled every avenue of the business world. The lure of the city has called many of them. We find them now under the glare of electric lights. The spell of the motly pushing throng calling them, the survival of the fittest arousing their true sporting spirit for a clean shuffle, and the game of chance challenging them to deal a hand. As they were the factors in the pioneer days in molding and shaping the destinies of the plains, so are they today—two score years or more later—the factors of the city holding seats in exchanges, directors in banks and guiding corporations. And ever anon to the big-hearted cowmen the mirage of life calls their minds galloping back to the old days and they would fain cast aside their circumscribed web of cumbersome conduct and limited pastures, and revert back to their old koran which has been expressed in these words by another author: "I believe in the strength of the hills, in the silence of the night and the music of the birds and bees. I believe in the wonders of the outdoors, in the inspiration of the stars, in the allurement of life in the open, where we can confide to the flowers and birds and confess our faults and mistakes under the silent stars and hear the winds murmuring absolution. We shall live long even though we die young and we shall carry with us to the unseen world something which will make it worth while to be immortal." Yet a little while and this type of westerner, the Ismaelite, shall walk with us no more, and we shall miss their western handshake. They paved the way for a great empire. They built humanity on new ideals and lived their lives as sponsors for an empire. The long day of life passeth, the sun has saluted the horizon and is nearing its downward course, yet a little while and the all beholding sun we shall see no more.

25 lb sack of sugar \$1.75 at Marshall's.

83 BUSHELS CORN PER ACRE IS RAISED BY BURGESS MAN

Eighty three bushels of corn to the acre sounds like the tale of an Illinois farmer, but it isn't. It relates to a Bell county farm on Little river owned by Vernie Marshall of Burgess, who will gather 1,000 bushels of the cereal off a twelve-acre field. The crop was planted on new land and the field is surrounded by timber, giving protection from the wind.

If Marshall concludes to sell his corn at current prices of 55 cents per bushel, he will realize \$45.50 per acre therefrom.

Farmers of Bell county have executed contracts pooling 7,500 bales of their cotton in the state pool of the Texas Farm Bureau, according to estimates made by county workers. It is believed that this will be increased from 500 to 1,000 in the final accounting, as a number have delayed delivering their contracts, while others mailed them direct to state headquarters.

Ginghams and Shapiro's place at 9c per yard.

COMANCHE BOY IS WISED UP TO WHAT LIVE WIRE MEANS

The little five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Comanche now knows the definition of "live wire" considering his very narrow escape from electrocution. The lad saw a loose wire dangling from a telephone post and swung to it. Then he couldn't turn loose. His cries brought two ladies who were promptly floored when they seized the wire in an attempt to disconnect it from the child. Then a man came along who handled the sizzling thread with a pair of pliers using rubber gloves and the boy was released. A few minor burns and soreness of muscles constitute the extent of his injuries.

NEED GLASSES
Dr. Jones, the eye man, Childers & Co's store Saturday, July 23. Eyes examined, glasses fitted, headache and eye strain relieved.

Cake flour—Saturday special \$2.25 sack at Marshall's.

Quaker City's Proud Record

The name of Philadelphia is so closely connected with Independence day that any mention of the latter recalls the great part played by the city in the signing of the Declaration of Independence, and the large number of historical buildings and relics that attract visitors to the city not only from every part of the United States but from many other countries as well. The chief memento of the patriotic visitor to Philadelphia is Independence hall in which is contained that great shrine of American Independence—the Liberty bell. The land on which this building stands was purchased in 1730. The structure, erected as a State house for the old colony of Pennsylvania, was slow in building, the first portion to be finished being "Independence hall," a room 30 by 40 feet and almost 20 feet high. The next part of the building completed was the Judicial chamber, of the same size as Independence hall, and separated from it by three arches.

After the Revolution the wooden steeple was declared dangerous and taken down. Later the wings were altered to provide more office room for the county commissioners, and other changes very much altered the original appearance of the structure. The entire property was purchased by the city of Philadelphia in 1818, and every effort made to restore it to its original lines. The spirit of the old architects and builders has been respected and today, as in Colonial days, the State house typifies the refined simplicity and sincerity which has left it a precious legacy.

Saw First Congress.

In Carpenters' hall the first Continental congress convened Sept. 5, 1774, continuing in session until October 23. The second Continental congress also convened in this same hall, May 10, 1775, but later moved to the old State house where the Declaration of Independence was adopted.

In Independence hall Gen. George Washington took the oath as commander of the Continental army, June 16, 1775. Three years later the Articles of Confederation were signed in this same room, and in 1787 the Constitution of the United States was adopted and signed. The old building in which George Washington and John Adams took the oath of office as President of the United States stands beside Independence hall, but much altered from the original structure.

The old Liberty bell, which rang out the glad tidings that the Continental congress had dared to sign the Declaration of Independence, is known throughout the world. It was cast in England especially for the State house, and imported in 1752. While on the way it became cracked, and was recast in Philadelphia. The quotation, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land, to the inhabitants thereof," inscribed on the bell at that time, seems prophetic. The bell was hung April 17, 1753.

Figured in Much History.

Two years later it rang a warning to George III that the assembly refused to make laws by dictation of the crown, and in 1765, muffled, the bell "told" the arrival of the hated stamps. "Muffled and tolled" it rang all day long when the stamp act was put in operation. It called the first

Continental congress together; it proclaimed the Declaration of Independence; its glad peals announced the victory of Trenton and the surrender of Cornwallis; it proclaimed the treaty of peace; it tolled out the grief of the nation at the death of George Washington; it welcomed Lafayette to Philadelphia, and rang once more when he died; its solemn peals announced the death of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, and its last message to the world was the death of Chief Justice John Marshall in 1835. As it breathed forth its sad dirge on that July day its great side parted and it was silent forever. Mute though it is its patriotic inspiration is far greater than that of any orator, and more than a million people each year pause to behold this most precious heirloom of the American nation.

How Bell Was Saved When Howe Advanced on the Quaker City.

By Dr. Howard S. Taylor.

On September 11, 1777, a warm, bright day, the people of Philadelphia stood around in the streets listening to the faint sounds of cannon firing down on Brandywine creek, about twenty-five miles away.

They knew that a great battle was going on between the American army under Washington and the British, commanded by General Howe.

And the Philadelphians listened to the booming of the distant guns with passionately divided feelings.

There were many Tories living in the city who were devoted to the Brit-

ish cause and hoped that Howe might triumph.

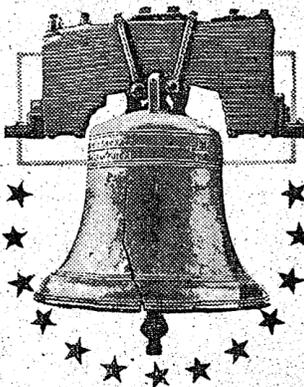
There were also many devout Quakers in those listening crowds who conscientiously abhorred war—ultra pacifists who thought that the Americans had no business to fight even in defense of their liberties.

But a large part of the population of Philadelphia were patriots who had gotten the Declaration of Independence into their hearts at its first proclamation two months previously, and were praying for Washington and his "ragged Continentals."

Sad News for Patriots.

The noise of battle commenced about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, but by nightfall the sounds ceased, and a few hours afterward the Philadelphians learned that the Americans had met with heavy losses, had been defeated and were retreating before a well-equipped army of invasion which outnumbered the patriot forces about two to one.

Washington managed to reconcentrate his troops and slowly fell back on Philadelphia—skirmishing whenever opportunity offered.



But Philadelphia was doomed to fall into the hands of the enemy, and Alexander Hamilton advised congress to pack and get out. On September 18 that body made a hasty adjournment, to meet again at Lancaster, sixty-eight miles away, and left Philadelphia that night.

But before they adjourned they took a thought about the Liberty Bell!

Congress determined to save the bell if possible!

It was not a matter of mere sentiment. The bell was comparatively new then, and there were few sacred memories clinging around it. The resolution of congress included some church bells in the city also. In fact, congress regarded the bells as just so much metal which the British might break up and cast into cannon.

Got to Allentown Safely.

So the bells were ordered to retreat to a place of safety at Allentown, fifty miles away, and the executive committee of congress was charged with the duty of supervising the job.

Fifty miles over the winding dirt roads those days was a long long way! The Liberty bell weighed 2,080 pounds, and it may well be supposed that the trip was made as quickly as possible. There was a chance that British cavalry might come galloping up at any moment.

Going through the quiet village of Bethlehem, the wagon that bore the great bell broke down and the escort had to unload and get another vehicle.

But the bell went on to its destination where, girdled by its defiant Bible text, it waited for events.

HISTORIC NEW YORK REGION

Vicinity of Village of Fishkill Was for Some Time Scene of Revolutionary Activities.

Were you to spin along the post road from New York to Albany—the same old post road that was built in the time of the French and Indian wars upon the line of the old Indian trail—you would pass through the most historic part of this region, about a mile from the village of Fishkill.

On account of its situation, in a fertile plain protected by surrounding hills, Fishkill was chosen for a large barracks for Revolutionary soldiers, officers' headquarters and supply depot; and while the British occupied New York, the government headquarters for printing and provisioning were also there. The sword that Washington himself carried was made in the village, which, at that time, contained about fifty houses.

It was in the Van Wyck house, wrongly called the Wharton house in Cooper's story, "The Spy," that Harvey Birch, who was in real life a young shoemaker named Enoch Crosby, had his trial. In the meadow below the house lie buried scores of Revolutionary soldiers. Across the road from the burial field were the barracks.—Youth's Companion.

Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Davis of Coleman were visiting in the T. T. Terry home the first of the week, before starting on their summer vacation to California.

Men's summer unionsuits at Shapiro's place for 75c.

Do you know why it's toasted? To seal in the delicious Burley flavor. It's toasted.



Recommended by The American Cigarette Co.

CROSS ROADS BITS

The thresher is in this community this week, so it is very busy times with the farmers now.

Mr. and Mrs. John Haynes are the proud parents of a fine girl at their home.

The Methodist protracted meeting will begin at Cross Roads the second Saturday night in this month. Every body come and bring someone with you.

Mrs. R. V. Cupps and Mrs. F. E. Bottles motored to Bangs Sunday.

J. C. Spencer spent Monday with R. V. Cupps.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Williams of Santa Anna visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Williams Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Floy Williams returned home Saturday from a two weeks visit in Santa Anna.

Several from this part of the world attended the picnic at Santa Anna Monday.

Mrs. Ben Nichols returned home Sunday from the hospital where she was receiving treatment.

ONE LIME TREE NETS OWNER \$60 IN MAGIC VALLEY

From a four-year-old lime tree owned by Frank G. Crow in the city of McAllen, Texas, there has just been gathered 4,000 limes. If Crow could receive the price these limes will retail for on fruit stands the crop from the tree would bring him in \$160 at 4 cents each, but he disposed of them to local buyers on a basis of 1-2 cents each and realized but \$60. The tree is bearing for the second year. It is estimated that 100 trees can be set out on one acre and at the rate at which this particular tree bore the returns from one acre would net \$6,000.

Rev. R. W. Oakes expects to leave in a week or ten days for a pastorate near Austin, Texas, but before leaving Coleman county, he is anxious to finish his canvass for "The Continent," a weekly magazine of Chicago, devoted to evangelistic American Presbyterianism, for which he is serving as Texas correspondent and agent.



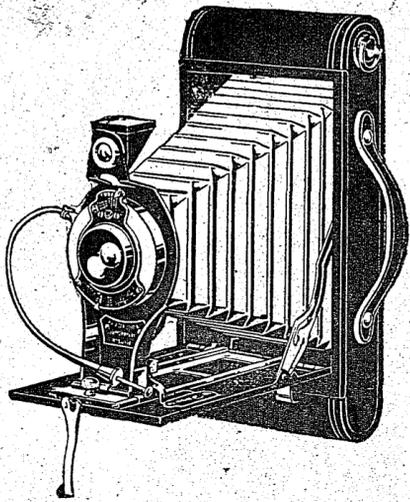
"THERE IT IS AGAIN!"

That fluttering sensation means heart trouble! Short breath; smothering sensations; inability to lie on the left side; pain in the heart, left side or between the shoulders; swollen feet and ankles; are danger signals.

Dr. Miles' Heart Treatment

has been used with wonderful success in all functional heart troubles for more than thirty years. Try a bottle today. Delays are dangerous. Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Medicines.

We carry a complete line of Kodaks and Films



Take a Kodak With You

on your vacation and outing trip. Keep the kodak picture of the family for the future. The cost is small compared to the pleasure.

Polk Brothers Co.

terrain. Kelley was unable to break the flag pole, however. So he scaled an eighteen-story building and hung from the coping by his toes. Film companies rushed camera men to take motion pictures of the feat and the Legion membership drive was a success. "None of it was as thrilling as the four years and four months I was in the war zone," Kelley declares. He



Kelley Atop City Hall Flag Pole.

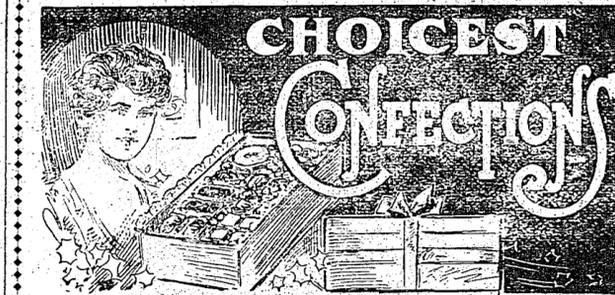
was plying between American and European ports when war was declared. He entered the navy as an ensign and was discharged in April, 1919. He continued in service as an officer of the Merchant Marine until December, 1920.

BACK TO EARTH WITH BUMP

Oregon and Wyoming Land Fiascos Not Creditable to Nation, Says Legion Weekly.

The Oregon and Wyoming land fiascos, states a writer in The American Legion Weekly, are not exactly creditable to a nation that prides itself, above all else, on its business efficiency. The machinery jammed some where—what machinery there was—for when farms go to 70 men out of 170,000, who exhibit enough interest to write to Washington about the land, then it is evident too few wheels are grinding.

To the returning soldier his familiar America took on the aspect of an El Dorado. He reapproached it with something of the practical idealism of the immigrant. To be sure, he knew its streets were not gold paved, but he recollected how he had always heard it was the land of opportunity and how, from boyhood, he had seen people taking advantage of the opportunity. And to whom would America quicker extend the helping hand than

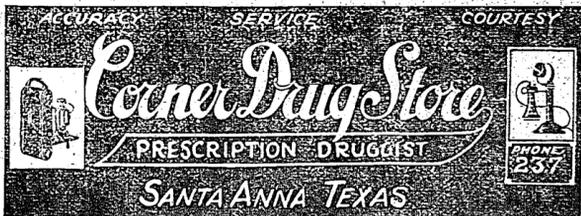


The best stock of candies in town is ours.

Whether you want candy for yourself, for your sweet heart or for a friend, our offering will meet your requirements to perfection.

We give you best quality to be secured in every article carried in this store, but you will be particularly well pleased with our high grade candies.

Whitman's Chocolates and Confections sold only by us



THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for this Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

MEANS VICTORY FOR LEGION

Report of Dawes Committee Embodies Principal Features of Organization's Relief Plan.

All investigation speed records at the national capitol were broken by President Harding's special commission to frame a comprehensive program for the relief of disabled veterans, which was headed by Brig. Gen. Charles G. Dawes of Chicago.



He jammed through, in less than two days, an inquiry into treatment of disabled soldiers, recommendations that mean adequate hospital treatment to 10,000 wounded veterans now in poorhouses, asylums, insufficiently equipped hospitals or in no institution at all, as well as payment for disability to thousands of veterans not in hospitals.

The report of the Dawes committee is considered as a great victory for the American Legion program for disabled soldier relief. Its recommendations embody the principal features of the Legion plan.

- They are:
1. Appointment of one official to have charge of all disabled soldiers' relief and benefits. There now are three departments.
 2. Decentralization of administration, so officials with delegated authority may act without red tape.
 3. Appropriation of whatever additional money is necessary for new hospitals.

Other members of the committee were: F. W. Galbraith, Jr., national commander of the American Legion; Franklin D'Olier, past national commander of the American Legion; Thomas W. Miller of Delaware; Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the Navy; Mrs. Douglas Robinson of New York, a sister of former President Roosevelt; John L. Lewis of Indianapolis, president of the United Mine Workers of America; Mrs. Henry Rea of Pittsburg; Milton J. Foreman of Chicago; Henry S. Berry of Hendersonville, Tenn.; and T. V. O'Connor of Buffalo, head of the longshoremen's union.

Sure Was Embarrassed.

"I suppose you were very frightened once or twice in France?"
"Now, once, though, I was sure embarrassed. I was just going into an estaminet. Had my hand on the door-knob, when along comes a Boche seventy-seven, knocks the whole blamed shanty into kingdom come, and leaves me there with the door-knob in my hand. I sure felt foolish."

MADE LEGION DRIVE SUCCESS

Dare Devil Louisiana Man Put Real Thrills Into Campaign for New Members.

When Anthony Kelley was discharged from the navy in New Orleans, La., he found the life of a land-lubber terribly devoid of thrill and peril. He had been going to sea since the age of fifteen and he missed the excitement of stormy nights in the dizzy heights of the crow's nest and hair-raising trips on the ropes far above the deck.

With the start of a membership campaign of Rollin post of the American Legion in New Orleans, Kelley blossomed out as a professional dare-devil to assist his fellow Legionnaires in attracting attention. He climbed a flag pole atop the city hall, several hundred feet above the pavement and rocked back and forth trying to break the pole. A net stretched below was all that was between the daring Legionnaire and some exceedingly hard

"Oh Boy! Ain't this the life!!"



I LIKE my job.
BUT DADS do come.
WHEN SKIES are blue.
ABOVE THE city smoke.
AND BREEZES stir.
THE PAPERS on my desk.
AND THEN I think.
WHAT I would do.
IF I were boss.
I'D OPEN shop.
AT TWELVE o'clock.
AND CLOSE at one.
WITH ONE hour off.
FOR LUNCH, and I.
WOULD GET old Sam.
TO RUN me out.
IN HIS big six.
AND DROP me off.
UNDER A greenwood tree.
BESIDE A babbling brook.
AND THERE I'd lie.

AND EVERY once.
IN A while.
ROLL OVER.
OR MAYBE sit and think.
BUT MOST likely.
JUST SIT.
AND EVERY once.
IN A while I'd light.
ONE OF my Chesterfields.
AND OH BOY.
I GUESS that wouldn't.
SATISFY!

COMPANIONSHIP? Say, there never was such a cigarette as Chesterfield for steady company! Just as mild and smooth as tobaccos can be—but with a mellow "body" that satisfies even cigar smokers. On lazy days or busy ones—all the time—you want this "satisfy-smoke."

Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?

They Satisfy Chesterfield CIGARETTES

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

MAKES DRIVE FOR AUXILIARY

President of Texas Organization Shows That She Comes From Fighting Stock.



A record for service to America that dates from Revolutionary days and includes the deeds of Nathaniel Green and Daniel Boone, is perpetuated in Mrs. E. Clinton Murray, of Houston, Tex., president of the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion of that state. The first unit of the Auxiliary of the American Legion was founded there.

When her husband, who was past the age limit, was accepted by the Medical Corps during the World war, Mrs. Murray likewise volunteered. She made a record of thirty addresses in one week during a Red Cross drive. She sold Liberty bonds, organized Red Cross units and did active canteen work.

The Women's Auxiliary was organized nationally in Austin, Tex., July 26, 1919. Mrs. Murray was one of the first women to organize a unit in Houston in March 1920. When she became state president, there were twenty-three units in the department. Under her direction, thirty additional units have been formed and fifty others are now organizing. Mrs. Murray plans to obtain a unit for each of the 291 posts of the Legion in Texas.

Mrs. Murray was born in Concordia Parish, La. Both her father and mother came of old Revolutionary stock. Her mother's paternal ancestor was a near kinsman of Daniel Boone; her father's paternal ancestor was a descendant of Nathaniel Greene. During the Civil War her father served as a captain of cavalry in Forrest's Brigade.



The Cut-Across pest thinks your yard is a public thoroughfare and the Grass is just placed there to make Soft Walking, only after he Cuts Across for a While and gets Others to do the Same, the Grass disappears and you have a Nice Path through the Grass.

Santa Anna News

One copy per year.....\$1.50
One copy six months......80
One copy three months......50
Single copy......25
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 at one-half the regular rate.

J. J. GREGG, Publisher and Owner

Friday, July 8, 1921

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

INTRODUCTORY

In assuming the management and responsibilities of the News, we realize that we are not accepting a child's job, but instead we are taking unto ourselves a full grown, man's job. However, we are equal to the occasion and are no new beginner in this line of work. The fact is, we have done more newspaper work since we grew into manhood than anything else, and find by trying other vocations of life that we are not at home in any kind of office like we are a printing office and are out of place when we go out representing anything other than a newspaper. We know what it takes to put out a good local newspaper and are prepared to deliver the goods, but no man can go into a town and make a real success with the local newspaper without the business patronage of business interests of the town and moral support of the citizens, and the better business patronage and moral support we have in your city the better newspaper we can give you. Santa Anna has for many years enjoyed having a good local newspaper published in her midst, but we are here to say that the top has never been reached and that there is still room for improvements. In entering a new field of work it has never been our policy to announce a general program and outline all we ever expect to undertake to do in our first introductory, but we continue to introduce such subjects as we see fit as the times and circumstances justify, but in the outset we wish it understood that it will ever be our policy to encourage better living conditions in our community, state and nation, by putting forth continuous efforts to improve religious environments, educational advantages, traveling conditions, appearance in many ways, and in every way possible lead out to better living conditions in general. There are three kinds of people in the world, namely, the good, bad and indifferent; but none are so good but they could improve just a little bit more, and the other two classes should be encouraged by entreaty and persuasion rather than by criticism to join the first class mentioned. It is no trouble to find fault in a person if you go out looking for such, but if people would divorce fault-finding from their minds and look for the good qualities in their neighbors to make capital out of, the world would immediately take on different life and appearance, but it is a difficult matter for people to improve along this line to a noticeable degree. We like to see our friends and associates names in our columns and we try to make personal mention of people as often as we well can, so long as we can find something good to say about them, but unless we can find something good to say about our neighbors we absolutely refrain from speaking of them, for our experience in our past life has taught us better. Any way it behooves us all to use our best efforts to better the community in which we live by scattering sunshine every day, because it should be a pleasure beyond expression to make others happy by creating happiness. We are just human, one of God's peculiar creations, not perfect by any means but are trying to improve all the time, have been for years and find plenty of room yet for more improvements. But we are no exception from other people, we are not all on equal by any means, but we all have our failings and shortcomings, and should try to profit by our mistakes in order to overcome them as much as possible. We have spent several days in your city, learned the names and faces of a few of you, but we are not satisfied to stop at that. We hope to soon be able to call every man, woman and child that we meet by name and greet them with a smile, and if we for any reason fail to meet with this hope and expectation it will not be our fault, it will be due to the fact that we have nothing to smile for. Let's all take on courage, if you know anything good that would be of general interest to the public to know, call in and tell us about it, but don't bore us with your troubles, for we have plenty of them of our own, in fact, the newspaper is no place to bring your troubles. Our customers are invited to call at our place of business at will, but it is a

workshop and not a place to loaf. If you have business with us we expect you to come, and if you feel like paying us a little friendly visit, feel free to do so, for our door stands open and the welcome will be cordial and the greeting sincere. Let's all join forces for a bigger and better Santa Anna.—J. J. Gregg.

PASSING THE REINS TO ANOTHER

With this issue of the News the writer loses his identity as publisher of Santa Anna's newspaper, retiring for a time at least from the exactions of the craft in order to recuperate our physical tabernacle which all but breaks down under the conditions which beset the average country town editor. In the average small town newspaper office the publisher of its newspaper must necessarily be everything from the office boy to pencil pusher, most time entailing from ten to fourteen hours daily. It takes a physical make-up of a mule to survive such an ordeal, and while we were able to "get-by" with the stunt twenty-five years ago, a collapse came and since then we have ventured into the work hoping against hope that "something would happen" which would enable us to carry on with the same old joy of days ago.

Twice in 1920 the writer retired from the work, surrendering inviting fields, with the knowledge that we must seek a vocation to which we could accommodate our physical limitations. Each time we surveyed the wide world of commercial endeavor and found nothing to which we thought ourselves adapted. We found ourselves pretty much in the same peev with the superannuated minister of the gospel, who finds himself on the shelf with no wares to exhibit for a livelihood. Consequently, after being out of the harness only a short month after our last retirement, we looked upon Santa Anna and her newspaper, and let our anchor with a "here's hoping." Five months at the grind has convinced us that "it just ain't in us" to run a linotype machine, operate presses, edit the paper, manage the business, and do other minor things about the office which "Foots" Mills did not have time to do, so we are "jumping out of the frying pan" again.

Along comes Mr. J. J. Gregg, a handsome robust man who has served sixteen years himself in the craft, and after being out of the business a year says the smell of printer's ink is his only hope for peace on earth to say nothing of his chances for eternity. So it is with much misgiving that we pass the mantle on to another, after we have labored so earnestly to build on the foundation which others have laid for Santa Anna's newspaper. Some have been kind or (charitable) enough to say that our work has been good, and none have come in and told us it was dead rotten, so we quit the helm with the satisfaction that perhaps it has not been so all-fired punk after all. When we tell all the readers of the News in strict confidence that we have done our dead level best at the job, we know there will be no criticism, for the American people are good sports and always cover with a mantle of charity the commissions and omissions of the fellow who has done the best that was within him to make good.

Our heart is mellowed towards the scores of business men and other individuals who have dug down in the face of untoward conditions and made it possible for us to maintain a fair batting average, giving us their advertising patronage when it looked like such an expenditure was like the proverbial "hollering in the rain barrel" for all the extra business it would annex. We know many of them have done it because they just felt it a duty to their town, as for example the boys at the two banks, Jack Woodward, the Hunter boys, and say, there's a bunch of 'em, Sam Phillips, Judge Woodruff and Geo. Shockley, Ford Barnes, Eugene Greer, those Kelley Bros., R. J. Marshall, the two milliners, S. W. Childers & Co., Raney, May & Garrett, Frank Edsall, but say, the mention of the rest of them would merely be like read ing the business directory of Santa Anna, and we are not now getting out such a medium.

And it is no part of our intention to neglect to express our thanks to the good women boosters of the town, who have ever said a good word for the town newspaper. You will know who these good women are if you will look in on some meeting of the parent-teacher club. Their words of encouragement have come to our harried spirit at the end of a hard day like the perfume of a sweet flower, an example of which may be surmised in the words of "Mother" Gipson when she called us up and said: "Mr. Editor, please accept my thanks and appreciation for the work you did for the town in the school bond election"—and this after we had drank the bitter dregs of defeat in our efforts. No, not for good, the work these noble women did in this effort will bear fruit many days hence.

May we be permitted to assume the attitude of exhorter to this people:

Do not fear that it is a loss of your breath or money to co-operate with your town newspaper publisher. Boost his paper and patronize it with your business. If he is the right sort of a man you will be repaid a hundred fold in the production of a worth while paper. If he is not the right sort it won't take long to discover it and pave the way for a change. We sincerely desire that Santa Anna should have the best little newspaper in all West Texas. No man, no matter how great his ability, can persistently produce such a medium if the business people and others of the town and trade territory withhold their support. And do it NOW! Don't wait until it rains, or until it clears up, or until Christmas or the Fourth of July. We may all be dead by that time.

When we feel like our successor in the harness, that we must get back into the newspaper game or be confined for safe keeping, we serve notice here and now that our first desire will be to return to this picturesque little mountain city with its people of hearts as enduring as its background. WALTER BRANDON.

The editor is new to you people here in Santa Anna, but you are not so new to us, we have been your neighbor for fifteen years and probably know you better than you think. I could have described a fair portion of the town before coming here to see, by saying, "A few of the people believe in civic pride and keep their premises tidy and neat, keep the weeds cut around the place and in front of their homes, keep their backyards clean and sanitary and have such beautiful homes that the general appearance is lovely. Others, quite a few of them let the weeds grow in the yard and most all over the premises, take no pride in trying to make their homes attractive and beautiful, pay but little attention to community development and, well, from the way they do they are just here because they are here." But of course, since we have moved here and expect to stay, we could not afford to say such things, because "Somebody" might get sore!

Well, we have been the rounds this week among the merchants soliciting advertising, and some of them "kicked in just a little bit" but in our terms of speaking, they have let us down pretty light. We did not expect very much advertising this week, right following the picnic and big special edition put out last week, but lets get that out of our systems just as soon as possible and wake up to business, try to create something by letting the people know that Santa Anna is still on the map and most of the merchants are still doing business in the same old place. Unless a limb falls on the editor and breaks his neck, the News will be out again next week.

Due to the fact that the editor is new in town, it is impossible for us to make local mention of the many visitors and out of town people we had here at the picnic Monday, but we have put forth our best efforts to mention as many as it was possible for us to do so under the circumstances. It will be our policy to give mention of all the in and out of town visitors that we can learn of, and we will appreciate very much if our readers will assist us in securing local happenings of interest, and especially would we like to know when you have visitors or have occasion to be out of town.

When a man gets so sorry that he quits trying to exist and earn a living by honest toil, he is getting down to what we call the lowest ebb of God's creation. About the lowest step for a brute in human form, is for a man brute to marry some young woman and persuade her to follow him around from place to place for immoral purposes that they both might get by without doing honest toil for sustenance. Santa Anna has no charms for such people and they will not find a very quiet place here in which to take up their abode.

A letter from Rev. J. T. Bloodworth of Fort Worth, Texas, requests us to announce that he would begin a revival meeting at Tricham on July 8. All who happen to see this will take notice and be governed accordingly.

That editor in Geneva who put out a paper giving the details as to how Carpentier knocked Dempsey out in the first round, must be given credit for ability to sense just what his readers wanted.

Hays maintains that a billion dollars is hoarded in American stockpiles. We can think of no reason just now why the estimate should be characterized as guesswork.

The month of rare days having passed, we may now confidently look forward to some of the well done kind of hot weather has anything to do with days.

We might state for the information of the several readers whom we expect to reach with our first edition of the paper that it has not been our pleasure to come in personal contact with, and of course will have questions in their minds as to who the new editor is, and what he looks like, that we are just a man, married, still living with our first wife when we are at home, have six children, have seen forty cold winters and are now in the midst of our forty-first hot summer, been in Texas fifteen years and expect to stay fifty more, have never been in jail or the pen, wife and I both belong to the same church, and are on good terms most of the time. If you are a regular reader of the paper we hope will continue and if you have never adopted the News as one of your household necessities, the price of \$1.50 per year in Coleman county and \$2.00 when sent outside, and we would be pleased very much to have you call in and arrange to have the paper mailed to you regular. To those we have had opportunity to meet, we wish to state that we are proud to meet you, smile a little and let us pull together.—Editor.

Some twelve years ago the editor had occasion to spend a few days in the Santa Anna country and became so impressed with her wonderful resources and good citizenship, that it has been our dream of hope from that good day that some time we would be able to come here and make it our home, and now that we are here, we feel sure that we are not going to be disappointed in our good opinion of town and community at large. We are not here to try to dictate your business, but we are here to join hands with the better people of the country and use our efforts to help you to accomplish such things as is needed for real community development, and our past experience has taught us that no better way could be provided in which to start and accomplish such things than to have monthly meetings of those who are interested in community development, either at night sessions or at luncheons prepared for this purpose, and by way of suggestion, we wish to suggest that arrangements be made through our Commercial organization for meeting in the near future to begin our plans for the fall business. A town these days is just as big as it tries to be, and without effort on our part we needn't expect to reach out and bring in a big harvest of business this season unless we go after it and offer some inducement to the people in the tributary communities to come here to market their produce and purchase their supplies. We hope this point will be well taken by every business man in town. The business is available and we say let's get the business.

PROGRAM FOR HOME DEMONSTRATION WORK, SATURDAY JULY 8, SANTA ANNA

9:00 to 9:30—Home Demonstration work and what it is—Miss Stone, District Agent.
9:30 to 11:30—Making dress form—Mrs. Dora Barnes, clothing specialist.
11:30 to 12:30—Cooking dinner in steam pressure cooker—Miss Stone.
2:00 to 3:00—Canning demonstration—Miss Stone.
3:00 to 4:30—Finishing work—Mrs. Barnes.
4:30 to 5:30—Cottage cheese salads—Miss Stone.

The above program was received at this office just before going to press with our last run and it is impossible for us to give as much mention as we feel the work is entitled to, but we hope the good ladies of Santa Anna and the entire community will attend and be very much benefitted by so doing.

The local committee informs us that the local Mothers' Club will serve lunch to those who will come and spend the day, and as many as can are urged to come. If you cannot spend the full day, come out and spend all the time you can. There is all to gain and nothing to lose.

Another Date for Declaration.

The Philadelphia newspapers on July 3, 1776, merely announced that on "yesterday the Continental congress declared the United Colonies free and independent states." Only those twelve words and no more! It was not until two days later, however, that the Declaration, amended and blue-penciled, was agreed to and signed by John Hancock, president of congress. His was the only name then given out. This man, a Boston merchant, rode in a carriage, drawn by six bay horses, and dressed in cloth embroidered with gold and silver.—James B. Morrow in the Detroit Free Press.

The Movie Pest reads the titles Out Loud so that Everyone can Hear, assuming that the Audience are either illiterate or have left their Glasses at home. Sometimes the Movie Pest mispronounces a Word and then Rude Spickers are heard all over the Theater.

COURT HOUSE NOTES

Marriage Licenses Issued
June 30—J. C. Travis and Iley McCain.
July 1—Dionises Hernandez and Josephina Perez.
July 1—Hardy Blue and Mae Allen.
July 1—Fred Dunivan and Myrtle Smith.
July 2—T. R. Thacker and Lofa Rice.
July 5—Clyde McPherson and Florrie Leota Fullerton.
July 5—Clyde Windham and Lena Flowers.

Record of Births
Reported to the county clerk:
To Mr. and Mrs. Pink Forehand, Voss, girl (stillbirth).
To Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Humberston, Valera, girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. Ed Morrison, Glen Cove, girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Boon, Coleman, boy.
To Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Griffin, Coleman, girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. Neill Futch, Coleman, girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. John Roy Young, Coleman, boy.
To Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Yancy, Santa Anna, boy.
To Mr. and Mrs. George Sharp, Santa Anna, girl.

Oil Leases Filed for Record.
Grier M. Gray to Texas Eagle Oil & Refining Co., 487 acres Mark Izod survey 176, term least with stipulation that lessee shall clean out three producing wells now on said tract and operate said wells and drill one of said wells to a depth of 3500 feet.—Democrat-Voice.

LOOKING BACKWARD

T. W. Hunter of Hartsborne, Oklahoma, who was one of the founders of the Coleman Democrat in 1897, was a visitor here Sunday, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Perry Whiting. Mr. Hunter had been in Santa Anna attending a reunion of the families of the house of Hunter, which numbered seventy in all. One sister and two brothers were not present at the reunion. Of historical interest is the fact that the hunters were among the earliest settlers of Texas, Dr. Johnson Hunter emigrating with his family to Texas from South Carolina with the Stephen F. Austin colony in 1818, settling on Oyster creek, near where the town of Richmond, Fort Bend county now stands. Thaddeus W. Hunter, father of T. W. Hunter, was the first child born in the colony, September 29, 1823, and was prior to his death, Jan. 1901, the oldest native born Texan. Dr. Hunter built the first church in the colony, on Oyster creek which was hewn out of rough logs, and a few years ago was still standing in a fair state of preservation. Dr. Hunter shipped the first cargo of cotton from Texas down the Brazos river via the Gulf to New Orleans, but the cargo was lost in a gale and never again heard of. The staple was quoted at this time at 60 cents a pound. The battle of San Jacinto in April, 1836, under General Sam Houston, which gained Texas her independence from Mexico, in which two of the Hunters—Robert and Thomas—participated, was fought near the Hunter estate, and several hundred head of cattle belonging to Dr. Hunter were consumed by the two armies and not penny was ever received in payment for the loss sustained.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

FATAL SHOOTING AT WHON

Just we go to press with the last run, word comes from Whon that one Murray McCain shot and killed E. W. Bible, both citizens of long standing in the Whon community. We learn that Mr. McCain is a young man and Mr. Bible is of more mature years. We have not been informed of the trouble that brought about the difficulty.

WHO AM I?

I am the guy that kicks on everything in the town.
I take great delight in cussing the town when I have to wait a few minutes for a street car.
I warn every stranger not to move here.
I tell him taxes are high, water is bum, and the merchants are robbers.
I never vote, especially if it is a city election.
I don't care who is elected, for I always knock whoever is elected.
I never subscribe to the Y. M. C. A., the Red Cross, or any other fund.
I am not a member of the Chamber of Commerce.
I am a KNOCKER.—Selected.

With July 4 out of the way we may now go ahead preparing for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mingus, Judge Woodruff and Misses Eansard returned from the Llano river this week where they spent several days fishing and report a good time, the largest fish caught weighing 27 pounds.

NEWS for the BUYERS

Sugar 7c at Marshall's.

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

For your cold drinks, cigars, cigarettes, our line is always fresh. L. E. Abernathy.

Wanted—Large ice box—rent or buy—must be reasonable.—Mecca Cafe. It.

Does your hat need to be cleaned and re-blocked? Bring it to us. Parker Bros.

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

Marshall has it for less.

Lost, Monday July 4, at the tabernacle or somewhere on the picnic grounds a cameo pen, finder return to Mrs. E. L. Hunter for reward.

Those new M. Born Fall-Winter samples will be in any day; call and see them. Parker Bros.

We are still serving that good Alta Vista ice cream: A trial will convince you. L. E. Abernathy.

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.

Go to Marshall's for groceries.

New Perfection oil stoves soon pay for themselves in fuel economy. They last for years and are a constant joy and convenience to the housewife.—S. W. Childers & Co.

You will want your clothes cleaned and pressed for the Fourth. Parker Bros.

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

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

Salt meat 14c lb at Marshall's.

We expect our new Fall-Winter samples every day. Parker Bros.

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

Porch swings at lower prices.—S. W. Childers & Co.

9-4 bleached sheeting at Shapiro's 45c per yard.

We are expecting our new Fall-Winter samples every day. Call and see them. Parker Bros.

Make our fountain your headquarters the Fourth for cold drinks, cigars and cigarettes. L. E. Abernathy.

You make no mistake in buying a Hoosier kitchen cabinet. They are lower now.—S. W. Childers & Co.

Bleached domestic at Shapiro's for 12 1/2c per yard.

For Sale—New Remington typewriter at a bargain. See or phone Maggie Woodruff. 7-1-tf

Our laundry leaves every Monday and Wednesday. Parker Bros.

Change the Name of Arkansas? Never. But we did Change Name, Also Place of the City Cafe

If you are hungry eat at the Mecca Cafe. If not satisfied tell us—if satisfied tell others. We specialize on lunches for parties.

A special dinner every Sunday. Use the telephone and reserve table for certain hours—phone No. 311. We are here to please.—Roy Switzer, proprietor.

Try a News Want ad. 2c a word

The AMERICAN LEGION



(Copy for This Department Supplied by National Headquarters of the American Legion)

OFFICERS VISIT WOUNDED MEN AT CHICAGO HOSPITAL



Left to Right—Seaman Clarence McGee, National Chaplain Francis H. Kelly, Horseshoer William Hughes, Chief Nurse Meta C. Cook, National Commander Franklin D'Olier.

National Commander Franklin D'Olier, national chaplain Francis H. Kelly and Commander Milton J. Foreman of the Illinois department of the American Legion recently visited the United States Public Health Service hospital No. 36, Chicago, Ill., where 600 wounded and disabled soldiers and sailors are patients. The legion officers were conducted on a tour of the ward after which Commander D'Olier and Father Kelly addressed a number of the wounded in the recreation hall.

"Service," said the national commander, "is the sole aim of the American Legion—service to our country and our comrades. Our first and foremost duty always has been and will be to the disabled, those who gave their health and strength in battle and the dependents of those who died while with the forces."

"The American Legion put through congress the bill that raised the disabled men's base pay from \$30 to \$80 a month. It has aided in the adjustment of thousands of compensation, allotment, allowance, back pay and insurance claims. It is working to remedy the vocational training situation.

Our first duty is to you men and your comrades. You can always bank on that."

Father Kelly, wearer of the D. S. C. for heroism in action on the British front with the Twenty-seventh New York division, made a vigorous reply to the foes of the ex-service organization who have charged the American Legion is a militaristic body.

"I have heard it said," declared Father Kelly, "that the aim of the American Legion is to impose upon the United States a government of the soldiers, by the soldiers and for the soldiers. The American Legion is a million miles away from any such idea as that. We crossed the sea to put an end to such forms of government and certainly we do not intend or strive or will not tolerate the setting up at home of what we went to war to destroy abroad."

"The American Legion stands solely and simply for the things that make for a better Americanism. We call ourselves Americans. We call ourselves a legion. We are both, and we unite the two in an organization which shall stand for all that is best in our national life for our country and for the flag."

In Regular Order

The Declaration of Independence had its place in the regular order of business of the Continental congress on July 4, 1776, and it gave way to other matters of far less importance, which, evidently were considered with extreme calmness.

For instance, Secretary Thomson abruptly begins his record of July 4, 1776, with a resolution regarding a supply of flints for the New York troops; also requesting Maryland and Delaware to rush their respective forces for the flying camp.

Then, "agreeably to the order of the day"—see how parliamentary the proceedings—"the congress resolved itself into a committee of the whole to take into their further consideration the Declaration."

After some time consumed in the deliberation of the various features of the document, President Hancock resumed the chair and Chairman Benjamin Harrison of Virginia (the great-grandfather of the President of the

United States of the same name) reported an agreement upon a "Declaration" which the committee had instructed him to report to the congress.

"The Declaration, being read," says Secretary Thomson, "was agreed to as follows." Thereupon follows a copy of the historic document, and, at the end thereof are appended the names of the signers.

After ordering, the Declaration to be circulated throughout the colonies the congress considered the matter of hiring a vessel—for privateering purposes possibly—and a committee was appointed to attend to the business.

Then came a letter from Gen. Washington, a measure to consider the safety of Philadelphia, some more instructions, regarding flints, the election of Indian commissioners for the "middle department"—New York and Pennsylvania principally—and Dr. Franklin and other delegates were instructed to inform successful candidates of their election.

SERVICES AT BAPTIST CHURCH SUNDAY

The pastor will preach at both hours. At the morning service, we will endeavor to talk to the members of the church on a subject of vital interest. We especially request all the members of the church to be present. We hope and pray that the message Sunday morning will be uplifting to mankind in the great cause we stand for as a church and substantial food for the soul.

Sunday night the subject will be "God's X-Ray."—J. M. Reynolds, Pastor.

M. Tyson of McFarland, Calif., visited his brother, Dr. Jason Tyson and family here this week. We understand that he was on his way to his old home near Hope, Ark., to attend a family reunion to take place in the near future. Dr. Tyson will probably leave with family first of next week for the great event.

—Try a News Want Ad. 2c a word.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. E. M. Roney, assistant superintendent, in charge.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. Subject for the morning service, "How to Keep Bright." Evening, "God's Promises."

Epworth League at 7:30 p. m. Let our young people come. We want every member of the church to be at Sunday school, and to have a friend with them. We want 250 present Sunday morning.

Don't let the warm weather rob you of the means of grace which the services of the church afford.—R. A. Crosby, Pastor.

It would disappoint some people to learn that there is nothing bad for the United States in the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

There were nearly 1,000 reporters at the championship fight and all agreed that Carpentier was whipped.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

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THE LARGEST BRICK BUILDING

THE Pension Office Building, Washington, D. C., is often referred to as the largest brick building in the world. That statement is easy to believe when one learns that 15,500,000 bricks were used in its construction. It is four stories high, exclusive of the basement, 400 feet long, 200 feet wide and contains 175 rooms.

The court contains eight columns, each eight feet in diameter at the base and 75 feet high. Each column contains more than 55,000 bricks and 1,449 square feet of plaster, all beautifully colored in representation of many historical scenes.

First occupied during the year 1885, this building was constructed as a memorial to the brave soldiers and sailors who had so well served their country during the Civil War, as well as to house the employees and records of the Pension Bureau.

The corridor accommodates 18,000 people and it is here that the presidential inaugural balls have been held.

Precious indeed are the records which are filed away in this great structure. In passing, it is interesting to note that the report of the commissioner in charge for a recent year, shows 748,147 pensioners on Uncle Sam's payroll and the total disbursement as more than \$165,000,000.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

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THE THOUSAND ISLANDS

THE River St. Lawrence "As grand as the Rhine," was discovered by a French explorer in 1535. In 1615, Champlain explored the upper reaches of this majestic stream and discovered these islands.

The origin of the name is evident to the beholder. Below Lake Ontario for a distance of some forty miles the river broadens to a width ranging from four to seven miles. Here begins this world-famous archipelago. These islands—sometimes in a string like links in a chain—again in just pell-mell confusion, appear to block the channel. Apparently there are a thousand of them. Some authorities assert there are as many as 1,700.

Composed mainly of rock or granite, their surfaces are not high. Some are no larger than to provide a foundation for a house—the largest contains about 10,000 acres. Many are privately owned and here man and his money have created castles which look as wondrous as fairy tales sound.

The Thousand Islands were the scene of some hot conflicts between nations—Indian wars (when this region was known as Manatouana—Garden of the Great Spirit), contests between the French and the English and battles of Revolutionary fame.

To this generation, however, they are more prominently known for their singularly picturesque beauty and unquestioned charm.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

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THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM

BATTERY PARK, at the foot of Broadway holds what is our largest aquarium. It contains 100 tanks and seven floor pools and is equipped so that sea water may be heated in winter (for tropical fish) and fresh water cooled in summer.

Circular in form, this building has a unique history. It is 205 feet in diameter, erected in 1807 as a fort. Lafayette was received here in 1824 and Jenny Lind sang here in 1850. For thirty-five years it was an immigrant receiving station—almost 8,000,000 of them having passed through its doors.

The character of the exhibit necessarily varies somewhat with the seasons. About 350 different kinds of fresh-water and marine fish have been shown. The average exhibit covers about 200 different species.

Among the most peculiar varieties are—the sea-horse, said to be the only fish having a tail used for grasping purposes; the thread fish, having fin rays which often attain a length several times that of the fish itself; the Nassau grouper which can change its color eight times in as many minutes; the puffer which has the power to inflate itself with air and float and the sucking fish which is provided with a sucking disk on top of the head and attaches itself to the glass front or side of the tank, from which it can be loosed only with difficulty.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

©, Western Newspaper Union.

THE NATURAL BRIDGES OF UTAH

FORTY-FIVE miles north of Bluff, in Southwestern Utah, within a space of about five miles, are three natural bridges which are understood to be the largest of their kind in existence.

Named Sipapu (Gate of Heaven), Kachima (Guardian Spirit) and Owachomo (Rock Mound), these bridges were discovered in 1895. The three constitute a National monument, being so proclaimed by Presidential announcement in 1908.

The largest of the three has an extreme height of 222 feet and is 65 feet thick at the top of the arch, which is 28 feet wide. It has a span of 261 feet, the height of the span being 157 feet.

One has but to fix those figures in his mind to gain a fair idea of the immensity of these wonders which Nature fashioned from the lofty walls of White canyon.

Near the monument are some caves and ruins which are believed to have been the homes of a prehistoric race which inhabited this section.

These bridges are best reached by stage or team from the railroad station at Thompson, Utah, to Monticello, thence by pack-horse—a journey through a strange, deserted-looking, but interesting land.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

First State Bank

At Santa Anna, Texas, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1921, published in the Santa Anna News, a newspaper printed and published at Santa Anna, Texas, State of Texas, on the 8th day of July, 1921.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$288,239.02
Overdrafts	2,559.18
Bonds and Stocks	37,500.00
Real Estate (Banking House)	17,230.60
Furniture and Fixtures	5,000.00
Due from other Banks and Bankers, and cash on hand	23,662.53
Interest on Depositors' Guaranty Fund	3,096.72
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	2,779.31
Acceptances and Bills of Exchange	6,295.64
Other Resources: Collection	18.00
Total	\$386,381.00

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	35,000.00
Surplus Fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, net	12,712.52
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	154.24
Individual Deposits, subject to check	256,497.20
Time Certificates of Deposit	4,690.30
Cashier's Checks	957.15
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	56,369.59
Total	\$386,381.00

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF COLEMAN:

We, Leman Brown, as president, and P. P. Bond, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Subscriber and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, A. D. 1921.

(Seal) S. H. COLLIER, Notary Public Coleman County, Texas

Correct—Attest:

MILES WOFFORD,
S. H. PHILLIPS,
S. W. CHILDERS,
Directors.

The "Maniacs"

By HAROLD SINCLAIRE

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

The State Insane asylum at Pottsville was a model institution. It represented the last word that had been uttered upon the subject of the mentally deranged. In fact, when it celebrated its fifth anniversary by a garden party, the governor, the mayor and a score of distinguished guests, their wives and their friends, walked freely within the walls.

Thus it happened that two men met in one of the spacious corridors, and, made friendly by the festive occasion and the dinner, at which visitors, guards and patients had sat down together, entered into conversation.

"This is a beautiful place," said the elder, a dignified gentleman wearing a frock coat and carrying a silk hat in his hand. "Though I am mainly responsible for its having been created, I confess that I am astonished at the perfection of all the details."

The other shot a keen glance at him. "You were responsible, sir?" he asked.

"Yes," said the other. "I am Governor Pike, you know."

"I'm very pleased to make your acquaintance, governor," said the other, grasping the speaker's hand warmly. "I was late for the dinner, or I should have met you before. I am the mayor or Pottsville—Arthur Jenkinson Grubbe."

The first man retreated a step. "Indeed! Mr. Mayor, I am delighted to meet you, even here," he said, with a forced smile. "Shall we go outside?"

"I'd prefer to show you something of our arrangements first, governor," the other responded.

"I suppose you have some interesting cases here," the governor said, with a display of interest. "Many of them doubtless think that they are sane."

"Most of them do," answered the other. "And some of them imagine that they are celebrities confined for political reasons. For instance, out on the lawn at this moment there is a man engaged in telling his friends and acquaintances that he is Mayor Arthur Jenkinson Grubbe."

"But he isn't," stammered the governor. "You are the mayor and nobody else can claim the title. By the way, aren't you related to King George of England?"

Arthur Jenkinson Grubbe stood stiff and stared at the other in amazement. "How did you know that?" he whispered huskily. "Yes, I'm his half-brother. And to be frank with you," he continued, "I am also a half-brother of King Ferdinand of Bulgaria."

"You amaze me!" responded Governor Pike.

"And you—you look as though you were of kingly blood," the mayor continued, with a searching glance.

"Yes, yes," said Governor Pike hastily. "That is, queenly. I am a sister by marriage of the princess of Montenegro."

"Why, that's extraordinary," said the mayor. "Do you know, there is a lady in one of these apartments who claims to be the princess of Montenegro herself."

"My sister," cried the governor. "You amaze me!"

"But to be frank with you, governor, I am afraid a dreadful error has been made. You must remedy it."

"I wish I could," the governor sighed, looking backward. "I think," he stammered, "that my uncle-in-law, the duke of Saratoga, who is outside, can help in this."

"No, no," protested the mayor, taking the governor by the arm. "She is in here reading at this moment."

Here we are."

The outer door of the room at which they stopped, slightly ajar, disclosed an inner door within, which stood wide open, and a heavily barred window looking out upon the lawn. The two men passed through the outer door and stopped. Suddenly the mayor gave the governor a violent push which sent him staggering upon the floor, slammed the inner door, and pulled at the handle of the outer one.

It was locked. It had closed behind them.

Even as the mayor realized this the inner door opened and the governor, white with rage, sprang upon his assailant, at the same time shrieking at the top of his voice. They fought all over the room.

"Help! Help!" yelled the governor, and the mayor re-echoed his shouts. They heard answering cries from the lawn beneath.

"Governor Pike!" shouted one, hurrying toward him. "My dear governor, what has occurred? Who is this man?" he continued, turning upon his confederate angrily. "How did he get here? I told you to keep the violent patients in the padded cells all day."

"But—but this is the mayor, Mr. Arthur Jenkinson Grubbe," shouted the other. "This is a hideous mistake, sir."

"But why did he assault the governor, then? How did he get him here?"

"He told me he was the sister of the princess of Montenegro," said the mayor sullenly, as he began dusting his clothes.

"You told me you were a half-brother of King George."

"To humor you, sir; to humor you. I thought you were in the primary stage of acute mania."

"Ah, well," said the governor, stretching out his hand, which the other took reluctantly. "I believe in open primaries now. Don't let that door close, doctor."

HAS PREPAREDNESS IN MIND

Infantry Board Is Seeking Suggestions on How the Service May Be Improved.

Col. C. S. Farnsworth, U. S. A., president of the infantry board, recently created by the war department to function in connection with the infantry school at Camp Benning, Ga., has appealed to the American Legion, through National Commander D'Oller, for ideas and suggestions on how the infantry service may be improved.

"The board feels," Colonel Farnsworth's letter reads, "that included in the membership of the American Legion are a great many whose studies and wide experience both before and during the world war have resulted in their having some very definite and valuable ideas as to how the infantry service can be improved, and it would greatly appreciate the co-operation of these members to this end. All communications should be addressed to the president, Infantry Board, Camp Benning, Ga."

The head of the board, which is the first and only agency to be established for the sole purpose of improving the infantry service, adds that the term is not to be construed as referring only to the infantry of the regular army.

"On the contrary," he says, "the infantry board has in mind that vast army of doughboys that assembles under the 'infantry colors' in time of any great war."

When Camp Benning school is fully functioning, there will be among its personnel, field officers, company officers and enlisted men from every infantry regiment in the regular army, and officers from the National Guard and the reserve corps.

The proper military preparedness of our country is set forth as the ultimate goal of "improvements of the infantry service."

LEGION FLAG ADDS HISTORY

Ex-Service Men's Emblem Now Proudly Floats Where Five Others Held Sway.

The American Legion flag will fly in a part of New Orleans that has been under five flags, for the city administration has turned over a building in the heart of the old French quarter to posts of the Legion for four years.

Not far from the Legion building is the Spanish Cabildo where the Spanish colors flew in the breezes from the Gulf of Mexico until they were replaced by the French. The Louisiana Purchase in 1804 resulted in the appearance of the Stars and Stripes on the ramparts. In 1812, the British flag flew also in that vicinity for a few days. During the Civil war the Confederate colors waved proudly over the southern city. When the wounds of civil strife were healed the Stars and Stripes again reappeared.

The Legion building will have an auditorium, offices and clubrooms. It will also house Louisiana department headquarters, the Legion employment and service bureau, local posts, the Women's Auxiliary headquarters and the Pellicanire, official organ of the Louisiana department.

Nora's Telegram

By WILLIAM FALL

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Dr. Sergius O'Flanahan, stationed at his post in the great receiving room at Ellis Island, examining immigrants for trachoma, let his hands fall upon his apron and gasped. He found himself staring into a sweet face upturned to his and into two blue eyes that twinkled with fun, and then suddenly clouded with sorrow.

"Nora Mullen!" he muttered. "Glory be! I guess there's nothing the matter with your eyes, Nora. How did you get here?"

"Whist! You're holding up the line, Sergius," said Nora. "I'll see you afterward at the place they're sending me to, unless they won't let me go there."

"Mullen?" asked the official to whom he applied. He turned to his register. "That little Irish girl? They're holding her in the detention room until her man comes. He was to have met her. They won't let her in if he doesn't come."

So Sergius found her in the detention room, her eyes piteously red, her face white, her lips trembling. At the sight of him a faint smile came to her lips, and presently she was twinkling with laughter again. Nora was never sad for more than a few minutes together.

"Sure, Nora, this is a bad business," said the young doctor, sitting down beside her. "I hear you're to be married."

"That I am," answered Nora, looking sidewise at him.

"It's a bad business," said O'Flanahan again. "Who is it, Nora darlin'?" "You mustn't call me that, Sergius, nor squeeze my hand," said Nora primly. "I wouldn't have thought it of you, Doctor O'Flanahan."

"I'm not squeezing it, Nora; I'm just holding it," said Sergius, and as she made no protest, he continued holding it. "Who is the lucky man?" he continued. "Is it Piggy MacShane?"

"Now do you think that I'd be after marrying MacShane?" cried Nora indignantly. "No, indeed it isn't."

"Then I know who it is for sure," said the young doctor. "It's Ellis O'Flaherty. Ellis, who always boasted that he'd get you and went to Chicago four years ago and made his pile fattening pigs."

"And what if he does fatten pigs, Sergius O'Flanahan?" exclaimed Nora indignantly. "His worth his ten thousand dollars today, is Ellis, if he's worth a penny."

"I know it's Ellis," answered Sergius O'Flanahan gloomily. "I knew he'd get you. Ah, Nora, if only you hadn't turned me down when I asked you, before I left the Old Sod to walk a lonely wanderer over the earth. Twice I asked you and each time you said no."

"Twice," exclaimed Nora. "Why, Ellis asked me seven times before he called and wrote me five times afterward. Why didn't you try me again, Sergius?" she continued softly.

The young doctor edged closer toward her. "You'd—you'd have taken me, Nora?" he whispered.

Then he saw that the tears stood in her eyes again. He clasped her in his arms, and she did not resist but lay there.

"Nora, is it too late?" he asked softly. "We were a couple of young fools to quarrel over nothing at all, ashore. Wouldn't you rather take a fine, rising young doctor with a government job than old Ellis O'Flaherty, with his ten thousand dollars and his pig-sticking?"

"Nora was smiling up at him as she lay in his arms."

"Yes, Sergius, darling, I'd like to," she whispered. "But now—now that they've sent a telegram to the man I've come out to marry I'm afraid it's too late. How long have you been at Ellis Island, Sergius?"

"A month last Saturday," the doctor answered. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing," sighed Nora.

"Nora," whispered Sergius, "it isn't too late."

"And what about Ellis, Sergius?" inquired Nora demurely.

"It is Ellis, then?"

"I'm not saying it's Ellis," Nora protested.

Sergius O'Flanahan snatched his fingers. "Nora," he said, "you always were a tease. Now I've got you and I'm going to keep you. Come along and see the commissioner."

He led her to the room in which the offices of the commissioner are situated. He paused at the door.

"I'd like to see you a minute, sir," he called.

"Come in, O'Flanahan," the commissioner answered. "Let the lady come in. By the way, here's a telegram just come for you. I held it here, knowing you'd be up for the board meeting. You'd better open it."

The doctor tore open the envelope and pulled out the message inside. He read:

"Yes, Sergius, Nora."

It has been re-sent from Newark. And the place of dispatch was Ellis

Exercise Your Skin

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

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

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

Phillips Drug Store

island.

"Don't you understand, you stupid?" she whispered. "It was you. I sent it to you at Newark when I landed here. It's you, you, you, and not Ellis O'Flaherty at all."

A sound behind them made them start. The commissioner, with his back turned, was coughing exceedingly loudly.

"I beg your pardon, doctor," he said, turning round. "What was it that you wanted to see me about?"

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

(© Western Newspaper Union.)

THE FATHER OF WATERS

COUNTING the longest branch as a part of it, the Mississippi is the longest river in the world. Hernando de Soto lake and not Lake Itasca, as commonly supposed, is now considered by some authorities as its place of beginning.

There is a difference of 1,470 feet between the elevations of its mouth and of its head and during its journey from Minnesota to the Gulf of Mexico the temperature depending upon the season, sometimes varies as much as 150 degrees.

Its waters wash the soils of ten states. In the vicinity of Red River, Louisiana, the volume of its flow is estimated to exceed 12,000,000 gallons per second.

The Wisconsin, Des Moines, Illinois, Missouri, Ohio, White, Arkansas and Red river systems, as well as a large number of "lesser lights" with their myriads of tributaries, flow into it. These rivers carry drainage from 28 of the 48 states. This tremendous watershed has an area of 1,240,000 square miles or 41% of the entire United States.

The Mississippi is navigable for almost its entire length or from St. Paul to the Gulf.

Large numbers of passengers are transported between local points and tremendous quantities of freight—principally grain, cotton, live stock, coal, lumber, logs, provisions, stone, gravel and sand are carried upon its surface. The river freight at the port of New Orleans, during a recent year, approximated 1,000,000,000 tons.

PLAN FOR MEMORIAL LIBRARY

Bills Sponsored by Department of Virginia, American Legion, Offered in State Legislature.

A system of public libraries as memorials to ex-service persons who participated in the world war, is proposed in bills sponsored by the department of Virginia, American Legion, and recently introduced in the legislature of that state.

The measures give the boards of supervisors of any county or the council of any city or town power to levy an annual tax of not to exceed two mills for the erection and maintenance of a "Memorial Library." State aid to the amount of \$500 annually may be given to any locality spending a like sum, and in places having more than 10,000 inhabitants an expenditure of not to exceed \$5,000 may be made.

In order to meet these requirements, \$25,000 is appropriated annually for the next two years to the state library board, and \$2,500 a year for an employee of the state library board to supervise and organize community library work.

A supplementary bill provides that if the city of Richmond will convey a certain plot of land to the state, the latter will erect thereon, a state library building to cost not more than \$2,000,000, for which \$250,000 a year for two years is appropriated, and the remainder of the sum is to be secured by a deed of trust on the property and improvements in the sum of \$150,000, for which bonds running for a term of 30 years shall be issued, to be retired annually by a sinking fund to be provided by the general assembly. This building, it is proposed, will contain an auditorium and appropriate memorial tablets and trophies of Virginians who served in the war.

The only appropriation required for the next two years is an annual one of \$275,000, and the further appropriation of \$120,000 a year thereafter to retire the bonds. Anyone desiring more detailed information about the project should write to W. L. Price, Adjutant, Department of Virginia, American Legion, 1030 Mutual Building, Richmond, Va.

Miss Linnie Box of Rockwood was operated on here Wednesday in the local sanitarium for appendicitis and is reported doing nicely. We hope she soon recovers.



Woman's Beauty Is Preserved

by the use of fine toilet accessories. The finest soaps, powders, toilet waters, lotions, perfumes, etc., will repay the outlay for them. In our toilet goods department are the finest aids to beauty known. They are even better than that. They not alone preserve—they create.

C. K. Hunter, Druggist

Screen Against Flies and Bugs

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

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

Leeper-Curd Lumber Co.

**LEGISLATURE TO MEET
ON MONDAY, JULY 18**

Governor Neff has issued his official proclamation, convening the legislature in special session on Monday, July 18, at 9 o'clock, which is a week later than he had previously indicated. The latter date, he said, was more acceptable to a larger number of members.

The special session will convene just six months after the governor's induction into office.

The governor's call includes the subjects heretofore named by him to be tendered the special session and contains the usual proviso permitting him to offer additional subjects from time to time.

The proclamation includes the following subjects:

1. To make appropriation, within the available revenues, for the support of the state government and state institutions.
2. To provide additional revenue and make appropriation out of same for the better support of the public free schools of the state.
3. To enact legislation providing for the repeal of the suspended sentence law and amending the state prohibition law so as to make same more effective and easier of enforcement.
4. To provide an effective law for the removal of officers who willfully and corruptly refuse to perform their official duties in the enforcement of the law.
5. To provide for the consolidating of overlapping departments and the abolishment of useless offices and positions, for the purpose of securing to the people of Texas a more efficient and economical administration of the government.
6. To re-district the state into senatorial and representative districts as provided by the constitution and as recommended by our party platform.
7. To consider and act upon such other matters of vital importance as may be presented by the governor pursuant to section 40, Art. 3, of the constitution of Texas.

**BUMPER GRAIN CROP PLAYS
HAVOC WITH TRAIN SCHEDULES**

The movement on the Abilene and Southern railway is so heavy that the single daily mixed train finds it difficult to handle all the business offered and is arriving in Ballinger late very often owing to the extra business, sometimes being as much as two hours behind. The grain crops in the territory traversed by the railway are far above expectations, turning out much better than at first anticipated.

Mrs. W. C. Wood of Shreveport, La., and Mrs. W. S. Gilley of Ringling, Okla., arrived here last Saturday for an indefinite visit with their mother, Mrs. D. C. Dennis.

Get a Japanese matting art square for summer use. They are neat, sanitary and inexpensive.—S. W. Childers & Co.

ADDS TO LEGION'S STRENGTH

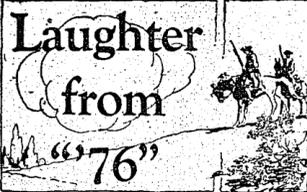
**Commander of Minnesota Department
Has Way of Doing Things That
Gets Results.**

Under the direction of A. H. Vernon, commander of the Minnesota department of the American Legion, that state has become one of the strongest Legion departments in the country.

Commander Vernon's theory is that success comes to the Legion in proportion to the service it gives to its members and to the state. In carrying out this policy he has built up a Legion Service bureau which handles one thousand ex-service claims a month and a department branch of the American Legion News Service.

Early in 1921, when the Federal board for vocational education prepared to send representatives to sixteen centers in the state to examine disabled veterans, the authorities were handicapped by a lack of publicity. Commander Vernon prepared twenty thousand large posters and placed them on every billboard in the state. This was supplemented with information to every newspaper in regard to where every disabled man should report to receive compensation, vocational training and medical treatment.

When an unexpected number of veterans enlisted for vocational training, Mr. Vernon appealed to 20,000 business men to place the men in their establishments. The merchants and manufacturers responded with a good will and all the vocational students were placed to good advantage.



There were as merry soldiers in the days of the American Revolution as there are now. One of the most laughable figures in the Continental army was Doctor Skinner, a waggish surgeon whose huge fur cap and long beard made him the butt of the soldiers everywhere. When asked by a teasing comrade why he wore such a lengthy beard, he answered: "It is a secret, sir, betwixt my God and myself, that human impertinence shall never penetrate." And this same doughty surgeon, who was always ready to pick a quarrel in private, took excellent care of his precious person on the battlefield. "Every man has his sphere of action," said he, "beyond the limits of which he ought never to emerge. Mine amidst the tumults of war, the conflicts of battle, is in the rear. There I am always to be found! I am firm at my post! And nobly he lived up to his principle!

One night when an alarm sounded, Colonel Lee rushed forward to learn the cause and met Doctor Skinner in full retreat. "What's the matter, doctor?" called Colonel Lee. "Whither so fast? Not frightened, I hope!" "No, colonel, no!" replied the doctor hurriedly. "Not absolutely frightened, but, I candidly confess, most terribly alarmed!"

Among other merry wags in the Continental army was an Irishman named Livingstone. He belonged to Marion's



brigade. One very dark night he was separated from his companions and, as he was wandering around, he was suddenly surrounded by a troop of horsemen, and a pistol was pressed against his breast. "Declare instantly to what party you belong," shouted a harsh voice, "or you are a dead man!" Livingstone peered through the darkness, but could not make out the uniforms of the troopers. "I think, sir," said he cautiously, "it would be a little more in the way of civility if you were to drop a hint, just to let me know which side of this question you are pleased to favor." "No jesting!" roared the trooper. "Declare your principles or die!" "Then," shouted Livingstone, "I will not die with a lie in my mouth! American!—to the extremity, you spalpeen! So do your worst!" "You are an honest fellow!" laughed the horseman. "We are friends, and I rejoice to meet a man faithful as you are to the cause of your country!"—New York Evening Post Magazine.

Honors Minute Men



Commemorating the Brave Deeds of the "Embattled Farmers," This Monument to Revolutionary Patriots is a Shrine Inexpressibly Dear to Every American Heart.

**Day of
Solemn
Dedication**

The old Fourth is gone like the dodo—the Fourth of rail-twisting and eagle-screaming, and crash-banging, and dynamite, and lockjaw. It had its uses. A nation has a long youth, and our old boastfulness, and self-esteem, and excitability, and recklessness be-fitted us well enough. On the old Fourth we let our crudity and our arrogance and our raw love of noise rise to the surface and skimmed it off all at once, and were the better for the process, costly though it was. But time has quieted our adolescence into something nearer maturity, and the old sound and fury can never return.

Doubtless to some, to whom old associations are dear, the change has sometimes seemed almost painful. He was happy, that boy who slipped from his bed with the first streaks of dawn, who by noon had used up his available supply of firecrackers and fingers, who spent the afternoon on the edge of the crowd in the grove, vaguely aware of gesticulations from the wooden platform in the center and about equally conscious of his own dirty bandages and the ability of his country to lick creation, and who longed for darkness as earlier he had longed for day, and split the welkin with his exultant yell when the first rocket whizzed from its narrow trough and burst into pale stars. His sons, on this great day, are hungry at breakfast time and play tennis in the parks, and he has watched them knowing it was well, but it surprised him a little.

This year, though, he is not distressed. This is a new Fourth; the change is striking. But for all our seriousness on this Fourth we are not less, but more, a confident country. We have lost our flamboyance, but we have increased our determination. The spirit is ours not of the platform shouter but of the Gettysburg oration. Our ears ring not with the sound of the firecracker but with the great words of Lincoln: Consecrate * * * dedicate * * * the government by the people * * * shall not perish from the earth!

TOWN PESTS



The Tramp is a Pest that blooms in the Backyard only in the Summer. When he Shows Up at the kitchen door, summon Faithful Hector, inventor of the Bum's Rush, and have him Usher the Tramp into the Alley. If We gotta Work for our Eats, why should Tramps coast through the World on their Nerve?

NEIGHORLY VISITS

The good old practice of visiting neighbors in the country should be revived. We do not appreciate our neighbors as we should; they do not understand our motives as they might, if we visited oftener. How we miss the finer qualities of character in neighbors by not entering their homes and having them sit at our tables and enjoy the pleasures and comfort of diversified farming!

The most indifferent neighbor in the community may respond to your invitation to "come over," and a few hours in his presence in your home may make a lasting impression upon him. There is very little fault in the worst of neighbors if one knows them. And most of them have some good traits.—Fair mand Ranch.

Misses Minnie and Lucia Mellvain and Cora Stanbaugh of the Rockwood community were in Santa Anna Monday.

Honey, ball-bearing lawn mowers equipped with grass catchers.—S. W. Childers & Co.

**WONDERS
OF AMERICA**

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union

VALLEY FORGE

IN THE picturesque valley of the Schuylkill river, twenty miles north-west of Philadelphia, there is a sacred spot at which every American should give himself the privilege of worshiping sometime during his or her lifetime.

It is the then unattractive site, lined with barren, frozen hillsides, where General George Washington and his little army of about 10,000 half-starved, poorly-clad patriots bivouaced, suffering unthinkable hardship, from December, 1777, to June, 1778, following the tragic battle of the Brandywine and the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British.

This circumstance of history bequeathed to this hallowed place a glory and a fame which will attach to it throughout the ages to come as will the more recent struggle to the region of the Argonne in France.

A tract of about 500 acres has been purchased by the state of Pennsylvania and the government, with patient determination and admirable completeness, is restoring ancient landmarks and transforming this historic camp-site of the Continental army into an everlasting National Shrine.

The Daughters of the American Revolution have erected a noble shaft to the unknown who sleep here and the Valley Forge Museum of American History contains many relics of the day. One fills with emotion as he enters the little cottage where General Washington had his simple headquarters and feels the odor of sanctity as he steps into the Washington Memorial Chapel, sometimes called "The Westminster of America."

MICKIE SAYS—

ONE ADVANTAGE OF ADVERTISING IS THAT A YOUNG BUSINESS MAN, BY USING IT PERSISTENTLY AND BACKING IT UP, CAN BUILD UP AS GOOD A BUSINESS IN A COUPLE OF YEARS AS HIS OLDER NON-ADVERTISING COMPETITOR HAS WON BY YEARS OF SERVICE



Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the County Court of Coleman county, Texas, by the Clerk thereof, in cause No. 1546, J. E. Ashcraft, Plaintiff, vs. W. E. Faulkner, Defendant, upon a judgment rendered in said court June 7, 1921, for the sum of \$168.00, besides interest and costs of suit, I did on the 28th day of June, 1921, levy upon and seize the following described property described in said order of sale as the property of the Defendant, W. E. Faulkner, to-wit: 1 two ton Republic truck, Engine No. 2069, State Registry No. 191207, in Coleman County, Texas.

Therefore and by virtue of said order of sale, I will on the 12th day of July, 1921, in the town of Santa Anna, Coleman County, Texas, in front of the Postoffice door in said town between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m., offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash the above described property, together with all the right, title and interest of the said W. E. Faulkner in and to the same and will apply the proceeds of said sale as directed in said order of sale.

Witness my hand this 28th day of June, A. D. 1921.

W. R. HAMILTON,
Sheriff of Coleman County, Texas.
7-1 & 8

E. M. Raney F. N. May
J. T. Garrett
RANEY, MAY & GARRETT
Lands, Loans and
Insurance
First Floor State Bank Bldg.
Oil Lands, Leases and Stocks.
Write Us Your Wants



**Square Yourself
With That Girl**

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

Handled exclusively in Santa Anna by

Corner Drug Store

Fire and Tornado Insurance

W. E. BAXTER

Santa Anna, Texas.

**COFFINS AND
CASKETS
Day or Night**

Funeral Car in Connection

Day Phone 86
Night Phones
167 and 136

The Adams Merc. Co

VINSON & WATKINS

Bray Line.

We haul Anything
Phone 114.

Daily motor truck service between Santa Anna and Coleman.

ENLARGED KODAK PICTURES FREE

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

PRINTS FROM ONE CENT UP
The MAYO STUDIOS
BROWNWOOD, TEX

EAT ALL YOU WANT!



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

If you have sour stomach, constipation or gas on the stomach ONE SPOONFUL simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-I-ka, will bring you INSTANT relief. Adler-I-ka draws all the old foul matter from the system leaving the bowels and stomach fresh and CLEAN, ready to digest anything. Guards against appendicitis.

CORNER DRUG STORE



"Beautiful!" cries Molly Wise
To Winthrop Wise, her brother,
"Enamel floors with Kyanize,
Of course we'd use no other."

Try This Treatment For Old Floors

Pick out the floor in your home that has always looked so shabby. Select one of the eight attractive colors that appeals to you and apply a coat or two of

Kyanize

SANITARY
FLOOR ENAMEL

This is the NEW Coating for OLD Floors
Absolutely waterproof and washable. Easy to apply, it dries overnight with a tough, durable lustre that will not crack or chip off.
Eight handsome fade-proof Colors.

Try Kyanize Floor Enamel and Your Floor Problem is Solved.

NEW PRICES IN EFFECT!

One Pint 85c One Qt. \$1.50 One Gal. \$5.25

W. R. Kelley & Co.

Caught in the Round-Up

Lee Woodward left Wednesday for Galveston on business.

Mrs. M. L. Bowers left Tuesday for a visit at Richland Springs.

Lela and Bill Staton of Brownwood spent the Fourth in Santa Anna.

E. P. Rendleman is out of town on business this week.

Mrs. R. H. Kelly of Brownwood is visiting relatives here this week.

Cecil McCreary and wife of Rockwood spent the 4th in Santa Anna.

Miss Mary Russell of Novice spent the 4th with Miss Eula Laird.

Jeff Meers, oil operator of Concho and McCullough counties was in the city this week.

Miss Katherine Price of New Orleans is visiting in the Miles home during her vacation.

Mrs. W. T. Archer has returned from Winters where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Blanche Collier has returned from Brady where she has been visiting.

J. B. Moore, contractor for the construction work on the Baptist church was in town Tuesday.

C. J. Barnes of Coleman spent the 4th here with his sons, J. Q. and W. F. Barnes.

Miss Myra Laird of Denison is visiting her sister, Miss Eula Laird in this city.

Misses Johnson and Stewart of Brownwood visited Mrs. Bill Mitchell Monday.

Earl Gill and Joe Karr of Brownwood were Santa Anna visitors the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lewellen and family of Shield spent the 4th in Santa Anna.

Preaching at Church of Christ Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Raney, and Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Erwin were Abilene visitors Wednesday.

Boyd Rainbolt and wife of Menard visited Mr. Rainbolt's parents, John Rainbolt and family here this week.

Rev. Mr. Kennedy and family of Coleman were here Monday attending the picnic and visiting at the home of Mr. Blair.

Dr. and Mrs. Aston and family of Coleman were here Monday, attending picnic and visiting at the home of Mr. Blair.

F. Miles of Andrews is home for the summer. Says cattle are fat, range fine, but no money for the cowman.

T. W. Jenkins orders his paper changed from Brownwood to Santa Anna, beginning with our issue of this week.

Miss Mary Carter of Houston is visiting her grand mother, Mrs. S. E. Duke and aunt, Mrs. S. A. Elmore in the city this week.

Mayor J. O. Martin and Boyd Magness returned this week from south Texas, where they spent several days on a business visit.

Miss Mary Carter returned to her home in Houston Wednesday after visiting several days in the city with relatives.

H. L. Voss and family visited relatives and friends in Miles the first of the week and report a splendid visit but o-u-roads.

Mr. Houston Post of Rockwood was operated on here at the local hospital Monday, and reported on the road to recovery.

L. L. Shield, wife and grandson left Wednesday for cute Colorado to spend the summer. We hope they enjoy their trip.

Ed Sanderson shipped his threshing machine and equipment to Kansas this week and left with his crew overland in his car.

Master Hunter Woodruff, little ten year old son of C. W. Woodruff, visited his uncle, Pickney Woodruff in Comanche last week.

W. E. Baxter and family, accompanied by Mr. Henry Volentine and daughter, Miss Ruby, were Brownwood visitors Wednesday.

V. O. Kelly, John and Miles Wofford returned Tuesday night from a hunting and outing trip in Old Mexico.

J. W. Box, William Ashmore, J. W. Wise, H. L. Bentley and Bos. Estes of Rockwood were here attending the picnic Monday.

George Dibrell and wife, Arthur Edwards and wife and Mrs. Frank Dibrell of Coleman witnessed the fire display here Monday night.

S. J. Duke returned to his home in San Antonio last Saturday after visiting several days with his mother, Mrs. S. E. Duke and sister, Mrs. S. A. Elmore.

Mrs. W. P. Ross of Bridgeport, Texas, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Rountree and other relatives here this week. Mr. R. Rountree is reported on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bryant of Rockwood visited the latter's mother, Mrs.

Whetstone here Monday. Misses Ethel and Winifred Whetstone accompanied them home for a brief visit.

Messrs. Lish and Harve Melton left Wednesday for Los Angeles, Calif., to attend the national convention of the B. P. O. E. (Elks). We are sure there is a great time in store for them.

Leman Brown, president of the First State Bank of this city and J. T. Pope left the first of the week for Eastland and Mineral Wells to visit relatives. Here's hoping for a nice time.

Mrs. Perry Whiting left Thursday for her home in Hartshorne, Okla., after spending several days here with relatives. She is a niece of L. W.

Hunter and has a number of relatives in Santa Anna.

Miss Ruby Rountree returned home Tuesday from Moody, where she has been visiting a sister since school was out at Belton. Miss Rountree was a student of the Baylor-Belton College last season.

G. E. Adams, F. E. Adams, R. V. Adams and J. D. Simpson left Thursday morning for the San Saba river in search of the finny tribe. We hope they find lots of big ones and don't get snake bit.

Mrs. W. J. Curry of the Buffalo community underwent a serious operation at the local hospital here one day this week. She is reported do-

ing very nicely, under Miss Baker of Brownwood, special nurse.

B. Weaver, vice Pres. of the First National bank of this city returned last Friday with his family from San Antonio, where they spent several days visiting Mr. Weaver's brother and family. They report a nice trip.

Miss Eva Freeman, one of the efficient bookkeepers at the First State bank, left first of the week for Fort Worth to spend her vacation. Miss Kate Phillips is performing the duties of assistant bookkeeper while Miss Freeman is enjoying her vacation.

—Try a News Want Ad, 2c a word.

Encouragement

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

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

The First State Bank

The Thrifty Person

- There is not a successful business nor an independent fortune that did not have its beginning with a thrifty person.
- Somewhere, some time, some one began to save—to save regularly, and the first step toward fortune was taken.
- Since time immemorial it has been the thrifty person—the saver, who has attained success and financial independence.
- Are you headed toward success?

THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
C. W. WOODRUFF, Cashier