

# SANTA ANNA NEWS

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Thirty-Fifth Year

Santa Anna, Coleman County, Texas, Friday, May 20, 1921

Number 20

## SANTA ANNA MUST HAVE ENLARGED SCHOOL PLANT!

### Caught in the Round-Up

—C. C. Renfro is home from a two weeks' stay at Sheridan.

—John Hudson had business in Coleman Saturday.

—Louis Dunwoody of Anson is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. G. Erwin.

—Horace Turner was in San Angelo on business Wednesday.

—Miss Lena McCorkle made a short visit to Coleman Tuesday.

—Marion Davis of Brownwood was here the latter part of last week visiting friends and relatives.

—James Howe of the Shield community was in Santa Anna on business Tuesday.

—Mesdames Eugene Greer and her sister, Mrs. Rhoda, went down to Brownwood Wednesday afternoon.

—Harvey Casey returned Wednesday from Brownwood where he has been visiting for the past week.

—Mrs. Gordon and children of Coleman were guests of Mrs. Black last week.

—Miss Willie Louise Nelson, of Brownwood, was visiting friends here Thursday.

—Misses Carrie and Ada Smith, of the Niwot community, were shopping in town Saturday.

—M. A. Hill of Valley Mills, was looking after his farm interests here the latter part of last week.

—Mrs. A. B. Strozier of Houston, is here visiting her mother, Mrs. A. G. Weaver and other relatives.

—E. M. Raney attended to business matters at Dallas the first of the week.

—W. H. Ragsdale is in Dallas this week attending the annual State convention of bakers.

—D. D. Wilson and family of Ft. Worth, former residents of Santa Anna, are here visiting relatives and friends.

—Miss Ivers Parnell has entered the local sanitarium training department to receive instruction in nursing.

—L. W. and Ector Jones, of Cross Plains, have received operations at the local hospital this week. Both are getting along nicely at this time.

—Mrs. C. A. Williams returned Monday from O'Donnell, after an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. B. O. McGonigill.

—Mrs. Martin returned Sunday to her home in Coleman after a few weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Sam Collier.

—E. M. Raney returned home yesterday from Dallas and Ft. Worth where he has been attending to business matters for the past few days.

—Miss Syble Alford of Rising Star is here for a visit with Mrs. W. E. Faulkner and family, and other friends.

—Mrs. Murray McBurney returned Tuesday to her home at Zephyr, after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Daniel.

—Dr. Thad Weaver and family of San Antonio, arrived here yesterday by motor for a visit with relatives and friends.

—Coke Parnell, in the United States army with station at Camp Meade, Md., spent a week's furlough here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Parnell.

—Judge Woodruff is home from a visit at Dallas. He said the rumor had no foundation in fact—not yet, but soon, maybe—is the way his old friends now explain the mission of his visit.

—Mrs. J. R. King left yesterday for Hamilton, while Mr. King will go to Breckenridge where they will likely establish residence. Mr. King has been engaged as a tool dresser with the Gladys Belle Co. for a long time.

—E. J. Ralston returned last week from Electra and he and his wife left Tuesday for San Antonio where they will witness the graduation of their young son, George, who will return with them and spend the summer here. The party got back home yesterday.

—W. J. Hosch is home from Ft. Worth where he has been attending to official business. Mr. Hosch says the Santa Anna country looks far better as regards its crop prospects than anything he saw between here and Dallas.

—Miss Annie Lee Ashford of Shield, was operated upon yesterday at the local hospital. After removing the young lady's appendix, it was found to contain a pin. It is said that the patient had often complained of something sharp appearing to pierce the region of her appendix.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ford Barnes leave today for College Station where they will witness the graduation exercises at the A. & M. College, a distinguished member of which class is our young friend, Bonner, a brother of the former. The young graduate has served his class as editor of the College annual, and received a commission as colonel in his military training.

—Rev. J. M. Reynolds returned home Wednesday from Chattanooga, Tenn., where he attended the annual gathering of the hosts of the Southern Baptist convention. Mr. Reynolds reports that the Baptists in their financial campaign, reported approximately \$300,000 above the goal at this period of the five-year "Seventy-five Million Campaign."

—Chester Lawrence, a young man of Trickham, received an injury to his skull last Friday afternoon while playing baseball there. A bat in the hands of another player became disengaged and hit the young man on the head. He was brought to the local hospital and the injury was found to have been a dent in the skull which required raising. He is getting along all right now, but is still confined at the hospital.

—C. E. Welch returned home Friday of last week from San Antonio where he has been looking after his property interests. Mrs. Welch remains there in charge of their apartment house which they have just recently purchased. Mr. Welch returned by motor with the delegation of Santa Anna bankers who attended the state convention of bankers at the Alamo City last week, and he asks the News to state in this connection, if it makes any comment at all, that he is still as silent as the grave as regards any imputations which might be made as to their behavior during their absence abroad.

As Others See Us.  
Most everybody likes to hear his home town praised by outsiders when it comes spontaneous like, with no thought of subtle flattery.

One of those refreshing incidents of hearing one's home town praised was encountered by this writer this week while he was at Brownwood attending the annual State meeting of the retailers.

We were at the station all decorated with the badges and other paraphernalia which had been pinned on us during the day, and one of the badges on our coat lapel would seem to indicate that we were from Ft. Worth. A mature business man disengaged himself from his baggage and approached us with outstretched hand, meanwhile remarking "I see you're from Ft. Worth." Well, not quite that big a city, we thought, and informed our wayfaring friend, that we were from Santa Anna.

Upon this information, the stranger's face lighted up with pleasure which seemed to say "Well, I know you anyway," so we fell into conversation.

The stranger was from Corsicana, and in the course of our conversation he said: "Well, do you know that I think Santa Anna the very prettiest, most lovable little city in Texas?" This was getting pretty close to where we lived, and we chimed in with an encouraging acknowledgment.

"I have always promised myself," he said, "that when I grow tired of business and lose that interest in life and its busy affairs which denotes that I need an honest-to-goodness rest, I am going to take a month off and spend it near that mountain which forms a background to your attractive little city."

"That I am in dead earnest in what I say," he said "let me give you a little incident that occurred in my family a few years ago. My son had just reached his majority, he had labored very hard through school, and he felt, and mother and I realized it, that he must have a chance to recuperate his run-down energy. My son came to me and said 'Daddy, I am 21 years old today, and I want you to give me a present.' Well son, what do you want me to give you? 'Money,' he said. 'I want a cool hundred dollars to defray a two weeks' stay at Galveston.' Well, I did not think it would do the lad any good to go down to Galveston and get a blistered back surf-bathing, as that is all there is to attract one there, so I told him that I would give him the money if he would go to the place of my choosing. 'All right,' he said, 'and where do I go from here?' Santa Anna, I said, the prettiest little town in Texas. Well, he got a railway guide and located Santa Anna on the map.

"He shipped out, going direct to Santa Anna, and he hadn't much more than reached there when a letter came back from him to us, the first sentence of which read: 'Dad, what on the earth is the matter with you? Have you gone slap-dab crazy? What on earth did you mean when you shipped me off to a place like this?'

"We couldn't say much to that, of course, but before he had time to get our reply, along came another letter from him, the tone of which was quite different. 'Well, it's not so bad as first impressions,' he said, and 'really,' said he, 'I have come to love Santa Anna, her people, and her delightfully vitalizing ozone tonic, and I want to stay here the balance of the summer.'

"Well, that was just what we wanted him to do, so we sent him what money he needed as time went on. He found some big-hearted ranchman out there who made a place for him on his ranch, and at the end of six months he came back home, and instead of a boy, we found that the West had made a man of him in physique and appearance. He was big and brawny, tanned like a Mexican, and made a whole armful for his proud mother.

"Yes, I am going out to Santa Anna when that enforced rest period comes in my life."

—Mrs. H. E. Hobson and daughter, Miss Mary, of Dallas, arrived here last night for an indefinite visit with the former's mother, Mrs. S. J. Parker. Miss Mary graduated at Dallas this year.

### Good Progress on Teagle Well.

The Anticline Oil & Gas Co. make an announcement in the advertising columns of this week's paper denoting the progress which is being made in the drilling of the Teagle well, two and one-half miles northeast of Santa Anna, which is now the center of attraction to all the people in this section of the State.

According to this report the hole is now down below the 500-foot mark, which is an index to the speed which has characterized the drilling of the Messrs. Keefer & Ledford in their operations in this field. The company make some other interesting observations and comments regarding the possibilities of this location in their announcement, and no one need fear to appropriate as the truth any statement which the officers of this company may make in their promotion plans.

As the News has previously remarked, we have unbounded confidence in the integrity of the officers of the Anticline Oil & Gas Co., which recommendation is, not inspired by any pecuniary interest which we have in the concern, as so far we haven't any. We feel however, that a small block of stock in the concern is an obligation on our part, if for no other reason than to render our mite in the further exploitation of the Santa Anna oil and gas field.

We believe that most people of this section regard the enterprise of the officers of the company in the same spirit.

### Many Attend Retailers Meet.

Santa Anna had a fair representation at the three days' meet of the State Retailers Association which convened at Brownwood Monday morning. Attending from the local organization the first day were W. E. Barnes, president; Miss Belle Bowers, secretary; F. C. Woodward, R. D. Kelley, Mrs. Frank Crum, Roger Hunter, R. T. Rountree, Mr. Rosenberg, B. W. Wilson, P. P. Bond, Walter Brandon. Some other members attending the sessions the second day were G. W. Faulkner, Ben Parker, Ed Baxter, Mrs. S. H. Phillips, while a number of those mentioned as having attended the first day's sessions remained over for the three days.

The attendance was representative of the retailers over the State, and was said to have been the largest attended annual meet since its organization, this being the 21st convention of the body.

The first day's high lights were the addresses by Col. C. C. Walsh, of San Angelo, and Earle B. Mayfield, railroad commissioner of Texas, who spoke on the subject "Transportation" in a very illuminating discourse.

The second day's session were featured by discussions of matters relating purely to the conditions governing present day trade, which was arranged in group meetings. These meetings were addressed by men who had practical knowledge on special features of trade, and proved very helpful to those who were fortunate enough to attend.

### Legion Home to Be Opened May 28.

The Jack Laughlin Post of the American Legion will have their official house warming on Saturday evening, May 28th.

As previously announced in these columns, the Post has secured the building formerly occupied by the Kelley & Co. warehouse north of the postoffice, and have left nothing undone to make this an attractive "home-like place" for all men who responded to our country's call.

It is their desire to have all these ex-service men become members of the Jack Laughlin Post, as well as all mothers, wives, sisters and daughters of these men to join the Ladies' Auxiliary.

A hearty welcome awaits one and all, as a reception will be held on the above date at the new quarters.

If it is necessary to bring your escort who may not be eligible for membership, don't let this keep you away but bring them along. Don't miss this "glad-hand" reception.

—Miss Ruth Graham of Gorman, is visiting friends in Santa Anna and remain over till after Friday in order to attend the commencement exercises.

### MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES ON MONDAY, MAY 30, 1:00 P. M.

Place, the Methodist church.

Far and wide, on every side, patriotic programs of solemnity are being planned to do honor to the memory of those who freely gave their all that this Nation might live.

Memorial Day once more beckons us to cease our daily toil, bow our heads and do homage to the memory of the boys of '61, '98 and '17, who fought and died so that Liberty, Good Will and the welfare of our great Nation should not be impaired.

They gave service without regard for personal safety or gain. Let us remember them Memorial Day and always.

Santa Anna is to have a part in the commemoration of those who gave their all in the Nation's past conflicts, through the service of the local post American Legion, who have outlined a program for the occasion.

The business houses of Santa Anna will close from 1:00 to 4:00 p. m., as a mark of respect to the occasion.

All veterans of the Civil War and Spanish-American war are respectfully invited to participate in the services, appearing in uniform if practicable.

Following is the program which has been arranged for the services:

Piano solo or duet—Selected.

Song—"Blest Be the Tie that Binds"—audience.

American Legion enters in uniform.

Reading—Post Commander.

Invocation—Rev. R. A. Crosby.

Address—Rev. J. M. Reynolds.

Song—"Onward Christian Soldiers"—audience.

Reading—Post Commander.

Benediction—Rev. T. W. Davidson.

Special Service at Cemetery.

Address—Post Commander.

Quartet—Post members.

Prayer—Rev. J. M. Reynolds.

Reading—Post Commander.

Deposit flowers.

"Salute the Dead"—Firing squad.

Song—"My Country 'Tis of Thee."

Benediction.

"Taps"—Bugler.

### Everybody Should Support Schools.

The election held in the Hereford Independent school district to raise the tax rate from fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of property to that of \$1 on the \$100 valuation—the same that the Lubbock Independent school district is asking for, carried by a vote of about two to one. Whatever other tax question people may be against, no one should oppose a tax for the betterment of the schools. No matter whether you have a child in school, ever have had, or ever will have should not effect your vote in this issue. It is worth every cent that it costs anybody to have educated citizenship above that of illiteracy. Your property would not be worth one-tenth what it is today if it was not for the fact that we have good schools in this community.—Lubbock Avalanche.

### PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Tightwad Business Man is repelling a Raid on his One-Way Pocketbook! They are getting up a Fourth-of-July celebration, but all they get from Him They can Put in Their Eye. He lets the Other Fellows advertise and bring the Crowds to Town and he reaps the Benefit—without Expense.

### MICKIE SAYS—



Try a News Want ad. 2c a word



**CROSS ROADS BITS.**

This community was blessed with a fine rain Sunday evening.  
Mrs. Charlie Bowden returned to her home Saturday from the Santa Anna hospital. She is getting along nicely.  
Loren Williams went to an all-day singing at Burkett Sunday.  
The stork visiting our community this week brought a fine girl baby to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reed, and a fine boy to Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jennings.  
Mrs. John Haynes and Mrs. Will Haynes were shopping at Trickham Saturday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Williams, and Mr. and Mrs. John Harper were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Spencer Sunday.  
Miss Floy Williams spent Sunday

with Mrs. Roy Tucker.  
Miss Georgie Williams visited Miss Ula James Sunday. —"MAG."  
Epworth League Program.  
Leader—Georgia Gilmore.  
Song.  
Silent prayer.  
Scripture lesson, John 6:63; Matt. 7:24-29.  
Song.  
"Sayings of Christ that I love most."  
John 14:27—Lee Woodward.  
Mark 14:28—Faith Raney.  
Matthew 5:3-8—Miss Ramsauer.  
John 14:6—Miss Blanche Collier.  
Matthew 5:43-48—Miss Winnie Todd.  
Song.

**Peterman's Misfit Parlors**

By FREDERICK CLARKE

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

John Brett was in the seventh heaven of happiness on Saturday morning, and there were three distinct contributing causes. First, it was Saturday, and he did not have to go to work that day; second, his new suit had come home; third, and immeasurably greater, though in a measure bound up with reason two, he had received a letter from Georgia Gaines. "Yes, I shall be in town Saturday, but only for a couple of hours," she wrote. "And then, perhaps, I shall answer the question you want to ask me—if you decide to ask it. I shall arrive about ten o'clock, shall do my shopping at —, shall expect you outside—"

Reason two turned to gall and wormwood. The suit did not fit. "I'll take it to the circus—I'll give it to Marcelline, the clown," he soliloquized, when the first burst of anger had spent itself. "No, I won't, either. I feel so fine today—here, Bill!" The janitor looked up from the yard at the man in the window. "Here's a new suit for you," cried Brett, and flung the garments down to him. Then, after donning his ordinary attire, with a little sigh for a lost impression, he finished his breakfast and went downtown.

"Now, where are we to meet?" he asked himself a little later, and felt for the letter. His pockets were empty. He rushed back and summoned the janitor. "I've got to have the letter I left in that coat," he explained. "Hurry, Bill, or I'll miss an important engagement."

The janitor looked sheepish. "Why, Mr. Brett," he stammered, "I—I haven't got it now. I let it go—"

"You sold it, you mean," cried Brett. "Where?"

"Why, Mr. Brett, I've had some dealings with Mr. Peterman's Misfit Parlors on Fourteenth street, and—"

John Brett waited not an instant, but, hurrying out of the house, leaped aboard a moving car, and 15 minutes later found him at his destination.

"You bought a suit this morning," he explained. "A brownish tweed. It—"

"Oh, sure, I remember," said the proprietor affably. "That suit I just sold not three minutes ago to—say, young feller, you hurry down that street and you'll meet it walking away on a biggish man, but thin—"

"I bet he was thin," muttered John, hurrying out of the store.

John Brett ran up to him.

"You've just bought that suit at Peterman's," he panted. "I want to get a letter out of the inside pocket. I—"

"Letter?" inquired the ascetic cheerlessly. "Why—I thought that was the letter my wife gave me to post. I'm sorry, but it's in that letter box."

John felt like murder, but at that very moment a postman stepped across the street, whistling briskly, and unlocked the box. John intervened.

"Postman," he said, "there's a letter in there posted by mistake."

"You'll have to go to the post office department if you want it before it's delivered," the postman answered.

"Does money talk?" inquired John, waving a ten-dollar bill in the air.

"Well, I ain't against free speech," answered the other, taking the bill and handing John the letter. He seized it, and then, so great was the reaction, he was unable to open it for several moments. At last he did so.

It was the bill for the suit, which the tailor had enclosed in the inside pocket. And he must have left Georgia's letter at home after all!

He tore the letter into a hundred pieces and then, very slowly, with down-hanging head, he walked down Fourteenth street.

He would go home, he would write to Georgia and tell her what an ass he had been—no, he would take the first train to her home and crave forgiveness. At the thought he swung round, nearly colliding with a young and attractive lady, and started in the direction of the terminal. But before he had gone three steps he felt a touch on his arm and looked around. "Well, you are rude, running away from me like that!" she said petulantly. "I—"

"Georgia!" exclaimed John Brett.

"Well, didn't you expect to meet me? Didn't you come here for that purpose? And didn't you get my letter appointing this place?"

"What place, Georgia?" John muttered.

"Why, this place," said Georgia sharply. "Peterman's Misfit Parlors. John, if you don't prove to me instantly that you haven't been drinking I may change my answer."

**One Less Customer.**

One day, while traveling for a wholesale house, I visited one of our customers in a small town, whom I knew well. As I was passing through the outside office I noticed an extremely unattractive clerk.

After entering the private office, I

said, "Say, Smith, that stenographer of yours is about the homeliest girl I've ever seen."  
"She is my daughter," said he.  
Exchange.

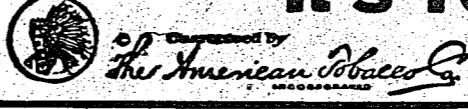
An Offset.  
"Two hundred dollars! That's a large fee for your treatment, doctor."  
"Not at all. You save that amount, at least, in the diet I prescribed for you."



**LUCKY STRIKE**

10 cigarettes for 10 cts  
Handy and convenient; try them. Dealers now carry both sizes: 10 for 10 cts; 20 for 20 cts.

**It's Toasted**



**Berries! Berries!**

The Bangs berries are now ripe. Come at once if you want them, as the crop is short and will not last long.

**Bangs Fruit Growers Association,**  
G. TESSON, Salesman

**Quality Merchandise**

—AT—

**Up-to-the Minute Prices**

We sell our merchandise at present market prices. Ask our customers? We do not wait for the other fellow to come down?

**A FEW OF OUR MANY LOW PRICES!**

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| MEN'S SOLID LEATHER Scout Shoe <b>\$1.95</b> pair guaranteed    | UNBLEACHED Domestic, 36-in. wide <b>83C</b> yd good quality         |
| MEN'S SOLID LEATHER blk dress shoe <b>\$2.95</b> guaranteed     | BLEACHED Domestic, 36-in. wide no starch soft <b>11C</b> yd finish. |
| MEN'S OVERALLS heavy Blue Denim <b>\$1.00</b> Reg. \$1.50 grade | CHECH GINGHAM fast colors, 12 <b>183C</b> yards for \$1.00          |

**Ladies, Misses and Childrens Shoes**  
Every Article In Our Store A Bargain

**Rosenberg's Bargain Store**  
Santa Anna, Tex

**Keep the Wheels of Business Turning—**

Don't stop advertising.

Successful firms advertise consistently and often.

The firms that keep on advertising, get all the extra business.

The Non-Advertising Tramps of the business world are about as useless to themselves and their community as a cake of soap after Saturday night.

The only idea of advertising some business men have, is the hairbrained one of advertising a little "just to help the editor out." They ought to crawl in their holes, humiliated and ashamed. If their newspaper was being kept alive by their kind of support it would have gasped its last breath long ago.

The thing that obstructs their commercial vision is the little old stinkin' dollar that they are afraid to turn loose in payment for space.

In proportion to the benefits, individual and general, advertising is one of the cheapest things in the world. There are men who will tell you they do not believe in advertising. Do you know why? They are content to gather up the crumbs that fall from the table of the progressive merchant who advertises his business and his town. Every time one of your stores advertises a sale it brings people into this town; their buying instinct is aroused, and they visit other stores. The advertiser gets direct returns, but the others take advantage of his expenditure without a cent of cost.

You expect your publisher to boost your town as one of the best on God's green earth. He is asked to do things for which nobody will father the responsibility. Every time there is a civic opportunity, you call on him for help. You know the functions and value of your newspaper as well as I do; so why elaborate?

Let me tell you, positively, that even a mediocre newspaper is a great factor in the growth and advancement of a community. There is never a time when advertising will not pay. If you do not owe a debt of obligation to your newspaper, you owe it to your community. The community has a right to expect your co-operation in making the newspaper representative of your community.

Every bit of publicity produces direct and indirect results for the man who pays for it; it produces results for every other business and professional man of the town; whether or not he evades his responsibility. It produces results for every man, woman and child of the community.

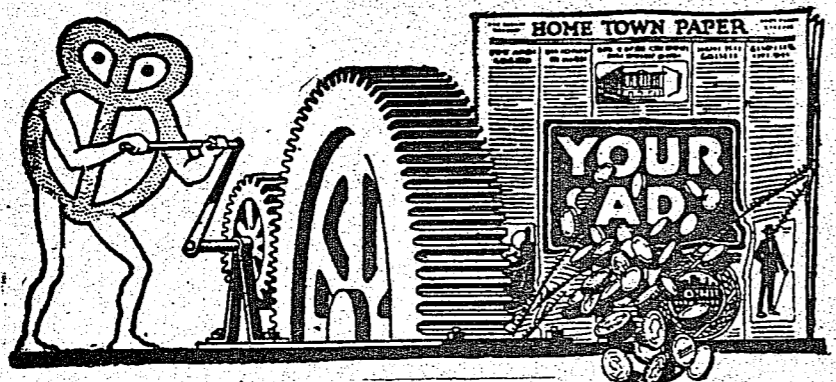
The country editor is not a pig-headed, idealistic individual; he is out for the same thing as you are—to make money. And his best interests are the best interests of his town.

Do you think it fair that he should shoulder the greatest part of the burden; that he should give his time, money, and often his very heart's blood to the service of the community, for barely a living wage, and sometimes not even that? Yet these services are offered willingly as a free premium on an investment that will return you sure results.

Or do you think it right that few business and professional men should carry their share of the town's publicity, while some others evade their responsibility?

The newspaper is a civic asset and a civic responsibility. That burden of responsibility should be borne by the business men of the town, as they are the ones who benefit most. And that burden should be divided in strict proportion to the benefits possible of attainment.

WALTER BRANDON.





## A Picture True to Life

By HAZEL SMITH

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

As they sat there in the semi-darkness in what had been a restaurant but was now the Royal theater, the home of moving pictures, they gazed upon the figures of a young man and his sweetheart. Violently in love, at first their poverty seems to keep them apart, but eventually they decide to brave the future and marry. It was when this decision was reached that Jim's hand sought Marjory's. Following this, the following sentence was flashed on the screen:

"A month later."  
The young couple was shown in a tiny kitchen where the bride was getting dinner with her husband's help, the operations being interrupted by an occasional kiss. It was a pretty little home scene, and Marjory's hand turned slowly so that her palm met Jim's, and she felt her breath come quicker. A hall bedroom and tea and

crackers are a poor substitute for a home and husband.

Finally the young couple are shown a year later with the plump, laughing baby which seems to play a star part in many pictures of this class, and with it they demonstrate to the once doubting friends and relatives that their experiment has not been a failure.

"Let's have a soda," Jim suggested, and the two fled into a drug store, both bashful because of their display of feeling, and trying not to show it.

As they sat opposite to each other, eating slowly to prolong the sensation of the frozen dainty slipping down warm throats, a little inflamed by the dust of the stuffy theater, Jim said abruptly:

"Some class to that picture."  
"Boarding houses are bum, anyway," Jim continued with his eyes on the table. He had known Marjory for several years, but had never thought seriously of marriage until tonight.

"So are rooms to rent, and picked up meals," Marjory cried. "One never gets enough to eat."

"I say, that was great, their cooking together, wasn't it?" Jim broke out suddenly. "I never knew girls would stand for having men about in the

kitchen."

"I guess she was glad to have him help her just to have him with her," Marjory said softly.

"I say, Marjory, do you think girls feel that way about men?" and there was a break in Jim's voice.

"I guess they do, sometimes, at least the picture showed they did."  
"I wonder if it's true," was Jim's next contribution to general conversation.

"I honestly believe it was, Jim. Why, they couldn't have had a little flat like that one if it wasn't real."

"I wonder," Jim continued slowly. Then he said eagerly: "I know. Don't you remember where he brings his pay envelope home and opens it up before her and she takes out the money?"

"Why, yes," Marjory cried, her eyes shining.

"Well, I saw what the bills were. There were three tens and a one-cent note."

"Thirty dollars," Marjory sighed softly.

"Madge, I get forty," Jim said softly.

Marjory said nothing, but her cheeks grew beautifully pink.

"I say, Marjory, I'll get a raise after the first of the year." Still Marjory said nothing, but her hands trembled so that she could not hold her spoon.

"Honest, don't you think we could manage with what I make? I'd like to have a home like those folks had; wouldn't you?"

Marjory raised her confident young eyes to his, and whispered: "Oh, Jim, yes."

"Would you, poor little dear? Well, we will then, and we won't care, will we, if we don't have much at first?"

"If I can just have you and my own home, honest, Jim, I'd cook over a gas jet in a tin cup and think we were rich," and the light in her eyes showed Jim that love was possible in a two-room flat just as much as though the home were to be in a mansion.

"Then, Marjorie, we'll do it. Right after Christmas, we'll get married, and see if we can't have our own home," and once more his hand sought hers, but this time with a tender, possessive, protective clasp, and she, utterly disregarding possible spectators, returned his pressure with a tenderness that showed in her eyes, although all she said was:

"Oh, Jim."

"And, Marjory, if after a year, we— if our story is like the one in the picture, all of it, what then?" and there was a tenderness in his eyes as old as the world. Marjory caught her breath. Something of the mystery of life and its aim unfolded to her, and she did not falter, but said softly:

"I hope it will be just like that, Jim, all the way through," and his fingers gripped hers with an intensity that hurt.

## The Endless Chain Ad

By KATE EDMONDS

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

The time was night, probably about ten, as it usually took Jack and Carrie that long to dispose of news items relative to their friends, and the very personal questions which always arise between lovers, and then Carrie opened fire with this question:

"Opened up on anything yet?"

Jack shook his head.

"I have an idea," Carrie then declared, and without going into details of the questions she forced Jack to ask, it was as follows:

There was a certain manufacturer of a household necessity who utterly refused to advertise, declaring that he had no faith in the efficacy of it, and against Jack's repeated efforts he had turned a deaf ear. The advertising agency had exhausted all their good men on him before consigning him to Jack, and naturally that harassed solicitor and lovelorn young man was keen to land him.

Jack knew his business, although he had not as yet made good, and told Carrie in a very few words just what he thought of her proposed campaign. The next day it was opened, not with a band or any other noisy demonstration, but effectively. Within the next week the crusty manufacturer began to sit up straighter in his swivel chair, for his postage bill was visibly increased, and the mail man carried two bags and threatened to give over delivering the mail at all. The fifty or more dealers in his household commodity began to rub their eyes and send in doubled orders.

Up in the dingy little office where Carrie pounded out her usual letters, a feeling of contentment prevailed to such an extent that the boss forgot to "knock," and the office boy actually washed his face. Jack walked on air, and could have been found studying ads setting forth the delights of three and four-room flats. At the end of ten days he called upon the crusty manufacturer, sending in his card with this line written across the bottom:

"I can show you the ad which is proving its own worth."  
"Show him in," thundered the great man, for that was just what he was

trying to find out.

"Hello! Well what do you know?" was the way the manufacturer greeted him, but Jack knew he had something to tell that the other wanted, so he waited until he had taken a chair, pushed back his hat, and then he responded curtly:

"What you are trying to find out. Business has been rushing you lately, hasn't it?"

The manufacturer grunted. "If any of you advertising men give anything away, I'm here to get it," but he waved Jack back to his chair. Having thus asserted his independence, the visitor took out his pocketbook and extracted a clipping which he laid before the magnate. The latter adjusted his glasses and read it.

It was an ad containing a simple statement of the merits of the household necessity, with the crusty manufacturer's name and address below; and the clipping was cut out so as to give the name of the paper and date of its appearance. After the manufacturer had studied it carefully he raised his eyebrows and asked:

"Well, what's the answer?"

"This ad appeared once. You received enough mail to make you think a cyclone had struck you. Now if that one ad produced results like that, how about a regular campaign?"

The crusty manufacturer fixed Jack with a pair of shrewd old eyes. After he had looked him through and through, he asked:

"If I sign up with your agency, will you put me next?"

"To what?" Jack asked, although he quite understood what was meant.

"The method. I'm not such a fool as to believe an ordinary ad like that would have legitimately brought out the responses it did."

"Yes, I will," Jack returned heartily, producing a contract.

"Another thing, I'll sign up for a rattling good campaign if you'll take care of my account," the magnate continued, as he shook down his fountain pen.

"Write that into the contract, and then you will be sure," Jack modestly suggested, and with a twinkle in his eyes the other did so, and as he saw the amount to be expended Jack knew he had made good, or Carrie had, to give that clever young woman her due.

"Now, how'd you do it?" the manufacturer insisted.

"Easy," was the reply. "I put in the ad on my own hook, and paid for it out of my own resources," and he did not resent the grin of his hearer at the words. "A certain young lady and I are to be married pretty soon. At her suggestion, we both wrote to all of our friends, asking them as a wedding gift to us to carry on an endless chain letter of inquiry about your product."

The manufacturer sat gasping in astonishment.

"She and I wrote to twenty of our friends. That made forty to begin with. Each of the forty wrote to ten, asking each of the ten to write to ten more, and—"

"Wait," the magnate shouted; "if you explain any more I'll countermand that contract, for as far as I can estimate, I'll be getting inquiries until I pass over where none can reach me."

Jack and Carrie now occupy that flat.

## Fishing Permits Take a Leap.

The city commissioners have advanced the fee for fishing in the city lake from 25c per month to 25c per day. The revenue from this source for the year ending March 22, 1921, was \$52.00.

## Bertrand's Cafe

Every day brings us new customers. You'll know the reason if you once try my cooking—I fix it the way it's best—chicken most every day—fish Friday and Saturdays.

Phone 265.

**Arel Bertrand, Prop.**



## Ship and Sail under the Stars and Stripes to all parts of the world

YOU can now travel, or ship your goods, to any part of the world on American owned and American operated ships, flying the American Flag. American ships are modern, scientifically designed and constructed, new ships built for satisfactory service.

American ships will carry you in comfort to South America, England, Europe, the Mediterranean and the Far East. And the further from home you go, the more of a thrill you'll have to see the Stars and Stripes floating above your head.

### President Harding says:

"We know full well we cannot sell where we do not buy and we cannot sell successfully where we do not carry."

### Operators of Passenger Services

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>Admiral Line</b><br>17 State St., New York, N. Y.<br>Seattle to Yokohama, Kobe, Hongkong, Shanghai, Singapore, and occasionally to Manila and Hawaii. | <b>Pacific Mail S. S. Co.</b><br>45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.<br>Seattle to Yokohama, Kobe, Hongkong, Shanghai, Singapore, Tientsin, and occasionally to Manila and Hawaii.    |
| <b>Matson Navigation Co.</b><br>24 So. Gay St., Baltimore, Md.<br>Baltimore to Havana, Panama Canal, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Hawaii.             | <b>U. S. Mail S. S. Co.</b><br>45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.<br>New York to Boulogne and London. New York to Bremen and Danzig. Emigrant Service to Genoa and Naples.           |
| <b>Munson Steam Ship Line</b><br>12 Beaver St., New York<br>New York to Rio de Janeiro, Montevideo, and Buenos Aires.                                    | <b>Ward Line</b><br>(New York and Cuba Mail S. S. Co.)<br>Foot of Wall St., New York, N. Y.<br>New York to Havana and Spanish ports—Vigo, La Coruna, Santander, Gijon, Bilbao. |
| <b>New York and Porto Rico S. S. Co.</b><br>11 Broadway, New York, N. Y.<br>New York to Porto Rico.  |  |

### Free Use of Shipping Board Films

Use of Shipping Board motion picture films of four reels free on request of any mayor, postmaster, pastor or organization. An interesting educational picture of ships and the sea. Write for information to H. L. Lutz, Director Information Bureau, Room 911, 1819 "F" Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

### For Sale

Steel and Wood Ships and Wood Hulls and Ocean-Going Tugs (To American Citizens Only)

Steel steamers are both oil and coal burners.

Further information may be obtained by request sent to the Ship Sales Division, 1819 "F" Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

For sailings of freight ships to all parts of the world, write Division of Operations, Traffic Department, U. S. Shipping Board, Emergency Fleet Corp., Washington, D. C.

## Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers and Water Coolers

Special prices on all of them. Worthy of special mention is our price on Water Coolers. Coolers that were \$4.50,

—now offered at **\$2.50**

**A. C. GARRETT**

New and second hand goods

## Protect Yourself Against Flies!

By screening your house against them. Screens do not cost near as much as a doctor's visit. Flies are carriers of disease and are a menace to your health.

We have lime for disinfecting the dry closets. Everybody should use it in warm weather, at least.

Let us serve you.

**Burton-Lingo Company**

W. T. WHEELER, MGR.

## Have You Tried Garden Court?

GARDEN COURT FACE POWDER IS AN EFFICIENT AID, but a modest one; for it is a powder invisible—invisible by virtue of its fineness. And it will stay on in all climates.

White, Pink, Naturelle, or Brunette. Daintily perfumed with the Garden Court bouquet of 32 chosen fragrances.

### GARDEN COURT TOILETRIES

- |                          |                          |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| Benzoin and Almond Cream | Double Combination Cream |
| Cold Cream               | Talc                     |
| Face Powder              | Toilet Water             |
| Rouge                    | Extract                  |

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

**Phillips Drug Store**



## Santa Anna News

One copy per year.....\$1.50  
 One copy six months..... .80  
 One copy three months..... .50  
 Single copy..... .05  
 Outside of County, per year..... 2.00  
 (Payable in advance.)

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

Local notices ten cents per line for each insertion.

Obituaries, Cards of Thanks and Resolutions of Respect are charged.

Walter Brandon . . . . . Publisher

Friday, May 20, 1921.

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

### Graduates Hear Great Sermon.

The graduating class of the Santa Anna high school were honored Sunday in the delivery of the baccalaureate sermon by Dr. L. J. Mims, president of Howard Payne College, of Brownwood, who addressed the young men and young women and a house filled to overflowing with words that carried conviction and inspiration to all who had ears to hear.

For conception of appropriateness logic of analysis, appeal that was convincing, and a delivery that was entirely pleasing, Mr. Mims rose to the occasion with genuine satisfaction to all who were fortunate in attending.

At the conclusion of the sermon Dr. Mims announced the award of a scholarship to the College of which he is president, to Miss Edrine Tyson the honor graduate of this year's class, a distinction which she has earned by close application to her work.

### Baptist Women in Conference.

The women of the Baptist churches of a large district of which Santa Anna is the approximate center, met in this city Tuesday in an all-day conference, serving dinner on the grounds. Visiting delegates were from Brownwood, Coleman and Liberty, most of whom participated in the program.

Howard Welch returned to Santa Anna the latter part of last week from Walters, Okla., where he has been engaged at linotype work. He joins Mrs. Welch at Coleman and will likely remain here for a few weeks on vacation.


Try a News Want ad: 2c a word

**COFFINS AND CASKETS**  
**Day or Night**

Funeral Car in Connection

Day Phone 86  
 Night Phones  
 167 and 136

The Adams Merc. Co.



## Summer Lingerie

There is a charming freshness about these garments that instantly wins the approval of every woman who is particular in her dress.  
 Let us show you.

### Texas Mercantile Company

tiful singing. I had promised myself that would be the last evening I dared to worship the star at a distance, and now I will go."  
 Evelyn arose also. She placed her hand across his own, gripped about the top of the rustic bench. Her eyes looked into his true-blue eyes, loving eyes.  
 "Doctor Merwin," said Evelyn softly—"don't go away!"

Christian Endeavor Program.  
 May 22, 1921.  
 Topic—"My favorite saying of Christ's and why?"  
 Leader—"A saying about love," by Shield Brown.  
 "A saying about God," Celeste McClellan.  
 "A saying about salvation," Ruth Holt.  
 "A saying about confidence," Veva Oakes.  
 "A saying about friendliness," by May McClellan.  
 "A saying about trust," by Garner Morgan.

Sunday Services at Baptist Church.  
 Your pastor is home and will preach both morning and evening. At the morning service we will give a report of the convention which we attended at Chattanooga the past ten days.

J. M. REYNOLDS, Pastor.  
 Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends for all the kindness shown us through the illness and death of our beloved Clara Evans Cason.  
 R. P. CASON,  
 MR. AND MRS. G. S. EVANS AND FAMILY.

### The Mysterious Question

By WILLIAM FALL

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)  
 The flashlights of the camera men boomed from every angle of the courtroom. There was a suppressed cheer following the solemn announcement of the foreman of the jury:

"Not guilty."  
 Cameras and eyes sought one special corner of the place. It was where a dignified, fine faced old man had sat all through the trial—where he sat now. He was the accused, Robert Dayton. A faint expression of gratification crossed his face. Then it softened down to extreme tenderness. Evelyn, his daughter, his constant companion during the trying ordeal of the past few days, had thrown her arms about his neck and was sobbing out her joy upon his bosom.  
 "Not guilty!" she gasped—"Oh father, did you hear?"  
 "What else could it be, my child?" replied Mr. Dayton proudly. "I expected it."

"It was so unjust, so cruel!" murmured Evelyn.

Evelyn did not exaggerate in her filial statement. It had been a nine days' wonder to the little city when, one week after the destruction by fire of the unused plant of the Dayton Manufacturing company, two former partners of Mr. Dayton had accused him of burning down the property.

There had been friction and litigation between the three partners, so severe that Mr. Dayton had closed down the works. He had offered his partners a fair settlement, which they had bitterly refused. The fire had settled it all. The only beneficiary through the insurance was Mr. Dayton.

This point his enemies had used against him, and this, together with the rather vague evidence of a night watchman that he had seen a cloaked person resembling the manufacturer in appearance near the factory at nine o'clock in the evening, one hour before the fire was discovered, had formed the basis of the accusation in court.

Mr. Dayton had been able to prove that he had been confined to the house all that fatal day with a slight indisposition.

The base implication of the prose-



**50 good cigarettes**  
 for 10c from  
 one sack of

**GENUINE**  
**"BULL"**  
**DURHAM**  
**TOBACCO**

The American Tobacco Co.

cution was that Mr. Dayton had slipped out of the house between the hours of eight and ten in the evening. They hinted that he had fired the plant and returned to his room before the flames were discovered.

It was at the darkest moment in the trial for the anxious father and daughter when their lawyer called Dr. Paul Merwin.

His evidence was plain, simple and convincing. The evening of the fire he had been resting in the garden of the vacant house adjoining the Dayton mansion. Doctor Merwin swore positively that he had sat there, the Dayton house in clear view, from eight o'clock in the evening until nearly eleven p. m. During all that time, he testified, he had been in full sight of the music room where Miss Dayton was entertaining some guests, and the upstairs apartment in a wing of the house where her father had been studiously engaged in going over some account books.

The prosecution was confounded. The lawyers asked a few formal questions. There was no refutation of the evidence. Robert Dayton was a free man, honorably acquitted.

The young physician was close at the side of Mr. Dayton's attorney as the latter approached his client.

"I must thank you for your great services, Mr. Telford," said the manufacturer gratefully to the lawyer.

"Your thanks are rather due to our most excellent witness, Doctor Merwin," insisted the attorney.

"I must see more of you. You have done me the service of my life this day," spoke Mr. Dayton, grasping the young physician's hand warmly.

In later years Evelyn never forgot the third evening he called. He seemed more carefree on that occasion than he ever had been before. Then moonlight, a charming garden spot, the air like new wine, and in the hazy silence Evelyn said:

"Doctor Merwin, I have always wished to ask you a very particular question for some time."

"Yes?" he intimated gently, with his usual rather sad smile.

"You remember that day in the courtroom when we first met?"

"I have not forgotten it," he replied.

"Mr. Telford said to you: 'It was fortunate the prosecution did not ask you the question.'"

"What did he mean?"

"That the evening I was in the next garden was one of many evenings I spent there. I had known you for a long time before that, Miss Dayton."

"You had known me for a long

time?" she repeated vaguely.  
 "But you did not know me. How could you? I, an humble, striving stranger, who saw you once, longed to see you again—even if it was a stolen view—and then found the pleasure of life in listening to your beau-

## Commencement Programme

Friday Evening, May 20, 1921

1. Florentina Caprice ..... Trinkous  
 Opal West, Agnes Hays, Edrine Tyson
2. Salutatory Address, "Progress of Women" ..... Verda Casey
3. Principal Address ..... Miss Annie Webb Blanton, State Supt. Public Instruction
4. Piano Solo, "Turkish March" ..... Mozart  
 Opal West
5. Valedictory Address, "Why We Should Have a New School Building" ..... Edrine Tyson
6. Presentation of Diplomas
7. Class Song ..... Graduates Farewell

## Your Bank Account Will Last Longer

**IF---** you will make it a habit of sending your orders to our store where courteous treatment and fair dealings to all is our motto.

Our prices are fair, with a margin on each article that every business house must have to continue.

- Famous White Face flour \$2.60
- Graham flour, 12-pounds 1.00
- Crisco, six pounds 1.35
- Burt Olney tomatoes, No. 2s .20

**Hunter Brothers**  
 Phone 48 "Home of Good Eats" Phone 48

## Sewall's Col-o-var

### Stain—Varnish—Enamel

For Floors, Furniture, Woodwork and all Decorative Purposes

Comes in 20 Colors—Small and Large Packages

Sewall's Paints and Varnishes Have Stood the Test of a Third of a Century.

Let us figure with you.

### Leeper-Curd Lumber Co.



# NEWS for the BUYERS

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

Fine young pigs for sale. Telephone 122. 4-22-tfc

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

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

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

For Rent—Two good five-room houses in southeast part of town. Apply to Jim Bartlett. 2-13-2tp

For Sale—8 Poland-China pigs, 2 months old, pedigrees furnished, \$10 each; some half breeds \$2.50; one registered sow, year old, \$40. D. T. Perkins. 5-13-2tp

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

For Sale—Rat dogs, 2 months old, \$7.50 each. Phone 344, or see G. O. Herring. 5-13-tf

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

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

For Sale or Trade—Mowing machine and go-devil. Phone 1902. W. E. Doggett. 5-13-2p

Vendor's Lien Notes Wanted Must be gilt-edge. Give full description and best discount for cash. W. M. Hooper, Coleman, Texas. 4-29-4tc

E. M. RANEY F. N. MAY  
J. T. GARRETT

**Raney, May & Garrett**  
LANDS, LOANS AND INSURANCE  
First Floor State Bank Bldg.  
Oil Lands, Leases and Stocks  
Write Us Your Wants

Fire and Tornado Insurance  
W. E. BAXTER  
Santa Anna, Texas

**VINSON & WATKINS**  
Dray Line.  
We haul Anything  
Phone 114.  
Daily motor truck service between Santa Anna and Coleman.

**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, glycerite, 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**

ENLARGED KODAK PICTURES FREE  
Send Us a Cash Order For Best Kodak Finishing You Ever Saw  
PRINTS FROM ONE CENT UP  
**The MAYO STUDIOS**  
BROWNWOOD, TEX

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

For Sale—No. 5 Oliver typewriter. Inquire at News office.

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

For Sale—Texas Flyer bicycle, in good condition, half price. Phone 95. 5-20-2tc

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

—Mrs. A. P. Rhoda of Dallas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Eugene Greer.

We have no special sale on at present, but for the money we will meet any price that is made you on the same quality of goods, and will appreciate your business.

MILES WOFFORD.

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

For Sale—Two nice Jersey males. H. J. Parker. 5120-2tc

For Sale—Home and small business. Will take some trade. See Nat Conley. 5-20-1tp

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

For Trade

I have a good 5-passenger car to trade for livestock, and some money. What have you to offer?

E. M. RANEY.

Strayed—From my farm, Jersey heifer calf four months old. Please notify W. L. Moseley. 5-20-2tp

Uvalde comb honey at Wofford's.

We will keep our Studio open in Santa Anna Friday and Saturday of each week. Moore Studio.

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

NEED GLASSES?

Dr. Jones, the eye man, will be at S. W. Childers & Co. store Saturday, June 4. Eyes examined, glasses fitted, headache and eye strain relieved.

Samoset Chocolates (Chief of them all) nut centers, at City Confectionery.

For Sale—White Leghorn cockerels, 3 months old, \$1.00 each. They please people who know. Orders taken for baby chicks. Mrs. J. W. Cammack, Santa Anna, Texas. 5-20-2tp

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

We do everything in the picture line. Moore Studio.

Canova coffee, fresh from the roaster, comes in 1 and 3-lb. cans, a very fine article, 3 lbs. for \$1.00 at McFarland & Wilson.

Fresh line of cigars just received at the City Confectionery.

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

Try Mitchell's Marvel Washing Compound. Some samples. The best washing compound to be had. J. G. Braly, agent, at A. C. Garrett's store.

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

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

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

Call for Canova coffee and you will have a cup that satisfies. Many Santa Anna people commend its delightful qualities. McFarland & Wilson.

Radiator repairing is my business, work guaranteed, fenders repaired. New and second-hand radiators. Bob Leavell, Coleman, Texas. 5-20-tf

For Sale—Peerless three speed oscillating electric fan. Has been used one year. \$30.00. See Hunter Bros.

The Annual Declamatory Contest.

The ability to declaim and that quite well, was clearly proven in the declamatory contest held Wednesday evening at the Methodist church. Ten declaimers, the largest number yet entering, did full justice to the subject "Americanism," in the splendid manner in which each oration was delivered.

The Knights of Pythias awarded to the first most efficient speaker, Miss Frances McClellan, a gold medal. Second most efficient speaker, Ralph Mills, a silver medal, and to the third best speaker, Richard Hooper, a bronze medal.

Dr. C. E. Moore, pastor of the First Christian church, Brownwood, delivered the medals. The deciding judges of the contest were Rev. R. A. Crosby, L. V. Stockard, Mrs. Clinton Lowe, and Miss Mae Allen.

Music for the occasion was furnished by the High School Glee Club.

Transfers of Santa Anna Realty.

J. Y. Watson to J. M. Martin, the north half of lot 1 in block 69, town of Santa Anna; \$150.00.

W. O. Garrett to John L. Burden, north half of lot 4 in block 60, town of Santa Anna; \$1125.00.

W. O. Garrett to W. C. Burden, south half of lot 4 in block 60, town of Santa Anna; \$125.00.

Mary A. Gipson to Willie Gipson, undivided one-half interest in 300 acres contained in H. Cocheron surveys 656-657; \$50 and other consideration.

J. T. Griffith to Alva E. Campbell, lots 24 and 25, Madden & Wofford's addition to Santa Anna; \$550.00.

Alva E. Campbell to J. T. Griffith, east half of lot 1 in block 2, Hays addition to Santa Anna; \$1,750.00.

June Term of County Court.

Following is list of petit jurors drawn from Santa Anna and vicinity for June term county court:

First week, June 6, 1:30 p. m.: W. S. Ford, J. F. Turner, C. W. Woodruff, W. B. Sparkman.

Third week, June 20, 1:30 p. m.: Miles Wofford, Roger Hunter, S. W. Childers, E. E. Polk.

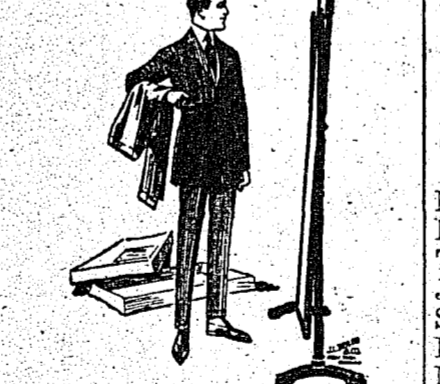
—The justice court will be engaged today in investigating the complaint of some negroes to the effect that some white boys had raided their places, creating an old-fashioned "rough-house" and taking into their possession some articles of clothing which did not belong to them. The complainants reside in the shacks west of the News office.

—Sam H. Collier yesterday bought the stock and good will of the Cash Grain & Feed Store from B. H. Melton, and will consolidate the two stocks, closing the stand of his purchase.

—Miss Hilda Harrell left Thursday for West Fork, Ark., where she will remain with her parents during vacation.

—Little Miss Marie McKinney of Coleman, is spending the week-end with her grand-parents.

**EXTRA TROUSERS FREE**



**Do You Want a Pair of Extra Trousers For Nothing?**

COME over to our place and get measured for your new suit. Pick your Pure Wool Fabric from our big special selection and we'll make you an Extra Pair of Trousers FREE! If you don't want the extra trousers, then chop off 10 per cent from the regular price.

ACT QUICKLY!  
**Polk Brothers Company**

Large Can, 12 Ounces

# 25¢

Saves Money  
Guards Health  
Improves Baking  
Contains no Alum  
Use it  
and Save!

Write for New Dr. Price Cook Book—It's free  
Price Baking Powder Factory  
1003 Independence Blvd. Chicago, Ill.

**Parnell Enters Plea of Guilty**  
J. L. Parnell this week entered a plea of guilty in the federal court at San Angelo to conducting a moonshine still. This is a case which had its origin in Santa Anna. Sentence has not yet been imposed.

—"Uncle" Joe Griffith returned Wednesday from Ft. Worth having in his custody "Pete" Sutton, who is charged with the burglary of the East End Grocery about the middle of last month. It is understood that the young man confesses to his participation in the robbery, implicating his brother, Jack Sutton, and a party by the name of Cotton, both of Comanche. According to the young man, the trio secured about \$9.00 in money, and some merchandise. He said they boarded a freight train and reached Valera the night the robbery was committed, and that while he was sleeping his brother and Cotton

took what money he had and other personal effects and left him, since when he says he has not seen them. Sutton will be arraigned here today before Judge Pieratt and his bond fixed. Sutton formerly worked at the East End Grocery.

—A horse and a saddle were identified here yesterday as the property of some person at Valera, being in the possession of some man who lives at Rockwood. The Rockwood party proved that he had purchased the stuff from a Mexican, and the officers getting on the trail of the Mexican found that he had been here but made his getaway. W. J. Hosch and other officers are now in search of the hombre.

—Ward and Oleta Bowden will go to Brownwood tomorrow where they will spend the summer vacation at the home of their grandmother.

**Commencement Program for the Seventh Grade**  
Thursday Night, May 19, 1921  
at eight o'clock

"PERPLEXING SITUATION"

(Father wagers that his daughters cannot keep from speaking the entire day.)

Mr. Middleton (Father)	Peyton Dick
Mrs. Middleton (his wife)	Elizabeth McClellan
Tom Middleton (his son)	Wilbourn Weaver
Jessie Middleton (his eldest daughter)	Celeste McClellan
Sue Middleton (his second daughter)	Alma Ryan
Lucy Fair (a niece whom he has adopted)	Emily Bailey
Maud (a friend of the family)	Opal Creamer
Mrs. Nosie (a neighbor)	Eunice Wheeler
Alexander Wilson (Jessie's young man)	Aubrey Childers
Mary (the Irish servant)	Lela Faulkner
Fritz (the man of all work)	Reginald Owen
Uncle Eptimas (from way up the country)	James Harvey
Health Officer	Walter Hill
Song (Welcome)	Class
Salutatory	Frances Vinson
"The Witch's Flight"	Russell
	Veva Oakes and Marie Bolton
Mazeppa March	Geo. W. Kase
	Lela Faulkner
Berceuse	Emil Berger
Cloister Bells	Edw. Read
	Marie Bolton
Valedictory	Wilbourn Weaver
Presentation of Diplomas	Prof. C. D. Eaves
Song	Class
Prayer	

Seventh Grade Class Graduates.  
Following is a list of those who graduate from the Seventh Grade this year:  
Wilbourn Weaver, Frances Vinson, Alma Ryan, Aubrey Childers, L. Parsons, Emily Bailey, Reginald Owen, Lela Faulkner, Celeste McClellan, Elizabeth McClellan, Veva Oakes, Eunice Wheeler, Lyle Pearce, Elsie Pope, Walter Hill, Peyton Dick, Opal Creamer, Marie Bolton, James Harvey, Manly Reynolds, Cue Hall.



## Abigail's Express Package

By MURIEL BLAIR

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Abigail Smale entered the express office at Norbury, which was kept by Mrs. James Searles, her finger on her lip, her free hand pointed down the road.

"He's coming, Jane," she whispered mysteriously.

Mrs. Searles looked up wearily from her delivery book. "Who?" she asked tersely.

"That worthless husband of yours," responded the other tartly. "He's been gone three days now on one of his regular sprees with that Joe Turner and their worthless friends. Jane, promise me you'll not take him back. Show your dignity."

Abigail Smale stood up. "Jane," she said firmly, "last time he came home you told him if ever another drop of liquor passed his lips you'd cast him off for good."

"I guess you're right, Abigail," re-

sponded Jane Searles meekly.

"Good! Good!" exclaimed the other heartily.

"My dear!" said a thick voice behind her. Jane Searles turned. Her husband stood on the threshold.

Jane Searles went up to him.

"Jim," she said, "I have been a good wife to you for nearly ten years, and I've worked and slaved for you, and I've stood for a good deal, but it's over now."

"Jane!" "Dear Jane!" murmured Mr. Searles uncertainly. But he withdrew hastily as the slammed door grazed his nose, and, looking back ruefully at this unexpected phenomenon, he decided that it was not a propitious moment to renew the attack, and limped back down the road in the direction of his cronies, Joe Turner.

"What, back again?" shouted the latter, looking up from his forge.

"Wife won't have me," murmured Jim Searles disconsolately, taking a seat beside the fire.

"I guess not," shouted Joe. "I warned ye, Jim."

"But it's breaking my heart, Joe," muttered the other. "Help me."

Joe Turner pushed his friend into the little room at the back of the forge.

"You lie down there and take a nap," he said. "I'll see what can be done for you."

Jim Searles awoke that evening to find Joe Turner toasting bacon over the fire.

"How d'you feel, Jim?" asked the blacksmith, coming back with the bacon. "Pretty bad, hey? Have some beer?"

"Not for me, Joe," said Jim Searles, and the other gave him a violent clap on the back.

"Good for you, Jim," he shouted. "Now I can go ahead with a good conscience. Well, I've been up to your wife's, Jim; there's nothing doing there. She won't take you."

The sound of hammering awakened him the next morning. Slipping on his clothes, he went into the smithy, to find Joe Turner putting the last nails into a huge packing case which stood on his cart, the horse being already harnessed. On one corner was a label bearing the words:

"ABIGAIL SMALE, Express Office, Norbury. To be kept till called for."

"What's that for, Joe?" inquired Jim in amazement.

"That's for you, my boy," answered the blacksmith. "Hop in."

"Package for Miss Smale, Mrs. Searles," called Joe.

"All right; take it into the office, Mr. Turner," answered the lady.

As soon as Joe was gone Mrs. Searles went over to the case and looked at the label.

"That looks like Joe Turner's writing," he heard his wife say.

Jim heard her sob as she turned away. He heard her go into the parlor, and, quietly forcing up two slats of the lid, thrust out his head. Next moment he withdrew it hurriedly, for he heard his wife and Abigail Smale entering the office.

"Well," sniffed the latter, "it certainly is a relief to be able to come around without seeing that filthy drunkard."

Jim heard his wife crying quietly.

"I was going to say that there's a package come for you, Abigail," she said.

"For me?" exclaimed Miss Smale in surprise.

Jim Searles' head emerging grotesquely, like that of a jack-in-the-box, for once completely discomposd Miss Smale.

"Good morning, ma'am," shouted Jim briskly. "I'm the filthy drunkard that's been sent to you. I hope you have good accommodations for me, ma'am."

"Oh, this is too much!" gasped Abigail. "How dare you! Jane, you knew he was here. You set him on to do this."

"Indeed, Abigail—"

"I'll never come here again," cried the irate spinster.

Jim spoke up like a man. "Jane, dear," he said, "I've had my lesson. God help me, I'll never touch the stuff again. Won't you give me a chance?"

Jim Searles got out of his box and placed his arm round his wife's waist.

"Jenny, I'm going to work tomorrow," he said. "Will you try me out once more—if Abigail don't claim me?"

"Yes," whispered his wife, raising her lips to his. "And I tell you what I'll do, Jim," she nodded. "If Abigail doesn't claim you within three months I'll put you up to auction and buy you in myself—if you make good."

### UTILIZE YOUR SPARE MOMENTS

Why not use your leisure time wisely? What have you gained from your spare time the past year? In every city, town and community in our great Union, some ambitious persons are studying by correspondence, are climbing upward, while their associates are standing around the foot of the ladder of success. Already thousands too busy or too poor to attend College are finding education at their door; already they are studying, mastering, succeeding. We are as near to you as your mail box. An hour a day for three months, devoted to one of our courses will make you stronger, wiser, better fitted to cope with the world and wrest success from her hands, success which can be won only by those who are trained in their work.

We are teaching, under our money back guarantee plan, and have for years successfully taught by correspondence thorough courses of Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, telegraphy, Grammar, Spelling, Arithmetic, Business Law, Penmanship, Salesmanship, Advertising, etc. In a few months' time, without interfering at all with your present employment, we can equip you for a position as a trained office worker, and your income need never cease during the period of training. When you have completed a course of business training with us you will be able to accept a position at a far better salary than you are now receiving. This is the age of specialization, the trained man gets the big salary.

The advantages of a correspondence course are in part as follows: Less cost, one-sixth of that required to attend school; no lost time or salary; you "earn while you learn," save your leisure time that would otherwise be wasted. Make just as much salary as if you were not studying at odd times. You study at home—

## A PROBLEM

If a new pair of shoes cost \$9.00 and wear 90 days and can be repaired for \$3.00 so as to wear 90 days more, how much does the wearer save by having his or her shoes repaired?

ANSWER:

\$9.00 divided by 90 equals cost of new shoes per day . . . . . 10c  
 \$3.00 divided by 90 equals cost of repaired shoes per day . . . . . 3 1-3c  
 Cost per day, new shoes . . . . . 10c  
 Cost per day, repaired shoes . . . . . 3 1-3c  
 Saved per day on repaired shoes . . . . . 6 2-3c  
 90 times 6 2-3c equals amount saved on repaired shoes . . . . . \$6.00

Think this over and bring your shoes to EDSALL and have them repaired properly and save money! Won't it pay you?

Respectfully submitted,

**FRANK EDSALL**

AT WELCH HARNESS SHOP

## Ten Reasons Why We Should Trade at Home

(Third Prize Winner)

BY MRS. WILL STEWARD, ROCKWOOD.

- To trade at Home is an extra good plan, As money and business go hand in hand.
- Consider your home town before any other, Here's where you live—don't live for another.
- By trading at home you build up your town, You make it one of the best to be found.
- To get your money the mail order house is a fine thing. Catalogues always come, Autumn, Winter and Spring. Sometimes the prices look extra fine—All the way from a penny to four forty-nine. With their alluring pictures they get your money, Of course, then with them "All's Well". When you have eggs and produce—to others you must sell.
- If we all trade at home, our home town will grow, But money sent elsewhere comes back very slow.
- The merchant in your home town supplies your need, And in every way proves a friend indeed. The idea of charity the mail order house would spurn, If to them you should ask a contribution for a house that has burned.
- So why turn away from the place you live And to some out-of-town concern your money give? Taxes we must have for our school to stay, How much school tax does the mail order house pay?
- Your local merchant must have local trade To carry on business in a business-like way.
- Co-operation is something great, It always helps to keep the tangles straight. So co-operate with your home town And thus keep yours, mine and everybody's expense down.
- When you are in financial need Your local merchants are the ones who take heed. If to them you'll come or send— They will always be your friend.

the education comes to you. Three months free use of a standard type-writer is given with full Shorthand course. If you decide when partly finished to enter for personal work, you may do so without paying any additional tuition.

For complete information as to our courses fill in and mail the coupon below for large free catalogue.

Name .....

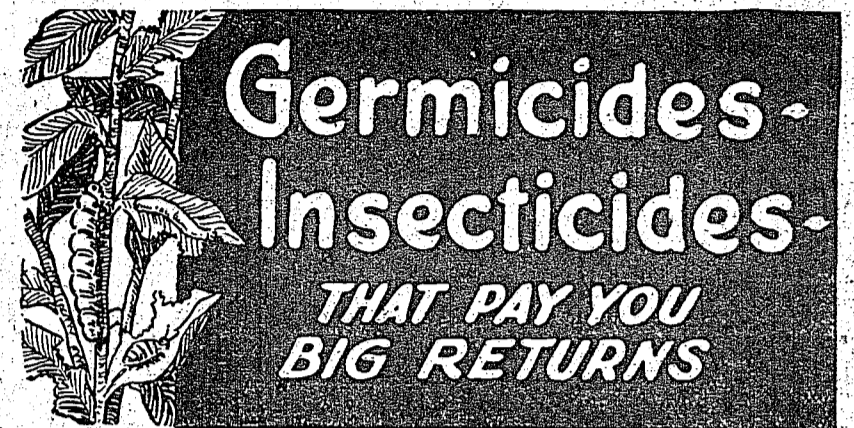
Address .....

Tyler Commercial College,  
Tyler, Texas.

For Sale—One 4-gallon Jersey cow, 6 years old, Hayden stock, subject to registration, with 2-months old steer calf, \$100.00. Herman Von Heuvel. 5-20-21p

Gasoline Engine For Sale  
The News office has a 2½ h. p. I. H. C. gasoline engine for sale at \$50.00. In good running condition but will be displaced by electric power.

Try a News Want ad. 2c a word

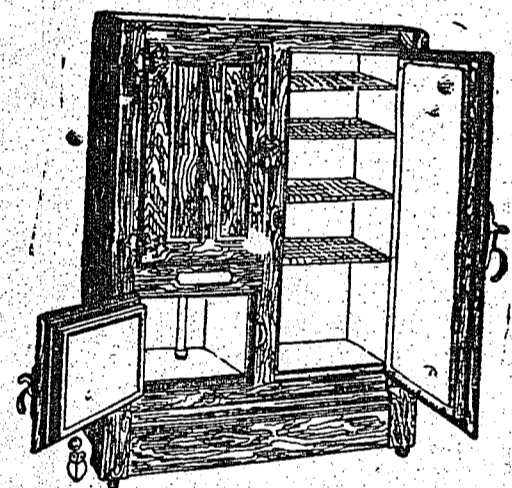
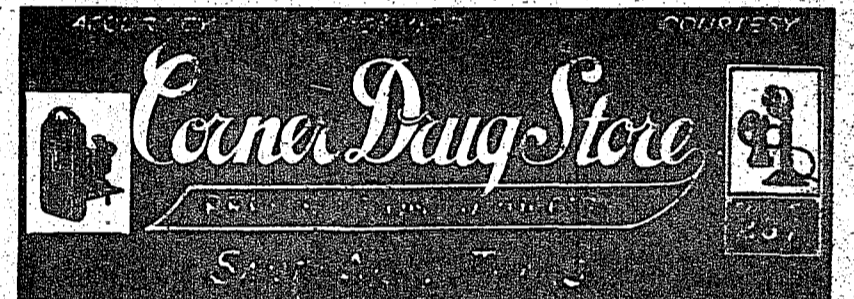


We carry anything and everything of proven value for fighting and destroying germ and insect enemies of plant life.

Regardless of the form of pest that is bothering you in this line, 'twill pay you to see us about it.

It is our business to know what to suggest.

You will be satisfied here.



## REFRIGERATORS

Every Refrigerator in our house was bought this season after the decline in price and we are giving our customers the benefit of this decline. Manufacturers say there will positively be no further decline in the price of these goods this season.

Since there is no advantage to be gained by waiting, why not buy now and get the full season's use of your refrigerator. It will save enough waste in food to pay for itself.

CREAM FREEZERS. Ice cream is no longer considered a luxury, but a pure, wholesome, nourishing food. Moreover, for those who have their freezers and milk it is as inexpensive as delightful. Get a freezer and have cream whenever you want it.

**S. W. CHILDERS & CO.**

**"HERE ARE THOSE ANTI-PAIN PILLS"**

"I don't need them very often, but when I do, I need them quick. One or two and the pain is gone." Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills will relieve you quickly and safely—no unpleasant after effects—no danger of forming a drug habit. Next time you pass a drug store stop in and get a box. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills contain no habit forming drugs. Your Doctor Had Them.



## Winner in the Game of Hearts

By HAROLD SINCLAIRE

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Play ball!" the umpire's voice rang out, and two games were on, one between the Yellow Feet and the Black Flags, and the other between Maisie Laughlin and Bessie Houston. In the first game a pennant was in question; in the latter the happiness of two, if not three lives.

Ralph Thurston, the star twirler of the Black Flags, was in the box, for the Yellow Feet had the first half, and two pairs of eyes were fastened on his flushed face.

Realizing that he must put all thoughts of these two out of his mind, Thurston put several quick, hot ones over the plate, following with a low grounder, and had his man out without a strike. The next two were easy, and the Yellow Feet were retired in one, two, three order. The Black Flags, however, failed to connect with any of Compton's balls, and he was congratulated by his team as he, too, registered the same score. This followed for three innings; not a strike was called on either side, although there were several balls, and then Thurston went into the box for the first of the fourth inning. As he ran down field he caught sight of Maisie's waving handkerchief, and immediately the old problem confronted him. It unsteadied his arm so that when the catcher signaled for an out-curve he sent over a straight one. The man at bat found this soft, and he sent it soaring down past center, easily reaching second before the ball was captured.

After this followed a series of blunders by him that made the captain and manager rave.

All the while the real cause of this disturbance lay in his pocket. It consisted of two notes, one signed Maisie, the other Bessie. Each girl invited him to spend the evening in her company.

Finally the first half of the ninth was reached. The score stood 4 to 1, in favor of the visitors. Instead of the usual cheering and applause which had greeted Thurston as he ran to the box, there came a dead silence more expressive than any demonstration. He gritted his teeth, clenched his fists until the fingers bit into the palms of his hands, then began pitching with all his old-time vigor. As in the first inning, he put the men

out in one, two, three order, and the grand stand went wild with joy. The Yellow Feet were not worried, however, and indifferently trotted out into the field. A sneer disfigured Compton's face as he swung his arm, but it changed to something else when Gryce, the captain of the Black Flags, struck out a home run. This rattled

the man in the box, for he let the next man get to second on a line drive that easily passed left field, and the third took his base on balls. Thurston then came to bat. His two-bagger brought in another run and put a man on second. The next man bunted, and three bases were filled. The score was now 4 to 3, with all

bases filled. The manager, Gordon, was the next man at bat, but he fanned out, as did the next. Then came Burchell, who always managed a two-bagger. His ball rose gracefully, soared out and over the head of right field, and the men began eating up the ground to get home. Just as the man from third began to slide,

the ball fell into the glove of the right fielder, and the pennant belonged to the Yellow Feet.

Sullenly Thurston changed to his street clothes, then wrote his resignation. The manager took it, saying tartly:

"All right, if you feel that way."

"I guess all of you feel that my room is better than my company," Thurston said sourly, as he slouched out of the club house, hands deep in his pockets, head bent down. Just as he emerged an automobile dashed by. In it were several of the cheering Yellow Feet and Maisie. In the second of passing she tossed her head, looking at him with unbared contempt.

"Don't run over me, Ralph," and starting, he saw Bessie smiling up at him, although her eyes were red with tears of disappointment.

"Bess," Ralph said, catching her hand and gripping it hard, "I'm a plker; I went up in the air on this game, honest."

"Everyone does that sometimes," she said softly.

"I say, Bess," he asked sheepishly, "I wonder if you'd be afraid of me in another kind of game?" and Bessie understood. She answered, as they walked slowly towards the street cars:

"Not yet, Ralph; I'll root for you always."

### Would Wait for the Next.

Mrs. Gray was getting ready to attend a funeral in her immediate neighborhood.

"Can't I go with you, mamma?" asked Marjorie.

"No, you cannot," replied her mother.

Marjorie pouted for a while, and then said, "Well, if I can't go this time, will you promise me that I can go to the next funeral they have over there?"

### Modern Transportation.

"Every man should own a home."

"True," replied Mr. Chuggins. "I'm thinking of putting a mortgage on the automobile to make a payment on a house."

### French Students Are Disappearing.

The French are puzzled about the decline in the number of students at the universities of that country. One of the most popular universities has shown a decline of 40 per cent as compared with the pre-war times. This condition is supposed to be due principally to the increased cost of living and also to the fact that a great many men of the college age and class were wiped out by the war.



Get Your  
**STRAW HAT**  
Now!

While selections are at their best.

Every popular shape in Sailors, Panamas, Bangkoks and Milans will be found in the showing we present for your approval.

And prices have been marked on the readjustment basis, hence the values are much better than for several seasons past.

**Texas Mercantile Company**

# ANTICLINE OIL AND GAS COMPANY

The well is now drilling around five hundred feet with fifteen inch hole. The stock certificates are printed and ready for those who desire to take stock in this company. These certificates can be found at Raney, May & Garrett's office.

Mr. Turner found in his drilling on Hay Creek that the furthest well he drilled south had seven feet of sand, while one less than a mile north, up the creek, had thirteen feet, this being the Mathews well, which pumped 25 barrels per day for some time. Up the creek from this, two miles, the Minear well had 28 feet of sand. The Cole-Tex well had 77 feet of sand, and the Ford well on the old Hollingsworth place 155 feet of sand. All these wells showed some oil or gas but all showed to be low on structure except the Mathews and Cole-Tex wells. The structure is high on the Pope farm, and this is what made him drill there after the Ford well was drilled. We find the Kingsbery well has drilled 32 feet into the sand, and being high on structure is reported showing for a 50 barrel well.

Finding the sands thickening to the north and being high on structure on the Teagle farm the possibilities of this new well being drilled by the Anticline Oil and Gas Company can hardly be appreciated.

Yours truly,

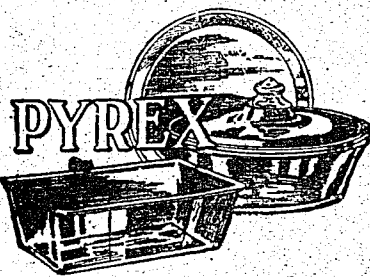
**ANTICLINE OIL AND GAS COMPANY**

**Fred W. Turner, President**

**E. M. Raney, Secty-Treasurer**

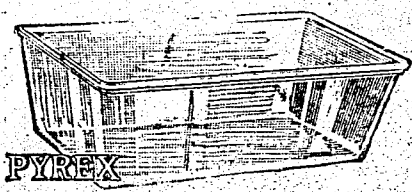
IF YOU CAN'T HELP US, DON'T HELP THE BEAR





### Pyrex Saves Fuel, Food and Labor!

It is guaranteed not to break from use in the hottest oven, and we will replace any piece that breaks in oven use.



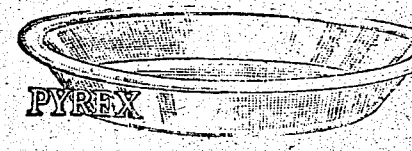
This bread pan bakes individual loaf. Makes lighter bread than any other ware.

Price \$1.50



Large size utility pan, for loaf cake and bread, or roast.

Price 2.00



Pie plates that brown pies on the bottom and top

1.10 & 1.20

Will sell you any piece of this ware on ten days free trial

## W. R. KELLEY & CO.

Retailers Meet Next at Ft. Worth  
Miss Belle Bowers, secretary of the local retailers association, returned home yesterday morning from Brownwood where she attended the three days' sessions of the State Retailers association. Miss Bowers advises that Santa Anna wins half of the \$50 prize which was posted by the retailers for the largest local delegation registering at the convention the first day who came from a radius of 50 miles of Brownwood. Comanche tied with Santa Anna in the number of delegates registered, taking half of the prize money. Santa Anna local would have been first had all those attending registered their names. The next annual meeting of the state association will be held at Ft. Worth, in its new "million-dollar" hotel.

—Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Bond will leave Sunday for Brownwood where they will join Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alexander of that place in a motor cruise which will take them through the interesting points in Colorado, stopping for an extended stay at Manitou, where they have provided a cottage for their sojourn. Mr. Bond will return after two weeks, leaving his family there with the Alexanders.

### PROGRAM AT Best Theatre

For Week-Ending May 28th.  
**MONDAY AND TUESDAY**  
June Caprice and George B. Seitz in  
"ROGUES AND ROMANCE"

**WEDNESDAY**  
Metro special production—  
"OLD LADY 31"

**THURSDAY**  
**HOPE HAMPTON**  
—IN—  
"A MODERN SALOME"

**FRIDAY**  
12th Episode—  
"RUTH OF ROCKIES"  
2nd Episode—  
"FIGHTING FATE"  
Pathe News and Comedy

**SATURDAY**  
17th Episode—  
"DIAMOND QUEEN"  
Hoot Gibson Western and Vitagraph  
Comedy  
"THE BACK YARD"

Admission for the Week.....17c-28c



**PROF. C. G. SPINDLER**  
Of Tulsa, Okla.  
Who will lead the singing in the Methodist revival.

**Another Good Shower Here.**  
Another good shower of rain fell in Santa Anna and vicinity, and in sections of its trade territory Sunday morning, which, added to what we have received in the past fortnight, makes this country look like the oasis of the West. There will be a great wealth of small grain made in this immediate section this season, much of it already being in that stage when nothing but a storm could prevent its maturing. While the small grain crop is not as good in some areas as in others, yet it is conceded that the average yield for this section will be very satisfactory. Those who were able to properly prepare their land before sowing are now seeing the rewards of their labor, in grain which far surpasses in straw and fruitage that which was "niggered in," or drilled in between the cotton rows, or otherwise received but cursory attention.

**Enjoyable May Day Picnic.**  
Miss Josie Baxter with her usual cordiality entertained her Sunday school class with a May Day picnic on last Thursday afternoon. Immediately after the guests arrived, lunch was spread on the large table, that in keeping with the May Day was placed on the lawn and was tastefully decorated with shasta daisies. During the latter part of the afternoon, numerous lawn games were played until the hostess served a light refreshment course. Baskets fashioned of crisp pastry, were filled with salad and fresh ripe berries served with punch.  
Present were: Bobbie Brown, Laverne Dennis, Christine Faulkner, Mawrine Blevins, Frank Polk, Dillard Freeman, Harry and Perry Ransberger, Wayne Brown, Vernon and William Campbell, Camp Baxter Polk, and J. B. Stevenson.

—Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Grady are at Andrew visiting Mrs. Grady's brother, Hayden Miles. Mr. Grady is taking his annual vacation and will be absent several days.

## Helping Business to Function!

Our conception of banking service is essentially one of helpfulness; helping the business of Santa Anna and surrounding country to function by providing the best banking service possible

That this conception is a right one has no better evidence than the success achieved and the class of customers which we are serving

## The First State Bank

**Garner Well Finished at 1468 Feet.**  
The Garner Bros. well on the Kingsbery tract six miles south of town, has been finished at 1468 feet and is a producer at a very conservative estimate of 50 barrels daily. The well will likely sustain this production, as the sand is more than thirty feet deep.

**Reception for Miss Blanton.**  
Honoring Miss Annie Webb Blanton, state superintendent of public instruction, an informal reception will be held at the home of Mrs. Len Phillips this afternoon from 4:00 to 5:00. The hostesses will be the Harmony club and the Parent-Teachers association. All are invited.

**County Farm Bureau to Meet.**  
All members of the Coleman County Farm Bureau are requested to meet at the court house next Saturday afternoon, May 21, at 2:00 p. m. Coleman county's quota of the 1,000,000 bales of cotton for the Farm Bureau pool is to be discussed, and plans perfected for an immediate drive to secure our part of this quota. Other business of importance will be considered and it is every member's duty to be present.  
There is nothing secret about this meeting and the public is cordially invited to attend.  
Coleman County Farm Bureau.  
Methodist Church Services.  
Sunday school at 9:45. Preaching

at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m.  
The revival begins with the morning service, and will continue for two weeks. Prof. Spindler will reach us on Monday, and he desires the children to meet him at 3:45 p. m., and the young people at 7:15.  
All are cordially invited to attend and get the full benefit of the meetings.  
The Epworth League will meet at 7:00 p. m. Sunday.  
R. A. Crosby, Pastor.  
Next Meeting Harmony Club.  
Mrs. T. W. Davidson will be hostess to the Harmony club on Wednesday, May 25th.  
Try a News Want ad. 2c a word

## A Banking Service for Everybody!

If you are where Uncle Sam has a postoffice or a mail route, you can bank your savings with us.

We have made our service to the inland communities, whose local facilities are adequate, as good as service to locals. The service of this bank is yours for the asking.

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