

SANTA ANNA NEWS

VOLUME 34

SANTA ANNA, COLEMAN COUNTY, TEXAS, October 29th, 1920

NUMBER 43

ANOTHER INDUSTRIAL SMOKE STACK ADDED TO SANTA ANNA SKYLINE

Santa Anna Refinery Ready To Get Up Steam

While the News has not carried very much notice recently concerning the progress at the refinery, it has not been caused by lack of progress at that plant, but due to the fact that we wanted to spring a real surprise upon our readers with the announcement that a very large boiler has been placed, with another in transit, is bricked up and connected with the water line and pumps ready for operation upon lighting the fuel beneath it. Also the pumps are all connected with the boiler and pipe lines which connect on to the seven tanks now upon the ground, and are ready to be connected with the two additional tanks now being built, one of which is almost completed. Five of these tanks will be of 250 barrel capacity each, with one 100 barrel tank and two tanks of 50 barrels each. Others will follow.

The truth of the matter is the first unit of the plant is ready for operation, with a capacity of not less than 1000 barrels daily, except for some of the welding. Following out the policy of the company management to give as much employment and business to local people as is possible this welding work is being done by the Faulkner Machine Shop, and Mr. Faulkner has been having quite some trouble in obtaining the necessary amount of welding gas with which to complete the work, but it should not require more than ten days now for him to finish his contract.

In the meantime, the Company has begun laying its pipe line No. 1 from the plant toward town where it will receive oil from the line running from the Santa Anna Oil Field into Santa Anna, and this will be completed before the welding can be finished, so there will be oil in the tanks for refining, and oil in the fuel tank for getting up steam within the next few days, and it is expected the boiler and pumps will be tried out in the meantime.

That portion of the plant which will be operated for the purpose of making lubricating oil is not yet entirely completed, but will be shortly after the plant begins making gasoline, kerosene, etc. Next week the Company will carry a full page in this paper showing photographs of the construction as it has progressed up to the present time, however, these photographs require about a week or ten days time within which to take them and have cuts made for newspaper work, so that even the latest of these will be a week or ten days behind and no doubt steam will be forming in the boiler and smoke coming out of the stack by the time the page appears.

The News has always felt, both under its former and present ownership, that the gentleman active in the affairs of this Company intended to and would keep faith with the stockholders, and we are very pleased to state they seem to have met our expectations.

Of course the plans have been to complete the operating section first and later enclose it, this being necessitated by the nature of the plant, so as to prevent breaking thru the building walls etc., in placing the different pipe lines to the various pumps. The covering or outside building will be started as quickly as the plant has been tested and tuned up for gasoline and lubricating oil producing purposes. Go out and see the plant so you can save guessing at what is going on in Santa Anna.

Mrs. B. C. Greenwood is a member of the Order of the Eastern Star, Lampasas Chapter in good standing. I take pleasure in recommending her as a public entertainer.—Mrs. J. H. Andrew, 1916-17 Worthy Matron.

NIGHT-RIDER PLOT TO BURN TEXAS NEWSPAPERS

Dallas, Oct. 21.—A plot to burn the newspaper plants of Texas which do not support the move to hold cotton until the price reaches 40 cents per pound, has been discovered, according to information secured from the Department of Justice here. The latest threat was made against the Lancaster Herald this week when the editor received a letter telling him "if his paper did not support the movement, there is a plentiful supply of matches in Dallas and Ellis counties."

Other papers have been threatened, it was learned. The letters have been turned over to the Department of Justice here and an investigation is being made.—Brownwood Semi-Weekly News.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

We are closing out a great year at the Methodist Church, as the time draws near we are greeted on every side with kind words, always closing with, "I hope you will be returned." I have tried to make to myself friends in Santa Anna, and my efforts have not been fruitless. Outside my church I have many friends whose friendship I appreciate. Should my Bishop see fit to return me to Santa Anna I shall have nothing to regret. We have certainly had a great year, and it continues to follow. I will tell you next Sunday morning about the "Intrinsic Value of a Gourd Vine," as there are but few gourds raised in Texas you will be interested in this sermon. Bring the children and your neighbors. Don't fail to tell me what you think of the valuation, which was real.

Josephus Lee, Pastor.

MEDALS FOR NATIONAL GUARDSMEN

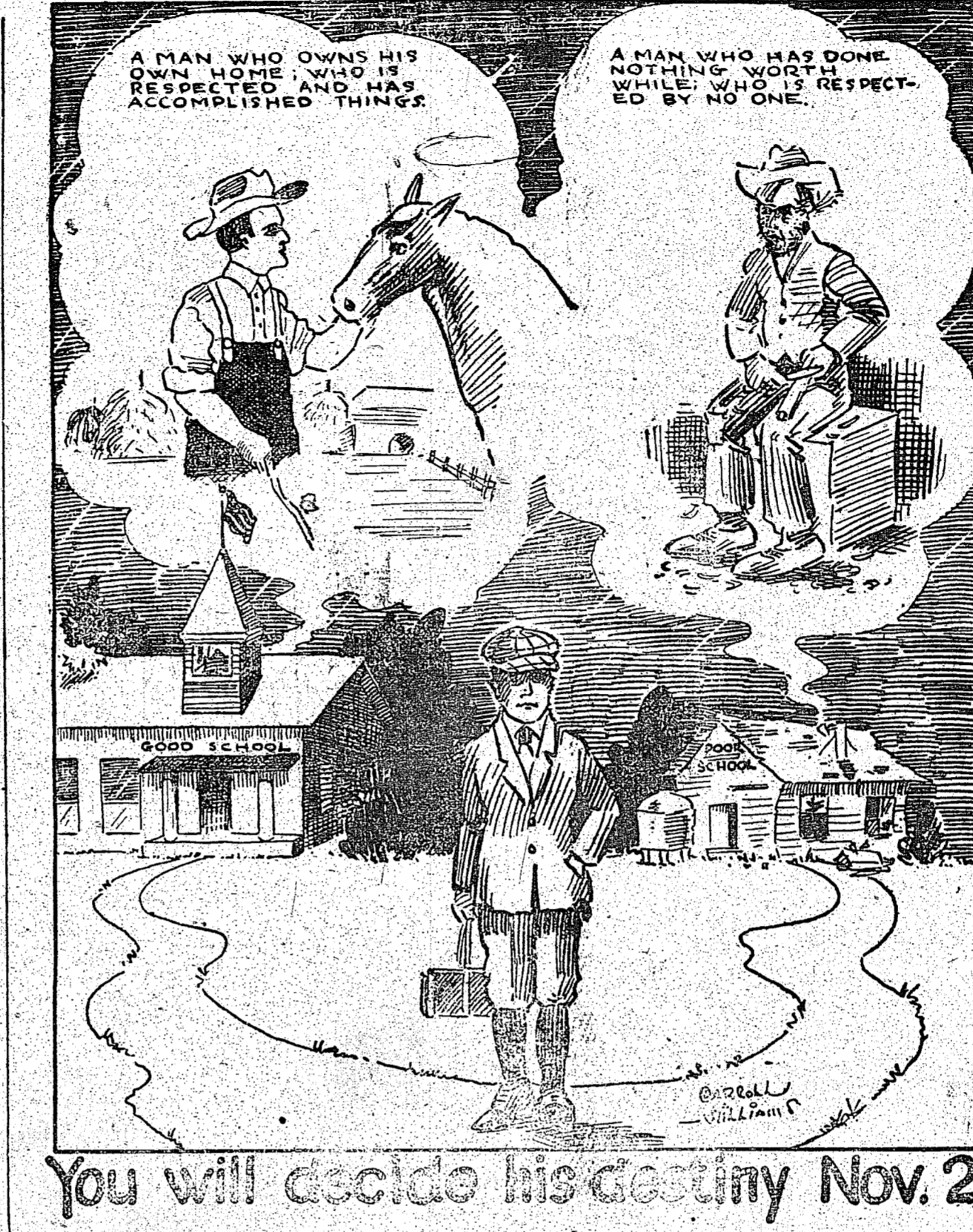
Galveston, Oct. 15.—Texas National guardsmen who were engaged as members of the First Brigade, Texas Cavalry, in maintaining martial law in Galveston for four months, will receive medals from citizens of the city commemorative of their services it has been announced. A committee has been appointed, it was stated, to receive designs and the medals are expected to be presented within a short time.

An idea of the activities of the guardsmen here may be obtained from a bulletin issued to the troops by General Jacob Wolters who was in command during the term of martial law. According to the bulletin the soldiers who served as police officers in Galveston made 664 arrests during their stay in the city. The provost court, established to take over the duties of the corporation court, tried 590 cases. Seventy-five cases were turned over to federal authorities, 116 cases were turned over to state authorities and three cases to Juvenile officials.

General Wolters in his bulletin thanked the soldiers for their efforts in preventing the spread of the disastrous waterfront fire of September 29, when approximately \$2,000,000 damage was done to piers and shipping and to cargoes stored at the docks. Nearly 200 guardsmen, he said, remained on duty at the docks for thirty-six hours, fighting the blaze and rescuing persons overcome by fumes from burning sulphur. Again on October 2nd, he said, guardsmen did valiant work in aiding firemen in fighting a sisal fire at another pier.

"But above all else," the general's statement continued, "you accomplished the mission for which you came to Galveston. All other things are subordinate to that."

"When you arrived in Galveston traffic on the Moran and Mallory docks were paralyzed and freight belonging to merchants of Texas and the Far West had congested the docks for weeks and months. Immediately upon your arrival this condition



improved and docks were cleared. As you leave conditions on both of the coastwise docks are normal, the port is open and commerce is moving without interference."

General Wolters thanked the churches and welfare organizations for their efforts in behalf of the men under his command. "They brought to camp life a touch of home, a vision of mother, a bit of sister, and a little bit of the other fellow's sister too," the general said.

SAVE THE ANCIENT GOVERNMENT PALACE

The Daughters of the Heroes of Texas and the Texas Historical and Landmarks Association are endeavoring to save to the people of Texas and America, the old administrative building of the Province of Texas, with walls four feet thick, and which bears over the entrance the ancient coat-of-arms, and still has the old iron ring, near at hand, to which stood hitched the commanding officer's Arabian steed ready for emergency.

This building is connected with all the principal history of Texas, dating from its completion in 1749. It was headquarters for the Army of Texas after the capture of San Antonio in 1835, and after the battle of San Jacinto. From its doors Seguin went with his small escort to collect the charred bones of his friends, the Alamo heroes. In this building these relics lay encased in solemn state until ready for burial.

All the great men of Texas were quartered in this building at one time or another, or were entertained there, as well as prominent visitors to the Province of Texas.

It is heavily mortgaged and must be sold or torn down to make way for a modern structure. These societies cannot save it without assistance. It belongs to all Texas—to America—not alone to San Antonio—and all should gladly render what aid possible.

Do you wish your name enrolled with the heroes of Texas for all time? If so, show yourself a hero by coming to the relief of the history of Texas. Assist the patriotic men and women of San Antonio who are trying to save the Ancient Government Palace, to make of it a Texas Hall of Fame and a Museum of History, Art, Relics and Literature. As a memorial to the heroes who died in the late war as well as to the heroes of the early days. It is intended when this building is saved to devote it to the needs of the people; to care for the history of Texas, past, present, and future and to preserve the relics of Texas. To serve city, county, State and Nation in the highest form, is the aim of the promoters. The building will also be used for a downtown Community House, and other suitable purposes. The plans are not limited, but unlimited service, where Highest duty calls, where service is most needed; according to the ability of those in charge.

The names of all contributors to the fund will be placed on a book to be inscribed, "The Roll of Honor," and placed in the building. All persons collecting or donating as much as one thousand dollars shall be designated as "Promoters," and their names or a name designated by them shall be placed on a bronze tablet on the outside of the building. Those donating or collecting ten thousand dollars shall be styled "Benefactors" and a room shall be called to their honor, or, as designated by them. The building shall be known as "The Ancient Government Palace: The Texas Hall of Fame and Museum of History, Art, Relics and Literature."

If there is some one living you much desire to honor, have

a room named for him or her by contributing ten thousand dollars.

If you have lost a dear one, how much more appropriate and how much finer and more lasting will be the tribute of a room in the Texas Hall of Fame, than a monument in a cemetery where only a few go, and then on a sorrowing journey of their own, too broken-hearted to notice your fine monument. Name a room for your dear one, and there you will find them everlastingly remembered as long as Texas remains.

The room may be a testimonial to the living or the dead. Help save the old Palace, and the memories of the heroes, and of your own dear ones!

Let all who read this message send a donation, and send it at once, to Miss Adina De Zavala, Trustee, Ancient Government Palace Purchase Fund, 141 Taylor Street, San Antonio, Texas. The other Trustees are, Miss Sarah D. Adame, Montell, Mrs. Mary B. Gaenslen, San Antonio.

FRESHMAN REPORT

The class party at Arnold Davidson's last Friday night proved a success, although Arnold did happen to an accident before hand.

We have been taking exams and we can tell you they were not any too easy either, the majority anyway.

There is danger of our freezing this winter along with the little "green oats," as we are on the side of the house nearest the North Pole.

Some of our Latin and Algebra students are doing dandy as "D" stands for dandy and "A" for awful.

Of course everyone knows we (the Reds) were defeated, but we enjoyed our prize, the box of lemon drops, very much, all we hated was because there wasn't enough of them.

Our Freshman foot ball team is going to play the Saints this afternoon (Tuesday) and of course we are going to beat them, we are going to do our best anyway.

SANTA ANNA THE COMMERCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL CENTER OF COLEMAN CO.

Every section of the State has its commercial and industrial center. In most cases it is a county site, but in Coleman County this is not the case. Santa Anna is the center of the oil and gas industry and ships more oil every week than any other town on the Santa Fe railroad in Texas. The gas fields at Santa Anna not only supplies fuel and light for this town, but also supplies Coleman. The only refinery in the county is being erected here and when completed will be one of the best plants in the state.

As a cotton center Santa Anna has long led all the rest of the county. This is made so by the amount and quality of the land in cultivation around and near the town, and the fact that the merchants of the town are the leading cotton buyers, and gladly pay the full value of the staple making their profit from merchandise sold, and not on the cotton. Santa Anna Mountain, thought of by most people as a landmark only, is in fact a veritable gold mine of wealth and some day will bring to this little city the greatest industrial enterprise in West Central Texas. It can be truthfully stated, this Mountain contains enough glass sand, which made into window glass, would put a window in every house in America.

Santa Anna offers many inducements for the legitimate investment seeker, and the day is not far distant when this town will be noted for its bucket brigade as well as for her oil, gas, sand and general farm wealth.

GENERAL RAIN OVER THE COUNTY

After an extended period of dry sunshine weather, during which the laborers in the cotton fields gathered the fleecy staple without interruption, while the song birds kept them company, and cheered them on with their songs of gladness. A change was no more than to be expected, so the first of this week, when the rains came no one was inclined to grumble, but welcomed the moisture with smiling grace, enjoyed the rest and made preparations for greater efforts when the sunshine dries the fields and drives the glistening rain drops from the billions of locks of mother natures snow white reward of faith and work.

Little Walter M. Rodgers

Monday night, Oct. 25th, the Death Angel called for little Walter M. Rodgers and carried his spirit to the Heavenly home above. For eight short months he gladdened the home of his parents, but the Father who gave him into their keeping had need of him in his celestial chorus, where he will be happy throughout eternity.

Funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. J. M. Reynolds, after which his little body was laid to rest in the city of the dead.

The News joins friends in extending sympathy to the bereaved.

W. M. Hooper and J. M. Patton of Coleman, representing the Dodd Roller Gin Co. of Houston, were Santa Anna visitors Monday afternoon.

The first frost of the season Monday night, Oct. 25th. The 'possums will soon be ripe.

The fifth Sunday meeting of the Coleman County Baptist will meet tonight (Friday) and convene Saturday and Sunday.

We got a sample the other day in Algebra how nice it is to be a teacher and have papers to grade, and it changed several of our minds as to what our vocation in life should be.

PRUNE AND PRISM

By MAUDE S. GRIMP.

Shortly after Billy Hendrick's engagement to Nan Disston he made a discovery. It had to do solely with Nan's lips. Billy learned that when she pronounced the childhood shibboleth, "prunes and prisms," Nan's mouth shaped itself into a delicious pout.

Billy made the most of his discovery, but with the instinct of the true scientist forbore making use of his knowledge save on exceptional occasions. When the inevitable, though fortunately infrequent lovers' quarrels occurred, Billy always "played his ace" with a "Say prunes and prisms, Nan, dear." And with Nan's lips saying very plainly, "Please kiss me," Old Man Gloom always took to ignominious flight.

With the entrance of America into the world war came the first rift in Nan's happiness, for she learned that Billy had signed on for the first Plattsburg camp. It took more than one repetition of the "prunes and prisms" formula before Nan became entirely reconciled to Billy's taking the plunge, and then with characteristic spirit Nan resigned her own job as stenographer with a local realty firm and entered the government service as a yeoman (F).

Billy won his shoulder bars with no trouble whatever and went overseas in the fall of 1917. Four days before he embarked for Halifax Nan became Mrs. Billy Hendrick. Their honeymoon lasted a brief six hours, and Billy had to resort to "prunes and prisms" again before he could coax the slightest semblance of a smile to Nan's face.

"I know it's foolish, Billy, dear," she said. "But it's so hard to lose you the minute I've got you. But you'll come back again, Billy Boy, won't you?"

And Billy promised, though a bit skeptically.

Followed months of loneliness for Nan, relieved by Billy's frequent letters. Then, when Billy had moved up to the front line, came weeks of anxiousness and suspense for Nan, for with the Yanks at grips with the Hun, Billy's steady flow of letters stopped.

And then on Armistice day, with a city full of joyous, shrieking, half-crazy patriots, the blow fell.

"Regret to report Lieut. William Hendrick seriously wounded in action September 22," read the telegram from the war department.

Weeks of uncertainty finally gave place to a throb of joy. Billy was coming home again—the effects of his gasping, practically gone, but still with nerves shattered.

In the spring Billy came home again—a bit wan, and with nerves still on edge, but cheerful and optimistic without.

"Everything would be fine and dandy, dear," he told Nan. "If I were only earning our bread and butter instead of you."

"The first hundred years are the hardest," smiled Nan cheerfully. "Where do we eat today, Billy Boy?"

"Anywhere, so long as it is quiet," returned Billy. "I confess these downtown eating places do get on my nerves a bit."

Nan pondered. "I know the very place," she replied. "Come on."

"Fine," commented Billy. "Food very fair and rooms quiet. Everything beansoup except that it's so darn dark."

Nan thought a bit. Finally, "Prunes and prisms, Billy," she breathed excitedly.

"Huh? What's the idea, with the whole room full?"

"No, not this time, Billy Boy. I've got a big idea. Gregoire wants to sell out. Let's buy. I've got every cent of my allotments still, and some of my salary. We can swing it just as easy."

"But what's prunes and prisms got to do with it?"

"Prunes for our specialty. Prune soup, prune soufflé, jellied prunes, prune glace—oh, hundreds of ways! We'll glorify the humble prune and make it famous."

"And prisms?" suggested Billy.

"Prismatic glass in the windows. You said the room was dark. It won't be with prismatic glass. Come on, dear; let's get started."

And inside of a week Gregoire's changed hands. Billy's naturally artistic taste came into play in newly decorating the rooms in a scheme of quiet gray, with white chintz at the windows "of prismatic glass" according to Nan's specifications. The sign over the door, of course, read "Prunes and Prisms," with an explanatory line, "It's where you eat."

The oddity of the name was sufficient to attract attention. And Nan saw to it that food and service were such that transient patrons became regulars. The new venture was successful from the start, and with something to think about besides his nerves, Billy began to look and act more like his old self. Fortunate for the business that he did, too, for Nan took a vacation a few months ago, and Billy had to run the place alone.

"Prunes and prisms—it's where you eat" has become a proverb in the big town now. Nan, however, has handed the reins over to Billy for good. She has something else on her hands nowadays.

"Billy, dear," she said the other day, "I'm afraid the baby's got my big mouth. When he gets old enough to talk, we'll have to teach him to say 'Prunes and prisms,'" they chorused.

PARTIAL TO LAMB

Armenians Make Meat Staple Article of Diet.

Methods of Preparing It Seem Strange to Those Accustomed to Western Cooking—Eggplant a Favorite Vegetable.

Lamb appears to be the basic item of the Armenian diet if one is to judge by the number of Armenian dishes in which it plays a part. No less than 23 ways of using this meat are given in a list of typical Armenian dishes prepared by an expert.

Roast lamb with matzoon sauce and lamb broiled whole are substantial features of Armenian banquets. Then there is boiled lamb, lamb roasted in paper, lamb roasted with tomato, whole spring lamb roasted, lamb stuffed with rice, steamed lamb, lamb broiled, hunter style; lamb grilled on skewers, braised lamb with wine sauce, braised lamb with currie, braised lamb with tomato sauce, braised lamb with onions and braised lamb in paper dishes seasoned with peas.

Kouzou kapama is an elaborate lamb dish in which the meat is steamed with scallion and lettuce; kouzou guvey is lamb roasted in an earthen pot with rice and tomatoes.

Eggplant is a favorite Armenian vegetable which is often used with the lamb to make a delicious dish. Hun-kair beyendi is mashed eggplant and potted lamb; patjan cheep kebab is fried lamb and eggplant grilled on skewers; eggplant stewed in lamb broth and braised lamb and eggplant are other savory dishes.

All sorts of vegetables and even fruits are stewed in lamb broth to give them that richness which is a feature of the national taste in cookery. Fresh peas, artichokes, string beans, celery, leeks, spinach and quinces are mentioned in Armenian culinary lore as being the better for simmering slowly for some time in the lamb broth. A variation dish is nohud yahn, Turkish peas stewed with onions in lamb broth.

Ouscouri dolma is an elaborate Armenian dish, composed of mackerel stuffed with onions, pine nuts and currants, fried in olive oil and served cold. Eggplant stuffed with rice and onions and cooked in olive oil is also served cold. Fassouli pulaki is beans stewed with vegetables and olive oil and served cold.

Pine nuts and currants are favorite ingredients of stuffing, appearing not only in the stuffed mackerel but also with rice as a stuffing for turkey in a dish called Hindi dolma. Harpoot keofteh are delicious boiled meat balls prepared with cracked wheat and stuffed with meat, pine nuts and currants. Stuffed vine leaves, yalanj dolman and yaprak sarma are other favorite dishes. The leaves of the grapevine are used for the outer wrappings of these viands. In the yalanj dolman rice and onions already cooked through are wrapped in the vine leaves and the whole again subjected to a slow simmering process in olive oil. In the yaprak sarma the rice and meat are cooked together or, rather, the rice is cooked in a rich stock and then wrapped in the vine leaves and simmered in oil.

The names of these Armenian dishes cannot be translated according to their sound, for hashama is not an effort to orientalize the well-known boarding house viand of lamb hash, but plain boiled lamb, and shish lebab instead of being a Turkish form of T.N.T. is a mild and savory dish of lamb grilled on skewers.

Making Thrift Compulsory.

In the police courts of New York state it is getting to be a common practice to sentence minor offenders to a term of saving, and in Syracuse last year \$5,000 was invested in this way in War Savings stamps, all later returned to the men or used to help their families. At Niagara Falls, when David Broderick was placed on probation six months ago and ordered to give the probation officer \$12 a week for War Savings stamps, he complained bitterly. At the end of six months, he received \$230.50 worth of stamps and he voluntarily placed himself on indefinite probation, promising to bring \$10 a week to continue his savings investment.

Outguessed Him.

Pauline Lord went to call on William Harris, Jr., agent an engagement just before he set sail for Europe. "What's your salary?" demanded Harris, after the other details had been discussed. Miss Lord told him. "Ouch!" cried the manager, wincing at the sum. "Why, don't you think I'm worth it?" Miss Lord asked. "Yes," admitted Harris, "but I didn't think you did."

Some Kicks.

"And you say the mule kicked you, Sam?" "Deed he did, boss." "How far did he kick you?" "Wacher mean, boss?" "How far were you from him after he kicked you?" "Does you mean how far was I from him after he kicked me de first or de las' time, boss?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Land for National Forests.

To date the national forest reservation commission has approved for purchase 1,751,115 acres for national forest purposes in the mountain areas of the eastern national forests.

HOOISIER

SAVES MILES OF STEPS

Are You Happy in Your Kitchen

HOW many American women are really happy in their kitchens? To how many does the housewife's work-shop hold anything but dreary drudgery? Two million American women—the two million who own Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets—have been placed in complete mastery of their kitchen work.

They consider the Hoosier America's most practical labor-saver, because it has abolished the old time stooping, reaching, standing and walking about that used to make kitchen work so wearisome.

You, too, can know this relaxation, even in the midst of household duty. You can do all the preliminary work of meal-time preparation, seated before your Hoosier, with every Kitchen tool and utensil within easy reach.

Come to our store and sit in front of the orderly "Hoosier Beauty." Note its big, uncluttered work-table. Notice what thoughtful provision has been made for your every kitchen requirement! Even the smallest, least used articles are placed within easy reach of your hand.

And then, when you are convinced that the Hoosier is best—as are these two million other women—order the step-saving, back-saving Hoosier sent to your home.



S. W. Childers and Company
SANTA ANNA TEXAS

READ THE RIGHT SHOW

Going to the...
Winters, The Morasca Players
THE...
second...
Ann...
show...

...
open...
ticket...
Come out and...
convinced that this show is worth your patronage.

Yours With The Best Show On Road for the price

The Morasca Players

Mrs. B. A. Creamer returned Saturday, from a visit to the State Fair in Dallas.

Miss Ola Dunwoody returned to her work in Santa Anna Monday, after spending a few days in Anson.

Miss Eva Freeman returned home from the local Sanitarium Saturday.

Misses Eula Laird, Myrtle Parsons, Callie Blair and Mrs. Sallie Snook visited in Brownwood Saturday night.

SAVE 10 PER CENT

ON YOUR GROCERIES FOR THE NEXT 15 DAYS

We will deduct 10 per cent from every Bill of Groceries you buy from us for cash.

Our stock is new and fresh and already down with the new prices, but to even up with the low price of cotton, we make you this offer for 15 days, beginning Saturday, October 30th.

White Face Flour not included in this offer.

Everything marked in plain figures.

No Goods charged or delivered at this discount.. 10c will be charged for each delivey.

McFARLAND & WILSON

Sam Collier and wife and Nick says come out and give Blanche Collier returned home us a trial, with Morasca Tent from Dallas Wednesday. Theatre.

CARD OF THANKS

Roy Stafford and wife were up from Rockwood Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shockley spent Sunday with relatives in Brownwood.

Mr. J. T. Pope left Monday night for Tuscola.

We wish to express our thanks for the kindness shown us during the illness and death of our baby. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Rodgers.

FOR SALE or Trade—One good Ford car, cheap. See Mr. Turner at Folk Bros. Co.

WINCHESTER



Early Season Shooting

FOR early season duck shooting and all upland small game, buy a Winchester 16-gauge or 20-gauge Model 12 Hammerless Repeating Shotgun and "Leader" or "Repeater" Shells.

They will give you the same perfect shot pattern at the shorter ranges as the famous Winchester 12-gauge gives for reaching out for the high flyers when the big flight ducks come down.

Your speed in handling the lighter gun will surprise and please you.

Come in today and see us about it.

W. R. KELLEY & COMPANY
Santa Anna, Texas

THE WINCHESTER STORE

WATCHES! WATCHES !!

We have a complete line of Standard Makes of Watches. Now is the TIME to buy, as these watches are hard to get.

COMER BIUE, JEWELER
ALSO INGERSOLS

LIBERTY ITEMS

We made thirty dollars at the box supper last Saturday night, even if the weather was bad, if it had been pretty we would have made more.

Ruby Russell spent Saturday night with Undine Day. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Taylor were in town late Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Milton Urquhart of Hempstead is visiting A. L. Polk. Quite a number of Liberty people attended the circus Monday.

Mr. Vernon Guthrie had business in town Wednesday morning.

Ruby Russell, Raney Duggins, John and Jess Howard called on Mrs. Marshall Duggins Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Robert Neland of Comanche is visiting in Liberty this week.

Mrs. Henry Williams, J. K. Lofton and the Misses Meggs left for Dallas Friday night.

Robert and Freeman House of Mukewater attended the box supper Saturday night and Sunday School Sunday morning.

Vesta and Nat Huggins of Bangs visited Mrs. Norris Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Howard called on Marshall Duggins Saturday night.

Stranger.

Morasca's Tent Theatre here next week.

Mrs. M. E. Snodgrass of Stacy is visiting in the home of Mrs. N. C. Baxtel.

SENIOR CLASS

Monday the Civics class, under the supervision of Miss Mildred Poole, held Kangaroo Court. The case was, State vs. Albert Lowe, murder.

The defense proved an alibi and secured an acquittal from a jury of six classmen, despite the vigorous fight put up by the side of prosecution. Quite the most touching phase of the trial was when the widow of the deceased took the stand in behalf of the state. She was in mourning and sobbed several times during her testimony. The defendant was very quiet and curbed his emotions bravely while he testified as to his whereabouts on the night of the killing. The verdict was reached on second ballot. Corrine B. Wallace presided very efficiently as judge. Mabel L. Banister was defense attorney with Agnes Hays, Verda Casey, Paul Roth-erml and Rueben Howington for witnesses. Dorris Gilmore was attorney for the state with Lois Harkey, widow of slain man. Opal West, Reed Gassett and Leonard Gipson as witnesses for the prosecution. Frances McClellan was court clerk. Jurors were: Winnie Todd, Edrine Tyson, Bessie Watkins, Faytina Bartlett, Hugh Blair and Boots Allen.

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Morasca wants to see you at the big tent.

Mrs. T. T. Perry and daughter Ione, returned last Thursday from Dallas, where they had visited the State Fair.

GEORGE ONLY

By NELLIE F. BROWN.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"And when we came down Sprout's hill," went on Muriel, who, perched on the table, was reciting their adventures to her Aunt Hester, "we met George W. He's really quite pleasant, auntie. Why don't you like him? You don't, I know" (as her aunt shook her head deprecatingly), "but he stopped and spoke, and so I had to introduce Will"—she looked with a blush toward the curly-haired young man beside her—"and—and he wished us great joy and so forth very nicely—didn't he, Will?"

Will nodded and opened his mouth to speak, but Muriel's was already open, and she hurried on. "And then, just a little farther on, we met George Only."

"Why George Only?" inquired Will, as Muriel stopped to take a cookie from the pan Miss Hester held.

"Why-er-er everybody calls him that," replied Muriel, "everybody but Aunt Hester, that is—she doesn't like nicknames."

"Sairy Bennett told me that Aunt Hester started it," she said. "She said both of them used to be sweet on her, but I don't really believe that. At least, she doesn't like George W., and, of course, she couldn't have liked George Only."

"Why?" asked Will again. "He's not so awfully homely."

"He's homely enough," retorted Muriel decidedly. "He's a regular giraffe and as graceful as a scarecrow. I'm just marrying you for your good looks," she added teasingly.

Meanwhile Hester, gray-haired, angular and work-worn, but with something still fine and strong in her face, was methodically cutting round after round of cookies, with unnecessarily severe thumps of the cutter. It always made her furious—only, of course, she dared not show it—when anybody said "George Only." And her thoughts went back, as always, to the first time she had said it, years ago, when she was young like Muriel.

George Bates, George W., as he was called to distinguish him from his cousin, had come to call upon her, bringing some peaches. She did not like this George very well, but she was young, and the peaches were delicious, so the call was fairly enjoyable. Her mother was an invalid, deaf and querulous.

"Who's here?" she had called from her bedroom.

"George Bates, mother," Hester had shrieked. "George W."

"Who's that goin' by?" queried the old lady from her window, later.

"That's George—George Only," said Hester, laughing and blushing a little.

What Hester did not know was that George W. had repeated her phrase to his cousin, reversing the words—and "Only George" had such a slighting sound—and—well, he'd no chance, anyway, against his spruce and handsome cousin; so he had almost immediately gone West before ever George W. had had the grace to correct the name; and when he returned and heard "George Only" on every tongue he never guessed it was the name Hester had given him, but thought it merely a perversion of the original slight.

And now he was alone in the world, as Hester would be when Muriel was married—Muriel, for whom Hester had refused George W. and many others, gossip said. George W. had consoled himself with Julia Smith, but George Only had never looked at another girl.

Of this George Only was thinking as he came back over the road where he had met Muriel and Will only a short time before. They were up on the hill back of the house now. He could see Muriel's blue gown. He looked a little wistfully at the kitchen door. Alas! the hill was stony, and one needed to watch one's footing. He slipped on a loose cobble and fell heavily, awkwardly, his long legs twisting grotesquely. Men are not supple at fifty-five, though they may be active and strong, as George Only was. When he tried to rise a pain shot through his ankle, and he felt sick and dizzy.

"Hello, the house!" he called. "Hello, hello!"

"Who is it? What is it?" cried Miss Hester, rushing to the door.

"It's—it's 'only George,'" replied the man, with a wry twist of his mouth.

Miss Hester hurried down the walk. Her cheeks were pink, and she patted her hair furtively, in spite of her anxiety.

A glass of water, a cat to "the children" on the hill, a half-dozen helping hands into the house, a little "first aid," Will off for the doctor, Muriel making a cup of tea at her aunt's order, and Hester herself bending over her unwilling guest. "Why did you say 'only George?'" she asked abruptly.

"Why?" asked George Only in his turn. "You gave me the name, didn't you? Only folks turned it round."

Hester laughed, with a little sob in her throat. "Who told you I said 'Only George? No, don't tell me—I know. It was George W.'" Her lips shut tight and her eyes snapped.

George Only watched her in amazement. "Hester," he whispered, "did you ever care—really—for me?"

Hester put her toll-worn hand on his. It took a good deal of courage for an "old maid" like her, but she answered bravely:

"I always cared," she said, "for George—Only."

Boys Clothing Opportunity

Have You Waited?

IF SO YOU WILL BE REPAID

New York Manufacturers are cutting deep

We are receiving daily by express Boys Clothing that show how deep the knife has extended. . . . THESE SUITS are well tailored, perfect fitting, right models, warm, heavy Wool garments, plain and fancy lined.

On Sale Saturday

Arranged for your convenience, Prices up to \$12.75, none higher.

WE ARE HELPING YOU to fight the high prices. Help us. Compare our goods and values. We will try to make it possible for you to do your Fall trading on an economical basis.

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New Store, Shield Block, Santa Anna

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Our Big Store is full of High Grade wanted merchandise which we are selling on todays market to meet the lower Price of cotton.

20 PER CENT OFF

On all men's and boys suits and overcoats. Ladies suits and coats, and childrens coats and gingham dresses. Shoes for men, women and children.

300 Blankets for quick sale at 1-3 off

Best Outing pr yd 30c Best grade overalls \$2.25
Good Ginghams 25 Toile de Norde G'm's .40

QUALITY	Santa Anna Merc. Co.	SERVICE
"The One Price Store"		

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

BE SURE

To keep your eye on this space, how to get money from the **THE HOME BUILDERS OF AMERICA AT 3 PER CENT**

To own a home, build a store, own a farm or cash in at 100 per cent profit.

Will appear here. It may be the turning point financially in your life so keep it in mind.

ALEX R. BAKER, Agent
With Raney, May & Garrett, Santa Anna.

Santa Anna News

One copy per year.....\$1.50
One copy six months......50
One copy three months......50
Single copy......05

*Outside of County, per year..... 2.00
(Payable in advance.)

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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.

E. B. BOYLE, Editor and Owner.

Friday, Oct. 29, 1920

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

Santa Anna, the best cotton market and the best trading place in West Central Texas.

Bet your money on Santa Anna, and you are bound to win

With the coming of fall rains the need of good roads becomes a stressing fact.

Every business firm in Coleman has on a big cut price sale. Look out Santa Anna Merchants these days the dollar goes where it will go the farthest.

If you fail to read the ads, you are missing the most valuable part of the News. Advertising is financial news, and it takes finance to make the world move. Don't overlook the ads.

Former Arkansas citizens in and around Santa Anna are feasting this week on a car of those Ozark Mountain apples, that leaves a taste in your mouth like honey dew.

Advertising plus Salesmanship will move your business on to fortune. Are you taking advantage of your opportunity and driving on to the certain reward? The Santa Anna News is the best advertising medium in this part of Texas, and its at your service with unlimited space. Try a double page ad and watch the dollars come your way.

Plant more wheat and oats and you will not have to contend with the cotton thieves next year. The one good way to get rid of them is to feed them rolled oats and bread instead of Angel food, "cotton."

DELIGHT IN GUESTS

Pleasing Trait of Household Help in Palestine.

Presence of Company to Dinner Is Taken as a Compliment—Native Woman's Amusing Confession of Vanity.

Palestine is one place in the world which has no "servant problem," according to Miss Evangeline Metheny of Beaver Falls, Pa., just returned from Red Cross service in the Holy Land.

"The servants in Palestine," says Miss Metheny, who has lived there most of her life, "are a different set entirely from the servants we have here in America. They make their services personal; their interest in their employer's affairs is personal; whereas the American servant regards it impersonally."

"In Palestine, if I were to tell my house servants that there would be ten people in for dinner, they would be delighted. It would be a matter of personal pride with them that their dinner was the best to be had, and their service, too. They would be happy at the thought of working for a mistress who had so many friends that she could get together ten at one

AT COST

We will sell every piece of Cotton Goods in the house

Such as cotton Suitings, Ginghams, Percals, Outings Domestic, Sheeting, Draperies, Crash Towels, Etc. Also all Woolen Piece Goods go along at this time at actual cost.

25 PER CENT DISCOUNT ON ALL SILK GOODS

\$5.00 Cotton Blankets for\$4.00

\$8.00 Wool Nap Blankets for\$6.00

R. P. CRUM & SON

Hats Meet a Match in Smocks



time. There would be no sulky looks or actions at the extra work; every servant would co-operate and the dinner would go off grandly.

"Here the mention of an extra guest or two creates a feeling of resentment. I know people who do not dare to invite a dinner guest until they have obtained permission from their cooks. Cooks in Palestine consider extra guests a compliment to their art. The servants in Palestine would ten times rather work for Americans than for the native population. The reason is not alone that we will pay higher wages—we treat them better. For one thing, American women do not swear at them, and native women do. They call down every kind of curse on the servant's eyes, and his children, and his grandchildren; they say the most untranslatable things as a matter of course. It is not in the least unusual. It is quite an feat, for an Arab woman to swear so."

"Servants in Palestine may be different, but a woman is a woman the world over. Miss Metheny says with Kipling and other authorities.

"Once in a railroad train," she says, "I was sitting in the same compartment with an old native woman. In the East there are separate carriages for men and women. In our coach there was a particularly pretty girl, and from time to time a young English or American man passed through, watching her. My old woman was kneeling on the seat with her shoes off, praying. In order to pray toward Mecca she had to kneel crosswise on the narrow seat, and the rite of bumping her head on the floor several times in each prayer was an acrobatic feat under such circumstances. Every time a young man came into the carriage she had to struggle for balance while she pulled her veil down over her face. Finally she spoke to one. "My son," she said, "do you not know that you have no right in here with the protected ones" (women).

He apologized, and she raised her veil when he went out.

"You know," she said to me in Arabic, "if I had any teeth left I would not pull down my veil. I only do it that people will think there is a nice face under it."

"Some of our troubles are paradoxical."

"Such as what?"

"We're in a pickle through the sugar shortage."

STAYING OVER FOR A YEAR.

"Wife wanted to move May 1, as usual."

"Did you?"

"No, had good luck for once. She couldn't find a place to move to."

A hat and smock destined to spend most of their time together are among the rich and charming matched sets that the coming of autumn has inspired. The destiny of hats appears to be settled in the beginning by their creators, who either provide them with a bag, a scarf or a smock as life companions or send them out well equipped to conquer the world alone. The gorgeous piece of headwear shown in the picture might hold its own unattended anywhere but it calls for a companion piece equally splendid. It could not tolerate a rival below its level, and so the safe course was to provide a garment to match.

It does not need a pretty Russian face to point out that this set is a Russian inspiration, but the two go well together. Black satin provides the background for embroidery in an involved and beautiful pattern that almost covers the hat and goes far on the smock. It proves to be an intricate piece of imagery in which birds

come unexpectedly to light amid flowers, leaves, blossoms and tendrils.

Hat and smock to match offer something new in sets but what promises to be far more popular is to be found in hat and bag to match. The vogue for elaborate and rich embroideries in millinery paves the way for companion pieces of equally handsome bags. Ribbons, velvet, ducryn, are all fabrics that are as well suited to bags as to hats, and nearly all the new bags are made of fabrics. Chinese and Japanese embroideries entice the designer to convert them into these lovely accessories of dress. Above all things, ribbons wide and narrow tempt feminine fancy and fingers to convert them into ingenious bags, and milliners look at ribbons and think hats.

Julia Bottomley

A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM.

Out of all the jazz and hubbub, threats and unrest, graft and greed, charges and counter-charges, distrust and squabbles of a torn and war-torn world, what a respite it is to have the leading men of a great state—men wholly at variance in the majority of their ideas and ideals—set aside personal and political prejudices, and unite on the great fundamental question of child welfare.

Surely it is a glimmer of the Star in the East that has been all but obscured for so long by threatening clouds of world-chaos; a presage of reaction bound to come, bringing with it a return to our old ideals of right and justice and good-will to all mankind.

We refer to the enthusiastic and unequivocal endorsement of the educational amendment given by the following men—copies of which have been furnished this paper:

- John C. Gurnea, Republican candidate for Governor of Texas.
- Pat Neff, Democratic candidate for Governor.
- T. H. MacGregor, American party candidate for Governor.
- R. E. Thomason, speaker of the House of Representatives.
- Ben F. Looney, for six years Attorney General of Texas.
- George H. Slater, President of the Labor Unions of Texas.

In addition, the chambers of commerce of the state are solidly behind the amendment, also the American Legion, democratic, republican, labor, religious and American party press.

And, finally, the women of the state in one solid, unyielding phalanx are demanding equal rights and a "fighting chance" for all Texas children, and that the existing discrimination in educational affairs be blotted from our statute books forever.

Indications are that the children's battle for ballots will prove the most popular ever waged in the Lone Star State.

PLAYING THE GAME.

How are we "playing the game" of life?

This is one of the most marked of the many tests of character. How are we conducting ourselves toward others?

If, for instance, your district is financially embarrassed, and unable to vote additional support for your schools, is there any reason why you should object to granting other districts the power to support their schools better if they so desire?

Voters should bear in mind that this amendment is not proposed for this year's schools only; its purpose is to give Texas schools the power to make progress in the future, as their financial conditions permit.

About two hundred Texas towns last year held a "nine months" term only through private subscription. In other towns the mothers were forced to work for days on dinners, concerts, tag days and various methods of raising funds to assure nine months' schooling for their children. These are willing and eager to support their schools. Shall they be denied this right?

Will you not "play the game" according to the rules and by your vote on November 2 accord them the privilege of attending to their own affairs?

"It matters not how long we live, but how."

A rating of intelligence should mean a rating of profiteering.

WHY CITIES ARE JOINING HANDS

With Rural Communities in Behalf of the Educational Amendment.

There are cities in Texas operating under special charters, and therefore not limited to 50 cents on the one hundred dollar valuation for their local school funds. And yet all of these cities, without exception as far as known, are very much interested in the present tax amendment campaign, and are making every effort to see it carry. It may be asked why these cities are so interested, if their schools are not affected by the passage of the amendment.

The answer is not far to seek. The cities realize fully that the hope of Texas lies in her rural communities, and that the most vital problem confronting America today is the restoration of rural life to its former attractiveness, so as to stop the present wholesale movement of our rural population to the cities. No one who appreciates what a strong rural population means to a state and nation can help being alarmed at the growth of city population and the marked decline of rural population that is shown in the present census. The cities themselves realize that this is a bad sign. They realize that Goldsmith was right when he wrote:

"It fares the land to hastening ills a prey
Where wealth accumulate and men decay."

Under the present provision of the constitution we have a condition as undemocratic as could well be imagined. Its effect will be to make the city schools better and the rural schools worse. It will mean the continued movement from the country to the city of the best elements of our rural population, those who are determined not to allow their children to be handicapped by poor school facilities. Under the present constitution the cities have every advantage.

In spite of this fact, the cities are strong for the amendment. They realize that the hope of Texas lies in a well educated rural as well as urban population. They do not want to build up their schools and their population at the expense of their surrounding rural territory. They know that Texas, to remain truly prosperous, must have a happy and contented and an educated rural population, and that the chief way for this to be brought about is to give the common school districts of Texas the same chance to have good schools as is now enjoyed by those cities operating under special charters. Our city and rural schools must develop hand in hand. They are both parts of our school system. They should enjoy the same privileges.

"You can fool some of the people all of the time; all of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time."

And if the educational amendment passes, in another generation you can't fool any of the people all of the time. They'll be as wise as the guys who now do the fooling.

"I shall not pass this way again?" Ever thought about it? Then why not mark your passing with a few unselfish deeds? Work and work hard for the educational amendment.

Vote and your state is with you,
Slack and its your own mischance,
For the Lone Star State is changing its gait

And bidding its kiddies "advantage."

WITH TEXAS CHILDREN'S ALLIES, THE EDITORS

Cities have a right to make any kind of a school they see fit; the town and the country have not this right. Cities have a right to manage their affairs without interference; the town and the country have not. In other words, the cities are capable of self-government while the towns and country are not.—McGregor Mirror.

Are the schools to become mendicant institutions? Must they be supported by periodic begging campaigns? It is a fine thing for the people of a community to prove their belief in education by raising a popular subscription for its support with great enthusiasm. It has been a fine thing in many communities in the state. But it will not be a fine thing if it is to become a habit. And, besides, it is not democratic. The burden of making up the deficit is not equitably distributed. What's to be done about it?

The answer is: Adopt the educational amendment to the constitution which is to be voted on at the November election.—Palestine Herald.

Help make it possible to save the schools of Texas and vote for the educational amendment, November 2.—Amarillo Tribune.

The primary schools are more important than any others, meaning by primary those schools which teach reading, writing and arithmetic. A nation without high education can survive the competition of competitive nations, but a nation whose people can not decipher plain print or sign their names or do simple sums with figures must take its place with the semi-barbarians, of which there are always some on earth.—State Press, Dallas News.

The amendment will give powers enjoyed by cities only, to all communities.—Nacogdoches Sentinel.

The amendment ought to carry, and press and public should co-operate in making a campaign for its success during the last week preceding the election.—Beaumont Enterprise.

We of the cities should not be content to rest on the fact that we have our schools; we should see that the country neighbor should have schools, good schools, in which the youth of the country can receive the rudiments of an education.

Give the country school a chance by going to the polls November 2, and voting for the amendment to the constitution. Remember you do not raise taxes; you merely authorize those to raise them that wish to do so. It's a local option.—Brownsville Herald.

The "Better Schools Campaign"—the well-arranged, intensive campaign being conducted throughout Texas this month in behalf of the adoption of this proposition to liberalize, modernize and practicalize—is indispensable, and it must be carried to success through popular participation and organized co-operation in every school district, in every community.—San Antonio Express.

We Texans rather like to boast about our state. We talk about its size and we go unchallenged; we speak of its history and nobody disputes our claim that it is glorious, but we have yet to hear the first Texan boasting that his state in the percentage literacy stands thirty-ninth among the states of the Union.

Talk to your neighbors about the proposed educational amendment and see that it is not defeated for lack of understanding or lack of interest.—Christian Advocate.

TOO HOT TO COOK

Let us serve you with dinner or that party feast. We have a special dining room for this purpose.

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The Adams Merc. Co

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10 OF LODGE

NO. 155

Meets every Thursday night in W. O. W. Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend when convenient.
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Money back without question if ITCH'S Salve fails to cure treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, NEW GROWTH, BERTS or other itching skin diseases. Try a 7c cent box at our risk.
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I am representing
The Cherokee Marble & Granite Company

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And if you are interested in a Monument of any kind, call at the

NEWS OFFICE

FOR YOUR EYES

Dr. J. H. Hales of Brownwood

(Formerly sole owner of Brownwood Optical Co.)
visits Santa Anna regularly, every three weeks.

Hundreds of Coleman County citizens know Dr. Hales, and will testify to his skill and integrity.

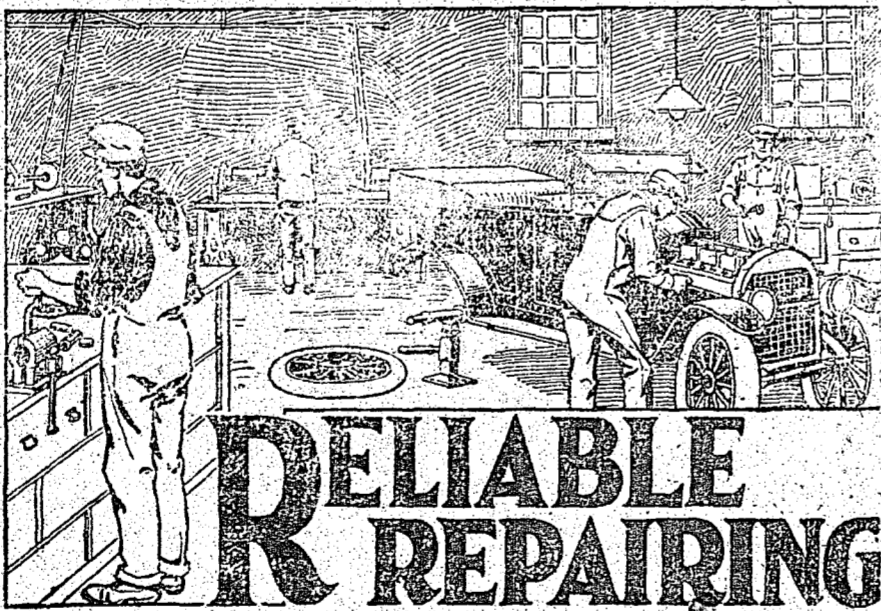
Dr. Hales guarantees to fit your eyes and he makes all glasses for the individual case.

Look for Dr. Hales dates in Santa Anna, in this paper or inquire at Comer Blue's Jewelry Store.

Dr. Hales Next Date in Santa Anna will be

**MONDAY
OCTOBER 18th**

Remember this date and see Dr. Hales for your eye trouble.



EXPERT workmanship and a square deal—that's what you get when you let us do your repairing.

We know how to get at all kinds of motor troubles and we know what to do when we find them.

Prices Always Reasonable

Good workmen waste least time. And time is what you pay for in automobile repairing.

But when you get your repairing done here, you know there's no time wasted—no inexperienced experimenting at your expense.

Try us once and you'll be convinced.

Santa Anna Machine Shop
Ed Sanderson, Manager

JOURNEY'S END

By ETHEL M. FARMER.

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The noonday sun beat mercilessly down on Elmtown's main street until the very cobblestones under foot gave forth the heat of an oven. Major Carter's sorrel mare, her head hanging limply, like that of a toy horse on a worn-out elastic, bore in stolid patience the flies buzzing about her ears—too weary to swish her tired old tail.

After the wholly unnecessary precaution of tying the drowsing mare to a nearby hitching post, the widow of the late, well-remembered Major Carter made her way past a row of languid radishes and drooping lettuce heads which adorned the front of Elmtown's combined grocery store and meat market. Once inside, she rested her capacious market basket upon the counter as with an abstract air she awaited the clerk's attention.

"Good morning, good morning, Mrs. Carter! Ain't you a little late getting down this morning?"

"Recalled to herself by that worthy's voice, she inquired gently:

"Have you some real nice tenderloin steak today? About two pounds, I think."

"Yes, ma'am," the butcher replied cordially; "right off the ice!"

But the tiny package he put in the old lady's basket never in the world weighed more than a fraction of what she had ordered. This fact, however, passed unnoticed; she was calling for three dozen of eggs and four loaves of bread.

The butcher, his back turned to shield his action from the lady's eyes, put three eggs in a bag. These and a single loaf of bread he placed beside the meat in the basket. Still, with the same occupied air, his customer paid what would have been a surprisingly small amount for her purchases and departed.

The diminutive figure of an "errand boy," who had been interestedly observing the transaction from behind the shelter of a cheese box, now stepped into view. He addressed himself to the man:

"That's the way yuh do 'em, is it?"

The butcher turned with a sudden softened look in his eyes.

"Poor old soul," he said, "she can't remember they are all gone. She comes in here day after day, ordering food enough to feed a family of four men. I don't suppose she has ever rightly gotten over the shock—two sailor sons drowned at sea, the youngest lost in France and the major snuffed out overnight. Folks say she just lives in the past, always waiting for those boys and wondering why they don't come."

Twenty minutes later Martha Carter drove the mare into the barn, quite as ramshackle an affair as the beast itself. When she turned her tired feet down the path worn to the kitchen door by the three boys, whose happy, hungry faces she was always expecting to see, her mind was pitilessly sane.

No, they would never come back; they were gone, gone.

The bare, brown canes were leafless. But there was no surprise in her faded eyes; she had known now for several weeks that it was dead. Jim's rose was dead; yes, and Louis—they were all dead. The tears streamed unheeded down her thin, brown cheeks; her heart was dead, too.

At last, with a small trembling hand, she dried her eyes and turned to go, but of a sudden, something caught her attention. She stooped quietly over the thicket bush and the pulse in her withered throat fluttered—for a heart-breaking second stood still! John's rose was alive. Yes, yes, there was a wee bud on the stem! Yet, why if it had not died, did it wait till July to leaf out? There was no one to answer the unspoken question, but the warm drops that sparkled on the last little bush were tears of gladness.

The rest of the day the widow spent in reassuring herself. Why, of course, her baby couldn't have left her. Before her eyes flashed a picture of the day, more than 20 years ago, when John, yellow-headed and round as a butterball, first wobbled on his uncertain little legs. His father was holding the tail of his lacy white dress, while she on her knees waited with outstretched arms to receive the hold adventurer. What bravery that journey required! But he had come—two courageous steps and he was erowing in her arms, triumphant.

"Oh, darling, darling," she had said, anguishing a kiss in the pink folds of his little fat neck, "May your journeys always end in your mother's arms."

The sun sank at last, and with the sweet, grassy-scented dusk, that sense of waiting which for so long had pervaded the mother's heart deepened. She felt her boy coming. Before the dim mirror over the kitchen sink she patted her soft hair. She "titled up" her black dress and smoothed the creases from a fresh white apron. Once, even as she trimmed the lamp wick, she caught herself humming a bit of a gospel tune.

The stars were shining in the deep sky when the kitchen door opened quietly. A tall boy stood on the threshold, his tanned face, radiant with joy. From beyond the yellow circle of the lamp's light a little, white-haired figure emerged, eager arms extended.

"Oh! Johnny boy, Johnny. I knew you would come!"

And as he pressed his cheek against her tear-stained face, the boy whispered:

"All journeys end in mother's arms."

Mr. J. R. Gipson spent Monday in Houston investigating the demonstration of its work.



Our drug service is so complete, so adequate in every respect, so accurate at all times, that it means comfort and relief to those in ill health.

Just as important it means convenience and perfect satisfaction for you in every requirement that properly can be made of a drug store.

We invite your business for your own satisfaction.



School Days Are Here

Let us show you one of our Snapfill Fountain Pens. The only PERFECT FOUNTAIN PEN on the market. We have them with the chain or just the plain pens. It will pay you to look over our school supplies, our stock is one of the most complete in the city.

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in Made-to-Measure clothes.

Send me your old winter clothes and have them cleaned and pressed. We call for and deliver.

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Laundry Agency Phone 163



MUST WEAR DARK CLOTHES

Strict Rule for Employees in Factories Where Work is Done on Gold.

Clothes of a light color are not favorites where work is done on gold. In fact, in many such factories a dark suit of clothes is absolutely demanded, and even a light waistcoat may lose a man a job. The reason for this is that any stray grains of gold that may get on the clothing can easily be caught on a dark suit, while they might get away from the establishment if light clothes were worn.

That such a rule was enforced among gold workers one man learned recently when a Bohemian gold beater applied to him for a helping hand. The Bohemian said that he had not been in this country long, that he had had a chance to obtain a good job at his trade, but that the place had been refused him because he turned up with a light suit and waistcoat on, and they were the only clothes he had.

The man whom he approached was struck by the story and offered to help him out if it proved true. He went to the factory with him and found out that the man could have the job if he presented himself within an hour clad in the proper clothes. So a suit of desired kind was obtained for him and sure enough he got the job.

"You may think this is strange," said the foreman of the factory, "but it means quite a lot to us. Every man's clothing is carefully examined when he leaves the place at night and the gold is brushed off whenever we see any on his clothing. It is impossible to hide even tiny grains on a dark background, but in the case of a mixed or a light suit we might easily lose quite an amount of gold, and gold isn't anything you want to lose even in small quantities."

Strasbourg to Honor De L'Isle.

It is a pleasant detail in the coming erection of a memorial at Strasbourg to Rouget de l'Isle and his "Chant de guerre de l'armee du Rhin," which became "La Marseillaise," that the chairman of the committee in charge bears the name and is a direct descendant of Mayor Dietrich, in whose house the song was first sung. Little enough when De l'Isle composed it did he foresee either that his song would provide inspiration for a French revolution or that time would bring him a permanent memorial in a Strasbourg that had passed out of French possession and come back again. The author himself suffered both by loss of his commission and by imprisonment, first because the adoption of his song by the Revolution made him suspected of revolutionary beliefs by what power still remained to the older government, and later because his lack of enthusiasm for the revolution made him an object of an attack by the new leaders.

Porpoise Killed Shark.

How a bottle-nosed dolphin, a porpoise commonly called the seahog, slew a 6-foot shark, is described by Galveston (Texas) fishermen, who say they witnessed the killing from the causeway which connects Galveston Island with the mainland.

The seahog, according to the books, is a "most sociable and gregarious fish," but these fishermen declared there was nothing sociable about this dolphin. When the shark was within a few feet of the porpoise the fishermen saw the seahog charge, a gray streak in the water. It struck the shark squarely amidships, they declare, ripped it open and then tore the body into pieces.

The theory of the fishermen is that the porpoise fought to protect its single young one, which the shark was menacing.

His Caddy's Advice.

Clergyman (playing at historic St. Andrew's for the first time to caddy).—What is that yawning abyss in the distance, caddy?

Caddy.—That's hell, sir. Clergyman.—Indeed! What a name to give a bunker!

Caddy.—You see, sir, it's called hell because since ye get in ye canna get out.

Clergyman (after playing and landing in the bunker calls for his niblick and plays a good shot out of the hazard).—What have you got to say to that now?

Caddy.—A' that I hae to say, sir, is when ye dee tak' yer niblick wi' ye.—Portland Telegram.

Slang Is a Necessity.

"My friend," said the fussy old gentleman, "why do you say you must 'toddle along'? You are in the prime of life and walk with the easy tread of a banker."

"Sir," said the facetious citizen, "if everybody were as particular about the choice of words as you are, book reviewers would write up baseball games and heckling the umpire would become a lost art."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Prevalence of Deafness.

The last census showed that there are in the United States 89,287 persons who are totally deaf. Dr. Wendell O. Phillips of New York told the Philadelphia College of Physicians recently that in New York city there are at least 100,000 persons more or less incapacitated as a result of partial deafness, and of these probably 80 per cent are of the working class.

Prices for Canadian Wool.

The average value of unwashed wool a pound in Canada was 62 cents to producers in 1915 and 69 cents in 1917; washed, 50 cents in 1915 and 75 cents in 1917.

FILMS IN SCHOOLS

Writer Sees Vast Possibilities for Moving Pictures.

Visualized Geography and History Among Subjects Which Would Claim the Eager Attention of Pupils of All Grades.

Visualized geography, it is believed, will beat the maps a good deal further than a live bird beats a stuffed one.

Likewise, visualized history, it is expected, will beat the narratives of the books, which we sometimes say, when they are written by a graphic writer, make the dead past live again. But it is visualized history that will indeed resurrect the past, so far as a moving picture can make a scene that is past and gone real again. For these terms, visualized geography and visualized history, are used with reference to the possibilities and the development of the moving picture.

The president of one of the big moving picture companies has been talking very eloquently about the use of the film in the schools and surely he brings before our imagination a thousand school rooms full, not of languid but of eager pupils. Educators are thinking about the same thing, and we may be thankful that they are, for more of fact, information and instruction in the film service to this age, and less of hysteria, emotionalism, cheap farce and thrill is a desideratum, asserts Omaha World-Herald.

The classes in geography will see the mountains, the plains, the rivers, animated by such life as is peculiar to them. They will see the natural products of various countries being cultivated or gathered. Before them will appear companies of the inhabitants of each. In front of the eyes will troop the wild animals of which they see only the flat prints in the books. They will see exports moving out and imports moving in, the work at the wharves, the carrying to the seaboard, the laden ships plowing the ocean. It will be like taking them traveling over the earth to learn what it looks like, and they will get the vivid impression that is made on the eye, and their memory will be associated as by a personal recollection.

As for history, millions have been able to see on the screen the momentous history that has been in the making during the last few years—the camps and cantonments, the marching columns, the moving ocean transports, the busy shipyards, the construction and factory work of the war, the batteries in action, the destroyed cities, the flight of refugees, the commanding figures whether on the field or in the government cabinet—all the scenes of war, of war-swept countries, glimpses of wretchedness and the ministrations of comfort and mercy. Hereafter a film record of the more notable historical events will be kept for what will be both the entertainment and the instruction of after generations.

It is going to be a big work to get the moving picture installed as a common equipment for educational work in the schools. Schools will have to have the films and the machines, and they will require men, teachers or not, to operate them. This signifies that a great development of moving picture facility will have to be made in all the appliances and technique connected with the exhibition of the pictures. The moving picture will overflow from the theater into the schools, for it would be impossible for the theaters alone to do the work. It will also be necessary to improve the production of the pictures on the screen so that there will be no problem of vision and no over-straining of the eyes of children—a difficulty not yet overcome save when equipment and operation are the very best.

Bald Eagles Photographed.

A. S. Dockham, photographer of the Lafayette National park, has succeeded in making a photograph of two young bald eagles in their nest near Eagle lake, Maine, in the top of a high maple, 50 feet from the ground. Mr. Dockham erected a platform on which a ladder was raised. The ladder top was 80 feet above the ground and commanded a fine view of the nest. He clamped his camera on the ladder and led a string from the shutter to the crotch of the tree about 20 feet lower. Here he remained and watched the nest. In order to obtain the photographs he was forced to remain in the tree for five hours.

Milwaukee's "Medicinal" Water.

The city of Milwaukee has been greatly bothered with a peculiar taste in its drinking water. The water is obtained from the lake and is chlorinated before distribution. At first it was thought that the chlorine produced the taste, but a series of tests proved that this was not the source of contamination. There seems to be some connection between the intensity of the taste and the direction of the wind, and finally the source of trouble was located in a couple of plants, one three miles away and the other eight miles away, which were producing coal tar products.

Circulating News.

Yeast—I see the pro rata share of the money in circulation in this country in \$54.58—nearly \$5 more than it was a year ago.

Crimsonbeak—Well, I can account for that extra five circulating, I think.

"Well?"

"I had \$5 a year ago."—Yonkers Statesman.

READY-TO-WEAR GARMENTS

For Women and Children. Tailored Suits, Coats and One Piece Dresses

These garments represent the choice creations of the best designers, appealing alike to the careful and economical buyer. Each garment is priced to reflect the Great Reduction now being made by all Manufacturing Concerns.

Specials! Specials!!

SPECIAL SHOWING of all Wool Serges and Tricotines, Silk lined Suits up to \$46.50. A reproduction of Suits at early showing up to \$75.00.

One P. C. Dresses in Satin, Taffeta and Velvet, correct in outlines and in all cases UNDER PRICED.

Coats For Children

Full length, warm all Wool Fabrics, Fur and Self collars fancy lined, NEW GOODS—NEW RANGE OF PRICES, for ages from 6 to 14, prices up to \$15.00.

Silk Blouses

The New Models in SILK BLOUSES and WAISTS, exclusive designs and colorings, in plain and combination colors—on Sale Saturday.

We Invite You

To visit our Store; compare our goods and prices

SIMMONS & GREER COMPANY

The New Store, Shield Block, Santa Anna, Texas

APPEAL TO VOTERS

Next Tuesday you are privileged to vote for an amendment that is life or death to many Texas schools—the School Amendment. One hundred thousand children of Texas this year are without teachers. Why? Because of the salaries less than that of hod-carriers, paid to teachers under our present school laws. Do you want to remedy this appalling condition, this crime on the so-called civilization of our day? Then vote for the amendment. I pledge you my word it is the only way out.

What is the School Amendment? It simply gives our small town and rural schools the same privilege as the larger cities—to vote what funds they need to run their schools. Is not that fair? It removes the fifty cent limit of taxation and permits the people of a community or district to vote what they need to have a good school. Is not that local self government? Our constitution now gives cities the right to vote what they need to run their schools, but says to the smaller towns and districts, "You shall not vote more than fifty cents on the hundred dollars to support your own school." All the other states in the Union except Texas and Virginia permits their people to vote what they want to for their own schools. As a result of our constitution we stand thirty-ninth in the Union in education—at the foot of the class. Eight per cent of Texans can neither read nor write. Think of it.

Does the amendment vote a tax? NO. It gives us the privilege to vote more than the fifty cents if we want to. For example, we have a fifty cent limit in Santa Anna and barely have enough by raising the valuations to run our schools. We could not vote a few cents extra to build a new school house if we want to now for the constitution

prohibits us from exceeding our present limit. We are overcrowded now and the old building is cracked and is in danger of falling down, but we can not build for our state constitution says to us, "People of Santa Anna you shall not vote bonds beyond the limit of fifty cents." In God's name lets be progressive and liberal one time and amend that old vicious law of way back in 1876, adapted to us when Edwin Clapp shoes were selling for two dollars and a half a pair and sugar three cents a pound.

Governor Hobby, Governor-elect, Pat M. Neff, Annie Webb Blanton, State Supt. of Education are on the stump for the amendment. They know it means life or death to the schools. Every newspaper in Texas is doing its utmost for the amendment. If you fail to vote for the amendment it will be because you are too ignorant to understand the amendment, in which case you ought not to have the right to vote, too indifferent, or afraid of the vote of the majority, in which case you are not fit to live in this country of freedom.

Get on the band wagon and vote for our schools by voting for the amendment.

C. D. EAVES,
Supt. Schools.

CLEVELAND ITEMS

Well everybody is enjoying the fire since the norther and rain.

The rain damaged the cotton a good deal as the high wind blew so much of it out on the ground.

Mrs. Porter Clark and little daughter, Edith, returned home Friday from Brownwood.

The M. E. Church here held their annual Conference at the church last Saturday and everybody enjoyed the big dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Capps spent Saturday night with R. V. Capps.

Cold Weather Is Near

We have a good line of Hosiery and Underwear at money saving prices.

Men's bleached Unions. . . . \$2.75

Men's Shirts and Dawers per garment \$1.00

Knit Caps for women and children

Our stock is bigger than ever before.

We both lose if you fail to visit our store.

Baxters Variety Store

The Same Goods for Less Money

Robert Perry and wife spent Sunday with W. H. Perry.

Mr. Goldman Murphy and Misses Campbell Spencer and Misses Ethel Lowry and Ida Choate were guests in the Branstetter home Sunday.

Lora and Ruth Baugh went to the party near Antioch Saturday night.

Hazel.

Don't fail to see Fred Brown at the tent Theatre, next week, he's funny.

Miss Josie Baxter has just returned from St. Louis, where she attended the Congress and International Convention of the Christian Churches.

HOME FOR SALE

With a 11 conveniences you can have in Santa Anna. Sewerage, hot water, lavatories, sinks, bath, gas, electric lights, South and East front, Corner lot, opposite S.W. corner school campus.

J. LEN PHILLIPS

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Newman, of Doole were in town Saturday.

Miss May Allen spent the week-end with home folks.

BURIED TALENT

By ANNE HYDE.

The ladies of the Fairville sewing circle hastily prepared a place for "Aunt Myra," as she was affectionately called by everybody who knew her. The biggest willow rocking chair was pulled over to the open window and a large palm leaf fan placed on the table near by.

Aunt Myra fell back in the chair with a vast sigh of relief.

"I'm late, awful late, I know," she panted. "But I put the hull mornin' into work for the church, so I call late I did my share then. I'm the one that's always called to eat that old subscription round. They say it's my duty 'cause I got the most out o' folks."

"How did you come out, Myra?" asked the circle's president.

"Well, on the whole, better'n last year, but a good many folks hotter 'bout my mouth when they see me a-comin'." They know what I'm after mostly. Hattie Belle Sykes says I'm getting to be a professional beggar, and when she sees me waddlin' down her hill she's a good mind to pull down the shades and lock the door," laughed the old lady.

She paused in her vigorous fanning. "There's Alice Horton, fr instance. I know she has things kind o' hard, but just see how she dresses them children," she continued. "Finest goods on the market, and right in style. Way ahead of most children in town. Better put less on them an' give the muzzer a chance, I say. No need of such extravagance."

A little gray lady across the room stirred restlessly and then said, hesitatingly:

"Appearances are often deceitful. Aunt Myra, for I can vouch that good taste and hard work are all she puts into their clothes, and she told the truth when she said she could not give you very much."

But Aunt Myra had been surrounded by a group from another room, who were having an argument over the best way to finish the new quilt, and poor Mrs. Horton and her delinquencies were quite forgotten.

After the coffee and cake had been served the little gray lady and her friend, one of the faculty of a nearby agricultural college, who had been the honored guest of the occasion, made their way down the quiet maple-shaded streets.

"I could not betray Alice Horton's cherished secrets, for I know she would never forgive me," the gray lady said. "But, truly, she is a marvel of ingenuity, and she has an artist's eye for colors and effects. She has distant relatives who send her two or three trunks during the year filled with their cast-off clothing. The children do not wish it to be known that their clothes are 'made-overs' so no one ever is told save myself, and she knows I am safe."

"I wish you could see some of her 'works of art,' as she often calls them," she continued. "Her trials are the shoe bills, really, as she says that none of the old shoes sent will fit them and she can do nothing in that line."

"Can Mrs. Horton talk?" asked her friend. "Now, don't look so horrified at my question. I mean, is she able to talk intelligently about her work? If she is, just take me to see her and her work. I have an idea that may prove a benefit to both of us."

And as they went on she unfolded her plan to her friend, who was delighted but doubtful of her success.

That evening found them at Mrs. Horton's home. She had been induced to tell the strange lady about some of her "masterpieces," as she termed them.

"That's enough for the present, dear lady. You can talk well when you have some one who can appreciate your work, I see."

The college woman smiled at the mystified Alice, who gazed in wonderment at her caller.

"Would you like to earn some money?" was the next astonishing question. "It will just take a little nerve and a little preparation, in which I can help, also, some of these wonderful 'made-overs' of yours."

Alice sat down helplessly in the nearest chair.

"What do you mean?" was her puzzled query.

"I am looking for some one who can give a lecture course on economy in home dressmaking at various places this season. You have the necessary exhibits right here." The speaker smiled down at the white-faced listener, who finally managed to gasp out:

"To—lecture—and show these? I can't!"

"It needs a little courage, that is all. After the first time it will be easy. The money will be a little incentive," and a price was named that staggered Alice Horton's reticence.

"I'll try," she said, drawing a long breath. "If you are sure I can do it."

"Just think," she flashed out with a new triumphant note in her voice; "you can buy the children's new shoes and pay my proper share in the new salary and—"

She finished as she met their amused glances.

"I will succeed!" and she ran to her room and scattered treasures about her that the work I have done about has been the best I have ever done."

"It was Aunt Myra who she heard the news from. Well, you can see the looks of a toad."

"I'll be a toad," says I."

"I'll be a toad," says I."

"I'll be a toad," says I."

VERMIN OLD PEST OF ARMIES

Reference to Them Found in Writings of the Romans, and in English Literature.

The newspapers have had much to say about the "delousing" of the returning troops. Philip Hale writes in the Boston Herald: "The word is not a pretty one and it is not to be found in the dictionaries, but the war has brought with it many new words, some of which will disappear, some of which will soon be regarded as orthodox and of good and regular standing."

No soldier need be ashamed of necessary submission to the process. It may console him to recall the case of Thomas Otway, an Oxford man, the author of "Venice Preserved" and "The Orphan." As a cornet in a regiment of horse, he joined in 1678 the army under Monmouth in Flanders. It was reported that he came back from Flanders "mangy and covered with vermin." Rochester taunted him with this in his "Session of the Poets." It should also be remembered that when the troops were disbanded and recalled, the money voted by the commons for their payment was misappropriated. The soldiers were paid only by debentures, and the credit of these was so low that they were hardly salable.

It was observed in the sixteenth century that "lice cometh also of that cloth that is trained in the wool with the fat or grease of a horse or of a swine, and therefore the northern cloths worn of a sweating body do breed lice in 12 hours." The "humor" of an individual had much to do with the character of the pest. Lice generated of sanguine humor were red and great; of phlegmatic, white; of choleric, yellow, long, swift and sharp; of melancholic, ashen colored, lean and slow in moving. Anyone of these pests "grieveth more in the skin with the feet and with creeping, than he doth with biting." . . . And the lazier that a louse is, the sharper she biteth and grieveth." There were many approved remedies even in the elder Pliny's time, thus: "The old skin or slough that snakes do cast off in the spring, whosoever drinketh in his ordinary drink, it will kill all the vermin of the body within three days."

Story of a Dog.
"Marathon races in the woods will never become universal for the reason that speed and stamina like that of Buell Crannell's dog are not universal in the four-footed hunters," says Warwick S. Carpenter, secretary of the conservation commission. "Mr. Crannell lives at West Glens Falls, and while hunting near there recently his dog picked up a fox track. The dog was picked up next day near Cranberry lake, more than seventy miles away."

"Accounts do not state whether the dog was still going strong or whether he might have taken the fox back to Mr. Crannell, but simply the identification of the dog was made by the conservation commission license tag and that Mr. Crannell went after the dog."

"The moral of all this is that if one owns a dog good enough to run a fox through two counties she should surely be protected by an identification disk."—New York Times.

Salutes.
Some clever Englishman, commenting on French politeness, once remarked that when a Frenchman bows, two-thirds of the bow is to himself. That may be true, and we have to admit that even the other third is quite a fraction more than most Anglo-Saxons offer.

Saluting is the same proposition. A snappy salute pulled by a buck to the most second of second Henwatts draws heavy interest; and the colonel who jerks his hand a few centimeters from his still-affixed cigar is only insulting himself and the army. If some privates were a little more polite to themselves, the saluting trap never would be sprung and the joke would all be on the other side of the military fence.—Stars and Stripes.

Something Worth While.
Rankin—I never was so disappointed in my life!
Phyle—What's the trouble?
"In the city the other day I saw an aquatic exhibition advertised."
"Yes."
"And I immediately bought tickets."
"You were disappointed?"
"Yes, all I saw was a lot of men in diving suits."
"But what did you expect in an aquatic exhibition?"
"Girls in bathing suits, at least."—Youngstown Telegram.

Saved Venus de Milo From Huns.
M. Heron de Villefosse, the eminent French archeologist, whose death has just taken place, was for many years head of the Greek and Roman sculpture department of the Louvre. Twice in his career he had to superintend the removal of that priceless art treasure the Venus de Milo to a place of safety—in 1870, and again in 1914. In each case the same enemy was concerned. Heron de Villefosse was seventy-four years old.

Going to Look Him Up.
"That fellow Gipping called me 'Old Silenus,'" remarked Mr. Jugsby. "He seemed to think it a great joke."
"What are you going to do about it?"
"I haven't decided yet. I have forgotten about all I ever knew about Silenus, but I have an idea that he's neither a pillar in the church nor an ornament to society."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

EXTRA BARGAINS IN ALL LINES



Although we have our stocks purchased at lowest market prices for this seasons selling, yet in order to more quickly move these stocks, and also to be ready should prices decline further, and be in position to re-buy and sell, we give our customers the very lowest prices to be had on hood merchandise. We are making extra ordinary reductions on all lines as you will see below, and we assure you one and all that you may now purchase these goods at much lower prices than the small reductions at the factories would justify. WE INVITE YOU TO CALL EARLY.



ALL LADIES COAT SUITS, DRESSES, BLOUSES AND HOUSE DRESSES REDUCED

20 %

ALL SHOES, MEN'S WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S, INCLUDING EDWIN CLAPP SHOES REDUCED

20 %

ALL MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS AND OVERCOATS REDUCED

25 %

7 1-2 FT. COTTON SACKS . . . \$2.50

BLUE OVERALLS AND JUMPERS, HEAVY GRADE \$2.50 GARMENT

9 FT. 2 1/2 COTTON SACKS . . \$3.00

BEST 8 oz. DUCK 30 CENTS YARD

.. POLK BROS. CO. ..

HOT DRINKS

Now, that Winter is here, we are prepared to serve our customers with seasonable drinks, such as Hot Chocolate, Bullion, Etc.

We also serve Sandwiches, Pies, Etc.

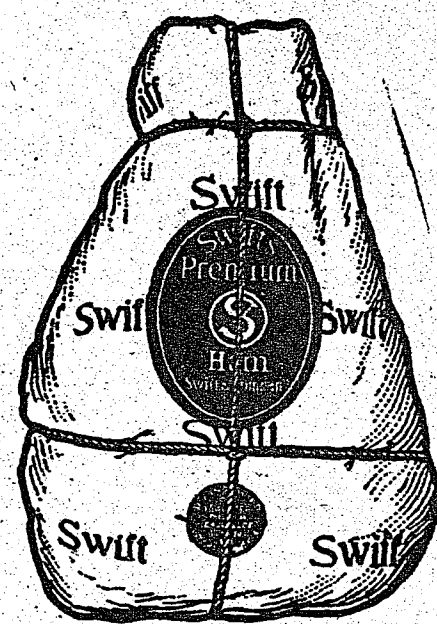
You will readily see that we are striving to please our most exacting customers, and we spare no expense. Fountain Service appealingly.

CORN'R DRUG

Miss Edrine Tyson entertained the Seniors last Friday night with a very lively party. The class played their favorite games one of which was "Kitchen Questions." In this diversion Lois Harkey and Leonard Gipson won jointly the prize, which was a rag doll, and was presented with an appropriate speech by Mabel Banister, Mr. Gipson responded to the gift with the popular song, "My Baby's Arms." Later cakes and delicious punch were served at which time clever impromptu toasts were given. The

hostess was assisted by her sister, Annetta Tyson. The guests were: Bessie Watkins, Mabel Banister, Corinne Wallace, Agnes Hays, Fatima Bartlett, Annie Lou Parker, Lois Harkey, Dorris Gilmore, Opal West, Frances McClellan, Clara Allen, Joe Bailey Cheaney, Leonard Gipson, Boots Allen, Tom McClellan, Reed Gassett, Paul Rothermel and Albert Lowe.

Wayne Kirk says come out and see me work, at the big tent next week.



THE HOUSE OF EATS THE PRICE IS RIGHT

Our store is headquarters for every thing to eat. Fresh Meats, Ham, Bacon, Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Come and buy a bucket of that Royal Blend Coffee and get a Bread Knife Free with each bucket, or \$1.65

HUNTER BROS.

B. Y. P. U. Program October 31

Missionary Meeting—Su'net, "David Livingston, Missionary to Africa." Bible Quiz.—Mr. Lazlier. Leader.—Andy Livingston. Scripture Lesson. Introduction.—By Leader. Early days of Livingstone.—Carl Cheaney. Illustration.—Mrs. Lazlier. His early Religious Training.—Melvin Lamb. Illustration.—Lee McCorkle. An unceasing Worker.—Pearl

Traylor. Illustration.—Opal West. The Spirit of Jesus.—Cleo Boggus. A Compassion for Africa.—Mr. Stockard. Unswerving in His Purpose.—Edgar Traylor. The buried Heart.—David McClelland. Our Duty.—Miss Hilda Harrel. Illustration.—Mrs. Campbell. Jack White is with the Moral Players.

The Way to Successfully Acquire Money

is to regard saving as a necessary expense to be regularly met. THE TIME to save money is now when the health is good, the mind clear and the hand steady.

THE PLACE FOR SAVING IS IN AN ACCOUNT IN THIS INSTITUTION

This Bank is Protected by the State Guaranty Fund.

No Depositor Ever Lost a Dollar in a State Guaranty Bank.

FIRST STATE BANK

P. P. BOND, Cashier

NEWS for the BUYERS

THE DODD ROLLER GIN—Gives you all of the lint, a better staple and makes more money for the farmer. It offers the very best investment of any stock company on the market. Ask us about it. We saw it ginning the cotton. Hooper & Patton, Coleman, Texas.

FOR SALE—My Oakland Sensible Six, only been run little over 2000 miles, almost as good as new. Call and examine for yourself. At Methodist Parsonage.

WANTED—To trade good eight foot McCormick binder for a saddle or buggy. O. B. Rude, phone 1221.

FOR SALE—Good second hand, New Peoria grain drill and Bobcat double disc. Edgar Green, Santa Anna, Texas, Route 2. 42-44-p

We give S. & H. Green trading stamps, Texas Mercantile Co.

J. A. Post has plenty of cold drinks, hamburgers and candy. Get the habit of drinking the bottled drinks, always cold.

LOST—Between First National Bank and depot, Sunday Sept. 5th, ladies' black purse, about 12 inches long, had some silver and other valuables in it, finder leave at News office.

FOR SALE—A number of second hand automobiles, all in good condition, Ed Sanderson Garage.

Get your cold drinks and hamburgers at J. A. Posts.

FOR SALE—Good, sound Turkey Red seed wheat. See Mrs. R. M. Rainey. 39-48-p

FOR SALE—New windmill, complete. See Mr. McKinney at the McKinney Wagon Yard.

NEED GLASSES?—Dr. Jones the Eye Man, will be at Childers & Co's store Saturday, Nov. 6th. Eyes examined, glasses fitted, headaches and eye strain relieved.

POSTED—My place is posted according to law. Keep out. L. D. Boyd. 35-47-p

Haladay Shock Absorbers at Ed Sanderson's Garage, the kind that make the Ford ride like an automobile.

We give S. & H. Green trading stamps, Texas Mercantile Co.

Don't fail to see the wonderful line of hats at Mrs. Shockley's, ranging in price from \$2.50 to \$25.00.

FOR SALE—Three good team of horses, cash or good notes Omer Burden.

We give S. & H. Green trading stamps, Texas Mercantile Co.

Kill Blue Bugs. And all blood sucking insects by feeding Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer to your chickens. Money back guaranteed. Sold by all druggists.

Quilts, blankets, etc. laundered. See if yours need it. Parker Bros.

ROOMS for rent, Mrs. A. S. Wilson. 43-p

They liked us in Winters; we stayed over the second week, Morasca Tent Theatre.

Our laundry leaves on Mondays and Wednesdays. Phone 29, Parker Bros.

Clothes called for and delivered. Phone 29, Parker Bros.

Jack Frazier says come out and I will play a solo on my Clarionett, Morasca Tent Theatre.

FOR SALE—One mule colt, one braking plow, one harrow and some nice pigs. If you want any of this stuff see me at once. Roy Freeman. 43-44-p

The Santa Anna Merchants Style Show, local talent, directed by professional entertainer, Mrs. B. C. Greenwood, Movie Theatre Monday, Nov. 8th, at 8 p. m., Benefit Baptist Church Building Fund.

We have some pretty samples of overcoats. Come and see them. Parker Bros.

FOR SALE—3 large lots in Banister addition, one a large corner lot with south and east fronts on the El Paso-Shreveport Highway and on a new street through Banister Addition. One lot, south front on the Highway. One an inner lot with east front on the new street. These lots are on gas main. Best location. Mrs. W. G. Waldeck, Brenham, Texas.

We have a large stock of the Famous Huntingburg buggies, and in order to move them we are offering them at extra low prices, C. E. Welch.

This cold weather reminds you that winter is here. See our Woolen samples before you buy an overcoat or suit. Parker Bros.

Lots of Stoneware at Racket Store.

Join the United Home builders of America and borrow money at 3 per cent. For particulars see Miss Josie Baxter.

I have heard Mrs. B. C. Greenwood and unhesitatingly say she is a charming entertainer whose interpretative ability is indeed satisfying.—Mrs. Fred Flemming, Dallas, President 1916-17 Texas Federation of Women's Clubs.

Boys! Winter is almost in sight, and we have the overcoats and caps for you. Come and get yours while it is here. Wofford.

We have a large stock of the Famous Huntingburg buggies, and in order to move them we are offering them at extra low prices, C. E. Welch.

COLD WEATHER—Stove nine 25c a joint at the Racket Store.

We have a large stock of the Famous Huntingburg buggies, and in order to move them we are offering them at extra low prices, C. E. Welch.

Two rooms for light house-keeping. Phone 256.

We have a large stock of the Famous Huntingburg buggies, and in order to move them we are offering them at extra low prices, C. E. Welch.

When you read this look through your clothes and see if you need them cleaned, pressed or dyed. Phone 29, Parker Bros.

NOTICE

The undersigned banks will be closed Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, on account of holiday. First State Bank, First National Bank

We have just received a shipment of Ladies and Misses Coats at a bargain. See them while we have your size. Wofford.

Haladay Shock Absorbers at Ed Sanderson's Garage, the kind that make the Ford ride like an automobile.

FOR SALE—Well improved farm in Callahan County. All good farming land. Cheap for quick sale. See John Guthrie 40-43-p

I have four Holstein-Friesian heifers from some of the best milkers in the country. On registered Holstein-Friesian cow and two High grade Holstein Friesian cows all for prices that will make them sell. First cow first served. E. M. Raney

I have one good Oakland Sensible Six for sale at a bargain. If you are in the market for car see me. E. M. Raney.

SWEET MILK! Bring it to the Ice Plant.

NOTICE

Santa Anna, Texas, 10-19-'20 I hereby call the attention to all persons who owe the Estate of J. S. Murray for Watkin Medicine purchased from him to come to my office and settle same. I have your names and the amount of your account, and if it is not convenient for you to call at my office, mail me on the check what the same is for and when cashed and returned the paid check will be your receipt for the account. find many people do not know who has the authority to collect these accounts or they would have paid them long ago, and the accounts are small, and scattered over the entire county which makes it impossible to send collectors to see you. I you do not know the amount you owe send me your name and address and I will tell you. L. V. Stockard, Executor, J. S. Murray Estate.

MORASCA PLAYERS COMING NEXT WEEK

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. Morasca, Manager of the "Morasca Players," stating that owing to the fact that the citizens of Winters insisted upon them staying in that place this week they would do so, but would positively be in Santa Anna the week commencing Monday, Nov. 1st. Mr. Morasca was in Santa Anna last Wednesday and gave the writer a line-up of his plays and players, and there is no doubt but what this will be the best show seen here this season. The opening night ladies will be admitted on child's ticket.

GOOD WORK IN CANAL ZONE

Archdeacon Carson Tells of Religious Activities Among Those Employed on the "Big Ditch."

Few men perhaps have so intimate a knowledge of the spiritual progress made in the canal zone as the Rev. Henry Roberts Carson, archdeacon of the Protestant Episcopal church there. From those days when the canal was yet a great doubt until the present, Mr. Carson has been laboring among the employees of the canal that they might have comfort of body and welfare of soul. White and black, the men there know him well and have come to love him, for Archdeacon Carson was with them in the now almost forgotten days when fever raged upon the isthmus and each noon struck men to the death.

Those early days Archdeacon Carson recalled in the missions house of the Protestant Episcopal church at New York the other day before returning to the canal zone.

"We were few in number then and the work was more than enough for many," he said. "The employees, most of them natives of the British West Indies, were housed in labor camps here and there, for the channel was not cut through from one end to the other; but activities were everywhere along its path.

"And in these camps we started churches and the church moved when the camp moved, for when the work in that immediate vicinity was completed the camp went elsewhere. When the water was turned into the canal it submerged these places where we had held divine service."

While the work stretches from one ocean to the other, with churches at a dozen places, some of the most unselfish labor is among lepers in the mission of the Holy Comfort on the west coast. There are to be found some 50 patients, including about a dozen children, and not a week passes without services being held for them.

Lovely Women to Be Lovelier.

American women are growing more beautiful and their loveliness is increasing with every passing year, said Howard Chandler Christy, famous artist, on the twenty-second anniversary of the beginning of his study of the American women.

"The American women, already the fairest on earth, are destined to continue their progress in beauty until they attain a degree of loveliness lit-

amed of by the average male of today," he said.

Christy added that whether this feminine progress will prove a boon to the other side of the house all depends on the viewpoint.

"The reason America's girls are becoming more bewitching," he explained, "is because being beautiful is an art—and the American women are keeping ahead of their foreign sisters in the arts, like the American brethren are in business."

Joy for Philatelist.

The postage stamp collector, the philatelist, is in a new haven of joy. The changed world is developing new stamps and hundreds have already appeared in this country.

One of the prettiest of the stamps is from the new republic of Czechoslovakia. Several scores of varieties have emanated since the dual monarchy, Austria-Hungary, disintegrated under war pressure.

Jugo-Slavia also is in line with a number of new stamps that delight the collector, and the Hungarian republic is printing 28 different stamps for temporary use until a permanent series can be decided upon. Estonia is in line with at least four varieties. Livonia has 11 new stamps; Ukraine has a new series and the republic of Poland is offering an unusual stamp with 60 varieties.—Detroit News.

Up-to-Date Youngster.

Leroy had spent all of his allowance for fireworks. His little brother, Earl, being more conservative, still had some money left. From this amount Leroy was attempting to borrow 10 cents.

"Why, Leroy," I said, "are you going to take some of your little brother's money?" "Sure," he replied, "isn't it all right? He's going to let me have 10 cents and I'm going to pay him back 11 cents."

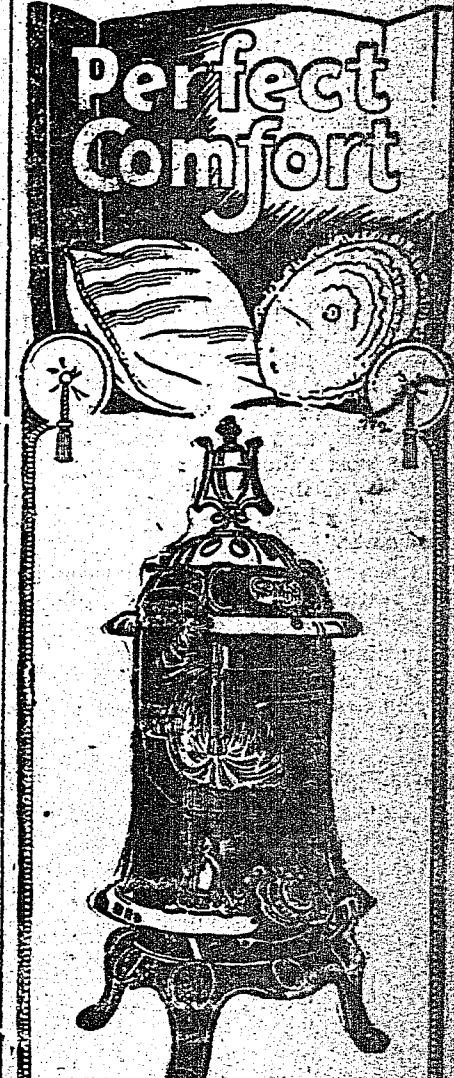
Wondering where he had acquired his idea of interest, I asked: "Why the extra cent?" "That 1 cent is for war tax."—Chicago Tribune.

A Gentle Reminder.

"I married you against the wishes of my parents."

"Well?" "And contrary to the advice of my best friends."

"Speak on, woman, but think of the satisfaction it gives every one of them to say 'I told you so.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.



Even Steady Heat
Always Under Perfect Control
COLE'S
HOT BLAST
Fuel Saving System
of combustion (see cut) is a patented feature of Cole's Original Hot Blast Heaters. Prevents the waste of combustible gases. Start a fuel savings bank account with Cole's Hot Blast; it makes your coal pile last. See us for the original, guaranteed Cole's Hot Blast.

W. R. Kelley & Co.

Your Bank Account

Our constant effort to accord our customers a satisfactory service has attracted many new accounts to this bank.

Therefore an increasing number of the substantial people of this community are receiving the benefits of our careful service and excellent facilities.

May we not reasonably expect that a large number of accounts will be opened with us this fall.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

C. W. WOODRUFF
Cashier