

SANTA ANNA NEWS

Thirty-Seventh Year

Santa Anna, Coleman County, Texas, Friday, May 18, 1923

Number 20

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

SANTA ANNA HAS NEW FIRE TRUCK

At a recent meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, a committee was appointed to cooperate with the City Council in their efforts to purchase a new fire truck, and we understand that the deal was closed the same day the committee conferred with the council. We now have a much better and more adequate fire fighting apparatus, but we are not advertising the fact to get some one to start a fire.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express a word of thanks to all who assisted us during our bereavement in the loss of our mother and grandmother Wallace. Your help, words of sympathy and the beautiful flowers were helpful to us during our trials.

Mrs. Z. Harvey and family
W. E. Wallace and family.

REVENUE OF STATE PUT AT 40 MILLIONS

Austin, Tex., May 14.—Available revenues of the state for the next two years will total approximately \$40,000,000, while approximately made thus far by the present and regular legislatures amount to approximately \$35,000,000, the senate committee named to investigate revenue conditions reported this afternoon.

The estimate includes revenue measures passed by the present session with the exception of the income tax bill, Senator Wirtz, chairman, stated. Expenditures figured include a present deficiency in the general revenue fund of over \$4,000,000.

COLEMAN COUPLE INSTANTLY KILLED BY TRAIN IN OHIO

Dayton, Ohio, May 16.—Chesler Gafford and wife of Coleman Texas, were almost instantly killed today at West Alexandria, near here, when their automobile was struck by a Dayton & Western traction car.

Mrs. R. V. Wood of the Plainview community left Saturday night for Hillsboro, Waco and other eastern points to visit several days with relatives.

Frank Graves, colored, known as the Negro who drove the Junk wagon here last year, died Wednesday night and was buried here Thursday.

C. D. Jordan of Winters was looking after business in these parts this week.

GRANDMA M. M. WALLACE

Last Saturday morning the spirit and all that was mortal of Grandma Wallace took their flight to the better world, after a lingering illness of several years which brought much suffering. Grandma was living in her 89th year, having been born February 16th, 1835. Funeral services were held at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, in the presence of a large crowd. Many beautiful floral offerings were made. Deceased leaves three children: J. J. Wallace of Snyder, Okla., Mrs. Zamma Harvey and W. E. Wallace of this community. Grandma died at the home of her daughter where she had lived the past several years. She had lived here since the year of 1896, and all we have ever heard speak of her say that she was a good woman. The News extends sympathy to the bereaved.

SCHOOL ELECTION CARRIES

In an election held in the Santa Anna Independent school district last Saturday, the proposition carried, authorizing the school board to access and collect a tax not to exceed one dollar on the one hundred dollar valuation for school purposes. This means a great deal to the Santa Anna school, and our standard was at stake. The future outlook is much better than it was for a better school in Santa Anna.

Resolutions Of Respect

In the death of our Brother C. G. Erwin, we feel that we have lost a good officer, a faithful and true Klansman, a noble and loyal citizen.

And whereas we feel this loss, not only as one of our true Klansmen, but an Active Member of Santa Anna Klan No. 293.

Be it resolved that we bow in humble submission to Him who permitted the going of our Brother. That we extend our sympathy to his loved ones and especially to stand by his widow and children; And that a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family, a copy be sent to the Santa Anna News for publication, and a copy be spread on our Minutes.

Respectfully submitted,
Resolution Committee,
Santa Anna Klan No. 293,
Realm of Texas,
Knights of the Ku Klux Klan.
(Seal)

James Land and family of New York City are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Land south of town.

ENGINEER TELLS STORY OF HOLD-UP NEAR COLEMAN

(Ballinger Banner Ledger)

Through the courtesy of local Express Agent Jackson we had the pleasure of reading a story carried in the Beaumont Enterprise under the head of "Railroading on the Santa Fe Forty Years," in which this veteran of the Santa Fe call to memory many thrilling experiences.

The story is accompanied by a picture of James R. Stanton, engineer; and Thomas M. Pittman, conductor, who have been with the Santa Fe forty-two years.

Engineer Stanton was pulling the passenger train on the Santa Fe on the night of June 9, 1898, when Bill Taylor, Jeff Taylor, Pierce Keeton and Bud Newman held up the train at Coleman Junction, and which cost the life of Lee Johnson, Stanton's cab partner and fireman. The fireman was killed in a battle between officers and the bandits. It was never determined whether a bullet fired by an officer killed Johnson by accident, or whether a bandit's bullet killed him. Claim Agent Buchanan was on the train and stepped out and opened fire on the outlaws while they were trying to dynamite the express car.

The Ledger could go back to its files and reproduce the story, showing how the hold-up took place, and how the posse chased the bandits, finally capturing them, and later how in the trial of the case which resulted in Jeff Taylor and Keeton being sent to the penitentiary on state's evidence returned by Bud Newman.

Keeton was finally pardoned, being a cripple for life, and he died a few years after being set free. Jeff Taylor was made a trusty while serving his life sentence, and made his escape. Bill Taylor made his get-away, but returned and to get "even" with Bud Newman for turning traitor and turning state's evidence, he waylaid Newman and shot him to death near Sonora in the Devil's River country, and then returned to Old Mexico, where he is at present, or from whence he passed over the river to answer for the crimes he committed here.

The Coleman Junction hold-up is fresh in the memory of many of the older citizens of Ballinger but let Engineer Stanton tell it his own way as published in his reminiscences in the Beaumont paper. Stanton is now running on the Beaumont division of the Santa Fe. Here is his story:

"I took the first passenger train and engine that the Santa Fe ran into Dallas on the Dallas branch and remained on that for some time until I was transferred to a run from Fort Worth and Lemmasas thru Temple to Gainesville. Then I took a run from Temple to San Angelo and ran there for about 10 years.

"This country was wild and woolly at that time and many train hold-ups took place. On the night of June 9, 1898, which, by the way, was the darkest night I have ever seen, I stopped at Coleman Junction to throw the switch to go to San Angelo. Someone stepped on the left side of the gangway and shouted 'Hello.'

"Without looking I answered 'Hello.'

"He replied by commanding me with a curse to get down. I turned in the direction from where the command came and had a Colt-45 shoved against my cheek bone, cutting a gash across my face.

"I called to Lee, the fireman, telling him he was needed on the ground. Lee stepped down and was led to the baggage car door. They wanted him to open the door. I followed Lee to the ground and was taken in charge by a robber who put another Colt 45 under my ribs and warned me not to attempt to escape. We walked slowly, and all the time I was hoping and looking

(Continued on page 4)

MARRIED IN AUTO ENROUTE TO CAL.

Mr. Theo. Matthiesen, our Justice of the Peace here, tied the nuptial knot of Mr. J. D. Simpson and Miss Mildred Gipsen, Monday evening.

They were enroute to Cal. This was the first official marriage that Mr. Matthiesen performed since he taken charge of said office.

The home addresses of the young couple were not learned by us.—Rowena Review.

SPECIAL B. Y. P. U. MEETING

The members of the Lost Creek B. Y. P. U. will render a program at the Baptist church in this city next Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. All members of the Baptist church are urged to attend this special meeting and all others are invited.

INSTITUTE UNDER AUSPICES TEXAS SYNOD HERE JUNE 27-29

On June 27-29 there will be held in this city an Institute under the supervision of the joint Boards of Texas Synod of the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

At that time Santa Anna will be honored by having here the greatest lecturers in the Cumberland Presbyterian denomination. The program is to be in charge of Rev. H. R. Allen who was for eight years pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church in Dallas, Texas and now serving as pastor of the recently organized Oak Cliff church in that city. Brother Allen, who is a live wire and who is himself an enthusiastic worker along the line of Christian Endeavor and Sunday school work will be aided in the program by Rev. Chas. R. Wadlock, D. D., Field Secretary of Cumberland Presbyterian Young People's Work and others.

Furthermore we will have on that date the foremost Evangelistic song leader of his denomination in the person of Mr. Tom Scott of Fayetteville, Tennessee. He will do some real singing and singers of the town are invited to cooperate with him at that time.

The Institute will be held for the benefit of Brownwood Presbyterian and will be attended by Cumberland Presbyterians from throughout the entire Presbytery.

The public is invited to attend the excellent program to be rendered at that time.

No collections will be taken during the institute, the financial part of the program to be managed through the sale of registration tickets which entitle the purchaser to all privileges of the institute and which are sold at one dollar each.

Come and you will be inspired in the church work whether you go the next Sunday to the Baptist, Methodist, Christian or Presbyterian church.

SAN ANGELO MAKING GREAT PREPARATIONS FOR NEXT WEEK

The Fifth Annual convention of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce will meet in the city of San Angelo next Monday and continue three days. This meeting promises to be one of the biggest events ever held in Texas, and thousands of people will flock there during these three days. Santa Anna will be represented at the convention.

Services at the various churches last Sunday, Mothers Day, have been reported a success. The program at the Baptist church was full of interest and was well worth the time to those who attended.

Mrs. J. M. Byrd left Tuesday for Waco to visit several weeks with relatives.

SCHOOL CLOSING THIS WEEK

This week marks the closing of one of the most successful terms of school, according to statements often heard on the streets, that has been taught here in several years. The faculty, that is, most of them, have done hard work to build the school up and put it on a higher plane, and their efforts have been crowned with reasonable success due to the financial handicaps and over crowded conditions. We believe the prospects are good for the school to climb higher in units and points of efficiency, since a way has been provided for the school to have more funds on which to operate and improve its equipment.

Thanks To Eureka Community

I wish to express my thanks to my friends of Eureka community, who put off their own work when they could not have been hired to leave them, and planted my cotton while I was sick.

I have often heard that friends were dearer than money but had never had experience till I got sick, but now I know that it is a thousand times true, and it makes me bear my ills with a stouter heart.

Your Friend and Neighbor,
C. Barker.

B. Y. P. U. FOR MAY 20

Doctrinal Meeting.

Subject:—What is the Christian Inheritance?

Leader—Jewell Harris.

Song Service.

Prayer.

Introduction—By Leader.

The Christian an heir of God—Grace Lackey.

How we become heirs—Louise Campbell.

The Nature of the Inheritance—Manley Reynolds.

God is the Christian's inheritance—Clyde Bartlett.

Piano Solo—Glenda Ford.

Our Supreme Inheritance—Ora Lee Neill.

The Christians Earthly Inheritance—Mrs. Reynolds.

The Christian's Heavenly Inheritance—Mr. Withers.

Song.

Benediction.

Is Heaven for the dead only?

What about Heaven on earth?

Who can have it and how?

Come to the B. Y. P. U. Sunday evening 6:30 and hear it discussed. Be on time and bring a friend.

Mrs. J. Parker Naylor of Waco spent Sunday, Mother's Day, in this city with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Naylor.

TORNADO SWEEPS MITCHELL COUNTY

At an early hour Monday morning, a cyclone passed thru the southern part of Mitchell county, leaving death and destruction in its path. 16 persons are known to have been killed and many others wounded, some so seriously that death is expected to follow. The cyclone confined its course to the rural district, or a much larger damage would have occurred. Considerable property damage resulted from the disaster. Hundreds of people were rendered homeless.

DR. ALEXANDER DEAD

Dr. C. M. Alexander of Coleman died in the Temple sanitarium last Sunday after a lingering illness that could not be overcome, and his remains were brought to Coleman and buried Monday. Dr. Alexander was born in the state of Kentucky in the year of 1857. He practiced medicine in Coleman forty years prior to his death. He was a trustee of the State Medical Association, Ex-vice president of the State Medical Association, served at one time as member of the State Council board, was a member of the Methodist church a Mason and a good citizen. He was vice president and senior member of the First National bank of Coleman. Joe Morris, Judge Woodward, Capt. J. F. Dibrill, L. E. Collins, Dr. Aston and Dr. Sealy were honorary pall bearers. He leaves a wife, two sons and two daughters to mourn his untimely death.

IT IS MAY

All the best of the year 1923 now lies ahead of us. The winter is gone and the spring is here. The season of buds and flowers of sunshine and bright days is at hand. The housewife is busy with the renovation of the home and the husband is oiling up the lawn-mower and taking the kinks out of the garden hose. It is a fine thing to be alive these glorious May days. How wonderful are the workings of old Mother Nature. For centuries this battle-scarred earth has responded to the touch of spring, and the sower has gone forth to sow with the faith that as he sows so shall he reap. What are we that our petty ills should stand in the way of the march of the season?

May is here at last and soon we will be "knee deep in June." Yes, it's great to be alive these wonderful days.

Our Directorate

BECAUSE of the diversity in the occupations of its customers, to have a sympathetic comprehension of their requirements, it is essential the Directorate of a Bank should be of varied occupations and professions.

OUR DIRECTORATE has been selected from various fields of endeavor to enable this Bank to meet the needs of its customers.

The First State Bank

Santa Anna, Texas

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Satisfactory Service

It is the policy of this Bank to be of service to its customers. Bank with us for service of the kind that has built us the reputation that we do business upon.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

C. W. WOODRUFF, Cashier

CLEVELAND ITEMS

We have been having a few days of nice weather and we think a few more days will finish the planting season.

The party at Nolan Baugh's Friday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baugh spent Friday night in the Elmer Cupps home and also Saturday and Saturday night in the W. L. Baugh home.

Miss Eula Baugh spent Friday night with Miss Vera Brooks.

There was a large crowd at church Sunday.

Miss Mittie Clifton spent Friday night with Mrs. Nolan Baugh.

There will be preaching at the Christian church the 20th, and the Baptist preacher will fill his regular appointment at the Methodist church. Everybody invited to attend.

Miss Lena Crow spent Saturday night and Sunday in the W. L. Baugh home.

Mr. and Mrs. Nolan Baugh, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Switzer, Misses Mittie and Metta Clifton enjoyed a fishing trip Saturday.

Miss Lora Baugh took dinner with Misses Dimmie and Virgie Morgan Sunday.

The singing at the Christian church Sunday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Misses Jessie Broadway, Zel-da and Roxy Welch, Addie and Vera Brooks spent Sunday with Miss Celeste Cupps.

Little Allie Morgan took supper with Misses Jewel and Velma Jennings Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cupps, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Spencer were visitors in the R. V. Cupps home Sunday.

Messrs Benjyman Allison and Homer Broadway took dinner with Lorn Brooks Sunday. Mr. Charlie Mills was also a visitor in the Brooks home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wash Jennings took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Jennings Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hodges spent the day Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Stube Phillips.

Mr. Dick Baugh spent Monday night with Mr. Elmer Cupps.

Misses Vera Brooks and Eula Baugh spent Tuesday with Miss Jessie Broadway.

ACRONS

What Will Be Done In 1923?

The wheels of commerce are humming as they never did before. Every time this wheel revolves, some one is making a right start towards making a success, while others, day by day, hour by hour, wait to see the man who has the will power and determination to get an education, make good. It depends upon you, as a citizen, what will be doing in 1923.

The average young person is not rich in money but is rich in time and opportunities. A day to the boy and girl from sixteen to twenty-five years of age is worth a month of time to your father. Time properly invested now will earn dividends the rest of your life. You are not going to waste your time waiting for something to turn up, but you will turn up something worth while. This can be done successfully through a business education. It will assure you a good salary twelve months in the year, and there is no limit in promotion in rank and salary, after completion of our General Secretarial, General Business, General Banking, General Railroad, Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Cotton Cladding, Wireless Telegraphy and Telephony and Civil Service.

The merit of our courses is proven by the fact that we are the largest business training school in America, with an average of 3600 enrollments annually for the last five years and 30,000 graduates now holding good positions at splendid salaries or in business for themselves. Just think, two months salary after completion with us will cover the expense of the course.

We can save you \$50.00 on any course. We secure positions for our graduates on completion. Fill in coupon below and mail to us for full particulars and our large free catalogue, which contains full information concerning our school, the work we are doing and the success of our graduates.

Name
Address
Name of paper
Tyler Commercial College,
Tyler, Texas.

Lord Curzon says, "Any fool can make war." Some fool almost always does.

PAGE KING SOLOMON

Chicago, a big city of many thrills, has been all a flutter of late over a poor little girl who was born out of wedlock.

She was adopted in infancy by a kind hearted couple and brought up as their own daughter. Every possible love and care was lavished upon her, she was happy and contented, and the world was ignorant of the stain upon her birth.

The little girl is now twelve years of age, too young to understand the penalties and the purgatory of illegitimacy, as many others have known before her.

But she will not always be in ignorance, for the real mother claimed and went into court to obtain possession of her, revealing her shame to the world.

Some day this little girl will be a young woman, and then she will understand, and will feel, and the blush of shame will never leave the fair young brow.

What think you?
Should the real mother have claimed the child after all of these years, making public the shame of its birth, or should she have continued to bear her heart pangs in silence in order that her innocent flesh and blood might be saved pangs equally as great?

What would genuine and unselfish mother love have done?
Frankly, we don't know.

J. C. Watson from Rockwood, route 1, was among the callers at this office Tuesday and says that he enjoys reading the News. Mr. Watson is among the old timers in Coleman county, and says that he has several years to his credit yet.

The News acknowledges receipt of the closing exercises of Howard Payne College, which began on Friday night of last week and will continue over into next week. Miss Sybel Simpson was presented in her graduating exercises from the school of music Friday night of last week, and we hear many compliments on her renditions. The editor and family also acknowledges receipt of an invitation to attend the exercises Friday night, and would have enjoyed doing so, but for physical inability.

Free advice is most valuable to those who let it alone.

SHALL IT BE NINETEEN "PLENTY-THREE?"

America is on the long pull towards prosperity, in spite of the fact that so much of the world is "upside down." This year is going to be a prosperous year for the farmers, as well as for the business world. Employment in general is better now than it has been since the close of the war. The industries are working over-time. Construction is booming. Transportation facilities are improving. The railroads are buying new cars, new locomotives and making many repairs. Prices are steadily advancing in all lines and there is an unusually large demand for farm products. The farmer will get more for his crop this year than he got last.

We have all been signally blessed. Three months, or a fourth of 1923, have passed. Conditions are much better than they were January first. America's most influential and keenest business men predict that 1923 will be a prosperous year for all of us. Let's pin our optimism to the good business nearly all of us are now doing, and make this year "Nineteen Plenty-Three."

THIS IS WEALTH

There are two places where we do not care to live. One is in a tenement house and the other is in a palace. Pass the pale of modest means and you invade the realms of unhappy riches or sleep in the attic.

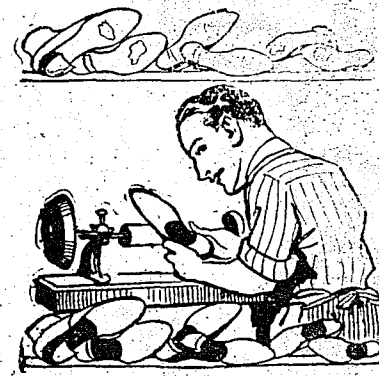
To be able to fully enjoy ordinary life is a great accomplishment, for few people really know how to live. The choicest bits of pleasure and the most lasting happiness you will find within the bounds of modest living. The plain people are the truly prosperous people. If you have a good job and have good health, congratulate yourself. If you have escaped both poverty and riches you are really resourceful.

The struggle to get riches, the fear in keeping them, the temptation to abuse them, the pain in losing them—these are the things that make riches an unpleasant responsibility.

Poverty is not so painful as pretense. Keeping up with the Joneses is as foolish as trying to break the record for endurance dancing, so prevalent at the present time.
When we have what is wanted

BRING YOUR SHOE REPAIRING

To Edsall and get a First Class Job. I use Rock Oak; Boss Oak, Mararch of the Oak, Kentucky Oak, Penns



and the famous Carry Crome. 400 pairs of rubber heels, all kinds and sizes. I will take your measure for the famous Endicott shoe or bootee, direct from manufacturer to consumer, no jobber profit to pay, guaranteed solid leather.

FRANK EDSALL

SANTA ANNA, TEXAS

to make us comfortable, all the rest is vanity, excess and envy. The only poor man is the man who has lost his health. You may not have all the money that you feel you would like to use, but how would you like to trade your good health for a wheel chair and some chronic complaint?

Yesterday we were talking with a man that was rich last week. Today he is poverty poor, and worse—he is in debt. Tomorrow he will be broken in health for he is terribly worried. Speculation did it. Today we were talking with a man who is proudly happy of a debt he has incurred. He borrowed money to build a home. The man who speculated lost all. The man who went into debt to build a home will whittle down his debt and win all.

HE'S A RARE BIRD

There is always someone ready to take a public slam at the United States, and that someone is generally a citizen of the United States.

He is not only a citizen, but he makes his money here, enjoys his pleasures here, and is indebted to this country for everything that he has.

He is the fellow who finds everything wrong, and yet does nothing to remedy the conditions of which he complains.
He is the one who rails over

the election of inefficient men to public office, and yet does nothing to secure the election of men who are known to be efficient.

He is the bird who criticises the authorities for creating soft berths for political henchmen, and yet would grab off one of those berths in a holy second if it came his way.

He flails the air because his neighbor of means does not pay his just proportion of taxes, and then turns heaven and earth in an effort to slide out of paying his own.

He is a citizen of the United States, yes, but judged from the standpoint of true citizenship he is a rare old bird and a lame duck.

FOR SALE—The Army Store, Coleman, Texas—Must sell on account of other business, which is calling me out of the state. A fine opportunity for some man who wants to go into business on small capital where the margin of profit is exceptionally large. Will sell entire stock for \$300.00 cash or good notes. This business is paying at present better than \$100.00 per month profit and at the worst season of the year for this business. No trouble to clean up \$3,000 this fall. Rent \$15.00 per month. Good location. Must sell quick. Write or wire H. M. S. Dixon, Coleman, Texas.

GROCERIES, FEED
And Other Articles of Merchandise

Let us call your attention to many articles of merchandise carried in stock here not usually found in a grocery store.

We now have a full line of Binders Twine, Bailing Wire, Rope, Nails, Staples, Wash-boards, Tubs, Buckets, Clothes Pins, Padlocks, Buggy Whips; also full line of 30x3 and 30x3 1-2 Cord Casings and Innertubes for same. Best collection in town.

30x3 Cord Casing for \$10.00 30x3 1-2 for \$11.00. Innertubes for \$1.75 and \$1.85. Try them and see how much better they are.

SALT, 100 pounds of stock salt for \$1.15. Shoe Soles, Shoe Tacks and Shoe Strings. Block Salt, Plain and Sulphur.

A good line of work Shirts, Overalls, Jumpers, Work Pants and Gloves.

A full line of Tablets, Pencils, Envelopes and Stationery.

Best stock of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco and Snuff in town.

Fly powder, Fly Swats and anything you want in this line.

Shot gun Shells and all kind of ammunition. Lamp Wicks, Lamp Burners and Lamp Globes.

Cotton hoes, Brooms, Mopes and many other articles of merchandise that we can sell you at a saving.

FREE ALUMINUM SAUCE PAN WITH 35c. PURCHASE OF SOAP SATURDAY, MAY 19th.

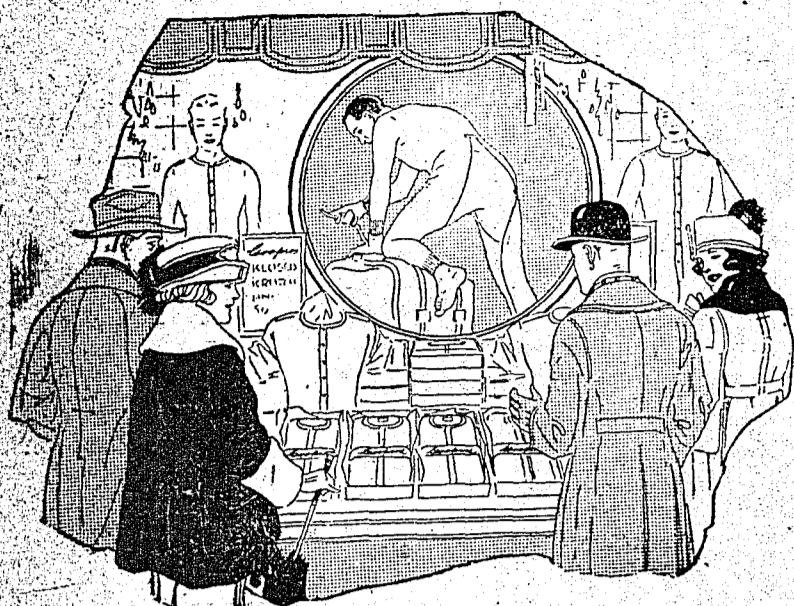
GROCERIES: The biggest stock in Coleman county. All fresh and guaranteed to satisfy or your money refunded.

FEED: A full line of oats, chops, corn, maize shorts, bran, cow chow, cottonseed meal, and Chicken Feed, the best in town, 8 1-3 lbs to 100 lbs.

Come in and see us, we have the goods and will make satisfactory prices. We absolutely will not be under sold.

MARSHALL & SONS.

The Store That Makes The Prices.



our Spring line of

Coopers
**Kenosha-Klosed-Krotch
 Union Suits**

are now on display. If you are going to need underwear for Spring and summer why not buy Cooper's and then you will know you are getting the best for your money.

Bring us your cleaning and pressing, or phone us to call for it.

PARKER BROTHERS

Tailors and Gents' Furnishings

Phone 29

Santa Anna, Texar

TWO NEGRO GIRLS

**AIR THEIR TROUBLES
 IN JUSTICE COURT**

The case of Helen Davis, colored, daughter of Carrie Davis, was tried in the court of Justice of the Peace G. B. Cross, Friday afternoon. Helen was charged with using abusive language. A complaint sworn out by Weslie Lewis, another negro girl, charged that Helen had been guilty of using language unbecoming to a colored lady and of such volume and nature as to constitute a breach of the peace. Weslie alleged that her feelings were hurt and her dignity insulted by the language which she swore was hurled in her general direction by said Helen. But Helen was there strong on rebuttal. As Weslie was positive that Helen had used "language" to her, so was Helen equally positive that she "hadn't done no such." And Helen had friends, who thought as Helen thought, and swore as Helen swore. So Helen won by the preponderance of evidence. She was acquitted of the charge.—Brownwood Semi-Weekly News.

BUSY IDLERS

On last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ben Vinson, Misses Bill and Jimmie Vinson very delightfully entertained the Busy Idlers with a two course luncheon.

The pretty decorations of pot plants and cut flowers lent an added charm to the occasion.

The guests were led to the tables which were very pretty and dainty with their centerpieces of pink and white roses and found their place by means of pretty little place cards.

Colors of pink and white were very artistically carried out in the decorations and menu. The favors were rose buds. Those present were Misses Ruth Oats, Thula Standley, Margarette and Lucile Barnes, Grace Ewing, Ruth Stephenson, Georgia Gilmore, Annie Lou Parker and Ruby Brannan, Mesdames Pearl Marshall, Ione Caton, Dorris West, Willard Cheaney, Lura Williamson and Clara Gipson.

It is more profitable to work and win than to play and lose.

PUBLIC OPINION

C. B. Patrick
 In Brownwood Bulletin
PATERNALISM.

To The Bulletin:

The original Federal Constitutional Committee was divided into two principal groups. While all agreed that the success of a republican form of government depended upon the intelligence of the voters, yet, owing to the fact that many of them had been so closely associated with the idea, that property rights were superior to human rights, and this system of education had imbued them with the idea of classification of the people as they were classed in Europe, that is, according to their inheritance, or the amount of property either they or their ancestors controlled thus the families who had always been poor were classified as "the lower classes," which term is used when reference is made to them to this day. They were not supposed to have sufficient intelligence to look out for themselves much less to participate in the government of a nation; so the group having this idea, insisted upon a strong central government, patterned after the fashion of the English government at that time; while the other, and larger group stuck to the idea that all free men were born equal, and should have equal rights and privileges, under the new government, that a man was superior to property and for that reason human rights should be recognized in the constitution. They contended that a government was being created by the people for their use and benefit; which was quite foreign to the European ideas of government where the idea prevailed that the people were created for the government.

While one group was contending for a strong central government, somewhat paternal in form granting to the states only national government could not look after them. The other group contended that the government should begin with local governments and all matters that could be looked after locally, should be managed, and when a matter becomes so far reaching as to touch other states the national government should have jurisdiction; in other words the nearer the government could be gotten to the people the more easily they could participate in its affairs, and the more responsibility they would feel.

Those who contended that a state should be a sovereign body within itself and that the nation should do nothing possible for the state to do and that the national powers should be limited to matters only that touched all the states; finally carried their point and our constitution was born.

While this minority conceded

to the majority, like all other minorities, they were not convinced, and at once set about to find fault with the constitution, and at any time they have thought it possible to adopt an amendment granting to the central government more power; over local matters they have always been ready with one. They have kept up such constant bombardment with propaganda against their rights of the people to locally govern themselves until now we have almost become revolutionized. We have almost unanimously adopted the idea of the superiority of property rights, over human rights. We even gauge ones intelligence by the amount of property he controls, and we seldom if ever take into consideration, how he acquired it.

And now we have another class working on our constitution, and laws. They are largely fanatics and believe that the devil will get us all if their entire scheme of government is not adopted, and yet their ideas are paternal in the extreme. (There is no questioning that we have many laws that are directionly contradictory to the spirit of our constitution.)

While a paternal government is expensive, it is also very obnoxious to the people, who soon lose interest in a government so far from home.

This item of expense should be a common ground on which we can meet, for we must all pay.

Ex-Governor O. B. Colquitt asks a pertinent question when he asks for an explanation, as to why our public schools were nine days shorter with a per capita appropriation of \$14.50 than they were with a \$7.50 appropriation. This is easily enough answered, but will be hard to remedy. First, teachers salaries were increased something like thirty per cent, which would account for about \$10.00 and the remaining \$4.70, and nine days shortage is the price of paternalism; in other words the theory that local people have not sufficient intelligence to manage their schools is costing the school children of this state about \$5.00 each per annum, or about one-third of their money.

This is only one small example of the price of paternalism. Our governor who is the chief executive officer of the state—an official with power to place a whole town under martial law, as was witnessed last summer. This all powerful officer is asking the state legislature for a law that would give him power to step over to any county in the state and collar any of their executive officers, who happened not to belong to his church, or who is not otherwise properly affiliated with him, and drag them over to some county of the governor's choice and there have them removed from office, al-

though we already have a very fair and inexpensive method by which we may remove an officer with whom we are displeased, for example, the ex-sheriff of Eastland county removed by the commissioners of that county.

The governor gives as his reason for wishing power to carry the offending officer to some other county for trial, that the state could not get a fair trial in the offending officer's home county, putting this in other words, the governor thinks that should the voters of a county elect an officer and were satisfied with him and the governor took it into his head to set aside the judgment of the people that they would resent it to the extent of perjury, which they would be doing if they took an oath to be fair to all concerned and bring in a verdict according to the law and evidence in the case and then not live up to the oath.

We are wondering how the governor will succeed in having the laws executed under his carpet bag officers, in such a county. It seems to us that if present runs so high in one case that the jury would perjure itself, it would most assuredly do the same thing in the other.

Personally we take it as an insult to Texas manhood to ask for such a law, but it is only one more step in the paternal ladder—going down—and the more we adopt of paternalism the more expensive our government becomes.

The deeper hole we get in, the harder it will be for us to get out.

Suppose the governor and his attorney general were to come over to Brownwood and carry all of us whom he found buying and selling, in violation of the law, to some other county, how would the rest of us feel about it?

Is it not time to return to our democracy, our original form of government? The longest step that we can take in that direction is to begin right now to govern ourselves, individually.

Let us all quit violating the spirit of our constitution, and let us liberty loving, God fearing and law abiding citizens, quit buying things when it is against the law to sell them.

UNIVERSITY NEWS

Austin, Texas, April 30.—Applications for degrees to be conferred at the University of Texas at the next Commencement, in June, 1923, now total 553, according to Dean T. U. Taylor, chairman of the committee on diplomas. The largest number of candidates are seeking the bachelor of arts degree, numbering 257. The engineering students are next in number, 77 candidates for degrees being in that field. There are 58 applicants for the bachelor of busi-

ness administration degree, and 40 students are applying for the degree of bachelor of laws. Fourteen girls are candidates for the degree of bachelor of science in home economics, and twelve students are applicants for the bachelor of science of medicine. There are four students working for the bachelor of journalism degree. Of the 63 candidates for advanced degrees, 50 are applying for the master of arts; five for the master of business administration degree; seven for advanced engineering degrees; and one for the degree of master of journalism.

Music work of the Bureau of Economic Geology of the University of Texas consists in the preparation of geologic maps of the different counties of the State, according to Dr. J. A. Udden, director. These maps are furnished free to all residents of the State interested in geologic formations of the different localities. Besides this general work, the bureau often does special geologic investigations on request of the county authorities. An example of the special work of the bureau is the exploration of the geologic wealth of the University lands scattered over the State.

THE WORLD DOES MOVE

Quite recently two aviators traveled across the continent, from coast to coast, in twenty-seven hours. Through the night they rushed above the clouds and when the dawn broke they were relieved to recognize far below them a ring around a cemetery that assured them they had kept the course and were headed right.

What a marvelous achievement!

Yet we read of this amazing feat in the evening papers and turned away to the routine habits of the hour.

It is an amazing age in which we live, and no one can foresee the end of human accomplishment within the next decade.

To think that we should have lived to see the day when men should fly through the air, almost from sun to sun, a journey that fifty years ago required months of hard travel.

Truly the world does move, and this mechanical age is bringing marvelous achievements. And yet we hear young men rail at the lack of opportunity and see them wasting their time in pool rooms.

What a splendid thing to be a young man today if one only had the gumption to realize the possibilities of youth.

The man who asks questions may expose his ignorance, but in the end he acquires knowledge to bestow upon others.

White's Cream Vermifuge is certain destruction to intestinal worms. It is harmless to children or adults. Price, 35c. Sold by all druggists.

BANKRUPT STOCK

We have bought the S. M. Polk Jr. stock of merchandise at Bankrupt Sale and will place same on sale in the

Polk Brothes Building, Saturday, May 19th

This stock consists mostly of Ladies Ready-to-wear, Novelties, Embroidery Materials, also work clothing, collars, ties, etc. for men. All this merchandise is new, having been bought the last year. We bought this stock cheap and are selling it the same way.

Santa Anna Merc. Co.

Quality

"ONE PRICE STORE"

Service

To-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright

NR 3

BILIOUSNESS—SICK HEADACHE. call for an **NR 3** Tablet, (a vegetable essential) to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and elimination. Improves Appetite, Relieves Constipation.

Get a 25¢ Box Your Druggist

Used for over 30 Years

NR 13

Chips off the Old Block

NR JUNIORS—Little Nrs One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.

HUNTER'S PHARMACY

FREE! Dr. LeGear's Poultry Course

with purchase of Dr. LeGear's Stock or Poultry Remedies.

Dr. LeGear's 30 years' knowledge as a national poultry expert given in 12 volumes of 33 lessons.

Every lesson full of money-making facts for every poultry raiser. All free with purchase of Dr. LeGear's Stock and Poultry Remedies.

Sold by
Corner Drug Co.
Santa Anna, Texas
Phone 237

CAUGHT IN THE ROUND-UP

Mrs. E. J. Johnson and Mrs. Lawrence Lowe returned Sunday from San Angelo where they visited several days with relatives.

Rev. J. M. Reynolds left Monday for Kansas City, Mo., to attend the annual session of the Southern Baptist convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess Weaver and Mr. and Mrs. Lemah Brown and children went to Dallas Monday night to attend the State Bankers convention.

Mrs. Frank Edsall and little niece left Monday for Burnett county to attend the graduating exercises of one of the schools where some relatives are graduating.

J. D. Simpson left Monday for the state of North Carolina to visit several days with relatives.

J. B. Craig and one Miss Archer were married last Friday. The News joins their friends in extending good wishes.

One night after his return from a walk, raging at his folly, the grave began to haunt his wakeful night-dreams. The next afternoon he walked over to the enclosure, thinking that he would be no longer disturbed by the thing if he examined it closely.

Hawkins saw only an adult's grave with a cactus upon it. At the head was a wooden board. At the foot was a broad peg. The barbed wire was torn away at one end—perhaps by some stray animal wandering in the night. Hawkins did not approach nearer than a rod from the fence, and he turned quickly, as though he had overcome his weakness, when he had gathered these details in his mind.

The next day he came closer, and the day following, after a night in which he was kept awake, frantically because of a gnawing ache to pick the cactus root out of the dead man's side. Hawkins came to the fence and leaned upon the post, looking back toward the hotel to see if the group on the veranda could see him. He did not touch the cactus, and not until he had straightened up to go did he so much as glance at the mound. He read the name on the headboard—and hurried away with fear dogging his steps. He looked behind by sheer force of will. It was the one name in the world that Hawkins loved to hate. With it came the recollection of the woman whom the grim man was proud that he had forgotten.

At the road around the hill he checked his nervous gait and walked slowly back to the hotel. But all the way up the hillside the headboard kept rising before him with the word "Zain" over the word "Theweke."

Hawkins sat in his chair on the

The Story of a Grave

By **WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE**
Copyright, 1922, by the Macmillan Co.

There is a place in the Great American desert where green grass grows. At the head of an estuary of the great dry sea, where a long arm of white alkali runs up among the foothills of the mountains, stands an inviting tavern. It is upon the hillside. Just below it, the garden hose and the landscape gardener, with water carried in troughs from the mountains, have wrought a miracle of green. Trees, blue-grass, flowers, wax strong and beautiful in the artificial oasis. Children and young men and maidens romp on the verdant mat, spread at the point of the estuary, and upon the hillside a score of languishing guests sit in the healing sun, and look down upon the picture, and out into the endless miles of white sand that stretch billowy and fantastic into the blue of the horizon.

Most of these idlers on the broad piazza of the tavern are invalids. It is a place of invalids. Here hundreds of wretched bodies are dragged by a tragic love of life. Here scores of souls watch other souls flicker and die out, and still hope on and wait, while the oil of life burns smudgy and low. There are those whom the sunshine and the dry, clear air win back to life. But the dead are there. On the broad veranda—a very citadel of life—the dead are embattled, fighting with time. It is a most hideous battle, and all so hushed and sepulchral are its maneuvers, that life takes no heed of the empty pageant.

Armed in such a combat sat Hawkins, the chief clerk, a grim man, dark, pallid, sinister. Of what, out in the world of life, Hawkins had been chief clerk, it does not matter now. He had been a busy man, firm, tactful, self-contained, repellent. He sat now at his post in the battle, sneering at the folly of those about him who were trying to wrest a few mortal moments from eternity.

For a long time, as days go, Hawkins had been sitting in this sentry box, when his captain—the doctor—ordered him into the infantry, and told him to march for dear life. Hawkins left the guards upon the terrace with loathing. During the first week of his marching orders, he made exactly the same journey every day. He noticed everything along his path. He was interested in nothing. In his mind the objects he saw were catalogued, but never referred to by his memory. There was a huge bluff, a railroad bridge, a quarry, a barbed wire fence, enclosing a grave, a mud house, a herder, some sheep, a steep hill, a water trough, a cross road, and a pine grove, on the hill over which he came back to his starting point. None of these objects was dignified by a prominence in his mind. One day, attracted by the most unimportant detail in the landscape, Hawkins started to walk a few rods from his path, that he might examine more closely the grave, fenced in with barbed wire to keep the ghoulish desert beasts away. A second thought made the digression from the path the line of an ellipse, and he followed his course without veering.

There were days when Hawkins spoke to none of the hotel guests, and the lack of interest in the place weighed heavily upon him. As he sat for hours after his walks gazing between the hills that penned out the desert, the spot where the grave dotted the surface of the plain kept drawing his eyes to it, in an annoying manner.

As he took his lonely walk at the end of that fortnight, the grave began to irritate him. It aroused a certain curiosity within him, which was very distasteful.

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veranda when he had returned, and looked over the white floor in the distance. It seemed magnified in his eyes. He fancied he could distinguish the headboard from the fence. Then he began to fight with the spell. He reasoned that it was an accident, and it came over him with a chill, that he had been drawn to the place by an irresistible force. At this conclusion he smiled sardonically and lighted a cigar.

He believed he had conquered the hallucination by giving it full rein. Then he began to hate his old enemy. Hawkins had not known that the man was dead until that day. He mused pleasantly upon the cactus. The doctor, seeing Hawkins in the sunset air with a cigar, swore at him, and the grim man went indoors. He was proud to be alive. His pride amounted almost to a thrill.

Hawkins went to sleep early that night. When the lights in the hotel were extinguished he awakened from a dream about figures and business, and felt that there was something important on his mind. Then he remembered the discovery on the headboard. He trailed over his treasure with the horror of his hate. He tried to think of something else; he began counting, finally it came. A sentence formed in his mind: "Was it the dead man's spirit?"

When he aroused himself his mouth was dry, and he was wet with perspiration. Hawkins' normal mind then took control of his fancy and his hate for the conquered foe burned fiercely. The woman kept coming into his malignant speculations. He wondered if she had taken the man's name. He was curious to know if she had come with his enemy into the desert where he died. Hawkins pictured them together on the terrace. Then his sick fancy painted them in the very room where he was lying. For a moment he was in mental hell. A footfall startled him. He sprang to the floor to ring the bell and to ascertain if his imaginings had any foundation in fact. When the boy came Hawkins asked for ice water, and upon getting it slipped it, as he stood looking out at the quiet stars and the moon, and listening to the sheep-bells and to the dogs barking out on the floor of the desert, beyond the grave. This soothed him, and he slept.

The day following that night, and for many days thereafter, Hawkins sat a stoed gazing at the ugly sand heap in

could know of the softening of his heart. The visits to the grave grew necessary to his happiness. For the first time in his life Hawkins felt as desolate as he really was. He visited the grave, as a man of ordinary temperament would call upon a comrade. When his strength permitted a trip every other day, only, he sat in his room looking out between the hills at the plain, and at the fascinating dot upon the white stretch of sand and alkali.

It was at these times that Hawkins began to try to recall the possible good qualities of his dead enemy. Hawkins remembered how he had condemned the man out of hand, when his name was first brought up because Thweke wrote a copybook hand. Hawkins remembered that he had sneered at the man on account of a certain curl of the mustache; and that the fellow had incurred a husbandly hate, by knowing how to play the piano. Remembering these prejudices, Hawkins tried to make some entries on the other side of the account.

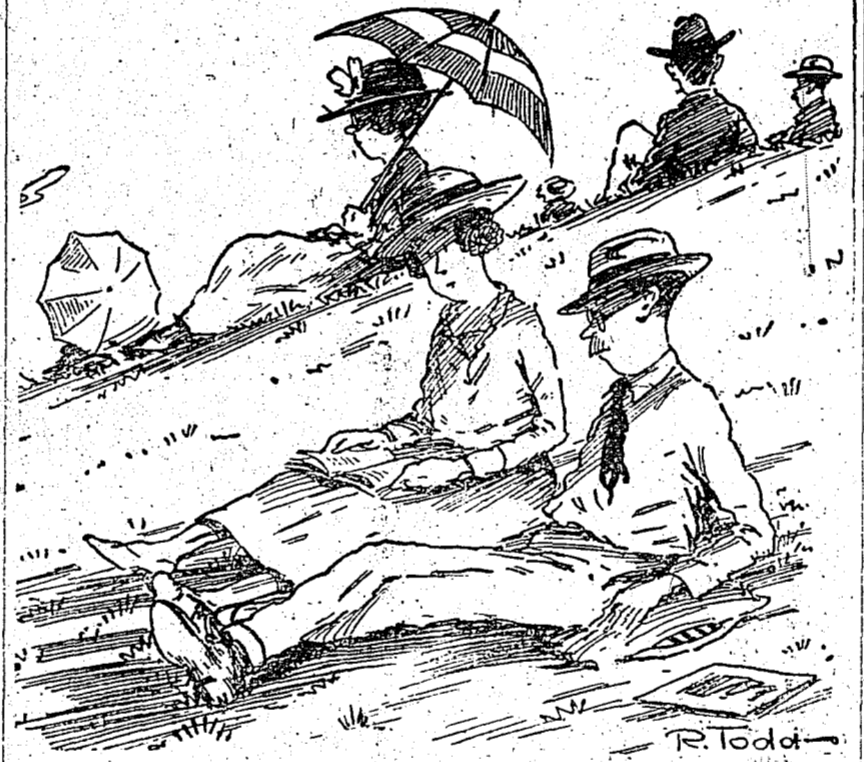
As the Shadow flitted nearer and nearer to the grim man, now confined to his barren room more closely than before, he began to lose the horror he once felt at what he fancied might be the presence of the dead. One day he found himself curiously listening to some token from the dead man in the grave. His mood was not one of horror, but of longing. He reasoned that his strange finding of the grave, the inexplicable power that drew him against his will and against his nature to the lonely spot, and the influence which it had wrought upon his life indicated the presence of some outside power. He built up a theory of hypnotism from disembodied spirits and sat watching for a signal to verify through his material senses the existence of the supernatural force with which his spirit seemed to have been communing. In this frame of mind he forgot the wasting of the flesh. He sat by his window, overlooking the desert, and mused by the hour upon life and the coming of the end. His whole being was softened by the approaching dissolution of his body.

He longed for some sign that would tell him that he had fellowship—real and palpable—with the spirit of the man in the deserted grave. But the sign did not come. He traced false signs to their natural causes, and was sad. The habit of a lifetime, as a scoffer, strangled credulity, even though it was the child of hope. So Hawkins sat in the silence, listening and waiting for the greater silence.

There came a time when he called—when he left the window for the veranda. Then it was that a great yearning came to his heart to go and lie prone upon the grave and to be as simple as a child in grief. He could not explain this yearning; he did not try to analyze it. He felt some way that it was a thing the woman would have done, and the desire became a master passion. It seemed cold to him on the porch; but out on the desert the sun shone gayly and seductively. Day after day he walked the length of the veranda. He seemed to be gaining strength. There was a day when he walked the entire distance around the hotel twice, without sitting or resting. It was a day of triumph. That night he planned his journey to the fence and the mound between the foothills.

His mental strain brought a slight eclipse in his sanity. He did not notice it the next morning. He kept his plans to himself. That afternoon he slipped away. Slowly, slowly, he crept down the terraces. He sat down often on the way-side. A notion that he was making a pilgrimage that she—Hawkins' only thought of the woman as "she," now—would have him make, warmed something in his grim heart, not unlike a tenderness. He was very weak, and his emotions were loose.

Once he fainted when he sat down by a stone. When he returned to consciousness he hurried on in a dazed, stumbling sort of way. He felt then that it would be his last visit to the grave, but he was not sad. He was only glad that he had come in her name. Pride was purged from his flesh. His heart was that of a little child. He uttered foolish little prayers that were bargains with God for strength to reach his goal. When he reached it, he crawled into the wire enclosure, weak and panting. There they found Hawkins at the close of day, grim, repellent of feature, apart from his kind, alone in his very death. Men said it was a fitting end for him.



"Upon the Hillside Languid Guests Sit in the Healing Sun."

work miles.—Tom R. Campbell.

NOTICE

I am representing one of the most liberal health and accident companies that's operating; organized 1909. Why not insure your time and ability—Your greatest asset.—E. K. JONES.

Tell your faults to your wife, and they won't seem half as glaring to her as when she learns them from others.

NEED GLASSES

Dr. Jones, the eye man, will be at Childers & Co., store Saturday May 19th. Eyes examined, Glasses fitted, Headache and Eye strain relieved.

At the regular weekly meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Wednesday morning, Frank Crum was elected first vice-president and Dr. R. R. Lovelady was elected second vice-president. It was voted by the body to omit next week's meeting, on account of several of the members expecting to be out of town, attending the West Texas Chamber of Commerce convention at San Angelo and the Retail Merchants Association at Del Rio, but a full house is urged to be present on Wednesday morning the following week.

WEEK PROGRAM At Best Theatre

Monday and Tuesday, 21 and 22
"FREE AIR"
From the Saturday Evening Post Story, by Sinclair Lewis, author of "Main Street." A Myron M. Stearns Production.
ALSO COMEDY

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
Wallace Reid in
"RENT FREE"
A Story of Homeless Lovers who camped on the roofs of New York. Full enough of fun and excitement to make a Landlord forget the first of the month.
ALSO COMEDY

FRIDAY—
10th EPISODE OF
"BUFFALO BILL"
9th ROUND OF THE
"LEATHER PUSHERS"
Comedy and Universal News

SATURDAY—
GLADY'S WALTON in
"GOSSIP"
ALSO COMEDY

Stop Kidney and Bladder Trouble

"For nearly two years I suffered with terrible pains in my back, hips and legs," writes Andrew White, Nashville, Tenn. "A short while back I took Foley Kidney Pills and feel like a new person. Now I can walk without pain and my bladder is o. k." Refuse substitute. Insist on Foley's.—C. K. Hunter, druggist.

FOR SERVICE

I have purchased the H. R. Green Jack and he will make the season at my farm 9 miles south of Santa Anna on the Whon road. \$10.00 to insure. I will use all necessary precautions but will not be responsible for any accident that might occur unavoidably.

VIRGIL C. NEWMAN. 15-6t

DR. L. O. GARRETT DENTIST

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We are prepared to do any and all kinds of Plumbing work.

Water Heaters, Bath Tubs, Kitchen Sinks, Lavatories, Toilet Combinations.

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W. E. BAXTER
Santa Anna, Texas

WILL BELL

Dray Line.
We haul Anything
Phone 114.

Cut This Out—It's Worth Money

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—C. K. Hunter druggist.

DEVOL

Paint and Varnish Products

Prevent Destruction

Gnawed by the teeth of the storm!

EVERY downpour grinds your car between the jaws of water and mud.

Rain-fangs bite through the varnish from above. Mudfangs—grit and pebbles—dash and rip their way to the metal from below. Rust begins, and eats hungrily at the beauty and substance of your car.

Devol Motor Car Finish will thwart the ravages of the elements by preventing their fury from reaching the metal. And its adhesive sealant protection will add shining beauty to the car.

Adams Merc. Co., Santa Anna, Texas