

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 17

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 4, 1924

No. 34



Best Steaks for Broiling

Of all the ways in which a Steak may be served, Broiling is the most appetizing.

Place your order today

Phone No. 94

Sanderson Market

A Hint to the Wise, Etc. See Manager For Contract

Why annoy your neighbor for the use of his Telephone when you can have one in your house for

\$2 Per Month?

Sanderson Telephone Company

W. E. STIRMAN
Dealer in
WOOD and COAL

Cedar, Mesquite, Oak Wood and Coal

Drayage. Store Room.
Phone No. 2 Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS
Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Rendered Taxes Paid Lands Leased

Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.

Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr. Ora E. Lemons, Secy

JUST RECEIVED A

CAR LOAD

1924 Model

FORDS

W. J. FERGUSON

NEW FALL GOODS

We wish to announce to our many patrons and friends that we have received and will from now on our Fall and Winter supply of goods, such as Sheep Lined Coats; Leather Vests; Sweaters, all wool, for men, women and children.

Blankets and Quilts.

Mens Suits, Hats and many other seasonable goods at rock bottom prices.

It will pay you to look over our line first.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

"The Store of Service and Quality."

KANSAS CITY'S OPINION OF FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE IN TEXAS

An article from the Drovers' Telegram states Kansas City's opinion of the foot and mouth disease near Houston: "The Houston situation in no way affects the status of this market. Owing to the localized and isolated situation of the territory affected, the present outbreak of cattle disease is farther from Kansas City and the great cattle regions of the plains and Panhandle of Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas than the California outbreak of foot and mouth disease was. Only coastwise railways traverse the effected area. No cattle move out of the Houston country except in the early spring months, as it is virtually impossible to gather them for shipment at any other time."

The ranchmen in this section have not been affected, or probably will not be affected, by the recent outbreak of the foot and mouth disease near Houston. Most all the fall lambs had been contracted for, several months ago by a Denver company and a representative from that company was in the city Thursday receiving them and arranging for the shipments.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL.

H. L. Downum spent several days here this week.

R. U. Lipscomb of Houston spent a couple of days in El Paso this week.

W. Bleick, M. M., of El Paso went to Houston Thursday.

Engineer Robey went to El Paso for eye treatment Wednesday.

W. G. Strieker of El Paso was here a couple of days this week.

Engines 762 and 764 from Valentine and 760 and 761 from Sanderson have been delivered to the Houston division.

T. R. Arrington, F. H. Talbo and L. C. Gillespie went to El Paso this week as messengers with engines going to the shop.

H. F. Givler has been assigned to a regular freight run out of here.

H. Arfman came down from El Paso Monday to work on the extra board.

A new switch engine run has been assigned in the Sanderson yards the new hours being from 6:30 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. and 8 p. m. to 4:30 a. m.

J. C. Rhodes was down from El Paso Sunday returning there Wednesday.

Mr. and J. F. Hildebrandt and children left Thursday morning for Houston after several months stay in our city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Kerr and children returned the latter part of last week from a visit with relatives in San Antonio.

Mrs. Paul D. Lowry and son, Pat, returned to their home in El Paso after a visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Grigsby and baby returned the first of the week from a visit with relatives in El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Eldridge were in from their ranch Thursday shopping.

Mrs. N. H. Corder who has been seriously ill the past two weeks was able to be brought to town Wednesday and she is slowly convalescing.

WHY A PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION?

To raise the standard of the home.

To create a purposeful parenthood; one keenly alive to the responsibilities and eager to meet them with high endeavor.

To offer a means to parents and teachers for acquiring knowledge for the important task of child training.

To raise the standard of schools. To promote acquaintanceship and understanding between parents and teachers.

To unite them in co-operative effort for the improvements of conditions in school and community.

To make the child and all the forces which affect his welfare the center of all study and activity.

To recognize the teacher as a trusted friend and the home's strongest ally in instilling the principles of honesty, purity and patriotism.

To form an indissoluble partnership between parents and teachers in the building of character and in training for life's service.

—Alpine Avalanche.

W. H. Farley left this week for Vuleshoe, Texas where he expects to go into the farming business. His many friends, while regretting to see him leave Sanderson, wish for him much success in his new enterprise. Mrs. Farley will join him later, she having remained here for a few days visit with relatives.

ANNOUNCEMENT

You will be pleased to know that Pictorial Review Patterns are now on display and are sold at the Gift Shop.

Mrs. P. F. Robertson.

M. A. Cavender left Wednesday evening for San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Williams spent Tuesday in Del Rio where Mr. Williams had some dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Peterson of Las Vegas, New Mexico came in the first of the week to visit his brother, S. E. Peterson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Sims returned Wednesday from a motor trip to San Antonio and Corpus Christi.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Taylor and children returned Friday morning from Houston at which place Mr. Taylor has been working the past few months.

Mrs. Flora Rooye returned Friday from a visit with her mother, Mrs. Mary Randolph, at Munith, Michigan.

—Watch this paper for particulars in regard to the Apron Sale to be given by the Sanderson Rebekah Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Ferguson and Miss Elsie Chandler were up from Dryden Tuesday visiting friends and shopping.

R. J. Turner Sr. has been spending a lot of time around San Angelo lately and we can't imagine what the attraction is, unless he is thinking seriously of taking in the Angelo Fair?

W. A. CLASSCOCK

W. A. Classcock, 62 years old, pioneer rancher of Sutton county, died Wednesday afternoon, September 24, at Santa Anna. The body was to be brought to San Angelo Thursday afternoon and the funeral was held Friday afternoon from the Robert Massie chapel. Mr. Classcock is survived by his widow; two daughters, Mrs. Dave Bowen of San Angelo, and Mrs. Hays Parker of Westbrook; and five sons, W. E., Sam, and Pink of Sonora, Roy of Arizona and Ira of Big Lake. Mr. Classcock resided in Sutton county practically all his life. He retired from active management of his ranch seven years ago and moved to San Angelo. He has been in failing health for the last three years. Relatives here did not learn of the death until about an hour after the end came. It was an uncle of Mr. Classcock, Leman Classcock, for whom Glascock County was named.—San Angelo Standard.

Mr. Glascock ranched in this section for a number of years and his large number of friends regret to learn of his death.

Mrs. C. I. Killingsworth enroute to her home in Globe, Ariz. from a visit with relatives in Del Rio spent several days here this week visiting her brother, E. F. Howard, and family.

YOUR CREDIT

Is Your Best Asset

- NOW is the time to build credit for future needs.
- A BANK ACCOUNT establishes credit.
- A BANK ACCOUNT is the path to success.
- IT'S NOT so much the size of the account—It's the man himself.
- CREDIT is worth all the references and recommendations that could be presented by a stranger.
- ESTABLISH yourself with this progressive and growing bank by opening an account TODAY.

Sanderson State Bank
A Guaranty Fund Bank

GROCERIES

Fruits, Vegetables, Ham, Bacon.

YOUR TRADE SOLICITED

W. H. FARLEY

GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables, Meat Market

in Connection

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

ALEJANDRO MARQUEZ

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

<p>DRY GOODS</p> <p>The Season's New and Best Styles</p> <p>DRESS GOODS,</p> <p>MEN'S SUITS,</p> <p>HATS, CAPS,</p> <p>BOOTS AND SHOES.</p>	<p>GROCERIES</p> <p>We Have Everything That's Good to Eat</p> <p>Canned Vegetables and</p> <p>Fruits,</p> <p>Jellies, Jams,</p> <p>Teas and Coffee.</p>
<p>HARDWARE</p> <p>We Are Headquarters for</p> <p>Hardware, Oil, Paints</p> <p>Stoves, Pipe Fittings,</p> <p>Wire, Nails,</p> <p>Studebaker Wagons</p>	<p>FURNITURE</p> <p>We Have a Nice Line of</p> <p>Chairs, Rockers, Tables,</p> <p>Dressers, Beds,</p> <p>Springs and</p> <p>Mattresses.</p>
<p>LUMBER</p> <p>Anything You Want in</p> <p>Building Material, Sash</p>	<p>Doors, Cement, Lime</p> <p>Brick, Roofing,</p> <p>Fencing.</p>

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

The Red Line Trail

By CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT

Copyright, W. G. Chapman

CHAPTER XI—Continued

The veins in Bunker's forehead swelled. "You infernal scoundrel, he growled. "I'll—"

"Now, captain!" The steward's voice was wheedling. Evidently he desired, for purposes of his own, to cajole the captain. But his tones rang false. "Don't get excited. You gave me an awful wallop in the eye, but I'm not excited. It's all over. Franks has been wounded and disabled, and that shrimp Akin has been locked up in his stateroom. Everybody else on board is with us and against you. So, you see, there's no use in making trouble. Keep cool and let's talk things over."

Captain Bunker did not answer. But his eyes burned hot.

Price read them and nodded. "Easy, cap'n, easy!" he counseled. "Easy! Of course you're angry. I'd be angry, too, if I was in your place. Let's take all that for granted and talk sensibly. The man's voice was all that could be desired. But his eyes betrayed his falseness.

"I'll see you hanged for this!" panted the captain.

"Maybe. But not yet a while. I repeat, captain, that you're practically alone on the ship. You notice we're in motion."

Undoubtedly the ship was under way. Bunker had recognized that fact from the first.

"You see," went on the steward, "we're in control. The chief engineer is locked up and the second engineer is with us. You haven't a friend on board."

"It's a mutiny, is it?" Captain Bunker's voice had become cold and deadly. The rage that had gripped him seemed to be passing.

"Oh, no, captain. Nothing so crude as mutiny," answered Price reproachfully. "This is piracy—Twentieth-century piracy, polite, courteous and thoughtful. It was all planned out before we left New York, and so far it has worked out beautifully."

"Beautifully? What do you expect to gain?"

"A good many million dollars, captain. We're off to get them now. Your friends ashore precipitated our action a little by trying to signal you. But it was only a question of a few minutes longer, at most. We're bound for the landing place on this island—the right one, you understand. We'll be there in ten minutes, and before we get there I want you to surrender my map."

"Your map?"

"Yes! You've got it, of course. It isn't really important—in spite of himself the steward's voice quavered—but I'd like to have it. My whole scheme has worked out so prettily that I hate to slip up even on a minor detail. I'm proud of the thing, you see. It's my first job at sea. I'm a landsman, you know. Banks are my specialty."

"Ah!" Captain Bunker glanced at his safe. "That explains how you got into it so easily."

Price seemed perplexed. "I don't know what you mean," he said. "But it doesn't matter. What I want is my map!"

"What map?"

"My map of the island—that one you stole from me." Price's voice hardened. "Give it up and I'll land you with the other guys. I sent plenty of grub ashore with them this morning—enough to last a month; and you're sure to be taken off long before it's all gone. Refuse and—well, I'm apt to turn unpleasant." Price did not raise his voice, but he tapped the revolver in his belt.

Captain Bunker recognized the tone and realized what it meant. Nevertheless he shrugged his shoulders. "Price," he said, quietly enough, "you're an infernal scoundrel. No doubt you're a clever one, and know your way about on land. But you're up against a new game now. The sea will beat you. No amateur can buck it. If you go on, you'll be hanged, as sure as you're alive. Return to your duty and—"

"My map, please. Quick! We're stopping."

The propeller had ceased to revolve and the sullen plunge from forward told that the anchor had been dropped. Captain Bunker listened; then he shrugged his shoulders. "I haven't any map of yours," he said. "I haven't any map of the island at all except that on the ship's chart. I haven't seen any except the one that Mrs. Archman took ashore with her—"

"I don't want that one. I want my own; you understand, my own," Price's tones were vicious.

"I haven't got it, and I wouldn't give it to you if I had. You wouldn't keep faith with me. You couldn't keep faith. It would be suicide for you to keep faith. Your pals know this, if you don't. I'll hold no truck with you. And, by G—d! I'll see you hanged for this. There now, go ahead and shoot me if you like, and be done with it. But I'll advise you to load your gun first. If that's my pistol, and I guess it is, it's a first order—or you wouldn't be here."

Price grinned. "Oh, no; it's not out of order. It was the cartridges that were wrong. I took yours out yesterday and put in some others that didn't have any powder in them. But I've real ones in the thing now. Don't make me prove it."

The door opened and a man popped in. "There's a girl just come aboard,

cap'n," he cried excitedly. "She says she's the owner's daughter and wants to see Captain Bunker."

Price's eyes widened. "The devil she does! How'd she come here?" he demanded.

"In a rowboat. By herself."

"Did you see where she left the land?" Price's tones were anxious.

"Sure! Just where you said we'd find—"

"Good!" Price slapped his knee jubilantly. "Don't it beat h—!" he questioned. "The Lord sure does help those that help themselves. She'll be Miss Nellie, of course. Show her in, Jim! Show her in. She's a fine girl, captain."

Bunker tried to struggle to his feet. "You infernal hound!" he roared. "If you hurt a hair of that girl's head—"

"Who's going to hurt her? Keep your shirt on, captain. Keep your shirt on. Didn't I tell you we were nice, ladylike pirates? I'm not going to hurt the lady or let anybody else hurt her—unless she makes me. But I don't think she'll make me. We'll see, anyhow. Show her in, Jim! Show her in. You ought to be glad she turned up, captain. I'm pretty sure she saved your life—for the moment. However—"

He broke off as Nellie Archman opened the door and stood hesitating on the threshold.

CHAPTER XII

Cross and Double Cross

For a full minute Nellie stood in the doorway of the cabin, staring with round eyes at the scene before her—at Captain Bunker's bound form and the steward as he stood leaning by. Then she started forward. "Captain Bunker!" she gasped. "Oh! Oh! What has happened? What does it mean? The sailors acted so strangely and—"

Bunker's face grew grimmer than ever. "It means that this bound here"—he glared at Price—"has led a mutiny and that the scoundrels are in control of the ship. Come in! I'm sorry to see you here, but I think you're safer than you are on deck."

"But—but—you're hurt! You're bleeding!" Nellie ran forward. "Why! You're bound! Oh, how cruel, how wicked!" She swung around on Price. "Cut those ropes at once," she ordered. "At once—do you hear?"

Price shook his head. "I'm sorry, miss," he said; "but I can't. We had a devil of a time before we could tie the captain up and we don't want to have to do it over again. He ain't much hurt, you know."

Nellie stamped her foot. "Then I'll untie him myself," she flashed, and bent to the fastenings.

"Hold on!" A note of sternness crept into Price's voice. "Let those knots alone, lady," he ordered. "If you let the captain loose I'll shoot him. Understand? I was going to do it anyway when you came on board. Just you sit down." The man gestured toward one of the vacant chairs at the table. "I don't want to hurt you or any of your friends; but I'm going through with this thing now, no matter what it costs. Sit down and let's talk things over."

But Nellie shook her head. "No!" she said. "I won't sit down. I'm going to dress Captain Bunker's head. You can talk while I'm working."

"Oh! All right. Just as you like. I did what I could for him, but it wasn't much. I'll be only too glad to have you go ahead. Captain Bunker isn't much hurt, really. His head's too hard."

Price laughed smoothly and easily. His voice had again become obsequious. "I've been trying to persuade the captain here to see sense," he went on, "but he won't do it. Perhaps you will. Anyhow, I'll try. I always try persuasion before I try—stronger measures. I want to know all about things ashore here. First, I want to know how many men your father has."

Nellie raised her eyes from the captain's head. "I'll tell you nothing," she said flatly.

"Oh, yes, you will! You'll tell sooner or later, and you'd better tell sooner." For an instant cold ferocity spoke in the man's tone; then he slipped back into his old smooth manner. But a child could have told that it was mocking.

"Maybe you think this is just a sudden flash-in-the-pan mutiny," he said. "It ain't. As I've just been telling the captain, it ain't, rightly speaking, a mutiny at all. It's piracy, planned weeks ago. You remember the night that Morbach was killed?"

"Morbach?" Nellie sought in her memory. "No! Yes! You don't mean that—"

"Yes, I do. I'm the man who carried him into the Grant cottage. No! I didn't kill him. Quite the contrary. He ran me down and came near killing me. He was crazy to see your father and he talked about millions of dollars and all that. I was just getting away from New York with my share of the loot of the Sixteenth National bank and I was ready for a fresh layout. So, to cut the story short, I went out to my buggy and put on another hat and coat and came back and said I was Mr. Akin. Gee! I insulted myself some when I did it. Before I'd be a shrimp like Akin!—However, I got the packet and cleared out. The doctor and the Grant girl were pretty excited, and I got away with the stunt. They'd seen me only a few minutes, and the dim light

helped. That was a mighty interesting packet. It held a map, a description of a route, and a good big package of I guess you know what, and a statement that there was about forty million dollars more where it came from. That interested me still more. See! I wanted that forty million dollars. The map was of an island, but it didn't say where the island was. But I guessed your mother knew. So I sent her a copy of the map, with—er—some changes, and watched. Sure I sent a pike straight down to the docks and interviewed our friend the captain here and took passage for the whole family and an extra lot of assorted freaks—"

"My mother? Is she here?" Nellie's eyes grew big.

"Well! Here or hereabouts. No! She ain't aboard, but she ain't far off. She and her friends all came down here with the ship. And I and my friends came along, too. This morning your mother's friends all went ashore, following the map I sent 'em. I sent a lot of grub along, so they wouldn't suffer while they was waitin' for a ship. Then just as I thought I had everything lovely, I found out somebody'd swiped my map—my own map, y' understand. Course losing it don't do me any real harm, because I reckon I could draw it over again just from memory, but I hate to be stung that way. Besides, it's just possible that I might need it. So I starts to ask the cap'n what he knows about it, when all of a sudden somebody with your crowd begins to wigwag from the mountain top; and the mate starts to answer him; and so—not knowing what he's saying—I tells the boys to take possession and I comes in here and—er—takes possession, too. The captain says he don't know nothing about any map of mine—"

"I don't!" Captain Bunker cut in sharply.

"Well, who in thunder does, then? Those people that went ashore didn't have it, or they'd have gone to the right place instead of the wrong one. If you ain't got it, who has?" Very evidently Price was trying to make his auditors think that he set very little store by the map. But he was not succeeding.

Captain Bunker shrugged his shoulders. "If I'd had it you'd have been in front now, and my passengers would be safe on board. And while I'm talking, I'll just warn Miss Archman that you're a treacherous hound, and not to be believed on oath. I don't know what your game is, but you're not fooling me one ounce. You haven't told more than half the truth. You haven't told of robbing my safe and opening my sealed orders or of throwing bottles over the side with messages for your consort, or of burning that fare on the taffrail last night."

Price was listening curiously. "Not me," he said finally, entirely disregarding the captain's exhortation. "Not me. I didn't know your papers had been swiped, and I never heard about any bottles. As for the fare—well, 'twasn't me or mine that burned it. That's straight. But I'll give you a tip. If I was guessin', I'd charge all those things up to one or two of those passengers of yours. A steward gets lots of chances to hear things, and I've been hearing of 'em. Maybe me and my friends have double-crossed you, but unless I miss my guess, the alleged Britisher and that governess have been getting ready to triple-cross you. However, that's all over now. The map never was of much importance, and I don't give a whoop for it now, except to make a clean job. I've got Miss Archman instead, and she's better than a dozen maps."

"I!" Nellie had finished with the sponge and was binding up the captain's head.

"Sure! I've explained things so's you'd understand—that all I want is the money, that I don't want to hurt you, see? Nobody's going to hurt you, if you act proper, and I know you're a-going to."

Cause of Echo

An echo is the repetition of a sound due to its reflection from some distant surface, such as from a building, cliff, cloud or body of water. It must be remembered that sound is transmitted by means of waves through the air. Sound travels very slowly in comparison with light or radio waves. In ordinary air sound waves travel at the rate of about 1,000 feet a second. Now suppose a person is standing 1,000 feet from a reflecting surface such as a hill or cliff. It will take the sound waves set in motion by his voice one second to reach the cliff and it will require the same length of time for the reflecting sound waves to return to the human ear. Therefore two seconds will elapse between the time he shouts and the time he hears the echo of his voice. Repeated echoes are due either to independent reflections of sound from bodies at different distances or to successive reflections.

Billions of Buttons

There are 20,000,000,000 buttons manufactured in this country annually, and the industry has grown to such proportions that it equals, in dollars invested, and value of products, the cutlery industry or the manufacture of cellophane and linoleum. America has almost a monopoly on the manufacture of vegetable ivory buttons, which are made in enormous quantities from the tegua nut. This nut grows plentifully in the northern part of South America and in Panama, and provides the greater part of the buttons used in men's clothing. If all the buttons made in a year in the United States were distributed equally among the population each man, woman and child would receive 162, with a few thousand left over for good measure.

FARM STOCK

GAIN IN WEIGHT ON FATTENING CATTLE

Gains in weight on fattening cattle cost more than the market price received for them. A margin over the cost of the steers per cwt. is necessary for profit, or to break even on the feeding operation.

The margin necessary to break even under present feeding conditions with different fattening rations is brought out in a recent test carried on at the Colorado state experiment station.

In one lot fed yearling steers weighing 716 pounds and costing \$7.00 per cwt. were fattened for 190 days on barley, sunflower silage and alfalfa. They gained 1.73 pounds daily, or 329 pounds when weighed up at market, and required 8,411 pounds of silage, 2,065 pounds of barley and 1,683 pounds of alfalfa hay to put on this gain. With silage at \$4.00, barley at \$25.00 and alfalfa hay at \$13.00 per ton it cost \$43.94 to fatten each steer; \$3.91 represents interest at 8 per cent on \$50.12, the first cost of the steers, plus the feed cost, \$43.94, for 190 days. The shipping and selling expense was \$2.95, making a total cost per fat steer back on the market of \$100.82. The steer weighing 1,045 pounds had to bring \$9.99 per cwt., or a margin of \$2.99 over cost to break even. A three-cent margin would have meant a labor return of \$3.57 per steer. A four-cent margin a labor return of \$4.02, etc.

In this method of figuring a fair market price is secured for home-grown grain and alfalfa fed, while the feeder with the use of plenty of bedding has between three and four tons of manure per head in addition.

In beet-growing districts, where wet pulp can be hauled and fed, a narrower margin is needed. With a ration consisting of wet pulp, beet molasses, cottonseed cake and alfalfa, only \$1.03 over purchase price per cwt. was needed to break even. Improperly balanced rations cause low gains and lack of finish, which cut down the size of the margins secured. —E. J. Maynard, Animal Investigations Section, Colorado Experiment Station.

Vegetable Supplements

Will Benefit Brood Sow

Brood sows that are fed such balancing feeds as tankage, milk, or flax meal in rations that contain corn, barley, and other cereal feeds, make better mothers and better sucklers than if their rations are balanced with vegetable supplements, says John M. Evvard of the Iowa experiment station.

In some of his tests at Ames, Mr. Evvard has found that the addition of one-third to one-half pound of high protein tankage has decreased perceptibly the corn or other basal feed needed to balance. This saving has amounted to three-fourths of a pound to two pounds per sow per day. A mixture of tankage 75 parts, linseed oil meal 25 parts, or a combination of tankage 75 parts, alfalfa meal 25 parts, added to the basal grain ration, has produced similar results.

"The saving in corn," says Mr. Evvard, "in some of these tests, practically paid for the supplemental feed. Besides, greater gains were noted on the sows, putting them in better condition at farrowing time. Also there was a larger percentage of living piglets, a heavier average weight per pig, stronger and more vigorous pigs with better coats and better color with an absence of the 'white bloods' or anemic pigs. An increase in the size of the bone and muscles was noticeable, also."

Live Stock Notes

- Keep ewes and bucks separated.
- Filthy hog wallows take a frightful toll of the hog profits.
- Sunshine and wholesome air are two requisites for growing pigs.
- Dip in a 3 per cent creolin solution to destroy lice and ticks.
- Pick out the live stock which is to be shown at the fair and give it plenty of attention.
- Mutton and wool are crops for the poorer land that require little labor and bring good returns.
- Pennsylvania steer feeders find that they gained an average of \$15 a steer, over four years, by having silos.
- History, both past and present, proves that democracy is too expensive for lazy people. Americans must keep working at their self-governing job.
- A physician finds it exercises four times as many muscles to frown as to smile, but fails to explain where the happy fat fellow gets his development.
- Over in Paris, fashionable women are now revealing their ears. It sounds dreadfully immodest, but probably people will soon get so used to it that they will think nothing of it.

How the Marines Would Fight Antietam Today



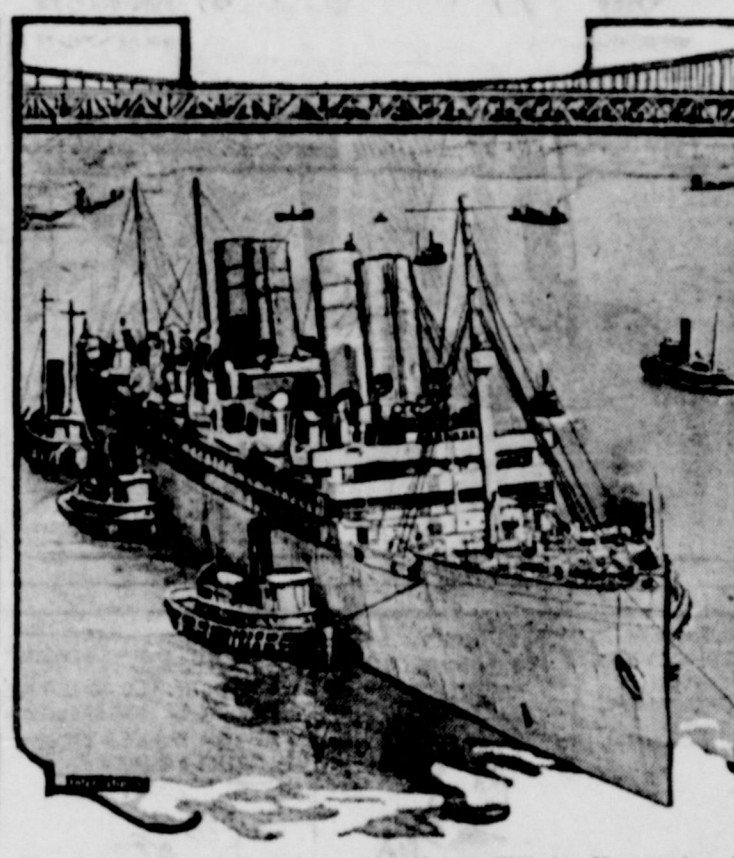
Charging up a slope, thousands of marines from Quantico, Va., demonstrated how the battle of Antietam might be fought in these days, the re-enactment being held on the original battlefield at Antietam, Md. Nearly 100,000 spectators saw the maneuvers. Airplanes were used to lay smoke screens.

World Flyers Welcomed by Throng of Chicagoans



This is part of the immense throng of Chicagoans that gathered to greet the world flyers when they arrived there from Dayton. The picture was made at Checkerboard field, where the aviators landed.

Recruit for U. S. Merchant Marine



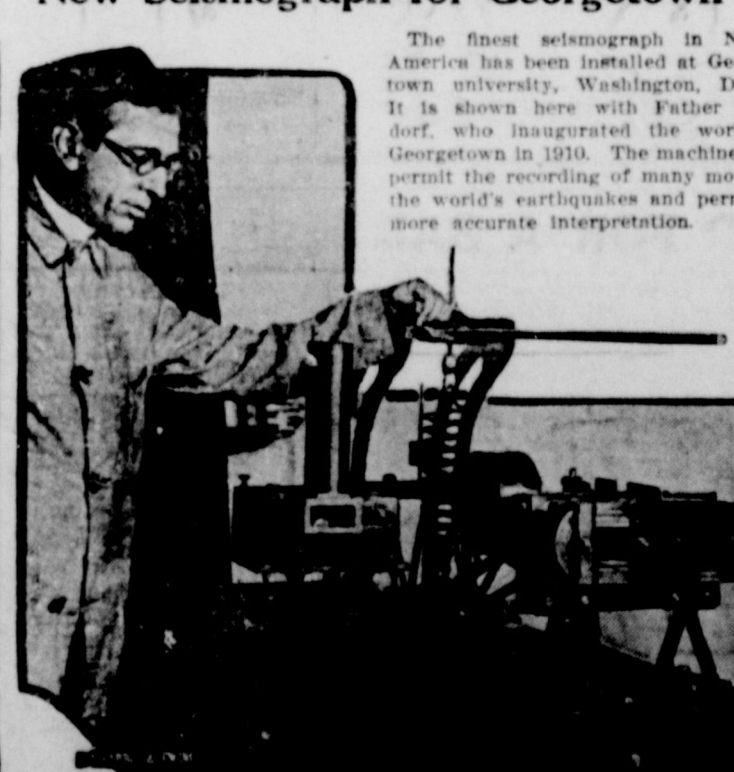
The former German merchant ship Kaiser Wilhelm II steaming down the East river at New York under convoy of ten tugs. The ship, now known as the Agemennon, proceeded to Norfolk, Va., where she will be reconditioned and prepared for service in the merchant marine.

AGE DOES NOT WITHER



Alice Jewel, Ph. D., president of the Alice Jewel International Society of Applied Psychology, who amazed the city of Boston when she announced that she was sixty years of age, that "old age was a curable disease" and she has come to demonstrate to the world that she will live to be 250 years and other persons can do the same. This is a new photograph of Doctor Jewel made in Boston.

New Seismograph for Georgetown



The finest seismograph in North America has been installed at Georgetown university, Washington, D. C. It is shown here with Father Tondorf, who inaugurated the work at Georgetown in 1910. The machine will permit the recording of many more of the world's earthquakes and permit a more accurate interpretation.

GREEN'S RADIO TOWER



This radio tower on the estate of Col. E. H. R. Green, son of the late Hetty Green, at New Bedford, Mass., is equipped with powerful amplifiers so that when Colonel Green opens his grounds to motor parties on Sunday evenings everyone can hear the symphony concert broadcast from New York through Colonel Green's station. During these concerts more than 2,000 cars are parked on the "Round Hill" lawn.

WHAT'S THE USE

By L. P. Van Zeln
© Western Newspaper Union

FELIX, DON'T BE A JACK AND TRY TO DIVE OFF THAT DOCK - IT ISN'T DEEP ENUF!

AW, I WON'T HURT MYSELF

THE WATERS AWFULLY DECEIVING HERE - ITS SO CLEAR YOU CAN SEE BOTTOM, BUT ITS DEEPER THAN YOU THINK - ITS A SANDY BOTTOM ANYWAY

The Water Was Deceiving All Right

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

OLE DAWG, YOU'S GITTIN' SO'S YOU AIN' NO COUNT FUM NOTHIN' -- EF AN DIDN' HAB YOU AN WOULD'N' HAB YOU, TALL

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MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
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I SEE BY THE PAPERS THAT THEY'VE GOT A SCHEME TO IDENTIFY DOGS BY THEIR NOSE PRINTS

WHAT OF IT?

ITS A GRAND IDEA - A SURE FIRE SCHEME TO YELL YOUR DOG

POOH! I KIN ALWAYS TELL MINE IF I THINK I SEE HIM, I JEST WHISTLE, AN' IF HE DONT PAY NO ATTENTION TO ME -

The Sure Test

THEN I KNOW HE'S MINE !!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

CHARLES SUGHROE

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN

WHAT? LET MEY? IS IT IMPROVING? BABBY REMEMBER!

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Along the Concrete

MARKETING

Copyright, W. N. U.

Our Pet Peeve

KER CHOOR!!

KER CHOOR!!

KER CHOOR!!

?

?

?

Copyright, W. N. U.

Stop! Look! Think! Aren't You Forgetting Something? The Methodical Man knows There is Something that He should Tend to and Presently he will Remember that his Subscription falls due Next Week and he will Pay for the Coming Year and both Him and Us will be Rettin' Party for Another Twelve Months.

TURN ME OVER

Do you ever make good resolutions?

THE CLANCY KIDS

He Remembered

By PERCY L. CROSBY

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DON'T FORGET YA PROMISED TO LET ME PLAY ON YA FOOTBALL TEAM, MR TIMMIE

I DIDN'T PROMISE THAT!

OH! MR TIMMIE! YA PROMISED TO LET ME PLAY ON YA FOOTBALL TEAM AFTER I ASKED YA DIDN'T YA NOW?

I PROMISED YOU? - IDID NOT.

OH! REMEMBER JUST AS PLAIN - I WAS TALKIN' TO YOU JUST LIKE THIS AN' AFTER AWHILE YOU SAID -

LISTEN, THE ONLY THING I PROMISED YOU WAS A BEATIN' - NOW GET THAT BEHIND YOU EYES.

MAYBE THAT WAS IT - I KNEW YA PROMISED ME SOMETHIN.

P. Crosby

NECESSARY REQUISITE

She - I hear that Miss Passe is angling for a husband.
He - Well, she's got the angles, all right.

HOME WANTED FOR A BABY

WELL I'LL BE GOSH BINGED!

WOW!

BY GOLLYS! MADRE, HERE'S A BABY BOY IN A BASKET! FOUND HIM OUT ON THE STEPS!

WE CANT AFFORD TO KEEP HIM - THE COST OF LIVING IS SO HIGH NOW!

AW! I WANT HIM! I'LL GIVE UP SMOKING AND ONLY TAKE ONE CIGARETTE!

THERE'S ANOTHER! THESE BUCKS ARE CRACKED ALREADY!

THATS NO HOME!

THATS JUST A WARDROBE!

CHEROO! I'VE GOT ME TO A GOOD HOME, SIR?

I'M DEAR! YOU'LL HAVE TO VIKLE IT.

WOW!

BOW!

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

With chuckles and giggles my moments are rife For laughter is lace on the long-cloth of life

PE-RU-NA
 Stomach Catarrh
PE-RU-NA

Help your stomach to get rid of poisonous gases and fermenting foods. Master that catarrhal condition of the digestive tract with the remedy which has proved its usefulness over a full half century.

PE-RU-NA
 A Splendid Tonic For Spring and Summer
 Sold Everywhere Tablets or Liquid

MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Tongue Shows if Bilious, Constipated

Hurry Mother! Even a fretful, peevish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

A man doesn't always do his duty when he does something he wants to do.

Honesty in little things is very far the tip of a man who isn't expecting it.

Weak and Miserable?

Are you dull, tired and achy—bothered with a bad back? Do you lack ambition, suffer headaches and dizziness—feel "all worn out"? Likely your kidneys are to blame. Lameness, sharp, stabbing pains, backache and annoying urinary disorders are all symptoms of weakened kidneys. Don't wait for more serious trouble. Get back your health and keep it! Use Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Thousands of folks tell their merit. Ask your neighbor!

A Louisiana Case

Mrs. H. S. Toups, 612 Church St., Thibodaux, La., says: "I became run down and I had a lame and aching back. It made me so miserable I could hardly keep going. My kidneys acted irregularly and annoyed me considerably. I used Doan's Pills and two boxes relieved the backaches and put my kidneys in good order."

DOAN'S PILLS
 60c
 STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS
 Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

NEURALGIA

The powerful, healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil relieves the most painful neuralgic pains, rheumatism, headache, etc. At your druggist's or the nearest mail order house.

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Soothes and Heals Rashes and Irritations
 Cuticura Soap Keeps the Skin Clean

INFLAMED EYES

Use Dr. Thompson's Eye Water. Buy at your druggist's or 1501 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills

You can't feel so good but what you will make you feel better.



HAT STYLES FOR LITTLE GIRLS; TWO HANDSOME PARISIAN SUITS

MAIN STREET may be short, monotonous and tiresome to grown-ups, whose eyes are blind to its attractions, but to little miss, five or six, it is a long avenue of delight. She finds on it all the worth while things of life, including new hats and bonnets, and now windows are full of them. But the fairest thing Main Street ever harbors is little miss herself, decked out in the finery made for her and demurely parading it. There are numberless hats and bonnets designed for little Miss Missette



Group of Hats for Little Girls.

of the curls or little Miss Bobette of the shorn locks. A great many of them are made of velvet, but there are some of suede velours, silk and other fabrics. Besides these there are just as many felt and velours hats, plain and rich, and very simply trimmed with ribbons.

Little girls this season have their own styles in hats; not copies or adaptations of the shapes grown-ups wear, but hats designed just for them. Five examples are shown in the picture and one may judge from them how varied the shapes are. There is a small round hat at the top, silk with crown in four sections. It has

cently made and sketched in that capital of fashion. They show the preferences of the mode in Paris as to all the details that contribute to their elegance and style—and these preferences are shared by Americans. Both suits proclaim the assured good style of the straight and slim silhouette, the skirt length somewhat shortened to ten inches from the floor, the two leading elements in decorative features—buttons and embroidery—popular front openings and collars, which are high when the coat is closed. Points of interest in the suit at the left begin with the length of the coat, which shows that, for costume suits,



Have Strong French Accent.

a shirred band of silk about the crown and frill of it about the face with a rosette and hanging ends of ribbon at each side. At the right is a winsome bonnet of velvet with velvet in a lighter color shirred on the brim and crown where—ing stitches of heavy silk hold it. A bow and hanging loops of narrow ribbon finish the trim. After this comes a pretty poke bonnet with velvet gathered over the crown and brim-facing of shirred silk. It has a sash of satin ribbon and a little ostrich plume at one side. The velvet bonnet at the right employs ribbon and chenille for trimming. Below it there is a different sort of shape with up-rolling brim and sectional crown. It has a crushed collar of wide ribbon and a long silk tassel dangling from the crown. There is a good assortment of colors to choose from.

the vogue of the long coat is assured. Also that of the moderately short skirt is confirmed. These suits are usually made as a coat and dress combination, and this fall's offerings have brought coat, skirt and tunic suits, but coat-and-dress suits are more popular. Rows of buttons are a feature of all tailored garments. Besides the usual smooth-faced woolen cloths, velveteen, in supple weaves, has been introduced among mediums for the costume suit, especially when touches of fur appear in the trimming, as in fur banding on collar and cuffs. The favored colors are brown, bottle green and black. Touches of color appear in embroideries. The suit at the right differs in its coat length, sleeves and less elaborate embroidery, from its companion, but is equally good style.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. American designers of tailored suits. (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
 A BIRTHDAY GIFT

"I must tell you this evening," said Daddy, "the story of a little boy named Jerry."



"He was three years old. It was his birthday. And in honor of the day his mother was giving him a party."

"His brother Jimmie was almost as excited about it as he was."

"There were to be some boys and girls at his party—all older than he was but he quite liked that."

"He was given a handsome, shiny, black toy cat, decorated with red, for a birthday present."

"The cat had an apron which was edged with red and had a little red pocket handkerchief in the pocket, though what a toy cat would do with a pocket handkerchief I'm sure I don't know!"

"But, anyway, it added greatly to the cat's appearance."

"Then Jerry was given a splendid fire engine and a hook-and-ladder with a little driver who sat in front. Oh, it was a splendid present, and both could go so fast—just as a fire engine and hook-and-ladder should, of course."

"There must never be any delays when there is a fire. Even a toy fire department knew that much."

"There was another little driver for the fire engine, too."

"They had a splendid party, with cake and ice cream and candies upon the cake."

"They played games and they enjoyed themselves immensely."

"But the birthday gift that Jerry liked the best of all was one you would never, never think of guessing, so I hardly think it is worth your while to guess."

"Still you may try."

"A real, live cat," said Nancy.

"A dog," said Nick.

Daddy shook his head at both guesses.

"A kite," said Nancy.

"A toy automobile," said Nick.

"Not a kite," said Daddy, "and not a toy automobile for this birthday, as his brother Jimmie had been given one on his birthday and they shared all their toys."

"Guess again! But I don't believe you'll guess right!"

"A saxophone," said Nancy.

"No, hardly that," said Daddy.

"Well, I was trying to think of something different," said Nancy.

"I see," smiled Daddy.

"A turtle," said Nick.

"No," said Daddy.

"A set of blocks," suggested Nancy.

"No," said Daddy.

"A train!" shouted Nick.

"No!" shouted Daddy in return.

"A boat," said Nancy.

"No," said Daddy.

"An express cart," said Nick.

"No," said Daddy.

"Marbles," said Nancy.

"No," said Daddy.

"A rabbit," said Nick.

"No," said Daddy.

"Then I give up," said Nancy.

"So do I," said Nick.

"He said that the birthday gift he liked best of all," Daddy told them, "was a new tooth which just made its appearance on that day."

"Do you wonder I said I didn't think you'd be able to guess? But he said it was his favorite birthday present."

"No wonder we couldn't guess," said Nancy.

"No wonder," agreed Nick.

Tongue Twisters

Simple Simon silently slipped Sunday.

Ten telegraphers timidly telegraphed ten telegrams.

Mischievous Mary Margaret Make-up made me mighty merry Monday morning.

Tilly the Toller told Tommy to tickle the tiger.

Sheba sewed Shel's silk shirt, so Sheik shined Sheba's Sunday slippers.

Frankie Frances foolishly fumbled for fussy Flora's frock.

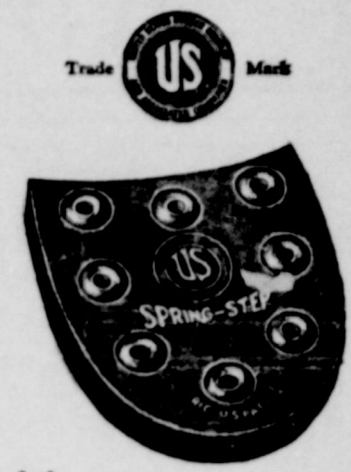
Betty brought buns, but Beatrice brought bananas.

You can be sure there's longer wear in shoes soled with USKIDE

NOW you can be certain of getting shoes that will wear longer. Be sure they are soled with USKIDE—the wonder sole for wear. Then just try to wear them out! USKIDE fights wear. Will wear twice as long as best leather, often longer. And it is comfortable, healthful, waterproof and anti-slipping. USKIDE soles are being used by many shoe manufacturers who want to give their customers the most for their money by putting longer wear into their shoes.

USKIDE is saving money for hard walkers and workers everywhere. Have your shoe repairman put USKIDE soles on those shoes that get the hardest knocks. USKIDE will stand the gaff. Genuine USKIDE has the name USKIDE on the sole. Look for it. United States Rubber Company

USKIDE Soles



Send this Coupon for Free Booklet
 Fill out this coupon and mail to the United States Rubber Co., Dept. K, 1790 Broadway, New York City and get a free copy of this money-saving booklet "How to Cut Your Shoe Bills."

Name: _____
 Address: _____

Mental Riches and Poverty

To be happy, the temperament must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy, is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, is real poverty.—Hume.

Prehistoric Dentistry

Bone-chisel (the patient)—Will you give me an anaesthetic, doctor?
 Doctor Sabertooth—Sure! One wallop on the jaw with this stone mallet and you'll sleep till I get this tooth dug out.

Result of Explosion

"So Jim is teaching his wife to drive the car. How are they getting along?"
 "Oh, pretty well; but I understand he keeps him busy the rest of the day apologizing for the things he said to her during the lesson."

For Breakfast, Dinner and Supper Try DIAMOND STAR Brands of Pure Cane Sugar

Candied Orange Peel

Remove the skin from thick skinned oranges, cut into thin strips and soak in water overnight. Simmer gently in about four times its own bulk of water, pouring off the water and removing several times. This is to remove the excess of pungent oil from the skin. When the skins have cooked about an hour and a half in all, drain and cook in a syrup made of 2 cups of Diamond Star sugar to one of water. Simmer very slowly until the skins absorb all the syrup. Roll in Diamond Star granulated sugar and dry overnight on papers before packing away.

Save this and watch for the next

Watch for our recipes. Their use will make you popular.

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Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. **HALF'S CATARRH MEDICINE** consists of an Ointment which quickly Relieves by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which assists in improving the General Health. Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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MUSSEY BROS.

Sanderson School Notes
(Edited by the Seniors.)

It is with great pleasure we note the remarkable change that has come over our school this year. Pupils, who in the past have been indifferent to school work, are making good and showing real school spirit. The discipline is splendid and as you pass along the halls during school hours, you hear that busy hum which is characteristic of every good school.

Last Tuesday the high school met for the purpose of organizing literary societies. The organizations of two societies were begun and its purpose is to give each student a chance to secure training in declamation, debating, essay writing and to overcome the fear usually felt in speaking in public. With the practice and help we get in these societies, we will be able to meet the other schools of the district next April with the assurance that our school will make a good showing. In this district meet we expect to be represented in all events, literary and athletics. Mabel Harrell and Carrie Ivy were appointed leaders and each chose members for the two societies. Wednesday they both met in separate session and the following officers were elected: Iva Hord, president; Wallace Henshaw, vice-president; Louise Cavender, sec'y.-treasurer; Joe Jansa, sgt.-at-arms; Minton White, reporter; Miss Westbrook, spenser. For the other society: Mabel Harrell, pres.; Lorene Harrell, vice-pres.; Roy Bogusch, sec'y.-treas.; Hazel Winn, sgt.-at-arms; James Smith, reporter; Miss Lipscomb, sponsor.

Committees were appointed to attend to all matters that are necessary to complete the organization of the societies.

We feel sure that with the interest that is being manifested in the school work this year by the parents, teachers and pupils Sanderson will soon rank second to none in West Texas as a school with high standards of work and of student activities.

Our teachers are energetic and pains-taking in their work and we wish to assure them that we will endeavor to acquit ourselves to their satisfaction in bringing up our work and co-operating with them in every respect.

Sanderson High School has the prospects for the best year in athletics that it has had in several years. The girls have organized two teams and have already had one practice game with the town team. The first team consists of the following: Mabel Harrell, captain, and Annie Farley, forwards; Celeta and Ruth Smith, centers; Hazel Winn and Louise White, guards. A game has been arranged with Pecos to be played here on October 25.

The second team consists of the following members: Grace Lemons, captain, and Willie Mae Green, forwards; Louise Cavender, Gertrude and Esther Litton, Fay Appel, Lorene Harrell, centers; Virginia Sheffield, Lillie Mae Lea and Clara Hord guards.

The boys have organized their team, electing Joe Jansa captain. We have excellent prospects for a winning team this year with a great variety of material. The letter men back in school this year are: Minton White, Joe Jansa, Mc Duffy Kessler, Malone Mitchell, Walter Grigsby and James Smith. Besides these men we have some excellent new material to fill out the team and some that will make the old men hustle if they keep their places. These new men are: Kendrick Harrell, Wallace Henshaw, Lyn Harrell, Wade Harrell, Henry Mansfield and Fred Charlton.

"KANGAROO COURT"
Early in the year in English 2,

the juniors and seniors decided to try in "Kangaroo Court" the first pupil who was late 3 times in bringing up his theme. Malone Mitchell was the first to be summoned to court. Judge Minton White officiated. The prosecuting attorney was Kendrick Harrell, while the defending attorney was Walter Grigsby. The court room was crowded. The lawyers displayed much eloquence of speech. The sheriff had great difficulty in maintaining order as the audience was so divided in its sentiment. The jury pronounced the transgressor guilty. The penalty was fixed on a three minute talk on "Flappers." Malone was led from the courtroom by his friends. For the first time during the trial, he displayed feelings of great emotion!

—Watch this paper for important news on the Apron Sale, to be given real soon by the Sanderson Rebekah Lodge.

Church News of Sanderson

Rev. D. A. Adams was unable to fill his appointment last Sunday due to illness in his family.

Sunday school opened last Sunday at Presbyterian church with an attendance of 85. All teachers in their places. A joyous welcome to all.

Hope to have an increase in Sunday school considerably over the 100 mark due to the efforts of the reds and blues next Sunday and thru the year.

The primary Sunday school teacher, Mrs. Ferguson, spares no efforts or pains to make the lesson plain and attractive to the little folks with pictures relative to the lessons and lovely flowers from her garden. A very attractive class of about 20.

The W. M. U. met with Mrs. T. L. Williams last Monday, a business meeting, 5 were present. After discussions and business plans were over the hostess served sherbert and delicious cake. The next meeting, Bible study, will be with Mrs. Joe Nance, Monday, October 6, at 4 p. m. All cordially invited to be present.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian church were entertained last Monday at the home of Mrs. Oran Holland with Mesdames Oran Holland and H. R. Laurence as hostesses. Apricot sherbert, white layer and potato cake were the delicious refreshments served. 16 were present, all report a most enjoyable evening.

The next meeting of the Auxiliary will be Monday, October 13, with Mrs. H. R. Laurence for Bible study at the usual hour. All welcome.



Prosperous Business Men
everywhere order their Clothes to measure. They not only know the advantage of "good clothes" but from the business standpoint they appreciate the sound economy of Buying the Best.

Royal Tailor Shop

All members of the Auxiliary will be notified later as to date and place to sew for the Society's little orphan girl.
—Contributed.

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(Re election.)
- For District Attorney:
JULIAN LACROSSE
- For County Judge:
G. J. HENSHAW,
(Re election)
- For Sheriff & Tax Collector:
W. J. BANNEIT
P. N. HARRELL, (re election)
J. J. NANCE.
- For County Attorney:
J. CALVIN STAN-ELL.
- For County & District Clerk:
LUELLA LEMONS,
(re election)
- For Tax Assessor:
W. J. FERGUSON,
(re election)
HENRY GATES,
BEN DAWSON,
B. GREEN.
- For County Treasurer:
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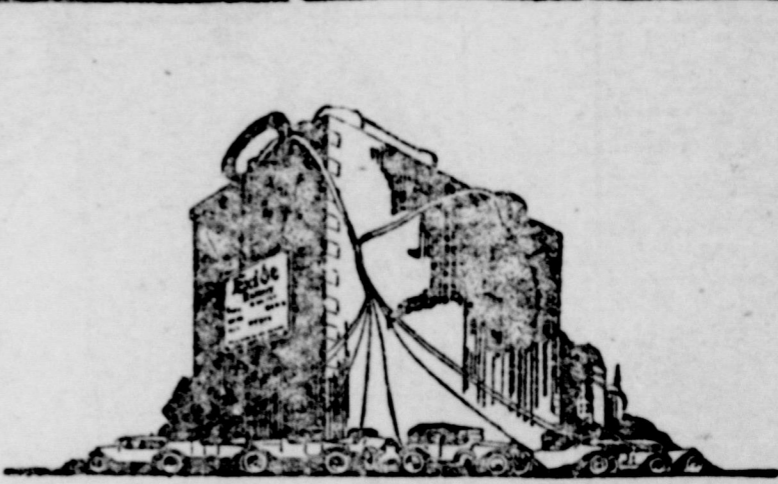
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