

# THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 17

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday, March 15 1924

No. 5

## SANDERSON MARKET

TIP FRAZIER, PROP.

Fresh Meats, Fruits, Vegetables.

Fish and Oysters in Season.

YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

Phone 94.

## Notice to Truck Drivers

Beginning April 1st, to all Licensed Truck Drivers Who Haul Freight We Will Make a 2c Reduction per Gallon on Gasoline For Cash.

Keefer Filling Station.

## W. E. STIRMAN

Dealer in

WOOD and COAL

Will receive a car Dawson Coal in a few days.  
\$14.00 per Ton off the car.

Drayage.  
Phone No. 2

Store Room.  
Sanderson, Texas.

## LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Rendered Taxes Paid

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, Sec'y

JUST RECEIVED A

CAR LOAD

1924 Model

# FORDS

W. J. FERGUSON

BUY

MADE-IN-TEXAS GOODS

Patronize Texas, by Buying Texas Made Goods

We have Ladies and Mens Texas Made Hosiery in all colors, Come and see them

Just arrived Camp Cots and Stools

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

## VETERAN S. P. ENGINEER CLAIMED BY DEATH

The many friends in Sanderson and the El Paso division regret to hear of the death of Fred Hadlock, 57, well known engineer, at 7:45 Tuesday night, at Hotel Dieu, in El Paso. He had been ill for about seven weeks.

Mr. Hadlock had a large circle of friends in Sanderson and along the division. He was secretary of a Y. M. C. A. at Camp Travis during the World War. He also made a name for himself as a brilliant ball player and umpire.

He hired out with the G. H. & S. A. 27 years ago as a locomotive engineer and remained in the employ of the company until his late illness. He made a record as being the first man to run a mallet type locomotive on this division.

The funeral was held in El Paso Thursday afternoon, under the direction of the El Paso chapter of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, of which he was chairman.

He is survived by his widow, three daughters, Mrs. Charles Brann, Houston; Mrs. J. B. Galaher and Miss Minnie Lee Hadlock, El Paso; and a son, Damon Hadlock, El Paso.

## BRED EWES BOUGHT

Ed Downie received 700 choice bred ewes last Saturday which were bought from Jim Robins, of Merizon. The price paid for them was not officially known but it was thought to be \$11.50 per round.

## DRYDEN NEWS

Miss Nell Chandler returned from San Antonio and Lytle last week where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

M. H. Goode was in Dryden Tuesday on business.

Rob Doak was in from the ranch Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown are visiting friends and relatives in San Antonio this week.

Doc Turk was in from the ranch Monday.

Frank Merchanson returned from Uvalde Tuesday.

Your clothes will always look neat and clean if you have them pressed and cleaned at the Royal Tailor Shop. Phone No. 6, and we will call for your package and deliver when finished.

## Oyster Supper Given

The B. of L. F. & E. the ladies society to the B. of L. F. & E. had a joint meeting and social, Friday March 7th. After the business meeting all were invited to the Masonic hall where a delicious oyster supper was served.

After supper, which was enjoyed by all, games, contests and dancing taken up the remainder of the evening, until the wee small of morning. The hall was decorated in the Order's colors. The center piece for the banquet table was a bowl of beautiful hyacinths in the Order's colors red, purple and white.

Honor guests for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Garnett, of Alpine; and Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Daggett, of this city. Committee on entertainment were: Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Pollard, Mrs. H. W. Sherod, Mrs. Homer Hall, Fred Talbot and Evan Hord.

—Contributed.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Kerr and children returned Wednesday morning from San Antonio at which place Mrs. Kerr and boys have been for the past few months.

## IN THE INTEREST OF HIGHER EDUCATION

At the meeting of the Masonic Lodge on Monday night, the Lodge had as their guests three persons of noteworthy, Mr. Wilbur Keith, Secretary of the Masonic Service Association of United States, and Mr. M. B. Terrell, also Rev. J. A. McMillan, pastor Presbyterian church.

Mr. Keith gave a very interesting lecture on "The Schoolhouse." He stressed and showed the difference between our rural and city schoolhouses.

Rev. McMillan gave a very interesting lecture on "The Ancient Landmark." These two interesting lectures were followed by "Brotherhood" by B. M. Terrell. Several members gave responses to these lectures. A motion picture show along educational lines were shown to point out the conditions of our rural and city schools. The pictures and lectures were inspiring and along the lines of higher education.

At the close of the meeting a supper was served.

Messrs Keith and Terrell left Tuesday morning for Alpine.

## ELOPEMENT PLANS CALLED OFF WHEN PARENTS GIVE IN

A home and a husband has far more allurements than a business career for the former Miss Ruth Lemons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Y. Lemons, who, instead of devoting her time in presiding at a typewriter in the future, will be chiefly occupied in keeping house for her spouse.

Miss Lemons, whose father is deputy cattle inspector stationed at Tucson, has changed her name to that of Mrs. Guy Lynch. The change was effected Saturday, March 1st, when the young couple went before a Nogales judge armed with a marriage license, and were made one. Mrs. is not yet quite 17, while her husband is 19. Both are popular in the younger set here, a fact that was evidenced last night when the newly weds were "serenaded" by a number of friends.

In a disreputable car of ancient vintage the young couple were driven about the streets followed by a long line of honking automobiles.

The carriage of the two young people came very near being an elopement. Their plans were circumvented by the parents of the former Miss Lemons, who while feeling that both were rather young to assume the responsibilities of married life, gave consent and drove the bride and groom to Nogales.

Mr. Lynch is employed by the Foxworth Killen Lumber Co. and is a brother-in-law of W. M. Killen. Mrs. Lynch was taking a business course at a local commercial school until her marriage. As long as she had almost completed her course, she intends to finish, even though she will have no occasion to make use of her business training.

The young couple for the present will live with Mr. and Mrs. Lemons at their home 623 East Sixth street.—Arizona Star.

The bride is a niece of Mrs. Luella Lemons and Mrs. W. H. Mansfield of this city. Her father, Tom Lemons, formerly lived in Sanderson and has many friends here who wish success and much happiness for his daughter.

W. J. Banner returned Monday from Austin where he had been on business.

## P. T. A. MET IN REGULAR SESSION

The Parent Teachers' Association held their regular meeting Friday, March 7th. Several interesting papers were read, one by Mrs. Jack McKee, "The Parents Obligation to the School," should be one to cause study among the parents.

Judge Henshaw gave a very interesting talk emphasizing the need of better and cleaner shows of all types. After this talk the members voted to sign a contract for the Meyers & White Lyceum for the Fall and Winter 1924-25.

The children of the 3rd and 4th grades were awarded another pot plant for their untiring efforts to interest their mothers in Mrs. Mitchell gave the school her annual gift of books. The P. T. A. also ordered books for the school and Mrs. F. B. Carter donated \$5 to the cause; this making the library one to be proud of for the benefit of our school.

Next regular meeting will be April 4th. Everybody welcome.

—President.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hardgreave, Monday, March 10, 1924, a boy.

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## PAY BY CHECK

Enjoy this Strong Protection back of your Checking Account.

It is good business to always pay by check—and safer and better in every way.

When you have your checking account in this bank, it is made safe by sound banking methods and doubly safe by our membership in the Guaranty Fund System of Texas. The Guaranty Fund System of Texas has a membership of 943 Banks with resources of more than a third of a Billion Dollars (\$337,359,069.08)

And no non-interest bearing or unsecured depositor has ever lost a dollar through the failure of a Texas Guaranty Fund Bank.

Make This Bank Your Bank.

## SANDERSON STATE BANK

A Guaranty Fund Bank.

## GROCERIES

Fruits, Vegetables, Ham, Bacon.

YOUR TRADE SOLICITED  
W. H. FARLEY

## CITY BARBER SHOP

and

## BATHS

FIRST CLASS SERVICE

## We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

### DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS,

MEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

### GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffee.

### HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Studebaker Wagons

### FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,

Dressers, Beds,

Springs and

Mattresses.

### LUMBER

Anything You Want in

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

# THE KERR MERC. COMPANY



# WRIGLEYS

*After every meal*

A pleasant and agreeable sweet and a 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12 benefit as well.

Good for teeth, breath and digestion.

Makes the next cigar taste better.

Sealed in its Purity Package

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WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT

## FORD AND CHEVROLET OWNERS

Equip your cars with the Peerless High Pressure Lubricating System.

- No. 1 Ford Outfit consists of—
- 1 Peerless High Pressure Lubricator
  - 4 Shackles Bolts, 2 front and 2 rear
  - 2 Spindle bolts
  - 2 Connecting Rod Bolts
  - 19 Grease Cups
- Price complete, ready to install, \$6.00.
- No. 2 Ford Outfit ..... \$2.50
- 1 Peerless High Pressure Lubricator
  - 6 Grease Cups
- Complete Chevrolet Outfit ..... \$3.00
- 1 Peerless High Pressure Lubricator
  - 12 Grease Cups

Fifteen hundred pounds pressure can be attained easily with the High Pressure Lubricator.

Shackle, Spindle and Connecting Rod Bolts are made from high grade steel, hardened by the heat-treating process.

The Grease Cups are made from tough brass, nickel plated.

Above sent postpaid on receipt of price.

References: R. G. Dun & Co. or National City Bank of Cleveland.

**The Lyman Manufacturing Co.**  
1421 E. 40th St., Cleveland, Ohio

**Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young**

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Tablets 25c.

**Might Be Worse**

Versaltrib—Alas! I fear I haven't written anything that will live!

Friend—Cheer up! Be thankful you are alive in spite of what you've written.—Boston Evening Transcript.

**Hall's Catarrh Medicine** will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio**

**Green's August Flower**

The remedy with a record of fifty-seven years of surpassing excellence. All who suffer with nervous dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of digestive disorder, will find GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER an effective and efficient remedy. For fifty-seven years this medicine has been successfully used in millions of households all over the civilized world. Because of its merit and popularity GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER can be found today wherever medicines are sold. 30 and 90 cent bottles.

**EYEWATER**  
HELPFUL EYE WASH

1000 Rivers, Troy, N. Y.

**PATENTS**

Send model or drawing for examination. Diagrams, blueprints, etc. sent free. Patent attorneys and inventors. Watson & Coleman, 1001 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

**take precautions**

With colds and influenza all too common just now, it pays to take regular preventive measures against them.

Spray your nose and throat night and morning with Zonite (directions on the bottle). Prevention is always easier, better and less expensive than a cure.

**Zonite**  
KILLS GERMS

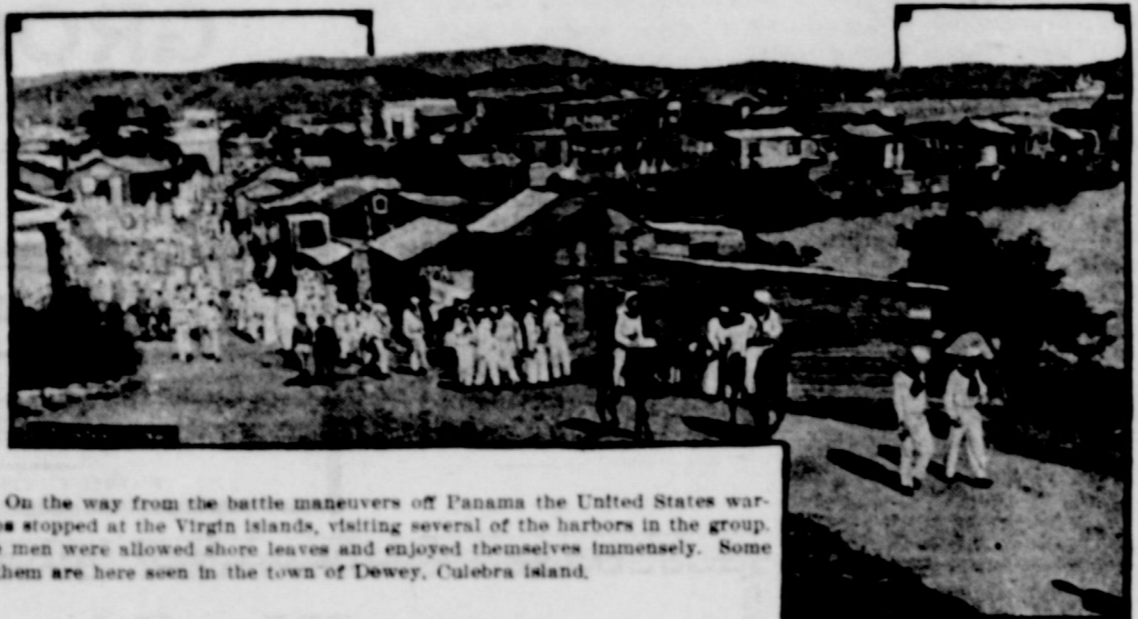
W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 11-1924.

## Washington Headquarters at Chadds Ford



This is the Washington headquarters at Chadds Ford, Pa., which is to become a national shrine, if the nation-wide movement to make it such is successful. It was here that the first American flag was raised over a headquarters, by George Washington, at the Battle of Brandywine, Sept. 11, 1777. Thousands of tourists visit this old building during the vacation season.

## American Jackies Visit Ports of the Virgin Islands



On the way from the battle maneuvers off Panama the United States warships stopped at the Virgin Islands, visiting several of the harbors in the group. The men were allowed shore leaves and enjoyed themselves immensely. Some of them are here seen in the town of Dewey, Culebra Island.

## "Lincoln's Suit" Sold at Auction



S. V. Henkel of Philadelphia is here seen holding the suit which he sold at auction the other day as that worn by President Lincoln when he was shot by Booth. It is stained with blood and the cuts in the coat were said to have been made by the physicians to get at the wound. But the Chicago Historical society has what it believes to be the suit Lincoln wore that fatal night, and has affidavits to support its claim.

## Rioters Keep Tokyo Police Busy



There have been numerous outbreaks of the government's opponents in Japan recently. Police of Tokyo are here seen charging on a mob, one of whose members has been caught by them.

## BALKAN REBEL LEADER



Aleco Pashu is leader of the Macedonian revolutionary movement in Jugo-Slavia, who led a revolt against the terms of the treaty of Neuilly awarding most of the territory inhabited by Macedonians to Greece and Jugo-Slavia.

## KILLED HIS FAMILY



Frank McDowell, the nineteen-year-old youth now in jail in St. Petersburg, Fla., where he confessed to having shot his parents to death recently and also admitted that he set the fire which resulted in the death of his sisters, Marian and William, a year ago in Decatur, Ga., where the family then lived. His explanation of the murders indicates that he is a religious fanatic.

## Jack Kearns Thought

### Rocca Was Too Rough

When Dempsey was training for the fight at Shelby, if you remember, an Italian heavy-weight named Rocca Stramaglia hit him one day and created quite a sensation.

"I dropped into Dempsey's camp one day," Stramaglia related, "and Kearns asked me to put on the gloves. There was no agreement made with Dempsey except we both understood as I supposed that we were to box easy.

"The first thing I knew, though, Dempsey hit me an awful sock, and that made me mad, so I gave him a sock back and cut his eye.

"Then Kearns became very excited, ordered me out of the ring, and called me all kinds of names."

## RARE MOUND FEAT IS ACHIEVED BY BROWN

### Strikes Opponents Out With Mates on Bench.

One of the greatest exhibitions of pitching was given by Mordca Brown of the Chicago Nationals when on a spring trip in the South. The club had finished its training and was working northward, playing practice games in small towns.

Brown had gotten into shape early and was ready for the old gong. He was then at the top of his glory.



Mordca Brown.

Chance used him three or four innings every fourth day or so, not wishing to wear him out before the season started.

In this particular clash Mordca had relieved a mate at the start of the fifth. He simply breezed through the innings, putting the ball just where he wanted it. His curve broke like a million dollars. His smoke was terrific.

Came the ninth inning. The spectators begged Chance to bench all the players but Brown and the catcher. They had read where Rube Waddell had worked a final round with nobody with him but the catcher and first sacker, and wanted to see what Brown could do.

Chance was willing. So was Brown, the novelty of the idea appealing to him. And the records show that Mordca struck out the three hostile batters in one, two, three order. They had their troubles making even a foul.

## Baseballs Are Used by Estonians in Cue Game

Estonia, since its separation from Russia, has started to indulge in sports on a major scale and one of the first branches to be revived was that of billiards.

Enthusiasm ran high in the city of Tartu, but when an old table was found and put into condition for play it was discovered that the balls had been lost and none were available.

The players then sought for substitutes and the great American sport, baseball, came to the rescue. Several matches were played with three baseballs on the table and the players said that they experienced a thrill in playing their games.

A large gymnasium was opened just recently and the attendance at the first class reached the 3,000 mark. Since that time there have been additions until the classes have been divided and the instructors are kept busy from morning until night.

## Yale Will Promote Golf With New 18-Hole Course

Yale will soon have an eighteen-hole golf course, comparable to any of the country's high-class layouts. Work on the new links will be started in the spring and the ancient sport will be encouraged more than ever.

Yale men have made notable records in the major golf championships. Bob Gardner has twice won the national championship, and Jess Sweetser won the event a year ago and finished runnerup in the 1923 tournament.

## National Had 257 Players

The National league was represented by 257 players during the 1923 season.

# WESTERN PIONEER TELLS INTERESTING EXPERIENCE

## Frank Rikert, Who Left Illinois for California in Covered Wagon in 1864, Wouldn't Take \$100 for Bottle of Tanlac.

Frank Rikert, well-known resident of North Sacramento, Cal., who came to the state from Illinois in a covered wagon in 1864, along with other hardy pioneers, recently exhibited a bottle of Tanlac, which he had just purchased, to a friend at his home and remarked: "If I thought this was the last bottle of Tanlac I would ever be able to buy, I wouldn't take one hundred dollars for it," thus proving the high valuation

he places on the famous treatment.

"I believe Tanlac really saved my life when I took it after the flu about a year ago," continued Mr. Rikert, "for the attack left me 20 pounds off in weight, and unable to turn over in my bed without assistance. I tell you, I thought my time had surely come.

"But, thanks to my wife's insistence, I kept on taking Tanlac till I was able to do all my work again, had back all my lost weight, and I've been feeling years younger ever since. I'm always telling my friends about Tanlac, and can't say too much for it."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills.

## Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough



Take your choice and suit your taste. S.B.—or Menthol flavor. A sure relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.



# SMITH BROTHERS

## S.B. COUGH DROPS

Famous since 1847

**Efficiency**  
Hill—Is the doctor cultured?  
Dill—Yes, indeed. He can trim you very courteously.

## DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions.

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 23 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Strange as it may seem, motor talk makes some people yawn.

Even if all that glisters isn't gold, lots of people are glittered with it.

## "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS—10c A BOX

Cure Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Drug stores, Adv.

Speed mania is also dangerous in the matter of forming friendships.

When You Buy a Plaster always ask for "Alcock's"—the original and genuine porous plaster—a standard external remedy.—Adv.

Itinerant knife grinders say business is best when things are dull.

# Children Cry for



To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Wm. H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

# Your doctor advises internal cleanliness

HE will tell you that the first results of constipation—headache, sleepless nights, biliousness, backache, etc.—warn that the body is flooded with intestinal poisons. In time, these poisons may cause the breakdown of health and lead to serious disease. In constipation, say intestinal specialists, lies the primary cause of more than three-quarters of all illness including the gravest diseases of life.

Hence, doctors urge internal cleanliness—regular and thorough removal of food waste from the body.

**Laxatives Aggravate Constipation**  
Laxatives and cathartics do not overcome constipation, says a noted authority, but by their continued use tend only to aggravate the condition and often lead to permanent injury.

**Why Physicians Favor Lubrication**  
Medical science, through knowledge of the intestinal tract gained by X-ray observation, has found at last in lubrication a means of overcoming constipation. The gentle lubricant, Nujol, penetrates and softens the hard food waste and thus hastens its passage out of the body. Thus Nujol brings internal cleanliness.

Nujol is used in leading hospitals and is prescribed by physicians throughout the world. Nujol is not a medicine or laxative and cannot gripe. Like pure water it is harmless.

Get rid of constipation and avoid disease by adopting the habit of internal cleanliness. Take Nujol as regularly as you brush your teeth or wash your face. For sale by all druggists.



**Nujol**  
For Internal Cleanliness



# Joseph Greer and His Daughter

By Henry Kitchell Webster

Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

### JOE'S DAUGHTER

**SYNOPSIS**—Joseph Greer, a black-headed pirate of fifty, having discovered a process of extracting fiber from flax straw, is made director of a big corporation. For years distrusting men of affairs, Greer has played a lone hand. Now holding what he considers the winning cards, he is willing to submit his wits to wealth. To protect his own interests, Joe has generated his own secretary, Jennie MacArthur, upon the company. Henry Craven, a bank clerk related to John Williamson, the millionaire backer of Greer's new company, is offered by Williamson the position of treasurer of the new company, with the generally understood purpose of watching Greer. Craven accepts. Joe tells Jennie about his wife, who is about to divorce him, and his nineteen-year-old daughter, Beatrice, whom he has never seen. He is planning to force the daughter into Chicago society.

### CHAPTER II—Continued.

She was perfectly comfortable, in his hands like that, but it struck her—perhaps because of her recent encounter with George Burns—as rather funny that this should be true. They were great, powerful, hairy hands that held her, and the face, so near hers, could take on, easily enough, a feral look. She allowed herself to smile over her own complacency.

With a grunt, he released her and stepped away. "You don't mind me a bit, do you?" he remarked. "And you know me pretty well, too, wouldn't you say?"

"Pretty well—as far as I go," she qualified. "No, I didn't mind. I know you play fair."

"I went to dinner with the Cravens last night," Joe said, over his breast of guinea-fowl. "Henry and his sister, at their flat. So I suppose you've got a right to say that I'm turning respectable," he concluded.

Clearly, he was embarrassed about it, an amazing phenomenon to be seen in Joe. Jennie suppressed an impulse to laugh at him and asked him, with a good appearance of sobriety, if he had a good time.

He told her, a little dubiously, that he had a first-rate time it would have been, except that he didn't quite—get them.

A moment later he laughed again and sat back in his chair.

"Well, that's the funny way life works," he said. "Just as I'm getting ready to settle down and behave myself, my wife's lawyer writes me to say she's going to get a divorce."

Jennie stared at him in clear incredulity. When she could think at all, she tried to warn herself that this



"And I Give You My Word, Jennie, I Was Getting Ready to Do It."

was one of his jokes, but it wouldn't work. She knew him too well to be deceived. "You—wife?" she echoed blankly.

"Didn't I tell you you were going to be surprised?" he said.

After a silence of a minute she asked, "How long have you been married, Joe?"

"Oh, twenty years, about. Annabel and I were really married—living together, I mean—about six months. I haven't seen her in nineteen years. She lives out in Pasadena with her father; her mother died a couple of years ago. It wasn't up to me, was it, to tell you the day you came to work for me that I was a married man not living with my wife?"

"Oh, it's been kind of a dirty deal all round. I guess that's why I've wanted to keep it dark. I've done a whole lot worse things," he went on, feeling his way, "and haven't cared a d—n who knew 'em. And I never tried to make anybody think I was a plaster angel. Just this proposition—well, I never knew my own mind about it. I've always thought I might clean it up some day. Only when I did, I wanted to be in position to do it brown, see, the handsome thing, so there wouldn't be anything left to be said."

"And I give you my word, Jennie, I was getting ready to do it. And then, some days ago, a smart Aleck of a lawyer writes me that she's going to get a divorce. Of course, it's all right. I let her know, long ago, that she was entitled to get one if she wanted it—on any grounds she chose. As long as she didn't, I let it lay. Well, there it is—D—n it. Jennie, can't you see it at all? You sit there looking like—"

He broke off, perceiving that he'd aroused her.

"Yes, I understand," she said at last. "Go ahead and tell me the whole story. What was she like? Where did you meet her?"

Joe turned away thoughtfully to the smoking-table and relighted his cigar.

"Why, Annabel was a Chicago girl," he began presently. "Lived down in Woodlawn with her father and mother—Fanning, their name was. I boarded with them back in the spring of ninety-nine, just twenty years ago now. I'd just passed my examination for a licensed structural engineer. They were the most respectable people in the world, those Fannings. Poor but genteel—good Lord—so you could hardly breathe! But somehow that sort of thing looked good to me just about then."

She left unbroken for a little while the reflective silence into which he'd fallen, before she prompted him. But presently she got him going again by suggesting that the reason gentility looked good to him just then was Annabel. "What was she like? How old was she? What color was her hair?"

"Lightish," Joe said; "not yellow; there wasn't much color in it. I was fooled on her age, all right. I took it for granted that she was just a kid, barely twenty, if as old as that. When she gave her age at the license bureau up in Milwaukee, where we'd run off to get married, I found she wasn't but five or six years younger than I was. It would have made quite a difference if I'd known that sooner," he added.

Jennie remarked that twenty-five wasn't too old for a girl to marry. But Joe said this wasn't what he meant. She was too old not to be more grown up than she was.

"You see, she'd been having a fight with her father and mother. She wanted to be an artist, a sculptor, and they wouldn't let her. She'd been going down to the Art Institute for quite a while taking lessons in drawing and designing, china-painting, I don't know what—maybe a little modeling. But now it was a question of a life class, and they wouldn't hear of it."

"Well, that interested me in her a whole lot more than I'd been before, and the line her father and mother had taken seemed so d—n silly that the next chance I got I tried to put in a word for her. It was a fool thing to do, of course. It got Annabel in wrong, worse than ever, for discussing such a subject with a young man—she, herself, was furious with me at first for not having seen that—and they were already suspicious that I wasn't quite as good as I looked."

"Now, here's a d—n funny thing, Jennie. Here's a question I've asked myself a thousand times: Will you tell me why I didn't just pack my trunk at that point and clear out? I was tired of the old people and I wasn't in love with Annabel, not one little bit. I didn't even want her in a temporary sort of way. There were girls growing on every bush that were more attractive, that way, than she was. But I didn't get out. I went on butting myself farther and farther in. We had a h—l of a time. The old folks would hardly speak to me. They sat around and kept watch so that I shouldn't be alone with Annabel. I think the only reason they didn't turn me out of the house was because they figured it was easier to keep us apart as things were, having a line on me, than if they hadn't any idea where I was."

"Well, the upshot of it was that one day, along that summer, we took the day boat—the old whaleback, it was—to Milwaukee, got a license and a minister to marry us, and spent the night at the Plankinton hotel. Came home on the train the next morning."

"The old folks wouldn't take us in—and it wasn't a bluff either. But I found a furnished flat over in Hyde Park—it was easy enough to do in those days—and we set up house-keeping. I'd suggested a couple of rooms in some family hotel so that she could have more time to herself. But she didn't want that. I was beginning to wonder about that famous career of hers that the whole row had been about. Finally I asked her one day why she didn't go over to the Art Institute and register in the life class. I remember how she looked at that and just what she said. She gave me a stare and then a sort of laugh, doubtful whether I wasn't joking, and she said, 'Why, you silly old thing, what do I want to go there for, now?'

"She hadn't any idea what marriage was about, Jennie. Apparently supposed there was nothing to it beyond housekeeping and a little familiarity. And she couldn't stand me—that's the long and the short of it. Lord! but

she was conscientious—all three of them were that. And she must have had a talk with her mother that straightened things out a little. The one thing that reconciled her to the relation at all was that it was legal and binding—going to last forever."

"I can't think of a worse mixup than that. Because with me, well, it had been like this. I'd never had anything to do with a woman before—I never have since, for that matter—who wasn't in love with me, crazy about me, for the time being anyhow. So this was wrong all round. Yet she might have made some other sort of man a good wife and been happy with him. But she didn't like me, even in other ways. I think I frightened her without meaning to. The way I talked shocked her. I tried to reform for a while. Good God! I've seen her turn white over a plain 'hell' or a 'damn' or two that I'd used without thinking. I never swore at her—Never swore at you, either, did I?"

"It looked for a while—oh, at the end of three months or so—as if we might make a go of it. She liked our little flat, dusting and stoking the

furniture around in new ways, and making fancy desserts and things that she got out of magazines. And, in a way, I liked it, too. I liked the feeling of being anchored to something, having a real address in the telephone book. I liked feeling respectable—and I was, too. Didn't do any bunnying around outside."

"And then all of a sudden she got to hating me a whole lot worse. Took to spending most of the time at home with her folks. I tried to put my foot down on that, as long as they wouldn't let me in the house. But it didn't do any good. She went more and more and tried to keep it dark. Well, at last I got the offer of that big job down in Lima. I didn't really need it, because I was getting on first-rate in Chicago, but it looked to me like a good chance for a showdown. So I accepted it, and then I put it up to her. She could come with me or she could quit me, just as she liked. Well, she quit, and I don't know as I blame her. I certainly didn't try to make it look good to her. I wanted to get loose; that's the gospel truth. She went back to her folks, and I cleared out without saying good-by to her."

"I didn't come back to the States until nineteen-nine, and when I started I went as far as Panama with the idea that I'd go on up the west coast, drop off at San Pedro, and go on up and see her. If I'd made the big strike I'd been playing for down in Chile, and just missed, I would have gone to see her; no doubt about it. I'd have been rich then. Able to make a proposition that I needn't be ashamed of, however she took it—if you see what I mean. But I wasn't rich by a devil of a way. I had just about enough to start myself again decently in Chicago, to come back looking like a successful man. I'm always either just broke or just on the point of making a h—l of a big thing. Anyhow, I came up to Chicago by a fruit-boat to New Orleans instead of going around the long way. And, with the war and one thing and another, I haven't been in shape to fix things up with her until now. And now, just as I am ready, I find out that she's tying a cap to me."

"It was funny, Jennie, tacitly agreed; funnier than he knew, to see him still nursing a grudge over the inconstancy his wife had shown in not waiting another year to the end of twenty. She asked him if he had any idea why Mrs. Greer was doing it."

"Oh, another man, I suppose," he said.

When she cried out incredulously at that he wanted to know why not. Wasn't it likely enough? "She's only forty-five or thereabouts. Probably doesn't look any older to speak of than she did at thirty. She wouldn't—a woman like Annabel—unless she's got fat. Some well-preserved widower of sixty-odd—there's enough of them like that out in Pasadena, heaven knows—has been making up to her."

He turned upon her with an impish gleam in his eye

"Want to bet me a hundred dollars I haven't got it doped out right?" he asked.

"No," she said thoughtfully, "I don't believe I do."

She often made bets with Joe, and not infrequently collected them, too; but never when that gleam in his eye warned her that he was proposing a sure thing. Those hadn't been blind speculations of his about Annabel and her well-preserved widower. Somehow or other he'd managed to inform himself of the facts.

"You aren't going to contest the divorce, are you?"

"Of course not," he grumbled. "What would I contest it for?—Oh, I haven't been putting detectives on her, if that's what you are getting at. Only, if you don't want to be walked on in a case like that, it's just as well to have something to bargain with. I had Nathan get in touch with a lawyer, a perfectly respectable chap, out in Pasadena, and asked him to look up the main facts, just so I'd know where I stood. There is a widower, all right, a retired Chautauque lecturer with a weak throat. He's got a little lemon grove just outside Pasadena."

He got up with a spring, chucked the butt of his cigar into the fireplace, and flexed his arms. "Well, he's welcome to Annabel. And she's welcome to him, as long as she doesn't try to go rough with me."

"You mean if Annabel doesn't try to gouge you for too much alimony?" Jennie asked.

"No," he said, "I wasn't thinking of that. I was thinking of the grounds for divorce she puts in her bill. I'll look bad enough at the best, but I won't be made to look any worse than necessary."

Why in the world, Jennie wondered, should he care how he looked. It was plain that he did care tremendously. Then came the real idea, the luminous surmise.

"Joe," she asked him suddenly, "did Annabel have a baby?"

"I should think you might have seen that long ago," he grumbled.

"A boy or a girl?" she asked, when her mind had got into its stride again.

"Say! If it had been a boy," said Joe, "I'd have gone back. I've never had a son of mine to be brought up by—Fannings. Being a girl, it seemed to belong to them more. But at that I almost went back, as I told you."

Jennie roused herself at the end of a long reflective silence to remark that the child must, by now, be pretty near grown up.

"She's nineteen," he answered. "I've never known her exact birthday. I've always known about how old she was, though," he added. "Her name's Beatrice."

"Don't you know at all what she's like? Haven't you any sort of picture of her?"

"Picture! Lord, no! I told that Pasadena lawyer to try to get me one. But he hasn't succeeded; at least it hasn't turned up yet. Why, I suppose she must be a good deal like Annabel. She's sure to have been brought up like that. Innocent. Well, that's the way to bring up a girl, all right. Do you know those old-fashioned bouquets that are coming in style again, with a paper frill around them? I expect she's a good deal like that."

Looking up at him, near to tears with a sudden sympathy, she saw his face darken. It was so startling a change that she cried out, "Joe! What is it?"

"Can you see," he asked, "how that child has been brought up to think about me? They will have used me as the bad man to frighten her with. Your father will get you, if you're a naughty girl, Beatrice—I can hear old Mr. Fanning say it. But where I stick is at that d—d widower, gooping at the kid, pawing her, telling her he's her daddy now, holding her on his knee. Not if I know myself!"

"There you are, Jennie! Now we're down to brass tacks. If anybody's going to be that child's father, I am. That's what I wanted to put up to you tonight."

"You mean," she asked, after she had lighted a cigaret to give herself the appearance, at least, of calm reflection, "that you want to take her away from her mother altogether and bring her out here to live with you?"

"You've got it," he said.

"It's a crazy idea, Joe," she then burst out desperately. "But it can't be done. Even if you did get her to come to you, which I don't believe you could, what would you do with her when she was here? She couldn't live alone in this flat with you away half the time. And, anyway, the sort of life you live—"

"D—n the sort of life I live!" he interrupted. "What's that got to do with her? It's never had anything to do with you, has it? There'll never be any parties in this flat, Jennie. Not as long as she makes her home in it."

"She couldn't live here alone in it, anyhow. Not with you away half the time."

"I wouldn't try to keep her here all the time. I'd send her to school, for one thing. Williamson's got a daughter just about her age who's away at some boarding-school or other. I'll send Beatrice to the same place. They'll make friends. It'll give Beatrice the right sort of start."

"There won't be any school till next September," Jennie pointed out. "This year's practically over now. And after the first of July you'll have to be up North most of the time."

He grappled with this difficulty for a moment; then faced her triumphant-ly with a solution.

"Henry Craven's persuaded his sister to take a cottage somewhere on Cape Cod this summer. Think she needs a change. And the Aldriches

have offered to loan her their place. She's agreed to go for a couple of months if she can find somebody to go with her. Well, she could take Beatrice along, just as well as not. She doesn't want to go till July, but that will just give Beatrice and me a chance to start getting acquainted."

Jennie felt her mind going blank. What could you do with a man like that? She got herself together, chucked away her cigaret, and charged the position, head on. "Joe, you're wild," she said. "You can't do things like that—not outside your own office, you can't. They won't work. You haven't an idea, really, what the girl is like. You don't know a thing about her tastes or her ways. You don't know whether she'd like these people or not—Nor whether they'd like her."

"They'd better like her!" he retorted, half aloud. Then, with a laugh, "Look here, Jennie! Do you want to bet a thousand dollars, real money, that if I ask Miss Craven to take Beatrice under her wing for a few weeks down East she won't grab it like a trout? Come on, now? Don't be a crab unless you're willing to back your opinion."

Was that subtle, she wondered, or naive? He had just this moment blundered into it, or had he thought it all out, in that amazing brain of his, at her dinner, the night before? He being Joe, you never could be sure.

"No," she said, beaten. "I'm not taking any bets with you tonight."

"Anyhow," he immediately went on, not stopping to gloat over her discomfort, "this is all barking up the wrong tree. There's no argument whether we want the girl or not. The question is, how are we going to get her? I have written her an invitation and sent a thousand dollars in care of my lawyer, and hope that will bring her to me."

Jennie came over to where he was standing, and took him impulsively by the shoulders. "I wish you luck, anyhow," she went on. "I hope it works. I hope she makes you happy."

Clearly, he was startled by the caress. She had never done anything just like that to him before. He didn't respond to it with any gesture of his own, but his voice, when he spoke, had real emotion in it.

"Jennie! If I had had the luck to marry you twenty years ago," he said—"Well, what are you grinning at?"

For she'd instantly stepped away from him at that, and the quality of her smile was derisive.

"Annabel wasn't the wife for you, for a fact," she admitted. "But you don't hate her, even now. And, oh Lord! How you would have hated me!"

"The right wife for you," she said, "would have to be pretty, silky, 'way up in the society game. She ought to be a little afraid of you, so that she'd take care to keep you afraid of her. And you'd have to be proud, whenever you thought of it, that you'd got her."

"She said this to go home to him."

"All right," he said. "You needn't rub it in any more. Look here, it's half-past ten. You'd better be running along home. I'll telephone Burns to bring your car around."

She was mildly amused at his sudden concern for the proprieties, and she tried to tease him a little about it, but he insisted on treating the matter seriously.

"I don't want young Burns getting any funny ideas in his head about you. He's welcome to think what he pleases about me, and about some of the people I play around with. I don't care a d—n what he thinks. But I want you to be careful. Do you get that?"

"All right, boss," she said, sounding very meek as she rose and went to find her wrap. "Sure, I get it."

This final slant of the talk recalled her resolution regarding the boy, so while she and Joe stood in the corridor waiting for the car to come up, she told him she thought he ought to find something better for young Burns to do. "He's too good to be wasted driving actresses home from parties and that sort of thing."

"A little soft on him, are you?" Joe asked.

"Oh, I suppose so," she admitted. "I probably wouldn't have thought of it if he hadn't been so good-looking. But it's true, all the same."

Joe contradicted her, amiably but flatly. "If he's too good for it," he went on to explain, "then it's just the job for him. He has good pay and short hours; the whole day to himself except what he needs to make up lost sleep in. If he wants to study or do anything else that's worth while, he has all the chance in the world. If I could have picked up a job like that at his age, I'd have blessed my luck. Of course, it's true that, if he isn't any good, he has a handsome chance to go to the devil. But that's no concern of mine."

And then, the elevator coming up, Joe put her in it and bade her good-night.

"I know you're Mr. Greer. I'm Mrs. Williamson."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Like Screech Owl.

Jud Trenchum says some people are like a screech owl. They always sound melancholy whether they have any real trouble or not.

We Dareay.

If a man had as much judgment before thirty as after, there would seldom be a skeleton in his family closet.

## Spring's New Modes Are Beaded; Day Dresses for Busy Women

**TO BEAD or not to bead**—that is the question that has been settled by stylists—and the headed gown, for afternoon or evening, is among those present in every representative display. Beading is used conservatively—there is much refinement of design and great beauty of coloring revealed in the new beaded dresses.

A new effect in beading has made its appearance on gowns of fine silver lace, or silver net, with Egyptian figures wrought in tiny beads (red, yellow, green and blue) arranged in

with running about on business errands all day, will choose a plain all-day dress, a utility coat and a tailored hat. She who is to shop, lunch, attend a matinee or club meeting between breakfast and the dinner hour, will undertake to wear an all-day dress that is less plain, or will choose a coat with some degree of elaboration in its make-up, or look to a dressy touch on her hat to make her costume fit in with various backgrounds.

A smart, plain coat makes almost any day dress possible, since the wrap



Attractive Beaded Dinner Gown.

A conservative and attractive model appears in the dinner gown pictured, which will serve for afternoon as well. In the new models the beads are chosen to tone in with the color of the material used—the dominant color in the beaded design—the same as that in the gown. Any one of the approved lighter colors for spring might be chosen for a gown which is required for either afternoon or evening wear.

As a rule the new models are not

is taken off indoors. Its removal may disclose a regulation afternoon frock, like the pretty model shown at the left of the two pictures. This is of black crepe de chine in a heavy quality, and has a short tunic draped to one side and lengthened by a deep silk fringe. Its narrow, flat collar is extended into a short scarf-end, also finished with silk fringe.

Sometimes occupations reverse their usual order and one begins the day's



All-Day Dresses for Business.

heavily beaded, but the patterns are delicately set in the vine tracery about conventional flower motifs, shown in the picture.

Beading appears on many informal dinner and afternoon frocks, in rows of narrow bands about the bottom of the skirt, on wide hip bands and outlining the neck lines. This kind of beading is not too tedious for seamstresses.

The all-day dress is a very adaptable affair, more or less plain and unadorned, according to the occupations of the day that sponsors it. The modern woman who is to be engrossed

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.  
(© 1914, Western Newspaper Union.)



### AW, WHAT'S THE USE

By L. P. Van Zelle  
© Western Newspaper Union

JOE YANK, RAINLESS DENTISTRY WALK IN

THE DARN FIBBER!

WELL, HOW DID YOU ENJOY THE MUSICAL AT THE FIFES TONIGHT?

MUSICAL! ALL THEY DID WAS TALK ABOUT DENTISTRY—PAINING, BUZZERS, AGONY, DRILLING, EXTRACTING, HAMMERING—OH JOY—AS A MUSICAL IT WAS SOME DENTAL DISCUSSION

### And How He Suffered

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME AILS YOU?

I WAS DREAMING I WAS STILL AT THAT MUSICAL!

### The Parr Process

By MORRIS SCHULTZ  
© 1931, Western Newspaper Union

COLONEL PARR had the worst reputation in town, but he was the most respected citizen. He was the manufacturer of Parr's—something or other, one of those little metal contraptions that have to be used for—something or other. Anyway, Parr's little factory supplied the continent, and seemed likely to continue doing so. Woolmer was a sort of rival, but the Parr process was too well guarded for Woolmer to be able to get hold of it.

Scene: a bright May morning. Old Colonel Parr, strolling to business, sees a new girl in town. A perfect little beauty.

Parr's roving eyes follow her till she disappears round the corner. The colonel goes regretfully on his way.

Next scene: the colonel's office. Applicant for a job—same girl.

"And so mother decided to return to the old home town after father's death," said Mildred, wiping her eyes. "And I've got to get something to do, and I'm really expert as a stenographer."

The colonel's stenographer was leaving him to get married. She was sour, homely and dressed in atrocious taste. The colonel never played about with employees. But now—

"I shall have need for an assistant," he said. "We'll give you a tryout."

Next week Mildred, snugly ensconced in the colonel's office, proved a gem of a girl. Within three months she was invaluable. She knew all the business, too. Not an eye but brightened when Mildred went into the works.

The colonel fell for her. Did he? He soon saw Mildred wasn't that kind of girl. She was a home girl, old-fashioned, proper. And the colonel had always liked to hit the white lights.

Now—imagine it! Colonel Parr, sixty if he was a day, sitting in Mildred's little cottage and holding wood for her to wind while the white-haired old lady discussed the latest church news, and wondered why the deacon wore such very crenky shoes.

But how had that come about? Well, one day Colonel Parr had casually suggested supper. And Mildred had looked at him with a pained expression in her eyes.

"Oh, colonel, you know—I couldn't go out with anyone whom mother doesn't know."

It gave the colonel quite a jolt. That was the beginning of his visiting at the house. It was the first society of that kind that the colonel had known for years. All the town watched in mild wonder. Every one was asking if the colonel intended marrying Mildred.

Mildred? Well, she knew a good catch when she saw one, of course.

"Miss Haskins," said the colonel one day, when her mother had left them alone, "I want to ask you if you will honor me by becoming my wife. No—wait. I suppose you may have heard stories about my past."

"I—colonel—" Mildred began.

"I've been a pretty bad lot, I guess, but I've never had the influence of a good woman in my life. I never knew until I met you what womanhood could mean."

Tears stood in Mildred's eyes. "Have I made you feel that way?" she murmured.

The colonel reverently took her hand. "If you will take that ruined life and cherish it, and give me a chance to be better, to aspire upward—"

Well, Mildred said she'd see. She asked for a month's grace. A very trying month for the infatuated old colonel. And at the end of it he had to go to New York for a couple of days on business. When he got back there was a For Sale notice on the Haskins cottage.

"Where? What? Gave notice in my absence?" Parr stormed. "But—but—"

The explanation came next day when news leaked through that the Woolmer company was contracting for the manufacture of new—let's call them gadgets—on the (unpatented) Parr process, 20 per cent cheaper.

"Eight thousand berries it cost me," said George Woolmer to a friend, "sicking those two dames onto old Parr, and worth it—worth it. Oh, yes, big business connections the Williams sisters have. They wouldn't look at anything below five thousand."

Colonel Parr has even a worse reputation than before. But he particularly abhors one type of ingenu, known vulgarly as Baby Dolls.

### MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Squires  
© Western Newspaper Union

AH! HOW BEAUTIFUL ARE THE QUIET MEDITATIONS OF CHILDHOOD! AH, ME!

BEHOLD THE MAN-CHILD PEERING INTO THE DIM AND MISTY FUTURE!

WHAT HO, SON! ANY DREAMING OF THE PRESIDENTIAL CHAIR?

NO, I MAUZ JEST WONDERIN' HOW DOGS EVER FIND TH' BONES THEY BURY

### Do They, We Wonder?

### Off the Concrete

### Station E G G Broadcasting

### The Clancy Kids

Enough to Make Any Kid Howl

By PERCY L. CROSBY  
© by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate

WHY ARE YOU CRYING, TIMMIE?

CAUSE I GOT MY KNICKERS COVERED WITH DUST.

BUT THEY'RE CLEAN NOW.

I KNOW THEY ARE.

THEN WHY DO YOU STILL CRY?

CAUSE MAMA WOULDN'T LET ME TAKE 'EM OFF WHILE SHE BEAT THE DUST OUT.

### RADIO RALF AND HIS FRIENDS

By JACK WILSON  
Copyright 1931 by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate

T-R-O-U-B-L-E!! THAT'S ME

HEY MOM, I WAS FIXING MY RADIO WITH DAD'S SAFETY RAZOR—AN BUSTED IT!!

WELL IF I WERE YOU I WOULD CALL UP DADDY AND TELL HIM—GIVE HIM TIME TO COOL OFF

SAY POP!—I HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT—WHILE I WAS FIXING MY RADIO—WHY YOUR SAFETY RAZOR, IT BROKE AND—

### OVERCULTIVATED

"Listening to your wife sing will cultivate your musical sense."

"I'm afraid it's been harrowed too much as it is."

A MYSTERY

Bug—A shoe horn, eh? Well, I could never play it.

### Mountains of Iron at Durango

One of the natural wonders of Mexico is a great mountain of iron situated at Durango. This peak is about one mile long and from one-half to two-thirds of a mile wide. Its height ranges from 450 to 900 feet. It is estimated by engineers that it contains 350,000,000 tons of iron ore above ground. The ore averages 63 per cent iron and is of a quality well suited for the manufacture of steel.

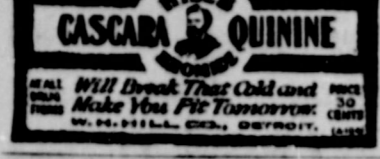
The ore is also used for fluxing by some of the smelters of Mexico. Mining the ore upon the mountain has been conducted more or less for the past thirty years, and at one period in its history large works were established near its base for the purpose of utilizing the ore. This great iron mountain rises out of the level plateau upon which the city of Durango is situated and is an interesting feature of the landscape of that region.



Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



AS SURE AS DAWN BRINGS A NEW DAY



SPHON'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Is indispensable in all cases of Distemper, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Worms among horses and mules.

When we have known better times, we are all "reactionary."

WOMEN! WARNING! DON'T BE FOOLED

Beware! Not All Package Dyes Are "Diamond Dyes."



Always ask for "Diamond Dyes" and if you don't see the name "Diamond Dyes" on the package—refuse it—hand it back!

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly it lifts off right off with fingers.

YOUR BLOOD NEEDS THIS IRON TONIC

GUDE'S Pepto-Mangan provides iron in just the form most readily assimilated—a form which will not irritate the weakest stomach nor injure the teeth, but which effectively enriches the blood and invigorates the body.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan Tonic and Blood Enricher

A Remarkable Herb

The herb Hobo has been known of a long time. It has been much used for its purifying qualities in the treatment of Leprosy, Eruptions, and Dropsy.

FARM STOCK

FEEDING FLOORS ARE EASY TO CONSTRUCT

No farmer would deliberately bury in the ground feed intended for stock. But many a farmer lets the stock do this.

Any farmer who uses this method knows how he has had to transfer the green feed or grain from one place to another as the stock have tramped the feeding lot into a muddy area where the feed is quickly ground into the earth and wasted.

Concrete feeding floors such as shown in the illustration eliminate this waste. Thousands of concrete feeding floors have been built by farmers throughout the country in the last few years.

One of the advantages of the concrete feeding floor is its simple construction. A farmer will not need to have a contractor to do the job for him.

All he needs to do is level a piece of ground as large as he wants the feeding floor, then prepare the concrete and lay it, just as he would do



Concrete Feeding Floors Save Much Feed.

If he were laying several sidewalks side by side. It is not necessary even to lay a cinder or gravel base.

The right mix of concrete for a feeding floor is in the proportion of one sack of portland cement to two cubic feet of sand and 33 cubic feet of crushed rock or pebbles. The sand should pass through a screen with a quarter-inch mesh. Pebbles should be clean and should be from 3/4 to 1 1/2 inches in diameter.

In mixing concrete one should be sure to use good water. Water that is not fit to drink is not likely to be fit for mixing concrete—for impure water is likely to cause chemical reactions which will detract from the strength of the concrete.

A feeding floor will be one made of layers of concrete four inches thick. Planks two inches by four inches held in place by stakes, will serve as forms. If there is to be a curb around the edge of the floor, it should be extended about a foot below the ground level. This will prevent hogs from rooting under it and rats will not burrow under it.

After the concrete has hardened for several hours it should be covered with a layer of damp earth several inches thick. This should be kept moist by frequent sprinkling to prevent the concrete from hardening too rapidly.

It is easier to lay a concrete feeding floor in sections, about six feet by ten feet. This enables the builder to provide expansion and contraction joints.

Successful Feeder Lives With His Flock of Sheep

Last year the writer learned of a feeder who failed to give his sheep the care necessary to make the most out of the feed given to them. This young man has a knowledge of the theory of feeding, having at one time taken a course in it. While, according to report, other feeders around him made a profit his loss amounted to \$3,000.

Close attention is necessary. Regular cleaning of the feed bunks, good water and lots of it, clean bed, salt and kind individual treatment are essentials in feeding. The successful feeder lives with his animals, watches over them and is always ready to provide better feed and other favorable conditions. No one can instruct him exactly, he must learn the details by doing and love for his animals is the first requisite. Animals soon learn a good caretaker. They enjoy to see him come and as he moves among them they take pleasure in his presence.

Feeding live stock is not all theory. The practical is equally important and the man who succeeds must think about his animals and be always ready to do what is necessary.—R. W. Clark, Colorado Agricultural college.

Protection for Hogs in Severe Winter Weather

If given the opportunity, hogs will seek protection from severe cold weather by burying themselves in steaming manure heaps where the temperature seems just right to them. They come out of this steaming heap into the cold for their feed, remaining long enough to thoroughly chill. Besides, they may be found in burrows in the strawstack where often too high temperatures prevail. In such places they crowd body.

Take It at Night Makes Morning Bright



St. Joseph's LIVER REGULATOR

FOR BLOOD-LIVER-KIDNEYS The BIG 25¢ CAN

Mitchell Eye Salve

FOR SORE EYES

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

A Body Builder for Pale, Delicate Children. 60c

ITCH!

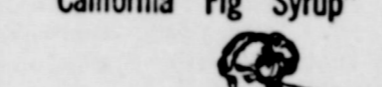
Money back without question if ITCHY RASHES fail to be cured by treatment of ITCH EXTERMINATOR.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

HINDERCORNS

MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



A MAN OF INTEGRITY



A physician who reaches out to benefit humanity leaves a record behind him that is worth while. Such a man was Dr. R. V. Pierce, founder of the Invalids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y.

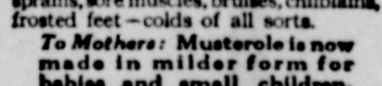
When You Catch Cold Rub on Musterole

NR TONIGHT Tomorrow Alright

MUSTEROLE

BEFORE BABIES WERE BORN

Mrs. Oswald Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Girardville, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my last two babies came. It keeps me in perfect health and I am on my feet getting meals and doing all my housework until an hour before the baby is born."

BEFORE BABIES WERE BORN

Mrs. Oswald Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Mrs. Nicola Paluzzi Says

Mishawaka, Indiana.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness before my babies were born. I was weak and tired out all the time and it helped me. When I had inward inflammation the doctor treated me, but it did not help me, so I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and it helped me right away. I will always have your medicine.—Mrs. NICOLA PALUZZI, 415 E. Broadway, Mishawaka, Indiana.

Awful Distress Now Relieved

There is perhaps nothing more distressing to people who are bothered with them, and surely nothing as displeasing to others who see them as pimples, blotches, bumps, rash, scrofula, eczema, "breaking out," and similar skin disorders.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

STOMACH UPSET, GAS, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surest relief for indigestion, gases, flatulence, heartburn, sourness or stomach distress caused by acidity.

GIRLS! HAIR GROWS THICK AND BEAUTIFUL



35-Cent "Danderine" Does Wonders for Lifeless, Neglected Hair. A glimpy mass of luxuriant hair full of gloss, luster and life shortly follows a genuine toning up of neglected scalps with dependable "Danderine."

TOOT SWEET

"Long engagements are not stylish. Neither are long marriages."

Dolly's Evening Fairy Tale



DOLLY'S GARDEN

Of all the seasons in the year Dolly loved the springtime best. Then she could watch the flowers in her garden and care for them and pick some for the house and some for her friends and she could rejoice as she saw them come out.

The soft spring air seemed to blow kisses to Dolly as she walked in her garden. A gentle breeze seemed to whisper:

"I know your secret, too—but it's not only your secret! It's that this is so wonderful a time of the year."

"There is something in the very feeling of it that makes it different from any other."

And the breeze seemed to whisper, too:

"Just see how others enjoy it. There are the robins. They sing so sweetly and happily and they love the springtime."

And then it seemed as Dolly looked about the garden and saw some of the little plants and flowers peeping up with their bright little heads, and saw some patches of really bright, bright green grass that the flowers and the plants, the grass and the buds on the trees all seemed to be saying:

"How glad we are to be on the earth once more. It is a very beautiful earth."

And Dolly said to herself: "No one could love this garden as I love it. I feel sure of that."

Then she saw that one daffodil was in bud and she looked at it and said: "Very soon you will be quite wide open and will be saying such a bright, pretty, golden how-do-you-do."

Then the birds could be heard twittering, singing, chatting, working and the air seemed to grow softer and warmer.

"The birds, too, love this warm day." For Dolly thought the warmth of the springtime was so lovely when she could take off her coat and her hat.

Dolly walked once all around the garden again, down each path and looked at everything, once more just to make sure if anything had come out a little since her last walk around the garden, about fifteen minutes before.

For really it seemed as though these days the buds popped into blossom when you turned your head for a moment.

And after Dolly had looked all about she went back to her favorite seat on the back porch and as she looked down the garden path she watched the birds and somehow began to feel just a little drowsy.

As she put back her head it seemed now as though the birds, the flowers, the soft, soft air were all singing to her and as though the song they sang was something like a lullaby, so gentle and rocking a sound as it had.

This was the song which Mistress Springtime was really singing, helped by her own Springtime orchestra of the Out-of-doors:

We're here again, so happy and gay. Sleep, little Dolly, sleep. We're ready to sing, we're ready to play. Sleep, little Dolly! sleep.

We're going to blossom and bloom for you. Sleep, little Dolly, sleep. And when we say this you know it's true. Sleep, little Dolly, sleep.

When you awake you'll find more of us out. Sleep, little Dolly, sleep. And budding surprises there'll be all about. Sleep, little Dolly, sleep.

The Touch Test "Johnny, your face needs washing. Did you look at it in the glass this morning?" "No, mother, but it seemed all right when I felt it."

Silence "Line from a senior theme: "Everything was so still you could have heard a gum drop—"

Showing again that the farmer who tries to recover his wheat field losses in the wheat pit stands a good chance of losing both ways.

The Leviathan is to be overhauled again and it will be a poor publicity agent who can't discover a few more secret compartments.



Is Your Back Giving Out?

ARE you miserable with an aching back? Do you get up lame and stiff—lag through the day, tired, weak and worn out? Do you wonder why you are so run down? Many times this condition is due to weak kidneys. Winter's colds and chills are hard on the kidneys. The kidneys are apt to slow up in their work of filtering body-poisons from the blood.

Don't risk serious kidney trouble! Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Doan's have helped thousands. They are recommended by many grateful people. Ask your neighbor!

"Use Doan's," Say These Good Folks:

J. W. Price, 707 E. High St., Terrell, Tex., says: "My kidneys were out of order and I had a soreness and dull aching over my kidneys that made it hard for me to stoop. My kidneys didn't act right. I used Doan's Pills and they soon cured me in good shape and I have had no return of the trouble."

Mrs. E. G. Thompson, 723 N. Patton St., Jacksonville, Tex., says: "My kidneys were weak and I had sharp, quick catches in my back. I couldn't rest nights on account of my back aching so. I had frequent headaches and my kidneys acted irregularly. I became run down, languid and had no energy. I used Doan's Pills and soon felt like a different person. The aches and pains left my back and my kidneys were regulated."

Doan's Pills

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys. At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is as hateful and uncomfortable to be suspicious as it is to be jealous. Each instrument in a brass band is so loud the player knows he's necessary.

STOMACH UPSET, GAS, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surest relief for indigestion, gases, flatulence, heartburn, sourness or stomach distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief. Correct your stomach and digestion now for a few cents. Druggists sell millions of packages of Pape's Diapepsin.—Adv.

If it is too good to be true, hesitate. The Cuticura Toilet Trio. Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparations.

A broad mind isn't necessarily deep. If your eyes are sore, get Roman Eye Balsam. Apply it at night and you are healed by morning. 213 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

A rolling stone gathers no moss. "Long engagements are not stylish. Neither are long marriages."

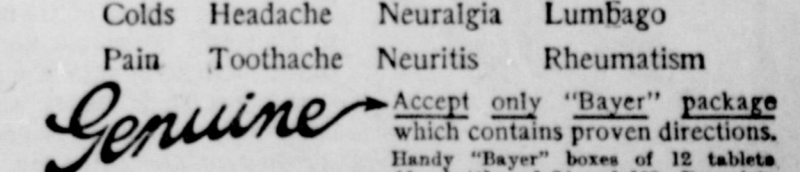
Demand BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

CONSTIPATION

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They cleanse your system of all waste matter and regulate your bowels. Mild—as easy to take as sugar. Genuine bear signature—Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



It is represented by a doctor that the radio is more soothing to the nerves than the phonograph. The sounds rather contrary to the theory that like cures like.



...The Princess Theater...

MONDAY and TUESDAY—Ethel Clayton in "CAN A WOMAN LOVE TWICE." A wonderful picture that you can not afford to miss.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY—"BAVU" Ever-lastingly Exciting! A door opens... a light flashes... a princess of royal blood and a peasant, brought together by the democracy of love stand appalled at what is revealed there... what is it?

FRIDAY and SATURDAY—Gladys Walton in "THE NEAR LADY." Also the 2nd ROUND OF LEATHER PUSHERS.

Have the Cause Removed

By Spinal adjustment; headaches, eye, ear, nose and throat trouble; heart, stomach, liver and kidney trouble; spleen, pancreas, small and large intestines; female troubles; constipation; appendicitis; tonsillitis; colds and fevers and numerous other ailments. Free Analysis.

A. G. Livingston  
Doctor of Chiropractic.

Member U. C. A. Member T. B. U. C. A.  
Graduate of San Antonio T. C. C.—Palmer Method.  
Office at Mrs. Tom Parsons, phone No. 72, from 9 a. m. to 11:30 a. m. and from 1:30 p. m. to 4:30 p. m. Can be called night or day at the Kerr Hotel, Room 6. Sunday by appointments.

Chiropractic, the Master Key to Health

LAURENCE & LEMONS  
SANDERSON, TEXAS

Agents for  
Fire, Tornado and Automobile Insurance.

Just arrived, Spring and Summer suit samples. Royal Tailor Shop.

All kinds of plating done. Mrs. N. S. Murphy, Box 195, Alpine, Texas.

E. F. Howard

Agent For  
Good Reliable  
FIRE INSURANCE  
COMPANIES  
Your Business will be  
Appreciated

HERE'S TO THE LINE.

Let your ships fly where ever they may,  
And don't forget old

A. BANKHEAD

For your Shoe and Saddle Repair  
Work Guaranteed

Plaiting; skirts, panels, ruffles; hemstitching; covered buttons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs. H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas.

ELITE  
Confectionery

HOT AND COLD DRINKS

SANDWICHES,

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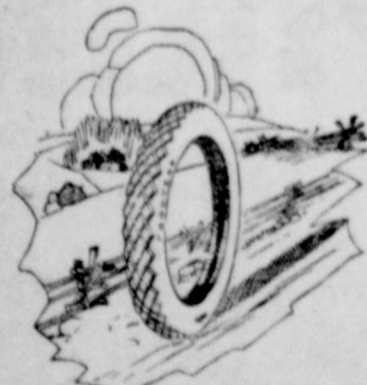
SCHOOL SUPPLIES

We Want and  
Appreciate Your Trade

New Spring and Summer samples are open for your inspection at the Royal Tailor Shop

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

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. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which quickly follows by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which assists in improving the General Health. Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.



Small Cars and the World's Most Popular Tire

The largest factory of its kind in the world is devoted solely to the production of Goodyear Tires, sizes 30x3, 30x3½, and 30x4. Isn't this immense production, day after day, a

positive indication to you of Goodyear's high ability and honesty of purpose in building the best Clincher tire on the market. THINK IT OVER. These tires, as well as other sizes, are here for your inspection. They cost no more than ordinary tires. Our helpful tire service will increase your mileage. It costs you nothing and saves you money.

MUSSEY BROS.

The Sanderson Times

Official and Only Paper Published in Terrell County

\$2 per year payable in advance

MR. AND MRS. M. A. BOLING  
Owners, Publishers & Editors.

Entered as second class matter July 22nd, 1908, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The man who talks without thinking runs a heap sight more risk than the man who thinks without talking.

What is wrong with this paragraph? You walk in an American society home and you will see the guests playing Mah Jong and you will go through China Town seeing the Chinaman shooting "craps."

Wednesday Bridge Club.

On Wednesday, March 5th, at her home, Mrs. J. C. Green was hostess to the Wednesday Bridge Club.

Mrs. P. R. Burns won first prize; Mrs. John Stovell second; while the booby prize went to Mrs. J. W. Happel. Mrs. W. H. Savage won the consolation prize.

A two course luncheon consisting of chicken salad, potato chips, olives, sandwiches, ambrosia, fruit cookies and iced tea was served.

Dr. P. F. Robertson left Thursday evening for San Antonio, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Clatfelter and children returned Saturday morning from Elgin, Ill., where Mrs. Clatfelter and children have been visiting the past several months.

This week's issue of the West Texas News published at Del Rio was a 24 page special edition and made up in such manner that some dailies could not equal it. Congratulations brother.

Harry Nutter and Raymond Farley returned the latter part of the week from Big Lake, where they have been on business.

Sheriff Vaughn, of Marfa, was in the city Friday on business.

NOTICE FOR AN ELECTION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Terrell.

To All Whom This May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that there will be held an election on Saturday, the 5th day of April, 1924, at Sanderson, Texas, in the Court House thereof; at the Dryden School House, in Dryden, Texas; at Mrs. N. H. Corder's headquarters ranch, in Precinct No. 3 and at the Chandler schoolhouse in Prec. No. 4, in compliance with an order of the County Judge of said county, dated March 1st, 1924; for the purpose of electing one County school trustee at large; one county school trustee for Precinct No. 1; one county trustee for Precinct No. 2; one county school trustee for Precinct No. 3; and one county school trustee for Precinct No. 4. Said election held in commissioners Precincts having a Common School District, will be held by the officers holding said common school trustee election, and in commissioners Precincts not having a common school district will be held by officers appointed by the County Judge, and the Polls will be opened at 8 o'clock a. m. and shall not be closed before 6 o'clock p. m. on said day.

Dated at Sanderson, Texas, this 1st day of March, 1924.

G. J. Henshaw,  
County Judge, Terrell  
County, Texas.

Church News

of Sanderson

Tomorrow is Rev. M. F. Bell's regular day for Sanderson. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. at the Methodist church. Welcome to all.

W. M. S. will meet with Mrs. C. Strange Monday, March 17th, at 2:30 p. m., social meeting. A welcome to all.

More children in their places at the Methodist Sunday school after their indispositions. Glad to see you back again.

Rev. J. A. McMillian preached two excellent sermons last Sunday. His morning sermon was taken from the second chapter Luke, "The Last Christ." His evening topic was, "I Will Now Turn Aside and See This Great Thing," taken from the 3rd chapter Exodus. A large congregation at each service.

The ladies auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. S. C. Bodkin last Monday for Bible study with 14 members present. Will meet with Mrs. H. D. Williams, Monday, March 24th, social day.

Good attendance at the Presbyterian Sunday school last Sunday and just one class short on the memory work.

The apron sale and other features under the auspices of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church was a complete success, over \$60 was taken in by the sales. The society fully appreciate the kindly help of all.

There was no prayer meeting this week due to rainy and general bad weather.

There will be a Methodist Sunday school social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Smith, Saturday evening, March 15th. Rev. Bell and wife will be present and help largely to entertain with their singing and music.

Regular Correspondent

At the Bible study of Presbyterian auxiliary the members gave a rising vote of thanks to the manager of the Princess Theater and the Times for the publicity towards the Apron Sale.

Mrs. Horace Fletcher visited friends and relatives in Valentine this week.

ANNOUNCEMENT COLUMN.

This space reserved for JUDGE JONES.

For District Attorney:  
JULIAN LACROSSE.

For County Judge:  
G. J. HENSHAW.  
(Re election)

For Sheriff & Tax Collector:  
W. J. BANNER.  
F. N. HARRELL, (re election)  
J. J. NANCE.  
JOHN F. CROW.

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:  
FRANK K. HARRELL.  
(re election)

For Commissioner Precinct No. 1  
W. A. COCHRAN.

For Constable Prec. No. 1:  
TOM PARSONS.

W. A. COCHRAN ANNOUNCES FOR RE-ELECTION

In the proper column of this week's will be found the name of W. A. Cochran, who announces as a candidate for re-election to the office of county commissioner Precinct No. 1.

Mr. Cochran has served for a number of terms in this office and has proven to be a man capable of holding the office. As he has been a long resident of this county, he needs no introduction to the public. He states that if re-elected he will render as good account of his work in the future as he has in the past.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL.

The regular bi-monthly safety meeting was held here Thursday with the usual number of members and visitors from Houston, El Paso, Del Rio, Sanderson and other points in attendance.

The second work train at Marathon was put on Monday.

H. L. Downum was here Tuesday.

If you want to be dressed up wear made-to-measure clothes. Call at the Royal Tailor Shop and let us fit you up to a nifty suit. The cost is low and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. Dixie Schupbach was in from the ranch for a few days this week on business.

The Sanderson Motor Co. delivered a Dodge coupe to Earl Stirman and a Dodge touring car to Frank Harrell.

V. I. Cargile, of the State Fire Insurance Department at Austin, was a business visitor in the city a few days this week and he also visited his brother, W. C. Cargile. V. I. is one of the "ramrods" for Pat Moulden For-State-Comptroller-Club.

Mrs. P. D. Lowry and son, Pat of El Paso visited friends and relatives in the city this week.

Mr. Business Man--

Your Stationery is your Business Photograph. How do men size you up when they hold your business photograph in hand? Does your firm seem cheap and week? Or does the paper of your letterhead suggest your standing and importance?

Let us Print Your Stationery on

Hammermill Bond Paper

The Paper of Distinction

The Sanderson Times

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

GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables, Meat Market

• in Connection

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

ALEJANDRO MARQUEZ

Ford  
RUNABOUT



'265

Starter and Demountable Rims \$21 extra

Order Your Ford Runabout Now!

Each spring the demand for Ford Runabouts is far in excess of the immediate supply.

Fast in traffic, easy to park and fitted with ample luggage space, the Ford Runabout is especially adapted for the work of salesmen and others who must conserve time and energy in making their daily calls.

If you do not wish to pay cash for your car, you can arrange for a small payment down and easy terms on the balance. Or you can buy on the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

Ford Motor Company  
Detroit, Michigan

See the Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

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