

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 18

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday, June 6, 1925

No 17

W. E. STIRMAN

Dealer in

WOOD and COAL

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Coal

Drayage.

Phone No. 2

Store Room.

Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Returned Lands Leased 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

A SUGGESTION--

A brand new Ford for the brand new year! What could please your family more? Have you seen our new Sedans and Coupes? Ride in comfort the year around. Phone us and will be glad to give you demonstration.

W. J. FERGUSON

Lincoln *Ford* Fordson
CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

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

ANNOUNCING

The opening of a first-class tailor shop in the building just north of the Times office. Modern equipment. Small line of Gents' Furnishings in connection.

J. L. Taylor, Tailor Made Clothes.

Work called for and delivered promptly.

EMPIRE TAILORS

Frank Robertson, Prop.

CAMPING SEASON

This is the Camping Season and you should know where to get your camping goods.

Fishing Lines and Hooks.

Folding Cots and Stools

Coleman Camp Stoves

Also Baseballs, Bats and Gloves of all kinds, Tennis Balls.

Call and let us show them.

Phone No. 40

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

IMPORTED ANGORA BUCKS WILL BE SOLD JUNE 18

The auction sale of the 117 Angora goat bucks just imported from South Africa will be held at Camp Wood, Texas, at 10 a. m., Thursday, June 18, and continue until bucks are sold.

Come and buy one or more of the best Angora bucks in the world. Those who cannot attend may send their bid with a description of buck desired accompanied by their check to Secretary DeGroff, and Messrs. Grant Landrum or Davis will act on their behalf.

Camp Wood will provide all visitors free camp grounds, with electric lights, fuel and spring water. Barbecued meats and bread furnished at cost. For hotel reservations address W. A. Thompson, Camp Wood.

Special trains from Uvalde to Camp Wood twice daily. Camp Wood is located 35 miles north of Uvalde and is on the Nueces river. A good highway from Uvalde. Buy railroad tickets to Uvalde or Camp Wood either. Change cars at Uvalde.

FOUR MEN ARRESTED FOR ENTICING GIRL.

Charged with decoying and enticing a minor away from her parents, four Mexican men giving their names as Jesus Hernandez, Hipolito Sanchez, Alberto Gutierrez and M. Martinez, all of Del Rio, were arrested near Dryden Tuesday morning and brought back to town. The minor, a girl about 14 years of age was in the car with them.

The mother of the girl had sent her to the market to buy some meat and when she failed to return, search was made for her. When the mother learned that the girl was carried off in the car she notified officers.

Upon examination and trial in justice court the men pleaded guilty. Each was fined \$25 and costs.

DATE OF TEACHERS CONSOLIDATED INSTITUTE

(September 1st to September 5th, inc.)

The date for the Teachers' Consolidated Institute to be held at Sul Ross State Teachers College has been set for September 1st to September 5th, inclusive. This arrangement will enable the public schools of this section to complete exactly four months' of work before the Christmas holidays, beginning on Saturday, December 19th.

Some of the best educators of the South will be in charge of the High School Section, the Primary Section, the Intermediate Grade and the Rural School Section. It is very commendable that the counties of this section have decided to have one large institute. Such an arrangement makes it possible to employ some of the best talent of the country for purposes of lectures and demonstration work before the sections. It is a long distance for teachers from this part of the State to attend the State Teachers' Association in Dallas; moreover, the trip is very expensive, and many teachers cannot afford to attend. However, we can have at home a substitute for this State meeting, and the teachers who attend this Consolidated Institute will have an excellent opportunity to keep in close touch with the latest movements in education, and they will get many things from the class-room instruction which they can take with them to their schools. A good institute should solve local problems.

It is hoped that the dates selected will be satisfactory to all; if they are not, please advise us.

Let our slogan be: A Concerted Effort for the Good of West Texas Schools.

Very truly yours,

H. W. MORELOCK.

Six trains of Shriners en route to Los Angeles, Calif., passed through here last Saturday. Quite a large crowd were down to hear the band music that the various teams had with them.

Shirley Martin came in the first of the week from San Angelo. He has started work on a home for A. D. Brown in the North Heights addition to town.

AN AGED MEXICAN STRUCK BY AUTO

Juan Baldez, an aged Mexican, was run down and killed Monday evening about 6:30, in front of the Paula Flores store on Oak street. A car driven at a fast rate of speed by Jose Perez was coming into town, when in some manner he struck the man, knocking him down and running over him. As soon as the car could stop the driver picked up the injured man and carried him to his home. Jose Perez, the driver, made a statement to the effect that he tried to avoid hitting the man. He said that after he had carried the man home he asked him if he wanted a doctor. Juan replied he did not, but his right arm was hurting him. However, upon examination by Dr. Robertson he was found to be badly bruised and hurt internally.

Death occurred about 9 p. m., the man never regaining consciousness.

Juan Baldez was an old-time Mexican in this part of the country and was well known and liked by all the ranchmen. During the Indian days and at the time Major General Bullis was here he acted as his scout and aide. He owns quite a good deal of property.

Upon hearing the evidence and examining all witnesses Justice of the Peace Jordan rendered a verdict of death caused by accident due to being hit by an automobile driven by Jose Perez.

MISS MORRIS GUEST AT SHOWER GIVEN BY MISS RUBY COLE

Miss Ruby Cole was hostess at a shower given yesterday afternoon at her home, 2908 Pershing Drive, honoring Miss Carol Rosalie Morris, whose marriage to Robert Glover of Denver will take place on June 25.

Pink and white were the colors carried out in the appointments of the party, sweetpeas being used in decorating the dining room and living room. During the afternoon little Doris Cole, niece of the hostess, came in dressed as Cupid and pulling a miniature wagon filled with gifts for the bride-to-be. The hostess was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Fred Cole and Mrs. Wylie Cole of Pecos and by Miss Lena Cole and her two nieces, Annie Lou and Wylie Sue Cole.

Mrs. F. W. Fahrenkamp received the prize for high score in hearts, which was the diversion of the afternoon, and the consolation prize went to Miss Nan Beddingfield.

The following guests enjoyed the affair: Misses, Janie Myles, Ruth Fuqua, C. W. Morris and Miss Sallie McCall, Nan Beddingfield, Myrtle Beddingfield, Laurita Ferguson, Margaret Howard, Dorothy Morris, Joan Morris, Minnie Blackman, Katherine Deane and Frances Hirt of Pecos, Pearl Crockett and the guest of honor.

Miss Helen Fahrenkamp entertained for Miss Morris with a linen shower at her home on W. Missouri street, on Thursday evening. A number of other parties are being planned for her prior to her marriage.—El Paso Times.

Miss Morris is a former Sanderson girl and she has many friends here who wish for her much happiness and success.

Break Collar Bone

There will be one good goat roper short at the Rodeo, June 15 and 16, and that will be Charlie Turk. Thursday evening he, Grover King and Emmitt Buck were gathering some horses and Charlie was accidentally thrown from the horse he was riding and broke his collar bone.

To My Sanderson Friends.

I wish to announce that I have purchased the Palace Barber Shop in Del Rio. At any time that you are in Del Rio, come around and make this place your headquarters.

Sincerely yours,
JOHN WHISTLER.

Special care shown cleaning ladies silk dresses and positive guarantee of satisfaction at the Empire Tailors

NEW TAILOR SHOP TO OPEN

Sanderson is to have a new and up-to-date tailor shop which will open Monday, June 8. The new shop known as the Empire Tailors, will be next door to the Times building. P. F. Robertson Jr., the owner, has put in an up-to-date Hoffman press and other new features. He announces that he is prepared to mend, clean and press ladies, mens or children clothes to look like new and will appreciate any business you may have for him. He will also have a small line of gents' furnishings in connection, such as shirts, ties collars and socks.

MEMORIAL SERVICES HELD

Memorial services were held last Saturday morning at the Court House in memory of the soldiers who had fallen in past wars. The following program was carried out: singing of "America" invocation by Rev. Caldwell; address by S. C. Bodkin; benediction by the chaplain. After the services there was a line of march to the cemetery where the graves of those who gave their lives in the defense of their country was decorated.

Anything taken before 11 a. m. for cleaning and pressing out at 4 p. m. Prompt delivery service at the Empire Tailors.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Hodges came in Saturday from Marfa to spend several weeks here while Dr. Hodges will look after his dental patients.

OUR GUEST

Every person who enters our door is treated as a special guest

We want you to feel that way about it, too. When you come to see us, whether on business or otherwise, as long as you are in our house you must be treated right—There's no doubt about that.

We take a special delight in giving personal attention and service to all transactions no matter how small.

Come in and See for Yourself

Sanderson State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

FOODS TO PLEASE

Our customers may be certain that our stock of Groceries—staple and fancy—Fresh Fruits—Vegetables—are of the finest and that our price and service will please. We offer pure Foods at reasonable prices.

Phone No. 35

W. H. Farley

The Store of General Merchandise

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

The Answer Is Peace, You May Be Sure That America Will Help

By AMBASSADOR A. B. HOUGHTON, Address in London.

IT IS natural for us to assume that those who have suffered so much from war should seek a settlement which so far as is humanly possible should be free from conditions leading directly to war. To that end and in that spirit we have helped. But we have never forgotten that there was a limit beyond which we could not go.

The full measure of American helpfulness can be obtained only when the American people are assured that the time for destructive methods and policies has passed and that the time for peaceful upbuilding has come. They are asking themselves if that time has in fact arrived. And that question they cannot today answer. The answer must be given to them. It must come from the peoples of Europe, who alone can make the decision.

If the answer is peace, then you may be sure that America will help to her generous utmost. But if—which God forbid—that answer shall continue confused and doubtful, then I fear that those helpful processes which are now in motion must inevitably cease.

We are not as a people interested in making speculative advances. We can undertake to help only those who try to help themselves. And in saying this we are not thinking specifically of any one nation, but rather of a situation in which all are alike involved.

Now with the working out of that problem in its details the American people have no will nor desire to meddle. They recognize that into it factors enter with which they are only indirectly concerned. Their geographical position alone frees them from considerations which other nations must regard. They offer no advice. But I may say to you that they hope and that they fervently pray that a peace may soon be reached—not a peace of mere contrivance and arrangement based primarily on force, for that would merely be the prelude to another war, but a peace which contains the elements of permanency—a peace which will deserve and receive the moral support of mankind because it is just.

It Is High Time We Were Finding Better Source of Heat Than Fire

By CALVERT TOWNLEY, in Scientific American.

Undoubtedly is the most valuable of all man's utilities. It was the chief artificial factor in his transformation from beast to man, and it is certainly the basis of our present civilization. We are dependent upon it every hour, not only for our comfort, but for our existence, and if it were taken from us we would promptly revert to a condition close to that of the gorilla.

Fire remains today just what it was when it was first snatched from the elements and nourished after a lightning stroke—a crude, intractable and very dangerous thing. In spite of our progressiveness in many directions we still retain this relic of savagery in our homes and in our factories. The scientists of A. D. 5000 will very likely class us with the primitive savages among the "Primitive Users of Fire." It is high time we were finding a better source of heat.

Coal, of course, never be completely banished from man's life. It is still the basis of our civilization. But in the communities its extensive use is likely to be confined to great steam plants which will be located in remote places; so that the Twenty-first century children may have to visit museums in order to see that strange thing which helped to confer humanity upon their forefathers.

The Church Must Get Busy and Submit Live News to the Newspaper

By REV. J. T. B. SMITH, Before Associated Advertising Clubs.

We sent a questionnaire to the managing editors of more than 200 newspapers with reference to church news, and how to accomplish a closer co-operation of the pulpit and press.

The answers showed that church news is in good demand and more could be used if it was of the right kind, that is to say, newsy, safe, sound, sane, snappy, sensible and serviceable. Some editors said they would give the churches all the space they wanted; others that they could never secure sufficient real church news.

Let the church that thinks it does not get its share of space honestly ask itself the reason, not blame the paper. It is ridiculous to say this church or that controls a certain paper, or that certain interests run the newspaper. There is no controlled press. The church must get busy and submit some real live news. That is the way to control the press.

If Woman Is Going to Ape Man in Business, Let Her Stay at Home

By GOV. MIRIAM A. FERGUSON, First Woman Governor of Texas.

It is an old thing to talk of woman's intuition and her keen grasp on the little things of life, yet wherever you find a successful woman, you find a woman who has taken her womanly ways along with her into her business world, a woman who has solved her problems with her heart as well as her head, and a woman who has not allowed maudlin sentiment to overbalance her belief in kindness and justice and fair play.

This does not mean that I condone with the manish women. If a woman is going to be manish, let her stay away from me. God made us women and gave us rare opportunities as women; let the men profit by their own peculiar little mannerisms. There is no excuse for the woman in business unless she is going to stay a woman there. If she is going to ape men, let her stay at home.

We made our plea to get into the business world that we might better it. If we are going to do just as the men have done, we certainly cannot do better than they have done.

"Government Control Has Laid Such Heavy Burdens on the Railroads"

By JULIUS KRUTTSCHNITT, Retiring Southern Pacific Chairman.

Government control has laid such heavy burdens on the roads that only intelligent relief can prevent further receiverships.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has received a task in the matter of adjusting consolidations that is beyond its powers. Neither the commission nor railroad executives can positively determine at this time which consolidations would be best for the country and the roads. The whole problem is in a state of movement.

I find no fault with the principle of government regulation, but it should not be onerous or destructive. Unless the public awakes—and congress awakes through the public—it is inevitable that other great rail properties will be unable to make their way. Extensive receiverships will do infinite harm not alone to the roads, but to American industry as a whole and the nation itself.

GATE-CRASHING IS ENDED BY GIANTS

Police Officials Must Pay Their Way Into Polo Grounds in Future.

No longer will a flash of gold cause the gates of the Polo grounds to swing open even if the yellow adornment is on the breast of a police official. In the past, so many have crashed the gate to cheer the Giants that hereafter police captains, lieutenants, sergeants and detectives, even though equipped with gold badges, will have to pay for their entertainment just like the other fans.

The announcement that a gold badge would no longer act as a ticket followed a conference between J. J. Tierney, secretary of the Giants, Inspector VanKeuren and Capt. Edward Mulrooney of the Third Inspection district. At this meeting it was decided that only bona fide working policemen, assigned to the ball yard, with a few exceptions, would be admitted. A list of names and shield numbers will be posted so that there won't be any mistakes. This has been done in Brooklyn for some time.

It is expected now that the only policemen to get in free will be Richard E. Enright, commissioner, the deputy police commissioners, inspectors, deputy inspectors, acting inspectors, some captains and lieutenants, a few sergeants, some detectives and the pickpocket squad together with the patrolmen on duty. This may sound like quite a list, but still it will be an abbreviation as in the past so many officers of duty spent their free time in the yard that cash customers had to stand up. And that is the real reason for the change.

Breaking in Polo Pony



Lieut. Demas T. Crow of the Service company, Eighteenth Infantry, stationed at Fort Hamilton, breaking in a "bad" pony. Lieutenant Crow plays number two on the polo team. Officers at Fort Hamilton are now hard at practice for the forthcoming polo tournament.

ONE-BASE HITS

(By JACK SIMPSON.)

Appeal for Decision. How often have you noticed a player argue with an umpire that a baserunner failed to touch a base in running out a hit? Very seldom the infielder will appeal to the umpire and wonder why he failed to render the decision.

An umpire has no authority to call a runner out in the above case because the fielder failed to play the game. The umpire is in the game to call the plays as they are made, but not to tell the player how to play. When a baserunner fails to touch a base, the fielder must touch the base unassisted with the ball and appeal to the umpire. The baserunner will then be declared out.

This appeal and same procedure is also followed when a baserunner leaves his base before a fly is caught. The third and last appeal for a decision occurs when the batsman has hit out of his turn. If the error is detected before a ball has been thrown to a following batsman and the umpire has been notified of the mistake, the proper batsman is declared out and the incorrect batter must hit over in his correct position. If the error wasn't discovered until after a ball was pitched to a succeeding batsman, the play stands as is.

The above are the only cases when an appeal must be made to the umpire for a decision. He may be aware of the fact that a baserunner missed a base or left too soon, but is powerless to act unless the infielders proceed according to the rules.

Levi Called Chief

John Levi, the Indian, will hereafter be known as "Chief," rather a commonplace nickname, yet one borne by several great athletes. Levi has much to accomplish if he would outshine the great chiefs of the game such as Sockalexis, Bender, Yellowhorse and Meyers. Big Jim Thorpe, the great Carlisle athlete, got in and out of major league baseball without being called "Chief."

Son of Connie Mack Learning Game



Earl McGillicuddy and his father, the well-known Connie Mack, veteran pilot of the Philadelphia Athletics. Young Mack, although not playing on the team is learning the strategy of the game from his father in order that some day he may be as good a big league pilot as his father.

How Coveleskie Tosses



Here are shown six photographs illustrating the manner in which Coveleskie, the Washington hurler, grasps the ball when ready to toss over his curves and twistlers. From top to bottom are shown the holds for the insheet, the slow ball, underhand curve, the splitter, the screw ball and fast ball.

Sport Notes

Miami, Fla., has four polo fields. California now has 50 licensed boxing clubs. More than \$1,000,000,000 a year is spent in the United States for sports. Frank Moran, former heavyweight, who fought Jess Willard, has a fashionable tailor shop in London. More people are engaged in sports in Australia and New Zealand than in any other country in the world. Bobby Jones, amateur golf champion of the United States and former open champion, is an expert rifleman. Scotland won the international rugby contest this year, with Ireland second, England third and France last. Newburgh Heights, a suburb of Cleveland, will stage boxing bouts in a new arena to be erected to cost \$19,000. University of Minnesota intends to spend \$12,000 in fitting out the space under the new stadium seats for intramural sports. John I. Sullivan's life story has gone into its fifth installment in a national weekly and nothing has been said so far of a shipyard. Golf established on an intercollegiate basis at the University of Minnesota two years ago has been dropped from the roster of Gopher sports. Bill Pratt and Percy Perkins, two British fighters, are facing expulsion by the British Boxers' union because their recent match broke up in a fight, according to a cablegram from Coventry, England.

Loose Pants Cause Loss of Ball Game

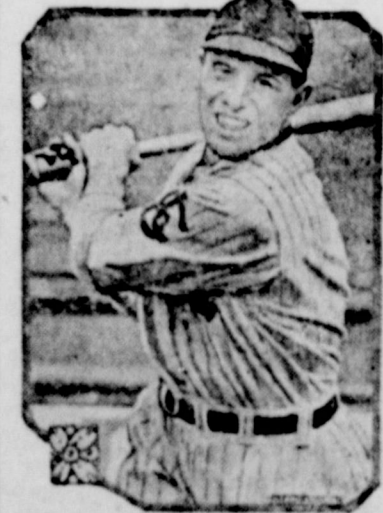
Misfitting trousers cost Pitcher "Luck" Howe and the Pittsfield team of the Eastern league a ball game at Waterbury, Conn., as the result of an unusual happening at a time when Waterbury was trailing, 2 to 1. Howe, with a double play in prospect, deflected the ball in such a manner that it slipped under his belt and into his bloomer-like pants. While the flustered pitcher was trying to extract the ball from his clothing two Waterbury men crossed the plate.

DIAMOND PICK-UPS

Sammy Hale is hitting at a great clip for the Athletics. Los Angeles has unconditionally released Catcher Hutch Hoyer. C. J. Hollocher of the Chicago Cubs is reported out for the season. The first regularly organized baseball club was the New York Knickerbockers, in 1845. John Rower, young outfielder of the Orioles, is being hailed as Baltimore's brightest star for 1925. The Boston Americans have released Ewell Gross, shortstop, to Minneapolis of the American association. J. V. Bradley, pitcher, and Thomas Mullen, outfielder, were released by the New York Americans to Hartford. DeLoof, rookie pitcher and infielder, has been released to Kitchener of the Michigan-Ontario league by Indianapolis.

O'Doul Is Hard Hitter

Pitcher Roy Wilson, a left-hander, has been released by Lincoln in independence of the Western association, on option. The Boston Braves announced that Infielder Ed Smith had been sent to Worcester club of the Eastern league on option. Tommy McMillan, veteran of many seasons, has been released by Milwaukee. He immediately hooked on with Toledo. Tommy is a smart infielder. Baltimore in the International league has picked up a great prospect in Johnny Rower, outfielder. Rower has been hitting the ball at a terrific clip.



Lefty O'Doul is now the base hit of the Pacific Coast league. He is the leading batter and here is seen in action just as he missed a vicious cut at one of the fast ones sent in his direction.

NEWS CONDENSED

At Home and Abroad of Interest to Everybody.

EPITOME OF LATE DOINGS
Of the Entire Week That Is Worth While of Mention and Of Interest to All.

WASHINGTON NEWS

Colonel James A. Logan, American observer on the reparations commission in Paris, has resigned for "personal and business" reasons, and his resignation has been accepted by Secretary Kellogg. Until Secretary Kellogg finds a successor Mr. Logan's mission in Paris will be placed in the hands of Ralph W. S. Hill, assistant solicitor of the state department.

The shipping board took a step Wednesday toward weeding out obsolete vessels and placing its fleet on a more compact basis, adopting a resolution recommended by its scrapping committee, specifying that 200 designated ships should be advertised for sale as scraps.

A nation-wide defense muster of American manpower will be held under direction of the war department July 4, next at Washington.

Newspapers may publish, without hindrance from the government or anyone else, any official information which is made available to public inspection, the supreme court declared Monday in deciding two cases involving the publication of income tax lists opened to inspection last fall at the offices of internal revenue collectors.

The draft of a treaty between the United States and Mexico, designed to aid the authorities of both countries to control smuggling and other border crime, has been prepared by the American-Mexican conference, and its makers expect to see the treaty formally adopted and ratified by both nations within a short time.

STATE AND DOMESTIC NEWS

General Henry Bates Stoddard of Bryan, Texas, former grand commander of the Grand Encampment of the Knights Templar of the United States, a brigadier general of the old Texas Volunteer Guard and civil war veteran, died Friday.

Mrs. Frank Collier was found guilty at Haskell, Texas, Friday on charges of murder in connection with the killing of Elsie Robertson, her son-in-law, and sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years.

The twenty-eighth annual convention of the Texas Federation of Labor closed at Amarillo, Texas, Thursday with selection of Houston as next year's meeting place and election of officers.

Frank and Lorenzo Noel, negro brothers, were given the death penalty by two juries in the Dallas Criminal Court Friday at Dallas, Texas, for criminally assaulting Mrs. Mary Steer. They were sentenced to be electrocuted June 28. The two trials required less than two hours.

The Elk Hills naval oil reserves were obtained by E. L. Doheny's Pan American Petroleum and Transport company by fraud and conspiracy and must be returned to the government. Federal Judge Paul J. McCormick handed down this decision Thursday at Los Angeles, Cal., ordering the return of the vast oil properties, after holding that the Doheny companies were not lawfully entitled to develop them.

The largest capture of contraband liquor ever made in Houston, Texas, was effected Monday when District Attorney Horace Soule seized a refrigerator freight car containing more than 2000 quarts of high grade bonded liquors.

Rains in many parts of Texas Monday brought falling temperatures which broke a spell of torrid weather reported in many places to have been the hottest on record for May. In addition to bringing relief from the heat, many sections where drouth conditions were still serious were benefited by drenching rainfall.

FOREIGN NEWS

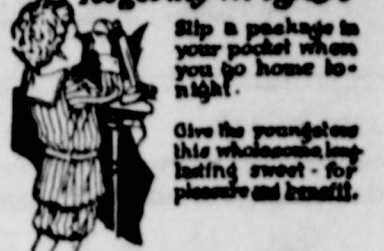
Laborers working on historic Santa Clara convent in the heart of Havana Friday came upon subterranean passage that led a catacomb containing approximately 100 skeletons.

Roy Chapman Andrews, leader of American Museum of National History expedition into Central Asia, announced upon his arrival at Urga, Mongolia, the discovery in the Gobi desert of many skeletons of human beings and animals of the Stone Age.

Three of the leaders in the recent bombing of the Sveti Kral Cathedral in Sofia, Bulgaria, in which 160 persons were killed, were hanged Friday. The men executed were Zadgorsky, custodian of the cathedral, Friedman and Koef.

The government of Premier Painleve was sustained in the chamber of deputies Friday at Paris, France, by one of the biggest votes ever given to a French ministry—537 to 29. The vote came as a climax to three days of debate on the government Moroccan policy which, in effect, as explained by Premier Painleve, is that the French government seeks not a single inch of additional Moroccan territory, but is prepared to defend to the bitter end every inch which France holds under the treaties.

Hello Daddy - don't forget my Wrigley's



Give the youngsters this delicious, long-lasting, sweet-tasting chewing gum - for pleasure and benefit.

Use it yourself after smoking or when work drags. It's a great little treat.

WRIGLEY'S
JUICY FRUIT
CHEWING GUM
SEALED TIGHT
KEEP RIGHT

Fingerprint Maze

More than 400,000 fingerprints are recorded at Scotland Yard. Since this system was adopted in 1901, more than 250,000 criminals have been identified by this method.

You never can know how superior is Dr. Peary's "Dead Shot" for women until you have tried it. 212 West 81st St., N. Y. City.

Lightning Freak

Four cows were killed at Melbourne recently during an electrical storm. They were grazing with their heads through a wire fence. Lightning struck the fence and, running along the wires, killed all of them.

It's Almost Impossible to Wear Them Out!

USKIDE SOLES

The Wonder Sole for Wear—Wears twice as long as best leather!

—and for a Better Heel—"U. S." SPRING-STEP Heel

United States Rubber Company

Not Yet
He—Book have a happy ending?
She—No, I believe the author is still alive.—Life.

A Wish Answered

Flora—I wish God had made me a man.
Fred—He did, darling. I'm the man.

START THIS TREATMENT NOW!

There's nothing like Tanlac to purify the blood, put the stomach and liver in working order and build up a run-down body.

If you are nervous, suffer from indigestion, have rheumatism, torpid liver, constant pain, don't delay taking Tanlac another precious day. Millions of men and women have been benefited by this great tonic and builder that is compounded after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and herbs.

Buy a bottle of Tanlac at your drug store today. See how you start to improve right from the first. Most likely two or three bottles will put you on your feet, make you feel like a brand new person.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

RESINOL

Soothing and Healing For Skin Disorders

FLEAS



Bee Brand INSECT POWDER

It kills them!

Bee Brand Insect Powder will kill anything that crawls, flies, or buzzes. Household use. 5c and 25c—other sizes, 50c and \$1.00, at your druggist or grocer. Free Booklet. McCORMICK & CO., Baltimore, Md.

INFLAMED EYES

Use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. Put it over Freckles. 1000 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 23-1928.



SO BIG
[BY EDNA FERBER]

ILLUSTRATIONS BY CLARK AGNEW.

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DEATH OF PERVUS

SYNOPSIS.—Introducing "So Big" (Dirk DeJong) in his infancy. And his mother, Selma DeJong, daughter of Simeon Peake, gambler and gentleman of fortune. Her life, to young womanhood in Chicago in 1885, has been unconventional, somewhat seamy, but generally enjoyable. At school her chum is Julie Hempel, daughter of a butcher, Simeon Hempel, who is killed in a quarrel that is not his own, and Selma, nineteen years old and practically destitute, secures a position as teacher at the High Prairie school, in the outskirts of Chicago, living at the home of a truck farmer, Klaas Pool. In 1891, twelve years old, son of Klaas, Selma perceives a kindred spirit, a lover of beauty, like herself. Selma hears gossip concerning the affection of the "Widow Paartenberg," rich and good-looking, for Pervus DeJong, poor truck farmer, who is inseparable to the widow's attractions. Pervus buys Selma's lunch box at the community auction. Over her lunch box, which Selma and DeJong share together, the school-teacher arranges to instruct the farmer, whose education has been neglected. Propinquity leads to mutual affection. Selma becomes Mrs. DeJong, a farmer's wife, with all the hardships unavoidable at that time. Dirk is born. Selma, of Vermont stock, businesslike and shrewd) has plans for building up the farm, which are ridiculed by her husband.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"You can't run far enough," Marjje had said. "Except stop living you can't run away from life."

Well, she had run far enough this time. Roelf was sixteen now, Geertje twelve, Jozina eleven. What would this household do now, Selma wondered, without the woman who had been so faithful a slave to it? Who would keep the pigstalls—no longer giggling—in clean gingham and decent square-toed shoes? Who, when Klaas broke out in rumbling Dutch wrath against what he termed Roelf's "dumb" ways, would say, "Og, Pool, leave the boy alone once. He does nothing." Who would keep Klaas himself in order, cook his meals, wash his clothes, iron his shirts, take a pride in the great ruddy childlike giant? Klaas answered these questions just nine months later by marrying the Widow Paartenberg, High Prairie was rocked with surprise. For months this marriage was the talk of the district. So insatiable was High Prairie's curiosity that every scrap of news was swallowed at a gulp. When the word went round of Roelf's flight from the farm, no one knew where it served only as sauce to the great dish of gossip.

Selma had known. Pervus was away at the market when Roelf had knocked at the farmhouse door one night at eight, had turned the knob and entered, as usual. But there was nothing of the usual about his appearance. He wore his best suit—his first suit of store clothes, bought at the time of his mother's funeral. It never had fitted him; now it was grotesquely small for him. He had shot up amazingly in the last eight or nine months. Yet there was nothing of the ridiculous about him as he stood there before her now, tall, lean, dark. He put down his cheap yellow suitcase.

"Well, Roelf?"
"I am going away. I couldn't stay."
She nodded. "Where?"
"Away, Chicago maybe." He was terribly moved, so he made his tone casual. "They came home last night. I have got some books that belong to you." He made as though to open the suitcase.
"No, no! Keep them."
"Good-by."
"Good-by, Roelf." She took the boy's dark head in her two hands and, standing on tiptoe, kissed him. He turned to go. "Wait a minute. Wait a minute." She had a few dollars—in quarters, dimes, half dollars—perhaps ten dollars in all—hidden away in a canister on the shelf. She reached for it. But when she came back with the box in her hand he was gone.

Chapter VII

Dirk was eight; Little Sobig DeJong, in a suit made of bean-sacking sewed together by his mother. A brown blond boy with mosquito bites on his legs and his legs never still. Nothing of the dreamer about this lad. The one-room schoolhouse of Selma's day had been replaced by a two-story brick structure, very fine, of which High Prairie was vastly proud. The rusty iron stove had been dethroned by a central heater. Dirk went to school from October until June. Pervus protested that this was foolish. The boy could be of great help in the fields from the

beginning of April to the first of November, but Selma fought savagely for his schooling, and won.
"Sobig isn't a truck farmer."
"Well, he will be pretty soon. Time I was fifteen I was running our place."
Verbally Selma did not combat this. But within her every force was gathering to fight it when the time should come. Her Sobig a truck farmer, a slave to the soil, bent by it, beaten by it, blasted by it, so that he, in time, like the other men of High Prairie, would take on the very look of the rocks and earth among which they toiled!

Dirk, at eight, was a none too handsome child, considering his father and mother—or his father and mother as they had been. It was not until he was seventeen or eighteen that he was to metamorphose suddenly into a graceful and aristocratic youngster with an indefinable look about him of distinction and actual elegance.

Selma was a farm woman now, nearing thirty. The work rode her as it had ridden Marjje Pool. In the DeJong yard there was always a dado of washing. Faded overalls, a shirt, socks, a boy's drawers grotesquely patched and mended, towels of rough sacking. She, too, rose at four, snatched up shapeless garments, invested herself with them, seized her great coil of fine cloudy hair, twisted it into a utilitarian knob and skewered it with a hairpin from which the varnish had long departed, leaving it a dull gray; thrust her slim feet into shapeless shoes, dabbed her face with cold water, hurried to the kitchen stove. The work was always at her heels, its breath hot on her neck.

Seeing her thus one would have thought that the Selma Peake of the wine-red cashmere, the fun-loving disposition, the full-spirited courage, had departed forever. But these things still persisted. For that matter, even the wine-red cashmere clung to existence. So hopelessly old-fashioned now as to be almost picturesque, it hung in Selma's closet like a rose memory. Sometimes when she came upon it in an orgy of cleaning she would pass her rough hands over its soft folds and by that magic process Mrs. Pervus DeJong vanished in a puff and in her place was the girl Selma Peake perched a-tiptoe on a soap box in Adam Ooms' hall while all High Prairie, open-mouthed, looked on as the impetuous Pervus DeJong threw ten hard-earned dollars at her feet.

It would be gratifying to be able to record that in these eight or nine years Selma had been able to work wonders on the DeJong farm; that the house glittered, the crops thrived richly, the barn housed sleek cattle. But it could not be truthfully said. True, she had achieved some changes, but at the cost of terrific effort. A less indomitable woman would have sunk into apathy years before. The house had a coat of paint—lead-gray, because it was cheap. There were two horses—the second a broken-down old mare, blind in one eye, that they had picked up for five dollars after it had been turned out to pasture for future sale as horse carcass. A month of rest and pasturing restored the mare to usefulness. Selma had made the bargain, and Pervus had scolded her roundly for it. Now he drove the mare to market, saw that she pulled there sturdily than the other horse, but had never retracted. It was no quality of meanness in him. Pervus merely was like that.

But the west sixteen! That had been Selma's most heroic achievement. Her son, spoken of to Pervus in the first month of her marriage, had taken years to mature; even now was but a partial triumph. She had even descended to nagging.
"Why don't we put in asparagus?"
"Asparagus!" considered something of a luxury, and rarely included in the High Prairie truck farmer's products. "And wait three years for a crop!"
"Yes, but then we'd have it. And a plantation's good for ten years, once it's started. I've been reading up on it. The new way is to plant asparagus in rows, the way you would rhubarb or corn. Plant six feet apart, and four acres anyway."
He was not even sufficiently interested to be amused. "Yeh, four acres where? In the clay land, maybe." He did laugh then, if the short bitter sound he made could be construed as indicating mirth. "Out of a book."
"In the clay land," Selma urged, crisply. "And out of a book. That west sixteen isn't bringing you anything, so what difference does it make if I am wrong! Let me put my own money into it, I've thought it all out, Pervus. Please. We'll underdrain the clay soil. Just five or six acres, to start. We'll manure it heavily—as much as we can afford—and then for two years we'll plant potatoes there. We'll put in our asparagus plants the third spring—one-year-old seedlings,

I'll promise to keep it weeded—Dirk and I. He'll be a big boy by that time. Let me try it, Pervus. Let me try it."
In the end she had her way, partly because Pervus was too occupied with his own endless work to oppose her; and partly because he was, in his unobtrusive way, still in love with his vivacious, nimble-witted, high-spirited wife, though to her frantic goadings and proddings he was as phlegmatically oblivious as an elephant to a pin prick.

Though she worked as hard as any woman in High Prairie, had as little, dressed as badly, he still regarded her as a luxury; an exquisite toy which, in a moment of madness, he had taken for himself. "Little Lina"—tolerantly, fondly. You would have thought that he spoiled her, pampered her. Perhaps he even thought he did.

That was Pervus. Thrifty, like his kind, but unlike them in shrewdness. Penny wise, pound foolish; a characteristic that brought him his death. September, usually a succession of golden days and hazy opalescent evenings on the Illinois prairie land, was disastrously cold and rainy that year. Pervus' great frame was racked by rheumatism. He was forty now, and over, still of magnificent physique, so that to see him suffering gave Selma the pang of pity that one has at sight of the very strong or the very weak in pain. He drove the weary miles to market three times a week for September was the last big month of the truck farmer's season. Selma would watch him drive off down the road in the creaking old market wagon, the green stuff protected by canvas, but Pervus wet before he climbed into the seat. There never seemed to be enough waterproof canvas for both.

"Pervus, take it off those sacks and put it over your shoulders."
"That's them white globe onions. The last of 'em. I can get a fancy price for them, but not if they're all wetted down."
"Don't sleep on the wagon tonight, Pervus. Sleep in. Be sure. It saves in the end. You know the last time you were laid up for a week."
"It'll clear. Breaking now over there in the west."
The clouds did break late in the afternoon; the false sun came out hot and bright. Pervus slept out in the Haymarket, for the night was close

and humid. At midnight the lake wind sprang up, cold and treacherous, and with it came the rain again. Pervus was drenched by morning, chilled, thoroughly miserable. A hot cup of coffee at four and another at ten when the rush of trading was over stimulated him but little. When he reached home it was mid-afternoon. Selma put him to bed against his half-hearted protests. Banked him with hot water jars, a hot iron wrapped in flannel at his feet. But later came fever instead of the expected relief of perspiration. Ill though he was, he looked more ruddy and hale than most men in health; but suddenly Selma, startled, saw black lines like gashes etched under his eyes, about his mouth, in his cheeks.

In a day when pneumonia was known as lung fever and in a locality that advised closed windows and hot air as a remedy, Pervus' battle was lost before the doctor's hooded buggy was seen standing in the yard for long hours through the night. Toward morning the doctor had Jan Steen stable the horse. It was a sultry night, with flashes of heat lightning in the west.

"I should think if you opened the windows," Selma said to the old High Prairie doctor over and over, emboldened by terror, "it would help him to breathe. He's breathing so—he's breathing so—" She could not bring herself to say, "so terribly." The sound of the words wrung her as did the sound of his terrible breathing.

Perhaps the most poignant and touching feature of the days that followed was not the sight of this stricken giant, lying majestic and aloof in his unwonted black; nor of the boy Dirk, unyielded but elated, too, with the unaccustomed stir and excitement; nor of the shabby little farm that seemed to shrink and dwindle into farther insignificance beneath the sudden publicity turned upon it. No; it was the sight of Selma, widowed, but having no time for decent tears. The farm was there; it must be tended. Illness, death, sorrow—the garden must be

tended, the vegetables pulled, hauled to market, sold. Upon the garden depended the boy's future, and hers.

For the first few days following the funeral one or another of the neighboring farmers drove the DeJong team to market, aided the blundering Jan in the fields. But each had his hands full with his own farm work. On the fifth day Jan Steen had to take the garden truck to Chicago, though not without many misgivings on Selma's part, all of which were realized when he returned late next day with half the load still on his wagon and a sum of money representing exactly zero in profits.

Selma was standing in the kitchen doorway, Jan in the yard with the team. She turned her face toward the fields. An observant person (Jan Steen was not one of these) would have noted the singularly determined and clear-cut jaw line of this drolly calicoed farm woman.

"I'll go myself Monday."
Jan stared. "Go? Go where, Monday?"
"To market."
At this seeming pleasantry Jan Steen smiled uncertainly, shrugged his shoulders, and was off to the barn. She was always saying things that didn't make sense. His horror and unbelief were shared by the rest of High Prairie when on Monday Selma literally took the reins in her own slim work-scarred hands.

"To market!" argued Jan with excitedly as his phlegmatic nature would permit. "A woman she don't go to market. A woman—"
"This woman does." Selma had risen at three in the morning. Not only that, she had got Jan up, grumbling. Dirk had joined them in the fields at five. Together the three of them had pulled and bunched a wagon load.

"Size them," Selma ordered, as they started to bunch radishes, beets, turnips, carrots. "And don't leave them loose like that. The them tight at the heads, like this. Twice around with the string and through. Make bouquets of them, not bunches. And we're going to scrub them."
Selma, scrubbing the carrots vigorously under the pump, thought they emerged from their unaccustomed bath looking like clustered spears of pure gold. Jan, by now, was sullen with bewilderment. He refused to believe that she actually intended to carry out her plan. A woman—a High Prairie farmer's wife—driving to market like a man! Alone at night in the market place—or at best in one of the cheap rooming houses! By Sunday somehow mysteriously, the news had filtered through the district. A fine state of things, and she a widow of a week! High Prairie called at the DeJong farm on Sunday afternoon and was told that the widow was over in the west sixteen, poking about with the boy Dirk at her heels.

By Monday afternoon the parlor curtains of every High Prairie farmhouse that faced the Halsted road were agitated as though by a brisk wind between the hours of three and five, when the market wagons were to be seen moving toward Chicago.

Selma, having loaded the wagon in the yard, surveyed it with more sparkle in her eye than High Prairie would have approved in a widow of little more than a week. They had picked and bunched only the best of the late crop. Selma stepped back and regarded the riot of crimson and green, of white and gold and purple.
"Aren't they beautiful! Dirk, aren't they beautiful!"
Dirk, capering in his excitement at the prospect of the trip before him, shook his head impatiently.
"I don't know what you mean. Let's go, mother. Aren't we going now? You said as soon as the load was on."
"Oh, Sobig, you're just exactly like your—" She stopped.
"Like my what?"
"Well, go now, son. There's cold meat for your supper, Jan, and potatoes all sliced for frying and half an apple pie left from noon. You ought to get in the rest of the squash and pumpkins by evening. Maybe I can sell the lot instead of taking them in by the load. I'll see a commission man. Take less, if I have to."
She had dressed the boy in his homemade suit cut down from one of his father's. He wore a wide-brimmed straw hat which he hated. Selma herself, in a full-skirted black-stuff dress, mounted the wagon agilely, took up the reins, looked down at the boy seated beside her, clucked to the horses. Jan Steen gave vent to a final outraged below.

"Never in my life did I hear of such a thing!"

"Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

She Meant Well
A student brought his mother to the university and was showing her about. The dear old lady was anxious to make her boy think that she understood everything.

"Over there, mother," said the son, "are our wonderful polo fields."
"Oh," sighed the old lady, "what is there that is nicer than fields of waving polo?"

Unlucky
"I heard tell this afternoon," said Mrs. Johnson, upon her return from a neighborhood call, "that Mizsus Giggery cut her foot powerful bad whilst chopping up stovewood. Ain't that just too bad?"

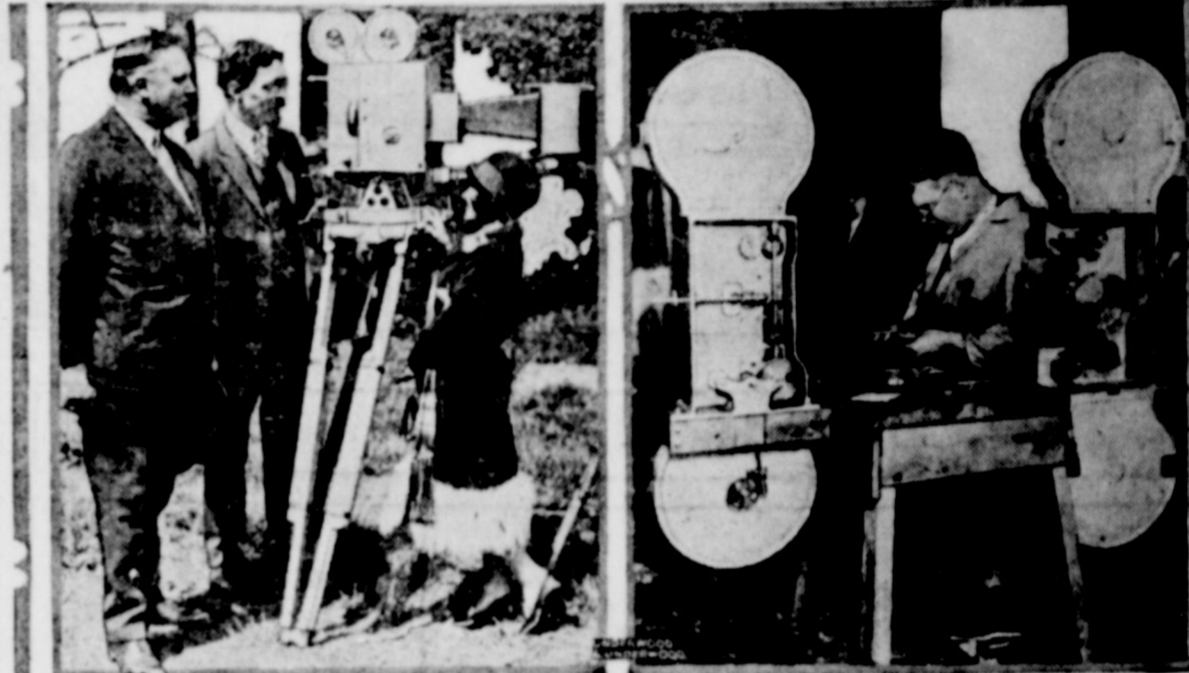
"It shore is," replied Gabe Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "Fore Gabe won't have no wife to support him for a couple of months."—Kansas City Star.

Bulgarian Communists on Their Way to Trial



Police of Bulgaria are still combing the country for communists accused of plotting against the government. Some of those captured are here seen heavily manacled on their way to be tried for participation in the cathedral bomb outrage.

New Movie Camera and Projector Invented



John F. Berggren has invented and George K. Spoor of Chicago is developing a "natural vision, life size, third dimension" camera and projector for the movies that it is believed will do away with eye-strain and distortion. Only natural acting and real settings can be used. At left are Mr. Spoor, Mr. Berggren and Betty Byron examining the camera. At right, part of the projector.

Brave Bobby Braner



Bobby Braner, eleven-year-old son of City Elemen Homer Braner of Washington, Pa., is a candidate for the Carnegie medal for an act of heroism. His five-year-old sister, Helen Louise, here seen with him, crawled beneath a freight train, and as the lad saw her, the train started to move. He rushed to his sister's aid and pulled her to safety, but himself suffered the loss of a toe.

No Wonder the Vets Chose Omaha



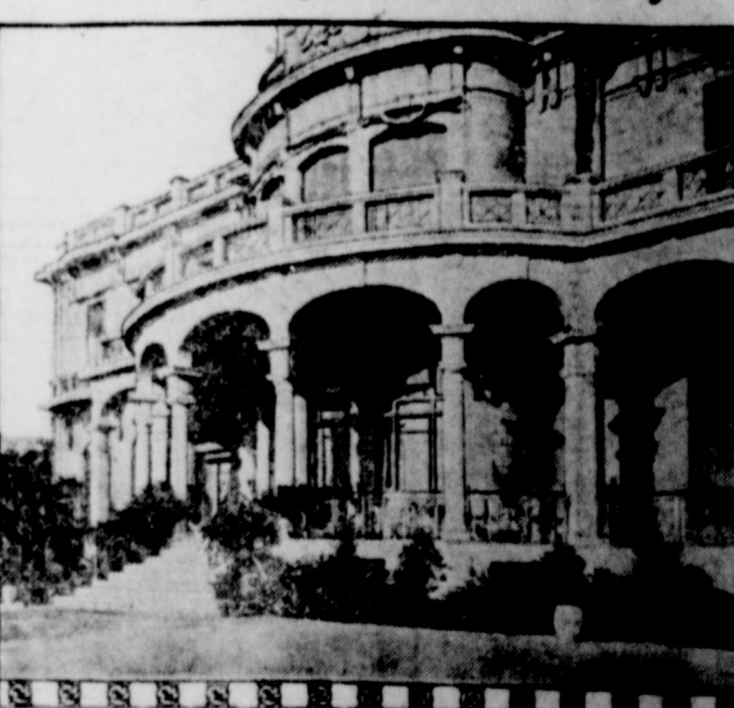
Helen Sperry and Frances Adrian, two fair misses of Omaha, Neb., who are joining with many other girls of the Gate City in preparing for the fifth annual national convention of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, to be held in Omaha June 22-27.

Luden Has Fine Idea



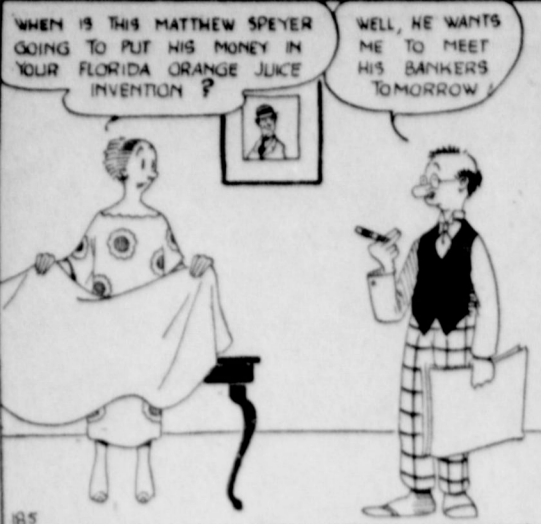
William H. Luden of Reading, Pa., confectionery manufacturer, who has announced the gift of a bonus of \$250 annually to each child in families of his employees who remains in school after the age of fourteen. This, Mr. Luden intends, will foster the idea of completing the education of the children instead of sending them to work at an early age.

Trotzky Buys Castle in Italy



Entrance to the beautiful Castle Devachan in Italy which, it is said, has been bought by Leon Trotzky, Russian Bolshevik leader, for a large sum. The castle, which housed one of the first peace conferences in 1920, was built by the Englishman Lord Mesbrough and contains many historical treasures.

WHAT'S THE USE



By L. F. Van Zeln

He Needs One

TURN ME OVER



So you're studying geometry in your old age! How are you getting along?



DOES A MAN JOIN A LODGE?

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

WHEN YOU SEES A SPLIT IN DE CHUCH, HIT'S GINALLY WHAM DE DEBIL DONE STUCK HE HAID THU!!



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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The human race is stretched between the future and the past. A weak and tattered ribbon blown before a rending blast. Well, I can only try each day to keep my part from giving way.

UNWELCOME VISITOR



Worms—Hey, Mr. Woodpecker, use the bell. You're punching our door full of holes!

MET HIS MATCH. "They say Eliza's husband has money to burn." "Well, he has met his match."

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

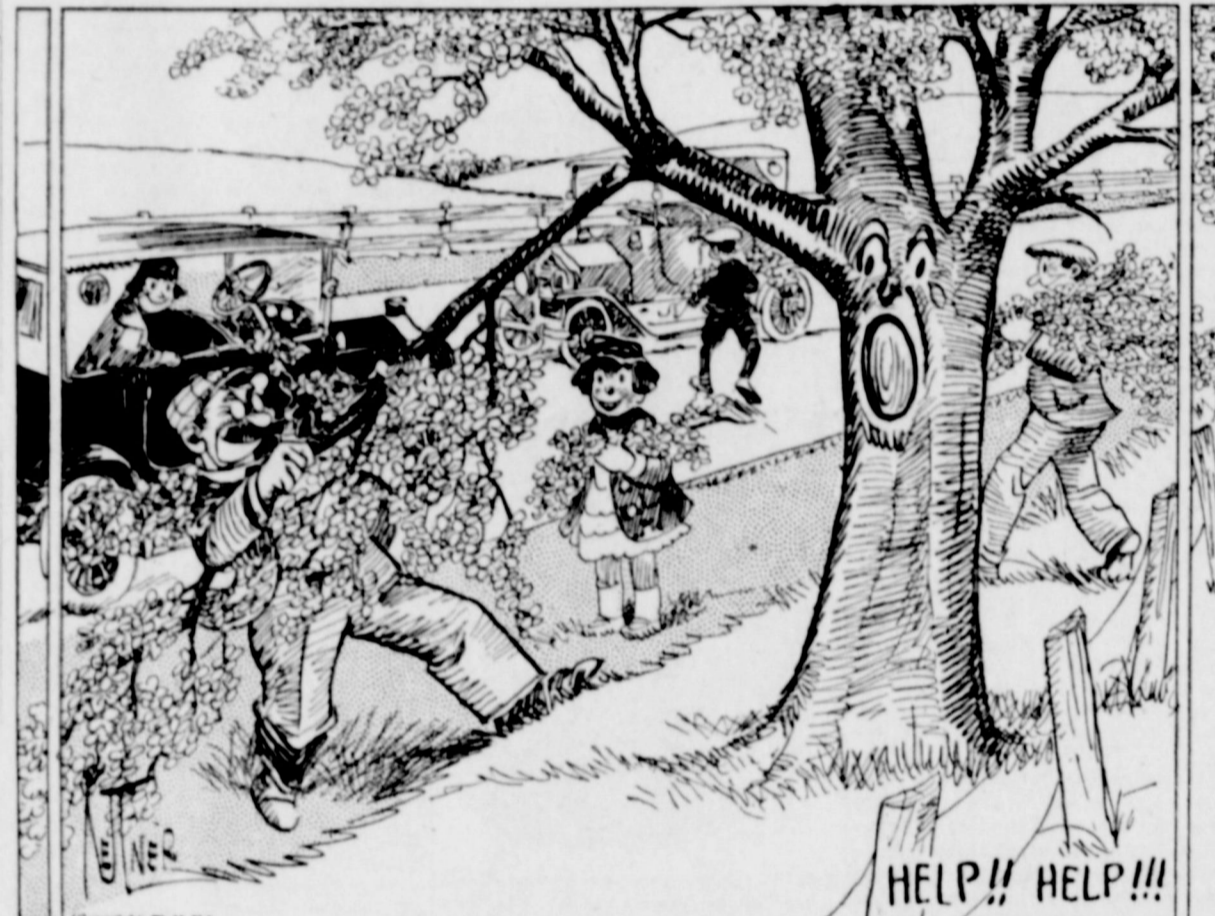
By Charles Sughroe

The Ole Batch Speaks



Our Pet Peeve

Along the Concrete



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



The Clancy Kids

A Good Reason

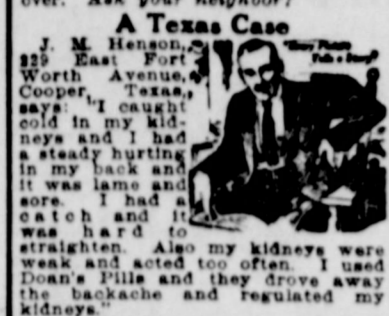
PERCY L. CROSBY



Percy Crosby

ALL WORN OUT?

Are you lame and stiff, tired, nervous and depressed, miserable with backache? Have you suspected your kidneys? Good health depends upon good elimination. But sluggish kidneys allow impurities to accumulate and upset the whole system. Backache is apt to follow; stabbing pains, depressing headaches, dizziness, and other annoying kidney irregularities. Why experiment? If your kidneys are sluggish, why not use **DOAN'S PILLS**. Doan's is a harmless stimulant diuretic. Used the world over. Ask your neighbor!



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60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS
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Longevity of Sponges
Sponges recently harvested in the Gulf of Mexico were growing when Napoleon met defeat at Waterloo.—Science Service

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Makes the Blood Rich. 60c

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NR TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright

KEEPING WELL—An NR Tablet (a vegetable aperient) taken at night will help keep you well, by toning and strengthening your digestion and elimination.

FARM ITEMS

(By S. C. Hoyle, Editor of Extension Service Publications, A. and M. College of Texas.)

Produce High Quality Eggs.

Later in the summer most of the hens will be producing at a rather rapid rate, the price of eggs will go down to almost nothing and the farmer will begin to ask the question, "Why don't we get a better price for our eggs?" The main reason why there is such a low price for the farmer's eggs in the summertime is that when the housewife goes to the store and buys a dozen eggs and finds about forty or fifty per cent of these to be bad, she soon decides that she does not care for such unpleasant experiences, or when the busy city man comes down to a hurried breakfast of soft-boiled eggs he is unusually exasperated to find instead he has boiled chicken. Who can blame the people who live in the city and who represent the largest portion of the consumers, for not buying eggs when they have such experiences.

When an egg goes on the market the farmer should remember that he has a naturally neatly wrapped, highly concentrated produce that should be consumed by someone. This product, however, is easily affected by changes in temperature and environment. There are so many things that can happen to it before it is consumed that will make the contents unusable. If eggs are to be consumed throughout the entire summer, a thing that people will always do under normal circumstances, they must be of a high quality. What do we mean by a high quality product? We mean in the first place that the egg should be large—that is, it should weigh at least twenty-two ounces to the dozen, or better. Second it should be clean. Any product that goes on the market in a soiled or run-down condition is certain to receive the least attention and the lowest price. Who can expect the consuming public to buy soiled products? Third, the egg should be uniform in size and in color. People who buy do so largely upon the looks of the article or product that they have in mind. If this is true in other lines of buying it is equally true so far as buying eggs is concerned. If you are marketing in large quantities, by all means classify by according to size and color. If you are marketing in small quantities, it is better still to market uniform eggs as to size and color in a neat, attractive carton.

The next step in producing a quality egg is that it must be infertile. As soon as the mating season is over the male birds should be removed from the flock. They should either be killed, sold or confined. This will not reduce the number of eggs. It is more profitable to produce infertile eggs than it is to produce fertile ones. In the first place there is no loss off from having bad eggs candied out. In the next place, it requires less grain to feed the flock by having taken the male bird out, and finally in most towns the merchants will pay a premium of from three cents to ten cents per dozen for infertile eggs, and the demand is so great for this kind of product that their sale will continue all the way through the summer months, while the market for fertile eggs soon declines to nothing.

Kitchen Improvement.

Of the thirty-one kitchens entered in the "Improve Kitchen" contest in Orange County, twenty-seven did some outstanding work. Mrs. J. A. Philmon won first place in class A. She lives in an humble log house with mud chimney. True to old southern homes of the 80's, Mrs. Philmon's kitchen sat back from the main part of the house. As there was no porch connecting her kitchen and house she had to go down steps into the yard and up steps into the kitchen each time she went from the dining room. Upon entering the contest, the first improvement Mrs. Philmon did was to move her kitchen to the dining room, put in two windows and screens, the place, build small pantry, paint walls and ceiling, put linoleum on floor, pipe water into kitchen, build iceless refrigerator and kitchen furniture that might add convenience. Mrs. Philmon became interested in her house to the point that she is doing over the entire house, adding curtains, carpets, etc.

The kitchen contest resulted in other homes being fixed over almost as completely as this one. Three kitchens piped in water, one electric lights, two kitchens had linoleum added; two kitchens were papered; seven kitchens were painted; three kitchens stained floors; pantries were built in three instances; one kitchen screened; thorough cleaning in twenty-one kitchens; twelve are keeping records of expenses and clocks were added in nine kitchens. The kitchen contest was very successful and probably the biggest result derived from the kitchen contest is the effect on the home life and family of kitchens entered.

Farm and Home Suggestions.

Acid soil eats away profits. An oil-can, wrench, or hammer at hand is worth two or three in the bush or fence corner.

Put a salt box in the pasture as soon as the stock is turned out, and then keep it filled.

Don't neglect to vaccinate the spring pigs. It is the cheapest insurance a farmer can buy.

Wood ashes are a good fertilizer to apply in small quantities to fruit plants.

CROP OF THE NIGHT

By MICHAEL WHITE

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

IT WAS surprising. Tucker used a stronger expression, on the whole warranted by the circumstances. This is why Tucker came to straighten himself from the patch of soil he was examining with a puzzled ejaculation on his lips.

In the East Tucker's name was famous as a horticulturist on a big scale. If a gold medal was offered at a state or county fair you might have seen pretty sure Tucker's exhibit would win it, and the yearly sum total of his cash prizes made up quite a comfortable fortune.

He had achieved distinction with every flower indigenous to the soil, yet Tucker was not satisfied. Like many other great men—Alexander for example—he yearned for other fields to conquer.

Thus into his mind flashed the idea of the cultivation, development, and ultimate perfection of the California poppy. In the California poppy, or escholia, he foresaw possibilities for subdivision into numerous varieties equal to the success attained with the Phlox Drummondii of Texas. In the not distant future he promised himself the satisfaction of beholding the far-famed Tucker Escholia decorating Fifth Avenue dining tables and lending a superb touch of color to bouquets handed across the footlights by way of tribute to prima donnas.

With the zeal kindled by this desirable end he hastened to California and purchased a site for his trial seed farm in the well known Mesa de Flores horticultural district—in springtime a bewildering blaze of every shade of color as the various plants flourished into blossom.

But if Tucker's advent with his escholia scheme was hailed with the reverse of enthusiasm by those already in the field, particularly the chrysanthemum interests—for to put the case in a nutshell he was just not wanted there—at least nature seemed to be one with him. Extremely encouraging was the report of the chemical experts, to whom he had sent samples of the soil with a request for information as to whether such was specially favorable for a high development of the escholia plant. The experts advised if a more promising soil could be found—a volcanic deposit reduced by ages of glacial and atmospheric treatment to the exact condition most likely to coincide with Mr. Tucker's effort. Both climatically and from the point of altitude professional opinion backed the escholia to do wonders in that particular region under scientific cultivation.

So Tucker went ahead, had his soil prepared in long beds, and the seed carefully selected for the first trial crop. Followed then the usual period of waiting, and watching to foreward against insectivorous and herbivorous enemies.

He broke off suddenly, bent down, and plucked a tiny shoot of green from the soil. Then he started with an expression of amazement.

"Witch grass, by all that's infernal! Where the mischief could it have come from? And it's springing up everywhere," he added with a sweeping look of consternation.

Tucker rubbed his chin, giving voice to the opinion that which grass seemed an appropriate growth. He rather thought the place was bewitched. But nothing in the way of light on the puzzle resulted from the rigid investigation which Lerch promptly started. Witch grass was not a local pest, and the watchers were positive no one had sown any in the seed farm. Neither did it seem possible that wind, bird, or insect could have been responsible.

Then how did the thistle, mustard, and witch grass take root there? Tucker and Lerch debated the problem from all its aspects, and were proceeding to argue without any prospect of solution long after night had fallen, when the rumble of an unusual approaching thunder storm in California broke upon their ears. Both men paused to listen as if not quite sure but that their sense of hearing had been deceived. A nearer rumble brought them to their feet, and drew them out beyond the porch with wondering faces turned upward, surveying the lightning-lit heavens.

"Thunder!" ejaculated Lerch. "That's queer out here."

"Something's falling," remarked Tucker, brushing his face with his hand. "Um—well—and it doesn't feel like rain."

"Same with me," agreed Lerch. "Wonder if it's cosmic dust blown up from a distant star—Aye!—What? Don't you hear a buzzing sound overhead?"

A crash of thunder and a flash of lightning held back Tucker's response. But the lightning disclosed an object which caused both men to stare upward in complete wonder. It resembled a huge bat whirling in circles above the seed farm. Again darkness fell, but neither man spoke. Presently another flash revealed the strange object directly overhead, and a second later Tucker threw up his hands, clutching wildly at a shower of descending particles. He darted into the house, shouting for Lerch to follow.

"See here! See here!" he cried, displaying the particles in his open hands. "That's not cosmic dust from any old volcano. That's—"

"Witch grass seed," put in Lerch with strong emphasis. "And that thing out there we caught sight of by the lightning flash was an airplane," added Tucker. "An airplane scattering witch grass seed?" questioned Lerch.

"Sure, to put me and my escholia scheme out of business," retorted Tucker. "Now we have it! Here the thistles and the mustard were sown! I believe it was the opposition chrysanthemum interests."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" ejaculated Lerch.

"That's just what I'll do to the airplane seedman if I ever catch him on earth," dryly remarked Tucker.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE ROSE

Spring had come and summer was actually here at last.

Edie was very busy these days. There was her garden. She had planted it in the spring, but she was still planting. In the big garden some of the flowers were growing too close together and Edie transplanted them into her own garden.

Her garden was at the end of the big garden. It was shady there and the ground was not very good. But Edie had wonderful luck with her garden.

The morning-glories were growing up the sticks and along the string right to the lattice-work the way Edie had hoped they would grow.

And they were coming out, more each day, when she went down in the mornings to see her garden. It was not very sunny but somehow the morning-glories seemed to catch what little sun they could and come out just as brightly as though they had had a great deal more.

In the very shady part Edie had planted her ferns. They were growing beautifully. She had gone out in the woods with a trowel and a big basket early in the spring when the ferns were young.

She had made a number of trips as she wanted to bring back quite a good deal of the rich, soft earth from the woods. She had kept her ferns well watered and they looked so pretty and green.

She had some nasturtiums and some pansies and geraniums and forget-me-nots.

Then she had been given one little rosebush for her birthday. It was only a little rosebush and it never seemed to have more than one rose at a time.

But just as soon as the one rose looked ready to drop Edie always noticed that another bud would soon be opening to take its place.

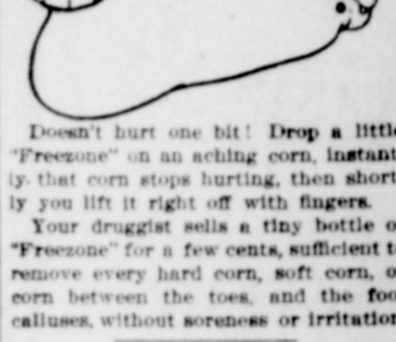
Freshen a Heavy Skin
With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

Telephone Traffic
The people of the United States during 1922 made 18,250,000,000 telephone calls. This was an approximate average of 53,300,000 local calls and 1,700,000 long distance calls a day.

Photographing Coastline
Three hundred miles of the coast line of Cuba and adjacent islands will be mapped photographically from the air by a navy plane this spring.—Science Service.

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly it corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Shoe-Shine Machines
Penny-in-the-slot shoe-cleaning machines now are in use in several cities. The penny starts a brush revolving which shines the shoes.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Neyer Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent life insurance companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

Particulars Wanted
Nurse—The new patient in our ward is light-headed.
Doctor—Delirious or blond?

Children Cry for

NOW DOES ALL HER WORK

Has No Backache, No Bad Feelings Because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Drove Her Illness Away

Milwaukee, Wisconsin.—"I was in a badly run-down condition and I would get weak spells and terrible headaches. I felt so badly last year that I could not get my housecleaning done. The minute I would lift or stoop it seemed as if I was going to fall to pieces. I told a neighbor how I felt and she said that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was surely the right thing for me. I took four bottles then and in the fall I took four bottles more. I had been treated by a doctor but he gave me an iron tonic and that did not help me. It seemed that the tonic did not have in it what the Vegetable Compound did. That gave me the strength and ambition I needed and I have gained in weight. This year before I started to clean house I got four bottles of the Vegetable Compound and am taking it right along. I tell all my friends about it and much tell all my friends about it because I have gained in weight. I weigh 118 now and do all my work myself again."—Mrs. EMIL O. BRANDEBURG, 651 37th Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Ride the Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston
Every Hour on the Hour
Express Service—Non-Stop Trains
9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water
relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. 25¢ at all druggists or by mail. DICKY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.—Texas.

HEALS RUNNING SORES
"I feel it my duty to write you a letter of thanks for your wonderful Peterson's Ointment. I had a running sore on my left leg for one year. I began to use Peterson's Ointment three weeks ago and now it is healed."—A. C. Gilbrath, 705 Reed St., Erie, Pa.

For years I have been suffering through druggists a large box of PETERSON'S OINTMENT for 34 cents. The healing power in this ointment is marvelous. Eczema goes in a few days. Old sores heal up like magic. Pimples and nasty blackheads disappear. Even relieve the distress of chafing gear in a few minutes. Mail orders filled. Peterson Ointment Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

He Owe His 40 Years of Constant Good Health to Beecham's Pills
"I am 57 years old and commenced to be troubled with constipation when I was sixteen."

In 1884 I started taking Beecham's Pills, other remedies having failed. There has not a sick day since the 40 years.
F. Louis Loeffler, Rochester, N. Y.

For FREE SAMPLE—write B. F. Allen Co., 417 Canal Street, New York. They will send you a sample box of Beecham's Pills. For constipation, biliousness, sick headaches and other digestive ailments take

Beecham's Pills
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Restores Color and Shine to Gray and Faded Hair
Keeps the Scalp Healthy
Bottles 15c and 25c
HINDERCORNS
Remove Corns, Calluses, etc. with K. O. Hindercorns. The best, makes walking easy. Do not pull or tear. Hindercorns, Works, Philadelphia, Pa.

Modern Camouflage
Alert—Your new hat is larger, isn't it? George—In one way it is. There are three rooms made into six.—London Answers.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA
MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

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

Consider the Nurse
A nurse has a greater opportunity than any other professional woman to be of real service to the world and at the same time command a better income. Our graduates receive holding responsible positions all over the country, and some are in foreign lands as missionaries.

Applicants between the ages of 18 and 35, who have a High School diploma, may enter now and receive, FREE OF CHARGE, their education, board, uniforms and a monthly cash allowance for ordinary needs. NO OTHER PROFESSIONAL TRAINING SUCH AN OFFER. ACCEPT NOW. Write to

MRS. R. JOLLY, Sup. of Nurses, Baptist Hospital, 642 Lamar, HOUSTON, TEXAS

PROGRAM

SATURDAY, JUNE 6th:
"Straight Through"
 MONDAY and TUESDAY:
"Nomads of the North"
 Prices 20c and 30c
 WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY:
"Souldering Fires"
 Prices 20c and 40c
 FRIDAY and SATURDAY:
"Perfect Woman"
 Prices 20c and 30c
 Princess Theater

SANDERSON

GARAGE

"WE ARE ALWAYS AT
 YOUR SERVICE"

Howard

Agent For
 and Reliance
INSURANCE
 COMPANIES
 Your Business will be
 Appreciated

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.

Chiropractor

Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.

Office: Tom Parson's Residence

—Stop here you please, but
 Dew Ann for your eats.

FOR OVER 40 YEARS
BARRE MEDICINE has
 been successfully in the treatment
 of all kinds of skin diseases.
STARR'S MEDICINE con-
 sists of a salve which quickly
 relieves itching, and the
 ointment, which acts
 on the mucous sur-
 face, relieving the inflammation.
 Both are sold by
 E. C. Starr & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Printer: skirts, panels, ruf-
 fles; stitching; covered but-
 tons; red buttonholes. Mrs.
 J. E. Harrison, Uvalde, Texas.
 —Need of stationery,
 ink or printed, call at
 office.

Ford Service

Genuine Ford parts

Repairing done on any make car

Accessories—Everything for your car—Motor
 Meters, radiator caps, chamois skins, sponges,
 polish, Goodyear and Fisk Tires and Tubes.
 Cars stored, washed and greased with Alemite
 Grease—we are sole agents for Alemite.

MUSSEY BROS.

Base Ball Today Saturday, June 6 Sanderson S. P. vs. El Paso S. P. At 4 p. m.

Stockton has advised the Ro-
 deo promoters that she will be
 here on June 15 and 16, ready
 to carry off all honors. Ozona
 has stated she is not to be out-
 done; while Alpine and Mara-
 thon replies, "just watch us."
 Of course Del Rio is coming in
 for her share. Just be sure and
 some though, for a good time is
 in store for all.

The following announcement was
 received in Sanderson the first
 of the week, "Elmer Josephine
 Garvey, May 23, 1925. Mr. and
 Mrs. Edgar Gibson Garvey."
 Mrs. Garvey will be remem-
 bered as Miss Eva Doak.

Master Jack Dyer, of El Paso,
 Texas, is visiting his uncle, J.
 W. McKee and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stovall and
 children left the latter part of
 last week for Raton, N. M.,
 where Mrs. Stovall and the child-
 ren will spend the summer visit-
 ing relatives.

Mrs. W. A. Cochran left Fri-
 day for Austin to be present at
 the graduation of her daughter,
 Miss Ruby Mae, who finished a
 course in business administra-
 tion at the University of Texas.

Prof. and Mrs. T. L. Williams
 have as their guests Mr. Will-
 iams' brother, W. M. Williams,
 wife and daughter, of Conroe,
 Texas.

Miss Nelberta Lea came in the
 first of the week from the Lo-
 reta Academy at Las Cruces, N.
 M., where she attended school
 the past term.

Mrs. Frank Murchison and
 daughters of Odessa, Texas,
 visited their son and brother,
 Frank Murchison of the Dryden
 Ranch Co., at Dryden the past
 week. While here they spent
 several days with Mr. and Mrs.
 H. R. Laurence.

Miss Merle McKee came in
 Tuesday morning from San An-
 tonio where she has been teach-
 ing the past year. She was ac-
 companied home by her mother,
 Mrs. J. W. McKee, who has spent
 the past few weeks there.

After spending several days
 in the city as the guest of rela-
 tives, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Coch-
 ran left Monday for their home
 in Tucson, Ariz. They were ac-
 companied home by Mrs. Coch-
 ran's sister, Mrs. W. H. Mans-
 field, who will spend several
 months at various places in Ariz-
 ona visiting friends and rela-
 tives.

Mrs. James Kerr and children
 are visiting friends and relatives
 in San Antonio.

Mrs. H. R. Laurence left Tues-
 day evening for Morrilton, Ark.,
 where she was called on account
 of the sudden illness of her
 mother.

Mrs. Louise Williams left
 Wednesday for Alpine, Texas,
 where she will take a summer
 course at the Sul Ross Normal.

Mr. Worsham, who has been
 the boll weevil inspector here
 the past month relieving Lee Cook,
 left Wednesday morning for Dal-
 las, Texas.

Announcement was received
 here the past week from Mr. and
 Mrs. L. R. Byrd who have been
 attending Baylor University to
 the effect that they would re-
 ceive their degrees. Mr. Byrd
 was formerly a Baptist minister
 here.

Mrs. L. Robey and children re-
 turned the last of the week from a
 visit with friends and relatives in
 El Paso.

That old suit that you think is
 worn out can be mended, cleaned
 and pressed at the Empire Tailors.

W. A. Whittle and daughter,
 Wilma Grace, and son, Billy,
 spent several days here this week
 visiting friends and relatives.
 They returned to Houston Thurs-
 day where Mr. Whittle is work-
 ing.

I am ready to take care of your
 dental needs, at apartment 8,
 Booser Apartments.
 Dr. A. Hodges.

Imogene, Genevieve and Jack
 Ross East are visiting relatives
 in Kerrville.

Church News of Sanderson

There will be no services here
 Sunday as Rev. S. A. Hines is in
 El Paso at conference.

Rev. S. A. Hines preached here
 last Sunday, taking for his lesson
 Isa 35th. A fairly good attend-
 ance and an excellent sermon.

Sunday school convened with
 81 last Sunday. Jack McKee sub-
 stituted for our Supt., she being
 in San Antonio. Most of the class
 reports were good, a number of
 Bibles in evidence. We certainly
 miss all the familiar faces that
 have gone since close of school.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the
 Presbyterian church will meet
 with Mrs. W. E. Lea Monday for
 Bible study. A cordial welcome
 is tendered to all.

The little tots class has decid-
 edly the larger number in attend-
 ance at Sunday school these days
 truly little sunbeams.

Sunday school every Sunday
 at Presbyterian church, first bell
 rings at 9:30 beginning at 10 a. m.
 A hearty welcome to all to unite
 with us.

—Contributed.

Mrs. W. F. Bohlman came in
 Wednesday from San Antonio
 where she attended the com-
 mencement exercises of St. Hen-
 ry's College. Her daughter, Miss
 Mary Ellen, graduated this year,
 receiving the highest honors in
 her class. She received a scholar-
 ship to Our Lady of the Lake Col-
 lege. Mary Ellen and Vincent re-
 turned home with her.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the Sheriff or any Constable
 of Terrell County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to
 summon John W. East, by mak-
 ing publication of this Citation
 once in each week for four suc-
 cessive weeks previous to the re-
 turn day hereof, in some news-
 paper published in your County,
 if there be a newspaper pub-
 lished therein, but if not, then
 in the nearest county where a
 newspaper is published, to ap-
 pear at the next regular term of
 the District Court of Terrell
 County, to be holden at the
 Courthouse thereof, in Sanderson,
 Texas, on the 2nd Monday
 in July A. D. 1925, the same be-
 ing the 13th day of July A. D.
 1925, then and there to answer
 a petition filed in said Court on
 the 29th day of May A. D. 1925,
 in a suit, numbered on the dock-
 et of said Court No. 1674, wherein
 Tina East is plaintiff, and John
 W. East is defendant, and said
 petition alleging abandonment of
 plaintiff by defendant for a pe-
 riod of more than three years;
 neglect, cruel and harsh treat-
 ment and failure to support or
 contribute to the support of
 plaintiff and children for more
 than three years.

Plaintiff prays for judgment
 dissolving the marriage relations
 between plaintiff and defendant,
 for costs of suit and for custody
 and care of children and other
 relief, special and general in law
 and in equity that she may be
 justly entitled to receive.

Herein fail not, but have be-
 fore said Court, at its aforesaid
 next regular term, this writ
 with your return thereon, show-
 ing how you have executed the
 same.

Given under my hand and the
 Seal of said Court, at office in
 Sanderson, Texas, this, the 29th
 day of May, A. D. 1925.
 (Seal) LUELLA LEMONS,
 Clerk, District Court, Terrell
 County, Texas.

—For your dental needs see Dr.
 A. Hodges at apartment 8, Booser
 Apartment.

LADIES ATTENTION

I have moved my millinery and
 gift shop articles to my home and
 would be pleased to have the lad-
 ies call if in need of anything in
 that line. The Sanderson Meret
 Co. have taken over the Pictorial
 Review patterns and would be
 pleased for the ladies to call at
 their store for patterns.
 Mrs. P. F. Robertson.

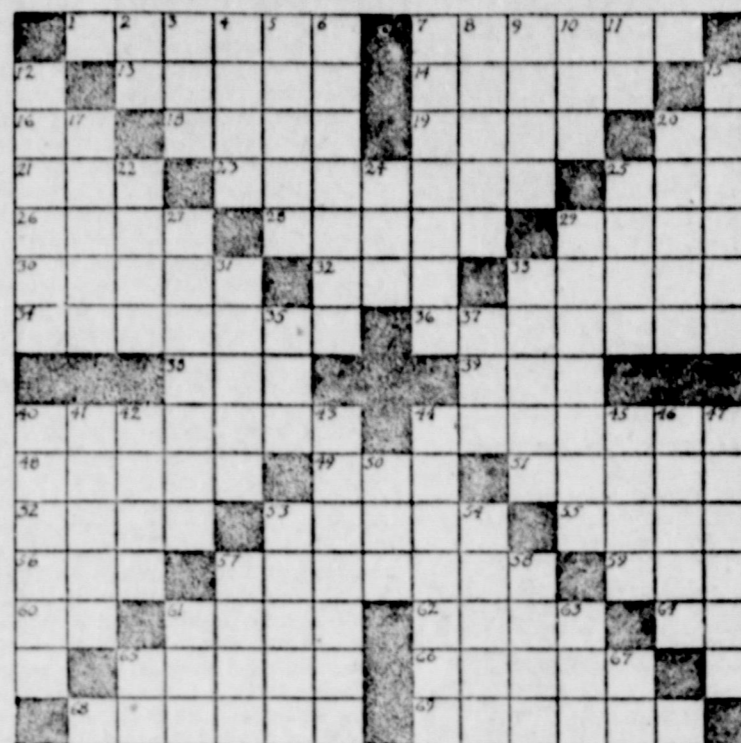
Notice.

I will be in Sanderson about
 August 20th, for the purpose of
 opening a class in music, theory
 and harmony, in September.
 Those wanting my services will
 please see me before school be-
 gins.
 n-7-18-25
 MRS. CLYDE MILLS.

—Furnished apartments for rent.
 See or phone M. C. Bledsoe. 2t-p

The Times does printing as cheap and
 good as out of town concerns.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 19



- (© by Western Newspaper Union.)
- Horizontal:
- Where Easter eggs are alleged to come from
 - Mystical interpretation of the scriptures among Jewish rab- bies
 - Dig
 - Make happy
 - Conjunction
 - Widow
 - Absence of anything
 - Note of musical scale
 - Deface
 - Kind faith in
 - Father (coll.)
 - Ship's prison
 - Belonging to you
 - Part of the ear
 - Publisher of note
 - Use (French)
 - Courage
 - Lottery work
 - Wood lice
 - Exceedingly small part of mat- ter
 - Native metal
 - Mrs
 - Bravery
 - Whistles
 - Same as 3D horizontal
 - Sword
 - Overhasty in action
 - Sacred song or poem
 - Shakespearean king
 - Reverence
 - Lettered
 - One of the words you use when singing a song of which you don't know all the words
 - Addition to a letter
 - Throw
 - New article one paragraph long
 - Handy (abbr.)
 - Painting scaling with everyday life
 - Feel
 - One who makes a sacrifice to a principle
 - Meeting place
- Vertical:
- Commercial notice (abbr.)
 - Nickname of famous printer
 - Stair
 - Designating composing elephant's tusk
 - Thin, slender
 - Place in the middle (var. sp.)
 - Wood of the agalloch
 - Fetter
 - Consumed
 - French article
 - Pitch
 - Flow
 - Severer
 - Work
 - Go up
 - Source of heat
 - Long stick
 - Biblical giant
 - Off or pertaining to the side
 - Sequences
 - Deformity in which foot is grown inward
 - Local combination (abbr.)
 - Card game
 - Narrow pieces of flexible mate- rial
 - Pieces of hot fuel
 - Flower
 - Groom
 - One who plays a stringed in- strument
 - Encourage
 - Long wheel
 - Mistake in printing
 - Modest
 - Word off a blow
 - Automatic registering instru- ment
 - Person of small stature
 - Contract
 - Obj. of the
 - Writings (abbr.)
 - Southern state (abbr.)
 - And (French)
- Solution will appear in next issue.

Sanderson's RODEO!

Looking Better Every Day

Big Crowds Expected; Letters from Ropers and Riders Promises a Big Success; Promoters Busy. Bucking horses and roping stock are being gathered and penned close to town.

TWO BIG
 DAYS
 \$500.00



Riding,
 Roping,
 Horse Races,
 Bronc Bustin',
 And all other am-
 usements that go
 with a Rodeo.

In Purses
 With entrance
 Fees Added

Come on Sunday, June 14, so as to be in the Cowboy Parade early Monday morning. A wild cowboy will lead the crowd from center of city to the park on a wild cow. Cowboys bring your beds and eat the chuck wagon dinner