

## W. E. STIRMAN

Dealer in  
**WOOD and COAL**

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Coal

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

## LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Rentered 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

MEN'S CUSTOM MADE SUITS and TOP-COATS

Select any of our many prices between \$25 and \$60 and try and duplicate their Value in Genuine Custom Tailoring.

## EMPIRE TAILORS

## 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

## SANDERSON WINS ANOTHER GAME OF BALL

Last Sunday manager Yeates' Indians journeyed to Ft. Stockton where they met the Stockton aggregation in a game of ball. The game was one of the slowest played by the local boys this season, it took three hours to finish putting the last man out and the Sanderson team winning by a score of 14 to 9. It was a sluging affray all the way through, the local team piling up 22 hits, Church and Robertson making a circuit drive a piece:

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Church, 1b.	5	2	4	11	0	0		
Howard 2b.	6	2	3	4	3	0		
Smith, cf.	4	0	1	1	0	1		
Grigsby, cf.	2	0	0	0	0	0		
Robertson, 3b.	5	4	3	0	3	0		
Bodkin, lf.	5	3	4	0	1	0		
Sharp, rf.	5	0	2	1	1	1		
Duke, c.	4	1	2	6	2	1		
White, ss.	5	2	2	4	1	3		
Cavender, p.	4	0	1	0	1	0		

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Ft. Stockton	45	14	22	27	12	7		
Steve, cf.	4	1	2	1	0	0		
Sailor, c.	4	1	1	8	0	0		
Riggs, 2b.	4	2	1	3	1	0		
Ark. 1b.	5	1	3	9	1	1		
Cunningham, rf.	5	2	2	2	1	1		
Gilbert, ss.	5	0	3	1	4	1		
Clint, rf.	5	1	3	0	0	0		
Collins,	4	1	1	0	0	0		
Ryon, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Swift, p.	4	0	0	3	2	0		

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Sanderson	40	9	16	27	8	2		
Ft. Stockton	40	3	24	100	14			
Pt. Stockton	007	000	101	9				

Two base hits, Howard 2, Sharp; three base hits, Gilbert and Steve; home runs, Church, Robertson; sacrifices, Sharp, Swift, Smith, Church; hits off Ryon, 6 in 2 innings, off Swift 10 in 7 innings; stolen bases, Clint, Bodkin 2, Riggs; base on balls, off Cavender 2, off Ryon 1, off Swift 3; strike outs, by Cavender 6, by Ryon 2, by Swift 3; first base on errors Bodkin; hit by pitcher, by Swift (Duke), by Cavender (Steve); wild pitches Ryon, Swift. Umpires McCray and Buchanan. Time of game 3.

The Ft. Stockton nine will be in Sanderson and will play a return game at Howard Field, Sunday, August 2, at 2:30 p. m.

## BIRTHDAY DANCE PARTY

Mrs. Charles Harrell entertained several friends at her home Wednesday evening with a party dance party honoring her brother, Jack Sharp's, birthday.

Dancing by the Victrola was enjoyed throughout the evening. Ice cold punch was served to the following guests: Misses Jimmie Copeland, Dorothy Morgan, Lorette Lemons, Hazel Winn; Messrs. Frank Robertson, W. Ervin Grigsby, P. R. Gorman, Jack Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Duke, Mrs. Jim Nance and Mrs. Harry Sharp.

The following Sanderson folks motored to Ft. Stockton Monday to hear Hon. Guinn Williams, Grand Master of Texas, R. W. Wilbur Kieth, Executive Sec'y. of the Masonic Service Association; Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Daggett; Mrs. P. F. Robertson, Misses Myrl McKee, Sidney Laurence, Messrs. Carlton White, Fred Savage, Fred Talbot and Floyd Loyd.

Mrs. C. H. White, Miss Grace Lemons and Bill Jr. left Thursday for San Antonio where they will visit their sister, Miss Ora E. Lemons.

Subscribe for the Times.

## HEADLIGHT LAW GOES INTO EFFECT

The list of headlight devices approved for use in Texas by the Texas Highway Commission is given below. It is up to the Commissioners' Court to appoint testing stations and should have been in force on August 1. The list is:

Lenses: Eausch & Lomp Star, Benzer Lens, type A; Broad light Lens; Ford H. Lens; Flintex Lens; Hudson Ford Lens; Johnson Lens; Liberty Lens; Type D; Lincoln Projector Lens; McBeth Green Visor Lens, Type D; McKeelite Lens; Monogram Lens; Parab-O-Lite Lens, Type FW; Patterson Lens; Smith Lens; Spreadlight Lens; Standard Lens; Tilt Beam Lens.

Reflectors: Brown Universal Reflector and Brown Adaptor Reflector; Flatlite Reflector and Flatlite Adaptor; Garda Reflector; Hilce Reflector; Para Reflector.

Complete headlamps: E. & J. type 20; Guide Ray, Type A; Hilco. Pathfinder device with spreadlight lens.

Final decision has not been reached on the following devices and motorists having headlamps equipped with these devices should take no action in buying new ones until further notice from the Highway Commission: Liberty Lens; Monogram Twin Beam Headlamp; Osgood Lens; Tilt Ray Headlamp; Vise Lens.

## VAUGHN-MOSIMANN

On Wednesday evening, July 22, at the Presbyterian manse in Las Vegas, N. M., Rev. Johnson read the impressive ceremony that united in marriage Miss Florence Mosimann of Beulah, N. M. and Mr. Frank Vaughn of Sanderson.

Miss Mosimann is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Mosimann, prominent citizens of Beulah, New Mexico.

Mr. Vaughn is superintendent of the Sanderson Ice, Water & Light Co. Since coming to our city last fall he has made many friends.

Following several days motor trip to points of interest in New Mexico, Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn came in Wednesday evening. They are now at the home Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Sims where they are receiving congratulations from their many friends.

## DANCE PARTY

One of the most delightful social affairs given in some time for the younger set was the dance at the home of Mrs. Fred P. Holt last Saturday night, honoring her niece, Miss Jimmie Copeland, and nephew, Louis Holt. Those who enjoyed the evening dancing were: Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Duke, Misses Lorette and Grace Lemons, Dorothy Morgan, Gertrude Litton, Louise White, Messrs. Jack and Fount Sharp, Frank Robertson, and Bill Henshaw and Austin Nance.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Downie and children spent this week in Brady, Texas, where Mr. Downie attended the Sheep & Goat Raisers' Association convention which met there this week.

T. R. Kuykendall came in Friday from El Paso to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. W. J. Ferguson and children returned Friday morning from Greenville, Texas, where they visited relatives the past two months.

## TELEPHONE EXCHANGE SOLD

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McKee who have had the telephone exchange here for the past several years have sold their interests to Mr. O. H. McAdams of Sabinal and will take charge of the property September 1. Mr. McAdams comes highly recommended from Sabinal he being manager of the exchange for a number of years and is a thoroughly practical telephone journeyman and executive. Mr. and Mrs. McAdams have been prominent characters in the social and religious life of Sabinal and will be welcomed in Sanderson.

## BENEFICIAL RAIN FALLS

Thursday night and Friday morning a steady rain fell which was badly needed and be a benefit to the stockmen. This has been the first rain to fall in several months and the ranges were beginning to get dry and the water in the tanks was getting low.

Joe Jansa and James Smith left Monday for Ft. Sam Houston, Texas where they will attend the Citizens Military Training Corps for thirty days.

## CONFIDENCE

With Double Meaning:

One means to trust and believe

IN

the honesty and integrity of another. The other has reference to keeping secret things of a private nature.

## THIS BANK

Has the One, and Practices the Other. We have the CONFIDENCE of our patrons, and we hold in strict CONFIDENCE their financial affairs.

THIS IS PROVEN BY

The large and growing number of satisfied depositors who know "No non-interest bearing or unsecured depositor ever lost a dollar in a Guaranty Fund Bank in the State of Texas."

## Sanderson State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

By Advertising in the Times Insures

Increased Profits in Your pockets

## 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



# SO BIG

CHAPTER XIII—Continued  
—17—

The words, spoken in their sweet clear voices, fell nonchalantly from their pretty lips. All very fearless and uninhibited and free. That, they told you, was the main thing. Sometimes Dirk wished they wouldn't work so hard at their play. They were forever getting up pageants and plays and large festivals for charity; Venetian fetes, Oriental bazaars, charity balls. In the programme performance of these many of them sang better, acted better, danced better than most professional performers, but the whole thing always lacked the flavor, somehow, of professional performance. On these affairs they lavished thousands in costumes and decorations, receiving in return other thousands which they soberly turned over to the cause. They found nothing ludicrous in this. Spasmodically they went into business or semi-professional ventures, defying the conventions. Paula did this, too. She or one of her friends were forever opening blouse shops; starting Gift Shoppers; burgeoning into tea rooms decorated in crude green and vermilion and orange and black; announcing their affiliation with an advertising agency. These adventures blossomed, withered, died. They were the result of post-war restlessness. Many of these girls had worked indefatigably during the 1917-1918 period; had driven service cars, managed ambulances, nursed, scrubbed, conducted canteens. They missed the excitement, the satisfaction of achievement.

They found Dirk fair game, resented Paula's proprietorship. Susans and James and Kates and Betty and Sallys—plain old-fashioned names for modern, erotic misses—they talked to Dirk, danced with him, rode with him, flirted with him. His very unattainableness gave him piquancy. That Paula Storm had him fast. He didn't care a hoot about girls.

"Oh, Mr. DeJong," they said, "your name's Dirk, isn't it? What a slick name! What does it mean?"

"Nothing, I suppose. It's a Dutch name. My people—my father's people—were Dutch, you know."

"A Dirk's a sort of sword, isn't it, or poniard? Anyway, it sounds very keen and cruel and fatal—Dirk."

He would flush a little (one of his assets) and smile, and look at them, and say nothing. He found that to be all that was necessary.

He got on enormously. Between the girls he met in society and the girls that worked in his office there existed a similarity that struck and amused Dirk. He said, "Take a letter, Miss Rouch," to a slim young creature as exquisite as the girl with whom he had danced the day before; or ridden or played tennis or bridge. Their very clothes were faultless imitations. They even used the same perfume. He wondered, idly, how they did it. They were eighteen, nineteen, twenty, and their faces and bodies and desires and natural equipment made their presence in a business office a paradox, an absurdity. Yet they were capable, too, in a mechanical sort of way. Theirs were mechanical jobs. They were lovely creatures with the minds of fourteen-year-old children. Their hair was shining, perfectly undulated, as fine and glossy and tenderly curling as a young child's. Their breasts were flat, their figures singularly sexless like that of a very young boy. They were wise with the wisdom of the serpent. Their legs were slim and sturdy. Their mouths were pouting, soft, pink, the lower lip a little curled back, petal-wise, like the moist mouth of a baby that has just finished nursing. Their eyes were wide apart, empty, knowledgeable. They managed their private affairs like generals. They were cool, remote, disdainful. They reduced their boys to desperation. They were brigands, desperadoes, pirates, taking all, giving little. They came, for the most part, from sordid homes, yet they knew, in some miraculous way, all the fine arts that Paula knew and practiced. They were careless, pliant, bewildering, lovely, dangerous.

Among them Dirk worked immune, aloof, untouched. He would have been surprised to learn that he was known among them as Frosty. They admired and resented him. Not one that did not secretly dream of the day when he would call her into his office, shut the door, and say, "Loretta" (their names were burbanlike monstrosities, born of grafting the original appellation on their own idea of beauty in nomenclature—hence Loretta, Imogene, Nadine, Natalie, Ardella), "Loretta, I have watched you for a long, long time and you must have noticed how deeply I admire you."

It wasn't impossible. Those things happen. The movies had taught them that. Dirk, all unconscious of their pitiless all-absorbing scrutiny, would have been still further appalled to learn how fully aware they were of his personal and private affairs. They knew about Paula, for example. They admired and resented her, too. They despised her for the way in which she openly displayed her feeling for him (how they knew this was a miracle and a mystery, for she almost never came into the office and disguised all her telephone talks with him). Selina had been in his office twice, perhaps. On one of these occasions she had spent five minutes chatting sociably with Ethelinda Quinn, who had the face of a Da Vinci cherub and the soul of a man-eating shark.

Selina always talked to everyone. She enjoyed listening to street car conductors, washwomen, janitors, landladies, clerks, doormen, chauffeurs, policemen. Something about her made them talk. They opened to her as flowers to the sun. They sensed her interest, her liking. As they talked Selina would exclaim, "You don't say! Well, that's terrible!" Her eyes would be bright with sympathy.

Selina had said, on entering Dirk's office, "My land! I don't see how you can work among those pretty creatures and not be a sultan. I'm going to ask some of them down to the farm over Sunday."

"Don't, Mother! They wouldn't understand. I scarcely see them. They're just part of the office equipment."

Afterward, Ethelinda Quinn had passed expert opinion. "Say, she's got ten times the guts that Frosty's got. I like her fine. Did you see her terrible hat! But say, it didn't look funny on her, did it? Anybody else in that getup would look comical, but she's the kind that could walk off with anything. I don't know. She's got what I call an air. It beats style. Nice, too. She said I was a pretty little thing. Can you beat it! At that she's right. I certainly yam."

All unconscious, "Take a letter, Miss Quinn," said Dirk half an hour later.

In the midst of this fiery furnace of femininity Dirk walked unscathed. Paula, the North shore girl, well-bred and professional business woman he occasionally met in the course of his business, the enticing little nymph he encountered in his own office, all practiced on him their warm and perfumed wiles. He moved among them cool and serene. Perhaps his sudden success had had something to do with this; and his quiet ambition for further success. For he really was accounted successful now, even in the spectacular whirl of Chicago's meteoric financial constellation. North-side mammas regarded his income, his career, and his future with eyes of respect and wily speculation. There was always a neat little pile of invitations in the mail that lay on the correct little console in the correct little apartment ministered by the correct little Jap on the correct North-side street near (but not too near) the lake, and overlooking it.

By EDNA FERBER

(© Doubleday, Page & Co.) WNU Service

for a week or ten days at a stretch, and indulged in what she called an orgy. At such times Julie Arnold would invite her to occupy one of the guest rooms at the Arnold house, or Dirk would offer her his comfortable and tell her that he would be comfortable on the big couch in the living room, or that he would take a room at the University club. She always declined. She would take a room in a hotel, sometimes north, sometimes south. Her holiday before her, she would go off roaming gaily as a small boy on a Saturday morning, with the day stretching gorgeously and adventurously ahead of him, sallies down the street without plan or appointment, knowing that richness in one form or another lies before him for the choosing. A sociable woman, Selina, savoring life, she liked the lights, the color, the rush, the noise. Her years of grinding work, with her face pressed down to the very soil itself, had failed to kill her zest for living. She prowled into the city's foreign quarters—Italian, Greek, Chinese, Jewish.

She loved the Michigan boulevard and State street shop windows in which haughty waxed ladies in glittering evening gowns postured, fingers elegantly crooked as they held a fan, a rose, a program, meanwhile smiling condescendingly down upon an envious world flattening its nose against the plate glass barrier.

She penetrated the Black belt, where Chicago's vast and growing negro population shifted and moved, and stretched its great limbs ominously, reaching out and in protest and overflowing the bounds that tried it. Her serene face and her quiet manner, her bland interest and friendly look protected her. They thought her a social worker, perhaps; one of the uplifters. She bought and read the Independent, the negro newspaper in which her doctors advertised magic roots. She even sent the twenty-five cents required for a box of these, charmed by their names—Adam and Eve roots, Master of the Woods, Dragon's Hood, High John the Conqueror, Jesebel Roots, Grains of Paradise.

"Look here, Mother," Dirk would protest, "you can't wander around like this. It isn't safe. This isn't High Prairie, you know. If you want to go round I'll get Saki to drive you."

"That would be nice," she said, mildly. But she never availed herself of this offer.

She would go over to South Water street, changed now, and swollen to such proportions that it threatened to burst its confines. She liked to stroll along the crowded sidewalks, lined with crates and boxes and barrels of fruits, vegetables, poultry. Swartwout foreign faces predominated now. Where the red-faced overalls men had been she now saw lean muscular lads in old army shirts and khaki pants and scuffed puttees wheeling trucks, loading boxes, charging down the street in huge rumbling auto vans. Their faces were hard, their talk terse. Any one of these, she reflected, was more vital, more native, functioned more usefully and honestly than her successful son, Dirk DeJong.

"Where 'r beans?"

"In th' ol' beanery."

"Tough."

"Best you can get."

"Keep 'em."

Many of the older men knew her, shook hands with her, chatted a moment friendly. William Talcott, a little more dried up, more wrinkled, his sparse hair quite gray now, still leaned up against the side of his doorway in his shirt sleeves and his neat pepper-and-salt pants and vest, cigar unlighted, in his mouth, the heavy gold watch chain spanning his middle.

"Well, you certainly made good, Mrs. DeJong. Remember the day you came here with your first load?"

Oh, yes. She remembered.

"That boy of yours has made his mark, too, I see. Doing grand, ain't he? Wa-al, great satisfaction having a son turn out well like that. Yes, sirree! Why, look at my dater Carl—"

Life at High Prairie had its savor, too. Frequently you saw strange visitors there for a week or ten days at a time—boys and girls whose city palor

gave way to a rich tan; tired-looking women with sagging figures who drank Selina's cream and ate her abundant vegetables and tender chickens as though they expected these viands to be momentarily snatched from them. Selina picked these up in odd corners of the city. Dirk protested against this, too. Selina was a member of the High Prairie school board now. She was on the Good Roads committee and the Truck Farmers' association and used her opinion. Her life was full, pleasant, prolific.

## Chapter XIV

Paula had a scheme for interesting women in bond buying. It was a good scheme. She suggested it so that Dirk thought he had thought of it. Dirk was head now of the bond department in the Great Lakes Trust company's magnificent new white building on Michigan boulevard north.

Its white towers gleamed pink in the lake mists. Dirk said it was a terrible building badly proportioned, and that it looked like a vast vanilla sundae. His new private domain was more like a business office. It was finished in rich dull wainscot and there were great upholstered chairs, soft rugs, shaded lights. Special attention was paid to women clients. There was a room for their convenience fitted with low restful chairs and couches, lamps, writing desks, in mauve and rose. Paula had selected the furnishings for this room. Ten years earlier it would have been considered absurd in a suite of business offices. Now it was a routine part of the equipment.

Dirk's private office was almost as difficult of access as that of the nation's executive. Cards, telephones, office boys, secretaries stood between the caller and Dirk DeJong, head of the bond department. You asked for him, uttering his name in the ear of the six-foot statuesque detective who, in the guise of usher, stood in the center of the marble rotunda eyeing each visitor with a coldly appraising gaze. This one padded softly ahead of you on rubber heels, only to give you over to the care of a glorified office boy who took your name. You waited. He returned. You waited. Presently there appeared a young woman with inquiring eyebrows. She conversed with you. She vanished. You waited. She reappeared. You were ushered into Dirk DeJong's large and luxurious inner office. And there formality fled.

Dirk was glad to see you; quietly, interestedly glad to see you. As you stated your business he listened attentively, as was his charming way. The volume of business done with women clients by the Great Lakes Trust company was enormous. Dirk was conservative, helpful—and he always got the business. He talked little. He was amazingly effective.

Ladies in the modish black of recent bereavement made quite a somber procession to his door. His suggestions (often originating with Paula) made the Great Lakes Trust company's discreet advertising rich in results. Neat little pamphlets written for women on the subjects of saving, investments, "You are not dealing with a soulless corporation," said these brochures. "May we serve you? You need more than friends. Before acting, you should have your judgment vindicated by an organization of investment specialists. You may have relatives and friends, some of whom would gladly advise you on investments. But perhaps you rightly feel that the loss they know about your financial affairs, the better. To handle trusts, and to care for the securities of widows and orphans, is our business."

It was startling to note how this sort of thing mounted into millions. "Women are becoming more and more used to the handling of money," Paula said, shrewdly. "Pretty soon their patronage is going to be as valuable as that of men. The average woman doesn't know about bonds—about bond buying. They think they're something mysterious and risky. They ought to be educated up to it. Didn't you say something, Dirk, about classes in finance for women?"

"But would the women come?"

"Of course they'd come. Women will accept any invitation that's engraved on heavy cream paper."

The Great Lakes Trust had a branch in Cleveland now, and one in New York, on Fifth avenue. The drive to interest women in bond buying and to instruct them in finance was to take on almost national proportions. There was to be newspaper and magazine advertising.

## When Pedagogues Kicked

Scotland's army of schoolmasters in the year 1782 sent a memorial to parliament pointing out that while their average income was £13 a year that of a plowman was £14 to £16. No relief was granted until 1802, when the Schoolmasters' act was passed, and their income was legally fixed at "not under 300 merks (£10 13s. 4d) nor over 600 merks (£22 8s. 6d)." The hectors had also to provide a house, "which need not contain more than two rooms, including the kitchen, and with ground for a garden or not more than a quarter of a Scots acre, or two bolls of meal as its equivalent." They were highly indignant at being obliged to "erect palaces for dominies," but legal compulsion could no longer be ignored. Thereafter, conditions were at least good enough to prevent schoolmasters from resigning their office to become headless—as had actually happened during the darkest days!

## Giant Pumpkin

A 30-pound pumpkin was grown in a California field which, when turned into pies, made 125 of the dainties.

## New Expeditionary Force Invades the Continent



Mr. and Mrs. Louis E. Mutrux of St. Louis county, Mo., who sailed from New York with their twelve children on board the Paris, taking with them two autos in which they will tour the continent for six months. Mr. Mutrux is an architect and has been planning the trip for twenty years. It is estimated the trip will cost \$10,000 in addition to living expenses.

## White Camel Didn't Like Looks of America



A white camel, the only one in the country, was brought to New York from the Sudan by Ellis Josephus. There being no oasis in sight, he objected to being removed from the ship. The white camel is noted for its fleetness.

## China Wants Shameen Given Back



View of the west end of Shameen island, a suburb of Canton which constitutes the foreign quarter and which the Chinese government has demanded be handed back to the Chinese.

## CLAIMS LUNCH MONEY



Herbert Warr, government employee, is the center of a controversy in the office of the comptroller general which involves the question whether or not the government should pay Ward \$1.50 for a lunch when he was on a trip for the Department of Agriculture in 1924. The matter may go to the Supreme court and the decision is of importance to any government employee likely to travel for Uncle Sam.

## Egypt Minister and Wife Arrive



Mahmoud Samy Pasha and his wife, who were among the prominent arrivals at New York on the S. S. Majestic. Mahmoud Samy Pasha is an extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of his majesty the king of Egypt.

## WON PULITZER PRIZE



Daniel R. Mauo of Monticello, Minn., who has been awarded the Pulitzer scholarship entitling him to a year's travel and study in Europe. He has gone first to Geneva, Switzerland.

HE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroo  
© Wm. Neppel Ltd.

She Knew 'Em



THE FEATHERHEADS

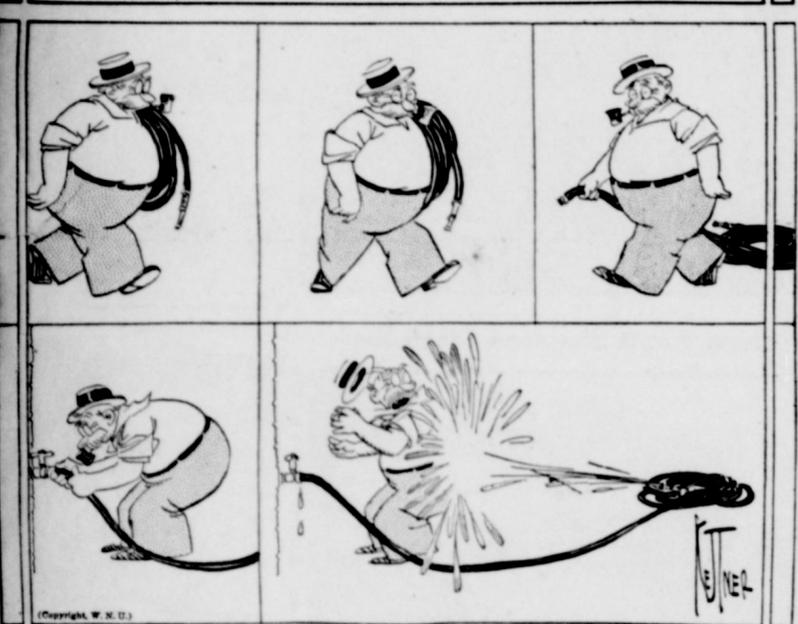
By L. F. Van Zelm  
© Wm. Neppel Ltd.

Oy!



Our Pet Peeve

Don't Forget Him



TURN ME OVER



BAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

A MAN'S A FOOL 'T GIT IN A ARGUMENT --- IF HE AINT, HE'S A FOOL 'O HE GITS OUTEN IT!



ARE BOWLERS SO GRACEFUL?

IN NO DANGER



Miss Manchester—He never loved at all who loved not at first sight. Mr. Hardfax—And love is blind. So that lets me out.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

When people snub me I dont mind, I simply look ahead and see. The time when I'll be famous with the rabble bowing down to me.



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



**The Clancy Kids**  
Like Convention Delegates—These Cads Would Swing Any Old Way  
By **PERCY L. CROSBY**  
Copyright © 1934 by The Clancy Newspaper Syndicate



## WOMAN SO ILL WASHED DISHES SITTING DOWN

Mrs. Ashcroft's Remarkable Recovery After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Covington, Ky.—"I was so weak and nervous I could hardly do my housework as I could not stand because of the bearing-down pains in my back and abdomen. I sat down most of the time and did what I could do in that way—as washing dishes, etc. One day a book describing Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines was put in my mail-box. I saw how the Vegetable Compound had helped others so I gave it a trial. I had to take about a dozen bottles before I gained my strength but I certainly praise this medicine. Then I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier for poor blood. I was cold all the time. I would be so cold I could hardly sit still and in the palms of my hands there would be drops of sweat. I also used the Sanative Wash and I recommend it also. You may publish this letter and I will gladly answer letters from women and advise my neighbors about these medicines."—Mrs. HARRY ASHCROFT, 632 Beech Avenue, Covington, Kentucky.

**BATHE YOUR EYES**  
Use Dr. Thompson's Eye-Saver.  
Put in your dropper.  
100 River, Troy, N. Y., Booklet.

**CASH FOR DENTAL GOLD**  
Platinum, Silver, Diamonds, Magnets, Points, Faint, Teeth, Jewelry. Cash by return mail.  
HOLBE & R. CO., OTSEGO, MICH.

**Bernhardt's Popularity**  
In Sarah Bernhardt's "The Art of the Theater," she tells of a farewell performance in New York. "I was 25 minutes getting to the stage door," she writes. "Hundreds of people shook my hand, begging me to return. One lady removed her brooch and fastened it to my mantle. At each step I took I was detained. One lady had the idea of producing her pocketbook and asking me to write my name. The idea spread like lightning. Very young people made me write my name on their cuffs. I was completely exhausted. My arms were loaded with small bouquets. I felt some one behind me pulling my hat. I turned around quickly. A lady with a pair of scissors in her hand was trying to cut a lock of my hair, but she only succeeded in cutting my feather. Detectives had to liberate me."

**Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION**  
BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS  
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief  
**BELLANS**  
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

**School Costs Grow**  
The average per capita of current expenses in city schools where the population is 200,000 or more for the year 1923-24 was greater by \$7.28 than that of 1921-22, according to Statistical Circular No. 4, just issued by the Department of the Interior, bureau of education. In cities with a population of from 50,000 to 100,000 an increase of \$2.75 in the same item was reported. In cities of from 10,000 to 50,000 the increase was only \$0.18.

**Clasping Hands in Prayer**  
Holding out the hands is an attitude naturally and instinctively assumed by a weak person begging a favor of a superior. It seems to be one of the primitive instincts of the human race. Clasping the hands in prayer is merely a conventional form of this natural attitude.

**Conditional**  
"Will you trust me with your daughter, sir?"  
"Yes, if the grocer will."  
**Nothing New**  
"Mr. Lazbones left everything to his wife."  
"He always did."

**RESINOL**  
Soothing and Healing Aids Poor Complexions

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.  
Hudson Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

**HINDERCOIN** Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or retail.  
Hiscox Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

**Boschee's Syrup**  
for Coughs and Lung Troubles  
Successful for 59 years  
50 and 100 bottles—ALL DRUGGISTS

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

Mary Graham Bonner

### PEGGY'S COVE

It was a warm, sunny summer afternoon. The sky was so blue and the sea was so blue that it looked as though each had borrowed from the other's great supply of blue, blue color, and as though, too, each had been so grateful to the other that they had returned the gracious compliment in full, full measure.

Only where the sea came running in between the rocks along the edge of the rocky land was the color different and there it was of a soft, soft green shade while little rippling waves mounting and breaking over some of the taller rocks expressed themselves in terms of fluffy white foam which as they broke were spoken to by the sun. And as the sun spoke to the tiny breakers many, many colors, colors of the rainbow appeared and gleamed as so many jewels.

A tiny hamlet was there by the water's edge, a few little white palmed houses and old barns, and a white lighthouse standing out beyond them all with a big light at its top and a bright red roof. Rocks stood everywhere—big mighty gray rocks. Some had been resting here for countless years, lying down everywhere, so that the paths and the roads were almost all solid rocks. They could rest forever, these rocks, settled securely in Mother Earth's broad lap.

Nor would anyone have moved them. They were all so interesting, like so many people, made of the same substance but all quite different. The people of the little hamlet would not have tried to move their rocks than they would have tried to turn, if they had been able to, the little boys into little girls, or the little girls into little boys, or the big men into young ladies, or the young ladies into deep sea fishermen.

In a sheltered part of the cove where the rock mounds stood high about were small schooners and rascals and sailboats and large rowboats: covered with gatherings from the sea—fish upon their decks, seaweed and soft, slimy, sea moss upon their old hulls.

Below the lighthouse a great, smooth, flat rock, like a gigantic table, spread itself out. Children took their picnic baskets and sat upon the rock and played games upon it and took naps upon it, and little dogs frisked about and sniffed at the cracks around the sides where the water came swirling in, restlessly back and forth, back and forth, running to tell the rock the latest secrets of the sea. Rushing back to find out from the sea more secrets to tell the rocks. Even on the quietest days the water came rushing back and forth between the big cracks.

Between, and in and out from the hamlet's great rocks, were mounds of grass that had now become warm, dry hay. The women and the men were gathering it up as quickly as they could. At any time a fog might come in and dampen the sun-dried hay and they must take the time they could when nature gave it to them.

Nature was not one to let them decide when they should work and when they should rest. She ordered things her own way and they must not dispute her, or waste any of the time she gave them.

The hay smelt very sweet in the warmth of the summer afternoon. All the older children were helping too. Only the little ones and the dogs were playing or idling or dreaming away the minutes and the hours.

There seemed to be a hum of activity over everything and yet no one was speaking. Every one was too busy. That is—none of the people were speaking. But Nature's children were chattering warmly, drowsily, peacefully, so peacefully, murmured the sea. "Only the little waves and ripples between the rocks feel like playing. They, the merry little dears, are always so playful. Ah, how peaceful I feel." And the sea's wonderful, faint, salty perfume came in over the Cove as the sea talked.

"We feel so lazy, so drowsy, so happy resting our old bones," creaked the old schooners and the sailing vessels and rowboats. "We are so active at times that it is good to rest at home in the cove once in a while."  
"We want to hum a sunny, sunny, bay song all the time," the hay droned. And the rocks stood about, or stayed spread out over the land and gave in their stolid, solid way a great strength to the sunny, peaceful cove on the sunny summer's afternoon."

## LATE FARM NEWS

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

Over 1500 people from 27 counties attended the third annual A. and M. District Short Course which was held at the Medina Hereford Ranch in Bexar County, 20 miles west of San Antonio, Wednesday, July 8, to Friday night, July 10, inclusive.

While registration was unfortunately incomplete, yet the records show that something like 250 boys and 250 girls and over 1000 adults attended the short course while a large number of visitors came in their cars each day and returned home in the evening. Had these registered the showing would have been remarkable.

There were representatives from Sutton, Kimble, McCulloch, Mason, Gillespie, Kerr, Bander, Real, Uvalde, Medina, Bexar, Kendall, Blanco, Travis, Mason, Caldwell, Comal, Karnes, Wilson, Gonzales, Frio, Zavalla, De Witt, Lavaca, Victoria, San Patricio, Williamson, and Jim Wells Counties.

The short course was primarily educational. The slogan was "Bring A. and M. College to the Southwest." There were six solid hours in practical classes in demonstration work for the adults and four hours for club members. There were at least five different numbers on the program each hour, making it possible for every person to make a wide selection of subjects.

While it is impossible to name the outstanding features of the program, however, from the standpoint of attendance, poultry and horticulture on the men's program and clothing and home improvement on the women's program seemed to be the outstanding features.

Judging from the number of people attending and interest shown by visitors and county agents the short course was the most popular ever held at the Medina Ranch, and there is a very insistent demand for it to be repeated each year. Mr. Montgomery, owner of the ranch has agreed to make many improvements such as building a live-stock barn in the grove, etc.

The program contained various subjects of interest to the farm and home and was in charge of the leading specialists of the Extension Service, Experiment Station and prominent agricultural leaders of the state.

Much interest was shown in the boys' and girls' judging contests which resulted as follows:  
**Judging Contest Summary.**  
**Livestock.**—Highest individuals—(Possible 500)—Hilda Rompel, Bexar County, 434; Ernest Ott, McCulloch County, 403; T. Dunderstadt, Gillespie County, 395; Thomas Blacklock, Travis County, 389; Edward Biggs, Bexar County, 389; Lois Smith, Blanco County, 385; Mae Conway, Bexar County, 380; Harold Smith, Travis County, 379; Henry Kothmann, Mason County, 378; Ray Townsend, Mason County, 375; Milton Turner, Travis County, 369.

**Team Ranking.**—(Possible 1500)—Bexar, 1203; Travis, 1137; Mason, 1117; McCulloch, 1091; Blanco, 1083; Gillespie, 1024; Williamson, 970; San Patricio, 953; Victoria, 924; Wilson, 703; Gonzales, 626.

**Grain.**—Highest individuals—(Possible 300)—Clarence Horlen, Gillespie County, 271; Temple Dunderstadt, Gillespie County, 263; Linville Mogford, Mason County, 245; Milton Schuman, Bexar County, 241; Preston Prater, Bexar County, 236; Herman Krause, Bexar County, 232; Edwin Mueller, Travis County, 226; Clayton Myrick, McCulloch County, 223; J. R. Houston, Williamson County, 223; Ernest Ott, McCulloch County, 221; Crawford Taber, Williamson County, 216.

**Team Ranking.**—(Possible 600)—Gillespie, 534; Mason, 481; Bexar, 473; McCulloch, 444; Williamson, 449; Travis, 427; Karnes, 371; Wilson, 367; San Patricio, 349.

**Poultry.**—Highest individuals—(possible 500)—Estella Schlaudt, Gillespie County, 442; Lawrence Rosenbach, Bexar County, 436; Clytus Caskey, Williamson County, 409; Milton Michael-azak, Bexar County, 400; Mildred Dunderstadt, Gillespie County, 384; Ray Townsend, Mason County, 379; Lutella Harris, Dimmit County, 368; Elton Ahrens, Karnes County, 354; Bryan Jauer, Karnes County, 348; J. R. Houston, Williamson County, 326.

**Gold Medal Winners.**—Hilda Rompel, Bexar County, Livestock Judging; Clarence Horlen, Gillespie County, Grain Judging; Estella Schlaudt, Gillespie County, Poultry Judging.

**Trophy Cup Winners.**—Bexar County, Poultry and Livestock; Gillespie County, grain.

## THE PASSING DAY

WILL H. MAYES  
Department of Journalism  
University of Texas

### The Texas Spirit of Progress.

Those who have watched the development of Texas for the past decade or so must be impressed with the progressive spirit that prevails almost everywhere. A quarter of a century ago a drouth as severe as that which has prevailed in a large part of the State would have spread discouragement everywhere. Now it is accepted as an incidental matter, discouraging to be sure, but a condition that will soon pass and be forgotten. Those who are directly and somewhat seriously hurt by poor crops are philosophically figuring in terms of several years and reasoning that, taking a period of several years, the average annual revenue will be all that could be desired. Fortunately the banks nearly all have plenty of money to carry over most of those who need and deserve assistance, and have money left to be used in promoting the industrial enterprises that are starting nearly everywhere.

**Irrigation Projects Under Way.**  
The big irrigation enterprise at Wichita Falls is attracting Statewide attention. It not only promises to make for the permanent enrichment of Wichita Falls and the surrounding country, but it is causing people in every part of Texas to study their local conditions to find what can be done in the way of irrigation. It is fortunate that people are easily induced to follow good examples in thrift and progress set by their neighbors. If all Texans could be persuaded to go to Wichita Falls and look, or to the lower Rio Grande valley to study irrigation, it would not be long until irrigation would be undertaken wherever it is possible. The land owners of San Saba county are much interested in irrigating the Colorado and San Saba river valleys and have already started a movement to that end.

**Texas Towns Are Improving.**  
Almost every week some half dozen Texas towns vote bonds for street improvements. Breckenridge has an ambitious program for paving streets on some 28 blocks. Athens is organizing local improvement districts to build better streets. Kerrville has voted \$50,000 for street improvements. Nearly all the towns are at work making their streets better. They are having to do it to keep their streets all on a par with the highways and county roads. The people are learning that the time has come when it is to do with its desirability as a home—that the comforts and conveniences are the things that count. Many towns have had to bond themselves to the limit to build ample school buildings, but as the schools are being cared for, the people are building streets and sidewalks, improving the water supply and otherwise getting ready to live in some comfort.

**Looking After the Water Supply.**  
The drouth is teaching some places a good lesson. So long as rains fall regularly many places do not worry about an extra supply of water, but when the rains stop many Texas towns find that they are woefully in need of greater water storage. There are dozens of Texas cities and towns with plenty of water stored for any emergency, but scores of them are not so fortunate, and in a few places water is being shipped and sold as a precious and scarce commodity. There will never be a better time than now to prepare against such a condition ever arising again. Comanche is one of the thrifty places that has recently voted bonds for improving its water supply. An ample water reservoir is to be built near the town.

**Properly Caring for the Sick.**  
The announcement that Bowls is to build a \$30,000 hospital again starts the thought that a few places have ample hospital facilities. Just why it is thought more important to properly care for the criminal than for the sick is hard to discover. Most counties have splendid court houses and jails, but very few have proper public hospital facilities. Church and privately owned hospitals are found in many places, but by no means wherever they are needed. Nearly everywhere hospital fees are so high that only two classes can afford to use the hospitals at all—those who are rich and those who are paupers. For that reason the middle class—those who can only afford to pay reasonably—dread any kind of medical treatment that requires hospital service. Every place should see that the sick have suitable hospital facilities and at prices that the masses may be able to use them when they are needed.

**Farm-Home Demonstration Agents.**  
In this day of progressive farming it is hard to see just how any Texas county can afford to do without farm and home demonstration agents. If they know their business and are energetic they are worth far more than they cost the people, and if they do not meet the requirements they can't hold their jobs very long. Often a farm agent's advice and assistance is worth more than his entire salary. Certainly the home demonstration agents have done much to improve the living conditions of the country homes in the counties in which they have been employed.

## MRS. CROKER IS A HORSE BREEDER

Continues to Operate Farm of Late Husband Near Dublin, Ireland.

Mrs. Richard Croker, Cherokee wife of the former boss of Tammany Hall, now deceased, continues to operate the 554-acre farm of her husband, near Dublin, Ireland, where she is engaged mostly in the breeding of fine horses.

While visiting friends in Washington, Mrs. Croker, with her mother, Mrs. M. S. Edmondson of Florida, occupied one of the palatial suites at the Mayflower hotel, where she discussed freely her ideas of women and their work.

"When I was in the Cherokee school at Tahlequah, Okla.," she said, "I had a four-years' course in agriculture, a very thorough course. I wondered at that time how it would fit into my life, but I have found since that it was a very good thing.

"I am a farmer in Ireland, purely an American, and as such I have not mixed in Irish politics, remaining strictly neutral. There is some poverty in Ireland, but it is not general.

**A Lady of Distinction**  
Is recognized by the delicate, fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

**Air Turbine**  
In New Jersey meadow tract there is a windmill that rotates on a vertical axis and is known as an air turbine. The blades or sails, made of heavy canvas and brought about automatically, come up to the wind edgewise to the sheet.

The sheets are held to the outside of the frame by metal clips that straighten out and release the sheets in an excessive wind. This allows the sheets to rip or blow away entirely, thus leaving the metal frame intact in every part.

Each tier of blades is termed a unit and is calculated to generate five or six horse-power per unit in a 25-mile wind. A system of automatic brakes is installed to regulate the speed of the machinery.

**Comfort Dictated Choice**  
The naming of Portsmouth, N. H., by President Roosevelt as the place where the conference between envoys of Russia and Japan for the framing of a peace treaty should take place, was an account of the climatic conditions. The conference took place in the summer and it was judged that less hardship would be entailed through hot weather at this place than some others, which were named.

**Elastic Glass**  
Two Austrian chemists have succeeded after years of patient experimenting in producing elastic glass. It is made of carbamide and formaldehyde, and has all the properties of glass except its hardness. Its inventors call their material "Pollopus."

**Police Autos**  
Mounted police in outlying parts of St. Louis are going to be replaced by auto police. The city has ordered seven speedy machines, each of which will have two policemen and will replace for four horses and their riders.

**Looking Ahead**  
Daughter—My good people, I intend marrying George, whatever you say. He's the only man of my acquaintance whom I could divorce without regret.—Judge.

**Barnyard Golf for Women Over Forty**  
Women more than forty years of age who wish to become athletic should begin by pitching horseshoes, Miss Charlotte Stewart, head of the physical training department of the Salt Lake City high school, said address-ing the women's division of the National Amateur Athletic federation at Los Angeles.

Miss Stewart also recommended a judicious amount of croquet, putting on the green, and finally volley ball, as the second stage of exercises for women beginners of middle age.

**BAYER**  
Genuine  
**ASPIRIN**

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!  
Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for  
Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago  
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

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

Butcher by No Means the Only Profiteer  
"Talk about food profiteers!" growled the butcher, as he charged up a two-pound rumpsteak at 90 cents a pound. "Why, I know people whose profit has been from time immemorial 6,000 per cent, and more. Yet you don't jump on them. Why, then, jump on me?"

Who lives for humanity must be content to lose himself.—O. B. Frothingham.  
Money doesn't talk very much until it grows up.

**CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP**  
"Take Junck's liver pills, for instance. I know Otto Junck's book-keeper, and the man tells me that this Junck pill sells wholesale at exactly 6,000 per cent profit."  
"Take mineral water—plain soda. You can make and sell plain soda at a profit of 40,000 per cent. And, mind you, no kicks."  
"Take false teeth. They used to make false teeth out of ivory, and in those days it was right to charge \$100 a set for them. But now false teeth are made of porcelain. They cost 10 cents apiece. Dentist's profit, 76,000 per cent."  
"So I could go on. And you ask me if my conscience isn't sore about this 90-cent rumpsteak. Oh!"—Exchange.

**Comfort Dictated Choice**  
The naming of Portsmouth, N. H., by President Roosevelt as the place where the conference between envoys of Russia and Japan for the framing of a peace treaty should take place, was an account of the climatic conditions. The conference took place in the summer and it was judged that less hardship would be entailed through hot weather at this place than some others, which were named.

**NR**  
**TONIGHT Tomorrow Alright**  
NR a mild, vegetable laxative to relieve Constipation and Biliousness and keep the digestive and eliminative functions normal.  
Used for over 20 years  
SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

**ECZEMA**  
After Others Fail  
**PETERSON'S OINTMENT**  
Big Box 60 Cents  
The mighty healing power of Peterson's Ointment when eczema or terrible itching of skin and scalp tortures you is known to tens of thousands of people the country over. Often the itching goes overnight.  
For pimples, acne, rough and red skin, old sores, ulcers, piles, chafing, sunburn, burning feet and all blemishes and eruptions it is supremely efficient, as any broad-minded druggist will tell you. Peterson Ointment Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**  
A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue  
A Remedy for Piles  
Ask your Druggist (whom you know) what he knows about PAZO OINTMENT as a Remedy for Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. 60c.

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**PROGRAM**

SATURDAY, JULY 25th:

**"The Unknown Purple"**

MONDAY and TUESDAY:

**"GO AND GET IT"**

Also a 2 reel comedy, "HEEZA LIAR"

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY:

**"King of the Wild Horses"**

A 2 reel serial comedy, "THE TELEPHONE GIRL"

FRIDAY and SATURDAY:

**"THE BOND BOY"**

Also an ANDY GUMP Comedy

Princess Theater

**SANDERSON GARAGE**

**"WE ARE ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE"**

**E. F. Howard**

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

**Peter R. Gorman, D. C.**

Chiropractor

Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C

Office at Tom Parson's Residence

Sleep where you please, but  
Dew Drop Inn for your eats.

**"GOLD IN THE HEAD"**

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. These subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an Ointment to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surface, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

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

—When need of stationery, either blank or printed, call at The Times office.



Candies  
Cigars  
Tobacco  
School Supplies

Hot and Cold  
Drinks

**ELITE**  
Confectionery

**NOTICE.**

Positively no hunting, fishing, trapping or trespassing on any part of our ranch on Richland Creek. Violators will be punished to the full extent of the law. Fred & Callahan.

**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.**

Mr. and Mrs. George Geaslin spent several days this week in Ft. Davis and Marfa visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. E. P. Halley and children returned Thursday from El Paso where they have been visiting Mrs. Halley's sister, Mrs. Ed. Reeves.

Mrs. M. Boozer has returned from a visit with her son, Dave, in Los Angeles, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover King and children left Friday for Kerrville where they will make their future home.

Mrs. A. J. Anglin has returned to her home in Llano after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gayle Mussey.

Miss Hazel Lee Hill has returned to her home in Austin after a visit with her aunt, Mrs. Gayle Mussey.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nutter and E. C. Farley came over from Girvin Tuesday to visit relatives. Mr. Nutter returned Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hicks have returned from a visit with relatives in El Paso. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Hicks' niece, Mrs. L. P. Oglethorpe.

L. H. Dickson and sons of Marathon spent Thursday here as the guests of Mrs. Luella Lemons.

**Church News**

Tomorrow, Sunday, is Rev. S. A. Hines regular day for Sanderson. Services at Methodist church at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. All very welcome.

Rev. D. A. Adams read the 24th chapter Luke's Gospel beginning at the 13th verse for his morning lesson. Evening lesson 5th chapter 1st John text 12th verse.

Presbyterian Sunday school convened with 91 present last Sunday, excellent with so many families away, so glad to have you.

The Ladies of the W. M. U. met with Mrs. C. D. Strange last Monday evening for Bible study and social hour. Excellent reports for the last quarter. There were 8 present. An interesting reading by Mrs. Duke, "Beads and Curtain Rods." A very sweet little recitation by the little granddaughter of Mrs. T. L. Williams. Hostess served delicious ice cream and cookies. A profitable and enjoyable evening was general report. Next meeting will be with Mrs. John O'Dell, August 24.

Notification from Rev. J. A. McMillan this week stating that he will fill his regular appointment on the second Sunday in August, having postponed his vacation for a later date.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. Lee Grigsby next Monday for a business and social. Hostesses for the evening are Mesdames Lee Grigsby and H. R. Laurence. A cordial invitation to all.

—Contributed.

Advertising in The Times puts increased profits in your pockets.

Mr. and Mrs. George Geaslin spent several days this week in Ft. Davis and Marfa visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. V. P. Sheffield and daughter, Virginia, returned Friday morning from a visit with relatives in Waelder.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Parsons have as their guests Mr. Parsons mother, Mrs. M. M. Adkins, his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parsons and daughter all of Snyder, Texas.

J. E. Tanksley accompanied by his mother, Mrs. M. J. Tanksley, left Friday for Tahoka, Texas to visit relatives.

Misses Bithilda Eldridge and Louise Cavender left the last of the week for San Antonio where they will attend a business college.

**Ranch Loans**

Loans made on amortization plan for 33 years at—  
**6 per cent INTEREST**

With option to pay loan in full or in part on any interest paying date after 5 years.

Prompt inspections and quick service. Write us for particulars.  
**BOGGS THURMOND & LACROSSE**  
Del Rio, Texas

Agents for Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank

—Let Taylor tailor your suits from \$25 to \$60. Ten day service on orders. Empire Tailors.

—For meals like the kind mother used to cook, try the Dew Drop Inn.

**Tailored to Fit**

Are the clothes that you buy from us.

Come in and let us take your measurement for a new suit. 12 day service on all clothes ordered.

One day service on all cleaning and pressing.

Phone No. 6.

**Royal Tailor Shop**

**Renew Your Health by Purification**

Any physician will tell you that Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's foundation of perfect Health. Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs, —once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health.

Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package, containing full directions, price 25 cts.; trial package, 10 cts. At any drug store. (Adv.)

—Don't be afraid your nice dresses will be ruined in cleaning just leave that to me, as I positively guarantee satisfaction. Empire Tailors.

**Notice.**

Those interested in piano and orchestra work will please see me before September first at the residence. s-7-25  
**MRS. CLYDE MUIR.**

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.

**TRESPASS NOTICE.**

Positively no fishing, camping, hunting or trespassing on any part of my ranch. Violators will be punished to the full extent of the law.

W. J. BANNER. 4-t p.

—For sanitary home cooked meals go to the Dew Drop Inn for them.

**WANTED**

Position as governess. Have had six years experience, specializing in primary work. Can furnish references. See or write Miss Carrie Hoguz, Box 83, Del Rio, Texas, care McMains Hotel.

—Furnished apartments and rooms for rent. Phone or see M. C. Bledsoe. 4-t p.

—FOR SALE—Thirty bucks, 2s and up, can be seen at the ranch. P. T. ROBISON.

Envelopes  
Bill Heads  
Statements  
Letter Heads  
Ledger Papers  
At the Times Office.

**We Are Prepared**

**To do your Oil Field Equipment Hauling**

**We specialize in the Hauling of Drilling Well Tools**

**FARLEY & NUTTER**

Call or Write B. C. Farley

Phone No. 50

Sanderson, Texas

**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

**BASEBALL SUNDAY, AUGUST 2**

**Sanderson**

VS.

**Fort Stockton**

Game Called at 3:30



**His word is his bond!**

A "personal guarantee" means very little to you, unless you know the man who makes it.

Ninety per cent of the things bought for your home are selected by the lady member of the firm. She is the purchasing agent. Most men admit that she is a capable buyer, and the reason is this: She must be shown — convinced by proof — that an article is what she needs and is worth the price!

For that reason, she sees the advantage of dealing with a local merchant—a man whose "personal guarantee of satisfaction" means just what it says.

She knows that what he advertises in this paper is entitled to her consideration. Because she has confidence in her neighbor—the local dealer—she can safely invest the family funds in what he guarantees.

**Read the Ads in this Paper and save yourself money by trading at home**