THE SANDERSON TIMES

VOLUME 18

SANDERSON, TEXAS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1925

NUMBER 46



Merry Christmas to You

May Your Christmas Morning Be Glorious and Your Smile of Christmas Cheer Spread on Throughout the Year

SEASON'S GREETINGS

Most cherished among the gifts bestowed by the passing year is the memory of the memor

So it is most sincerely that we wish you

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR EMPIRE TAILORS



To Our Friends and Customers

We extend the heartiest of CHRISTMAS GREETINGS and may the coming year be one of prosperity and much happiness to one and all.

CITY BARBER SHOP

Pleasant Business Contact Friendship

FELLOWSHIP—All that goes with it—Much may be written, Much may be said, But we feel that our sincere good wishes for your Continued Prosperity which means our Prosperity is the Best Wish we can make.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU AND YOURS

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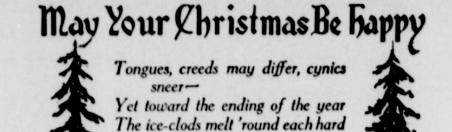
Sanderson Ice, Water & Light Company



Christmas Greetings and all good wishes For your Happiness in the coming year

...........

ELITE CONTECTIONERY



1925

1926

The Sanderson State Bank

OF

SANDERSON, TEXAS

0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0

Takes this opportunity to thank you for your patronage during the past year and to extend to you—

A Very Merry Christmas

AND A

Happy and Prosperous New Year



WISHING YOU A

MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Associations which we have enjoyed within the past year has been a source of pleasure to us and impels a wish for unbroken ties and mutual friendship.

BOHLMAN CONFECTIONERY

H. E. JOBE, Proprietor



IT IS A GREAT PLEASURE AT THIS SEASON

To express appreciation of the many favors, past and present and to wish that the cordial relations may continue not only this year but every year and that Health and Prosperity may be yours also.

Sincerely, W. E. STIRMAN,

Dealer in Wood, Coal and Dairy

THE SANDERSON TIME

Volume 18

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday Dec. 26, 1925

W. E. STIRMAN

Dealer in.

WOOD ----and ------COAL

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Coal

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Store Room. Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Lands Leased

Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By an Efficient and Reliable Attorney Office with County Glork, Sanderson, Toxas

Terrell County Lands

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

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 demonstation.

W. J. FERGUSON



CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

A Rint 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



Cleaning and Pressing Fancy Cleaning and Dyeing Hat work, and alterations Ed. V. Price, J. L. Taylor Clothes

Delivery Service

Phone No. 68

EMPIRE TAILORS

DO NOT FORGET

We have Everything in the way of School Supplies

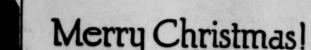
Tablets, Ink and Pencil; Pencil; Pen Staffs and Pens Crayons all kinds; Drawing Theme; Construction and Loose Leaf Tablet; Pencil boxes, rules, water colors and erasers. Come to us for these supplies and we can fix your child up for school.

We also have a full line of Winchester shot gun ammunition, shot gun shells and metallic cartridges for the hunting season. Don't forget to call on us when in need of some of these goods.

Phone No. 40

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY



Our OF all the kind sentiments which this holiday eason evokes, out of all the words in the language one has ever succeeded in voicing a better greeting - Merry Christmas! It endures as Christmas endures t becomes more current as the influence of The Great feacher extends. There is no gloom in the religion brought to us by the Man of Galileo, hence the great apeness of the cheerful, merry idea in celebrating

Let us see if we have occasion to lift up our hearts, to be merry, at this Quietide. Surely the world is getting better. Wealth is greater and life is more comfortable. There is ess oppression in government throughout the world. More participate in governing themselves. Men and omen in a realization of their own shortcomings are growing more tolerant toward those of others. There is tendency to frown upon estentation. Charity is coming back to its original definition, love, a desire out of the promptings of the heart to do something beneficial for the infirm and those otherwise unfortunate. The constant extension of credit operations seems to prove a growth
of honesty in dealings. Undoubtedly the Golden Rule is iving a wider application in the affairs of men. Let ism reflect upon that?

This will be a better Christmas than ever before. Fath, hope, love, peace and good will are more firmly estab-lished as human virtues. More people will meet friend and neighbor with cheerful greeting and seek to put all the joy possible into the day. Reason enough for a resurgence of good feeling and for making the occasion a merry one. Deextend to you one and all, the felicitations of the season with particular emphasis upon — Merry Chrismasl

BRIDGE CLUB.

Mrs. F. B. Carter was hostess to the bridge club at the Kerr Hotel last Saturday night. The Christmas motif was carried out in the form of a tree, gaily decorated and from which being the tally cards for each guest.

Mr. H. R. Laurence won the much happiness and prosperity men's prize, hand made linen handkerchiefs.

Refreshments of fruit cake with whipped cream and coffee and Mrs. Max Bogusch, Mr and Mrs. R. S. Wilkinson, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Lester, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Lemons, Mesdames W. H. Savage and B. P. Franklin and Messers John Reininger and J. C. McKinney.

Mrs. F. Duncan and daughter Miss Mary Duncan, came in Tuesday from San Diego, California. They left Wednesday with their son and brother. Donald, for Sonora where they will spend the holidays with relatives.

Miss Merle McKee, who is teaching school in San Antonio, will arrive home Thursday morning to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McKee and other relatives.

Miss Kathyrn Daniels, who is a student at St. Henry's Academy in San Antonio, arrived rison Home. Wednesday morning to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Daniels.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Reinke and The Presbyterian Ladies Aux. son, Jack, will arrive Saturday iliary will meet Saturday, Dec to visit Mrs. Reinke's parents, ember 26, at 3 p. m., at the home Dr. and Mrs. P. F. Robertson.

dren left Sunday morning for El afternoon will be a Christmas Paso where they will spend the tree. Hostesses will be Mesholidays with relatives.

Miss Myrtle Harrell, who has Stovell. been teaching music in Wiergate, Texas, arrived home Monday morning to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Harrell.

Miss Sydney Laurence, who is a student at the University of Texas, arrived home Sunday, and R. Laurence.

GASTILL-DUNCAN

A wedding that will be of interest to the many friends of the bride in Sanderson, took place in San Diego, California on Satur day, December 19, when Mr. Russell Gastill of San Diego, and Miss Francis Duncan, daughter Following the close of six of Mrs. Fannie Duncan formerly games ladies prize, a set of ash of Sanderson, were united in trays for bridge tables, was marriage. The bride's many as they travel through life.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM.

The following Christmas proserved to the following gram was rendered last Sunday sts: Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Laur- night at the Presbyterian church ence, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Burn, which was very well given and Mr. and Mrs. John Stovell, Mr. enjoyed immensely by the large croad present

P RT ONE. Cong: "It Came upon the Mid night Clear."

Praver. Song: "Angels From the

Realms of Glory." Scene: Good Tidings for the Shepherds. Song: "While Shepherds Watch

ed Their Flocks by Night." Song: "Hark What Mean Those Holy Voices. '

PART TWO. Scene: Christ in the Manger. Song: "Away in a Manger." Scene: Shepherds Pay Homage to the Christ Child.

Scene: Arrival of the Wise Ven. Song: "Joy to the World." Song: "Silent Night."

The Play in Two Scenes Ourselves and Others

SCENE I: Living Room in Har-SCENE II: Room in the Williams

of Mrs. D. A. Pollard for busi-Mrs. A. C. Clatfelter and chil- ness and social. A feature of the dames D. A. Pollard and John

> -Keep your clothes looking their best for other people notice them if you don't. No job too large or

EMPIRE TAILORS.

John Laurence, who is a student Miss Dorothy Morgan, who is at Princeton University in Tren- a student at Sul Ross Normal in ton, N. J., arrived home Wednes- Alpine, arrived home Saturday to day morning to the holidays with spend the holidays with her partheir parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. ents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Mor-

STONE MOUNTAIN COINS HERE

The Sanderson State Bank received their quota of 238 Snone Mountain Memorial Half Dollars on Monday. These coins sell for \$1,50c of it is retained by the government and the other 50c is put in the Stone Mountain Memorial Fund This monument is being chisled out on the side of Stone Mountain in Cerris, and its object is to forever keep the memory of the valor of the soldier of the South.

There were only a limited number sent and they are going fast so you had better hurry and get

FIRE SLIGHTLY DAMAGES

Fire of unknown origin slightly damaged the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rustin Tuesday afternoon. Due to the fact that there was no wind and that the fire was confined to one place, between the ceiting and roof, was all that saved the house.

Minton White, who is a student at Schriener Institute in Kerrville, arrived home Sunday morning to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H.

Marcey Martin will arrive in the city Christmas morning from Kerrville to spend the holidays with relatives.

Mrs. Ed Downie and children left Sunday for San Antonio to spend the holidays with friends

ONEREASON

why our business is growing so fast, and the number of depositors increasing so rapidly is because the Public knows

This Bank is Absolutely Safe.

THE RECORD IS WRITTEN-IT STANDS FOR ITSELF

Some have been inclined to deride and belittle the Guaranty Fund for the protection of deposits - but the experimental period has passed, and the Guaranty Fund is now-instead of an experiment-

A Proven Experience

Standing the most severe strain during the period of adversity-to the absolute protection of all non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits

Without the Loss of of a Single Dollar.

That's Why Your Money Is Absolutely Safe in This Bank-And That's Why You Should Do Business With This Bank-

A GUARANTY FUND BANK.

Sanderson State Bank

1925 Christmas

Greeting Eards At the

SANDERSON TIMES OFFICE

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS

DRESS GOODS. MEN'S SUITS.

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES

HARDWARE

Hardware, Oil, Paints 1. Stoves, Pipe Fittings, Wire, Nails,

Studebaker Wagons

FURNITURE

Chairs, Rockers, Tables Dressers, Bode

LUMBER

Building Material, Sash

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY



Merrie Christmas



THE NIGHT BEFORE—



Merry Christmas, and Paid in Full

Silas Vaughan Contributed to Yuletide Cheer of the Needy.

BY FRANK HERBERT SWEET



T WAS an eloquent plea for the public building, an urge for its beauty, its value to the town, the educational gift to the eyes of youth. The speaker was hypnotic.

He had been engaged for that, strings were loosened. Money freely-twenty, fifty, a hundred, ve hundred. And it was Christmas. ov went to Silas Vaughan, the er leader, a wealthy man of the People looked surreptitiously to what munificent sum he would

At first a hand went into his pocker



e orms were folded. There was an le gasp from watchful eyes. More pleas came, more solicitors round, man to man. Silns sat there, arms folded,

ues are too hard," he was hear in answer to an importunat "It is a bad year for such a

CHRISTMAS ZEST

CHRISTMAS zest warms the heart and makes the heart glow. Do not let any outside cynicism rob you of this glow. Do not curl your lip and say 2 you know the elevator man or the grocer's boy or the many others to whom you give a little Christmas joy is just looking for ? the present and is being polite

for that reason. Enjoy their pleasure in receiving. Enjoy, yourself, in giving. And doesn't every one enjoy presents? When you say: "He's looking for a Christmas present," you lose half your own

When you say: "What an opportunity to add a little present to another person's Christmas," you have your own full measure of joy. Christmas zest must not be

bereft of any of its spirit .-Mary Graham Bonner. (@. 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

bor in a voice that all could hear. The next day was Christmas, with the grocery and drug stores open for a few hours. Silas Vaughan went to ils desk and took out twice as many ills as ever had been allowed to acumulate before. Times were hard, nd more were obliged to charge. Fully half of the accounts were selected from the others, and several words written at the bottoms. That took nearly an hour. Then he slipped

the bills into his pocket, put on his hat and coat, and went out, leaving ing from all sides. He was pushed to the store to the clerks. It was nearly closing time when he one back. This he occupied with picking and arranging a number of bushels with fruit and nuts and candy, ter.

In the evening came a big church mmunity Christmas tree.

Most of the donors of the public building were there, rather proud of themselves and not above circulating bits of criticism. When Silas entered, there was no uncertain air of chilliness in the room. A few nodded to him, but frigidly.

Sllas appeared to take no notice, and parently he sat calm and unruffled. A poorly-dressed man down in front had been looking about expectantly, as though waiting for some one to speak. have a great deal to say to each other.

"I ain't no speaker," he called, "but I got suthin' to say. Bout the new buildin', I ain't nothin' o say, only seems too much money for real need. An' I never liked horn-First, I felt 't was a sheriff thing, like.



Then I read on the bottom, 'I hope myself." his will be the beginning of better Merry Christmas. Paid in full. Silas Vaughan.' Mine was thirty dollars. Si must 'a' given away more'n a thousand."

He sat down. Silas had lost all his composure. He tried to slip away. But hands and apologies were appearthe platform and told to make a speech. He would have made a mess of it, but all were cheering so wildly no one could hear. So it did not mat

(6, 1935, Western Newspaper Union.)

Merry Open House on Christmas Eve

Seamstress Finds a Warm Welcome and Assists at Social Function.

By MARTHA BANNING THOMAS



dles; candles of every size and color. For was it not Christmas Eve? And is it not a custom to make merry at



orners and sang. Hundreds of people strolled up and down. There was an atmosphere of good will that pervaded the place as surely as wreaths hung in the windows.

There was one house in particular that glowed with a shining brilliance. Part of this light was due to a pyramid formation of candles on the window-sill, and part came from the happy sounds which issued forth through the open door. This place was keeping "open house" with a vengeance. It looked like a glorified Christ-

Miss Mixter never knew exactly w it happened. She was hurrying dressmaker's shop. She was tired and hungry. Christmas Eve to her merel meant that she was wearler than usual She stopped for a moment to look in through the door of this happy, shining house. And then, almost unaware of what she did, she walked in. Yes, she actually did. And she had no more idea of who lived there than a maple tree on Boston Common! Something drew her straight to the fire place. She went as naturally as a bee seeks honey.

In that merry, well-dressed throng she looked a bit rusty. Her hat was entirely too old. There was some thing wrong in the cut of her coat. Her gloves had seen hard service. And her shoes, well-her shoes were the despair of cobblers.

Miss Mixter began talking to a laughing-eyed woman dressed in green "You look like a daffodil," sald Miss found a seat near the front, where ap- Mixter. And this pleased her hostess so much that she burst into a peal of

> From that moment they seemed to Then, suddenly looking about her, Miss Mixter saw she was the center of attention. Dozens of interested people were regarding her with amused eyes.

blowin'. Now, it's been an awful hard She felt lonely and afraid. Why was she here? Who were these people? there bein' so much slack. First time Why had she come into this house? couldn't see no Christmas for me. "Do stay, won't you?" begged the She felt a quiet hand on her arm. Now, listen: This mornin' a feller hostess in green," I need someone to carried papers all round. I got one. help me. Couldn't you spare a moment on Christmas Eve to aid a daffodil in distress! Just keep your eye on these people and tell me who is served and who is not. It's so difficult."

Miss Mixter looked up keenly into the smiling face. And she knew she was genuinely wanted. "Til stay," announced Miss Mixter, "and," she grew spirited, "the first

person who needs a cup of coffee is (C. 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Song Why do bells for Christmas ring? Why do little children sing?

Once a lovely, shining star, Seen by shepherds from afar, Gently moved until its light Made a manger-oradle bright. There a darling baby lay Pillowed soft among the hay. And his mother sang and smile "This is Christ, the Holy Child."

So the bells for Christmas ring, So the little children sing. -Lydia Avery Coonley Ward

The Gladness & of the World



hen o'er the moonlit, misty fields, Dumb with the world's great joy. The shepherds sought the white-walled town. Wihere lay the baby boy-And, oh, the gladness of the world, The glory of the skies, Because the longed-for Christ looked up In happy Mary's eyes!

Christmas Lesson for Miss Belinda

Promise to Teach Maid to Read and Write, Most Welcome Gift.

By EMILY BURKS ADAMS



the German maid, so doing, help drive illiteracy from who had, for six our land. A won-

the Thoburns, a well-to-do family. "Sure, Mrs. Toburn, I've done all I one taught-'As thought is right to do already, and ye have done it I'm pleased dot you like it."

"Yes, Belinda, and the house never these, ye have looked prettier. You're quite an ar- done it unto Me.' tist as well as a cook. I'm glad you Merry Christmas gave up going to visit your sister, for to all." the good dinner tomorrow depends | Amy looked at upon you. We shall try to make it up | the others, her

to you, Belinda, in some way." "Oh, do you tink so, Mrs. Toburn; "Oh, mother, our am sure pleased to know dot I am slogan for Educaob service to you, and you are so good | tional week was: to me already." PRODE

tired to her room. The Thoburns, 3 old and young. were radio enthuclasts, and were being entertained with Christmas greetings and

said Belinda, with

a sigh, as she re-

"Mother, did you notice that Belinda seemed sad - something musual for her? I wonder if we have gotten her enough for Christmas?-let's see-

there's her beads, handkerchief, hose. vot I most vanted already. Gott bless She will feel all right tomorrow. She you!" really doesn't mind missing the visit with her sister, does she? She'd rather be doing all this for us, for serving others is what makes one happy, isn't it, mother?"

"Oh, yes, I suppose so, if the service isn't too hard."

"Mother, what do you mean by serv ice being too hard? I think we should enjoy doing things for others. I can

never forget the quotation: 'To live in the hearts of others is not to die! I think we should enjoy doing things for others and not think it hard, What--' "Well," interrupted Mrs. Thoburn, 'you seem to think service hard, as you wouldn't write those letters for Belinda last evening, and one was a

Christmas letter to her sister. That, HRISTMAS was in probably was the cause of her sigh." evidence every- Amy was listening in and heard where. The whole over the radio: "Let every true Amerhousehold were ican, as a gift to himself, give the happy, save per- promise that he will teach one forhaps one-Belinda, eigner how to read and write, and in

months lived with derful gift to your self and to the unto the least of

face beaming. Each one teach one; ballots, not bullets."

"A fine slogan, Amy, if put into

practice," remarked Mrs. Thobur Christmas morning all gathered around the tree to open their packages. Belinda stood in the background, beaming at the happiness of the others, for next to our own happiness is watching that of others. Box after box was handed to Belinda, but the most beautiful of all was saved until the last and presented by Amy. "Here, Belinda, a lot of love with this box; it contains paper, pencils, and a book and my promise to you that Box. 25c at all druggists or by mail. I'll teach you to read and write be. I'll teach you to read and write before another Christmas."

"Oh, thank you, Miss Amy; dis is

(@. 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Willing Worker Now father makes a dozeful pause. A tired and alightly blue man. merey myth is Santa Claus But father's only human.



OH, why can't I have a skin like other girls? Why do I have to have these ugly pimples, blotches and blackheads?

"If I could only find something that

"If I could only find something that would clear up my skin and give me back my soft, rosy complexion, I know I would be the happiest girl in the world! What can I do?"

Is that you talking? If it is, you don't have to worry a minute! Just build up the rich, red blood in your body. Then your skin will be as clear and soft as anybody's.

body. Then your skin will be as clear and soft as anybody's.

That's what S. S. S. has been doing for generations—helping Nature build rich, red blood! You can build red-blood-cells so fast that the impurities that cause breaking out on the skin hardly get into the system before the pure blood annihilates them—kills them right out—stops them from them right out—stops them from breaking out through the skin.

And then this rich, red, pure blood feeds and nourishes the tissues of the skin and keeps it looking healthy.
That's all there is to

tt. Healthy, vigorous, red blood such as S. S. S. helps Nature build, makes you healthy all over. It beautifies your skin — drives away pim-ples, blackheads, blotches, rash, boils and eczema-gives you back your ap-petite-builds firm, plump flesh and fills you full of new life and energy.

All drug stores sell S. S. S. Get the larger bottle. It's more economical.

It is the end that crowns us, no the fight.-Herrick.

Sore eyes, blood-shot eyes, watery eyes, sticky eyes, all healed promptly with nightly applications of Roman Eye Baleam. Adv.

Necessity is a violent school mis-

Sure Relief

For Hardware, Mill, Oil Well Supplies and Automobile Tires, Tubesand Accessories F. W. Heitmann Co.

FOR INDIGESTION





FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a worldwide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES.

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist. on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water





ly. "But mother and I know, whether

you do or not, that the more you

know about men the faster you pro-

That night, when Jerry had gone

apstairs, Prudence sat on the arm of

her husband's chair, slipping lower

and lower beside him, until her face

"Well, you were all for her going

"Yes, of course, I want her to go."

"Well, then I suppose you're sat-

"Y-yes, I'm satisfied." Prudence's

shoulders rose and fell, heavily, and

she pressed her face more deeply

Then Jerrold drew her quickly about

on his knees, until she was huddled

in his arms, heart-broken, sobbing,

CHAPTER III

Jerry Is Free

Immediately they were off-some-

She had been in New York before

with her father and Prudence. Then,

with a soft leisureliness impervious

to the stirring pressure about them.

they had followed a red-capped porte:

to a taxi-a porter who had been

obliged to return many times to find

them in the midst of the confusion and

the crowd-and had settled them-

selves in a comfortable suite of rooms

n a spacious hotel to enjoy a pleas

ant, nicely ordered orgy of shopping.

theaters and drives. Another time

Connie herself, in her car, with her

chauffeur in sober livery, and were

driven swiftly out to her great home

in Englewood, to enjoy the solicitous

ninistrations of her efficient maids.

That was Prudence's way of doing

New York. This was different. This

was freedom. Jerry loved it-loved

tall, unhesitating girl of her own ace

had taken New York by the horns and

forced it into subjection.

and--

-a girl who alone and independent

"Listen, Angel-face," the indomi-

able creature was saying. "will you

have heaps to do. I have to put back-

grounds in three pictures that I prom-

ised word-of-honor would be ready at

ten tomorrow. Besides, I need the

money. I shall have to sit up all

my coming today has bothered you,

"Oh, please don't say that. I love

having you here. It only happens this

way once in a while-sometimes for

weeks I haven't a thing to do-and

correspondingly little to eat," she con-

fided, with a light bit of laughter.

eulogy of Theresa Brady they taxi

night to get them done, anyhow.

hey were met at the station by Aunt

nor cared.

like a child, although a woman rast

against his shoulder.

There was a sob in Prudence's throat

was buried against his shoulder.

"Yes, of course," said Prudence.

gress in art."

IN NEW YORK

SYNOPSIS-PART ONE-At . merry party in the studio apart-ment of Carter Blake, New York, Jerry (Geraldine) Harmer, Pru-dence's daughter, meets Duane Al-lerton, wealthy idler. He admires her tramendously and she likes him. But Allerton gets a bit exhibitarated, with unfortunate results. Jerry, resenting his assumption of familresenting his assumption of familiarity, leaves the party abruptly, the story turns to Jerry's child-hood and youth at her home in Des Molnes. Only child of a wealthy father, when she is twenty she feels the call of Art and asks her

CHAPTER II—Continued

"Oh, a perfectly ridiculous thing," explained Jerry lightly. "She did some illustrations in the college magazine, and they were a littleadvanced, you might say, and Rhoda said they were artistic, and she wouldn't apologize, and a few other things like that. But, father, no or. could say Rhoda La Faye was not a forty with a grownup daughter going genius!

"and of course," Prudence went on, as though it were all her own idea to begin with, "no one could expect an artistic, gifted, temperamental girl like that to plod along here in Iowa like the ordinary daughters of farmers and ministers and merchant: And she will be very helpful to Jerry, I am sure.'

Jerry looked at her mother keenly, frowning, with questioning eyes. When she was alone with her father she said confidentially:

"I'd better keep my eye on mother. She's had too much experience. After bringing up that whole crowd in the parsonage, how can one lone daughte: hope to be a match for her? I seem to be getting my own way, but I think she's working me, for all that."

The letter from Rhoda La Faye, in response to Jerry's query, was warmly satisfying in every particular. She said she would be only too happy to had promised. Rhoda surprised Jerry. meet Jerry, to assist her in every pos- pleased her greatly-she seemed quite sible way, and happily she knew just different from the old Rhoda of colthe place for her, right down in Green- lege days-so brisk, so tallored, ro wich Village on Reilly's alley with assertive. She caught Jerry's hands Mimi Delaney, a particular friend of in hers, kissed her warmly on both Rhoda's own, who was letting rooms cheeks, exclaimed over her bright to students. She promised to meet beauty, all in one breath, while with Jerry at the station, and to be entire- | Jerry's light bag in her hand she was ly her slave and handmaiden until she drawing her swiftly through the great was properly domiciled in the big city. station and out to a waiting taxi. And begged her please to excuse the haste of her note, as she was very where—anywhere—Jerry neither knew

Jerrold was not pleased-he did not like the idea of the Village, he disapproved of Rhoda La Faye, he thought Jerry's plan to study art was "all And when he was alone with Prudence at night, and grieving over her restlessness, her sleepless hours, he expressed himself very forcibly on the subject of daughters.

"It's selfishness," he said. Jerry's place is here with you. She has no business going off to New York or any place else. A daughter's place is with her mother.'

"Why, Jerrold? Why should we expect her to live our life, just because she is our daughter?"

"Why? Because she is our daughter, that's why! Didn't we bring her into the world? Didn't we raise her? Didn't-'

"Yes, but we did it to please ourselves, didn't we? Jerry certainly didn't have much to say about it?" "A child." he said didactically, "owes its parents everything in the world, owes it-"

"Love," said Prudence softly. "Just Nothing else. And that's enough, Jerrold, if we've done our

The great, lovely house was vastly confused in those days, with the packing of Jerry's clothes and books and the thousand pretty, intimate things a young student of art would be sure to want in a strange, big city. And there were dressmakers thrumming steadily away on their machines, turning out new gowns, new suits, new wraps, for Jerry to wear in her pursult of Art.

"Um, I think you'd better draw it in more about the hips," Jerry's critical young voice floated out to her father, where he sat staring at the "But Theresa Brady will look out for newspaper that he dld not see. They were going to miss Jerry! After co'- ney's, where you are to live. And she iege, he had thought it was all over. said she would take you out for dinthat Jerry's future was ended with ner, and help you get settled and eher education, and they were all to erything. She is a marvelous girlsettle down to the joy of home, and Theresa Brady—the most talented every morning to do having a daughter in it. Theresa!"

Jerrold sighed. "Yes, a little more, don't you think. nother? I really am rather properly built, you know, and I've no reasen ashamed of it. Is that better. her? You know the men do like-"

recording meter, tossed a bill to the driver, and held out a nervous, hurryng hand to Jerry.

In response to her impatient presure on the button the door was opened after a little by a lovely roseing rose-and-cream-colored gown, who bracelets, outstretched in friendly wei-

"The little girl from Iowa!" she said, and her voice was one of musical vibrations.

"Hello, Mimi!" said Rhoda, her brisk tone seeming almost barsh ... contrast. "Theresa here? Listen, Mimi! This is Miss Harmer, Mrs. Delaney. Mrs. Delaney is your hostess, Jerry, your landlady if you wish, about Jerry regretfully. "It is a crime, hard." know, to leave you like this, Angelto work for your bread and butter."

"Oh, I don't mind a bit," said Jerry, brayely trying to hide her sense of oneliness and disappointment. "I shall write some letters, and unpack my bag. I don't mind at all."

Rhoda squeezed her gratefully. You are a darling! Mimi will take so I suppose it's settled," he said good care of you. But let me warn you! Keep all your lovers out of her "Yes, it's settled." Prudence's voice sight She's a beau-catcher! She took two from me, and three from "Well, you want her to go, don't Theresa, and heaven only knows how many from other poor working girls!

Call Theresa, will you, Mimi? She going to take her out for dinner.' Rhoda dropped a snatchy kiss somehere in the direction of Jerry's face and ran away.

Mrs. Delaney took Jerry's bag, and ed her up a very narrow, very dark

and very winding stairway. "Rhoda says you are a plutocrat, she said musically. "And so we gave

"Don't cry, Prudence," he said, holding her very close to him, his own Presently she lifted her face, staine with tears, and laughed at her foolishness, and patted away her tears with a filmy bit of lace and soft linen ridiculously serving as a handkerchief. After that there was nothing for Jerrold to do but procure the tickets for Jerry, look after the checking of her baggage, and see that she had money enough for her needs. And nothing for Prudence to do but take her daughter in her arms-and let Rhoda La Faye met Jerry at Grand Central station in New York as she

Rhoda La Faye Met Jerry at Grand Central Station in New York as She Had Promised.

you our best foot forward-second oor front. Rhoda says 'Plute' is your niddle name." "She does me a great injustice,"

aid Jerry, smiling. "I think you will like this. It is quite nice and roomy. Remember I in the wall. m your landlady, so pretend to be a ittle pleased with it anyhow, not to ourt my feelings."

Jerry could not but smile at the roominess" of which she had so bravey boasted. To the vision of her genrous, Middle Western eyes, it was chokingly, crampingly small, a smallness overemphasized by its gaudy creconning in vivid orange and black. But Jerry said nothing at all of that, she only smiled, and assured her silverintoning hostess that she knew she was going to be very happy in her new

"Here is your kitchenette," explained Mimi, opening a door in the rear. "Oh, I don't want to cook. I am going to study very hard. I shall take

the quick, confident hustling of this my meals out somewhere.' "Oh, you will not like going out for reakfast, I am sure," protested Mimi. No one goes out for breakfast! And surely you will want your luncheon n, and your tea! One eats so little. But of course, you shall do just as you

forgive me if I desert you tonight? I wish! But everyone prefers- But you needn't take the room at all, you know, Miss Harmer, unless you like it." "Ok, I do like it, and I have taken already. And now that I think of it, am sure you are right, and I shall very much prefer having my little "Oh, I am so sorry! I am afraid breakfast in. I'll get an electric grill and a percolator, and then I can have

parties, too. "I shouldn't wish you to take the oom unless you like it," said Mimi with her engaging frankness. "But I am glad you do like it. I need the money. I was quite ill last year, and have had no engagement for some months, and you know how we in the you. She has a room at Mimi Dela profession squander our salary when beings is the theory of an Oregon we are working!" She laughed excusingly for that particular foible of the profession. "Theresa and I have that the ancients who lived to a great every face. this house together. A maid comes in age drank the sap of trees. Man must Christman

And then she swept out to the hall-And before Rhoda had finished her | way, and called, her voice ringing like the cadences of a illting song, that street and stopped before a little, should come down.

Jerry thought she would like squat, twisted house that had one time done service as a rich man's stable. Theresa. She was tall and large, yet Shode, with Jorry's bag. Cout in thin, seeming taller, larger and thinfor restoring youth and prolonging in the presence of Mimi, who was I life, says Capper's Weekly.

car, and after a sharp glance at the short in stature and appeared small. though with a suggestive roundness both of face and figure. Theresa was dark, unfathomably intense, with a sort of subdued or repressed ferocity in the tones of her voice, the deep lines of her face, and in every quick, and-cream-colored woman, in a trail- sure movement. Jerry thought she seemed younger than Mimi, although miled radiantly upon Jerry, her white more quiet, more reserved, much hand, flaunting a brave display of colder. She tooked tired. There were flashing rings and tinkling thin silver dark circles beneath her eyes. lines of weariness in every feature. Smudges of paint showed upon her rumpled smock, and her nails were rough and ragged, obviously bit to the quick. She held out her hand, a large, thin, capable hand, stained with ink and paint and the smoke of countless cigarettes. Jerry's met it warmly. They smiled at each other.

"It's like Rhoda to dump you off in a strange city and wash her hands of and also, I hope, your friend. I have you," she said, and the friendliness of to fly-honestly, it is a shame, but it's her voice as she spoke of Rhoda's a rush order: You know how these vagaries forbade a suspicion of things are, Mimi." She put her arm malice. "She is working wickedly

"Is she doing well? Does she work face, but you don', know what it is very hard?" Jerry asked, with great eagerness.

"Um, both. She works like the devil at back jobs, to get a little noney ahead so she can study."

"There's no money in art, and everyone knows it," said Mimi, musically peevish. "Rhoda and Theresa-they are both fools. I always say so. They should take up something new, some thing modern, something there is money in. It's all very well to talk of slaving for art-starving for art, I call it.'

Theresa laughed. "You should talk!" she said derisively. "I don't see that you've acquired such a fortune behind the footlights! Not that you're behind them very often, I must say." Then, Mimi effectually silenced, she turned to Jerry. "You want to fuss up a little after your journey, I suppose. Come up when you are ready, will you? I am on the third floor at the back. Be careful not to stumble, it's very dark. Will you come out to dinner with us, Mimi?"

"No, thanks, I have a date. Here are the keys, Miss Harmer-this to the loor downstairs, this to your room. you want anything, don't hesitate ask. Come, Theresa, let the poor alld shake off the dust of travel.

They went out, smiling back at her, losing the door after them. Their oices came to her from the narrow

"You look a mess," said Mimi disontentedly, but still with musical resnance. "You ought to be ashamed f yourself."

"Oh, don't bother me! I'm tired as the deuce!"

"Why don't you go to bed. Theresa? You're such a fool to slave so. And Merry Christmas nothing to come of it, either. Famepouf, what's fame? A bank account s the only way to judge a talent!" "Who's your date?"

"Phil Mills. Lie down, Theresa. I'll ring you a cup of tea. And for heaven's sake, wash your hands. I was ashamed for her to see your finger nails. You're certainly a mess. Do lie down a while, you look positively yellow."

Their voices receded as Theresa drew herself wearily up the stairs, and Jerry, standing in the center of her tiny new home, looked about her with quizzical, humorous eyes, and laughed. It was ridiculously small, ridiculously flamboyance. The bathroom was no more than a stuffy dark closet. The vaunted kitchenette was a shelf, a hole

"Oh, Prudence!" laughed Jerry. thinking of her mother, sure she was appy, but there were tears in her

Jerry has certainly got in with some queer fish. How will she fit in with her surroundings?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sign That Worked

He was a burglar. After effecting an entrance into the bank he found his way, easily enough, to the strong room. When the light of the lantern fell on the door he saw this sign written in red letters:

"Save your dynamite. This safe is not locked. Turn the knob and it will open." For a moment be ruminated.

"Anyhow," he reflected, "there's no harm in trying it if it really is un-

He grasped the knob and turned it. Instantly the office was flooded with ight, an alarm bell rang loudly, an | Seed electric shock rendered him helpless. while a panel in the wall opened and out rushed a buildog which seized him

An hour later, when the cell door tosed on him, he sighed: "I know what's wrong with me. I'm

scientist, who is investigating whether

there is any foundation for a myth

too trusting. I have too much faith throngs-shops are filled to overflowin human nature." Longevity From Sap? Longevity through the utilization of sap from trees as a food for human

Christmas has come again-its star every morning to do the rooms. Wait be satisfied with a life of seventy or is gleaming in the sky-its magic is eighty years, while a redwood tree in all over the land! The young and the California, which was a seedilng 525 old, the gay and the wise have fallen years before Christ, goes on living at under its spell. And every heart is 2.500 years of age, he reasoned. If singing the song of the angels-the whirled up in a short, bare, grimy Miss Harmer was here, and Theresa this scientist can find and isolate the song that echoed over the bills of long-life substance in the California Judea in the long ago-"Glory to God

> something better than a gland cure good will toward men." (6. 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

GRANDMAS

Time Here Again

Every One Is Filled With "Peace to Men of Good Will" Spirit.

BY KATHERINE EDELMAN



merriest time of

love. A new bond of fellowship is en- sight-particularly to American eyes

absent-the vacant chair grows sucred in our mannananananananananananananananana

eyes. The very air is that fills us with exhilaration and delight. Youth grows more tolerant of age and age looks with new understanding into the eyes of youth.

Streets are crowded with happy ing with gift seekers. Thousands of Christmas stockings are to be filledthousands of older hearts are to be made happy because they are remembered. The gospel that it is more blessed to give than to receive is in evidence everywhere, and its practice is bringing radiance and beauty to age drank the sap of trees. Man must

redwoods, he believes he will have in the highest and on earth peace,

HUMAN KINDNESS

M USIC will die away; candles will burn themselves out; evergreens will fade. But once kindled, that flame of human kindness lighted at Christmas rarely becomes dim, and music incident to the Hollday pleasures will echo and re-echo through innumerable happy days.—W. D. Pennypacker.

(©. 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

come again — the happlest, gladdest, Christmas in Venice Is No Thriller for Yanks

the whole year. THREE United States destroyers Glad bells peal upon the air; holly the Christmas holidays. It was Christwreaths and misle mas Eve. The narrow, winding streets toe are everywhere of Venice that lead off from the Piazza and hearth fires glow with a warmer | San Marco were thronged with United welcome. Every home is filled with States gobs. In almost every gondola cheer, every face alight with happiness one could see the small round cap of and every heart is tuned to catch the an American sailor. Out in the harmessage of love and peace that is bor were the three ships, all lighted abroad. Men and women greet each othe with red and green electric bulbs er with added friendliness; little chil- which were reflected in the bluedren stand eager-eyed and radiantly blackness of the water. There was a expectant. All humanity is filled deep large Christmas tree in electric lights with the desire to give, to serve, to on one of the decks. It was a glorious circling the world and bringing hearts these modern American war boats

together; today ablaze with Christmas cheer. we are all one "I suppose you are thrilled," I said great, big family, to one of the gobs, "to be spending simple. He eagerwatchful and so- Christmas at Venice?"

"Thrilled?" he echoed. "Say, this is another's welfare. the worst town I ever struck in all my The ties of home life-no movies-no trolley carsand kindred grow nothing! Believe me, I'll be glad to even more close- get back to good old Springfield. friendships When I think of a real American m o r e dear- Christmas dinner, the old log fire memories more there at home, and the family-" precious. Our There was a tremor in his voice and thoughts fly on I turned away as I saw him reach for eager wings to his handkerchief to daub his eyes .-those who are Marion R. Reagan.

(©. 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Jolly Old Santa



It Was Christm From Home r

Post Office Employee Takes "Time Off" to Enjoy His Own Package.

Dy ELEANOR E. KING

fice at Christmas time. But, it kept one's mind and

hands occupied. To attend college is one privilege, but to be able to go home for Christmas is another. Charles felt it keenly this very mo-

ment. He had the first privilegeand was fifteen hundred miles from home. However, mid the rush and tumble of sorting Christmas packages, stacks of letters, and cards, he hardly had time to grieve. The postmaster could stand how Charles could t

much more work than the others. It was all very ly searched every card, letter, or package to pe whether or not it hurrying on to the next one.

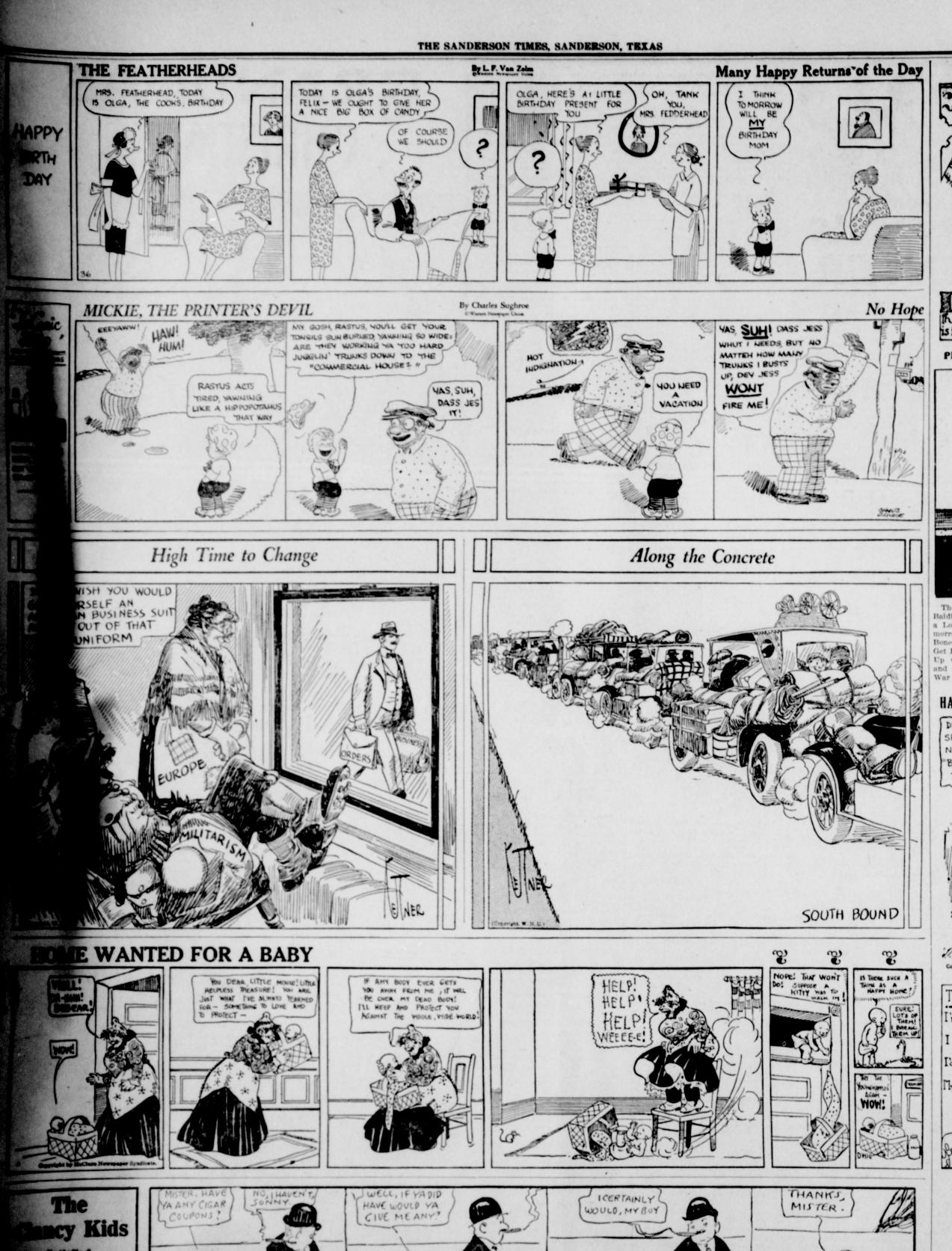
"I surely do get great fun out of this," burst forth Charles. "This one is heavy as lead, slides around in cake on a plate.

Silence followed, broken only by the constant thud of the "good will mes

"I say," shouted some one across the room. "Your name is Llefler, iso's it? I was just cussing this heavy, bunglesome thing when I discovered

"It's heavy," said Charles making wild dash. "It rattles?"

An hour later, the postmaster making his tour of inspection, stopped open-mouthed, gazing at one corner of the room. There, sitting on the floor, was the happlest boy in the world. The Captain, as the boys ad-miringly called him, understood now why Charles' work had accumulated in the last fifty minutes. Around on the floor was a sea of tissue pe ribbons, stickers, and gifts, Riding the rest of each wave were smiles. radiant face was a joy to behold. The postmaster grinned. Charles felt some one looking at him and glanced up into the eyes of his employer.



TURN ME OVER peace, Spose the Sultang Bla-Bla is introuble again.

PEOPLE OF GOL TOWN

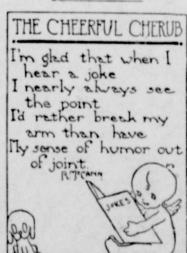


The Merchant has Worrled himself Baldheaded because he is Caught with a Lot of High-Priced Goods, but tomorrow he will Slash Prices to the Bone, run a Blg Ad in this Paper and Get Rid of Them. Then he will Stock Up with the New Low-Priced Stuff and run a Safe-and-Sane, Before-the-

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DEM DAH "LODGE JUES" SHO IS GOT DE RIGHT NAME -- DEY'S JUE NEAH BOUT EVY TIME AH TURNS ROUN' !!! ~





Just the Opposite



Harold—I was told that the fam'ty went to Canada to settle. Eva—From what I know of the di-they have gone there to avoid settling.

HE PASSING DAY

WILL H. MAYES Former Dean Department of Journalism University of Texas

What the World Most Needs.



into the one phrase, "good will toward "Grandma," declared a young voice war with other nations, and all per- give us her secret of youth." sons would be at peace with each Grandfather was pleased. Why other. The place to begin this reforms shouldn't he be? He glanced proudly ation is with yourself. Quit hating at his dainty wife. "I'll tell you why your neighbor and substitute the love she's so young and beautiful," he said; the Master commends as the basis of all religion and without which there can be no genuine love of God. It is impossible to conceive of a love of "A windmill." shouted every one. in the heart of any one who has ill will in his heart toward his she's forever turning with the Windneighbor. Love and malice can not abide together. It is also impossible to think of a nation as a religious people so long as it stands ready to war with other nations. If all the people of a country are free of per- the best of it is, that grandma," here sonal ill will they are not likely to grandfather shook a solemn fore-entertain a national hatred of a kind anger at everybody, the cat included. that results in war or strife, for nations are but an aggregation of individuals. Begin doing your part toward world-wide peace by loving your neighbor as the Master has com-

How Love Manifests Itself.

Love manifests itself in good deeds. The only way you can prove your love of God is through good deeds in your everyday life. The only way to render good deeds to God is through a service of love to others, not merely to a few others, but to all others with whom your life comes in contact in such a way as to enable you to render a service. The good deeds which God requires as His service are not neces-sarily evidenced by gifts, but rather by a spirit of kindness and love toward every one. In making Christmas a time of gift-giving, we are likely to the happiest day of the year!" they overlook the fact that God asks love declared. "Let's ask grandma to teach as His service rather than gifts, and that this love is manifested through

Thinking and Talking Evil.

My next wish-the wish for the New Year-would be that all people might quit suspecting evil in others, and that gossip, based on suspicions or ill will, might stop forever. The world would be a much happier place for most people if only people would stop "talking about" each other, and stop "talking about" each other, and would speak of others only in terms Martha Whiteside was a lonely old woman. She lived in of kindness. When we can't pick to
a little gray cottage on Bank
pieces some one whom we dislike,
street. She had no relatives and very jects, are prone to generalize. government is rotten and fast falling seem to bother her very much—at to pieces; officials are corrupt; corto pieces; officials are corrupt; coryoung people are immoral and fast had moved away or forgot her, or standing before her. "You come to see she could ever regoing to the devil; the world is totter- died, so that often she spent days me, you bring fruit and flowers and pay him for his not just as we would have it. Some that she did not want any of it, so the fallingly thoughtful. I can do nothing people are wholesale knockers, while town let her alone; left her to herself for you except give you gratitude and said slowly. If sip factories could not run long if the and the money she was hoarding so thanks." retailers did not help the business closely. She was voted a miser and a along. Determine that for yourself crabbed old woman. you will next year not be a peddler of evil reports and suspicions.

. . . Talk of the Good Things.

there is such a store of good things worth while cause that came up. But all around that we can all center our talking for next year around the state in which we live. Most of us can find enough of good in our own communities to make that the subject of our conversations. If it is not there now, we can at least set over a year. But she was too proud not mention it, even though I'm still thing of which the people may talk loyal to the memory of her easy-going Mary drew a chair nearer and sat with pride. Start something construct husband to let the town know he had down. "Oh, give me all the gratitude tive and refuse to have anything to left her so badly off. it with constructive talk if there is all Texas needs being quickened to a stronger appreciation of Texas itself. Will you join in and pledge to help thing she had not seen for years. With Accept, my child, in bringing about a greater pride in trembling fingers she drew forth a and don't be toryour neighborhood? Will now boost wherever you can and the Whiteside, and the amount was ideas of some whomsoever you can? "Let's go!"

Making a Good Start.

at Mineral Wells made a good start worked over it many hours. It seemed ing is abroad in the other day. It pledged itself to flood prevention, water conservation, first prize, but it must be true. is nothing so loveirrigation, and land reclamation. Suppose that all Texas took those four acquainted with the real Martha White how can one enthings as the great objectives for next side; a woman whose greatest foy in joy this pleasure year. The whole world would sit up life seemed to be found in giving and if intelligent peoand take notice that Texas was laying serving and from then on the town ple like you ina broad foundation for future prost took her to its heart. Perhaps because sist on regarding it so more of its resources than it is using, and only because we are not centering our efforts along the right lines.

Another Good Movement.

You may not be interested in water problems on a large scale, but if you are a farmer or land owner and will look around your farm you may find that by proper draining or terracing you can improve the yield from your

The West Texas Chamber of Commerce is starting a movement to place at least one registered hog on every farm in its territory. It will assist farmers in financing the purchase of the registered stock and is purchasing it to best advantage.

HAPPY GRANDMA— AND CHRISTMAS DAY

THE family had just completed an excellent Christmas dinner. From first course to last, including stuffing and "fixin's." It was by far (so they all declared) the best dinner ever eaten by anybody. They acted as if they knew about every dinner in Christendom. But this is a common failing of those who are happy and If I could make a satisfied.

wish for the entire | Cousins, nephews, nieces and chilworld, and only one dren sat themselves down on cushions wish, with the assur- in front of the blazing fireplace. ance that it would Mothers and fathers, uncles and fulfilled at this aunts found comfortable chairs. hristmas time, it Grandfather stood filling his pipe from yould be the well- a bowl of tobacco on a stand. Grandnown "on earth ma, pink and lovely as a flower, foldpeace, good will to ed her hands in her black satin lap ward men." It might be abbreviated and smiled at every one.

men," for where there is good will that fluted like a blackbird's, "is the peace is always found. If all the most wonderful person in the world. hatred and ill will could be eliminated She's younger than the youngest of and in their place good will could us here, and prettier than anyone in be substituted, nations would cease to seven counties. I wish she would

"it's because, my children, she's a

"Just that," said grandfather. "And of-Good-Will. She goes round so fast that she hasn't time to think of anything but pumping up kind thoughts from the Well of Generosity. But "the best of it is, that she is so built that she can't turn in a bad wind!"

"What do you mean by that?" again shouted the children.

"I mean," smiled grandfather, in a kind of triumphant manner, "that an Il wind can no more influence your grandmother than it can blow sunshine away from the sun! She won't turn an inch in it. But send along a fine, strong wind of joy-and away your grandmother goes a thousand revolutions a minute."

"Pshaw!" laughed grandmother, "how you talk!"

But after thinking about it for some time, the cousins, nephews, nieces, children and aunts and uncles agreed exactly with grandfather.

"That's why Christmas Day here is us all how to turn into the right kind Giving Happiness of windmills!" - Martha Banning

(C. 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

335 CE A WELCOMED CHECK CAME AT CHRISTMAS

a little gray cottage on Bank few friends. But this fact did not the gradually even the few friends she And all because everything is without seeing a soul. The town felt books," she continued; "you are un-

But as it often happens in this world the town misunderstood. Martha was neither a miser nor a crabbed old woman. Instead she craved love and think you must give return payment affection and would have given worlds to be able to help in every good and in that light." Texas is such a wonderful state and to be able to help in every good and she couldn't-for contrary to the be- Mary," she floundered, "you must adlief of the town Martha was poor so mit that I have accepted gifts rather poor that she often had to go without the barest necessities so that the tiny and gifts. I must speak about it. I income that was hers might stretch can't take things from you forever and about making the community some to let this fact ever be known—too convalescing from that accident."

A few days before Christmas Martha mind that. Only answered the postman's ring with as don't worry about tonishment. She seldom got a letter it. You take all now and a registered letter was some- the fun out of it. check, made out to the order of Mar mented with silly \$500. She stared at it for a moment, kind of payment. then she remembered the contest she Here it is Christhad entered. There was so much mas Eve, when That District Conservation Congress spare time on her hands she had the Spirit of Givunbelievable that she had won the the land. There

That Christmas the town became ly as giving. But

erine Edelman. (c) 4925, Western Newspaper Union.)

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When Christmas Comes

When Christmas comes And buy both this and that In crowds we crush
And don't know where we're at—
When Christmas comes.

When Christmas comes. We sit us down And take account of stock; Perhaps we frown t making such a mock— When Christmas comes.



RING OUT, GLAD BELLS

R ING out glad bells a Joyous For Christmas time has come

Let all of us be glad and gay And make of it a merry day. -Katherine Edelman.

(@. 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

-Passing It On

Extending Joy to Others Is Agreeable Form of Indirect Payment.

By PATIENCE EDEN



OU are always do- them and me the ing some kind thing most precious derstand it."

The older woman smiled. "Janet." she sald, "you are like a great many other people I know. You have to understand things that are not necessary to understand. And you

Janet looked puzzled. "Well, but gallantly, Gifts . . and gifts.

Texas every year is wasting understanding dawned upon it.—Kath- Listen to me, Janet, and I will tell you a story of another Christmas Eve."

Janet rested her head on the back of with grave affection. Mary was a Merry Christmas!" tower of strength. What would have been these bleak months of recovery without her?

"Once when I was about ten years old." began Mary, "I was visiting at was telling her a story and had heaped my grandfather's farm. We always went there for a good, old-fashioned Christmas. It was a delightful place. And it is said that she later gave most Sleigh rides, coasting, skating, trips of her fruit away to the cook. into the woods for Christmas greens. in doing. Christmas Eve particularly that night into the harbor of sleep. was everflowing with a kind of intex-

leating joy. Stockings pinned to the whispered about surprises-oh, the finest feeling in the world, Janet.

"Well," continued Mary looking out into the dusk with a gentle wistfulness in her face, "at this time I mention, I happened to be hiding behind the Christmas tree in the corner. The other children had been packed off to bed. I think I was trying to sit up and determine, once for all, if there was a Santa Claus. My mother and grandfather were talking together by the steady, grinding years in the departfireplace and my mother was trying to express her feelings about being there. She told grandfather that it meant everything in the world for her to bring her children to the farm for Christmas. 'They will never forget this season of happiness,' she said. Christmas to

them will always shine in a glow of joyous memory. You are giving for me. I don't un-derstand it." capital in the world: one on Janet, a small which we can creature with draw for inspiraenormous eyes and tion as long as we frail hands, looked live.' Then she up at the woman asked him how

> "Grandfather (said slowly, 'If 5 these Christmases

mean what you say to your children, you need not worry about any returns to me. Payment does not always come back directly. It goes on in other ways. Your children, from the happy memories in this house, will continue to carry on the tradition. They will make other people happy for the sake of the merry times they had here. My payment comes in knowing this. give happiness to you and them, and they, in turn, will pass it on to others. It is a form of indirect payment. The satisfaction of seeing the seed of joy blossom into generosity towards others

is the best payment in the world." "Janet," went on Mary, "I did not see Santa Claus that night I hid behind the Christmas tree, but I sneaked out and went to bed thinking about grandfather. It is something I can never forget. If it has been possible to oring you a few things that belp to while away the dull days, blame it on grandfather. He started the debt. I'm paying him partly through you. . . Mary's voice trailed off into silence. She was thinking of that low, square room in the farmhouse where she spent

so many happy holidays. Janet leaned forward and touched her softly. "It is a beautiful way to explain your kindness," she whispered,

but whom am I to pay?" Mary looked at the frail girl in the big chair. " I overheard the little maid who comes in to mop your floor say that you were 'the beautifulest patient in the hospital.' She adores you as a kind of goddess. Maybe you can find a happy target in her. Aim one the chair and regarded her friend see what happens. Now I must go. of your enchanting smiles at her and

> Mary left in a breeze of cheerfulness A quarter of an hour later found Janet and the little maid who mopped the floors in a gale of laughter. Janet her arms with fruit. The little maid seemed transfigured with happiness.

"Indirect payment. . . Everything that a child would find joy pered Janet to herself as she slipped (6), 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Morning 🖁

By EUGENE FIELD

THE angel host that sped last night, Bearing the wondrous news afar, ame in their ever-glorious flight. Unto a slumbering little star.

'Awake and sing, O star!" they cried. "Awake and giorify the morn. leraid the tidings far and wide— He that shall lead His flock is born!"

The little star awoke and sung As only stars in rapture may. And presently where church bells hung The joyous tidings found their way.

Awake, O bells! 'tis Christmas morn-

Awake and let thy music tell fo all mankind that now is born What Shepherd loves His lambkins

deep, And coming with the morning light, They called, my child, to you asleep.

weetly and tenderly they spoke. And lingering round your little bed, heir music pleaded till you woke, And this is what their music said:

Awake and sing! 'tis Christmas morn, Whereon all earth salutes her King! Bethlehem is the Shepherd born, Awake, O little lamb and sing!"

So, dear, my child, kneel at my feet, And with those voices from above Share thou this holy time with me, The universal hymn of love.

Brice's Christmas at Old Farm Home

Jolly Girl Gives Uncle and Aunt and Young Friends Happy Surprise.



RICE HARPER from the train, A whole month vacation, with Christmas only ten days away. That meant nearly three weeks

for after-Christmas jollification, skating, visiting around, and curled up before the big fireplace popping corn and reading and talking -just playing lady. After three ment store it would be heavenly Wouldn't Aunt Margaret and Uncle Jack be surprised and pleased! It was to be a surprise. She had not written

She flashed a look down the platform. Yes, there was wooden-legged Sam, the expressman, peering into the baggage room for possible business.

"Hoo-hoo!" she challenged. The old expressman looked up, stared, then stumped forward.

"Just visiting, Uncle Sam. A whole

right out, and I'll ride with you." face had been growing troubled.

sudden anxiety. ago she an' your Uncle Jack went over hind and the half circle of baking into the next county to spend Christ- apples in front. mas with a cousin who has a reg'lar plainin' all over the place."

"Isn't there anyone to look after

I b'lieve, but he's neglectin' 'em shame-

cross from the station,



"Take the Box Over, Uncle Sam." She Said.

or four seconds? That mad shouter was storekeeper Tomson. Been 'spectin' a box o' Christmas stuff more'n a week, an' 't was just throwed off this train. He was yellin' to me. S'pose I take the box over to him, then come an' carry you and the trunk out to one y your girl friends? They'll all be Brice. glad to have ye visit 'em." But Brice had been thinking rap-

"Take the box over, Uncle Sam," she said, "and I'll run across to the post office while you're gone. I want to I've just got to cook something."

embarrass any of my girl friends. You may carry my trunk right out to the farmhouse. I know where Aunt Margaret hides the key. And I know she and Uncle Jack would want me to go right there and use everything as my own. I'll take care of the poultry," enthusiastically, "and I'll bake one of the turkeys for Christmas, and cook verything that goes with it, pies and cakes and all. Won't it be fun!"

"You can mylte a lot of your girl friends to eat with you, too," grinned the expressman,

"Afterward," agreed Brice. "They will all want to eat at home on Christmas. Then we'll have a round of nice visiting. But for the real Christmas I'm going to depend on the postals. There are lots of nice girls in the department store who haven't any home, and who will have to depend on the cheap boarding houses they live at. I'll write a postal to Aunt Margaret, and five or six to girls I know will be Then rang the bells as fied the night of the range of the Sam, I'll look around the house, and then make a list of groceries and other things I want you to bring out, andany place where I can buy a Christ

> "Ain't none better than grow right down on your uncle's lower shed med-

> "All right. I'll get the Dill boy to help, and we'll cut and rig up a nice one-Or no. I'll wait a few days until some of the store girls come. If they feel like me-and I know they willthey'll want to help get the tree, and

> rim it, and to help cook the dinner." "Need any Christmas present stuff?" chuckled old Sam. "Tomson's been ayin' he was havin' the grandest holilay goods ever opened up here, comin' n that box. Mebbe ye'd like to see Im pry the cover off."

"'Deed I would," promptly. "I'll be ght over from the post office."

The girls condemned to a prospective parding house Christmas accepted Brice's invitation relievedly. On the third day old Sam brought the hilarious five out in his ancient express wagon. In the three days Brice and the Dill stepped happily boy had been making the house ready



'Greens Were Found at the Edge of the Swamp."

"Brice Harper, for a fact!" he cried, for them and looking over the root and "Back home ag'in. Come to stay, or apple cellar and preserve closet with an eye to Christmas.

Then the girls piled in like a whole month, though. After three years. I'd jolly Christmas in itself, and the old that long. I want you to take my trunk The Christmas tree was cut and drawn home with all the appropriate songs "Ain't ye heered-had a letter nor and carols and huzzas they could think nothin'?" asked the old man, whose of, and trimmed as never a Christmas tree had been trimmed before. Greens "N-no. Anything the matter?" with found among the leaves at the edge of the swamp, a small holly discovered, "No, except they ain't there. Folks and a sprig of mistletoe bought at round here know all other folks do, ye some store. The kitchen became filled rec'lect. So I did hear your Aunt with fragrance and song, the evening Mag'ret Holmes said Christmas was so | crackled with popping corn, rang with lonesome here she wouldn't spend an- voices about the awakened organ, and other like the last. Two, three days the fireplace glowed with the logs be-

And then right in the midst of it passle o' children. I was by there yes- the hearty voice of Uncle Jack roared terday, an' the house did look dismal, through the door, mellowed by the all shet up, with hens an' turkeys com- softer, happy laugh of Aunt Margaret

that accompanied it. "I'm going to have that dinky post office over yonder indicted," guffawed "One o' the Dill boys was asked to, Uncle Jack. "Kept that postal four days before the R. F. D. delivered it. Fifteen minutes after that we were on A shrill hall came from a store our way. Of course we had to come. Five more girls to help wake the old "Say, Brice," wheedled the old ex- house up. Whoopee! Why didn't you ressman, "would ye mind waitin' three | write so we needn't have left the lone-

some place?" "Why didn't you write you were going away, so I'd have known what to expect?" retorted Brice.

"Lucky none of us didn't," laughed Aunt Margaret, "for then we might not have these nice five extra girls. But come, I must get into the kitchen." "But we've cooked and cooked and

cooked, till--"

"Not enough," declared Aunt Margaret firmly, "no matter how much you've done. There are all your old friends that must be invited to come. though they would, anyway. And we want your friends here to meet 'em. Then we must invite a lot of extra young people in evenings to help keep things going. Then-my land! if I hadn't forgotten! There's a wagon load outside. Where's Jack? Oh, I guess he's gone out to look after 'em. You see, Cousin Mary didn't want us to leave, being nigh Christmas. So we brought 'em all along. Not any danger of havin' too much to eat. Then there ain't much Christmas goods over in the next county, so Jack's goin' into town this evenin' to buy more."

"But, Aunt Margaret, we've got a tree ram-jammed full," explained

"Not enough," firmly. "We can pack more on the floor under it. Now I'm goin' into the kitchen. Can't you see, (6, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)





School Teachers' Dress Appropriately and attractively dressed public-school teachers in San Francisco are in favor with their superintendent, Joseph Marr Gwinn, The superintendent maintains that teachers should be well dressed because of the mental effect upon the children.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red, rough hands .-- Advertisement.

Third Largest Meteorite A meteorite found by Eskimos in Greenland and now on its way to the museum at Copenhagen is the third argest discovered. It weighs seven ons and is valued at \$500,000.

Vegetable Pills restore regularity griping. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Certainly Not

"Now, Jim, I want you to understand our engagement is absoultely at an end."

"Yes, Daphne, I get you!" "That's just it, you don't."

What Pretty Girl Did for Sick Stomach

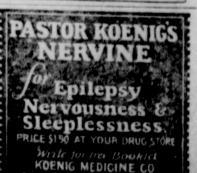


Miss E. Rich of Brooklyn, N. Y., "I don't know what the cause few days my stomach would feel all bloated up with gas, my appetite was poor and I felt sick to my stomach-to say nothing of head-

"I never thought of using Carter's Little Liver Pills until nothing seemed to help. After using Carter's I felt relieved at once—and now as soon as my stomach 'talks' back I answer with Carter's and have the last word?" Carter's and have the last word."
Recommended and for sale by all

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic Invigorates, Purifies and

Enriches the Blood. 60



school auditorium last Friday

will give a public recital.

Juan Baldez, deceased

your Christmas Gifts.

FOR SALE-900 well graded

H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas,

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.

Office at Tom Parson's Residence

Colds and the Flu

To break up a cold overnight or to cut short an attack of grippe, in-fluenza, sore throat or tonsillitis, phy-

sicians and druggists are now recom-mending Calotabs, the purified and refined calomel compound tablet that gives you the effects of calomel and salts combined, without the unpleas-ant effects of either.

One or two Calotabs at bed-time

with a swallow of water,—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest

interference with your eating, work or pleasure. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling for with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please,—no danger.

Get a family package, containing full directions, only 35 cents. At any days store. (adv)

How Doctors Treat

W. S. CROW.

Toyahvale, Texas.

of November A. D. 1925, during

a regular term thereof, hereby

Executor.

the holidays.

PROGRGM

TONIGHT, SATURDAY:

"Peter Pan." "Fighting Ranger." Prices 20c and 50c MONDAY and TUESDAY:

The Great Human Drama "BOY OF MINE." by Booth Tarrington, featuring Henry Walthall and Irene Rich. Also "The Benefactor" (The Life of Thomas A. Edison). Prices 20c and 40c.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

"A CIRCUS CYCLONE. Also Alberta Vaughn in the "Go Getters." Prices 20c and 30c.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY:

Reginald Denny in "I'LL SHOW YOU THE TOWN." It's the craziest, dizziest cocktail of love and life and laughter ever put on the screen. Also the 8th episode of "The Fighting Ranger. 20c and 40c

Princess Theater

SANDERSON **GARAGE**

'WE ARE ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE"

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

Only the Best and Purest Used

In our Drinks and Ice Cream and a full line of King's Chocolates.

Everything in School Supplies, Pencils, Inks, Stationery. Etc., Toilet Articles, Powders, Perfumes, Shaving Cream and Lotions.

Call and see our goods. Try our drinks.

Your trade will be appreciated.

"Yours For Better Service"

BOHLMAN CONFECTIONERY

H. E. Jobe

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.

Mrs. B. P. Franklin returned Mrs. Clyde Mills' class of AN ARTICLE FOR Wednesday morning from Valen- music pupils were heard by their tine where she attended the fu parents in a recital at the high neral of her annt, Mrs. John

John Williams, bookkeeper at evening. Every number on the Mussey Bros. Garage, left Wed-program was well rendered and nesday for Del Rio to spend reflects credit upon their techer.

Christmas with home folks. Mrs. J. W. McKee spent several days in San Antonio this week visiting friends.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Will Musgrave, Monday, December 21, a girl. Antonio came in Wednesday

EMPIRE TAILORS. A. M. Gildea of Pierce of Ariz. is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W E. Lea this week.

I wish to announce that I am now running the new Tourist Hotel of Del Rio, Texas. All modern conveniences. Rooms by duly appointed Executor of the W. O. C., Davenport, Iowa. The preciate a visit from my Sander-son friends when in Del Rio. by the County Court of Terrell tle." MRS. ANNIE WARE.

NOTICE TO AUTOMOBILE

OWNERS motor vehicles are requested to dence at Sanderson, Texas where the Radiophone Service Bureau, get their 1926 licenses this he receives his mail, this 16th Moorman Mfg. Co., Quincy, Ill. month. Please bring your 1925 day of November, 1925. receipt along, it will avoid delay in issuing your 1926 receipt.

Respectfully vours, J. J. NANCE. Tax Collector.

E. F. Howard

Agent For Good Reliable FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

Your Business will be Appreciated

"COLD IN THE HEAD" -For meals like the kind mother

-Silver and Gold Hemstitchng at 20c per yard. Hemstitching and picoting 10c a yard. Mail orders will receive prompt attenion. Mrs. Dixie Schupbach.

THIS BARGAIN BOOK



MAIL THIS COUPON

We Are Prepared

drug store.

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

SHEEP AND GOAT MEN

When I was here in November I had a letter in this paper regarding Moorman's Gro Fast In the near future Mrs. Mills Minerals. As I did not hear any objections to it I am going to take some more of your time with an-Miss Anna Scherrer of San other.

The first thing I am going to Special attention given to rush morning to be the guest of her mention is that if you are interorders. Just give the phone a friend, Miss Jack Banner, during ested in these things, and I bering and we do the rest. is that the Moorman Co. is giving a series of lectures on live stock Notice to Creditors and Debtors problems and diseases and the To those indebted to, or hold- necessity for their products for ing claims against the Estate of ive stock. These lectures will be given by radio every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock, from station The undersigned having been day, week or month. I will ap- Estate of Juan Baldez, deceased, next lecture will be next Tuesday

by the County Court of Terrell tle.' The Moorman Co. is also main-County, Texas, on the 14th day taining for your information a Radiophone Service Bureah which notifies all persons indebted to will be glad to answer by radio The State Highway Depart- said estate to come forward and any question you may wish to ask ment has advised that no days make settlement, and those hav- them in regard to diseases o of grace will be allowed to puring claims against said estate to problems of nutrition in live chase automobile plates this present them to him at his resi. year. Therefore, all owners of present them to him at his resi- stock. Address your letters to

> As I said before, I am proud to know that I am working for honest people who are trying to 4-t-c. produce honest goods. I am going to let you read a circular letter from them to their salesmen. -Let the Elite help you with that shows you that they would not tolerate a man that would make a sale. The letter as follows:

"To Moorman Salesmen." female Angoras, on my ranch used to cook, try the Dew Drop honest and aboveboard in every- Gro Fast Minerals by next fall, something to Terrell county. thing you do. Never make a promise that you cannot fulfill. Plaiting: skirts, panels, ruf- Also, be extremely careful not to Terrell county knows the loss tle; hemstitching; covered but make one statement in refrence every year from lechuguilla. It tons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs. to our feeds that you do not know is my personal opinion that the to be a statement of facts. Be use of Moorman's Gro Fast Minhonest in this business First, erals will go a long way toward Last and Always."

Chiropractor

here before that I would demonstrate some Moorman goods. Up to the present time I have not been able to find a suitable place

Office at Tom Parson's Parison.

The Blite will give away a standard to digestion. We are experimenting along this Eve.



The best surprise of all-a KODAK

The best place of all to select Kodaks for Christmas is this store. The line is well represented; our sales people are well informed.

Kodaks \$5 up - Brownies \$2 up

Sanderson Drug Co.

misrepresent things in order to in Terrell county. In order to line with 700 mutton goats bemake a fair test we should have longing to Mr. Frank K. Harrell. two pastures side by side. The Please understand that this is an "This should be your daily at- ewes should be of the same age experiment of my own, the Moor-30 miles north from Fort Davis, titude: Remember that you "have and type and should be let run in man Co, itself does not claim this something to sell" and not that these pastures until next fall. I for their product. They have you "have to sell something." In hope to find a suitable place for never had a chance to do any rethis business it is very easy to this demonstration within the search work in regard to lechulapse over into downright dis- next few days. With such a test guilla. I am going to ask that honesty. You should take every we should be able to show you a you watch this experiment. It is

> maybe before. Every sheep and goat man in preventing lechuguilla fever if it I also mentioned when I was is used in time to get an animals'

precaution to see that you are result from the use of Moorman's my opinion that it will be worth

Yours truly. GROVER KING.

-Christmas and New Year Greeting cards and folders at Mrs. P. F. Robertson's Gift Shop.



Touring Car \$290



Merry Christmas and a Joyous New Year

is the wish to our many friends and customers. We hope that we may be able to serve you in the future as we have in the past.

W. H. FARLEY, The Store of General Merchandise



Season's Greeting To Our Friends and Patrons

May Christmas bring you the kind of cheer That stays right with you each day all year.

LEMONS & HENSHAW

ABSTRACTERS



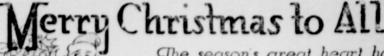
Season's Greeting and New Year Wishes

Sanderson Drug Company



A Christmas Day of hearty cheer, A prosperous, bright and glad New Year, With happiness along the way, This is our wish for you today.

Royal Tailor and Barber Shop



The season's great heart has forgotten no one—
Though garret or hut be his place.
The feet of Good Cheer his pathway has found.
To give with a plenteous

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

Calls us to a better appreciation of old associations and the value of old friends. May the New Year bring you pleasure and prosperity.

Sincerely,

MAX BOGUSCH, Watchmaker and Jeweler



With Sincere and Hearty Greetings for Christmas and to Wish You Happiness in the NEW YEAR

KERR HOTEL

F. B. CARTER, Manager

AT THIS SEASON

Our Thoughts Go Out in Gratitude to Our Friends

Who have made the past year's work possible. We extend to you the Season's Greeting and hope the coming year will bring you Happiness and Prosperity.

W. J. FERGUSON, Ford Dealer



Again 'tis Christmas,
The gladdest time of the year.

May this Christmas bring to you and yours much happiness And the New Year lots of prosperity.

Sincerely.

PRINCESS THEATRE

THE SPIRIT OF THE SEASON

Brings to us renewed appreciation of our pleasant business relations, and on behalf of our entire organization, we wish that a full measure of Prosperity, Happiness, Health and Success will make for our friends and patrons

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

Sanderson Mercantile Co.

CHESTER SMITH

J. D. NICHOLS

We've Appeciated the THE APPROACHING **Business Sent Our** Way During 1925

0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0

We have tried mighty hard to please you and we hope to number you as a friend and customer in the years to come.

So here's a hearty "Thank You" for your good will in the past, and the best of wishes for your prosperity, health and happiness in 1926.

0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0

Kerr Mercantile Co.

HOLIDAY **SEASON**

Fills the world with friendliness and good will. Impelled by that spirit and by the pleasant memory of past associations we are glad that we have this opportunity to wish you

A Merry Christmas

Prosperous New Year

1.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0

MUSSEY BROS.