

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 20

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Aug. 5, 1927

No. 26

W. E. STIRMAN City Dairy Man

Cows kept in stalls and fed the finest
Alfalfa Hay and Dairy Feed

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.

Lincoln Ford Fordson

CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

Confidence in the cars with which you deal—that is the
biggest thing to consider in your purchase of a new or used
Ford car; and upon that basis you should naturally buy
from an authorized dealer.

We carry a complete stock of FORD parts and accessories
gas, oils and Goodyear tires and tubes.

Our mechanics are expert workmen and we have the best
equipped repair shop in the city.

W. J. FERGUSON

Toll Service

We will have within a short time Long Dis-
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the best of service
Call Us For Rates
Sanderson Telephone Co.

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Have your Clothes Cleaned by
Experienced hands

One trial is all we ask.

"Come Clean with us
and we will Dye for you"

Empire Tailors

C. C. FOSTER, PROP.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

Where Price and Quality tell.

We handle the best grades
of Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES

Give us a trial and be convince!

Phone No. 40 Prompt delivery

SOCIAL EVENTS.

Forty-Two Party.
Mesdames O'Dell and Warden
entertained with three tables of
forty-two on Thursday after-
noon from 3 to 6 at the home of
Mrs. Warden.

After a pleasant afternoon re-
freshments were served to the
following guests: Mesdames E.
P. Halley, Guy Nations, John
Stovell, D. J. McLymont, O. H.
McAdams, J. H. Lochausen, H.
R. Laurence, J. W. McKee, G.
Mussey and M. Kilpatrick.

Mrs. C. F. Haass was hostess
to the members of the Woman's
Benefit Association at her home
last Wednesday evening when
she entertained with a forty-two
party. The beautiful, spacious
lawn was well lighted and sev-
eral tables were scattered about
where the guests enjoyed the
evening.

After playing several games
scores were added, the high
score prize going to Mrs. Chester
Smith and the low prize to Miss
Katherine Daniels.

iced watermelon was served
to about thirty guests.

Mrs. J. C. Green and Mrs. E.
F. Howard were joint hostesses
Tuesday afternoon at the home
of Mrs. Green when they enter-
tained. Baskets of cut flowers
placed throughout the living
room were used as a means of
decoration.

The afternoon was delightfully
spent in playing forty-two.
The high score prize was won by
Mrs. D. A. Pollard and Mrs. T. R.
Arrington won the second high
score prize.

Refreshments of peach ice
cream and angel food cake were
served.

Bridge Party.

Mrs. F. B. Carter was hostess
to the afternoon bridge club at
the Kerr Hotel last Wednesday.
Baskets of dahlias were effec-
tively placed throughout the liv-
ing room as decorations.

Following the playing of sev-
eral tables of bridge, scores were
added, the high score prize being
won by Mrs. Vance McLymont
and the second high score prize
went to Mrs. Guy Nation.

A plate lunch consisting of
frozen tuna fish salad, cheese
straws, wafers and orangeade
was served.

Electric Stove Demonstration.

Next Monday and Tuesday
the Hotpoint Electric ranges will
be on demonstration at the Ma-
sonic Hall. An expert demon-
strator will be here and will pre-
pare various kinds of foods as
well as give valuable informa-
tion on the uses of the electric
range. An electric coffee perco-
lator will be given away as an
attendance prize.

SANDERSON 4, ALPINE 0

Sanderson Shuts Out Alpine for
Sixth Win Out of Last Seven
Games Played.

The fast going Sanderson
boosters shut out Alpine here
Sunday 4-0, before a large crowd
of cheering fans.

The big guns were silent until
the lucky seventh, and then the
Sanderson sluggers opened up
and soon had the game on ice.
Alpine was unable to score the
slants of "Matty" Maddox and
at no time threatened to score,
getting only three scratch hits.

Sander-son	A	B	R	H	O	A	E
Smith, 3b	3	0	2	2	4	1	
M. White, ss	3	0	2	2	4	1	
Robertson, 2b	3	0	1	0	5	0	
Adams, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0	
Boekin, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0	
C. White, 1b	4	1	1	5	0	0	
Grigsby, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0	
Barnes, c	3	1	1	0	0	0	
Maddox, p	3	1	1	6	0		
Totals	31	4	9	20	16	1	

Alpine	A	B	R	H	O	A	E
H. Lease, ss	3	0	0	0	3	0	
Smith, 2b	4	0	1	0	3	0	
Sublet, cf	3	0	3	0	0	0	
P. Lease, 3b	3	0	1	3	0	0	
Canning, 1b	3	0	1	0	0	0	
Massey, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0	
Carter, lf	2	0	0	3	0	0	
N. Lease, c	3	0	0	0	1		
Day, p	3	0	1	0	3	0	
Totals	27	0	6	15	12	1	

Summary: Two-base hits Robert-
son, Smith, Barnes; base on balls, off
Maddox 3; struck out, by Maddox 10.
Day none; double plays, M. White to
C. White. Time 1:30.

Mrs. C. F. Haass and children
returned Monday from several
days visit in Lenox with her son,
Ernest Haass and wife.

THE BOY SCOUTS

By Daniel J. Guinan,
Secretary Sanderson Chamber
of Commerce.

H. B. Palmer, director of Boy
Scout activities in eleven West
Texas counties, spent Monday
and Tuesday of last week here.
The purpose was to reorganize
and re-charter the Sanderson
Troop of the Boy Scouts, as well
as to register boys for the camp
at Frio beginning the week of
August 8.

A local council composed of S.
S. Daggett, chairman; G. J.
Henshaw, O. H. McAdams and
John Stovell was selected, and
this council chose A. E. Creigh
Jr. as Scout master with E. C.
Roberts and M. P. Lester as as-
sistants.

A program will be arranged so
that the Scout master or his as-
sistants may devote part of one
day each week to the training of
our boys along lines outlined by
experts in this work. To insure
that this troop will be a success
the council has already secured
pledges totaling \$225, mostly
paid in cash, to defray necessary
expenses.

The objects of the Boy Scouts
scarcely needs explaining.

Thousands of the most emi-
nent men and great leaders in all
walks of life in 49 nations
throughout the world are gra-
tuitously contributing their un-
purchasable time and ability to
it. Briefly it is the directing of
the pent-up energy (restless-
ness) in boys between the ages
of 12 and 17 into constructive
channels rather than destruc-
tive—prevention rather than
later correction. It is based on
the old adage "An ounce of pre-
vention is worth a pound of cure."

The aim is to develop the loy-
alty and character of boys. The
Scouts are non-military and non-
sectarian. They encourage the
healthful sports with practical
application of useful crafts, such
for instance, as teaching "first
aid" in case of serious injury.

An appeal is hereby made to
our citizens, and most especially
to those with children of any
age, to get behind this move-
ment and encourage it in a defi-
nite way. The greatest problem
confronting this nation is the
proper training of our boys, and
this is most especially true since
the home no longer means what
it did when you were a young-
ster. The boys of today will in
a few years have to take our
places, and with us depends
whether they will successfully
solve the gigantic problems of
the future. It is recognized that
boys can be molded and their ac-
tivities directed to good or bad
ends. Boy power is our greatest
undeveloped asset, the most su-
preme force in nature, and we
should bend our energies in lead-
ing this tremendous potential
power along lines which will be
beneficial to the boys, while giv-
ing them lots of good clean fun,
and reflect credit on ourselves.

Each citizen, whether or not
he has a boy, should have enough
pride in Sanderson, and suffi-
cient interest in all of its boys
to work with our local council,
who are spending their time and
money in this great movement.
Each should recognize his duty
and his responsibility to the
youth of today. They are yours.
Take care of them.

Wool and Mohair Sold

The Sanderson Wool Commis-
sion Co., disposed of this week
an accumulation of the spring
wool and mohair to Adams and
Leland of Boston, Mass. The
price paid was not given out.
At this sale 35,000 of kid mohair
and 100,000 pounds of grown
mohair, as well as 45,000 pounds
of wool was sold. The kid mo-
hair was sold to John L. Allison,
representing Adams and Leland.
The grown mohair and wool was
consigned to Adams and Leland
at Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wilkinson
left Wednesday for Waelder,
Cuero and Robstown where they
will visit relatives.

Lynn Harrell left Wednesday
for Waelder where he will visit
his parents.

Cavender-Newton.

Miss Louise Cavender and
John L. Newton, both of this
city, motored to Alpine Monday
afternoon where they were united
in marriage.

The bride has spent most of
her life here and has made many
friends due to her sweet, sunny
disposition. She is the daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Cavender
of this city.

The groom formerly lived in
Valentine, but is now working
out of here for the T. & N. O.
Railway as brakeman. He is a
steady, industrious young man.

Following a motor trip to Val-
entine and other points West
they will return here and make
this city their home. Their
many friends wish for them
much success and happiness as
they travel down the pathway of
life together.

No Election Here.

No election was held here last
Monday for the purpose of vot-
ing on the constitutional amend-
ments, as no one could be found
to hold the election. From the
newspaper reports that came in
Tuesday the amendments were
defeated by a large majority.
However, a small vote was cast
all over the State, and several
counties did not hold an election.

Baptist Minister to Reside Here.

Rev. I. E. Owen of Del Rio has
accepted the pastorate of the
local Baptist church, and he and
his family moved in this week.
Rev. Owen stated that every
Sunday there will be preaching
at the Presbyterian church and
every one is welcome.

Save Money as You Spend

Pay by check!

A CHECKING account will stop a hundred little leaks
that are costing you money today.

It gives you a new and more intelligent command of
your expenditures and your budget. It cuts down small
losses—small and unnecessary expenditures.

You will find—as other good managers have found—
that it saves you money while you spend.

Today this bank offers an important feature of service
to everyone who has, or plans to have, a checking account.

For we give depositors positive protection against check
raisers. Protection that does not depend upon mechanical
or chemical contrivances. Protection that operates auto-
matically, effectively without care, trouble or expense on
your part. It includes \$1,000 insurance against raised-
check loss for each depositor.

Come in and find out about it.

Sanderson State Bank

City Barber Shop

You will always find

Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Workman

Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty

Hot and Cold Baths

FRED YEATES, Prop.

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 Coffees.

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

SICK WOMAN SOON RECOVERS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



"A neighbor advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which she said had helped her so much. So I bought a few bottles and tried it out. It sure helped me wonderfully. I felt much better. My work was no longer a dread to me. If I hear of any one who is troubled the way I was, I will gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to them and I will answer any letters I regard to the same."—Mrs. BERTHA MEEHAN, 1134 N. Penn. Ave., Lansing, Mich.

"I had been sickly ever since I was fifteen years old. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I got so I could do all my housework and I am in good health."—Mrs. MARY K. WILLIAMS, Ketchikan, Alaska.

From Michigan to Alaska, from Maine to Oregon and from Connecticut to California letters are continually being written by grateful women recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Compound is made from roots and herbs and for more than fifty years has been helping to restore run-down, over-worked women to health.

Are you on the Skagit Road to Better Health?

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills, and Fever, Dengue.

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Dr. Peery's Dead Shot for Worms Vermifuge

A single dose of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" expels worms. Tunes up the stomach and bowels. No after-treatment necessary. All druggists, 50c.

FRECKLES

can be removed. For real satisfaction use Dr. C. H. Berry Co's Freckle Ointment. It does the work. Ask your dealer or by mail prepaid. \$1.25 and 60c.

BEAUTY BOOKLET FREE

DR. C. H. BERRY CO. CHICAGO

TENNIS RACKET STRINGING

One-Day Service. . . . \$4.00 and up

Broadway Sporting Goods Co. 224 Broadway - Texas

Ride the Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston

Every Hour on the Hour

Express Service—Non-Stop Trains 9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 32-1927.

Painted Red Cross Building

When the Red Cross building at Charleston, W. Va., was discovered to be badly in need of a coat of paint and the Red Cross treasury was without funds for the work, members of John Brawley post of the American Legion bought paint, donned overalls and completed the job in one afternoon.

Fast Air-Mail Schedule

Airplanes will soon leave New York or San Francisco at night and deposit mail at the opposite coast for early delivery on the second morning.

Prodigals always exceed the supply of fatted calves.

Buzz cook gets a puncture

FLIT spray clears your home of mosquitoes and flies. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get Flit today.

FLIT DESTROYS Flies Mosquitoes Moths Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow jar with the black band"

Home of John Wesley Bought by Wesleyans

Epworth vicarage, home of John Wesley, founder of Methodism, is about to pass into the hands of the Wesleyan church. It has been an Anglican rectory all these years, as it was in the days when the Wesley brothers, their father, but above all the noble figure of their mother, Susanna, lived there. It had fallen into dilapidation and the rector appealed for help. Naturally the Methodists came forward and even proposed to buy the historic place. The broad sympathy that has marked inter-Protestant relations since the Lambeth conference in England was also in evidence at the conferences that led to the purchase. There was a time, not so far distant, when harsh words might have fallen. It will no doubt become a place of grateful pilgrimage to tens of thousands of Wesley's fellow men. But the old ghost that haunted it in John Wesley's youth, "old Jeffries," is no longer there.—Pierre Van Paassen, in the Atlanta Constitution.

Money in Old Letters. Look in the old trunk and send me all the old envelopes up to 1870. Do not remove the stamps. Will pay highest prices. George Hakes, 290 Broadway, New York.—Adv.

Smallest Commission City

South Charleston, Ohio, which has yet to find its place on the map, claims to be the smallest town in the United States operated under the commission plan of government.

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

MOTHER! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

Hideous Mirth

Howell—"The loud laugh bespeaks the vacant mind." Jones—"Why, who's been laughing at you?"

Tender, Aching, Perspiring Feet

Amazing Relief in 5 Minutes or Money Back.

Get a bottle of Moore's Emerald Oil with the understanding that if it does not put an end to the pain and soreness and do away with all offensive odors your money will be promptly returned.

Don't worry about how long you've been troubled or how many other preparations you have tried. This powerful penetrating oil is one preparation that will help to make your painful aching feet so healthy and free from corns and callous troubles that you'll be able to go anywhere and do anything in absolute foot comfort.

So marvelously powerful is Moore's Emerald Oil that thousands have found it gives wonderful results in the treatment of dangerous swollen or varicose veins.

Knew Naught About Him

Drill Sergeant (to awkward recruit)—Didn't you hear "About turn?"—Recruit—No. Wot about 'im?—Bos-ton Post.

TEXAS NEWS IN PARAGRAPHS

A bond issue of \$72,000 for paving, waterworks and other improvements for Alice, voted by a majority of 10 to 1.

The city of Mission is replacing fire plugs in the business district to conform to the new fire equipment which has been received.

Lightning which struck an underground storage tank of the Gulf Refining Company in Sour Lake recently, set fire to 325,000 barrels of oil.

Texas, occupying ninth place, is listed among the 12 leading states of the country in the matter of the value of building permits for the first half of 1927.

With completion of all projects planned and under way, Bexar County will have within the next few months 77.1 miles more newly topped highways.

Hidalgo County will vote September 6 on a \$6,000,000 bond issue to highway improvements. Approximately 125 miles will be paved and 225 miles macadamized.

The watermelon season just closing at Stockdale has been worth nearly \$60,000 to the country immediately surrounding Stockdale. About 400 cars have been shipped to date.

With a roar that shook the earth for miles around, the Rio Bravo Settecast B5 well at Pierce Junction, near Houston, caught fire Friday night and shot a pillar of flame 200 feet into the air.

Fire of undetermined origin swept the two barns of the W. T. Waggoner Racing Association near Electra last week, burning to death six race horses and causing a total loss of approximately \$300,000.

Cattlemen and sheep men, implacable enemies of old pioneer days, will meet in fraternal fellowship at Sonora August 9 and 10 for the third annual ranchmen's round-up at the ranch experimental station.

Lampasas County's pecan crop for this season is reported by experienced pecan growers as being somewhere near one-third of a normal crop. The case bearer is responsible for this shortage in the pecan crop.

The sum of \$40,000 has been allowed by the state highway commission with which to build and replace what is known as the "Armstrong" bridge over Little River on the Dallas-Austin Highway six miles north of Holland.

The report of the state insurance commission for 1926 shows 18 Texas legal reserve stock companies with assets of \$1,101,543.99, an increase of \$94,026,238 of the previous year. R. L. Daniel, chairman of the commission, announces.

Total gasoline tax collections for June probably will run more than \$1,500,000, State Comptroller S. H. Terrell says, from the fact that five major companies have reported total taxes of \$1,101,543.99, an increase of \$4712.85 over May collections.

Approximately 100 wells are being drilled in purely wildcat territory in 14 counties in North Central Texas just to the west of the older and producing counties known as the North Central Texas fields. These 14 counties lie to the west of Wilbarger, Baylor, Shackelford, Callahan and Coleman.

Millions of fish are being put into Texas streams, Green Morgan, with the state game, fish and oyster department and director of streams in South Texas says. State streams are being restocked with millions of bass, crappie and bream minnows, from the state hatcheries at Kerrville, Dallas, Tyler, Cleo and Wichita Falls.

Interest in the opening of the Sabine River bridge November 11 with a mammoth celebration continues to increase as Orange as well as adjacent territory, according to increase in the number of visitors at the bridge, which is rapidly approaching completion. Louisiana citizens interested in highway development, have shown equally as much interest as Texans in the Sabine River bridge and marsh road project which has involved the expenditure of nearly \$1,000,000.

A slight decrease in passenger revenues and an enormous increase in freight revenues were shown this week in the State Railroad Commission's report that Texas railroads had a net income of \$11,828,645 during the five months of 1927 ending May 31. The roads took in \$102,547,536 but operating expenses ran over \$80,000,000, taxes nearly \$4,000,000 and equipment and facility rentals more than \$6,000,000. The net income represents a gain of \$2,735,171 over the corresponding period last year.

A new market for the wood waste of East Texas sawmills may be opened as a result of the discovery of a process for making Masonite, a new synthetic lumber. The new product is said to have a tensile strength equivalent to that of many woods with the grain. The Texas forest service claims that the manufacture of Masonite offers to the lumberman not a substitute for lumber, but a market for his mill waste, as almost 100 per cent utilization of every log that comes to the mill is effected.

Immigrant, by His Coming, Proves Himself Worthy of American Citizenship

By COL. HANFORD MACNIDER, Assistant Secretary of War.

THOSE who live here are all too apt to forget that we who were born in America have had to make no effort to attain and enjoy American citizenship. Until we have proven ourselves useful citizens we cannot call ourselves as good Americans as those who have come from other shores. We have only assumed what has been handed to us. The immigrant has had to work, save and deny himself to become an American. He has had to sacrifice the most deeply cherished of all inheritance—his nationality.

Going to a new land is never an easy prospect because it means giving up accustomed ways of life for strange and untried ones. It takes energy, perseverance and courage which might fall some of us brought up in fully prepared and protected lives.

In fact, the immigrant, by his very arrival at our gates, has already exemplified the spirit that has made America the greatest of all nations. He has shown that he appreciates America. We who are American born must justify our inheritance if we are to stand beside him.

As history goes, we are all immigrants. Our nation was founded only 150 years ago. There would be no United States had there not been brave souls from all over Europe fired with the pioneering spirit. They were willing to undergo hardship that their children might have freedom—religious and otherwise—and the advantages which they themselves had been denied.

They were inspired not so much by our material opportunities as by the equality of our opportunities. America has always guaranteed a sure reward for hard work and honest citizenship.

Unless we ourselves are giving something to America, we are not proving our inheritance from these pioneers, whether they came in the Seventeenth century or whether they arrived yesterday.

Heredity Man's Best Friend, and Bad Blood His Worst Enemy

By EDWARD ALBERT WIGGAM, Scientific Writer.

Within another generation, we shall see cities and nations setting aside "Germ-Cell Week," Heredity Week" and "Race Improvement Week."

We shall, I think, ere long, see even longer processions carrying banners with such inscriptions as: "Insanity, epilepsy, pauperism and feeble-mindedness are mainly caused by bad germ cells," "Crime is largely due to bad germ cells," "Tuberculosis is largely caused by unwise marriages" and "Clean up your family germ cells and produce a better race."

This is no extravagant dream. We have seen the tremendous things people have done about our invisible enemies, the microbes. I think they will do ten times more when they learn about our invisible friends, the chromosomes—those little heredity factors which do so much good when good marriages with good blood result.

Prof. Karl Pearson has calculated that heredity is four or five times as important in causing disease than microbes. When the average man learns that he is spending an enormous portion of his wages to insure himself and family against disease when a wise marriage would have given him that insurance free of charge, he is bound to be impressed.

Man's greatest friend is heredity. Man's worst foe is bad blood. The greatest knowledge ever dreamed of for the betterment of the race is at our doors. Why not use it?

Compelling Sentiment for Limitation of Armaments Not Yet in Sight

By CHARLES EVANS HUGHES, Ex-Secretary of State.

It would be idle to expect a more favorable time for the limitation of armaments than now, and yet, paradoxically, the difficulties mount so high as to appear to be well-nigh insuperable.

Disappointment has not been due to the lack of expert advice or of opportunity. There are several and contradictory reasons for the apparent indifference. Fundamentally it appears that the compelling sentiment does not exist.

It would seem to be clear that you cannot rely on declarations, or resolutions or papers, to prevent war, unless back of all these is the triumph of the spirit of reasonableness among peoples who have ceased to think in terms of war; a habit of peace which will not be found while causes of strife still exist.

Never before have helpless peoples been menaced by such possibilities of widespread destruction. While well-disposed gatherings are calling for the outlawry of war—and I should be the last to decry any intelligent effort to prevent war—why not endeavor to invoke the spirit of reasonableness at least to the extent of mitigating evils and of outlawing unjustified assaults upon noncombatants. Why not test the conscience of peoples and the boasts of civilization in a practical demand for the statement of improvement of rules applicable to the use of new agencies of warfare?

Clubwomen Can and Should Become Force in War on Communism

By MRS. JOHN D. SHERMAN, President Federation of Women's Clubs.

I appeal to American clubwomen to investigate the extent of Communist activities in their communities, to combat atheism and to work for the adoption of a national policy which would do away with the food menace.

Turn the searchlight of intelligent and sustained investigation upon your schools, your churches and your community gatherings, for I have information from the most authoritative sources that it is among our young people; yes, even among our young children, that the Communists are working steadily and earnestly.

I wonder how many of you know of the four A's. The four A's stand for "the American Association for the Advancement of Atheism" and their first field of operations is the colleges and universities of the land, with a flank movement on the high schools and academies.

They point with pride to the 18 or 20 associations in as many colleges and universities. At a time when there is a vast groping for God, they have determined that God shall be abolished.

The American people, once more out of step with the laws of nature, have experienced a flood calamity. The cutting away of vast forests, and forest fires due to carelessness, with a subsequent flooding of the denuded hillsides, has robbed the nation of three of the most essential resources—trees, soil and water.

PROPOSED GULF AND WEST TEXAS ROAD

Rail Road Soon To Select One of The Three Proposed Routes for Road.

San Antonio, Tex.—Directors of the Gulf & West Texas Railroad will meet within the next three weeks to select one of the three proposed routes over which it is planned to build a connecting link between Central and West Texas, with San Angelo as the northern terminal, and Corpus Christi as the southern end. It was announced this week on the return of a party of San Antonio members of the board from a tour of inspection over two of the proposed routes.

One of the proposed routes is by way of Fredericksburg, Mason, Brady, Eden and San Angelo. This would require the construction of approximately 107 miles of track, the new road would use either the San Antonio & Aransas Pass or the San Antonio, Uvalde & Gulf tracks from San Antonio, Uvalde & Gulf tracks from Corpus Christi to San Antonio, the tracks of the S. A. & A. P. to Fredericksburg & Northern to Fredericksburg and the Sante Fe from Brady to Eden. The road would be required to build a stretch of 72 miles from Fredericksburg to Brady and 50 miles of road from Eden to San Angelo.

The second route under consideration would be by way of Boerne, Kerrville and Sonora and would require construction of approximately 160 miles of road. A roadbed extending from San Angelo to Sonora, 70 miles, built several years ago can be utilized should this route be selected, directors said. The same rail facilities south of San Antonio would be secured for this route and the use of the S. A. & A. P. tracks from San Antonio to Kerrville is planned should this route be selected.

Directors also discussed a possible third route which would extend northward directly from San Antonio by way of Bandera but because of the thinly populated areas this proposition is receiving slight consideration.

Stillman Marries Canadian Girl.

Grand Anse, Que.—Lena Wilson, a little Canadian girl of humble parentage and James (Bud) Stillman, son of the multi-millionaire New York banker, were married Wednesday on the lawn of the beautiful Stillman lodge in the wooded Canadian hills along the St. Maurice River.

Snow Denied Clemency.

Austin, Tex.—F. M. Snow, under death sentence from Erath County for the slaying of his step-son, Bernie Connally was denied commutation of the sentence to life imprisonment by Governor Moody. Snow is scheduled to be electrocuted August 13 when his 28-day reprieve expires.

Marrs Praise New Tuition Law.

Bryan, Tex.—Passage of the free high school tuition law by recent legislature was the greatest step forward in the history of education in Texas, declared S. M. Marrs, state superintendent of public instruction in an address Friday at Bryan before Brazos County school trustees.

Merchants Re-elect President.

San Antonio, Tex.—The United Merchants of Texas, whose annual business sessions were concluded Thursday, re-elected as president J. L. Whitmore of Ganado and C. G. Wolfe, San Antonio, as secretary-treasurer.

Rumania Buries King.

Cuarta De Arges, Rumania—King Ferdinand, founder of new Rumania was laid at rest Sunday beside his great-uncle, King Carol, the first builder of old Rumania while the nation poured out its sorrow, love and devotion.

Coolidge To Prolong Vacation.

Rapid City, S. D.—Greatly pleased with their summer residence in the Black Hills, President and Mrs. Coolidge appeared to be content to remain at least until Labor Day, September 5.

Infestation of Weevils Heavy.

Washington, D. C.—The infestation of the boll weevil is reported very heavy in some parts of Texas, according to a report issued by the bureau of entomology of the department of agriculture.

June Mathis Dies Suddenly.

New York—June Mathis, motion picture scenario writer, died as a result of a heart attack while sitting with her mother in a theater Tuesday night.

Highway Plans Approved.

Palestine, Tex.—Federal and state highway engineers have approved plans for a concrete highway from Palestine to Neches, a part of State Highway No. 43.

Treasury Has Large Sum.

Austin, Tex.—The state treasury did a good business on the credit side of the ledger Wednesday, taking in about \$1,300,000, Treasurer W. Gregory Hatcher revealed.

TRAVELS TO EUROPE AND BACK ON NICKEL

Boy, Fourteen, Well Satisfied With Trip Abroad.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Herbert Avram, fourteen-year-old adventurer, who got to Paris on a nickel and a lot of self-reliance, although Colonel Lindbergh died an airplane and some letters of introduction for the same trip, returned the other day on the La Savoie, the ship on which he stowed away in a stateroom.

Herbert returned as a third-class passenger. But even then he had the run of the ship, as he was the only one in that class, and had the privileges of cabin passengers. The French line had decided to treat him as a third-class tourist and had billed his father for \$175, half fare for the round trip.

Despite the bill, Morris Avram, an inventor of Manhattan, was not at the pier to greet his globe-trotting offspring. At this Herbert was visibly downcast. Herbert admitted that he expected a licking. A friend of the family, Alexander O'Hara, took him home in a taxicab.

Mum Regarding Trip.

Herbert would not discuss the trip. On the eastward passage the boy was a general favorite with the passengers, who raised a purse for him, but he has refused to let any glamor be built up around him. To most questions he answered, "Bunk," although he was not asked about the skyline or American views. He denied that he went to see Lindbergh, saying he went "just for the trip."

He did have one regret. He was sorry he had not taken his five-year-old brother along.

"My father expected me to take care of him at home," he said. "If I had taken him along things might have worked out smoother."

Would Not Have Him Jailed.

Edme Vasco, purser of the La Savoie, said the French line did not like to turn over boys of Herbert's age to the police. The usual passport requirements were waived and he was placed in the custody of his two sisters, Marguerite and Violet, students in Paris, who cared for him until the ship was ready to make the return voyage.

And he came back with more clothes than he left, his sisters having outfitted him with a bathrobe, pajamas and two fresh shirts, which he carried in a small black bag. Whether or not he still had his nickel could not be learned.

To Applaud or Not to Applaud Stirs Musicians

London.—To be applauded or not to be applauded. That is the question which is agitating London's music world today.

There are two hostile camps. One holds that a real masterpiece, such as an opera or a brilliant pianoforte solo by Paderewski, should be received with a solemn hush. And the other thinks that approval should be "signified in the usual manner."

So far the loud applauders seem to be victorious, if the opinions of such as Sir Thomas Beecham, the conductor, and Sir Landon Ronald, the composer and conductor, can be taken.

"I wish people were more demonstrative," said Beecham. "Nowadays, as a rule, we applaud either in the wrong place or not at all. Concert audiences sometimes choose the worst possible moment for their applause—before the piece has ended, for instance. As long as the applause is in the right place, the more of it the better."

"It's all nonsense," said Ronald. "Artists love applause. That's a thing that troubles an artist when he is making a record for the phonograph. He sings into a trumpet—he puts his heart and soul into it—and at the end there is just dead silence. It seems almost unnatural."

One Auto in U. S. for Every Five Citizens

Washington.—The United States has one automobile in operation for each five of its citizens, the automobile division of the Department of Commerce announces, basing its figures on a recent survey.

Statistics for the world as a whole showed 27,650,267 machines in operation at the beginning of the year, or one for each sixty-six of the population.

In Canada and Hawaii there is one machine to each eleven of population while New Zealand has one to twelve, Australia and Denmark one to seventeen, Great Britain one to forty-three, Argentina one to forty-five, and France one to forty-six.

It was estimated that 95 per cent of all the automobiles operating in the world are of American origin, though a considerable proportion of them were assembled in foreign branches of American factories.

Seek Beetle Parasites for Planters in Hawaii

Honolulu, T. H.—F. C. Hadden of the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' association is now on his way to Formosa to collect parasites to control the Japanese beetle, the beetle, which is an epidemic to southern China, is kept in check in Formosa by natural enemies. It is hoped that introduction of the Formosan parasite into Hawaii will help control the pest here.

CARIB GOLD

By ELLERY H. CLARK

WNU Service

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STORY FROM THE START

In the small New Jersey village of Straitmouth, in the year 1745, Richard Lindsay, who tells the story, is a carefree youth whose chief activities are fishing and hunting. Proud of his marksmanship, he gives an exhibition before some villagers and a stranger, with whom they afterward dine at the tavern.

CHAPTER I—Continued

Everyone, it seemed, was eager to enlighten him, but Aaron, having the loudest voice and the least consideration for others, was the first to gain the stranger's ear. "The Black Panther," he explained, "is the name they give to one of the most bloodthirsty of these gentlemen of fortune. Like a beast of prey, he slays most savagely and wantonly, sparing neither man, woman nor child. Hardly ever, they say, does a victim escape to tell of the disaster. Only now and then, by a miracle, some strong swimmer has contrived to leap into the sea and keep afloat until some vessel has rescued him. And from survivors such as these we have learned the name and the cruelties of the dreadful Black Panther."

After this explanation, Aaron made haste to moisten his throat again, thus giving Isaac a chance to take up the tale. "Aaron may speak truth," he admitted, "but as for me, I hear another story. What they call the captain I know not and I care not, but 'tis the ship herself that is named the Black Panther, and instead of the skull and cross-bones, she flies a white flag with a black panther embroiled thereon. And all agree that while the other emblem has had enough, yet when honest folks see the black panther at the peak they abandon all hope and commend their souls to God."

Now this, for Isaac, was a speech of great length, and when he had finished he made haste, as Aaron had done, to refresh himself with another mug of ale. But at once, and this time to my surprise, a third speaker was ready to add his version of the affair. This was Abner Moody, the village drunkard, who spent all of his waking hours in the taproom of the tavern.

"Begging your worship's pardon," he began in his high, shrill voice, "this is the way the story comes to my ears!" And he stressed the pronoun as if to imply that by the very process of reaching Abner's ears rumor was thereby transformed into truth. "Yesterday, at about this hour, I chanced to be right here, and two gentlemen were here, all the way from New York, and I listened to their talk, which was of the Black Panther. And thus the story comes to my ears that the Black Panther is neither the name of the captain nor of the vessel, but of something else."

At this Aaron looked highly indignant, as most of us are wont to do when any of our theories are doubted. "And what the devil," he inquired tartly, "do you mean by 'something else'?"

And thus, while of course neither Abner nor Aaron had so intended it, it happened that Abner's pause and Aaron's question were dramatically most effective, for every eye was now turned expectantly upon Abner. "By something else," he answered slowly and impressively, "I mean something else. I mean that the Black Panther is the beast itself; that the captain of this vessel has captured, somewhere in outlandish foreign parts, a black panther; and that he has tamed it and trained it to fight. And in a battle it slays more enemies than all the rest of the crew. One crunch of its jaws, and a man is gone. And it wears a gold chain around its neck. And it mids the captain. And that's what the Black Panther is!"

Those of us who did not laugh outright could not help but smile, for this was indeed a "traveler's yarn" with a vengeance. The stranger had not only one answer to his question, but three. Yet he skillfully managed to keep the good will of all, for, instead of selecting one explanation as the true one, he answered, "Well, I should say that we had best keep clear of all black panthers, be they man, ship or beast. If these tales be true, I think I shall refrain from venturing a cargo by sea."

But Aaron, by this time pretty well invigorated by the heady ale, hastened to defend the fighting qualities of the sea-men of our coast. "Don't you fear," he cried. "Our ships go armed. They have their brave cannonades and their brass six-pounders. They'll prove a match for all these villainous pirates."

"Indeed, I believe so," the stranger assented heartily enough. "With the stout lads I see about me here, I would risk any venture. But no vessels set out from your snug little port. There's a harbor to the north of you, though—what do they call it? Cedar Inlet, that is the name. How soon, I wonder, could I ship some goods on some craft bound for the Indies?"

"Proud to be of service, it was my self who answered this query. 'You would have to wait,' I answered, 'be-

cause the bark Eastern Star sails from the Inlet tomorrow, bound for Jamaica, and probably there won't be another vessel clearing for some little time."

He looked his disappointment. "Are you sure of that?" he asked. "They may not have finished loading her. Do you really think she sails so soon?" "I'm positive," I maintained. "She sails shortly after midnight, on the turn of the tide. I was told by the son of one of the owners."

"Then I lose my chance," he said regretfully. "Well, what can't be cured," as they say, "must be endured." And now I must be going. Master Ogden, I am much in your debt for the loan of your white mare, and my score with you, I believe is settled in full. And as for you, young man—and he singled me out flatteringly from the rest—"I shall not soon forget your prowess with the rifle. I should not like to be the duck that comes within your range."

"Aye," Aaron broke in, "and he can wrestle, too. Can throw anyone in the vil—village."

The stranger regarded me with admiration. "I have always wondered at



"That's What the Black Panther Is."

the craft of the wrestlers," he said simply. "Would you object to showing me a sample of your skill?"

More gratified and proud than ever, I assured him that I would gladly comply with his request. "But most of all," I explained, like the young cub that I was, "don't like to try it any more. Because they always get the worst of it."

"I would not think of troubling them," he declared. "You may throw me instead. Let us go outside on the turf, where I may fall softly. And take care that you don't break my bones."

Nothing loath, I followed him outside, and the others, nudging one another slyly, formed a ring about us. I removed my coat and waistcoat, and the stranger did likewise, his breadth of shoulder and depth of chest showing to advantage as he stepped briskly forward. Indeed, if I had not known that he was a peaceful merchant, unused to athletic sports, I might readily have regarded him as a worthy antagonist. But as it was, with the kindheartedness of confident youth, I felt that while I must still retain my prestige as the village champion, my real concern must be not to injure him or to cause him to fall too roughly. And therefore I may fairly say in my own behalf that I did not begin the encounter with my usual vigor, but sought only to come to grips quickly and bring the unequal contest to an end.

And truly the bout was an unequal one, though not in the manner I had anticipated. Exactly what really happened I have never been able to recall with distinctness; in fact, I cannot take oath that I ever laid hands on the stranger at all. But that he laid hands on me was certain, for the next moment I found myself flat upon my back, with both shoulders pinned neatly to the ground, while my conqueror, with an agility unusual among peaceful members of the merchant's profession, leaped lightly to his feet, leaving me to follow suit as best I might.

If I had not been completely overcome with surprise, I am sure that I should have enjoyed the expressions on the faces of the audience, for their countenances displayed varying degrees of amazement and consternation. Finally Aaron spoke, with hesitation, as if he actually occurred, and immediately, "Try it again, Dick; try it again."

But the stranger shook his head, and began putting on his outer garments. "We would if I had the leisure," he said, "but unfortunately I

must be on my way. The lad is a born wrestler, though; anyone could see that. His foot slipped on the grass; otherwise I should have been the one underneath."

This diplomatic explanation removed all traces of gloom from the faces of my friends; and although it did not deceive me, I concluded, wisely enough, that if he chose to put it in this light, that was his concern and not mine; and so followed his example by slipping on my coat. Forthwith he thrust his arm through mine, and drawing me a little to one side, said in a low tone: "I have driven the mare some distance; it would scarcely be right to use her again. But I have just remembered a matter of importance. Have you, by chance, a horse and wagon, and could you drive me a few miles before sundown? If so, I shall be glad to pay you well."

I answered that I had a conveyance such as he desired, and that I would gladly drive him as far as he wished to go, but that I had no wish to be paid. For instead of suiting at having been thrown in the wrestling match, I had the good sense to perceive that this man knew much more than I did, certainly about wrestling, and I shrewdly suspected about most other things in life as well.

Twenty minutes later we were jogging to the southward. The stranger had fallen silent, and as I knew enough not to chatter but to wait until spoken to, we were both of us left free either to enjoy our own thoughts or to delight the eye with the beauty of the evening. Yet after we had traversed some three miles in this manner, my attention was suddenly attracted elsewhere as we came abreast of Curlew Island. Ever since we left home, indeed, I had noted the shrill whistling of curlew and plover, and had realized that a great flight of these birds was in progress; and now, as we came opposite the island, I could see, even at that distance, that many of these flocks were alighting there for the night. And immediately I resolved to rise before daylight the next morning and secure a bag of these long-legged waders, delicious enough to delight the most exacting epicure.

The stranger had for some time, as it seemed to me, been watching the coast line with close attention, and now all at once he laid a hand on my arm.

"My boy," he said, "I am greatly in your debt, but the hour is late, the road none of the best, and I cannot have you risk an injury in the darkness to the legs of your good horse or to your own neck. Also, for reasons of my own, I wish to enter the Cove on foot. So here we will part."

Once in the road, he thrust his hand in his pocket, drew out a couple of large coins and handed them to me. "Not as payment, my lad," he observed, "but as a token from one man to another, and in memory of your shooting at spoke volumes—"You are even more expert than you are at wrestling. Good-by; perhaps some day we shall meet again."

Heaving his hand, walked off briskly down the road, and left me gazing after him, until presently I glanced at the coins, which I learned later that evening from my father were the beautiful golden doubloons of Spain. As I reviewed the events of the afternoon it seemed to me that a merchant's life was more varied and interesting than I had imagined it to be. Indeed, it seemed such a busy existence that I wondered where the merchant had found time to learn the art of wrestling with such skill. And so, still deep in thought, I turned around and squared away for home.

CHAPTER II

Out of the Fog

By the time I had reached home and eaten my supper, thoughts of the morning's sport had driven all else from my mind. With a relish which any

Pioneer's First Love Affair Quite Serious

Davy Crockett had little schooling, but his language in describing his first love affair is expressive if not entirely grammatical. While Crockett was working for John Kennedy, a Tennessee Quaker, Kennedy's niece came for a visit.

"I soon found myself head over heels in love with this girl," he wrote in his autobiography. "When I would think of saying anything to her my heart would begin to flutter like a duck in a puddle; and if I tried to outdo it and speak, it would get right smack up in my throat and choke me like a cold potato. It bore on my mind in this way till at last I concluded I must die if I didn't broach the subject; and so I determined to begin and hang on a-trying to speak till my heart would get out of my throat one way or 'other."

"And so one day if I went, and after several trials I could say a little. I told her how well I loved her; that she was the darling object

of my soul and body; and I must have her or else I should pine down to nothing and just die away with consumption. But she was an honest girl and didn't want to deceive nobody. She told me she was engaged to her cousin. This news was worse to me than war, pestilence or famine; but still I knowed I could not help myself. I saw quick enough my cake was dough, and I tried to cool off as fast as possible, but I had hardly said pipes enough, as my love was so hot as mighty high to burst my boilers."—Kansas City Times.

hunter can appreciate, I made ready my shotgun, powder-flask and shot-pouch, and laid beside them my favorite rifle. These preparations completed, I walked to the beach to look at my dory, and finding that everything was in its proper place, I returned to the house and went to bed. Never a heavy sleeper at any time, but being able to doze, as the saying is, with one eye open, I was always, before a shooting expedition, more than ever on the alert. Half a dozen times in the night I stirred, awakened, and once or twice even rose and walked over to the window, to admire the ocean sleeping so peacefully under the stars, which shone in multitudes in the infinite distances of the sky. Toward morning, however, keenly alive as I was to the weather and its varying moods, I sensed, even in my sleep, that a change had come; and when next I opened my eyes I saw that the starlight had faded and was conscious that a faint, almost imperceptible chill permeated the room.

"Fog," I thought to myself, and hastening to the window I found that a light, northeast wind had blown in from the ocean this chilling all-pervading blanket, covering everything with its mantle and blotting from sight every landmark around the house.

At first, with that ebbing of courage which comes with the early dawn, I decided to abandon my trip; but when my eye chanced to fall on my gun and rifle, they fired my enthusiasm anew, and with a shrug of my shoulders I determined to make the best of it, calculating that the sun, later in the day, would in all probability burn away the fog. I dressed as quickly as I could, breakfasted with great relish on some pilot biscuit and a glass of milk, and with gun and rifle under my arm, made my way out-of-doors and down to the beach. There I found the dory, her rail, sides and thwart gemmed with moisture, and, as I had done so many times before, I seized her bow with joy in my own strength, ran her down to the water's edge, and a moment later had seated myself at the oars and was pulling away, with long and steady strokes, for the island, taking care, for the present, to keep close to the shore, which was dimly outlined through the fog since I knew from experience how easy it is in such weather to lose one's bearings completely in a very short time.

Far inland, from some distant farm, an irrepresible cock, after the immemorial custom of his kind, shouted aloud that day had come; and almost at once a rival, with no less vigor, flung the challenge back again. Then, suddenly, far away from the eastward, there came to my ears, dim and faint, another sound which I could not comprehend, but which seemed, had such a thing been probable, like the muffled reports of firearms. Instantly the memory of yesterday's talk in the saloon came to my mind. "The Black Panther," I repeated whimsically to myself. "He is lurking and prowling out there in the fog."

This sound, whatever it was, soon died away, and I continued, without more thought of it, to cover the distance in fine style and presently, with great suddenness, as is always the case with objects in a fog, the shore of the island sprang into being before my eyes; and an instant later I had driven the dory's bow deep into the yielding sand, and jumping out, had hauled her a boat's length up the beach and planted the anchor at the base of the rocks. Impatient for the morning's sport, I took from the dory's bow a dozen wooden decoys, rudely whittled to represent curlew and plover, each supported on a long stick to be firmly implanted in the sand. Then, with these lures in one hand and with gun and rifle in the other, I made my way across the island to the easterly shore, set out the decoys, head to the wind, on a tempting sand spit; and a gunshot away, at the edge of the undergrowth, scooped out for myself a narrow blind just deep enough so that, when seated, my head was below the tips of the surrounding reeds. Then I loaded both gun and rifle with the utmost care, and at last was ready for what might befall.

For some time yet, however, I was doomed to wait with ill-concealed impatience. I knew that it was either sunrise, or very near it, but no light as yet could penetrate this barrier of fog. And to render me more restless still, the ceaseless whistling of the shore-birds told me that though they were hidden from my sight, they were all about me in myriads. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Old Ironsides' Greatest Victory



"CONSTITUTION" AND "GUERRIERE"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Isaac did so mau and rake her. That the decks of Captain Dacres Were in such a woful pickle As if Death, with scythe and sickle, With his sling or with his shaft, Had cut his harvest fore and aft. Thus, in thirty minutes, ended Mischief that could not be mended; Mast, and yards, and ship descended All to David Jones' locker—Old Such a ship, in such a pucker!—Old Song.

URING the present nationwide campaign to raise funds for the restoration and preservation of the historic frigate "Constitution," it would be singularly appropriate if this patriotic effort were crowned with success by August 19. For that

is the 115th anniversary of Old Ironsides' greatest victory, the day when she fought the terrific engagement with the English frigate Guerriere off the coast of Nova Scotia, and "in one-half hour raised the United States to the rank of a first-class power." In all the brilliant record of this wonderful old warship there is no incident more thrilling than the story of her duel with the proud ship which bore

On her sails in letters red, Words of warning, words of dread: "All who meet me have a care! I am England's Guerriere!"

On August 2, 1812, the Constitution, commanded by Capt. Isaac Hull, sailed from Boston in the hope of falling in with some of the British war vessels which were supposed to be lying in wait for American shipping along the Atlantic coast from Nantucket to Halifax. Hull was especially anxious to meet the Guerriere, commanded by Capt. James Richard Dacres, who had sent word to American commanders that his ship was "not the Little Belt" (a reference to the dispute between the two nations over who had been the aggressor in the engagement in which the American ship, President, almost destroyed the British ship, Little Belt, before war had been declared).

After cruising about in northern waters for more than a week, during which time he overhauled several small fry of British shipping, Hull, still seeking big game, finally turned Old Ironsides southward. About two o'clock on the afternoon of August 19 the look-out reported a sail on the horizon. Hull immediately gave chase to the stranger and at half past three discovered that it was a British frigate. Sailing to within a league to the leeward of the enemy, Hull shortened sail, cleared decks for action, hoisted the American flag, beat to quarters and bore down on the enemy to bring her to close combat.

Seeing this action the enemy ship also prepared for action and when the Englishman had hoisted three ensigns Hull saw to his joy that his adversary was the one ship he had been seeking. The Guerriere, Captain Dacres opened the engagement with a broadside of grape-shot, filled away and sent in another broadside on the other tack. On account of the distance which separated the adversaries, however, neither broadside took effect. For the next hour the two vessels maneuvered much in the manner of two boxers, each trying to get in a position to rake the other with its gunnery and at the same time avoid being raked. Finally the Guerriere began to draw off with the Constitution in close pursuit, trying to bring the fight to close quarters. At last about six o'clock in the evening the Englishman took a position that indicated he was willing to engage in a yard-arm to yard-arm fight and Hull closed in until the bows of the Constitution doubled the quarter of the Guerriere.

From the moment that the American ship had begun to close in on the enemy the fire of the English guns had begun to strike Old Ironsides. Lieutenant Morris, Hull's second in command, became impatient and, going to his commander, asked permission to open fire. "Not yet," was Hull's quiet response. Nearer and nearer the two warships drew together and again Morris repeated his request only to receive the same quiet "Not yet."

Gentle Hint

Slowly he drew away from her. His arms dropped to his side. Suddenly his hands fixed themselves into a death clutch on the divan. She looked at him in surprise. Such a sudden change. He shook all over (the divan). His eyes bulged. His breath came in gasps. His scalp moved as though trying to crawl under his collar. His color faded and then came back. He shuddered. Slowly he relaxed, a peaceful expression on his face. He was silent for a moment. Then he arose, once more a man. She looked at him wondering, for she had never seen a man act thus before. "At last," he cried. "I have succeeded in yawning with my mouth closed."

College "Wranglers" Wrangler, literally a disputant in the colleges of Cambridge university, England, is a term now applied to a student who attains a place in the



ISAAC HULL

JAMES RICHARD DACRES

At last as the bows of the American ship drew alongside the enemy, Hull shouted "Now, boys, pour it into them!" Instantly Old Ironsides' forward guns, which had been double-shotted with grape and roundshot, poured forth a terrific volley which swept the Guerriere and bathed her decks in the blood of her men.

But the men of the Guerriere had not been idle. The two ships were now within half a pistol shot of each other and the Englishman's guns were pounding the American vessel. But for every blow that he dealt he received two in return. Within fifteen minutes the Guerriere's mizzen-mast was shot away, her main yard was in slings and her hull, spars, sails and rigging were torn to pieces by the hail of metal from the Constitution. The Britisher brought up in the wind as the mizzen-mast gave way and the Constitution passed slowly ahead, poured in a tremendous fire, luffed short around the bows of the enemy to prevent being raked, but fell foul of the Guerriere, her bowsprit running into the harbour quarter of the enemy ship. At this moment the cabin of the Constitution was set on fire by the forward guns of the Englishman but the flames were put out quickly.

As the two vessels lay locked for a moment, each side attempted to board the other. Fierce volleys of musketry amid the roar of the big guns added to the horror of the scene. The Americans who were attempting to board the enemy were led by Lieutenant Morris, Master Alwyn and Lieutenant Bush of the Marines. Morris and Alwyn were severely wounded and Bush was shot down. Before the Americans could accomplish their purpose, the sails of the Constitution were filled and she shot ahead and clear of the enemy ship. As she did so the Guerriere's fore-mast went down, carrying with it the main-mast, leaving that proud ship a shattered wreck rolling in the trough of the sea.

Hull hauled off his vessel a short distance away, made hasty repairs on the rigging of his ship and at sunset bore down to a position which would enable him to rake the crippled Guerriere. But the Englishman was through. A jack that had been kept lying on the stump of the mizzen-mast was lowered as a signal of surrender. Hull sent Lieut. George C. Read to board the prize. As Read stepped on deck and asked for the commander, Dacres appeared. "Commander Hull's compliments and he wishes to know if you have struck your flag?" said Read, Dacres, calmly looking over the wreckage that surrounded him, replied dryly, "Well, I don't know; our mizzen-mast is gone, our mainmast is gone, and, upon the whole, you may say we have struck our flag." Read then offered the services of a surgeon or a surgeon's mate. "Well, I should suppose you had on board your own ship business enough for all your medical officers," said Dacres. "Oh, no," replied Read. "We have only seven wounded, and they were dressed half an hour ago."

One casualty which the Constitution had suffered but which Read did not mention was one illustrative of these ludicrous incidents which so often accompany historic events. In those days the uniform of American naval commanders was an affair of much gold lace and buttons as to the coat, ruffled shirts and tight knee breeches. At the opening of the engagement Hull, after twice saying "Not yet," to Morris's request for permission to open fire, had finally given the word and as he did so he twice bent forward almost to the deck. When the smoke of that first thunderous volley cleared away it was discovered that Hull's energetic movements had split his tight breeches from waistband to the knees! But there was no time to change then and in this unheroic costume he continued to direct his men throughout the battle.

The Constitution kept near her prize all night. At dawn the officer in charge of the Guerriere reported that she was filling with water and in danger of sinking. So Hull sent his boats to bring off the prisoners and the prize crew and by three o'clock in the afternoon the ship was deserted. She was too much damaged to be saved, so she was set on fire and fifteen minutes later an explosion of energetic movements had split his tight breeches from waistband to the knees! But there was no time to change then and in this unheroic costume he continued to direct his men throughout the battle.

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These ludicrous incidents which so often accompany historic events. In those days the uniform of American naval commanders was an affair of much gold lace and buttons as to the coat, ruffled shirts and tight knee breeches. At the opening of the engagement Hull, after twice saying "Not yet," to Morris's request for permission to open fire, had finally given the word and as he did so he twice bent forward almost to the deck. When the smoke of that first thunderous volley cleared away it was discovered that Hull's energetic movements had split his tight breeches from waistband to the knees! But there was no time to change then and in this unheroic costume he continued to direct his men throughout the battle.

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Weakened on the Way

The vicar considered himself a very good preacher, and was always ready to hear people's opinions of his sermons.

Meeting an old parishioner, he asked:

"Well, Mr. Snooks, and how did you like my sermon yesterday?"

"Ye see, parson," was the reply, "I haven't a fair chance with them sermons of yours. I'm an old man now, and by the time I manage to get to the church all the front seats are taken and I have to sit at the back. There's old Mrs. Smith an' Mrs. O'Callagher's daughters an' Bert Snow an' all the rest of 'em sittin' in front o' me wid their mouths open a-swallowin' all the best parts of your sermon, an' what gets down to me is purty poor stuff, parson, purty poor stuff."—London Tit-Bits.

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"Ye Foolish News"

WORLD'S SMALLEST SHOULDERPATER



HOLLYWOOD CAL JACK DEARBY TALKS OF FIGHT WITH WILLS, IN ELEVEN THOUSAND SPORT FANS DISLOCATE JAWT YANKING! (GWA. HUM!)

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sugrow

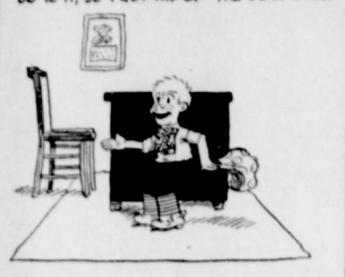
"HORACE POWER, CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS, IS SUNK UNLESS HE CHANGES HIS LINE," ALLOWS OLD SQUIRE FOX. "HE COMPLIMENTS MOTHERS BY TELLING THEM THEIR BABIES LOOK 'HEALTHY' WHEN 'OUTE' OR 'PRETTY' IS THE WORD!"



ENROUTE HOME WITH A BOTTLE OF MILK, ABE HARDUNKLE RAN INTO A TREE AND SMASHED A HEADLIGHT WHILE TRYING TO PICK UP THE BOTTLE WHICH HAD UPTET, BUT DID NOT SPILL. AFTER LOOKING AT THE DAMAGE, ABE UPN THREW TH BOTTLE OUT ONTO TH CEMENT SIDEWALK=SMASH!



ELMER GOUP HAS SOLD HIS EIGHT-TUBE SUPER-HET RADIO. "SURE, IT WORKED FINE," SAID ELMER, "I COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING TO DO TO IT, SO I GOT RID OF THE DERN THING."



Village Gossip

PEEVED BECUZ HE HAD TO DRIVE HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW AROUND TOWN, WHEN HE HAD A TENNIS DATE, HERB GRUMP EARNED THE TITLE OF THE MEANEST MAN IN TOWN BY TAKING TH POOR LADY ON A FOUR MILE TOUR OF OUR ALLEYS



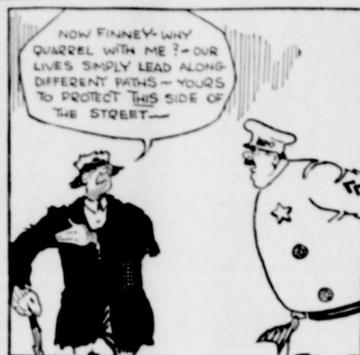
TH' OLE GROUCH

"YOU MEASLY TIGHTWAD, DOLL UP NICKELS T' HER WIFE ON TH STREET LIKE SHE WUT A POOR RELATION, WHEN SHE'S DONE AS MUCH T' EARN THAT MUCKEN AS YOU HAVE! IF YA WANT T' SEE TH' MEANEST MAN IN TH' WORLD, LOOK IN TH' GLASS!"



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



The Law Is Not on His Side



Famous Flop-scenes 78 1234

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GREAT JOINT," SAID THE OSTROPATH.



SOME LITTLE BUS, THIS!



This is the Oldest Car in town. It was Discovered in 1547. It has Paralysis of the Carburetor and Palpitation of the Motor, but it Runs Fine and you couldn't kill it with an Axe. It's Proud Master wouldn't trade it for a New One. He is going to donate it to the Smithsonian Institute some day.

Along the Concrete



Preparing for an Altitude Record



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



At the Playfield Tee-box



Featherhead Fables:

THE COLORED GENTLEMAN WHO WAS THE TARGET AT THE "3 SHOTS-FOR-A-NICKEL" BOOTH WAS TICKLED PINK TO SEE WALTER JOHNSON BUYING A QUARTER WORTH



TURN ME OVER



Prof Krus Tashun of the Smithsonian Institute who has spent 26 years in the isolated regions of Babylon, L. I. has made

COULD CARRY A TRUNK



Monk (station master)—So you want a job in the station, eh? What can you do?
Elephant—I'm pretty good at carrying a trunk.

The Clancy Kids

Timmie's Friend Bucks Up

By PERCY L. CROSBY

Copyright, by the McClung Newspaper Synd. Co.



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I tried to smoke one day because My brother said I couldn't, I smoked for just a little while And then I thought I wouldn't.

KTC

DANCE

**REAL OLD
Barn Dance**

PLENTY OF FUN

Music will be here without fail

AUGUST 5

Starts at 8 p. m. sharp

Black & White Pavillion

Admission \$2

Dental Notice

Dr. Hodges has opened his office at the home of Mrs. King. Will appreciate your making appointment early. Prices very moderate.

W. D. O'Bryant left last Sunday for San Antonio where he entered Draughn's Business College.

Your tongue tells when you need



Coated tongue, dry mouth, bad breath, muddy skin, groggy nerves and sour stomach suggest its use.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.
FOR SALE—A piano in first class condition. See Mrs. Grover King for particulars.

For better cleaning call 68.

Dont overlook those bad teeth, Dr. Hodges, Dentist.

NOTICE!
Both our ranches have been made State Game Reserves. Anyone hunting thereon is subject to prosecution by State Law.

To the Sanderson People:
We have the largest and most complete line of furniture that you will find between San Antonio and El Paso. If you are in the market for furniture we can save you money if you will come down and look our stock over.

LOWRY FURNITURE CO., Del Rio, Texas.

NOTICE!
No fishing, hunting or camping allowed on my premises.

For Sale and Lease
I have about 50 head of registered and grade Billies for sale or will also lease. Can be seen at the ranch after July 1. These will be bargains, first come, first served. Make your selections early.

CLYDE MILLS.

**Auto Tops
Seat Covers
Upholstering**

For Either Open or Closed Models

Expert Workmanship and Guaranteed

Chase & Laidlaws famous Fabrics used; these are standards as used by all Auto manufacturers

A. H. FORTE
Black & White Inn

By PERCY L. Copyright by the McChing News.

Improvement Being Made.
Several pieces of real estate have changed hands the last week as well as considerable property improvement is being made.

Mrs. J. D. Halsell has repurchased her old home next door to the F. N. Harrell home, in the northwest part of town, from Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cochran and plans to erect her an up-to-date bungalow on the site. The place where Mrs. Halsell has been living and owned by her, and which she purchased from C. W. Morris, has been bought by Alexander Mitchell who has rented the place to W. E. Lea.

Jim Nance is having his place remodeled and when it is completed he will have one of the finest small homes here. Several rent houses in town are being repaired and all of them have been rented or will be rented by the time school starts.

We are the agent now for the Texas Steam Laundry. Phone 37 and we will get your bundle. O'Bryant Laundry.

SANDERSON BALL CLUB HAS FINE RECORD

Wins Six Out of Seven Games. Next Game to Be Played at Alpine Sunday.

The Sanderson Baseball Club was recently reorganized with L. Maddox in charge. In the last seven games with Maddox pitching Sanderson has tallied 57 runs to their opponents 7. The scores are:

Marfa	2	Sanderson	7
Marathon	0	"	21
Alpine	1	"	7
Ft. Stockton	1	"	10
Del Rio	3	"	1
Del Rio	0	"	7
Alpine	0	"	4

On Sunday, August 7, Sanderson plays a much re-strengthened team at Alpine and as they are putting up the best brand of air tight ball a good crowd is expected. Sanderson is laying claim to the championship of the Mexican Border Highway towns and is open for future dates. Teams are invited to address Ed Downie, Mgr., Sanderson, Texas.

Empire Tailors
TAILOR MADE CLOTHES. EMPIRE TAILORS.

Plaiting: skirts, panel, ruffles; hemstitching; covered buttons tailored buttonholes. Mrs. O. S. Houston, Uvalde, Texas.

OLD IRONSIDES' GREAT VICTORY WON JUST 115 YEARS AGO

here. The story of that victory is one of the most thrilling in all American naval history. It's the sort of story that every American should be proud to tell his children. If you do not know that story, be sure to read the illustrated feature article "Old Ironsides' Greatest Victory," by Elmo Scott Watson in this issue of The Times.

I am a ferocious flea!

I should be killed!
Bee Brand Powder or Liquid kills Flies, Fleas, Mosquitoes, Roaches, Ants, Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Crickets, Poultry Lice and many other insects.

Powder 10c and 25c 50c and 75c
Liquid 10c and 25c 50c and 75c
10c—Spray Can—25c

Write for free booklet on killing house and garden insects
McCormick & Co.
Baltimore, Md.

Bee Brand
INSECT POWDER LIQUID

Personal Pointers

Miss Ora Lee Fletcher of Valentine is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Lee Grigsby has returned from a visit with Mrs. D. N. Scott in Alpine.

Mrs. Troxie Daugherty, head of the ladies' ready-to-wear department at the Kerr Mercantile, left last Saturday for the Chicago and St. Louis markets, where she will buy her fall and winter goods for the store.

Mrs. A. C. Clatfelter and children of El Paso were visitors here the first of the week with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Turk are visiting relatives in Uvalde this week and attending the convention of the Texas Angora Goat Raisers' Association which is in session in that city this week.

Ross Martin has returned to El Paso following a weeks visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Davis and children of Marathon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. O. O'Dell and attended the ball game.

The following members of the Terrell County Chamber of Commerce were in Del Rio last Saturday to attend the meeting that was called for the purpose of organizing the Mexican Border Highway Association: D. J. Guinan, G. J. Henshaw and A. E. Creich.

H. S. Hunter, assistant to the editor of the El Paso Herald and Times, was a Sanderson visitor last Saturday. Mr. Hunter edits the column "Around Here" that appears every day in The Herald, and was securing data and information on Sanderson and Terrell County which he hopes to give a feature write-up in his paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Shellie Barnes left the first of the week for Cuero and Corpus Christi on a visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Earls Pierson have returned from a visit with relatives in Guymon, Okla.

Your Druggist
Is making an EXTRA EFFORT to serve and please you this week. He is helping us celebrate our 23 years service to the Great Southwest.

San Antonio Drug Co.
Mrs. Ray Parker and son have returned from a visit with relatives in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Brown and children have returned from a motor trip through East and South Texas.

Max Bogusch left the first of the week for San Antonio, where he went to buy for his jewelry store.

Mrs. Myrtle Taylor and children left this week for Del Rio, where they will make their future home. Mrs. Taylor has accepted a position with the Ideal Beauty Parlor in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Laughlin and children left Sunday for Lometa, San Saba and other points to visit relatives.

We can bleach your dingy sweater snow white.
EMPIRE TAILORS.

R. L. Bowen, general field superintendent of the Texas-Louisiana Power Co., with headquarters in Fort Worth, was a visitor in Sanderson last Friday and Saturday, inspecting the local plant. Mr. Bowen stated that part of the new machinery that is to be placed in the local plant is in transit. He also stated that another electric unit will be added to the plant here and that as soon as work can be started the old mains will be replaced with six inch cast iron mains. The company also plans to build the extra water storage tank right away.

To the Sanderson People:
We have the largest and most complete line of furniture that you will find between San Antonio and El Paso. If you are in the market for furniture we can save you money if you will come down and look our stock over.

LOWRY FURNITURE CO., Del Rio, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Genslin and daughter motored to Van Horn Tuesday to visit relatives. They returned home Thursday accompanied by Mr. Genslin's mother, Mrs. W. P. Genslin and sisters, Misses Thelma and Nettie Genslin who will visit them for several weeks on the ranch near here.

Miss Ethel Newton of Valentine is visiting her cousin Miss Willie Mae Green.

DANCE... DANCE...

Biggest and Best

Carnival Dance

Ever Given Here; Music Will Not Fail Us

Fun and Plenty of it

August 12

Starts 8:30 sharp; a night of frolic

Black & White Pavillion

Admission \$3.

SPECIAL SALE

For the next two weeks we are placing on sale our

Box Stationery

at prices from

40c to \$1.25 a box

ALSO NOW IS THE TIME TO LAY IN YOUR SCHOOL SUPPLIES

We have on hand a few dozen school tablets and spelling tablets that we are closing out at 55c a dozen. A big saving, come in early and get a supply before they are all gone.

The Sanderson Times

ANNOUNCING

The Opening of the

BLACK & WHITE BAKERY

On or about August 25, in a New and Modern Building with Electric Oven and Equipment

A Complete Line of Bread and Pastry will be carried and baked fresh daily.

UNDER SAME MANAGEMENT AS

BLACK & WHITE INN

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrup. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The genuine bears signature of

W. C. Fletcher

PILE REMEDY

Guarantee Every bottle of this Pile Remedy and every box of PAIN EXPELLER is sold by all Druggists with the understanding that money will be refunded if it fails to cure any case of Piles, Hemorrhoids or Protruding Fleshes. Why not try it?

Work on "Movie" That Audience Doesn't See

The movie-going public, unfamiliar with the making of a moving picture, has no idea of the time and labor required to produce a film that runs an hour or two in a theater, according to Lillian Gish, famous American screen star, who says, in an article in Liberty, "You buy a ticket at the box office, find a seat, and watch a picture for a while. Then you get your hat and walk out. In two hours you have witnessed something which may have taken us eight months and a million dollars to make.

"You have seen a woman walk across the screen," continues the actress, "pause at a window, and turn to stare at a man coming through a door. It takes 40 seconds to show you that scene—and it may have taken us 40 hours to get it right. We may have done one that one bit of acting a hundred times in rehearsal, and a dozen times before the camera; and that is only one of a thousand episodes in the play."

Bilious?

Take **NR**—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonic. You'll be "fit and fine" by morning—tongue clear, headache gone, appetite back, bowels acting pleasantly, biliousness forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any mere laxative.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—

NR TO NIGHT
At Druggists—only 25c

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Purifies the Blood and makes the cheeks rosy.

She Fools Doctors
After lying in a hospital at Springfield, Mass., for six months, paralyzed from the waist down by a bullet which severed her spinal column, a woman now is on the road to recovery. Physicians operated at the time, but expected her death with a few days. They say there is no similar case on record.

The Likeness
She—You remind me of the sea.
He—Wild, romantic, relentless—
"No—you just make me sick."

CORNS

Ends pain at once!
In one minute pain from corns is ended. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do this safely by removing the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, healing. At all drug and shoe stores. Cost but a trifle.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—end pain is gone!

DON'T RUB!

INFLAMED LIPS
It increases the irritation. The MITCHELL, STEINBERG, & COMPANY, NEW YORK, N. Y., is the only manufacturer of this product. Sold at Druggists, New York City.

CARBUNCLES
Carbol draws out the core and gives quick relief.
CARBOIL
An All-Druggist's Remedy for Carbuncles, Boils, Abscesses, etc.

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
Since 1846 Has Healed Wounds and Sores on Man and Beast.
Money back for each bottle if not satisfied. All druggists.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

GRASSHOPPER CIRCUS

The grasshoppers gave a circus for the fairies a few days ago.

When the day came all the fairies were escorted to their benches on the lawn.

The benches were made of pine needles, and the fairies thought the grasshoppers were very hard workers to have carried the pine needles from the woods to the lawn just for them.

First of all came the circus parade—for even the grasshoppers knew that they must give a parade the first thing.

There was the grasshoppers' band. It was especially funny.

About fifty grasshoppers played on blades of grass—the music sounded like whistling, but it was quite a new kind of music and the fairies enjoyed it.

There were the grasshopper clowns. They went around doing all sorts of regular clown tricks—just as if they'd always been clowns in big circuses—but it seems they had been around and watched a number of circus clowns.

And little grasshoppers rode on the backs of some of the big ones, and there were grasshoppers dressed as policemen.

On their hats in large green letters were written the words: "We keep order."

After the parade was over the band settled itself in a corner while in a large ring in the middle the grasshoppers came out and did their tricks.

They turned somersaults—they had swings made of blades of grass—and they did all sorts of tricks such as you can see performed on the trapeze in a circus.

One of the finest tricks of all was little Greeny Grasshopper's trick of walking a long, long blade of grass—or rather a great many blades of grass that had been fastened together.

He walked on this just as the rope-walker does in the circus. And he carried a parasol made of a beautiful apple leaf.

The fairies clapped and clapped when they saw his trick, and he had to come out again and again and bow.

But, as you may easily guess, the most wonderful of all was the jumping.

Such jumping as you never saw in all your life was done by the grasshoppers.

For when you see them, of course they are not trying to do their very, very best.

The day of the circus, though, every single grasshopper did the best jump he possibly could, and then they jumped in pairs and in fours and even in sixes.

The fairies thought that was quite the most marvelous act they had ever seen and they sang out in glee:

"Wonderful, wonderful! We are so glad we're at your circus, grasshoppers."

And the grasshoppers were absolutely delighted that their circus turned out to be such a big success.

Arranged With the Clock
When Jean goes to Billy's house to play, mother always tells her at what hour she must return home.

One morning Billy's mother announced: "Well, Jean, it just struck 11, so I suppose you'll have to skip home now."

"I think it isn't 'leven at our house yet," replied Jean calmly. "I arranged it with the clock 'fore I left." (The little mischief had set her mother's clock back an hour.)

Obvious
In the practical gardening lesson the teacher was instructing the boys in the art of protecting plants from frost.

Jones was observed to be paying no attention to the master's remarks, so the teacher asked him sharply: "Jones, what is the best way to keep the May frosts from plants?"

"Plant them in June, sir," was the ready reply.

Couldn't Make It Match
Helen, aged four, sings a great deal. One day she tried to accompany herself on the piano, but being unable to play or sing correctly her music was extremely discordant. After playing a few moments she began to cry.

"Why are you crying?" asked her mother.

"Oh," sobbed the little one. "I can't make it match!"

Pretty Things that are Made at Home

GINGHAM! This once scorned fabric, at least from an esthetic standpoint, is now being put to use in the pretty things girls are making for their personal adornment.

First of all there are the colorful gingham jackets so popular for wear with the sleeveless tennis frock of white pique, or with any white skirt, for that matter. Designs in blue are especially popular.

The stylish little jackets may be made from any pattern desired, purchasable in the nearest department store, and will require but a few yards. For two dollars or less any girl who knows how to sew can make herself



Try Your Needle on These.

one of these jackets that will tub perfectly without changing color. The gingham should, of course, be shrunk before it is made up.

Collar and cuff sets that give just the right touch of color to the plain one-tone sports frock or jersey or flannel, are another of the season's novelties the girls are making. Many of the new novelty ginghams have superimposed thread designs and silky dots that look like embroidery. Some of these on white grounds really look like linen. Then there are the tiniest of checks in a myriad of colors that look as though they were especially made for collar and cuff sets. The sets are very pretty, with organdie edges

English frock for dining and dancing. Frocks and flowers carried out in this matching way are of outstanding importance this season.

Then, too, there is the vogue for the all-white frock with a touch of color. The "touch of color" very often expresses itself in a cluster of novelty flowers. Lately fancy turns to wearing trailing bouquets on the shoulder, a few of the blossoms suspended with "accidental-on-purpose" careless grace. It is also good style to wear a generous bouquet (white violets are choice) placed at the shoulder line, up very close and snug to the throat.

For the coming fall, stylists predict even a greater popularity for the bou-



An Adorable Frock.

tonniers, the shoulder flower and the corsage. Just now the tendency is to wear very realistic flowers, which look as if they had come from nature's own garden. Apple blossoms carry the honors for the present.

The newer boutonnières, however, display an element of real novelty. The newest item is a tiny rose with foliage, all of metal in true flower colorings. Feather, also kidskin flowers are worn, but perhaps the greatest novelty of all is the new crystal flowers. These made-of-glass flowers are exquisitely dainty, and their popularity is full of promise. Just a tiny boutonniere, but very effective on the lapel of one's coat.

For summer evening wear, huge fluttering pastel-toned chiffon flowers are favored.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1917, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Old Maynard's Daughter

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(Copyright.)
FRANK BURLESON looked up from his desk as a clerk entered the office.

"Well, Simpson?" he queried.

"I wanted to see you just a moment, sir. We have had a letter from old Mr. Maynard at Crow's Nest—you know, near the end of Long Island, and he is very anxious to make a new will—wants one of the firm to come out and see him as soon as possible."

"I seem to be the only firm member in town, Simpson, so I believe I will give myself an afternoon off and run out there. I will telephone to my man to pack my bag for me and bring it down. Tell Carr to put in my brief case the necessary papers and forms and so forth."

Having dismissed these matters, Mr. Burleson returned to his work of planning what to do with an accumulated income, and about one o'clock he left the office building and headed toward Long Island.

As for Frank Burleson himself, he was a very trim and good-looking young man.

The only son of a rich man, he had been carefully educated, most of his time being spent at educational institutions of note, while vacations had been spent in foreign travel. His mother had died long ago, and his father was taking a vacation at White Sulphur Springs.

Girls did not interest Frank much. Once his father had asked him when he was going to get married, and Frank had murmured, "When I can find an old-fashioned girl!" How his father had laughed, and then the older man had suggested, "Old Maynard's daughter would suit you, Frank?"

Since then, Frank had heard more about "old Maynard's daughter." One of the older clerks had hinted that she was rather a strong-minded, not-so-young lady, and Frank had forgotten his father's joke.

Late that afternoon, Frank Burleson drove his car up the long avenue of pine trees that led to Crow's Nest, the home of the Maynard family.

"Mr. Maynard is expecting you, sir," said the butler who opened the door, "but he is lying down. He suggested that perhaps you would go into the garden and talk to Miss Peggy."

"Out of luck," groaned Burleson, and just then he turned the corner of the house and stood stock-still with amazement. Before him spread a glorious expanse of old-fashioned gardens, colorful, perfumed, with the broad expanse of the sea beyond, blue, appealing—he stepped into the first path and walked toward the sea, forgetting all about Miss Peggy Maynard.

With his eyes on the sea, yet smelling mignonette, pinks, heliotrope, roses and a dozen other enchanting fragrances, Frank Burleson went straight into the trap of Fate.

"Oh, is it Mr. Burleson?" inquired a sweet voice.

"Yes," said Frank, and turned around, looking for the speaker, and hearing a faint gurgle of laughter he looked down, and there she was sitting on a bit of clipped grass with her lap full of pansies and mignonette—not the austere lady he had expected, but the most charming bit of femininity that he had ever met.

She scrambled to her feet. Red hair? Yes, indeed, cut short, but waving deliciously close to a snow white neck—a peaches and cream complexion—greeny-blue eyes and a fascinating nose.

"How do you do, Mr. Burleson?" she said politely. "Grandfather and Aunt Margaret rode over to Greenport this morning and they are both tired. They asked me to entertain you and to say that, of course, you would spend the night?"

"I left my bag at the hotel," explained Burleson regretfully.

"We can drive over and get it; do you mind?" asked Miss Peggy Maynard as they sat down on a marble bench.

"I bet she's engaged," said Burleson, out loud, just like that. And immediately turned scarlet. She stared at him, blushed and murmured—"Oh, no indeed, not at all," and then she, too, blushed.

After that, somehow, things went better. Frank Burleson told her of his surprise at seeing her there.

"Then you were surprised to see me?" she exclaimed. "Not as surprised as I was to see you, though, Mr. Burleson. I have seen your father, you know, and so I expected to see a very fine-looking elderly man who looked as if he was missing his golf!"

"That's Dad!" laughed Frank. "Sorry to disappoint you," he added, and when she turned away her ruddy head he could see a bit of the bright eyes—that flushed her cheek.

The next morning he went back to New York, fully aware that he was deeply in love with Peggy Maynard, granddaughter of the old man, and niece of the strong-minded Miss Maynard, who developed to be a handsome white-haired lady of much dignity and charm.

Shortly after that, young Mr. Burleson developed a state of health that required a period of rest on the east end of Long Island. There is only one proper ending to this story, anyway, and that is the way it happened. Frank Burleson and Peggy Maynard were married and lived happily ever after!

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for
Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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

Madrid Bars Planes
No airplanes of any description are permitted to fly over Madrid, Spain. The object is to protect the population from the danger of a crash, although thus far there has never been an aerial accident over the city.

Mother Knows
Wills—Say, mom, does a fellow's head stop growing when he is twenty-one?
Mother—Yes, stops growing, my son, and begins swelling—New Bedford Standard.

Only One Explanation
Hank—My brother-in-law's been arrested for ten years.
Tony—What, is he up for life?

KEEP AWAY FROM CALOMEL!! IT IS QUICKSILVER—MERCURY

Never take calomel. It is mercury—a dangerous drug. If you are constipated, bilious, sick, headache, stomach sour, meals don't taste right, hot days make you drowsy and lazy, take Dodson's Liver Tonic. That's all you need. Calomel salivates. That's why you have to take salts the next day to get it out of your system so it will not hurt your bones. You have to stay at home a day to recuperate from the shock it gives you. No wonder Dodson's Liver

Tonic is so popular. All you do is take a spoonful at night. By morning you are cleaned out good, head is clear, you feel as light as a feather; you are not sick, no danger of salivation, and you can eat anything you want. Think of that.

Set the big bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic from your nearest store. They all have it. Keep it in the house so you will have it handy to take nights before you get to bed.

They Stick You
Alexander Kerensky, one time Russian President, said at a dinner in Philadelphia:

"The bolsheviks conspire in every country, they plot against every government, and if you utter a word of disapproval—dear me, how their feelings are hurt! As sure as death they'll bomb you if they get a chance."

"Nevertheless," declared a rich radical or plink, "the bolsheviks, you must remember, have their good points."

"Yes," said M. Kerensky savagely, "the same as a porcupine has his."

Great Expectation
Onyx—Dat nigger's worthless. Florian—"Nothin' else! Why, if'n he'd give you an apple core, dat black boy would expect to be paid back de core ob a watermelon."

His Reception
"They seem to be a savage set, over at Ten Degrees," said a guest. "Why, when I was there I saw a lot of them attacking a young man with clubs and stones just as he got off from the train and nearly kill him!"

"Great gosh!" ejaculated the landlord of the Pruntytown tavern. "What had he done to them?"

"Well, he came home wearing a pair of golf knickers, and—"

"Aw, I see!"—Kansas City Star.

Correct
First Knut—What would a nation be without women?
Second Dito—A stagnation, I guess.

One of the great moral fights that some natures have is to keep from eating too much.

The Last Survivor
Flyosan has killed all his millions of friends and relatives.

NO WONDER he's blue. He knows he's next.

Flyosan has killed every single fly and mosquito in thousands of homes this summer. Flyosan is the modern best way of fighting flying pests. It kills them by the wholesale—not one at a time.

Flyosan is the original liquid insect spray (non-poisonous). Use Flyosan itself, not one of its imitations. Flyosan not only kills all the flies and mosquitoes in your home but also kills it of the millions of deadly, disease-bearing germs which each one carries.

Peterman's
200 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

"A God-sent Blessing"
is what one mother writes of Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. Thousands of other mothers have found this safe, pleasant, effective remedy a boon when baby's little stomach is upset. For constipation, flatulency, colic and diarrhoea, there is nothing like MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP. The Infants' and Children's Regulator. It is especially good at teething time. Complete formula and on every label. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. At all Druggists. Write for free booklet of letters from grateful mothers. ANGLIO-AMERICAN DRUG CO. 215-217 Fulton St. New York.



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Peterman's
200 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

FREE Electric Range Demonstration



Helps Women Stay Young

You are cordially invited to come to the HOT POINT ELECTRIC RANGE demonstration to be held by a prominent Home Economics Expert.

There will be a two-hour lecture, entertaining and instructive. Dishes will be cooked on the range and full recipes will be given.

FREE

A handsome HOT POINT PERCOLATOR will be given away FREE.

NO OBLIGATION

AUGUST 8 and 9

You will want to know how this wonderful range works. It is nothing short of magical the way you can put a meal on the Hot Point and leave the house for hours while the automatic Oven Control takes care of everything.

The insulated oven keeps the heat INSIDE and makes cooking much cooler than ever before, even on the hottest days. The Hot Point eliminates all unne-

\$25.00

Will be allowed on your old stove as the first payment on a Hot Point. Balance in easy monthly payments.

sary work and saves thousands of steps each day. Once you learn how to cook this new, modern way you will never want to go back to the old-fashioned stove drudgery. The Hot Point is economical to operate. The long life of the range, the dozens of new comforts that it will give you and the low cost of operation make it well worth your while to attend the demonstration and learn more about it.



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

Sanderson Market

Fresh and Cured Meats
Fresh Vegetables and Fruits
Fish and Oysters in Season
SAM M. SPEAR, Prop.

"We appreciate your business"

CHURCH OF CHRIST WELCOME

Are we Christians? Make your calling and election sure. By attending unto the things which were spoken of by Paul: Acts 16:14.

Our annual big meeting will be the last two weeks in August.

Every Lord's Day two Services 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.

We like to see the children, bring them along, we teach them the Bible.

Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Speciality
A Good Place to Eat

—WATER WELL DRILLING.
Phone 180 and 177, P. O. Box 387
Gray Bro., Ozona, Texas. 6mp.

Naptha will not harm even the finest silk. Your garments cleaned in Continuous Flow Plant with pure Naptha will delight you.
THE MODEL TAILORS.

Mrs. John Bell of Valentine is visiting relatives here.

Tip Frazier left last Saturday for Uvalde where he will join his wife who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Noah Allen.

Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 37.

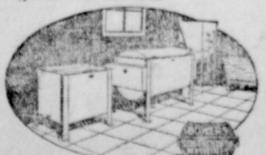
Our Dry-Cleaning Helps Save Your Clothes and Money

YOUR clothes will look better and last longer if we dry-clean them regularly. You are assured the finest results at lowest cost, because we use the HOWERS Continuous-Flow System—one of the most efficient systems developed for dry-cleaning.

It gets your clothes immaculately clean without harming even the finest garments. Try this superior cleaning service—it will please you. Just phone and we'll call.

The Model Tailors

"In before 11 out before 7"



WE USE THE HOWERS CONTINUOUS-FLOW SYSTEM OF DRY-CLEANING

Princess Theatre

TONIGHT, AUG. 29

"Behind the Front"

Featuring Wallace Beery, Raymond Halton and Mary Brian. A picture showing the sunny side of the World War with bombshells of laughter.

SATURDAY and MONDAY

AUG. 6 and 8

"Never the Twain Shall Meet"

A big Metro Goldwin Mayer special; story by Peter B. Kyne.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

AUGUST 9 and 10

"Hey, Hey, Cowboy"

A rip roaring western; plenty of action, comedy and romance, starring good old Hoot Gibson, every boy's favorite.

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

AUGUST 11 and 12

"The New Klondike"

A hair-raising story of a new gold rush, starring Thos. Meighan as a BE MAN out in the wide open spaces where men are men; where brute strength and nerve reign supreme together; combined with a beautiful love story assures our patrons an evening of real entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Andrews of El Paso were Sanderson visitors last Saturday as well as pleasant callers at The Times office. Mr. Andrews is country circulation manager of the El Paso Herald and Times and was here in the interest of his papers.

THE SANDERSON TIMES
Official and Only Paper Published in Terrell County
\$2 per year payable in advance
MR. AND MRS. M. A. BOLING
Owners, Publishers & Editors
Entered second class matter July 22nd, 1908, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL

S. S. Daggett and wife returned from El Paso Sunday where he attended the fuel meeting. Gerald Grigsby, who has been water pumper, has gone to braking.

Engineer V. J. Worcester and family have gone on an extended visit to New York, Washington and other points in the East.

Engineer M. Harrell is taking a vacation, going to New York and other points in the East.

Fireman Pollock has been assigned to a switch engine at El Paso.

Fireman John Reininger is back home on the Sanderson Division, having bid in a freight run.

Engineers L. B. Miner and E. A. Smith have returned from a two months trip attending the B. of L. E. convention in Cleveland.

Engineer L. Robey and family left Sunday for Houston where he is attending committee business.

Fireman J. H. Lochausen returned Monday from El Paso where he went to get his car.

Switch engine 87 arrived from El Paso Tuesday to take the place of 102 going to shops.

Fireman Clyde Sullivan made a trip to Del Rio Tuesday.

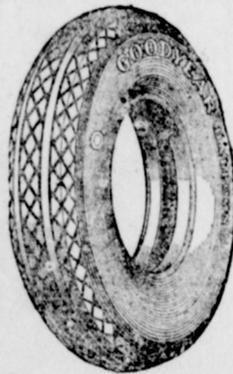
Quite a number of new firemen have been hired lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray McLean and family of El Paso visited his sister, Mrs. Harry Newton, this week. On Tuesday the two families motored to Devil's River where they will spend some time camping and fishing.

Washing is a Pleasure IF YOU DO IT BY PHONE

And you can—Phone 37 and we will call, get your washing, launder it thoroughly and return it to you ready for ironing, or if you wish, all ironed ready to put away. Our charge for this service is very reasonable.

O'BRYANT HOME LAUNDRY



High in Quality--- Low in Price

Motorists are beginning to learn that there's a big difference in tires, although they all look pretty much alike.

Some are made with skimpy, short staple cotton. Some have an overdose of "filler" in the rubber of the tread. Some are long on looks and short on quality.

But you won't need a microscope to be sure that the Goodyear Tire you get from me is a real buy. Goodyear mileages tell the story.

Goodyears are performing so satisfactorily for my customers that they invariably come back—not with a kick but with a boost, and for another Goodyear when they need tire equipment.

I have your size—in fresh, new stocks.

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Save Time and Temper

Thes Hot Days

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BLACK & WHITE INN

Courteous Service

Variety of Foods Prepared and Served Properly

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER

Cream of Chicken Soup
Chicken and Dumplings
Corn Fritters
Spinach, String Beans, Mashed Potatoes,
Hot Bread
Rice Pudding
Choice of Drinks

65c

Fish and Sea Foods at all times

OUR COFFEE LEADS 'EM ALL



IF YOU ENJOY

GOOD MUSIC

You can get any station when you want it and the reproduction will be more perfect than you have ever heard--if you have a KOLSTER Radio and a BRANDES Cone. A trial evening in your own home will convince you.

Kolster Invites Comparison

J. S. NANCE, Dealer

MILLS & HOWARD

...Commission Company...

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We are located in the Henshaw building and are in a position to do a general Commission business. Ranches, Sheep, Goats, Cattle, Dwelling Houses, Lots, or any thing.

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Our Motto:—Buy anything any time; Sell everything every time.

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