

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 22

Sanderson, Texas, Friday March 29, 1929

No 6

SARGON TREATMENT
WONDERFUL, HE SAYS
Thousands of Texas people are now taking the Sargon Treatment with the most astonishing and gratifying results and scores of men and women are daily telling what it



H. M. MAXFIELD

has done for them.
Among the latest to give enthusiastic praise is H. M. Maxfield of 304 East 15th Street, Fort Worth, who says:
"I wouldn't take any amount of money for the good Sargon did me. About three years ago I became terribly run-down, nervous and anemic. My liver was out of order and I nearly always was constipated and bilious. Nothing I ate agreed with me. I tried dieting, but that didn't help. Gas pains would shoot through my stomach and up into my chest. I would taste my food and frequently was so weak and sick I could hardly stay on my feet.
"I was so nervous I couldn't sleep and would stay awake half the night. My breath was bad, my tongue coated and I lost weight and strength. I didn't have any energy. I was susceptible to colds, and they were very stubborn and would hang on for weeks.
"I got some Sargon and right from the first dose I began to feel better. I never saw anything like it. My appetite is good and I eat what I want without a sign of distress. I sleep like a tired boy and in the morning I just feel fine. All my nervousness is gone and I am brimful of new strength and energy and I haven't had a cold since I started taking it.
"Sargon Soft Mass Pills are the most wonderful laxative I ever took. They ended my constipation without upsetting my system or making me sick in the least."
Sargon may be obtained in Sanderson from the Sanderson Drug Co.

Night Bridge Club.

Mrs. W. H. Savage was hostess to the members of the Night Bridge Club at her home last Friday.
Several interesting tables of bridge was enjoyed until a late hour, Mrs. John Stovell and Sims Wilkinson being winners of high score prizes.
Refreshments consisting of fruit salad, bread and butter sandwiches, coconut pie and tea and coffee were served.

Chautauqua Organized.

Several of our interested citizens and those who signed up for the Chautauqua last year, met Wednesday of last week at the Kerr Hotel at which time organization was effected. H. R. Laurence was elected ex-officio chairman, and Clyde Griffith secretary and treasurer. The following committees were appointed: Advertising, John Stovell and G. J. Henshaw; tickets, J. W. Happle and Al Creigh; arrangements, R. S. Wilkinson and Bill Vaughn; reserve seats, Clyde Griffith; legal committee, J. Calvin Stansell and W. J. Banner; ushers, Ervin Grigsby and Lynn Harrell. The chairman of each of these committees will appoint helpers, which appointments will be announced later.
This year the adult season tickets are to be sold at \$2.50 each. Children's season tickets to be sold at \$1.50 each. School children 12 years of age and over to be admitted on children's season ticket at the price of \$1.50 each.
L. H. Lemons and C. V. McKnight were visitors in Alpine Monday afternoon. Mr. McKnight drove home a new Buick Sedan and now has it on display in the show rooms of the Cameron McKnight Motor Company.

Brakeman Seriously Injured.

L. N. Arthur, brakeman on the T. & N. O. here, was severely and dangerously injured here Monday morning when he fell from a moving freight car. He was switching in the west end of the yards when the accident occurred and at the time was setting the brakes on a car when the brake beam broke causing him to fall. He was fortunate enough to fall in the center of the track and managed to get from under the cars before he was run over by the wheels of the car. His right leg from the knee to ankle was badly crushed and he suffered a severe injury to the spine.
Shortly after the accident a special engine and caboose left here with the injured man and Dr. Robertson who accompanied him as far as Del Rio. From Del Rio after examination was made it was thought best to take him on to the Southern Pacific Hospital at San Antonio.
The young man stands a fair chance to recover unless conditions arise that are unexpected.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that any and all listings, brokerage agreements, commission agreements, or authorization to broker or purchaser, tenant or lessee, of any lands or property belonging to Mrs. Josephine R. Downie, deceased, are hereby revoked and annulled.
Signed: Josephine R. Downie, By Alfred E. Creigh, Jr.

Cars Collide.

Antonio Lozano, who was driving a Gardner Six sedan, hit a Chevrolet touring car which was being driven by Jesus Barrego, Tuesday afternoon near the bridge on the main highway east of town. Barrego was making a left hand turn and had given the signal and apparently Lozano did not see him and just kept on going. The fender of the Chevrolet was torn up, the radiator damaged considerably and the top was broken. The Chevrolet was forced into the ditch. Fortunately no one was hurt.

Rattle of the Rail.

Engineer W. C. Barksdale has been assigned to the right yard engine here.
Fireman H. Arfman of Del Rio is working out of here on the regular board.
Engineer J. E. Cook and Fireman E. H. Sterrett have been chosen as delegates from the El Paso Division to go to Chicago in May to attend the International railway fuel convention.
A number of 2102 engines have recently been delivered to the Houston division.
Engine 785 just recently out of the back shop at Houston has been sent to the Houston division.
Engineer W. L. Erwin made a visit to El Paso this week.
H. W. Sherod returned Sunday from a visit to Del Rio.
J. R. Goodykoontz returned Monday from a visit to El Paso.

The new Gold Shield Tires are on display at the McKnight Garage this week for the first time in this territory. These tires are made by the McClaren Rubber Company to sell in the medium high price field and compete with the very high priced tires. Offering the features of six or eight ply construction and the long desired flat tread, which by the way, puts ten to twenty-five per cent more rubber on the road than most popular tires, they are backed by a unique performance contract which insures protection against road hazards for eighteen months.

Sanderson Baptist Church.
The Sanderson Baptist Church will hold the following services Sunday at the church:
Sunday school at 10 a. m. The ladies of the church have also prepared a special missionary program which they will give at this time in observance of Missionary Day.

At 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. the Rev. Ridgeway of San Antonio will preach.
Everyone is most cordially invited to attend these services.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fahl, on Tuesday, March 26, a girl.

TRUSTEE ELECTION TO BE HELD APRIL 6

At the election of school trustees to be held on Saturday, April 6, there will be one vacancy to be filled for the Common School District No. 1. S. C. Bodkin, whose time expires at this time has served on this board efficiently for several years. While Mr. Bodkin has not announced nor has anyone announced for the place, we only hope that our citizens will not overlook this important election and that some one will be elected who can and will do the best for our schools.
Also at this time one county trustee for each of the following commissioners' precincts, 2, 3 and 4 are to be elected. The voters also have to elect one county trustee at large.

Easter Sunday.
This is your invitation to share with the Presbyterian Church in the observance of Easter Sunday—the day of gladness and beauty and flowers.

At 11 a. m. there will be an Easter address on the topic, "Go Quickly—and Tell." It will be a new way of telling an old story. There will also be songs and music.

Then again, at 8 p. m., the Easter sermon will take the form of a question, "What If There Were No Easter?" will be the subject.

At 11 o'clock the Sunday school presents its program.
It will be a pleasure for us to have you at our services—at all of them.

We think it will be a pleasure to you—if you attend.
J. A. McMILLAN, Minister.

Wednesday Bridge Club.

The Wednesday afternoon bridge club met last week at the palatial home of Mrs. J. W. McKee. Mrs. H. R. Laurence was awarded the club prize for making the highest score and Mrs. James Kerr the prize for the next high score.
Refreshments of sandwiches, chicken salad, fruit cookies, tea and coffee were served.

W. M. U. Meets.

A delightful social meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union was enjoyed at the home of Mrs. Druse, Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Druse jointly entertaining.
Mrs. A. D. Brown and Mrs. E. P. Halley had charge of the program and devotional. The "Negro" was the subject discussed and much valuable information was given by the different members. "Swing Low Sweet Chariot," and "Carry Me Back To Ole Virginia" were sung by famous artists on the Edison.
Delicious lemon pie and hot coffee was served by the hostesses. We extend to you a most cordial invitation to be with us.
—Reporter.

Rev. and Mrs. W. M. Justice are the proud parents of a son that was born to them last Thursday, March 21.

REVIVAL MEETING

The Loyalty Baptist Church is glad to announce to the people of Sanderson and the surrounding country the Rev. Sid Williams, one of the noted evangelists of the south, will be here to begin a meeting, Sunday, April 28th. If you are a praying christian, pray that God may graciously bless this community in his coming.
Everybody is invited. Remember the date, April 28.
The Loyalty Baptist Church has invited the faculty of the Sanderson High School, and the graduating class, as honor guests at the Sunday morning service, March 31. There will be a special Easter program. Everybody is invited to come and enjoy this service with them.
I. E. OWEN, Pastor.

Church of Christ

The Church from the beginning met the first day of the week to break bread, Acts 20:7.
Services each first day of the week and breaking of bread observed.
R. E. GRIFFITH, Minister.

Dr. Hodges has gone to Marfa where he will do dental work for a short while. He will return to Sanderson in about six weeks.

What has become of the fat woman that used to ride a bicycle?

FULLER PEP



YOU CAN'T HELP

the muddy weather. Your clothes will get wet and spotted. But they don't need to stay that way—Cleaning and pressing will cure them.

Empire Cleaners & Dyers
Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

C. V. McKnight and R. H. Murrah were business visitors over the week-end in El Paso.

Dr. W. H. Doty of Del Rio was a business visitor here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Doak Jr. Sox are the proud parents of a daughter which was born to them Monday afternoon, March 25, and children of Alpine visited her mother, Mrs. J. B. Ross and other relatives here last Friday.

What Accounts Are Profitable

Contrary to general opinion, banks do not make 6 per cent profit on each deposit made in a checking account. A general average of profit is 4 per cent and from all deposits 15 per cent must be deducted as a cash reserve.

In banking circles, it is generally accepted as truth that accounts whose balance falls below \$200 are an expense to the bank.

In view of this, our service fee of 50c per month for accounts whose balance falls below \$50.00 is just and reasonable.

Sanderson State Bank
Sanderson, Texas

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson returned Monday from San Antonio where they went over the week-end to visit relatives and to witness the ball games played between the New York Giants and the Chicago White Sox.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Burling and children of Alpine visited her mother, Mrs. J. B. Ross and other relatives here last Friday.

They were accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. J. B. Ross, and her sister, Mrs. Tina East and daughter, Genevieve.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rogers of Brackettville visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mills several days the past week. Their Sanderson friends were very glad to see them again. Several years ago Mr. Rogers was cashier at the Sanderson State Bank here.

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.

At the Princess next week

MONDAY & TUES.—George K. Arthur and Karl Dane that incomparable comedy team again with beautiful blonde haired Josephine Dunn. Also 2 reel comedy "OUR GANG."

WED. & THURS.—Hoot Gibson in "RIDING FOR FAME"

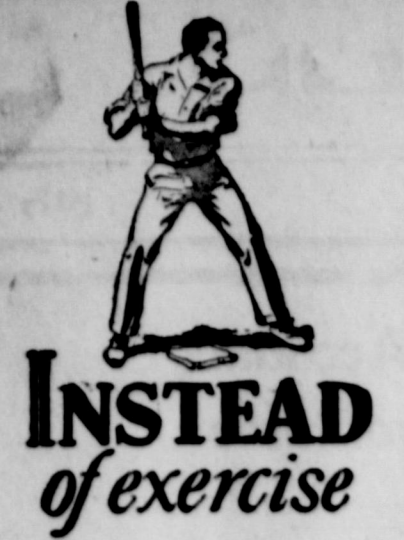
FRIDAY—Fred Thompson in "THE SUNSET LEGION"

PRINCESS TONIGHT
Clara Bow in "RED HAIR"
All ladies who profess to have red hair are cordially invited to attend free.
Saturday, March 30.
"AVALANCHE"
A thrilling western including a beautiful love story enacted by Jack Holt and Doris Hill. Miss Hill is a new actress and bids fair to be one of the most popular. This is one of the newest and best pictures; you can't afford to miss it. Also International News Reel.

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, Sallies, 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, Etc.	Doors, Cement, Limes Brick, Roofing, Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY



Millions of busy men and women are keeping themselves in perfect condition nowadays because they've learned the secret of the exerciser in the vest-pocket box for a dime.

Cascarets give your bowels as much exercise as you get from an hour's hard play. They give you lasting relief from headaches, biliousness, constipation, indigestion, etc.

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of malaria, chills, fever and dengue.

GREAT DISCOVERY KILLS RATS AND MICE, BUT NOTHING ELSE

Get this remedy for PILES. Sufferers from PILES should use PAZO OINTMENT.

KILL-A-WORM. Guaranteed to kill screw worms. Sold everywhere for 30¢ and 60¢.

Her Method. Jean, a youngster on the North side, was much disturbed one night by her father's snoring.

One Benefit of the Home. Home may lose popularity, but there never will be a substitute as a satisfactory place to eat corn on the cob.

FIRST BOTTLE HELPED HER. Keeps on Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—'I always use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before and after childbirth. I am a mother of three children—two little girls and a baby boy.'

Misunderstanding of Jewish Ideals Largely Responsible for Prejudice

By RABBI STEPHEN S. WISE.

THE world's prejudice toward the Jew is due to a misunderstanding of his aims, ideals and racial inter-relation. What is the matter with us? What is the matter with those who persecute us, who, in a thousand ways, have afflicted and troubled us?

Responsibility of Human Service Constantly Kept Before Kiwanis Members

By O. S. CUMMINGS, President Kiwanis International.

No more potent factor in civic leadership and service exists than the Kiwanis clubs existing in 1,760 communities in the United States and Canada.

Newspaper the Greatest Educator That the World Has Ever Known

By J. ELMER MORGAN, Editor Journal N. E. A.

The educational value of the newspaper is beyond calculation. It is built into the daily lives of millions of people. It supplies the raw materials of thought and action with clock-like regularity.

Christian Spirit of Sharing, Solution of Problems That Confront World

By REV. PHILIP COOK, Episcopal Bishop of Delaware.

Christ is not a Karl Marx sitting in judgment upon an economic system, but the Son of God calling to men to live in the spirit of brotherhood. There is enough for all, if mankind knows how to share.

Curricula of Many Educational Institutions Merely Wasted Expenditure

By DOCTOR TIGERT, President University of Florida.

Education, like legislation, may become too highly detailed for general use and efficient operation. Curtailment of the curricula of educational institutions is one of the ways to eliminate wasted expenditure.

Something Reminded Her of Her Duty

"Today I am reminded of a duty that I had neglected, and that has to let you know how wonderful have been the results I obtained from the use of Milks Emulsion.

Haunting Pirate Treasure

While taking submarine pictures for the American Museum of Natural History near the Bahamas Islands, a few years ago, Vancampen Helmer, Spring Lake, N. J., discovered some old cannon on the seabottom.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Soap, then Apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, Itch, Tetter, Ringworm, Poison Oak, Dandruff, Children's sores, cracked hands, sore feet and most forms of itching skin diseases.

If Back Hurts Flush Kidneys

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys.

Ritchie Goes to Aid of 'Lady in Distress'

Baltimore.—The handsomest man in public life west of Chelborough, Gov. Albert Cabell Ritchie of Maryland, once more lives up to his Virginia Cavalier lineage and rescues a lady in distress.

Rooster's Spur Grows on Hen; Comb Shrivels

Pittsburgh, Pa.—A rooster's spur, transplanted young to a hen, grows to a full-sized male spur, but his comb when transferred does not grow so gorgeously large upon the hen.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood. Restores Health and Energy and fortifies the system against Malaria and Chills. Pleasant to take. 60¢.

CLEOPATRA NEEDLES WIDELY SEPARATED

One Obelisk in London, Other in New York.

Washington.—About 3,500 years ago Thothmes III, king of Egypt, reared himself a tall obelisk at the temple of Heliopolis, six miles from present-day Cairo.

Scientist Predicts Another Glacial Age

Copenhagen.—The severity of the winter through which Europe has passed has led scientists to wonder if another ice age will visit the earth.

Court to Decide Worth of Singing Dog's Voice

Budapest.—The Hungarian Supreme court will soon have to decide how much the voice of a dog is worth.

Buys Lincoln Pen

New York.—The pen with which Lincoln is believed to have signed the emancipation proclamation was purchased by Gabriel Wells for \$2,500 at an auction of books and relics.

Gophers Eradicated as Flyers' Enemies

Douglas, Ariz.—Pocket gophers have proved themselves enemies of aviators. Scores of the little rodents infested the Douglas municipal airport.

STATES CONSIDER OLD-AGE PENSIONS

25 Legislatures Have Plans Before Them.

New York.—The cause of old age pensions was furthered in various states recently to a greater extent than at any period in the past.

Mounting by A. Caesar

While they were lying on the Alexandria sands the name Cleopatra's Needles was said to have been given them. History does not record valid evidences of Cleopatra's interest in needles of stone or other material.

Europe Has Other Obelisks

Although Egypt is the home of the obelisk, there are today more of these monuments outside Egypt than in it. The practice of denuding Egypt of her obelisks began during the Sixth century.

Ritchie Goes to Aid of 'Lady in Distress'

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Douglas, Ariz.—Pocket gophers have proved themselves enemies of aviators. Scores of the little rodents infested the Douglas municipal airport.

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment.



For Poisoned Wounds. As Rusty Nail Wounds. Ivy Poisoning, etc. Try Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh.

Paper That Won't Burn. A paper that does not burn has been discovered.

The Usual Female Reticence. 'How old are those horses?' 'Well, I can tell you about one of them, but the other is a mare and I never did know her age.'



When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have 'indigestion' have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

for Flu, Colds, SWAMP CHILL FEVER TONIC

THE DOUBLE CROSS

By A. E. THOMAS

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THE STORY

Jim Stanley, New York business man, orders his desk telephone taken to his home, intending to finish his dictation there. Rollin Waterman, his partner, comes in. Both are in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes tossing a coin to determine which shall first propose to Doris. Waterman wins. Nina Morgan, Waterman's secretary and mistress, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and resents Waterman's plan to desert her. Waterman says he is penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to tell Doris that Stanley has wronged her (Nina). Doris admits to her father her interest in both men, but is unable to decide which to marry. Nina tells Doris her story, exacting a promise that Doris will not tell the source of her information. Doris is convinced of Stanley's duplicity and is broken-hearted, realizing that it is Stanley she loves. Waterman proposes and Doris accepts him. Stanley accepts the situation, and as a wedding present gives his share of the business to Waterman. He arranges with his secretary, Frank Wilson, to take charge of his other business interests. He is going to India. Doris tells Waterman part of Nina's story and he promises to "try" to find the girl. Frank Wilson, aware of Waterman's crookedness, leaves his employ. The latter begins to importune Doris for money. Bromfield, the gambler, is pressing Waterman for payment of gambling debts. At Waterman's urging Doris wears her magnificent diamond necklace to the opera. That night it disappears. Doris' father enlists Bromfield's aid in tracing the stones. Stanley returns to New York with an East Indian friend, Swami Ramanara. Doris realizes now that she loves him, and always has.

CHAPTER X—Continued

"Oh, quite, quite," he said, "and many thanks, old girl." As he spoke he took her hand, and tried to draw her to him. But she said quickly, "Please, don't do that. I don't like it."

"I was only trying to show you how much I appreciate it."

"Do it some other way, if you please."

He drew himself up stiffly. "As you like."

He turned to go, and she stopped him. "Rollin, one moment. What's the use of our going on like this?"

"Like this?"

"You know what I mean. You're not happy with me—I'm not happy with you. Why not?"

"You mean divorce?"

"Yes, that's what I mean."

Waterman was taken wholly unawares. He knew, of course, that he had imposed upon the generosity of his wife. He knew, too, that he had neglected her. He had taken her too much as a matter of course. But he was so self-centered that he had not realized that he was as yet in any danger that she would resent it. It now became suddenly clear to him that he had gone too far.

"Doris, old girl," he exclaimed, "you don't mean that! I know I haven't been as good a husband as I should, but I've been distracted and worried and bothered by so many things that perhaps I—"

"No," she said, "no, Rollin. That isn't it at all. If you really loved me, all these things would only have brought us closer together. As it is they have driven us further apart. From the very beginning I had my doubts, and now I know that it's all been a terrible mistake. I wish to end it. I've been thinking about it for weeks. And now I want your consent to an undefiled divorce."

Strangely enough, though it had not been above an hour since Doris realized for the first time that she loved Jim Stanley, her present conversation was not consciously an outcome of that realization. That realization had, however, clarified like magic her growing point of view about her husband. Doris' realization that she loved Jim Stanley had made clear to her the intensity of the longing that she felt for the life she was now leading with her husband. This aversion became almost intolerable as she waited for his answer.

Waterman tossed his cigarette into the grate and turned upon her, frowning. "I'll never consent," he said.

"Why not?"

"I don't believe in divorce. Also, despite certain obvious drawbacks, I like my home as it is, and I've no intention whatever of being separated from the society of my wife. And besides that—"

"Oh, please, please," she said. "Let's not discuss it any more just now. Try and look at it from my point of view. Be sure that before long you'll see that I'm right."

"Not chance," said he. He turned to go.

"By the way," said Doris, "Jim Stanley's back."

He turned sharply on his heel. "Ah!" he said.

"Why do you speak like that?"

But Waterman knew better than to express the thought that the mention

of Jim Stanley's name had inspired, so he only asked, "When did he turn up?"

"He telephoned me this afternoon. He's coming here tonight."

"Oh, good, good. How is he?"

"Very well, he said."

Waterman was startled by this news. He had known, of course, that some day Stanley would return, but he had not expected it so soon, and he was not prepared. The announcement filled him with uneasiness. Stanley's return could do him no harm. He was safe. In fact, it was probably a good thing. He was perfectly aware that Stanley's affection for him was genuine. He had pulled him out of many a hole in the past, and it was more than likely that he would come to his help now. Yes, he—on the whole he was glad.

His wife had been regarding him with a reflective air. "You're glad that he is coming here?" she asked.

Instantly Waterman saw his mistake. He covered it. "Well, of course," he said. "It's going to be awkward, feeling as we do about him."

"I don't feel as I did about him."

"Eh?"

"No. I don't believe a word of that girl's story."

He was startled. Had Doris found out anything?

"May I ask you have changed your mind about it?" he asked.

"I don't know, but I have."

"Well, I must say," said he, vastly relieved, "I've heard a lot about the illogical quality of the feminine mind, but this beats anything in my experience. What are you going to do about it?"

"I'm going to behave exactly as if I had never heard that story."

"But late. Isn't it?"

"Yes," she said darkly, "it is—very late."

"Well, you can do as you like, I suppose."

"And as to that check," said Doris, "you'll find it on your desk tonight. Or, if you're not in a condition to notice it then, it will still be there in the morning."

"Are you insinuating that I'll be drunk?"

"You often are, aren't you?"

"Well," he said insolently, "there's a key in your bedroom door, isn't there?"

"The end of our romance," she murmured. "A key in my bedroom door."

He shrugged his shoulders and went out.

It will be seen that Doris had solved one of her problems—how to behave toward Jim. She was going to behave as if nothing had happened, and she was sure that nothing had happened—except that her life was spoiled.

Thus she sat and waited for the man she loved.

It was perhaps fortunate that when Stanley went that evening to see Doris he took the Swami Ramanara with him. He had a feeling that it might be just as well. He was not certain he could altogether trust himself.

She still sat before the fire where Waterman had left a few moments before, as he swiftly crossed the room and took her hand. "Doris—Doris—my dear Doris!" he cried, as his eyes devoured her. "This is wonderful!"

Speechless, she smiled up at him.

"Wonderful!" For the moment he had actually forgotten the Swami. Her eyes, wandering from his own across his shoulder, recalled him. "Oh, allow me, Doris—allow me to present the Swami Ramanara. Swami, this is Mrs. Waterman."

"Madame," said the Swami.

"The Swami and I" went on Stanley "have been traveling companions all the way from the East. He has come to study America and to interest us in his own particular cult. He has interested me in it so deeply that

my first thought was to put you in touch with him."

"That is very sweet of you, Jim."

"You see," continued Stanley, "the Swami is a mystic of uncommon powers. Many things dark to us are clear to him. I am sure, for example, that though it is not two minutes since he saw you, he knows quite well the kind of person you are. Yes—more than that. I am sure he knows whether you are happy or not, and why."

"Really?"

"Don't be alarmed," he laughed. "He speaks English quite well, though with some difficulty, but he has an astounding gift of reticence. You see he speaks only when he has something of importance to say."

"How charming. If the rest of us were like that, what a lot of trouble it would save."

"Wouldn't it, though! But come now—how are you? Well, I hope—awfully well?"

"Oh, yes, yes—awfully."

"Splendid! And—happy?"

"Of course."

"Fine! You'd better be happy! I remember that about the last thing I said to Rolly was that he must make



"Doris, Doris, My Dear Doris!"

you awfully happy, because if he didn't he would have to answer to me."

"I remember." But the blue eyes did not meet his gaze quite frankly.

"Jim, well, where is the old rascal? I want to see him—trot him out."

"He'll be here presently."

"Lord! But it's good to see you again. Your letters were not so numerous—just a line from Rollin once, but I don't remember getting any from you."

"No?"

"No—not one."

"That's strange, though perhaps it isn't. Whenever I send a letter across the world I always marvel if it is received. It seems a miracle. But how surprising to see you—we had no idea!"

He noted her avoidance but he passed it over and replied, "I didn't warn anyone—just woke up one morning homeless, for the first time, and started the same day. I haven't quite got my bearings yet, but it does seem as if the town is noisier than ever. I wish Rollin would hurry up. I can't stay but a moment. Lots to do. You see I'm going down to the country tomorrow to open up the place."

"Has it been occupied while you've been gone?"

"No—locked up just as it was. There'll be lots to do if I'm to be a going concern in a few days. But I want you and Rolly to spend a week-end with me pretty soon."

"Why, of course."

"How about next Saturday?"

"I think, perhaps, if Rollin has nothing else."

"Good—next Saturday, then."

With this, Waterman stood in the doorway. Stanley made a rush and seized him by the shoulders. "Old man! Old man!—By George! This is great!" He shook him playfully before he took his hands.

"I'll say it is," said Waterman.

"How're you, old thing? Quite a surprise."

"Yes, yes—I didn't tell a soul I was coming. Oh, beg pardon, Swami—this is my old friend, Rollin Waterman. You've heard me speak a lot of him. Rollin, the Swami Ramanara."

"The what?" said Waterman.

"The Swami Ramanara," repeated Stanley.

"Oh, yes, yes, I'm sure." He waved a vague hand. "I know—Way down upon the Swami river—what? He laughed noisily at his own joke. A moment's silence fell upon the group. Doris dropped her eyes. A faint flush mounted to her cheeks.

Stanley looked at his friend between narrowed lids. Only the Swami seemed indifferent. Swiftly Stanley took control.

"Well, Rollin, old fellow, it's fine to see you again—simply splendid. I've got a million things to tell you—but not now. I must be off again. This Swami has an appointment to meet some friends of mine and I've got to chaperon him. I'll look in at your office before long, if that's agreeable to you?"

"Sure, sure, come along."

Stanley turned to Doris, and took her hand again. "Good night," he said. "Remember—on Saturday."

She looked at him a little pitifully. "Good night," she said, and to the Swami. "Good night, sir. I do hope you will come and see me again."

"Madame, I thank you. Good evening." The Swami turned to Waterman. "Sir," he said and bowed again.

"Sir to you," responded Waterman genially, swaying ever so slightly on his heels.

Stanley glanced uneasily from his friend's wife to his friend—but there was nothing to do. Unhappy, he departed.

Stanley passed an unhappy night. His first impulse was to get in touch with Wilson. Not, he reflected, that Wilson was likely to know anything that he wished to know, and yet he might. Still, ought he to talk to anyone about it? How far had this kind of thing gone?

Returning to his hotel in the taxi, the silence was presently broken by the Swami. "The lady has a sweet spirit," he said.

"No one knows that better than I," answered Stanley.

"She is not happy."

"I'm afraid not."

"Her life is not harmonious. There are discords."

"What do you mean?" But the Swami would say no more.

Stanley did not go to Waterman's office the next morning. He did not wish to see him at present. He found it difficult to pardon what he had seen the night before. In the past he had forgiven his friend for many things and now he tried to do him justice. "Idiotic of me," he thought, "to be so disturbed about such a trifle!" Yet disturbed he was and he decided to postpone his talk with Waterman. Instead of keeping that appointment, he telephoned to Wilson, got a motor, and after lunch started for the country.

The sun was warm, the air was still. The motor moved silently, smoothly, with effortless power, as if traveling through the picture of a dream. For a time Jim Stanley was at peace. He said little to Wilson, and asked no questions whatever. Wilson on his part respected his companion's mood. He, too, was happy—happier than he had been in a long time. He was content to be near the man he loved.

Stanley's place in the country had many characteristics of the English manor house. It was rather low, rambling and informal, comfortable and cheerful.

A winding private road, perhaps an eighth of a mile in length, brought the motor to the door. Jefferson, a middle-aged servant who had grown up in the Stanley family, and who had been the caretaker during Jim's absence, stood upon the doorstep to greet his employer.

The tour of the house which followed was brief. Stanley knew that with Jefferson in charge all had been well. Presently the trio reached the library.

"Jefferson," said Stanley, "I mean to occupy the house from now on, at least until spring. So you had better get things going at once. How much of a staff have we at present?"

"Just myself, the gardener, and the housekeeper, sir."

"You see, Mr. Stanley," explained Wilson, "when you went away so suddenly, you didn't give me any instructions as to what I thought you'd like and cut down expenses to the minimum."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

First Lady Receives Her First Gift



A delegation from the Longfellow Evangeline Association of Louisiana recently presented Mrs. Herbert Hoover with blankets and home-spun bedspreads.

Fire Destroys \$2,000,000 Worth of Cars



Fire swept through the tents in which the automobile show was being held in Los Angeles recently destroying \$2,000,000 worth of cars. This remarkable picture shows one of the musicians rushing from a burning tent. In the foreground is the ruins of the famous Miller racing car. This car was valued at \$10,000.

One of War's Dramatic Touches



A dramatic sidelight of the Mexican revolution—a woman beseeching General Calles for mercy on her husband. The war minister replies, "You have nothing to fear if he is not guilty." Neither party, however, knew that the husband had been found guilty and had already been executed.

HOOVER'S "NEWSBOY"



There is a new newspaper delivery boy serving number 1000 Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, where Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hoover have just moved in for a four year term. Each morning "Tut," Mr. Hoover's prize winning German police dog, proudly delivers the morning paper to his master, as has been his custom for several years.

NEW IRISH MINISTER



An especially posed portrait of Michael MacWhite, the newly appointed Irish Free State minister to the United States, who recently arrived in Washington to assume his post. He succeeds Timothy Smiddy.

Twain Asks License to Wed



The strangest application for a marriage license was made recently at Newark, N. J., by Margaret Stratton Gibb, Siamese twin of Mary Gibb. They are shown with the prospective bridegroom, Carlos Daniel Josepe, university graduate of Mexico City, as they filed application with the city clerk.

Bad Handwriting and Genius Often Linked

Are great writers necessarily afflicted with bad handwriting? A French paper puts the question. But there seems to be no hard and fast rule.

The writing of Victor Hugo, one of his publishers said once, "resembled a battle on a piece of paper." The typesetters who succeeded in deciphering Balzac were often desperate, and one is said to have gone crazy after hours of vain effort.

Robert Louis Stevenson was even worse. No printer ever could make out what he had written. Stevenson had to assist in copying what he had put down in the first place. Sydney Smith could not decipher his own handwriting after twenty-four hours.

On the other hand certain English

Epworth League

The society of the Methodist Epis copal church, the Epworth league, was organized at Cleveland, Ohio, in May, 1889. It is named for the birthplace of John Wesley.

writers like Arnold Bennett, Thomas Hardy and H. G. Wells, write legibly and even elegantly. But it should not be forgotten either that none of these three started out on a writing career in youth. Arnold Bennett was destined for the bar and served his time in a lawyer's office. Thomas Hardy began as an architect, and H. G. Wells started out in life as a dry goods clerk.

"Old King Cole"

King Cole was a British king of the Third century, who is said to have taken Camulodunum from the Romans and to have named it after himself, Colchester. According to some of the old chroniclers, he was the father of the Empress Helena, mother of the Emperor Constantine. He is the subject of a well-known nursery rhyme.

Language Comparisons

There are 70,000 more words in the English language than in the French. German and Spanish languages combined.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



Uh-oh, Mrs. Snoop!

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

DEP, I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT THE TROUBLE WITH SOME BUSINESSMEN IS THAT THEY HAVE A WASHBONE INSTEAD OF A BACKBONE! YOU GOT TO STEP OUT AND MUSTLE IF YOU WANT THE DOLLARS TO ROLL YOUR WAY, AND I DON'T MEAN MARGE!



The Comic Strip

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

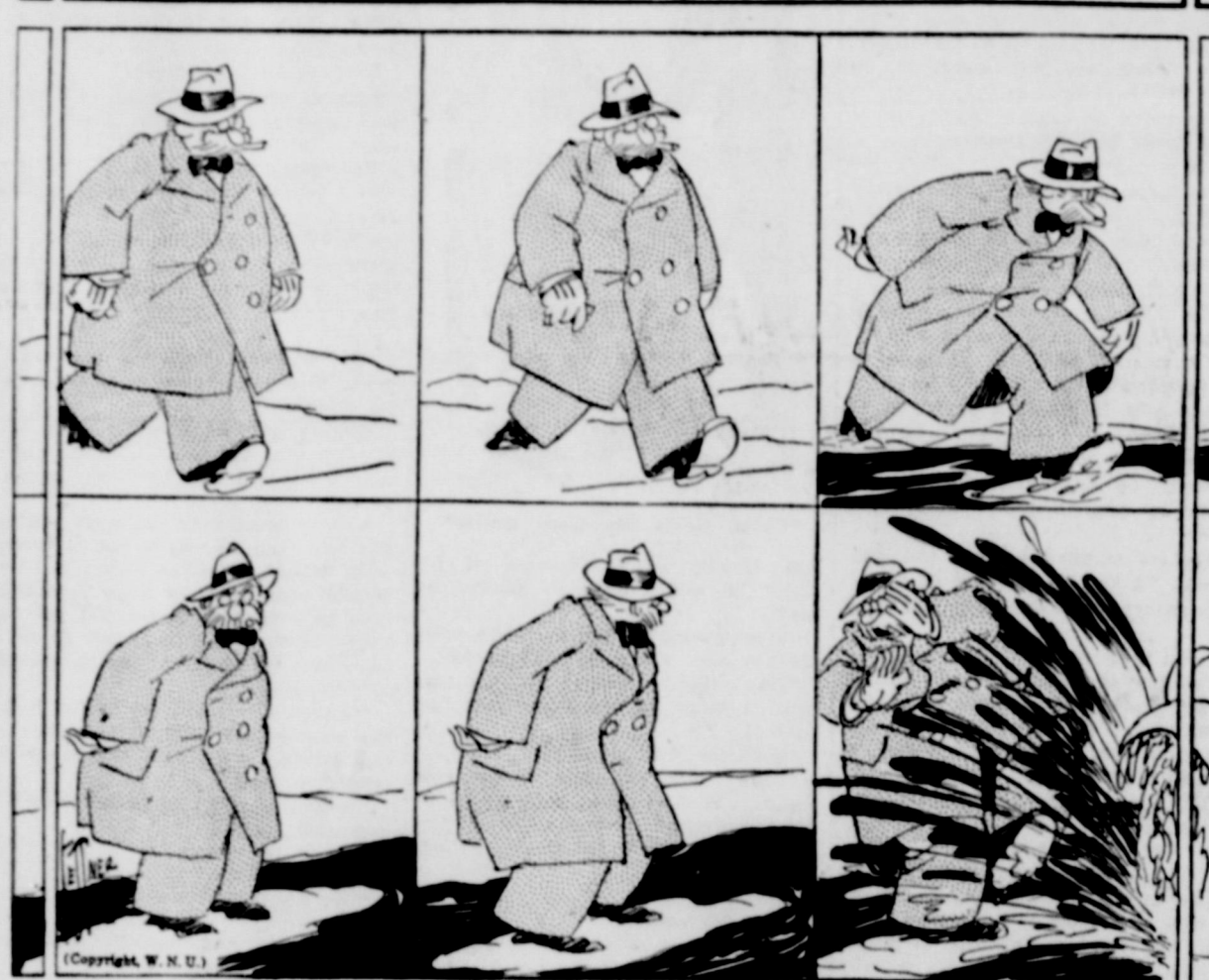
By Charles Sughro

A Chronic Complaint



Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

Blackmail A-brewing



The Clancy Kids
It All Depends on Who's Who
By PERCY L. CROSBY
Copyright, by 1950 McClung Newspaper Syndicate



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Well, I'll never be too cautious though I've had a lot of spills -
If we always looked before we leaped We'd miss so many thrills
R.M. CANN

WHO'S WHO AND HOW



The Coal Dealer keeps us from Freezing to Death, which is Why he is a Great Man. Another Reason, he Advertises to induce us to buy our Coal in the Summer, when it is Cheap. How Beautiful is a Coal Wagon driving into the Yard just as the Last Lump goes into the Furnace!

DOC WISE



DAD BELIEVES IN THE GOOD OLD FASHIONED IDEAS BUT SON CAN'T RUN HIS CARR ON WAY.

NEWSY NEWT

OLE GASP CRAB ORDERED A STEAK SMOTHERED IN ONIONS AT TH' 'GREASY SPOON CAFE, AND WHEN IT SHOWED UP, OLE GASP LOOKED AT TH' 'TIN DAB OF ONIONS ROOSTIN' ON TOP O' TH' STEAK 'N SHARLED, 'TAIN'TH' 'L'L RUNT WUZ SURE EASY SUFFOCATED!'



Denver Mother Tells Story

Nature controls all the functions of our digestive organs except one. We have control over that, and it's the function that causes the most trouble.



See that your children form regular bowel habits, and at the first sign of bad breath, coated tongue, biliousness or constipation, give them a little California Fig Syrup. It regulates the bowels and stomach and gives these organs tone and strength so they continue to act as Nature intends them to. It helps build up and strengthen pale, listless, underweight children. Children love its rich, fruity taste and it's purely vegetable, so you can give it as often as your child's appetite lags or he seems feverish, cross or fretful.

Leading physicians have endorsed it for 50 years, and its overwhelming sales record of over four million bottles a year shows how mothers depend on it. A Western mother, Mrs. R. W. Stewart, 4112 Raritan St., Denver, Colorado, says: "Raymond was terribly pulled down by constipation. He got weak, fretful and cross, had no appetite or energy and food seemed to sour in his stomach. California Fig Syrup had him romping and playing again in just a few days, and soon he was back to normal weight looking better than he had looked in months."

Protect your child from imitations of California Fig Syrup. The mark of the genuine is the word "California" on the carton.

Guard Against "Flu" With Musterole

Just Rub Away Danger



Influenza, Pneumonia and Grippe usually start with a cold. The moment you get those warning aches rub on good old Musterole. Musterole relieves the congestion and stimulates circulation. It has all the good qualities of the old Mustard plaster without blistering.

First you feel a warm tingling as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief. Have Musterole handy for emergency use. It may prevent serious illness.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole. Jars & Tubes



Better than a mustard plaster

AGENTS WANTED FOR FAMOUS INDIAN... Stop Ealing Hair Dandruff, Premature Baldness, etc. Ask for Dr. F. J. BERRY'S... Constipated

Instead of habit-forming physics or strong, irritating cathartics take... THE VERY BEST TIME to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is now. This herbal alternative extract makes the blood redder... Gun Warned of Fire

Returning from a hunt, Charles Maul, Milford, Del., hung up his gun on the kitchen wall thinking it wasn't loaded, but in this case it was fortunate he was mistaken. That night the family was aroused when they heard the gun go off. A fire had broken out in the kitchen and reaching the gun, discharged it. The fire was put out before it spread further.

The automobile tire plant may be said to owe its existence to the rubber tree. Life sometimes becomes so monotonous that there are not even any mistakes in it.

BOILS are caused by germs. Contain special ingredients that quickly draw out pus. Carbolic acid keeps the wound clean. Get relief from disfiguring Boils. Get relief from disfiguring Boils. Get relief from disfiguring Boils.



THE EARTH'S SHAWL

It was over in another part of the world that it happened. "My shadow is ready for you when you want to hide behind it," said the earth to the moon.

"But it is not often you care to hide. Sometimes, of course, you don't care to come up in the sky at all—when it is rainy and when you are taking a rest, or are off on a holiday, but it is seldom you care to hide behind my shadow in the middle of the night."

"You don't mind, do you?" asked the moon. "I'm highly flattered," said the earth. "It is a great honor. Lots of people come and look at us both at such times. For people don't call it hide-and-go-seek as children do when they play such a game, but they call it an eclipse."

"What do they mean by that?" asked the moon. "You are so wise, old earth, that you know everything. You know how the flowers grow and how the little seeds become blossoms."

"Tell me what they mean by a total eclipse," the moon asked. "They mean," said the earth, "that there is no moon to be seen at all."

"My! And they use words like that—total eclipse—just to say that the moon can't be seen. Well, well, well, they do pay me a great compliment."

The moon talked to the earth for a long time, and the earth's shawl or shadow kept the moon from sight for several hours.

There were lots of things for the moon to do, but for the time being he did want to play hide-and-seek and talk to the earth. "But before long the moon grew a little bit restless. 'I think I must be leaving,'" he said.

"Sorry to see you go," said the earth. "You call on me so seldom. Your visits are rare. And whenever you feel a bit shy, or want to hide behind my shawl—let me know."

PRINT OR PLAIN FOR EVENING; GAY TAFFETA FOR PARTY FROCKS

A SPRINGTIME makes its way with summer soon to follow. A growing sentiment is expressed for frocks of sheer lightness fabrics, either print or plain. Chiffons, nets, laces, organdies and others of like filmy texture are in the list of favorites.

Those lovely solid-tint chiffons—who would be without frocks made of them? Long may they continue to contribute their entrancing loveliness to both the daytime and evening

French couturiers are showing a genuine enthusiasm for rayon weaves of every sort. They declare the filmy rayon chiffon and organdies to be of special appeal both because of their exquisite sheerness and their beautiful patternings.

Go as far as you like in matter of color when it comes to assembling spring and summer wardrobes for the little folks. According to the picture fashion is flashing on the screen this is to be a season of gaiety for chil-



Print or Plain, One of Each. The smart new colorings which they flaunt, such as the delicate banana shades, a range of yellows, many subtle greens, lilac and capucine shades, also novelty blues, add greatly to their allurements.

These filmy monotone frocks are prettier when made with fluttering scarves or capes and artful irregular hemlines. It's the fashion for the one-color chiffon frock to have a jacket to match, or if not a real match, then a fanciful cocktail jacket like the one thrown over the shoulder of the standing figure in the picture.

Being fashioned of taffeta this dainty frock tells a story of "what's what" in fabric for children's party dresses. This crisp silk in sprightly tones and tints is considered very new and very smart for little girls' frocks.

If one wishes a less formal dress, the model in the picture could be successfully copied in organdie.

Color is played up with startling contrast when it comes to such wash materials as gingham, pique, printed linen and such. A bright red pique posed over a frock of red and white



dren's clothes. All along the line designers are emphasizing color contrast. The newest thing is "fruit colorings" for little girls' dresses and coats. Lime, lemon, apple and banana are especially highlighted.

Add fruit colorings and color contrast and the sum total promises a fascinating color program. In the move toward achieving color contrast, piping plays an outstanding role. So "when in doubt" pipe all the edges with a colorful fabric and thus follow fashion's lead.

Often the piping appears not only in one contrasting tone but in several. To illustrate, a frock of banana colored broadcloth is finished with triple piping in red, blue and pale green.

In the picture a cunning flower-petal dress is shown which features a unique use of piping in that it marks the novel seaming of fabric panels, also outlining the scalloped hemline. This lovely little dress is made of lime-tinted taffeta, piped with pale blue. Of course you have already guessed that it is a French model, for it looks the part.

Color is played up with startling contrast when it comes to such wash materials as gingham, pique, printed linen and such. A bright red pique posed over a frock of red and white

gingham, a printed pique in yellow and white topped with a coat of yellow pique, a quilted flowered calico coat over a solid-tone cotton or rayon voile—such combinations as these are repeated in infinite variations.

FARM POULTRY

DRIED MILK WILL HELP CURE CHICK

Part of Treatment for Flocks With Coccidiosis.

For chicks affected with coccidiosis, a diet rich in milk is one of the measures advocated for the cure and control of the disease, by the poultry husbandry department of the Ohio State university. Not that simply feeding lots of milk is a sure or complete control measure. It must be employed as one of the features of a general treatment of which sanitation and prevention are the outstanding practices.

In combating coccidiosis in a flock the poultry husbandry department recommends four steps, giving espousal salts at the rate of one pound to four gallons of water; confining the chicks to the brooder house or moving the house to clean soil so that there is no recontamination from the soil; cleaning the brooder house thoroughly and disinfecting it every three days, and placing the chicks on a diet which is rich in milk.

Quick relief from a diet of liquid milk is not likely because the birds will not consume enough of it. In using dry milk, best results are obtained when the mash is composed of 40 parts of dry milk. No other source of animal protein should be used in the mash.

The following mixture has been found to give satisfactory results when fed as soon as the disease appears and kept before the chicks as long as it is in evidence: dry skim milk, 40 pounds; wheat bran, 10 pounds; yellow corn meal, 30 pounds; ground rolled oats or barley, 20 pounds.

Selection of Breeding Stock Helps Turkeys

One of the most important steps towards successful turkey production depends upon the proper selection of the breeding stock. Weak poult, small, scrubby turkeys and unsatisfactory eggs are often traced to carelessness in the selection of the breeding stock. Turkeys that are used as breeders must possess those physical characteristics, showing strength and vigor. These characteristics are manifested as a general rule by a deep and wide body, the back broad and the breast round and full. The head shows certain physical characteristics of strength, namely: the eyes should be active and alert, the head should be fairly short, broad and deep and of good size, showing a clean, healthy appearance. The legs of the birds should be well apart, showing a strong, sturdy shank and straight toes. Considerable emphasis should be given in the selection of the male bird. This in itself should improve the stock from year to year. Early hatched toms, as a general rule, are sufficiently matured to make good breeders the first season. One should avoid using the late hatched male birds for breeding purposes.

Oyster Shells Provide Right Source of Lime

Usually oyster shells provide a good source of lime for poultry. Quite often they are not broken up in sufficient small parts. But they are cheap and when clean and not scattered in filth are safe. As a rule, they should be kept in clean self-feeders or places where they will not become contaminated. This will do most good when the birds are fed feeds containing vitamins, because lime is assimilated best in the presence of or when birds have the necessary vitamins to aid in digesting and assimilating it. If bone meal or healthy clean bones are crushed or ground and kept clean and wholesome, the good bone along with the vitamins will furnish lime and phosphate. But there are some things in the processes of digesting and assimilating lime that are not known. Yet we know poultry must have some form of lime in their feed. Lime and phosphate may be obtained from other animal tissues and from vegetables and grains.

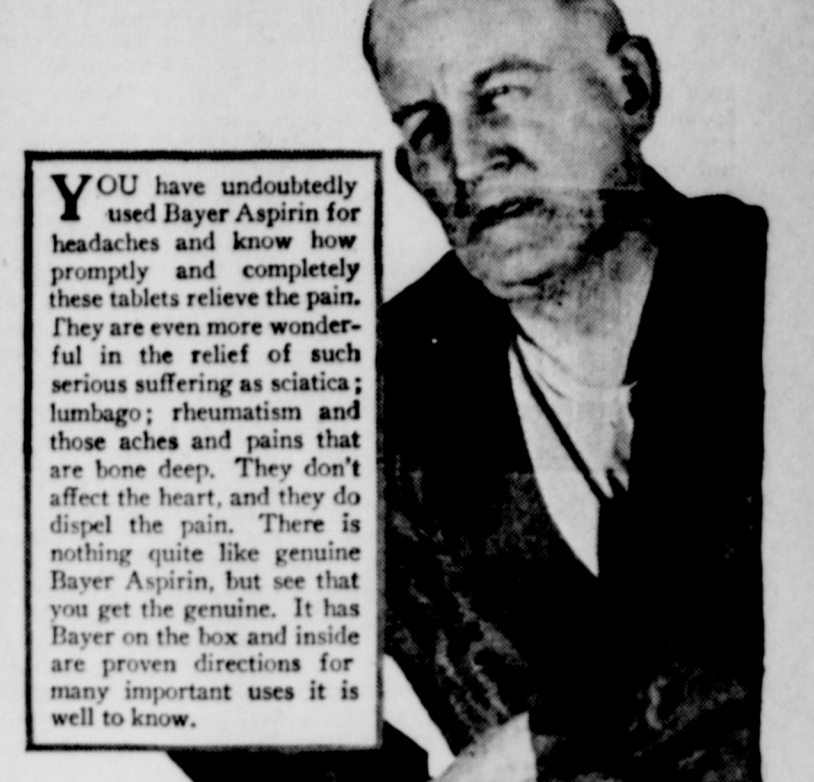
Hatch Chicks Early

Much has been said for or against early hatching of chicks. It is a question that every breeder and producer will need to answer according to his own circumstances. In making the decision he should take into consideration not only the immediate convalescence, but also the future usefulness of the birds. It is a fact that early hatched chicks are more profitable winter layers, the same as fall freshening dairy cows are the most profitable milkers.

Skim Milk for Hens

On many farms skim milk is used with stock that will not pay as great a return for its use as when fed to poultry. Most records indicate that it is worth more when fed to poultry than to any other class of live stock. In fact, more poultrymen are feeding different types of condensed milk than all other classes of live stock. This indicates that poultry responds particularly well to milk feeding. The minerals in milk are also beneficial to the fowls.

SCIATICA



YOU have undoubtedly used Bayer Aspirin for headaches and know how promptly and completely these tablets relieve the pain. They are even more wonderful in the relief of such serious suffering as sciatica; lumbago; rheumatism and those aches and pains that are bone deep. They don't affect the heart, and they do dispel the pain. There is nothing quite like genuine Bayer Aspirin, but see that you get the genuine. It has Bayer on the box and inside are proven directions for many important uses it is well to know.



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150 Rooms - Rates - \$1.50 - \$2.00 - \$2.50 CORNER TEXAS AVE. AND TRAVIS

EUROPE CRUISE June 29

CUNARD LINE 22 days. \$400 to \$1300 Spain, Tangier, Algiers, Italy, Riviera, Sweden, Norway, Edinburgh, Tromsø, Berlin (Paris, London, Rome, etc.), Hotels, drives, fees, etc. included. Mediterranean Cruise, Jan. 29, \$600 up Frank C. Clark, Times Bldg., N. Y.

Health Giving Sunshine

All Winter Long PAIN SPRINGS CALIFORNIA W. N. U. HOUSTON, NO. 13-1929.

The Ideal Winter Breakfast SHREDDED WHEAT

12 ounces full-size biscuits High in calories. Easy to digest. Plenty of bran for indoor health. Heat and serve with hot milk, CHILDREN WHO CAN PAINT WILL WANT TO SAVE THE PAPER INSERTS IN SHREDDED WHEAT PACKAGES.



THE STATE OF TEXAS
To the Sheriff or any Constable
of Terrell County, Texas—
Greeting:

Richard E. Corder, Administrator of the Estate of Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased, having filed in our County Court his final account of the condition of the Estate of Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration, you are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ for twenty days in a newspaper regularly published in the county of Terrell, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the May term 1929 of said County Court, commencing and to be held at the Court House of said County, in the Town of Sanderson, on the 6th day of May, A. D. 1929, when said account and application will be considered by said Court.

Witness: Luella Lemons, clerk of the County Court of Terrell County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at my office in the town of Sanderson, Texas, this 16th day of March, A. D. 1929.
(Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,**
Clerk of County Court of Terrell County, Texas.

A True Copy
W. J. Banner
Sheriff of Terrell County.
By Jas. S. Mason, Deputy.

Geo. A. Middleton, sheep buyer from San Angelo, came in the first of the week, and has been contracting for lambs from several ranchmen in this section of the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Adams visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Yarbrough in Marathon last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Yates visited relatives in Alpine several days last week.

Notice of Reward Offered.
A reward of \$250 is hereby offered for information leading to the arrest, conviction and sentencing of any person found stealing sheep or goats from the ranch properties of the undersigned. A suspended sentence of a court will not entitle any informant of the benefits of this reward.

PROSSER & BROWN,
Sanderson, Texas.

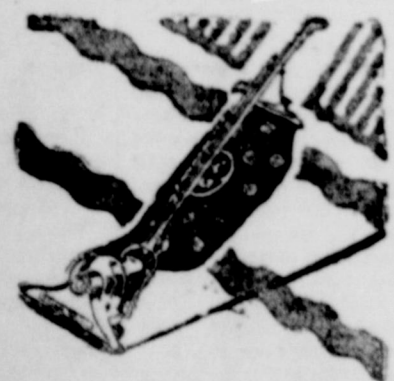
Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 37.

Highway Lunch Room
Short Orders a Specialty
A Good Place to Eat

\$3

now—the balance in eight equal monthly payments.

Brings this cleaner to your home!



General Electric Cleaner

at new low prices: Junior \$24.50 / Standard \$35

Think how fine it would be to have a really unusual cleaner to help you with the duller of all your household duties!

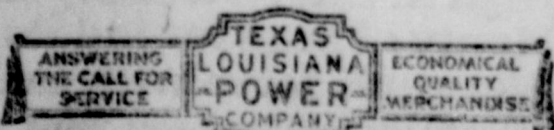
And these prices, these SPECIAL terms make this cleaner so easy to own!

Its 14 points of fitness include: no oiling—light weight—unusually strong suction—easy to empty bag—casters

cannot mar the floor—a new low price level.

The Special Terms will be withdrawn April 15. Ask for a demonstration before that date, or ask to have a cleaner sent to your home, where you can examine it and use it alone, and return if you wish.

Guaranteed by General Electric and your power company.



NOTICE

of Election for County School Trustees

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF TERRELL.

To All Whom This May Concern:

By virtue of authority vested in me by law, I hereby order and notice is hereby given, that there will be an election held on Saturday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1929, by the qualified voters of the several Commissioners Precincts in said county, at the voting places in and for each Common School District in said Commissioners Precincts as follows: The Court House in Sanderson, Texas, in Precinct No. 1; at the Dryden School House in Dryden, Texas, in Precinct No. 2; at the School House on R. N. Allen ranch in Precinct No. 3; and at the School House on the Chas. Chandler ranch in Precinct No. 4; for the purpose of electing one County School Trustee in and for said Commissioners Precinct No. 2 of said county; one County School Trustee for Commissioners Precinct No. 3 of said county; one County Trustee for Commissioners Precinct No. 4. And the voters of each of said Precincts shall elect one County School Trustee at Large for said Terrell county. Said election shall be held at the same time and place and by the same election officers that hold the election of Common School Trustees in and for said Common School District; and the polls at said election places shall be opened at 8 o'clock A. M. and shall not close before 6 o'clock P. M.

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

NOTICE

of Election for School Trustees For Common School District No. One

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF TERRELL.

To All Whom It May Concern:

It is hereby ordered, and notice is hereby given, that there will be held an election on Saturday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1929, at the Court House in Sanderson, Texas, at Dryden School House, Dryden, Texas, and at School House on R. N. Allen's ranch, in Common School District No. 1, for the purpose of electing one Trustee for said Common School District No. 1, in said county, to serve for the ensuing term.

The polls at said election shall be opened at 8 o'clock A. M. and shall not be closed before 6 o'clock P. M.

W. E. Stirman,
President of Board of School Trustees, Common School District No. 1, Terrell County, Tex.

Jess Wilkerson, salesman for the Casner-McKnight Motor Co., was a business visitor in McCamey Monday.

SPECIAL CASH SALE

1 lb Admiration Coffee 51c	3 lb Admiration Coffee 1.49
10 lbs Sugar 69c	10 lbs Potatoe 23c

- 10 Pounds Pink Beans 98c
- No. 2 Can Standard Corn 14c
- No. 2 " Country Gentleman corn 17c
- No. 2 " Del Monte Spinach 17c
- No. 2 1/2 can Del Monte Peaches 26c
- 4 lb jar Old Manse Preserves 1.19 (ALL FLAVORS)
- 4 packages Vermicilli 24c
- No. 2 can Peas 14c
- Medium size Libby Pork & Beans 12c
- 303 size Pumpkin, special 11c
- No. 2 size Pumpkin, special 14c
- Matches, 6 Boxes for 24c
- Large package Swist's Quick Naptha Soap Chips 24c
- Sun Brite Cleaner, 6 cans for 24c
- No. 1 Sliced Pineapple 16c
- No. 1 Crushed Pineapple 13c
- No. 2 Crushed Pineapple 26c
- No. 2 Sliced Pineapple 28c
- 8 lbs Swift's Jewel or Vegetole 1.36
- 2 lb packages raisins 22c

Breakfast Bacon lb. 32c	Hams per lb 31c
Swift's Premium 39c	4 lb pkg Raisins 39c

Sanderson Mercantile Co.

"The Store of Service and Quality"

Phone No. 40

Prompt Delivery

Sanderson, Texas

Buy Her
PANGBURN'S
Better **CANDIES**
for **EASTER**
Empress Confectionery

Clyde Mills Commission Co.

I have for sale exclusively quite a number of ranches at a bargain. Get your finances ready, make your dates, and rest assured someone else will not get ahead of you.

Also live stock of all kinds at all times.

Don't forget "Buys anything any time," "Sells everything every time."

You will Enjoy

Our meats. Tender as can be, tasty and richly flavored, is the meat that you order from us.

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Get your **HAIR CUT** at the
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Ladies and Childrens work a specialty
KERR HOTEL BUILDING

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TRY OUR

BARBECUE

Cooked every day

at the

BREEDING BAKERY

Ranchmen

Let me do your Windmill Construction and Repair Work

All Work Guaranteed

See me, or phone 74

D. O. BOSWORTH

Sanderson, Texas

SAN ANGELO

COWBOY BOOT SHCP

(Old Rodermund Shop)

Strictly Hand-made Boots

Forty Years in San Angelo

Write for catalogue and measure blanks

Quick service

NOTICE.

On and after April 1st I will sell for cash only. By going on the cash basis I will be able to give you better meats and vegetables.

Also I will have in connection with my market a full line of groceries.

Assuring you that I have appreciated your business for several months. Her mother accompanied her home for a few weeks visit here with friends.

Earl Stirman, Prop.
Sanderson Market.

FOR SALE—

Two buff loughorn roosters, one year old. See or phone Mrs. Jim Kerr.

Mrs. Walter Grigsby and little daughter came in last Sunday morning from Houston where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Claude Fowler for several months. Her mother accompanied her home for a few weeks visit here with friends.

Water Well Drilling.

Any depth, any time, prices right. Satisfaction guaranteed. I have three rigs. F. A. Gray, phone 177, Ozona, Texas, or see Keene Garage west of town.

Patronize the advertisers in The Times.

Mrs. M. P. Lester and son returned Wednesday from San Antonio where the little fellow was taken several weeks ago for treatment due to his having swallowed a piece of glass.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander

THESE ARE YER PULLMAN TOWELS YEVE BEEN YAMMEGAW ABOUT!

HMP!

AN' NOW WHAT WAS THAT CRACK YEZ MADE ABOUT ME BOBBYIN' 'EM SO LONGS EBY WUZ SAME AS SICKEN! - AN' WHERE DO YOU GIT 'EM ANYHOW?

HOW FANNY!

NO - OI CANT STABKE YEZ! - VEVE SICH A SHUIMP! IT WUDNT BE FAIR - AN' OIM ABOVE CALLIN' YEZ NAMES - RAST GAVIN!

YEZ CUD SEAND TO USE 'EM TOWELS!

"WHY THE VERY IDEAR!"

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

They'd bin shenanigans, gang, remember?

WHERE - WHAT AM I DOING HERE? - OH YES!

THERE WAS DAT FUNNY BUSINESS - THE GIRL CRYING ABOUT HER DYING MOTHER - THE MAN WHO THREATENED ME WHEN I WENT TO AID HER - HE WAS GOING TO CUT MY HEART OUT! - OOO!

I MUST HAVE FAINTED - OR GOTTEN RAPPED ON THE HEAD!

GOLLY DAY! - EIGHT O'CLOCK! - FANNY'LL BE HAVIN' A FIT!

HE COULD AT LEAST PHONE ME WHEN HE'S GOING TO BE LATE!

Events in the Lives of Little Men

Off the Concrete

OH MOTHER, TOM IS BACK FROM THE SOUTH

IS HE REALLY?

OH DADDY, MOTHER SAID SHE WOULD BE READY IN A FEW MINUTES

TELL HER NOT TO HURRY

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

BILL, HOW DOES IT HAPPEN THAT YOU NEVER GOT MARRIED? YOU'VE BEEN AROUND A LOT, SEEN PLENTY OF GIRLS AND STILL YOU REMAIN COLD TO OUR CHARMS! OH, BILL, WHY DO YOU KEEP US ALL IN SUSPENSE?

BY GOLLY, I REVE, FOR A WHILE AFTER I STARTED ON MY TRAVELS I WASNT OLD ENOUGH TO GIT MARRIED, AND NOW I AM OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER. THIS WAY I KIN SMOKE, CHAW TERBACCY, CUSS WHEN THE SPIRIT BIDS, SHAVE ONCE A WEEK, AND GET IN REGULAR AT TH' SATTIDAY NIGHT POKER GAME - NOW WHY SHOULD I STICK MY HEAD IN A NOOSE FOR A DESIGNING FEMALE?

HORSY TOTS'Y! SIGN OFF, OLD DEAR! REALLY, I DONT THINK YOU ARE IN THE SLIGHTEST DANGER! YOU ARENT THE PRINCE OF WALES, YOU KNOW!

DID YOU EVER NOTICE, GAL, WHAT A FASCINATION AN O' BATTERED CAR HAS FER A MAN? HOW HE WILL START FIGURING OJ HOW IT KIN BE FIXED UP?

FIRST THING YOU KNOW THE MAN GITTS INTERESTED IN TH' POSSIBILITIES OF TH' OLE WRECK, AND HE ACQUIRES IT, OUT OF CURIOSITY AND A DESIRE TO SEE WHAT HE KIN DO AT MAKIN' IT OVER. GAL, MANY A CURIOUS FEMALE HAS MARRIED A WITLESS GALLOOT OF A MAN FER NO BETTER REASON THAN THAT!

Wary Old Bill

The Clancy Kids

Even a Mechanical Man Would Be Human

By PERCY L. CROSBY

WATCH HIM! IS HE HUMAN OR MECHANICAL?

IT'S WONDERFUL HOW HE HOLDSTHAT EXPRESSION!

WATCH HIM! IS HE HUMAN OR MECHANICAL?

NO WONDER HE COULDN'T HOLD IT!

WATCH HIM! IS HE HUMAN OR MECHANICAL?

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

DONT BE STINGY IN CHURCH! WHEN THE COLLECTION BOX COMES AROUND, THROW IN SOME IMPORTANT MONEY! YOUR CLERGYMAN CANT BUY ANYTHING MUCH WITH A NICKEL, SO NEXT SUNDAY ASTONISH HIM BY FILLING THE OJ BOX FULL OF QUARTERS AND HALF-DOLLARS AND MAKE HIM FEEL GOOD!

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Dont whine now because we've no money; It's really a good thing, I think - The longer you wait when you're thirsty The better it tastes when you drink.

NEWSY NEWT

OLEY FOTLE, OUR NIGHT GOR HEARD A SAWIN' NOISE WHILE PASSIN' TH' PEOPLE'S STATE BANK LAST NIGHT, SO OLEY HOTFOOTED IT OVER TO TH' OLE CAFE AN' ORGANIZED A POSSE WITH DRUNK RESCUERS, TH' POSSE REORGANIZED TH' BANK AN' FOUND OLE SPIKE, TH' TONN DOP, SHORIN' ON TH' BANK STEPS, EMITTING SAWIN' NOISES GALORE.

DOC WISE

THE COLLEGE STUDENT IS BELIEVING THAT CARS ARE AS NECESSARY AS SHOES.

WHO'S WHO AND HOW

GUS SANDON - GROCER

The Grocer is Coming! Hoory! He will Save the Day for Mother, who has Fallen Down on the Supper, providing She can Find the Can Opener. The Grocer works from Dawn to Dark to Keep us from Going Hungry. No Wonder everybody Likes the Jolly Grocer Man.

THE DOUBLE CROSS

By A. E. THOMAS

THE STORY

Jim Stanley, New York business man, orders his desk auditions taken to his home, intending to finish his dictation there. Rollin Waterman, his partner, comes in. Both are in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes tossing a coin to determine which shall first propose to Doris. Waterman wins. Nina Morgan, Waterman's secretary and mistress, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and resents Waterman's plan to desert her. Waterman says he is penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to tell Doris that Stanley has wronged her (Nina). Nina tells Doris her story, exacting a promise that Doris will not tell the source of her information. Doris is convinced of Stanley's duplicity and is broken-hearted, realizing that it is Stanley she loves. Waterman proposes and Doris accepts him. Stanley accepts the situation, and as a wedding present gives his share of the business to Waterman. He is going to India. Wilson, aware of Waterman's crookedness, leaves his employ. The latter begins to importune Doris for money. Bromfield, the gambler, is pressing Waterman for payment of gambling debts. At Waterman's urging Doris wears her magnificent diamond necklace to the opera. That night it disappears. Doris' father enlists Bromfield's aid in tracing the stones. Stanley returns to New York with an East Indian friend, Swami Ramana. Doris realizes now that she loves him, and always has. Made desperate by Waterman's conduct she suggests separation or divorce. Waterman refuses to consider either.

CHAPTER X—Continued

"Quite right, quite right. Well, Jefferson, recruit the staff at once. I suppose we'll need the usual lot."

"Yes, sir. And, er—do you wish me to engage a chauffeur, sir?"

"That reminds me," said Wilson. "I met O'Hara last week. I think he'd like to come back, if you want him."

"Surely, surely—get him by all means. Good fellow, O'Hara."

"How soon do you wish to occupy the house, sir?"

"I'll come down on Friday, if you can be ready?"

"Oh certainly, with ease, sir."

"And on Saturday I shall have a few friends for the week-end. That's all for now, Jefferson."

As the butler went out Stanley lighted a cigarette, and looked about the room.

"Well," he said, "it's home, anyhow. And now, Frank, this is as good time as any, I suppose, to thank you for all you've done for me while I've been away."

"I've done my best, sir."

"And no one could have done better."

"And why not? Everything I've got in the world I owe to you."

"Oh well, I did myself a good turn when I did you one. It's often like that. By the way, I suppose I'd better give Jefferson some money." He felt in his pockets. "Hm, not much in here."

"How much did you want, sir? Perhaps I can—"

"Never mind. There must be an old check book in that desk somewhere. Just take the cover off and we'll see."

Wilson lifted the sheet from the desk.

"Hello," said Stanley, "what's that?" He indicated the mechanical contrivance which stood revealed upon the desk.

"Oh, yes," answered Wilson, "it's your typewriter."

"So it is. What's it doing here?"

But Wilson remembered everything that concerned Stanley. "Don't you recall, sir? The last day you were in your office you told me to send it down here? You were going to clean up a lot of correspondence over Sunday. O'Hara brought it down."

"That's so. I remember. And then I went to India. He searched vaguely in one of the drawers of the desk, saying as he did so, "Funny things happen to us. Now if anything had told me, when I instructed you to send this thing down here, that I should start for India the next week, I'd have thought he was crazy. Ah, here we are." Producing the check book, he took his fountain pen and began to fill it out.

"Well," handing Wilson the check, "give that to Jefferson before we leave. I hope it's good, as Rollin used to say. I haven't balanced my book lately." He looked at the secretary and smiled at this feeble joke. But Wilson did not smile back. There was nothing about Waterman that could amuse him any more.

Stanley missed the answering smile. Then he yielded to the temptation he had been resisting. "Speaking of Rollin," he said, "I want to ask you something. I saw him a moment last night. Er—have you kept in touch with him at all?"

"At first, yes—there was such a lot to do about your withdrawal from the firm. But for some months I have scarcely seen him."

"Any gossip about him?"

Wilson hesitated.

"Go on, I'm his friend—you can tell me."

"Well, sir, there's no doubt he's been pretty well nixed in the Street once or twice, and, well, it's only gossip of course, but—"

"Come on, come on."

"I hear he's been drinking a good deal."

Stanley got to his feet, walked to the window, and stood looking out.

"I'm afraid you never really liked him, did you, Frank?"

Wilson wriggled a bit, and the other continued:

"I fear you never made many allowances for him. There's no real harm in Rollin. He's always getting into hot water, it's true; but it's always the result of his impulsive disposition. He always leaps before he looks. It's a quality I've sometimes envied him."

Wilson had definite ideas about the impulsiveness of Waterman. He was upon the point of opening up the subject abruptly.

"I say," he remarked, looking at the auditions, "do you suppose this thing will work after all this time? Be fun if it would. Can't remember what I was dictating about that last day in the office. I suppose I thought it was mighty important then." He touched the machine lightly. "I can't even remember how to start it."

"Let me do it," said Wilson. "I've got one in the office now. Here's the way it works. If you want it to repeat what you have been saying you just push this lever. There—see?"

Instantly Stanley heard his own voice saying: "Of course there's always the possibility of error in these calculations, and it would be wise to allow a considerable margin of safety therefor. But on the whole we are in a position to say that we think well of this proposition. If you wish, I shall be glad to discuss the matter at length and in detail. Very sincerely yours."

Stanley smiled his boyish smile. But the machine went busily on:

"Don't worry about that, I'll attend to the details."

"Splendid. I have only one slight suggestion to make as to the construction of your scenario."

"And what's that?"

"I don't like the name of your villain."

"You ought to, it's your own."

"Frank," cried Stanley, "stop that thing, stop it!"

Wilson obeyed. In amazement the two looked at each other. Presently Stanley, much puzzled, remarked, "That's not my voice."

"It was at first, sir."

"Yes, yes, I know—but after that somebody else spoke. What on earth do you make of it?"

"I don't know."

"What I mean is, after the dictation, after it said 'very sincerely yours,' it spoke in another voice."

"Two other voices, I thought, sir."

"Yes, I thought so, too. Did you recognize them?"

"I thought I did."

"Whose voices were they?"

"Well, sir, I should say that one of them was Mr. Waterman's."

"Yes, and the other voice was a woman's—didn't you think so?"

"Yes, sir, I did."

"Did you recognize it?"

"I think, sir, it was the voice of Nina Morgan."

"Rollin's secretary?"

"Yes, sir."

"I thought so, too, but I wondered if it was my imagination."

"No, sir. No doubt about it," Wilson assured him.

"But how do you account for it, Frank?"

"Well, you know this machine stood on your desk in the office that last afternoon until every one but me had left."

"Yes, yes," objected Stanley, "but I'm sure I stopped it after I finished dictating."

"Some one must have started it again. I remember going into your office after you left and finding Mr. Waterman and Miss Morgan talking there. Mr. Waterman was sitting on the corner of your desk. He might have started it by accident—some careless gesture or other—like this."

Sitting on the corner of the desk, the secretary put one hand behind him, carelessly, as if for support and touched the starting lever of the machine, which instantly began to speak again.

"Stop it," cried Stanley irritably. Wilson obeyed him. But after a pause he inquired, "Aren't you going to hear the rest?"

Stanley smiled a little uneasily. "I was thinking it's a bit like eavesdropping, isn't it?"

"Why yes," agreed Wilson, "if we had reason to suspect anything would be said that we shouldn't hear. But it can't be anything but business—the business of the firm—your own firm."

"I suppose that's so," admitted Stanley. "Anyhow, I'm curious to hear it. If it's an offense against propriety, let's wink at it," he added with a grin. "Don't you tell on me, and I'll not tell on you."

Wilson smiled also. "I see, sir—we're two conspirators."

He shoved the cylinder back a bit, pressed the starting lever, and these were the words they heard:

"Glad to discuss the matter at length and in detail. Very sincerely yours."

"Don't worry about that, I'll attend to the details."

"Splendid. I have only one slight suggestion to make as to the construction of your scenario."

"And what's that?"

"I don't like the name of your villain."

"You ought to, it's your own."

"That's the point."

"What are you getting at?"

"I suggest that you strike out the

name of Rollin Waterman and substitute the name of James Stanley."

"What?"

"Precisely."

"You want me to tell Miss Colby that it is Stanley and not you?"

"Exactly."

"Stop it! Stop it!" cried Stanley again. He glared at Wilson. "Good God!" he added faintly, and abruptly sat down. Wilson could not utter a syllable. There was silence in the room for a time. Presently Stanley spoke. "It must be some kind of a joke!"

"A very poor one, I'll say," commented the other.

"But it must be, it must! Rollin—my old friend! Why, I've never been anything but generous to him in all my life. Why—I can't understand it." He put both hands to his head.

"Perhaps," suggested Wilson, "if we hear the rest it will all be explained."

Stanley caught at the suggestion. "Yes, yes, no doubt. Go on." But as Wilson moved to start the machine again he cried, "No—wait—I'm afraid to hear it."

But Wilson had no intention of stopping there. "Surely, sir," he objected, "you can't stop now. It wouldn't be fair to Mr. Waterman or to anybody."

"I wish the thing had been destroyed," cried Stanley. "With all my



The Morgan Girl, Nina Morgan, D—n Her!

heart I wish it had been destroyed—but you're right. We can't stop now. Go on."

A faint smile followed. Then the alternating voices went on, steadily, relentlessly, each syllable heaving like a hammer on Stanley's brain:

"Well—of all the—why on earth should I do that?"

"I'll tell you. Because you're a business woman. Look here now, if you tell Doris Colby the truth you'll be getting nothing but revenge on me."

"I expect to get something else for not telling her the truth."

"Well, you won't get it."

"No."

"No, because I haven't got it. Now listen—I'm practically down and out."

"You're a member of this firm."

"Nominally, but my interest is so small it barely gives me a decent living. Stanley owns the works, he's the lad with the money—always has been. What's worse, I owe everybody in the ball market—I'll be wiped out tomorrow if the rise goes on. In short I'm all in. Only one thing can save me—marriage to a rich woman. And Doris Colby is just that—a very rich woman. Now you stick by me, and I'll stick—"

Silence fell upon the room like a blow.

"Go on, go on, go on!" groaned Stanley, grinding his teeth, but the secretary answered:

"That's all there is. The cylinder was used up."

There was a long silence before Wilson heard, in a voice he scarcely recognized:

Drab Colorings Not Popular With Romans

The old Roman conquerors of Britain had a keen eye for colors, according to analysis of excavations of the Latin settlement at Colchester, Eng., made by the Essex Archeological society.

No unornamented walls for the Romans, but brilliant colors of green, red, yellow and blue. Their wall plaster was colored and highly tinted. Even the floors were colored, for one room has been found with a red paved floor. Mosaic floors have been discovered which are done in black, red, yellow and white "tesserae," or small cubes of clay and stone. The

smallness of the tesserae and the fine workmanship of the pavement, according to experts, indicate that the work was done in the early period of the Roman occupation of England.

A Roman rubbish pit was one of the finds of the excavation. Among the debris were found hundreds of whole or nearly whole pottery vessels. Experts say they date to the time of the Emperor Trajan, A. D. 98-117.

Moderation

There is a wide difference between the confidence which becomes a man and the weakness which disgraces a fool. He who never trusts, is a big guard of his soul, who starves himself, and by whom no other is enriched; but he who gives to every one his confidence, and every one his praise, squanders the fruit which should serve for the encouragement of integrity and the reward of excellence.—Sophia Parkerson, in "Gems for the Toilet."

Mother Earth

Speak no harsh words of Earth; she is our mother, and few of us her sons who have not added a wrinkle to her brow.—Alexander Smith.

"Benny Havens, Oh!"



Benny Havens

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
From Nevada's hoary ridges, from stormy coasts of Maine, From Lava Beds and Yellow Stone the story never waned; Whenever duty called, they went, their steps were never slow; With "Alma Mater" on their lips and "Benny Havens, Oh!"

When this life's troubled sea is o'er and our last battle's through, If God permits us mortals there his best domain to view, Then we shall see in glory crowned, in proud celestial row The friends we've known and loved so well at Benny Havens, Oh!



Benny Havens' Monument in Highland Union Cemetery

WHAT officer of the United States army from the merest "shave tail" up to a general with four stars on his shoulders has not heard that verse and for a brief moment been carried back to "Alma Mater," the United States Military Academy at West Point, N. Y.?

For one of the most picturesque and beloved traditions of that famous military school where tradition is so strong, centers around the name of Benny Havens.

Who was Benny Havens? One of America's famous generals, a graduate of whom West Point is proud? A beloved teacher at the academy? Well, hardly! Some time prior to 1832 Benny Havens came to West Point and occupied a one-story cottage on the west side of where the old cadet hospital, now the nurses' quarters, stands. What his ancestry was or where he came from no one seems to know. But after all those things are relatively unimportant, for the beginnings of a tradition are frequently wrapped in a mist of obscurity, but a tradition is none the less dear on that account. In the early days of Benny's residence at the post he sold to the cadets ale, cakes and cider, and in the winter, buckwheat cakes and cider flip. Later on the cider flip became ale flip and still later something a bit stronger was added to his bill of fare. It was this "something" which led to Benny's undoing, for he was expelled from the reservation.



Benny's Pitcher.

By this time Benny had become so attached to the corps of cadets and the cadets that neither could think of allowing this expulsion from which he had come. So he set up his little shop just off the post in what later became known as "The House by the River," a Mecca to which so many of West Point's famous sons made frequent, even if forbidden, pilgrimages. For slipping out of bounds to the hospitable frescos of Benny Havens, where food and drink could be illegally obtained, contrary to the rules and regulations which have always characterized the dignity and order of this severe academy, was one of the offenses for which a cadet could be "skinned" (today they call it "squilled," i. e. reported for one of the many breaches of regulations).

For instance, take the case of Cadet Armstrong Custer of Ohio along about the year 1861. Custer himself has recorded "my offenses against law and order were not great in enormity but

the charm of Benny Havens' hospitality.

"Benny Havens' character was many sided, kind to children, invariably courteous to women," so reads a sketch in "Bugle Notes," the handbook of the United States Corps of Cadets, or "the plebs' Bible," as it is called at West Point. "He was possessed of a terrible and unmanageable temper. There was an indefinable something about his personality, that bound his friends to him by inseparable ties. Virtues and qualities were his which helped to shape the lives of and give guidance to, as they rose to life's pinnacles, many whose names are now engraved on the pages of history."

For instance there was a certain cadet named Edgar Allan Poe. During the short stay of that erratic individual at the academy, he was dismissed after being there about six

months) Poe frequently visited Benny's place of business while it was still on the reservation and became devoted to him. The future poet often remarked that "Benny was the sole congenial soul in the entire God-forsaken place."

Benny lived to the ripe old age of eighty-eight years. Taps were sounded for him on May 29, 1877, and now he sleeps in the Highland Union cemetery on the banks of the river he loved so well. But West Point is rich in memories of Benny Havens. If you go there today they will show you the pitcher from which he served his famous cider flip. But most of all his fame is preserved in the song which has been carried literally around the world by West Pointers. That song was composed early in his career. It was written about 1838 when Lucius O'Brien of Maryland, a lieutenant in the Eighth Infantry was visiting a friend, Riley A. Arnold, then a first classman. Together they spent many a congenial evening at Benny's place and, so the story goes, O'Brien and his friends composed a poem about Benny and set it to the tune of "The Wearing of the Green." It immediately became popular at West Point and for the next quarter of a century one of the first things a plebe did was to learn to sing "Benny Havens, Oh!" During the summer days of 1845 when day after day the steamers bearing home the veterans of the Civil war passed Benny's little cottage on the banks of the Hudson the bands would strike up one tune and Benny would hear hundreds of voices joining in the singing of:

Come fill your glasses, fellows, and stand up in a row To sing in sentimentally we're going for to go; In the army there's sobriety, promotion's very slow So we'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

CHORUS: Oh! Benny Havens, Oh! Oh! Benny Havens, Oh! We'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

To our kind old Alma Mater, our rock-bound Highland Home, We'll cast many a fond regret as o'er life's sea we roam; Until on our last battle field, the light of heaven shall glow, We'll never fail to drink to her, and Benny Havens, Oh!

CHORUS: "May the Army be augmented, may promotion be less slow May our country in the hour of need be ready for the foe; May we find a soldier's resting place beneath a soldier's blow With rocks nearby beside our graves for Benny Havens, Oh!"

riage vows are being issued by the Mothers' Union of England. They are of a size convenient for carrying in the pocket, and printed in silver on white. They record the date and place of the marriage and the names of the contracting parties, and they reproduce the essential portions of the marriage service which have reference to marital fidelity.

It is intended that each married couple should have two cards, one for retention by the husband and one by the wife.

Famous French Scientist

Louis Pasteur, the celebrated French biological chemist and pathologist, was born at Dole, Jura, December 27, 1822. Devoting himself to the study of chemistry, he was graduated from Ecole Normale, Paris, in 1847; became professor of physics at Dijon, 1848; in the following year professor of chemistry at Strasbourg. Later he carried on his researches at the Institute Pasteur, Paris. One of

the most important of the many results of Pasteur's investigations is the well-known treatment of hydrophobia, which he showed to be caused by the presence of specific bacteria in the blood, the spinal column of the infected animal serving as a culture medium. Pasteur died near St. Cloud, September 28, 1895.

Reminders of Pledges
Special cards for husbands and wives to remind them of their mar-

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 22

Sanderson, Texas, Friday April 5, 1929

No 7

SUFFERS 20 YEARS; THEN FINDS HEALTH

"I suffered from inactive liver for twenty years and about three years ago I became so terribly rundown I could not attend to my household duties without stopping to rest.

the Sargon treatment will end stomach and liver complaints. I feel just like I have been made all over like new, and I want all my friends to know what this grand medicine will do."

The above statement was made recently by Mrs. Julia Oak, well known and highly esteemed resident of R. F. D. 1, Box 157, San Antonio, whose motherly kindness has endeared her to hundreds of friends throughout her community.

Sargon may be obtained in

REAL ENTERTAINMENT

Chautauqua, the week of fun and vacation for all Sanderson promises a varied and worthwhile program when it commences on Thursday, April 18.

The first evening's program will be a play, "The Clean Up." This play, which by the way is by the same author that wrote "Applesauce" that play that all enjoyed at last year's Chautauqua, is a clever modern comedy.

The second day the Radio Warblers with Corine Jessop will entertain with popular airs and humorous readings. Mrs. Harold Pent, a writer and lecturer

Dental Campaign on in Mexican School

As further aid in health campaigns that our public schools of this city have been carrying on, Dr. E. K. Halbert, local dentist, has been very busy the past week examining the teeth of the Mexican school children. This examination, which Dr. Halbert conducted, was under the auspices of the Parent-Teachers Association.

A similar examination was held the first of the year in the American school and at least three-fourths of the student body, grammar and high schools, had their teeth made 100 per cent strong.

The Mexican parents are co-operating equally as well and it is expected that by the time the campaign is over a majority of these students will have had their teeth made 100 per cent strong.

TO THE PUBLIC.

At the earnest solicitation of numerous friends I have decided to offer my services to the people of Sanderson and Terrell county as School Trustee, subject to the wishes of the voters in the School Trustee election to be held Saturday, April 6th.

In making this decision I am prompted only by the motive that I can be of some real service to the schools of our town.

Alfred E. Creigh Jr.

LEMONS-ROBERTS

On Wednesday, March 27, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McDonald, Mr. William Henry Lemons and Miss Lena Roberts were united in marriage. Justice of the Peace Henry Gates officiating.

The bride is the popular and attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Roberts, formerly of Rocksprings, Texas.

The groom is a popular and industrious young ranchman and has lived in this section a number of years.

This young couple have many friends here who extend congratulations and best wishes.

Church of Christ

In the wisdom of God, preaching is necessary to the salvation of believers. 1 Cor. 1:21. Jesus builded the church that by means of entering it through the preaching of the gospel we might be saved. Isa. 46:13; He. 12:23; Col. 1:18. Please note the name of the church here and where to find salvation.

"Conflicts of Life" is the subject for Sunday morning.

R. E. GRIFFITH, Minister

NOTICE!

Beginning Monday, April 8, the Loma-Alta Service Station will go on a strictly cash basis. Our complete line of Gas, oils, tires, tubes, accessories, etc., and all labor will be cash to all. By doing this we can give you better service.

We thank you for past patronage and assure you we are here to serve you gladly at all times.

Sincerely yours,
Loma Alta Service Station
By P. E. Dishman.

Mrs. Frank Cochrane left Saturday for San Antonio where she attended the school of instructions for the Eastern Star which was held in that city. She returned home Tuesday accompanied by her sister, Mrs. H. O. Smith of Springfield, Mo., who will visit her here for some time.

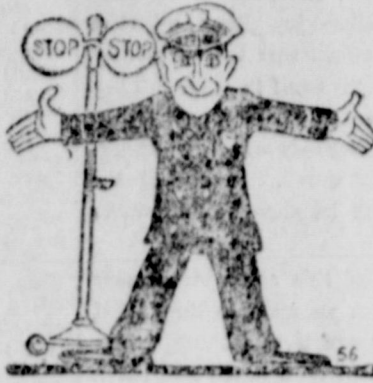
Once more the time of year has come when we sing about the beautiful spring—when we get out the old rod and reel and vision shady pools and lily pads—when you cuss the absent lug wrench or the flat spare or the jack that won't work; when every innocent shrub is a menacing monster of puncturing thorns UNLESS you ride on Polson Puncture Proofs. Tubes that lay a full half inch of pure gum rubber over the tread of your tire, automatically sealing 95 per cent of all punctures.

Ask about these tubes the next time you are in the McKnight Garage.

Miss Annah Mitchell spent the Easter holidays here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jim Mitchell. Miss Annah is attending Westmorland College in San Antonio.

There were just as many careless drivers in the old days, but you see the horse had sense

FULLER PEP



IT'S A PLEASURE

to us to have your dirty clothes. It makes little difference how dirty they are—we like them just the same, but we can't stand to have them soiled—we clean clothes because that is our business.

Empire Cleaners & Dyers
Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

Rev. J. A. McMillan and son Russell B. were visitors in Del Rio the first of the week where they went to have an X-ray made of Russell's arm which he broke some time ago.

Bro. R. E. Griffith and Dr. E. K. Halbert were visitors in Alpine over the week end. Bro. Griffith held services at the Church of Christ in that city on Sunday.

What Accounts Are Profitable

Contrary to general opinion, banks do not make 6 per cent profit on each deposit made in a checking account. A general average of profit is 4 per cent and from all deposits 15 per cent must be deducted as a cash reserve.

In banking circles, it is generally accepted as truth that accounts whose balance falls below \$200 are an expense to the bank.

In view of this, our service fee of 50c per month for accounts whose balance falls below \$50.00 is just and reasonable.

Sanderson State Bank Sanderson, Texas

Born, Saturday, March 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Whistler Jr., a girl.

Miss Willie Mae Green, a student at Westmorland in San Antonio spent the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Green.

J. M. Rector of Marfa was in Sanderson Tuesday on business.

Judge Henshaw spent several days this week on his ranch south of Dryden.

Mr. and Mrs. George Young visited Mr. and Mrs. Felix Young here the first of the week. Mr. Young was formerly in the contracting business in Sanderson with his brother, but is now located in Del Rio.

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS,

WOMEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffee.

HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Studebaker Wagons

FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,

Dressers, Beds,

Springs and

Mattresses.

LUMBER

Anything You Want in

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

THE SANDERSON TIMES.

INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET TO BE IN ALPINE

Alpine, Tex., March 25.—Hundreds of students from the high schools in the 14 West Texas counties composing Interscholastic District No. 17 are to meet at the Sul Ross State Teachers' College at Alpine for contests of both brain and brawn. The events are to take place on the week-end of the 19 and 20 of April.

Prof. J. C. Coleman of the education department at Sul Ross, has charge of the Interscholastic Meet, and he states that plans are now going forward rapidly to make this event the most complete of its kind ever held in West Texas.

The college and the citizens of Alpine have arranged to house the several hundred visitors. The entertainment committee is praying for a typical Alpine day with which to greet the visitors, rather than the dust and 90-mile gale which was their lot last year. According to Prof. Coleman, suitable awards have been ordered for the various contestants and the occasion will be one which will be long remembered by all who attend.

Among the high schools to be represented will be the winners of the county competitions in El Paso, Hudspeth, Culberson, Jeff Davis, Loving, Reeves, Presidio, Brewster, Pecos, Winkler, Ward, Crane, Upton and Terrell Counties.

LOST—A Fraternity pin, black onyx with initial "C. L. C." on it and surrounded by pearls. Initials of owner engraved on back. Suitable reward for return to the Sanderson Times office.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL.

A unique shipment passed through west Sunday being a solid train load of lubricating oil for the Pacific coast.

Engineer W. L. Erwin returned Sunday from a visit to El Paso.

Several car loads of deports passed through on No. 104 Monday.

Fireman R. A. Hurst was called away suddenly Saturday on account of serious illness of his father in Payson, Utah.

The emergency light plant of the Western Union which was used here temporarily while the light plant was out of commission has been shipped away.

Engineer Henry Sherod returned Monday from a visit to Del Rio.

Fireman Harry Arfman visited in Del Rio Sunday.

A. L. Bracht Jr., service bureau manager of the Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Co., with headquarters in San Antonio, spent the past week here on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wilkinson have gone to Wichita Falls where they will make their home.

Dr. Hodges has gone to Marfa where he will do dental work for a short while. He will return to Sanderson in about six weeks.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Leads

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.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

"The Store of Service and Quality"

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Phone No. 40

Prompt delivery

made possible through the co-operation and help we have received from the local business firms and from outside firms who have placed their faith and confidence in us.

We only trust that soon we can make our paper larger and thus keep in growth with our community.

Sincerely,
The Sanderson Times.

BOXING EXHIBITION

Last Saturday night a boxing exhibition was staged at the C. A. C. Hall in this city. A large crowd was in attendance to see the sport.

The first number was a four-round go between Martin Rodrigues and Trine Lozano. This was a fast snugging match that was declared a draw.

Next was a four-round bout between K. O. (James) Smith and Whirlwind Avilez. Avilez, who spent four years in the U.S. Navy, was a tough hombre and this bout could almost have been considered a draw for the first three rounds, but Smith's ability to stand punishment and his ring generalship proved too much for Avilez in the 4th round.

The bout between Raymond Wilbourn and Mexico Mike was won by Mexico Mike in the third round.

The main event, a 6 round go between Slam Bang Yeates and Battling Bob Everett was won by Yeates in the 3rd round. Everett, formerly champion of the 15th Squadron at Fort Clark, had none of his old time speed. Yeates is a promising fighter of the Jack Dempsey style

THE DOUBLE CROSS

By A. E. THOMAS

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THE STORY

Jim Stanley, New York business man, orders his desk telephone taken to his home, intending to finish his dictation there. Rollo Waterman, his partner, comes in. Both are in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes to Doris, and she accepts. Waterman's secretary and mistress, Nina Morgan, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and resents Waterman's plan to desert her. Waterman says he is penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to tell Doris that Stanley has wronged her (Nina). Nina tells Doris her story, exacting a promise that Doris will not tell the source of her information. Doris is convinced of Stanley's duplicity and is broken-hearted, realizing that it is Stanley she loves. Waterman proposes and Doris accepts him. Stanley accepts the situation, and as a wedding present gives his share of the business to Waterman. He is going to India. Wilson, aware of Waterman's crookedness, leaves his employ. The latter begins to importune Doris for money. Bromfield, the gambler, is pressing Waterman for payment of gambling debts. At Waterman's urging Doris wears her magnificent diamond necklace to the opera. That night it disappears. Doris' father enlists Bromfield's aid in tracing the stones. Stanley returns to New York with an East Indian friend, Swami Ramana. Doris realizes now that she loves him, and always has. Made desperate by Waterman's conduct she suggests separation or divorce. Waterman refuses to consider either.

CHAPTER X—Continued

"Quite right, quite right. Well Jefferson, recruit the staff at once. I suppose we'll need the usual lot, eh?"

"Yes, sir. And, sir—do you wish me to engage a chauffeur, sir?"

"That reminds me," said Wilson, "I met O'Hara last week. I think he'd like to come back, if you want him."

"Surely, surely—get him by all means. Good fellow, O'Hara."

"How soon do you wish to occupy the house, sir?"

"I'll come down on Friday, if you can be ready?"

"Oh certainly, with ease, sir."

"And on Saturday I shall have a few friends for the week-end. That's all for now, Jefferson."

As the butler went out Stanley lighted a cigarette, and looked about the room.

"Well," he said, "it's home, anyhow. And now, Frank, this is as good time as any, I suppose, to thank you for all you've done for me while I've been away."

"I've done my best, sir."

"And no one could have done better."

"And why not? Everything I've got in the world I owe to you."

"Oh well, I did myself a good turn when I did you one. It's often like that. By the way, I suppose I'd better give Jefferson some money." He felt in his pockets. "Hm, not much in here."

"How much did you want, sir? Perhaps I can—"

"Never mind. There must be an old check book in that desk somewhere. Just take the cover off and we'll see."

Wilson lifted the sheet from the desk.

"Hello," said Stanley, "what's that?" He indicated the mechanical contrivance which stood revealed upon the desk.

"Oh, yes," answered Wilson, "it's your audiphone."

"So it is. What's it doing here?"

But Wilson remembered everything that concerned Stanley. "Don't you recall, sir? The last day you were in your office you told me to send it down here? You were going to clean up a lot of correspondence over Sunday. O'Hara brought it down."

"That's so. I remember. And then I went to India." He searched vaguely in one of the drawers of the desk, saying as he did so, "Funny things happen to us. Now if anybody had told me, when I instructed you to send this thing down here, that I should start for India the next week, I'd have thought he was crazy. Ah, here we are." Producing the check book, he took his fountain pen and began to fill it out.

"Well," handing Wilson the check, "give that to Jefferson before we leave. I hope it's good, as Rollin used to say. I haven't balanced my book lately." He looked at the secretary and smiled at this feeble joke. But Wilson did not smile back. There was nothing about Waterman that could amuse him any more.

Stanley missed the answering smile. Then he yielded to the temptation he had been resisting. "Speaking of Rollin," he said, "I want to ask you something. I saw him a moment last night. He—have you kept in touch with him at all?"

"At first, yes—there was such a lot to do about your withdrawal from the firm. But for some months I have scarcely seen him."

"Any gossip about him?"

Wilson hesitated.

"Go on, I'm his friend—you can tell me."

"Well, sir, there's no doubt he's been pretty well ticked in the Street once or twice, and, well, it's only gossip of course, but—"

"Come on, come on."

"I hear he's been drinking a good deal."

Stanley got to his feet, walked to the window, and stood looking out.

"I'm afraid you never really liked him, did you, Frank?"

Wilson wriggled a bit, and the other continued:

"I fear you never made many allowances for him. There's no real harm in Rollin. He's always getting into hot water, it's true; but it's always the result of his impulsive disposition. He always leaps before he looks. It's a quality I've sometimes envied him."

Wilson had definite ideas about the impulsiveness of Waterman. He was upon the point of opening up the entire subject of Waterman's affairs, when Stanley changed the subject abruptly.

"I say," he remarked, looking at the audiphone, "do you suppose this thing will work after all this time? Be fun if it would. Can't remember what I was deterring about that last day in the office. I suppose I thought it was mighty important then." He touched the machine lightly. "I can't even remember how to start it."

"Let me do it," said Wilson. "I've got one in the office now. Here's the way it works. If you wish, I will repeat what you have been saying you just push this lever. There—see?"

Instantly Stanley heard his own voice saying: "Of course there's always the possibility of error in these calculations, and it would be wise to allow a considerable margin of safety therefor. But on the whole we are in a position to say that we think well of this proposition. If you wish, I shall be glad to discuss the matter at length and in detail. Very sincerely yours."

Stanley smiled his boyish smile. But the machine went busily on:

"Don't worry about that, I'll attend to the details."

"Splendid. I have only one slight suggestion to make as to the construction of your scenario."

"And what's that?"

"I don't like the name of your villain."

"You ought to, it's your own."

"Frank," cried Stanley, "stop that thing, stop it!"

Wilson obeyed. In amazement the two looked at each other. Presently Stanley, much puzzled, remarked, "That's not my voice."

"It was at first, sir."

"Yes, yes, I know—but after that somebody else spoke. What on earth do you make of it?"

"I don't know."

"What I mean is, after the dictation, after it said 'very sincerely yours,' it spoke in another voice."

"Two other voices, I thought, sir."

"Yes, I thought so, too. Did you recognize them?"

"I thought I did."

"Whose voices were they?"

"Well, sir, I should say that one of them was Mr. Waterman's."

"Yes, and the other voice was a woman's—didn't you think so?"

"Yes, sir, I did."

"Did you recognize it?"

"I think, sir, it was the voice of Nina Morgan."

"Rollin's secretary?"

"Yes, sir."

"I thought so, too, but I wondered if it was my imagination."

"No, sir. No doubt about it," Wilson assured him.

"But how do you account for it, Frank?"

"Well, you know this machine stood on your desk in the office that last afternoon until every one but me had left."

"Yes, yes," objected Stanley, "but I'm sure I stopped it after I finished dictating."

"Some one must have started it again. I remember going into your office after you left and finding Mr. Waterman and Miss Morgan talking there. Mr. Waterman was sitting on the corner of your desk. He might have started it by accident—some careless gesture or other—like this."

Sitting on the corner of the desk, the secretary put one hand behind him, carelessly, as if for support and touched the starting lever of the machine, which instantly began to speak again.

"Stop it," cried Stanley irritably. Wilson obeyed him. But after a pause he inquired, "Aren't you going to hear the rest?"

Stanley smiled a little uneasily. "I was thinking it's a bit like eavesdropping, isn't it?"

"Why yes," agreed Wilson, "if we had reason to suspect anything would be said that we shouldn't hear. But it can't be anything but business—the business of the firm—your own firm."

"I suppose that's so," admitted Stanley. "Anyhow, I'm curious to hear it. If it's an offense against propriety, let's wink at it," he added with a grin. "Don't you tell on me, and I'll not tell on you."

Wilson smiled also. "I see, sir—we're two conspirators."

He shoved the starting lever, and these were the words they heard:

"Glad to discuss the matter at length and in detail. Very sincerely yours."

"Don't worry about that, I'll attend to the details."

"Splendid. I have only one slight suggestion to make as to the construction of your scenario."

"And what's that?"

"I don't like the name of your villain."

"You ought to, it's your own."

"That's the point."

"What are you getting at?"

"I suggest that you strike out the

name of Rollin Waterman and substitute the name of James Stanley."

"What?"

"Precisely."

"You want me to tell Miss Colby that it is Stanley and not you?"

"Exactly."

"Stop it! Stop it!" cried Stanley again. He glared at Wilson. "Good God!" he added faintly, and abruptly sat down. Wilson could not utter a syllable. There was silence in the room for a time. Presently Stanley spoke. "It must be some kind of a joke."

"A very poor one, I'll say," commented the other.

"But it must be, it must! Rollin—my old friend! Why, I've never been anything but generous to him in all my life. Why—I can't understand it!" He put both hands to his head.

"Perhaps," suggested Wilson, "if we hear the rest it will all be explained."

Stanley caught at the suggestion. "Yes, yes, no doubt. Go on." But as Wilson moved to start the machine again he cried, "No—wait—I'm afraid to hear it."

But Wilson had no intention of stopping there. "Surely, sir," he objected, "you can't stop now. It wouldn't be fair to Mr. Waterman or to anybody."

"I wish the thing had been destroyed," cried Stanley. "With all my



"The Morgan Girl, Nina Morgan, D—n Her!"

heart I wish it had been destroyed—but you're right. We can't stop now. Go on!"

A fearful silence followed. Then the alternating voices went on, steadily, relentlessly, each syllable beating like a hammer on Stanley's brain:

"Well—of all the—why on earth should I do that?"

"I'll tell you. Because you're a business woman. Look here now, if you tell Doris Colby the truth you'll be getting nothing but revenge on me."

"I expect to get something else for not telling her the truth."

"Well, you won't get it."

"No?"

"No, because I haven't got it. Now listen—I'm practically down and out."

"You're a member of this firm."

"Nominally, but my interest is so small it barely gives me a decent living. Stanley owns the works, he's the lad with the money—always has been. What's worse, I owe everybody in the world. I'm short a lot of stocks in a bull market—I'll be wiped out tomorrow if the rise goes on. In short I'm all in. Only one thing can save me—marriage to a rich woman. And Doris Colby is just that—a very rich woman. Now you stick by me, and I'll stick—"

Silence fell upon the room like a blow.

"Go on, go on, go on!" groaned Stanley, grinding his teeth, but the secretary answered:

"That's all there is. The cylinder was used up."

There was a long silence before Wilson heard, in a voice he scarcely recognized:

"I can't believe it. I can't believe my own ears. Rollin, my friend!"

"It's clear enough, sir," said Wilson quietly. "Nina Morgan went to Miss Colby and told her this vile slander. Miss Colby turned you down and married Waterman."

"I can't believe it," murmured Stanley. "Even now I can't believe it. And yet it accounts for so many things little looks and phrases that passed between those two in the office. They meant nothing to me then, and now they all come back with a new and terrible meaning." He judged his memory. "Yes, yes—and that last night—the last time I saw her. When I entered the room Rollin and she were alone. She had just accepted him. I thought then she looked queer—not at all like a happy girl. She passed it off, but she was queer just the same, and no wonder. That vile woman had just been there telling her this terrible tale about me, making me a monster in her eyes."

He tossed both hands in the air, and cried, "By G—d, I'll not sit down under this!" He crossed the room in three strides, seized Wilson by the elbow with a grip that hurt and said, "Look here, tell me everything that you know about him—I mean, since I went away."

At last Wilson had his opportunity, and he used it. Sunk into the depths of the big chair, Stanley, his face buried in his hands, heard him to the end. Then he spoke. To Wilson it was the voice of a stranger.

"In short, he's betrayed her as he betrayed me. I knew something was wrong when I saw her last night, but I never dreamed—how could I have dreamed—it was like this. Frank, what's become of that girl? The Morgan girl, Nina Morgan, d—n her!"

"I don't know, sir. She never came back to the office after you went. I suppose he set her up an establishment somewhere."

"On Doris' money?"

"I suppose so."

"And you've never seen her since?"

"No, sir, not to speak of."

"Find her! Find her! Spare nothing, stop at nothing, search the world—only find that woman!"

He glared upon the secretary with such intensity that the little man was frightened. "Come, come, sir," he said, "you mustn't go on like this. Take hold of yourself."

"Yes, yes, you're right," said Stanley feverishly. "No use in getting wild. Now is the time for self-control. But there was little self-control about him."

"Frank, Frank," he went on. "Are you sure I'm awake, and that I haven't dreamed this damnable thing? For God's sake tell me it's only a dream, and that I'm going to wake up pretty soon—that my old friend is still my friend, and that the girl I love is happy with the man she loves—that her life and mine have not been blasted by the wretch I called my friend!"

Wilson swallowed hard at the lump in his throat as he said, "I wish to heaven it was a dream."

"Start that machine again!" said Stanley suddenly.

Fearful of its effect, the secretary said, "Please—I think you've had enough of that, sir."

"Frank, listen. I could perhaps forgive this man the ruin of my life, but he's ruined the life of the girl I love, and for that I will never forgive him—never. For that I will have vengeance. For such things cannot be done—no, else justice must become a mockery. Start that d—d machine! I wish to hear again the voice of—my friend!"

Against his will, Wilson obeyed. Without interruption Stanley heard the relentless tale once more, from beginning to end—the tale of his betrayal. When it was done, he sat motionless for a time. Presently he fumbled in his pocket, produced a letter, and read in a shaking voice:

"Dear old man: I haven't seen you for so long. Come and lunch with me on Wednesday. We've lots to talk about. Faithfully yours, Rollin."

"Faithfully mine," he muttered. He returned the letter to his pocket and sat with glowing eyes staring into space, seeing nothing—thinking—thinking. Minutes he sat like that. At length Wilson approached him, put one hand upon his shoulder, and said: "It's getting late, sir—let's go."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Benny Havens, Oh!"



By ELMO SCOT
From Nevada's hot stormy coasts
From Lava Beds and the Story new
Whenever duty calls their steps we
With "Alma Mater" and "Benny Ha"
When this life's t
o'er and our
through.
If God permits us
his best days
Then we shall
crowned in
tion's very slow
The friends we've
loved so well
ene, Oh!"

W
HAT office States are est "shav general w his should that verse moment be to "Alma ed States emy at W For one e turesque ditions of itary scho tion is so strong, cent name of Benny Havens Who was Benny H America's famous gene of whom West Point loved teacher at the hardly! Sometime plic Havens came to West cpled a one-story cottis cience west of where th pital, now the nurses' What his ancestry wa came from no one, seen after all those things unimportant, for the l tradition are frequenly mist of obscurity, but none the less dear of In the early days of B at the post he sold to cakes and cider, and buckwheat cakes and on the cider flip became ale flip and still later something a bit stronger was added to his bill of fare. It was this "something" which led to Benny's undoing, for he was expelled from the reservation.

By this time Benny had become so attached to the corps of cadets and the cadets had become so attached to Benny that neither could think of allowing this expulsion to mean his retirement to the obscurity from which he had come. So he set up his little shop just off the post in what later became known as "The House by the River," a Mecca to which so many of West Point's famous sons made frequent, even if forbidden, pilgrimages. For slipping out of bounds to the hospitable fireside of Benny Havens, where food and drink could be illegally obtained, contrary to the rules and regulations which have always characterized the dignity and order of this severe academy, was one of the offenses for which a cadet could be "skinned" (today they call it "quilled," a reported for one of the many breaches of regulations).

For instance, take the case of Cadet Armstrong Custer of Ohio along about the year 1861. Custer himself has recorded "my offenses against law and order were not great in enormity but the most important of the many results of Pasteur's investigations is the well-known treatment of hydrophobia which he showed to be caused by the presence of specific bacteria in the blood, the spinal column of the infected animal serving as a culture medium. Pasteur died near St. Cloud, September 28, 1895.

Reminders of Pledges
Special cards for husbands and wives to remind them of their mar-

Famous French Scientist
Louis Pasteur, the celebrated French biological chemist and pathologist, was born at Dole, Jura, December 27, 1822. Devoting himself to the study of chemistry, he was graduated from Ecole Normale, Paris, in 1847; became professor of physics at Dijon, 1848; in the following year professor of chemistry at Strasbourg. Later he carried on his researches at the Institute Pasteur, Paris. One of

ring vows are being issued by the Mothers' Union of England. They are of a size convenient for carrying in the pocket, and printed in silver on white. They record the date and place of the marriage and the name of the contracting parties, and they reproduce the essential portions of the marriage service which have reference to marital fidelity. It is intended that each married couple should have two cards, one for retention by the husband and one for the wife.

to learn to sing "Benny Havens, Oh!" During the summer days of 1895 when day after day the steamers bearing home the veterans of the Civil war passed Benny's little cottage on the banks of the Hudson the bands would strike up one tune and Benny would hear hundreds of voices joining in the singing of:

Come fill your glasses, fellows, and stand up in a row To singe sentimentally we're going for to go; In the army there's sobriety, promotion's very slow So we'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

CHORUS: Oh! Benny Havens, Oh! Oh! Benny Havens, Oh! We'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

To our kind old Alma Mater, our rock-bound Highland Home, We'll cast many a fond regret as o'er life's sea we roam; Until on our last battle field, the light of heaven shall glow, We'll never fall to drink to her, and Benny Havens, Oh!

CHORUS: "May the Army be augmented, may promotion be less slow May our country in the hour of need be ready for the foe" May we find a soldier's resting place beneath a soldier's blow With room enough beside our graves for Benny Havens, Oh!

Benny's Pitcher.
the charm of Benny Havens' hospitality. "Benny Havens' character was many sided, kind to children, invariably courteous to women," so reads a sketch in "Bugle Notes," the hand-book of the United States Corps of Cadets, or "the plebes' Bible," as it is called at West Point. "He was possessed of a terrible and un governable temper. There was an indefinable something about his personality, that bound his friends to him by inseparable ties. Virtues and qualities were his which helped to shape the lives of and give guidance to, as they rose to life's pinnacles, many whose names are now engraved on the pages of history."

For instance there was a certain cadet named Edgar Allan Poe. During the short stay of that erratic individual at the academy, the was dismissed after being there about six