

THE SANDERSON TIMES

VOLUME 22

SANDERSON TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 21 1929

NO. 18

AS IT LOOKS TO ME

By Jack Ainslie

When Justice and Mercy Clash

Not long ago Austin despatches reported Mrs. Dan Moody as saying that being governor of Texas is not altogether a matter of unalloyed joy. In fact, the First Lady of Texas was frank enough to admit that her husband frequently spends sleepless nights worrying about the appeals for clemency made to the governor in behalf of men who are condemned to die in the electric chair.

It is the most natural thing in the world for the relatives and friends of condemned criminals to make impassioned, tearful pleas for their lives to the only person who has the power to save it—the governor. Being human as well as humane, it is also the most natural thing in the world for the governor to be deeply moved by such pleas.

It takes no great degree of imagination to see the governor's unavoidable plight on such occasions. On the one hand, the tears and pleadings of a disgraced, broken-hearted mother or wife persuades the governor's heart to grant mercy and stay the hand of death. On the other hand, the stern commands of conscience and duty demand a negative response to those who plead for mercy. No wonder the governor's mind is sorely vexed. No wonder his nights are sleepless when the law's lightning is about to snuff out another life in the Huntsville death house.

Whatever may be the practical necessity of having the pardoning power vested in the chief executive of the state, the plan is by no means an ideal one. For one thing, it gives an unscrupulous, unprincipled governor too much power. And for another thing, it gives an honest

conscientious governor more power than he wants for the moment.

As it looks to me, for these and other reasons, the pardoning power ought not to be a "one man" affair.

Mrs. O. C. Traveek and son have returned from Nachodges where they have been visiting relatives.

D. H. Cunningham was in town the first of the week from his ranch in the north part of the county. Mr. Cunningham stated while here that he was badly in need of rain. While here he renewed his subscription to the Times for another year.

The many friends here of Miss Hazel Lee Hill, who was a member of the senior class this year, will regret to learn of the death of her father, H. B. Hill, which occurred in Llano last Thursday. He was buried Saturday at Wrights Creek near Llano. Mr. and Mrs. Cap Mussey and Malone Mitchell attended the funeral from here returning home Monday morning.

On Tuesday the water was turned into the mains that have been laid to the cemetery. Workmen have been very busy the past week laying the man from the bridge just East of town to the cemetery. Now that this has been accomplished by the Cemetery Association they hope that in time a sexton may be employed and that soon our little cemetery will be made very beautiful now that water is available.

Johnnie Williams of Del Rio visited Ervin Grigsby here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Bosworth and baby of Los Angeles, Calif., are visiting his mother, Mrs. Bettie Bosworth.

FISHING PARTIES

The past week quite a large crowd of Sanderson folks have been down on Devil's river near Del Rio where they enjoyed the beautiful country and also the fish that is to be caught in that stream.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Bogusch, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Carol Breeding, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Nance, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Griffith, and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Turk returned Sunday from the river where they spent several days fishing.

Another party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson, Miss Helen Watson and Tennessee Wilburn also spent several days on the river.

They all reported a wonderful time and plenty of fish.

Visits Fort Davis

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harrell, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Henshaw, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Mason and son Bobby, Mrs. J. B. Harrell, Misses Myrtle and Loreine Harrell and Kendrick Harrell motored to Ft. Davis last Sunday. They report a pleasant trip and enjoyed the wonderful scenery that is to be found in the Davis mountains.

The Presbyterian Church.

"What's the use of worshipping God?" That was the question a friend asked the writer a few days ago. And the question was not asked in a flippant mood either. Well, what is the use of worship, anyway? Here is something for church-goers and non church-goers to ponder over. So next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. "Why Worship God?" will be the sermon topic at this church.

Sunday evening at 8:30 the Methodist-Presbyterian church, Rev. William M. Justice speaking.

Don't forget to remember to go to Sunday school at 10 a. m. J. A. McMILLAN, Minister.

Mrs. J. W. Happle and daughter, Miss Mary Alice were able to return home Monday night. About a month ago Mrs. Happle and Mary Alice were in an automobile accident at Seguin and since then Mrs. Happle has been confined in a hospital in Seguin and the past three weeks she has been in San Antonio in a hospital. Mrs. Happle is able to set up a few minutes each day but it will be some time before she is fully recovered from the accident.

Mrs. W. E. Lea and children left Monday for Pearce, Arizona, where they will spend the next two months visiting her father, A. M. Gildea. Mr. Gildea, who has been visiting relatives here and in Del Rio, accompanied her out there. They made the trip through in Mrs. Lea's car and will visit points of interest in Texas, New Mexico and Arizona while away. Mr. Lea will join his family later in the summer and they plan to visit Carlsbad Cavern on their way home.

Ben H. Brown sold to Fred Beeler one car steers which were shipped to Fort Worth June 17.

NOTICE

Stockholders Annual Meeting
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Sanderson State Bank, of Sanderson, Texas, for the election of directors and the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of said bank on Saturday, the 6th day of July, A. D. 1929.
Joe Kerr, President.

LITTLE CHILD INJURED

Last Thursday about noon, while driving to town in their Ford sedan, the 2 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Thurman accidentally fell out the door of the car and was painfully but not seriously injured. He received a deep gash on the head which required several stitches to close it. Dr. Robertson dressed the wounds and Dr. Stansell of San Antonio who was here was also called in. The little one was unconscious for several hours and for awhile it was thought that he might be injured internally. Upon examination by Dr. Middlebrook, who was called from Del Rio, he was found to be not very seriously injured. He is doing fine and his wounds are rapidly healing.

While here, Mr. and Mrs. Thurman are staying with Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Grigsby. Mr. Thurman is manager of the S. L. Strumberg ranch which is located near Rosenfield.

SMALL FIRE MONDAY

A small blaze which did considerable damage at the new plant which is being constructed by the Texas-Louisiana Power Co., occurred Monday morning about 10 o'clock when a bucket of tar became overheated and burst into flame. The tar was being brought into the ice vault and was used in connection with lining the vault with cork. About \$400 damage was done and will delay the construction of the plant for several days.

Golf Club to be Organized

A golf course for Sanderson has been talked for some time and finally now it is about to be realized. Permission has been obtained to use the old aviation grounds and a nine-hole course has been marked off. This course has been viewed by some of the local experts as well as some of the experts from Del Rio, Alpine and Marfa and all are of the opinion that an excellent course can be had at a very reasonable cost.

Golf is one sport or game that can be enjoyed by all, the young as well as the old. It is being played everywhere by more and more people who have a limited time for recreation and wish to get a touch of sunshine, fresh air and exercise.

All those interested in a golf course for Sanderson will meet at the Court House Monday at 7:30 p. m. Be on hand.

Sanderson Baptist Church.

The pastor will preach at both services Sunday at the Sanderson Baptist Church. The morning theme will be "The Pastor's Duty to the Church." Subject for the evening: "The Church's Duty to Her Pastor." We want the membership there at both these services. The public is most cordially invited.

A. N. Tyler returned the first of the week from San Antonio where he spent several days on business. He is drilling a water well on the Ben H. Brown ranch and had the tools hung and had to go to San Antonio to get a wall hook to remove the tools.

Danger of Home Cleaning of Clothes

We shudder at the idea of men in mines handling dynamite and niter, and sympathize with them in their daily risks, but as a matter of fact these explosives are not half so dangerous and treacherous as gasoline. Don't risk your lives to save a few cents when our modern cleaning plant will relieve you of all hazard, and, incidentally, do the work better than you can do it.
Empire Cleaners and Dyers.
F. Robertson

Some things are beautiful, chiefly because you can't get them

FULLER PEP



Cool Cleanliness

We will help you through a cool smiling summertime. Our plant is equipped to clean clothes thoroughly and to alter and repair them with understanding.

You'll hear lots of reports about the weather—but one about us. We are thorough in our methods and modest in our prices. Give us a trial.

Phone 68

Empire Cleaners & Dyers
Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 37.

AVOID THE SERVICE FEE

Start today and build a balance of \$50.00 or more in your Checking Account.

It is easy. You gain many advantages.

You will have money with which to buy desired articles and services at cash prices. You can take advantage of business opportunities.

Our Officers will gladly tell you how to build this reserve—and you will avoid the Service Fee.

Sanderson State Bank
Sanderson, Texas

WANTED—All kind of sewing. C. A. Moreland has returned Also have furnished room to rent. Mrs. Johnnie Whistler Jr. Worth.

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS,

MEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffee.

HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Studebaker Wagons

FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,

Dressers, Beds,

Springs and

Mattresses.

LUMBER

Anything You Want in

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

W. E. STIRMAN

UNDERTAKER

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.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

"The Store of Service and Quality"

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Phone No. 40

Prompt delivery



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

GREAT DISCOVERY KILLS RATS AND MICE, BUT NOTHING ELSE

Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chickens. E-R-O (Kills Rats Only) is a new exterminator that can be used about the house, barn or poultry yard with safety as it contains no deadly poisons.

Light and Health

The relation of ultra-violet light to health is the most spectacular discovery in physiology in many years, writes Dr. E. V. McCollum, in McCollum's Magazine.

SO WEAK SHE COULDN'T WALK

Helped By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gretna, La.—After my first child was born I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a run-down condition. I could not walk across my room at times. A friend induced me to take the Vegetable Compound. Since that time I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Herb Medicine and the Pills for Constipation, and I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash.

Hawaii Best Sugar Area Sugar planters in Hawaii can grow four or five times as much sugar to the acre as those of any other sugar producing country of the world, according to the island territory. Hawaii's wonderful productivity, he declares, is the result almost wholly of scientific study and experimentation by its sugar planters.—Gas Logie.

You Must Wear Shoes BUT DO they hurt? Do your feet smart and burn, or are your feet sore and weary on your feet? They won't if you do as millions of others are doing, Shabo Allen's Foot-Ease in your shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe and makes walking or dancing a real joy. Sold everywhere.

Allen's Foot-Ease

The Treasure of the Bucoleon

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

W. N. U. Service Copyright 1933 by Brentano's, Inc. Copyright 1933, The Ridgeway Co.

SYNOPSIS

In New York, Hugh Chesby, English World War veteran, relates a story of a treasure in Constantinople in the existence of which his uncle, Lord Chesby, firmly believes. A cablegram notifies Hugh of his uncle's sailing for New York. At the dock Hugh and his chum, Jack Nash, learn from Watkins, Lord Chesby's valet, that the old gentleman has left with a stranger, purporting to be a friend of Hugh. A mysterious telephone message notifies Hugh that his uncle is in a hospital, dying, victim of an assassin. Before his death he babbles of the treasure, and tells them he was stabbed by "Teodoretsch." With Lord Chesby's body, Hugh and Jack sail for England. In London Hugh and Jack meet their war buddy, Nikka Zarenko, famous prize violinist, and pore over some old documents seemingly having a bearing on the treasure and its location. A hideout room referred to as the "Prior's Vent" is frequently mentioned. Montey Hilyer, man of shady reputation, but owner of a neighboring estate, calls on Hugh with a party of friends, mostly foreigners. One of them, introduced as "Signor Teodoretsch," an Italian, makes a distinctly unfavorable impression on Jack.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"That is a gorgeous fireplace," said the countess. "Ah, yes," he agreed, with his absurdly broad pronunciation. "Rather a quaint verse there, too, I see. How does it run?"

He picked it out slowly, with some help from the Russian girl.

Where thatter ge Happtat Churchmanne Woudder arke Hys Soul's contente See lookerd up ge Hysashinge Starre And trodder ge Prior's Vent.

"Decided odd! What does it all mean?" "I haven't the slightest idea," I said. "Nor has anybody else."

Our conversation had attracted the attention of the others, and Mrs. Hilyer drew Nikka and the count in front of the chimney-piece.

"You don't suppose there could be some secret meaning to those words, do you?" she asked. "I wish you'd pick it out for me," I countered.

That was a query I had often put to myself. "A key to something else, you know," she went on. "Our ancestors were fond of that sort of thing. They loved mystery, and life wasn't ar safe in those days as it is in ours."

"It's perfectly thrilling," cried the countess. "This is just the kind of room to house some wonderful secret—or perhaps a tragedy."

I felt something behind me, and turned my head. The Italian had left the table in the center of the room and moved up to the fringe of our group. His green eyes, flaring with an uncanny vital force, were latent upon the rhyme on the overmantel.

"Humph," I thought to myself, "you may not be able to speak English, but you appear to be able to read it."

He growled something in an undertone to Mrs. Hilyer and she nodded. "Fascinating as your room is, I am afraid we must leave you, Lord Chesby," she called over to Hugh. "Signor Teodoretsch had just reminded me we have to put him on the London train before we drive home."

"I'll have your motors called up," returned Hugh impulsively, as he and Hilyer joined the rest of us. He rang and gave the necessary orders to Watkins.

thing like that before in the county. "Did you lose anything, Lord Chesby?" inquired Hilmil Bey. "I think not." The Countess Sandra Vassilievna permitted an artistic shudder to undulate her figure.

"Bozhe moi, Maude!" she cried. "Do you bring us into your rural England to risk death from burglars? I prefer the Bolshevists."

Several people laughed. "All the same, it's no joke," answered Mrs. Hilyer. "Thanks for the warning, Lord Chesby. We'll let the dogs loose around the home after this at night."

Teodoretsch, still standing in the doorway, rasped a single sentence, and passed out. The others flocked after him like hounds over whom the huntsman cracks his whip. Mrs. Hilyer and the countess waved a last good-by, and Watkins closed the door after them.

Nikka and I looked at one another, and burst out laughing. Hugh, with a muffled curse, threw up the nearest window.

"Let's have some fresh air," he said. "That scoundrel Montey Hilyer makes me feel dirty."

"They were a queer crowd," I admitted. "That countess wasn't bad

out at me. "Some secret meaning. . . . A key to something else, you know." Mrs. Hilyer's phrases re-echoed in my brain. I studied the rhyme a second time.

"Hugh," I said suddenly, "if you happen to have with you the copy of that other verse of Lady Jane's?"

He produced it from his pocketbook, without speaking. I spread the copy before me.

Putte downe ye Annount riddell In Decent, Seemelle outour, Roue, O ye mystak Sybil, Vax Hymne who doth Endeavour, Nor treate Hys Effortie tendour.

And in the twinkling of an eyelid the cipher leaped out before me. I did not reason it out. It just came to me—when I saw the VE in the next to the last line, I think.

"I've got it," I shouted, and I sprang up and danced around the hearth, waving the paper in my hand. "I've got it! The key! The cipher! The treasure!"

"But even as I started to say that, I thought better of it.

"No, that's going too far," I panted, breaking off in my mad dance. "I've got something, but how much it means is another matter."

Hugh pulled me down beside them. "Talk sense, Jack," he ordered. "Show us your—"

"Here!" I shoved the copy of Lady Jane's doggerel in front of him and Nikka. "Now watch!"

I took a pencil and drew it through all except the first letters of the first and last words in each line. So:

P o l l e
I o o
R o s
V e e
N t t

"Prior's Vent!" gasped Nikka. "He has found something!"

And his eyes, too, sought the verse carved on the overmantel.

"Up there, too! It can mean only one thing."

"That the secret to the location of the treasure is in the Prior's vent," amended Nikka.

Hugh, who had been in a brown study, aroused himself, and peered at the mass of the fireplace.

"I'm not trying to belittle Jack's discovery," he said slowly, "but you chaps must remember that we don't know where or what the Prior's vent is."

started to go to his aid—and waked up. The night was very dark, and there was not even a tint of starshine to light the room. I rolled over, and shut my eyes, and promptly sat up in bed. I thought I had heard a strange sound. What it was I could not say. It was very faint, a gentle humming rip.

I swung out of bed, reached for a candle, thought better of it, and crossed to the door communicating with Hugh's room. It was ajar, and as I poked my head in, I could hear his gentle breathing. Nikka's room, beyond his, was quiet. Outside of us three, only Watkins slept in that part of the house.

My first instinct was to laugh at myself, but I opened the door from my room into the hall and listened there. At first I heard nothing. Then it seemed to me that I detected a creaking, as if of subdued footfalls.

I could not quell the uneasiness which possessed me. I started to call Hugh and Nikka, and stopped with my hand raised to knock on Nikka's door. It would be a fool stunt to wake them for nothing but my own fancies.

After a moment's further hesitation, I crept downstairs into the entrance hall, groping my way in the pitch darkness. Feeling more than ever like a fool, I looked into the dining room and music room. I had just stepped back into the hall when a chink of light shone out of the short passage that led from the hall into the gunroom. It flickered away, and returned.

Wishing now that I had taken the automatic that lay on the table beside my bed, I stole into the gunroom passage. The door of the gunroom was ajar, but not sufficiently to permit me to see inside. I drew it cautiously toward me. The chink of light was more pronounced. A brief mutter of voices, hoarse and restrained, reached my ears. As the crack widened, I adjusted my eye to the opening and peered in.

The gunroom was a pool of shadows, save only in front of the fireplace, where a single ray of light played upon a preposterous figure crouched on the mantel-shelf. The light came from an electric torch in the hand of a second figure outlined against the dying coals of the woodfire on the hearth. They mumbled back and forth to each other, and now I caught once more the faint noise like the prolonged ripping of tough cloth which had attracted my attention upstairs.

The light flashed on steel, and I realized that the figure on the mantel-shelf was working with a small saw on the panel of the over-mantel containing Lady Jane's verse. As I watched, he suspended his efforts and barked impatiently at his assistant. The ray of light quivered and shifted upward.

For a fleeting section of a second I traversed the figure on the mantel-shelf and focussed momentarily on his head and shoulders.

I gasped. The figure was Professor Teodoretsch, the Italian chemist who had accompanied the Hilyer's party. In my amazement my hand tightened involuntarily, its grip on the door, which swung out past me with a loud groan.

Another beam of light flashed from the shadowy close by, focussed on me and snapped off.

"Americansky!" cried a man's voice. I heard him leap through the litter of furniture, and dimly saw him fling his torch at me. It crashed against the door, and I snatched up a chair, stooped low and dashed at his legs. He tumbled in a heap.

"Hugh! Nikka!" I shouted at the top of my lungs.

I had my hands full on the instant. The man who had flung the torch at me was already scrambling to his feet. The gorilla-like Italian had jumped from the mantel-shelf with the alert energy of a big cat. He and the man who had been helping him down were now dodging toward me.

"Ne tres pas!" hissed Teodoretsch in throaty accents that were vaguely familiar. "Perce! Attendez, Serge. Viada! Perce! Pulgardez!"

The Italian's helper reemued me first. I saw his knife in his hand, and "ruck out with my fist. Being a knife-fighter, it was what he least expected, and he went over. I ran behind the large center table, and as the Italian and the other man closed in, I reared it on end and toppled it at them. They jumped apart, and I found opportunity to leave another chair at the chap I had just knocked down.

But I was in for a bad time. Teodoretsch was on me like a human juggernaut. He swept aside my blows as though they were harmless, folded me in his great arms and tossed me from him. I spun across the hearth into the fireplace, and brought up on all-fours in the ashes.

Every tooth in my head was jarred by the crash, but I had no time to think of pain. I heard the guttural snarl of the gorilla-man behind me, and looked up to see his knife descending to stab that was aimed inside my collarbone. Desperate, I threw myself backward against his legs, and he fell on the couch. Yet he was up again in an instant, and chopping at me, with foam dripping from his lips.

ATO BE CONTINUED



Small Boy Definitely Eliminated From Game

Several little girls were "playing house" on a side porch when Albert, three years old, emerged from his home on the opposite side of the street in search of excitement. He was at once greeted with enthusiastic shouts.

"Come on over, Albert! We're having a lot of fun."

After looking up and down the street for approaching motor cars, he stalked slowly across, but his face bore a look of evident disgust when he perceived the nature of the entertainment offered him. "A small table had been set with doll dishes and he was told he was to be somebody's

airplane's action.

It is possible for an airplane to remain in a stationary position in the air in relation to the ground, but it is not possible for a plane to remain stationary in relation to the air—that is, if an airplane is flying at a rate of 100 miles an hour against a head wind of 100 miles an hour, the speed of the plane would be zero.

"Little boy" in the domestic scene about to be enacted.

For a time he stood about, silent and making no effort to join in the proceedings. Then he deliberately walked to the little table and gave it a vicious shove, upsetting it and scattering the little dishes all over the porch. In the horrified silence that followed this crime, he announced solemnly:

"I'm a bad boy and I've gotta go home."—Kansas City Star.

Reserved Opinion. The non-committalness of the civil servant is proverbial but this gem recorded by Lord Asquith takes the cake:

"It used to be said of one of the most distinguished civil servants, Sir Alfred Lyall, who was a poet to boot, that even on such a topic as the weather, he would not go farther than:

"I'm inclined to guess that there is a touch of east in the wind; but of course you mustn't give me away."

DAUGHTERS—help old parents to be comfortable

Devoted daughter tells what she did



YOU find it in almost every family. An elderly mother or father living with the young folks. The children doing all they can to make their parents' last years comfortable. The Robinson home at 2330 Coral Street, Philadelphia, proved no exception when the reporter called there. Mrs. Robinson had a special health problem to solve.

Laboratories, 2 Park Avenue, New York City. Nujol accomplishes quite as much good as the more drastic methods. But does its work in a normal, natural way. It not only prevents an excess of body poisons from forming (we all have them), but aids in their removal. Get a bottle today. You'll find Nujol at all good drug stores. In sealed packages.

GRAY'S Ointment

Me and the Goat. A photographer had canvassed the neighborhood, bringing with him a goat and wagon, and had taken pictures of all the children who could be persuaded to sit in the wagon. Little Jane, age three, had been snapped, and was very enthusiastic about the pictures that were to come.

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. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restoring the skin to health. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

When father teased her, saying: "When the pictures come, the goat will be in the wagon and you will be hitched to the wagon."

BOILS AND CARBUNCLES FLY AWAY. Nothing like this specialist's ointment. Kills even the most stubborn boils. Kills even the most stubborn carbuncles. Kills even the most stubborn abscesses. Kills even the most stubborn furuncles. Kills even the most stubborn abscesses. Kills even the most stubborn furuncles.

MOTHER!

Baby's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste.

KILL-A-WORM

GUARANTEED TO KILL SCREW WORMS

Health Giving Sunshin E

All Winter Long. Marvellous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West.

Palma Springs CALIFORNIA

FOR SALE—GRAB IT. Well equipped restaurant, dining good business, situated in Hendersonville, N. C. Big summer business. Write at once, P. O. Box 422, Gainesville, Ga.

FOR SALE OR LEASE

FULLY EQUIPPED BAKERY. CAMP & MCCOWN, San Marcos, Texas.

Scientific Term

Aerodynamics is the branch of pneumatics that treats of the laws of motion of masses, especially atmosphere, under the influence of gravity and other mechanical forces, and of the mechanical effects produced by such motion. It includes all forces applied by or through the air, the forces of currents, and conversely the thrust of propellers, and the sustaining power of surfaces in motion.

Better Take a Chance

Those who take no chances generally have to take what's left over by those who do.—Boston Transcript.

NO BEDBUGS

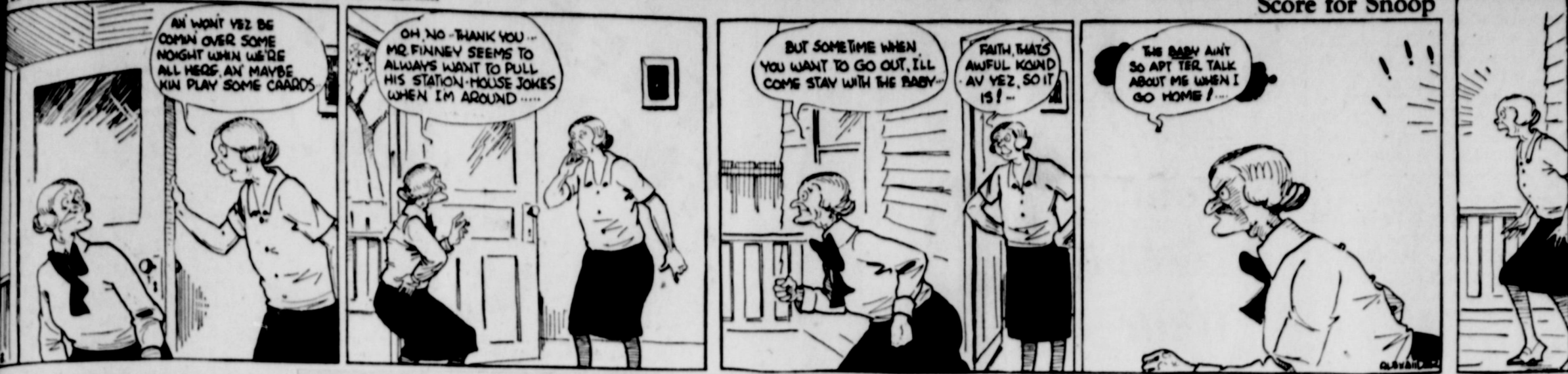


Bee Brand INSECT POWDER or Liquid Spray

KILLERS—Flies—Mosquitoes—Bedbugs—Roaches—Moths—Ants—Fleas. Waterbugs—Crickets and many other insects. Bee Brand Insect Powder or Liquid Spray. Bee Brand Insect Powder or Liquid Spray. Bee Brand Insect Powder or Liquid Spray.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



Score for Snoop



WHO'S WHO AND HOW



The Hotel Keeper likes to see Company come, wherein he differs from all other Members of the Human Race. Mine Host enjoys Providing a Home for Travelers and Makes them all Welcome. Being Host for a Community is quite a Job, but he Acquires himself with Credit.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Some precious thing each moment gives To him who fully, tensely lives, And any time I can't be glad At least I'm feeling fine and glad.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

THE IMPORTANT THINGS IN THIS WORLD ARE DONE BY THE BOOSTERS, WHO ARE WILLING TO TRY - THE KNOCKERS DON'T STOP THE BOOSTERS, ANY MORE THAN A BARKING DOG STOPS A PASSENGER TRAIN!



DOC WISH



JUST BECAUSE A GIRL IS LURED INTO A SEA OF MATRIMONY IS NOT ANY REASON WHY SHE SHOULD BE DROWNED IN IT!

EASILY MADE UP



"I can make up my mind in a moment, Miss Sharpe." "No doubt, Mr. Sapp—it shouldn't be much of a task."

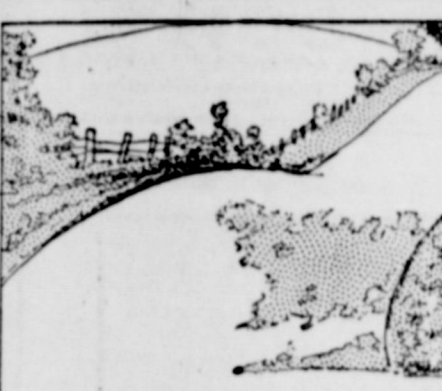
A Star Now

First Critic—How did he acquire such a range in his voice? Second Critic—From operating an elevator. When he practiced he sang his low notes in the basement and when he went up high he'd run the elevator to the top of the building.

THE FEATHERHEADS



Along



WHEN A MILE SEEMS LIKE MILES

(Copyright, W. N. D.)

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S



THE SANDERSON TIMES, SANDERSON, TEXAS

W. M. U. MEET

The W. M. U. of the Baptist church met at the home of Mrs. J. R. Black in their regular Bible study and business meeting on June 17th. Mrs. Druse was teacher of a very interesting lesson. Paul's letter to Timothy gave us some very serious thoughts as to the duties of a church member. Let us urge our members of the W. M. U. to make a great effort to keep the work going through the hot summer months. There will be a picnic Monday afternoon; meeting at the church at 6 o'clock and going out for supper. Stuff a sandwich in your pocket and join us in a jolly good time.

PICNIC

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Sanderson Baptist Church will observe their regular social day Monday, June 24, at 8:30 p. m. at the church, after which they will entertain with a picnic for their husbands, the Sunday School and the Sunbeams, leaving the church at six o'clock. Mrs. T. E. Bryan and daughters of Fort Worth visited here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bodkin, this week. Miss Mamie Reece has returned to her home in Gregory, following several weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. C. L. Sims.

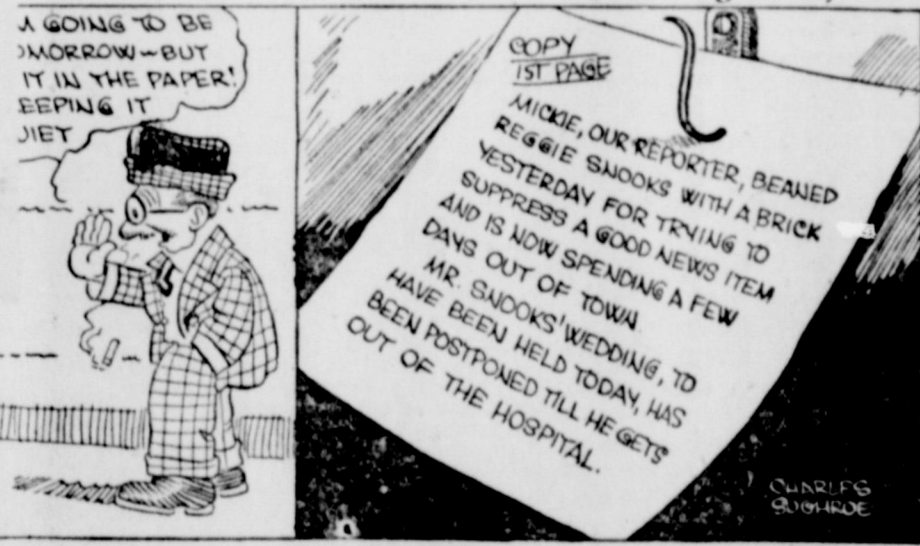
Felix Should Know Better



Our Pet Peeve



Serves Snooks Right, Say We



RATTLE OF THE RAIL

Fireman E. C. Bell is working at El Paso having been assigned to a yard engine. Fireman J. W. Horton was down from El Paso a trip on passenger this week. The many friends of Engineer Geo. Toms will be glad to learn that he is now running a switch engine at El Paso after being off some time account injuries received when struck by an auto. Engineer R. Kunz was down from El Paso a trip on passenger this week. Engineer T. Kent who has been off sick a couple of weeks has resumed his run on Del Rio Sanderson division.

Miss Alice Pierson of El Paso who was enroute San Antonio, visited her brothers, Earl and Raymond, here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Holland and daughter from their Pecos county ranch spent Tuesday here with Mr. and Mrs. O. H. McAdams. Mrs. Holland's father, Mr. Hatcher of San Francisco who is visiting at the Holland ranch came to town with them.

The Clancy Kids
Timmie Sees a Little Bit of Heaven

By PERCY L. CROSBY
© by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate





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

GREAT DISCOVERY KILLS RATS AND MICE, BUT NOTHING ELSE

Wheat Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chickens. It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Light and Health. The relation of ultra-violet light to health is the most spectacular discovery in physiology in many years.

SO WEAK SHE COULDN'T WALK

Helped by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gretna, La.—"After my first child was born I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a run-down condition. I could not walk across my room at times, I was so weak. A friend induced me to take the Vegetable Compound. Since that time I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Herb Medicine and the Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am a housekeeper and I am still taking the Vegetable Compound as a tonic to enable me to do my work."

Hawaii Best Sugar Area. Sugar planters in Hawaii can grow four or five times as much sugar to the acre as those of any other sugar producing country of the world.

You Must Wear Shoes. Do you hurt? Do your feet smart and burn, corns and blisters ache and smartly get you wild? They won't if you do as millions of others are doing. Shave Allen's Foot-Ease in your shoes. It takes the friction from the shoes and makes walking or dancing a real joy. Sold everywhere.

The Treasure of the Bucoleon

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

W. N. U. Service Copyright 1923 by Brentano's, Inc. Copyright 1923, The Ridgeway Co.

SYNOPSIS

In New York, Hugh Chesby, English World War veteran, relates a story of a treasure in Constantinople in the existence of which his uncle, Lord Chesby, firmly believes. A cablegram notifies Hugh of his uncle's sailing for New York. At the dock Hugh and his chum, Jack Nash, learn from Watkins, Lord Chesby's valet, that the old gentleman has left with a stranger, purporting to be a friend of Hugh. A mysterious telephone message notifies Hugh that his uncle is in a hospital, dying, victim of an assassin. Before his death he babbles of the treasure, and tells them he was stabbed by "Tou-tou." With Lord Chesby's body, Hugh and Jack sail for England. In London Hugh and Jack meet their war buddy, Nikka Zarenko, famous gypsy violinist, and pore over some old documents seemingly having a bearing on the treasure and its location. A hidden room, referred to as the "Prior's Vent," is frequently mentioned. Montey Hilyer, man of shady reputation, but owner of a neighboring estate, calls on Hugh with a party of friends, mostly foreigners. One of them, introduced as "Signor Teodoroschi," an Italian, makes a distinctly unfavorable impression on Jack.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"That is a gorgeous fireplace," said the countess. "Ah, yes," he agreed, with his absurdly broad pronunciation. "Rather a quaint verse there, too, I see. How does it run?"

He picked it out slowly, with some help from the Russian girl. *Wherein thate ye Pappist Churchmanns Woudder ske Hys Goul's contents Wee tookered up ye Wwashing Stone And trodded ye Prior's Vent.*

"Deuced odd! What does it all mean?" "I haven't the slightest idea," I said. "Nor has anybody else."

Our conversation had attracted the attention of the others, and Mrs. Hilyer drew Nikka and the count in front of the chimney-piece. "You don't suppose there could be some secret meaning to those words, do you?" she asked.

"I wish you'd pick it out for me," I countered. "That war a query I had often put to myself. 'A key to something else, you know.' Our ancestors were fond of that sort of thing. They loved mystery, and life wasn't as safe in those days as it is in ours."

"It's perfectly thrilling," cried the countess. "This is just the kind of room to house some wonderful secret—or perhaps a tragedy."

I felt something behind me, and turned my head. The Italian had left the table in the center of the room and moved up to the fringe of our group. His green eyes, flaring with an uncanny vital force, were intent upon the rhyme on the overmantel.

"Humph," I thought to myself, "you may not be able to speak English, but you appear to be able to read it."

He growled something in an undertone to Mrs. Hilyer and she nodded. "Fascinating as your room is, I am afraid we must leave you, Lord Chesby," she called over to Hugh. "Signor Teodoroschi had just reminded me we have to put him on the London train before we drive home."

"I'll have your motors called up," returned Hugh impatiently, as he and Hilyer joined the rest of us. He rang and gave the necessary orders to Watkins.

"Don't forget that tip on Krugersdorp for the St. Leger," I heard Hilyer insist to Hugh. "I'm not so sure about the derby. You aren't taking on any hunters, are you? I've—"

"By the way," Hugh interrupted. "I meant to ask you; did any of your people see strangers around here the morning of my uncle's funeral?"

thing like that before in the county." "Did you lose anything, Lord Chesby?" inquired Hilyer. "I think not." The Countess Sandra Vasillievna permitted an artistic shudder to undulate her figure. "Bozhe mot, Maude!" she cried. "Do you bring us into your rural England to risk death from burglars? I prefer the Bolsheviks."

Several people laughed. "All the same, it's no joke," answered Mrs. Hilyer. "Thanks for the warning, Lord Chesby. We'll let the dogs loose around the home after this at night."

Teodoroschi, still standing in the doorway, rasped a single sentence, and passed out. The others flocked after him like hounds over whom the huntsman cracks his whip. Mrs. Hilyer and the countess waved a last good-by, and Watkins closed the door after them.

Nikka and I looked at one another, and burst out laughing. Hugh, with a muffled curse, threw up the nearest window. "Let's have some fresh air," he said. "That scoundrel Montey Hilyer makes me feel dirty."

"They were a queer crowd," I admitted. "That countess wasn't bad out at me. 'Some secret meaning.' . . . A key to something else, you know." Mrs. Hilyer's phrases re-echoed in my brain. I studied the rhyme a second time.

"Hugh," I said suddenly, "if you happen to have with you the copy of that other verse of Lady Jane's?" He produced it from his pocketbook, without speaking. I spread the copy before me.

Putte-downe-ye-Ancient riddell In Decent Seemeth ordour, Rouse, O ye mystick Sybil, Vex Hymme who doth Endeavour, Nor treatte Hys Effortie tendour.

And in the twinkling of an eyelid the elpher leaped out before me. I did not reason it out. It just came to me—when I saw the YE in the next to the last line, I think.

"I've got it," I shouted, and I sprang up and danced across the hearth, waving the paper in my hand. "I've got it! The key! The elpher! The treasure!—But even as I started to say that, I thought better of it."

"No, that's going too far," I panted, breaking off in my mad dance. "I've got something, but how much it means is another matter."

Hugh pulled me down beside them. "Talk sense, Jack," he ordered. "Show us your—"

"Here!" I showed the copy of Lady Jane's doggerel in front of him and Nikka. "Now watch!"

I took a pencil and drew it through all except the first letters of the first and last words in each line. So:

The result, of course, was: P I R V N F O S E T

"Prior's Vent!" gasped Nikka. "He has found something!" And his eyes, too, sought the verse carved on the overmantel.

"Up there, too! It can mean only one thing." "That the secret to the location of the treasure is in the Prior's vent," amended Nikka.

out at me. "Some secret meaning." . . . A key to something else, you know." Mrs. Hilyer's phrases re-echoed in my brain. I studied the rhyme a second time.

"Hugh," I said suddenly, "if you happen to have with you the copy of that other verse of Lady Jane's?" He produced it from his pocketbook, without speaking. I spread the copy before me.

Putte-downe-ye-Ancient riddell In Decent Seemeth ordour, Rouse, O ye mystick Sybil, Vex Hymme who doth Endeavour, Nor treatte Hys Effortie tendour.

And in the twinkling of an eyelid the elpher leaped out before me. I did not reason it out. It just came to me—when I saw the YE in the next to the last line, I think.

"I've got it," I shouted, and I sprang up and danced across the hearth, waving the paper in my hand. "I've got it! The key! The elpher! The treasure!—But even as I started to say that, I thought better of it."

"No, that's going too far," I panted, breaking off in my mad dance. "I've got something, but how much it means is another matter."

Hugh pulled me down beside them. "Talk sense, Jack," he ordered. "Show us your—"

"Here!" I showed the copy of Lady Jane's doggerel in front of him and Nikka. "Now watch!"

I took a pencil and drew it through all except the first letters of the first and last words in each line. So:

The result, of course, was: P I R V N F O S E T

"Prior's Vent!" gasped Nikka. "He has found something!" And his eyes, too, sought the verse carved on the overmantel.

"Up there, too! It can mean only one thing." "That the secret to the location of the treasure is in the Prior's vent," amended Nikka.

Hugh, who had been in a brown study, aroused himself, and peered at the mass of the fireplace. "I'm not trying to belittle Jack's discovery," he said slowly, "but you chaps must remember that we don't know where or what the Prior's vent is."

"Except that you may take it for certain it is in this room," replied Nikka.

"And that perhaps the fireplace has something to do with it," I suggested. Hugh shook his head.

"No, no, Jack, that won't wash. You yourself, have measured that chimney area, and we all agreed there wasn't space inside it for a secret chamber. If I thought there was, I'd tear it down."

started to go to his aid—and waked up. The night was very dark, and there was not even a hint of starshine to light the room. I rolled over, and shut my eyes, and promptly sat up in bed. I thought I had heard a strange sound. What it was I could not say. It was very faint, a gentle humming rip.

I swung out of bed, reached for a candle, thought better of it, and crossed to the door communicating with Hugh's room. It was ajar, and as I poked my head in, I could hear his gentle breathing. Nikka's room, beyond his, was quiet. Outside of us three, only Watkins slept in that part of the house.

My first instinct was to laugh at myself, but I opened the door from my room into the hall and listened there. At first I heard nothing. Then it seemed to me that I detected a creaking, as if of subdued footfalls which possessed me. I started to call Hugh and Nikka, and stopped with my hand raised to knock on Nikka's door. It would be a fool stunt to wake them for nothing but my own fancies.

After a moment's further hesitation, I crept downstairs into the entrance hall, groping my way in the pitch darkness. Feeling more than ever like a fool, I looked into the dining room and music room. I had just stepped back into the hall when a chink of light shone out of the short passage that led from the hall into the gunroom. It flickered away, and returned.

Wishing now that I had taken the automatic that lay on the table beside my bed, I stole into the gunroom passage. The door of the gunroom was ajar, but not sufficiently to permit me to see inside. I drew it cautiously toward me. The chink of light was more pronounced. A brief mutter of voices, hoarse and restrained, reached my ears. As the crack widened, I adjusted my eye to the opening and peered in.

The gunroom was a pool of shadows, save only in front of the fireplace, where a single ray of light played upon a proreposterous figure crouched on the mantel-shelf. The light came from an electric torch in the hand of a second figure, outlined against the dying coals of the wood-fire on the hearth. They mumbled back and forth to each other, and now I caught once more the faint noise like the prolonged rippling of tough cloth which had attracted my attention upstairs.

The light flashed on steel, and I realized that the figure on the mantel-shelf was working with a small saw on the panel of the over-mantel containing Lady Jane's verse. As I watched, he suspended his efforts and barked impatiently at his assistant. The ray of light quivered and shifted upward. For a fleeting section of a second it traversed the figure on the mantel-shelf and focussed momentarily on his head and shoulders.

I gasped. The figure was Professor Teodoroschi, the Italian chemist who had accompanied the Hilyer's party. In my amazement my hand tightened involuntarily, its grip on the door, which swung out past me with a load groan. Another beam of light flashed from the shadow: close by, focussed on me and snapped off.

"Abercansky!" cried a man's voice. "I heard him leap through the litter of furniture, and dimly saw him fling his torch at me. It crashed against the door, and I snatched up a chair, stooped low and fished at his legs. He tumbled in a heap."

"Hugh! Nikka!" I shouted at the top of my lungs. "I have had hands full on the instant. The man who had flung the torch at me was already scrambling to his feet. The gorilla-like Italian had jumped from the mantel-shelf with the alert energy of a big cat. He and the man who had been helping him down were now dodging toward me.

"Ne tres pas!" hissed Teodoroschi in throaty accents that were vaguely familiar. "Percez, Attendez, Serge, Viada! Percez! Polgnardez!"

The Italian's helper reached me first. I saw his knife in his hand, and "ruck on with my fist. Being a knife-fighter, it was what he least expected, and he went over. I ran behind the large center table, and as the Italian and the other man closed in, I reared it on end and toppled it at them. They jumped apart, and I found opportunity to heave another chair at the chap I had just knocked down.

But I was in for a bad time. Teodoroschi was on me like a human juggernaut. He swept aside my blows as though they were harmless, folded me in his great arms and tossed me from him. I spun across the hearth into the fireplace, and brought up on all-fours in the ashes.

Every tooth in my head was jarred by the crash, but I had no time to think of pain. I heard the ritual snarl of the gorilla-man behind me, and looked up to see his knife descending to stab that was aimed inside my collarbone. Desperate, I threw myself backward against his legs, and he fell on the couch. Yet he was up again in an instant, and chopping at me, with foam dripping from his lips.

Reserved Opinion. The noncommittalness of the civil servant is proverbial but this gem recorded by Lord Asquith takes the cake: "It used to be said of one of the most distinguished civil servants, Sir Alfred Lyall, who was a poet to boot, that even on such a topic as the weather, he would not go farther than: 'I'm inclined to guess that there is a touch of east in the wind; but of course you mustn't give me away.'"

DAUGHTERS—help old parents to be comfortable

Devoted daughter tells what she did



YOU find it in almost every family. An elderly mother or father living with the young folks. The children doing all they can to make their parents' last years comfortable. The Robinson home at 2330 Coral Street, Philadelphia, was no exception when the reporter called there. Mrs. Robinson had a special health problem to solve. "My mother, who is 80 years old," she explained, "had a partial stroke of paralysis. It was vitally important to keep her system functioning regularly and easily. They tried various measures. But they all upset her in her weakened condition. Finally, Mrs. Robinson said, 'after reading the advertisement of Nujol, we tried that. We find it gives satisfactory results. My mother can take it easily—a tablespoonful at night—because it's tasteless.' That's the wonderful thing about Nujol. It won't upset or disagree with anybody. You can give it to invalids, very old folks and tiny babies with perfect safety. For Nujol contains absolutely no medicine or drugs. It was perfected by the Nujol Laboratories, 2 Park Avenue, New York City.

Nujol accomplishes quite as much good as the more drastic methods, but does its work in a normal, natural way. It not only prevents an excess of body poisons from forming (we all have them), but aids in their removal. Get a bottle today. You'll find Nujol at all good drug stores. In sealed packages.

GRAY'S Ointment

for BOILS-SORES of all KINDS BURNS-CARBUNCLES CUTS-STINGS-SCALDS

Me and the Goat. A photographer had canvassed the neighborhood, bringing with him a goat and wagon, and had taken pictures of all the children who could be persuaded to sit in the wagon. Little Jane, age three, had been snapped, and was very enthusiastic about the pictures that were to come. Her father teased her, saying: "When the pictures come, the goat will be in the wagon and you will be hitched to the wagon." The teasing was evidently taken seriously, for later, as Jane would show the pictures, she would say: "This is me and this is the goat."

MOTHER!

Baby's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for infants in arms, and children of all ages, plainly printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

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. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restoring the skin to health. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

BOILS AND CARBUNCLES FLY AWAY

Nothing like this specializer's ointment, Carbolic, instantly stops pain. Heals overnight. Get Carbolic from druggist, and trouble in 24 hours. Sphero-Carbolic Co., Nashville, Tenn.

KILL-A-WORM

GUARANTEED TO KILL SCREW WORMS 30c SOLD EVERYWHERE 60c

Health Giving Sunshine

All Winter Long. Marvellous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West. Write Geo. & Danley Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

FOR SALE OR LEASE

FULLY EQUIPPED BAKERY CAMP & MEADOWS, SAN MARCOS, TEXAS. Scientific Term. Aerodynamics is the branch of pneumatics that treats of the laws of motion of masses, especially atmosphere, under the influence of gravity and other mechanical forces, and of the mechanical effects produced by such motion. It includes all forces applied by or through the air, the forces of currents, and conversely the thrust of propellers, and the sustaining power of surfaces in motion. Better Take a Chance. Those who take no chances generally have to take what's left over by those who do.—Boston Transcript.

NO BEDBUGS!

2 EASIER WAYS TO KILL INSECTS. KILLS—Flies—Mosquitoes—Bedbugs—Roaches—Moths—Ants—Flies—Waterbugs—Crickets and many other insects. Write for additional booklet, McCormack & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Bee Brand INSECT POWDER or Liquid Spray

Every tooth in my head was jarred by the crash, but I had no time to think of pain. I heard the ritual snarl of the gorilla-man behind me, and looked up to see his knife descending to stab that was aimed inside my collarbone. Desperate, I threw myself backward against his legs, and he fell on the couch. Yet he was up again in an instant, and chopping at me, with foam dripping from his lips. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Small Boy Definitely Eliminated From Game

Several little girls were "playing house" on a side porch when Albert, three years old, emerged from his home on the opposite side of the street in search of excitement. He was at once greeted with enthusiastic shouts.

"Come on over, Albert! We're having a lot of fun." After looking up and down the street for approaching motor cars, he stalked slowly across, but his face bore a look of evident disgust when he perceived the nature of the entertainment offered him. A small table had been set with doll dishes and he had to get what he was to be somebody's

"little boy" in the domestic scene about to be enacted. For a time he stood about, silent and making no effort to join in the proceedings. Then he deliberately walked to the little table and gave it a vicious shove, upsetting it and scattering the little dishes all over the porch. In the horrified silence that followed this crime, he announced solemnly: "I'm a bad boy and I've gotta go home."—Kansas City Star.

Airplane's Action.

It is possible for an airplane to remain in a stationary position in the air in relation to the ground, but it is not possible for a plane to remain stationary in relation to the air—that is, if an airplane is flying at a rate of 100 miles an hour against a head wind of 100 miles an hour, the speed of the plane would be zero.

Reserved Opinion.

The noncommittalness of the civil servant is proverbial but this gem recorded by Lord Asquith takes the cake: "It used to be said of one of the most distinguished civil servants, Sir Alfred Lyall, who was a poet to boot, that even on such a topic as the weather, he would not go farther than: 'I'm inclined to guess that there is a touch of east in the wind; but of course you mustn't give me away.'"

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. G. Alexander



Score for Snoop

WHO'S WHO AND HOW



The Hotel Keeper likes to See Company come, wherein he differs from all other Members of the Human Race. Mine Host enjoys Providing a Home for Travelers and Makes them all Welcome. Being Host for a Community is quite a Job, but he Acquires himself with Credit.

THE FEATHERHEADS

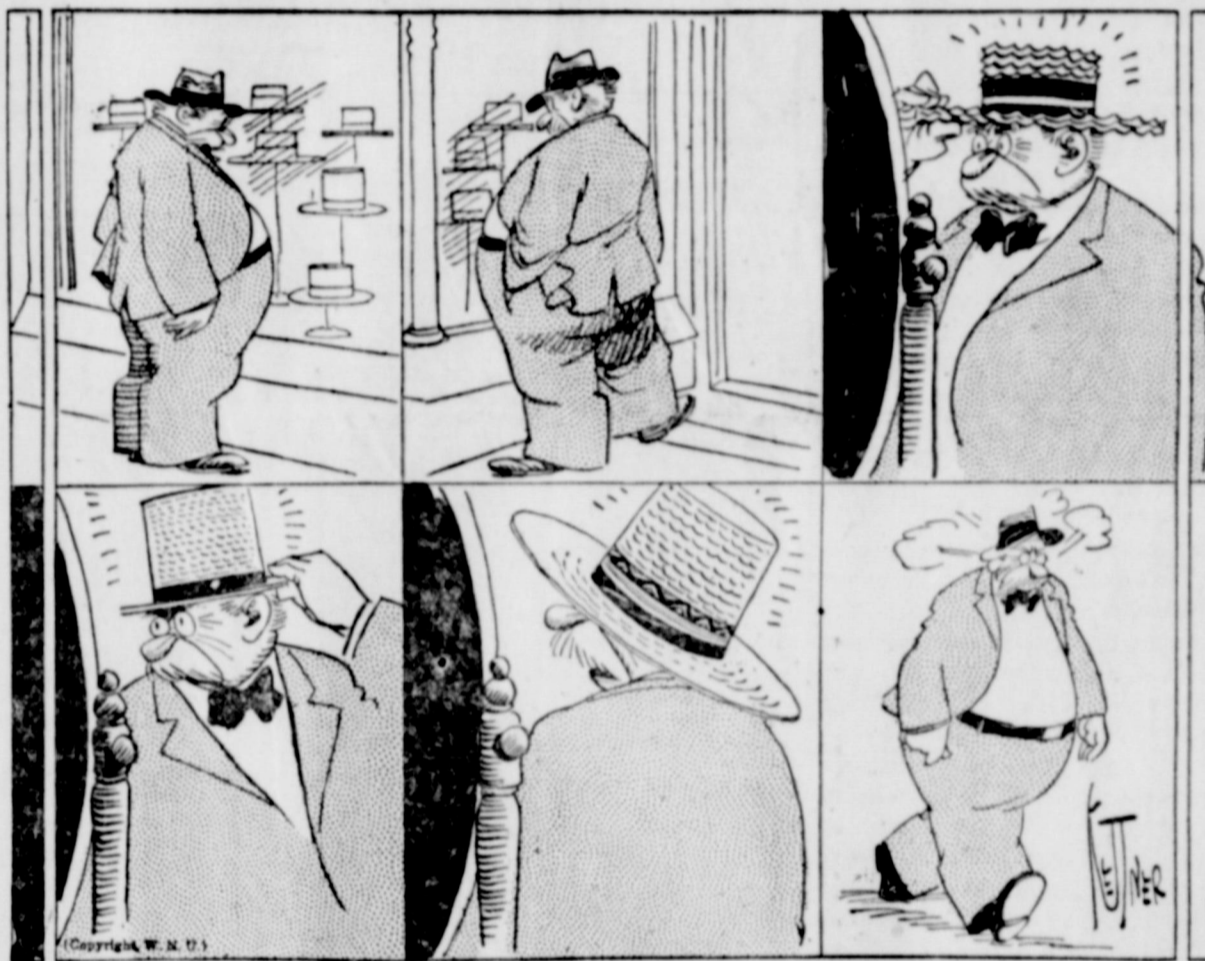
By Osborne



Felix Should Know Better

Along the Concrete

Our Pet Peeve



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Some precious thing each moment gives To him who fully, tensely lives, And any time I can't be glad At least I'm feeling fine and good.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

THE IMPORTANT THINGS IN THIS WORLD ARE DONE BY THE BOOSTERS, WHO ARE WILLING TO TRY - THE KNOCKERS DONT STOP THE BOOSTERS, ANY MORE THAN A BARKING DOG STOPS A PASSENGER TRAIN!



DOC WISE



JUST BECAUSE A GIRL IS LURED INTO A SEA OF MARRIAGE IS NOT ANY REASON WHY SHE SHOULD BE DROWNED IN IT!

EASILY MADE UP



"I can make up my mind in a moment, Miss Sharpe." "No doubt, Mr. Sapp - it shouldn't be much of a task."

A Star Now

First Critic - How did he acquire such a range in his voice? Second Critic - From operating an elevator. When he practiced he sang his low notes in the basement and when he went up high he'd run the elevator to the top of the building.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

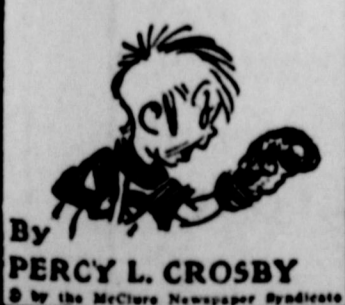
By Charles Suthrow

Serves Snooks Right, Say We

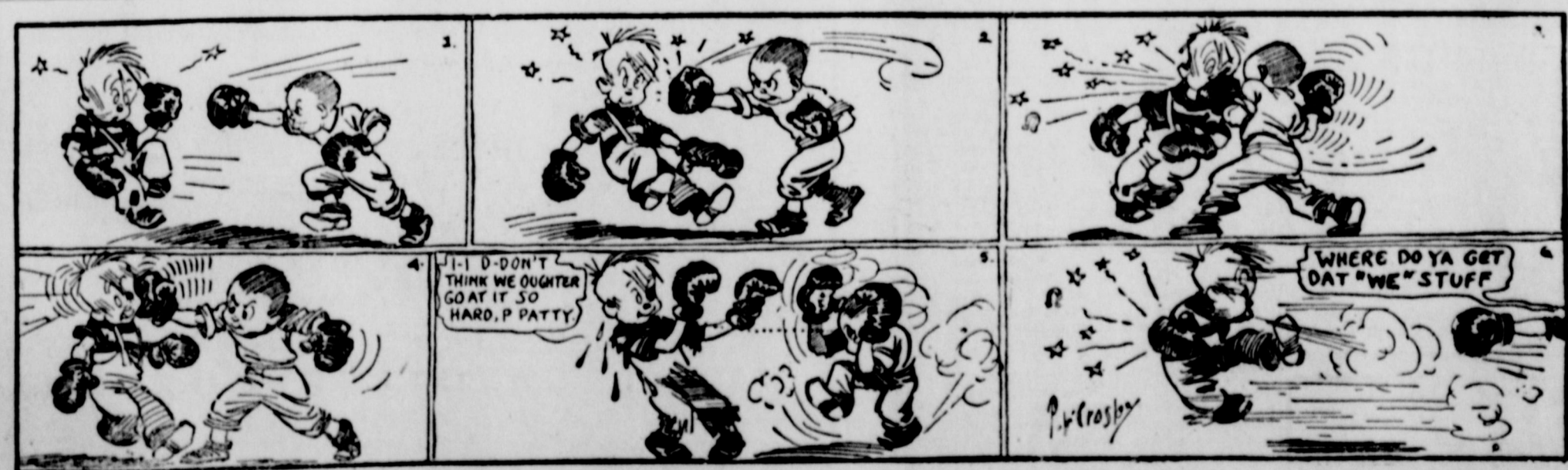


The Clancy Kids

Timmie Sees a Little Bit of Heaven



By PERCY L. CROSBY



THE SANDERSON TIMES
 Official and Only Paper Published in
 Terrell County
 \$2 per year payable in advance
MRS. ADDIE LEE BOLING
 Owner, Publisher and Editor
 Entered as second class matter July
 22, 1908, at the postoffice, Sanderson,
 Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
 Advertising Rates Furnished Upon
 Application.
 Published Friday of Each Week.

**Bobby Howard and Frank Jan-
 sa are attending the Citizens
 Military Training Camp in San
 Antonio. They left last Friday
 and will be gone for a month.**

THE STATE OF TEXAS

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

You are hereby commanded to summon Nicholas Bay Kuther, and the unknown heirs of Nicholas Bay Kuther, and the unknown heirs of the unknown heirs of Nicholas Bay Kuther; Nicholas Bayreuther, and the unknown heirs of Nicholas Bayreuther, and the unknown heirs of the unknown heirs of Nicholas Bayreuther; and A. W. May, and the unknown heirs of A. W. May, and the unknown heirs of the unknown heirs of A. W. May, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the Sixty-Third Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 63rd Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terrell County, to be holden at the Courthouse thereof, in Sanderson, Texas, on the second Monday in July, A. D. 1929, the same being the 8th day of July, A. D. 1929, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 5th day of June, A. D. 1929, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court as No. 1745, wherein H. C. Goldwire and Lee McCue are plaintiffs, and Nicholas Bay Kuther, and the unknown heirs of Nicholas Bay Kuther, and the unknown heirs of Nicholas Bayreuther, and the unknown heirs of Nicholas Bayreuther, and the unknown heirs of the unknown heirs of Nicholas Bayreuther, and A. W. May, and the unknown heirs of A. W. May, are defendants, and said petition alleging that on or about the 1st day of June, A. D. 1929, they were lawfully seized and possessed of the following described lands and premises situated in Terrell County, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, to-wit:

Being Survey No. 1, Block No. 151, containing 640 acres of land, and being described by metes and bounds as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake and mound at the Northeast corner of Survey No. 2, Block No. 152, E. L. & R. R. Ry. Co. for the Northwest corner of this survey; thence South 1900 varas to a rock mound at the Southeast corner of said No. 2, for the Southwest corner of this survey; thence East 1900 varas to a stone and mound for the Southeast corner of this survey; thence North 1900 varas to a stake and mound for the Northeast corner of this survey; thence West 1900 varas to the beginning.

That on the day and year last aforesaid, said defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiffs therefrom and unlawfully withheld from them the possession thereof.

That in addition to holding the fee simple title to the land above described by regular chain of conveyance from the sovereignty of the soil, plaintiff's claim and assert title to said land under the three, five, ten and twenty five year statutes of limitation all of which they plead in bar of the asserted title and claim of defendants.

Plaintiff's pray for judgment for the title and possession of said land above described, that writ of restitution issue also that they have judgment for rents, damages, costs of suit and for general relief.

Herein fail not, and have you before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Sanderson, Texas, this 4th day of June, A. D. 1929. Issued same date.
 (Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,**
 Clerk of the District Court of Terrell County, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Attaway of Marfa were Sunday visitors with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stirman.

Mrs. Eva Ware of Del Rio visited her sister-in-law, Mrs. Annie Ware, here this week.

Clyde Mills returned home Monday from Del Rio where he has been the past week due to illness. His many friends here are glad that he has sufficiently recovered from his illness and able to return home.

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

You are hereby commanded to summon Julian S. Rumsey and the unknown heirs of Julian S. Rumsey by making application of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terrell County to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Sanderson, on the second Monday in July, A. D. 1929, the same being the 8th day of July, A. D. 1929, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 4th day of June, A. D. 1929, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court as No. 1743, wherein C. H. Gregory and wife, Mildred Gregory, and Mrs. M. E. Sheley a feme sole, are Plaintiff's, and Julian S. Rumsey and the unknown heirs of Julian S. Rumsey are Defendants, and said petition alleging that on or about June 1, 1929, plaintiffs were lawfully seized and possessed of the following described land and premises situated in Terrell county, Texas, and holding and claiming the same in fee simple to-wit:

Survey 29, Abstract 695, Certificate 127, Block 152, Original Grantee M. K. & T. E. Ry. Co., and containing 640 acres of land.

That on the day and year last aforesaid defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiffs therefrom and unlawfully withheld from them the possession thereof.

That in addition to holding the fee simple title to the land above described by regular chain of conveyance from the sovereignty of the soil, plaintiff's claim and assert title to said land under the three, five, ten and twenty five year statutes of limitation all of which they plead in bar of the asserted title and claim of defendants.

Plaintiff's pray for judgment for the title and possession of said land above described, that writ of restitution issue also that they have judgment for rents, damages, costs of suit and for general relief.

Herein fail not, and have you before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Sanderson, Texas, this 4th day of June, A. D. 1929. Issued same date.
 (Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,**
 Clerk of the District Court of Terrell County, Texas.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

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

You are hereby commanded to summon Catherine E. Andrews, and the unknown heirs of Catherine E. Andrews, and the unknown heirs of the unknown heirs of Catherine E. Andrews; John L. Dannelley, and the unknown heirs of John L. Dannelley, and the unknown heirs of the unknown heirs of John L. Dannelley; and Joseph W. Beck, and the unknown heirs of Joseph W. Beck, and the unknown heirs of the unknown heirs of Joseph W. Beck by making publication of this citation once in each week for four

**Equip
 Your
 New Car
 With
 The Best**



**POLSON
 SUPER TUBES**
 Seal Punctures—Outwear 4 Tires

Request your automobile dealer to install Polson Super Tubes in your new car before delivery and you will assure yourself:

Elimination of 95% of your flat tires.
 Service Life of 4 to 5 years—the life of your car.
 An increase in tire mileage of 25% to 40%.

Better come in and let us tell you about them.

Casner-McKnight Motor Co.
 Sanderson, Texas

consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the Sixty-Third Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 63rd Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terrell County, to be holden at the Courthouse thereof, in Sanderson, Texas, on the second Monday in July, A. D. 1929, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 5th day of June, A. D. 1929, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court as No. 1747, wherein H. C. Goldwire and Lee McCue are plaintiffs, and Catherine E. Andrews, and the unknown heirs of Catherine E. Andrews; John L. Dannelley, and the unknown heirs of John L. Dannelley; and Joseph W. Beck, and the unknown heirs of Joseph W. Beck, are defendants, and said petition alleging that on or about the 1st day of June, A. D. 1929, they were lawfully seized and possessed of the following described lands and premises situated in Terrell County, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, to-wit:

Being Survey No. 11, Block R-2, containing 640 acres of land, and being described by metes and bounds as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake and mound the Southwest corner of Survey No. 10, Block R-2, Script No. 4362, Terrell County; thence West with the North line of Survey No. 1, Block No. 151, 1900 varas to a stake and mound; thence North 1900 varas to a stake and mound; thence East 1900 varas to a stake and mound West corner of Survey No. 10, Block R-2; thence South with the west line of said No. 10, 1900 varas to the beginning.

That on the day and year last aforesaid, said defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected the plaintiffs therefrom, and unlawfully withheld from them the possession thereof, to their damage in the sum of Six Thousand Five Hundred (\$6,500.00) Dollars.

That the reasonable annual rental value of said premises is Three Hundred and Twenty and no/100 (\$320.00) Dollars.

Plaintiffs further allege that they and those whose estate they have, claiming the same under deeds duly registered, have had peaceable, continuous and adverse possession of the land mentioned in plaintiff's petition, using and enjoying the same for a period of more than five years prior to the commencement of this suit, and this they are ready to verify.

Wherefore, plaintiffs pray judgment of the Court, that the defendants, each and everyone of the above named defendants, be cited to appear in person to answer the same, and that upon a hearing herein the plaintiffs have judgment for the title and possession of the above described lands and premises, and that writ of restitution issue, and for the rents, damages and costs of court, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity, that they may be justly entitled to receive.

Herein fail not, and have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Sanderson, Texas, this 5th day of June, A. D. 1929.
 (Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,** Clerk,
 District Court, Terrell County.
 By **ETHEL HARRELL,** Deputy.

FREE FROM FLIES!

2 EASIER WAYS TO KILL INSECTS!

BEE BRAND
 Waterbugs—Crickets and many other insects
 Write for educational booklet, McCormick & Co., Baltimore, Md.



**Bee Brand
 INSECT POWDER
 or Liquid Spray**

If your dealer cannot furnish, we will supply direct by Parcel Post at regular prices

tution issue, and for the rents, damages and costs of court, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity, that they may be justly entitled to receive.

Herein fail not, and have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Sanderson, Texas, this 5th day of June, A. D. 1929.
 (Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,** Clerk,
 District Court, Terrell County.
 By **ETHEL HARRELL,** Deputy.

Miss Virginia Taylor of San Antonio is visiting relatives here

Mr. and Mrs. Berry Wilson came in last Saturday from Del Rio and spent Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stirman.

Tom Mansfield who was operated upon in Del Rio the first of last week for appendicitis was able to leave the hospital this week and was carried to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mansfield in Uvalde where he will stay for the next few weeks.

SPRING CLEANING
 Let us dry clean your curtains, drapes, all kind of bed spreads, including silk, on, embroidered linen etc. give one day service on the of work also
 —Empire Cleaners and
 F. Robert


Notice of Reward Offer
 A reward of \$250 is offered for information leading to the arrest, conviction, sentencing of any person stealing sheep or goats from ranch properties of the signed. A suspended sentence of a court will not entitle a informant of the benefits of reward.
FROSSER & BROS.
 Sanderson,

Dumm & Ged
 Funeral Home

Modern Service at Reasonable Prices
 Phone 2
 204 Garfield Del Rio

Mr. and Mrs. M. Wilkins Del Rio visited his nephew Howard and family here week. They also visited daughter, Mrs. Robert Galt at Dryden. Mr. Wilkinson a veteran newspaper man and a pleasant caller at our while here.


Mrs. Harry Sharp and child have returned from a visit relatives in Sonora.



**RED CROWN
 ETHYL
 GASOLINE**

**RED CROWN
 ETHYL**

A · NEW · GASOLINE



To motorists of West Texas:—We are happy to announce that Pasotex Petroleum Company, in deciding to produce a motor fuel for high-compression motors, in addition to the justly famous Red Crown, has specified ETHYL Brand of Anti-knock Compound as a part of this new gasoline:—RED CROWN ETHYL. In Red Crown Ethyl, you will find protection against knocking for all motors, especially those of high compression—the Gasoline of Quality plus Ethyl—a splendid combination for ALL cars, new and old—of every make. Your car will be a better car with Red Crown Ethyl—a 3-cent premium gasoline and worth it.

Other Licenses of
ETHYL BRAND of Anti-knock Compound
 in West Texas
**BURFORD OIL COMPANY
 CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY
 HUMBLE OIL & REFINING COMPANY**

ETHYL GASOLINE CORPORATION

Drs. Peterson & Peterson
 SPECIALIZING IN
Ambulant Proctology
 The treatment of HEMORRHOIDS, FISTULA, FISSURES.
 MARFA, TEXAS



Exclusive structural and operative superiorities have definitely established Champion as the better spark plug. That is why Champion outsells all others throughout the world.

CHAMPION SPARK PLUGS
TOLEDO, OHIO

Drive Right into

HOTEL SHERMAN
SINGLE ROOM and BATH
\$2.50 PER DAY
DOUBLE ROOM with BATH
\$4.00 Per Day & Up

CHICAGO
NEW GARAGE NOW OPEN
DRIVE YOUR CAR RIGHT INTO HOTEL SHERMAN

DRY GOODS STOCK CLEAR OF DEBT. Most articles at prices, some cash, balance trade. Write or wire. P. O. BOX 1245. DALLAS, TEXAS.

Single Girls—Answer This. Send your name and address and receive a one-dollar coupon and valuable personal information FREE. The Keros Co., Box 442-K, Indianapolis, Ind.

For Sale—200 lbs. Flour Mill and elevator, water and steam power, on Missouri Pacific Railroad, also fine residence in connection. Terms: Kumbek Bros., Lindberg, Kan.

ALL METALWORK
GRAY BROWN BLUE GREEN
LIGHTEST SUREST FOOTED
INDUCTIBLE STOP
YOU WILL WANT 5
MILLER MACHINE CO
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Prodigal in That Respect
"But if Mrs. Binks is vulgar, you must admit she is generous."
"Well, yes—she's always giving her self away."

Mosquito Bites
HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh

Small dark jar. Each bottle 1¢ not added. All dealers.

The Fruit Fly
The scientist explains that the Mediterranean fruit fly usually carries a black and yellow scheme, but has purple eyes. Any time you see a fly with purple glims swat the beggar.

SURE STARTER FOR LAZY LIVER
Free Proof!

Ordinary laxatives, oils, salts, etc., may clean you out. But when that's done, you're bad off as before. What you need; what every bilious, half-sick, headachy person needs is something to start the liver and bowels; regulate them; make them act normally. That's what Dodson's Liver-tone does. That's why people who try it for constipation, biliousness, etc., will never use anything else. Make us prove it. Send for FREE bottle. Address: Sterling Products, Wheeling, W. Va.

DODSON'S Liver-tone
VALVE COOD—ACTS QUICK

Too Many and Too Drastic Laws Must Inevitably Defeat Their Own Ends

By REV. CALEB R. STETSON (Episcopal), New York.

IF ALL the laws we have on the statute books of this country were enforced, I question whether anyone of us would be at liberty for very long at a time. It is one thing to make laws with the child-like faith we seem to have that laws once made will enforce themselves. It is quite another matter to secure the observance of law by the mass of the people.

We are undergoing a process of disillusionment at present. I think that all too often well-intentioned people have considered what was for the good of other people in their endeavor to make this land of ours "God's country." They have not thought quite enough about whether they are willing to obey the laws they advocated. In my opinion the first thing we should think about when we talk about law enforcement is "Am I willing to suffer the penalties I am urging should be imposed on others?" When laws become too many or too drastic they defeat their own ends. Public confidence and public support is lost, and nullification and disregard inevitably follows.

This has already been an experience in this country. Many laws have been forgotten—lost sight of because no one observed them and no power was willing to, or able to enforce them. It is high time that we should make a serious attempt to think this tremendous problem through in our country. We need to give up our illusions and to face frankly actual conditions.

We have reason to be encouraged that the present government of our country is to make a serious study of the whole question. The remedying of conditions will take much longer than the study, and it is a move in the right direction. It all brings us back to the thought of the need in all things to be thoroughgoing, not to be content with going part way on the road to right, but to be ready and willing to go the second mile.

Proper Courses of Study Would Enable Adults to Absorb New Ideas

By DR. EARL BARNES, Brooklyn.

Men and women over forty should be compelled to go to school. Children learn anyway, but the ability to acquire knowledge with adults decreases one per cent each year after the age of twenty-five. The ability to apply knowledge increases, on the other hand. For this reason I recommend compulsory education.

The hunger for knowledge should be fed with new ideas based on concrete realities. Get a new thought every day or your central nervous systems will become stale.

The acquiring of knowledge may be likened to a file which must be enlarged to embrace new ideas. The biggest problem today is the fitting of other people's ideas into our own files.

Lot's wife deserves as much credit for looking back at the fire as the Roman philosopher Pliny for dying under the ashes of Vesuvius. It was a hunger for knowledge in both cases. Book knowledge is "canned" and predigested and is rejected by the curious-minded in favor of original observation.

Under-Privileged Boy Needs Special Attention if He Is to Be Saved

By JOHN HAYS HAMMOND, Noted Engineer.

During half of a boy's adolescent years he has the opportunity to "go bad," but it requires five years to develop him into a criminal. In the category of "under-privileged boys" are the boys who are deprived of proper parental supervision. It constitutes about two-thirds of the entire boy population of this country, and particularly those boys whose parents are aliens, with no adequate conception of the political and social institutions of our nation.

Owing to the congested condition of their homes, under-privileged boys must find recreation in their hours of leisure upon the streets of the community in which they live. The hours of leisure, which are nearly one-half of the hours of early adolescence, are the dangerous periods in the boy's life.

The boy in the street is detested, the gang gets him and he is exposed to the evil influence of gang leaders, usually older and of the pronounced criminal type, who divert his youthful energy and love of adventure to pranks that soon lead to misdemeanors.

Problem of Better Amusement for Youth Becoming of Increasing Importance

By PROF. FREDERICK P. WOLLNER, University of California.

There is need of a higher tone of amusement and entertainment for American youth than is now provided for it. The increasing amount of leisure being afforded the race by reason of the advantage of a mechanical age, makes the problem of amusement of increasing importance. The class of recreation now commonly indulged in is fraught with real moral and social danger.

We are running up the wrong alley in the matter of our recreations for young people, and as a result we are creating a class of mental bankrupts. Last year \$20,000,000,000 was spent in this country for amusements, about twice the amount spent for education. That means for movies, theaters, golf, cards, trashy magazines and the like.

But I don't believe that most of us work so hard that we need that quantity of amusement every year, and we are squandering the great wealth of our country on futility. Our false type of recreation stimulates anti-social reactions, and with the increasing amount of leisure of a mechanical age this becomes increasingly important.

Artistic Impetus Given by the Small Town Rather Than the Large City

By REPRESENTATIVE RUTH HANNA McCORMICK.

The real artistic impetus of the American people comes not from New York, Philadelphia or Chicago but from Main street, and the small towns have developed more writers, opera singers, sculptors and painters than all the great cities combined.

The great cities have their art galleries and their museums, but only because some benefactor provides them. In the smaller towns there is a much more genuine and more general artistic development. The day is over when the concert company or road show from the big cities, no matter how low-brow its program, could invade and capture the small town. People resent poor caliber programs and immediately ask: "What is New York trying to put over on us?"



THE FIREPLACE

It was really warm weather. Windows were left open, doors were left open.

People wore thin clothes. They went out without coats, without warm gloves, without big overcoats, without mufflers.

The fireplace was made up but it knew it would not be lighted. It might stay this way for days and days, even weeks and weeks. It did not know how long it might stay this way.

The paper and the kindlings were neatly arranged, the big log was at the back of the fireplace and the larger sticks of wood on top of the kindlings.

All one had to do was to light a match and the fire would be started.

But no one would light the fire in this warm weather. It was much too warm for a fire.

And the fireplace stayed very quiet; no crackling, no spouting, no sizzling, no warmth and no whispering going on.

So it was day after day.

And then along came a little cold snap. The fireplace wondered if it would now be left so still and stiff, so cold and all alone.

It wondered if it would not be lighted.

But evening came and no one spoke of the fire.

People put on light sweaters and acted as though they were a little bit cold, but they did not light the fire.

Then suddenly some one said: "Why not have the fire? It's chilly and it would be so cheerful to have it."

"But it's really not the season for a fire," said another.

"That's true," said a third. The fireplace was sad.

It thought it would not be lighted, and it wanted to give warmth this



Crackled and Danced and Sang.

chilly weather and to make the people feel cozy.

Then still another person said: "Well, even if it's not the season for it, it is cooler weather and it would be so pleasant to have a fire."

They all agreed to this, and then some one struck a match and the fire began.

How it crackled and danced and sang.

How it spouted and spurted and cluckled and chortled.

And how happy everyone was!

"There's nothing like an open fire," they all agreed.

"It was a good thing we did light it," another said.

"Yes, when the weather is chilly it is nice to have the fire—it takes the chill and dampness of everything and the warmth is such a pleasant warmth."

The fire in the fireplace heard those pleasing remarks and danced cheerily and gaily.

The sparks began to play hide and go seek with each other.

The blue fairies and the red fairies, the gold fairies, the amber fairies, the flame fairies and the green-blue fairies all came out and played with each other in the fire.

Oh, it was so gay in the fireplace, and the people were so pleased that they had decided to light the fire.

But the fire in the fireplace was particularly happy.

The waits between fires were so long during the warm weather and the fireplace felt rather dull at such times, so it was very glad of this little change and merriment.

And the people stayed up late that evening and talked and told stories before the fire, and as they told stories the fire sang the cheeriest of little sizzly songs.

Did you ever hear a sizzly song? Maybe you will say that you haven't.

But next time you have a fire in the fireplace, wait until the brightness of the first part is over when the fireplace just settles down into being a slow, cozy fire, and then you will hear the singing of the sizzly songs.

They are the particular songs of the fireplace.

Mother Too Expensive

Little Dorothy, whose mother was a nurse, lived with her grandmother. She had often heard it told how much her mother received for her services.

One day Dorothy became ill and started to cry. When grandmother asked her what the trouble was, she said: "I'd like to have mother take care of me, but I guess we can't afford that."

POST TOASTIES
The Wake-up Food
gives you new energy Quick

NO wonder it's called the Wake-up Food! This crisp, good-to-eat breakfast cereal, Post Toasties, turns so quickly into fresh, abundant energy to start the new day. There's rich energy stored up in those toasted flavory flakes, energy so easy to digest that your body quickly gets this rich supply of new vigor.

And energy is just half the reason why people eat it! The flavor is so delicious. The sun-mellowed sweetness of choice white corn delicately flaked and toasted crackling-crisp.

Try it with milk and berries tomorrow morning! Don't forget—there's just one way to get the Wake-up Food. Ask your grocer for Post Toasties—in the red and yellow wax-wrapped package.

POSTUM COMPANY, INC., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

© 1929, P. Co., Inc.

Hammer and Tongs
"Top, what's a monolog?"
"A monolog is a conversation between husband and wife."
"I thought that was a dialog."
"No, a dialog is where two persons are speaking."—Capper's Weekly.

Higher Education
While about 55 per cent of high school graduates in the United States are girls, 70 per cent of the college graduates are men.

Tempus Fugit
"Here, waiter, let me have a three-minute egg."
"Yes, sir. In just a second, sir."

Laugh and the world laughs with you; growl and the world laughs at you.

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

THE AUDITORIUM HOTEL
Corner Texas and Louisiana Streets
HOUSTON
200 Rooms—Rates \$2.00 to \$2.50
Strictly Fireproof

Old shoes made new for less than a penny a pair

Scuffs disappear. Clean, uniform color returns. More than 40 shades for 40 cents. Black, brown, tan, white and neutral.

BARTON'S DYANSHINE
SHOE POLISH

That's Evolution
When christened, she was named Mary. As she grew up she became May. When she began to shine socially she signed her name "Mae." Some years ago she married, and now she is just "Ma."

BRISTOL HOTEL
100 Rooms—\$1.50 with Bath
100 Rooms—\$1.50 with Bath
712 TRAVIS ST., HOUSTON, TEXAS

SEND US YOUR
Cleaning and Dyeing MODEL LAUNDRY
602 Prairie
We put future charges on parcel post

7% on Lump Sum Savings
You can invest or withdraw by mail
UNION BUILDING & LOAN ASSN.
1120 Prairie Ave., Houston, Texas

Trusses, Crutches, Abdominal Belts, Elastic Hosiery, Braces, Wheel Chairs, Arch Supporters, Artificial Limbs, Etc.
HOUSTON SURGICAL APPLIANCE CO.
909 Caroline Street Houston, Texas

Diamond's Origin
According to Greek legend, the diamond owed its origin to a beautiful, pure-minded Greek youth of that name, who had helped to care for the great god Jupiter in his cradle. Unwilling to see this beloved Diamond suffer the ill and final extinction of other mortals, Jupiter transformed him into pure crystallized carbon, the hardest and most brilliant substance in nature, thus securing his immortality.

Words are good, but they are not the best. The best is not to be explained by words; the spirit in which we act is the great matter.—Goethe.

Charles Parker Music Co.
EVERYTHING FOR THE BAND AND ORCHESTRA
916 Capital Ave. - Houston, Texas
WHITE PAPER CATALOG

HOUSTON UMBRELLA COMPANY
501 Texas Bldg., 612 Main St., Houston
Manufacturers of Ladies' Fine Parasols and Girls' Umbrellas. Repairing and re-covering a specialty. Mail orders given prompt attention. Tel. Frisco 2700
C. A. HOFFMANN, Proprietor

Seaport BAG COMPANY
INC
1103 N. Main Street, Houston, Texas
Importers and Manufacturers
Sugar Bag Cloth—Jute Bagging—Cotton Patches—Ties—New and Second Hand Burlap Bags
We Buy Burlap Bags

Texas Directory

STOP
Rates \$2 & \$2.50

BEN MILAM
250 Rooms—250 Baths
HOUSTON

SAM HOUSTON
200 Rooms—200 Baths
HOUSTON

LA SALLE
250 Rooms—250 Baths
BEAUMONT

OPERATION
O'Leary - Mickelson - Hall

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

Milby Hotel
HOUSTON, TEXAS
150 Rooms
Rates—\$1.50—\$2.00—\$2.50
CORNER TEXAS AVE. AND TRAVIS

BUSINESS TRAINING
Courses in Gregg Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Typing, Salesmanship, Speech, Secretarial Courses.
For Free Catalogue, Write
TEXAS BUSINESS INSTITUTE
"Houston's Big Downtown College"
Main Street at McKinney—P. O. Box 1234.

Sores and Skin Diseases
After 30 years experience I make no failures in cases accepted for treatment.
CONSULTATION FREE
DR. H. J. REYNOLDS
701 Chronicle Building, Houston, Texas

PATENTS
obtained and trademarks and copyrights registered.
HARDWAY & CATHEY
706 Main Street
Bankers Mortgage Bldg., Houston, Tex.

BARBER TRADE
Learn It! It Pays!
Earn While You Learn
Easy Terms on Course. At the Oldest, Largest and Best Barber School. Write today for Free Catalogue.
WALTER BARBER COLLEGE
112 Franklin Ave., Houston, Tex.

WOOL PRICES QUOTED
Wool Bags Supplied
Let Us Have Your Inquiries
SIEWERSSEN HIDE & WOOL CO., Houston, Texas

