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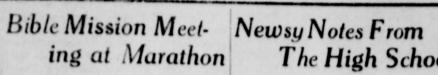
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THE SANDERSON TIM

OLUME 23

SANDERSON TEXAS, FRIDAY, DEC. # 1930



The High School

By a Full House

The Sanderson Worker's C. Goldwire as president, and

ers and teachers the following ere elected at this meeting. ndent Junior Department. ndent Senior Department. L. A. Lowe, superintendent devotional. n's Fellowship Department. Prof. B. J. Brannan, superin-

ident Adult Department. W. A. Powell, superintendent thing.

The Sweetness of Low Price has never consoled The Bitterness of poor quality on't ask "How cheap are your

quality of your workman- church.

The hole-in-the-wall press shop akes everything on low price. ile our goal is always 'Higher ality.

staving with the best.

all and deliver. Phone 68 mpire Cleaners & Dyers

RANK ROBERTSON, Owner. Intermediate Department.

Rev. B. M. Stradley, pastor of

South, and came west four years sang "Pale Moon." ago for his health.

miles apart.

as usual: 10 a. m. teaching the mained in town. Fellowship Bible Class; 11 a.m., preaching at the church; 3 p. m.,

We can sell you christmas schools. She has a B. A. degree cards, any size, any price. The from Sul Ross State Teachers best for the money. We print College at Alpine. Those pupils the nameland sentiment, or can under her direction are: John tay right - you can't go wrong have it done Call us and will bring samples to yaur home. Wish to get our order in by the 15th of November. Don't delay, Ollie Stout, Emery Toler, Brady order today.

munity Churches, are holding a various members of the students house. Rev. Jose G. Aguillar, Rev. B. M. Stradley as sec- Bible Mission Meeting at the body. The first number on pro- the new pastor, was introduced evening at 7:30 p. m., and Rev. The moral in the play was not the Southwest. He was former-Prof. Kelley Parker, superin- B. M. Stradley is directing the to eat too much on Thanksgiv- ly pastor at Carlsbad, N. M., and music, and Rev. B. M. Stradley ing Day. Songs were sung by comes to our city from the First and Dr. Ludlam is leading the Lee Hardgrave played one se- El Paso.

lection on his harmonica. The _Rev. B. M. Stradley, the new Dr. Ludlam and the Sander- second grade sang one song, and pastor of the Sanderson Amerson pastor are old friends, their a very interesting story about ican Methodist Church, assistworking together is no new the origin of Thanksgiving was ed the Rev. Parker in the serread by Earline Ruston. As a vice.

Dr. Ludlam was one of the concluding number the boys'

The past two years these two were given for Thanksgiving. loved by all Christian people. preachers were paastors of the Several of the teachers took this Alamogordo and the Tularosa, opportunity to attend the State New Mexico churches, just 15 Teachers Association which was Methodist Church, will be a valheld at Houston, November 27 uable addition to our city for he The Bible mission closes Sat- to 29. Others of the teachers is active in all community work, urday, December 6, Rev. Strad- visited friends and relatives at and lives to serve regardless of ley filling his Sunday program various points, while others re- denomination or creed.

> vision of Miss Louise Noble of town visited Mrs. W. R. House, Port Lavaca. This is Miss Noble's second year in Sanderson

Clark, Jimmy Cook, Hershel Freeman, Betty Laughlin, Harry Lewellen, James Robert Nations, J. T. O'Dell, Jack Roberts, Traweek, Alton Young, Bennie Stradley, Mary Beth Banner, Elizabeth Brown, Maxine Clatret Ann Gregory, Amanda

The

The time from 3:15 to 4:00 Last Tuesday evening the Methodist Church with Mrs. pastor of the Marathon Com- but to a program given by the ish Methodist Church to a filled Methodist Community Church gram was a short three act play and duly instaalled at this ser-In addition to the regular of- building at Marathon this week. written by the sixth grade and vice. Rev. Aguillaar is one of Dr. Ludlam is preaching each given by members of that class. the outstanding preachers of Mrs. H. L. Stuckey, superin- is teaching each evening at 6:30, the audience between acts, and Methodist Mexican Church of that advertise, read the ads.

Rev. R. J. Parker is always his lovable Christian spirit, free Both Thursday and Friday from denominational bias, he is Rev. Jose G. Aguillar, the new pastor of the Sanderson Spanish

The third grade is made up of Mrs. W. A. Lattimer and preaching at Dryden school an enrollment of 13 boys and 14 grandson, Bill, shopped in Sanices?." but rather "What is house, and 7:30 preaching at the girls, who are under the super- derson Saturday and while in

Rev. Parker Greeted SANDERSON HAS WIDE AWAKE BUSINESS FIRMS

We want every reader of the very little interested in the city The Sanderson Methodist Church the Sanderson Methodist o'clock was not devoted to read each and every and community in which they list Sunday afternoon in Church, and Dr. J. A. Ludlam, classes Tuesday, November 25, preached in the Sanderson Spanline this particular week in our live. Come out of the shell, ad columns of advertising

the population of this city can with our two page Christmas adboast of as many prosperous dition which will continue until business firms. If you do not and include the issue before believe that it is the prosperous Christmas We will be pleased merchants and business houses to add any new firm to our ad-

ness does not fail to advertise his advertisers failed this week to terested in the upbuilding of the which will appear in a later town in which they live.

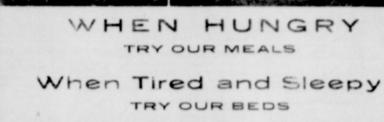
Business people that do not ad- local column. Telephone your outstanding evangelists in the glee club, directed by Miss Noble welcomed to our city, for with vertise in their town paper, are news items.

vertise and get results. No town in the state of Texas We are beginning this week

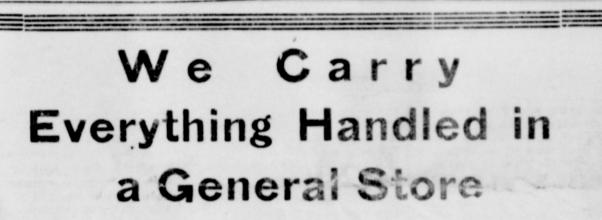
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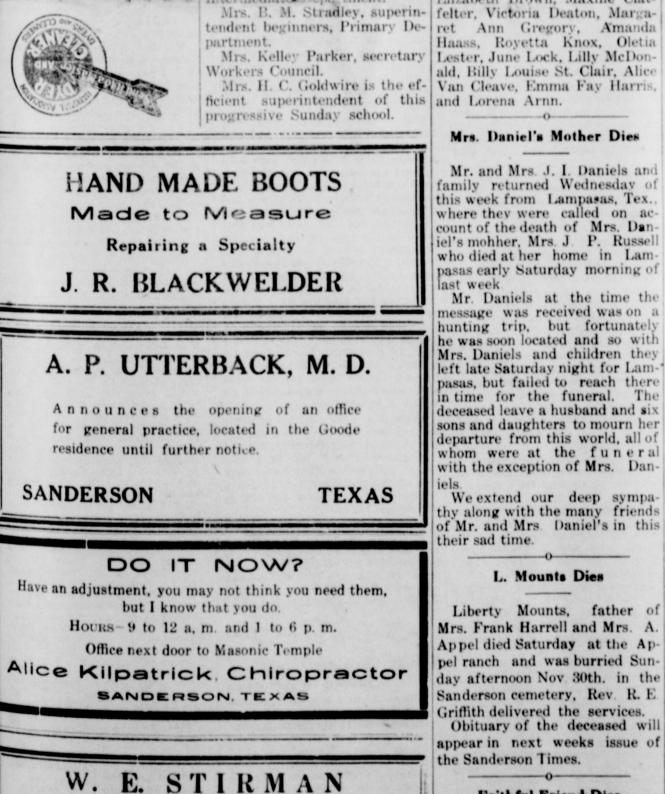
vertising list and also wish to

Every citizen that is in busi- state that some of our regular or her business if they are in- get their christmas ad in, and of issue. We wish next week to be better able to take care of our



DRYDEN HOTEL, Dryden, Tex. F. B. CARTER, PROP.





DEALER IN WOOD AND COAL

Dawson Egg Coal. Good Enough

McAlester Lump Coal. Best of Coal

Live Oak Wood. Good and Dry

Cedar Wood. Best kind of kindling

Mesquite Wood

Phone 35

Faithful Friend Dies

As we go to press the sad news comes to our hearing of the death of Mrs. T. L. deLands, who died in El Paso Dec 4th and will be burried today, Friday, Dec. 5th. at Sanderson, Texas. Services conducted from the Presbyterian church at 2 p. m. Obituary will appear in our next weeks issue.

0

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, Lime; Cement; Roofing; Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

THE SANDERSON TIMES, SANDERSON, TEXAS



Showing the Inspector CAKE-OFFS, landings, vertical banks, and a tailspin were all included in the next lesson. I was at the controls, but I had a passenger. And he was a critical one, too. Instructors at the flying school where I took my course are "checked" periodically by an inspector who flies

with the students. He picks students who, the records show, have had widey varying "bours" to indicate they should know. "Taxi out, take off, fly around the field to the left and land," he or-

TRATE TO THE TAXABLE PARTY OF TA

Can I Learn

to Fly?

by William R. Nelson

CONTRACTOR DE CO

unner

dered as we climbed into the plane. The air was smooth and I was 'hot," for both of which I was grateful. The take-off, trip around and landing were all smooth enough. He said nothing about them.

"Now go up to 2,000 feet and watch for my signals. Fly away from the field for a short distance."

He called for right and left turns, road following, and right and left vertical banks. I managed, someh. w, to put the plane through each maneuver without his help and was congratulating myself when he suddenly shut off the motor and called for a "forced or pressed. landing."

As we neared the field 1 picked out, he opened the throttle and we zoomed up. He signaled for a climb, which 1 the hearts of all, continued until we reached 3,000 feet. Then he cut the motor and shouted: "Can you bring it out of a tallspin?" 1 nodded "yes."

He pulled the stick back and, as we stalled, put on full right rudder and we fell off to the right and into a tailspin. Instead of looking straight shead, as I had done before in spins, I followed the advice of other students and looked upward at the horizon.

A body of water flipped past just as we locked 'n to the spin. When it went past again 1 neutralized the controls and a half turn later pulled back on the stick. We came out perfectly and my fear of tailspins was gone. I knew where we were at all times and 1 was not sick.

He, apparently satisfied with my exhibition, signaled for a landing, cutting the motor as he did so. We were too aigh so I threw in an "S" turn to lose altitude and gunned the motor when I saw we were undershooting. He nodded approval of both maneuvers.

Eights and Spot Landings

. . .

INCLE SAM'S Department of Commerce believes that persons seektiful though it was, only made her



There was one huge package wrapped in brown paper. But in spite of its heavy covering it was easy to be seen that a rocking horse was inside. There was no mistaking that rocking horse.

And in another you could tell was an airplane. Each bundle showed its contents by its shape.

There were colored lights strung across the streets and snow was on the ground.

There were no sleigh bells to be heard but the noise from the chains on the automobiles lent a Christmas jingle and crispy sound to the air. In every window there were

wreaths, and all the families could be seen inside.

Now other shoppers were coming out of shops, all carrying bundles. No one minded how many bundles

were to be carried on Christmas eve. In some of the packages you could hear that there were all kinds of toys. Little tinkling sounds came from the bundles, little squeaks and squeals of toys that made sounds when moved

And in people's hearts were little sounds of joy tinkling merrily-the echo of the joy of Christmas eve in

"A Merry Christmas," they called to one another. There was something very crispy, very cheery, very clear and very delightful about the very sounds of those words.

(@, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)



Ada Stratnor bent her head as the words of the preacher rang out. She wished he had chosen some other text; she didn't want to hear about peace this morning; in fact, she hadn't wanted to come to church at all, but

the habit of years is not easily broken. She was sorry now that she had come; it would have been better if she had beeded the impulse and stayed at home. For the service, beau-



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Put yourself right with nature by

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as many omen do. Finally doctor. told me to try Ly Pinkham Vegetable Compound. id and new] am a new woman and I ow that good health is better than CLYDE I. SHERMAN, R. 41, Lickdale, Pa.

Crows Frightened From Field by Loud Speaker

Electricity is making its way on the farm. The loud speaker of the radio is replacing the scarecrow.

It was a lonely farmer in Germany who first perceived its value. The scarecrow in his field, however hand somely hatted, had no terrors for the birds. They made friends with it and went on picking up grain.

But when the farmer fixed a loud speaker underneath the scarecrow's tattered coat and turned it loose, the birds flew away in terror.

Whether it was Herr P

Drawing by Ray Walters.

NE of the interesting developments of the celebration of Christmas in America is the revival of the ancient custom of singing Christmas carols on Christmas eve and the increasing observ-

"Tis singing, with praise of God If you praise God and sing net, You utter no carol. If you sing and prace not God, You utter no care. If you praise anything which does not appertain

To the praise of God,

land was the occasion of a joyous ceremony and the singing of merry songs, such as the "Boar's Head" carol, still sung at Oxford at Christmas which goes as follows:

"The boar's head in hand bear I Bedeckt with bays and rosemary; And I pray you, my masters, be merry Quot estis in convivio

ance of that custom in all parts of the country. Of course, we have always had some Christmas carol singing, varying in prevalence in different parts of the country and confined mainly to the Christmas exercises in church and school by the childrep just before the holiday. But in the hurry and haste of this modern high-speed age and our departure in many respects from the old forms of observing the day, the singing of carols is one custom which has been allowed to lapse to a great extent.

It is interesting to note, however, that the Christmas carol is "staging a come-back" and that in places where its appearance seems all the more supprising because it is in the very center of our modern commercialism. In many of the blg department stores in the large citles, in hotels and in restaurants groups of musicians, dressed in the costumes of Old England, are playing and singing Christmas carols during the week before Christmas. In some of the railroad stations in the big cities hurrying commuters and other railway travelers are surprised to hear the sound of volces, singing old-fashioned Christmas carols, pealing out through the cathedral-like spaces of these great structures and upon pausing for a moment they see that the singing comes from a balcony overlooking the concourse and that it is a trained choir of many voices which is thus adding to the Christmas spirit in evidence everywhere.

The first Christmas carol is said to be that sung by the heavenly host when the birth of Christ was announced to the shepherds. Here is a description of that singing as told by St. Luke:

"There were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior. which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a mul-itude of the heavenly host praising God, and singing, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Probably the practice of singing at Christmas rose in imitation of this, as the majority of the carols declare the good tidings of great joy. The word "carol" itself comes from two Latin words meaning "to sing joyfully." Or as it was defined long ago in a curious old stanza:

Though, in singing, you praise, You utter no carol."

It is a curious fact that the singing of carols, like many of our other Christmas customs, owes something to a pagan as well as a Christian origin. The early church found that all pagan religions celebrated the birth of a new year. The Druids gathered mistletoe on what is our day of Christmas, the Romans held their saturnalia, the Persians held agricultural ceremonies, as did the Chinese.

Theophilus, bishop of Caesarea, toward the middle of the Second century, recommended "the observance of the birthday of our Lord on what day soever the 25th of December shall happen." There follows a definite statement that the first official carol was "Gloria in Excelsis Deo" and the year in which it was sung on the new date was 129 A. D. Thus the church was able to profit from the mood of merriment_created by the pagans. The spirit of joy from many religions was merged into that of one.

Many high churchmen in the ancient times opposed the introduction of song into the solemn moments.

No power, however, could stem the tide of innocent song which had invaded religious observance. The first crusade preached by Urban in 1095 gave impetus to the troubadour movement and the holidays for five centuries were to resound with the songs of their inspiration. By 1500 carol singing was widespread in Europe and was being introduced into England.

In the England of today wandering bands of minstrels or "waits" preserve the old customs by going from house to house piping Christmas tunes on reed instruments and singing carols. It may be this that they sing : "Wassall, wassail! to our town!

The bowl is white, and the ale is brown ;

The bowl is made of the rosemary tree. And so is the ale, of the good barlee. Little maid, little maid, tirl the pin! Open the door, and let us come in !"

Or they may lift up their voices in this equally old carol:

"Here us comes a wassalling, under the holly green.

Here us comes a wandering, so merry to be seen, Good luck good Master Hodgin, and

kind Mistress also,

- And all the little children that round the table go!
- Your pockets full of money, your cupboards full of good cheer,

A merry Christmas, Guizzards, and a Happy New Year !"

The poor women and children also sing carols on the streets and are given cakes by those who listen. Some of the carol singers carry peaked lanterns to light them on their way. The bringing in of the Yule log in EngCaput apri defero Reddens laudes Domino!

"Our steward hath provided this In honor of the King of Bliss, Which on this day to be served is, In Reginensi Atrio Caput apri defero Reddens laudes Domino!"

Almost every land has its own Christmas carols. They are called Wiegenlieder or Kristlieder in Germany, Noels in France, and carols in England. In Russia the ancient Kolyada songs, once sung to pagan saints, are sung about the streets.

It is to Austria, however, that we are indebted for one of our best known of all Christmas songs. For "Silent Night" had its origin in a simple pre-Christmas party to which a young priest, Joseph Mohr, was invited in Oberndorf, near Salsburg, Austria, in 1818. At Oberndorf it was the custom shortly before Christmas

for wandering comedians from the near-by village of Laufen to give crude representations of the Christmas story as recounted in the Bible. A shipowner named Maler invited Joseph Mohr, young assistant priest who had recently come to the village from Salzburg, to be his guest at a

little party. As a special surprise for the priest, Maier arranged for the comedians from Laufen to stage their festival play at his home.

The thoughtful hospitality of the Maier couple and the touching simplicity of the festival play so stirred the young priest that instead of going straightway home he climbed the socalled "Totenbarg" (mountain of the dead), overlooking Oberndorf, and stood there in silent meditation.

The silence of the night, the blinking of the stars, the murmur of the Salzach river all inspired him. Quickly he descended to his parish house, and late that night the words to "Stille Nacht" were written.

The next day he hurried to his chum and co-worker, Franz Gruber, village organist and school teacher, He requested his friend to write the music for his song. Happy at this opportunity, Gruber composed the melody that is known perhaps to more people than any other single melody.

Christmas eve of 1818 came and the priest and the teacher were ready to offer the song for the first time. Unfortunately the organ of St. Nicola was out of commission that night. For a moment it seemed as though the congregation were to be cheated out of this unique premiere. But Gruber ran back to his home and got his guitar. To its accompaniment Mohr and Gruber then sang "Stille Nacht" for the first time as a duet. I he Wasters Mausmanar Halas

ing pliot's licenses should be able to do certain things with the machine they desire permission to operate. To ascertain the applicant's ability to meet the several requirements of each class of license, a test flight is given. For the private pilot's license that test includes "figure eights," "spiral glides," "take-offs," and "spot landings."

As I had had everything but the figure eights, spiral glides and spot landings, my instructor was back with me again the next lesson to show me the eights and spot landings.

"We'll use those two trees-they are gods, now dedicated to the Christian a quarter of a mile apart-as pylons, my instructor said, pointing them out. "Make your first turn into the wind and try to hold your bank until one end of the figure eight is made. Then level out, ily to the other pylon and reverse the tu-L."

It sounded easy but holding that turn around the tree was difficult. A half dozen trips around the figure eight course, however, pollshed me up ifficiently for the next step.

"Now we'll use those two trees, and he pointed out two much closer together. "You will have to bank almost vertically."

The "tight eights" were easier for me. Satisfied with my grasp of the maneuver, he signaled for a return to the field.

As we flew to the landing he spoke again.

"See that big tree down there? Put dows on a line with it. Cut the motor wherever you think is right. Don't gun the motor except to clear it." Estimating our distance away and up, I cut the motor to idling and started the glide in. Forbidden to gun the motor, as I had been doing in practice, I missed the mark by . city

block. "There is no trick to spot landings," my instructor explained. "It is merely a matter of practice. I'll take you around once, then you do it From now on make all of your landings spot. That is the only way to learn to do it-by constant practice."

He took the controls and we roared around the pattern again. I made mental notes of landmarks for each thing he did, but was forced to discard them. He overshot the spot line. Disgusted, he "ew around again and that time put down perfectly over the line.

(2. 1930. Western Newspaper Union.)

First Arithmetic Book

Cocker's Arithmetic, the first complete manual for "numerists," was published on the 3d of September, 1677, by Sir Roger L'Estrange. The author, who died before it was published, became proverbial in England as a master of mathematical subjects. His book was a "best seller" for nearly a century.

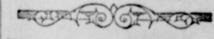
more unhappy. Her heart echoed the truth of the words the preacher was saying: "There is no happiness in the heart that does not hold peace and good will toward all." For months she had known this;

but wounded trust and pride had kept her from acknowledging it even to herself. Never before had days been so long and empty, so full of bitterness and unhappiness. Three months ago her only nephew, whom she had persuaded to study medicine, had told her that he could not go on with that work, and worse, expressly against her wishes, insisted upon taking up the art course that she had made him drop before. For Ada Stratnor felt that the career of an artist was too precarious and held too many threats of poverty. And a still greater reason, she wanted him to carry on the tradition of the Stratnor family-a doctor in every generation. Nor had she relented a particle when he told her that the biggest joy in life was to be able to do the thing one wanted to, no matter how hard the way.

Again the voice of the preacher reached her: "Christmas is a time for reconciliation, for forgiveness, for mutual understanding." Her head bent lower at the words; something seemed to be choking her, and in a moment two great tears dropped on her clasped hands.

But as Ada Stratnor left the church a half hour later, the joy of peace and love was again filling her heart, and her eyes were shining as she pictured the happiness that a Christmag reconciliation would bring.

(@. 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)



Timely Christmas Ideas Offered in Acrostics

This would be a very Merry Christ. mas if one could give: Cheerfulness to the crabbed. Hope to the hopeless. Riches to the righteous Industry to the Indolent. Salvation to the sinners, Truth to the tatlers. Mirth to the moody. Ability to the ambitious. Smiles to the sad.

How happy one would be if one could give to all one's friends: Contentment, Health. Riches. Imperturbation. Success Triumphs. Magnanimity. Admiration.

Satisfaction.

Teufelsdrochk delivering a discourse on the children's hour, or whiter it was Fraulein Vogelgesang's top-note, seemed to make no difference. The birds fled from either.

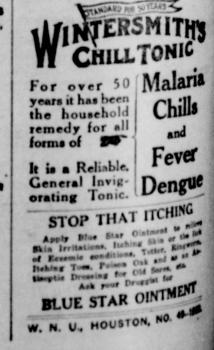
Camellia Imported Flower

Years ago camellias thrived in some of the old-time gardens of the South, and it is said that some of the first plants brought to America are still to be found near Charleston, S. C. The camellia plant is somewhat closely related to the tea plant and is said to have been named in honor of one Kamel or Kamellus, a monk.

Capt. Robert Dollar, San Francisco shipping magnate, and Mrs. Dollar have made thirty-five trips to the Far East.

FASHIONS CHANGE

Fashions change in drugs and medicines just as they do in the style of milady's dress or hat It hasn't been very long ago when aspirin was known and used only by a few physicians. Today it has become the most widely used of all medicines. The medical profession and public alike have learned that pure aspirin such as St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin is safe and effective. It is generally known in the medical profession that St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin is as pure as money can buy, and that it has become the largest selling aspirin in the world for ten cents Many thousands everywhere have learned they can place absolute dependence on St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin because of its purity and its conformity to every government standard. St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin is sold everywhere in corvenient tins of one dozen five grain tablets of pure aspirin for ten cents and thousands have learned it is useless extravagance to pay more



THE SANDERSON TIMES, SANDERSON, TEXAS

Buy or Make at Home

It's Rug "Sets" to Be Modern

If you are planning to give a hooked

rug for Christmas multiply it by three

-for the floor, the chair, and the foot-

stool, if you please. You can make

them or you can readily purchase

'em that way-in sets of three. And

what intriguing patternings and color-

ings they are showing. The bathroom

sets are in lovely favenders, pinks and

pale blues. So are those for the

boudoir. For the living room and the

sun parlor the colors and designs are

handsomely tuned to environment.



Margaret Weymouth Jackson

WNU Service Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

awfully good of you to want us here, but the house is small, and mother is really not well enough to have us." Mrs. Todd said nothing, and Ernestine felt that she had never seen so dispirited a creature.

"If we get near town, mom," Will said, "we can save money on carfare. I know a place on Erie street one of the fellows told me about, where you can get a room and two meals, at a reasonable price, and it's in walking distance of the office. Anyhow, I think we ought to live alone."

"That's right," said Will's father. "It's the only way for young married people. If you need any money when you go to fixing up a flat I can lend you a little. I always have a few hundred dollars tucked away for emergencies," he explained to Ernestine. "I can let Will borrow, without interest, if he needs it. I own a house on Troy street that you could have if it wasn't leased. But the location is not good for you."

"We'll manage," said Will confidently, and Ernestine admired him. They exchanged bright looks, and Mr. Todd said heartily :

"Well, come and visit us sometimes, anyhow."

It was soon time for them to go. Ernestine, in her squirrel coat and scarlet hat, bade her new relatives



Though She Had Denied It.

good-by. She felt that there were tears in the air, realized a little that these people were losing Will more definitely than she would ever be lost to her family. He was their only son, but they said good-by to him with quiet dignity. Ernestine admired their restraint, and was grateful for their good taste. They offered neither advice nor counsel, but allowed the young ones to go forth about their own affairs. The house on Erle street brought to Ernestine her first shock of reality. It was an ancient, smokeblackened dwelling place, not far from the lake. Across the street from the house a five-story machine shop reverberated with activity. A secretlooking brown-stone house, with drawn blinds, stood on the corner. Ernestine felt that the apartment they spoke of so glibly was not so near. A sense of the irrevocable nature of the step she had taken swept over her. She was now Will's, and, as he had said to her father, his roof was her roof, His home was hers, and this was it. She had definitely abandoned her old way of life and set her feet in a strange country. The future was as remote from the past as though she were following him to a great distance.

had driven her into marriage had not all been romantic. In adjusting herself to living on Will's pay, she was able to exercise some of her native ingenuity and shrewdness, and in that capacity she found a certain pleasure. It was fun to put herself on a basis of having no money to spend and then discovering how much she had grown accustomed to spending in the months since she had left school. Her trunk was full of pretty clothes. It was an element she did not at first approciate.

CHAPTER IV

A Party at Pastano's

Mr. Poole was having a party for Ernestine and Will, and, according to prearrangement, Ernestine slipped downstairs ahead of time to show herself to Mrs. Bennett. She could not help but be proud of the evening dress mamma had given her for Christmas, and which she had not worn before. The yellow chiffon lay about her slender limbs delicately, subtly. She appreciated the illusive cobwebby hose that had come with the dress and the gold cloth slippers. The string of small real pearls which had come to her from her Grandmother Langley's estate, the pearl ring which daddy had given her to match her necklace, were the last touches of a perfect toilet. Will had appreciated her, this evening, his fine eyes glowing with admiration.

"You are lovely," he protested, as though she had denied it, and she swung herself about in the narrow room and gave him a languishing, mocking look. But she went down the carpeted stairs in a glow, her squirrel coat over her arm.

Mrs. Bennett got up with an admiring exclamation when Ernestine closed the door behind her. The latter advanced to the center of the room and pirouetted on her toes. A little, round, weary body, with tired eyes beneath a fringe of gray hair, Mrs. Bennett had long outworn personal egotism and was generous with praise and sympathy.

"Youth is the time to live, darling." she said to Ernestine. "My life is an old story, but you are young and glowing, and things are happening to you. It is better for you to have your hard times now, and grow old rich and strong, than to have the hardships in old age, as I have had them. But tell me, aren't you excited to be having a birthday party given in your honor by a great cartoonist?" Ernestine laughed.

"He only wants to be nice to Will. He thinks it will please Will, and of course it does."

Mrs. Bennett maintained a discreet slience, and Ernestine turned to the Christmas," fancy this years turns demirror over a chest of drawers and looked at her reflection, running her of wrought iron. The picture shows hands over her sleek soft hair. She was a little thinner than she had been when she was married, and her

Bee's Jolly Way of Sharing Christmas by Florence Harris Wells

BEE JOHNSON was going to be all alone for Christmas, but she had made up her mind she would not let it "get her," as she put it. She had a good position, a dear little apartment and lots of friends to give to and to get presents from.

"I have a lot to be thankful for, even if I am an orphan with no relatives within a Christmas day distance," Bee had said to one of her friends in reply to her Christmas invitation. "No, I don't want to share any family group. Still, if there was only some one I knew situated as I am, I'd invite them in. I shall buy a little tree anyway, trim it, put my presents on it and be my own Santa Claus."

"Yes. We'll have it there, Miss Johnson, as soon as you are," the girl at the florist's assured her.

And it was, and with it a lovely potted poinsettia with not a line to designate the sender. Bee looked at the tag:

"It's 'Bee Johnson, Monroe Apartments' all right. I'll call the shop." But the girl at the other end of the line did not enlighten her much.

"Oh, yes, Miss Johnson. It was a dark young man. Yes, I know he said B. Johnson. I thought he was your brother or something."

Bee hung up the receiver. "Brother or something" was good. Naturally it would be a "brother or something" that would send a girl a potted poinsettia, Bee's phone startled her.

"Yes, I'm Miss Johnson, Poinsettia? Yes, indeed. All right."

Bee hung up the receiver to answer the door. There was a humorous, expectant light in her hazel eyes. She met the same look in the eyes of the man who faced her.

"Funny mixup, isn't it? Both of us Johnsons on the same floor? There are more of us, you know, than any other clan except Smiths."

"That's what they say," Bee agreed. "But are you B double EE, too?" "No, I'm B. Short for Bartholomew."

She liked his wry grin.

"I came here a week ago from the West. Got the poinsettia to cheer me up. Get your tree for the same purpose?" His honest brown eyes were eager. He still stood in the doorway. Bee hesitated only a moment.

"Do come in. We'll share them together."

"This is something like it," he beamed as he looked around the cozy apartment. "There's something in a name after all."

(@, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

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BREAKS UP THAT COLD OVERNIGHT

The slightest head cold makes you feel miserable, and if left un-checked it might develop into a more serious cold that makes you feel dizzy, weak and "achy." At the first sneare take Low one the first sneeze, take Lax-ana (double strength) and check it at the start. Containing laxatives and cold medicines recognized by medical science as being most ef fective, Lax-ana breaks the heaviest cold while you sleep. Costs less per dose; does more per dose. Sold on a money-back guarantee.



"I WAS SO SICKLY and despondent that my life was wretched for two years. If it hadn't been for G. F. P. I really don't know what I would have done. This fine tonic has built up my appetite and made me strong, vigorous and happy. I cannot praise it too highly."



May Employ Radio to Link British Colonies

In the momentous process of welding the colonies and dominions of Great Britain, far-seeing wisdom is evident among the plans and processes brought forth by the statesmanly leaders in London and in the capitals of the colonies and dominions. One of the proposals before the imperial conference in London was the erection of a radio broadcasting station capable of reaching all British colonies and dominions. Such an air service should be potent in drawing and holding the empire more closely together in all of its integral parts. It would transform the relations between the various parts of the empire into an adjustment very much like the family relation among all the members of the family, some of whom are far away, but all of whom, through frequent communication, keep in touch with the old homestead .- Pasadena Star-News.

Holds That Apologies Are Due Phone Girls

Don't we owe the telephone girls an apology? We used to denounce them for wrong numbers. But who doesn't give himself wrong numbers now when dialing a phone?

When we reflect how often memory slips, even between looking at the book and twirling the dial, how can we blame the girls for their errors at the switchboard in earlier days?

If all the telephone users for the last 50 years who condemned the girls were to pass in review, it would take 50 more years for them to apologize enough for their unjust cranklness. Let us hope they damn themselves now for the same mistakes. -Des Moines Tribune-Capital.



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THE STORY

Renewing a childhood attach-

ment, Ernestine Briceland, of a wealthy family, is attracted by

wealthy family, is attracted by Will Todd, newspaper artist, son of a carpenter. They lunch to-gether and recult their school

gether and recall their school days. Ernestine's sister, Lillian,

knowing their father would dis-

approve, urges her to end the affair, but Ernestine refuses. The

anal, but hindstine refuses. The love-making progresses rapidly. They make a runaway marriage. Briceland is furious, but helpless,

as Ernestine is of age. Loring Hamilton, lawyer, wins Lillian's consent to be his wife.

CHAPTER III

Strange Country

It seemed a natural thing to Ernes-

ine, however it seemed to the others,

to waken on her marriage morning,

in the little back bedroom of the tiny

house where the Todds had lived all

their married life. She was instantly

wide awake and oriented. Perhaps it

was the close tangle of Will's arms

about her that made everything nor-

mal. Perhaps the delicious conscious-

ness of new happiness had never en-

tirely been lost in sleep. It did not

Thinking of everything, Ernestine

felt in her heart something new about

will. Added to her romantic love for

him was something really more won-

derful: a sound thing-respect. He

She was filled with a transport of

tenderness, a strong conviction of hav-

ing done well. Now, at last, life had

begun for her. The chrysalis of girl-

hood was broken, and she was

emerged into womanhood. She had

become real. Always now, Will would

be here beside her at the beginning

of every day. Gravely she considered

this, and sent up a wordless prayer

Some one was moving about in the

kitchen, and she heard the rattle of

coals in the kitchen grate. How close

and small the house was. Each sound

came through the thin walls distinctly.

Ernestine realized that she would

have to close the window, and she es-

sayed to rise. But at the first move-

ment Will's arms tightened about her,

though he did not waken. Ernestine

extricated herself and got up with a

"You have to work today, Will," she

said in such a wifely tone that he

laughed and looked up at her ador-

"I suppose now I've got somebody

even worse than my mother about

making me get up," he said, and then

added, "Hey, wait, I'll get you some

warm water," for Ernestine was wash-

ing her face in the basin that stood

on a small washstand near the door.

which had stood all night with the

But the water out of the pitcher,

swift strong movement.

that she might be a good wife.

had behaved admirably.

matter at all about the family now.

Will shaved in the kitchen, and Ernestine could hear his voice, in an affectionate murmur, talking to some one. Before the small wavy mirror, she applied her make-up, looking at herself sharply. She arranged her sleek soft hair, proud of its thickness and texture. What was there in her face? Was she different this morning? She must not be different. She powdered again, and rubbed some of the scarlet off her lips, which were as red as cherries under the lip salve.

She made the bed neatly and set the room in order, packed up her belongings. The smell of coffee and the sound of the percolator made her feel faint. She had eaten nothing the evening before.

In the kitchen, Will's face turned on her, as bright as a triangular mirror with the sun on it. His mother was sitting by the kitchen table, with a warm shawl over her heavy dress. She could be up at times, and this morning she had made the effort. Ernestine went to Will's mother, and kissed her

"I hope you didn't get up on our account, mother," she said gently, "but I'm glad you are better."

The woman looked up at Ernestine, her faded eyes, under the drooping brows, regarding this strange bird that had slipped so easily into her nest. How old she looked, thought Ernestine. She was a generation beyond mamma, for she was old with a gentle humility and meekness that Ernestine had never met before. There was not in her even the stubbornness that sometimes the meek can use so effectively.

Will's father Ernestine could understand. A carpenter, with a gift for woodcutting, he was a skilled and able workman and had a great pride in his trade. He was a tall, thin, stooped man, with a clean-shaved, heavily furrowed face and brightly saturnine. black eyes, which regarded Ernestine with a kind of grim humor. He made her realize without saying so, that he disapproved of their marriage as much as her people did, but that he was not the man to cry over spilled milk. They could count on his kindness.

At breakfast in the bright kitchen, Ernestine and Will made plans.

"You are welcome to stay here as long as you like," said Peter Todd, but the two shook their heads. They had already decided to be independent at once.

"We might just as well go today, and find a place to board until we can get an apartment," said Ernestine, boking very young and earnest. "I'll set my trunk from mamma's, as soon

Hand in hand they ran up the stone stairs and met a small plump woman. called Mrs. Bennett, with whom Will discussed rooms and prices, while Ernestine stood to one side, burningly conscious of the gold band on her third finger.

.

Ernestine was too good a sport to bemoan their conspicuous lack of money. Fresh from the rigors of a fine school, it was not hard for her to accustom herself to simplicity. Will discovered that she had a most practical nature. The forces which

"Crackers" First Baked by Massachusetts Man

As far as any authentic record | piece at a time. Machinery was finalshows, the first cracker bakery in the United States was that of Theodore Pearson at Newburyport, Mass. He began business in 1792 and his speclaity was a large cracker which was known both as a "pilot" and as ship's bread. Joshua Brent was Pearson's first great business rival. He erected an oven for cracker baking at Milton, Mass., in 1801. He was succeeded by many other cracker manufacturers. The crackers were first made by hand. During the years between 1840 and 1865 the mechanical process employed in making crackers underwent a remarkable development. Prior to 1840 the use of machinery in the crackermaking process was practically unknown. Even then the dough was still as we have found a residence. It's worked up and put into the oven one with an abbreviation for Mississippi.

eyes were big and dark in the delicate whiteness of her face. She was lovely with a breath-taking quality, her face shining with an inner spiritual excitement. It seemed to her as she stared that she looked too happy, too thrilled for every-day use. She must learn to dissemble.

"Sometimes, darling," Mrs. Bennett chided Ernestine gently, "I think you fail to realize what an effect you have on the people here-on the men. You are so different from the other girls these boys know. You bloom, You wear the face of love. It's hard on them. I want you to be very wise with Mr. Poole. It would be an easy thing for you to disrupt his friendship with Will. Will admires him, and his patronage means so much, just now." "Will won't be jealous of any atten-

tion I pay to Mr. Poole, or that he pays to me," Ernestine said indifferently, "if that's what you mean. It won't hurt Mr. Poole to admire me. He's a nice old man, and he loves to admire women, and men, too, as far as that goes. It's part of his big heart, Will says. Anyhow, Will wouldn't be jealous of me-now." Her small face was so shining that Mrs. Bennett threw her advising instinct away with a gesture and came and kissed her young friend.

"Have a lovely time, darling. Pastano's has the distinction of being the very toughest place in all Chicago, It is beautiful, and not so dangerous as Mr. Pastano likes people to think, He is really very careful about the police. And then, too, you will be with Mr. Poole, who is a close friend of Ruby."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ly invented which took the dough after

it had been prepared by hand and

rolled it into a thin sheet which, as

It passed over a sort of endless belt,

was cut by a stamping machine which

Ancient Theatrical Mask

course of excavations and restora-

tion of the ancient basicilica of St.

Sebastian in Rome was a theatrical

Explaining Abbreviation

souri because any other abbreviation

would be likely to become confused

Mo, was the abbreviation for Mis-

5

mask worn by a Roman actor.

Among curiosities unearthed in the

works automatically.

Growing vines and plants thus silhouetted against the window pane cast an indescribable beauty over the entire room. Charming for a "family" gift for every member of the household will enjoy it.

> 0 0 0 Yuletide Gift of Scissors

In matter of "what to give for

cidedly in the direction of things made

a most ornamental iron flower-pot

rack designed to hang in the window.



Good scissors, with emphasis placed on "good," is a gift to be coveted. A present which combines utilitarian worth with outer attractiveness such as the set of American-made scissors pictured is sure to prove a source of lasting joy. Santa is delivering his very choicest scissors in beautifully satin-lined fancy leather cases this year as in the illustration.

> 0 0 0 A Chic Gift Suggestion



cousins, aunts and friends, there is not one of the fair sex who is stylewise but will enthusiastically welcome a Yuletide gift of one of the new beaded collar-and-cuff sets. The neckwear departments are showing them in fascinating array.

THERE is nothing new about a Christmas tree. But that only makes it the lovelier.

There is nothing new about ? children's delight in Santa Claus. But that does not take away from the charm of their bellef.

There is nothing new about ? wreaths hanging in windows. But that does not make them any less a welcome sight.

2

There is nothing new about ? children hanging up their stockings. But that does not take away from the appeal of those limp, empty stockings, hanging it up so expectantly.

There is nothing new about members of a family being together for Christmas. But that does not take away from its deep joyousness.

There is nothing new about Christmas wishes and greetings. But that does not make them any less cheery.

There is nothing new about giving Christmas presents. But that does not make them any less interesting.

There is nothing new about tinsel and decorations and red ribbon and silver string. But that does not make them any ? less gay and decorative.

There is nothing new about Christmas. But there is no day like it in all the year.

Connerverenerver

PAG 1930 NIX ON THE MISTLETOE



"You say you're going to dispense with mistletoe this year?" "Yes. Tom doesn't require it."

City Child Speaks

Grandmother-I suppose you think this old farmhouse is rather small, dear, after being in the city so long? Little Betty-Small, grandma? Haven't you ever seen a kitchenette?-Chicago Daily News.

Attained Power Early

Chalemagne was master of France and the greatest emperor in the world at the age of thirty.

OFFER

EXTRAORDINARY iow Secrifice of profits, unlimited the are in polition to share ADIES GENUINE DIAMOND RIM WEDDING KINGS 18K white gold with \$4 75. \$7 75 and \$10 75 in 15 Jawels Latest tangular LADIES WATCH \$4.75 \$ 75 and \$10 n 15 Jeweis perfectly timed and guaranteed. C cant so colled indestructible, graduated PEARL pold class with GENUINE ROSE DIAMOND, 1 Hinch string, \$6 75 no for \$4

Send \$1.00 with order for any enticle balan O.D. or all cash. Yogar satisfaction is our aim may ratunded. Remember, that with each order y handise rouchers equal in



Sunshine **** -All Winter Long

AT the Foremost Desert Resort of the West-marvelous climate - warm sunny days-clear starlit nights-dry invigorating air — splendid roads — gorgeous mountain scenes — finest hotels — the ideal winter home. Write Cree & Chaffey

PALM SPRINGS California

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.

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BREEDING'S BAKERY

Cakes that are as light as a snow flake, flucy as down. Pies that have that tantalizing flavor. Tarts that tease the palate, Pastry that is always good. You come over and see for yourself.

ORDERS FOR CHRISTMAS Received Now

LET US MAKE YOUR FRUIT CAKES

EAGLE SERVICE STATION One Stop Service

Washing

NEXE X

Greasing

> Quaker State Motor Oil Your Business Appreciated

A Suggestion

While looking your best for Christmas and the Holidays Let us help you



Polish-

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High Place of Flowers in Art of Decoration

We are indebted to the flowers for what happiness their beauty affords us, to usany for their fragrance, and for the Joy and pleasure in growing them in our gardens, but the extent of our indebtedness does not end here, according to a flower enthusiast.

THE SANDERSON TIMES, SANDERSON, TEXA:

"Early in the history of art the flowers lent their aid to decoration," he says. "The acanthus, which gave its leaves to crest the capital of the Corinthian column, the roses conventionalized in the rich fabrics of anclent Persla, until they have been thought sheer inventions of the weaver, are among the first items of an indebtedness which has steadily grown in volume until today, when the designers who find their inspirations in the flowers are a vast and increasing host. In a modern mansion of the best type the outer walls are enriched with the leonine beauty of the sunflower; within, the mosaic floors, the silk and paper hangings, repeat themes suggested by the vine, the wild clematis and the mayflower. The stained glass windows, from New York, where their manufacture excels that of any other city in the world, are exquisite with boldly treated lilles, poppies and columbines."

Maze of Galleries and Halls in Hill of Cuma

Three complete subterranean halls, ranging from 600 to 900 feet in diameter, have been discovered in the celebrated caves of Cuma, near Naples, in which the nine sibyls of Roman history are said to have written their books, Only three of these books have survived.

The halls were discovered only after the removal of thousands of tons of earth. The excavators, working under the direction of Professor Maluri, traced an underground gallery a mile long and found that the interior of the hill of Cuma, which is ten miles from Naples overlooking the sea, consists of a maze of galleries and ancient halls resembling basilicas and wonderful shrines.

A subterranean temple of Apollo was also discovered. A statue of the Greek god was erected there in the days of the Emperor Augustus. Although the statue has now disappeared the great niche remains.—New York Times Magazine.

Actual Stock Exchange "Seats"

In the early days a "seat" on the-Boston Stock exchange was an actuality, each member having his own chair and desk and forbidden under penalty of a fine from trading out of it. Due to the fact that seats were arranged in parallel rows along the walls and facing it, some of the more unfortunate members were at some distance from the rostrum of the president of the exchange who had the conduct of business in charge, so that in times of brisk bidding they could offers heard. It was not until 1885 in Boston that seats were finally abolished and not until 1863 in New York and 1885 in Boston that continuous daily sessions were inaugurated .-Boston Transcript.



When Christmas Shopping

When your bills come in, how simple it is to mail a check in payment. Or when shopping, how much safer it is to carry your check book than cash. When traveling, sending remittances, when dealing with money in any way, pay by check. It's the safe way.

Sanderson State Bank



Santa is Beckoning You to James House's Self Service Store Where there are Good Things to Eat

Once you get here you will go away laden with our delicious foods. You will have still more delivered to your home, and at the last moment you will phone for some extra delicacy. We know this is true because we have faith in our products and the people of this community like our goods.

Do your Christmas shopping with us, we will treat you right. You can secure anything in the grocery line at our store. Vegetables, fresh meats, canned goods, eggs, batter, and you can purchase your fruit cakes for the holidays from us.

CITY BARBER SHOP

Make That Christmas Gift A NEW CAR & A Buick or a New Chevrolet Six

We now have in our show rooms the New 1931 Chevrolet.

We invite you to call and look it over. No better make for the money and few higher priced cars are its equal.

Oil Gas Accessories Washing Greasing Casner-McKnight Motor Co.

Painful Impression

There is no real pain when you cut your finger, Professor Pieron, of the College of France, informed the international congress on psychology. What you have, then, is just the impression that there is a pain. A real pain, the professor explained, is a sense level reached when specific sense organs are stimulated. Whether toothache, lumbago or a punch on the jaw stimulate these organs, we do not know, says the San Francisco Chronicle, for the professor did not go into such particulars. But what we do know is that the impression of a pain burts just the same.

Essentials of Happiness

What makes for happy living? Three things. above all else. A healthy body, first and foremost. Then an environment which offers fair opportunity for a man's normal activities and aspirations. And finally a community of people who do two things: they must respect each individual's personality and leave him to work out his own salvation according to his own nature. In so far as he harms nobody; and they must co-operate goodnaturedly with him in his work and in his play.--Prof. Walter B. Pitkin in the Household Magazine.

Discovery of Radium

In 1896 Henri Becquerel discovered that a crystal of salt of uranium could in the dark reduce the silver bromide on a photographic plate, even when a sheet of black paper was placed between. Evidently a radiation different from light was given out by the salt. Pierre and Mme. Curie found that the mineral pitchblende had the same properties. The mineral radium is white and turns black in the air. It belongs to the uranium family.

Crab's Emotions Shown

That crabs have some emotions and not others was demonstrated by scientists in London recently. It was shown that a crab fettered by one claw and left with food just out of reach will starve to death, but the placing of a polyp, the crab's deadly enemy, near it, will cause the prisoner to become convulsed with fear. The shock causes the tied claw to come off so that the crustacean can scuttle away to safety.

Phone

House's Self Service Store



Give Yourself a Present That Will Last All Winter

If it's a half a ton or ten tons, you will find Dawson's coal the best you have ever used. Every piece is heat producing, slow burning coal, with a minimum of ash. Because of a modern washing system it is free from dirt. Truly you will find that this is buying the gift of comfort.

V. E. STIRMAN

Phone



THE NEW CHEVEOLET SIX HAS MANY EMPERDVEMENTS

The introduction of the new Chevrolet Six marks the most impressive forward step in Chevrolet's twenty-year record of constant progress and improvement. For this Bigger and Better Six offers new heavity, new luxury, new completeness and new quality-yet it sells at lower prices!

The improvements in the new Chevrolet Six begin at the smart new chrome-plated headlamps and extend throughout the entire car. The radiator is deeper and unusually efficient. Due to the increased wheelbase, the lines are longer and lower, giving an air of exceptional fleetness and grace. And the new Fisher bodies combine with this more attractive exterior appearance, a new degree of interior luxury.

The chassis of the new Chevrolet Six has also been refined and advanced in a number of different ways. The frame is heavier and deeper. There is a smoother operating, long lived clutch; a sturdier front axle; an entirely new steering mechanism; an easier shifting transmission.

And along with these improvements, Chevrolet offers a 50horsepower, six-cylinder motor four long semi-elliptic springs —four hydraulic shock absorbers —a safety gasoline tank—and an economy of operation not surpassed by any automobile.

Sport Coupe with rumble seat The ***575** 510 545 Coach Standard Standard *535 *635 Sedan. Coupe Roadster Standard Five-Special *650 •545 495 umble seat Window Coupe Sedan SPECIAL EQUIPMENT EXTRA Chevrolet Trucks from \$355 to \$695 NEW SIX All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich. IT'S WISE TO CHOOSE A SIX Casner-McKnight Motor Co. Sanderson, Texas

AT NEW LOW PRICES

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Northcut from Dryden have moved to Sanderson to make this their home.

Miss Margaret Martin has returned from Fort Stockton where she spent the Thanksgiving Holidays.

Mrs. R E. Griffith left Monday morning for Houston where she will be with her sister who is ill.

First-class dress making and re-modeling. Satisfaction guaranteed. Reasonable prices. Mrs. Mary Lou Kellar.

Next door to Presbyterian church

You are invited to have your radio tubes tested here, free. There is absolutely no obligation on your part, just bring them in. Texas Louisana Power Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Strange, daughter Lillie, son Mike and Julian Kessler, motored to Sheffield Sunday where they visited Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Wilson.

We have purchased a radio tube testing apparatus that will tell exactly the condition of your tubes.

Texas Louisana Power Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Rock Springs, Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Mc-Kee, Mrs. Will Savage, son Billie, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Surratt son Harald, Mr. and Mrs. Sim Wilkinson, and son Jimmie were guests Thanksgiving of Mr. and Mrs. Joe. F. Brown,

Sunday night at Baptist church coach Knight is bringing the basket ball team. Special music by members of the faculty. The pastor will preach on "The Greatest Game in the World." We invite the public and especially all students in school to be there.

Mrs. P. H. Holman was hostess to the Tuesday bridge club this week. High score went to Mrs. D. A. Pollard, second to Mrs H. Fletcher and low to Mrs. Kellar. Those present were Mesdames. Banner, Breeding, Brown, Davis, P. Dishman, H. Dishman, Keller, Nance, Sessions, Pollard McKee and Fletcher.

Buick and Chevrolet Service

Have just installed all New Equipment

Can Handle Any Kind of Work

Be sure and see us before you go elsewhere

L. M. Waters

At Casner-McKnight Motor Co.

DON'T FORGET The Sweet Shop

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY, CANDY HUNGRY, OR CRAVE A SMOKE

--- TOASTED SANDWICHES----

HOLLINGSWORTH'S CANDIES

Curb Service All Hours

W. HENSHAW JR. PROP.

Lemons & Henshaw, Abstractors

TERRELL COUNTY LANDS

Lands Sold, Lands Leased, Property Rendered, Taxes Paid.

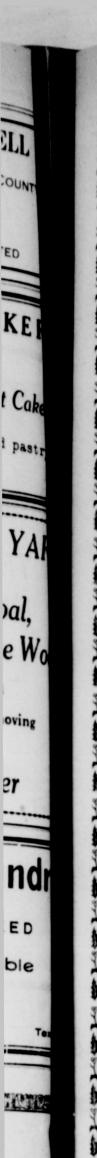
ABSTRACTS EXAMINED AND TITLES PASSED UPON BY AN EFFICIENT AND RELIABLE ATTORNEY

Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. HENSHAW, MGR.







his headquarters

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While Christmas Shopping

Step in the Loma Alta Cafe and secure one of the best meals **EINETY DISASTERS CALL** FOR RED CROSS RELIEF, AT COST OF \$1,200,000

Vice Chairman Fieser Cites Readiness to Act of National Society. Which Lessens Loss of Life-3.500 Chapters Aid in Work.

Readiness to act in an emergency, hould a disaster strike, has become part of the Red Cross Chapter program in thousands of communities. The need for this training of local committees was revealed last year, when more than ninety communities required disaster relief work by the Red Cross.

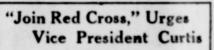
As in former years, tornadoes brought the greatest damage. Twentyfour serious tornadoes occurred. Fire also took toll of life and property in twenty-four communities. Seven forest fires did great damage; eighteen areas were affected by floods, and nine storms caused heavy losses. Other disasters were cloudbursts, cyclones, epidemics, mine explosions and shipwrecks. In the insular possessions of the United States the Red Cross gave relief in twelve disasters, chiefly from hurricanes. In foreign countries relief was given by the American Red Cross in six instances of earthquakes, floods and to refugees.

The disaster relief work of the Red Cross cost \$1,208,151 last year. Statistics showed an approximate death rate of 790 persons in these disasters; buildings destroyed or damaged, 19.578; persons injured, 1,487, and persons assisted by the Red Cross, 96,872. Through disaster preparedness of Red Cross Chapters, undoubtedly great

numbers of lives were saved, and much distress and grief following the calamities was prevented, according to James L. Fieser, vice chairman in charge of domestic operations of the Red Cross.

"This type of work is supported by the memberships of citizens of the United States, their volunteer contributions, and their devoted work," Mr. Fieser said.

"Every man and woman is urged to join as a member of the local Red Cross Chapter, not only to be a partner in supporting the work through his membership, but also to serve should an emergency occur."



America's prominent citizens join in urging all men and women to become members of the Red Cross during the period of the annual roll call from Armistice Day to Thanks-

giving Day. The Honorable Charles Curtis, Vice President of the United States, says: "The American Red Cross is in a position to and does more to relieve those stricken by misfortune than any other organization in the world. Its splendid work has done much to bring a friendly feeling in all parts of the world for the people of our country because they sustain the American Red Crose. This wonderful organization is entitled to the liberal support of our people. The Honorable Andrew W. Melion. Secretary of the Treasury. says: "No one can predict when or where disaster may occur or acute emergency arise. The American Red Cross represents our community insurance against such misfortunes. The organization stands ready at all times to render speedy relief to any stricken area in our own country or to assist in the relief of disaster in foreign countries. The Red Cross is the agency which carries on when emergency has dis rupted customary modes and means of life in a community."

Name "Taffy" Traced to Javanese Word for Rum The American word taffy and the British word toffee, for candy made of molasses, originate from the Javanese word for rum: tape, or tafe, distilled from molasses. Very often the home-

THE SANDERSON TIMES, SANDERSON, TEXAS

bound cargoes of the old-time sailing ships trading in the South seas were molasses from Java The word came to the Philippines with the Indonesian colonies from

Asia that had long inhabited the mountains of northern Luzon; these people, however, do not make rum, but ferment wine from rice and give it the Javanese name for rum. Some tribes call the wine tapuy, some tapel, both obvious variations from the original tape.

Another variation is the name of the wine from sugar cane juice, basi When the British freebooter, Captain Anson, conveyed a prize he had taken, the silver-laden Spanish galleon Cabadonga, around Luzon toward Macao. he sent ashore for water and the is landers gave his men copious drinks of bashi that had lightning effect.

Returning to ship, the men's tongues were thick, and in explaining their condition to Anson they said they had been enjoying a few cups of bashi; Captain Anson charted his channel and named it Bashi channel, and the islands, really the Babuyan group, he called Bashi's Islands. So goes, 'round the world of commerce, a bit of taffy on the tongue.

Man of Peace Honored

for Wartime Invention

A clergyman who evidently did not consider that there was anything incongruous in serving the prince of peace and at the same time inventing "gadgets" to help in the maining and killing of his fellow-men has a tablet to his memory at the Tower of Lon don-quite an appropriate place.

He was Rev. Alexander John For syth, a Scotsman, who invented the percussion lock for small arms, and who also produced a detonating pow der for which, it is said, he was of fered \$100,000 by Napoleon, Forsyth left his quiet manse to work in the Tower, and when his duties were over he returned to his village with an honorary LL.D. degree. The reverend inventor died in 1843. His is the first memorial to a private individual that has been erected in the precincts of the Tower.

Heat Homes From "Bottle"

Homes of the future will be heated by electricity "bottled" up in a reservoir in the house at night when the electric company's facilities are not busy, and used the next day, in the opinion of Chester L Hall, an electrical engineer. The "bottle," containing water, would be heated during the night by electrodes which would raise the water temperature to bolling. By reason of insulation, the reservoir would retain its heat during the day. It would be equipped with thermostatic

Wishing all of Our Customers

Merry Christmas

Lister List



and a Happy New Year

Brighten the

Coming Holidays

WITH "SWEETS" FROM

The Sweet Shop



Let Us Supply You With Good Fresh Meats For the Holidays

Fresh from the farm for your Christmas Table



We have procured the finest of poultry to grace your holiday dinner table. Plump, well-fed birds that will be deliciously ten-

you have ever tasted. We serve plate lunch both noon and evening hours. Short orders at all times. We strive to please. Make our place your headquarters.

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Six Foreign Countries Receive Red Cross Aid

Relief was given by the American Red Cross during the year in six foreign nations in disasters ranging from a tidal wave in Newfoundland, an earthquake in Persia, floods in France to help for refugees from Russia and prevention of a smallpox epidemic in Costa Rica.

The \$5,000 Red Cross contribution to Newfoundland, following the tidal wave, which took twenty-six lives and destroyed many homes and fishing boats, was the first from an outside country to reach the distressed people. The sum of \$5,000 was given to the fund for the relief of the Mennonite refugees of German descent, who had determined to leave Russia for new lands. About 13,000 passed through Germany, where the German Red Cross, aided by Red Cross societies of other nations, helped them. The majority are being transported to new countries in the western world and the American Red Cross has transmitted contributions from individuals in this country.

When Costa Rica was menaced by smallpox epidemic, the American Red Cross sent fifty thousand tubes of vaccine, in two airplane loads, undoubtedly saving the country from a perious outbreak of the dread disease.

Get your order in early for Christmas cards.

controls. Such a heating plant be economical, it was estimated. If the power company could store the heat during the idle hours of the night .-Popular Mechanics Magazine

Right Diet Affects Teeth

If you want strong, white teeth pay attention to your olet as well as to your toothbrush. The food you eat is just as important as the dentifrice you use.

Dr. Walter H. Eddy, food chemist and health authority, offers this advice, Several recent surveys, he reports, have shown that Individuals whose diet was deficient in milk and green vegetables were possessors of weak and quickly decayed teeth because the blood which feeds the teeth was not sufficiently supplied with the necessary lime salts to give them strength .- Good Housekeeping Magatine.

Wily Elephant

Though tigers and leopards cannot, as a class, be said to sham death there have been instances in which one of these-after having to all appearances, been shot dead-has suddenly "come to life" and been very much alive, until finally dispatched. There is an instance on record of a newly captured elephant playing the "artful dodger" so successfully that It completely deceived its captors, who, releasing its bonds, left it for dead, but scarcely had they gone a little distance when, to their amazement, the creature rose, and trumpeting loudly, made good its escape.

Beautiful English Cathedral

England's most beautiful cathedral. at Salisbury, has been called England's finest poem in stone. It is, indeed, the most harmonious and best proportioned of the English cathedrals. for it was built within the short space of 40 years (1220-1260), where many others have taken centuries to complete them. It is a pure example of early English architecture, unalloyed by foreign influence. Its spire, rising from the very middle of the church. is the loftlest in England .-- Detroft Nows.

First Methodist Chapel

The first Methodist church erected John Wesley's chapel at Broadmend England, has been completely restoreand was recently reopened with im pressive evangelistic services. It stands in the first plot of ground that Wes ever bought and in it is the pulpit "- " which the noted evangelist so fron 1 suched.

der after a few hours in the oven.

Cooke's Market



Christmas

this



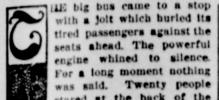
But make it a General Electric, Westing House, or a Stewart Warner

And the reasons for your choice will be appreciated, for the above featured Radios contain all that is wanted in radio today That's filling a big bill, for you know what you want. We know, too, that's why we advise these radios as the radio supreme.

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Texas-Louisiana Power Co. Sanderson, Texas





tired passengers against the seats shead. The powerful engine whined to silence. For a long moment nothing was said. Twenty people stared at the back of the driver. Twenty pairs of ears heard

the wild rush of wind outside: a noise which up to this time had been drowned by the motor speeding through the night.

The driver was young. He had wide shoulders and a fresh color in his cheeks. He was used to these long. cross country runs: he knew how to handle people and he understood the temperatment of a bus as a mother understands her child.

He turned about in his seat to face the silent people. "Sorry, folks, we're out of luck." A faint shadow seemed to rest on his face. "We're hung up ... a hundred miles from nowhere." A rustle of amazement passed through the listening passengers. A man climbed over a seat mate and began talking in a loud, irritated voice, "You mean to tell me this blasted bus won't move another foot tonight? That we must stay here the Lord-knowshow-long? On Christmas eve and the folks home walting for us? A fine, fat driver you are!"

The young man was unperturbed and ready. "No use telling you I can't belp it. They gave me a bum bus, an old one, because of the holiday travel. They gambled on my getting through ... and lost."

"Ain't you even going to get out to look at it?" demanded the man unpleasantly.

"No, boss, I ain't. I know this bus like an old friend It's plumb give out and I told them so." He looked the protestor straight in the eye. "What's more, we're the last one through tohight. Laugh that off."

Out of a dim, rear seat rose a girl. Her hair was light. It seemed to ripple into curls as you looked at it. Her face was pale with weariness, but she smiled. "What say, fellers, we

A man shot out of a seat and shool himself into a fur coat. "Open the door, driver . . . I'll be back in a couple of minutes." A blast of cold air, and the man slipped out. He came back presently with a small ragged bush. "Found it here by the roadside. Gee! . some little blizzard going on !" He shed his coat. He asked for string. Bundles were untied and the cord offered. By tying several lengths

about the center of the bush, and then stretching them taut to various seat-braces the bush was made secure-

ly upright in the aisle. "Now for trimmings. Who's got trimmings?"

The cross man was busy with a bundle. He was a trifle reluctant, still he continued to unwrap papers. Soon a glittering angel with tinsel wings was in the hands of the tree trimmer. Gently, almost reverently the angel



"I Knew When I Set Eyes On You ... Ye Belonged to Me."

was fastened to the top. The disagreeable man beamed.

"Anyone got any white tissue paper?" asked the girl.

More gifts were untied and their wrappers volunteered. With nimble fingers the girl folded long strips of red and white together into a sort of

accordian effect. "What's your name, driver?" suddenly demanded the girl. "Michael O'Hara."

THE SANDERSON TIMES, SANDERSON, TEXAS



The source of inspiration for this attractive hot-dish mat is none other than grandma's callco patchwork quilt blocks. The pattern speaks for itself. This circular motif made of bits of bright calico patched together as for any quilt block, is appliqued on a circle of unbleached muslin cut an inch larger all around than the asbestos mat which it is to cover. An openwork edge is crocheted around this and a drawstring is run through and tied at the back. These mats are not only useful, being removable and

> 0 0 O.





ITZEN had behaved very ! well until the first of Decemyou want to upset the sleigh again, ber. Then all of a sudden you naughty deer?" he decided to go into Santa's

All over the world they went, not workshop. The first terrible thing he did was to lap the paint from a doll's face. Santa had put a great deal skipping a place. Blitzen was very tired and as he could think of nothing better to do he snorted and fussed and Santa had put a great deal counted stars. At last just as Christof care into making that doll mas morning dawned they found their for she was to go to a little girl who way home. Mrs. Santa came running

out to meet them, and to help Santa was ill in the hospital. Christmas eve came and all the reinunharness the reindeer. deer were harnessed and waiting for

B

Santa "Have you all of your bags, dear?" asked Mrs. Santa.

I fear he cannot go with me next "Yes, we have everything and are Christmas." on our way to wish the world a very Merry Christmas," answered jolly old der and a wiser reindeer. Santa

you all love Blitzen. You must, for "Hump," said Blitzen to himself, he is a lovable old fellow. When you and hump again.

hear the deer on the roof Christmas The red paint had had a bad effect upon his disposition. Off they sped eve it is always Blitzen's hoofs you and up, up, up they salled through hear, because he always stamps harder the air. Blitzen was going along beauthan is necessary. And when you hear the bells you can always hear Blittifully when he suddenly wondered zen's above the rest, no one knows what Vixen would do if he, Blitzen, should bite his tail. why. Just because he is Blitzen, 1 suppose, and likes to give an extra

"Not very hard," thought Biltzen to himself. "Just enough to make him jump."

And as they hurried along that winnext Christmas eve unless-I have it! ter's night, Blitzen reached out his Let's all write a note to Santa and ask him to forgive poor mischievous funny warm nose and bit Vixen's tail Blitzen before next Christmas has a -hard. Vixen jumped, then he kicked chance to come around. If all the chil-Donder, who in turn kicked the sleigh, upsetting it. Over it went and down I'm sure Santa would forgive him. it went, Santa, toys and all. Fortunately they all landed in a soft snowbank. Santa picked his snowy self up, put the toys back in the sleigh and off they started once again. The first house they came to was a lovely old farm house. Santa and

the reindeer made a beautiful landing on the roof. Now while I am gone see that you



Mothers...Watch Children's COLDS

COMMON head colds often "settle" may become dangerous. Don't take a chance - at the first sniffle rub on Children's Musterole once every hour for five hours. Children's Musterole is just good old

Musterole, you have known so long, in milder form.

This famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other ingredients brings relief naturally. Musterole gets action because it is a scientific" counter-irritant" -- not just a salve-- it pene-trates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain.

Keep full strength Musterole on hand, or adults and the milder-Children's Musterole for little tots. All druggists,



What will these diseases cost you this fall and winter . . . roup, colds, mixed in fections, pox, diphtheria, sorehead and

canker? They will cost you nothing if you inject Globe Mixed Bacterin Avian) and apply Globe Chicken Pox Vaccine now. Easy to administer. At your druggist. For free literature



Airplane Employed to

Plant Hawaiian Forest

Hawailan foresters planted 298, 6.0 trees in the territory's forest reserves last year, according to a report of the Hawaiian commission of agriculture and forestry just received by the forest service of the United States Department of Agriculture. One hundred and fortyseven kinds of trees were planted, ash, oaks, and paper bark leading, and the California coast redwood coming fourth with 23,392. Over C23,800 trees, grown in the commission's nurseries under a co-operative agreement with the United States forest service, were also distributed for forest planting on privately owned lands,

A large eroded area was sown to a mixture of tree seeds by alra a United States army plane broadcasting 1.089 pounds of seeds from an elevation of 2,000 feet.



buck up and have a party of our own? He can't help things," she nodded towards the driver. "He's done all the work and had the worry and now all he gets handed to him is a bunch of growls. Come on, folks! We're safe and warm, Nothing can hurt us. We'll set help in the morning."

She smiled at the big man who was biting his mustache. She laughed in the face of an old lady who was furtively wiping her eyes with the corner of a handkerchief. She grinned at a boy of fourteen.

The bus driver showed a fine set of white teeth, "Some grand little sport," he whispered to himself. Then aloud, "I got to warn you folks of something else, too. Nothing serious but kind of



"I Have a Flashlight," Said the Girl. "Who's Got Another?"

distressing. The lights are liable to to out any minute. I got a trouble light with me, but that's all."

"I have a flashlight," said the girl. "Who's got another?"

It turned out that five passengers had flashlights. "Haul them out and we'll have a party, anyhow," called the girl.

The bus grew a little chilly but the girl would not allow them to think of that, "Now each of you must choose a present from your own, to give some one else here tonight. The folks at home would be glad to sacrifice one gift for the sake of giving us some fun. We'll make him," she smiled at the driver, "be Santa Claus, and if any of you have eats . . . I say. have a heart and pass 'em around." She went quickly from one to another. The old lady's wrinkles crinkled up in laughter as she fumbled in her shabby gladstone bag. The fourteen year-old boy came out of his grumps and offered to do anything from singing a song to pushing the bus-a suggestion which was greeted by a roar of laughter from the driver.

"We ought to have a tree," mused the girl aloud. "We can't do a thing without a tree."

"Hey, I got an idea," called a voice.

She glowed with pleasure. "And mine is Katy Connelly . . . the top of the evenin' to ye!"

Then the fun began. Michael was possessed of an irresistable humor. He sent the old lady into stitches by presenting her with a package of clgarettes. He completely disarmed the cross man by giving him an artificial rose, bowing with so much ceremony that his hair almost touched the floor.

The fourteen-year-old boy was de-For His Den-a "Doggy" Lamp lighted with a candy cane and began to demolish it at once. There was a gift for everyone. The bus rocked with laughter. It was "Katy" this . . and "Mike" that. The driver

thought of everyone but himself. The girl had a moment of acute distress. There was nothing for Mike. swiftly she thrust her hand into her bag and brought out a small box. With this she went close to Michael, "Here's a present for you, bozo," she said lightly.

"Go 'way wid ye!" remonstrated the man in surprise.

"No, please, I mean It." Something In the blue of her eyes decided him. He opened the box. Out of it came

silver cigarette lighter. "Gosh . . . what a swell present! But you mustn't .

"If you don't take it I'll never speak to you again !" declared the girl.

Amusement and tenderness mingled in his thanks.

The fun went on. Twelve o'clock .. one ... two. The old lady dropped off to sleep. The bus grew quiet. The girl curled up in a rear seat. The driver stared out into the storm. Once he drew out the lighter and held it against his lips. "The darned little darlin'," he murmured.

On Christmas morning they were transferred to another bus. At the city terminal the passengers parted from one another with the warmest greetings. But Michael O'Hara and Katy Connelly did not part. They went on to Michael's home, and when his mother saw the girl, and her laughter, and her blushes, she just opened her arms.

"I knew the bye would be findin' his lady suddint. It's the O'Hars way." She did not even inquire about the bus, Her son was home. It was Christmas ... on with the turkey and pump kin ples!

"But the cigarette lighter, darlin' " Michael asked, "how did ye . . . ?" "Oh, I just bought it liking the tooks. And I knew the moment I set eyes on you that it belonged to you." "And," said Michael with a big grin, "I knew when I set eyes on you

. ye belonged to me." "Hooray !" said Michael's mother.

plumping the turkey on the table. (6. 1930, Western Newspaper Unten)

Southern Street, Stree

The quainter the more modern is the theory advanced by interior decorators in regard to electric-light appointments for the home. Brides are disappointed if their wedding presents do not include at least one lamp that looks as much of an old-timer as. the one illustrated, and they adore quaint candle types, which should be a guide as to "what to give" for Christmas.

0 0 0



The fad for animal ornaments is stressed throughout holiday gift sections this season. This porcelain china lamp base cleverly interprets the now-so-popular animal theme. "A master of the kennels" will enjoy seeing this lamp on his library table, or, if he is a lover of horses, why not give "him" a lamp with a handsome porcelain steed standing at its base?

0 0 0 Gift of Year-Round Comfort



For "him" slippers of quality-kind kid especially designed so as to slip on and off easily. The "mule" below of supple-as-silk kid is capable of stepping out with the gayest pajamas about Christmas time-just the right and saw that his hair was standing present for "her."

behave!" said Santa and down the chimney he went. As soon as he was out of sight, Blitzen started trouble again.

"Dum-dum diddle-dum-dum! See what I can do!" he snorted, and he crossed his front legs, stamped his hind ones and sat down kerplunk on the roof.

"Here, here," shouted Santa, as he came up the chimney. "What is the meaning of all this noise? It sounded like an earthquake. I thought every moment that the roof would cave in. If you can't stand still on the tops of the houses I shall most certainly leave

you on the ground." Santa knew that this would be a dreadful punishment to them all as they were very proud of being able to stand on the tops of houses.

The next house had a slanting roof with a peak at the top and when Santa had gone down the chimney that mischievous Blitzen promptly sat down again, kerplunk, snorting his favorite song, dum-dum-diddle-de-dum. The first thing he knew he had started to slide and he couldn't get up quickly enough to prevent sliding all the way to the ground. Over the roof he went, dragging the sleigh and his seven brothers with him. Out of the chimney came Santa and leaned over the peak of the roof to call them.

"I'm just about tired of your nonsense tonight !" said he. "Now you will stay on the ground." And when in the country, they

stopped at another farm house; that is just where Santa left them. "Sniff-sniff, sniff-sniff !" A spicy

smell reached the nose of Blitzen. Inch by Inch he moved over to the window and stuck his head right in. He proceeded to devour everything in sight. He ate so rapidly that the other deer could only stare and wonder. Ples, cakes, tarts, jelly and jam all went down with lightning speed. When he had finished he licked his lips, turned around and pushed back to the place Saata had left them. When Santa came out, there they were

as quiet as mice. "Well, now, that's fine," called Santa in a cheery voice. "See how much better things are when you be-

have!" Now we all know that it isn't the best thing in the world to run after we have eaten a great many sweets. Blitzen soon learned this and began feeling very ill indeed. But feeling ill only made his disposition worse, In the distance he could see a city and above this city he saw a tall steeple. As they raced along near the steeple Blitzen pushed his brothers

over so that when they passed they were so close you could not have put your finger between the steeple and the sleigh. Blitzen glanced at Vixen right up straight.

elen Gaisford Hee Sum THE package bearing a holl-

Christmas

Box

From Home

20 day label with the inscription "Lois Smith, Argyle Apts.," signed for and the expressman gone, Lois sat down on the floor to tear off the wrappings. Inside she found a store of gaylywrapped packages. The first

"Blitzen cannot have anything to

eat and he must go right into the

barn," said Santa rather sadly. "And

And now indeed was Blitzen a sad-

Now, my dear children I know that

stamp and an extra shake whenever

possible. He will be sadly missed

dren in all the world should write

(@, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

contained a knitted tie. "F'even's sake !" she said, and opened the second one. It contained ome-made candy. "That," she thought, "is more like it." The next parcel contained handkerchiefs with a neat "L. S." in the corner, only-they were men's handkerchiefs. The other item, she could tell, was fruit cake and under it she found what she was looking for-a letter.

"My Dear Son Louis," it began. "F'even's sake," said Lois, "Of course! It's for Louis Smith."

Now if all Lois Smith and Louis Smith had had in common had been their surname and their choice of an apartment house, it would have been relatively simple for Lois to take the box upstairs and explain.

But they had also shared 51 full moons and 45 other moons, some 30 odd shows, and several Sunday afternoons in the park. They had shared secrets and tea in Lois' apartment; a promise, several kisses, and one quarrel. So now they were mutually miserable, sharing a pride that forbade attempting reconciliation.

Lois put the things back in the box, figgled the candy to hide that three pleces were gone, and retied the tinsel



bows. Then she carried it upstairs to Louis Smith's apartment, knocked and ran back down, where she locked her door and flung herself across her bed to cry.

A knock at the door roused her. She opened it to a handsome young man. "Lols, darling!" he cried, "Well?"

"It was so wonderful of you-" "What was?"

"Oh, don't pretend. I was just coming in and saw you running down, And then of course, I found the candy and the-"

"But didn't you find the letter?" "What letter?" He stooped down. "Is this it?"

She nodded. "I must have dropped it." "Oh," he said. "My mistake. Sorry." She watched him go and then ran after him. "It isn't your mistake, Louis. I've made some candy, and-I-knitted you a tie long ago." (@ 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Didn't Move Plymouth Rock

With derricks all rigged up and other heavy moving equipment ready, a truckman backed up to Plymonth Rock and began making preparations to move this historic landmark. Somebody called a policeman who asked the truckman what in the blanketyblank he thought he was doing. The truckman, perfectly honest, showed the cop an order from an antique dealer who had hought the rock and wanted it moved to New York city. Of course the order was phoney and somebody's idea of a practical joke, -Capper's Weekly.

Just Can't Sleep

First Tramp-Bill, you ain't ye self, mate. Ye're restless.

Second Tramp-I know, Ted, it's Insomnia. I keeps wakin' up every few days .- Passing Show,

There are about as many silly old men as there are silly young ones.

KILLS 103 RATS ON NEBRASKA FARM

A Nebraska farmer killed 103 rats in 12 hours with K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), the product made by a special process of squill, an ingredient highly recommended by the U. S. Government. It is sure death to rats and mice but harmless to dogs, cats, poultry or even baby chicks. K-R-O is today America's most widely used rat and mouse exterminator. Sold by druggists on money back guarantee.

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