

KNOWLEDGE CONTEST

Wichita Daily Times Readers... An entertaining advertising idea will appear in next Sunday's issue of The Times...

Rev. Coe of Wichita, will preach at Mabeldean school house Thursday... Mr. and Mrs. Miller are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy...

M. E. Carey to the Ladies Aid at Mrs. Geyer's Thursday... Mrs. E. E. Byman celebrated her birthday Sunday with her mother...

MOTHER'S HAIR IS FALLING OUT... Tell Her Parisian Sage Will Quickly Stop It... No preparation can grow hair on bald heads...

LOST MINES OF DESERT



LOOKING TOWARD DEATH VALLEY

ALMOST every mineral region has its stories of lost mines... whether he was deranged by thirst and hardships and fell and injured himself...

COMMENCEMENT GIFT BOOKS

MY ALMA MATER... A college man's record... MY GOLDEN SCHOOL DAYS... SCHOOL GIRL DAYS... A Memory Book...

MARTIN'S BOOK STORE, 609-8th Phone 96

Pickett Detective Agency

Office at Davis Bldg., 721 Indiana Ave. Phone 50 Residence K21

DRINK WICHITA WATER

The purest and best mineral water in Texas. Prevents fevers and cures biliousness and constipation... BELK & WILLIAMS Proprietors

BATHS

You Don't Have to Wait Five New Bath Rooms at Lawler's Barber Shop... BATHS—Salt, Glow, plain, hot or cold; good rubbers in attendance.



It's Fun

When you burn gas and do not have to fuss and worry about wood and coal... North Texas Gas Co. Phone 217-703 Seventh street.

Wichita Business College

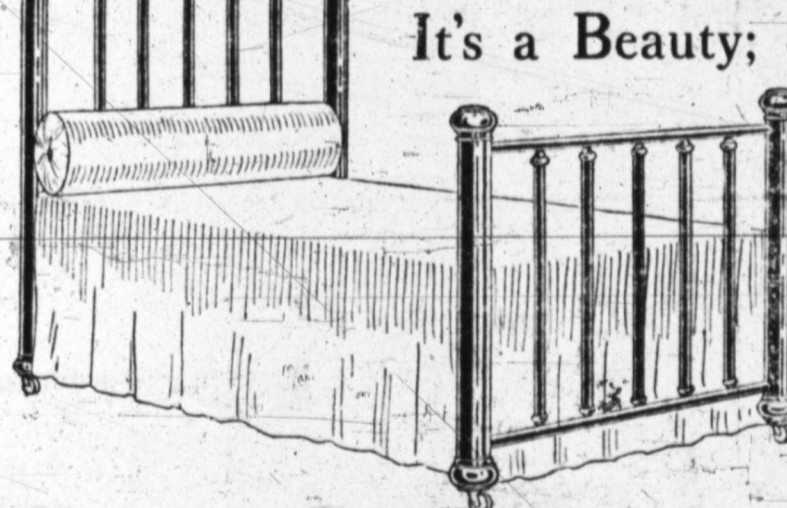
A SCHOOL OF MERIT. We teach Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Banking, Short-hand and Typewriting and their natural branches...



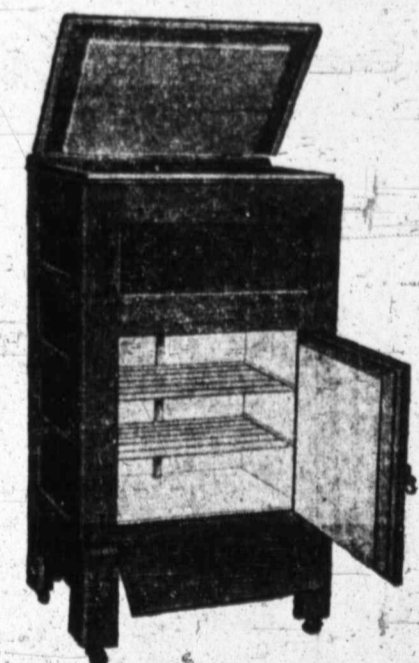
I AM ON MY WAY to get some of that Nutraline, the best feed on earth for horses... MARICLE COAL CO.

Freear-Brin's Big Removal Sale Means a 25 per cent Saving to You. Truth Speaks Here

Be Sure and Look At This \$20 Solid Brass Bed



It's a Beauty; Special Cut Price, Just to Show You and the Other Fellow that We Sell for \$10.50 Less.



\$8.50 Refrigerator Removal Sale Price \$5.85

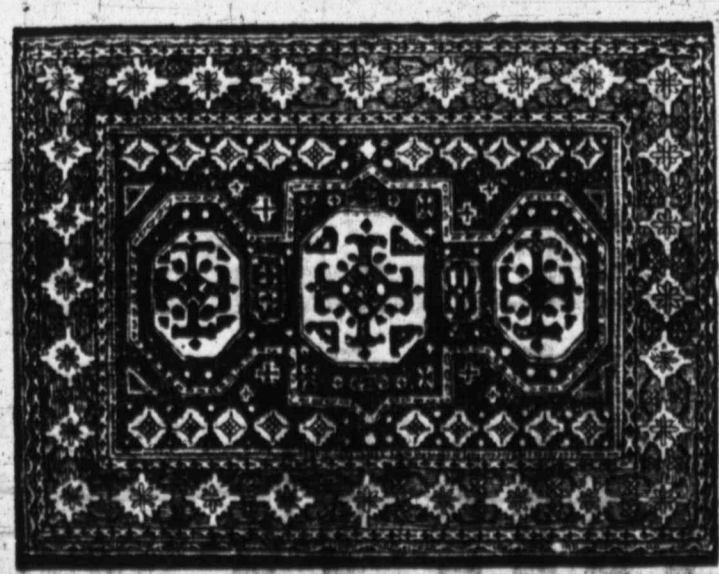
Vudor Sun Porch Shades All Sizes from \$2 UP



Vudor PORCH SHADES

9x12 Matting Rugs \$2.85

9x12 Brussels Rugs \$9.90



9x12 Tiger Rugs \$3.90

9x12 Axminster Rugs \$16.85

Try a TIMES WANT AD.....



I Recommend These Beans

Conscientiously, I can say that never yet in canned pork and beans, or in the home cooked, have I found any that in every respect so nearly approached perfection as do White Swan.

In the case of most beans, there are left behind, after each mouthful, several of the tough skins or husks—the careful hand picking, and the process of prepering and cooking White Swan beans, entirely does away with this—truly

White Swan

PORK AND BEANS
WITH TOMATO SAUCE

melt in your mouth. The rich, spicy tomato sauce—evenly distributed throughout; cooked with the beans—the firm but mealy, yet not dry, beans all of a uniformly large size—the delicate touch of pork flavor—it is, indeed, a combination that is truly and distinctively delicious—that home-cooked taste."

And think of the trouble they save—they're all ready to serve, either cold or, just heat them and eat them. I know that they are clean in every particular of preparation and cooking—immaculately so. Again, I say—I heartily recommend these beans.



Ask Your Grocer
He will be glad to serve you. Should he not yet have put them in stock, or should he be just out, ask him to get them for you—he can, easily; he will, of course.

Waples-Platter Grocer Co.
Dallas — Denison — Ft. Worth

New York's Haven for Sinners

(New York Sun)
The midnight brigade for the rescue of drunks under the command of Major Wallace W. Winchell, manager of the Salvation Army Industrial home, at 254 Erie street, Jersey City, made its weekly sortie through the wet zone in the lower part of the city late on Saturday night and captured a dozen prisoners, all of whom were taken to the major's sobering-up bunk house (he calls it the bungalow) in the industrial home's second-hand furniture store at Newark avenue and Cooper place.

Some were caught circling telegraph poles and others were gathered in as they weaved through crowds of homeward bound pedestrians. A regular offender was gently removed from the clutches of a policeman who had been compelled to place him under arrest for safekeeping, and one grizzled old sinner was so far gone that it was necessary to carry him to the refuge on a stretcher.

All were kept in the bungalow until they were able to walk intelligently.

The major's rescue corps was made up of Lieutenant Lutz, an ex-bar tender, and seven young men, soldiers of the Salvation Army. They left the industrial home in squads of two a little after 9 o'clock and scoured lower Montgomery street and the interesting thoroughfares in the lodging house district until 1 o'clock yesterday morning.

The first prisoner was taken by Private Alfred Cody, Major Winchell's waste paper baling boss at the industrial home. He was found hanging to a telegraph pole at Montgomery and Greene streets. He had traveled around the pole a dozen times when halted.

"Where are you going?" asked the soldier.

"Home," replied the man.

"The bungalow," explained Cody, "is a room up the street where we give men hot coffee and sober 'em up so they can go home alone."

"S'fine!" replied the man. "Me fo' th' bungalow."

Cody took his captive into the Greene street entrance of the bunk house and resumed the hunt. He hadn't traveled far before he ran across a policeman with Jack the Pegleg in tow. Jack had had a very successful evening panhandling and his investment in third-rail whiskey made his wooden leg behave dreadfully.

Jack the Pegleg was tickled to pieces over the idea of getting out of the clutches of the cop, and the transfer was quickly made. With the aid of a fellow soldier Cody carried Jack to the bungalow and dropped him in to a chair.

In the meantime others had been shunted from the gutters and sidewalk streets into the bunk house until the place was filled. Dr. Nicholas Carmody, one of Major Winchell's stand-bys, who was an English army nurse

for thirty years, filled them up on hot coffee as fast as they were brought in, and by 1 o'clock all the patients, with the exception of the grizzled old sinner, were almost sober.

The Saturday night gatherings are never broken up and the sobered ones are never sent on their way before what the major calls "a little meeting" is held. Yesterday morning's meeting was conducted by Lieutenant Lutz and while it was in progress several of the brigade's prisoners still knelt in the dimly lighted room. The lieutenant started to sing "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and when he swung into the second verse soba came from under a blanket which covered the grizzled old sinner stretched out on the cot. Then the lieutenant made an impassioned prayer invoking Divine help for the "children who were gathered together in His name," and the major closed the meeting with a little speech, in which he told the men that if they tried hard to get a grip on themselves they could surely put old John Barleycorn down on the mat.

At the close of the curious little service the major looked at Jack and the Pegleg and said: "Say, do you remember the night they threw you out of the lodging house?"

"Which particular night?" asked Jack, with a funny little smile.

"The night the minister and I picked you up and didn't know what to do with you?"

"Nope; you got me," said Pegleg.

"Well, that night was the beginning of the bungalow," continued the major. "We pulled you out of the gutter, but there wasn't a place in the whole city where we could send you except to a police station or a lodging house. We managed to get you into a lodging house after a while, and then the idea struck me that it would be a good scheme to establish a rescue brigade to keep just such fellows as you out of the hands of the police until you were able to care for yourself. You ought to be the 'bungalow's' bright shining light. Will you try?"

Cameron county has organized a Good Roads Association with a view of creating sentiment in favor of a \$350,000 bond issue.

Wichita Falls Gas Co.
Office 210 Kemp & Kell Building
THE NEW COMPANY
For Cheap Fuel, Good Service and Courteous Treatment
Phone 198

A Card from JOHN GLEN, Shoe Specialist

When Something's wrong with Eye or Ear
You seek some specialist who's near
You seek the man whom you divine
Knows all about one special line
So for Making or on Mending Shoes
John Glen's the Man for you to choose.
A Specialist—you see the Point
He is from Toes to ankle joint
Right fore and aft—making any Test
A Footwear Critic calls the Best
Note all from Backstay to the Toes
Each Point as far as Leather Goes
You'll see that when you have to Choose
It's Here's the Place to find the Shoes.
712 Seventh Street, Wichita Falls, Texas

Your Eyes Should Not Be Neglected

1st
You have only one set.

2nd
It is a pleasure to read correctly.

3rd
The small cost of getting glasses.

Remember we use only first class glasses and have been here for 10 years and no one has any risk to run. If we don't please, your money back.

A. S. FONVILLE
Manufacturing Optician
706 Ohio Phone 31

The Calloused Hands
By Wilbur D. Nesbit

"Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." —Ecclesiastes ix, 10.

Now, some write books of empty words,
And some weave fancies into song—
But he who toils among the sherds,
Barehanded, brown of face, and strong,
And clears the place where shall arise
The structure that shall long endure,
Though he be counted far from wise,
His portion of reward is sure.

Some, with the brush and many hues,
Make pictures that men rush to see—
Yet there are no more worthy views
Than those where many workman be,
Where chisel rings against the stone
And hammer clangs upon the steel,
For peasant's hut or monarch's throne,
The fingermarks of toil reveal.

Words writ in ink grow dim and fade,
The canvas turns to dust in time,
But structures which bare hands have made
Last through the centuries sublime:
The bridge, the temple, and the street,
The castle wall and city gate.
Tell of men braving cold and heat,
Of hands that bulged high and great.

Clear in the harmony of life
There is one chord that rings alone
And which with surging strength is life—
The hum of toil in its tone,
The sounds of tools that blend and blur
In harmony from all the lands,
The hymn of the artisan—
The world owes much to calloused hands.

Exchange.. Livery Stable

First Class Livery Rigs,
All Box Stalls for Boarders,
Automobile Service Cars.
Good Service all the Time.

Corner Ohio and Sixth
Phone 23

WILEY BROS.
Proprietors

Eat the Cracker that Brown makes

Superior

The Brown standard is a high standard.

The Brown idea is not to make crackers that are just as good as somebody else's, or like anybody else's, or that might be mistaken by package or contents to be somebody else's, but to make crackers that by their superior goodness will be at once recognized as "The Crackers that BROWN Makes."

If you have ever tasted Brown-made crackers of any kind you know that the Brown idea is a practical, actual, definite success.

It comes in the flour—the recipes—the artesian water—the speckless, spotless machinery that handles the products from flour to package—the clean, white tiled ovens—the perfect baking—the air, moisture and dirt-proof packages.

Try one of these—you'll be won by any one to all.

- Pan-Tan—the ginger snap with snap.
- Sodaettes—not just soda crackers, but the limit of soda-cracker goodness.
- Saltines—crisp, properly salt, delicious.
- Graham Crackers—as nutritious as they are palatable.

Grocers Recommend Them—But should yours say that he does not carry them, ask him to get them for you. If he fails you, write us and we will see that you are supplied.

Made in Texas for Texans

BROWN CRACKER & CANDY COMPANY
Dallas — Ft. Worth — San Antonio — Houston

