

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 18

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday Jan. 9, 1926

No. 48

W. E. STIRMAN

Dealer in

WOOD—and—COAL

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Coal

Drayage.

Store Room.

Phone No. 2

Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

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Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By
an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

A SUGGESTION--

A brand new Ford for the brand new year! What could please your family more? Have you seen our new Sedans and Coupes? Ride in comfort the year around. Phone us and will be glad to give you demonstration.

W. J. FERGUSON

Lincoln *Ford* Fordson
CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

A Hint to the Wise, Etc.

See Manager For Contract

Why annoy your neighbor for the use of his Telephone when you can have one in your house for

\$2 Per Month?

Sanderson Telephone Company



Cleaning and Pressing
Fancy Cleaning and Dyeing

Hat work, and alterations

Ed. V. Price, J. L. Taylor

Clothes

Delivery Service Phone No. 68

EMPIRE TAILORS

DO NOT FORGET

We have Everything in the way of School Supplies

Tablets, Ink and Pencil; Pencil; Pen Sticks and Pens Crayons all kinds; Drawing Theme; Construction and Loose Leaf Tablet; Pencil boxes, rules, water colors and erasers. Come to us for these supplies and we can fix your child up for school.

We also have a full line of Winchester shot gun ammunition, shot gun shells and metallic cartridges for the hunting season. Don't forget to call on us when in need of some of these goods.

Phone No. 40

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

Church Notes

Rev. J. A. McMillan III

Word was received this week from Rev. J. A. McMillan at Alpine that he would not be able to be here Sunday, January 10 to fill his appointment at the Presbyterian church due to illness.

Good Attendance at S. S. on First Sunday New Year

Mrs. J. W. McKee, superintendent of the Sunday school, states that the New Year started out with a large attendance and many new pupils were enrolled. The following pupils have been placed on the honor roll for memory work: Virginia Taylor, Bess McAdams, Florene Thompson and Mattie Newton.

Everyone come out and help make 1926 a banner year for the Sunday school.

The next meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian church will meet at the home of Mrs. Stella Sherod on Monday, January 11, at 3:30 p. m., for Bible study.

W. M. U. to Meet

The W. M. U. will meet Monday, January 11, at three o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. D. Brown. Bible study at this meeting will be the book of Psalms.

The following announcement was received this week: "Mr. and Mrs. L. J. LaCrosse announce the arrival of Louis James LaCrosse at 2 a. m. Wednesday, December 30th, 1925. Del Rio, Texas, January 2, 1926."

Doc Turk and wife of Dryden were here for the holidays as guests of Mrs. Turk's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mat Burney. Doc was looking happy and prosperous, fixed up with a fine flannel shirt, fancy scuffed boots and a roll of \$20 bills in his shirt pocket. There has been a good deal of inquiry about Dryden, just what they have got out that way. Wundine, Holsomback, Houston West and several others are likely to show up around those parts most any time. Uvalde Leader-News.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Duke left Monday morning for Ft. Worth where they will visit friends and relatives.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

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

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Terrell, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

Notice of Application for Probate of Will.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To all persons interested in the estate of Juan Navares, deceased. Take notice that Bernardo Navares has filed in the County Court of Terrell County, an application for the probate of the last will and testament of Juan Navares, deceased, which will be heard at the next term of said court, commencing the 1st Monday in February A. D. 1926, at the court house thereof, in the County of Terrell and the State of Texas at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said application should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said Court this Will, with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand and seal of said Court, Sanderson, January 6th A. D. 1926.

LUELLA LEMONS,
Clerk County Court, Terrell County, Texas.
4-t-c.

—Have you paid your poll tax?

P-T. A. MAKE PLANS TO INCREASE FUNDS

The Parent-Teachers' Association opened its first meeting of the New Year at the high school auditorium Thursday afternoon with the repeating of the Lord's Prayer in unison by the number of members present.

A short business session was held. In the future, one Saturday afternoon a month, forty-two parties will be given. Anyone wishing to play are welcome to do so, upon paying a fee of 25c. All money made from these parties is to go toward the paving of a piano for the school. The first of these parties will be given on Saturday, January 16, at 3 p. m. at the Masonic Hall, with Messrs. James T. R. Arrington, S. C. Bodkin, Max Bogusch and M. A. Boling on the committee. All come out and have a pleasant afternoon playing "42" as well as help the association.

Following the meeting a plate lunch of sandwiches, salad and hot tea was served the members by the home economics girls. Mrs. James Kerr donating the refreshments. The picture for the room having the most mothers present went to the ninth grade.

REBEKAH LODGE INSTALLS OFFICERS

Last Saturday night Sanderson Rebekah Lodge met in regular session and installed the following officers:

Noble grand, Addie Lee Boling; vice-grand, Rosa Parson; secretary, Ida Bodkin; treasurer, Luella Lemons; appointive warden, Beulah Cavender; conductor, M. A. Boling; outside guardian, Joe Tankersley; inside guardian, G. Vussey; chaplain, Irene Claffelt; R. S. N. G., Fred Savage; left supporter N. G. Maudie Ellis; right supporter V. G. M. A. Cavender; left supporter V. G. G. J. Henshaw. Addie Lee Boling was elected delegate and Ida Bodkin alternate to the Rebekah Assembly at Austin in March.

Following the meeting delicious refreshments of sandwiches, potato salad, and hot chocolate were served.

At this meeting a candidate was initiated into the mysteries of the lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Savage Entertain With Bridge

Last Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Savage entertained a number of friends with bridge in honor of their sister, Miss Marie McKee.

After the usual number of games high score prizes were won by Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Lester.

A novel plate lunch carrying out playing cards motif consisting of creamed chicken on patte, cheese straws, olives, coffee and tea, heavenly hash and angel food cake was served to about twenty guests.

Wednesday Bridge Club.

The Wednesday Bridge Club spent a pleasant afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. P. Franklin this week, with four tables of players present. Following several hours of bridge Mrs. F. B. Carter won high score prize; Mrs. P. R. Burn second prize, while the booby prize went to Mrs. M. P. Lester. Refreshments of chicken salad, crackers, date loaf and hot tea were served.

—Keep your clothes looking their best for other people notice them if you don't. No job too large or too small.

EMPIRE TAILORS.

—Have you paid your poll tax?

Fred Talbot returned from Del Rio Tuesday where he has been the past two months acting as roundhouse foreman.

Mrs. Lewis and son left Thursday for their home in Hollywood, California after a visit with her brother, Guy Rachel, and family.

W. J. Ferguson left for San Antonio Thursday where he will attend a meeting of the Ford dealers.

Olin Weathersbee of Del Rio was a Sanderson visitor Tuesday. —Don't forget the Home Economic Girls' Cake Sale today, Saturday, beginning at 1 p. m. at the Bohlman's Confectionery.

High School Notes

The basketball boys have begun early in practicing for the tournaments. Several games are being arranged for but no exact date has been stated.

"Kicked out of College" by Walter Ben Hare, is the play that has been chosen for the senior play this year. Mrs. W. H. Savage will direct the play and they will begin practicing as soon as the pupils are settled from the Christmas holidays.

The girls of the home economics class will have a cake sale today, Saturday, at the Bohlman Confectionery, beginning at 1 p. m. for the benefit of those in the sewing contest that will go to Austin.

Miss Sadie Mae Bodie came in Tuesday from Pontotoc, Texas, and has accepted a position as teacher in the Mexican school in the place of Mr. Patterson who resigned.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin of Albuquerque, New Mexico is visiting Mrs. E. Hord this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vaughn spent a few days in Del Rio this week where they had dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Alford of Houston and James Allingham of Lafayette, La. returned home Sunday after visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Pollard.

Mrs. V. P. Sheffield returned Tuesday from Toyah where she visited relatives and friends.

—Have you paid your poll tax?

ONE REASON

why our business is growing so fast, and the number of depositors increasing so rapidly is because the Public knows

This Bank is Absolutely Safe.

THE RECORD IS WRITTEN—IT STANDS FOR ITSELF

Some have been inclined to deride and belittle the Guaranty Fund for the protection of deposits—but the experimental period has passed, and the Guaranty Fund is now—instead of an experiment—

A Proven Experience

Standing the most severe strain during the period of adversity—to the absolute protection of all non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits

Without the Loss of a Single Dollar.

That's Why Your Money Is Absolutely Safe in This Bank— And That's Why You Should Do Business With This Bank—

A GUARANTY FUND BANK.

Sanderson State Bank

City Barber Shop

You will always find

Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Workman

Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty

Hot and Cold Baths

FRED YEATES, Prop.

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS,

MEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffee.

HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Studebaker Wagons

FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,

Dressers, Beds,

Springs and

Mattresses.

LUMBER

Anything You Want in

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

At This Critical Period Let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Help You Safely Through

Milwaukee, Wis.—"I have always had what a good medicine I think the Vegetable Compound is. Over a year ago I became weak and run-down, and my back hurt all the time. I was not able to do my light housework. I went to my family doctor and he treated me for over a month and didn't help me. I saw your name in the paper and the name of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I said to my husband, 'I will try that and see if it will help me.' I have taken six bottles and am feeling much better, but I am still taking it as it is the Change of Life with me and I will keep on till it is over."—Mrs. ANNIE KWIENSKI, rear 626 1st Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

Brewton, Alabama.—"During the Change of Life I suffered for some time during each month with headaches and backache, and was hardly able to do my work at those times. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and since taking it I feel like a different woman."—Mrs. MATTIE ADAMS, Downing Street, Brewton, Ala.

It's for Piles Peterson's Ointment

"Hundreds of people have told me," says Peterson, "that Peterson's Ointment is the quickest and best remedy for piles in the world. For chafing, eczema, old sores and sore feet. All druggists, 60 cents."

Grandma Younger

The friend of a North side family, who had just passed successfully a life insurance examination, was boasting about the condition of his health. He said the doctor had told him it was remarkable that a man at the age of forty should have a blood pressure of only 120.

Little Irma Francis, after listening to the guest's boasting about his blood pressure of only 120.

"That's nothing," Grandma must be younger than you are, because her blood pressure is only about a hundred."—Indianapolis News.

Colds

By millions ended

Hill's stop millions of colds every winter—and in 24 hours. They end headache and fever, open the bowels, tone the whole system. Use nothing less reliable. Colds and Grippe call for prompt, efficient help. Be sure you get it.

Be Sure It's **HILL'S** Price 30c

CASCARA QUININE

Get Red Box with portrait

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE

for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness

PRICE \$1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE

Write for free Booklet

KOENIG MEDICINE CO. 1045 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Retain the Charm Of Girlhood A Clear Sweet Skin Cuticura Will Help You

Use Cuticura Soap Every Day

SAVE YOUR EYES!

Use Dr. Thompson's Eye Drops

127 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 60c

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills

You can't feel so good but what **IR** will make you feel better.

Get a 25c. Box.

Nature's Remedy

United States Lags Behind European Nations in Pure Science Research

By SECRETARY HOOVER, U. S. Department of Commerce.

IT IS, unfortunately, true, that we can claim no such rank in pure science research as that which we enjoy in the field of industrial research. Instead of leading all other countries in the advancement of fundamental scientific knowledge, the United States occupies a position far in the rear of the majority of European nations.

The difficulty we experienced in securing a place in science beside the nations of Europe can hardly be due to a lack of men of innate ability, judging from the leading part already played by the United States in finance, in architecture and in applied science. It results partly from the fact that American civilization is only beginning to emerge from the pioneering stage, and partly from the financial and other inducements which so often lead talented men reluctantly to accept well-paid industrial positions instead of poorly paid academic and research posts.

We have in recent years developed our industrial research upon a scale hitherto unparalleled in history. We have an increase in some ten years from 100 to over 500 laboratories engaged upon search for applications of known scientific fact and law. These results have been magnificent. But all these applied science laboratories are dependent upon the raw material which flows from the laboratories and men engaged in pure science. And the industrial investigators are the first to demand more support to pure science.

Not only is our nation today greatly deficient in the number of men and equipment for this patient groping for the sources of fundamental truth and natural law, but the sudden growth of industrial laboratories has in itself endangered pure science research by drafting the personnel of pure science into their ranks—depleting at the same time not only our fundamental research staff, but also our university facilities, and thus to some degree drying the stream of creative men at the source. Thus applied science itself will dry up unless we maintain the sources of pure science.

Failure of Designers of Street Cars to Keep Pace With Developments

By CHARLES GORDON, in Electric Railway Journal.

In that a large proportion of its patronage is and has been necessarily riding lies the explanation for the failure of designers of street cars to keep pace with modern developments in other forms of transportation. For many years cars have been built almost entirely from a utilitarian viewpoint. Due to concentration of thought on the mechanical features, the general appearance of the car has received only limited and secondary consideration. The effect of proposed innovations on attracting riders has received only meager consideration.

Automobile competition has changed conditions. There seems to be no fundamental reason why the street car cannot be made as attractive to the eye as can an automobile vehicle carrying its own power plant. There is no more reason for a street car to look like a lumbering box on wheels than for an automobile to look that way. Proper study of lines and proportions will produce an improvement in street car appearance comparable with that which the same kind of study produced in the automobile vehicle. Similar consideration of the interior appointments will do much to make the street car an attractive place in which to ride.

"Short-Time, Childless Married Women Mercenary Alimony Diggers"

By HARRY A. LEWIS, Chicago Divorce Judge.

The idea of the marriage institution is that man and wife shall live together and propagate the race. When they separate, both cease, in that regard, to be of any benefit to the community.

Why a healthy woman should receive alimony from a divorced husband is beyond my comprehension. If he wants to marry again he is forced to consider the burden of the payments to his first wife. Yet she is free to remarry when she wishes. The alimony automatically stops then, but if she so desires she may remain single and force her husband to support her until old age. I do not consider that a fair proposition. Short-time childless married women who seek easy divorce are the most mercenary of alimony diggers.

My court is clogged with cases in which wives are seeking to put in jail husbands who failed to keep up alimony payments. I sympathize with the husbands in many cases and there will not be any more of that class of cases in this court.

To Cut Costs in Manufacture of Farm Machinery by Standardization

By FINLEY P. MOUNT, in Iron Trade Review.

One of the simplest ways to cut our costs as manufacturers of farm machinery is further to standardize in sizes and types of machines. In this way we shall not only help ourselves but contribute still further to the ability of the American farmer so to reduce his costs that he too can meet foreign competition both at home and abroad. It is not the price of farm products which makes or unmake American farm prosperity, but the spread between the cost of production and the market price. So long as we are on an exporting basis agriculturally, we must check our farm costs against the farm costs in foreign countries, and in doing this we start handicapped by a higher plane of living and a higher labor cost than that of any other country. This handicap we as machinery manufacturers can help to overcome by providing such improvements in farm equipment as will enable the American farmer to produce more cheaply than his foreign competitor.

This Practice of Wives Demanding Alimony Without Any Just Cause

By JUSTICE S. B. STRONG, New York Supreme Court.

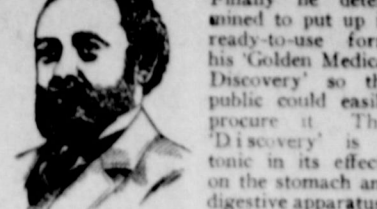
Some women must think that all they have to do is run away from their husbands and the court will hand them alimony awards that will keep them in idleness and luxury and their husbands at the grindstone. Maybe it is their idea of revenge. If they get an award of alimony before trial, they think that is the end of it. The wives are collecting alimony, the lawyers have pocketed their fees, so why bother about a decision that the husband has been guilty of cruel or inhuman conduct, and separate maintenance for the wife entirely justified and an honest thing?

It ought to be stopped, this practice of wives demanding alimony without any just cause.

I truly believe that alimony keeps couples from becoming reconciled. The woman who is being supported by her husband under order of the court, generally speaking, is not very anxious to effect a reconciliation with him.

A Farmer Boy's Success

From hard work on a farm to the study of medicine was the course Dr. Pierce pursued.



Finally he determined to put up in ready-to-use form his Golden Medical Discovery, so the public could easily procure it. This 'Discovery' is a tonic in its effects on the stomach and digestive apparatus; an alterative in its action on the blood, liver and skin. It increases the appetite, stimulates the digestion, enriches the blood, and makes both men and women feel as they did when they were young.

All dealers. Large bottles, liquid, \$1.35; tablets, \$1.35 and 65c. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package tablets.

CHAPPING - SORES Resinol

One treatment soothes the irritation and starts the healing if you use Resinol

For dizziness DR. THACHER'S Liver and Blood Syrup

Breeds you up, relieves constipation, helps the liver, strengthens your digestion, gives you the vitality and the force to succeed.

FREE—Liberal sample bottle at your drugstore, or write Thacher Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Buried in Gold Coffin

Washington, used to unusual sights, saw an unusual funeral when Yorlana, seventy-five, queen of gypsies, was buried there. She lay in state for a week and eulogies from all parts of the world came to pay tribute. Washington is the burial place of all gypsy queens. Yorlana was buried in a gold coffin and wore a necklace of \$20 gold pieces besides other high-priced adornment. Now her tribe is obliged to keep constant watch over her tomb.—Capper's Weekly.

Mothers, Do This—When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throat and Chest

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt relief. It does not blister.

As first aid, Musterole is excellent. Keep a jar ready for instant use. It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

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



Better than a mustard plaster

What Every Wife Knows

Hubby—What's the matter with you? I'm trying hard to get ahead.

Wifey—I hope you do. You need one!

Many a dangerous temptation comes to us in fine, gay colors that are but skin deep.—Henry.

A Health Builder

HOSLETTER'S Celebrated Stomach Bitters is a wholesome tonic. Keeps the stomach in good condition and improves the appetite.

At All Druggists

Stop Malaria

With the Popular, Well Proven, Generally Used WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

At all drug stores or by mail from Wintersmith Chemical Co., 11 Louisville, Ky.

Handiest thing in the house

For Cuts

Dress at once with "Vaseline" Jelly. Prevents soreness. Shuts out air and dirt. Heals quickly. Keep it handy for every emergency.

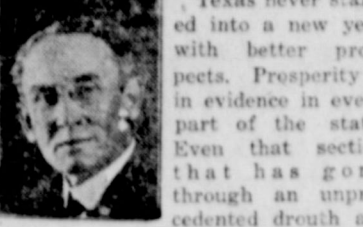
CHESEBROUGH MFG. COMPANY State Street, New York



THE PASSING DAY

WILL H. MAYES Former Dean Department of Journalism University of Texas

Texas Is Feeling Good.



Texas never started into a new year with better prospects. Prosperity is in evidence in every part of the state. Even that section that has gone through an unprecedented drought appears to have almost recovered. The cotton crop was better than was expected and the price has been high enough to make it profitable. Rains came in time for fall grass and to sow grain crops. The cities and towns are growing, and living is being made more comfortable in the country. Despite all the public road scandal and the high prices that have been paid in some instances for road work, the highways are in better condition than they were a year ago. Oil and gas and other resources are having a wonderful development. The people are looking forward to greater achievements in everything. Apparently they are just beginning to realize what a wonderful state Texas is and they are setting about with greater energy and better methods to develop it.

Must Work Your Own Problems.

However prosperous and happy a people may be as a whole, there will be many who neither prosper nor find joy in life. Some are unfortunate and seemingly unable to cope with the difficulties that always attend them. It has always been so and perhaps always will be. Nobody can relieve us of our individual problems that are always confronting us. It would not be best for us if they could. Strength comes from facing difficult situations and overcoming obstacles in our way. We become weak when we no longer care to struggle for success. For that reason, riches, with their accompanying luxuries, are often more harmful than helpful. The new year may bring ever so much to Texas, but it will not help you unless you put yourself in the way and the mood to take advantage of it. Naturally you will get something of the Texas spirit of 1926 by contact with it, but to get most out of it you must put yourself in harmony with it. Let me use a radio term, and say that to enjoy the Texas of 1926 you must "tune in" on it.

Keeping on The Wave.

Santa Claus favored us with a radio this Christmas and I am slowly learning something about its use. I find that when I get a good program and real estate talk at Miami. Sometimes it is impossible to get back on the Cincinnati program because of the interference of other stations, and even if I do get back, I have lost a part of the good program while fishing around in the air for other stations. The lesson from that is almost too plain to be pointed out. In our lives most of us switch too much. If we get on a good program, we are not content, but go to hunting aimlessly for something better, and are more likely to lose than to gain by the change. Get a good program for 1926 and stay with it at least as long as it looks good.

Make Use of Opportunities.

There is on my desk an unabridged dictionary that contains about all the words in the English language and thousands of foreign language words, but that dictionary will not do me any good unless I use it. As long as it lies unopened it is useless. Your state may contain all the resources known to civilization and may abound in opportunities, but unless you use them they will be worth little or nothing to you. There are thousands of words in that dictionary that I will never find any use for, although they may be worth much to some people. I am not envious of those who need words that I can not use, and I am not going to try to appropriate those words to my use. The sensible thing for me to do is to make the best possible use of the words that are helpful to me in my work and leave those who need them to the enjoyment of other people.

You Can't Enjoy Everything.

There is another lesson to be learned both from the radio and the dictionary. There is so much in the air all the time that one has to miss most of the things if he would enjoy anything, just as there are too many words in that big dictionary to be crowded into one little mind all at once. There was a time when there was so little going on in the little world around some of us that those of us who lived in isolated communities could "take in" pretty much everything going on about us. We can't do that now, but have to make selection from the many activities. To select the best is often difficult, and many of us do not choose wisely.

The Right Christmas Spirit.

Austin is a city of about 50,000 people. Nearly every nation is represented in that citizenship and there are several thousand people here all the while whose real homes are in other parts of the state. The sheriff's office reported that it did not have a call on Christmas day or the day following and that not an arrest was made. This is mentioned to contrast it with the Christmas celebration of former times for the consideration of those who think the world is getting worse.

MOTHER!

Child's Harmless Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



When a child is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, sour stomach, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the pot-stones, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out of the little bowels. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for infants and children plainly printed on the bottle. Always say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

East Indian Found Angling Fine Sport

"Every day I have been catching four fishes and if otherwise the rules I might have caught more than a dozen. Thirty-four too small ones I have returned. My friend Colonel — of the —, once told me that the age of the trout depends upon the weight in pounds as the years of her age. Taking this into consideration I might trust my opinion that if the stream is closed for a period of three or four years, one might be able to catch here plenty of three and four-pound fishes when it would be re-opened.

"The game is not interesting on the whole if simply small ones are caught simply for the sake, but it is really very amusing to catch big ones and to enjoy their silly tricks. The wacher knows his duty well and seems to be an efficient shikari. Simply through his assistance I have been able to show such a complete number. I wish he must be a head wacher."—From a note by an East Indian private secretary, in London Punch.

Dr. Feery's "Dead Shot" is not a lezage or erup, but a real, old-fashioned medicine which cleans out Worms or Tapeworm with a single dose. 371 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

The Last Word

"Yesterday I encountered what I believe is the last word in bandit-catchers," said a downtown business man. "This lad is a guard for one of the armored car companies. He stands about six feet in height, is of the raw-boned Western type, wears a Western sombrero and a very deep belt in which he sports a pistol at least a foot in length. All of that was very interesting, but when I noticed that he wore mittens I gave me a laugh."—Detroit News.

The individual who stands still is sure to lose ground.



"Those bilious headaches can be prevented"

"I know how agonizing they are. For years I was a chronic sufferer. "And the headaches were not the worst part of it. The strong drugs I used to take to relieve the pain upset my stomach and slowly but surely undermined my general health. "Finally I found out that my headaches were due to constipation. My doctor advised Nujol. After taking it regularly a few weeks the trouble disappeared. "Since then I have never had another headache. There is no reason why I should, for the cause has been corrected."

Nujol Corrects Constipation in Nature's Way

Constipation is dangerous for anybody. Nujol is safe for everybody. Nujol simply softens the waste matter and thus permits regular and thorough elimination without overtaxing the intestinal muscles. Medical authorities approve Nujol because it is gentle, safe and natural in its action. You can take Nujol for any length of time without ill effects. For Constipation

Sure Relief

BELL-ANS INDIGESTION TABLETS

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION 25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

Boschee's Syrup HAS BEEN Relieving Coughs for 59 Years

Carry a bottle in your car and always keep it in the house. 30c and 90c at all druggists.

SPOHN'S Best for 30 Years for Distemper, Pink Eye, Influenza, Laryngitis, Catarrhal Fever, Epizootic, Coughs or Colds.

For Horses, Mules & Dogs. SPOHN MEDICAL CO. DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. 25c at all druggists or by mail. DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a worldwide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Be Up-to-Date—Have your Handwriting Analyzed by a Graphologist, and learn about your latent talents and the occupation for which you are best adapted. You can also take a Correspondence Course in Graphology. Send page of ink handwriting and dollar bill for Sample Analysis and full particulars. Mention paper containing this ad. Hoke McAshan, P. O. Box 477, Los Angeles, Calif.

Learn about new and easy means to control the biliousness, cotton fleas, Mexican bean beetle, harlequin bug, sweet potato weevil, meadow louse, insects and fungi in general. Officially investigated. Free literature. W. H. Heilein, 141 W. Kilpatrick, Portland, Ore.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 2-1926.

Cost of Defective Vision

The strain of modern life is not without its effect on the younger generation, for approximately 2,000,000 school children in the United States are retarded in their studies through defective vision. The members of this great army of youthful students are from one to two years behind in their school work, making a cost to the taxpayers of \$150,000,000 additional each year. The total retardation from all sources is estimated at \$250,000,000 a year.—From Thrift Magazine.

We blame our faults on our ancestors, just as they blamed their faults on their ancestors.

Prudence's Daughter

By ETHEL HUESTON

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JERRY QUILTS

SYNOPSIS—PART ONE—At a merry party in the studio apartment of Carter Blake, New York, Jerry (Geraldine) Harmer, Prudence's daughter, meets Duane Allerton, wealthy idler. He admires her tremendously, and she likes him. But Allerton gets a bit exhilarated, with unfounded results. Jerry, resenting his assumption of familiarity, leaves the party abruptly. The story turns to Jerry's childhood and youth at her home in Des Moines. Only child of a wealthy father, when she is twenty she feels the call of Art and asks her parents to let her go to New York for study. With some misgiving, they agree to her going. In New York Jerry makes her home with a Mrs. Delaney ("Mimi"), an actress, who, with Theresa, a painter, occupies the house. Jerry takes an immediate liking to Theresa, who is talented and eccentric and the two become fast friends.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Now wear your very fluffiest party clothes, so they'll all fall in love with you," admonished Rhoda. "He's sure to have some awfully amusing folks, and you'll be crazy about it. You got dressed and come by for me. We'll be rather late. I have to finish a drawing before we go. You come along about ten, and we'll start as soon as I get the darned old lamp in the right place."

"The lamp? What lamp?"
"In my drawing. It's a background thing. There has to be a floor lamp, and the lady villain falls under it. There's only one place in the picture it can possibly go, and when I put it there, it throws a shadow where there should be a light. On the lady's face—see? I've been having the devil's own time with it all day. My lamp isn't tall enough, so I'm going to borrow one of Mimi's to take along home, and perhaps it will go better."

"Why don't you let it go until tomorrow?" asked Jerry. "Then you'll be nice and fresh for it. If you work tonight you'll be all tired out. Wait till tomorrow."

"Oh, but I can't work tomorrow. We're going to a party!"

"Another party tomorrow?"

"No, no, this one, tonight. But I can't work tomorrow. I never can work the day after a party."

Jerry dismissed the subject with a shrug of her pretty shoulder. She had long since ceased trying to understand the ways of eager Rhoda and tired Theresa. She was going to the party, too, as well as Rhoda. Jerry was sure she would be at her class as usual the following day.

At ten o'clock that evening, radiant-ly lovely in a stunning light flame-colored gown of chiffon velvet, with pearls at her throat and swinging beneath the cluster of curls over her ears, snugly huddled in a great soft cape of finest kolinsky, she took a taxi to Rhoda's studio. And opening the door, in response to a muffled, strangled, "C'm on in," she stood aghast, staring, eyes wide, lips parted.

Mimi's tallest, handsomest, rosiest floor lamp stood conspicuously in the center of the room, and on a rug directly beneath it, lay Rhoda herself, in a shimmering evening gown of gold and green, writhing, twisting, squirming, studying herself frowningly in a small hand mirror to get the effect of her contortions.

As the meaning of the curious pantomime burst upon Jerry, she broke into peals of merry laughter.

"Oh, Rhoda, you can't imagine how ridiculous you look," she cried.

Rhoda got up. She took Jerry's handsome kolinsky wrap and tossed it across a chair.

"You do it." She waved a light hand toward the picture on her easel. "See, it's like this. There's the lady. The lamp has to be there. It throws her face into shadow, see? And it's got to be clear and in a bright light. Now, how the dickens—"

Under her insistence, Jerry was obliged, flame-colored chiffon velvet and all, to sprawl out on the rug on the floor—turning this way, twisting that, head thrown backward, tilted higher, while Rhoda stood over her, scowling, criticizing, swearing softly beneath her breath, moving the lamp, now here, now there.

And after some ten minutes of painful effort on the part of good-natured Jerry, she suddenly found that a bright shaft of light fell directly across the lovely face on the rug. She cried out, joyously, clasping her hands.

"Hold it, hold it, Jerry!" she ordered. And caught up her brush to catch the light.

For thirty minutes the room was hushed with a great silence, while Rhoda worked feverishly at the picture, and Jerry, on the floor, almost held her breath in her fear of spoiling the effect.

Presently Rhoda clicked out the brilliant light beside the easel, sighing loudly in relief, and laughed. "Done! That's fine! Much obliged, Jerry. You're the nicest little sport I ever saw."

At eleven o'clock, muffled in heavy

wraps, they were in a taxi on their way to Brooklyn.

That was the night of Jerry's first studio party, the night of Carter Blake's "contract soiree," as it was affectionately recorded in the memories of his friends forever after. And that was the night when Jerry, basking warmly in the intoxicating intimacy of Duane Allerton's friendly smile, lost the glamorous illusion of her girlhood's tenderest dream.

CHAPTER IV

When Jerry Gave Up

It was four o'clock in the morning when Jerry reached her little studio apartment on Reilly's alley after Carter Blake's hilarious "contract soiree" in Brooklyn. She went in very slowly, very quietly, and placed her great fur cloak carefully on its hanger in the small closet. And then she set to work, with the minutest care and orderliness, piling together every penciled sketch, every laboriously painted tree and flower, every anxiously outlined face and figure that was even remotely connected with the pursuit of Art. When she had it all in one heap, she wrapped it in heavy paper and tied it with a stout cord. Then she cleaned her brushes with painful, painstaking intentness, closing every bottle and tube and jar of paint and oil, wiping them neatly and packing them all in their boxes. These she put away on the top shelf of her closet. Last of all, she released the supports of her easel and let it down, and then, with a great effort, managed to shove it into her bath closet behind the ridiculously small tub.

Jerry did not know why she did these things. She did not even wonder why. She only knew that she must banish every reminder of a dead passion—though really Art had never been a passion with her, but only a pleasant, like-warm interest. When easel, sketches and paints were gone from her sight, she sighed a little wearily. She removed the flame-colored gown and went to bed.

At ten o'clock the next morning she went up to Theresa, carrying a gaudy tray, on which she had arranged a charming little breakfast with that daintiness which characterized everything she did. Theresa, who kept her door forbiddingly barred to Mimi, and to all the world besides, after the first few days of their acquaintance, had given Jerry a duplicate key.

"Come in whenever you like," she said. "You have an easy way about you that doesn't drive me wild like everybody else. But don't knock! Just use the key and come right in! Theresa's never any love-making to interrupt here."

Theresa's abhorrence to knocking was a frenzy with her. A state of nerves. Jerry called it, but Theresa, who never acknowledged nerves in any shape or form, denied it, although the slightest tapping startled her to such a degree that it was a physical pain.

"Oh, I'm off in the clouds, and it jerks me down to earth so fast it makes my teeth chatter," was the way she described the sensation.

There was a huge black and white sign on her door which read:

"For God's sake, don't knock. Cough, and I'll let you in, if I want to see you."

Jerry, with that delicate reserve acquired in twenty years with Prudence, would not for the world have intruded so brusquely even when invited to do so, and was always careful to approach slowly, with a slight clearing of her throat, fumbling a bit with the key, and then pausing a long moment before opening the door, to give Theresa time to adjust herself to company, whether she wished for time or not.

Theresa looked up at her entrance and nodded briskly in greeting. Theresa never said "good morning." She held that a nod meant welcome, and a frown requested your absence.

"Come and eat," Jerry said, without preamble. "You're got on my conscience so I can't sleep nights, thinking of you up here wasting away to a shadow, and for no good reason either. I'm expecting any time to find you've devoured your easel."

Theresa was thinner, wanner, the dark circles shadowing her brilliant eyes deeper and wider than before. She took the tray gratefully and balanced it on her knee.

"You are the nicest kid, Jerry," she said. "I am hungry. I wish I could mess about with a grill the way Rhoda does, but everything comes out burned, or raw, or too much salt. I haven't the knack for it, and it makes me peevish anyhow. The sight of a pan arouses all my evil instincts. I wish I had been born a cave man, and then I could eat my food raw—and just catch a bird, and gobble him up."

"You're cave man enough," Jerry warned her. "Don't wish for any more of it. Do you notice an improvement in my cooking? Rhoda has been showing me, and it's really rather fun. Theresa, I'm glad that you don't mind my practicing on you."

They sat for a while in silence, Theresa drinking the hot coffee, nibbling the crisp toast, with warm appreciation. The silence was not unusual. Sometimes they sat for an hour ear-

ing not one word, Theresa working steadily at her easel, Jerry curled up comfortably on the tumbled couch.

"I'm glad your eyes are blue," Theresa said suddenly, with one of her rare smiles. "I don't mind your staring about. Brown eyes give me the willies."

"Was I staring? I'm sorry."

Theresa looked at her curiously. In Jerry's abstraction, she found food for conversation.

"Oh, I don't mind. I wonder if it is because your eyes are so blue that your lashes seem so clumpy, or because your lashes are so dark that your eyes seem so blue?"

"I don't know."

Again Theresa swept her a quiet look. "Or perhaps it is the midnight blackness of your hair, and the olive cream of your skin, that effects the subtle combination."

Jerry said nothing.

"Have a good time at the party?"

"Oh, yes, lovely."

"You're late for your class. I'm going to report you to the Amalgamated Middle West. You're supposed to be prompt."

"I'm not going to the class."

"Why not? Too much party?"

"I'm not going to study Art any more."

"Why not?"

"Because I can't paint. You know it all the time, didn't you?"

"Yes. How did you find out?"

"I don't know. It just came to me, all of a sudden. Why didn't you tell me, Theresa?"

"You do very nicely, Jerry—for amusement—for passing away from me."

Rhoda laughed feebly. "Now, Iowa," she protested teasingly. "There speaks the corn-fed baby!" Then she added soberly: "Did you enjoy it, Jerry? Every one liked you so much. They thought you were perfectly lovely, although discreet. Korzy said you were quite annoyed because he kissed you—at least he thought it was you. And Duane—"

"I had a lovely time, thanks," Jerry interrupted. "It was the most amusing thing I ever saw in my life. No wonder we hear these little stories about Greenwich!"

"That isn't Greenwich, that's Brooklyn," objected Rhoda. "But anyhow we admit it. We do nothing by fractions. When we jazz, we jazz. But remember this, Old Mississippi. When we work, we work. I've slaved away every night but three in the last three months. The theater twice, the party once. If I want to jazz until morning—"

"It's nobody's business but your own," Jerry put in, laughing, as Rhoda hesitated.

"Right! Rush along the coffee, Angel-face. My merry-go-rounds are back-firing on me."

Jerry hastened to pour the coffee, and they drank a cup in silence, then another. With the third serving Jerry broke the silence.

"Rhoda, who is Francy? I haven't met her, have I?"

"Francy? Oh, you mean Francy England. Well, she is Duane Allerton's new flame, since Kitty Karson got married. What did he say about her?"

"He didn't mention her. It was Almee. She didn't say anything—just spoke of her."

"She's not really in our crowd, you know. She's one of the Batik Trailers."

"The Batik—"

"Um, you know. Batik Trailers—the idle rich—those who can't paint, can't sing, can't write—but like the atmosphere and move in to get the air. We have to provide entertainment for them. Sometimes it's china painting, sometimes weaving, or beadwork; right now it's batik. Heaven knows what next! It's the raison d'être for the Art Trailers."

Now that Jerry realizes that she is no genius, what is she going to do? And is Allerton out of it?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Chance Acquaintance

Nearly every season I make the acquaintance of one or more new flowers. It takes years to exhaust the botanical treasures of any one considerable neighborhood, unless one makes a dead set at it, like an herbalist. One likes to have his floral acquaintances come to him easily and naturally, like his other friends. Some pleasant occasion should bring you together. You meet in a walk, or touch elbows on a picnic under a tree, or get acquainted on a fishing or camping-out expedition. What comes to you in the way of birds or flowers, while wooing only the large spirit of open-air nature, seems like special good fortune. At any rate, one does not like to bolt his botany, but rather to prolong the course—John Burroughs.

The Modern Flat

That fellow must live in a very small flat! "What makes you think that?" "His dog wags its tail up and down instead of sideways."—Answers.

There was a huge black sign on her door.

the time, and all that. You just haven't the spark, that's all."

"I wish you had told me, Theresa. Jerry was wretchedly subject in her despondency."

"Why should I? It amused you, and you have money to pay for any amusement that pleases you. If you had gone in professionally, expecting to make a career of it, a living—McDowell would have told you. But you were never really one of us, you know."

"You mean I—I am a misfit."

"Yes, a misfit." Theresa smiled upon her.

"You—you don't like me very well, do you, Theresa?" Jerry's voice was pathetic.

Theresa's answer surprised her. "I think you are the sweetest, the most lovable girl I ever saw in my life. In fact, you're the only one I ever did see."

Jerry flushed deeply with surprise and pleasure.

"You may not be an artist, but you're a heavenly fine kid. You're not going home, are you?"

"No, I'm not. I think not. I don't know what I am going to do."

Theresa put the tray on the floor, and Jerry went downstairs.

Jerry expected quite confidently to hear from Rhoda by telephone at least, to make inquiry as to her safe arrival alone at that ghastly hour. But she neither telephoned nor came. And so, late in the afternoon, Jerry walked the six intervening blocks to her studio. The maid assured her that Miss La Faye was in, and sent her directly up, but although Jerry knocked twice, very smartly, there was no answer. She started down, but as the maid insisted that her friend was certainly in, she returned once more, and used the heavy knocker to such good effect that after a time there came a muffled groan, a flinging about of covers, and presently the shuffling of soft-soled slippers toward the door.

It was a flushed and disheveled Rhoda who confronted her, her usually bright eyes swollen, inflamed and dull. Two grotesque kid curlers, protruded stiffly over her left eye, while the rest

of her bobbed hair dangled about her face in free disorder.

"Why didn't you do it all?" demanded Jerry quickly, her eyes on the bristling curlers. "Why such partiality?"

Following the direction of Jerry's eyes, Rhoda lifted a languid hand and felt vaguely about her forehead, coming to a sudden, electrical alertness as she felt the two curlers. She ran to the mirror for a minute inspection.

"For heaven's sake," she wailed, "did I go like that to the party?"

Jerry assured her she did not, and Rhoda sighed in great relief.

"Well, I don't know how it happened," she said, "and I don't care. Bertrande brought me home. Perhaps he did it for a joke. As long as I did not disgrace myself at the party, I don't care."

She tumbled upon the bed again, and Jerry sat down beside her.

"Oh, such a heat!" moaned Rhoda, lifting her hands to her throbbing temples. "I swear every time I'll never do it again, and then I do."

Jerry took off her gloves, removed her hat, folded her coat nicely over the back of a chair, and went to work. She got out cups and saucers, measured coffee and water into the electric percolator, and connected the switch.

"You'd better have it black," she said, "but I'll take cream as usual."

Encouraged by her gentle activity, Rhoda pulled a dressing-gown about her shoulders, bathed her flushed face, brushed out her tousled locks, and then drooped wearily upon the tumbled couch once more.

"We didn't come home until six o'clock," she said. "We had breakfast before we left—ham and eggs and everything. I made the toast. Burned myself, too."

"Six o'clock! But, Rhoda, how can you work—"

"Who's going to work? I told you yesterday. I couldn't work today. That's why I finished the picture. Oh, such a head!"

"Well, of all the silly things," Jerry said, in her most pompously Prudence voice. "Work all night, or dance all night, or— It is plain intemperance, Rhoda. You ought to use a little judgment about things! No wonder you're a wreck."

Rhoda laughed feebly. "Now, Iowa," she protested teasingly. "There speaks the corn-fed baby!" Then she added soberly: "Did you enjoy it, Jerry? Every one liked you so much. They thought you were perfectly lovely, although discreet. Korzy said you were quite annoyed because he kissed you—at least he thought it was you. And Duane—"

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PENN OARSMEN TO FACE REAL TEST

Two Important Events Only Two Days Apart.

The hardest rowing schedule of any college in the United States has been arranged for the oarsmen of the University of Pennsylvania.

It will be a severe test for the new coaches, Fred Spohn and Max Luft, both former oarsmen in the University of Washington intercollegiate championship crews, who are introducing the western rowing stroke.

Penn varsity crews are entered in six races, according to the tentative plans. The junior varsity and freshman crews will row in five each. Two of the events will be only two days apart, the Child's cup regatta being held on May 20, and the American Henley on May 31.

This is to be the first time any college varsity crew will attempt to row in two regattas in less than a week. The Child's cup race will be held at Princeton and the American Henley on the Schuylkill.

"Penn's crews have built up a splendid reputation for sportsmanship," said Mr. Brown. "They have entered every college rowing contest open to them and do not want to miss any opportunity next season."

"We could not overlook the American Henley, despite the fact that we have an important race two days before. We feel that the American Henley is one of the important rowing events of the year, and we want to lend our help keeping up the prestige of that classic."

"If oarsmen are in proper condition, I don't think it makes any difference how many races they enter, and the outcome of the two races will be watched with interest."

In the American Henley it is likely the only college varsity crews will be Penn and Syracuse. It also is probable, however, that the Penn Athletic club senior eight will take part in this race, which is for the Steward's cup.

Joe Wright, formerly coach at Pennsylvania, recently asserted he will attempt to win the trophy which heretofore has been held only by college crews.

Trainer Hogg Scores a Triple Win With Horses

Trainer Hogg, the Russell rider, had ample reason to be satisfied with the well-planned raid which he carried out at Leicester just before flat racing for the year ended in England recently. Half the races on the card were won by horses trained by him, two of them being in his own name.

Once before he had won three races in one afternoon, but his latest achievement is considered the more noteworthy in that it came in the last fortnight of the season when so many horses are much fagged to win.

The first of Captain Hogg's winning trio was Watchful, which, ridden by the younger Richards, started at 5 to 1. Watchful beat seven others, three of which were at shorter odds. Then came the victory of Yellow Underwing, at odds of 100 to 14, in the Leicestershire handicap, the feature of the day. Gordon Richards, whose brother, Clifford, rode Watchful, was astride Yellow Underwing. He also rode Captain Hogg's Sapereilopette to win the Apethorpe Nursery at odds of 100 to 30. In this race Gordon Richards showed his skill as a jockey by getting his mount home first by a neck.

Harvard and Yale played football for the first time back in 1875. The first game was played under English rugby rules.

When a golfer has finally made a hole in one, what is he supposed to do if the crowd cries, "Encore!"

Joe Koenig, halfback on the Washington state squad, is the only Eskimo football star in the world.

Philip W. Bunnell, Yale's quarterback, has been unanimously elected captain of the Yale football team for 1929.

The biggest score ever run up by a University of Iowa football team was a 95 to 0 victory over Iowa Normal school in 1914.

Red Grange isn't the only individual who has capitalized a pair of exceptional legs. Dancing thoroughbreds are full of similar instances.

William J. Clytor, famous baseball manager and coach, has signed a contract to manage the Buffalo International League club for two years.

Football candidates at Wesleyan university, in Middletown, Conn., are to be trained the year round. The class will meet three times a week.

Doyle Harmon, of Mitchell, South Dakota, has been elected 1929 captain of the University of Wisconsin football team. He is a quarterback.

The Army and Navy seldom have championship football events, but their annual game is one of the most popular played during the entire season.

Catcher A. Devormer, former major leaguer, has been purchased by the Louisville American Association club from Mobile, in the Southern association.

What Red Grange decides to do with his future evidently is more important to some persons than what happens to an international problem.

The School of Experience is all scrimmage and kicks and hard tackles and such, and how few of the players get paid so handsomely as Red Grange.

Johnson Selling Florida Land



Walter Johnson, pitching ace of the Washington team, has followed the rush to Florida and has set up a real estate business at Daytona Beach. Johnson is shown at the right of the photograph.

Sporting Squibs

Systematic boxing began in England in 1740.

Twenty-two cities in Ohio have boxing commissions.

Another thing Red Grange has to worry about is the income tax man.

Twenty tennis courts are to be installed in Wimpington park, London.

Chicago Knights of Columbus Basketball league includes 36 teams.

Brooklyn high school students now enjoy handball as part of their athletics.

Jack Dempsey knocked out Fred Fulton in 13 rounds. This was his shortest fight.

Chicago presents a quintet of basket ball players averaging more than six feet.

James J. Jeffries, former heavy-weight champion of the world, is fifty years old.

The cost of printing 80,000 tickets for the Yale-Harvard football game is nearly \$1,000.

The United States Golf association is represented by 827 clubs, 311 active and 516 allied.

MR. HIGGS, FLORIST - THE BEAUTY OF MY BUSINESS IS FLOWERS.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zeln



Interpreter Needed

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Comic Strip... BEING PEOPLE... MISERABLE GADGET... THESE MEN DRINK... THROUGH THE... CASH PURSE... IN THE COUNTRY!

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

Hard-Boiled Bill



The Bully beat up his wife last week and he is now En Route to beat up the Editor for putting it in the paper. The Editor will remind the Bully that he is merely printing the news, not making it, and then he will bust the Bully over the bean with the Mallet and set him out in the Alley to Rest Up.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DE BIGGES' TROUBLE BOUT SOME FOLKS MAKIN' A SPEECH DEY RUNS OUT 'FO DEY RUNS DOWN!



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TURN ME OVER

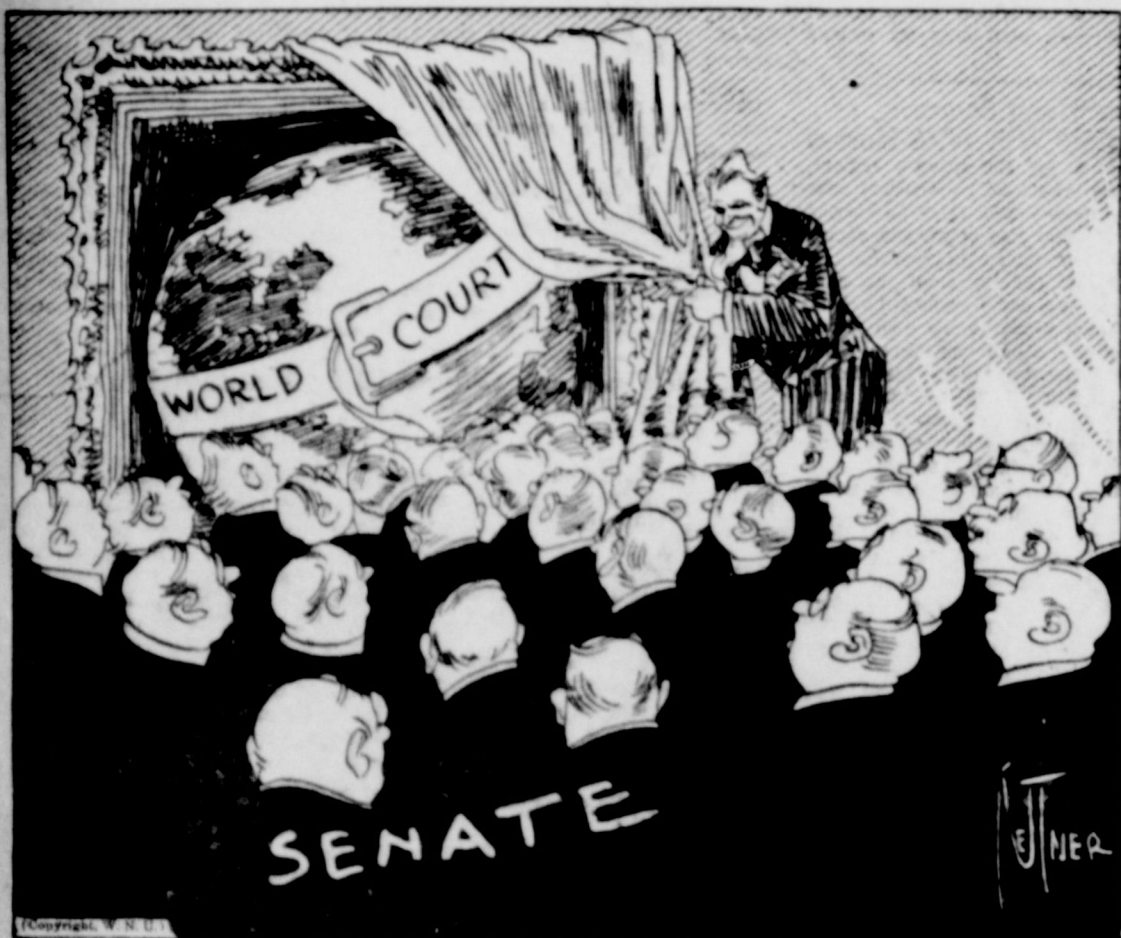


A BANG, NOT A BLOW



"You say when you kissed her she slapped you in the mouth?" "Not exactly that; when I kissed her on the brow I got a bang in my mouth."

The Critics



Our Pet Peeve



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



THE CLANCY KIDS He Likes Water With His Food By PERCY L. CROSBY



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

When I look back along my life I see my troubles helped me grow. I hope that I'll remember that when in the midst of future woe.

1108 22

Children Cry for



MOTHER: Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Wm. H. Fletcher* Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Bacon's Predictions

"It is equally possible to construct cars which may be set in motion with marvelous rapidity, independent of horses or other animals. Flying machines may also be made, the man seated in the center, and by means of certain contrivances heating the air with artificial wings." So predicted Roger Bacon, the father—or perhaps we ought to say the great-great-grandfather—of modern science, no less than seven hundred years ago. How many present-day dreams of the future will be verified so exactly?—Youth's Companion.

For some reason the day worker acquires more coin than the day dreamer.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin

When red, rough and itching, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

Things that have a common quality ever quickly seek their kinds.—Aurelius.

Demand

ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin prescribed by physicians and proved safe by millions over 25 years for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocristaloider of Salicylicacid

Not of Criminal Bent

Strange as it may seem, some of the richest and most influential people in Australia are proud to claim descent from the convicts who were the first settlers in that land. In explanation, it is to be borne in mind that a large proportion of the convicts transported to Australia in the early days were not what we should now call criminals. Many were convicted of quite petty offenses, and some were mere children.

Larger

"I like these Louis XV shoes, but they are too tight!"

"Then try a pair of Louis XVI!"

Granulated eyelids, sties, inflamed eyes relieved overnight by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial convinces. 312 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Crackers and biscuits, so common to most homes, are so important that nine countries are vying for the markets of the world.



Your Laxative!

Does It Regulate for Weeks?

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated men, women and children, and particularly old folks, had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all headaches, biliousness, indigestion and stomach misery, he did not believe that a sickening "purge" or "physic" every day or two was necessary.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which regulates the bowels. A single dose will establish natural, healthy bowel movement for weeks at a time even for those chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's

Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but, best of all, it is often months before another dose is necessary. Besides, it is absolutely harmless, and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Providence by Battle

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

WHEN Kitrelle-John wore her cloudy look wise men instantly became ware and waking. Why not in presence of a girl baptized Kitrelle-John Kitrelle? An olive-branch name, you see, to hold peace betwixt two stubborn stocks, each intent on perpetuating its own name. It was bad enough to have the heir turn out an heiress, likewise a half-orphan. Her father had died before she was a month old, saving poor tenant folk trapped by fire. Ferry Kitrelle wasn't so bad a name for a man—but with both grandfathers called John there was a pretty howdeydo over harmonizing things without favoritism.

So as Kitrelle-John the small person had grown up, ugly, even scrawny, the while, then suddenly flowering into beauty so exotic it was breath-taking. Tall, slim, lithely angular, she came, saw and conquered.

That is to say, before the era of the footballer Leland, whose other name was Douglas.

Vital to her finger tips, Kitrelle-John had to be doing something. Therefore she flirted—desperately yet with a certain reserve of discretion. Not a bit snobbish—her hottest partisans were the young fellows, who, when it came to courting, felt themselves out of it.

Leland, her match in everything, had no such hindrance, yet, oddly she did not appeal to him. Certainly nothing so alive had a right to be so dandy calm. It was neither pretense nor apathy—her eyes forbade. He wondered a lot—was there anything save a man that could really wake her?

There was he discovered—to his own confounding. A horse, plus horses general. The horse, black, thoroughbred, wind-swift, game as a gundog, flecked with bloody foam from bit to haunch, was running away, mad with torture of bit and spur and lash. Hearing, plunging, doing all he might to unseat an iron rider, or else to crush him. Leland strolling over grass a hundred yards from the lane started full run to the man's help, but stopped short after three strides, half paralyzed. Kitrelle-John raced down her own pasture, popped her Brown Betty handsomely over the tall hedge, right in front of the squealing black fury, half wheeled, caught the reins below the bit, and drew down the creature's head, gently but with a grip of iron, as she did it crying in a voice of steel to the rider: "Drop that whip! Jump! Else you'll die as you deserve."

"—d if I do!" the man panted, making to slash again.

"Instead he caught Kitrelle-John's crop full across his face, heard her cry: "D—d if you don't!" enforced with another cut. At that Leland rushed forward. No time for words—he wrenched the fellow from saddle, restraining with difficulty an impulse to slam him down—hard.

"Unsteady! Quick!" the girl cried—then as he obeyed, to the dismounted rider: "Leave! And don't come back. This lane is private property—free to men and beasts—but forbidden to brutes."

"I'll have the law on you two," the man roared.

Leland flung off his coat, saying, through set teeth: "Let the law of manhood settle it—right now," then to Kitrelle-John: "Hide away! Please!"

Kitrelle-John nodded, but smiled over her shoulder: "How I'd love to stay!" She did not go far away. Leland found her in wait a hundred yards up pasture when half an hour later he went victorious from a most satisfying combat. She held out both hands to him, saying with a touch of shyness: "I waited, to ask pardon for—for all my hatefulness—"

"Don't!" said Leland, holding the hands tight. "All that was providential—for my salvation—I knew it the minute I saw you over the hedge—"

"I—don't understand," she began untruthfully.

Kitrelle-John smiled: "Of course you don't. But give me a year to do it and I'll make you."

"I mean—about the providence," she said, flushing beautifully.

He shook his head at her, sighing: "Are you quite blind to—surface indications? You're bound to know we were born for each other—why! our lands say it first, and everything else echoes it. Cheek-by-jowl they be—and half our kinkles are kin to each other. And the last one of 'em bent on matching us—maybe that's what made us so stiff-necked and offish. I told myself you were perfect, except for lacking a heart—which my wife must have whatever else was lacking. And you, I reckon, didn't dream I could put up a fight—"

"You fought for—me?" from Kitrelle-John very low.

Leland nodded: "And a little bit for myself. Every time I landed on that scoundrel I'd tell myself it was right down mean—he'd really done me great service. Showed me you had room in your heart for a suffering animal—so I thought there must also be room for a man."

"That reminds me," said Kitrelle-John. "I must buy that horse."

"Why?" Leland asked with a hovering smile.

"O! To make up to him for—this morning," she answered.

Leland looked reproach. "Not a word about making up to me?" he said, "when the very best you can do is to marry me right off the reel."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

LIONS' VOICES

"What are you roaring so hard for?" asked Judy, the lioness.

"I'm pretending I'm a drum," said Menelik, the lion.

"What are you doing that for?" asked Judy.

"I'm roaring little roars like a drum goes—d-r-u-m, d-r-u-m, d-r-u-m," several times or more before the band begins to play.

"Ah, my dear Judy, you didn't listen to our friend in the next zoo house."

"He told us of circus days and how he rode in a wagon behind a band which played as it marched through the streets."

"Is a band an animal?" asked Judy.

"No, indeed," said Menelik.

"A band is made up of a lot of instruments which make music and noise by being played upon by men.

"It's music if they play well, and noise if they don't."

"Our friend, the lion, had met with a slight accident and so was resting up in the zoo."

"He has gone back with the circus now."

"He was quite well before he left."

"I shouldn't think he would have met with a slight accident. He ought to have got out of the way so as not to meet the accident," said Judy.

"He didn't meet it on purpose," said Menelik. "That was why it was an accident."

"Of course," said Judy, "I didn't stop to think."

"Well, he said that when a circus performer was going to do a very wild and dangerous trick that the drum rolled steadily until the trick had been performed and the performer had bowed his thanks to the people who sat and clapped their hands."

"Now," said Menelik, "I will show you how the drum rolled."

And Menelik gave a long, long roar, as rumbling a roar as he could.

Everyone in the zoo stopped to listen to him and his voice sounded like thunder.

"I wouldn't lower my voice for anyone when I felt like roaring," Menelik said after a moment's rest, following the long roar.

"I hate soft, sweet voices."

"I like good powerful ones—such as mine."

"And mine," said Judy.

"Yes, yours is all right," said Menelik.

"If lions ever gave concerts or had grand operas they would certainly give us lots of money for our voices as worth it," he said grandly.

"In fact," when the lion visitor talked about the great billboards and notices that went up before a circus reached a town I thought to myself that they could do still more talking about what the lions could do.

"They could have splendid operas. Just imagine me, Menelik, taking the leading part."

"I could fill the largest opera house in the world—I mean my voice could."

"No one would think they hadn't been given the worth of their money."

"Of course it may not be simply loud voices they want to hear when they go to operas," said Judy.

"Ah no," said Menelik. "But the tone of my voice is good."

"It has excellent lion quality and feeling and expression."

"It expresses a lion. It can show how a lion feels."

"Yes, they should have lions sing in operas if they want the best."

"I've heard about operas as I have about the circus, and personally I think the opera would be the place for me—either that or the wild, wild free life."

"The wild free life," said Judy. "I could get along without any audience."

"So could I, for that matter," added Menelik.



Menelik Gave a Long Roar.

Him and Her

"I hear you have a new baby at your home," greeted a friendly neighbor.

"Two of 'em; they're twins," proudly informed Willy.

"What that great! Boys or girls?" asked the lady.

"Both," answered Willy, "one little him and one little her."

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear If You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Cheesy Plan

Governor Trinkle of Virginia was criticizing in Washington a plan to relieve the coal situation.

"A poor plan of relief," he said. "It reminds me of a cheesy story."

"A man in a restaurant said to his waiter, sternly:

"Walter, I'm not at all satisfied with this portion of cheese here. It looks as if you'd been using it to bait a mouse trap with."

"The waiter studied the cheese; then he flipped it over on its other side."

"You had the cheese turned upside down, sir," he said. "This is the side which is intended to be uppermost. Now, you see, the cheese is all right, sir."

Plain Cookies

2 cups flour 1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup sugar 1/2 cup fat
1 egg 4 tablespoons milk
2 level tsp. Calumet Baking Powder

Flavoring or spices

Cream fat, add sugar, beaten egg, then milk and dry ingredients sifted three times. Chill then roll and cut into different shapes.

Rarely Served

Diner—How did you happen to bring me such a deliciously tender steak, waiter?

Waiter—Why, sir, it was a rare steak you ordered, wasn't it?

Ingratitude

Howard—Biggs has a million dollars due to his ancestors' theft.

Jay—What's he buying with it?

Howard—Different ancestors.—Brown Jug.



Is Winter Time Your Backache Time?

Does Your Back Foretell Every Change of the Weather? Do You Feel Old and Stiff and Suffer Sharp, Rheumatic Pains? Then Look to Your Kidneys!

DOES every cold, chill or attack of grip leave you lame, stiff and achy? Are you nervous and depressed; feel tired, worn out and miserable? Does your back throb and ache until it seems you just can't keep going? Then look to your kidneys! Colds and chills throw a heavy strain on the kidneys. They overload the blood with impurities that the kidneys have to filter off. The kidneys are apt to weaken under this rush of new work, become congested and inflamed.

It's little wonder, then, that every cold finds so many folks suffering with torturing backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and annoying kidney irregularities.

If this is the case with you, don't risk neglect! Help your weakened kidneys with a stimulant diuretic. Begin using Doan's Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. Local users testify to their worth. Ask your neighbor!

"Use Doan's," Say These Good People:

J. B. HARVEY, prop. grocery store, Seymour, Texas, says: "A cold settled on my kidneys and caused the secretions to pass too often, especially during the night. My back was sore across my kidneys and a dull aching in my hips also annoyed me. I used one box of Doan's Pills and they put my kidneys in fine shape and relieved me of the entire trouble."

MRS. SULA B. WILLIAMS, W. Lott Ave., Kingsville, Texas, says: "A dull ache in the small of my back sapped my strength and kept me in misery. When I bent over to do my housework, knife-like pains darted across my kidneys. I had frequent headaches and felt nervous and irritable. My kidneys acted irregularly, too. One box of Doan's Pills cured me."

Doan's Pills

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

Would Seem There Is Honor Among Thieves

Some time ago a small town school teacher in Illinois woke early one morning to find a young man going over the contents of her bureau.

"What are you doing here?" she managed to gasp. "I'm looking for \$5 to pay my fare to a town where I can get a job."

"Here's my purse," said the teacher, faintly, drawing it from under the pillow. "There's about \$10 in it. You may have it all, if you will only go."

The burglar took half the money, saying he would return it when he got work, explaining he was not a professional burglar, only an emergency one, and left. The other day the teacher received a letter addressed to "The Young Lady in the Southwest Room" at such and such a street and number.

In it she found two \$5 bills and a sheet of paper on which was written, "Loan and interest from the burglars."—Copper's Weekly.

Identifying Him

Hugh—Are you the girl I kissed between dances?

Irene—Which dances?—Life.

They Catch Them First

Charles Stuart, clerk in Superior court, room 5, took his young son to the country for a visit with relatives.

On his return the boy was overheard relating some of the wonders of rural life and among other observations was this one: "Out in the country they don't sweat the flies like we do in the city. They just catch them and put them on paper."—Indianapolis News.

Expensive Luxury

"Are they unhappily married?"

"Oh, I hardly think they're rich enough for that."—Boston Transcript.

FLORIDA

Calumet often yields \$2,000 an acre. It has made one city in Florida, and will make others. For particulars, write Dept. A, DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE Tallahassee, Florida

What is a Teaspoonful?

—it depends on the Baking Powder you use. You must use a heaping spoonful of many brands because they don't contain as much leavening strength as

CALUMET

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

Level spoonfuls are all that are necessary when you use CALUMET—it makes more bakings which means a real saving on bake day.

Sales 2 1/2 times those of any other brand

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear If You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

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You'll miss the flowers and the beautiful scenery of the South if you fail to receive this beautiful and useful guide.

Reuter's 1926 SPRING CATALOG

PROGRGM

TONIGHT, SATURDAY:
Hoot Gibson and his golden mare in "TAMING THE WEST. Hoot rolled into the west from the white lights of Broadway—and that made the wild west wilder! "Fighting Ranger".

MONDAY and TUESDAY:
"GOLDFISH" featuring Constance Talmadge. Also the comedy "Beware Relatives." Prices 20c and 40c.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY:
Jack Hoxie in "BUSTIN' THROUGH." A Blue Streak Western. Also Alberta Vaughn in "The Go Getters." Prices 20c and 30c.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY:
Packed with thrills, don't miss seeing this big new Western star, Fred Thomson, and his wonder horse Silver King in "THE SILENT STRANGER." Also "The Fighting Ranger." Prices 20c and 30c.

Princess Theater

SANDERSON GARAGE

"WE ARE ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE"

FOODS TO PLEASE

Our customers may be certain that our stock of Groceries—staple and fancy—Fresh Fruits—Vegetables—are of the finest and that our price and service will please. We offer pure Foods at reasonable prices.

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Only the Best and Purest Used

In our Drinks and Ice Cream and a full line of King's Chocolates.

Everything in School Supplies, Pencils, Inks, Stationery, Etc., Toilet Articles, Powders, Perfumes, Shaving Cream and Lotions.

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MUSSEY BROS.

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DEW DROP INN

Your regular place to Eat

You are sure to have

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Good Reliable

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

Your Business will be

Appreciated

"COLD IN THE HEAD"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an Ointment to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the blood on the mucous surfaces, building up the system and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

—Silver and Gold Hemstitching at 20c per yard. Hemstitching and picoting 10c a yard. Mail orders will receive prompt attention. Mrs. Dixie Schupbach.

THIS BARGAIN BOOK

SEND TODAY for this wonderful book of savings. Its 800 pages are literally bursting with bargain prices on the world's best merchandise. Almost everything you need is listed among the 35,000 items pictured, described and plainly priced—priced at a very definite and substantial saving for you.



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—FORRENT—A furnished room See Mrs. John Pettit opposite the Royal Barber Shop.

Plaiting: skirts, panels, ruffles; hemstitching; covered buttons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs. F. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas.

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.

Chiropractor

Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.

Office at Tom Parson's Residence

How Doctors Treat Colds and the Flu

To break up a cold overnight or to cut short an attack of gripe, influenza, sore throat or tonsillitis, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotabs, the purified and refined calomel compound tablet that gives you the effects of calomel and salts combined, without the unpleasant effects of either.

One or two Calotabs at bed-time with a swallow of water,—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, work or pleasure. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fit with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please,—no danger.

Get a family package, containing full directions, only 35 cents. At any drug store. (adv)

Bread Builds Sturdy Health

Fresh Bread Twice a Day

Fancy Cakes, Rolls and Light Bread

Free delivery at 11 a. m. and 5 p. m.

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We Are Prepared

To do your Oil Field Equipment Hauling

We specialize in the Hauling of Drilling Well Tools

FARLEY & NUTTER

Call or Write B. C. Farley

Phone No. 50

Sanderson, Texas

CITATION BY PUBLICATION THE STATE OF TEXAS,

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

You are hereby commanded to summon all persons interested in the Estate of Pablo Sotello Nevarez, deceased, and also all persons interested in the same by inheritance or through bequests, including the executrix of the Estate of Juan Nevarez, deceased.

To appear at the next regular term of the county court of Terrell County, Texas, to be held at the court house of said county in the city of Sanderson on the first Monday in February A. D. 1926, being the 1st day of said month, then and there to contest, should they so desire, the resignation of Joe Kerr independent executor of said estate and will, and to appear and contest the final account and exhibit filed by said executor therein, should they so desire, and which resignation, account and exhibit will be acted upon by the said county court upon the day hereinbefore specified, or upon such day as said term of the court as shall be designated for calling the probate docket of said court.

You are commanded to serve this citation by publishing the same in a newspaper published in this county of Terrell and State of Texas, if there be such a newspaper, and if there be none, then in the newspaper published nearest to the court house of such county, for four successive weeks previous to the first day of the term of this the county court of Terrell County, Texas, to which this citation is returnable, to-wit: the 1st day of February 1926.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court, on the first day of the next term hereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness the clerk of the County Court of Terrell County,

Given under my hand and seal of said court at office in the city of Sanderson, Texas, this 6th day of January A. D. 1926.

(Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,**

Clerk County Court, Terrell County, Texas

Issued this 6th day of Jan. 1926.

(Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,**

Clerk County Court, Terrell County, Texas

4-t-c

Mrs. Stella Sherod and son spent several days in Del Rio the past week visiting friends.

Mrs. D. A. Pollard and son spent a few days in El Paso the past week visiting friends.

Official Statement Of The Financial Condition of the Sanderson State Bank

at Sanderson, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1925, published in the SANDERSON TIMES, a newspaper printed and published at Sanderson, State of Texas, on the 9th day of Jan., 1926.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, undoubtably good on personal or collateral security	\$235,632.67
Loans secured by Real Estate, worth at least twice the amount loaned thereon	600.00
Overdrafts, undoubtably good	182.10
Bonds, Stocks and other securities	2,000.00
Customers bonds held for safekeeping	600.00
Real Estate (Banking House)	5,529.00
Other Real Estate	600.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,455.40
Cash on hand	11,869.24
Due from approved reserve agents	246,938.95
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check on demand	600.00
Interest in Dep. Guaranty Fund	5,533.39
Assessment depositors guaranty fund	3,282.88
Acceptances and bills of exchange undoubtably good	600.00
Other Resources	379.00
Total	\$613,796.73

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT:

Loans on Real Estate	600.00
Other Investments	600.00
Cash on hand	600.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents	600.00
Grand Total	\$2,400.00

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Certified surplus fund	600.00
Other Surplus Fund	16,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	6,551.53
Dividends Unpaid	60.00
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net on which no interest is paid	600.00
Individual Deposits, subject to check paid or contracted to be paid	353,179.19
Time Certificates of Deposit	16,837.37
Public Funds on Deposit	76,107.58
State 3,001.00	
County 65,719.08	
City 600.00	
School 10,987.50	
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	201.00
Bills Payable \$600.00	
Total	600.00
Recounts \$600.00	
Customers' Bonds deposited for safekeeping	600.00
Other Liabilities	600.00
Total	\$613,796.73

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT:

Deposits	600.00
Undivided Profits	700.00
Grand Total	\$1,300.00

STATE OF TEXAS } We, Joe Kerr as president, and H. R. COUNTY OF TERRELL } Laurence, as cashier of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Joe Kerr, President, & H. R. Laurence, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 6th day of January, A. D. nineteen hundred and twenty six.

E. F. Howard, Notary Public, Terrell County, Texas.

(Seal) Ed D. Wylie, James Kerr, J. C. Stansell } Directors



NATIONAL SHOW WEEK JANUARY 9-16

Exhibiting the Improved Ford Cars and Featuring the latest Ford Equipment

From January 9 to 16, all Ford Dealers will hold a National Show—exhibiting the improved Ford cars and featuring the latest Ford equipment.

This will be the finest display of Ford passenger cars the public has ever seen. It will give you an entirely new conception of the beauty and utility of the various Ford body types. Even if you have already made a careful inspection of the improved Ford cars, you should see this Display—for it is something entirely new.

The Show will begin Saturday morning January 9, and will last until Saturday night, January 16. Be sure to see it!

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