

# THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 19

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday May 29, 1926

No. 16

## W. E. STIRMAN

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## WELCOME

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TO SANDERSON'S SECOND  
ANNUAL RODEO  
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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  
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## Sanderson Telephone Company

## Cowboys Welcome

TO SANDERSON'S SECOND  
ANNUAL RODEO  
AND  
EMPIRE TAILORS

## SPECIAL FOR MONDAY

### Canned California Table Fruits

No. 2 Blackberries, regular 40c value	27c
No. 2 1/2 Royal Ann Cherries 50c value	35c
No. 2 1/2 Green Gage Plums, 40c value	27c
No. 2 1/2 Apricots, regular 40c value	27c
No. 2 1/2 Muscat Grapes, regular 35c value	24c
No. 2 1/2 Pie Apricots, regular 25c value	19c
Swifts Sunbrite Cleaner 10c size	4 for 25c

## SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

## SANDERSON REVIEW 72 WINS HONOR AT W. B. A. CONVENTION

Sanderson Review 72 W. B. A., which has always had a good record, won honors at the convention which was held last week in Houston and Galveston. Mrs. Kate Strange, who went as delegate from the local Review, was elected Grand Sargeant, being the only one from the El Paso district to be elected to an office. Mrs. Strange will give a report of the convention at the next lodge meeting, which will be held Saturday, June 12. This ever live Review hopes to keep up the good record.

### Colbert-Ross.

The many friends here will be pleased to learn of the marriage of Miss Zula Ross and Clyde E. Colbert, which took place at the bride's home in Del Rio, Tuesday, May 18, the Rev. Winter Green, Baptist minister of the Wilcox, Ariz., Baptist Church, officiating.

The bride is a member of the class of '17 of the Sanderson High School and for many years lived here with her parents, Engineer and Mrs. W. H. Ross, following two years study at C. I. A. she has been teaching in Del Rio at the Hill School, being principal the past two years.

Mr. Colbert is with the immigration service and is now stationed in Laredo. He is a fine young man and has promise of a great future.

The many friends here extend best wishes to the young couple.

### DRYDEN NEWS.

Elmo Taylor and wife went to Comstock Saturday after their little boy who has been in school there.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thomas and daughter, Martha, left last week for El Paso where Martha underwent a minor operation. She is reported doing very well.

Mr. Bartlett of Hope, N. V. visited his wife in Dryden this week.

Haley Bros. sold about 1500 head goats last week to a Uvalde buyer.

Julian M. Bassett moved his family back to Dryden last week.

Emmett Miller visited his mother, Mrs. M. Miller, Sunday.

Miss Elsie Chandler left for San Antonio to visit her sister, Mrs. Ferguson.

Mr. Edwards and Montgomery of Del Rio were in Dryden last week buying sheep.

R. D. Eldridge and family are driving a new Ford sedan this week.

Robert Deak and wife, Earn Henning and wife attended the dance at Langtry Friday night.

### BRIDGE PARTIES.

The Night Bridge Club was pleasantly entertained last Saturday with Mrs. H. R. Laurence as hostess, at her home.

Ladies' high score prize for the evening, a hand painted picture, went to Mrs. F. B. Carter, while the men's high score prize, pongee handkerchiefs, went to Mr. John Stovell.

The hostess served angel food cake and ice cream.

At the home of Mrs. H. R. Laurence on Wednesday the afternoon bridge club met. The attractive living room was profusely decorated in bright spring flowers.

Several interesting tables of bridge was played following which scores were added, the high score prize, a Madeira lunch cloth, was won by Mrs. Ed Downie; Mrs. Savage received an ice bucket and pick as holder of second high score. A box of stationery was the cut prize, which was drawn by Mrs. B. P. Franklin.

A delicious plate lunch consisting of fruit salad, chicken sandwiches, olives and punch was served. Boquets of nasturtiums were the plate favors.

Born, Tuesday, May 25, at the Santa Rosa Hospital in San Antonio, to Mr. and Mrs. Carlton White, a daughter. Both mother and baby are doing fine.

We always welcome new customers and never lose old ones. The very best of tailoring, cleaning and pressing, and we certainly do hurry.  
EMPIRE TAILORS.

## ALL SET FOR THE RODEO.

All plans have been completed and everything is being put in readiness for the big rodeo which will be held here next Thursday and Friday, June 3 and 4.

Plenty of cats will be prepared for the big dinner which will be held the first day at the courthouse under the trees. Already goats, bees and sheep are being brought to town to be killed and barbecued.

Some of the best ropers and riders to be found are here, and others are coming. Race horses are being trained every day. And, oh boy! you should see the wild steers and horses that are being gathered to be ridden.

In fact, friends and neighbors, those of you who fail to come to Sanderson for the rodeo will miss a big time.

### O. E. S. Elect Officers.

At the regular meeting held last Tuesday evening the following were elected as officers of the local chapter of O. E. S. to serve the coming year:

Worthy Matron, Geulah Newton; Worthy Patron, S. C. Bodkin; Associate Matron, Willora Chastain; Conductress, Helen Duke; Associate Conductress, Ina Wilkinson; Secretary, Sydney McKee; Treasurer, Ida Bodkin.

The installation of these officers will be held Monday evening, May 31, at the Masonic Hall. Mrs. Sybil Savage is the Past Worthy Matron.

### Church Notes.

Rev. Herbert G. Marley of the First Presbyterian Church at Del Rio, will preach here Sunday, May 30, both morning and evening at the Presbyterian Church. All are welcome to hear him.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the Presbyterian Church met at the home of Mrs. E. F. Williams Monday with Mesdames Williams and Woodlief as hostesses. After several guessing contests were held delicious refreshments consisting of fruit salad, cake and iced tea was served to 18 members and two guests. The Bible study meeting will be held with Mrs. Daggett on the second Monday in June.

### Honor Roll for Sunday School.

The following children were placed on the honor roll at Sunday school due to the fact that they were not absent since January 1:

Mozell and Louise Cash, Virginia Taylor, Bess McAdams, Lillie Strange, Mattieue Newton, Mamie Cash, Charles Robertson, Jack Hayre, Roger Franklin, and William Lea.

In the memory work for memorizing the Lord's Prayer, Ten Commandments, The Beatitudes, 23rd Psalm, and books of the Bible, the following children were placed on the honor roll:

Virginia Taylor, Florene Dawson, Bess McAdams, Mattieue Newton, Novice White, Lillie Strange, Louise, Mozelle and Maymie Cash, Aline Haass, Lorine and Irene Adams, Minnie Lee and Ruby Luckie.  
—Reporter.

### Forty-two Party.

Mrs. Ed Downie entertained several friends at her home last Friday afternoon with forty-two honoring her house guest, Mrs. Pres Nichols of San Antonio.

Following several interesting games scores were added. Prizes were then awarded. First prize, a silver jelly knife, went to Mrs. B. P. Franklin; the second prize, a hand embroidered guest towel, went to Mrs. W. R. Holland. The honoree, Mrs. Nichols, was given a beautiful Venetian glass vase. Mrs. John Stovell drew the cut prize, a set of hand decorated bridge tallies and score pads. The hostess served Neopolitan ice cream and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stovell and children are visiting in San Antonio. Mr. Stovell will make a business trip to Austin before he returns home.

### NOTICE TO LADIES

I now have my Beauty Shop opened in the Royal Barber Shop building.

MRS. J. W. PETTIT.

## SANDERSON ROTARY CLUB TO GET CHARTER

A good musical program rendered by Mrs. Vance McLymont and Mrs. M. A. Cavender at the piano was a feature at the regular Rotary luncheon at the Kerr Hotel Wednesday. President Hy Laurence announced that word was received from H. T. Fletcher, district Rotary governor of Marfa, would be down Saturday night, (tonight) with a party of Rotarians from Marfa, Alpine and possibly Del Rio for the purpose of presenting a charter to the local organization. Rotarians will be with the members to help make the event a glorious one.

V. R. Howay, editor of the West Texas News, (Del Rio) was a business visitor in the city last week, while in the city he made a call on the Times office. He was accompanied on the trip by Eric Duke of the same city.

Sanderson's heavyweight pugilist, Joe Jansa, accompanied by his trainer and promoter, John Bruce, made a business trip to Alpine Tuesday where Jansa put on an exhibition bout with Ford of that city.

Mesdames Luella Lemons, M. A. Boling and Dixie Schupbach attended the funeral of Mrs. Ella Simpson Roberts, which was held in Marathon Monday.

Mrs. Ray Caldwell came in the first of the week from El Paso, where she has been the past month.

## THINK

of the Safety, Security, and Protection that the depositors of this Bank feel and enjoy—  
and, back of it all—

### IT'S ABSOLUTELY TRUE

Time-Tested, Time-Tried and Proven is the  
**GUARANTY FUND**

(Under which Guaranty Fund Banks operate.)

of State Banks operating under that law and we are stating the

### Plain, Unvarnished Truth

When we say:

"No non-interest bearing or unsecured depositor ever lost a dollar in a Guaranty Fund Bank in Texas." Can you beat it; or even equal it?

This Protection Costs You Absolutely  
Nothing

### 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

**Sure Relief**

**BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
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**BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
 25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

**Shake into your Shoes**

**Allen's Foot-Ease**

The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for tired, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. It takes the friction from the shoes, prevents blisters and sore spots and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use Allen's Foot-Ease for Dancing and to Break in New Shoes. Sold every where.

**SKIN IRRITATIONS**  
 For their immediate relief and healing doctors prescribe

**Resinol**

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**

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

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

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

**Farms Wanted**

WANTED—FARMS FOR CASH BUYERS. DESCRIBE GIVE PRICE. Will deal with others only.

J. A. CRENSHAW  
 Houston, Texas  
 807 E. 1 St.

**Wives and Husbands**

In "Wives" by Gimmell Bradford the author discusses seven famous women made famous only by famous husbands. The women are Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, Mrs. Benedict Arnold, Theodore Burr, Mrs. James Haine, Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Mrs. Benjamin Butler, Mrs. James Madison. The author contends that each of these wives was the intellectual superior of her husband. What's the answer? Women prefer to submerge self in mate even if they can outshine him?

**Dublin's New Name**

Balla-Achtifath is the name now given in Ireland to Dublin.



**The first mosquito discovers Bopp Family**

DON'T let mosquitoes spoil your summer. Spray them with Flit.

Flit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

**Kills All Household Insects**

Flit spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills off the insects—and does it quickly.

Get a Flit can and sprayer today. For sale everywhere.

**STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)**

**FLIT**

DESTROYS Mosquitoes, Moths, Bed Bugs, Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band"

**Flying Chaff**

Plenty makes us poor.—Dwyer.

Lots of tramps who have seen trees never saw wood.

It takes a woman to get enjoyment out of her own misery.

Whatever you say about platitudes, they are generally true.

China originated everything, including the epidemic diseases.

Even a fast man may not make a rapid recovery when he's ill.

If one hasn't high spiritual tastes innate, they can't be planted.

Flattery is an appeal to a man's vanity, and usually he has plenty.

To those time is to save time.—Bacon.

There is always room at the top.—Webster.

He who riseth late must trot all day.—Franklin.

Sarcasm is the language of the devil.—Carlyle.

The stern man isn't always behind in business affairs.

On their own merits modest men are dumb.—Coleman.

Silence is sometimes golden and sometimes it indicates guilt.

A girl's education is not complete until she can read a man like an open book.

A man has no more use for a crying baby than a woman has for a crying man.

If another man's arguments do convince you, you won't admit it. Stubborn pride.

Most promising place to follow a hobby is in a little town. One has more time for it.

All his neighbors can observe a man raise wonderful roses and not one can acquire his knack.

Workmen have been searching for over 15 years for a leak in the gas main beneath one of the most prominent streets in London.

**Cobb Breaks Record on Every Hit**



Ty Cobb, who topples over at least three baseball records every time he safely swings on the horsehide, stands a chance of setting new marks about a thousand times this season if he continues to play and holds the pace of his first start in the twenty-second year of his career in the majors.

The veteran pilot of the Detroit Americans, who holds more baseball records than anybody else in the game, started his first 1926 game with the Tigers, his previous appearances being as a pinch hitter, and he clinched his team's victory over Chicago by his willow work and incidentally chalked up a whole haul of new records. His single, double and triple in four at-bats brought in four runs and Cobb scored twice himself.

When Ty singled he bettered three batting marks previously held by himself—those of the most hits in any league, the most singles ever made by

**Personal Contact Between Teacher and Pupil**  
 Potent Force for Good

By DEAN WENDELL S. BROOKS, Northwestern University.

HERE are today tremendous obstacles to the "personal" instruction that used to prevail in the pre-World-war days, in the day which the fathers and mothers of the high school and college student of the present so vividly remember. In those days higher education was something of a luxury; there was not such an influx of students into the halls of high schools and universities as there is today. Instructors were more or less able to know the personal traits and characteristics of students and to advise each and all as a friend of the family. Now there are great hordes pouring through the gates of the college and that means new efforts and new plans.

A teacher having four or five sets of pupils daily cannot come to know them intimately; the pupils in turn are bewildered by the different personalities as well as by the different methods of the half-dozen teachers presenting to them many different subjects. If there is any high school senior who has not yet felt that spark of fire that strikes from a good teacher to the spirit of youth, I would urge him to go to the teacher who has meant most to him and talk over a plan for the future. Counsel from good teachers now will be the determining force in shaping the life career of thousands of this year's high school graduates.

Personal contact is a potent force on every level of education. The mother devoting herself to the little child in her home, teaching by example and precept, illustrates the early stages of this mighty force. The high school or college teacher who interests himself in the problem of his student and devotes himself not primarily to the solution of that problem but to the calling forth of that student's power, illustrates the later stage, the value of personal contact.

**"Relaxed Play" Better Than Any Formal Exercise for the Health**

By DR. CHARLES M. WHARTON, University of Pennsylvania.

Exercise as a panacea for all human ills is overrated. The search for the fountain of youth by exercise and diet has been commercialized to a point of hysteria. Reducing and starvation diets are assaults on health, and selecting the early hours for exercise is choosing the worst time of day for such efforts. Some one should cry a halt against the wild scramble for health by unnatural means.

Furthermore, exercise is best when it is relaxed play, when it is pleasure and not work and when it comes, as it were, of itself and is not merely self-imposed as a stern duty.

Instead of leaping out of bed and exercising violently for twenty minutes, try walking to work and entertaining yourself by noting new signs of changing weather from day to day. Or take the formal exercises if you really enjoy them and their immediate effect, but don't take them if you have to force yourself to them against all inclination and comfort.

The person who abandons formal exercise, however, should be sure to indulge in "relaxed play" often enough to get from it the good he needs. That sort of play is something too few Americans know anything about.

**Modern Youth Needs to Be Taught Obedience to Constituted Authority**

By JOSEPHUS DANIELS, Ex-Secretary of the Navy.

Just as the military service in America needs the broadening spirit of the schools, so there is a crying need at this hour for the spirit of discipline in the schools and colleges. I believe the pendulum has swung too far from the practice of the Solomonic precept, "spare the rod and spoil the child."

The breaking down of discipline and the lowering of standards is not debatable. The only debatable question is how to secure adherence to high standards and respect for authority. I submit that, as the military service needs the ameliorating influence of the schoolroom, so the schoolroom stands in need of the principles inculcated in military men. They are:

1. Respect for authority.
2. Acceptance of discipline.
3. Love of the flag.

The goal is self-discipline, but youth must be taught the everlasting truth that obedience to constituted authority is the first lesson of life, and that without such respect there cannot be developed the sturdy qualities essential to noble character.

**Better Homes Movement Makes for Definite Advance in Home Standards**

By HERBERT HOOVER, Secretary of Commerce.

Better Homes week is the time when the home and its fundamental place in the nation's life are brought to the foreground and the will for their advancement takes root in our minds. It has a spiritual and practical meaning which I hope will escape no one of us.

More than 3,000 local communities have engaged in Better Homes campaigns for their communities this year. We expect that the men, women and children of America will take full advantage of their work and that as a result we shall make a definite advance in the standards and ideals of our housing and home life. The tremendous interest in better homes demonstrations in recent years and in the improvements which have followed them has shown that the American people cherish deeply in their hearts the values of the home and are setting about to realize them more fully.

The local demonstration houses exhibited each year are improving in architectural qualities.

**Scientists Wrong in Blaming Moon for Making Them Miss Predictions**

By DR. ERNEST W. BROWN, Yale University.

The earth is a wobbly, unreliable, old celestial body. It is prone to skid and change its shape. For ages it has been deceiving man.

Scientists have blamed the moon for straying a little from her narrow path, making them miss in prediction an eclipse by a second or two. It is all because the earth's rotation is variable. This skidding or wobbling is not due to outside forces, but to the earth itself. When the earth changes its shape it changes its rate of spinning. It swells and shrinks rhythmically, in periods of three or four years.

There is no cause for immediate alarm, however. For ages it has been up to the same trick, but has always managed fairly well to make a complete turn about every twenty-four hours.

**Shows Much Ability**



Three new members of the St. Louis Browns are showing unusual promise this spring and every member of the trio threatens to stick in the big show. Oscar Melillo (shown in the photograph) is perhaps the most talented youngster on the roster. He was obtained by the Browns from Milwaukee, where he fielded 973 and batted .294 last year.

**Sporting Squibs**

Mr. Dempsey says now he will fight when he gets ready, which again makes Mr. Dempsey the undisputed champion.

Members of the naval academy wrestling team have named Midshipman Howell J. Dyson of Alexandria, La., captain for next year.

The new Harvard coach, Horween, says every position on this year's eleven is still open. Opposing backs say this was also true of last year's eleven.

Well, it is almost nine years now since we went to war and sometimes one wonders whether Mr. Dempsey is still able to recall which end of a rivet is the head.

A Pennsylvania newspaper regrets that ex-Governor Tener did not enter the senatorial primary fight to make it a foursome. Tener would have gone well in a quartet.

About 45 tracks are now in use for flat racing in North America and five new tracks are being built. It is a conservative estimate that \$400,000,000 annually is bet on races.

Luis Angel Firpo, satisfied with his victory over Erminio Spalla, is coming back to the United States this summer to make another campaign for the heavyweight championship.

Throughout the United States there are no fewer than 10,000 football coaches and trainers in high schools and colleges who receive from \$1,000 to \$15,000 a year for their work.

Miss Glenna Collett, despite four golf reverses in recent tourney play in the South, will try for the British women's golf championship this year. The United States national champion is rounding into form and will no doubt give a good account of her skill abroad.

**BASEBALL SQUIBS**

It looks like a soft summer for hot weather pitchers.

Ted Waring, veteran player, who has been dangerously ill in Kansas City, Mo., is reported greatly improved.

Alex Schlieker, an outfielder, with Dubouque of the Mississippi Valley league in 1924, has been signed by Waterloo of that league.

Monroe has turned Shortstop Toppeno over to the Jackson club of the Tri-State league. Abie Reistenberg was signed to take his place.

Everett McGowan of St. Paul, widely known ice skater, has signed to play with the Cedar Rapids team of the Mississippi Valley league.

Pitcher Gene Calders, left-hander, has been purchased by Beaumont from the Mobile club of the Southern league. He was with Memphis and New Orleans before going to Mobile.

Third baseman Myers has been added to the Salisbury team of the Piedmont league. He was with Winston-Salem in 1922, and Danville in 1924.

Max Carey, outfielder of the world champion Pittsburgh team, is about the only real choke-hitter left in the major leagues. Now the demand is for bats with small handles and large ends to permit of greater leverage.

Beaumont fans passed the hat on April 19 and collected \$300 for Bill Bailey, veteran Omaha pitcher, who has been critically ill in a Houston hospital. He began pitching for Beaumont twenty years ago and the fans have a warm spot for him.

**Eddie Curley Clever**



Above photograph shows Eddie Curley of Roxbury, Mass., champion of New England in the 125-pound class, who romped home to victory in his first bout of his class in the national boxing championships held in Boston.



**POWER**

If your motor lacks power in rough going, install a complete set of dependable Champion Spark Plugs and note the improvement. Your car will have new power, speed and acceleration

**CHAMPION**  
 Dependable for Every Engine  
 Toledo, Ohio

**Disraeli's Candor**

Lord Beaconsfield had taken a friend into the house of commons. "You know all these men well, I presume," said the man turning to Disraeli. "Do you mean the front bench?" asked the former prime minister. "No, I know more or less about them; I mean the men immediately behind." "Dizzy" put up his eyeglasses, glanced along the second row, and said, "Do you see that very bald man?" As soon as his guest identified the man, Beaconsfield added, "He is the greatest rascal living; I knighted him."

**ATWATER KENT IGNITION**

**for Fords**

Don't give up your Ford

The Atwater Kent Type LA Ignition System for Fords is the best tonic for cars, old or new.

It makes motors run smoother, starting easier, and gives more power, and it is everlastingly dependable.

In general design, material and equipment it is the same as Atwater Kent Ignition Systems furnished as standard equipment on many of America's foremost cars, and as carefully made as an Atwater Kent Radio Set.

It will last as long as your Ford, can be installed in less than an hour, and sells for only \$10.80.

Type LA  
 Price  
**\$10.80**  
 Including Cable and Fittings

**ATWATER KENT MFG. CO.**  
 A. Atwater Kent, President  
 4230 Tenthredon Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Makers of Atwater Kent Receiving Sets and Radio Speakers

**Quick safe relief CORNS**

In one minute your misery from corns is ended. That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do safely by removing the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. You risk no infection from amateur cutting, no danger from "drops" (acid). Zino-pads are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe dealer's today—35c.

Get Free Sample with The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicago

**DE Scholl's Zino-pads**  
 Put one on—the pain is gone

**Let Cuticura Soap Keep Your Skin Fresh and Youthful**

Sheila Reed, Phoenix, Tucson, Ariz. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 9, Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 22-1926.

# The Wife-Ship Woman

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Author of "Kings of the Missouri," "Pay Gravel," "A Virginia Scout," etc.

Copyright by Hugh Pendexter—1922-1923.

WNU Service

### MORE MYSTERY

**SYNOPSIS**—Traveling by canoe on the Mississippi, on his way to Biloxi in the early days of the settlement of Louisiana, William Brampton, English spy, known to Indians and settlers as the "White Indian," sees a Natchez Indian post a declaration of war against the French. For his own purposes, he hastens to Biloxi to carry the news to Bienville, French governor. Brampton meets an old friend, Joe Labrador, Indian half-breed, who warns him Bienville has threatened to hang him as a spy. He refuses to turn back. He falls in with Jules and Basile Matter, on their way to Biloxi to secure wives from a ship, the Maire, bringing women from France. At Biloxi Brampton protects a woman from a sergeant's brutality. She tells him she is Claire Dahlsgaarde, picked up in a raid in Paris. Evidently well bred and educated, she is a mystery to Brampton. His interference to prevent a man, English, known as "Old Six Plagues," following her to New Orleans. A Frenchman, Francois Narbonne, slightly demented by stories he has heard of the riches of the New World, introduces himself. Bienville accuses Brampton of treachery, but the latter secures a respite from death by revealing the Natchez declaration of war. He is to await the arrival of a former companion, Damoan the Fox, who will accompany or condemn him. Damoan has documents proving Brampton an English spy. Brampton receives a message from Claire, begging him to help her reach the English settlements. Brampton trusts Narbonne with a note to Claire promising to meet her at New Orleans. He plans his escape. After a struggle Brampton wrests the incriminating papers from Damoan and escapes from Biloxi. He meets the Matters and they go to New Orleans in a sailing packet. At the landing place Brampton again encounters Joe Labrador, whom he sends to bring Claire to him.

### CHAPTER VI—Continued

"The three Orilliant brothers? Can I trust them?"

"Two are here now. They are loyal to France," was the discouraging answer.

"Then there is no one I can approach under the seal of secrecy?"

"No one, monsieur. I must do your errand. Who is the man you wish word taken to?"

"You are to find Mademoiselle Dahlsgaarde, but just arrived from Biloxi. No one is to know you come to find her. You will say to her the three words, 'The White Indian.' Then lead her here if she is still inclined to go with me."

"A woman from the wife-ship! One of those women?" he groaned. "God of the white man! But you will make faces through a noose. With a price on your head—"

"I see I must do my own errand. I broke in. 'When my friend believes evil of me he does evil in doing my business.'"

"Be still, my friend. You annoy me! I will find this woman with the outlandish name. I will speak the words. If she is fool enough to come with me I will bring her here to this dead village."

"She will come. Remember the need of secrecy. She had best wander to the edge of the settlement before you join her. There are those who would follow her. Even now there is one there, perhaps, a man with two fingers gone."

"Ha! The squat beast! He has been to the bayou."

"And one Francois Narbonne. Neither he, nor anyone, must know of the girl's departure. Now good luck and much speed, as the morning must see us far on our way."

"Holy saints! It is like the White Indian to break his neck to help a French wench. He could find no woman to help in all his years on the river until now. Very good. God in his wisdom sees fit to let monsieur play the fool. Why should I try to stop you? I go."

And he had faded into the darkness before I could give him a fitting reply. Of course there was something of madness in my project from the Canadian's unenlightened point of view. I was reluctant to admit to myself even this much, but after reviewing the happenings of the last few days and remembering how few words I had spoken to mademoiselle, and how entirely ignorant I was of her antecedents—unless I retain my first estimate based on her soft hands and obvious poverty—I agreed that my old friend had cause to be displeased with me.

But what could I do after she had written that she surely would die unless I could help her make the coast? Refuse because she had made mistakes? Then how many of us would be doomed to ask for help? Pass her by because, very possibly, she had been frail in her virtuous while living in an environment where virtue would be the most difficult to thrive? Then but months would be lent enough listen to poor mortals' agonizing as? Brampton or virgin, she was enticed to her chance, and I would do but for her.

"Is it you, monsieur? Labrador's anxious voice roused me from my thoughts.

"It is I. Where is the girl?"

"At your elbow, Mr. Brampton," came the answer in excellent English, and a soft hand touched mine. "Those men outside the cabin with lights! Are they looking for me?"

"No, mademoiselle. But it's well we were going. Lead the way, Joe."

"But you are traveling away from the river, monsieur!" she protested, dropping back into French.

"Only to swing back into it a few leagues above here. If you are to come with me you must trust to my judgment absolutely. I will say I think you are foolish to come."

"But not foolish to trust to you, monsieur," she murmured.

"Good heavens, no! If you have the slightest doubt about your perfect safety with me—except we fall victims to a common danger—go back to your cabin at once."

"I have no doubts. You are saving me from destroying myself, monsieur," she whispered; and confounded me by beginning to sob.

"You'll betray both of us before we are a league from this spot," I warned. "Say your prayers! Make vows! Do something to hush your weeping! Faster, Joe!"

The good fellow quickened his pace, and I took the girl's hand in mine and we fairly ran to it until we came to the hidden canoe. Then Labrador said:

"I will go ahead. If you hear a night-bird call twice you will know I have met danger and then you must hide by the shore until the bird calls but once, meaning the trail is open again."

With this understanding he drew some distance ahead and led the way down the bayou. The girl crouched low in the pirogue behind me.

We moved slowly along the black water, and between lazy thrusts of the paddle I tried to talk with her.

"Why must you go to the English settlements? Have you friends there?"

"I have no friends anywhere, except that you be my friend," she whispered.

"But why to Virginia, or the Carolinas instead of Canada?"

"This country, it is terrible, monsieur," she muttered evasively.

"You did not tell Sieur de Bienville that you were picked up in a raid."

I thought she did not intend to answer, but after a long pause she slowly said:

"What would be the good?"

And now she was speaking English with only the faintest of accent. I began to believe she was bilingual and used either tongue without being conscious of shifting.

"But if you could prove to his excellency—"

"I can prove nothing," she passionately hissed. "I have told you I have friends. Shout the name of Dahlsgaarde from one end of France to the other, and none would be interested."

"Pardon; no one except your people."

"I am alone. An orphan."

"But your friends—at least those with whom you worked."

My voice became confused. I felt her soft hand rest for a moment on my hand as I held the paddle motionless.

"No, it is not the hand of a girl who has worked," I sorrowfully admitted.

With a jeering little laugh she said: "Monsieur Brampton would prefer doing good deeds for the good."

"You are in trouble. I wish you well for your own sake. I will help you if I can. But one cannot help without wishing to know something. I could help you more intelligently if I could understand something of the nature of your trouble."

"There is nothing to learn. I came over on the immigrant ship. I am Claire Dahlsgaarde, as homeless and friendless as if I had dropped from another planet."

"Tell me this, did you protest when the police seized you and bundled you aboard the Maire?"

She astounded me by sadly confessing:

"I wanted to come. I lied when I told you I was taken in a raid. I went alone to the ship just before it was to sail and asked to be taken along."

"Good heavens! If you only had known—"

"I should do exactly the same if it were to be lived through again tomorrow, monsieur. You must either set me ashore, to make my own way, or accept me as you find me—nameless, friendless, a wail."

Why nameless when she was Claire Dahlsgaarde, I asked myself. But I did not ask her.

"I will not think evil of you. I wrote you from Biloxi—when it was doubtful if I could even save myself—I thought I would take you to the seaboard! I only hope your troubles will end when you get there."

"That was nicely said," she murmured, pausing between the words as if fighting to control herself. "If we get to the English towns I will find some work. I will be a servant—anything."

I thought of her soft hands; I already appreciated the refinement of her manner. No; I did not believe her troubles would be ended when she reached the English towns and she would be forced to make her own way. Our servants were supplied from the blacks, or ne'er-do-wells shipped to the plantations from England. As a servant she must abide with her class, and her very softness and her mental qualities would make her an object of scorn among her mates.

Between dips of the paddle I wondered if she would not have fared better to have remained in the valley and accepted a husband from among the women-hungry. This alternative was abhorrent to me almost as soon as I had considered it. I had told myself on the sands at Biloxi that she was entitled to her chance; and certainly a lonely cabin in some miserable lagoon, with a shaggy creature who lacked even the stability of an Indian hunter for a mate, constituted no "chance." Yet for the life of me I could see only a squalid outlook for her did we win across the eastern mountains.

The whole business discouraged analysis; and when Labrador gave his signal from the darkness ahead, and repeated it, I found my mental reaction to be refreshing. It meant danger, but that was more or less tangible. With a thrust of the paddle I had the pirogue snugly under the willows and was cautioning my passenger to be very quiet.

"Tonnerre! But who are you to treat me like this?" loudly demanded Labrador's voice. "Take your dirty hands from my face. To see if you know me? And who the black devil are you?"

This time I heard the murmur of a response and Labrador called out no more. The peril was obvious. Again I warned the girl to make no sound. We were kneeling on the marshy ground, and my hands held the pirogue from rustling against the reeds if the newcomers passed close enough to agitate it with their paddle strokes. Now they were sending little ripples into the swamp-grass, and by ear alone I told when the first craft passed our position.

From the number of paddles I judged it to be a long pirogue. Now it was above us and I was preparing to embark when there came a sound of other paddles, two of them. When directly opposite me a man spoke, and had I my musket by my side I should have been tempted to shoot at him through the darkness, for there was no mistaking the voice of Damoan the Fox.

### CHAPTER VII

**Up the River.**

So the chase had turned from east to west and the Fox was hot on my trail. I thanked my medicine I had had no time in meeting the girl. Until the Fox could reach New Orleans and make sure I was not hiding there the pursuit would be indirect.

Taking the girl by the arm, I assisted her into the pirogue and pushed off. We barely more than drifted with the sluggish current until I heard the soft dip of a paddle ahead. Then I allowed my own blade to betray me, and Labrador's voice was calling:

"Good evening, Messieurs."

"It is I," I whispered as the pirogue grated against his canoe. "I saw them and him."

"Sacre! He held a pistol to my throat while he paved over my face with his dirty paw to see if it was you. But my talk satisfied him I knew nothing. He goes to la Nouvelle Orleans."

"He thinks I am there. Did he say anything to show how sure he is?"

"Nothing, except to tell his pirogue Choctaws that the trail would be picked up when they left the bayou."

"He'll find no trail," I said.

"He'll find a woman is missing. And there will be some signs left," declared Joe, now using the Choctaw trade jargon that the girl might not understand.

But I did not fear any such results. There was nothing known in New Orleans to connect me with the girl's disappearance. The settlers would testify that the girl was very sad, that she stepped out of a cabin and did not return. It would be believed that she had wandered away and fallen into the river, or become lost.

As for finding any signs of our passing to and from the Indian village the chances were his Choctaws would destroy any traces in tracking back and forth during the night. But the long river-road was the logical one for an escaping English spy to take, once it was known he had not made for Pensacola; and I believed the Fox would make haste to cut me off from gaining the mouth of the Ohio.

The close air of the bayou was being freshened by a breeze from the lake. It was like emerging from a hot tunnel. Labrador's canoe sithered among the brakes, and came to a stop, and as I drew abreast of him he announced:

"I return to la Nouvelle Orleans, my friends."

In the Choctaw jargon he added, "If they go north I shall trail them."

"They will go north," I assured him.

With that we parted, he to paddle up the bayou, while I took the girl into whatever dangers Fate had stored up for us once we quit the Iberville for the Mississippi.

I could not get used to mademoiselle. If she had impressed me as being slight and frail of physique on Ship Island she now seemed little more than a child. For she had followed my advice, and had shifted from her funeral black gown to a garb more suitable for rough travel. From an Indian crone she had purchased some boot-leggings, a short skirt of fiber bark, stained white and red—the sacred colors of the Natchez—and completed her attire with a blouse of linen she had brought overseas. Her yellow hair was drawn back and arranged in braids. Her face would have been boyish if not for the sensitive mouth and the sadness of her eyes.

"And this river flows from the great river?" she asked for the tenth time as we made our way up the Iberville.

"It is merely a mouth of the Mississippi at high water. It flows into Lake Maurepas, where we camped and I showed you the cross cut by Iberville a score of years ago."

She was silent for some time, and then proved she was observing by saying:

"Monsieur does not look behind him. Now, I look back every few minutes, thinking to behold the savages."

"There is nothing behind us to fear, little one. It is when we strike into the Mississippi that we shall keep our eyes very wide open."

"It is terrible, this great river that we seek," she murmured.

She was behind me on the bundle of blankets. I heard a suspicious sound and glanced back to find her striving to muffle a sudden outburst of sobs by lying face down on the blankets.

"Hush!" I sternly commanded. "The great river is our good friend. It is so big and wide we can hide from our enemies without leaving it."

"I hate it!" she fiercely whipped back, lifting her head and glaring angrily at me through her tears. "I hated it while at the cabin of Mariot and his family. I wish we could travel afoot, overland, to the coast. Why must we go the long way around when we could travel overland?"

"To save time," I told her with a smile. "We haven't time to go the shortest way. There are more than ten thousand warriors between the river and Carolina. These are a scant four thousand of those who will admit any feeling of friendship for the English. We must go nearly to the coast before we will be free from the red danger; for there are no settlements in the valley of Virginia. In the valley of the Shenandoah the Catawbas and Cherokees go north on the war path against the Five Nations, while down that path come the Iroquois of the Five Nations to take southern scalps. I do not say these things to add to your uneasiness, Mademoiselle Dahlsgaarde, but to indicate how widespread is the danger zone, and to show the need of traveling by water as far as possible."

"Forgive me. You are very wise," she sighed, raising her big eyes to stare into mine. "I have seen so little of life. I am so ignorant."

I faced to the front and scowled at the bend ahead. For the time I had fallen beneath a spell and had forgotten she was not an unsophisticated child. Her plea of ignorance did not harmonize with the mystery behind her, nor with the disturbing testimony of her soft hands coupled to poverty.

"I have said something which displeases monsieur?" she timidly asked.

I flashed a mechanical smile over my shoulder, shook my head, and explained:

Claire may be interesting, but she is a terrible handicap on a trip like this. What will she do next?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Bird's Mother Love**  
*Example of Heroism*

The boy who "stood on the burning deck, whence all but he had fled," has won the immortality of a well-known poem, but probably a certain skylark will not find her poet, although she certainly deserves one.

While beating out a field fire at Fetham, in Middlesex, firemen noticed a skylark sitting on her nest on the ground, in the direct path of the flames. The bird continued to sit on her eggs with some smoke rolling round her, and even when the flames caught the grass of which the nest was constructed she did not stir until the firemen were close upon her.

So struck were the men with the bird's heroism and devotion that they determined to save her home at all costs. They set about isolating the nest, and were so successful that, although the fire spread all around, the nest was scarcely damaged and the eggs remained intact.—London Tit-Bits.

**Glacial Period Floods**

When the ice began to melt in earnest toward the close of the glacial period, floods occurred and formed rivers that would dwarf many of our largest ones today. So great were these torrents, says Nature Magazine, that enormous boulders were rolled along like pebbles, and thus transported miles beyond their original positions.

### Norge Carries Amundsen Expedition



Wireless messages from Captain Amundsen said the airship Norge, carrying his expedition, left North pole at 1 a. m. Wednesday, May 12, Norwegian time. Next day it reached Alaska. Our illustration shows the Norge with Captain Amundsen (left) and Lincoln Ellsworth (right), his American companion.

### Tear Gas Used in Hunt of Escaped Convict



When it was reported that James Price, one of the seven convicts who escaped from the Illinois penitentiary at Stateville, was hiding in a cave near Ottawa the sheriff of La Salle county and his posse drenched the cave with tear gas before venturing within it. The man was not found there, however.

### President Gets His Buddy Poppy



President Coolidge received the first "Buddy Poppy" from the hands of little Beverly Moffett, daughter of Rear Admiral William A. Moffett, in the presence of officers of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, who are sponsoring the sale of the poppies for the veterans' benefit.

### MRS ELLA HAMIL



Mrs. Ella Hamilton Hamlin, Democrat, Iowa, who has announced candidacy for congress from the second district of that state. Her reform is of a radical nature and attracting national attention. Her plan is to abolish the women's clubs. The women themselves are raising up barriers to women and men. If the women are desirous of entering politics let them go in with the men. I am utterly opposed to the idea of the United States joining the League of Nations and the World court. I am in favor of developing our internal waterways to the limit. Mrs. Smith is a journalist.

### HOST OF PRESIDENT



It is announced in Washington that the summer White House will be located on Rainbow lake, near the village of Gairola, N. Y. In the heart of the Adirondacks. The camp which the President will occupy is a part of the immense estate in the fir, pine and birch woods owned by Irwin B. Kirkwood, Kansas City publisher, shown above.

### In Memory of Founder of Esperanto



Scene at the unveiling in Warsaw, Poland, of a memorial to Dr. Ludovic Zamenhof, the founder of Esperanto, which he hoped to make the universal language.

### Sure Relief

**BELLANS**  
FOR INDIGESTION  
25 CENTS

6 BELLANS  
Hot water  
Sure Rel

**BELLANS**  
FOR INDIGESTION  
25 CENTS

### DEVIL

By Charles Saphro



### Lay, Hens, Lay!

### BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY



By J. L. MARTIN

While it was raining so hard the other day, Bill Dooley suddenly ran out of chewing tobacco; but Bill, not to be outdone, ran nearly a mile over to Lem Gardner's and borrowed Lem's umbrella so he could go to the store for his tobacco without getting wet.

**UMBRELLA:** A well-known household article, which, whenever you need it, causes you to study for an hour before you can remember just who borrowed it last, or at which one of your friend's home you left it. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 719.

### THE DEMON FAN



Hear the Demon Fan rave! He came out to the Ball Game to have a Large Time but the Empire has Spotted the Day for him. Were it not for the Cop, he'd tear the Ump's Limb from Limb! You would Never Think to look at Him now, that Ordinarily he is the Quietest Man in Town.

### TURN ME OVER



### THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

We'll have plenty of time in the future To brood on our horrible pasts. To live day by day in the pleasantest way isn't wise — but it's fun while it lasts.

### EASY



Turtle—How do you amuse your baby when he's cross?  
Rattler—Oh, I just shake my rattle at him.

### FEVERHEADS

By L.F. Van Zelm



### 'Twon't Be Long Now



### Our Pet Peeve



### HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



### The Clancy Kids

Timmie Couldn't See a Pal in Trouble



BY PERCY L. CROSBY



# ATTRACTED BY BOOKLET

### Read of Other Women Who Found Health

Brooklyn, New York.—Mrs. G. Hegmann of 35 Central Ave., was in a run-down condition and could not do her housework. She could not sleep at night. Her story is not an unusual one. Thousands of women find themselves in a similar condition at some time in their lives.

"I found your advertisement in my letter box," wrote Mrs. Hegmann, "and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got relief." Mrs. Hegmann also took Lydia E. Pinkham's Herb Medicine and Lydia E. Pinkham's Pills for Constipation, with good results. She says, "I am recommending your medicines to all I know who have symptoms the same as mine, and to others whom I think it will help. You may use my statement as a testimonial, and I will answer any letters sent to me by women who would like information regarding your medicines."

There are women in your state—perhaps in your town—who have written letters similar to this one telling how much Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped them.

### Tablet Throws Light

#### on Noah and the Ark

In 1872 George Smith of the British museum found an interesting tablet in Nineveh. The inscriptions were deciphered by Assyriologists soon afterward, but Paul Haupt, professor of Assyriology at Johns Hopkins university, has recently rendered a more complete translation. He first restored the tablet to make it legible. Professor Haupt told the American Oriental society at Philadelphia that the inscriptions relate the story of Noah and the ark. According to this account, Noah cut trees down in the jungle and made an ark consisting of six decks which were divided into seven compartments. Two-thirds of the ark was under water when it was afloat. Part of the translation reads: "For our food I slaughtered oxen and killed sheep—day by day. With beer and brandy, oil and wine, I filled large jars, as with water of a river."—Pathfinder Magazine.

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

When you live near to 35 restaurants you don't know where the next meal is coming from.

**NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright**

Get a 25c. Box.

Your Druggist

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**

Destroys Malarial Germs in the Blood. 60c

**EYES HURT?**

For burning or sore eyes, relief is instantaneous. Use Mitchell's Eye Remedy. 147 West 42nd St., New York.

**Kill All Flies!** THEY SPREAD DISEASE

DAISY FLY KILLER

HAROLD SOMERS, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**For Hardware, Mill, Oil Well Supplies and Automobile Tires, Tubes and Accessories**

**F. W. Heitmann Co.**  
Houston, Texas

**CARBUNCLES**

Carbuncles draw out the core and give quick relief.

**CARBOIL**

At All Druggists—Money-back guarantee.

**Insect & Mosquito Bites**

Yield Instantly to Liquid

**FREEDOL**

At All Druggists—Money-back guarantee.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### BARNYARD QUARRELS

Once again Sharpy and the Blue Jay were having a quarrel.

"You're noted for stealing anyway, Mr. Blue Jay." "Why I never steal," said Mr. Blue Jay. "How can you say such a thing?" said Sharpy. "You're noted for stealing! You're absolutely famous for it! You are a terrible thief."

Mrs. Sharpy and all the little squirrels called out: "Thief! Thief!" "I'm not a thief. I'm not a thief."

There are women in your state—perhaps in your town—who have written letters similar to this one telling how much Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped them.

"Ha, ha!" shrieked Mrs. Sharpy. "I've found the berries!" "Where?" asked Sharpy.

Mr. Blue Jay did not say a word for he had stolen them, and while he had been quarreling with Sharpy, Mrs. Sharpy had found them in his nest!

"Now what have you to say, Mr. Blue Jay?" said Mrs. Sharpy. "That you're very mean to take my berries from my nest. But I'll look for my own dinner now, and please don't come and steal it. You're great thieves."

"No more so than you," laughed Sharpy, "and if I feel hungry later on we are very likely to steal your dinner."

As the Squirrels sat on their hind legs eating the berries, the other animals said: "Blue Jays and Squirrels are just alike!"

But now Sir William Goat and Peacock were having a quarrel.

Sir William Goat, who was the leader of all the goats and one of the very finest of the animals in the barnyard, felt like a king and thought his horns were equal to any crown.

This Peacock was a new one who had just arrived. The old Peacock knew better, but the new one called out: "Hello, Billy." Now the new arrival was a very fine peacock. He came with his train out behind him and the sun shone down and made all the colors dazzle with brightness.

To himself he was thinking: "These poor, dull barnyard animals have few chances to see so fine a bird as I am."

He thought this to himself as he strutted about proudly.

But he also was anxious to be well liked and to be thought well of by these animals. That was the reason he had called out "Hello, Billy," in what he thought was a friendly manner, not knowing how superior the goat felt himself to be.

Well, Sir William was mad. He was raging. He was as mad as a goat can be—and had there not been a fence between him and the peacock, I am afraid his angry horns might have badly hurt the peacock. Instead he called out:

"Proud as a peacock, vain as a peacock. Proud peacock, vain peacock. Oh, please sir, what have I done?"

Now Sir William was already feeling better because the peacock had called him sir, and now the old peacock had come up to explain matters to the new arrival. Then Mrs. Gray Dove had come along, telling them how silly it was to quarrel.

"Let's each be called what he wishes to be called, and let's all look for the good points in others, instead of for the bad ones."

"We're far more apt to find them if we look for them. They want to be found and are ready to be found by those who look for them."

The peacock's train drooped and the goat hung his head in shame, but after that these two animals became fast friends.

And Mrs. Gray Dove was contented and happy once more.

**An Easy One**  
Teacher—Use "caterizer" in a sentence.  
Billy—I knew she was mine the moment I caught her eyes.

**First Man to Sail**  
Teacher—Who was the first man to sail around the globe?  
Bright Boy—Noah.

## MIDSUMMER AFTERNOON FROCKS; PARIS SENDS EVENING GOWNS

MIDSUMMER is just ahead of us now, bringing the closing chapter of the season's style story. Reviewing what has gone before, it is plain that the mode took femininity as its inspiration and gave free rein to fancy. All sorts of furbelows are approved and afternoon gowns have gone through so many variations that there is only one experiment left for them to try. This is a development in the direction of simplicity. It is a welcome departure for midsummer but is only comparative simplicity at that—what with scarves, ties, capes, bows, platts and other accessories of new gowns.

All's well that ends well, and here are two late arrivals among handsome frocks.



SIMPLICITY IS THEIR KEYNOTE

afternoon frocks that show what a happy ending summer brings to the story of the mode. They are simple, cool and very dignified versions of correct style. Black and white printed silk makes the charming model at the left, with wide jabot and cuffs of white georgette. A flat bow tie with very long ends is one unexpected finishing touch at the neck and the plain standing collar has a band of georgette at the top.

Plain crepe in two colors is used for the matronly model at the right, which accents the growing favor shown to a higher waistline and the bloused bodice. Small, flat buttons, covered with crepe like the dress, are used for decoration and they are



TWO LOVELY EVENING GOWNS

placed on the belt, above the platts in the skirt and at the joining of dark and light crepe in the ties. Both gowns have long sleeves and emphasize a blouse waistline at the back and the approved skirt length. Either of them can be developed in whatever colors are most becoming, but there is nothing more chic than the black and white printed silks for midsummer. Navy blue and tan, or navy and American Beauty are modish color combinations, but there are many others that will suggest themselves for the crepe gown.

The fairy god-mother of the mode—who resides in and about Paris—

### CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



HURRY MOTHER! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its pleasant taste.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation.

### Good Work

Walter Hagen, the golf champion, told a golf story at a dinner in St. Petersburg during his Florida trip. "A Scotchman," he said, "played a round of golf at a famous club. Afterwards, as he was taking a shower, they asked him how he liked the course."

"It's not so bad," the Scotchman said. "I lost three balls, but I found eight."

### COLOR IT NEW WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye.

Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

### Heavy Traffic Bridge

The Queensboro bridge in New York accommodates 35,000 vehicles daily. According to the steady increase in the number of vehicles which go over this bridge, it is believed that the count will soon be 40,000.

### Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum, and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

### Narrow Escape

Employer (listening to the same old tale)—Let me see, it was just this time last year that you had a day off to attend your grandmother's funeral? The Incurrible—Yes!—she very nearly got buried alive that time!



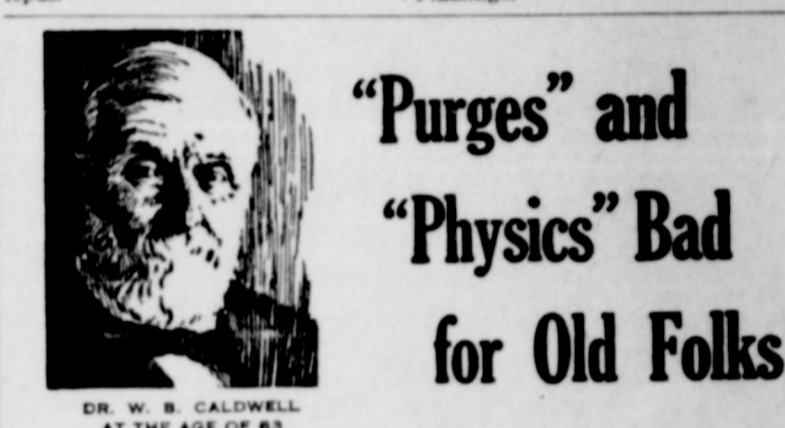
SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 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.

Big Radio Man "Pardon me, is that the drug store, with the candy in the window?" "No, that's it over there—Motor Cycles and Radio."—Wisconsin Cyclopedia.



While Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, knew that constipation was the curse of advancing age, he did not believe that a "purge" or "physic" every little while was necessary.

To him, it seemed cruel that so many constipated old people had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which helps to "regulate" the bowels of old folks. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but each dose helps to strengthen the

bowel muscles, shortly establishing natural "regularity." It never gripes, sickens, or upsets the system. Besides, it is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take.

If past fifty, buy a large 90-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

**Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN**

### Forbid Wood Shingles

Pittsburgh and some other cities have forbidden wood shingles for a number of years because of the fire hazard.

### Cure Your Cold

At the first sign of Colds, Fevers, Headaches or "Flu," take one of Bond's Pills at bedtime. It will start your liver and remove the bile and poisonous germs. You wake up well. Cost 25c.—Adv.

### Anticipation

"How many times have you failed in your examination?" "Tomorrow will make the third time."

**It's easy to kill FLIES**

It's so easy that flies need never bother you again! Just close doors and windows. Blow Bee Brand Insect Powder into the air from a piece of paper, or with the convenient puffer gun. The almost invisible particles find the insects and suffocate them!

Children and pets are safe! It is not poisonous, not inflammable or explosive! Won't spot or stain! In red sifting top cans at your grocer's or druggist's. Household sizes 10c and 25c. Other sizes 50c and \$1.00. Puffer gun, 10c.

If your dealer can't supply you, send us 25c for large household size. Give dealer's name and ask for our free booklet "It Kills Them," a guide for killing house and garden insects.

McCormick & Co., Baltimore, Md.

**Bee Brand INSECT POWDER**

- it kills them

- Kills fleas
- Kills flies
- Kills roaches
- Kills ants
- Kills poultry lice
- Kills mosquitoes
- Kills bed bugs
- Kills moths

Access Theater  
**THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY**  
**JUNE 3, 4 and 5**  
 Betty Compson, Ernest Torrence and Wallace Berry in  
**"THE PONY EXPRESS"**  
 PRICES: 20c and 50c

**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.  
 Phone No. 35  
**W. H. Farley**  
 The Store of General Merchandise

**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

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**ALAMO CITY**  
**A Business College**  
 Woolworth Bldg., San Antonio, Texas  
**Play Your Part in Life**  
**Get a Business Education**  
 It is time to decide; to get in touch with a school that has succeeded in training young people for more than 40 years; to begin to make your dreams come true. The Alamo City Business College will give you the highest type of training and then assist you to good employment. Write for more information. Join those who are already enrolled from your home community. Clip and mail this ad.  
 Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_

**Dr. A. Hodges, Dentist**  
 Is now doing Dental work at the Boozer Apartment.  
 All sanitary measures used.  
 Please make your appointment as early as you can so that I may complete the work during my stay here.  
 Mrs. S. S. Daggett, Paso visitor last Friday, having gone to the Scottish Rite there.  
 M. L. Parker of Florence, Ariz., and Henry Adams of Lordsburg, N. M., have been visiting their sisters and cousins, Mesdames John Clark and R. B. Mussey. They left Wednesday afternoon for Sonora, where they will visit relatives.

Wanted to Buy—An ice box of 100 or 200 pound capacity. Mrs. W. R. Holland.

**Live Stock Loans**  
**Cattle, Sheep and Goats**  
 Loans from \$10,000.00 up  
 Low interest rates and liberal terms.  
 Loans closed promptly.  
 I represent a Nationally known Live Stock Loan Company.  
 Call or Write  
**WILL GLOVER**  
 UVALDE, TEXAS.

Painting: skirts, paeals, ruf de; hemstitching; covered buttons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs. H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas.  
**E. F. Howard**  
 Agent For  
 Good Reliable  
**FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES**  
 Your Business will be Appreciated

**Peter R. Gorman, D. C.**  
 Chiropractor  
 Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.  
 Office at Tom Parson's Residence

**Renew Your Health by Purification**  
 Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System by Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs—once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health. Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package, containing full directions. Only 35 cts. At any drug store. (Adv.)

**Frank K. Harrell Announces for Re-Election.**  
 In another column of this paper will be found the announcement of Frank K. Harrell, for re-election to the office of County Treasurer of Terrell county. Mr. Harrell has proven being capable to fill the office in which he seeks re-election by his believe in handling the county's money in a business-like and conservative manner. He solicits the support of the voters of Terrell county, and if re-elected will endeavor to carry out his duties of office in the same manner as in the past.

**CARD OF THANKS.**  
 We take this means of thanking our friends in Sanderson for the beautiful floral offerings sent and we especially want to thank the Masonic Lodge and Order of Eastern Star for the beautiful flowers and assistance rendered during the loss of our dear husband and father.  
**MRS. NEWTON TAYLOR AND CHILDREN.**

**Highway Lunch Room**  
**Short Orders a Specility**  
 A Good Place to Eat  
 Notice to the Public  
 Anyone caught dumping cans or rubbish on my ranch or swimming in any of my tanks or otherwise trespassing on my property in any way will be prosecuted.  
**CHAS. DOWNIE.**

Fancy dry cleaning, steam cleaning, steam drying and steam pressing.  
**EMPIRE TAILORS.**

**Resolution of Sympathy.**  
 Whereas, God, in his infinite wisdom, has seen fit to call from her earthly abode, to that city not made with hands, the sister of our beloved brother John F. Nichols;

Be it, therefore, resolved: That we, the members of Sanderson Chapter No. 136 Order Eastern Star extend to our bereaved brother our heartfelt sympathy and may he realize that God doeth all things well, and that he will comfort and lighten the burden of all who put their trust in him.  
 "And when through patient toil we reach the land,  
 Where tired feet with sandals loosed may rest,  
 Then we shall clearly see and understand,  
 And know at last the truth,  
 God knoweth best."  
 Be it further resolved that a copy of this resolution be sent to our bereaved brother, a copy be spread on the minutes of the chapter and a copy be published in the Sanderson Times.  
**MORA COCHRANE,  
 JOHNNIE WILLIAMS,  
 W. H. SAVAGE.**

**Resolution of Sympathy.**  
 Whereas, on May 11, 1926, our Divine Creator allowed the Angel of Death to enter the home of sister Myrtle Taylor and take from her her beloved husband and from her children their devoted father;

Therefore, be it resolved: That we, the members of Sanderson Chapter No. 136 Order Eastern Star extend to our bereaved sister and her children our deepest sympathy and pray that God will be with them and through the voice they loved so well is forever hushed may they remember:  
 "Our friends beloved, we truly mourn  
 The parting of the ways,  
 But faith assures we'll meet again  
 In sweeter, happier days."  
 Be it further resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to our bereaved sister, a copy be spread on the minutes of the Chapter and a copy be published in the Sanderson Times.  
**MORA COCHRANE,  
 JOHNNIE WILLIAMS,  
 W. H. SAVAGE.**

Miss Trophia Fred spent several days in town this week from the Fred ranch on the Pecos. Miss Fred had as her guest Miss Edna Phillips of Ozona, Texas.

Sheriff and Mrs. M. L. (Bud) Whistler spent Monday night here as the guests of Mrs. B. C. Farley. Mr. Whistler was en route to El Paso where he was called as a witness in a case in Federal Court, which is in session there this week.

Mrs. J. H. Lemons and grandson, Maurice Spear, came in Tuesday from Marathon to visit her daughters, Mesdames Lucile Lemons, W. H. Mansfield and other relatives here.

Mrs. Clyde Deaton and children of Del Rio are visiting her mother, Mrs. W. R. Ellis.  
 —FOR SALE—Baby chicks with the mother hen. Mrs. P. F. Robertson.

Mrs. Fred P. Helt and children are Sanderson visitors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bodkin returned Sunday from El Paso, where they attended the Scottish Rite reunion held in that city last week.

Mrs. Virgil Ellis and children have returned from Del Rio where they have been on account of the illness of Mrs. John Serafine, who is Mrs. Ellis' sister.

**San Antonio Express**  
 The Big Daily Express mailed on the twice-a-week plan.  
**TWO MONTHS**  
**30c**  
 This is the Greatest buy in Texas today. About forty-four pages each week.  
**BIG! GREAT! CONSERVATIVE AND HAS WALKED HAND IN HAND WITH SOUTHWEST TEXAS PEOPLE FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.**  
 This offer ends within seven days.  
 Or you may subscribe for one year for \$1.50—one hundred and four issues.  
 Send in two more subscriptions with your own on the two months plan and deduct 10c from each as your Commission or you may deduct 25c commission from the one year plan. Mail stamps, checks, or the cash.  
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 TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SANDERSON'S 1926 RODEO**  
**June 3 and 4**  
 Again the little city between the hills, just West of the Pecos, offers you two days of Wild West amusements. You will be pleased to meet Boy Eabb, the best all-around cowboy in Texas.  
**TWO BIG DAYS**  
**\$50.00 on Each**  
 Event With Your Entrance Fees Added  
 Riding, Roping, Horse Races, Bronc Bustin' And all other amusements that go with a Rodeo.  
 Ropers and Riders and the boys who entertain, we make it a specialty of treating them right. We extend a special invitation to race horses and their owners.  
**Barbecue at Noon Dance Each Night**  
**Grover King and Ed Dawnie, Promoters.**  
 Reduced Rates on Southern Pacific Lines of 1-2 Fare on Round Trip tickets from all points between El Paso and San Antonio including Eagle Pass.