

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 19

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Dec. 10, 1926

No. 44

W. E. STIRMAN

The Wood, Coal and Dairy Man

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Dawson Coal

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Once in the concern with which you deal—that is the greatest thing to consider in your purchase of a new or used car; and upon that basis you should naturally buy an authorized dealer.

carry a complete stock of FORD parts and accessories, oils and Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

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THE TIMES

PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION MEETS

The regular meeting of the Parents Teachers Association was held Thursday, Dec. 2, at the High school auditorium with the president, Mrs. H. D. Williams, presiding. The meeting opened with the repeating of the Lord's Prayer in unison.

The following short program was very much enjoyed:

Piano solo—Miss Myrtle Harrell.

Short report on the Teachers Convention—Prof. T. L. Williams.

Piano solo—Mrs. Charles Gardner.

The third and fourth grade pupils won the pot plant which was given by Mrs. Lee Grigsby for the largest attendance of mothers.

The balance of the meeting was devoted to business. The Play-ground Committee reported that 3 basket balls and one foot ball had been bought this year for the play-ground. Mrs. A. D. Brown made the motion that the swings be inspected and if they needed repairing to have it done.

The Association voted to pay the cost of this. The Finance Committee reported a neat sum realized from the November 42 party.

Due to the fact that the Christmas holidays were near it was decided to have the next 42 party in January, 1927. Mrs. Holland, who has been the Secretary for the past year and this, resigned as she was moving to the ranch. Miss Margaret Haas was elected to take her place.

Lets include in our New Year's resolution to be a regular attendant at this Association and to help it in every way. Come on, lets make it the best ever.

—Reporter

Church Dedicated.

The new church building of the Church of Christ was dedicated Sunday, Bro. Cook of Ozona preaching the first sermon. The attendance was good considering the unsettled condition of the weather.

We had three services with dinner on the grounds. The Sunday services marked the beginning of a series of revival meetings, which will continue over next Sunday, with Bro. Cook doing the preaching. The song service is under the direction of Prof. Ross Hufstodler of Abilene.

The day services throughout the week will be held from 10 to 11 a. m., and night services at 7:30 p. m.

We extend to all a hearty welcome to share with us in this great gospel feast. "Preaching in Love," is Bro. Cook's motto. Come to hear him once and you will hear him again.

Next Sunday, the 12th, we are planning on a great day and we ask all our friends and neighbors to join in with us; another big basket dinner will be spread, so come along. You are welcome.

—Contributed.

Bazaar a Great Success.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the Presbyterian Church have received many congratulations on the success of their bazaar held last Friday afternoon at the Masonic Hall. The great variety of beautiful hand-made gifts made a very pleasing display. The work represents much skill and toil by the ladies, who had for several months been preparing for the event. At the noon hour sandwiches, salad, cake, pie and various hot drinks were sold. They also sold cakes, pies and candy throughout the afternoon. A neat sum was realized.

There will be a big Christmas dance given Thursday night, December 23, at the Mussey Service Station Garage. A five piece orchestra out of El Paso will furnish the music.

REAL ESTATE COMPANY ORGANIZED HERE

A real estate company was organized here this week, when Messrs. Clyde Mills and F. F. Rogers organized the Henshaw building on Oak Street. The company will be known as the Mills-Howard Realty Commission Co., and will handle not only city property, but ranch lands as well, and also sheep, goats, cattle and all livestock. These men are well acquainted here as well as various other sections of the country, and this fact should be an asset to them.

This company should do well as we have lots of undeveloped lands, and plenty of room here for good investments. This wide-awake commission company will spend both their time and money here in the upbuilding and placing Terrell County in the limelight. Let's give them all the support and help possible, and a greater Sanderson and Terrell County will be the outcome.

Big Ranch Deal Made.

Messrs. Mills and Howard sold to Virgil and Joe Brown of Rocksprings recently, 18,278 acres of ranch land out of the J. E. Carter estate at \$5.00 per acre. The sale amounted to something like one hundred thousand dollars. This is an improved ranch and is located about 10 miles north of Sanderson. We welcome the Browns to our midst.

Presbyterian Services Sunday

Dr. L. E. Selfridge, President of the Home Mission Board of San Antonio, will preach at the Presbyterian Church, Sunday morning, December 12, at 11 o'clock and that night at 7:45. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend both of these services.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian Church wish to thank each and every one who patronized their bazaar held last Friday at the Masonic Hall.

MRS. LEE GRIGSBY,
MRS. H. R. LAURENCE,
MRS. S. S. DAGGETT,
Committee.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Dishman and children of Bryan, are visiting Mrs. Dishman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Nance.

Dr. Robertson was a business visitor in San Antonio the first of the week.

A suit or an overcoat, or even a nice pair of trousers, makes a Christmas Gift that is really appreciated. Wonderful selection of styles and fabrics.

EMPIRE TAILORS.

Mrs. S. T. Dawson of Del Rio and daughter, Mrs. McDonnell of Watkins, spent Sunday with B. F. Dawson and family.

MICKIE SAYS—

A STUPID AD IN THIS NEWSPAPER WILL RESTORE A ROUNDDOWN BUSINESS TO HEALTH. RECURRENTLY DEPARTED CUSTOMERS ALL CURE A CRIPPLED BANK ACCOUNT!



RED CROSS NOT CONNECTED WITH THE CHRISTMAS SEAL SALE

To the Editor:

May we ask you to point out the fact that the American Red Cross does not issue and has no connection with the Christmas Seals. Some newspapers erroneously call them "Red Cross Christmas Seals," which they are not.

The proceeds from the sale of these seals go to the National Tuberculosis Association. The American Red Cross has no financial interest in these seals, although there is a cordial cooperation between the anti-tuberculosis associations and the Red Cross.

As the seal campaign comes at the close of the annual Red Cross roll call people are inclined to confuse the Christmas seal sale and the roll call. We think you will agree that this confusion may be obviated in large measure by the newspapers which are careful to note the absence of any connection of the Red Cross with the campaign of the anti-tuberculosis associations.

Messrs. Kenneth Woodley, Horace and Willis Giffen of Sabinal, and N. W. Woodridge of Dallas, and B. H. Bloor of Austin came in Monday to join Harry McAdams and A. Tyler on a hunt. The party left Tuesday morning, and expect to be gone all week. They were joined in camp Wednesday and Thursday by David Crew, James Young, Emil Schudde of Sabinal and John Tyler of this city.

BOOST!

You wouldn't give a thin dime for a knocker—he is unwelcome everywhere.

Be a booster—If you can't boost you can keep still—and if you can't do either, then you can move.

IT IS SAID: "The devil once lived in heaven till he began knocking his own home town."—and you know what happened.

We think this the best Town in the best County in the best State—if we didn't think so we would move—and we are going to continue to ASSIST in keeping it so—

LET'S WORK TOGETHER

You Can Depend on Us.

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

Call to Youth of Nation to Take Active Part in Political Purification

By A. ROSENTHAL, Magazine Editor.

AFTER forty, men seem to set higher than politics their fireside, pleasure or their business. Politics in its high and noble definition is the science of good government. In its low and selfish modern meaning, politics is the battle for spoils and power for personal advantage. In the ideal sense, politics concerns our lives, our liberties and our fate. It has the purpose of planning, protecting, preserving and promoting the public good and welfare at every angle. In the baser, practical, partisan expression of today, politics largely is the scheme by which a number of materialistic men live at the public crib and thrive like parasites and ticks upon the body politic.

Should young men reaching their majority and soon thereafter risk their characters and their possible careers by touching the black pitch of politics as it exists today in our America, or should they shun it for the cleaner fields of science, art and industry? On the other hand, admitting that our politics, as constituted now, is not what it should be, should young men who presumably have purer sentiments of patriotism and the fresher fire of a finer feeling for the future of the city, state or nation, should they enlist, as they did in the war, to make, in peace times, this land much safer for democracy?

The danger of being defiled by close contact with the average politician of our modern politics is not to be belittled or ignored. The need of the power of young men to cleanse or to minimize the calculating sordidness of modern politics is just as great as the necessity for gunners on the battlefields at sea, for our American municipalities and voters are "at sea" politically.

No Great Advance Made by Civilization in Three Thousand Years

By PROF. ROBERT A. MILLIKAN, Yale University.

The more intimately one gets in touch with any civilization of bygone days the more he is struck by the similarity between the way people lived and talked then and the way they live, talk and think now.

The beauty of women, the strength of men, the flavor of strawberries, the aroma of flowers, the love of friends, courtship, marriage and divorce, the race track, by wrestling and boxing—all these played almost exactly the same role in the lives of the people of ancient Rome as they play in the lives of the people of New Haven or New York. And it is around these things, too, that about 90 per cent of the interests of the average man revolve.

In what are called the highest things of life, can we truthfully be said to have made any real progress? That question has been raised and often answered in the negative by literary men, philosophers and occasionally by divines.

In intellectual power we do not surpass, even if we equal, the Athenians or the Alexandrians. In devotion to moral and spiritual ideals, where can the Twentieth century show anything finer than the death of Socrates?

Lasting World Peace Based on Contentment, Happiness and Prosperity

By WILLIAM C. ALEXANDER, Kiwanis Vice President.

Colossal efforts have been made by many to obtain world peace. World peace can never come without national peace. National peace can never be hoped for without community peace. Peace is dependent upon contentment, happiness and prosperity. Kiwanis has a greater opportunity than any organization I know for contributing to the welfare of community, national and world well-being.

Our organization is built on a solid foundation, from the bottom, not from the top. Starting at the bottom, our just duty is to accept in our clubs, members—not only on a basis of their fitness as outstanding business or professional men—but as good citizens, and also of their proven interest in the actual work of Kiwanis and a full appreciation of its worth. When a man says he hasn't time for Kiwanis, if you cannot convince him and he does not agree to attend meetings and to bear his share of the labors, "pass him up." You cannot afford to take him in. Quality is the keynote in our building. Names mean nothing in themselves.

Great Executives Would Be Greater if They Had Had Benefits of Training

By CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, Retired Railroad Director.

Of course there will always be newsboys who will be railroad presidents, and unschoolary men who will rise to great distinction. Some persons are endowed with exceptional qualities—divine gifts which make them great regardless of training. There is no accounting for the exceptional man, but the percentage of newsboys who become magnates is exceedingly small, and I believe even they would have made an infinitely greater success if they had been better equipped.

The George Washingtons, the Abraham Lincolns, the Calhouns, the Henry Clays and the Daniel Websters have all these exceptional qualities and would have been great anyhow.

The qualities essential to success as I would place them are: First, character; second, industry, remorseless industry; third, a full and thorough knowledge of one's career or vocation; fourth, a due regard for one's fellow men and the cultivation of them.

Duty of Church to Aid in Preservation of Spiritual and Physical Health

By DEAN CHARLES R. BROWN, Yale Divinity School.

We have learned much in the last fifty years about the potency of mental and spiritual forces in overcoming functional troubles and in gaining sound health. The church has a duty in this matter.

Man's prevailing habits of thought, his freedom from fear and worry, malice and hatred, his exercise of faith and hope and love will register themselves in certain definite physical results. The sound mind and the Christian heart contribute steadily to better health.

Reflect upon these aspects of life which make for sound health and good character. Even as the dairyman sends his Jersey cows into the clover field when he wants them to give rich milk, the constant use of a vital religious faith will yield wholesome results in every section of human interest, here thirty, there sixty, and at times even a hundred-fold.

TURKISH PROGRESS IS BLOW TO CZECHS

Abolition of Fez Hits Important Industry.

Washington.—When news reached the world that Turkey had abolished the fez it created mild interest.

That is, the interest was mild in nearly all the world except in a little Czechoslovakian village in the Bohemian Wald, where it stirred up an excitement. Instead, now the people of Strakonitz have protested against Turkey's abandonment of its traditional headgear because it cripples their industry of supplying fezzes to Turkey.

"The predicament of Strakonitz (the Czechs spell it Strakonice) affords a telling cross-section of Czechoslovakian industry," says a bulletin from the headquarters of the National Geographic society in Washington.

"Long before Czechoslovakia became an independent state it had the habit of making things for other nations. When the buying power of Europe shrank after the war, Czechoslovakians were forced afar for markets as they never were before. The 'Yankees of Europe,' as they have been called, have been doing business with the 'Yankees of America.' What woman is not familiar with Czechoslovakian glass beads from Gablons, with Czech embroidery and Bohemian glassware?"

"Strakonitz, Gablons, Kladno, Pribram, Brunn and other manufacturing towns are in the western end of the country. Czechoslovakia, at first, seemed an awkwardly long name, but it helps one remember the geography of the nation. Czech is a short, compact name, and likewise the western, or Czech, or Bohemian section, is as compact as a box. Slovakia stretches out on the tongue and geographically tapers out along the Carpathian range like a scarf trailing behind the Bohemian box.

"The edges of the box are mountain ranges and Strakonitz lies near the south wall. Another way of giving its position is to say that Strakonitz lies half way between Ceske Budejovice and Pilsen. A still better way is to say that it lies half way between Budweis and Pilsen, for the German spellings of those towns are far more familiar to an American than the Czech spellings.

"Volstead Act Grieved Pilsen. The sorrow caused Strakonitz by the Turkish edict against the fez is a drop in the bucket beside the grief Pilsen faced because of the United States' declaration of prohibition. Pilsen's municipal brewery is the largest in Czechoslovakia and one of the largest in the world. Its product goes to nearly every land. This brewery is a community project operated by a few hundred house owners of the town.

"While the textile industries, including the hat making of the Strakonitz district, are extensive, even a slight inquiry into the Czechoslovakian trade reveals that Bohemia is especially dedicated to beverages. First there is Hans (Pilsenitz) in Moravia, between Bohemia and Slovakia, famous for its barley malt, which is shipped all over the world. Then there is Saaz (Zatec) in the far west of Bohemia, famous for its hops, which are shipped to Pilsen and to Germany. There also are the numerous breweries. And finally there is the extensive glass industry centered in Gablons (Jablonec) for fancy ware and Teplice (Teglice), Prague (Praha), etc. for plainer ware.

"Pilsen, Strakonitz and Budweis are also within the chief health springs district of southern Bohemia, one of the most famous of Europe. In past ages the country was liberally sprinkled with small volcanic peaks. Volcanic activity has survived only in the warm health springs, such as Karlovy Vary, better known as Karlsbad, and Mar-Lamze, better known as Marienbad."

Whistling Policeman Is Saved by Whistle

New York.—There was considerable whistling early in the morning in the vicinity of Manhattan avenue and One Hundred and Eighteenth street.

Patrolman Frank A. Ryan of the West One Hundredth street station was making his rounds just before daylight while solemnly contemplating, as is his wont, a weighty metaphysical problem. He was just speculating as to what would have been the fate of Europe had Napoleon not had a cold the night before the battle of Waterloo, when he was interrupted by the sight of three men trying to break into Samuel Lipman's drug store at the intersection of the aforementioned thoroughfares.

"Whew—" whistled Patrolman Ryan to himself. "Whew—" whistled the three men on finding themselves thus rudely interrupted. "Whoa, there!" shouted Patrolman Ryan, as he saw the men running to their automobile.

The driver swerved his car and bore down on him. He pulled his gun and fired three times. The three returned the salute. A fourth hit him on the hip and felled him.

All of which gave Patrolman Ryan a new problem. For it was his police whistle, silent all through the interchange, that deflected the bullet that whistled straight for his body.

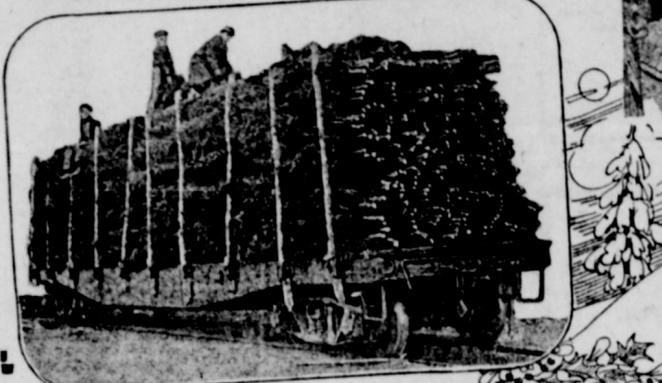
Like Ghost Stories

Copenhagen.—Ghost stories are gaining in popularity, according to Danish publishers who are placing them on the market.

When Christmas Comes



It's a Real Doll House!



The Christmas Trees Arrive



Here's One for You!



His Busiest Season

OUT of the distant past comes a whispered greeting that warms the heart of humanity. Merry Christmas! It echoes and re-echoes back across the long ages. It throbs through the generations of life, while kingdoms rise and fall, while men and nations move like checkers on a checkerboard.

Merry Christmas! It stirs the heart like some beautiful old memory. It quickens the pulse like a passionate violin. We forget to play at grownup, and in a moment we are all children again.

"Of all the old festivals," says Washington Irving, "that of Christmas awakens the strongest and most heartfelt associations. There is a tone of solemn and sacred feeling that blends with our conviviality, and lifts the spirit to a state of hallowed and elevated enjoyment."

From the early centuries of Christianity the anniversary of the birth of Christ has been celebrated. It is called "Christmas" because in early England the festival was called "Christemasse," which means "Christ's mass." At first the time of the festival varied in different places. Some churches observed it in December, others in January, April, May. There is no historical record as to the exact birth date of Christ. It seems possible, says Lillian Eichler in her "Customs of Mankind," that December 25 was established as the festival day because it marked the beginning of the great winter festival when Britons, Germans, and Gauls made merry in pagan fashion. Christmas replaced these pagan festivities, the customs of the old blending into the customs and symbols of the other.

The celebration of December 25, as Christmas, spread to various parts of the Christian world. Later, as the festival spread, differences in date occurred owing to differences in calendar. But the general belief prevailed that Christ was born "at the hour of midnight on Christmas eve."

Many of our popular holidays appear to have been nature festivals at one time. Easter and May day were very likely spring festivals; Halloween, an autumn festival.

Christmas was originally a festival of the winter solstice. At this period of the year it was customary to hold great feasts in honor of the heathen gods, to dance and make merry. But the early teachers of Christianity prohibited these primitive festivities as unsuited to the character of Christ.

Yet the old festival was not discarded entirely. Its symbols and customs were adapted to the new festival in celebration of the anniversary of Christ's nativity. And so we find Christmas patterned with many curious customs that are of pagan origin. The Yule log, the holly, and the mistletoe go much farther back into antiquity than we suspect.

It is said that the first Christmas day festival held in Britain was celebrated by King Arthur in the city of York, A. D. 521. It lasted several days. The new customs were grafted upon the old, and the new symbols were adaptation of old ones. The festival appealed instantly to the masses; a tiny spark was fanned into flame and it has burned brightly throughout all these generations.

By the early Middle ages, Christmas had become the greatest of popular festivals. Beggar and king observed the day. Churches were decorated and quaint plays concerning the nativity were enacted. Carols were sung in the streets and images of the Virgin and of Christ were carried about from house to house. And, of course, there were feasting and merrymaking, as there always are at a festival time.

In Shakespeare's time the Christmas festivities were extremely elaborate. Sometimes they lasted until Twelfth day, or Epiphany—twelve days after Christmas. During this period there was no work of any kind. The people gave themselves over to feasting and gay celebration. Then there was a reaction, as there generally

is. The Puritans developed a keen distaste for the Christmas festivities, and prevailed upon parliament to prohibit them. Christmas was declared a day of fast, and festivities were prohibited by law. After the Restoration, however, the old observances came back—somewhat subdued, but gay and festive as ever.

The observance of the Christmas festival spread all over the Christian world. The date is not everywhere the same, nor are the customs identical. January 6 is the date observed in the Armenian church. The Dutch watch for St. Nicholas on the eve of December 6. The French have their own particular Christmas observances; the Germans have theirs. But wherever and whenever Christmas is celebrated, it is a day of rejoicing and good cheer.

At one time the customs and observances that we associate with Christmas had a very definite significance. Today they survive as part of our social scheme. In America we have made of Christmas a period of great social activity. The old customs of other lands, combined with tender memories of the first Christmases in this country, make of the holiday a rare interval of joy and cheer which find expression in a sentimental, semi-religious celebration. Everybody wishes everybody else a merry Christmas, and even the echoes are glad!

The first Christmases in America were not the gay festivities to which we are accustomed. They were days like all the rest, devoted to work and prayer. Governor Bradford wrote, "Ye 25th day began to erect ye first house for common use to receive them and their goods." A few years after this was written the Church of England established Christmas services in Boston.

Our Christmas celebration carries threads from many lands. People coming here from France, England, Germany, Norway, Italy—all brought their own customs with them. Our Christmas tree and Santa Claus are imported. Our carols and our stocking superstition came from across the ocean. Even our "Merry Christmas" belongs to England.

Yet our Christmas festivities are individual, American. They are like those of no one country, but like a tapestry that has been patterned with many beautiful threads, our festivities reflect the customs, beliefs, and superstitions of many and widely separated lands.

Jolly old Santa Claus with his tinkling sleigh bells and pack of toys is very closely associated with the American Christmas. Our children hang up their stockings in high glee, fully believing that Santa will come down the chimney and fill them with good things, nut, of course, they are old enough to separate fact from fancy, or until some cruel person shatters the beautiful belief.

Santa came to America by way of Holland. The old Dutch settlers of New York brought with them all the joyous and hospitable observances of their fatherland. They introduced to their neighbors in the New world St. Nicholas, or San Nicolaas, patron saint of children. And St. Nicholas promptly grew a long white beard, beited his jovial stoutness in a red coat, and made his bow to America as Santa Claus!

England, too, has its Santa Claus. The name appears to be derived from sturred interpretation from San Nicolaas, the English for which would be St. Nicholas. According to the popular myth, both here and in England, Santa Claus is supposed to sweep down the chimney, and fill the stockings hanging before the fireplace with gifts.

St. Nicholas became everywhere the child's saint, though his personality underwent some striking changes as he traveled from country to country. In Holland he remained St. Nicholas, but his personality was modified by memories of Woden, god of the elements and the harvest. He became the patron saint of the children of France, although it is Bonhomme Noel (Father Christmas, sometimes called Père Noel) who brings the good things for the children. In Germany the Christ-

kindle is the patron saint of the children. From this German phrase for Christ Child comes our synonym for Santa Claus—Kris Kringle.

Among the Norwegians, the toys are hidden away in unexpected places and the children search for them. In Italy the gifts are drawn from what is known as "The Urn of Fate." This custom originated with the ancient Romans who had also an "Urn of Fate" from which gifts were drawn. In Spain there are elaborate street festivals at which the children receive gifts.

This age-old custom of presenting the children with gifts makes Christmas one of our most enjoyable festivals. In "Elizabeth and Her Garden" the thought is beautifully expressed.

For days beforehand, every time the three lasses go into the garden they expect to meet the Christ Child with his arms full of gifts. They firmly believe that it is thus their presents are brought, and it is such a charming idea that Christmas would be worth celebrating for its sake alone.

There is an ancient tradition in Holland that St. Nicholas makes his rounds upon Woden's horse, Sloopner. This famous old horse of Dutch mythology is represented by the reindeer whose hoofs our children are supposed to hear on Christmas eve.

According to the old tale, the children of Amsterdam set their little wooden shoes in the chimney corner because they believed Sloopner would pass by unless he saw them there. And St. Nicholas would give no gifts unless he saw the little shoes in a row by the chimney place and so knew that the children were tucked away in bed. Evidently some parents of long ago created the myth for their own convenience; it spread quickly, as such things do, and gradually became an established custom.

From Holland the custom spread to France, and children were taught to place their wooden shoes upon the hearth to receive the gifts of Bonhomme Noel. In Germany and Scandinavia the gifts are not placed in the shoe, but hidden in out-of-the-way places about the house.

The stockings that the children of England and the United States hang up on Christmas eve developed from the shoes. Shoes won't stretch, you know, and stockings are so much more roomy! Thus the shoe of Amsterdam became the stocking of New Amsterdam, and the custom was established.

There existed in the east of Russia, among the peasantry, an old custom whereby the young girl discovered through divination whom she would have as husband. The traditional formula, still prevalent, is, "Come and take my stockings off." Among the professional classes, and sometimes in the lesser nobility, parents placed money in the stockings of their child—boy or girl—at marriage as a gift for the other partner in the ceremony. Some writers, prominently among them Havelock Ellis, believe that the custom of hanging up the stocking at Christmas is a relic of these two customs from Russia.

Do Christmas Shopping Early



You will find our store chock full of lovely gifts for the entire family. We invite your early inspection of our holiday lines, by so doing you will find the most complete selections and also avoid the last minute rush.

Kerr Mercantile Company



ANNOUNCEMENT



The Newest Styles
of New York City, in
Ladies and Children's
Ready-to-Wear
and
Millinery

You will find what you want in
Dresses, Coats, Negligees, Hosiery,
Silk Underwear, Novelties, and Ac-
cessories.

Lowest prices ever offered in this
section. Sanderson and community
are cordially invited to call and get
acquainted with us.

Hassen Company

Style—Service—Satisfaction

5th Street, North of P. O. . . . ALPINE, TEXAS

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF MOTOR VEHICLES

I am now ready to begin the
1927 registration of Motor Ve-
hicles.

The State Highway laws re-
quire that you obtain a headlight
certificate showing that your
headlights have been tested not
over sixty days prior to the time
of making application for the
1927 registration.

Please bring your 1926 re-
ceipts as this will save much
time in issuing the new receipts.
Also be sure and bring your
headlight certificate.

J. J. NANCE,
Tax Collector.

Select Christmas Cards Now.

We now have several
selections of engraved Christmas
cards ready for your inspection
and approval. Make your se-
lections now. You also have the
advantage of getting your name
engraved or printed and your
orders complete when you place
it with The Times. Get your
cards from the printing shop to
be delivered to you by December
15, and do not be bothered about
them until then. See samples at
The Times office now.



SPECIAL
CHRISTMAS
DINNER
\$1.00 Plate

Served from 5:30 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.

KERR HOTEL



Useful and Dainty
And Inexpensive
Are the many
little gifts
you will find

At the

SANDERSON DRUG CO.

Red Cross Volunteer Workers Ever on Duty

Claim for the oldest volunteer knitter in the country is advanced by the Lincoln County Chapter of the American Red Cross at Wiscasset, Maine. She is Mrs. L. A. W. Jackson, who keeps busy knitting stockings for the Red Cross to send to destitute children abroad. The San Pedro, Calif., Chapter has a close second in a volunteer knitter 55 years old.

The annual report of the American Red Cross stresses the service of volunteers. In more than 2,000 Red Cross Chapters the officers and workers are volunteers.

They will act as solicitors in the Tenth Annual Roll Call for members, which the Red Cross will conduct from November 11 to 25.

Don't forget the big Christmas dance December 23.

Schedule of Passenger Trains.

(East Bound)
No. 8—Sunset Mail:
Arrive 9:20 a. m.
Depart 9:30 a. m.
No. 102:
Arrive 6:20 p. m.
Depart 6:30 p. m.
No. 104:
Arrive 4:30 a. m.
Depart 4:40 a. m.
(West Bound)
No. 7:
Arrive 7:55 p. m.
Depart 8:05 p. m.
101—Sunset Limited
Arrive 11:20 a. m.
Depart 11:30 a. m.
103—Argonaut:
Arrive 1:50 a. m.
Depart 1:50 a. m.

Hemstitching and picotting, 10c a yard. See Mrs. Dixie Schupbach.

Beautiful in Pattern
Useful in Design

Each article of Silverware you see here will appeal to you as beautiful in patterns and so designed to be of the greatest possible service.

Max Bogusch



MILLS & HOWARD ...Commission Company...

Clyde Mills ——— Fendall Howard

We are located in the Henshaw building and are in a position to do a general Commission business. Ranches, Sheep, Goats, Cattle, Dwelling Houses, Lots, or any thing.

LIST WITH US

Our Motto:—Buy anything any time; Sell everything every time.

Phone 103

A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED

Look, Mother! Is tongue coated, breath feverish and stomach sour?

"California Fig Syrup" can't harm tender stomach, liver, bowels



A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour. Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

Move Farm on Train

In order to quickly move all the stock and implements of a farm from Fawley to Holmwood, England, a special railroad train was provided. Attendants fed the stock and poultry en route, while the run was being made in record time.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

Judge Jean H. Harris of New York was the first woman in America to preside over a criminal court.

Today's Big Offer to All Who Have Stomach Agony

Read About This Generous Money Back Guarantee

When you have any trouble with your stomach such as gas, heaviness and distention, why fool with things which at best can only give relief. Why not get a medicine that will build up your upset, disordered stomach and make it so strong and vigorous that it will do its work without any help.

Such a medicine is Dure's Mentha Pepsin, a delightful elixir that is sold by your local dealer and druggists everywhere with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't greatly help you your money will be gladly returned. It has helped thousands—it will no doubt help you.

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.



Try the New Cuticura Shaving Stick

Freshly Lathering Medicinal and Emollient

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE

For epilepsy, nervousness, sleeplessness.



After a continuous fall of snow for over forty hours, the small town of Bethel was covered with a pure white mantle on the day before Christmas.

Over the hills the tinkling sound of sleigh bells was music upon the frosty air of the early winter morning as Judge John Wainwright looked out of the chamber window of his farmhouse. As he peered out of the little panes of glass with their tiny draperies of snow he saw Jasper Jones with his two-hitch plow breaking a way through the narrow Main street of the town, while an occasional salute of "Good mornin', Jasper!" came from neighbors as they shoveled paths from their gateposts.

"Reckon we'll have a real Christmas—snow nearly two feet deep—came down pretty heavy!" remarked Jasper.

The words "a real Christmas," with the sound of sleigh bells, rang all day long in the ears of Judge Wainwright, even after he had finished his supper in company with his wife and son Roland, "Rollie" and his wife, Marion, lived with Judge and Mrs. Wainwright. Marion, being somewhat ill in her room, was unable to join in the evening meal.

After supper Judge Wainwright climbed the handsomely carved old colonial staircase, and when he had reached the seat on the landing he sat for a moment on the red velvet cushion to glance down at the hall with the tall clock ticking merrily and the log fire snapping happily, its rosy glow painting the white walls and their decorations of greenery—such a picture! And the Christmas joy of the olden days came to him. He had romped on these same stairs with a happy heart, with his sister Lucy at his heels. Yes, Lucy—there was the one shadow on the joys of Christmas Eve. Lucy had married against the wishes of her family, and as a result none of the family were on speaking

terms with her. Lucy, a widow, feeble, but graceful in her age of seventy-five years, lived in the little cottage on the Wainwright estate, cut off with a very slight income by the will of her father, John Wainwright.

Judge Wainwright went up to his study and looked out of the dormer window upon the night. The sky was clear and a large star shone brightly above the distant hill of pine trees and all the other stars seemed to twinkle happily about it. The loveliness of the landscape charmed him, and, relaxing from any other thoughts, he turned the light very low and lay upon a couch near the window.

When a loud knock upon the door startled him he realized he had fallen asleep and the excited voice of Sarah, the colored maid, called to him that "Missus Marion come took very sick."

It was the midnight hour when Judge Wainwright again stood by his study window and gazed out again into the night. The big star was high and luminous and long beams seemed to stream from it as it hung aloft, over the little town of Bethel. A new joy had come into the Judge's heart, for a new-born babe had come into the home. And as he turned from the window he glanced at a pictured motto on the wall, placed there by his own mother. It read: "Blessed Are the Peacemakers, for They Shall Be Called the Children of God." Speedily the bitterness toward poor Lucy which had been in his heart for so many years had departed and the tears came to his eyes. He determined then to make the grandest peace upon the Christmas day. He would call upon Lucy himself, ask for her forgiveness and announce the glad tidings of a son—a most glorious gift bestowed by God in the old Wainwright homestead. It was a day of real Christmas rejoicing, upon which the spirit of the man who said "Peace upon earth" rested and the little town of Bethel had its share in the advent of a new citizen—John Wainwright, III.

(Copyright, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

American Santa Claus

The American Santa Claus is a corruption of the Dutch San Nicholas. G. H. McHughes says: "Santa Claus, the name derived from Saint Nicholas through the familiar use of children in Teutonic countries, crossed to America by the route followed by him in somewhat of a question. On the way he took a gray horse for a reindeer and changes in his appearance."

The Man With Three Names

By Harold MacGrath

(By Bill Syncliffe)

They say—the old wives—that the soul of a Galahad will never take wing because, on the day of his physical death, the white soul of him broke into infinitesimal pieces. And they proceed to add another amazing fact: that these floating particles find lodgment in the hearts of young men, die there, or grow ripe according to the quality of the soil. This remarkable information clears up a lot of fog. One understands now why Youth steps forward so confidently and bravely to accomplish a naughty world. 'Tis the leaven of Sir Galahad. Crusaders are unique in that they attack an ordinary goal in an extraordinary manner, so differently from the ordinary man's way that they become the object of the ordinary man's derision. No ordinary methods for the hero of this novel, it being inconvenient to use his real name, he adopted the customary expedient of assuming an alias—three of them, in fact. And what a story it makes!

CHAPTER I

Brandon Cathewe.

Once upon a time there lay at Liverpool a great and seemly ship. A young man, sartorially correct from his tan shoes to the panama on his perfectly modeled head, looked over her rail. Suddenly he became conscious of the odor of violets. It came from behind; so he turned his head.

Supposing your consciousness had been filled for hours with the beauty of a woman's face. Say that you had seen it but once for the duration of a dinner hour, at a table half way across the huge dining-room of the Savoy, and you knew that you would never forget it.

Supposing you had built an airy romance during that hour; an adventure wherein you rescued her from an unknown danger, fell in love with her and married her. Supposing you had been all alone in mighty London that night, with no place to go, with a heart which was heavy with bitterness because fate had dealt you marked cards in the game of life and cheated you abominably. And then, by a mere twist of the head, to see that face again but three spans away from yours!

Some men are fortunate; they know exactly what they want the moment they see it. Instantly this young man knew that one of life's great problems was solved. This was The Girl. Somewhere, somehow, he was going to meet her.

She was lovely. That was the word. He knew that lovely was a universe all by itself; for it embodied beauty and intellect, valor and tenderness, youth and purity.

The western sun was in her eyes; like as his own. Human faces were of the amazed scrutiny of the young man in front. She saw only a nebulous shadow. Immediately he called her the girl with the golden eyes.

This, however, was only a slight of poetical fancy. As a matter of fact, her eyes were intensely blue; but shooting out from the pupil to the rim of the iris were fine little threads of gold such as one sees in lapis lazuli.

The young man had no plan regarding his future procedure; he would need an hour or two of solitude for the formation of this. He was going to marry her in the end; that much was definitely settled. That she might have her own views on the subject was of no vital importance.

He hurried off to his first-class cabin, stowed his luggage, changed linen; then, a straw suitcase under his arm, took up his quarters in the stateroom.

For he had work to do, serious work. He could have lived like the other first-class passengers, in idleness and luxury; but he was always in earnest, whether he played or worked, as will be seen.

For six days he was determined to live among the stateroom passengers. To acquire the material he needed necessitated contact, not casual observation.

That night as he leaned against the rail—a thousand ineffectual plans having been scrutinized and rejected—he permitted a whimsical idea to enter his head. He raised his face toward the summer moon and laughed.

Why not? To approach the affair from a novel and unexpected angle; no winding in and out, no foreground to traverse with hesitant step. The idea appealed to all that was romantic in him.

with an ideal quite as lofty as that of Peter the Hermit and Walter the Penniless. He did not sail forth joyously with chanting and banners; he would not have gone forth at all but for the white honesty of his soul. He had inherited this obligation; it had been thrust upon him without asking his leave. He was a Crusader by force of circumstance.

As he climbed into his bunk there was but one idea in his head—to carry the outpost, her father, by storm. Two things were possible; either Mansfield would listen or he would call for a deck steward. Anyhow, to put it to the touch!

Dunleigh Mansfield might have passed for an elderly beau in a Pinero drama; a fine, courtly figure of a man, with cold, hawklike countenance, quite handsome, with scarcely a gray hair in his head, though he was fifty.

He was standing alone, that sunny morning, in the corner where the cross-rail joins the port.

"Mr. Mansfield?"

The iron magnate turned. He saw a hatless young man in a white cotton shirt, open at the throat, shiny blue serge trousers that bagged at the knees, and a pair of soiled tennis shoes.

"I am Mr. Mansfield"—coldly. "I wish the honor of paying court to your daughter."

Mansfield was not quite sure he had heard aright. "I beg your pardon?"

The young man repeated his astounding request.

Stormy words burned the tip of Mansfield's tongue, but he pressed them back because the face he looked



"I Am Mr. Mansfield."

into was quite as handsome and hawklike as his own. Human faces were of the amazed scrutiny of the young man in front. He recognized this type; the brow and eye of a dreamer, the nose and jaw of a fighting man.

But Betty?—he asked the honor to pay court to Betty? The infernal impudence! The thing was to get rid of the bounder without creating a scene.

"You don't look insane, young man. Are you offering me a plesantry?"

"No, Mr. Mansfield. I was never more serious."

"You have perhaps met me somewhere, and I have forgotten?"

"I have never met you before."

"You have met my daughter, then?"

"I have only seen her twice."

"Ah!" said Mansfield, as if this information cleared the air considerably.

Can Brandon make the grade? What's he going to do? What will be his first move?

ably. This was some kind of a joke, possibly a fool wager. Why not tempt fate and find out what lay behind this weird encounter?

"You might tell me something about yourself, before we proceed," he suggested.

The young man sensed the irony, the mockery. Two little points of fire appeared in his eyes.

"I am called Brandon Cathewe. By profession I am a writer. He hesitated for a moment. "I have a little money."

"A writer—with a little money. I should say that that was quite fortunate."

Suddenly there leaped into Mansfield's cold brain an idea, savage and ironic. Later he and Betty would have a hearty laugh over this idea. The impudent bounder!

"Brandon Cathewe," he mused. "That has an Irish lilt. So you wish to pay court to my daughter—object, matrimony?"

"With your permission."

"It is needless to ask if you are in love with my daughter."

"Quite needless, I am."

"The result of one meeting?"

"I have a happy faculty of knowing what I want."

"And of getting it?"—mockingly. "Not always, to be sure, but generally. No doubt it sounds ridiculous to you; but the two times I have seen your daughter convince me that she is the one woman. Her beauty is the least of her."

An odd statement, thought Mansfield. "You have heard of the city of Bannister?"

"Very few people in America have not."

"Very good. I grant you permission to pay court to my daughter—conditionally. I'll waive my right to inquire about your family and your bank accounts. My terms are, Go to Bannister and make good; then come to me. I will introduce you personally to my daughter, provided she is not married by that time. Until you make good, you are not to seek to meet her. She is not to know that such a person as—Brandon Cathewe exists. I don't mean just making some money. By making good, I mean that you must become a force in Bannister. On the other hand, I am not going to keep my daughter locked up until you arrive. Those are the conditions," concluded Mansfield, very well pleased with himself.

"And I accept."

"Accept! But on your part you must agree to give me fair play."

"Fair play? Why, the bounder did not see the joke! 'What do you mean by fair play?'"

"You will say nothing to your daughter of this interview. I have come to you frankly and honorably, and I ask you measure for measure. If my conduct—my approach—seems outlandish, bizarre, it is because I am not afraid to ask for something I desire. I love your daughter, crazy as the statement may seem. I'm no fool. Your first impulse was to throw me over the rail. Being a gentleman, you reconsidered. You would punish my impudence by placing insurmountable obstacles in front of me. I have accepted these conditions. If I fall, you will never hear of me. Good morning!"

The young man seized the companion-ladder rails and swung himself to the main deck without touching the steps. Immediately he disappeared.

Skunk's Combat With Crows Unequal Match

How one skunk staged a battle with a flock of crows and was worsted by them on a floating cake of ice in Weiser river is told by a rancher living east of Weiser, Idaho. His attention was attracted by the uproar of the crows and he watched the battle for some time, says the Milwaukee Journal.

The birds were apparently excited by the skunk's proximity. Occasionally a crow would lose control of itself and fall into the water and drown. As the ice floe floated nearer the battle grew in intensity.



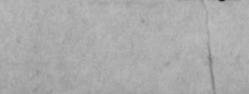
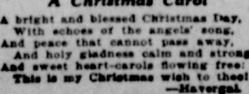
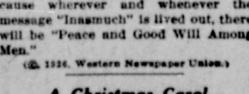
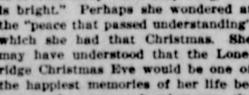
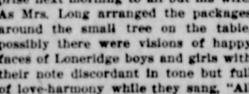
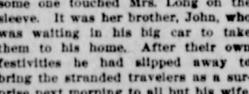
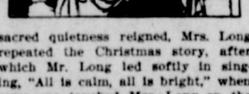
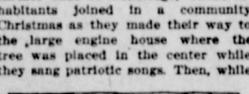
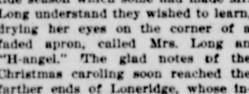
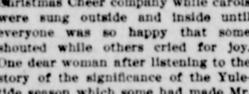
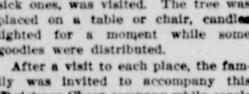
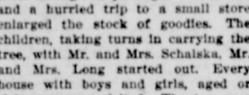
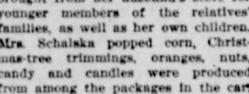
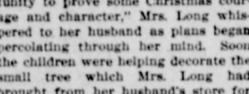
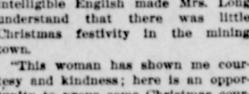
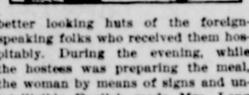
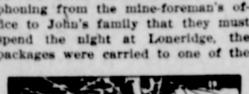
This man says we are here for the night, and no way out of it. We're twenty-five miles from John's, too. Repairs will have to be brought four miles from Coalton. Those hills down the hill belong to the Loneridge coal mines. The miners will have guests tonight." Mr. Long announced as he drew some tools from his automobile. The mine mechanic who had been procured when Mr. Long had walked to one of the shanties down the long winding hill when his car had refused to go, smiled and informed Mr. and Mrs. Long that he would find a place for them to stay for the night.

It was the afternoon before Christmas, when they were on their way to Mrs. Long's brother John's country home, where the Long children had gone the day before with Mrs. Long's sister's family, to be present at the family Christmas Eve festivities, with a large tree by the fireplace for the families of five brothers and sisters with parents of both Mr. and Mrs. Long. In the car were gifts not only for the Long children but for most of the other relatives. After telephoning from the mine-foreman's office to John's family that they must spend the night at Loneridge, the packages were carried to one of the

better looking huts of the foreign-speaking folks who received them hospitably. During the evening, while the hostess was preparing the meal, the woman by means of signs and unintelligible English made Mrs. Long understand that there was little Christmas festivity in the mining town.

"This woman has shown me courtesy and kindness; here is an opportunity to prove some Christmas courage and character," Mrs. Long whispered to her husband as plans began percolating through her mind. Soon the children were helping decorate the small tree which Mrs. Long had brought from her husband's store for younger members of the relatives' families, as well as her own children. Mrs. Schalska popped corn, Christmas-tree trimmings, oranges, nuts, candy and candles were produced from among the packages in the car and a hurried trip to a small store enlarged the stock of goodies. The children, taking turns in carrying the tree, with Mr. and Mrs. Schalska, Mr. and Mrs. Long started out. Every house with boys and girls, aged or sick ones, was visited. The tree was placed on a table or chair, candles lighted for a moment while some goodies were distributed.

After a visit to each place, the family was invited to accompany this Christmas Cheer company while carols were sung outside and inside until everyone was so happy that they shouted while others cried for joy. One dear woman after listening to the story of the significance of the Yuletide season which some had made Mr. Long understand they wished to learn, drying her eyes on the corner of a faded apron, called Mrs. Long an "H-angel." The glad notes of the Christmas carolling soon reached the farther ends of Loneridge, whose inhabitants joined in a community Christmas as they made their way to the large engine house where the tree was placed in the center while they sang patriotic songs. Then, while



Don't Fuss With Mustard Plasters!

Don't mix a mess of mustard, flour and water when you can relieve pain, soreness or stiffness with a little clean, white Musterole. Musterole is made of pure oil of mustard and other helpful ingredients, and takes the place of mustard plasters. Musterole usually gives prompt relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bite, colds of the chest (if may prevent pneumonia).



Handiest thing in the house

RELIEVES COUGHS Take a teaspoonful of "Vaseline" Jelly. Stops the tickle. Soothes irritation. Helps nature heal. Tasteless, odorless. Will not upset you. Chesbrough Mfg. Company State St. (Copyright) New York



WART'S ALIMENTARY ELIXIR A Perfect Food And a Gentle Yet Forceful Tonic Has enjoyed the confidence of the medical profession for over 48 years. E. J. Hart & Co., Ltd., New Orleans

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH



Nature's Remedy NR TABLETS - NR Relieves constipation, biliousness, sick headache A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

Fleeting Life "Life," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chintatown, "is a little thing. What we call 'Now' is a tiny moment between the Forever Past and the Forever Future."—Washington Star.

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 26 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

A secret is what a woman tells another woman not to tell because she promised not to tell it herself.

"CASCRETS" FOR YOUR BOWELS IF HEADACHY, SICK

To-night! Clean your bowels and end Headaches, Colds, Sour Stomach

Get a 10-cent box. Put aside—just once—the Salts, Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters which merely force a passage way through the bowels, but do not thoroughly cleanse, freshen and purify those drainage organs, and have no effect whatever upon the liver and stomach.

Keep your "insides" pure and fresh with Cascarets, which thoroughly cleanse the stomach, remove the undigested, sour food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

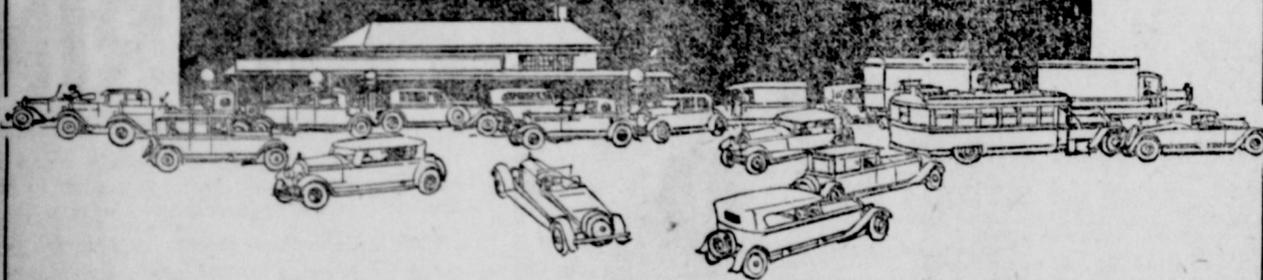
A Cascaret tonight will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken, and cost only 10 cents a box from your druggist. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Severe Colds, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipated Bowels. Cascarets belong in every household. Children just love to take them.

A Christmas Carol A bright and blessed Christmas Day, With echoes of the angelic song, And peace that cannot pass away, And holy gladness calm and strong, And sweet heart-carols flowing free: This is my Christmas wish to thee! —Maverick.



The **ORANGE** gas
at the sign of the **ORANGE DISC**

Stops carbon knocks



It gives us great pleasure to announce NO-NOX our new Motor Fuel. NO-NOX is the product of many months of exhaustive scientific and chemical research by a staff of our own skilled chemists, infinite care being given to all details to insure the absolute perfection of NO-NOX Motor Fuel. Strenuous nights and days were spent in our thoroughly equipped laboratories by these scientists before NO-NOX Motor Fuel was perfected. Hard grilling road tests followed to develop any weakness overlooked in the laboratory, and we are now ready to offer the most efficient anti-knock fuel in the world.

Manufactured in one refinery under the same skillful supervision and from the same grades of crude, it is continuously uniform which means much in carburetion. When the carburetor is once properly adjusted it requires no further

change—care should be taken to see that the mixture is not too rich as NO-NOX works best with a thin mixture, thus insuring economy. With NO-NOX, perfect combustion takes place at just the right position of the piston head which entirely does away with carbon knocks or motor detonation—promoting greater efficiency of the engine, smoother operation of the car on the road, in traffic, and especially on heavy grades.

This wonderfully efficient gas is guaranteed to be Non-Noxious, Non-Poisonous and no more harmful to man or motor than ordinary gasoline.

NO-NOX is priced only three cents per gallon higher than That Good Gulf Gasoline.

Drive to the nearest Gulf Service Station and try it out. It is readily distinguished by its color.

GULF REFINING COMPANY

FOR SALE BY

Ferguson Motor Company

SANDERSON, TEXAS



Real Music—That

Yes, Sir, with a Fada Radio you can get real music—what better recommendation can you have when deciding upon which set to give your Family Christmas day.

KERR MERCANTILE CO.

America's Best
Automobiles
Buick
Chevrolet
Dodge Brothers

We also have Used Cars that are
Good and Priced Right
CASNER MOTOR CO.

J. S. Nance,
Sanderson Representative.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS
FOR STATE ROAD AND
BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION**

Letting No. 189, 1926
Terrell County.
Job No. 222 A-F. A. P. No. 324-D
Highway No. 3—Length 5.231 Mi.
Sealed proposals addressed to
the State Highway Engineer of
Texas for the improvement of
certain highways in Terrell
County, will be received at the
office of the State Highway En-
gineer, at Austin, Texas, until
10 o'clock A. M., Dec. 20th, 1925,
and then publicly opened and
read.

**DESCRIPTION OF WORK TO
BE DONE**

Work consists of construction
of grading and drainage struc-
tures on 5.231 miles of State
Highway No. 3, in Terrell Coun-
ty, from Val Verde County line
west.
Detailed plans and specifica-
tions may be seen for examina-
tion, and information may be ob-
tained at the office of John Stovell
County Engineer, at Sanderson,
Texas, and at the office of the
State Highway Department,
State Office Building, Austin,
Texas.

A certified, or cashier's check
for \$3500.00, made payable with-
out recourse to the order of the
State Highway Commission of
Texas, must accompany each
proposal, as a guarantee that the
bidder, if successful, will enter
into contract and make bond in
accordance with requirements of
the specifications. The right is
reserved by the party of the first
part to reject any and all propos-
als or to waive all technicalities.

Proposals shall be submitted
in sealed envelopes and marked
"Bids for the construction of
F. A. P. No. 324-D, in Terrell
County." Proposals submitted
by mail shall be marked as above
and enclosed in another envelope
addressed to A. C. Love, State
Highway Engineer, Austin, Tex.
All bids received will be re-
tained by the Department and
will not be returned to the bid-
ders.

Conditional bids will not be
considered.

**CITATION
Appointment of Temporary Admin-
istrator by Publication.
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Terrell.**

To the Sheriff or any Constable of
Terrell County, Texas, Greeting:
You are hereby commanded to cause
to be published once a week for ten
days exclusive of the first day of pub-
lication, before the return day hereof,
in some newspaper of general cir-
culation published in the said County,
which has continuously and regularly
published in the said county for a
period of one year and not less than
one year; the following notice:
**THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Terrell.**

To all persons interested in the wel-
fare of the Estate of Mary Caroline
Corder, Deceased:

You are hereby notified that Richard
E. Corder has filed in the County
Court of Terrell County, Texas, an ap-
plication for letters of temporary ad-
ministration upon the Estate of Mary
Caroline Corder, Deceased, and that
on the 25th day of October, A. D. 1925,
by order of the County Judge of said
Terrell County, the said Richard E.
Corder was appointed temporary ad-
ministrator of the Estate of the said
Mary Caroline Corder, Deceased, and
at the next regular term of said court,
commencing on the first Monday in
February, A. D. 1927, the same being
the 7th day of February, A. D. 1927,
at the Courtroom thereof in Sande-
rson, Terrell County, Texas, at which
time all persons interested in the wel-
fare of the said Estate are hereby
called to appear and contest such ap-
pointment, if they so desire, and if not
contested at said term of court, such
appointment then shall become per-
manent.

Herein fall not, but have you then
and there, before said court on the
first day of the next term thereof, this
writ, with your return thereon show-
ing how you have executed the same.
Given under my hand and the seal
of said court, at office in Sanderson,
Terrell County, Texas, this 25th day
of October, A. D. 1925.

(Seal) **LUELLA LEMONS,**
Clerk County Court Terrell County,
Texas.

By **ETHEL HARRELL,** Deputy.

—FOR SALE—100 head Spanish
goats. For particulars see Dr.
P. F. Robertson.

—Advertise in The Times

**THE
MULD-BE
CRIMINAL**

H. M. EGBERT

Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

... man who gets his salary from a distant city lives under the Damoclean sword. Jenkins was no exception to this rule. The leather company employed agents in several towns, and Jenkins, newly posted at Sequah, drew his forty dollars out of the mailed letter with a quiver and trembling. What if the company should suddenly disburse with him? Once the letter failed to arrive, said Jenkins, who always waited for the check to pay his weekly bills, was in despair.

To complicate matters there was Mrs. Jenkins, a frail, weakly woman without the least ability to earn a living if anything happened to her husband. Jenkins had this possibility upon his mind all the time. To crown his troubles, he was a "one-job" man. He had been with the leather company, which was a soulless concern, since he entered their service as an office boy thirty years before. Shy and retiring, he did not see the ghost of a chance to earn anything if ever he lost his position.

No, that did not crown his troubles, but he had another trouble mixed with joy, the two so interwoven that he did not know where one began and the other ended. Laura, in the local hospital, had presented him with a boy, their first child. Jenkins had looked in awe, and partly in fear, at the extremely red atom of humanity, then at his wife's weak figure. He saw the radiant happiness of motherhood upon her face.

At such a moment most men would have thought of anything but material things. But into Jenkins' brain there flashed an appalling thought. He remembered that, having paid the hospital bill for only one week ahead, he had exactly twelve dollars in the world.

Suppose the check failed to arrive next day?

He passed a sleepless night. In the morning he waited for the postman with growing panic.

The usual letter from the leather company was in his mail. But it was typed instead of written by the cashier. Jenkins tore open the envelope, desperately hoping to see the familiar pink check flutter out. Instead there came a formal notification:

"As you are by this time doubtless aware, we have decided to discontinue our agency in Sequah. You will therefore close the office pending the arrival of our representative, who will take charge of the stock and fixtures."

Jenkins let the letter flutter to the floor. He put the rest of the mail, unopened, in his pocket, and went automatically up to the hospital. It was always his habit to notify Laura when any unexpected event occurred. But when he looked at her he could not tell her. He thrust the letters upon the table, hardly knowing what he was doing, kissed her with trembling lips, and went away.

He was discharged! Fired! With twelve dollars in the world. And next day he must pay a second twenty-five for his wife's second week. He must get thirteen dollars, then, by nightfall. He staggered into the street and groaned.

He walked the streets all day, not even troubling to think about closing the office. There was money—two hundred dollars in the safe. But that did not tempt Jenkins. He could never have robbed his employers. That was not in him. But he must rob somebody. He stood still with clenched fists, heedless of the passers by.

"I'll get it!" he swore.

Then he thought of the doctor who was going to charge him seventy-five dollars, in addition to the hospital fee. The sleek, mangy doctor, rolling in his car, while Laura would be turned into the streets with a week-old baby! Jenkins' rage flamed in a huge deluge against the doctor. It was a fiery deluge of stark wrath that blotted out all the normal personality of the man. Jenkins found himself a criminal. He discovered, latent within his heart, a fund of cunning that he had never suspected could exist in him. He recalled that the doctor was a bachelor; he knew that he was at the hospital in the evening. He had seen through the open door of the consulting room silver scattered about the top of the buffet. With one of those pieces Laura's bill could be paid.

Jenkins resolved to act upon the thought. At nightfall he went softly toward the doctor's house. He knew that there was a back door, always open, except for the flimsy screen that covered it. He had seen that during his visits, and remembered that, once over the fence, he could not be seen from the windows. He found the fence, scaled it, and crouched cowering on the other side.

The house was dark, except for a single light in the dining room. Jenkins could see the silver even now. It gleamed lustrely upon the buffet. His gorge rose. He walked steadily toward the back door. It stood wide open. It was not even clasped. Thieves were unknown, almost, in prosperous Sequah.

Perhaps somebody was on the premises, though. There must be servants. He knew the doctor had a housekeeper. But it was not likely that she would be on the first floor. Jenkins walked in very softly and took a silver candlestick from the buffet. He

**SPANISH TRAIL
LURES TOURISTS**

Scenic Spots Line Famous Highway in South.

Biloxi, Miss.—Established by the Spanish conquerors almost a century before the Pilgrims landed in New England, the old Spanish trail across the southern borderlands of the United States is now becoming a favored winter tourist route, affording unexcelled scenic effects.

Beautiful at all times from its beginning at St. Augustine, Fla., to its western terminus at San Diego, Calif., the historic trail is in all its foliage at this season of the year. Its year-around climate with mild autumn days and cool nights make motor travel a pleasure.

The complete construction of this transcontinental highway is now assured and some \$22,000,000 already has been spent. Constant improvement and paving are on the program of state and federal highway officials. Millions likewise are being spent on connecting roads.

The expeditions of the conquistadores in their search for the riches of the western coast are unfolded along the route. From St. Augustine, the oldest city in America, the highway travels across the pine tree barrens of west Florida to Old Mobile.

Biloxi, founded by D'Iberville in 1699 as the first capital of the Louisiana territory, and historic Pass Christian, are points on the trail along the Mississippi Gulf coast.

Following the shore of the gulf of Mexico, the trail leads south to New Orleans, the gateway to the South, and westward across the Louisiana bayous to the Texas plains. San Antonio, the cross roads of the Southwest, famous for its missions, including the immortal Alamo, is visited.

**RAILWAY STATION
IS CARRIED OFF**

Handsome Structure in Florida Razed by Negroes.

Jacksonville, Fla.—A complete railway station was carried off at Magnolia Springs, near here, recently.

The station, a large and handsome building, erected as an addition to the Magnolia Springs hotel, which burned down recently, was missing when W. G. Spiker, the owner, went to ascertain if it needed repairs.

First appearances denoted that the station had been burned down but further investigation showed it had been razed and the material carted off.

Subsequently, Francis Richards, negro, was found with ten wagonloads of lumber in his yard. Another negro had a similar amount. They said a man who gave the name of McConnell issued orders for the station to be razed. He told them they might have the lumber for their trouble.

Since McConnell represented himself as an employee of the Atlantic Coast line and said he had been ordered by officials of the railroad to raze the building, the negroes proceeded openly with their destructive work, they said.

The Atlantic Coast line officials declare they have no such man in their employ, and have assigned detectives to hunt McConnell.

The missing building was 46 by 25 feet with wings and had many valuable decorative features.

**At Last Smokes Cigar
Given Him 63 Years Ago**

Greenville, Ohio.—T. J. Burns smoked his first cigar on his seventy-seventh birthday.

And as he smoked, memory pictured for him in the fragrant blue haze a scene in a little cross-roads store at Gettysburg, on his fourteenth birthday, when the proprietor presented him with a "ten-center."

In those days, a "ten-center" was considered quite a cigar. Burns decided to keep it "until after supper." After supper he decided to save it until he was older and better able to appreciate it.

And the longer he saved it, the more attached to it he became. He lavished every kindness on it. He wrapped it carefully in cotton, and moistened it now and then to keep it from cracking.

He decided at last to smoke the cigar which had furnished him so much anticipatory cheer during sixty-three years.

"I was afraid I might not be here to smoke it next year," he said. "Oh, yes, I been smokin' all my life, but this was my first cigar. Right good one, too."

**Cats Are Responsible
for Creeping Eruption**

Washington.—Creeping eruption, a common and annoying infection prevalent in the southern states, approaches a solution with a recent discovery at the United States bureau of entomology that dogs and cats are concerned in its causation.

For some time scientists have been searching for the original home of this parasite that attaches itself to man, leaving red, sensitive, raised places and causing intense itching.

Tests made at the United States bureau of entomology implicate dogs and cats. The theory that creeping eruption and hookworm are related was also strengthened in the experiments. It was discovered that larvae from dogs and cats, producing creeping eruption when applied experimentally to the human skin, had the general appearance of hookworm larvae. It was further observed that in the dogs and cats were adult hookworms of the same genus as the hookworm which affects man.

**Helium May Reveal
Sea's Buried Secrets**

Washington.—More secrets of the sea may be revealed in the future than in the past, through a discovery for the use of helium in deep-sea diving. Experiments are being conducted by the bureau of mines along lines already followed in laboratory and practical tests.

Helium was used in salvaging the hull of the submarine S-3, near Newport, R. I., and during an inspection of the Lakeland, a Cleveland ship which was sunk several years ago in Lake Michigan.

The extent of helium's importance in undersea exploration depends upon investigation now being conducted at Pittsburgh and Norfolk.

Helium promises to extend greatly both time and depths of underwater operation by divers and thus enlarge the whole range of submarine engineering.

**Naval Observatory Stops
Giving Time Over Phone**

Washington.—The naval observatory, which corrects the nation's timepieces twice daily through its accommodations to various telegraph and wireless services, announces discontinuance of telling the time to individuals over the telephone. Since the Western Union company discontinued giving the time by telephone, it was explained, the number of calls to the observatory has increased from 650 to 2,000 daily, overwhelming the observatory's exchange and interfering with the conduct of its work.

**3,000 at Service Vow
They Talk With Dead**

London.—An impressive belief in spiritualism was registered at the spiritualists' annual armistice service in Albert hall. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, leading the services, suddenly appealed to his hearers, shouting:

"I ask all who are sure that they have been in touch with their dead to rise and testify."

More than 3,000 men and women of all types quietly rose, and this fervent statement:

"Thank God there are so many. I prophesy within five years that to such an appeal every man and woman will rise. We are not testifying to faith but to fact."

**Uncle Sam Preserves
Indians' Burial Ground**

Yakima, Wash.—Meimolouse island in the Columbia river, burial ground for western Indians for uncounted generations and particularly sacred to the Yakimas, has been set aside by the government as a red man's city of the dead.

Since the days when thousands of Indians from western plains and mountains made annual pilgrimages to the fishing grounds of The Dalles and the "tum-water" of the Columbia, bringing their dead with them, the island has been a holy ground for the aborigines. Formerly it was covered with large "dead houses," built of cedar, on the shelves of which reposed the mummified bodies of the red men.

Sinew-wrapped bows and stone-tipped arrows were deposited with some of the older remains, and more modern weapons with some of the more recent.

**Device Trains Shell
Directly on Plane**

San Pedro, Calif.—A new fire-control instrument for the operator of anti-aircraft guns, recently perfected by the Navy department, has proved "highly satisfactory" in its first service tests made aboard the U. S. S. Maryland, naval experiments revealed.

The device, which transmits electrically all firing data to the anti-aircraft batteries, is said to direct shell-fire with such accuracy that anti-aircraft gunners can anticipate the path of a flying plane and by merely setting the fuse of an explosive shell can fire so the shell and plane will meet at a previously calculated point.

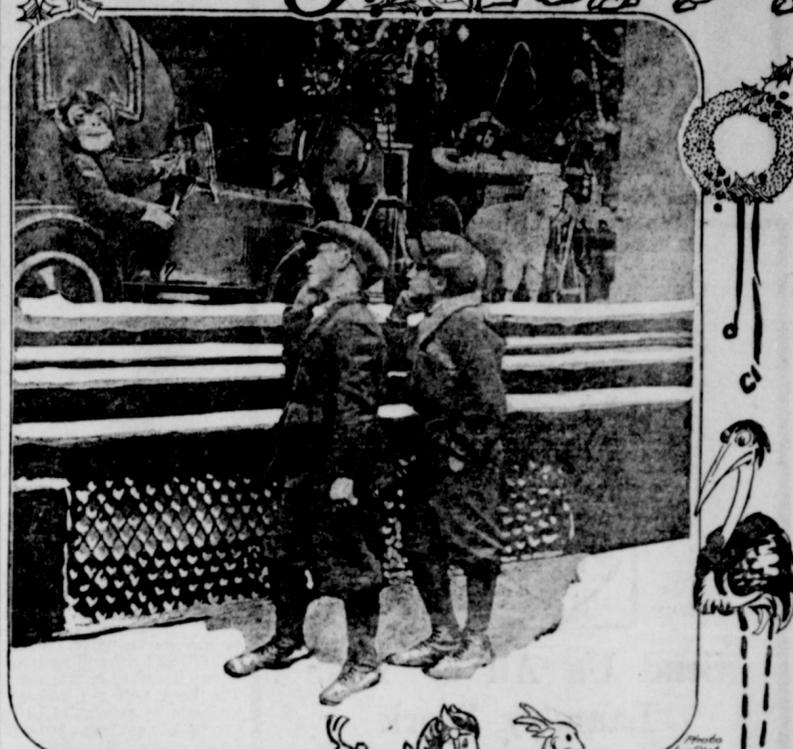
The instrument, described as having 40,000 working parts, is so designed that since the altitude of the plane is determined, the only action required is for one observer to follow the target's elevation and another its direction. This is done through telescopes mounted on the instrument.

**Holds \$30 Bill Issued
in 1778; Legal Tender**

New Britain, Conn.—A bona fide \$30 bill is held by Bernard L. Hoppe of this city. Local banking houses pronounce it authentic, and Hoppe has refused many times its face value.

The note, dated September 20, 1778, and signed by "A. Lawrence, Secretary of the United States Treasury," is numbered 217,305. It is about one-fourth the size of a modern dollar bill. Bankers say it is still legal tender.

**About Gift
Giving**



WITH the world absorbed just now in the process of making and buying gifts for Christmas, how many of us stop to think what it is all about? So simply and naturally has gift-making slipped into our scheme of things that we scarcely recognize it as a thing in itself.

Gift-making has a history as old as time, and there are many occasions on which we deem it fit and proper, even obligatory, to give and exchange gifts. Nearly every one exchanges gifts at Christmas time, and this year we expect to see the custom observed to its fullest possibilities.

Glancing over the ages, we find that gift-making has always existed in some form or other. Our savage ancestors were great hands at the game. But gift-giving in primitive man did not spring from any thought or idea connected with generosity. His was not the simple desire to please. Being selfish and undistrusted superstitious, he feared and distrusted strangers, just as some of us do today. He scorned the weak and cringed before the strong. The conditions of life forced him to these reactions.

Whatever impulses primitive man may have had to share his possessions or to make a gift of something which he really preferred to keep for himself, grew out of fear. From what we know about the nature of our earliest ancestors we cannot believe that he would have parted with anything he wanted unless he was afraid. When the lightning flashed and the thunder roared, an overwhelming fear possessed him. Unable to reason that these were natural elements over which he could not possibly exercise control, he shot at the storm with arrows and shouted at the thunder. When these efforts failed, his fear increased. What had he done to anger the gods? Perhaps a gift would appease this anger. To him the giving of a treasured possession meant real sacrifice. For instance, if he made a bonfire and burned some of his hard-earned food, he expected the gods to appreciate his sacrifice and turn off the thunder.

The Egyptians made great gifts to their kings. The Israelites gave a tenth of all their grain, their wine, their cattle to the king. This custom spread everywhere, and even Christians failed to wipe it out. Ambassadors, visiting foreign countries, brought gifts. We are told that Queen Elizabeth received thousands of gifts from her subjects at New Year's.

There remains little doubt that, what other purposes may have induced the making of a gift, there lurked behind it an unconscious desire to win the friendship of the person of power to gain one's own ends—even as the weak man of the primitive tribe made a gift to the tribal

strong man in the desire to gain his friendship and protection.

The Bible gives expression to this thought. Says Deuteronomy 16:19: "A gift doth blind the eyes of the wise." Meaning, of course, that it is easy to obtain what one wants if one distributes gifts judiciously.

Among many peoples, the making of a gift became a sort of ceremony. A gift meant much more to primitive man than it does to us. When he brought himself to part with a choice bearskin or a sharp flint spear, he felt that he was parting with something akin to himself. Thus the exchange of gifts came to be a common way of formally binding two persons together. When the Daxuns of North Borneo exchanged weapons they were sworn friends. In central Celebes, even today, the exchange of gifts is recognized as a ceremony for establishing friendship. In Patagonia, no chief is allowed to enter into the territory of another until gifts have been exchanged.

The exchange of gifts at Christmas time possibly grew out of the desire to emulate the amazing unselfishness of Christ. The custom was nurtured in Germany. Here it became the habit to make periodic exchange of gifts among friends, relatives, acquaintances. It became an obligation, and to escape it the man with many friends sometimes took an extended trip at this period.

From Germany, the custom of Christmas gift giving spread over Europe. It crossed the sea and was brought to the struggling colonists who had cut loose from all Old World influences. It has become more and more an institution, as the generations have slipped by, and today we exchange gifts as a matter of course.

It was a custom among the Romans for the priest to put a box on all outgoing ships. The people were required to put something into it. When the ship was ready to sail, the box was sealed and went to sea with it. On the return the box was turned over to the priest who placed it aside until Christmas, at which time mass was said and the box opened. Sometimes the contents were kept by the church; sometimes distributed to the poor. It is related that frequently at the opening of this box those who had not placed anything in it came forward and offered gifts in the form of money or jewelry.

During the early period of Christianity it was customary for poor men and women to sing carols in the streets at Christmas time. They would be given food, clothing and money, not because of the songs they sang, but because it was the custom to do

so. And custom, among superstitious peoples, is sacred. They were afraid that evil would befall them if they did not make gifts to the singers who caroled Christ's praise.

From actual records we know that gift making to children goes far back into prehistory. At various museums here and abroad there are on view dolls, animals, and other toys which have been taken out of the long buried tombs of children.

We can easily picture a savage father of long ago bringing a curious shell for his child to play with. We can see a savage mother carefully fashioning a flint or bone toy that her child might have something with which to busy himself. Among these primitive peoples, marriage was not considered binding until a child was born. The birth of the child therefore must have been an occasion of great celebration, and perhaps all the clansmen presented gifts to the newborn. It would have been a ceremony—to show the child he was welcome and among friends.

Painted clay dolls, some in the form of humans and some in the form of animals, were given to early Egyptian children as playthings. Among the early Romans, the man who adopted a child gave it rich gifts to prove that he was able to take care of it.

Gifts have always accompanied christenings. In the Middle Ages the godparents usually presented the child with gold or silver spoons. It is barely possible that the phrase, "born with a silver spoon in his mouth," may have come from this custom.

The custom of presenting children with gifts at Christmas time was most pronounced among the Germans. In early life, Kris Kringle is their name for Santa Claus. It is derived from Krist Kindl, which means Christ child. We can understand why the holiday would have been recognized as being particularly a child's festival.

Saint Nicholas, or Santa Claus, is regarded as the patron saint of Christmas. The old nursery myth is that he comes down the chimney with a pack on his back to leave gifts for good children.

It is possible that this myth originated with the custom of cleaning the chimney at the beginning of the new year to enable good luck to enter the household. A housewife, busy cleaning the chimney at or about Christmas time, might have whispered to her children, to keep them out of mischief, that if they were good Santa Claus would come down the chimney and bring gifts to them. Impressed, the children hurried to spread the news among their playmates, and so we have the myth today.

**Gay Christmas Lights
and How to Make Them**

MUCH of Christmas cheer comes from glowing lights that throw mystery over familiar things. Replace your usual electric light shades with Christmas ones of heavy rose-colored paper brushed with linseed oil to make it transparent. No frame is necessary if they flare widely and fit close at the top of the light bulbs. Finish them with poinsettia seals or new green paper rope along

the edges. Wreaths cut from green cardboard, a few red berries painted among the leaves, make unique covers for bare droplights. Use two wreaths, placing one on each side of the light and fasten edges together with paper clips or paste together after inserting light bulb. Paste rose or yellow tissue paper over the cut-out wreath centers or crush tissue paper over the light bulb and snap a rubber band around the neck.

A beautiful star to hang above the Christmas tree is made by enclosing

an electric bulb between two stars six or eight inches across, cut from white tissue paper, and sewing them together with an edging of flaxen rope. Either place the tree under a light fixture and use a short drop cord or run an extension cord over a ceiling hook placed above the tree.

Let such a star shine welcome from the big wreath in door or window. On the door extension cord should run to the hinged side and through saw hooks to the point from which it drops to the wreath.—Frances Grinstead.

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

Make it a Merry Christmas for All



Send Us All of Your Laundry Work

You will have plenty to do during the Holidays without trying to wash and iron, too.

PHONE NO. 53

Electric Process Laundry

Sanderson Market

Fresh and Cured Meats
Fresh Vegetables and Fruits
Fish and Oysters in Season

SAM M. SPEAR, Prop.

"We appreciate your business"

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Next Sunday 10 a.m.
Bible study; subject for advanced students "The Church." The children have their regular lessons.

"If a man die shall he live again?"
You should be interested.

Read Col. 1-10

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

E. F. Howard
Agent For Good Reliable FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES
Your Business will be Appreciated

6 per cent RANCH LOANS

Loans made on amortization plan for 33 years at 6 per cent interest, with option to pay loan in full or in part on any interest paying date after 5 years.

Write for particulars
B. T. CORDER
Marfa, Texas

Agent for Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank.

Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Specialty
A Good Place to Eat

NOTICE!
Both our ranches have been made State Game Reserves. Anyone hunting thereon is subject to prosecution by State Law.
T. M. PYLE,
CHAS. DOWNIE.

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

THE SANDERSON TIMES
Official and Only Paper Published in Terrell County
\$2 per year payable in advance
MR. AND MRS. M. A. BOLING
Owners, Publishers & Editors
Entered second class matter July 2nd, 1908, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

HUDSPETH BUYS ANOTHER RANCH

A deal which has been pending for some time has been closed whereby Congressman Claude B. Hudspeth acquires the old Altuda ranch, approximately 15 miles east of Alpine, from W. T. Meriwether. The ranch, which is also known as the old Jacas ranch, having been owned for many years by Captain Jason W. James, now of Roswell, N. M., is composed of approximately 15,000 acres and the sale price was given as \$98,715.

Mr. Hudspeth will stock the ranch with registered Herefords, it is said, which will be taken to the ranch at Alpine from his ranch near the headwaters of Devil's River. Rounding up of these cattle is already under way and the herd will be taken to their new location just as soon as possible, and will be trailed through the country. An interesting feature of the drive will be the swimming of the Pecos. All of the herd will be brought across the river in this manner. The herd will not follow the highway on account of automobile travel over same, but will be driven over old-time cattle trails, a distance of some 250 miles. Mr. Hudspeth will personally supervise the drive, it is said.

This is one of the biggest land deals that has been made in this section in a good many months, according to ranchers.

Mrs. M. A. Cash of Langtry is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. H. Winn.

Advertising in the Times pays.

Princess Theatre

Program for week beginning

FRIDAY
DECEMBER 10th
GRETA NISSEN
in
"The Name of Love"

SATURDAY:
DECEMBER 11th
"The Coast of Folly"
featuring
GLORIA SWANSON.

MONDAY and TUESDAY:
DECEMBER 13 and 14
"Memory Lane"
News Reel

"We'll sure give you a 'Fit.' How about that new suit for Christmas?"
EMPIRE TAILORS.

I have range to lease for about 700 or 800 head sheep. For particulars see or write Clyde Wheeler, Sanderson, Texas.

NOTICE TO LADIES
I've a nice line of Ladies and Misses Dresses, Coats and Hats for every occasion, at my residence.
MRS. W. E. LEA.

DRYDEN NEWS

Mrs. C. C. Chambers and son, Clarence Jr., are visiting Mrs. Chambers' mother in San Antonio until after Christmas.

Elmo Taylor and family have moved from Thurston to Mofeta. Mrs. Taylor has recently returned from a visit to Comstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Cox were in Dryden last week.

Mrs. W. D. Chandler visited in Del Rio recently.

Mrs. J. C. Bailey and little Dorothy have returned to their home, after a visit with Mrs. W. A. Latimer of Dryden.

Miss Elsie Chandle spent a few days in San Antonio this week.

Among those from Dryden attending the recent show at Sanderson were Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Chandler, H. D. Johnson and family, and George Scanlan.

Sgt. Thos. Baskus, who has been stationed at the Dryden aviation field for the past 18 months, has been transferred to Ft. Sam Houston. He was relieved by Corp. C. J. Gentry of San Antonio.

J. W. Harrison, who recently bought a ranch near Alpine, was a Dryden visitor Sunday.

Syd Martin of Del Rio shipped 2 cars goats to Dryden last Friday.

Rev. Hines of Marathon was in Dryden Tuesday as the guest of W. A. Latimer. He held services in Dryden that night.

Oscar Kane shipped 8 cars of cattle to Ft. Worth. He bought them from B. M. Doak.

Miss Maurine Johnson had as her guest Sunday her cousin, Miss Louise White of Sanderson.

T. R. Hunnicutt, chief engineer, and Virgil Collins, electrician, of Fort Worth, who have been here the past three weeks doing reconstruction work at the local Texas Louisiana Power Co. plant, left Tuesday for Fort Stockton where they will do similar repair work.

Subscribe for the Times.

The Christmas spirit certainly prevails here, especially when one goes into the various stores. Gift selection time is here, presents for mother and dad, brothers, sisters, tiny tots, special friends—for "her" and for "him" must be chosen. And never before has there been so many wonderful things to select from. The Kerr Mercantile Co. looks like Santa Claus' own toy shop, where any child will find toys galore. Dolls, trains, balls, wagons, doll buggies, fire engines—all these and many more are to be found. Not only the kiddies will find things to please them, but mother, she will be pleased to receive any of the charming Japanese and English china novelties that are being shown. In fact, you can make your selections for the entire family at this big store.

Big sister would just adore the candle sticks, rose jars, puff boxes, vanities and just scores of clever little articles that any girl would love, are to be found at Max Bogusch, the Jeweler.

Just drop into the Sanderson Drug Co., most anything in the line of leather goods; purses, bill folds, leather cigarette cases, perfumes, ivory sets, may be found. Indeed, these lovely wares carry the real Christmas spirit—they're luxurious—yet practical.

And not even the most casual observer has missed seeing the beautiful, but well arranged window that Mrs. Bohlman has on display at the Sanderson Confectionery. Most anything in the Richard Hudnut line of toilet articles will be found. The very best of candies will be found here also.

And many mothers, as well as young housewives will be delighted with the electric Hot-point ranges, toasters, coffee urns, percolators or boudoir lamps that one finds at the Texas Louisiana Power Co.

Don't forget a good place to lunch in these busy shopping days, is at the Kerr Hotel. Of course you will eat your Christmas dinner there. So much nicer, less work and expense.

SHOP EARLY

BETTER MURRY ONLY 12 DAYS TO SHOP



SHOP EARLY



BETTER MURRY ONLY 12 DAYS TO SHOP

In these days of hurly burly shopping why not get that problem of washing and ironing off your mind by sending your clothes to the Electric Process Laundry. They are equipped to do the work and at the least cost possible.

While shopping folks, don't forget you will want to send out personal greeting cards. Come in right now and make your selection at The Times office.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Magee of San Antonio, and Mrs. J. S. Magee of Sabin were visitors over the week-end with Prof. and Mrs. T. L. Williams. Mrs. J. S. Magee is a sister of Mrs. Williams.

This week and next Times will have extra of the paper. This is fact of the extra advertisement progressive mercantile business people are pleased to use for the holidays; these ads and ready eye them on all the pages all shop with these and you will find your shopping a pleasure.

Mrs. David Crew visited Mrs. O. H. Mc... week.

Mrs. F. B. Carter left for El Paso where she is for medical treatment.

Christmas GIFTS

DAINTY AND USEFUL

If you would please a woman, give her, for a Christmas Gift, some item that will aid her in caring for her personal charms. Our display will help you in making your selection.



MRS. W. F. Bohlman Confectionery

FURS WANTED

We have opened a branch office of the Standard Hide & Fur Company, of Dallas, Texas, opposite the Kerr Mercantile Co.

We will buy any and all kinds of furs and hides at market price after Thursday, November 25.

HOKIET & CROELL, Agents.

"Give Mother What She Really Wants"

She deserves it for Christmas

This Beautiful New all White Porcelain Enameled

\$155.00

Hotpoint Electric Range

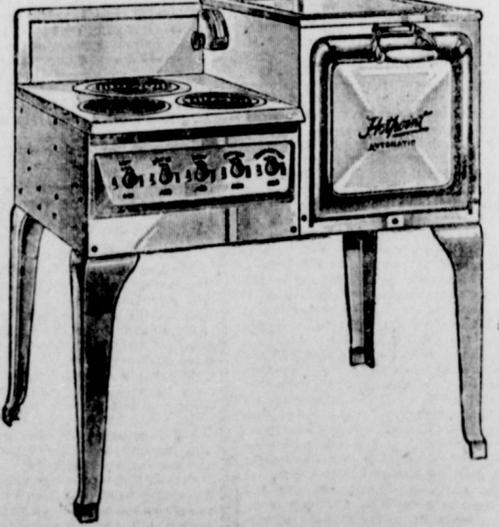
for

\$139.50

for a limited time only

No Premiums But, A Rock Bottom Price

with the famous oven temperature control



\$2.50 CASH

INS' ALLS THIS RANGE IN YOUR KITCHEN

and the balance in 18 small monthly payments beginning

NEXT YEAR

Time control also can be added if desired

TEXAS-LOUISIANA POWER CO.