THE SANDERSON TIMES

Sanderson, Texas, Friday Dec. 24, 926

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CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

Unfidence in the emtern with which you deal - that is the Diggest thing to consider in your purchase of a new or used Ford car; and upon that basis you should naturally buy rom an authorized deiler.

We carry a complete stock of FORD parts and accessories as, oils and Goolyear Fires and Tubes.

her much midears expert working and we have the best quipped repair stop in the city.

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We Carry a Complete Line of neral Merchandise at all times

ways glad to have you call and inet our Stock and Prices. We give sonal attention to all orders so as to me prompt and satisfactory service.

e guarantee all goods sold to give satisfaction.

DERSON MERCANTILE CO.

E STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

TWO SANDERSON BOYS RECEIVE LETTERS AT SCHREINER

taineers last Tuesda ymerning at Monday, January 3. the regular chapel exercises. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson

These men were regulars on John Stovell made a business the eleven that played through trip to Austin this week schedule of ten games without | John Whistler of Del Rio came was undoubtedly the strongest work at the City Barber Shop. down that position in practically day for Las Cruces, N. M. where every game. He came to Schrei- she will join her husband. They but he developed rapidly during there. the training camp and by the Mrs. N. O. Pierson of Havstarting lineup. White was the and family. most dependable end on Coach Raymond Pierson was a visihardt and stand a very good Alpine. chance to make regular berths on the cage squad.

ily left Saturday for a visit to with relatives and friends.

relatives in Arkansas. Fireman T. H. Butler and wife have gone to Okesa, Okla., to visit relatives.

back shop at El Paso. Engine 612 is out of the back shop at El Paso and has gone to

the Houston Division. Fireman E. H. Sterrett is visiting his mother in Houston. Engineer W. L. Erwin and O. S. T. Officers Entertained. family have gone en a holiday

Friday night from a visit to her at her home last Wednesday sister, Mrs. C. V. Loughlin in evening, December 15. The

Letter from Oklahoma.

especially the reference to the recent new oil well in Pecos prize for the evening, a hand-County, which we are publishing, will be of special interest to Mr. de Cousser's many friends in this exclusion. this section of the country and score prize, a wooden salad set. The surprise of the evening was

in The Times about the new well handkerchiefs by her fellow ofin Pecos County on the Yates ficers.

readers will be interested to and hot tea were served by the know that the structure on which this well was drilled was first mapped by Mr. de Cousser. He recommended the drilling of Mrs. Horace Fletcher. a well on this structure while he was in West Texas in 1923-24. It was upon his recommendation. The Times is in receipt of the the Mid-Kansas and Transconti- December 18, from Ed M that this well has been drilled by nental Oil Companies.

of for his profession at the of his own pistol: chool of Mines and Metallurgy naving received his Bachelor of Science and Engineer of Mines legrees from that institution, lines his graduation. Tall doing line. Expect to be up and around before very long. Ed M. Reeves, Masonic Hospital, El Paso, Texas." ranscontinental Oil Company as well. ail geologist.

th kindest personal regards the officers and members of

RMA HAPPLE de COUSSER. in his loss.

Resolutions of Respect. (Harry) Cochrane, father of our in The Sanderson Times. own beloved Brother Frank L. Cochrane, has been called home to that blessed abode above, Therefore, be it resolved by

LOCAL NEWS

S. P. PRESIDENT

DIES SUDDENLY

W. R. Scott, president of the

Southern Pacific Lines in Texas

and Louisiana, died suddenly of heart failure in the superintend-

ent's office in Los Angeles, Cal.

Monday morning. He rose from

the ranks, formerly being a loco-

sition he held at his death. He

came from the Pacific System to

the lines in Texas and Louisiana

and was universally liked by ait

His wife preceded him in death

Students Return For Holidays

have been attending the various

colleges and universities, came

friends: Miss Sidney Laurence

Mary Elen Bohlman, Our Lady

of the Lake College, San An-

San Antonio; Miss Grace Lem-

son, Incarnate Word, San An-

Lynn Harrell left Monday for

Antonio; Miss Miltired N. John-

in this week to spend the holi-

The following students, who

about three years ago.

The public schools of the city closed on Thursday of this week Kerrville, Tex., December 20. for the Christmas holidays. In Coach Bully Gilstrap awarded several of the rooms Christmas 23 sweaters to the members of programs were given by the puthe Schreiner Institute Moun- pils. Classes will be resumed

Among the men to receive the and children left Thursday for coveted "S" were Joe Jansa and Floresville, Texas, where they metive engineer on the Santa Fe, Minton White, both of Sander- will spend Christmas with rela-

suffering a defeat. The former in the latter part of last week to to-whom he came in contact with. tackle on the squad, and held Mrs. Robert Morris left Sunner without much experience, will make their future home

time of the first game was ready mond spent Monday here as the to take his place at tackle in the guest of her son, Earl Pierson days with the homefolks and

Gilstrap's aggregation, and it tor to town this week from the Austin; Misses Jack Banner and was his sensational work in the Pierson ranch near Haymond.

Victorie game that brought vic- The following teachers in the tory to the Maroon and White. schools here left Thursday even- tonio; This makes the second year that ing for their respective homes, Draughon's Business College, he has attended Schreiner, and where they will spend the holihe is a strong athlete in every days: Miss Delma Harper to ons, Westmoorland College, San antonio; Miss Grace Lem-sport. He will lead the Schrei- Floresville; Miss Elizabeth Alred Autonio; Miss Miss Grace Lemner nine this spring, and last to Hillsbore; Miss Ha Lowman year was vited the most valuable to Staples; Misses Inez Lyon and Both of these men are working out with Coach Vernon Schuhard and Mrs. J. A. MacMillian to based and Mrs. J. A. MacMillian to willow to sense and mrs. J. A. MacMillian to will be sense and mrs. J. A.

Grover King spent several days in San Antonio this week Waelder, where he will spend on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cochran Christmas with relatives and Fireman H. D. Bennett re. and daughter, Miss Ruby Coch- friends. turned Sunday from El Paso. ran, will arrive today, Friday, to Fireman J. A. Downs and fam- spend the Christmas holiday:

NOTICE!

All accounts due the Sander-Fireman Fred H. Talbot and son Market up to November 6th wife are visiting relatives in payable to Tip Frazier that are not paid by January 1, 1927, will Engine 823 is just out of the be turned over to an attorney for collection with ten per cent ad ded for collection,

Yours respectfully. Tip Frazier.

Mrs. S. C. Bodkin was hostess

Mrs. S. S. Dagget returned of the local Eastern Star lodge (Christmas spirit was carried by means of decorations in the way of poinsettias and pot plants. The evening was socially spent

The following interesting letter has been received by us from Mrs. Erma Happle de Cousser, a games had been played scores former Sanderson resident. And games had been played, scores Yale, Okla., Dec. 14, 26. when Mrs. Beulah Newton, the present Worthy Matron, was Just recently I read the article showered with many beautiful

Refreshments consisting of I'm sure that some of your mince pie with whipped cream

entertaining by her daughter,

Ed M. Reeves Better.

The Times is in receipt of the Reeves, who was accidentally Mr. de Cousser prepared him- shot last week by the discharge

"Best regards to kind friends. the University of Missouri, I am doing fine. Expect to be up

Since his graduation in June, Ed's many friends here are glad to hear this good news and f his present employers, The hope that he continues to do

best wishes for the ap-Sanderson Lodge 988 A. F. & A. M., that we offer our sincere sympathy to Brother Cochrane

Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent Whereas, after a life well the bereaved, a copy spread upon the spirit of W. H. the minutes, and a copy printed

Fraternally submitted. FRED SAVAGE. R. S. WILKINSON, W. H. SAVAGE.

BOOST!

You wouldn't give a thin dime for a kr unwelcome everywhere.

booster-If you can't boost you can and if you can't do either, then you can move.

IT S SAID: "The devil once lived in h began bocking his own home town."- and you

We hink this the best Town in the best Co best Ste-if we didn't think so we would me are goily to continue to ASSIST in keeping it so

ET'S WORK TOGETHI

You Can Depend on Us.

Sanderson State Bank

City Barber Shop

You will always find .

Clear onsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Wor Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty Hot and Cold Bathe

FRED YEATES, Prop.

4 Christmas to Y

lay Your Christmas Morning Be and Your Smile of Christmas C Spread on Throughout the Year

XTENIG to you our best wishes for Chimas and the New Year and hing that success and happinesmay be yours,

WE approte sincerely the confidence you have ped in us during the past year and to that we merit your continued patrage in the future.

Sincerely

KerMercantile Co.



DVERTISE IN THE TIMES

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Wishing You a Merry Christmas







110 anning

one in the world ads of all kinds, shouted his newsher apartment to iends had Sallyearly. There was laughed aloud. to, however. All

And Christmas bout bustle and

at all.

She avenue. erself, and sorts. Her

one awry. No om their famiher. And Sally and miles away id to accept the of some of the

They asked er to go home ith them. But e knew uld feel out of ngs, try as she to be jolly. well -- she ight scrape some e up to go to a y or concert. walked until

re was a sud-

Besides. Reddy had gone cone of him! I must see him!

and cozy. She was more ti than she pofifized. A slow languageread over her. She decided to stay home, not even going out for dim. She had a good book or two, and re was always the radio.

After a nap she chirked amazingly. She decided she puldn't grouch any longer. A littleigle of excitement wriggled up her k. No reason at all -but she felt and riends than Sally laughed. She supped gayly of homemade salad, bread and buttand a piece of left-over cake. Doltin the few dishes she felt positivemerry. High The old-time, childish element about everything concerninghristfound her alone. mas began singing in her he She

"I won't even look up theocerts and mailed. No tonight over the radio," antest pressure or and see what happens."

manipulated the dials on her fil set. | mas, Daddy!" merry confusion, A harsh rasping—the class of many hands-continued appla

silence—then a voice.

breathed.

come home. I have been far places-"

There was an interval whenly's clear brain blurred. She lost next few sentences. Then she regal her poise and sat intent on everyord. Back of what she heard with ears was the unfolding book of nory. Page after page fluttered thro her consciousness. That terrific she and Reddy had over nothing allhow he had left in a white fu-how he had said he would go to end of the world and never comack.

was tired and They were young and impetue She had not seen him forven in the crush years. In the meantime he heade name for himself in sciencand three years ago he went on famous expedition. There had n a formal letter or two betweenem. That was all.

Now he was back-back New York on Christmas Eve, addreg a large audience!

ness of . Sally took off the earphoneshe lost to sat a minute longer. Then is hirl of impulse she threw on her cand hat and went flying out the des the

She thought she had crowdeall that | a hammering pulse three words batnonsense out of her mind ag ago. tered against her brain-I must see

those idiotic expeditions to engolia, Somehow she squeezed into the big to hunt up ridiculous bones prehis- hall. Somehow she stayed still and teric animals. Accounts of bexpedi- listened until it was all over. Sometion had been in the paperoff and how afterward she moved to the front of the room near the platform. She

must. A power other than her own sent her feet dy stood.

her at home. nounced. "I'll just tune in andom She could scarcely lift her eyes. Then evening all taking turns. The candle suddenly her voice came, clear, con- is lighted, the wreath lowered to en-With a little flutter of happes she trolled and natural. "Merry Christ- circle its flame, and when the child

> She listened, keyed up to high Reddy tucked Sally under his arm. to how to burn it, makes a simple but dinary singer wailing out setental both at once. They made abject apol- children or their elders. tunes. Then-silence. Quit long ogies for their stupid behavior to each other seven years ago. They tried to Sally stiffened in her chall Color cram a thousand questions and andrained out of her face. She reely swers into every minute. Never had the head waiter seen a happier couple. "You are kind," said the . "to They were unashamed of their joy. give a weary-worn traveler ste wel. They didn't care. Which is the way the world over when you really care and your heart is humming like a celestial harp in heaven.

"I knew your voice instantly," said Sally at least a dozen times.

"Do you think you could marry me by New Year's?" persisted Reddy. "Don't be ridiculous, you absurd boy!"

"Then I'll scoot off for another seven years!" The threat brought her down, "Come to my apartment for a moment and say 'Merry Christmas!' to the radio,' she begged.

And Reddy did. (E. 1926, Western Newspaper Unfen.)



RECKLESS. Willie: Ma's going to buy you couple of neckmas. Pop: That's

Spirit Church Bells hard times, too, usually only stood, though no trace remain.

Christmas Joys

By William Banks

he olden daps, the golden baps They all come back to me. As happilp the children crowd Around the Christmas tree. 3 see once more the comrades true March onward by mp side, I hear the echo of their songs Co greet the Christmastide.

In olden baps, in golben baps filp thoughts were high and bold. But oh the glorp of this hour Wihen in mp arms & bold The gifts that lobe has brought to me. Thep till mp heart with pribe. As 3 join in their happy songs Co greet the Christmastide.



THE candle is the true symmetry taper. Christmas. Its flickering taper shining on the sill of the city ouse or the country cottage sends out the message of "peace on earth" quite as much as the chime of Christmas bells. No Christmas tree is complete until the candles, whether of wax or of electric lights, have been fastened to its boughs.

A charming elderly lady of my acquaintance gives each child in the neighborhood every year a "Twelfth Night" candle. This is a very large cathedral candle, which is to be lighted on Christmas eve and placed on the windowsill set in a wreath of holly and so placed that its flame burns at the center of a Christmas wreath hanging in the window. It is then kept burning every evening until the eve of Twelfth Night, January fifth. The Twelfth Night eve, the unburned



steadily to the portion of the candle and all the place where Red- Christmas greens are placed in the open fireplace and consumed, thus Thinner he was, ending the Christmas season.

lean and brown. The significance of this pretty rite Heavy lines in his is as follows: The candle is symbolic face. Mouth al- of the star which the wise men saw most grim. But in the East, and it is kept shining his eyes just the through the twelve days during which same - quizzical the wise men were following the star and laughing. on their journey to the manger where Sally was next the young child lay.

now in the wait- Children especially love this beauing group who tiful custom of having a lighted canwere congratulat- dle represent the Christmas star, and ing the successful in some of the homes where the explorer. Her Twelfth Night candle is kept burning. throat quivered, each child cares for the candle for an goes to bed it is his duty to blow the candle out. A Twelfth Night can-They went out to dinner somewhere, dle, with hand-printed instructions as pitch of suspense. Probably he or They talked and laughed and chatted significant Christmas gift, either for (Copyright.)

Hurry, Santa



"Do you expect Santa Claus to be ery good to you this Christmas?" "He only has one more pay day be- an hour. fore Christmas, so I can't say."



Nanta 📾 Frank Herbert Tweet

BIG touring car swung in at a get a Christmas box, then had to have to." wait for a train to stop and pass before the expressman could be at leis-

wanted to make a record distance this there, she writes, and it stands to lay, and was impatient at losing time. But he paused at her irresolution.

"Anything I can do?" he asked. "No, sir, thank you. Only I'm not much on traveling. My car broke tightly and looked down, and the colored boy didn't know straight ahead. what to do. If a neighbor hadn't rescued me," with a laugh, "I don't later, while going

suppose I'd ever through an unhave got here. It's settled piece of twelve miles to country, the old

"Yes, a long shoulder. way - to Lakeland. Florida." and glanced to- never saw such a ward his chauf- holly tree, so full feur, who was of berries! I want

standing by the some." car door.

handy?"

"Well," with sudden briskness com-Lakeland, too, and will be there the something." day before Christmas. My man will get your baggage." "B-beat the railroad?"

poor connection. I don't-"

"Now we're off!"

It had all happened so swiftly that darkies." the old woman hardly realized ft before they shot out of the town and were speeding on their way toward Lakeland at better than fifty miles

But still she did not realize it. Fifteen miles over the rough country roads in the decrepit plantation flivver had all the sensations of more rapid In olden times it was believed that and dangerous travel than sixty in at Christmas the sound of church bells | this big, easy-running car. She setcould be heard wherever a church had tied back luxuriously. The women were nice, too.

Another thing was revolving pleasantly in her mind, and presently she had to mention it.

"The plantation house servants and field hands all expect a little remembrance, my going so far and its being Christmas," she mused. "Then there's Josephine. I didn't see how I could do it all, but not having to pay train fare down will make it al! right," happily, "Plantations don't yield much spare money these days."

"Christmas is too much of a burden for light pocketbooks," objected the car owner. "I don't believe in them anyway. I gave up Christmasgiving long ago. Foolish habit. I tell my daughter that, but she won't listen. The Christmas box I stopped for was for her. Wastes money, time and pasmall south Georgia junction to tience. Give money outright, if you

"That's what I'm going to do, partly," apologized the old woman. "Half is presents for the help at home, but Going back toward his car, the the other half to my daughter. She's owner noticed a white-haired woman just married, and her husband starts gazing up the track anxiously. He for Mexico Christmas Day. Got work reason he can't have much money. Maybe this will help Josephine and

Harry." "Eh? E-h? Harry-Josephineafraid I've missed my train, and I'm Mexico." Then he closed his lips

> An hour or so my plantation." woman's hand "Going far?" fell softly on his

"Please stop. just a minute," Theman started, she breathed. "I

" Christ mas "Too bad!" he stuff is nothing said. "I suppose but foolishness you are planning and bother, and-

to get through to oh, I beg your pardon. Of course Lakeland for James, you help cut the branches." Christmas, Why- Before they got in, with the chaufhave you your baggage anywhere feur's help, she insisted on fastening

bunches of holly all about the car. "Only a suitcase and a package of At first the owner scowled. Then Christmas cooking I got ready last presently his gaze began to wander night in a hurry. You see, I'm just from sprig to sprig, and the scowl bemaking a flying visit to see my daugh- gan to change to something like a ter before she leaves. She's just mar- grin. At Jacksonville he drew up be-

fore a big Christmas store, "Got to get something to match that ing into his voice, "hop into my car. holly," he muttered. "Foolish to have There's plenty of room, with only my all that stuff outside and no Santa in. wife and daughter. We're bound for And maybe Josephine will expect

"Josephine? eagerly. "You got one,

too?" "Same one," the grin expanding. "Yes, in my car, with the train's "My son's just married. Don't give presents, though-in money. Tom "Hop in," he repeated, taking her don't need any, for he's going to manarm and urging her to the car. "We're age a chain of banks. Still and all, glad to have company to talk with. I expect they'll appreciate the half Here you are," as the chauffeur came you spoke of. And yes, better come with the suitcase and a small box. In the store with me and pick out a basketful of clap-trash for those

(2) 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Unlucky

In some countries it is regarded as unlucky to carry anything from the house Christmas morning until something has been brought in.

Outgrow Toys After the children have outgrown toys father doesn't have much fue on

SYNTHETIC "HOT DO CASING IS INVENT

Makes Sausage More Edib Chemists Say.

New York .- More edible saus are now possible through the searches of Mellon Institute chemi who announce through the Americ Chemical society the invention of synthetic sausage covering made from cellulose to replace the old-fashloned animal casing.

"The casings can be made in any desired size, and the strands can be made of any length," says the report. "The sausages packed in cellulose casings are perfectly comestible and may

be cooked in any manner." Four investigators were concerned in the researches, which began in February, 1916, and were not completed until 1926. C. L. Welrich began the studies in 1916, and Frank W. Stockton took them up in 1917. William Henderson continued them from 1920 for two years alone, and he was then joined by Harold E.

Dietrich. Casings From Far Off Lands.

Casings now in general use are sheep casings from China, Russia, the Levant, New Zealand, Australia, western Europe, and South America and hog casings from native hogs or im-

ported from China, "Until the advent of the cellulose casing, no suitable synthetic casing had ever been devised which could satisfactorily replace the animal casing, in spite of the fact that, even with the greatest care, deaners and graders of natural casings were unable to turn out a really clean and uniformly calibrated article or one which would be of long lengths, free from holes, weak spots, deterioration, or

other defects," declares the report. After experiments with gelatin, casein plastics, carbohydrates, and starches, the material found most satisfactory was a high grade type of purifled cotton linters, It is converted into a plastic condition by the viscose

process A machine was devised to make the casings in the laboratory, where a great deal of research was done, using many kinds of viscose and also trying various kinds of modifiers with the ylscose, About 100 feet of casing from one filling could be made

with the laboratory machine. To make a considerable supply of one type of casing a unit plant was erected in a small building at the ipstitute. Later, the casings were tried

out under normal factory conditions. It was found that the synthetic casings could be stuffed with the meat while dry, eliminating the preliminary soaking process required by ordinary casings, and that the stuffing operation could be done much more quickly with the dry casings. Immediately after stuffing the case acquires moisture from the meat filler and becomes

soft and pliable. Diameter May Be Any Size.

Drying the casings before stuffing, by surrounding the moist cases with a thin cloth tube and inflating by air pressure, made it possible to the diameter of the casing at will, and make it uniform throughout the

entire length. "This is a very important feature in the sausage industry and is something which has never been realized in the manufacture of animal cas-

ings," says the report. "The thickness is controlled mechanically and for a casing one inch in diameter, which is the same as the best sheep casing, the film employed

is about 0.0006 inch in thickness. "For the average wlener the cellulose casing weighs less than 0.20 gram and comprises about 0.4 per cent of the total weight, which is less than the crude fiber content of many of our common foods."

Reindeer Thrive in U. S.,

Herders Have Discovered Anchorage, Alaska. — Experiments made in Alaska during last summer prove that reindeer do not necessarily require moss and tichen for food. This discovery eventually will lead to radical changes in the industry and make is possible to raise deer in Washington, Montana, Minnesota, Wisconsin

and possibly Maine. For years it was believed reindeer could not thrive except on the tundra or swamp herbage, but in the long drive of 5,000 reindeer from Nome to Cantwell, near Mount McKinley, it was noticed the animals fed exclusively on fireweed, coarse grass and other vegetable matter.

Where this rough vegetation grows profusely, as in the northern tier of states, reindeer should flourish, ex-

perienced herders declare. In the new location on the Alaska railroad the big herd will have both its native moss and the berbage. It is expected attempts will be made to teach the deer to like the taste of hay and ensilage.

Criticizes Eating

Washington .- Eating has fallen into a very low state in America, Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, pure-food expert, declares. "It is too standardized and isn't engaged in with leisure and sociability," he said.

Prefers Prison

Milwaukee.-Lonely outside prison walls, Michael J. Harris is going to spend the rest of his life among his friends, the old-timers inside. Pa-roled in 1916, he insisted upon returning "home."



Season's Greetings

Extending to you our best wishes for Christmas and the New Year, and hoping that success and happiness

We appreciate sincerely the business you have placed with as during the past year and trust that we merit your continued patronage in the future. it is

The Sanderson Mercantile Co.

"The Store of Service and Quality"

Sanderson, Texas





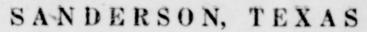
Best Holiday ::Wishes to Youk:



T has been a pleasure to serve you during the past year, and we thank you for your patronage which has made it possible for us to carry on.

To each and every one of our patrons and friends we extend to you the Season's greeting and may you have a Merry Christinas and a Happy Prosilerous New Year.

Ferguson Motor Co.

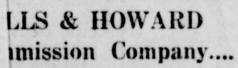




hristmas Candy Shopping

this store your headquarters. Our offers you every sort of Candy you hink of-packed in the kind and size ges you prefer, for gift giving or ime use,

F. Bohlman Confectionery



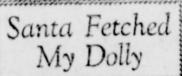
--- Fendall Howard

tated in the Henshaw building and are on to do a general Commission business. Sheep, Goats, Cattle, Dwelling Houses, ny thing.

LIST WITH US

by anything any time; Sell everything

Phone 103





The Christmas in Town Topics

The earth on Christmas Boe exclaimed
To winter, with a poul.
"My old brown coat is shabby now,
In fact it's all worn out,
It's ragged here and raveled there
And torn the other way.
I ought to have a brand new one

To wear on Christmas Day." Old winter blustered for awhile
And lendly benged the door,
And then gave in as he has done
So many times before.
And let when Christmas morning of

All gold and blue and bright wore a truly regal coal
Of ermine pure and white.



WE take this opportunity to thank you for your patronage during the past year and to extend to you our best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy Prosperous New Year.

City Barker Shop





KINDEST Thoughts and all good wishes forora Merry Christmas and a Happy New Yes

WE appreciate sincerely the business you have given us in the past and trust that we may ! favored by your continued patronage.

ROYAL BARBER SHOF

-FOR SALE Four head horses Hemstiching and p ead mules. See Dr. a yard. See Mrs. P. F. Kovertson for particulars. bach.

ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES

to go ground courns no cou



of Dat the Jet the Jet the Jet to be in lun In o be dri did no Mat encroo must a wa man

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To wom the pain Be beat mer the ting a * arm her was weed blu ruc per , bo

was west blu rud per bo of ho ly. a

Man With Three Names

OM THE START

ight a newspaper in as part of his plan g a "force" in the position he must atis to court Betty,
if Dunleigh Mansfield,
nate of the town.
rints a story telling
field has defrauded a of a valuable inven-ch has made Mansfield ctor Maddox learns that is the son of Digby Hal-Nancy, the doctor's is Betty's chum, and they read the article.

APTER III—Continued

field recalled what he could w had caught the spirit of to a gentleman's agreement.

Most

ne Buby

h Sled-

ARY

e to Bannister, bought that and music . Socialist sheet, all with the idea of winning Betty! The fellow ought to be looked over by the commission in lunacy.

be driven out of Bannister, where he I put the letter away."

Mansfield's prerogatives had been encroached upon, and the encroacher must be punished, as an example and a warning to other editors that one man ruled the destinies of Bannister. | second one came, quite as wonderful Betty a pretense.

The son of some man he had broken now had sense and significance. Re-

Very good. What he had meted out to the father he would mete out to the son!

I wish I had some new words to describe Nancy and Betty or that I me could twist the old ones about in such a fashion as to make them look new! To have described these two young women a thousand years ago, when the language blocks were freshly

Both of them had beauty. The beauty of one was cloudlike; a summer cloud, brilliantly white against the blue, changing subtly and continuously, mirrored on the streama serene beauty. Her lovely white arms were spread out on each side of her. Her skin, reflecting the firelight, was like a goldbeater's leaf, and there were magic threads of gold in the blue iris of her eye. Her hair was a ruddy brown, like the leaf of the copper-beech in October.

The other girl was resting her elbows on her knees, her chin in the cup of her palms. She was as pretty as a hollyhock; homesy, frank, and friend-Good folks-a summer cloud and

There was no continuity to Nancy Maddox's thoughts. They were like much afraid." butterfiles, wheeling and turning in a

These amazing two weeks in Washington! It seemed to her that she wasn't real, that in some mysterious fashion she had been incorporated between the covers of an English society novel. Ambassadors and diplomats, officers from all parts of the world, heroes and politicians! Men with Nancy Maddox because she was can it mean? I'm afraid." Betty Mansfield's friend.

Betty! How they flocked about her, these men! She was like a whirlpool, drawing every one toward her, and quite as unconscious of her power as any real whirlpool. Nancy had learned totally free of artifice.

you; then I'm sure I don't." "How-why?"

thought at first it was one of those interest. But not you. I have noticed that after you've talked a little while with a new man you leave him utterly bewildered by your sudden lack of

and shrewd; but sometimes I sense came from the expert: precipices in his soul, depths that I cannot see into. Father says he is cannot get away." the finest young man he ever met. But there! I'm not in love that I isfaction that the new executive had know of. It may happen, but I'm not begun so industriously. He talked going to let go until he gives me the | 20 minutes and again sent for the ex-

Betty stood up. She swept a hand across her eyes. "Oh, I must tell some is trying to get away." one, or go mad! I dare not tell daddy. Besides, he would not understand. He doesn't believe in 'Brushwood Boys.'" The same answer came back, so he Betty suddenly dropped to her knees penned this note: and seized the bewildered Nancy's hands. "Romance! Nancy, do I look | jacket and handcuffs under water in like the kind—am I the kind—for any 40 seconds. I don't expect this from man to play with? I mean, is it right you but would appreciate your getting truth for fifty-two min that any man should hart and mock unfled very food or not claiming it goes without eaving.

Harold MacGrath

(@. by Bell Syndicate.) WNU Service

me when I have wittingly harmed no one? It isn't fair, it isn't fair! Love! As if one could say howdy-do to it and then good-by!"

"Betty, whatever has happened? I just knew that something was wrong. But there must be some mistake. No man would hurt and mock you inten-

Betty turned and sat on her heels, staring into the crumbling embers. She drew one of Nancy's hands down across her shoulder and held it tightly.

"Letters!-from the sky, the clouds, remarkable interview. Why, the stars, burning with fire. Oh, he must have loved me! He couldn't st, but had pinned the jester have written like that else. The first was beautifully written, full of poetry . and love. I read it and threw it into the empty grate. But I went back and recovered it. There was a phrase that kept singing through my head, and I wanted to see In one manner or another he must | if I had interpreted it correctly. Well,

Nancy laid her free hand on the

beautiful hair and stroked it. "Of course I wondered who and what he was. I had nearly forgotten the letter-a month later-when the Suddenly he had it; and the illum- as the first, which I resurrected for hation chilled him slightly. Reprisal! | comparison. They were absolutely The whole affair on shipboard a blind, unlike except in theme. That was love. No answer was expected, for there was neither name nor address. via Wall Street method. The affair A month later the third letter came. And then I began to wait for them, eager and thrilled. For nearly three years they came, Paris, London, Cairo, direct, there was never any forwarding marks upon the envelopes. Some one who knew where I was, where I was going. That alone fascinated

"From where were they mailed?" "Always from New York. I carried an autograph album about and lots of young men have written their names in this album. But I never found the "But it would be easy to disguise

that! "I made them write a paragraph tions. It wasn't the writing! it was the style of punctuation by which they ended a sentence."

"I don't understand."

"I was hunting for a curious period -a little x instead of dot, such as you and I make. A man might change the lure him into making that odd little period, so I believed." "And you never found it?"

There was always a post-"No. script to these letters. 'Some day I his hand over the dog's heart. shall come to you.' Five months ago the letters ceased to come. What has

"Love?" whispered Nancy, plano and sing happy songs. Now I that he still cared. can't play anything but sad ones. with brains to sell. And they danced What is happening to me? Whatever

"He may be ill." "He would have found some way of

notifying me. "He might be too old and afraid to

"Oh, Nancy, he is young-like I "Betty, you baffle me," Nancy said my ears for some sign. He doesn't bear." Where and under what circumstances did he first see me? Have I really "You are so beautiful that I find met him? Do I know him? What myself watching you constantly. And impelled him to write like that to me? I can't get away from the idea that No man would make sport of me. My you are watching and waiting for brain is in a turmoil. I would have something or someone. The eager disobeyed father and remained in way in which you greet new men! I France but for the hope that if I came

home I might meet this strange and unusual man. Nancy, I am hurt." "Burn the letters," said Nancy, indignantly. "It is going back to them that holds you. Burn them. Cut the Gordian knot."

"I've tried . . . and I can't!"

CHAPTER IV

An Encounter.

On the sunny side of a huge bowlder, on the top of a rusty green hill. sat a man with a small book on his knees. He wore a gray flannel shirt, tieless; a pair of brown cordurey trousers, much the worse for wear; and a pair of ugly russet walking

Eastward, several church spires were visible in the late September haze. There lay the city of Bannister. Nature, hating the ugly, hid it as well as she could. Farther east, a drab smudge, which seemed to shut off the world beyond.

Whenever the man's gaze went back to his book, his expression was one of shifted toward the spires, an ironical smile twisted up the corners of his Mansfield or his agents had approached them.

His thought went to his mother. What a thoroughbred she was, to stick to him on his crazy adventure. to follow his fortunes, when she might | The automobiles had charge. have remained in the peace and sewith that riot of roses in the springtime and the sun on the red roofs of name; and to be forced to prefix it with Mrs. in order to share his fortunes!

whine of an automobile. A plague of them; a man had to climb the Matterhorn these days to find solitude. "Sandy!" cried a woman's voice

from the far side of the bowlder. "Sandy, come here! . . . Sandy!" The automobile whizzed by. Cathewe recovered his book and stood up one handwriting I was in search of." | resentfully. But this resentment died

On the slope just beyond the ditch. where he had been flung, lay an Airewith three or four sentences-quota- dale, motionless. Kneeling beside him was Betty Mansfield, her hands clenched against her bosom, her eyes full of unshed tears.

"My dog! My friend and comrade!" | year, Cathewe dropped his book, ran icross, looked at the dog for a moment or two, then picked him up tenstyle of his stroke, but habit would derly and carried him back to the sunny side of the bowlder, where there was a patch of warm clover. The girl followed, dumbly. word was spoken until Cathewe put

"Is-is he dead?" she whispered. doesn't he come to me? Nancy, I'm a minute. I can't find any breaks. Probably stunned."

"My poor Sandy!" "I don't know what it is, but it is instant as she, and their hands he did not feel out of it. beginning to burt dreadfully. At first, touched. A great bitterness swept when I got a letter, it made me curi- over him, for the aftermath of that he was at home and he was happy ously happy. I'd sit down at the pleasurable shock was the knowledge

A shudder ran over the Airedale; and presently the stump of his tall began to beat the turf, feebly.

"Sandy?"-joyously. "He's all right," said Cathewe, confidently. "Simply knocked out. He's in luck. It's mighty hard to keep a dog these days; and yet I can't honestly blame the motorists. The ania stupendous fact, that the great in am! I know it. But if I could only mals will run at the cars. This is a soul are always simple and genuine. stamp out the thought of him, free particularly fine breed. Never saw And this lovely girl at her side was myself. I am watching and waiting anything like him around these parts. and searching. I am always straining Big and strong enough to tackle He began to pat the broad one night. "Sometimes I think I know come. And now he writes no more. head. And the wag of the tall became more energetic.

> Something in the wind. Walt for the next installment.

> > (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Time to Demonstrate Claim to Efficiency

Clayton."

"And so you have noticed! I won- ident of a small but well-known in- guy!" der if others have? Nancy, have you dustrial company, was anxious to ever been in love?"-rather intensely. show production figures and he sent "I don't know, Betty. There is a word for a brand-new efficiency exyoung man in Bannister I'm very fond | pert who had succeeded in talking him I'm afraid I am fonder than it into the ways of ultra modern bustis wise to be, since no act or word of ness administration. The expert had his has ever carried him over the succeeded in worming his way into a boundary line of friendship. He's the vice presidency as "vice president in queerest boy! Merry and whimsical charge of personnel." A messenger

"Mr. Jones says he is tied up and The president drew a breath of sat-

"Mr. Jones says he is tied up but

The president didn't like this, but waited 15 minutes before trying again.

"Houdini gets out of a straight-

A sarcastic old Irishman, the pres- you're such a tremendously efficient

Not Appreciated "My dear fellow," said John Clayton. "I wrote to a man who had sent me an abominable play, and said, 'My dear sir, I have read your play. Oh! my very dear sir! Yours truly, John

I told this story on many occasions with great success. At last I told it to one who did not laugh. He was my secretary. It seemed to me hard, indeed, that one's own secretary should not laugh at one's funny stories. It appeared to me that he had mistaken his vocation, and I said in a tone of some frritation, "You don't seem to think that funny." Sald he, "No. 1 don't. It was to me Mr. Clayton wrote that letter!"-From "A Player Under Three Reigns," by Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson.

Oratorical Illusion

truth for fifty-two minutes he says who had been graduated from high





ACK had not been home in seven years. They had gone she had always been such a good litquickly enough in the way that years will go, but now that he was back, it seemed as though they had tle. been longer. He had missed so much.

It was not that things had changed. Of course, there were changes in the looks of the town.

He had been thinking how the lips. He frowned, for they were after sleigh-bells would jingle as the horses had when a youngster, she was gracehim down there. Nearly all the local pulled the sleighs over the crisp winadvertising had fallen away, the ter snow. But instead of sleigh-bells stockholders were exhibiting signs of there were the sounds of firm rubber restiveness; and that signified that tires creaking over the frozen, snowcovered streets. There had been au- fashions and customs it kept apace. tomobiles used in that winter of seven years past but they had not been predominant. The sleighs had a chance. Now the sleighs were quite missing.

He wondered if he stayed away for clusion of the villa up Fiesole way, another seven years if he would see lights from airplanes and hear them buzzing over the buildings. Yet, even Florence! Cathewe, her maiden if he did, he did not feel as though the place would really change.

There was something about the town that would never change. They There came an interruption-the might build more modern shops, airplane landings might take the places of so many garages as the garages had taken the places of blacksmith shops, but the essential qualities of the town would never change.

Always Christmas would be Christmas here with its holly-filled windows. its wreaths over doors, its trees for Christmas lining the main street. Doubtless that was the way Christmas would always be in many places. But here it would seem more important. Christmas would be deep in the whole heart of the town which always expanded and became so generous and big and open at this season of the

Probably because it was, Christmas did seem different here from that of any other place.

He remembered the Christmas before. There had been gayly decorated Christmas trees in the streets, crisp for me.' snow and Christmas greetings.

But it hadn't been the same. Christmas seemed to belong so much more "No." His hands roved hither and to his own home. In that other place happened? Is he dead? If alive, why you over the dog's body. "We'll wait he had felt a little lonely and a little out of it. But here he had no feeling of loneliness. Even though he was just back and as yet had met few of the ready as soon as you come. I won't people he knew and had vaguely recsomething that will always be there." slight but pleasurable shock. He had ognized some who were grown up now they, in stories?" reached for the dog's head the same who had been children before he left,

They might not recognize him, but and loneliness had been banished from his heart in a gloriously complete

fashion. He had gone home as soon as he had arrived. And now he had come up to get the mail. It was not that he expected any mail. His Christmas cards and boxes of cigars and neckties and such would be sent to his business address, for it was not until the last minute that he had been sure he could make the long trip and reach home in



Again.

time for Christmas Eve. His telegram had come before him, but his presents had already been sent out, and his mail would be waiting for him at his office. To be sure, he knew the family would quickly and marvelously find little gifts to put at his place on the Christmas gift table. But the going for the mail was simply a desire to do what he had always done, to mingle with the people, to see his own townsfolk.

It surely was wonderful to be back again. Wonderful beyond even what he had dreamed it would be. How lucky that the train had been on time and he had been able to have a long Christmas Eve.

Christmas trains, he thought, should always be on time, Moments at Christmas mean so much.

He was leaving the post office. He had seen a number of people he knew. After the great orator expounds a Just outside he met a group of men

school in his class. They were picking up some of the now falling snow and throwing snowballs at a group of laughing, red-cheeked girls.

"You remember them," he was told And then it was explained to him that these grown-up young people were the youngsters of seven years ago. He joined in the snowball battle. Evidently he was a good shot, for a

loud shrick from one of the girls proclaimed that fact. "Oh, oh, that's not fair! Your snow ball went right into my face. Lucky it was fresh snow or I'd have finished

"I'm so sorry," he said to her and recognized her then as that nice little Adams kid he used to teach to balance on her bicycle and whose school bag he sometimes carried home for her. She had been younger than he but

tle sport, ready to enter into everything, eager to try. "I'm Jack, you remember me. don't

you, Connie?" Constance Adams gasped just a lit-

"Why, of course I do!" she exclaimed. "But I didn't expect to find

you hitting me with snowballs. That's a fine kind of greeting!" How beautifully she had changed. There were few sleighs lined up along All her same nice essential qualities contentment. Whenever this gaze the main street; instead there were seemed just the same, but her changes were merely additional attributes. She dressed with more taste than she

> She was like the town. In its spirit, its homeyness would always be the herself looking straight into the dark same, no matter with what succeeding "Look here," he said abruptly.

ful now instead of tom-bovish.

nice chat with you?" "I won't be home until ever so right, everybody! All right! Don't



Her House.

get the baskets with the presents. I haven't delivered any of my gifts yet."

"Couldn't I come, too?" "Indeed yes, you'd be a great help in carrying the baskets. I always did shops, hurried, happy shoppers, lighted like school-bags and baskets carried

> She looked up at him and laughed. The general snowballing had stopped. Groups were going off together, all bent on their Christmas Eve activities. "I'll be obliging," Constance said. "You take the mail down and I'll be

> keep you waiting. They do that, don't She stopped, a little embarrassed. "Besides I want to get through," she

added firmly. "I've so many places It sounded in his ears like a beautiful refrain, almost like a melody. "I

won't keep you waiting. I won't keep you waiting." He said it over and over again to himself. Nor did he keep her waiting. "with the seat number and train. It He was there in scarcely any time at all. His family had understood. They had seemed happy that he had found himself so quickly at home in the

town. It was what they had dimly feared he would not be. What a gay thing that was-taking around Christmas presents in baskets. That literally threw you together very in wishing people Christmas cheer and holiday greetings, in having doors opened to one where a whiff of balsam and shadows of firelight sent a glowover one's whole heart and mind and

It was late, very late, when they got back to her house. He supposed should wait. He supposed he should keep quiet-for a little longer than this. But he couldn't. Besides, it was Christmas and at Christmas, feelings weren't supposed to be hidden. One wasn't ashamed of sentiment, one

didn't barricade one's affections. "Connie, you may say I don't know, but I do," he began. "I knew at once. I think I've always known. It has been there, unrealized perhaps, but you know even as a kid you were un usual. You weren't like any of the others all nice enough but you! "I wish I'd made a hit with some-

ended. "I'm rather glad it was with a snow ball," Constance answered slowly. "It was like getting back at once to the days when I was a child and you were so nice to me and let me be included in so many of the older boys' and girls' games."

thing other than a snowball!" he

"I'd like to include you, to exclusively include you, in my whole life," he said gently. "Couldn't you tell me that you wouldn't keep me walt-

"Well, maybe I could," she said. very seriously, "and maybe I'd mean t, too! Merry Christmas, old dear!" "Only six years older, young smarty, out Merry Christmas just the same!" And the old town just seemed to sparkle and twinkle that Christmas

Eve as it never had before.

It must have been an hour out of New York when there came the grating pull-back of the brakes. The train joited and jerked. Marcia sat up in startled suddenness. She found eyes opposite. She stared at Philip

Sooking for Santa Re

and Philip stared at her. A tearing crash! The sharp splin would you mind if I left the mail ter of glass! Frightened cries! The home and then came around for a car was in an uproar! The porter stood among them. "All

late," she said, "or only for a moment | you go to get skeered! We ran down the end of a freight . . . nobody hurt. Stay right where you am !" Marcia and Philip stood obediently just where they were. Philip's

> cia's frightened face was pressed close to Philip's lapel on Lis coat. "Thank God, you're safe!" whispered Philip. His voice shook. Marcia was swept off her feet by a surge of sweet comfort. Philip near in an accident! Philip holding her close, trying to save her from pain and distress. Before she hardly knew what she said, she heard her voice whispering in his ear! "Come home with

> arm was around Marcia's waist. Mar-

me, please! I want you to!" Philip thrust her away from him in pretended concern. "But what about Aunt Caroline? Dear, dear Aunt

"Oh, pshaw! Philip Henderson, you know as well as I do, that you never went there before in your life. and are just doing it because you haven't any place else to go!"

The man grinned, "Well, of course, if you insist, and all that sort of thing, I'll do it to save wear and tear on the disposition."

After several hours of work by the wrecking crew, Marcia and Philip were again on their way towards her home. One of the boys met them at the station with an old-fashioned sleigh. A moon spilled silver on the hills. Mother met them at the door. Candles shone from the windows. A howling mob of youngsters hurled themselves on Marcia the minute she him happy. as merry and perfect a scene as you

could find in a long journey. understanding between the mother of Marcia, and Philip. They stood together in the hall under the mistletoe. Marcia had been carried into the living room on the tide of her joyous re-

"I got your letter," said Philip was awfully good of you to find out

for me. How did you manage?" "Oh, the way we mothers the world over manage things, when we want our daughters to be happy. It was such a silly quarrel between you two. I did not plan the wreck, however. successfully.

cia's mother called to her. "Come here a minute, daughter. I want you to see the decorations in the hall." Marcla's mother was a woman of imagination. She left the lately arrived travelers in the hall under a friendly bit of mistletoe. And what that scrap of Christmas green saw and heard is nobody's business!

They laughed together. Then Mar-

He Got His Share

(6), 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)





T WAS just a few days before the great holiday and a deligit ful se v storm was in progress The wind as it whistled past whispered of the grand and glorious "Christmas Spirit."

The most prosperous Christmas many a year had struck Cedar June tion. Happy, snow-bedecked crowds swarmed the downtown district, ablaze with glimmering lights and decorative displays.

Perhaps old Silas, who lived on the rural route just outside of town, was the only human being to whom Christmas meant nothing. He had be come separated from everyone had ever been dear to him, and as the

Children afraid of him grown-ups stayed clear of him. Now, It

there were in Cedar J they all did 68 Christmas bit toward mal ing everyone

But SI had always been for-gotten. No one

This year a new member had e tered the Men's Card club, one Joseph Bartlett, an extremely fine fellow al!

But there was a moment of secret | round, who was always suggesting something new and original. At their final meeting before Christmas, when all had been satisfactorily arranged, 'twas Joseph who smilingly arose, filled to the brim with the Christmas spirit and made the following motion:

"Say, boys! How about making Od Si on the rural route, hap this Christmas?" At first there was a dead of every one was no shocked to

But when the idea finally den upon them, all seconded the In the midst of the other c tions, the "Happy Twelve" card club were busy making I tions for the call on Si. They trip a small table tree delightfully: Silas" inscribed on a huge "U its peak. Then they prep cherry punch, purchased a su of excellent cigars and sailte headed by Joseph, the brave was thoughtful enough to slin of cards into his coat pocket

'Twas about 9 p. m. and a retired as usual, at an early when there came a loud knoc Jumping out of bed with he roared: "Who's there?"

"Merry Christmas," "Well, what of it?" cried Siln "We have come to celebra you. Let us in."

"What do you mean, you scalawaga? Get out of he I call the police." The others were ready their lives, but Joseph was put off so easily. Then car

surprise. "Si, don't you reme brother, Joseph, whom you to be dead? k is I! For God's the door!"

With a crash, the door open and the brothers we other's arms as tears str the cheeks of Old Si, but

Christmas tears of joy. Then followed suche a co Cedar Junction bad never who passed the little ho why the lights at Old Si's burning all night. But shock of all was when t saw a sparkling Of



W.C.COME, Minter Circlemant More to whore we five, when recent for you, and always Just off you have to give. Come in! The fire's burning And fine the table's est, And finer as sing the old song:
"This file's worth bring yet!

Welcome, Mister Christman!
We love you more and more
When we see you on the threshold
Of the dwellings of the poor.
You bring the weary wanderers
From where their feet may room
To the light, and cheer and comfort
Of all our hearts at home!

TheOld Toymaker

Christopher

G. Hazard.

Plant RS. JONES has been makin' pies," observed Ruth. "Mince pies?" replied her sister.

No. Jones pies," answered Ruth. It was promising for somebody, for Kenarch Jones never made pies without making one over. The batch might be aline, apple or pumpkin, but there an always an extra pie for good named mod luck.

This time it was a Christmas pie and destined for the old toy maker. It was his only chance of holiday joy, for, while he could whittle out boats, carve dogs that could almost bark and cats that seemed afraid of them,

He was an old man, queer but kindly. His old house seemed to be falling down, or at least it was leaning that way, but yet it sheltered the toy shop bravely and tried to feel as young as ever because it had seen old Hans stand on his head

young he was. On way to him with the pie the chilwas wondered if he would sing for wondered if he would sing for manin as he had done the last me they watched him at his work. It as the song about the miller's dog at they wanted, but they found him whing on a toy horse, and when they leed that there was something young about the horse they forgot bout the dog. "You haven't got that ght, Mr. Hans." said Ruth; "you wouldn't put a necklace of sleigh belia wound his stomach." "Well, well," and the old man, "I'll have to see that; but perhaps I was thinks about something to eat when I put belin in the wrong place." "Well, well," and we wish you a Merry Christ." "Sure," said Mr. Hans, "sure will be merry, and you shall be too," and he took down the leek they."

children suddenly remembere and forgot the bundle. The song:

yes his name of hat he is a lay there for.

miller he said if the dog wa dead, v. that would be the end, oh; lince he only lame instead, Hans would soon him mend, oh

e special fun of it was when they do the dog's name around the each singer taking one letter hen all joining in on the last line on the children forgot the son remembered the bundle. It was wrapped, for they took off paper, like peeling an onion they came to the girl doil that call for mother and the boy dol could play on a mouth organ with both the presents going also went, leaving a pleasant on the old man's face and all

Menes welcomed the travelers with a taste of her cooking for telves, and was as happy as all Christmas cooks are. She said can't make chocolate almonds of horse chestnuts, but those store surely did put in their

2 TWELFTH NIGHT

HRISTMAS ends in England
of on the fifth of January, old
Christmas Day, or Twelfth
th, with a great party for
little folks, which is the ocfon for the cutting of the spe"Twelfth Night cake," thus
ling up the season; and if
have not tasted at least
ve samples of Christmas
Ling during the twelve days
new and old Christmas

ANDINOL ALI



Season's Greeting

IN grateful appreciation of your goodwill we wish you all the joys of the Christmas Season.

WE enter the New Year with a determination to excel our past efforts to please you whose friendly business has helped to make ours successful.

Sanderson State Bank





TO You, without whose patronage our business would have been less pleasant and prosperous, we want to extend our sincere and hearty "thank you."

May you have a happy and prosperous New Year, and may our cordial business relations continue,

Electric Process Laundry



A Mint to the Wise, Etc.

See Manager Fer Contract

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

\$2.25 Per Month?

Sanderson Telephone Company



AT this Season it gives us great pleasure to express our appreciation of the cordial business relations of the past and wish for you health, happiness and prosperity during the coming year.

Lemons & Henshaw

Abstractors



Peerless Fence

BETTER THAN EVERIN FACT BEST ON EARTH.
PRICES CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST,
QUALITY BETTER THAN THE BEST
SERVICE QUICKER THAN THE QUICKEST,
TERMS TO SULT ANYONE.

Our Memphis factory has been practically turned over to fill my orders first. I sold nearly a quarter million dollars worth last year and expect to sell a million this year. I have arranged exceptional terms to responsible people, and am prepared to finance your fence problems. Write me, phone me, come to see me and let me figure on your fence bill anywher in America.

C. W. INNES, State Agent,

EAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

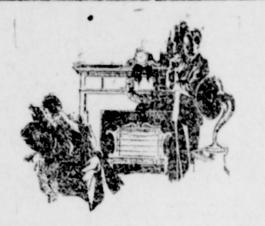
America's Best Automobiles

Buick Chevrolet Dodge Brothers

We aso have Used Cars tha are Good and Priced Righ UASNER MOTOR CO.

> J. S. Nance, Sanderson Representative.





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.



Greetings to You

IT is a great pleasure at this season to express appreciation of the many favors past and present, and to wish that the cordial relations may continue not only this year but every year, and that health and presperity may be yours also.

Sincerely.

W. E. STIRMAN



MESSAGE of DOD WILL BERT ASH ALLEN

1

Now the bells, on Christmas Day, which had gone away, which had gone away, ers in these merry chimes; on earth, good will to men essage heard again.

the bells, on frosty air, and comfort, love and peaceworldly tumult cease; n earth, good will to menarol heard again.

the bells o'er vale and hill e islands of the sea voice of "Peace, be still, burden rest on Me;" on earth, good will to men echo, heard again!

ristmas lourage



r relatives on earth. Seein the office of his friend. es, he sauntered in. scarcely entered when the in to exclaim over him: he been drinking?

musual." Tom tried banbut the doctor persisted. ainly have smelled someof the ordinary?"

remembered that that

it to the doctor, man's door?" saving:

"Yes, that flower | Tom : But how in the dickens could you the door behind them.

He called the botanical name;

while in supurs from the time it meant death. A sharp heart would be the only The doctor slumped in his bowed in his hands, unneet Tom's horror-stricken

ggered out into the night as lemned to the guillotine. refused to act. His limbs ralyzed. It was as though shadow of death was gatht him. Only one thought He must get to his room before the end came. His ed as if chains were upon felt like a man in a nightle to get where he wished nt it wasn't a nightmare, he love he had been With the thought his innate so slow in realizgan to assert itself. He was ing broke upon If death lay in wait for him. The stab at around the corner, as it were, his heart woke at least die game-not like him completely

ong he collected his wits and out to Margaret the tragedy that hung over them. money, but no relatives. He hung over them. se his life with a good deed. old give his money because it thought what hristmas time and the season ng. But it must be no mere e one must receive with this entirely unpreething more than its mate pared for the Gifts and Christmas

person in the world of his and kin that he knew of, and sympathetically. only a second or third cousin removed that if Margaret, too, been an orphan, they would

had spent their Christmas too was Margaret's aunt, not his, ed away early in the year their last meeting Margaret d him her aunt's last expressed as that she should marry her stepson, who had been her unged lover since childhood. He dddle-aged and well-to-do and et had promised to give him ver on Christmas Eve.

ed didn't pay much attention that Christmas Eve.

was tonight. He yet had time net lived and worked in a tiny laughed up at him triumphantly.

not far from the city. She had (2, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

no money except what she earned. Tom felt sure it was the eternal pinching and scraping that was influencing her to make her life easier in the only way that offered. He would give her all he had. It was enough to keep her from worrying about her immediate wants for some time and save her from sacrificing her soul and body to a loveless marriage. Perhaps in the meantime the other chap might wake up and realize what a peach of a girl Margaret is.

"What an idiot he must be," Tom girl like Margaret when he has the ing the fall of the year.

gloom of the impending doom that period of production. hung over his own life. His thoughts | A hen to lay well must have a sound his own. He wondered if perchance must be vigor and health. came a tightening about the muscles | yellow beak and shanks. of his heart. It was the first warn-

ing, Tom knew.

At last the train drew in at the station. There was no taxi. There never between them. were taxis at Smithsville; but other years Margaret had met him. He stepped out, almost expecting to see istmas Eve and he had her laughing a welcoming Merry Christmas at him. He almost felt disappointed, and again that queer little sensation about his heart, recalling to him the importance of losing no time.

Without reason, from force of habit, Tom went directly to the old house of Tom declared, taking it | Margaret's aunt. The house was in total darkness but Tom gave the oldfashioned bell a vigorous pull and itsring seemed to solemnly re-echo on the chill wintry air-not at all like a Christmas chime came the unsolicited thought to Tom. The house was dark, it might be empty, but Tom was going had received a letter from to be sure. Again and again he pulled a friend of his in down the bell. Ages it seemed to Tom India with a before a light appeared and big, burly, pressed flower in Peter Kline, arrayed in night apparel,

it. In fact, he had threw wide open the door. the letter in his "Is some one sick or dying this night pocket and showed that you raise such a hullabaloo at a

He lowered the lamp and peered at has a peculiar "So it's you? I'll be gol-darned.

odor, I thought You're white as a sheet. What's allin' of it this morning. you? Come in! Come in!" He fairly pushed Tom in, banging

All the time Tom had been asking

enough I am that you've come to at Stone at Thanksgiving. I'm not the It has been ret lives over at Neighbor Lewis'. Some one's up." Peter unceremoniously ushered Tom out into the night.

Tom never knew quite how he got across the street to the Lewises', but it was Margaret herself who opened the door. Neither did he know how it came about that Margaret was in his arms.

It was later when they got their the air will be fresh and pure. breath and senses that Tom remem-

bered his real mission, and the futility of the ng coward. He faced about from his dream ered a cabaret. Alone in the and he poured

He hadn't thought what do, but he was burst of gay

Margaret to mind. She was laughter at the end of his recital to which she had listened apparently so

"Listen, Tom," and she reached for the evening paper. "I read this just before you came in and was interested e recognized the slight blood because he was your friend. Doctor Barnes was this afternoon declared by prominent specialists to be insane, until this year. But the old For some time he has been obsessed by the idea that his friends as well as his patients for various and sundry reasons had but twenty-four hours to live, etc.-' No use reading it all, Tom. That's enough. I didn't laugh when I read it, but now I feel like

shouting because it brought me you." "And it brought me you," Tom returned, inwardly rejoicing that he hadn't allowed Fate to make a coward really didn't love him, she con-Tom, but the man she thought have meant if he had followed his impulse and gone to bed swept over him so she would settle her heart | for a minute; then he clasped Margaret to him.

"Isn't it a Merry Christmas, though!" to do this big Christmas-giv-He exalted from sheer joy of living. Fore his life ended. "A most merry one!" Margare "A most merry one!" Margaret

(6, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

POINTS MARKING PROFITABLE HENS

Characters that mark the best prouttered to himself, "not to grab up a ducing hens are most in evidence dur-

Hens molting during July, August, mind as the slow moving train ad- rule. Early molters are slow moltvanced toward the village. For the ers, their production period being of outcome might be outweighed the is a quick molter; she has a long

were on another's trouble rather than body. The first consideration, then,

she might already be married. People Good layers of yellow-shanked did such things on Christmas Eve, and breeds usually show well-faded beaks. it was late fall when he last talked legs, and toes at this time of year; with Margaret. With the thought while the poor layer will have the

The laying hen has good width of back and depth of body, and a large The train fairly crawled. It was an abdominal region. The skin is soft our late. Tom remembered it was and pliable; the vent large and moist always an hour or so late on Christ- The pelvic bones are spread well mas Eve. It had been so every year, apart and are thin and pliable. There e recalled. He was surprised that is usually three or four finger widths he hadn't thought of that before. In between the pelvic bones and the end the maze of his harassed brain he of the keel bone. The hen that has hoped the deadly odor would not take stopped laying will show a collection effect too soon. He had too much to of fat in the abdominal region. The skin will lack pliability and the pelvic bones will show but very little space

When laying, or getting ready to lay, the comb and wattles are well developed and bright red. When not laying the comb and wattles shrink and become covered with a white scale.

Hens of the heavier breeds that per sist in broodiness should be culled. Mark the broody hen with a colored leg band every time she is found ody. Cull all those that become broody more than once. Always cull a broody hen of the lighter breeds .-O. C. Ufford, Assistant Professor in Animal Husbandry, Colorado Agricultural College.

Plenty of Green Feed

for Hens Is Important The importance of plenty of green feed for hens has long been known and appreciated, but the average farmer who keeps perhaps 100 hens has been slow to make much of an effort to provide anything like an adequate supply for his hens during the winter months. The poultry experts at Ohio state experiment station, realizing that a regular supply of green feed is difficult to obtain, at least for a great many

farmers, set out to find a substitute. Alfalfa, red clover, and soy bean hays were tested out and all gave excellent results. Almost every farmer can easily provide some one of these But the doctor for Margaret, but Peter apparently feeds for his hens, and he will find it was all business. heard nothing until they were in the greatly to his advantage to do so. The cozy living room where embers still hay should be cut green and well flower by a long, glowed in the old-fashioned fireplace. cured, and it will be palatable to the "Is it Margaret you're seeking? Glad hens only if it retains its green color.

The hens will eat more of it if the ment he told Tom of its last. Married to me, did you say? hay is cut into short lengths, but they continued old man Wimpole. "That turned Amelia. "I have never stated th-bearing odor that within Certainly not. I married the Widow will eat a large amount of uncut hay. was two years ago, after he came back whether I was married or not. It was sort of man that wants to marry a to feed the leafy scatterings of alfalfa on obedience. Not that I'm hard. But girl who loves some one else. Marga- and clover hays that accumulate on the barn floor, indicating that some and married a hussy from heaven people have appreciated the value of this feed for a long time.

Poultry Notes Keep the ventilator at work so that

Gather the eggs often and do not let freeze. Market at least once a

week during the cold months. depends to a great extent upon the proper selection of the laying stock.

You simply cannot make a firstclass meat fowl out of a Leghorn any more than you can produce beef that will top the market from a dalry cow. Leghorns, as a rule, have to be sold to a cheap trade.

If any birds in the flock develop colds, put as much potassium permanganate as will remain on the surface of a dime into a gallon of water and keep this mixture in their drinking water for several days.

Have plenty of ventilation in the poultry houses and let as much sunlight in as is possible, but do not al-

low drafts to exist. Put aside a few bales of fourthcutting alfalfa for the hens to pick at this winter. Do not bother to remove the wires as there will be less waste If bales remain tied.

Fortunately, feeds such as milk mash, green food and minerals, that produce winter eggs, also help in producing good hatching eggs.

During the winter the hens will need a larger proportion of grain because some of it must be used for body

Sodium fluoride is safe to use or hens to kill lice and seems to be the most generally recommended of all the louse-killing materials.

Lime builds bones, and one glass of milk contains as much lime as a loaf and a half of white bread, or nine pototaces, or five and one-third pounds of beef, or eight eggs.

THE **ADOPTED** DAUGHTER

By FRANK FILSON

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.) LD man Wimpole, the womanhater, strode down the street of Tuxtree, a new benignity in his manner, a new hat on his Riotous thoughts ran through his or September, are poor layers as a He went toward the station, and preshead, and a flower in his buttonhole. ently ascended the hill again beside a time being his errand and not what its only short duration. The late molter a little self-conscious under the scrutiny of the neighbors.

"Going daffy?" inquired the assist-

ant. "No, I guess he's advertised so much in business, with such success, that he thinks he can get results the same way in his domestic arrangements."

Old man Wimpole, who had never married, had, in fact, scandalized the neighbors by advertising that he wished to adopt a daughter. The news had been published in surrounding cities, and, as a result, numerous young women had climbed the hill, to retire baffled in their quest.

The quest was worth while, for old man Wimpole was worth two hundred thousand.

Finally the choice settled upon a Miss Higginson, who remained just a week. The next was a Miss Gray, who stayed thirteen days, Miss Fellows, her successor, lasted a month and a half, and had expressed the opinion to Mr. Stiles, only the day before leaving, that she thought her job was se-

Why old man Wimpole had detached three successive females from his household he proceeded to explain to Amelia Darragh, who, all agreed as she ascended the hill, was the bestlooking and the most ladylike of the

"Sit down; daughter," said old man Wimpole, as they entered his parlor, about which the girl cast an approving glance. "I advertised for a daughter who'd take care of me when I grow old, having learned to love me." "Yes, father?" inquired Miss Amelia,

blandly; and old man Wimpole looked at her in something of admiration. Miss Amelia had already grasped the psychological nature of the situation. He admired clever young women.

"I'm a rich man, but I'm not a happy man," confessed old man Wimpole. "I brought up a nephew-Jim Wimpole, by name. I took him from the institution where he had been put when his mother followed his father to the grave. I reared him. And he bit the hand that reared him."

Miss Amelia remained perfectly aldent instead of expressing sympathy, and old man Wimpole nodded approvingly. Amelia Darragh, with her black eyes and red cheeks, her atmosphere at once demure and keen, had pleased him the moment she came from Tipton to answer his advertise-

"He bit the hand that reared him," from college. I am a man who insists my son-he was a son to me-went knows where, without saying a word to me. They telegraphed to me for forgiveness. I wired back not to show them arrested. Not that I could have

Miss Amelia opened her lips as it to speak, and then closed them again. Old man Wimpole admired that, too. Few women can do it.

"I wanted someone to take care of me. I advertised for a daughter, First woman that came along thought Success in getting a good egg yield I wanted a wife instead. Wanted to einch my money. I warned her. But she would make love to me. Told me I was a handsome old man. That settled her hash.

"Daughter Number Two held out

two weeks till I caught her reading

the dummy will I'd put in the desk, leaving all my money to the Cats' and Dogs' Friendly and Benevolent soclety. Then she broke loose. Asked me if I knew the happiness of matrimony. That fixed her. She went, # "Daughter Number Three was the best of the crowd. Sort of sharp-tempered. I can stand for a natural infirmity, as long as it's natural. Can't stand for fakes. What started me thinking was when I told her her back hair was working loose, and if she didn't take care she'd puil it off with her hat. Never opened her mouth at me. I tried the dummy will, but that didn't feaze her. I knew something was wrong. Pretended to be engaged to a widow up Littlewood way, and then she sailed in. Called me an old tyrant and a deceiver and swore she'd bring suit for breach of promise

against me. I fired her. "Now remember, I want a daughter, not a wife. Get that through your head. Daughter Amelia, and you'll stick, and maybe come into a thousand dollars when I die. I'm sixty now, and my father died at ninety. I'm living on my capital, and if I live to ninety

there'll be just a thousand left." "Yes, father," replied Miss Amelta taking off her hat. "I'll go and fix things in the kitchen. You can smoke all over the house.

"What d'you mean?" stammered old "What I say. I always mean that,"

replied Miss Amelia. He learned what she meant during

Between annoyance and apprecianized he needed, old man Wimpole was soon reduced to submission. Very candidly Amelia told him that the job was no sinecure, that if he somebody else, and that if he did he I ask him to give me one." wouldn't get anybody who had her interest in him. Old man Wimpole agreed.

But he laid traps for her. He watched her narrowly. He spoke one evening about the joys of matrimony, and when Miss Amelia cut him short he looked half pleased and half perplexed. It was plain that old man Wimpole had met his match.

It was about this time that the village began to note a curious change in old man Wimpele. He, who had held his former daughters under, had harried and driven them, so that it was clear whichever one stayed, she would have more than a servant's duties-he, old man Wimpole, "knuckled under" to Miss Amelia. The climax came when the rates collector, happening in, perceived old man Wimpole upon his knee, meekly lacing Miss Amelia's shoe.

"He'll marry her. She's got him. the minx!" said the druggist's wife to her husband.

So old man Wimpole thought. Desperately, because he knew that the feminine sex is pastmaster in wites, he admitted defeat. He could not do without Miss Amelia; he could not do with her.

He told her so. Moreover, he told her so one evening, when they were in the garden, and there was a moon. That shows how far old man Wimpole was gone.

"Amelia," he said, "I don't want you for a daughter any more. I want you to be my wife." Amelia, who had thrust her arm

through his in the daughterly fashion, withdrew it indignantly. "Father, how dare you lay such a trap for me!" she exclaimed. "You

know very well you advertised for a daughter, not for a wife, and you know what you said to me as soon as I got inside the house." "But this is real. I love you,

Amelia." "You want to get rid of me. You think I'm going to do what the others did. I don't intend to."

"Amelia! Listen to me!" shouted old man Wimpole, so that he was overheard in the street by the curious pedestrians. "I love you. Never mind what I said. I want to marry you. Do you understand? I want you to be my wife. I don't want a daughter any more."

of affectionate glance. "Then, father," she said, "I'm sorry to say that it is impossible. In fact, I am married already." "What!" thundered old man Wim- Bond's Liver Pills. Cost only 25c .- Adv.

pole. "You have been deceiving me all along?"

"In what way, father?" "Pretending to be a single girl-" "I beg your pardon, father," re-

you who tacked the Miss to my name Yes, I am married. And happily married. And how have I deceived you? "You-you-you didn't tell mestammered the distillusioned old man "Why should it be deceiving you even if I didn't? Can't a daughter get

married? In fact, my husband wants me back in a few days, unless-unless done so. But it scared them. That's you want us both to come and live with you," said Amelia kindly. Old man Wimpole glared at her "What is your true name? Let me

know who you are, anyway," he said. "Mrs. Jim Wimpole," said Amelia Old man Wimpole jumped a foot into the air. "What!" he yelled. "It

was a put-up job, then-you and that scoundrel, Jim?" Amelia nodded, and suddenly two tears trickled down her cheeks. "Father." she pleaded, "forgive us both, We love each other, and we both love

have back your old pipe." And old man Wimpole, in acquies cence, planted a kiss upon his daughter's cherry lips.

you. And, if you will, you-you shall

Powder as Fertilizer

Powder that has become too weak to blow a shell from an eight-inch gun is still able to make a turnip grow with explosive force, according to the San Francisco office of the army's ordnance division, says the Chrenicle of that city.

The government offers to trade 3,-000,000 pounds of antiquated pyrocelulose powder for a reasonable amount of fresh powder, sheet or strip brass for cartridges or what have you? Farmers are assured that the old powder is rich enough in fertilizing sodium nitrate to make two blades of grass grow where the sword has been turned into a plowshare.

New Electric Heating

Switzerland and Germany. These are huge tile-encased stoves of the north ern European pattern, usually three to four feet in diameter and eight or nine feet high. Electric heating eleusual coal or wood fires, to heat the which compose the walls of the stove Electric power companies offer low rates for night service so that customers may heat these stoves during the eleeping hours, the next day to

old man Wimpole found that if he Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin wasn't down to breakfast by eight he | On rising and retiring gently smear got none. Third, old man Wimpole's the face with Cuticura Ointment. pipe was found on the ash heap-bro- Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do tion at a discipline which he recog- for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red, rough hands .-- Advertisement.

Tightwad

"X is an unknown quality, isn't it, wasn't satisfied he could look for mother?" "It is to your father when



Food! Felt Like

Vinegar In Stomach

Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. A. Arnstan says:—"No matter what I ate, it seemed to turn to a vinegar-like acid as soon as it went down. I was bilious, belched gas and acids rose in my mouth. Appetite was poor. I took Carter's Little Liver Pills for just one week. This cer-

tainly was a fine remedy for me." Treat a constipated condition in sensible manner, cause the bowels to move daily free from pain. Carter's Little Liver Pills are for every member of the family. Small, sugar coated, easy to take.
Druggists, 25 & 75c red packages.

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"How is my gown?" "Ripping!" "Where?"-Detroit News.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottle of "Dandellon" for 35 cents.-Adv.

Fervent Finish

Miss Young-And he said he'd love e forever and ever.

Miss Oldun-Ah, men!

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is not a losenge or syrup, but a real, sid-fashioned medicine which cleans out Worms or Tapeworm with a single dose, 272 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Optimism "You can't really live on bread and

cheese and kisses." "Well, there's breakfast food samples." Be Free From Dizziness headaches, biliousness, constinution, fevers Amelia looked at him with a sort

and jaundice, by keeping the liver active

and bowels regulated with Bond's Pills. They are made solely for the liver and they assist Nature in removing the onous waste. All druggists reco

It's up to a man to sit down and contemplate a standing offer.

Granulated eyelids, sties, inflamed eyes relieved overnight by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial convinces, 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.



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Houston, Tex W. N. U., HOUSTON, N A man is always lookin

the Howe Magazine,

F. W. Heitman

(Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding)

Many sufferers have been made very har

wisest brain.

ments are placed inside instead of the heavy slabs of slate and soapstone

Electric "heat reservoirs" for warming houses are coming into use in

successive days. First, the cuspidor the sleeping hours, the n was removed from the porch. Then, enjoy the warm radiation.

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

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

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Your Service ery Lord's Day services, 10:30 and 7 p. m. Welcome.

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Plaiting: skirts, panels, ruf constituting a prior lien against the de; hemstitching: covered but same in favor of the State of Texas tons, tailored buttonholes. Mrs and County of Terrell to secure H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Toxas " mant thereof,

I am better able to handle your And you are hereby commanded to mortgage being recorded in Book 3, ence problems now than ever be and appear before the Honorable page 457 of the Deed of Trust Records before. A large factory set District Court of Terrell County, Texas.

Princess Theatre

Program for week beginning

FRIDAY

DECEMBER 24th

"Rugged Waters"

SATURDAY:

DECEMBER 25th

"Troubled With Wives"

DECEMBER 27 and 28

"Teo Much Money"

News Reel

tate Agent, San Angelo.

THE STATE OF TEXAS To C. K. Springfield, and all persons

described, the same being onlineught oklahema.
to the State of Texas and County of That de and being situated in the County of llock 150, Original Grantee T. & St.

Terrell for taxes for the years 1911. cure the payment thereof.

is, at the next regular term thereof, be held at the Court House of said D. 1927, the same being the 24th centaining 160 seres of land. Said That on the day and year last aforeday of January, A. D. 1927, then and there to show cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lats sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said interest paying date after taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs, all of which, together with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1926, and appearing on the docket thereof as suit No. 1453, wherein the State of Texas is plaintiff, and C. K. Springfield, and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots,

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Sanderson, Texas, in the County of Terrell, this 7th day of December, A. D. 1926.

LUELLA LEMONS, Clerk District Court, Terrell County, Texas.

THE STATE OF TEXAS To Ed W. Lovell and all persons

awning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the same being delinquent to the State of Texas and County of Terrell for taxes, and the same lying and being situated in the County of Terrell, and State of Texas, to-wit: Abst. 694, Cert. 126, Survey 27, Block 152, Original Grantes M. K. &

State of Texas and County of penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and ren dered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and

aside to handle my business as, at the next regular term thereof Plaintiff alleges defendants have as as, at the next regular term thereof plaintiff alleges defendants have to be held at the Court House of said failed to pay the semi-annual interest to be held at the Court House of Sanderson, due on January 29, 1926, and the Young Texas, on the fourth Monday of January 29, 1926, and the semi-annual interest due on July 29, ary, A. D. 1927, the same being the 1926, and by reason of the default of gelo. 24th day of Jaffuary, A. D. 1927, then said defendants, and each of them, and there to show cause why judgment plaintiff has elected and does hereby should not be rendered against you elect, and declare the whole sum due. and the said land and lots sold under That upon final hearing that plain-

> all court costs, all of which together D. Bradley, a judgment for the sum with other and further relief, general of \$5,800.00, together with interest and special, being fully set out and thereon at the rate of six per cent per prayed for in the plaintiff's original annum from the 29th day of July, petition filed in said court on the 7th 1926, until paid, and \$510.00 attorneys day of December, 1926, and appearing fees and the cests of this action, and on the docket thereof as suit No. 1454, that its mortgage be forcelesed and wherein the State of Texas is plaintiff, the preperty hereinbefore described and Ed W. Lovell and all persons own- sold, and the proceeds derived from ing or having or claiming any interest said sale applied to the payment of in said land or lots, deefndants. said mortgage indebtedness and judg-Given under my hand and seal of ment, and for such other and further

said Court, at office in the City of relief as the court may deem just and Sanderson, Texas, in the County of proper. Terrell, this 7th day of December, A. Herein fall not, but have before said the same.

THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terrell County-Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to sum- (Seal) mon John O. Bradley and Catherine (Sear)
District Court, Terrell County, Texas. D. Bradley by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be Terrell County-Greeting: a newspaper fublished therein, but if You are hereby commanded to sum- suddenly removed from this vale ed apartment in good brak not, then in any newspaper published mon V. E. Bird, John G. Weaver, The of tears to those celestial manin the 63rd Judicial District, but if City National Bank of Duncan, Okla- sions above, there be no newspaper published in homa, First National Bank of Duncan, paper published in the nearest District pany, J. M. Cooper, N. G. Moore, John Sanderson Lodge 988 A. F. & A to said 63rd Judicial District, to ap- T. Tyler Jr., O. M. Ballard, G. P. Ken-pear at the next regular term of the ney, H. K. Brown, Charles W. M., extend to Brother Harrell District Court of Terrell County, to be Downey, Joseph Kann, Agnes F. Cold, our sincere sympathy in big shholden at the Court House thereof in Maids A. Cole, C. A. Gray, C. S. Rey-Sanderson, Texas, on the 4th Monday nolds, F. D. Sears, W. A. Hays, J. B. in January, A. D. 1927, the same being Adams, F. B. Adams, H. E. Burrow the 24th day of January, A. D. 1927, Blue Bell Oil Company, G. H. Flowers, . then and there to answer a petition W. H. Casteel and E. V. O'Neal by filed in said Court on the 24th day of making publication of this Citation November, A. D. 1926, in a suit, num- ones in each week for four successive bered on the docket of said Court No. Weeks previous to the return state 1687, wherein Citizens National Bank bereaf, in some newspaper published Get the best and cheapest, of Pawhuska, Oklahoma, a corpora- in your county, if there be a hwapaper perless fence sold in Texas ex- tion, is plaintiff, and John O. Bradley published therein, but if not, then in usively through C. W. Innes, and Catherine D. Bradley are defend- the nearest county where a newspaper ants, and said petition alleging that is published, to appear at the next plaintiff is a banking corporation duly regular term of the District Court of organized and existing under and by Terrell County, to be helden at the virtue of the banking laws of the Court Rouse thereof in Sanderson,

and Catherine D. Bradley on the 29th ber, A. D. 1926, in a suit, numbered day of January, 1924, for a good and on the docket of said Court No. 1688. North half, and Southwest Quarter executed and delivered to plaintiff V. E. Bird, John G. Wenver, The City Survey 13, Abstract 1251, Cert. 389, their certain promissory note in writ- National Bank of Duncan, Oklahoma ing whereby they promised and be- First National Bank of Duncan, Okla By. Co., containing 480 acres of came bound and liable to pay sail homa, McCole-Mercer Motor Company plaintiff the sum of \$5,000.00, four J. M. Cooper, N. G. Moure, John T Which said property is delinquent years after date, together with interest Tyler Jr., O. M. Ballard, G. P. Kenthe State of Texas and County of thereon at the rate of six per cent per nay, H. K. Brewn, Charles W. Downey, annum from date, payable semi-an- Joseph Kann, Agnes T. Cole, Maida 1912, 1920, 1923, 1924, and 1925, ag-nually. Note also provides for \$10.00 A. Cole, C. A. Gray, C. S. Reynolds,

any proceedings at law. ts, and the same being a lawful as a part and parcel of the same con- ants, and said petition alleging that against the same in favor of the State cuted and delivered to plaintiff their A. D. 1925, plaintiff was lawfully seizof Texas and County of Terrell to se- certain real estate mortgage in writ- ed and possessed of the following de-District Court of Terrell County, Texas, to-wit; claiming the same in fee simple, to-

160 acres of land out of Survey 7, wit: Abstract 1630, Survey 6, Cer-Block 160, G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co., and tificate 1191, Block A-4, Grantee, the southwest one-fourth of Survey &, James Cunningham, centaining 1,280 Block 160, G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co., and acres.

foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said tiff recever of and from the defend-taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and ants, John O. Bradley and Catherine

court, at its aforesaid next regular the same.

Given under my hand and the seal maintain first class service, and LUELLA LEMONS, Clerk term, this writ with your return there-District Court, Terrell County, Texas. on, showing how you have executed

LUELLA LEMONS, Clerk

THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any Constable of

United States of America, with its Texas, on the fourth Monday in Januterest in the land or lots hereinafter bented at Parthusha Coop Counters ary, A. D. 1927, the same being the located at Pawhuska, Osage County, 24th day of January, A. D. 1927, then 1 and there to answer a petition filed in That defendants John O. Bradley said court on the 20th day of Decem-

and ten per cent of the amount so col- F. D. Sears, W. A. Hays, J. B. Adams, lected, if collected by an atterney or F. B. Adams, H. B. Burrows, Blue Bell Qtl Company, G. H. Flowers, W. H.

That at the same time and place and Casteel and E. V. O'Neal are defendtract and transaction defendants exe- on or about the 7th day of Suptember, ing thereby mortgaging unto plainti." scribed land and premises situated in the following described property situ- Terrell County, Texas, holding and

upon said premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom, and unlawfully with holds from him the possession thereof, to his damage in the sum of \$9,406.00.

under whom he holds, in addition to hished in The Sanderson Times. Plaintiff claims that he and those their fee simple title acquired by regular chain of title from the so eignty of the soil, has held, used and enjoyed peaceful and adverse possesion of said lands for a period of more than ten years, paying State and

county taxes thereon. Plaintiff prays for judgment of the

Texas, this, the 20th day of December, all bills paid up every month in

Resolutions of Sympathy. Whereas, the soul of Chas. L. Harrell, brother of dur own be-loved Brother W. F. Harrell, in his youth and vigor, has been -FOR RENT-3 rooms furnish-

Therefore, be it resolved, that J. C. Reeves. MONDAY and TUESDAY: said Judicial District, then in a news- Oklahema, McCole-Mercer Motor Com- the officers and members of

Be it further resolved, that copy of these resolutions be sent the bereaved, a copy spread upon the minutes, and a copy pub-

Fraternally submitted, FRED SAVAGE, R. S. WILKINSON, W. H. SAVAGE.

NOTICE.

court that the defendants be cited as After the first of January, his petition, and that plaintiff have 1927, all water and fight bills dgment for the title and possession are due between the first and said above described land and pre- tenth of each month. If not mises, for his demages, rents and coats paid by the twentieth of the of suit, and for other and further relief, special and general, in law and in month service will be discenequity that he may be justly entitled tinued. A charge of \$2 will be Herein fail not, but have before said made for re-connection plus all court, at its aforesaid next regular delinquent accounts. The Texasterm, this writ with your return there- Louisiana Power Co., is spendon, showing how you have executed ing \$15,000 in the plant here to of said court, at office in Sanderson, in order to do this we must have Given under my hand and the seal (Seal) LUELLA LEMONS, Clerk order to meet our expenses. We of said court, at office in Sanderson, District Court, Terrell County, Texas, this, the 20th day of December, A. D. 1926. and greater service the coming year than we have the past.

Texas-Louisiana Power Cd.



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Texas-Louisiana Power Co.

You cannot give anything more pleasing or more useful than something Electrical. Waffle Irons that bake waffles that melt in your mouth.

TEXAS-LOUISIANA POWER CO.