

THE SANDERSON TIMES

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SANDERSON TEXAS, FRIDAY, DEC. 12 1930

NO. 40

Respected Citizen Passes Away

On the morning of December 3rd, 1930, in answer to the call of her Savior, our beloved Mrs. Mary Getrude des Landes passed over to the Other Side, leaving her bereaved family and host of friends in Terrell County, Texas.

Mrs. des Landes had been ill some time and was at the time of her demise with her son Harry Sidney des Landes at El Paso, Texas. Her many friends grieve her loss with her family and we had all prayed that she might be spared to us, yet a while. The remains were brought to Sanderson and interred at the side of her husband Thomas L. des Landes in Ever Green Cemetery.

Mrs. Mary des Landes was born in England, on December 25th, 1856 and came to America with her husband Thos. L. des Landes who preceded her in death some 18 months; settling near Throckmorton, Tex., some thirty-five to forty years ago; later removing with the family to Terrell and Brewster Counties where she has resided for more than 27 years. She was survived by one son, Mr. Harry Sidney des Landes, of El Paso, Texas, and two daughters, Mrs. A. E. McLean and Mrs. J. D. Tharp, both of California.

She was active for 27 years in Sanderson in many organizations building up the moral and religious life of our city, she was a musician of great genius, and her musical talent was consecrated to her Lords service.

She was an active member of the Sanderson Presbyterian Church, the Presbyterian Women's Missionary Society, and the Methodist Missionary Society.

Sanderson has lost a radiant Christian life, one whose loving heart wept with those who weep, and rejoiced with those who rejoice. Her race has been run with Christian patience, and she has gone to her reward.

Servant of God well done Thy glorious warfare's past The battles fought the race is won and thou art crowned at last.

Mrs. Goode has returned to her ranch home after a visit with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lee.

Mrs. Rufe Stirman is visiting relatives in San Antonio.

Terrell County Oil Activities

There is a very extensive play in the path of oil developments and leasing going on in this county at present. Two Jews from New York City were here last week endeavoring to lease acreage and purchase royalty in the vicinity of the well which is soon to be drilled by the Milham Corporation of Texas, on section 76 in Block "Y", about 20 miles North-east of the town of Dryden, Texas. A geologist by the name of Roberts was also here last week looking over this particular area, but up to this issue of the press we are unable to say the name of the Major Company he was representing, although it has been rumored that he is connected with the Dutch Shell.

It is reported that the Transcontinental Oil Co's., No. 1 Goode, on section 26, in Block 161, G. C. & S. F. Ry Co. survey is setting casing down to total depth of the well.

Our correspondent was not able to visit the wells being drilled by the Big Bend Oil Corporation, Keck Pecos Trust, Miller Brothers, Mrs. Jessie McPhee, and Wooley & Jones this week, but it is reported that all of these wells are making some progress.

It is reported that the Trans-Pecos Oil & Gas Company No. 1, Jones on section 18, in Block G-15, G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co. survey in Brewster County, a short distance from the city is drilling at the depth of 2425 feet with a good showing of oil.

It is reported that O. O. Owens, No. 1, Mills, drilling on section 128 in Block 1, Val Verde County, a short distance from Terrell County line, is fishing for tools.

It is reported that the Val Vert Oil Corp's. No. 1, Bassett, drilling on section 47, in Block "Y", in Val Verde County Co., has resumed operations. This well does not like very much of being in Terrell County.

Two very prominent men in the business were here this week from Los Angeles, Calif., inspecting the well being drilled by the Keck Pecos Trust. Just what they have to report has not been made public.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Atkinson and D. Carroll of Portales, New Mexico, were week-end visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Stuckey.

Two Lives Lost in Auto Accident

An automobile accident in which two lives were lost, occurred about midnight Thursday of last week near Emmerson, about 7 miles west of Sanderson. The car belonged to Mr and Mrs. Henry Dillon who were enroute from Eagle Pass to Fort Davis with their two and a half-year old daughter. Late Thursday evening as they drove through Comstock they stopped and picked up a young woman who was walking along the road and came on to Sanderson where they took gas at the Loma Alta filling station and then proceeded on their way. From some unknown cause the car swerved to the left at the dip this side of Emmerson and struck two concrete posts, breaking both of them. The car landed about 25 feet from the road, bottom side up, and was badly wrecked. The little girl was killed instantly, the top part of its head being crushed in. The young woman who had been picked up at Comstock lived only a short while and died before anyone arrived at the scene. Mr. and Mrs. Dillon were knocked unconscious. Mrs. Dillon was the first to recover and walked to the section house where she summoned Jerry Beckett the foreman. Sheriff Lee Cook, Constable Jim Landers, and Justice of the Peace Henry Gates were notified and immediately drove to the scene where a formal inquest was held. After the inquest W. E. Stirman took charge of the bodies.

Efforts were made by our local officers to find the relatives of the young woman and a sister in Houston and an aunt in Center, Texas, were finally located, but up to the time we go to press the girl's mother has not been located. The girl is a beautiful brunette, apparently about 18 years of age. The embalming of the body, which was an exceedingly nice piece of work, was done by F. H. Doran of Del Rio. The ladies of Sanderson made a nice silk robe, a beautiful pink color, and laid the body out in it. The body has been held at the W. E. Stirman undertaking parlor, pending word from the girl's relatives.

Up to the time we go to press no decision has been made as to final disposition of the body, but it is thought that burial will take place in Sanderson. The little baby was buried last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Dillon have not yet fully recovered from the effects of the accident. The name of the young woman is Dorris Sybil Lout.

W. M. U. Meets.

The Woman's Missionary Society met at the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 9th, in a business meeting. Opening song "My Jesus I Love Thee." Sentence prayers were given by all present. The devotional, "The Ten Commandments" was led by the president, Mrs. F. S. Garrison. Reports of officers and committees were given. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. F. S. Garrison; vice president, Mrs. J. Landers; recording secretary, Mrs. M. McKinley; corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. L. Stuckey; connectional treasurer, Mrs. Jennie Freeman; local treasurer, Mrs. B. M. Stradley.

Members present at this meeting were Mesdames Garrison, Freeman, J. W. Savage, McKinley, Stuckey, Landers, Goldwire, and Stradley.

The Baptist W. M. U. met Monday, Dec. 8th., at the church for the regular Bible Study. The lesson on Mary and Martha was very helpful and instructive. The report from Buckners Orphan Home was discussed and it was decided to have a special offering at our Christmas tree on Dec. 20th, for the orphans.

The following members were present: Mesdames Johnson, Deaton, O'Dell, McAdams, O'Neal, Strange, Burrows, Druce, Mussey, Brown, House and Black.

Kill Three Panthers On C. F. Cox Ranch

Sam Thurman, J. A. Cox, Bill L. Musgraves and Brownie Lock are very proud over the catch of three young panthers. These panthers were located and run down by a bunch of 12 hounds belonging to the above mentioned men. Two of the panthers were shot after being run down and the third one the dogs killed. One of the animals was chased by the pack of hounds for one hour and a half before being run down. They were caught on the C. F. Cox ranch on Maxin creek about daylight Tuesday morning of this week. The panthers are all about six feet in length and would have destroyed many sheep, goats and calves.

These men have a good bunch of dogs, especially when it comes to bringing in the game. This catch was one worth while, and the dogs deserve much credit. The panthers were on display in Sanderson Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Brown of Kerrville, Texas visited Miss Kate Frazier Sunday and Monday of this week.

Mrs. Felix Harrell visited Mrs. Jim Nance, her daughter, this week.

Dec. 19th to 29th School Holidays

It is only two weeks until December 19th when the Christmas Holidays begin. School work will be resumed on December 29th. This is only one week for the holidays, but we feel that in that length of time children will not have lost much interest in school work, and resuming the school duties will not be such a task.

Next Friday ends another month of school; however, report cards will not be given out because of the fact that it will be only about two weeks after Christmas that they will be given out after final exams. The first semester will end about January 9th. It is evident that some students have accomplished very little during the first semester, while others have applied themselves to their studies, and, consequently, have made great progress. As every student knows it takes constant effort to accomplish anything worth while. In school work as in other work there is no place to quit, for the work is too urgent and there is too much to be done to drop back into indifference and carelessness. Students who study are rewarded for their efforts with good grades and worth of knowledge, while

Eat-More-Lamb Club Hold Meeting

On last Friday, Dec. 5, a meeting of the "Eat More Lamb Club" was held at the Kerr Hotel. E. S. Mayre of San Angelo, Mr. Pacey of Dallas, and Ed Blanton, editor of the Sheep and Goat Raisers Journal, were among the out of town men who were here for the occasion. About one-third of the sheepmen of Terrell county attended the meeting and all contributed 100 per cent. Jim Mitchell, chairman for Terrell county, told a Times reporter that he felt sure the balance of the sheepmen of this county will come in 100 per cent to the organization.

The "Eat More Lamb Club" is not confined to Texas, but is national in its scope, and its object is to induce people to eat more lamb, and to get the price of lamb chops down to a point where the public can afford to eat more of them.

pupils who come to school day after day with a carefree attitude toward school reap nothing, and waste much valuable time that should be utilized profitably. Parents who expect their children to make good in school should urge them to keep constantly on the job.

We Carry Everything Handled in a General Store

DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

Dress Goods, Men's Suits, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and Fruits, Jellies, Jams, Teas and Coffee.

HARDWARE

We are headquarters for Hardware, Oil, Paints, Stoves, Pipe Fittings, Wire Nails, Studebaker Wagons

FURNITURE

We have a nice line of Chairs, Rockers, Tables, Dressers, Beds, Springs and Mattresses.

LUMBER

Anything you want in Building Material, Sash, Doors, Lime; Cement; Roofing; Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

A. P. UTTERBACK, M. D.

Announces the opening of an office for general practice, located in the Goode residence until further notice.

SANDERSON

TEXAS

DO IT NOW?

Have an adjustment, you may not think you need them, but I know that you do.

HOURS—9 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 6 p. m.

Office next door to Masonic Temple

Alice Kilpatrick, Chiropractor

SANDERSON, TEXAS

W. E. STIRMAN

DEALER IN WOOD AND COAL

Dawson Egg Coal. Good Enough
McAlester Lump Coal. Best of Coal
Live Oak Wood. Good and Dry
Cedar Wood. Best kind of kindling
Mesquite Wood

Phone 35

PRINCESS THEATRE

SANDERSON, TEXAS
HOME OF THE BEST IN TALKING PICTURES

SATURDAY AND MONDAY—
ANN HARDING, in

The Girl of the Golden West

Cowgirls, Cowboys and horses furnish plenty of thrills in this big melodrama of the west.

NEWS REEL

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY—
BEBE DANIELS, in

Dixiana

Inimitable Robert Woolsey, Gorgeous Bebe Daniels, Laughable Bert Wheeler. Bigger and better than Rio Rita.

Talkertoon

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

JACK OAKIE, in

The Sap From Syracuse

A country boy comes to town

Fox News

Special Sunday Dinner 75c

SUNDAY, DEC. 7

At KERR HOTEL

- Cream of Tomato Soup
 - Cocanut Delicious Salad
 - Roast Turkey Dressing
 - Cranberry Jelly Giblet Gravy
 - New Potatoes Brussels Sprouts
 - Dinner Rolls Mince Pie
 - Coffee Tea Milk
- Served from 12 to 2 p. m.

LOMA ALTA CAFE

Short Orders a Specialty
Special Club Suppers
Plate Lunches Daily

Mrs. E. B. Whitaker, Mgr.

Telephone 96

Eagle Service Station

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL

High Pressure Greasing, \$1

One Stop Service

H. C. Dishman Phone 66 P. E. Dishman

Mr. and Mrs. Ricks, daughter Dorthy, of Grand Falls, Mr. Armstead and daughter Elizabeth of Fort Stockton were guests Thanksgiving of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Nance.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bowser, Mrs. Frank Miller and Harry McCall of El Paso were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Powell and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ruston for Thanksgiving.

Christmas cards and folders as cheap as 5 cents each, envelopes, sentiment and your name included. Ask to see our samples.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Arrington and two daughters spent Sunday of this week on the ranch with Mr. and Mrs. Guy nations.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Taylor and children spent Thanksgiving at Juno, Texas, with Mr. Taylor's parents.

POSTED NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that hunting and trespassing in any way is prohibited in all of our pastures. 3-30-p
V. A. and JOF F. BROWN

Notice of Reward Offered.

A reward of \$250 is hereby offered for information leading to the arrest, conviction and sentencing of any person found stealing sheep or goats from the ranch properties of the undersigned. A suspended sentence of a court will not entitle any informant of the benefits of this reward.

PROSSER & BROWN,
Sanderson, Texas.

The cheapest laundry is not always the best. Why not try the O'Bryant laundry who guarantees work Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 37

Tomato Sauce

8 oz. cans, 3 for

25c

Campbell's Tomato Soup

Three for 25c

Libby's Apple Butter

2 1/2 pound cans

27c

Plums (gallons) 63c

Apples (gallons) 65c

Blackberries 85c

Sour Pickles, No. 10 can 84c

Red Pitted Cherries medium cans 27c

Large Cream of Wheat 27c

Kunners No. 2 Green Limas 31c

Peaches (gallons) 68c

Apricots (gallons) 84c

Cherries (gallons) 1.45

See

Our Stoves and Circulators before buying

RANCHMEN NOTICE!

Dr. Rountree's Medicated Salt gives desired results

Branding and Marking Fluids.

Worm and Fly Killer. Full lines

Texas Oranges, small, doz. 29c

Texas Seedless Russet Grape Fruit, 4 for 25c

Large Sunkist Lemons, doz. 29c

Large Fancy Delicious Apples doz. 45c

Large fancy Stayman Winesap doz. 38c

Armour's Breakfast Bacon per pound by the strip 35c

Fair Maid Bread and Cakes Daily

We are local agents for Philco Radios

1 1/2" Fresh Vegetables Wednesday and Saturday

1 1/2" Everything we sell is guaranteed. Nothing but good merchandise handled.

Old Manse Preserves 4 lb jars 1.05

Dainty Lunch 12 ounce jars 25c 2 lb jars 55c

WOOL SOAP SHAMPOO Regular 50c; TODAY 39c

Cameo Country Gentleman Corn, No. 1 cans 11c No Limit

Pinto Beans 10 pounds for 67c

Pink Beans 10 pounds for 77c

Cinnamon and Sugar mixture Regular 15c size 10c

Two for 15c

HOMINY, LARGE 15c No Limit

Fresh Flour & feed

24 lb "Our Pride" 84c

48 lb "Our Pride" 1.61

24 lb "White House" 77c

48 lb "White House" 1.49

Meal and Feeds Proportionately Cheap

Carnation and Bordens Milk

5c and 10c

Every Day

Yellow Yams

Extra nice, 10 lbs 47c

Extra nice, 5 lbs 25c

BUTTER

GaudeLuxe Gold 53c

Spuds

10 lbs for 37c

5 lbs for 20c

Libbys fancy Museat Grapes, No. 2 1-2 cans 27c

Maxine Elliott Toilet Soap, regular 10c

Two bars for 15c

Swifts Naptha

10 bars 30c

Three bars 10c

P. & G. 10 bars 41c

Crystal White, 10 bars 41c

James House's SELF SERVICE GROCERY

Specials for Friday & Saturday Only

Pinto Beans, new crop, 10 lbs 66c

Spuds, fancy grade, 10 lbs 39c

Cane Sugar, 10 lbs for 68c

Flour, new stock "Austin Maid," 48lb sack 1.69

Flour, new stock "Austin Maid," 24lb sack 86c

Flour, "Texas Pennant," 48 lb sack 1.54

Flour, "Texas Pennant," 24 lb sack 78c

Every sack of flour guaranteed

Butter, Bordens Sweet Cream 51c

Grape Fruit, nice size, 4 for 25c

Coffee Maxwell House, 3 pound can 1.16

Coffee Maxwell House, 1 pound can 40c

Coffee, Schillings, 4 lb \$1.63, 2 lb 84c, 1 lb 44c

Lemons, per dozen 23c

Peaches, gal. cans solid pack 66c

Apricots, gal. cans solid pack 75c

Cherries, gal. cans red pitted 1.39

Prunes, large size, lb 11c

Apricots, fresh fancy grade 21c

Apples, Fancy Delicious, size 125, per doz 43c

Chili Con Carne, Libbys No. 1 can 11c

Snap Beans No. 2 can 13c, No. 1 can 9c

A full line of nuts, Cakes, and vegetables. Take advantage of these specials, make your money go further.



That Soiled Suit

Don't put it aside and let the grease and dirt get a firmer grip on the fabric. Phone us to call and dry clean it right away and get it back again for immediate use. We remove grease, dirt and stains absolutely; remove, please notice, not cover up. After one trial you will send your clothes to us regularly.

MODEL TAILORS, Phone 9

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Cooke's Market

WHEN YOU WANT

Baby Veal, Mutton, Barbecue, Fresh Oysters, Dressed Chicken, and all else in the meat line

—Also Handle—

FRESH BUTTER, EGGS, AND BREAD

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WE DELIVER

Opening Announcement

of our

Hot and Cold Lunch Counter

TOASTED SANDWICHES A SPECIALTY

Hot Chocolate and Coffee

TRY OUR LUNCHES, NONE BETTER

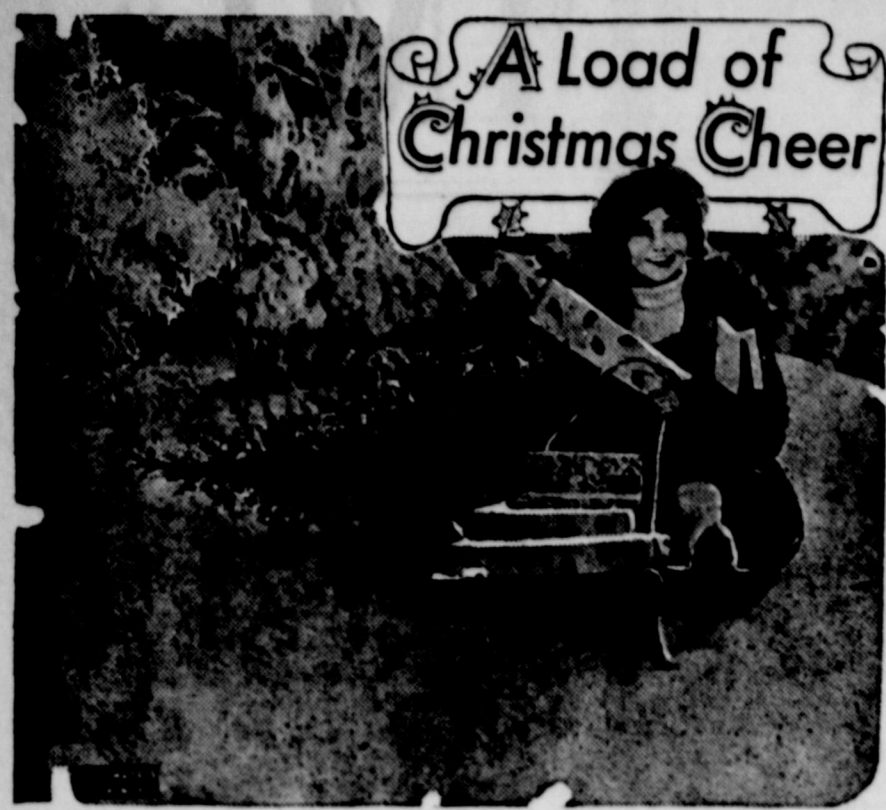
Empress Drug Store & Confectionery

Mrs. Grace Lewellen, Prop.

Sanderson Mercantile Co.

The Store of Service and Quality
SANDERSON, TEXAS





A Load of Christmas Cheer

Snowbound on Christmas Eve

By Myrtle Egan Cherriman

WE'RE snowbound here for the rest of the day!" announced the crusty old man as he walked down the aisle of the day coach. "Conductor says they're sending the snowplow out from Jackson, but we'll be hours getting out, in this terrible blizzard."

A chorus of groans went up from the weary passengers, and some of the children began to cry.

"What a Christmas!" some one exclaimed. "It'll be morning before we get to Grand Rapids!"

At this one of the dozing college boys at the end of the car raised his head.

"Who says it'll be morning? We're got to get there to join the Glee club for a show at eight o'clock. Gee, it's five o'clock now! Hey, there, Boso!" kicking at his companion. "Look here; we've got a killing on hand."

"What's that, Glim? What do we bill? Not mosquitoes, eh?"

"No—time! And blue devils!" Then whispering, "Lots of kids along who'll be hungry pretty soon. Let's throw a



She Changed Completely From a Little Drab Woman.

party. Get out your uke. I'll be announcer."

Five minutes later Glim was standing at the end of the long aisle announcing oratorically:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: The famous Boso and Glim Amusement company will now begin its show, opening with an orchestra number entitled 'Santa Claus on the Way.'"

With that the boys played on their ukuleles the old "Jingle Bell" song, with a "Tootletoot" obligato, and, in lieu of bells, an occasional spoken "Jingle-jingle" which greatly amused the children. Then Glim said:

"Our next number will be by the great impersonator, Boso Boswell, who will give you a series of costume character sketches, unsurpassed on the American stage."

Boso, who really had some talent, proceeded with several dialect anecdotes, with his henna scarf about his head for the red-headed Irishman, Glim's overcoat stuffed inside his own for the fat Dutchman, etc., each attempt at costume surpassing the last in such absurd inadequacy, that even the grown-ups laughed hilariously. Then Glim sang a popular song, with ukulele accompaniment, quite acceptably, and did one or two simple sleight-of-hand tricks. While Boso was racking his brain for more stories, a note was sent up from the teacherish looking little woman three seats down. It read:

"I am a professional story-teller. If you wish I will give a fairy tale or two."

This was manna from heaven to the young impresario, and when Miss Hall began with "The Ugly Duckling," she changed completely from a drab little woman, to a lively young person with magic in her voice. For

The Spangled Tree

By FOLGER MCKINSEY
in Baltimore Sun

THERE never was a forest that bore a spangled tree. But every time that Christmas comes they're everywhere to see, and what has set them glowing, or in what land they're growing, I know not and I never knew—but I am very glad it's true!

Oh, first they have green branches just like the pines that dwell beside the noble forest of chestnuts by the dell. And over all that beauty a gradual beauty seems. To dwell among their swaying boughs in immemorial gleams.

And now that I remember an old tale told to me— It is the land of fairies where grows the spangled tree, and softly in December the loving fairies crawl along the hard and snowy miles— All laughter and all songs and smiles— To set them in our hall.

There never was a forest except a fairy one That grew a tree of greenwood all decked with moon and sun, and little stars and candles and oranges and cake, and trumpets of the Christmastide for little childhood's sake.

And so I'm glad I'm living where people are so fine That in the winter season the tree that seems a pine Comes from the fairy gardens all spangled as does this That gleams for little children with the lips we love to kiss!

encore she told a droll Seamus McKinnis tale which made Boso hide his head at memory of his vaudeville Irish brogue.

"That sounds morish!" he exclaimed when she had finished, and Miss Hall responded, "If you'll play another orchestra piece, I'll try to think of something." They alternated in this way, first a story, then music, until they felt that even laughter would not postpone hunger much longer; so Miss Hall slipped to the boys a box of sandwiches prepared by her Detroit hostess. The boys collected fruits and nuts from their own bags and those of willing passengers, and then Glim announced:

"Our last number will be Santa Claus—in person. His sledge is stalled near here, and his reindeer lame, and he has walked across the snow purposely to attend this party."

Boso, who had been performing miracles in the smoking car, now appeared, with a bright red handkerchief on his head, a tissue paper beard, a neighbor's fur coat, with Miss Hall's ermine collar over it, and bits of cotton from various boxes pinned on his sleeves. Then, with much jovial banter, he passed down the aisle carrying a pack looking strangely like a pair of wild-colored



"Our Last Number Will Be Santa Claus in Person."

pajama trousers fastened with safety pins. From this sack he dispensed to each child a parcel containing a sandwich, some nuts, fruit and a few candies.

Then it was that the crusty man appeared with a thermos bottle, saying, "My daughter put this in my bag, though I told her I despised cocoa, so if the kids—"

Glim needed no further suggestion, and soon the children were drinking hot cocoa from paper train cups; and before the feast was finished, the crusty man called out:

"Hooray! Snow plow's come! Merry Christmas!" Which was echoed all down the car.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Can I Learn to Fly?

by William R. Nelson

Spiraling Down

SPIRALING down to earth is another airplane maneuver that looks easy but is found difficult by the embryo pilot. Spiraling is easy, but judging distances when cocked over on one side and slipping earthward, intent upon landing on or just over a given line, is another story.

"To make a spiral spot landing," my instructor explained, "climb to 2,000 feet—that is the altitude generally specified by the Department of Commerce examiner—and cut the motor directly over the spot on which you intend to land. Be headed into the wind."

"Put the nose down in a glide, then bank to whichever side you desire to turn, and hold the turn for one tight revolution. Extend the circumference of the next turn so it will end at the ground on or just over your spot line."

I did as directed but could not tell where we were half of the time. The peculiar "on my side" position and the worry of not judging distance correctly upset me, so my first spiral was hardly recognizable as such.

Being already in a turn and headed down, I kept worrying about the angle of glide. If it were not sufficient, I might stall the plane and slip into a tailspin. My nervousness made me overly cautious and I made the second turn too tight, leaving about 300 feet of altitude still to be lost when the second turn ended.

I roared back to 2,000 feet for another attempt. That time I discovered that by listening to the "sing" of the wind through the brace wires, I could judge the plane's speed fairly well. If the sound decreased I pushed forward on the stick slightly. If it increased I pulled back.

A half-hour of practice gave me the idea, my instructor said, and we called it a day. I was told to practice eight, spirals and spot landings each time I flew until that day of days when the Department of Commerce inspector would be out to give the license examinations.

That quiz included a written "check" of my knowledge of the air traffic rules and the air commerce regulations. There were 20 questions to answer, ten about rules and ten about regulations. The written "exam" was followed by the test flight. A failure in either division meant a 90-day wait before the examination could be taken again.

Passing the Exam.

TWELVE of us took the examination together. We answered such questions as "What navigation lights are required for night flying?" and "Name a number was given) grounds for suspension of a pilot's license," and so on. Twenty questions in all. Then came the test flight.

"Take-off, fly around, glide in and land. Take-off, climb to 1,000 feet and do three gentle and three steep figure eights. After that climb to 2,000 feet and do a two-turn spiral glide landing on or within 500 feet of a line between a huge tree and an automobile parked on the field," the examiner ordered.

I was nervous the first time around and believed I was overshooting the line. Opening the throttle, I zoomed up and went around again. That time landing was over the line and easily within the 500-foot distance allotted to it.

The figure eights were easy but there still remained that spiral glide from 2,000 feet. I had practiced the maneuver many times since the last lesson but still was none too certain of my ability to end it "spot."

Directly over the line I cut the motor and nosed down for the glide. The first turn around the spiral was tight and easy. As I eased out of it for the second or loose turn I began to get buck fever, fearing that I was missing the distance. More than once I wanted to open the throttle and climb up to the starting point. Why I didn't, I'll never know.

The plane rolled out of the spiral as I moved the stick and rudders and slid to the field, barely 50 feet over the line for the bare landing of the day for me.

Back in the field office the examiner handed me a temporary license. I had passed both parts of the examination. The regular license is mailed directly from Washington, D. C., and arrives about 30 days after the student successfully passes the test.

Learning to fly was fun. Airplanes are safer than most laymen believe. And they are being made safer each year. I am no super man and I have learned to operate a plane. The experience has "sold" me on aviation. Private pilot's licenses must be renewed yearly. To do so one has to fly ten hours and pass a physical examination.

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Oil for Watches
The oil used in watches—or that which should be used—comes from a cavity in the jawbone of the porpoise or the blackfish. The best quality is rare. Cape Cod fishermen bring in most of it. To be tested, it is taken up into Vermont, where the mercury often goes far below zero. The best grade is that which remains practically unchanged at these low temperatures. A single drop of this oil is enough to lubricate a watch.

The Story of the Christmas Seal



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

WHEN you buy a big sheet of Christmas seals, does it ever occur to you that there's an interesting story back of the addition of these little "scraps of paper" to the list of symbols of Christmas time? And do the names of Einar Holboell and Emily P. Bissell come to your mind when you stick one of these gayly-colored little stamps on a Christmas package and send it away to carry its message of Yuletide cheer as well as the message that you are thus helping in a great humanitarian work? If not, they should, for it is to a Danish postal clerk and an American Red Cross worker that we owe the idea and development of the Christmas seal.

Back in 1903 a man named Einar Holboell, a postal clerk in the post office at Copenhagen, Denmark, was busy in the division of outgoing mail. It was Christmas week and he was literally buried in cards and letters. The faster he sorted the faster they flowed in.

For a moment he paused in serious thought; then his face brightened. "These Christmas cards and letters should have an additional stamp—a benevolent stamp or seal at a small price within the reach of all. Why not call it a Christmas stamp?"

"Even a two ore" (about one-fourth of a cent) stamp on all these cards and letters would create a mighty sum if the plan could only be realized. Christmas is a time of generosity and good will, when we send a kindly thought even to those whom we neglect the whole year through. Two ore each on every greeting would mean a sum to be reckoned with—well, then, to the task!"

He went with his plan to the head of the postal service and others with influence and authority. And so, when the first Christmas seal committee was formed, including, among others, six representatives from the postal department, the interest of the postal employees was insured from the start.

In 1904 the committee met to discuss the purpose and use of the possible income from the Christmas seal, and it was decided that the first object was the erection of a hospital for tubercular children, and, in general, the income from the seal should always be for the fight against tuberculosis, in one form or another.

Upon application to the then King Christian IX, Holboell secured the permission to have a likeness of the deceased Queen Louise on the first Christmas seal, and the king became so interested that he himself selected the picture which he wished used.

Naturally, Mr. Holboell and his committee felt some anxiety over the outcome of their first venture—an anxiety which proved to be without foundation. The success was overwhelming. The first printing of 2,000,000 was immediately increased to 6,000,000 and over 5,000,000 were sold.

Since that time a capital of 3,000,000 kronen has been realized, which has been used for the erection of large numbers of sanitariums and convalescent homes for tubercular patients. Holboell, the modest postal assistant, became postmaster at Charlottenlund, near Copenhagen, and a Danish cross of Knighthood was his badge of honor. He died of heart trouble in his sixty-second year on February 23, 1927, and, as was fitting, the Danish Christmas seal for 1927 bore the picture of Einar Holboell, whose idea has spread over the entire world.

The story of how Miss Emily P. Bissell's name came to be associated with the Christmas seal was told in an article by Leigh Mitchell Hodges which appeared in The Survey last year and which has been reproduced in pamphlet form by the National Tuberculosis association. His story of "The First Christmas Seal" follows:

December, 1907—the World war seven years ahead, but a deadlier war at flood—tuberculosis taking one-tenth of all who died from disease—folks everywhere wondering what could be done to stem the tide.

Mid-morning, December 13—a ragged, dirty newsboy walked into a Philadelphia newspaper office. Reaching up to a marble counter higher than his head, he put down a copper cent.

"Gimme one, me sister's got it." (What he was given is the seal illustrated above directly under the letters "Ch" in the title of this article.)

Noontime, December 9, 1907, in Wilmington, capital of little Delaware, two pretty girls in Red Cross uniforms taking their place at a table in the post office corridor, asking a quarter each for little pay envelopes thus labeled:

25 CHRISTMAS STAMPS
One Penny Apiece
Issued by the Delaware Red Cross, to stamp out the White Plague.

Put this stamp with message bright on every Christmas letter. Help the tuberculosis fight. And make the New Year better.

These stamps do not carry any kind of mail, but any kind of mail will carry them.

Mid-morning, December 11, 1907, eighteenth floor of the North American building in Philadelphia, a day member of the staff in his cubby-hole. "A lady to see you," passing a card engraved "Miss Emily P. Bissell." "Is she good looking?" "Sure." "Show her in."

Enter the secretary of the Delaware Red Cross on unofficial business. She had come to ask a favor of the Sunday editor and thought she'd pay her respects to the columnist, who hoped the Sunday editor had granted her wish.

He had not. She had wanted him to run a little story about this, taking a sheet of stamps from her handbag. Delaware was worried about tuberculosis, needed a few hundred dollars to start caring for poor patients. She had read Jacob Rills' story about the Danish Christmas Stamp in the Outlook, wondered if Delaware couldn't issue one and sell enough to build a small shelter—here it was, but she was afraid—

Downstairs went the occupant of the cubby-hole, two steps at a time, to the office of E. A. Van Valkenburg, president and editor of the paper that had been first to dispense the doctors by proposing publicly as the weapon to use against the white plague.

"Here's the way to wipe out tuberculosis," half-shouted the man from upstairs, as he waved the sheet of stamps under the editor's nose!

"What the hell do you mean?"

A brief explanation. "Tell Miss Bissell the North American is hers from today."

"How soon can we have 50,000 of the stamps?" was asked of the lady from Delaware. She gasped and said she'd telephone from Wilmington that evening. "Fifty thousand?" she echoed as she left. "Isn't that too many?"

Ten o'clock the morning of December 13, 1907, a few thousand of the stamps, they were so-called at first, on sale in the publication office and a few more at a booth in Wanamaker's. Also a top-of-column five-bank head on page one of the North American. Next day the whole editorial space devoted to a plea to buy these "bullets in the battle against the worst foe."

Next day a seven-column "spread" on page one, and on December 18,

with the stamps selling by thousands and telegrams from many parts of the country asking about them.

The presses in Wilmington couldn't print them fast enough, so a Philadelphia printer was enlisted. Through its Washington correspondent, the newspaper got the postmaster general's permission to put up a booth in the Philadelphia post office lobby.

From Jacob Rills, on December 19: "Good for you and for Philadelphia and the North American. Keep it up. I am glad the little seed I sowed in the Outlook last summer has borne fruit."

Five days before Christmas the governor of Pennsylvania and the Pennsylvania branch of the National Red Cross endorsed the stamp. Four days before Christmas an editorial urged that "A Million Mercy Messengers" be bought by the people. Two days before Christmas "Happy New Year" was added to the stamp design, the demand having grown so. The day after Christmas more than half a million already distributed to city, state and nation.

Then a flight of signed indorsements from Washington, President Roosevelt, Secretary of State Root, Secretary of War Taft; from Baltimore, Cardinal Gibbons; from other places leaders in public life, philanthropy and education all featured on page one.

On January 8, a check for \$10,034.67 sent to Miss Bissell, the proceeds of the North American's part in this preface to stamping out the plague—several times the sum Delawareans had wanted to raise and feared they could not get. And as much more from other sources in Pennsylvania. All told, Delaware and Pennsylvania raised \$3,000 from this first sale of stamps.

Meantime, the National Red Cross stopped, looked and listened, at an annual meeting, to Miss Bissell and the cubby-hole man, and slowly but surely decided to get behind the stamp. So the field was widened for the second round of these harmless "bullets," harmless to all save the deadly germs.

On November 12, 1908, the first gun in the second campaign was fired by the North American, a page-one promise to sell 1,000,000 of the 1908 stamps, and one month later to the day it ordered its fourth million. Meantime—

Every day from November 12 to January 1, the Red Cross Christmas Stamp was a matter of first-page moment, and many a day it was given precedence over all other news in the North American.

"It is splendid," said President Taft at the meeting of the Red Cross in Washington, December 5. Two days later the first page of the North American came out with a border of the stamps in red and a three-column facsimile likewise colored. Other newspapers in many parts of the land were joining the procession. When the curtain was rung down on this act, in January, the net result of the stamp sale throughout the nation was \$135,000.

"I never could have believed it," said Miss Bissell.

"Gimme one—" and how the throb of that copper coin has grown!

Annual sales of Christmas seals amounted to \$53,000,000 to date, from this source alone. Yet the money is the least part of it. The message is what has counted most. Between them, the death rate from tuberculosis has been cut in half. And it is still going down. Its fall is sealed.

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BEGGARS CAN CHOOSE



MARGRET WEYMOUTH JACKSON

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THE STORY

Renewing a childhood attachment, Ernestine Briceland, of a wealthy family, is attracted by Will Todd, newspaper artist, son of a carpenter. They lunch together and recall their school days. Ernestine's sister, Lillian, knowing their father would disapprove, urges her to end the affair, but Ernestine refuses. The love-making progresses rapidly. They make a runaway marriage. Briceland is furious, but helpless, as Ernestine is of age. Loring Hamilton, lawyer, wins Lillian's consent to be his wife. Will and Ernestine begin their married life in a single room in a humble neighborhood.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

Will was at the door, grinning at them, his mobile mouth twisted into a kind of sardonic look that he wore at times, and that made him like his father. He had a great deal of poise, Ernestine often thought, considering his youth and scanty advantages. Marriage had changed him very little. He was, perhaps, somewhat more inflexible, but he took Ernestine and the life with her most naturally and without self-consciousness.

They went on to Pastano's, entered an unmarked doorway and climbed broad wooden steps with double doors at the top which opened upon light, music, heat and the sound of happy voices.

The big room was airy, its excellent ventilation a surprise to Ernestine, and an important factor in every one's pleasure and good appetite. Mr. Poole came to meet them, and Ernestine gave him her hand and her nicest schoolgirl smile. She wished Mrs. Bennett had not said anything to her about this man. She did not have to heed any warnings except those her husband gave her!

Following Mr. Poole among the tables, Ernestine thought about the many things Will had told her of this man, until she felt that she knew him perfectly. His remarkable gifts, his value to his paper, his carelessness of himself, his small vanities and prejudices, his indolence and drunkenness and his great charm, she knew. He was as natural and straightforward with every one as a child with other children. Yet he possessed also the authority and autocratic manner of the man of established reputation. He drew Ernestine's hand within the curve of his arm, and led her to a table reserved for their party.

All the places were filled except theirs, and the men rose to greet Ernestine. There was only one other woman, Mrs. Wiston, the wife of the syndicate editor of the Sun, a small beautiful woman with the face of a stien who can never forget her role. She had been married twice before she had met Wiston, and Ernestine knew that back in New England were the wife and child Wiston had set aside for her. Ernestine was conscious of the indignation common to married women against such an impostor.

Wiston himself, a tall academic man with a ribbon to his glasses, Ernestine had met at the office, and John Tucker, called Tommy by every one, who was Will's rival for honors in the art room. The third man who was presented to her Ernestine did not know and she failed to catch his name. He was a small powerful looking individual, with a dark mustache, bright gray eyes and a vain and elaborate manner. The other two men, Underwood and Harrison, were from the Sun staff, and happy to be at any party, any time, any place.

They all sat down, Mr. Poole with one of the women on either side, and Tommy Tucker next to Ernestine, the pompous little man next to Mrs. Wiston, with the others grouped about the big table. Ernestine by now had forgotten her self-consciousness and became radiantly happy. She wished Will were beside her. She was only a half, and Will was the other half, and he ought always to be beside her, breathing as she breathed, turning as she turned. The idea delighted her, and she laughed at herself but felt still a deep joy in their unity.

Mr. Poole turned to Ernestine and told her softly that her youth and beauty were sweeter than sweet night itself. He took his glass in his hand. "And more intoxicating," he said, "than this for which I have wasted half my life and most of my talents." Ernestine, looking up in his kind face, knew instantly that in spite of his flowery words, and in spite of Mrs. Bennett's conventional fears, this great man had no predatory impulses toward her. He knew that she was deeply in love with Will. But to watch her, to speak to her, to listen to her voice, gave him pleasure. It was all he would ever want of her. Her instinct in this matter proved true, during the years of Will's association with Mr. Poole.

"And what have you two young pieces of impudence been doing since last I saw you?"

"We have dined in state at mamma's," said Ernestine, smiling mischievously. "Will missed the significance of it entirely. Papa has, under duress, forgiven him. He offered Will a job in his office."

"And what does Will say?"

"He didn't even pay any attention to it. He just said that he was satisfied with the job he had, thanks just the same, and went on talking to mamma."

Mr. Poole laughed with delight. "Doesn't he know what papa wants?"

"I don't know whether he does or not. But anyhow, papa knows that, now he has decided to forgive Will, Will doesn't intend to let it make any difference. Papa really would like to let us struggle along. He feels pretty disappointed in me. But mamma can't bear it. She is determined to take care of us, whether we will or no."

"But how can she, if Will does not change his employment?"

Ernestine's face grew firm. "She can't. I won't let her. I've made up my mind to have nothing but what Will can give me. I don't mind being poor."

"You must resist poverty," Mr. Poole said. "It is the deadly enemy of marriage."

Ernestine's small face was scornful. Poverty was not so black as it was painted, she observed. He looked at her.

"You do not believe me? Wait, then, and see."

"But we are poor now. It's fun to be poor."

"You—poor!" His amazement was so genuine that Ernestine looked at him in surprise. "My darling child," he reasoned with her, "you don't know what the word means. You two—still in the flush of first love, without children, without a house to burden you, without a responsibility! One bed will do for both of you, one room will hold two hearts together. You are well, you are eager, you are fed and clothed and housed. You have a trunk full of pretty clothes, an adoring mamma begging to do things for you. You do not know the cold and odious breath of poverty at all. I could show you its dark face: slums, little children with great heads and emaciated bodies, houses held together by strings—shambles! I'll show you pale girls, and prostitution, and bare shelves, and empty cupboards, and pride bent double. Lack is a cruel witch. Pray that you may never know her."

"Yet you just told me to wait!"

"Ah, but that was nonsense. Life will never be cruel to you."

They ate the excellent food put before them, and talked, the men arguing among themselves about a technicality in some one's work, Will and Underwood and Mr. Wiston deep in it, Mr. Poole and Tommy competing for Ernestine's attention. Presently Tommy was drawn into the men's talk, and Mr. Poole leaned close to Ernestine and became very confidential. "Will tells me you are going to have a child. I think that is the last perfection. I always knew that he was gifted, but his marriage with you has established the certainty of his future. Such things are not accidents. He is the chosen of the gods, or one of their finest gifts would not be his. He has all the elements of success. And a wife and children will do the forging." Ernestine's cheeks burned. She could not understand how Will could have told his still precious secret to Mr. Poole. But she exercised great self-command to be quiet and responsive to him. He went on praising Will, and assuring her of the brightness of his future, until, after a little, she forgot her confusion and told him her own feelings about Will.

The party grew very gay, and Ernestine joined in the general happiness. Without warning the tight little man

with the powerful shoulders was on his feet. He bowed to Ernestine, and he bowed around the room, and everywhere hands began to clap and there were shouts of joyous approval at sight of him.

With a gesture indescribably complacent, he held up his hand for silence and got it instantly. Standing so, his chest pushed out like a pouter pigeon's, his body rocking back on his heels, his napkin in his hand, which he flourished from time to time, he began to sing.

It was Siegfried's cry of joy, when he passed through the flames and found the sleeping Brunhilde. Ernestine recognized it, as she recognized the man. He was Mostane, one of the world's greatest tenors. And she had criticized his manner! But now, all else was swept away, and she lived only through her ears, on which fell each perfect note. She knew in delightful anticipation what his golden voice would do next, and her heart soared with his voice.

He stopped abruptly, rocked a moment on his heels and then gently, softly, poignantly he sang without accompaniment:

Still wie die Nacht
Tief wie das Meer
Sol deine Liebe sein.

The tears rained down Ernestine's cheeks. He sat down in a storm of excited applause. Ernestine could not stop crying. She leaned on Will's shoulder, for he came and sat beside her and put his arm about her. When at last she could breathe steadily she rose and went around the table to Mostane and took his fat face in her two hands and kissed him.

There was a cheer from all the tables, and Will gleamed at her with approval for her spontaneity.

"Nothing else was adequate," declared Mr. Poole.

The hours passed in a trance. The patronage in the dining room changed, grew noisier, more turbulent. Girls came and went on the stage, and danced and sang, and twinkled pretty feet, and flicked bare knees. It was all an unreal blending of sight and sound and color, and Ernestine's heart was far away, in some lonely space with Will. Her being still trembled with that last swelling note. Dimly in her mind she felt an awakening of artistic comprehension, a spiritual understanding of the strength and power of perfect performance. Will had latent in him some such force, but it was far from impulses to such finished authority. Her thought was not that clear, but groping.

It was time to go home, and Ernestine wanted Will to take her away from the others. But she saw that Mr. Poole was not himself at all any longer. Will always took him home, from the office, from such affairs as this, to his flat. Ernestine felt that she could not bear to be parted from Will tonight.

She became conscious of a man standing behind her, a little to one side, regarding her gravely, quietly. She glanced up at him but did not know him. He was a huge man, with a great dark head and clear dark skin. He wore a sack suit, and his narrow face glittered with a ruby of enormous size, set in a gold circle. On one of his big brown hands, which were covered with coarse black hair, was another such gem. Ernestine remembered with a feeling of faintness all the wild stories she had heard about Pastano's place being so disorderly. Will, at least, was sober, as he always was.

Mr. Poole now saw the stranger, greeted him and called him to the table.

"And this is Mrs. Todd, my young friend's wife. You know Will, of course, and the others. Ernestine, this is Ruby Pastano, jewel merchant, ward boss, and the owner of this dive. A bad man—a terrible man. Shake hands with him."

Mr. Poole was enjoying himself and looked up at Pastano with glee. Mr. Pastano did not smile. He still fixed on Ernestine that queer solemn look. He bowed above her.

"Sit down, Ruby, sit down!" commanded Mr. Poole thickly, and motioned for a waiter to bring a chair, which was produced instantly.

Mr. Pastano sat down between Mr. Poole and Ernestine, and she felt his gravity spreading about the table, so that all were a little quieted.

"This is my birthday," Ernestine explained graciously. "I am twenty-one years old today, and Mr. Poole was kind enough to have a party for me. Now that you have come, it is more charming."

"Your voice—" he said, his own tone soft and silky. "Where are you born?"

She told him, naively, the address of her mother's house.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



The TIN SOLDIER'S CHRISTMAS

by J. RAE TOOKE



IT WAS the day before Christmas. In Santa Claus' workshop all was noise and bustle. The Tin Soldier was standing very straight. He looked towards Dolly Dimple and a look of loneliness came into his face.

"You don't happen to know of a place where they want a doll and a tin soldier, too, do you, Santa?" he asked anxiously.

"Him-m-n, let me see," Santa stroked his long white whiskers thoughtfully. His eye traveled slowly down the list of names before him.

"I haven't come to any yet, but I'll see what I can do. You two have always been great friends, haven't you? You were made by the same little brownie, perhaps that is the reason."

Dolly Dimple skipped over and threw her arms about the bright, red shoulders of the soldier.

"Let's hope for the best, captain. I think we can trust Santa."

Christmas eve came, clear and frosty. At last all was ready; the toys in the sack were tucked away in the back of the sleigh, and with a mighty leap into the air, the reindeer started.

Cheerily rang the bells as the sleigh bounded over the ice. In the sack the toys were chattering gaily.

"I hope I will go to some one who will keep my pink silk dress clean," said Beauty, the proud, unbreakable doll.

"Well, nobody can hurt me very much," piped Peter, the rabbit, patting his stuffed sides.

The Tin Soldier said nothing. He could feel Dolly Dimple's little hand in his and he was hoping for the best. Suddenly crack, crack, crack! went the ice beneath them. Then bump! and out of the sleigh bounced the sack of toys.

"We're in the water!" shouted Jack Tar, the dancing sailor.

And sure enough, there they were, floating about in the cold water.

Santa jumped from the sleigh which luckily had landed on firm ice. Just



Dolly Threw Her Arms About the Shoulders of Tin Soldier.

then the Tin Soldier stuck his head out of the top of the sack. "Swing your whip this way, Santa," he called. "I'll catch it and you can pull us over the edge."

Santa swung his long whip and the soldier stood up very straight to catch it. Once, twice, three times he tried and missed, but next time, just as the water was seeping through the sack, he caught it.

"Oh, I want more than ever to be left with you, captain," whispered Dolly Dimple, as she smuggled close to the Tin Soldier.

On and on they went. At times it seemed they must be flying through the air, but all at once they stopped. "The coaster with the shiny runners" called Santa. "A little boy lives in this farm house and he especially wants a sled."

There was more room after the coaster had gone and the stops came more and more often as they drew near to a big city. One by one the toys were going and still Dolly Dimple clung to the arm of the Tin Soldier.

They were in the city now and suddenly the sleigh stopped before a plain frame house.

"There's no chimney big enough for me here," said Santa as he shouldered the sack of toys and started for the door.

On the back of a worn tapestry chair was one thin little stocking. Santa put his hand inside, pulled out a note and began to read. The Tin Soldier could hear the words though they fell in whispers from Santa's lips, and his heart almost stopped beating.

"Dear Santa Claus:

"Please can I have a soldier with a red coat? I can play fort with him. That's all, Santa, and thanks, Santa, dear. Your friend, Jimmie."

Santa stopped and felt around in his bag; only one soldier left.

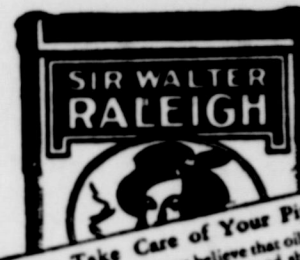
"I wanted to leave you two together,"

Don't bother to "make this simple test"



BUT if you must convince yourself, try some ordinary tobacco in an old pipe. Note result in chalk on the bottom of your left shoe.

Then try some ordinary tobacco in your favorite pipe. Note on other shoe. Finally, try some Sir Walter Raleigh smoking tobacco in any good pipe. You won't have to note it anywhere, for you'll notice with the very first puff how much cooler and milder it is. It stays so, right down to the last puff in the bowl—rich, mellow and fragrant. Your regular tobacco-smoker has Sir Walter, of course. Try a tin—today.



How to Take Care of Your Pipe
(How No. 1) Some smokers believe that oil on the bowl of a pipe keeps it bright and shiny. Temporary it may be, but it is not good for the pipe. A hot rub with a soft cloth will do wonders, especially if the pipe is warm. Send for our free booklet, "How to Take Care of Your Pipe," Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville, Kentucky, Dept. 118 (In Canada, 3610 St. Antoine St., Montreal.)

IT'S 15¢—and milder

Pessimist After First Year
"Pa," said the kid, "what is an optimist?"
"He's a father, son, who thinks his boy is going to college to study," replied his dad.

Almost a Monopoly
The United States supplies about three-fourths of the world's demand for dried prunes.



Mother of Four Babies

"Although I am only 22 years old, I have four babies to care for. Before my first baby was born my mother urged me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I was so terribly weak. I had to lie down four or five times a day. After three bottles I could feel a great improvement. I still take the Vegetable Compound whenever I need it for it gives me strength to be a good mother to my family."—Mrs. Vern L. Dennings, 510 Johnson Street, Saginaw, Michigan.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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Our regular \$12 50 value **8.35**
Our regular \$16 75 value **11.95**

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Ladies House Dresses

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THE SANDERSON TIMES
Official and Only Paper Published in Terrell County
\$2 per year payable in advance
MRS. ADDIE LEE BOLING
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MRS. BESSIE M. DARLING
Editor and Manager.
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Published Friday of Each Week.

OBITUARY

After a brief illness, Liberty Mounts died at the ranch home of his daughter, Mrs. Albert Appel, on Saturday, Nov. 29th. He had been ill for only a few days and death was unexpected. His remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at Sanderson on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 30th. The funeral was conducted by Brother R. E. Griffith at the cemetery.

Mr. Mounts was born in December 1849 in the state of Indiana. He was married in 1878 to Miss Sarah Overton, to this union five children were born, one son, William, preceded him in death in 1912. Among those relatives left to mourn his death are his wife, two sons John, of Grainola, Okla. and Earnest of Elgin, Kansas; two daughters Mrs. Albert Appel and Mrs. Frank Harrell, both of Sanderson.

The Times and its readers join in extending their sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

PARENT TEACHERS MEET

The Parent Teachers Association met in regular session at the High School Auditorium, Thursday afternoon, December 4th. The house was called to order by the president, Mrs. Goldwire, who then turned the meeting over to Mrs. Wilkinson, program leader. The Lord's Prayer was repeated, and Joy to the World was sung by the group. Two numbers were given by the girl's glee club, one The Rosary and Moonlight on the Colorado as the other. Mrs. Stuckey, in the absence of Mrs. Johnson, secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting. Reports were heard from various committees and the minutes of the last meeting of the executive committee were read and accepted by the organization.

One of the most interesting features of the program was a paper read by Mrs. Creigh. This paper had to do with helping our children succeed in school, and was written by Garry Cleveland Myers, head of the division of parental education, Cleveland College, Western Reserve University. It would have been well for every parent to have heard what Mr. Myers had to say in regard to the child's success in school. He stressed the fact that if our children have from earliest infancy, learned to respect the ownership of property, and to have appropriate consideration for the feelings and the rights of others, they will not become problems of discipline for their teachers. He adds that if your child is reported as a discipline case do not put the blame upon the teacher, and certainly do not let the child think that the fault lies with her. If we are honest we shall look for the trouble in the child's home habits, and in our way of guiding him.

Quoting Mr. Myers further: "We can hope to guard the attitudes of our children while they are with us in such a way that we need have no concern about them in our absence. We want our children to accept us as their comrades, freely to tell us about their experiences in our absence; not that we might scold and punish them for the things that are wrong but merely that we might share their joys. The father and mother whose adolescent children tell them without censoring or hesitating, practically everything which happens in the absence of the parents, need have no worry about the moral well-being of these children."

There being no other business to attend to, refreshments were served by Mrs. Nations, Mrs. Johnson, and Mrs. James Kerr, following which the meeting adjourned.

For Christmas—Sheaffers Pens and Pencils at Sanderson Drug Co.

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Don't ask "How cheap are your prices?" but rather "What is the quality of your workmanship?"

The hole-in-the-wall press shop stakes everything on low price, while our goal is always "Higher quality."

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FRANK ROBERTSON, Owner.



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Joe Reyna

Notice to the General Public

To all the friends who were so thoughtful and kind during the recent illness and death of our beloved mother, Mrs. T. L. des Landes, and to those who sent messages of sympathy and floral offerings, we the children wish to extend our heartfelt thanks.

H. S. des Landes,
Mrs. J. D. Sharp.

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What a Glorious Gift for a Woman to Receive—and How Very Easy Now for a Man to Give

PICTURE her on Christmas morning—her surprise and delight—her unbounded joy—when she sees it standing there—a gift of gleaming beauty; a long cherished dream come true!

Here is a gift that she will treasure above all others. A gift of convenience, of luxury, of usefulness and true economy, which, through all the years and months to come will ease

the burden of her daily tasks, and fill her working hours with happiness and joy! What a glorious gift for a woman to receive! And what an ideal gift for you to choose as an expression of true regard!

UNTIL DEC. 24th
\$10 DOWN
BALANCE IN 24 MONTHS

Just a few dollars will deliver the model of your choice on Christmas Eve, so that the ice cubes will be frozen when her delighted eyes peek into the trays in the morning.

(Next Payment February 1st, 1931)

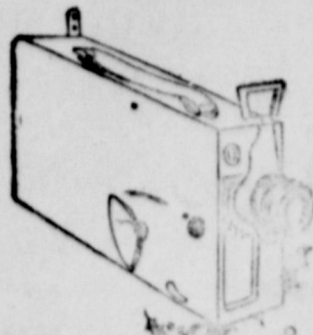


"SILENT AS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS"

Make Up Your Gift List Now



PANGBURN'S Better CANDIES



Perfume, Kodaks, Victor Records, Toilet Articles, Stationery, and many other useful articles

Empress Drug Store & Confectionery

Mrs. Grace Lewellen, Prop.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

While Christmas Shopping

Step in the Loma Alta Cafe and secure one of the best meals you have ever tasted.

Mrs. E. B. Whitaker, Mgr.

Get Ready For Christmas

Have Your Clothes Cleaned and Pressed at a Reliable Place



Our work is Guaranteed and our PRICES are to the minute

Model Tailors Phone 9

ROYAL BARBER SHOP

NO BETTER IN TOWN FIRST CLASS WORK AT ALL TIMES



FRANK MAPLES, PROP.

Adrift With Humor

LOST! The dishevelled stranger made his way into the police station. "Are you the sergeant in charge?" he asked.

Lucky Dog James—I've always had great luck in love affairs. Lucille—Why, what do you mean? Aren't you unmarried?

Not Local Colors The Old One—Yes, this is a sunset painted by my daughter. She studied abroad several years.

Honest Toil The Judge—What was the last bit of real work you did? The Accused—Me? That was when I was a photographer's model at the police bureau of identification.

AND SO IT GOES



"Life is a peculiar thing, isn't it? While one person is bright the other is sad."

Pleasures of Agitation We seek for universal peace And undisturbed content. And yet the joy of life would cease Without some argument.

Making It Useful Mr. Newgilt—How'll you have your new pearls; in a necklace or a dog collar? His Wife—I think a dog collar's the best. It's so handy to tuck a napkin in when we're dining out.

A Square Deal Patient—Doctor, let's compromise. Doctor—Compromise! On what? Patient—On that bill of yours. I'll pay for your medicine and return your visits.

Ouch! Cholly Chapps—Yesterday I was in the company of the one I love most. Mrs. Pepper (sweetly)—I'm surprised you don't get tired of being alone so much!

A Desirable Employee North—Is Binks a strictly honest man? One whom I can trust? West—Yes, I should say he is. Why, he was a trusty most of the time he was in prison.

ROPED



"Mary roped Tom." "Lassoed him, eh?" "Yes, lass sued him."

Thrift A tolling friend of yore I met. He was no idle sleeper. He worked himself "most out of debt" And then got in still deeper.

A Striker Howell—I have to "punch the dock" at my office. Powell—Well, it has hands and can strike back.

MAHARAJAS, BEGUMS AND NIZAMS SECURE

Picturesque Indian Rulers to Keep Jobs.

Washington.—The recent report of the Indian states committee opposing the federation of the Indian native states and the British administration in India, tends to perpetuate the picturesque rulers of the hundreds of little and big states in the giant peninsula of India.

According to a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic society, these rulers, although they have adopted western dress and customs for many occasions, still are among the most colorful potentates of the East.

Fortunes in Jewels. "Consider the maharaja of Patiala in festive array if you would have a true picture of eastern splendor and color," the bulletin continues. "He wears a diamond tiara from which hang loops of diamonds, pearls and emeralds. Around his neck is a three-row pearl collar and, on his breast, an emerald breast plate. His coat is of rich brocade, and his hand rests upon a diamond-hilted sword sheathed in a velvet scabbard studded with diamonds. On his fingers are diamonds, rubies, emeralds and pearls.

"Patiala's maharaja is outshone by other princes in the splendor of their jewels. One ruler has a carpet of pearls, 8 by 10 feet. Maharaja Holkar, of Indore, has a carpet of gold in his throne room and tall gold chairs. The gaskwar (prince) of Baroda's treasure, includes gun carriages and cannons of gold. White bullocks, with silver-capped horns and brocade trappings, convey these cumbersome carriages through the streets in official parades.

"Until a few years ago the ruler of Bhopal was a woman, the begum. Bhopal is a Mohammedan state and its woman ruler made pilgrimages to Mecca, and also visited England. There she was protected from "invidious eyes by an enveloping cape which gathered around her head, with lace-trimmed slits for her eyes.

"Perhaps the most novel banquet table in India is that of the maharaja of Indore. A miniature landscape of flowers and trees illuminated by revolving colored balls adorns the table. A tiny electric train runs around its edge on a small track. The train contains seven coaches, one each for carrying brandy, port, sweets, nuts, chocolates, cigars and cigarettes. At the end of the meal, the maharaja starts the train by pressing a button at his place, and it stops automatically at the slightest touch of a guest who wishes to make his selection.

"The nizam of Hyderabad, the ranking Mohammedan prince of India and probably its richest ruler, has the largest harem in India. His household, including all retainers, numbers 7,000. Hyderabad was once known as Golconda, a famous market for diamonds in ancient days, and the nizam's personal collection of jewels is worth millions of dollars.

Colorful Courts. "Although lacking in quality and quantity of jewels, the retainers of the rajahs, in their voluminous turbans and richly colored coats, are almost as picturesque as their rulers. Corps of nautch girls wear fortunes in heavy gold ornaments, and are picturesque in their brilliantly-hued skirts and pastel-tinted saris. Even the elephants of state take to color and jewelry. Their tusks are cut off and bound with brass rings. In some states they are provided with solid gold ankle bands, and are tattooed with shawl effect on their foreheads and ears. One ruler has a solid-gold pavilion mounted on the back of his favorite elephant, and others gild these howdahs and hang them with gorgeous trappings and tapestry curtains.

"The maharaja of Udaipur has some famous dancing horses. These are pure-bred horses, caparisoned in gold-covered bridles and brocade saddles, which prance with careful steps to the sing-song music of their Indian accompanists. These dancing horses are popular and may be found in the stables of many of the Indian princes.

"Despite the enormous wealth of the princes and other potentates of India the masses of the people live in poverty. The average individual income of India's 300,000,000 people is estimated at less than the equivalent of \$25 annually. British rule has brought two blessings to India, the building of railroads which avert the regional famines which, in the past dealt death to thousands, and protection of her northwest border against invasion by marauding tribesmen."

Deputy Sheriff Kindly Gives Thief a Lift

Billings, Mont.—Walter Scott, negro porter, will be very careful with whom he rides in the future.

He left a barber shop, where he was employed, taking some hair tonic, appliances, and loose cash with him. Catching a ride out of town the following day, he was forced to take to the road again when the truck became bogged in a mud hole. His luck held out, apparently, as he approached another car that had stopped on the road.

Scott was given a ride to Hardin then escorted into the police station there by his kindly benefactor, who happened to be a deputy sheriff from Billings who had heard of the barber shop robbery.

Wishing all of Our Customers

A Merry Christmas

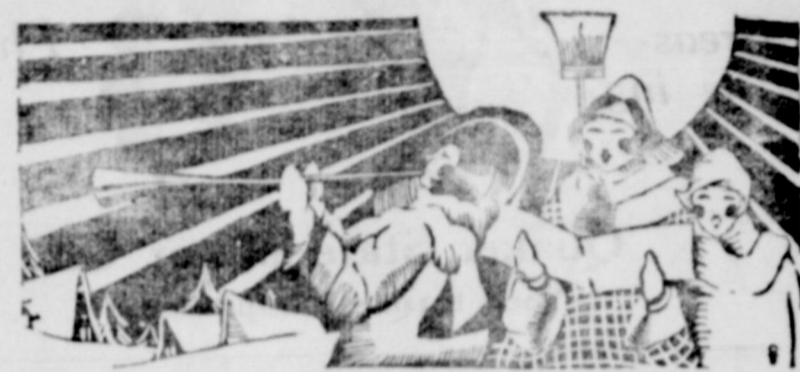


and a Happy New Year

Brighten the Coming Holidays

WITH "SWEETS" FROM

The Sweet Shop



A CHEERFUL CHRISTMAS

Let Us Supply You With Good Fresh Meats For the Holidays

Fresh from the farm for your Christmas Table



We have procured the finest of poultry to grace your holiday dinner table. Plump, well-fed birds that will be deliciously tender after a few hours' in the oven.

Cooke's Market



SANTA IS HERE AT OUR STORE

Give Her a Radio this Christmas



But make it a General Electric, Westing House, or a Stewart Warner

And the reasons for your choice will be appreciated, for the above featured Radios contain all that is wanted in radio today. That's filling a big bill, for you know what you want. We know, too, that's why we advise these radios as the radio supreme.

ALL PRICES

Texas-Louisiana Power Co.

Sanderson, Texas

BREEDING'S BAKERY

Cakes that are as light as a snow flake, fluky as down. Pies that have that tantalizing flavor. Tarts that tease the palate, Pastry that is always good. You come over and see for yourself.



ORDERS FOR CHRISTMAS

Received Now

LET US MAKE YOUR FRUIT CAKES

EAGLE SERVICE STATION

One Stop Service

Washing
Greasing



Polishing
Phone 66

Quaker State Motor Oil

Your Business Appreciated

A Suggestion

While looking your best for Christmas and the Holidays Let us help you



CITY BARBER SHOP

Make That Christmas Gift

A NEW CAR

A Buick or a New Chevrolet Six



We now have in our show rooms the New 1931 Chevrolet.

We invite you to call and look it over. No better make for the money and few higher priced cars are its equal.

Oil Gas Accessories
Washing Greasing

Casner-McKnight Motor Co.

CAP AND BELLS



FIRST THOUGHT

It was little Jacky's first experience in a train and the succession of wonders had reduced him to a state of astonishment.

When the locomotive plunged into a tunnel there came from his corner sundry grunts indicating dismay and suspicion. Then the train rushed into daylight again and a voice was lifted in profound thankfulness and wonder. "Mamma! It's tomorrow."

Transferred the Attachment

Oldfriend—I expected to hear of your marriage before this. If I remember rightly there was quite an attachment between you and Miss Main chance.

Lothario—That attachment's broken off. But she's suing me for breach of promise and put an attachment on my bank account.

Wonderful Self-Control

Mrs. Naggs—John, if I should die I don't believe you would know what to do.

Mr. Naggs—Well, perhaps I wouldn't, but I hardly believe I would feel as good as that, Jane.

AFTERNOON FOR HER



The Reporter—Early marriage doesn't appeal to you, then?
The Actress—Not at all. I've at ways found the afternoon a much better time.

Strictly Selfish

It is a sorry business line that at misfortune jokes. And says, "So long as I get mine, who cares for other folks?"

Exciting to Little Waldo

"Nurse," said the Boston mother to her governess, "little Waldo seems disturbed. Please don't tell him any more hobgoblin stories."

"I didn't, madam. I just mentioned that Bacon may have written some of Shakespeare's plays."

Scholarship

Seedy (reading)—Say, Hank, what's er haberdasher?

Hank—What, don't yer know wot er haberdasher is? Didn't yer have no learnin'? A haberdasher is er man wid a habit of dashin' about.

Plenty, Such as It Is

The Customer—That's a very small portion of kidney stew you're serving me.

The Waitress—Taste it once and you'll say you got more'n you want of it.

STRONG FOR HER



She—My! Aren't you strong.
He—Only for you.

The Fishes' Yell

What's the yell of a school of fish?
"Bubble, bubble, Watch us swim!"

Dead Center and Dead Fortune

"Is he self-centered?"
"Why, if fortune ever knocked at his door he'd shoot her so she could never knock elsewhere."

Lot's Men Like That

"He doesn't seem to know his own mind."
"Well, I heard she was off visiting her mother for a couple of weeks."

Get your order in early for Christmas cards.

When Christmas Shopping

When your bills come in, how simple it is to mail a check in payment. Or when shopping, how much safer it is to carry your check book than cash. When traveling, sending remittances, when dealing with money in any way, pay by check. It's the safe way.



Sanderson State Bank



Santa is Beckoning You to James House's Self Service Store Where there are Good Things to Eat

Once you get here you will go away laden with our delicious foods. You will have still more delivered to your home, and at the last moment you will phone for some extra delicacy. We know this is true because we have faith in our products and the people of this community like our goods.

Do your Christmas shopping with us, we will treat you right. You can secure anything in the grocery line at our store. Vegetables, fresh meats, canned goods, eggs, butter, and you can purchase your fruit cakes for the holidays from us.

House's Self Service Store



Give Yourself a Present Will Last All Winter

If it's a half a ton or ten tons, you will find Dawson's coal the best you have ever used. Every piece is heat producing, slow burning coal, with a minimum of ash. Because of a modern washing system it is free from dirt. Truly you will find that this is buying the gift of comfort.

Phone 35

W. E. STIRMAN

WOOD AND COAL YARD

WE SPECIALIZE IN

**Colorado Hard Coal,
Seasoned Oak and Pine Wood**

Cheapest in Town

We do light hauling and moving

Telephone 180

Toler & Carpenter



*Goodyear
Safes
Durable*

All-Weather

**Buy any of the above brands--
it means you get the best tire
made for the money.**

Ferguson Motor Co.

FORD CARS

Oil, Gas and Accessories

WHEN HUNGRY

TRY OUR MEALS

When Tired and Sleepy

TRY OUR BEDS

DRYDEN HOTEL, Dryden, Tex.

F. B. CARTER, PROP.

Lemons & Henshaw, Abstractors

TERRELL COUNTY LANDS

Lands Sold, Lands Leased, Property Rendered, Taxes Paid.

ABSTRACTS EXAMINED AND TITLES PASSED UPON BY
AN EFFICIENT AND RELIABLE ATTORNEY

Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. HENSHAW, MGR.

**Highway Lunch
Room**

A Good Place
to Eat

Short Orders Cold Drinks

Dr. Fred R. Baker
San Angelo's Expert
Eye-Sight Specialist
Sanderson regular
visits

Watch Times for dates
Over 100 Local References

Ranchmen

Let me do your
Windmill Construction
and Repair Work

All Work Guaranteed
See me, or phone 74

D. O. BOSWORTH
Sanderson, Texas

Plenty of celluloid to fix your
car curtains. J. R. Blackwelder

Mrs. Dolly Dyer is visiting
Mrs. M. Anderson in Del Rio

For Gifts—Eastman Kodaks at
Sanderson Drug Co.

For Gifts—Stationery, Pocket
Knives, etc., at Sanderson Drug
Co.

There will be no meeting of
the Sanderson Culture Club during
the month of December.

Get your Christmas permanent
Dec. 15th and 16th at Lucile
Beauty Shop.

Permanents given Dec 15th
and 16th in Lucile Beauty shop
by Mrs. Laura Bless

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Breeding
visited Mr. and Mrs. Lee Koker
not on the ranch near Alpine
last week end.

Call Lucile Beauty shop for an
appointment for your permanent
Monday and Tuesday, Dec.
15 and 16.

We have purchased a radio
tube testing apparatus that will
tell exactly the condition of your
tubes.

Texas Louisiana Power Co.

First-class dress making and
re-modelling. Satisfaction guar-
anteed. Reasonable prices.

Mrs. Mary Lou Keller
Next door to Protestant church

Plumbing, Heating and sheet-
metal work. I am located now
at Sanderson camp. Look in
my display advertisement in
next weeks Times. R. E. Blunt

You are invited to have your
radio tubes tested here, free.
There is absolutely no obligation
on your part, just bring them in.
Texas Louisiana Power Co.

NOTICE

W. B. A. No. 72 will meet at
the Masonic Temple Saturday,
Dec. 13th, at 3:30 p.m. All mem-
bers urged to attend.

Mabel Henshaw, President.

Notice To Car Owners.

I will be ready to begin issu-
ing 1931 car licences on the 15
of this month. Headlight Certi-
ficates can be obtained at the
Ferguson Motor Co. and Cas-
ner McKnight Motor Co.

Bring your 1929 license re-
ceipts in order to facilitate the
the work of issuing your new
license. Lee A. Cook,
Tax Collector.

To Alpine Conference

Rev. B. M. Stradley pastor of
the Sanderson Methodist church
leaves early Monday morning to
attend the conference of Meth-
odist preachers on evangelism
which is held Monday Dec. 15th
at Alpine. The Sanderson pas-
tor speaks at the 11 O'clock hour
on the subject "Evangelism to-
day", returning to Sanderson on
the late afternoon train Monday.
Dr. A. M. Moore will preside at
this conference, and Sunday
December 21st at 11 a. m. as
announced in another column
will preach at the Sanderson
Methodist church.



**Have Money
For Christmas**

The joy of giving is being able to PAY for your gifts.
And * * after Christmas it is a joy to know that you still
have a bank balance and can add to it regularly.

Start Saving Regularly Now

We Welcome Your Banking Business



**SANDERSON
STATE BANK**

The Bank of Friendly
Service



CARUTHERS GARAGE

Repair Shop

ACETYLENE WELDING

AND BLACKSMITHING

One Mile West of Town

PHONE 42

Charles Caruthers

Sanderson

Texas

Buick and Chevrolet Service

Have just installed all
New Equipment

Can Handle Any Kind of Work

Be sure and see us before
you go elsewhere

L. M. Waters

At Casner-McKnight Motor Co.

DON'T FORGET

The Sweet Shop

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY, CANDY HUNGRY,
OR CRAVE A SMOKE

---TOASTED SANDWICHES---

HOLLINGSWORTH'S CANDIES

24 Hour Curb Service All Hours

W. HENSHAW JR. PROP.

CITY BARBER SHOP

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE

First Class Work at All Times. Prompt, Courteous Service

Ladies and Children's Work a Specialty.

HOT AND COLD BATHS

Your Patronage Appreciated

F. A. SHARP

FRED YEATES

P. J. HOLMAN

HAND MADE BOOTS
Made to Measure

Repairing a Specialty

J. R. BLACKWELDER



LAST STAGES OF LIMBERLEG



DICAPHO-SALT CURED SHEEP

THIS — OR — THIS

**DICAPHO-SALT HAS STOPPED THE RAVAGES
OF LIMBERLEG (RICKETS) IN YOUR COMMUNITY**

DICAPHO-SALT IS A MIXTURE OF 40% DICAPHO AND 60% MYLES SALT
DICAPHO IS THE MOST AVAILABLE PHOSPHATE MINERAL FOOD ON THE MARKET

DICAPHO IS

97% Pure Calcium Phosphate.
Contains the essential ingredients of
Lime and Phosphate combined in
the correct proportions for most
economical and efficient bone and
tissue building and body ton-
ing up.

**COLORLESS, ODORLESS AND
TASTELESS.**

No Danger from Bacterial In-
fection.

No Danger of Overdosing.

DICAPHO DOES

Entirely dissolves in the animal's
stomach juices and so goes to work
immediately to build up run-down
animals.

Put fine finish on well animals.

Put on weight—increases body size.

Produces better and stronger
young.

Increase wool and mohair pro-
duction.

Animals take it readily from feed
trough.

MANUFACTURED UNDER A SCIENTIFICALLY CONTROLLED PROCESS TO INSURE ITS
CONSTANT STRENGTH AND PURITY BY

BAY CHEMICAL COMPANY, INC.

SUBSIDIARY OF MYLES SALT COMPANY, LTD.

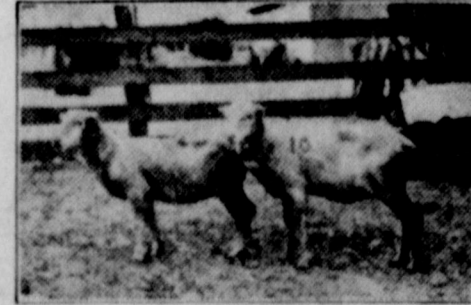
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

Dicapho Salt may be purchased from
Kerr Mercantile Co., Sanderson, Texas



Showing Stages of Recovery "Down-Pen"
Sheep—just beginning
to crawl.

Pictures
show results
obtained with
Dicapho-Salt
on
J. B. Moore's
Ranch,
Del Rio,
Texas.



Same Sheep—Showing improvement in
"Down-Pen" test—complete cure
effected in 60 days.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© 1937 Western Newspaper Union



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander
© 1937 Western Newspaper Union

A "Good Turn" in Question



The Home Censor

Along the Concrete



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Squires
© 1937 Western Newspaper Union

Another Dastardly Plot Thwarted



The Clancy Kids

The Short Cut Was Too Short



By PERCY L. CROSSBY
© 1937 The McClure Newspaper Syndicate



CHRISTMAS TOYS



Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(BY REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago)
(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union)

Lesson for December 14

SAUL OF TARSUS: HOW A PHARISEE BECAME A CHRISTIAN

LESSON TEXT—Acts 22:3-16.
GOLDEN TEXT—Yea, doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ.

PRIMARY TOPIC—An Enemy Who Became a Friend.
JUNIOR TOPIC—An Enemy Who Became a Friend.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What It Means to Be a Christian.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Conversion: Its Nature and Effect.

I. Saul's Training as a Pharisee (vv. 3, 4).
1. Taught to love his own nation. ("I am a Jew.") The Pharisees were the nationalists of their day. Saul being a strict Pharisee was a patriot.
2. Taught to love God's Law. "Taught according to the perfect manner of the law of the fathers." Love for the Bible is a valuable asset in life. One may misinterpret the Bible and dangerously misapply it, but if there is love for it, he may yet come into right relation to it.
3. "Was zealous toward God." The root meaning of the word "zealous" is "to boil." It signifies a passion for God and his work.

4. Was conscientious (Acts 26:9, 10). Saul was conscientious in his opposition to Jesus. He regarded Jesus as an imposter. While Saul is to be condemned for his attitude toward Jesus, he is to be praised for responding to the dictates of his conscience. Conscience is the law of life for every man, but should be regulated by God's Word.

II. Saul's Burning Hatred of Jesus (vv. 4, 5, cf. Acts 9:1, 2).

He knew full well that unless the movement set on foot by Jesus was stopped it would supersede Judaism. However, he was entirely ignorant of the genius of Christianity. He did not know that "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." Stephen's noble display of faith intensified Saul's hatred of Jesus. It made him more determined than ever to stamp out the Nazarene heresy.

III. Saul Kicking Against the Pricks (vv. 6-11).

The figure here is of an eastern ox driver following the animal with a sharp iron attached to a pole. The ox is prodded along with this instrument, and if it is refractory and kicks against this iron, it only injures itself.

1. A light from heaven (v. 6). The time had now come for Jesus to interpose in behalf of his own. Saul is stricken with blindness and falls to the earth.

2. A voice from heaven (v. 7). This was the voice of Jesus saying, "Why persecutest thou me?" Jesus Christ is so closely identified with believers that he regards treatment of them as treatment of himself.

3. Saul's inquiry (vv. 8, 10). "Who art thou, Lord?" "What shall I do, Lord?" The dictator is now willing to be dictated to.

4. A second voice from heaven (vv. 8, 10). In response to Saul's inquiry, Jesus revealed himself, and instructed Saul what to do.

5. Saul entering Damascus (v. 11). This hitherto savage persecutor went humbly into the city, led by attendants. What went on in his soul during three days of blindness and fasting we can only surmise.

IV. Ananias Ministers to Saul (vv. 12-15).

1. Sent by the Lord (Acts 9:10-12). In a vision the Lord showed him that Saul was now a praying man. The name of Saul's host and the number of his street were made known to Ananias.

2. Ananias' hesitancy (Acts 9:13-16). Knowing Saul's violent hatred of Jesus, he was afraid to go near him until he received the divine message.

3. Ananias' message (vv. 13-15).

(1) "Brother Saul, receive thy sight" (v. 13). Sight was given.
(2) "The God of our fathers hath chosen thee" (v. 14).

This choice was for three things:
a. "That thou shouldst know his will." This is true of every one chosen by the Lord.
b. "And see that thou One." The sight of Jesus Christ transformed Saul's life.
c. "And hear the voice of his mouth." How wonderful that even a savage persecutor should come to hear the voice of Jesus.

(3) "Thou shalt be his witness unto all men of what thou hast seen and heard" (v. 15).

Choice Is With God
Wretches that we are! to be keeping up jealousies of our Lord, when we should be rejoicing in his love. As if any man could choose Christ before Christ hath chosen him; or any man were more willing to be happy than Christ is to make him happy.—Baxter.

Charity
Charity resembleth fire, which in sameth all things it toucheth.—Braz.



An Airplane Turkey

By Florence Harris Wells

"WHAT do you kids think you're going to do with all those Christmas ads the airplane has been showering over the town every afternoon?" Randy Roberts demanded of his small brother and sister at the table a few evenings before Christmas.

"That's what I'd like to know," senior, nineteen, chimed in as she led her napkin.

"The twins, Beth and Bob, aged but ten, looked at each other over their plates and then turned towards their sister."

"Beth and Bob are quite justified," Mr. Roberts assured her two older children. "Those advertisements are unusually attractive with their holly wreaths, bells, poinsettias and their red, gold and green lettering. The twins are making Christmas cards out of them with the aid of paste, cardboard and a verse now and then clipped from some magazine. It is their own idea and that is what every one is striving for nowadays, you know, unique and original Christmas cards."

Mrs. Roberts' brown eyes blinked.

"I'd say they're original all right," Betty grinned. "But go to it, kiddies, at least you're saving expenses, and that's what we're all trying to do," turned to his father at the head of the table.

"How about the doctor's bill, Dad? It's reducing enough so that we can save a turkey for Christmas dinner, or shall we regala ourselves on something simpler?"

"Mr. Roberts smiled wearily: "I know, son, you know that I'm not healing as it should and I only worked two days this week. It's with your help and Eleanor's bills just about stand still."

"That's all right Dad, I was just kidding. Mother's cooking makes anything taste good." He stopped the way out to look at the heap of plates on various chairs. Suddenly he picked one up and scrutinized it. "See here, folks. Listen what it says on the Smith Market announcements—"

"Some of these advertisements are marked. The one turning in the next number of marked ads will give a 12-pound turkey at our price the morning of Christmas eve. It's the turkey's yours! There can't be a turkey's yours! There can't be nobody did."

"I'm sailing for South America in two weeks and shall expect an answer before I leave. No answer will mean 'No' to me." Then she saw it was post-marked three years before.
Rushing to the telephone she called the club in the neighboring city and heard the dear, familiar voice. It might be a belated Christmas letter by several years, but both Ruth and Ned agreed the next day that it was "Better late than never."

It Is Easy to Make a Christmas Wreath

Inexpensive Christmas wreaths may be made of cuttings from pine trees, barberry and bayberry with pine cones wired on. At any florist's a wire circle can be bought with bunches of thin wires, making it the easiest of tasks to build up a wreath that is unusual in its beauty.



A Belated Christmas

By Blanche Tanner Dillin

CHRISTMAS should be a happy time for every one, but in Ruth Kenfield's heart there was little cheer. Every one seemed to be receiving gifts, she thought, as she sorted the mail in the little suburban post office. She had received a goodly number herself even now, the day before Christmas. But although there must be many beautiful gifts in the unwrapped ones, the one gift for which she had looked for three years, a letter or just a card, had never come.

Three years ago she had been certain that before Christmas Ned Traverse would ask her to marry him. But Christmas had come and gone and he had not spoken. Then she heard that he had gone to South America. Just yesterday she heard that he was again in a neighboring city living at his old club.

She had been grateful for the work as postmistress that had been given her, for the last few years would have indeed been lonely. But how she wished that she might go with the



letters which she had just given to the man for the night air mail, and fly into new scenes and experiences.

Feeling around in the storage box to be sure that she had left nothing, her hand struck a loose board. Then she felt something like a letter. Prying it loose she held it up to the light, and to her astonishment she saw that it was addressed to her.

"I am sailing for South America in two weeks and shall expect an answer before I leave. No answer will mean 'No' to me." Then she saw it was post-marked three years before.

Rushing to the telephone she called the club in the neighboring city and heard the dear, familiar voice. It might be a belated Christmas letter by several years, but both Ruth and Ned agreed the next day that it was "Better late than never."

That Big Difference
The real problem for most young married people is not how to "keep up" in life, but what to "keep up."—Woman's Home Companion.

Nation's Infancy
The first census of the United States was taken in 1790 and the population was reported as 3,929,214.



WHY PAY MORE?
St. Joseph's PURE ASPIRIN
AS PURE AS MONEY CAN BUY
12 TABLETS 10¢
36 TABLETS 25¢ 100 TABLETS 60¢

COLDS SHOULD BE BROKEN AT ONCE
It's dangerous to let the simplest head cold hang on; and it's so unnecessary! Lax-ana (double strength) contains the best cold medicines known to medical science together with effective laxatives which bring overnight relief from head colds, and colds of a more serious nature that make you feel dizzy, weak and "achy." Take Lax-ana before you go to bed and wake up feeling fine. Costs less per dose; does more per dose. Your money back if it doesn't help you. Now sold at all drug stores.

What
will these diseases cost you this fall and winter... cough, colds, mixed infections, pox, diphtheria, sorehead and canker? They will cost you nothing if you inject Globe Mixed Bacterin (Avian) and apply Globe Chicken Pox Vaccine now. Easy to administer. Write your druggist. For free literature at to

HOW I RID MYSELF OF PSORIASIS
Write and I will tell you my own story, so that you too can rid yourself of this disease without medical treatments, salves or injections.
F. O. R. 18 Box 142, Woodside, Long Island

Make Baby Comfortable
use **Cuticura Talcum**
AFTER his daily bath with Cuticura Soap shake on some Cuticura Talcum. Pure and medicated, it soothes and comforts his tender skin and also prevents chafing and irritation.

Cuba Taking Part in Move to Save Forests
The international spread of the doctrine of forest preservation is arrestingly evidenced by the news that Cuba has just begun the creation of its first national park for the propagation and protection of native trees. The preserve is to contain more than 64,812 acres of tropical land, a news account has it. The province of Oriente, at the southern tip of the island, is to provide the reservation. The land is crossed there by three large rivers, the Mayari, the Levisa and the Caenico, and the intermediary area is chequered with brooks and small streams, wherein fish will be stocked. Moreover, and rather surprisingly, it is stated that the district also possesses extremely mountainous regions, so that Cubans sponsor hope for their national park a beauty rivaling that of the national parks in the western and southeastern regions of the United States.

The idea of a tropical nation establishing a national park, or needing the agency of preservation, is distinctly novel. Perhaps the need is less dire than in cooler lands, and the inspiration may be toward beauty rather than utility. This does not diminish the excellence of the plan, but only serves to emphasize the happy relationship in forestry projects between utility and beauty. Most of the forestry work in the United States at present stresses the former objective, because it is for the present paramount. But where preserves have been defined the grandeur of the trees has made their ornamentation a factor more conspicuous than their value.—Atlanta Journal.

Knew Enough to Make Careful "Test" of Wire
News had been received by the inspector of the seaside tramway system that an overhead wire had fallen in a crowded street. The inspector betook himself to the spot.

When he arrived he found a crowd of people handling the wire in a most careless manner. Going up to the nearest man he shouted:
"You had no right to touch that wire. If the current had been on, you would have been killed outright by the shock!"

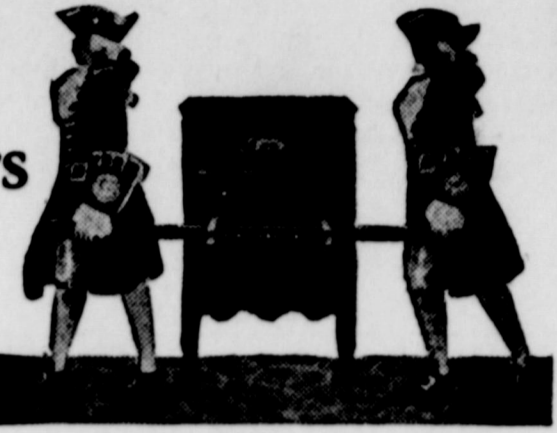
The other looked at the inspector with a knowing air.
"Ah," said he, "I was mighty careful! I felt it carefully before I took hold of it!"—London Answers.

Tired?
"What be 'e thinkin' of, Annie?"
"Nuthin' much, Reuben."
"Why don't 'e think 'bout me?"
"I were, Reuben."—T. B. Bits.



ATWATER KENT RADIO with the GOLDEN VOICE

Make your Christmas Dollars count!



THE Golden Voice of the 1931 Atwater Kent means glorious, life-like, year-round entertainment for the whole family for years to come.
Perfected Tone Control lets you make the most of every program, emphasizing bass or treble at will—shutting out disturbing noises.
The Quick-Vision Dial whisks in the programs exactly as you want them—all the stations right in front of you, in figures so big that grandmother can read them from her armchair.
Beauty of design helps to make this the kind of radio you like to live with. Atwater Kent

dependability means long life for the radio—trouble-free enjoyment for you.
And you can have this modern radio, with every up-to-the-minute feature, plus the vast power of Screen-Grid, for either all-electric or battery operation. Rural families never have to take a back seat in radio reception when they own the new Atwater Kent.
Your nearest dealer will deliver an Atwater Kent when-



NEW QUICK-VISION DIAL
—whole range of stations right in front of you. Easy to read as a clock. Touch of your finger whisks in your program. Speed! Convenience! Accuracy!

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING COMPANY A. Atwater Kent, Pres. 4700 Wissahickon Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

No Doubt Whatever
Brown—You ought to brace up and show your wife who's running things at your house.
Potts (sadly)—There's no need. She knows.—Montreal Star.

"My Backache Left
after I had taken just a half bottle of G. F. P. And now that I am on my third bottle I feel like a new person. My weight is back to normal, I sleep like a baby and those terrible pains are gone. I am so grateful for the way G.F.P. has helped me that I heartily recommend it to every woman."

—From letters of grateful women.
St. Joseph's G.F.P.
The Woman's Tonic

Stubborn Coughs
Don't let coughs and colds wear down your strength and vitality. Boschee's Syrup soothes instantly—ends coughs quickly. Relief GUARANTEED.

Boschee's SYRUP
At all druggists
A salve that will relieve Burns, Sunburns, Chapped Hands, Piles, Chronic Sores, Eczema and other skin diseases or money refunded. Write for testimonials. Try a Jar, only 50 cents and report results.
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GUARANTEED TO KILL SCREW WORMS
30¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE 60¢

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair 50¢ and \$1.00 at Druggists. Home Use. Write, Patagonia, N. Y.

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

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Sunshine All Winter Long
Splendid roads—towering mountain ranges—highest type hotels—dry invigorating air—clear starlit nights—California's Foremost Desert Playground
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HOME OF THE BEST IN TALKING PICTURES

SATURDAY AND MONDAY—

They are here at last!!
Amos and Andy

Radios sensational stars in their first talking picture

“Check and Double Check”

Romance! Comedy! Pathos! “Sho Sho,” Amos and Andy now bestow the greatest entertainment proposition of all centuries! Come to the Matinee!

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY—

Norma Shearer in
“Let Us Be Gay”

with Marie Dressler

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

Lois Moran in
“Not Damaged”

SATURDAY, DEC. 20

Hoot Gibson in
“Spurs”

Whoopie! The king of cowboys is here again!

Special Sunday Dinner 75c At KERR HOTEL

SUNDAY, DEC. 14

Cream of Chicken Soup
Cardinal Salad
Roast Turkey Dressing
Cranberry Jelly

Sweet Potato Surprise Asparagus on Toast
Banana Nut Ice Cream
Wafers
Coffee Tea Milk

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Special Club Suppers
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One Stop Service

H. C. Dishman Phone 66 P. E. Dishman

Mother Dies

J. W. Happie was called to Luling, Texas, last Saturday on account of the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. W. H. Happie. Monday morning word was received from Mr. Happie to his family here that his mother had died that morning and that she would be laid to rest in the Luling cemetery Tuesday at 2 p. m. The deceased was 81 years old at the time of her death. She leaves besides friends to mourn her departure from this life two sons and two daughters, R. W. Happie, of San Antonio, J. W. Happie, Sanderson, Mrs. T. N. McKenzie, Fort Stockton and Mrs. L. Manning of Luling, Texas. The husband departed from this life several years previous.

The Times along with other friends extends sympathy to relatives in this time of sorrow.

Any checks with my name signed by any other than myself will not be paid.

4tpd. J. P. Yoas.

WARNING

My pasture north and west of residence is posted. No trespassing allowed. Please stay out. 9-1p W.E. Stirman.

POSTED NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that hunting and trespassing in any way is prohibited in all of our pastures. 3-30-p V. A. and JOE F. BROWN.

Notice of Reward Offered.

A reward of \$250 is hereby offered for information leading to the arrest, conviction and sentencing of any person found stealing sheep or goats from the ranch properties of the undersigned. A suspended sentence of a court will not entitle any informant of the benefits of this reward.

PROSSER & BROWN,
Sanderson, Texas

The cheapest laundry is not always the best. Why not try the O'Bryant laundry who guarantees work. Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 37

James House's SELF SERVICE GROCERY

Specials for Friday & Saturday Only

Pinto Beans, new crop, 10 lbs 66c

Spuds, fancy grade, 10 lbs 39c

Cane Sugar, 10 lbs for 68c

Flour, new stock "Austin Maid," 48lb sack 1.69

Flour, new stock "Austin Maid," 24lb sack 86c

Flour, "Texas Pennant," 48 lb sack 1.54

Flour, "Texas Pennant," 24 lb sack 78c

Every sack of flour guaranteed

Creamery Butter, 47c

Grape Fruit, nice size, 4 for 25c

Coffee Maxwell House, 3 pound can 1.16

Coffee Maxwell House, 1 pound can 40c

Coffee, Schillings, 4 lb \$1.63, 2 lb 84c, 1 lb 44c

Lemons, per dozen 23c

Peaches, gal. cans solid pack 66c

Apricots, gal. cans solid pack 75c

Cherries, gal. cans red pitted 1.39

Prunes, large size, lb 11c

Apricots, fresh fancy grade 21c

Apples, Fancy Delicious, size 125, per doz. 43c

Chili Con Carne, Libbys No. 1 can 11c

Snap Beans No. 2 can 13c, No. 1 can 9c

A full line of nuts, Cakes, and vegetables. Take advantage of these specials, make your money go further.

Tomato Sauce 8 oz. cans, 3 for 25c	Campbell's Tomato Soup 10c	Libby's Apple Butter 2 1/2 pound cans 27c
--	---	---

Plums (gallons) 63c	Apples (gallons) 65c	Blackberries 85c
Uncle Williams Catsup small 16c	No. 1 Pork & Beans, 3 for 25c	No. 2 can Maryland tomatoes 12c
Uncle William No. 2 can corn 15c	LeGrande corn No. 2 14c	

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Our Stoves and Circulators before buying

RANCHMEN NOTICE!
Dr. Rountree's Medicated Salt gives desired results
Branding and Marking Fluids.
Worm and Fly Killer.
Full lines

Texas Tangerines, doz. 24c	Texas Oranges, small, doz. 27c
Texas Seedless Russet Grape Fruit, 4 for 25c	Large Sunkist Lemons, doz. 29c
Large Fancy Delicious Apples doz. 45c	Large fancy Stayman Winesap doz. 38c
Medium " " " doz. 34c	Breakfast Bacon, sliced, lb 35c

Fair Maid Bread and Cakes Daily
We are local agents for Philco Radios
Fresh Vegetables Wednesday and Saturday
Everything we sell is guaranteed. Nothing but good merchandise handled.
Old Manse Preserves 4 lb jars **1.05**
Dainty Lunch
12 ounce jars **25c**
2 lb jars **55c**

WOOL SOAP SHAMPOO
Regular 50c;
TODAY 39c
Cameo Country Gentleman Corn, No. 1 cans **11c**
No Limit

Pinto Beans
10 pounds for **67c**
Pink Beans
10 pounds for **77c**
Cinnamon and Sugar mixture
Regular 15c size **10c**
Two for **15c**
HOMINY, LARGE
15c
No Limit

Fresh Flour & feed	24 lb "Our Pride" 84c	48 lb "Our Pride" 1.61	24 lb "White House" 77c	48 lb "White House" 1.49
Meal and Feeds	Proportionately Cheap			
Carnation and Borden's Milk	5c and 10c Every Day			
Portorican Yams	Extra nice, 10 lbs 55c	Extra nice, 5 lbs 30c		

BUTTER
Gaudelupe Gold **5c**

Spuds
10 lbs for **37c**
5 lbs for **20c**
Libbys fancy Museat Grapes, No. 2 1-2 cans **27c**
Maxine Elliott Toilet Soap, regular 10c
Two bars for **15c**

Swifts Naptha
10 bars **30c**
Three bars **10c**
P. & G. 10 bars **41c**
Crystal White, 10 bars **41c**



Christmas Clothes
Whether you plan to enact the role of Santa Claus on Christmas eve or celebrate the holidays in formal attire, have your apparel dry-cleaned here! With scrupulous care, we'll make every garment spotlessly clean. Our cleaning service will also save you money as a trial will prove.

MODEL TAILORS, Phone 9

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Fresh Oysters, Dressed Chicken,
and all else in the meat line*

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FRESH BUTTER, EGGS, AND BREAD

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TOASTED SANDWICHES A SPECIALTY

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