THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 20 | Sanderson, Texas, Friday Mar. 4, 1927 | No. 4

W. E. STIRMAN

The Wood, Coal and Dairy Man

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Dawson Coal

Get Your Supply on Hand.
Be Ready For the First Cold Spell

Phone No. 2 — Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS
Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold — Property Rendered — Lands Leased — Taxes Paid

Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.

Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

J. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

Lincoln Ford Fordson

CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

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

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

Our mechanics are expert workmen and we have the best equipped repair shop in the city.

W. J. FERGUSON

A Hint to the Wise, Etc. — **See Manager For Contract**

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

$2.25 Per Month?

Sanderson Telephone Company



Who's your Tailor?

Let your clothes reflect your good taste!
EMPIRE TAILORS

We Carry a Complete Line of General Merchandise at all times

Always glad to have you call and inspect our Stock and Prices. We give personal attention to all orders so as to assume prompt and satisfactory service.

We guarantee all goods sold to give satisfaction.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

Phone No. 40 — Prompt delivery

NECESSITY EXISTS FOR REVIVING WORK OF TERRELL CO. C. OF C.

By Joe Kerr, President.

The fundamental purpose of our organization is to be of real help to our community, and to seek of accomplishment through united effort what would be impossible for any one individual to do.

A vital need has arisen for constructive co-operation if Sanderson and Terrell County are to participate in the progress stirring all around us, and which will positively result in this community being disparaged against in favor of our neighbors unless we get active.

The Terrell County Chamber of Commerce was originally formed in 1920, and during its early years accomplished many things directly benefitting every person living here. We worked unceasingly for a road through Sanderson. This is now our present highway. Its building has facilitated our means of travel; reduced transportation costs; has placed us in more close contact with nearby towns, and is now bringing tourists through in constantly increasing numbers. Prior to the completion of this road tourists could not come thru at all. Others from points west of Alpine having business in Sanderson drove their automobiles to Alpine and then came here via train. It does not take much imagination to see how this one achievement has stimulated trade and added to the comfort, enjoyment and prosperity of us all.

During the past few years our Chamber of Commerce has been dormant, functioning only in a perfunctory manner such as answering inquiries from prospective settlers and similar routine work, but I am convinced that the time is now ripe to institute an agressive campaign to bring to the citizens of Sanderson more fully the fruits of their past labor, as well as a matter of self-preservation.

No industry, cummunity or nation has ever gotten anything without organization. We must protect our interests along the same lines as is now being done in every other community east, west and north of us or we will surely suffer. To sit back and think our future is assured merely because we believe Terrell County will ultimately prosper without directed effort is a sad mistake. Neither the task to be performed nor the inspiration should be that of any individual but should mirror the collective imagination and work of the entire county.

Ladies Auxiliary Meet

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian church held their regular business and social meeting Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. M. Corder with Mesdames Corder and McKee as hostesses. Election of officers for the ensuing year was held resulting as follows: Mrs. W. H. Savage, president; Mrs. John Nichols, vice-president; Mrs. Cldye Griffith, recording-sec.; Mrs. Gerald Gribsby, cor. sec.; Mrs. Sims Wilkinson, treasurer; Mrs. W. E. Lea, reporter.

Our missionery sec., Mrs. Sims Wilkinson, had several members to report on the book "The Land of Saddlebags" which was very interesting.

A letter was read by Mrs. Jack McKee stating Rev. R. T. Kelly of Commerce, Texas would be with us from March 12 to 21 and will hold services on the 2nd and 3rd Sundays at the Presbyterian church. Rev. Kelly is making this visit with intentions of locating here as pastor of the Presbyterian church, if he meets with approval of the people.

The hostess' served delicious refreshments to fifteen members. The next meeting be Bible study March 13 at the home of Mrs. C. L. Sims.

—Reporter.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Creigh and son left last week for San Antonio. Al returned Sunday and Mrs. Creigh and son will visit relatives there.

Goats For Sale.

I have 330 nannies for sale. They have not been sheared and will sell for $6.00 head, kids included. They may be seen at the H. G. Noelke ranch.

H. C. FREEMAN. 2t-p.

Personal Pointers

Mrs. W. L. Erwin and children of El Paso where the guests of Mrs T. R. Arrington over the week end.

Mesdames J. W. McKee, W. H. Savage and Frank Cochrane returned the first of the week from El Paso and Las Cruces where they attended the school of instruction of the O. E. S. which was held at these cities.

Mrs. Troxie Dougherty returned the first of the week from St. Louis and Chicago where she went to purchase latest Spring and Summer styles and materials for the Kerr Mercantile Co.

Mrs. John Havre and brother, Chester Surratt, left Thursday for Memphis, Tenn., following a wire stating the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. Alex Surratt.

Mrs. Shellie Barnes and sister, Miss Stell Lenz left Tuesday for Cuero to visit their parents.

Mrs. Robert Morris has returned to her home in Las Cruces, N. M., following several weeks visit with parents, Mr. and Mrs Chester Smith.

Mrs. T. L. Williams and daughter, Mrs. J. A. White, returned from San Antonio the latter part of last week where Mrs. White was under medical attention for several weeks.

V. A. Brown of Rocksprings was a business visitor in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bodkin were El Paso visitors this week, where they attended the school of instruction of the O. E. S.

Mrs. Agnes Parker and Mrs. F. K. Jungk of Sonora visited their daughters and sisters, Mesdames Ruben Mussey and John Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Van Zandt who have made their home in San Antonio the past year have returned. Mr. Van Zandt, who is a brakeman on the G. H. & S. A. traded places with G. N. Seamonds, who will this week return to San Antonio to resume his run there. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Van Zandt's father J. R. Stevens.

NOTICE TRUSSTEE ELECTION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF TERRELL.

By virtue of authority veste in me by law, I hereby Orde and Notice is hereby given, th there will be an Election held on Saturday, the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1927, by the qualified voters of the various Commissioners' Precincts in said County, at the voting places in and fo each Common School Districts in the following Commissioners Precincts, as follows:

At the Court House, in Sanderson, Texas, Common School District No. 1, in Commissioners' Precinct No. 1.

At the Dryden School House, in Dryden, Texas, in Common School District No 1, in Commissioners' Precinct No. 2.

At the School House on R. N Allen Ranch, in Common School District No 1, in Commissioners' Precinct No. 3.

At Chandler School House, in Common School District No. 2, in Commissioners' Precinct No. 4, for the purpose of Electing one County School Trustee in and for each of said Commissioners' Precincts, respectively, and for one County School Trustee, at Large.

Said Election shall be held at the same place and at the same time and by the same Election Officers that hold the election of Common School Trustees in and for said Common School Districts; and the polls at said election places shall open at 8 o'clock A. M. and shall not close before 6 o'clock P. M.

Witness my hand this 1st day of March, A. D. 1927.

[illegible] (1w8)
County Judge, Terrell County, Texas.

C. B. COCHRAN RANCH HAS FIRE

Last Wednesday night or early Thursday morning the goat sheds and corals at the C. B. Cochran ranch, two miles east of town, was destroyed by fire. Mr. Cochran has no idea as to the origin of the fire, as he did not know of it until the next morning when he found the place still smoldering.

A wagon and several implements which were kept under the sheds were lost, as well as several shearing platforms which had just been made. The loss is estimated about $1500.

Benefit Sale.

The ladies of the Methodist Church will have pies, cakes and candy for sale at the Masonic Hall, Saturday, March 5. At noon chicken sandwichs, salads, pie, cake, coffee and tea will be served. In the evening beginning at 3 o'clock aprons and bonnets will be sold.

J. A Etheridge, representing E. V. Price & Co. of Chicago, spent Wednesday and Thursday in the city assisting the local dealer, Empire Tailors, on a display and sale campaign. He stated the record orders of 21 suits and 11 pairs trousers was sold.

Spring! Spring! Spring!

Spring on this opportunity and come get measured for your Spring suit today. Priced from $15.00 to $75.

EMPIRE TAILORS.

WHY—good managers pay by check

It is modern, efficient, sfe way to hndle funds

Because:

It always gives an exact record of what has been paid out.

It eliminates mistakes in amount.

It helps tremendously in operating a budget.

It always shows where you stand as to current finance.

It helps you refrain from trivial, unnecessary expenditures.

It saves time and trouble in making payments.

It cuts down the danger of losing small or large sums.

It commands the respet of people with whom you deal.

That is why thrifty, progressive pay by check!

Today this bank offers its depositors positive protection against check raisers. Without cost, without trouble, without expense and bother of mechanical or chemical devices.

Come in and find out about it.

Sanderson State Bank

City Barber Shop

You will always find

Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Workman

Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty

Hot and Cold Baths

FRED YEATES, Prop.

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS
The Season's New and Best Styles
DRESS GOODS,
MEN'S SUITS,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES
We Have Everything That's Good to Eat
Canned Vegetables and Fruits,
Jellies, Jams,
Teas and Coffee.

HARDWARE
We Are Headquarters for
Hardware, Oil, Paints
Stoves, Pipe Fittings,
Wire, Nails,
Studebaker Wagons

FURNITURE
We Have a Nice Line of
Chairs, Rockers, Tables,
Dressers, Beds,
Springs and Mattresses.

LUMBER
Anything You Want in
Building Material, Sash
Doors, Cement, Lime
Brick, Roofing,
Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

A Mother, Her Child, and One Dime!



Easy to Keep the System Sweet at Any Age

Many people who never have to take a laxative eat a candy cascaret now and then. Do you know why?

They have found that cascara sweetens the whole system—brings an immaculacy of person that means everything. It prevents bodily chemistry from ever making one unconsciously offensive to others. And what a perfect regulator of the bowels!

Salts affect the lining of the bowels. Mineral oils leave a coating that the blood must carry off through the pores. How much better to cascarize the system, and cause the bowels to expel everything by normal muscular contraction! To say nothing of the cleaner, sweeter condition that lasts for days—a wholesome condition that makes the use of deodorants quite unnecessary in January or July! Men and women whose years have brought on sluggishness often find that a cascaret only once a week is all the tonic they needed.

Cascara is splendid for children, too, and they love the taste of this candy laxative which every drugstore has for 10c and 25c.

"HOW INNOCENT a drug can be—and how helpful! I'm done with purgatives that leave even a child's system so acid you can detect it in the perspiration. A little cascara is a perfect sweetener, and my boy and I both love the candy—

CASCARETS

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Purifies the Blood and makes the cheeks rosy. 60c

ABSORBO

Just What You Need

Is an effective and quick relief for CROUP, CHEST COLDS and SORE THROAT. A trial will convince you.

For Sale Everywhere, 30 Cents a Jar.
PARK LABORATORY CO San Antonio, Texas

Special Offer to Victims of Indigestion

Your Druggist Says Pleasant to Take, Elixir Must Help Poor Distressed Stomachs or Money Gladly Refunded.

You can be so distressed with gas and fullness from poor digestion or dyspepsia that you think your heart is going to stop beating.

Your stomach may be so distended that your breathing is short and gaspy.

You are dizzy and pray for quick relief—what's to be done.

Just one tablespoonful of Dare's Mentha Pepsin and speedily the gas disappears, the pressing on the heart ceases and you can breathe deep and naturally.

Oh! What blessed relief; but why not get rid of such attacks altogether? Why have them at all?

Especially when any druggist anywhere guarantees Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a pleasant elixir, to help you or money back.

HART'S ALIMENTARY ELIXIR

A Perfect Food And a Gentle Yet Forceful Tonic

Has enjoyed the confidence of the medical profession for over 88 years.

E. J. Hart & Co., Ltd., New Orleans

Stop Coughs Quickly

Coughs, Colds, Bronchial Troubles Relieved Easily By Harmless, Easy-To-Take Kurokol Liquid. At Druggists.

KUROKOL
TRADE MARK

If you would outshine your neighbors, acquire a good reputation and then keep it polished.

It spoils a favor if you are asked to return it.

Drink Water to Help Wash Out Kidney Poison

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You, Begin Taking Salts

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

Some men are afraid of nothing but danger.

EGGLESS CHOCOLATE CAKE

1-3 C. fat	½ level tsp. salt
1 C. sugar	½ tsp. soda
2 C. flour	½ C. cocoa
1 level tsp. Calumet Baking Powder	½ C. sour milk

Cream the fat, then add the sugar. Sift flour, measure and sift three times with other dry ingredients and add alternately with milk; stir until well mixed. Bake in two layers in a moderate oven (375 degrees F.) for 20 minutes; in loaf at 350 degrees F. for 45 minutes.

But few people who go up in the air use an airship.

PERMANENT RELIEF FOR ECZEMA

Used by noted doctor 40 yrs. Don't order unless you will follow directions. Send $1 or write MADDEN COMPANY, Box 171, El Paso, Texas, for full information.—Adv.

Joy is the happiness of love.

A single dose of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is enough to expel Worms or Tapeworm. Why not try it? 371 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

The heart is its own fate.—Bailey.

Texas Lady, Victim of Catarrh Tells How Tanlac Helped Her

Operation failed to help Mrs. J. B. Calhoun. Constipation and stomach catarrh wrecked her health. Tanlac results surprised and delighted her. Praises this great natural tonic



Wasted from 150 to 120 lbs. A martyr to stomach catarrh and chronic constipation. Nervous, weak and subject to frightening dizzy spells. Unable to eat or sleep. Those were some of the symptoms that made life unbearable for Mrs. J. B. Calhoun, respected matron of 111 Georgia Street, Amarillo, Texas.

"I was ill for a year or more," Mrs. Calhoun stated. "My operation had left me weak and anemic. I had neither strength, ambition or courage left when I decided to try Tanlac. Nothing else has ever done me so much good, and I would not take worlds for what it did for me. In three months' time, after using eight or ten bottles, I was entirely relieved of all the distress which had troubled me. I really did not expect much of Tanlac, in view of how other remedies failed. But the results it gave surprised and delighted me.

"Now I have no trouble about my food; can eat or digest anything, sleep naturally and have built my weight from 120 to 150 lbs. Three years have passed since then, without any recurrence of the old conditions."

Tanlac is nature's own remedy and body builder, made from roots, barks and herbs. If you're rundown and weak get a trial bottle from your druggist today. Over 3 million bottles sold.

TEXAS NEWS IN PARAGRAPHS

Opening of Elsa, a new town in the Rio Grande Valley, will be held on March 2.

Farm conditions in Brazoria county show prospects above the average for a good year.

The federal reserve board has authorized a branch of the federal reserve bank of Dallas at San Antonio.

Plans have been completed for the opening on March 7 of the new $86,000 junior high school building at Mercedes.

A pure-bred live stock show will be held at Wills Point April 2, under the direction of the Wills Point Chamber of Commerce.

The program of beautifying the grounds of the Llano schools has been completed and a landscape gardener engaged for the work.

On March 3, the Mason County Club boys and girls, sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce, will hold a fat stock show at Mason.

Gifts totaling $60,000 for a new Y. M. C. A. building in Beaumont are announced by Charles L. Berly, president of the board of directors.

At a meeting of the district council of the interscholastic league it was decided to hold the district meet in Brenham on Friday, April 8.

Residents of the Content-New Bielau community plan the erection of a cannery at an early date. The plant will be erected in or near Weimar.

Large gassers continue to roar in the Laredo district. During the past week the gas production was increased to the extent of 63,500,000 cubic feet.

The quarantine on Milam county in effect since June 14, 1925, to combat hog cholera has been lifted by the state live stock sanitary commission.

The Edinburg precinct of the Edinburg independent school district voted 515 for and 6 against the proposed $1,700,000 school bond at Edinburg Friday.

By a vote of 26 to 1 the senate Friday passed Senator Witt's bill relating to the distribution of the free textbooks to the public schools throughout the State.

Palestine's telephone system is undergoing extensive repairs at this time, and new poles and cables are being placed on the entire north side of the city.

Conquering of San Jose scale has given Henderson county peach growers such confidence during the past year and a half that 90,000 peach trees have been set out.

Freeport citizens are elated with prospects for beginning of work on the $1,000,000 harbor improvement within the next 90 days and final completion of the project in two years.

The most important problem that has faced Port Arthur since it took on city proportions was brought to an end last week when the Neches Cahal Company began turning fresh water into the new 300,000,000 gallon reservoir north of the city.

Eleven persons were killed and 65 injured in 37 grade crossing accidents during the month of December last, according to a compilation made by the Texas Railroad Commission. Of the accidents 32 were automobile wrecks which resulted in the 11 deaths and 40 of the injuries. Street cars were involved in two of the accidents and 22 of the injuries.

Efforts to bring about the elimination of unimproved gaps on several of the important state highways have been started by the Highway Club of Texas, it was announced at Fort Worth recently by W. T. Wheeler, general manager. The three gaps which are receiving first attention, selected because of the amount of traffic upon them, are between Waco and Houston, Dallas and Longview, and Fort Worth and Wichita Falls.

State Labor Commissioner Charles McKamy has announced appointment of Mrs. Mary M. Wise of Houston to be inspector for the South Texas district, with headquarters at Houston.

Galveston was selected as the 1927 convention city for the annual gathering of the Texas Cotton Seed Crushers' convention by the executive committee of the association, which met recently at College Station. The date of the convention was set for May 30, 31 and June 1.

Walker County will soon be a fruit and dairy center as the farmers are planting many acres in fruit trees and truck. They are buying fine stock and poultry and terracing their land. Chicken ranches are springing up along the highways.

Mike Hogg of Houston, son of the late renowned James S. Hogg, former governor of Texas, was sworn in as a member of the house of representatives last week to fill the place vacated by the recent death of Judge Norman G. Kittrell.

False Teachings in Universities Responsible for "College Boy Suicides"

By REV. J. M. MURRAY, Depauw University.

MORAL responsibility for recent "college boy suicides" rests to a great extent with the colleges themselves. The pagan rot being taught in many of our universities under the guise of psychology cannot but help encourage students to make light of the greatness, grandeur and dignity of their creation, existence, final end and accountability to a Supreme Being.

In the face of such teachings the students cannot be expected to hold their lives or lives of others precious and sacred. They judge their dignity by the value of a few struggling years, their soul as a temporal automaton, their every passionate wish to be fulfilled.

"A desire to understand the future," "the failure of this temporal life," "a pessimism with regard to hope for worldly success," "an attitude of confessed lethargy, laziness and despair"—these words fall from the lips of those who are supposed to fathom and appreciate the marvels of the intellect, but oh, how false and insincere they are.

The great human, intelligent idealist must be guided in life by motives of physical, moral, intellectual, social, ethical, religious and economic action for satisfaction, peace and enjoyment for both body and soul. In the lives of many of our college students all this is woefully lacking.

The fault is due not only to themselves, but likewise to their instructors, their colleges, their environment, their amusements and spirit of the times.

Growth of Juvenile Crime Attributed to Neglect of Biblical Injunction

By JOHN S. KENNEDY, President New York Prison Commission.

Juvenile delinquency has become a serious problem in New York state. The experience of ten years in dealing with prisons and their inmates has convinced me that failure to observe the Biblical injunction, "Train up a child in the way he should go and even when he is old he will not depart from it," is the principal cause of youth delinquence.

In practically every place where criminals are confined boys sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty and twenty-one years of age are found charged with crimes of violence, murder, burglary, assault, hold-up and robbery, and in so many instances these youths showed a boldness and bravado and a lack of repentance for their crimes beyond understanding.

For the year ending June 30 last 4,933 boys between sixteen and twenty years old were admitted to the county jails of the state. Up-state penitentiaries received 535 between the ages of twelve and twenty and 128 who had reached their twenty-first year. In New York city 5,484 boys and young men were incarcerated in the municipal prisons, exclusive of the cases disposed of in magistrates' courts and not committed to prison.

Disagreement Among Psychologists Cause of Chaos in Science of Thought

By PROF. HOMER B. REED, University of Pittsburgh.

There is chaos in the science of psychology. Psychologists have no agreement among themselves about the fundamental laws that govern learning or the formation of human thought and habits.

They disagree as to what these laws are, what the problems are which they intend to solve, what their importance in the science is, and whether the laws governing the thought processes are the same as, or different from, those governing the formation of habits or conduct.

Having discarded the old laws, each modern psychologist who undertakes to write a textbook formulates his own laws, and for this reason there is chaos in the science.

I would emphasize the need for the application of the principle of parsimony to the variety of laws found in textbooks. While the laws of contiguity and similarity do not stand for essential truths about the connections between ideas they should, instead of being discarded, be reformulated so as to make them agree with the facts of modern psychology and of the "science of behavior."

Modern Youth Unwilling to Accept Dogmas That Satisfied Older Generation

By DR. ALFRED E. STEARNS, Principal Phillips Academy.

Traditional beliefs and the old stock phrases have no power over youth, but a real religious message, interpreted in the language of the day, will be received. My pride in youth increases constantly when I see how manfully they are withstanding the dastardly assault on their finest instincts which is being made constantly by obscene literature, loose stage and movies, and exponents of free-thought philosophy.

And the home is not entirely blameless. It is no longer the fashion to give religious instruction in the home, and the universities and colleges shy at the religious issue. The church is still hiding behind man-made creeds and moss-covered dogmas which offer nothing to youth in a new scientific world in which we live.

I marvel that youth withstands as well as it does this combination which leaves him disappointed, distressed, bewildered.

In spite of it all, I believe that young people are more interested in real religion than they ever were, though they will never accept the old dogmas that satisfied the older generation.

Coöperation of British Medical Men Needed to Fight Social Degeneration

By DEAN W. R. INGE, London, England.

We are not yet a degenerate people, but we are not in healthy condition. Machinery has transformed a skilled into an unskilled population, and modern workers are parasitic on the machine which has ousted them from natural human occupations. With this disastrous change has come the growth of antisocial movements, both anarchistic and parasitic. Dole receivers, representing an acute social problem of England that has grown up since the war, are an example of this parasitic attitude.

The most immediate way of helping will be to persuade people how pressing these social problems really are. The great medical societies can do much if they will speak out. I do not think they quite realize how glad [illegible] to them. The modern man may deny that he has a soul, and forget that he has a mind; but he is acutely conscious that he has a body, and, therefore, he has a great respect for the doctors.

LIBEL MEASURE IS PASSED BY SENATE

Gives the Newspapers Greatest Latitude in Reporting Public Meetings.

Austin, Tex.—Honest reports of public meetings can be printed in publications without fear of libel under a new proposed amendment to the libel law, introduced recently by Senator Love of Dallas.

Under the present law many of the transactions of public meetings have been held to be unprivileged and newspapers printing them have been successfully sued for libel.

Senator Love and 21 other senators signed the new bill, and the measure was passed Friday. It provides that honest, fair and impersonal reports of public meetings will be privileged matter, and therefore publishable. It also contains a clause which would provide for special pleadings and proof in fixing punitive and actual damages.

Both of these provisions were more or less eliminated from the libel bill in the house, and when it came to the senate the committee on civil jurisprudence rewrote it to restore some of the provisions cut out.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE VETOES FARM RELIEF BILL

Washington, D. C.—President Coolidge Friday vetoed the McNary-Haugen farm relief bill.

The president's veto of the bill was buttressed by an opinion by Attorney General Sargent, made a part of the veto message, holding that the bill "would, in its most essential provisions, violate the constitution of the United States."

This conclusion of the chief law officer of the government was based on the following considerations:

"That it takes from the president the constitutional executive power and duty of making appointments to fill the offices created by it, and by legislation confers that power upon others.

"That congress delegates its constitutional power of legislation to private co-operative associations and corporations, and individuals acting collectively, and the board created by the statute.

"That it contravenes the provisions of the constitution against the taking of property without due process of law."

Spinning Industry in Texas

Dallas, Tex.—The United States department of commerce has announced that Texas had 264,112 cotton spinning spindles in place on January 31, last, and that 240,500 of these were active during January. The active spindle hours for the month totaled 75,519,156, or an average of 286 per spindle in place.

Alamo Values Too High

San Antonio, Tex.—Work of the committee appointed by Governor Moody to investigate the plan to buy property surrounding the Alamo and convert it into a State park was temporarily suspended, when the committee reported price of the property was entirely too high.

Yaquis Indians Punished

Mexico City.—General Manzo, military commandant in Sonora, has reported that 300 rebellious Yaqui Indians who attacked a ranch near Cumuripa, were severely punished and dispersed by airplanes which turned machine guns and dropped bombs on them.

Fruit and Vegetable Shipments

San Antonio, Tex.—Texas vegetable movement Friday consisted of four cars of grapefruit, 62 of mixed vegetables, one of lettuce, 1 of cauliflower, 9 of spinach and 68 of cabbage.

India's Cotton Crop Estimate

Houston, Tex.—The cotton crop of India this year will amount to 4,144,099 bales, according to the final estimate of the India department of statistics at Calcutta, a message to H. H. Schutz, government statistician at Houston, states.

Germans Have Paid $520,000,000

New York.—German reparations payments have so far amounted to approximately $520,000,000, of which France has received about $235,000,000, according to a report prepared by American Commercial Attache Chester L. Jones of Paris.

President Signs Corn Borer Bill

Washington.—The bill appropriating $10,000,000 for extermination of the European corn borer was signed Friday by President Coolidge.

Large Gold Vein Discovered

Minneapolis, Minn.—Discovery of a gold vein more than a mile long and 60 feet wide at Woman Lake, Manitoba, may prove one of the richest finds yet made in the gold fields northeast of Winnipeg.

Longview Man Game Supervisor

Austin, Tex.—Will Tucker of Longview has been named State game, fish and oyster commissioner by Governor Dan Moody, it has been announced.



More People Dyeing!

Thousands of women give old garments latest colors, and make drapes and furnishings all bright and beautiful—thanks to home dyeing. So can you! It's fun, and how it saves money!

Deep-dyed, rich colors or daintiest tints. So easy, if you just use *real* dye. Diamond dyes do a perfect job on any fabric—right over other colors. Dye anything; easy as washing!

FREE; now at any drugstore: Diamond Dye Cyclopedia, full of suggestions, with simple directions, actual piece-goods color samples, etc. Or write for big, illustrated book Color Craft—free—DIAMOND DYES, Dept. N11, Burlington, Vermont.

Diamond Dyes

Make it NEW for 15 cts!

ANAKESIS
HEMORRHOIDAL SUPPOSITORIES

FOR PILES
PRICE $1.00
Write for FREE BOOKLET
If your druggist cannot supply you, order forwarding charges prepaid, from
KOENIG MEDICINE CO.
1048 N. WELLS ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

COUGHS Throat tickle, sorethroat, huskiness and similar troubles quickly relieved with Luden's **LUDEN'S** MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢

SKIN IRRITATIONS
For their immediate relief and healing doctors prescribe
Resinol

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS
WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of **Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue**
It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

What ignorance there is in human minds.—Ovid.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

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

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 26 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

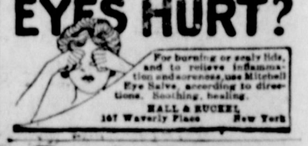
Work first, then rest.—John Ruskin.

Sure Relief



6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION
25¢ and 75¢ Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

EYES HURT?



For burning or scaly lids, and to relieve inflammation and soreness, use Mitchell Eye Salve, according to directions. Soothing, healing.
HALL & RUCKEL
167 Waverly Place New York

Colds *Fever Grippe*
Be Quick-Be Sure!
Get the right remedy—the best men know. So quick, so sure that millions now employ it. The utmost in a laxative. Bromide-Quinine in ideal form. Colds stop in 24 hours, La Grippe in 3 days. The system is cleaned and toned. Nothing compares with Hill's.
Be Sure It's **HILL'S** Price 30c
CASCARA QUININE
Get Red Box with portrait

The GIRL in the MIRROR

By ELIZABETH JORDAN

(© by The Century Company.)
WNU Service

STORY FROM THE START

Laurie Devon, successful playwright, but somewhat inclined to wildness, attends the wedding of his sister, Barbara, to whom has been left the great Devon fortune. Laurie had been a gay young chap, but for the last year he has been toeing the mark, through the efforts of Barbara.

CHAPTER I—Continued

—2—

Bangs nodded, vaguely. His brown eyes were alternately on the bride and on his chum and partner, her brother. He was conscious of an odd depression, of an emotion, new and poignant, that made him understand the tears of Barbara's women friends. Under the influence of this, he spoke oracularly:

"Weddings are beastly depressing things. What the public wants to see is something cheerful!"

Epstein nodded in his turn. His thoughts, too, were busy. Like many of those around him, he was mentally reducing the spectacle he was watching to terms that he could understand. A wedding conducted on this scale, he estimated, probably represented a total cost of about ten thousand dollars. But what was that to a bride of thirty or forty millions? It was strange her family had left them all to her and none to the boy, even if the boy had been a little wild. But the boy was all right now. He'd make his own fortune if life and woman and the devil would let him alone. He had made a good start already. A few more successes like "The Man Above" would make Epstein forget several failures he had already and unwisely produced this season. If he could get Bangs and Devon to start work at once, on another good play—

A little later, in the automobile that whirled him and Epstein out to the wedding-reception at Devon house, Rodney Bangs briefly developed the wedding theme.

"I suppose the reason why women cry at weddings and men feel glum is that they know what the bride's in for," he remarked gloomily.

Epstein grunted. "You an' me is bachelors," he reminded the momentarily cynical youth. "Ve should vorry!"

"What I'm worrying about is Laurie," Bangs admitted.

Epstein turned to him with awakened interest.

"Vell," he demanded, "what about Laurie? He's all right, ain't he?"

"His sister has always kept a collar and leash on Laurie," Bangs reminded him, "and Laurie has needed them both. Now she's off for Japan on a four-months' honeymoon. The leash and collar are off, too. It's going to be mighty interesting and rather anxious business for us to see what a chap like Laurie does with his new freedom. His nature hasn't changed in a year, you see, though his circumstances have," he added, slowly. "And all his promises to Barbara are off. His year of probation is over."

Epstein grunted again. He was fond of saying that he loved Bangs and Laurie as if they were the sons he had never had; but he was not given to analysis of himself or others, and he had little patience with it. His reply showed a tolerance unusual in him.

"Vell, ve keep an eye on him, don't ve?" he predicted.

Bangs frowned.

"We'll have to do it mighty carefully," he muttered. "If Devon catches us at it, he won't leave us an eye to keep on anything!"

Epstein grunted again.

"Ve keep him busy," he suggested, eagerly. "Start him right avay on another play. Eh? That's the idea!"

Bangs shook his head.

"That's it," he conceded. "But Laurie has decided that he won't work again, just yet. He says he's tired and wants a few months' rest. Besides, he thinks America will declare war before the winter's over. He's going to volunteer as soon as it does, and he doesn't want any loose ends dragging here, any half-finished plays, for example."

Epstein looked worried. This was serious news. Without allowing him time to recover from it, Bangs administered a second jolt.

"And of course, in that case," he added simply, "I'd volunteer, too."

Under the double blow Epstein's head and shoulders went down. He knew in that moment what even he himself had sometimes doubted, that his boasted love for the boys was deep and sincere.

"Oh, vell," he said vaguely, "I guess ve meet all that if it comes, eh? Ve needn't go to it today."

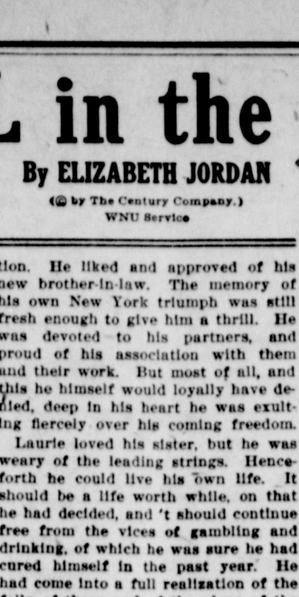
At Devon house they found the congestion characteristic of wedding-receptions. A certain line had been drawn at the church. Seemingly no line at all had been drawn in the matter of guests at the reception. All Barbara Devon's proteges were there, and they were many; all the young folks in her clubs; all the old and new friends of her crowded life. Each of the great and beautiful rooms on the main floor of Devon house held a human frieze as a background for the throng of new-comers that grew rather than lessened as the hours passed.

As Bangs and Epstein entered the main hall Laurie Devon saw them over the heads of the crowd and hurried to meet them, throwing an arm across the shoulder of each. He was in a mood both men loved and feared, a mood of high and reckless exhilaration. He liked and approved of his new brother-in-law. The memory of his own New York triumph was still fresh enough to give him a thrill. He was devoted to his partners, and proud of his association with them and their work. But most of all, and this he himself would loyally have denied, deep in his heart he was exulting fiercely over his coming freedom.

Laurie loved his sister, but he was weary of the leading strings. Henceforth he could live his own life. It should be a life worth while, on that he had decided, and it should continue free from the vices of gambling and drinking, of which he was sure he had cured himself in the past year. He had come into a full realization of the folly of these and of the glory of the work one loves. He hadn't the least notion what he was going to do with his independence, but a boundless delight filled him in the prospect of it. Whatever life held he was convinced would be good. Looking down from his slender height on the plump Epstein and the stocky Bangs, he smiled into the sober face of each, and under the influence of that smile their momentary solemnity fell from them like dropped veils.

"Come and see Barbara," Laurie buoyantly suggested. "She wants to say good-by to you, and to tell you how to tuck me into my crib every night. She's going to slip away pretty soon, you know. Bob and I have got her off in an alcove to get a few minutes' rest."

He led them to this haven, of which only fifty or sixty other guests seemed aware, for the room was but comfortably filled. They found Barbara sitting in a high-backed Spanish chair, against which, in her bridal array and



"Laurie Can't Get Into No Scrape We Can't Get Him Out Of," He Earnestly Assured Laurie's Sister.

her extraordinary beauty, she made a picture that unaccountably deepened the new depression in Rodney's soul. On her train by the side of the chair, the Infant Samuel slumbered in peace, like an exhausted puppy.

Warren, hovering near his wife, shook hands with the newcomers and responded to their congratulations. Then, slipping his arm through Laurie's, he drew him across the room to where his sister, Mrs. Ordway, was languidly talking to several of the bride's old friends. He knew that Barbara wanted a final and serious word with her brother's partners. Laurie knew it, too, and winked at the pair like an impish child as he permitted himself to be led away.

Young Mrs. Warren, whose title was still so new that she looked startled when they addressed her by it, greeted them warmly and indicated the sleeping Samuel with an apologetic smile.

"His mother is lost somewhere in the crowd," she explained. "He has had two glasses of milk, four fat cakes and three plates of ice cream; and he's either asleep or unconscious, I'm not sure which." Her manner sobered. "I'm so glad to have a moment with you two," she said gently. "You know what I want to talk about."

"We can guess it." Bangs smiled at her with the odd wistfulness his smile always took on when he spoke to Barbara. To Bangs, Barbara had become a temple at whose portal he removed his earth-stained shoes. "You want us to look after Laurie," he added quietly. "Well, you bet we're going to do it."

She smiled again, this time the rare smile that warmed her face like a light from within.

"Then I shall go away happy," she told them. "And there's nothing more to be said; for of course you both understand that I don't distrust Laurie. How could I, after he has been so wonderful all this year. It's only—" she hesitated—"I suppose it's life I'm afraid of," she confessed. "I never used to be. But—well, I learned in New York how helpless we are, sometimes."

Rodney's nod was understanding.

"I know," he robustly agreed. "But it's going to be absolutely all right. Be sure of that."

Epstein added his well-meaning but none too happily chosen bit.

"Laurie can't get into no scrape ve can't get him out of," he earnestly assured Laurie's sister.

Barbara laughed. A circle of newcomers was forming around them.

"We'll let it go at that," she said, and extended a hand to each man. "Good-by. I won't try to thank you. But—God bless you both!"

Under the influence of this final benediction, Epstein waddled over to the corner where Warren, very pale, and Louise Ordway, very much bored, stood surrounded by a group that included Sonya Orleneff. Firmly detaching the bridegroom from this congenial assemblage, Epstein led him to one side.

"Varren," he said solemnly, "I got to congratulate you all over again. You got von voman in a million— No, you got von voman in eighty million!"

Warren laughed, rather shakily. Over the heads of the crowd his eyes caught his wife's and held them for an instant.

"Make it a million million," he suggested joyously, and led Epstein to the supper room.

Laurie was there with Bangs and a group of friends, who, having patronized young Devon a year ago, were endeavoring to wipe out the memory of this indiscretion by an excess of friendly attention.

"No," Warren and Epstein heard him say to Mrs. Lytton and Mrs. Renway, "there's nothing I'd like better than to come, thank you. But I'm going back to New York tomorrow. You see," he added, "this business of marrying off a sister, and attending to all the details and seeing that she conducts herself properly as long as she's in my care, is a bit of a strain. I've got to get back to town and recuperate."

"I suppose you will rest your mind by writing another play?" gushed Mrs. Renway.

Laurie shook his black head.

"Not a bit of it!" he asserted. "Don't even suggest such a thing before Epstein, there. It sounds abhorrently like work."

Mrs. Renway's curiosity had a brief and losing struggle with her good breeding.

"Then what are you going to do?" she demanded coquettishly.

The young man pondered, as if considering the question for the first time.

"Well," he said at last, "between you and me, I'm going in for adventure. I intend to devote the next four months to discovering how much excitement a worthy youth can crowd into his life if he makes a business of going after the gay bird of adventure, and finding it, and putting salt on its tail!"

The puzzled countenance of Mrs. Renway cleared.

"Oh, I see," she said brightly, "you're joking."

Laurie smiled and turned to greet a late guest who had come up behind him. In the little group that had overheard him three pairs of eyes met in startled glances.

"Humph!" said Warren. "Hear that?"

"Nice prospect for us!" muttered Rodney Bangs.

Jacob Epstein looked harassed. A little later he joined the throng in the main hall, and watched the showers of rice fall harmlessly from the polished sides of Barbara's limousine as the bride and groom were whirled away from the brilliant entrance of Devon house.

"She's gone," he said to Bangs as the two men turned and re-entered the still crowded yet suddenly empty house. And he added solemnly, "Believe me, Bangs, on that job she's left us you an' me ve got our hands full!"

CHAPTER II

Rodney Loses a Battle

Rodney Bangs, author of "The Black Pearl" and co-author of "The Man Above," was annoyed. When Mr. Bangs was annoyed he usually betrayed the fact, for his was an open nature.

He was betraying it now. His clear, red-brown eyes were clouded. The healthy pink of his youthful cheeks had deepened to an unbecoming flush. His wide, engaging grin, the grin of a friendly bulldog, was lacking, and his lips were set tight.

Sitting on a low chair in the dressing room of the bachelor apartment he and Lawrence Devon occupied together, Rodney drew on a shoe and stamped his foot down into it with an emphasis that shook the floor. Devon, fastening his tie before the full-length mirror set in the door leading to their common bathroom, started at the sound, like a high-strung prima donna. This was one of Laurie's temperamental mornings.

"What the devil's the matter with you, Bangs?" he demanded, but without ill humor. "Can't you get on a shoe without imitating the recoil of a seventy-five centimeter gun?"

Bangs grunted, drew on the other shoe, and drove his foot into it with increased energy. Laurie looked at him, and this time there was a spark in his black eyes. Very quietly he turned, crossed the small room, and, planting himself in front of his chum, resentfully stared down at the dynamic youth.

"What's the idea?" he demanded. "Are you deliberately trying to be annoying?"

Rodney did not raise his head. His fingers were busy with a complicated knot.

"Oh, shut up!" he muttered.

Laurie, his hands in his pockets, remained where he was. Under his continued inspection the fingers of Bangs grew clumsy. He fumbled with the knot, and, having unfastened it, prolonged to the utmost the process of lacing his shoes. He knew what must come as soon as he settled back in his chair. It had been coming for days. He was in for an unpleasant ten minutes. But the situation was one he had deliberately created as the only possible way of bringing about a serious talk with his friend. Now that it was here he was anxious to make the most of it. With head bent and thoughts busy he played for time.

At last, the shoes laced and his campaign mapped out, he sat up and met Laurie's eyes. Their expression of antagonism, temporary though he knew it to be, hurt him. Devon, when he had his own way, and he usually had it, was a singularly sweet-tempered chap. Never before, throughout their year of close association, had he looked at Bangs like that. Rodney knew that he deserved the look. For days past he had deliberately subjected his companion to a series of annoyances, small but intensely irritating.

"Well?" demanded Laurie. "What's the answer?"

"What answer?" Rodney was in the position of a small boy challenged to combat in cold blood. He was experiencing some difficulty in working himself up to the necessary heat for an engagement. But Laurie's next words helped him out.

"You've been making a d—d nuisance of yourself for the last week," he said deliberately. "I want to know why."

Bangs squared his stocky shoulders and rose to his feet. His brown eyes were below the level of his chum's black ones, but the two glances met sharply and a flash passed between them. Under the force of his rising excitement the voice of Rodney shook.

"The reason I've been a d—d nuisance," he said curtly, "is because you've been acting like an infernal fool, and I'm sick of it."

Laurie's lips tightened, but the other rushed on without giving him a chance to reply. The moment was his. He must crowd into it all he had not dared to say before and might not be given a chance to say again.

"Oh, I know what you'll say!" he cried. "It's none of my business, and you're your own master, and all that sort of rot. And I know you're not drinking, and God knows I'm not ass enough to take on any high moral tone and try to preach to you, whatever you do. What gets my goat, Devon, and the only thing I'm worrying about, is this infernal waste of your time and mine."

The girl in the mirror makes her first appearance. Watch for her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Only Weak Can Find "Refuge" in Suicide

Accounts of suicide in the news are almost always depressing. They lessen one's confidence in the strength of the human spirit. They may arouse pity, it is true, but except in unusual circumstances this is pity based upon a recognition of weakness.

For suicide, speaking generally, is an abject confession of defeat, of complete failure of courage. And it signifies so narrow a vision, so limited an interest, for any man to say that in all the wide world nothing is left for him.

Consider the words Jasper Petulengro, the Norfolk gypsy, spoke to George Borrow:

"Life is sweet, brother."

"Do you think so?"

"Think so! There's night and day, brother, both sweet things; sun, moon and stars, brother, all sweet things; there's likewise the wind on the heath. Life is very sweet, brother; who would wish to die?"

"I would wish to die—"

"You talk like a giorgio—which is the same as talking like a fool—were you a gypsy chal you would talk wiser. Wish to die, indeed! A Romany chal would wish to live forever!"

"In sickness, Jasper?"

"There's the sun and stars, brother."

"In blindness, Jasper?"

"There's the wind on the heath, brother; if I could only feel that, I would gladly live forever."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Portrait Won Fame

When Moroni, a Sixteenth century painter, did his now celebrated picture, "Portrait of a Tailor," he achieved a work that was destined to bring him distinction if it did not at first place him in the circle of the world's greatest. Strangely enough, many of his other works were credited to other painters. Recently he has been brought into the National gallery in London, the Metropolitan and Boston museums in America, and in some other European galleries, including those at Milan, Florence, Vienna and Berlin.

Niagara Illuminated

The falls of Niagara were illuminated one night as early as 1884 by Albert Bierstadt, for the benefit of English railway men, by flashing powder on the ledge of rocks beneath the American falls. Since May, 1925, Niagara has been illuminated in colors for four hours every night.

"The Good Old Days"



THE DANCE AFTER THE HUSKING. —From the Pageant of America, Courtesy Yale University Press

Good Old Days

Euchre.
Bustles.
Bartenders.
Money Musk.
Rag Carpets.
Sleigh Bells.
Frozen Pumps.
Fly Blankets.
Shaving Mugs.
Beau Catchers.
Quilting Bees.
Moustache Cups.
The Quadrille.
Livery Stables.
Oyster Suppers.
The Schottische.
Home Baked Bread.
Bull-in-the-Ring.
John L. Sullivan.
White Underskirts.
Five-Cent See-gars.
McGuffey's Readers.
Soapstone Bed Warmers.
Red Flannel Underwear.
Torchlight Processions.
Muzzleloading Shotguns.
Whiskers Way Down Here.

—All Gone Forever

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



THE Old Timer shook his head sadly as he read the above item in his home town paper the other day.

"Ah," he sighed, "if they were the only things that this jazz age had wiped out! But they aren't. Why, I could add several dozen more to that bunch."

So he sat down with pencil and paper and this is the list he compiled: Cigar store Indians, hitching racks on Main street, woodpiles, yoke of oxen, rail fences, farm peddlers, dressmakers, copper-toed boots, iron hitching posts topped by a horse's head with a ring in the mouth, highwheel bicycles, toll gates, real corn bread (made without sugar in it), bootjacks, homemade soap, home-butchered pork, photograph albums, pillow shams, stone churns, whatnots, balloon ascensions, rain barrels, autograph albums, coffee mills, coal oil lamps and literary societies.

"Oh, it can't be as bad as all that," sympathetically remarked a crony to whom he showed his collection. "There must be a few of those left somewhere in the United States."

"Not many, not many!" mourned the Old Timer. "They talk about the 'vanishing American.' What about the vanishing American institutions like some of these? Why, there's scarcely a day goes by that I don't read in the papers about the passing of something or other that I knew when I was a boy. Just look at these!"

The first was a clipping from the Boston Globe which said:

The old-fashioned dressmaker who used to come to your home and sew by the day is a disappearing species.

A growing per cent of modern women are making their own clothes, according to those who sell patterns, while the stores with their inexpensive ready-made frocks are clothing the woman who "just can't sew a stitch."

Result No. 1—The enterprising dressmaker opens an artistic soft-lighted salon in a part of her home and becomes a modiste.

Result No. 2—The regulation seamstress fades out of the picture. She can't get business in a community in which nearly every woman sews her own seams.

Time was, when mother called up Miss Mae or Miss Jenny, she came early and basted rompers and fitted sleeves all day long for $2.50. If she had a knack for designing and tone, she got $3, luncheon and dinner included.

Today the customer goes to the dressmaker. A white-capped maid asks, "What is the name, please," and promises an appointment with madam at such and such a time. The dress, or more properly gown, will cost anywhere from $65 to $150 for the designing and making. The price of the material is extra.

Even the term "dressmaker" is passe. She is a "designer of gowns," a "modiste," a "madam."

Under a Kansas City (Mo.) date line appeared this item, which declared that

Back in the days when Ward McAllister's "400" was the only recognized social register in the East, the Middle West had its own way of identifying the socially elect. Strangely enough, its passing has been almost unmarked.

In the so-called nifty nineties the register of eligible males in most Middle Western towns was to be found on the carefully guarded shelves of tonsorial emporiums. Here, row on row, sat the private shaving mugs of the town's prominent, and across each was the owner's name, usually in elaborate script. But now, like Ward McAllister's list, the private mugs are passing. New fandangoes which eliminate the shaving mug altogether have come into their own.

Some Kansas City barbers blame women's invasion of the shops. Others declare that masculine patrons are not as particular now and do not always visit the same shop as they were wont to do when business was transacted in more leisurely fashion. Still others said the need for the mugs had passed; that they came into being as the result of some one's belief they would be more sanitary. In a few small towns the private mugs still survive, but in the main they are gone.

Exhibit C was from the Cleveland Plain Dealer. It said:

The old-time traveling merchant, who peddled a small line of merchandise from farm to farm, has disappeared in this section.

The development of swift modes of transportation, the extension of means of communication and the coming of improved highways have made obsolete the old traveling stores, but their memory lingers. For, in the old days, the peddler or huckster was a vital part of farm life.

The business of the traveling merchant was a natural sequence of the times and condition. The pack peddler soon followed the pioneer with his pack of dress goods, feminine wear, linens and trinkets, but the traveling merchant was brought to the stage of action by an entirely different set of circumstances.

The sparsely settled localities, the long distances between stores and the long periods of bad roads each year made the opportunity for him. The people as a whole could not conveniently reach him, but he could take his store on wheels and go to them. That was the secret of the success in the whole undertaking.

"And that's the way it is everywhere," declared the Old Timer, "I tell you the fellow who wrote that book about 'No More Parades' was right. Here's a piece from the Christian Science Monitor that says:

American streets seldom resound in these busy and practical times to the ta-ra-ra and boom-boom of the old-fashioned parade. Small boys no longer throng the curbs to behold the bandmaster prancing before his trusty men, blowing a brazen blast fit to burst their bright horns. Who could forget that dearest image of the young, wearing his big bearskin shako, held in place by a silver chain beneath his chin? Or who could forget, for that matter, his short blue coat, buttoned by means of gold frogs, a dark contrast to his tight red pants?

Where is the glistening baton that once whirled above his head like a shining aura? Who that has seen him throw it on high cannot still recall the gasp of assembled boyhood as it returned to his left hand? Generations of boys have broken windows uncounted practicing that trick with broom handles.

The truth must be told, America, as a nation, has lost the art of parading. The bandmaster of old has gone to join the neglected images, though he yet endures in the pantheon of heroes that used to be. Americans of yesterday were the greatest paraders of all times, rallying to the sound of a drum and the lure of a uniform with the instinct of a martial people. And what man has known glory in fuller measure than he who marched between lines of admiring faces while fair women and bright-eyed youth did homage?

The Old Timer next exhibited a clipping from the Salem (Mass.) News which found the passing of one institution the cause for a bit of "viewing with alarm" because

In these days of power saws and new ways of heating and cooking, the majority of boys are not getting the fine exercise with the sawhorse and the bucksaw that their fathers used to obtain.

About this time, as the old almanac says, it formerly was customary for the old man gently but firmly to steer his son out to the wood-pile and suggest that it was needful for him to reduce these powerful looking sticks of four-foot wood to kitchen stove size, before plowing time came in the spring. It was suggested, more or less delicately, that these youngsters had free board and clothes and spending money and that the least they could do was to perform the allotted task on that wood-pile.

It was a fine physical exercise and good moral discipline. Boys trained to cut up a woodpile usually made good. They raised industrious families and had a pretty good time through it all.

Another was from the Toronto Globe in which Arthur S. Bourinot sang this miserere for

THE OLD RAIL FENCE

Fast disappearing emblem of old days
When man first trod the frontier wilderness
Sowing the seed which later grew to dress
The ax-released land, with miles of sunlit maize.

Along haphazard windings, zig-zag ways,
In April bluebirds flew, all azure plumed,
Beside the lowest logs the blood-root bloomed
Unconscious of the brilliant noontide blaze.

But now the rails lie rotting in the grass
Or feed the fires of chill October eves;
Of former landscapes progress only leaves
A vestige which eventually will pass.
Thus gradually the old time glamour fades
And fading dies, as winds through forest glades.

"And I could show you dozens more just like these," concluded the Old Timer, "but I got to get home now. Station WEEP is broadcasting grand opry tonight and I want to tune in on it."

German Girl Athlete

Hanni Koehler, nineteen-year-old daughter of a Berlin factory owner, is rapidly coming to the front as one of Germany's leading sportswomen. Fraulein Koehler is credited with holding the premier position among German women motorcyclists. She also has won more than one race on the back of a saddle horse in women's competition among local riders. In an all-round competition including field events and swimming she received the German sports medal for her victories in the high jump, the shot put and in swimming tests.

Pygmies

Strange things have been written recently by Mr. R. M. Macdonals, a prospector, concerning the pygmies of New Guinea. These little people are about forty-two inches high, sturdily built, and almost covered with high grey hair. They have voices like megaphones, can blow tiny darts through tubes with unerring precision, and carry those needle-like missiles in their frizzed hair. But the oddest thing about them is that they hold in strict subjection certain tribes of giant cannibals, who live about them and defend them against all outsiders. The giants are fierce and mighty against all white men, they have never been brought under foreign rule, but they are the humble servants of the dwarfs, whom they regard as magicians.—Pierre Van Paassen, in the Atlanta Constitution.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



He Wins; Two Up



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Sleep, Sweet Sleep



FOLKS WE ALL KNOW



"How dear to our heart is the Steady Subscriber, who comes in each year with his annual dues." He knows that the Editor is too busy to spend his time rounding up Delinquent Subscribers, so he rounds up Himself and he is as welcome as the Flowers in May.

TURN ME OVER



BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY

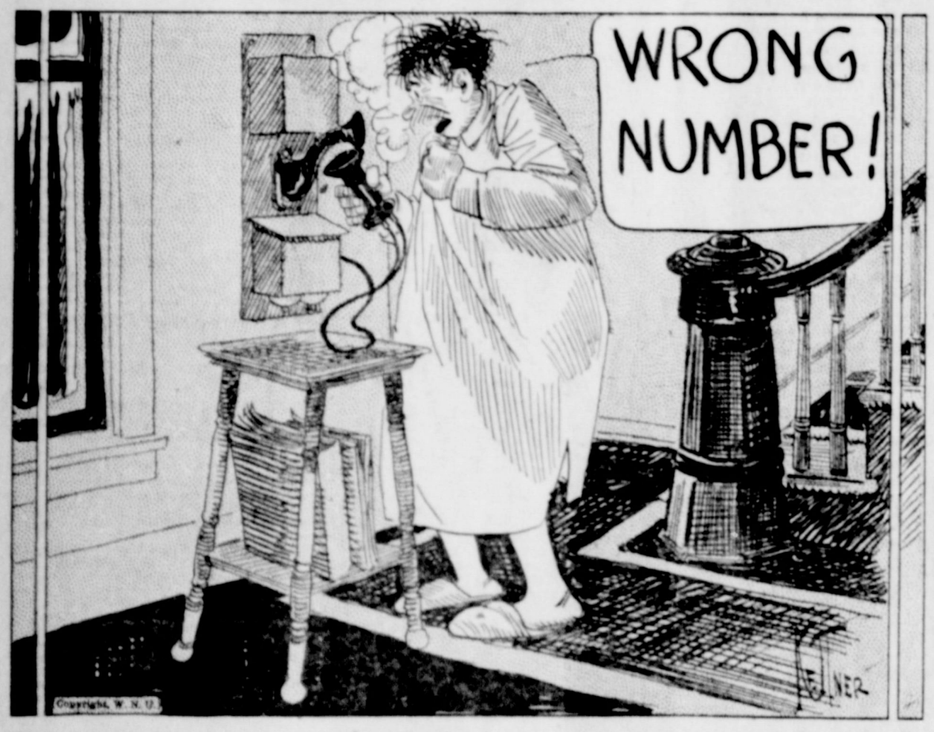


By J. L. MARTIN

It is all right to look like an agriculturist, and to act like one, if you are not depending on farming for your living.

AGRICULTURIST: A rubber-tired farmer who eats and sleeps in town, farms on paper and lives in an automobile. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 62.

Famous Last Words



Our Pet Peeve



"Mickie's Corner"

EDITED BY MICKIE HIMSELF

PUZZLE

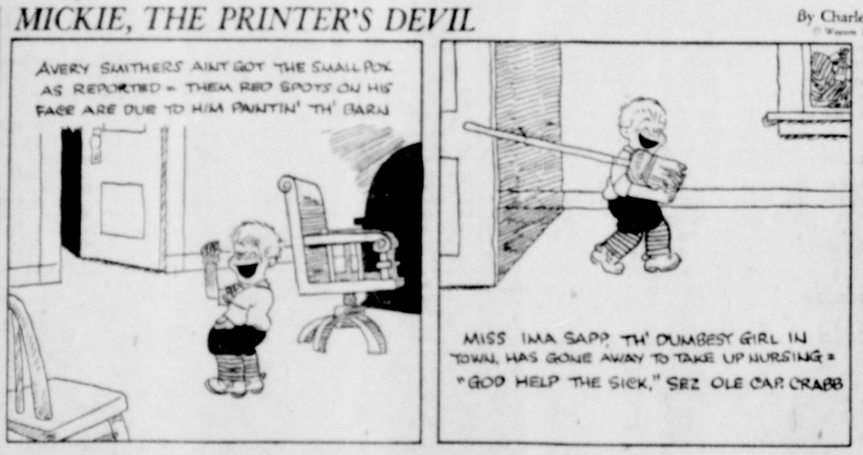
A MAN WISHES TO TAKE A WOLF, A SHEEP AND A BALE OF HAY OVER A RIVER—HIS BOAT WILL CARRY ONLY ONE OF TH' THREE AT A TIME—AND HE MUSTN'T LEAVE TH' WOLF AND TH' SHEEP TOGETHER, NOR THE SHEEP 'N THE HAY.

IF YOU GET STUCK, ASK DAD!

HA! HA!

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



Village Gossip



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

This outdoor life's the only life
It fills my heart with glee
I'm so in love with Nature that
I just could hug a tree!



The Clancy Kids

Grandma "Got It"

By PERCY L. CROSBY

Copyright, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



A GREAT DISCOVERY



Professor Bug—That must be another one of those Hawaiian volcanoes in eruption again!

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The genuine bears signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Loosen Up That Cold With Musterole

Have Musterole handy when a cold starts. It has all of the advantages of grandmother's mustard plaster without the burn. You feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief.

Made of pure oil of mustard and other simple ingredients, Musterole is recommended by many nurses and doctors. Try Musterole for bronchitis, sore throat, stiff neck, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, croup, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back or joints, sore muscles, sprains, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest. It may prevent pneumonia and "flu."

Jars & Tubes

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

Deafness—Head Noises
RELIEVED BY
LEONARD EAR OIL
"Rub Back of Ears"
INSERT IN NOSTRILS
At All Druggists. Price $1
Folder about "DEAFNESS" on request.
A. O. LEONARD, INC., 70 FIFTH AVE., N. Y.

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH and Success



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

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.

FOR Coughs due to Colds
BOSCHEE'S SYRUP
SUCCESSFUL FOR 60 YEARS
30c & 90c At all Druggists

Beyond His Powers

"That ventriloquist can throw his voice into a trunk."

"Not if my wife has packed it; there isn't room."

The Health of Mothers is of Great Importance



Houston, Texas.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was a great benefit to me during middle life. The bearing pains and other trouble and sickness which came upon me at that time were all dispelled by the use of the 'Prescription.' I consider it a wonderful remedy, and I am glad to recommend it.

"My daughter was wonderfully benefited by taking a few bottles of the 'Prescription.' It is a priceless remedy for functional disturbances."—Mrs. Birdie Horton, 18 Stanley St.

All druggists. Write Dr. Pierce, president Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE
for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness
PRICE $1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE
KOENIG MEDICINE CO

THE PADDED ATHLETE

By EDWARD E. BARKER

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

ARCHIE FERGUSON had greatness thrust upon him, could not avoid it, and it spoiled him. He was a fair-looking fellow, rather awkward in his shape, but bulky and strong. When he graduated from Redfern academy he had just made a hit. It was in a football game. At a critical juncture he was the human key to a human wedge, where by sheer bodily bulk he blocked the finesse of the rival team and won a famous game.

"A natural born athlete," the newspapers put it. "A big, fat, conceited chump!" his enemies declared. The school trainer saw easy money in view and earned a fifty-dollar fee putting Archie through a course of muscle building. Everywhere Archie played the athlete card strong. With his newspaper publicity and quite some money he faced a two months' vacation he determined to enjoy. When he went to Haven Springs he soon made it known who he was. He "was stuck on his shape," as the saying goes. He set at work to tone down various sinuosities of his figure by artificially building up contiguous fleshy territory.

One day an old friend, Bob Travers, ran across him. They had been close chums at school.

"I say, Archie," observed Bob, "I see all you have to do is to strut up and down the promenade to win all kinds of admiring opinions from the ladies."

"Is that so?" said Archie, drawing himself up to his full height.

"Sure thing. I want you to show yourself with me for about a week. Disengaged?"

"Oh, yes," answered Archie, "I'm just putting on the vacation before I start into business. Governor going to stake me and all that."

"Well, you can help me out, Archie, and I want you to do it. The facts are these: I dote on a girl living in Wadham. She's a great friend of my cousin. I sort of shone about her until a new fellow came upon the scene. His name is Jones—Dick Jones. He's a fellow half your size—quiet, meek, I call it. Pretty smart, though, for he just graduated from a big college."

"You want him side-tracked, do you?" asked Archie.

"That's it. I want him scared away. You can do it."

"As how, now, for instance?"

"Well, hang around with me. Work up to a quarrel with him—see?"

"And—crush him, eh?" smiled Archie, with a confident glance at the bulging muscles of his right arm. "I'm agreeable."

So it was that Dick Jones and Nina Swift, enjoying a mutually harmonious companionship, had their pleasant lives intruded upon by the two new arrivals.

Archie Ferguson showed up in Wadham in his best possible trim. He wore a sporty costume and tight clothing purposely. This enabled a full showing off of his great shoulders, his noble chest, his bulging arm muscles!

The habitues of the hotel where he and Travers stopped were duly dazzled by his overpowering appearance. Archie thought it clever to scare underlings. He knocked down a waiter who spilled some water on him. He chased down and castigated a poor peddler who fell against him on a slippery sidewalk.

In fact Archie enjoyed building up a dubious reputation as a modern Hercules, and boastingly indicating to Travers "that he was anxious to meet a foeman worthy of his steel."

Travers introduced him to his cousin, then to Miss Swift, and this brought him in contact with Dick. They met together each day. Ada treated Travers as a friend and was courteous to Archie. Young Jones was every inch a gentleman, but he did not warm up to either Travers or his friend.

There were strained relations under the surface and Dick began to understand them. Once when Archie was somewhat incapacitated he was openly insulting to Dick, but the latter refused to be provoked, realizing his condition.

"I don't seem able to work that fellow Jones up to any sense of manly spirit," observed Archie one day to Travers. "I don't like that steady look in his eyes and he don't look a coward, but why don't he come to the test?"

"Afraid of getting mussed up, I suppose," replied Travers. He's got nerve, though, for he won't flinch from his position. He's after Ada and he's no mean rival."

It was the second afternoon after that when Travers came to the hotel with a gloomy, vicious-looking face.

"Say, Archie," he spoke wrathfully, "I can't stand this much longer!"

"Stand what?" inquired Archie.

"Jones. He's with Ada most of the time. She treats me friendly enough, but seems to avoid being with me alone. I'm afraid that fellow will get ahead of me, pop the question, and then my cake will be all dough."

"You want me to act, I suppose?" intimated Archie.

"I want that fellow driven out of the field."

"Or laid up for a spell, so you can have your chance of courting that pretty girl?" leered Archie. "All right, leave it to me."

Just the right opportunity he desired arrived for Archie. It was two mornings later. He and Travers were walking along the street when Archie descried Beauty, a pet dog belonging to Ada, coming down the street in advance of Dick, who held the little animal as a great favorite.

"It's my chance," whispered Archie to Travers, and as Beauty neared him he pretended to trip over the dog. He raised his foot and gave Beauty a kick that sent it to the curb. Then the poor little animal limped away in pitiable pain.

"You brutal coward!" burst forth Dick, his blood on fire at the act.

"What's that?" demanded Archie, advancing upon him with scowling brows and set teeth.

Now Archie had never engaged in a real fist battle outside of the gymnasium. He had, however, got to think himself an expert prize fighter. He envied Dick because he was a gentleman; he was glad of the present circumstance because Miss Swift had always treated him distantly, in her clear, womanly way tracing the coarseness and artificiality beneath the surface.

Dick stood his ground. Archie swung toward him as if afraid his prey would escape him. He swooped, as it might be, confident in the superiority of weight to science. A little later he learned that the quiet, unpretentious Dick had been first oar of a champion college crew, and the best all-around man in general gymnasium practice.

"I'll make you swallow your words!" gritted out Archie, trying to appear terrible. "One blow and—hah!"

The breath was nearly squeezed out of his body. He had aimed a cruel blow at his adversary. It was dexterously evaded. His foe had clinched with him. A rapid manipulation of "jiu jitsu" tactics baffled him, made him a mere child in the hands of an expert. He was flung back, his head struck the pavement and he lay there insensible.

A crowd soon gathered. One person brought some water, a second drew away the clothing of the unconscious braggart.

"Hello!" exclaimed this latter, as his probing hand met a bunch of massed cloth across the shoulders. "Padded—and his arm muscles, too! Say, here's a fraud for you!"

The padded athlete sneaked out of town that night. Travers followed suit the next day. It was as well, for when Dick tenderly carried poor, crippled Beauty back to its mistress, there were tears, gratitude, and, in that sentimental moment, he told his love.

Cambodian Dance Only for King's Pleasure

The Cambodian dance is an established art that goes back several centuries. It never has changed as far as the technic, the style and the dress is concerned. The imperial Cambodian dancers are entirely a separate institution from all other organizations in Indo-China or elsewhere. The ballet is under the direct supervision of the ruling monarch. Great care is taken in the training of a ballerina. Not only is she under the constant vigil of the dance instructor, but also her food, her sleep and her recreation are so regulated that eventually she can be controlled like an automaton. The Cambodian ballet is exclusively for the entertainment of the king and his court. On rare occasions a Cambodian ballet has been seen outside the palace. Sometimes occidental travelers specially favored by the king have been permitted to witness the dance in his courtyard.—Mentor Magazine.

The Cruel Critic

William Lyon Phelps, the critic, said in a lecture in Baltimore:

"Criticism should be just, but it shouldn't be cruel.

"An art critic visited a painter's studio the other day and the painter showed him a number of pen-and-ink sketches.

"'Why do you do these things?' the critic asked.

"'Oh, well, they kept the pot boiling,' said the painter, rather apologetically.

"'Ah, I see; you light the fire with them, do you?' said the critic."

Flyers Fight Boll Weevil

From 90,000 to 100,000 acres of cotton will be dusted from the air this year in order to combat the foe of America's cotton, the boll weevil. A fleet of 18 airplanes based at Monroe, Ala., will be operated by a commercial concern, which last year sprinkled arsenical poisons on 50,000 acres of cotton. The insect-fighting airmen will operate throughout the Southern states and will have the co-operation of Dr. B. R. Coad, of the United States bureau of entomology, and of the Louisiana College of Agriculture.

In the Nature of a Shot

The New Yorker tells this one: From the tabloid newspaper row comes a story about an old-time reporter who got a job there. At every turn the city editor blocked him; he could do nothing right. "Well, I guess I'd better quit," he said one day sourly. The only answer he got was "Huh!" "Nothing I do seems to please you. I think I'll go back to my old business." This caught the editor's ear. "That so! What was your old business?" "Newspaper work."

A bridge to be erected over the Murray river, Australia, will be the largest on that river, and will cost $1,500,000.

The DAIRY

PROPER FEEDING PAYS DAIRYMAN

The cost of feed is by far the largest single item in the cost of producing milk, and makes up one-half to two-thirds of the total gross cost. The labor cost will make up almost one-fifth to one-fourth of the total and all remaining costs combined usually do not run higher than 20 per cent, writes G. Heebink of South Dakota in the Indiana Farmer's Guide.

An ideal combination of feeds consists of well-cured legume hay, corn silage or roots, and farm grains balanced with muscle and bone-building feeds such as ground soy beans, wheat bran, linseed-oil meal or cotton seed meal.

It is a good practice to feed three pounds of silage and one pound of hay per hundred pounds of weight to each cow per day. For instance, a cow weighing 1,000 pounds should receive about thirty pounds of silage and ten pounds of hay each day. When silage is not fed, approximately two pounds of dry roughage daily per hundred pounds live weight is a sufficient amount. Legume hay and good corn fodder make a desirable combination if the hay is limited.

A common rule for feeding grain is to feed cows, producing milk relatively high in butter-fat test, one pound of grain for every three pounds of milk produced and to cows producing milk of low butter-fat test, one pound of grain for every four pounds of milk produced. If this 1,000-pound cow was producing thirty pounds of milk daily, she would be fed from seven to ten pounds of grain each day, the amount of grain depending upon the fat test of the milk.

It is more profitable to feed a mixture of several grains than to feed a straight grain ration of corn, barley or oats. Mixing 1,000 pounds or more at a time saves labor. A desirable grain mixture is as follows: Ground oats, 300 pounds; ground corn 300 pounds; linseed meal, 200 pounds; wheat bran, 200 pounds. Ground barley may be substituted for the corn, oats, or wheat bran in this mixture, and ground soy beans may well replace the linseed meal.

Desirable Calf Rations for Animal for Home Use

Desirable rations for a calf nine months old that it is proposed to develop onto an animal suitable for home butchering would result from using a mixture consisting of equal parts of corn and oats, to which has been added 10 per cent of linseed meal. The animal can gradually be started on this combination, using two or three pounds per day, and increasing the amount gradually for 20 or 30 days until by the end of this period the youngster would be allowed to have all that he would consume with relish. This amount would vary according to his breeding and feeding qualities, but it is a safe enough policy to let him be the judge of the amount necessary to satisfy his craving for food. In addition, allow him some roughage, mixed hay or clover or alfalfa hay, yet when he is on a full ration of basic grain products you will find him devouring comparatively small amounts of hay.

All Experiments Prove Fall Freshening Best

In all of the dairy cow freshening experiments conducted as far back as Father Time can remember the experimenters always have arrived at the same results—that fall freshening is best.

There are several sound reasons why fall freshening means more dollars to the farmer.

In the first place September pastures are more succulent than August pastures. August is a complete "washout" as a pasture month, both cows and calves getting a poor start as a result.

The intense heat which accompanies August does not agree with either the cow or her offstring. Cooling rains usually fall in September, however, the pastures green up and consequently the cow freshening in this month gets a nice start.

Dairy Hints

A good cow cannot do her best on good roughages alone. She needs some feeds of less bulky and more concentrated character.

• • •

Frequent deliveries of cream to the market are essential for good quality. Cream should be delivered at least three times a week in winter.

• • •

See that the cow is perfectly clean when she is milked, as these germs likely fall into the milk while the cow is being milked.

• • •

The dairyman in need of protein supplements and mill feeds will probably be able to buy them at a lower figure now than a few weeks hence.

• • •

Calves raised on the minimum amount of milk, must begin to eat hay and grain at an early age. Only good quality alfalfa or clover hay should be fed.

A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED

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

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



A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

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

Most people who desire to lead the simple life, want to write a book about it. Not so simple as it looks.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

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

Stinginess is a fortress against the dissolute vices, only.

No matter how careful you are, your system needs a laxative occasionally. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills help nature gently, but surely. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Sympathy is like blond hair; a lot of it isn't the real thing.

Genuine BAYER
ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds	Headache	Neuritis	Lumbago
Pain	Neuralgia	Toothache	Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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

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

The Brute

"John, if you don't pay that millinery bill I can't get any more hats."

"Good."

Properly Located

"He always has a smile on his face."

"Well, where would you expect him to have it?"



Winter chills bring varied ills

—the time good elimination is most important

COLDS, chills and changes in temperature impose extra strain on our kidneys. Sluggishness of function is apt to permit some retention of body-poisons in the blood and make one more susceptible to the ills of winter. Presence of this unfiltered waste makes one listless, tired and achy —causes drowsy headaches, dizziness and often a toxic backache. Disturbed function is often evidenced by scanty or burning secretions. At such times a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys is indicated. *Doan's Pills* have been winning friends for more than forty years. *Ask your neighbor!*

Doan's Pills
Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
60c all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Tilton (N. H.) druggist just renewed a prescription which was written more than thirty-five years ago by a physician long dead.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83

Women Need a Mild Laxative —Not a "Physic"

Countless girls and women now know how foolish and needless it is to "purge" and "physic" themselves to avoid sick headache, dizziness, biliousness, sallow skin, colds, or sour, gassy stomach.

They have found that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin helps to establish natural bowel "regularity" even for those heretofore chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but, best of all, it never gripes, sickens or upsets the most delicate girl or woman. Besides, it is absolutely harmless and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine or write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

LADIES DO YOU NEED MONEY?

We have WHAT WOMEN HAVE ALL BEEN WISHING FOR, and PROTEXU can only be bought through our SALES-LADIES. We protect your territory and help you to make some real money. For DETAILS write.

THE CUMMINGS COMPANY
P. O. Box 298 - - - Dallas, Texas.

Do You Want to Sell? Your Property, Business, Hotel, Ranch. Anything, anywhere. Buyers here, everywhere. Write particulars. A. Reynolds, Rule Bldg., Amarillo, Tex.

Ladies Newest Style Pouch Hand Bags for $2.95. Wholesale Prices. Genuine Leather with mirror and coin purse, beautifully lined. Colors Black, Brown, Tan, Blue, Green, Grey, Red. Send money order or check with complete address and name, also color desired. Diamond Importing Co., Beloit, Wis.

WANTED—LOTS IN BROOKLYN, NEW YORK. Owners, contract holders send full particulars. GEO. E. JANTZER, 1382 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.

Your Character and Life Reading with those of your friends and acquaintances in "Simplified Astrology," 60-page handy book, very interesting and helpful for success, with rouge, lipstick and 5 other formulas. Guaranteed, $1.5, postpaid, coin or money order. ASTROLOGICAL NOTION BUREAU, Dept. 6, 138 Sta. D, New York City.

FREE HOMES AND FARMS FOR MEMBERS. If you desire A HOME write for Free Literature. We OWN the LAND. WORLD WELFARE UNION, Johnstown, Florida.

AGENTS needle books offer quick turnover, good profit. Write for prices. C. M. CONDON, Box 314, Denver, Colo.

WE PAY YOU CASH for gold bridges, crowns, false teeth, old plates, diamonds, discarded jewelry. Send goods to WHITING GOLD REFINING CO., Inc., 99 Fifth Ave., New York City.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 10-1927.

CALUMET
THE WORLD'S GREATEST
BAKING POWDER

is the world's surest, purest and most economical leavener. You are certain of best results at lowest cost, because it possesses twice the usual leavening strength. Contains two leavening units—one begins to work when the dough is mixed, the other waits for the heat of the oven, then both units work together.



DOUBLE ACTING
MAKES BAKING EASIER

SALES 2½ TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

FOODS TO PLEASE

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

Phone No. 35

W. H. Farley

The Store of General Merchandize

Why Does

a razor pull? A dull blade. Only a super-keen blade gives a super-shave. The Valet AutoStrop Razor is the only razor that gives you a super-keen edge for every shave.

$1 up to $25.

Valet Auto-Strop Razor

—Sharpens itself

Sanderson Market

Fresh and Cured Meats

Fresh Vegetables and Fruits

Fish and Oysters in Season

SAM M. SPEAR, Prop.

"We appreciate your business"

CHURCH OF CHRIST

At Your Service

Every Lord's Day two services, 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Welcome.

The word was made flesh and dwelt among us

Saint John 1-14

Royal Beauty Shoppe

ALL NEW METHODS

PLAIN FACIALS
REST FACIALS
BLEACH TREATMENTS
WRINKLE TREATMENTS
SHAMPOOING
MARCEL WAVING
ROUND CURL
WATER WAVE
WAVE SET
PENCIL CURL
HAIR TINTING
MANICURES

BEAUTY SHOPPE OPEN 9-4
Other Hours by Appointment

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.

Chiropractor

Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.

Office at Tom Parson's Residence

Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Speciality

A Good Place to Eat

E. F. Howard

Agent For Good Reliable

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

Your Business will be Appreciated

W. H. Doty

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office at Sanderson Drug Co.

Calls may be left at the Drug Store

Office Phone No. 1
Residence Phone No. 28

Princess Theatre

Program for week beginning

FRIDAY and SATURDAY:

MARCH 4 and 5

"STAGE STRUCK"

With Gloria Swanson as a small town girl whose ambition is to go on the stage. She gets her chance from a road show, and she makes good and then—Ladies come out and see the beautiful clothes she wears.

MONDAY and TUESDAY:

MARCH 7 and 8

"THE FAR CRY"

A beautiful love story just what you like. Starring Blanche Sweet and Jack Mulhall.

WED. and TH.

MARCH 9 and 10

"Shamrock Handicap

By Peter B. Kyne

One of the best race horse stories ever written.

SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Terrell.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued by order of a judgment decree of the District Court of Terrell County, Texas, by the Clerk of said Court, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1927, in a certain suit No. 1454, wherein the State of Texas is plaintiff, and Ed. W. Lovell is defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff for the sum of One Hundred and Sixty-six and 42/100 ($166.42) Dollars for State and County taxes, interest, penalty and costs, with interest on said sum at the rate of six per cent per annum from date fixed by said judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of said judgment rendered in favor of said plaintiff by the said District Court of Terrell County, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1927, and to me directed and delivered as Sheriff of said Terrell County, I have seized, levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1927, the same being the 5th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Terrell County, in the City of Sanderson, Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the following described real estate, levied upon as the property of said defendant, the same lying and being situated in the County of Terrell and State of Texas, to-wit:

Abstract 694, Cert. 126, Survey 27, Block 152, Original Grantee, M. K. & T. E. Ry. Co., acres 640; or, upon the written request of said defendant or his attorney, a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy said judgment, interest, penalties and costs; subject, however, to the rights of the plaintiff for any other or further taxes on or against said property that may not be included herein, and the right of redemption, the defendant or any person having an interest therein, to redeem the said property, or their interest therein, at any time within two years from the date of sale by paying double the amount paid for said property, and subject to any other and further rights the defendant or anyone interested therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment, together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

J. J. NANCE, Sheriff,
Terrell County, Texas.
By W. D. HUNTER, Deputy.

Dated at Sanderson, Texas, this 21st day of February, 1927.

SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Terrell.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued by order of a judgment decree of the as, by the Clerk of said Court, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1927, in a certain suit No. 1453, wherein the District Court of Terrell County, Texas State of Texas is plaintiff and C. S. Springfield is defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff for the sum of One Hundred and Nineteen and 78/100 ($119.78) Dollars for State and County taxes, interest, penalty and costs, with interest on said sum at the rate of six per cent per annum from date fixed by said judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of said judgment rendered in favor of said plaintiff by the said District Court of Terrell County, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1927, and to me directed and delivered as Sheriff of said Terrell County, I have seized, levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1927, the same being the 5th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Terrell County, in the City of Sanderson, Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the following described real estate, levied upon as the property of said defendant, the same lying and being situated in the County of Terrell and State of Texas, to-wit:

North half and southwest quarter of Survey 13, Abstract 1251, Certificate 389, Block 150, Original Grantee, T. & St. L. Ry. Co., containing 480 acres of land; or, upon the written request of said deefndant or his attorney, a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy said judgment, interest, penalties and costs; subject, however, to the rights of the plaintiff for any other or further taxes on or against said property that may not be included herein, and the right of redemption, the defendant or any person having an interest therein, to redeem the said property, or their interest therein, at any time within two years from the date of sale by paying double the amount paid for said property, and subject to any other and further rights the defendant or anyone interested therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment, together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

J. J. NANCE, Sheriff,
Terrell County, Texas.
By W. D. HUNTER, Deputy.

Dated at Sanderson, Texas, this 21st day of February, 1927.



ANNOUNCING

OUR OPENING FOR BUSINESS ON

Monday, March 7

In the New Building Next to the Elite Confectionery

We have just received a complete line of Spring and Summer Fabrics with a full line of fashions to choose that new Suit from. Ranging in Prices from $25.00 Upward. We cordially Invite You to come in and inspect them. You will receive Prompt and Courteous Attention.

Our Guarantee is That you Must be Satisfied With Our Work.

We Solicit Your Business Strictly Upon the Merit of Our Work.

We Call for and Deliver PROMPTLY

THE MODEL TAILORS

Successors to Royal Tailor Shop

Phone No. 6 — **P. E. DISHMAN, Prop.**



IF YOU ENJOY GOOD MUSIC

You can get any station when you want it and the reproduction will be more perfect than you have ever heard—if you have a KOLSTER Radio and a BRANDES Cone. A trial evening in your own home will convince you.

Kolster Invites Comparison

J. S. NANCE, Dealer

MILLS & HOWARD

....Commission Company....

Clyde Mills —— Fendall Howard

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

LIST WITH US

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

Phone 103

America's Best Automobiles

Buick
Chevrolet
Dodge Brothers

We also have Used Cars that ar Good and Priced Right

CASNER MOTOR CO.

J. S. Nance,

Sanderson Representative

"Anything a man needs for his business, he pays for, whether he has it or not."



Here is What You Pay for NOT HAVING Goat Coats

FLOCKS IN A NORMAL YEAR:

BRED NANNIES:

Labor, kidding.	$ .50
½-lb. LESS MOHAIR per Nannie at 60c	.30
¼-lb. LESS MOHAIR per Kid at 75c	.18
Less valuation, growth, per Kid	.50
	$1.48
Seasonal cost of coat not more than	.20

Cost of DOING WITHOUT Goat Coats, per head, per year $1.28

DRY GOATS:

Losses from exposure, 15 per cent average per year, valuation of $5 (really worth $10)	$ .75
Labor, herding, 2 men per 1,000 head 6 weeks, at $50.00	.15
½-lb. less Mohair at 60c	.30
	$1.20
Seasonal cost of coat not more than	.20

Cost of Doing Without Goat Coats, per head, per season $1.00

H. W. RIECK COMPANY.
Roosevelt, Texas

Kindly send me without obligation your booklets on Rieck Goat Coats, also your list of testimonials.

Name .....

Address .....

H. W. RIECK COMPANY
ROOSEVELT, TEXAS