

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 18

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday, July 25, 1925

No. 24

W. E. STIRMAN

Dealer in
WOOD—and—COAL

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Coal

Drayage.
Phone No. 2

Store Room.
Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold
Property Returned

Lands Leased
Taxes Paid

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

Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

Ora E. Lemons, Sec'y

A SUGGESTION--

A brand new Ford for the brand new year!
What could please your family more? Have you
seen our new Sedans and Coupes? Ride in
comfort the year around. Phone us and will be
glad to give you demonstration.

W. J. FERGUSON

Lincoln *Ford* Fordson
CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

A Hint to the Wise, Etc.

See Manager For Contract

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

'\$2 Per Month?

Sanderson Telephone Company

MEN'S CUSTOM MADE SUITS and TOP-COTS

Select any of our many prices between
\$25 and \$60
and try and duplicate their Value in
Genuine Custom Tailoring.

EMPIRE TAILORS

CAMPING SEASON

This is the Camping Season and you should know
where to get your camping goods.

Fishing Lines and Hooks.
Folding Cots and Stools
Coleman Camp Stoves

Also Baseballs, Bats and Gloves of all kinds,
Tennis Balls.

Call and let us show them.

Phone No. 40

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

BRANDING SHEEP WITH TAR INJURES WOOL

Some woolgrowers in the West
have been using tar and other ob-
jectional paints for branding their
sheep. Tar softens during the
scouring process and spreads
among the wool fibers instead of
being absorbed by the washing
liquor. This injury to the wool is
causing wool manufacturers im-
measurable difficulty. It reduces
the value of the wool, and the
prejudice of wool dealers and
manufacturers will result in lower
prices to growers in the local-
ity or region where such brand-
ing is practiced. There are sheep
branding fluids on the market
that dissolve readily in the scour-
ing process, and it will be to the
advantage of woolgrowers as well
as wool manufacturers to use
such preparations.

Some ranchmen have raised
the question as to whether the
brand marks made from a liquid
that will scour out of the wool
will keep the sheep properly id-
entified. The United States De-
partment of Agriculture has been
branding thousands of its range
sheep for many years, and it has
found that the right kind of
branding liquid is satisfactory
for maintaining the identification
of the sheep. This has also been
the experience of many success-
ful ranchmen.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL

Fireman D. Newton has re-
turned from a leave of absence
and has taken a freight run out
of here.

Engineer Green has taken a
leave of absence and with his
family will make an extended
visit to points in East Texas.

The supply train from Houston
made a trip over the division
Tuesday accompanied by a num-
ber of the division officers.

Fireman M. C. West, of El
Paso, is now working on the ex-
tra board here.

Fireman J. H. Loehausen return-
ed to El Paso Monday.

An opera troupe special train
passed thru Sanderson Wednes-
day morning enroute west.

Miss Mattie Banner returned
the first week from a visit with
relatives in San Antonio.

Raymond Farley who is now
an employee of the Texon Oil Co.
at Girvin, Texas spent several
days here this week visiting re-
latives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bodkin
spent last Saturday in San An-
tonio on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Dyer re-
turned from a month's visit with
relatives in North Texas and
Oklahoma.

Mrs. Ray Parker returned the
first of the week from a visit with
relatives in Floresville.

Mrs. Guy Nations and son,
James Robert, have returned
from a visit with their parents
and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs.
I. H. Elder, at Kerrville, Texas.

Mrs. O. D. Edens and children
came in Monday from Del Rio to
join engineer Edens, who is now
holding a regular run out of here.
They are domiciled in the Peter-
sen house.

SHEEP AND GOAT RAISERS' ASSOCIATION MEET NEXT WEEK

The annual convention of the
Sheep and Goat Raisers' Associ-
ation will meet at Brady, Texas
next Tuesday, Wednesday and
Thursday, July 28, 29 and 30.
All members and stockmen of
Terrell county are urged to
attend this convention as their
are numerous topics to be dis-
cussed.

MRS. W. H. SAVAGE EN- TERTAINS WITH BRIDGE

Mrs. W. H. Savage gave a de-
lightful bridge party Thursday
afternoon at her home. Bouquets
of flowers were used throughout
the lovely sitting room as a
means of decoration.

Following several games the
prizes were awarded. Mrs. Clyde
Griffith was awarded a rock crys-
tal perfume bottle for high score;
second high went to Mrs. Joe
Kerr, a maderia dolly. The cut
prize, a box of bath powder, was
won by Miss Molesworth.

During the game punch was
served. Later in the afternoon
cherry pie-a-la-mode was served
to the following guests: Mes-
srs. M. A. Cavender, R. S. Wilkin-
son, Clyde Griffith, B. P. Frank-
lin, Joe Kerr, Ed Downie, Max
Bogusch, Jim Kerr, T. M. Pyle,
P. R. Burn, F. B. Carter, Fred
P. Holt, J. C. McKinney, Misses
Molesworth, Myrl McKee and
Myrtle Harrell.

OH WONDERFUL HORSE

"Oh horse, you are a wonderful
thing, no buttons to push, no
horn to honk; you start yourself,
no clutch to slip, no spark to miss,
no gears to grease, no license
buying every year, with plates to
screw on front and rear, no gas
bills climbing up each day, steal-
ing the joy of life away; no speed
cops chugging in your rear, yell-
ing summons in your ear. Your
inner tubes are all O. K., and
thank the Lord, they stay that
way; your spark plugs never
miss and fuss; your motor never
makes a cuss. Your frame is
good for many a mile; your body
never changes style. Your wants
are few and easy met; you've
something on the auto yet."—Ex.

(Ed. But the joy-rider is heard
to say, "How far can you get in
a day?")

Miss Katherine Carmichael re-
turned to her home in Ft. Worth
after a delightful visit with her
cousin, Mrs. Vance McLymont.

John Stovell left Tuesday for
Austin where he went on busi-
ness.

Miss Josephine Howard of Del
Rio is visiting her brother, E. F.
Howard.

Mrs. E. B. Litton and children
returned the latter part of last
week from a visit with relatives
in Oakdale, Tenn.

Miss Ailene Wilson, of San An-
tonio, is visiting her sister, Mrs.
J. M. Corder, at the Corder ranch.

Mrs. W. C. Cargile returned
from a visit with relatives in
Uvalde.

Fal Elder is visiting his parents
Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Elder at Kerr-
ville.

PICTURE FILMED IN THE BIG BEND SHOW HERE NEXT WEEK

"Sundown" a First National
Picture, will be the attraction at
the Princess Theater next Mon-
day and Tuesday, July 27 and 28.
This wonderful picture was film-
ed in the Big Bend Country and
in Arizona and a large number
of Texas cowboys will be seen
that you may know some of them.
It has been said of some who
have seen this picture the great-
est epic of the West in motion
picture history and a colorful,
thrilling, stupendous picture of
adventure and romance. In one
scene will be shown 300,000 head
white faced Herefords stamp-
ing at one time. Practically the
same cast shown in the "Cover-
ed Wagon," stars as Bessie Love,
Roy Stewart, Hobart Bosworth,
will be seen in this drama of
great hearts and mighty events.

Mr. and Mrs. Pres Nichols
left Wednesday for San Antonio
after a visit with Mr. and Mrs.
Ed Downie. They were accom-
panied by Masters Edwin and
Walter Gregory Downie who will
visit their grandparents, Mr.
and Mrs. Walter Gregory.

Subscribe for the Times.

CONFIDENCE

With Double Meaning:

One means to trust and believe

IN

the honesty and integrity of another.
The other has reference to keeping secret things
of a private nature.

THIS BANK

Has the One, and Practices the Other.
We have the CONFIDENCE of our patrons,
and we hold in strict CONFIDENCE their
financial affairs.

THIS IS PROVEN BY

The large and growing number of satisfied
depositors who know "No non-interest bear-
ing or unsecured depositor ever lost a dollar
in a Guaranty Fund Bank in the State of
Texas."

Sanderson State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

By Advertising in the Times Insures
Increased Profits in Your pockets

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,

Toss 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**

MICKIE, THE PRIESTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrue
© 1923 McClure Newspaper Syndicate

There's Millions in It!



TURN ME OVER



THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zelm
© 1923 McClure Newspaper Syndicate

Neighbors



Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve

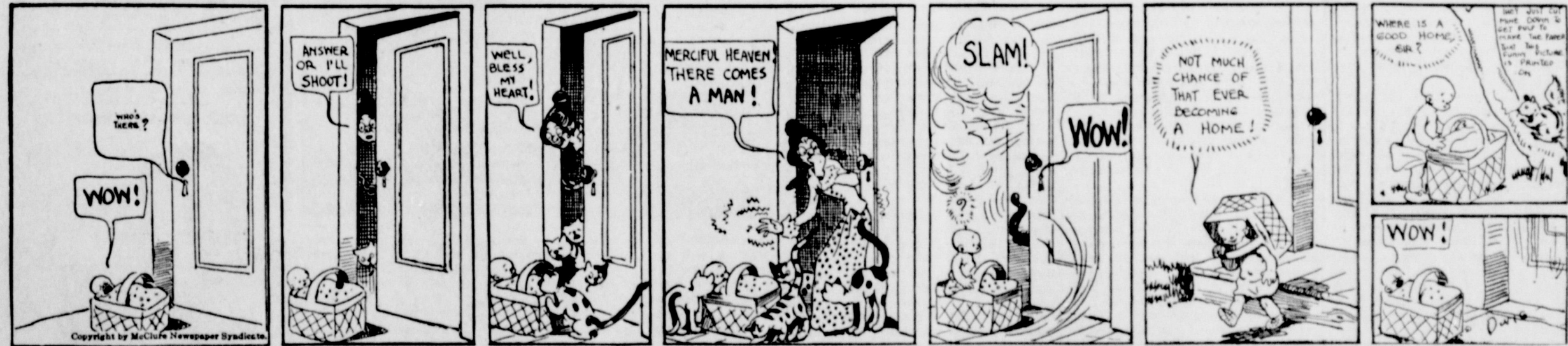


HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

A GENTMAN WHUT OWE ME FUM SOME WORK, SAY HE GWINE HATTER PAY ME WID A CHECK BUT DATS ALL RIGHT - AH KNOWS FOLKS AIN' GOT NO MONEY NOW'DAYS!!

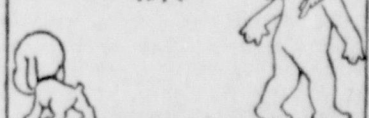


HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The future looms so vague and vast. And likewise does the unknown past. It thrills me, this uncertain state OF playing hide and seek with fate.



NOT TO THE POINT



The Clancy Kids

Can't Fool Chippy

PERCY L. CROSBY

© by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



SO BIG

By EDNA FERBER

(G. Doubleday, Page & Co.)
WNU Service.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

When, in 1918, Dirk took off his uniform he went into the bond department of the Great Lakes Trust company in which Theodore Storm had a large interest. He said that the war had disillusioned him.

"What did you think war was going to do?" said Selma. "Purify? It never has yet."

It was understood, by Selma at least, that Dirk's abandoning of his profession was a temporary thing. Quick as she usually was to arrive at conclusions, she did not realize until too late that this son of hers had definitely deserted building for bonds; that the only structures he would rear were her own castles in Spain. His first two months as a bond salesman netted him more than a year's salary at his old post at Hollis & Sprague's. When he told this to Selma, in triumph, she said, "Yes, but there isn't much fun in it, is there? This selling things on paper? Now architecture, that must be thrilling. Putting a building down on paper—little marks here, straight lines there, figures, calculations, blueprints, measurements—and then, suddenly one day, the actual building itself. Steel and stone and brick, with engines throbbing inside it like a heart, and people flowing in and out. Part of a city. A piece of actual beauty conceived by you! Oh, Dirk! To see her face then must have given him a pang. It was so alive, so eager.

He found excuses for himself. "Selling bonds that make that building possible isn't so dull, either."

But she waved that aside almost contemptuously. "What nonsense, Dirk. It's like selling seats at the box office of a theater for the play inside."

Dirk had made many new friends in the last year and a half. More than that, he had acquired a new manner; an air of quiet authority, of assurance. The profession of architecture was put definitely behind him. He did not say to Selma that he had put the other work from him. But after six months in his new position he knew that he would never go back.

From the start he was a success. Within one year he was so successful that you could hardly distinguish him from a hundred other successful young Chicago business and professional men whose clothes were made at Peol's, who lunched at the Noon club on the roof of the First National bank where Chicago's millionaires ate corned-beef hash whenever that piebald dish appeared on the bill of fare. He had had a little thrill out of his first meal at this club whose membership was made up of the "big men" of the city's financial circle. Now he could even feel a little flicker of contempt for them. He had known old Aug Hempel, of course, for years, as well as Michael Arnold, and later, Philip Emery, Theodore Storm, and others. But he had expected these men to be different.

They were not at all the American Big Business Man of the comic papers and of fiction—that yellow, nervous, dyspeptic creature who lurches off milk and pie. They were divided into two definite types. The older men of between fifty and sixty were great high-colored fellows of full habit. Their faces were impassive, their eyes shrewd, hard. Their talk was colloquial and frequently illiterate. They often said "was" for "were." "Was you going to see Baldwin about that South American stuff or is he going to ship it through without?" Most of them had known little of play in their youth and now they played ponderously and a little sadly and yet eagerly as does one to whom the gift of leisure had come too late. They ruined their palates and livers with strong cigars, thinking cigarette smoking undignified and pipes common. Only a few were so rich, so assured as to smoke cheap light panatellas. Old Aug Hempel was one of these. Dirk noticed that when he made one of his rare visits to the Noon club his entrance was met with a little stir, a deference. He was nearing seventy-five now; was still straight, strong, zealous of life; a magnificent old buccaner among the pettier crew. His hand being the direct and brutal method—swish! swash! and his enemies walked the plank. The younger men eyed him with a certain amusement and respect.

These younger men whose ages ranged from twenty-eight to forty-five were disciples of the new system in business. They were graduates of universities. They had known luxury all their lives. They were the sons or grandsons of those bearded, rugged, and rather terrible old boys who, in 1835 or 1840, had come out of County Limerick or County Kilkenny or out of Scotland or the Rhineland to mold this new country in their strong hairy hands.

Dirk listened to the talk of the Noon club, looking about him carefully, apprehensively. The president of an advertising firm lunched with a banker; a bond salesman talking to a rare book collector; a packer seated at a small table with Horatio Craft, the sculptor.

Two years and Dirk had learned to "grab the Century" in order to save an hour or so of time between Chicago

and New York. Peel said it was a pleasure to fit a coat to his broad, flat tapering back, and trousers to his strong sturdy legs. His color, inherited from his red-cheeked Dutch ancestors brought up in the fresh sea-laden air of the Holland flats, was fine and clear. Sometimes Selma, in pure sensuous delight, passed her gnarled, work-worn hand over his shoulders and down his fine, strong, straight back. He had been abroad twice. He learned to call it "running over to Europe for a few days." It had all come about in a scant two years, as is the theatrical way in which life speeds in America.

Selma was a little bewildered now at this new Dirk whose life was so full without her. Sometimes she did not see him for two weeks, or three. He sent her gifts which she smoothed and touched delightedly and put away; fine soft silken things, hand-made—which she could not wear. The habit of years was too strong upon her. Though she had always been a woman of dainty habits and fastidious tastes the grind of her early married life had left its indelible mark. Sun and wind and rain and the cold and heat of the open prairie had wrecked their vengeance on her flouting of them. Her skin was tanned, weather-beaten; her hair rough and dry. Her eyes, in that frame, started by their unexpectedness, were so calm, so serene, yet so alive. They were the beautiful eyes of a wise young girl in the face of a middle-aged woman. Life was still so fresh to her. There was about her something arresting, something compelling. You felt it.

"I don't see how you do it!" Julie Arnold complained one day as Selma was paying her one of her rare visits in town. "Your eyes are as bright



"So Big!" Answered Dirk.

as a baby's and mine look like dead oysters." They were up in Julie's dressing room in the new house on the north side—the new house that was now the old house.

Julie was massaging. Her eyes had an absent look. Suddenly, "Listen, Selma. Dirk and Paula are together too much. People are talking."

"Talking?" The smile faded from Selma's face.

"Goodness knows I'm not strait-laced. You can't be in this day and age. If I had ever thought I'd live to see the time when—Well, since the war of course anything's all right, seems. But Paula has no sense. Everybody knows she's insane about Dirk. That's all right for Dirk, but how about Paula? She won't go anywhere unless he's invited. They're together all the time, everywhere. I asked her if she was going to divorce Storm and she said no, she hadn't enough money of her own and Dirk wasn't earning enough. His salary's thousands, but she's used to millions. Well!"

"They were boy and girl together," Selma interrupted, feebly.

"They're not any more. Don't be silly, Selma. You're not as young as that."

No, she was not as young as that. When Dirk next paid one of his rare visits to the farm she called him into her bedroom—the cool, dim shabby bedroom with the old black walnut bed in which she had lain as Pervus De Jong's bride more than thirty years ago. She looked somehow girlish in the dim light, her great soft eyes gazing up at him.

"Dirk, sit down here at the side of my bed the way you used to."

"I'm dead tired, Mother. Twenty-seven holes of golf before I came out."

"I know. You ache all over—a nice kind of ache. I used to feel like that when I'd worked in the fields all day, pulling vegetables, or planting." He was silent. She caught his hand. "You didn't like that. My saying that I'm sorry. I didn't say it to make you feel bad, dear."

"I know you didn't, Mother."

"Dirk, do you know what that woman who writes the society news in the Sunday Tribune called you today?"

"No. What? I never read it."

"She said you were one of the jeunesse doree."

Dirk grinned. "Gosh!"

"I remember enough of my French at Miss Flister's school to know that that means gilded youth."

"Me! That's good! I'm not even spangled."

"Dirk," her voice was low, vibrant. "I don't want you to be a gilded youth. I don't care how thick the gliding. Dirk, that isn't what I worked in the sun and cold for. I'm not reproaching you; I didn't mind the work. Forgive me for even mentioning it. But, Dirk, I don't want my son to be known as one of the jeunesse doree. No! Not my son!"

"Now, listen, Mother. That's foolish. If you're going to talk like that. Like a mother in a melodrama whose son's gone wrong. . . . I work like a dog. You know that. You get the wrong angle on things, stuck out here on this little farm."

She sat up in bed, looking down at the thin end of her braid as she twisted it round and round her finger. "Dirk, do you know sometimes I actually think that if you stayed here on the farm—"

"Good—d—d, Mother! What for?"

"Oh, I don't know. Time to dream. Time to—no, I suppose that isn't true any more. I suppose the day is past when the genius came from the farm. Machinery has cut into his dreams. Patent binders, plows, reapers—his is a mechanic. He hasn't time to dream. Well."

She lay back, looked up at him. "Dirk, why don't you marry?"

"Why—there's no one I want to marry."

"No one who's free, you mean?"

He stood up. "I mean no one."

He stooped and kissed her lightly. Her arms went round him close. Her hand with the thick gold wedding band on it pressed his head to her hair. "So big!" He was a baby again.

"You haven't called me that in years," he was laughing.

She reverted to the old game they had played when he was a child. "How big is my son! How big!" She was smiling, but her eyes were somber.

"So big!" answered Dirk, and measured a very tiny space between thumb and forefinger. "So big."

She faced him, sitting up very straight in bed, the little wool shawl hunched about her shoulders. "Dirk, are you ever going back to architecture? The war is history. It's now or never with you. Pretty soon it will be too late. Are you ever going back to architecture? To your profession?"

A clean amputation. "No, Mother."

She gave an actual gasp, as though icy water had been thrown full in her face. She looked suddenly old, tired. Her shoulders sagged. He stood in the doorway, braced for her reproaches. But when she spoke it was to reproach herself. "Then I'm a failure."

"Oh, what nonsense, Mother. I'm happy. You can't live somebody else's life. You used to tell me, when I was a kid, I remember, that life wasn't just an adventure, to be taken as it came, with the hope that something glorious was always hidden just around the corner. You said you had lived that way and it hadn't worked. You said—"

She interrupted him with a little cry. "I know I did. I know I did."

Suddenly she raised a warning finger. Her eyes were luminous, prophetic. "Dirk, you can't desert her like that!"

"Desert who?" He was startled.

"Beauty! Self-expression. What ever you want to call it. You wait! She'll turn on you some day. Some day you'll want her, and she won't be there."

Inwardly he had been resentful of this bedside conversation with his mother. She made little of him, he thought, while outsiders appreciated his success. He had said, "So big," measuring a tiny space between thumb and forefinger in answer to her half-playful question, but he had not honestly meant it. He thought her ridiculously old-fashioned now in her view-point, and certainly unreasonable. But he would not quarrel with her.

"You wait, too, Mother," he said now, smiling. "Some day your wayward son will be a real success. Wait till the millions roll in. Then we'll see."

She lay down, turned her back deliberately upon him, pulled the covers up about her.

"Shall I turn out your light, Mother, and open the windows?"

"Meeen!" she said. She always does. Just call her. . . . Good-night."

He knew that he had come to be a rather big man in his world. Influence had helped. He knew that, too. But he shut his mind to much of Paula's maneuvering and wire-pulling—refused to acknowledge that her lean, dark, eager fingers had manipulated the mechanism that ordered his career. Paula herself was wise enough to know that to hold him she must not let him feel indebted to her. She knew that the debtor hates his creditor. She lay awake at night planning for him, scheming for his advancement, then suggested these schemes to him so

make him think he himself had come up with them. She had even resorted to the self-growing intimacy might have only him if openly commented on. But now she must see him daily, or speak to him. Her telephone was a private wire leading only to her own bedroom. She called him the first thing in the morning; the last thing at night.

Her voice, when she spoke to him, was an organ transformed; low, vibrant, with a timbre in its tone that would have made it unrecognizable to an outsider. Her words were commonplace enough, but pregnant and meaningful for her.

"What did you do today? Did you have a good day? Why didn't you call me? . . . Did you follow up that suggestion you made about Kennedy? I think it's a wonderful idea, don't you? You're a wonderful man, Dirk; did you know that? . . . I miss you. . . . Do you? . . . When? . . . Why not lunch? . . . Oh, not if you have a business appointment. . . . How about five o'clock? . . . No, not there. . . . Oh, I don't know. It's so public. . . . Yes. . . . Good-by. . . . Good-night. . . . Good-night."

They began to meet rather furtively, in out-of-the-way places. They would lunch in department store restaurants where none of their friends ever came. They spent off afternoon hours in the dim, close atmosphere of the motion picture palaces, sitting in the back row, seeing nothing of the film, talking in eager whispers that failed to annoy the scattered devotees in the middle of the house. When they drove it was on obscure streets.

Paula had grown very beautiful, her world thought. There was about her the aura, the glow, the roseate exhalation that surrounds the woman in love.

Frequently she irritated Dirk. At such times he grew quieter than ever; more reserved. As he involuntarily withdrew she advanced. Sometimes he thought he hated her—her hot, eager hands, her glowing, asking eyes, her thin, red mouth, her saw-tooth, heart-shaped, exquisite face, her perfumed clothing, her air of ownership. That was it! Her possessiveness. Sometimes Dirk wondered what Theodore Storm thought and knew behind that impassive dabbly white mask of his.

Dirk met plenty of other girls. Paula was clever enough to see to that. She asked them to share her box at the opera. She had them at her dinners. She affected great indifference to their effect on him. She suffered when he talked to one of them.

"Dirk, why don't you take out that nice Farnham girl?"

"Is she nice?"

"Well, isn't she? You were talking to her long enough at the Kirk's dance. What were you talking about?"

"Books."

"Oh, books. She's awfully nice and intelligent, isn't she? A lovely girl!" She was suddenly happy. Books.

The Farnham girl was a nice girl. She was the kind of girl one should fall in love with and doesn't. The Farnham girl was one of many well-bred Chicago girls of her day and class. Fine, honest, clear-headed, frank, capable, good-looking in an indefinite and unarresting sort of way. Hair-colored hair, good teeth, good enough eyes, clear skin, sensible medium hands and feet; skated well, danced well, talked well. Read the books you had read. A companionable girl. Loads of money but never spoke of it. Traveled. Her hand met yours firmly—and it was just a hand. At the contact no current darted through you, sending its shaft with a little sting to your heart.

But when Paula showed you a book her arm, as she stood next you, would somehow fit into the curve of yours and you were conscious of the feel of her soft slim side against you.

He knew many girls. There was a distinct type known as the North Shore girl. Slim, tall, exquisite, a little fine nose, a high, sweet, slightly nasal voice, ear rings, a cigarette, luncheon at Huyler's. All these girls looked amazingly alike, Dirk thought; talked very much alike. They all spoke French with a pretty good accent; danced intricate symbolic dances; read the new books; had the same patter. They prefaced, interlarded, concluded their remarks to each other with, "My dear!" It expressed, for them, surprise, sympathy, amusement, ridicule, horror, resignation. "My dear! You should have seen her! My dear!"—horror. Their slang was almost identical with that used by the girls working in his office. "She's a good kid," they said, speaking in admiration of another girl. They made a fetish of frankness. In a day when everyone talked in screaming headlines they knew it was necessary to red-link their remarks in order to get them noticed at all. The word rot was replaced by garbage and garbage gave way to the ultimate swill. One no longer said "How shocking!" but, "How perfectly obscene!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Astronomical Theories

The naval observatory says the belief is commonly held among astronomers that Mars is an older planet than the earth. The old theory of the origin of the solar system, called the nebular hypothesis, was first proposed by Laplace a hundred or more years ago. According to his view, the sun was once so large that it extended as far as the orbit of Neptune. In the process of shrinking to its present size it left bits of itself behind, each of which became a planet; so that the farther out a planet is, the older it is. However, there are many astronomers who do not accept this theory; several different theories are now given to explain the origin of the solar system.

Navy Uses Radio in Santa Barbara Reef Work



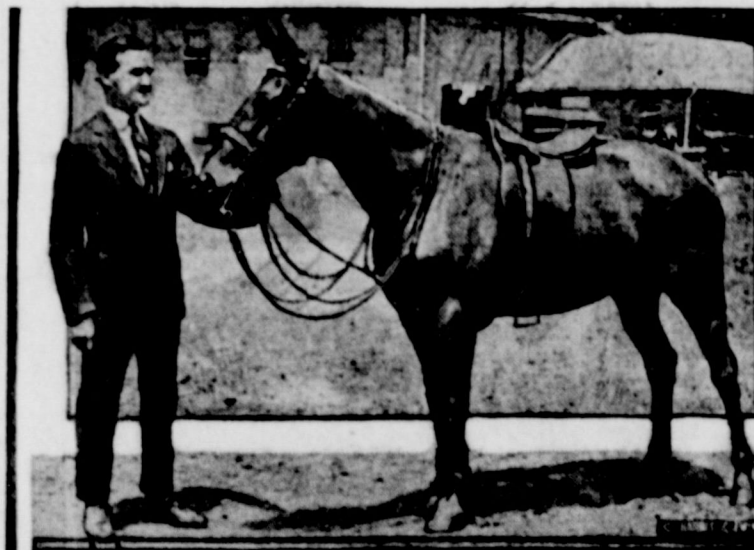
Emergency radio receiving and transmitting station established by the navy at Santa Barbara, after the quake, with the navy operator at work.

Lake That Was Made by the Sliding of a Mountain



Photograph shows the great Gros Ventre lake, in Wyoming, formed when part of Sheep mountain, at the right, crashed into the Gros Ventre river canyon from the south, damming it up to a depth of nearly three hundred feet and backing the river up for nearly seven miles.

Gets Fine Present From Argentina



Maj. John G. Quackenbush, formerly aide to General Pershing, with "Argentina," a six-year-old polo pony presented to him by the minister of war of the Argentine republic, General Justo.

This Airplane Needs No Pilot



Large three-engine imperial air express, which, once in the air, flies itself, that is being tested at the London air station. A huge gyroscope attached to the plane, revolving at 9,000 revolutions per minute, keeps it steady, once it is in the air. During one of the tests, the aviator left his driving seat, went to the cabin, read a book for half an hour and, on returning, found the machine still flying accurately on its predetermined course.

Georgia Mayor and Female Cabinet



Mayor Robert M. Hull of Savannah, Ga., and his woman's cabinet which he has invited to assist in the running of the city by suggestion. The women function in addition to the regular board of aldermen and can advise, but not legislate.

\$10,000 FOR THROAT



Rev. Edna Bacon, pastor of a Rev.logg (Minn.) church, who created a sensation by announcing that he had sold his "two throats" to the British Medical association for \$10,000, delivery to be made after his death. Doctor Bacon is known as the "Yorkshire Nightingale" and is famous for possessing two complete sets of vocal cords. This unusual throat arrangement gives him a deep bass and also a high soprano voice. He has traveled extensively in America and the British Empire, giving concerts.

SOLDIER AT 3 MONTHS



John Stephen Tillman, now four months old, seen here in the lap of his father, Lieut. Stephen Tillman, is the youngest member of the Citizens' Training camps, having been enrolled when he was three months old. He will train in the camps in 1942. Baby Tillman is a kinsman of Brig. Gen. Samuel E. Tillman, former commandant of West Point, and of the late Senator Ben Tillman.

WOMAN'S BACK STOPPED ACHING

I Suffered Three Years. Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

St. Paul, Minn.—"I have a little girl three years old and ever since her birth I have suffered with my back as if it were breaking in two and I have felt as if something were falling out all the time. I also had dizzy spells and was sick at my stomach every month. I had read several letters of women in the newspapers and the druggist recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to my husband for me. As a result of taking it my back has stopped aching and the awful bearing-down feeling is gone. I feel stronger and do all of my housework and tend to my little girl. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills for constipation. I have recommended these medicines to some of my friends and you may use this letter as a testimonial if you wish. I will be pleased to answer letters of other women if I can help them by telling them what this medicine has done for me." Mrs. Puck, 147 W. Summit Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to my husband for me. As a result of taking it my back has stopped aching and the awful bearing-down feeling is gone. I feel stronger and do all of my housework and tend to my little girl. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills for constipation. I have recommended these medicines to some of my friends and you may use this letter as a testimonial if you wish. I will be pleased to answer letters of other women if I can help them by telling them what this medicine has done for me." Mrs. Puck, 147 W. Summit Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota.

YOU MAY HAVE PELLAGRA

Many Sick People Have Pellagra and Don't Know It. Read What These Two Texas Ladies Say.

W. C. Rountree, M. D., Texarkana, Texas.
Dear Doctor:—I was very nervous, had hiccups in my stomach all the time, could not eat or sleep, lost weight, skin turned brown, feet burned, mouth and throat swollen. I tried many different kinds of medicine and many doctors and got no relief until I took your Pellagra Treatment. In one month I was sound and well. I now do all my work and have gained 37 pounds. I had Pellagra and didn't know it. Mrs. Edna Murphy, De Kalb, Texas. April 1st, 1925.

W. C. Rountree, M. D., Texarkana, Texas.
Dear Doctor:—My normal weight was 150 pounds. I lost weight until I only weighed 115 pounds. I had all the symptoms of Pellagra. Stomach trouble, hands sunburned, diarrhoea, very nervous, had crying spells and thought I would lose my mind. I took your Pellagra Treatment in 1923 and it entirely relieved me. I have had no trouble since and I now weigh 175 pounds. Mrs. L. H. Young, Yantis, Texas. April 1st, 1925.

If you are suffering from any of the above symptoms, have taken other medicine and failed to get relief, write W. C. Rountree, M. D., Texarkana, Texas, for booklet "The Story of Pellagra" and FREE Diagnosis. Mrs. Edna Murphy, De Kalb, Texas.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Purifies the Blood and makes the cheeks rosy. 60c

Eugenists may some day produce supermen; but won't other man fear them?

Who wants to know unpleasant facts if it is not necessary to know them?

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE



HURRY MOTHER! Even a bilious, constipated, feverish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Green's August Flower
For Constipation, Indigestion and Torpid Liver
Successful for 59 years.
30c and 50c bottles—ALL DRUGGISTS

Cuticura Talcum
Is Soothing For Baby's Skin
Soothes, Disinfects, Talcum sold everywhere.

LATE FARM NEWS

(By S. C. Hoyle, Editor Extension Service Publications, A. and M. College of Texas.)

SUBIRRIGATION.

Subirrigation consists of the application of water to crops by means of underground pipes, or by the lateral seepage of water from ditches, advises M. R. Bentley, agricultural engineer. It may appear to be an ideal method of applying water to crops, but in practice it seems that certain soil conditions must be found before it can be used profitably, except on small garden plots.

The conditions which must exist before subirrigation is practicable are a very porous surface soil which will permit a rapid lateral movement of the water. Under the porous surface soil there must be a rather impervious subsoil that will cause the water to spread laterally instead of going down below the roots of the plants. This impervious strata may be from one to four feet below the surface, depending upon the kind of crop to be grown. The land must admit of drainage, otherwise it will become water-logged. Soils that contain any considerable amount of soluble salts are not suitable for subirrigation, because the upward movement of the water in the soil and its evaporation at the surface of the ground will cause a concentration of the salts, in which plants would not thrive.

Land suitable for subirrigation in an extensive way, is somewhat restricted on account of the conditions which must exist before it can be successful.

For the irrigation of a home garden a system of cypress lath laid underground has been found quite successful, and can be adapted to almost any loam soil. Such systems have proven especially useful in connection with mindmills in West Texas.

With subirrigation there is little trouble from surface baking; and waste from evaporation and surface run off is almost entirely done away with. While subirrigation with lath tile is nearly always satisfactory in a small garden, it is doubtful if it would pay on a large area.

Lath tile is suitable for the subirrigation of gardens because the material can be easily obtained and the tile being small, can be laid shallow for shallow rooting plants. Cypress lath is the best material as it does not rot quickly. The laths are nailed together so as to form a tile that is square in cross section. The tile is made continuous to the desired length which should not greatly exceed 100 feet. It is started with four pieces of lath, one full length (four feet), one three feet long, one two feet long, and one foot long. Full length laths are then nailed on, making an end joint come every foot along the tile. The ends of the tile are sawed off square and pieces of lath are nailed over them. All joints should be made as tight as the unfinished surfaces of the lath will permit so as to keep the soil from getting into the tile. There is little danger of getting it so tight that the water will not get out fast enough.

Usually two or more of the tiles are connected by a cross tile and one inlet used for them. These connections are tied with wire. Openings for connections are sawed out after the tile is made. A feed tile or vertical tile is connected to the cross tile or to a single line of tile, to make the inlet through which water is poured into the underground tiling. The feed tile should extend about twelve inches above the ground.

The water may be run from a hose into the feed pipe, or a funnel may be put in this inlet and the water supplied from a pipe or a trough. A cover should be put over the feed pipe when it is not in use, to keep out anything that might stop it up. The lines of tile are placed from three to four feet apart, and should be laid from eight to fourteen inches below the surface, depending on the soil and the crops planted. All tile supplied with water from the same feed pipe should be laid on the same level so the pressure will be the same in each. Each tile should be level from one end to the other for the same reason.

Water containing a large amount of sediment is liable to stop up the tile and cause trouble. When irrigating the garden, supply the water no faster than it is absorbed. It should run until damp spots appear on the ground surface above the tile.

Farm and Home Suggestions.
Spray or dust potatoes; it pays. Tests show that scrub hogs require 26 per cent more feed than purebreds to make 100 pounds of gain.

Using acid phosphate does not increase the lime needs of the soil; on the other hand, liberal applications have been found to lessen the amount of lime needed for clover and alfalfa.

When it comes to fruits and vegetables the slogan of "Eat all you can and what you can't eat, can" still holds good. A few drops of commercial ammonia helps remove water spots from polished floors and furniture.

Mussolini Is Opposed.

London.—The Daily Telegraph reports an existence of an energetic international campaign to overthrow Mussolini and the fascist regime in Italy.

Neis Making Good With Braves



International

Pilot Jack Hendricks



Manager Jack Hendricks of the Cincinnati Reds has his bunch of ball tossers working on their toes and as a result he is enjoying a nice position near the top in the pennant race.

Prize Bonehead Play by Backstop Paul Krichell

"One of the western sport writers still kids me about what he considers the worst bone he ever saw a catcher commit," says Paul Krichell, now scout for the Yankees. "While I was catching for the Browns Cobb once stole second, and I threw the ball to third and nearly hit Jimmy Austin on the head. This sport writer still seems to think that I lost my head and threw to the wrong base."

"What really happened was this: We had only two pitchers in St. Louis who could hold runners to the bases. Jack Powell and Barney Peltz. The others were terrible, and all of the teams who played us ran wild on them."

"We had one of those 'clucks' in the box when Cobb started to steal second. He got such a lead that he was almost on second before I even got the ball. Partly to show my disgust and also playing it safe, I shot the ball down to third. There was no telling when Cobb would light out for third. Austin didn't expect my throw, and it hit him on the shoulder. Yet this has frequently been referred to as my prize bonehead play and in reality I thought it a smart play."

Fewster's Cracked Head Did Not Bother Him Any

A few years ago the New York Yankees took south with them for spring training a young infielder, Chick Fewster, one of the most promising players that had come up from the minors in years.

The Yanks and the Brooklyn Robins had arranged an exhibition series in Jacksonville and in one of the games Fewster was hit on the head by one of Jeff Pfeffer's fast balls, one of the speediest deliveries in the game. Fewster lingered between life and death for weeks. Operations were necessary, and his career in baseball was despaired of, because oldtimers say: "They're always gun shy after that."

Recovering, Fewster came back to the Yankees and, instead of showing timidity at the bat, he seemed over-daring and the pitchers were almost afraid of him. His heart surely was there and his courage never had been weakened, but the injury left him physically weak and he was unable to play in hot weather, dizzy spells seizing him when the sun boiled down on his head.

"Babe" Ruth of Minors a Quite Popular Player

One of the popular figures in the American association is Anthony (Bunny) Brief, slugger extraordinary with the Milwaukee Brewers. For several seasons Brief played with the Kansas city club.

Brief's popularity lies in his ability to swing the ball. He is the best home-run hitter in the association, although he dropped to 17 last year, as compared to 29 the season before. However, home runs are not his only accomplishment. Last season with the trailing Blues he included 58 two-base hits and 12 triplets with his home runs. His batting average for the season was .338.

Bobby Jones Backs New Golf Ruling

It appears the first objections to the ruling of the United States Golf association that only 10 should qualify at 90 holes medal play for the national amateur championship came from theorists and others who hadn't much of a chance, anyhow.

Bobby Jones writes the U. S. G. A.: "I endorse the arrangement heartily and believe the new plan a great improvement. Any man who can hold his place in 90 holes of medal play among the 10 leaders has shown he is of championship caliber."

Francis Outmet, Jess Sweetser and Max Marston, all former national champions, have written endorsements of the plan.

BASEBALL SQUIBS

Babe Ruth is thirty years old.

To buy golf clubs cheap: When the red-faced party misses a 14-inch putt, rush up and offer him 50 cents for the set.

George Sisler is a sphinx on the field of play, having less to say than many a captain, and George is captain-manager.

Joe Dugan of the Yankees is showing no ill effects of his twisted knee. He is playing great ball around the hot corner again.

Dealers say the high price of lemons is due to a scarcity of them. The situation will be even worse when they are all back in the minors.

In 1907 Hans Wagner stole second, third and home in a game with New York. He repeated the feat in a game with Chicago in 1909.

Beals Becker, former major leaguer, is wielding a mean bat for Vernon of the Pacific Coast league. He was purchased recently from Seattle.

Pitcher Hugh Mageveney, former star hurler of Notre Dame, was given his unconditional release by the Mobile Southern association club.

Joe O'Rourke, second baseman of the Bristol club of the Appalachian league, has joined the Scranton club of the New York-Pennsylvania league.

Boston and Chicago are the charter members of the National league. Each came into the circuit in 1870, the first year the circuit was organized.

Old Jack Scott of the Giants still continues to hurl winning ball. He's been one of the most dependable pitchers on the McGraw staff thus far this season.

"Chuck" Odom, a collegiate star of 1924, now with the New York Yankees, has joined the St. Paul American association club to fill in the gap at third base.

When Cincinnati got a close verdict over Dazzy Vance in Brooklyn recently, it was the first time the Reds had beaten the speed-ball pitcher in nearly two years.

Taken all in all, this season has set a record for serious accidents to players in the major leagues. Hardly a team in either league has escaped the run of accidents.

St. Paul has released Red Covington, recruit catcher, to Peoria of the Three-league. No strings are attached. The Saints got Covington from Baylor university.

President Wilbert Robinson of the Dodgers, has opened his guns on ticket scalpers. He caused the arrest of three men who were charging excessive prices for select seats the other day.

George Foster Sanford, Jr., a freshman at Penn, proved a sensation on the diamond this spring, winning eight games he pitched. He stands 6 feet, 2 inches in height and weighs 175 pounds.

MADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by Mary Graham Bonner

THE LITTLE WOLVES

The little wolves had been thinking they wanted to do something and yet didn't quite know what it was.

It was as though they had something on their wolf minds and didn't quite understand.

Sometimes people will feel a little blue without any special reason and they will wonder why they feel blue. Or they will feel restless and they won't quite know why they feel restless.

Perhaps others could explain what they were feeling better than they could themselves.

Perhaps a mother could understand a little girl who felt restless. Perhaps she would say:

"No wonder, my darling. It is because you haven't been out today, and you weren't out all day yesterday for it was so rainy."

Sometimes maybe no one could quite understand, and yet there are these times when others, close to one, can help with one's thoughts and worries.

The little wolves could not quite understand what seemed to be missing. "Mother Wolf, Mother Wolf," the little wolves said, "there is something we feel we should be doing which we aren't doing and yet we can't think what it is."

"Yes," said Mother Wolf, "there is something certainly something missing in our lives just now."

"Have you lost something, you mean?" asked Mother Wolf.

"No," the little wolves answered, "we have lost nothing."

"Do you mean then," said Mother Wolf, "that you think you have lost something and yet cannot remember what it is and so you say there has been something missing?"

"No, Mother Wolf," said the little wolves, "that isn't it."

"We have lost nothing. We have everything we ever had."

"Whatever do you mean then?" asked Mother Wolf.

"I don't know how to explain it," said Woolly, "but somehow things feel different from the way we think they should feel."

"That is, they have been the same as always but we have a strange feeling."

"Ah, My Precious Little Wolves," as though they should be different.

"It is all so hard to explain. We can't make ourselves clear."

"That's the way we all feel," said the little wolves.

"Oh," said Mother Wolf, "I know."

"What?" they all asked.

"Tell us, Mother Wolf, for you are so wise and smart and so clever."

"Tell us why we have felt there was something missing and yet did not know what."

"Do tell us for we are so puzzled," they ended.

"You see," Mother Wolf said, "you are in the zoo."

"In the zoo we are given our food. We don't have to hunt for it."

"We run no risks, no dangers, nor do we have any narrow escapes."

"It's a safe life but at times we long for the wild life."

"And that has been what you have been feeling though you didn't know why."

"In the early fall, when we are all free, the little wolves begin to hunt with their mothers."

"So you had the feelings for hunting and yet you didn't know you had them because you had never hunted."

"But ah, my precious little wolves, I am glad the zoo hasn't tamed you so far that you hadn't real wolf feelings."

"Without knowing that it was the time for hunting you knew there was something wrong."

"You little dears! My little Wolf darlings."

"Good for all of you, my little wild ones!"

A Bright Boy

"Teacher whipped me because I was the only boy who could answer a question she asked the class," cried Willie.

Willie's mother was angry. "I'll see the teacher about that," said she.

"What was the question she asked you?"

"She wanted to know who put the glue in her ink bottle."

No Great Achievement

"With a single stroke of a camel's hair brush, Sargeant the painter could change a smiling face to a frowning one."

"That's nothing. My mother can do that with the back of a hair brush."

Are You This Man?

I want to hear from the man who wants not only to sell honest merchandise, but render REAL service to the Farmer. Hundreds of men are now engaged with me in this work.

Many of these men are farm men. They came to us without selling experience and we trained them to sell.

We are the makers of the famous Colt Lighting and Cooking System—the largest firm of its kind.

Write me if you are really interested in learning our selling plan, drive your own car and are over 25 years of age. H. F. Reiss, Vice-President, 30 East Forty-second St., New York.—Adv.

Mardi Gras Centenary

New Orleans already is planning for the centenary of the Mardi Gras. Since 1827 the Mardi Gras, a season of festival and merrymaking that has become famous, has been an annual event. The revelry and elaborate display draw thousands of visitors yearly and the 1927 observance will likely outdo all previous programs.

Once there was a song called "Always in the Way." It ought to be applied to a cane.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

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 Monacochemical of Barmen-Gladbach.

His Reply

"I hear tell," in the crossroads store stated Dunk Gunkof Gravelly Grin, "that a crazy fellow is running loose some's over this-a-way. They say he tears up and down the big road at night with nutt' on but a pair of shoes, sneaking people in cars and on foot half to death."

"Eh-yah! I seed him tuther evening," returned Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, "but he hadn't no-ways as crazy as folks make out. I asked him why he wore them shoes, and he told me it wasn't none of my d—n business."

Getting the Worst of It

Mrs. Ferguson reached over, took a long, dark hair off her husband's shoulder, and held it up for inspection.

"That," he said, angry at the implied suspicion, "is from the horse's mane. I have just been currying him."

"What made you suppose," she asked laughingly, "that I thought it was anything else?"

At which he shrank back behind his newspaper again, feeling as if he had kicked hard at something and missed it.

TREAT YOUR LIVER WISELY

When you require medicine for an inactive liver, get the best. Get an established remedy such as Bond's Liver Pills. They are a prescription intended solely for the liver and they cure Headaches, Biliousness, Dizziness and all liver troubles. 25c the bottle.—Adv.

Service Men Far South

Men in the employ of the Argentine meteorological service maintain the southernmost permanently inhabited community on the globe, at their station on Laurie Island. This is in the South Orkney group and the men are there the year round.

To Have a Clear, Sweet Skin

Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

Especially a Large One

There is reason for almost everything except a woman's taking along a hat on a motor car petting party.—Akron Beacon-Journal.

The Women's Way

"How does a woman ever manage to get a pencil sharpened?" "With a smile bestowed on some man."

Quick Safe Relief

CORNS In one minute—or less—the pain ends. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads is the safe, sure, healing treatment for corns. At drug and shoe stores.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads Put one on—the pain is gone

"That's nothing. My mother can do that with the back of a hair brush."

Tired, Lame, Achy?

Are you dragging around with a constant backache? Feel weak, worn and achy, so miserable you can't enjoy a moment's comfort? How about your kidneys? Well kidneys filter out body poisons. But when the kidneys slow up, poisons accumulate and upset the system. Backache is apt to follow, with sharp pains, dizziness and annoying kidney irregularities. Don't delay! If you suspect faulty kidney action, use Doan's Pills. Doan's have helped thousands—doan's are recommended the world over. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case

Mrs. E. E. Sadler, 401 E. So. Line St., Cuero, Texas, says: "I had a constant dull ache in my back. When bent over, sharp cutting pains caught me across my kidneys. I had headaches and my kidneys acted too frequently. I was nervous, but after using Doan's Pills the trouble left and I felt like a different woman."

DOAN'S PILLS 60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cautious people save up for a rainy day; and reckless people bring on the rainy days.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

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 Monacochemical of Barmen-Gladbach.

Entirely Satisfactory

Mr. Brown looked up from his evening paper as his wife entered triumphantly. There was a smile on her face that he knew from long experience indicated time well spent. "Well, my dear," said he, "did you have a pleasant day?" Mrs. Brown's smile broadened. "Yes, rather," she answered. "I made three friends of enemies and three enemies of friends."

Difficult Task

George—if you want a thing done well, do it yourself.

John—How about a hair cut?



Build Up Your Strength With Wintersmith's

For 50 years the standard remedy for Chills, Fever and Ague, Dengue and other fevers has been Wintersmith's Chill Tonic. Taken at the first sign of these troubles, it warms them off. Fine to take after almost any illness. Its tonic effect is always good. At your drug store; popular size, 60c; maximum size big value, \$1.00.

Wintersmith Chemical Co., Inc. Louisville, Kentucky

Wintersmith's Chill Tonic

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills

PROGRAM

SATURDAY, JULY 25th:
Anita Stewart in

"The Woman he Married"

MONDAY and TUESDAY:
"SUNDOWN"

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY:
House Peters with Patsy Ruth Miller in
"HEAD WINDS"

FRIDAY and SATURDAY:
"The Unknown Purple"

COMING SOON—"SUNDOWN"—An Epic of the cattle country. Filmed in Big Bend Country.

Princess Theater

SANDERSON GARAGE

"WE ARE ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE"

E. F. Howard

Agent For
Good Reliable
FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANIES
Your Business will be
Appreciated

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.

Chiropractor

Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.
Office at Tom Parson's Residence

—Sleep where you please, but
Dew Drop Inn for your eats.

"COLD IN THE HEAD"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. These subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Treatment consisting of an Ointment, to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. W. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

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

—When need of stationery, either blank or printed, call at The Times office.

Ford Service

Genuine Ford parts
Repairing done on any make car

Accessories—Everything for your car—Motor Meters, radiator caps, chamois skins, sponges, polish, Goodyear and Fisk Tires and Tubes. Cars stored, washed and greased with Alemite Grease—we are sole agents for Alemite.

MUSSEY BROS.

JUNE FORD SALES ARE INCREDIBLE

A new June sales record established by the Ford Motor Company during the month just past, when approximately 6,000 more Ford cars and trucks were delivered in retail customers in the United States than during the same month a year ago, which held the previous high mark for June.

Reports indicate a continued large volume of business thru the summer months with a higher buying level than is usual during this season of the year. The outlook is for another record breaking month for July. Urgent requests for additional shipments have made necessary increasing the Company's July production schedule, which now calls for several thousand more cars and trucks than were produced in June.

Sales figures just given out by the Company show that the total sales for June were 195,000 Ford cars and trucks. Of this number 176,256 represent domestic sales as compared with 170,547 cars and trucks sold in June a year ago.

Buying conditions also continue good in the high priced car market. Evidence of this appears in the sales of Lincoln cars during June, with deliveries to domestic customers totaling 892, an increase of 95 over June 1924.

Church News

Tomorrow, Sunday, is Rev. D. A. Adams regular appointment for Sanderson. Services at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. A cordial invitation to all.

The attendance at Sunday school last Sunday numbered 74.

The Ladies of the W. M. U. will meet with Mrs. C. D. Strange next Monday, July 27, for social and business meeting. A program is being prepared. All very welcome.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. Lee Grigsby Monday, July 27, at 4 p. m. for social and a short business session. Hostesses for the evening are Mesdames H. R. Laurence and Lee Grigsby. A welcome to all.

Sunday school at Presbyterian church every Sunday. First bell rings at 9:30 commencing at 10 a. m. A glad welcome to all. —Contributed.

Mrs. Strange took her S. S. class on a picnic Monday July 13. They enjoyed themselves climbing hills and playing various games, after which they had a bounteous lunch and then toasted marshmallows, returning home about dusk. The following went: Kathleen Erwin, Mary Arrington, Mable Schuppach, Wilma Lee Brown, Virginia Taylor, Maxine Deitzman, Erlene Rustin, Mary Bell O'Brien, Lillie Mansfield, visitors were: Marjory Erwin, Emily, Lillie and Mike Strange. —Contributed.

Prof. and Mrs. T. L. Williams and daughter, Miss Gazelle have returned from a visit with relatives in Sabinal.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Harrell and daughter returned last Friday from a visit with relatives in Los Angeles, California.

T. H. (Brother) Mansfield has accepted a position as meat-cutter at the Sanderson Market.

Advertising in The Times puts increased profits in your pockets

Ranch Loans

Made on amortization for 33 years at—
6 per cent INTEREST

With option to pay loan in full or in part on any interest paying date after 5 years.

Prompt inspections and quick service. Write us for particulars.

BOGGESS THURMOND & LaCROSSE
Del Rio, Texas
Agents for Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank

H. B. GERKE

Piano tuner and
Salesman with
SAN ANTONIO MUSIC CO.

Will be in Sanderson on or about August 1, 1925.

—Let Taylor tailor your suits from \$25 to \$60. Ten day service on orders. Empire Tailors.

NOTICE.

Bring your broken chairs to my shop for repairs. Shop located back of Van's Cafe.

"DADDY" VAN.

FOR SALE.

Fourteen head Hereford bulls. Can be seen by writing or phoning ranch. \$50 per head. J. Q. CARTER, Sanderson, Texas. 3tp

—For meals like the kind mother used to cook, try the Dew Drop Inn.

Tailored to Fit

Are the clothes that you buy from us.

Come in and let us take your measurement for a new suit. 12 day service on all clothes ordered.

One day service on all cleaning and pressing.

Phone No. 6.

Royal Tailor Shop

Renew Your Health by Purification

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs, —once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health.

Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package, containing full directions, price 35 cts.; trial package, 10 cts. At any drug store. (Adv.)

—Don't be afraid your nice dresses will be ruined in cleaning just leave that to me, as I positively guarantee satisfaction. Empire Tailors.

Notice.

Those interested in piano and orchestra work will please see me before September first at the residence.

MRS. CLYDE MILLS.

Official and Only Paper Published in Terrell County

\$2 per year payable in advance
MR. AND MRS. M. A. BOLING
Owners, Publishers & Editors

Entered as second class matter July 22nd, 1906, at the post office, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Positively no fishing, camping, hunting or trespassing on any part of my ranch. Violators will be punished to the full extent of the law.

W. J. BANNER. 4-t p.

—For sanitary home cooked meals go to the Dew Drop Inn for them.

Pears and Grapes For Sale

Pears \$1.00 per bushel, grapes 4c per pound, F. O. B. Del Rio. Those desiring pears or grapes for preserving should purchase same during July and the first part of August.

Mrs. J. J. Foster, Del Rio, Texas. 3-t c.

WANTED

Position as governess. Have had six years experience, specializing in primary work. Can furnish references. See or write Miss Carrie Hogan, Box 83, Del Rio, Texas, care McMains Hotel.

—Furnished apartments and rooms for rent. Phone or see M. C. Bledsoe. 4-t p.

FOR SALE—

One long and one oval shape Polychrome mirrors and one folding steel army cot with mattress pad cheap.

Mrs. P. F. Robertson.

—FOR SALE—Thirty bucks, 2s and up, can be seen at the ranch. P. T. ROBISON.

—"Sundown" with Bessie Love at Princess Theater, July 27 and 28. Filmed in the Big Bend country.

J. A. White, principal of the Sanderson High School, returned the of the week from Austin where he has been attending the University.

After a week's visit with her brothers, Joe and Jim Kerr, and families, Mrs. T. R. Kuykendall left Sunday for Floresville to visit her sister, Mrs. J. E. Dewees.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Schuppach and family left Tuesday for Hot Springs for a few weeks outing.

Mrs. T. M. Pyle, of Longfellow, visited friends in the city Thursday.

FOODS TO PLEASE

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

Phone No. 35

W. H. Farley

The Store of General Merchandise

WHY PAY MORE

For Your

STATIONERY AND

JOB WORK

When you can Buy it Just as

Cheap at the Times Office

Then you can get it from

Outside Concerns



Off The Beaten Path

The real charm of touring lies in leaving the main-travelled highways and exploring the thousands of alluring side-paths. These dirt roads and trails lead to spots of rare beauty unvisited by the throng—where better camp-sites may be found—finer fishing and lovelier scenery.

In a Ford car, you can enjoy the thrill

of exploration and discovery. It is the one satisfactory means of travel for these narrow roads—light—yet so powerful that it will bring you through—easy to handle—sturdy and economical.

It will carry the whole family and the saving in cost often pays for the entire vacation.

Ford

Runabout - \$260 Tudor Sedan - \$530
Coupe - \$280 Fordor Sedan - \$600

On open cars demountable rims and spare tires extra. Full-size balloon tires \$25 extra. All prices f. o. b. Detroit.

SEE ANY AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER OR MAIL THIS COUPON

Touring Car

\$290

F. O. B. Detroit

Please tell me how I can secure a Ford Car on easy payments:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Mail this coupon to **Ford Motor Company**, Detroit, Mich.