

# THE SANDERSON TIMES

VOLUME 22

SANDERSON TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUG. 16, 1929

NO. 26

## AS IT LOOKS TO ME

By Jack Ainslie

### Brickbating the Almighty

Recently I read several articles in a publication devoted to the interests of atheism. The editor seemed to have a decided prejudice against the Deity. In fact, he appeared to believe the only commendable characteristic of God is that He does not exist. According to his way of thinking, only boobs, idiots and slaves believe there is a God, which, of course, means that most all the folks in the world belong to that unsavory class.

One gets the idea that the gentleman who sponsors the magazine in question considers himself an originalist. How come? And why? Certainly there is nothing new or original about his atheistic rantings. That's old, old stuff—so old that it gets tangled in its own whiskers. Ever since man first learned the simple art of making a fool of himself, some folks have indulged in the naive business of throwing brickbats at the Almighty.

Periodically, the flair for making faces at God and denouncing religion as a crude sham takes on the appearance of an epidemic. Then timid souls get panic-stricken and God might become disgraced and quit.

But the General Overseer of the universe is not the quitting kind. Somehow or other He seems to stand the onslaughts of His sea-shooter critics pretty well. He stays right on the job, of running the world and moving the planets around regardless of what a few radicals think of Him. So the sun keeps on shining, the stars keep on twinkling, the flowers keep on blooming, and the birds keep on singing as sweetly as ever.

As it looks to me, the Almighty is a little too busy to pay much attention to the blatherings of small town atheists!

### FOR SALE

520 head Rambouillet rams.  
J. M. Lackey,  
Sanderson, Texas.

### NOTICE!

We will have a car lot of Angora Bucks at Sanderson, between the 25th of August and the 1st of September. Write, Mrs. M. Armer & Sons, Kingston, New Mexico. 2t pd.

## W. E. STIRMAN

DEALER IN

### Wood and Coal

Give me your orders for coal and wood TODAY to be delivered in August and September

Can save you money by placing order now.

The price is on. Phone 35

Sanderson, Texas

## LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

### Terrell Casaty Lands

Lands Sold Property Returned Lands Leased Taxes Paid

Abstracts Examined and Titles Paused Upon by an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.

Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

## Sanderson's Golf Course

We have been threatened in every way that an editor can be threatened the past few weeks and even been told that unless we mention the fact that Sanderson's new golf course is now about completed that actually things will happen. Well, being as the Editor is not a golfer nor does she know anything about golf we have hesitated to say anything for fear that we would not use the right words etc. At any rate the links (we suppose that is the correct word) is just about the finest to be found anywhere and the course is well laid out. Every day there are a large number of enthusiastic players and we once in a while find some caddy that has lost himself hunting for a golf ball.

Much credit for Sanderson's good golf course goes to none other than that ever progressive and public spirited citizen John Stovell. Not only has he given his time to the making of the course but has spent his money on it. He is to be congratulated and we only hope that soon he will be ranked along with Bobby Jones and the other good golf players.

If you have not seen this course it will pay you to drive out the west part of town and see it. Sanderson is to be congratulated upon having such a good course and we are sure that soon some of the best golf players in the country will be here to try out our course.

## THE VAL MEETING

In another column of this paper will be found an announcement of the series of meetings which will begin at the Church of Christ tomorrow evening at 8:15 o'clock.

Bro. Jesse P. Sewell of San Antonio will do the preaching; Bro. H. Lee Reynolds of Leesburg, Texas, will lead the singing. These are men of wide reputation and leaders in their respective fields of service.

Bro. Sewell comes from an extended lineage of preachers known throughout the brotherhood for their earnestness and faithfulness in proclaiming primitive Christianity. He is a former president of Abilene Christian College.

Bro. Reynolds, besides being a splendid song leader, is a teacher of vocal music. He possesses a splendid voice for class leadership.

Come out and help us make this meeting a success. The success of the church is your success.

—Contributed.

Send your nice window curtains to the Model Tailors to be cleaned to look like new

## THE ELECTION

The election which was held here last Saturday was very quiet. A small vote was cast and not much interest was taken in what was and is the most important issue dealing with our county. The election was held for the purpose of voting a maintenance tax for our school for the coming year. The tax carried, a total of 115 votes being cast for the tax and one against. Our tax rate will now be 40c on the \$1000 valuation and we will now be able to do much for our public schools.

An election was held also to elect trustees for this new school district. The following was the vote cast for trustees: Precinct 1, W. E. Stirman 74; John Stovell 92; S. C. Bodkin 42; A. D. Brown 52; E. W. Hardgrave 20; A. E. Creigh 1. Precinct 2, W. E. Stirman 20; John Stovell 19; S. C. Bodkin 1; A. D. Brown 19; E. W. Hardgrave 1. Precinct 3, John Stovell 6; A. D. Brown 6; E. W. Hardgrave 6. In precinct 4 a total of four votes were cast and the following were voted for each receiving 4 votes: A. D. Brown, E. W. Hardgrave, John Stovell.

The old board was composed of W. E. Stirman, John Stovell and S. C. Bodkin, and who have served our school well. Their names appeared on the tickets and with the exception of S. C. Bodkin all were elected. A. D. Brown was elected in Mr. Bodkin's place.

Now that our maintenance tax has been voted we only hope that soon Sanderson will have under construction one of the finest school buildings to be found anywhere.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Beginning tomorrow evening at 8:15 o'clock a revival will be in progress at the Church of Christ.

Preaching each morning at 10 o'clock.

Preaching each evening at 8:15 o'clock.

Bro. Jesse P. Sewell of San Antonio, evangelist.

Bro. H. Lee Reynolds of Leesburg, Texas, song leader.

You are cordially invited.

Don't throw that old suit away, we will make it last for many a day. The Model Tailors; M. P. Lester.

Mrs. H. C. Nagel and son, Mr. and Mrs. T. Flavin and Miss Hoin and Jane and Lois Lee Qualtrough of Houston who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter Qualtrough and family have returned home. While here they were visitors to the Fort Davis mountains and to Carlsbad Caverns

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Wilson of Sheffield spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Strange.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dunce were visitors in the city the first of the week from their ranch on the Pecos. While here Robert had his name placed on our subscription list for the next year.

## Birds-Eye View

Experiments conducted in England have revealed the fact that a three-fingered bird can see an object as well as a two-fingered bird. The gross at a distance of 100 yards.

## Injured in Train Wreck

E. J. Chastain, conductor of the Sanderson-Valentine division of the T. & N. O. was injured late Tuesday afternoon in a wreck which occurred at Altuda a section just west of Marathon. A flat car on which Mr. Chastain was walking broke in the middle and jumped the track and threw him against a moving train. He struck a box car and was thrown to the ground. An ambulance from Alpine carried him into that city where he was given medical treatment and later sent on into El Paso for further treatment. He suffered a broken leg, as well as other bodily injuries.

## Big Hill Project Accepted

L. J. Miles of Fort Worth who for the past several months has been working on the new road at the Big Hill, completed the work the past week and upon inspection by Engineer John Stovell the road was accepted.

An entirely new road was built over the hill and in some places the road was cut through the mountain thus making not quite as steep a grade as the old road had. This is certainly a wonderful piece of work and Mr. Miles is to be congratulated upon his skill in having built such a splendid road.

Dr. Hodges, dentist, has his office in the Henshaw building.

## FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

The pastor will preach at both services Sunday. He is very anxious that the church be there. Come praying that the Lord will bless us. The public is most cordially invited to be with us. Make yourself at home with us. Ira Harrison, pastor.

## T. & N. O. Announces Schedule Changes

A change in the schedules of the passenger trains of the T. & N. O. passing through here was announced Wednesday of this week. The change, which will take effect Sunday, August 18, is as follows:

Train 101, Sunset limited, west bound, will arrive at 10:45 a. m. and depart at 10:55 a. m.

Train 102, the Sunset Limited, east bound, will arrive here at 7:20 p. m. and depart at 7:30 p. m. Train 103, the west bound Argonaut, will arrive at 12:50 a. m. and depart at 1:00 a. m.

Train 104, the east bound Argonaut, will arrive at 6:35 a. m. and depart at 6:45 a. m.

## NOTICE

All persons selling on commission and all peddlers are required by law to pay an occupation tax, except peddlers who sell literature, poultry, vegetables, fruits or other produce, or fruit trees.

All persons who are pursuing the occupation of selling on commission and all peddlers that are not exempt under the law, who have not already paid their occupation tax are hereby requested to do so immediately.

W. J. BANNER, Sheriff and Tax Collector of Terrell County, Texas.

Mesdames R. S. Wilkinson and M. P. Lester and sons have returned from a visit with relatives in Cuero.

All dirt goes before the broom. Another case where it's well to be the "Man Behind"

## FULLER PEP



It's Easy to Be Poor But Mighty Inconvenient

And clothes costs tend to keep many a poor fellow's nose to the proverbial grindstone.

Frequent dry cleaning by experts will preserve the fabric and make your clothes wear longer.

We come highly recommended since we are members of the National Association of expert Dyers and Dry Cleaners. That should mean something to you.

Phone 68

Empire Cleaners & Dyers  
Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

## With a Cash Reserve of \$50.00

In your checking account you can take advantage of many business opportunities and protect your bank credit for future use

This cash reserve is a check against overdrawing your account—a most dangerous practice if you desire to protect your bank credit

You will be surprised to see how quickly you can build this reserve if you do it the RIGHT WAY.

Let us tell you about it.

## Sanderson State Bank Sanderson, Texas

Mrs. A. B. Dyer has returned from a visit with relatives in Moran, Texas. Apartments for rent—Apply at Cargile Apartments.

2t pd.

## 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 to

### Building Material, Cash

### Doors, Cement, Lime

### Brick, Roofing,

### Fencing.

## THE KERR MERC. COMPANY



Energy Quick POST TOASTIES

The Wake-up Food



FOR ECONOMY buy the family size package

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.

Such Ignorance! "Nurse, there is a little boy at our school who has never seen a horse."

POISON IVY Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Many back for first bottle if not mailed. All dealers.

And That's That "Do you have any trouble with 'shall' and 'will'?"

We never realize how much nerve we have until we have occasion to occupy a dentist's chair.



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

FRANKLIN'S BLACKLEG VACCINE

Your Calves! VACCINATE and avoid the loss of your calves.

Let Windmill and All Work See me, or D. O. BOSW Sanderson, Tex.

The Treasure of the Bucoleon

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

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SYNOPSIS

In New York, Hugh Chesby tells of a hidden treasure in which his uncle, Lord Chesby, believes. With his chum, Jack Nash, Hugh goes to the dock to meet his uncle and learns that his relative left others an stranger representing himself to be Hugh's chum. Hugh is notified that his uncle is dying in a hospital, a victim of an assassin. Before his death he talks of the treasure and says he was stabbed by one "Toutou." Hugh and Jack go to England with Chesby's body. There they are met by a former war buddy, Nikka Zarenko, famous gypsy violinist. In a hidden room, called the "Priest's Vest," in Lord Chesby's home, they find documents telling that the treasure is in the palace of the Bucoleon at Constantinople. They are aware that others are seeking the treasure and will stop at no means to prevent Hugh and his friends getting possession of it. Jack Nash's cousin, Betty King, with her uncle, is in Constantinople, and Hugh, Nikka, Jack, and Watkins set out for the Turkish capital. Nikka persuades his uncle, Wasso Mikall, gypsy chief to accompany them. Jack and Nikka don gypsy costumes, and with Mikall and six of his followers reach Constantinople. There they join Hugh, Betty, and the girl's uncle, Vernon King, archeological expert. King has located the house of the treasure, which is occupied by Tokalji and a number of his gypsy followers. By a clever ruse, Nikka and Jack gain access to Tokalji's house as gypsy refugees from justice, and are made welcome. To their surprise they find Tokalji knows the treasure is being sought. A beautiful, wild young gypsy girl, Kara, is evidently much impressed by Nikka. There is evidence they are actually in the palace of the Bucoleon.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

The game was to see how near you could come without cutting. To avoid hurt the dancers required quick eyes and agile bodies. The blades flashed like meteors in the shifting light, wheeling and slashing and stabbing. In the beginning Kara forced the pace. Nikka retired before her, rather than risk doing her harm. But slowly he assumed the mastery. His knife was always at her throat, and active as she was, he refused to be shaken off. She fended desperately, panting now brightly and flushed. But he pressed her. Their blades clashed, he gave his wrist and hers dropped from her hand.

He seized her, forcing her back across his knee, knife upraised to strike, while the fiddles clanged at one's nerves and the cymbals clanged with wicked glee. Crash! boomed a knock on the street door. And rap-rap-rap! It was repeated. Crash! again! The music stopped. Nikka released his partner, and Kara stooped quickly and snatched up her knife, tossing the hair out of her eyes, heedless of the rags that slipped off her shoulders. Men looked at each other uncertainly. Hands crept to waistcoats.

"Heh!" said Tokalji. "Who can it be in such a hurry at this hour?" Crash! The door resounded under the battering of a pistol butt. The women and children—all save Kara—withdraw into the shadows. The men gathered together. Tokalji crossed the entrance. "Less noise there!" he shouted threateningly. "This is a peaceful house."

But his manner changed the moment he opened the wicket. What he said we could not hear, but we saw him quickly turn the lock and throw back a leaf of the door, saluting low as he stepped aside. Six men burst in, four of them in European clothes, and Nikka and I exchanged a glance of apprehension as we recognized the broad shoulders of their leader and heard his snarling voice. Toutou LaFitte had arrived. With him were Hilper, Serge Vassilievich and Hilmil Bey.

"Can I trust nobody to fulfill my orders?" whined Toutou, striding toward the fire. "I tell you to spare no efforts—and I come to find you singing and dancing around a fire! Is that working? Is that carrying out our treaty? But all are the same! My best people fall me." His green eyes shone evilly; his hands writhed with suppressed ferocity. Tokalji, having refastened the door, followed him across the courtyard. The gypsy looked uncomfortable, but showed no fear.

"What could we have done that we have not done?" he retorted. "Was it our fault that you lost track of the two missing ones? As for the English lord and his servant, two of my men have shadowed them day and night." "And lost them today," snarled Toutou. "Lost them for a whole day! Who knows what has been accomplished in that time?" "You are right there," agreed Tokalji coolly, "and I have just picked new men to take their places. Two of them is a Frank like yourself; the other is a Tsigane." "Let me see that Frank," exclaimed Toutou. "I know many of the Franks who live with the Tsiganes."

"Step out, Giorgi Bordu and Jakka," called Tokalji.

Nikka sunk his fingers in my arm in a warning grip, and we stepped forth from the group of Tsiganes clustered in front of the fire. There was at least a chance that we should not be identified—but its value was demonstrated the instant the freight splashed over Nikka's aquiline face and tense, fertile body.

"Surely, I have seen that lean fellow before," piped Tilmil Bey, pointing at Nikka. Vassilievich pushed in front of the newcomers. "Is it my imagination," he inquired softly, "or does the stocky one bear a resemblance to the Americansky, Nash?"

"By jove, I think you're right!" exclaimed Hilper, speaking for the first time. "Be ready," hissed Nikka from the corner of his mouth, without shifting his eyes from our enemies.

His right hand was thrust into his waist-sash. "I do not like this business," rasped Toutou, pulling a knife from inside his



There Was a Wooden Bar, Which I Dropped into Place.

vest. "Somebody shall be tortured until he tells the truth." I felt a pressure between Nikka and myself, and Kara's voice whispered: "Run, you fools! To the House of the Married!" Nikka's pistol flashed blue in the firelight. "Shoot, Jack!" he cried.

A ruddy flame jetted from his muzzle, and a man dropped dead. Toutou LaFitte pushed a gypsy in the line of fire before himself, and dived into the enclosing shadows as the fellow crumpled up with a broken leg. Tokalji, Hilper, Vassilievich and Hilmil scattered. I swung on my heel and shot twice, over the group of gypsies by the fire. I could not bring myself to shoot at them, for there were women and children close by. Then a bullet whistled past my ear, and Toutou's voice whined: "No shooting! Use your knives! Take them alive!"

I had a fleeting glimpse of Kara, running at me with her knife raised. "There are only two!" roared Tokalji. "Pull them down!" "Hun!" I heard Nikka shout. We peered for the house on our left, the House of the Married, as Kara had called it. Despite Toutou's warning,

a second bullet spattered on the stones between Nikka and me; but we were poor marks in the half-light, with people running in every direction, many of them uncertain who were friends or foes. I turned as I ran, and fired into the ground in front of Kara, who was the closest of our pursuers; but she refused to be frightened and actually plunged through the doorway on our heels.

"I'll tend to her," panted Nikka. "You fasten the door, Jack." There was a wooden bar, which I dropped into place, and the next minute the framework groaned under a weight of bodies.

"One hundred Napoleons a head for them," barked Toutou. "Dead or alive." "Come on, Nikka," I urged. "We can't guard every point. We must run for it." "But what about this?" demanded Nikka whimsically. He jerked his pistol muzzle at Kara sitting demurely on the floor, playing with his knife. "If we show our backs, she'll knife us or open the door—and besides, where shall we go?" "Tie her up," I answered impatiently.

Kara, who, of course, could not understand a word of what we were saying, laughed with glee. "Do you think I am your enemy?" she demanded in the Tsigane dialect. "I tell you I am your friend. See!" And she tossed her knife across the room. "I came with you to help you, Giorgi Bordu." "My name is Nikka Zarenko," he answered shortly.

"What matters your name?" She leaped up and flung her arms around his neck. "It is you I love—not your name." Nikka eyed me sheepishly across her shoulder. "See you, little one," he remonstrated, "this is no time for talking love. We may be dead in five minutes." "Oh, no," she said, releasing him, nevertheless, "you shall be off and away. I, Kara—and it was ridiculous how she strutted in the manner of Tokalji, himself—"will set you free—because I love you. Come," she added as a crash sounded outside. "They have broken in a window. Follow me."

She led us into an adjoining room, where in the thickness of the wall a narrow stairway corkscrewed upward, debouching on the upper floor. She turned to the right, and entered one of the rooms. A ladder leaned against the wall below a trapdoor in the roof. In a corner stood a bedstead, which she stripped of its clothes, revealing the cords that served for springs. "Cut those with your knife," she said. "When we take to the roofs we will need them to help us down again." Nikka did as she directed, while I shut the door, and piled the few articles of furniture against it. Tokalji's men were in full cry downstairs. "There is more than enough rope here," said Nikka, coiling it on his arm. "Some of it I am going to use for you. You cannot go with us, little one. We have no place to take you. And you do not know me. Tomorrow you would cry your eyes out." He cut the rope in two, gave me half, and with the remaining section, approached her. She backed away from him. "I'm not going to hurt you," pleaded Nikka. "But I must bind you so they will not suspect that you aided us. Don't you see. Our enemies will be here in a moment." She extended her hands, wrists joined together.

"Blind me," she said wearily. "I love you, Nikka Zarenko. If I can help you in no other way, then, I will help you by staying here." He bound her gently, hand and foot, without a word, and laid her on the floor by the bed. I ascended the ladder, and pushed back the trapdoor. Nikka stooped over Kara, and I scrambled up on the roof. I believe he kissed her. I heard his feet on the ladder rungs, and his voice calling back: "You are a brave girl. We will talk about this some other time, if the stars are kind."

"Oh, we shall meet again," she replied, her cords creaking as she dropped flat on the floor. "I am as sure of it as if Mother Kathage had told me when the sight was on her." To me Nikka merely said: "Hurry, Jack! We've lost too much time. Which way?"

But I reached down first, and hauled up the ladder. The door was shaking under a shower of blows. "Next house," I panted, and we set off across the roof. To our left was the inner courtyard, a well of darkness in which tinkled the fountain of the Lion. To our right lay Sokaki Masyeri. Ahead was a drop of ten feet onto the adjoining roof, the difference in height representing the declining slope of the ground. We made it without any difficulty. The people in this house had been aroused by the shooting, and we could hear their voices and movements. But we shuffled on cautiously, until we came to their courtyard, which ran clear from the street front to the old seawall.

"No choice," grunted Nikka. "Here's a chimney. Knot your rope. It can't be more than twenty-five feet to the ground." He went down first, and I followed him. I was in mid-air when I heard an exclamation beneath me, and a thud. "What the devil—" I started to whisper.

"Hsst!" came from Nikka. "Don't say anything." He was standing over an inert figure lying on the ground beside a half-opened door. "Did you—"

"No, only beited him over the head with my pistol." A woman's voice sounded inside the house, aggressively inquisitive. "My God!" breathed Nikka. "She'll be out in a minute, and I can't hit her. We've got to try the street."

We stole through the courtyard to the street door. Behind us Toutou's house was seething with activity. Somebody, apparently, had just gained the roof. The woman inside the house had invaded became impatient, and a light showed. My fingers fumbled for the latch; it seemed to me I should never find it. The light wavered into the doorway, and a scream rose shrilly. "Let me try," said Nikka. "Here it is!"

He pulled the door toward us slowly, and peered into the street. Not a figure showed in the direction of Tokalji's house. We sped into the street, letting the door slam behind us. The noise distracted the attention of the woman from her unconscious husband, and she left him to run after us. We had not gone fifty feet when we were seen by gypsies on the roof of Tokalji's house, and they, with the woman to help them, cried the rest of the pack hot on our trail.

At the corner by a coffee shop I looked back and counted six in a hooked back, with more emerging from the courtyard or climbing over the roofs. The only thing for us to do in the circumstances was to twist and turn without heed to direction and lose both pursuers and on selves in the breakneck perils of Stamboul. We succeeded in shaking off the gypsies finally, but we were hopelessly astray, and it was past midnight when we found the khan of the Georgians and staggered through the gate to thread a precarious path between sleeping men, camels, bullocks, asses and horses.

Wasso Mikall awakened with the first knock on his door, and admitted us. Smoking cigarette after cigarette as rapidly as he could roll them, he listened to the story of our adventures with avidity, and immediately dispatched his young men to spy around Tokalji's house, and learn the dispositions the enemy were taking. Then he insisted that we should sleep while he kept watch.

When we awakened the sun was streaming in through the open door along with all the noises of the kahn and coffee of its smells. Our guardian had been ready for us, and his young men had sent in a report. The women and children had left Tokalji's house under escort of several of the men shortly after dawn. A vigilant guard was being maintained on the entrance, and nobody had come or gone—aside from the party of women and children—since observation had been established.

We decided to take our European clothing and adjourn to a neighboring Turkish bath where we could remove the evidence of our gypsy life. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE PARTY

Now one day Betty decided she would have a party for her paper dolls.

She had had three of them for a whole year. Betty was very fond of paper dolls. She had many of them and they had beautiful clothes for all kinds of times.

She used to play games with them, they would go to grand parties, on warm days she would dress them in their thin things and in the winter in their warm looking paper clothes.

Even though their clothes were all the same weight the ones that were for the summer time looked very summery and the ones with furs upon them looked very nice for cold weather.

Now that she had decided she would give her dolls a birthday party she dressed them up in their best clothes and made them stand in a row along the wall of her room.

Then she decorated the corner of the room where they were with paper flowers.

She had some pink and lavender and blue paper flowers. She also had long chains of paper carnations.

After she had arranged the flowers she got out a small table and several little chairs.

She had a nice set of pink and white china dishes and pink and white paper napkins.

After everything was ready she asked her mother if she could have three of her little friends to the party for her paper dolls.

"Yes," said her mother, "and I think I will fill those little pink cups with some nice hot cocoa, and put some pieces of thin bread and butter on the plates and some cookies."

"Oh, that would be wonderful," said Betty. Off she started to invite her friends.

"You must bring your paper dolls, too, and all their clothes, so we can pretend they are going to have lots of things," said Betty, as she went to the houses of her friends.

"Bring them first dressed in their best, as my dollies are dressed in their best waiting for them now."

Betty told them to come in just one hour. They all arrived on time and brought with them their boxes of paper dolls with all the dolls' costumes.

When Betty got home she found that around the neck of each paper doll was a pink piece of crinkly paper which reached out to the little table.

In the center of this was a pink and white birthday cake, with three candles—one for each paper doll!

"Oh mother," shouted Betty, "what a glorious surprise!" "Wait and see what's in the cake," said her mother.

Well, the guests and their dolls all had a lovely time. There was cocoa, and bread and butter, and then another surprise followed for in addition to the birthday cake they had ice cream!

There was a great deal of excitement over the presents in the birthday cake.

There were little fans for everyone, and pretty paper caps. After the birthday supper was over, Betty and her friends played with their paper dolls, dressing and undressing them, until it was really very late and the party was over.

But oh, what a wonderful party it had been. Betty had never known any party like it—and to think it was all in honor of her dear paper dolls!

PUZZLES

Which is the best butter in the world? The goat.

Why did the sun beam? Because the wind whistled.

What is it that runs upstairs without a sound? The carpet.

What word of five letters is never pronounced right? Wrong.

When is a piece of cake like an empty well? When it is dry.

What has four fingers and a thumb but neither flesh nor bone? Glove.

If you threw a white stone in the Red sea, what would it become? Wet stone (whetstone).

What is hundreds and hundreds of times bigger than a football, and yet everyone can catch it—even a baby? A train.



NEVER wait to see if a headache will "wear off." Why suffer when there's Bayer Aspirin? The millions of men and women who use it in increasing quantities every year prove that it does relieve such pain. The medical profession pronounces it without effect on the heart, so use it as often as it can spare you any pain. Every drugist always has genuine Bayer Aspirin for the prompt relief of a headache, colds, neuralgia, lumbago, etc. Familiarize yourself with the proven directions in every package.

ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing Co., Elberfeld, Germany.

FREE \$3.75 in New Records with This Genuine \$100 VICTROLA \$18.75

Perfect playing Victrola. Mahogany. Double spring motor. Splendid tone. Ten new exclusive FREE Records. Includes 100 Records in Millonno, Brunswick and Columbia. Write for complete list TODAY.

JENKINS MUSIC CO., K. C., MO.

GREAT RESULTS FROM COMPOUND

Read How This Medicine Helped This Woman

Brainerd, Minn.—"I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in a newspaper and I have got great results from its tonic action at the Change of Life. Before I took it I was nervous and at times I was too weak to do my housework. It was this way about a year. But now I do all my housework and do chores outside also. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for me and no woman should be without it. I sure can speak a good word for it."—MRS. JIM SMITH, R. R. 7, Brainerd, Minnesota.



If It Isn't One Thing "Why are you looking so down in the mouth, old fellow?" "Lost my new car."

"Good heavens! Why don't you report it to the sheriff?" "No good. He's the one who took it."—Boston Transcript.

Requirements Radio Dealer—You want a radio! Customer—Yes, but ze machine she mus' speak French.

Miss Lucile Mason



Got the Secret from Her Mother

"I can remember very well how my mother struggled to get me into the habit of taking care of myself," says lovely Lucille Mason, Fort Worth girl, who lives at 295 Kentucky Avenue. "It is the secret of my good health now though. She always believed Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) was the best to keep away indigestion, constipation, sick headaches, etc., and though I have used other medicines once or twice to see if she was right, I always go right back to NR Tablets. I know I can depend on them."

That's because NR Tablets are purely vegetable. They do not carry off vital body fluids like salts do; they do not salivate you as calomel does; they cannot poison you as excessive use of phenolphthalein preparations may do. Get the 25c box of NR Tablets at any drug store and be safe.

To Kill Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't kill Cannon's Lice-killer. It kills screw worms, lice, and all other insects that bite and burrow into your skin. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Under the Airways



Events in the Lives of Little Men



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

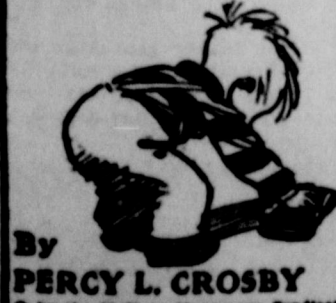
By Charles Sughroe

He Makes Ezry Feel Small



The Clancy Kids

The Things We Say and the Things We Do



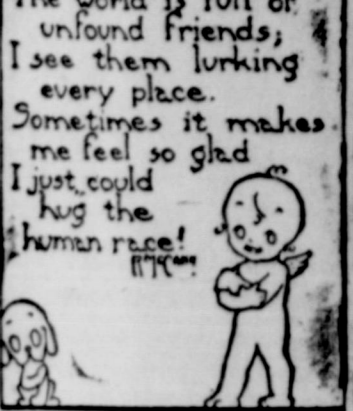
By PERCY L. CROSBY



AD CHATS



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



BILL BOOSTER SAYS:

IF EVERYBODY WHO LIVES IN THIS TOWN WOULD ONLY SPEND THEIR MONEY HERE, AND NOT BUY A THING OUT OF TOWN, IT WOULD DO OUR COMMUNITY MORE GOOD THAN A NEW FACTORY. HOW FOOLISH WE ARE TO LET ANY OF OUR LOCAL MONEY GET AWAY TO ENRICH DISTANT CITIES!



DOC WISE



HANDY DRUGGIST



Come Later  
"You wife seems to be lowing your boys full free expression," remarked he was bored by their be-tically.  
"Yes," sighed the r thinks their wives p-ressing of them t get married."



**SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.**

**SHERIFF'S SALE (Art. 3812 Revised Statutes 1925.)**

**Notice of Execution Sale. THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF TERRELL.**

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Tarrant County, Texas, on the 20th day of July, A. D. 1929, in a certain cause wherein the Oil Well Supply Company, a corporation, is plaintiff, and the Penn Drilling Company, a corporation, is defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff for the sum of Eight Thousand Seven Hundred Thirty-six and no/100 (\$8,736.00) Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and the further sum of Eight Hundred Seventy-Three and 60/100 (\$873.60) Dollars with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per year, from date of judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of a judgment recovered by the said Oil Well Supply Company, a corporation as plaintiff, in the District Court of Tarrant County, Texas, in the 48th Judicial District, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1929, in Cause No. 81347. I have levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in September, A. D. 1929, it being the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1929, at the Allison & Merk ranch on section 10, block number 176, Texas Mexican Ry. Co., survey, in Terrell County, Texas, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock a. m. and 4:00 p. m. on said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of the Penn Drilling Company (a corporation) in and to the following described personal property, levied upon as the property of the Penn Drilling Company, to-wit:

- 1 American steel sand line.
- 2 American steel and wire lines.
- 1 bull wheel with chain.
- 1 calf wheel.
- 1 30' x 6" bailer.
- 1 15' x 14" bailer.
- 1 set wrenches.
- 1 14" drilling bit.
- 1 tool box with tools.
- 1 pulley.
- 1 wooden derrick.

All of which material helps to make up a string of Standard Drilling tools.

The above sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment for the above mentioned amounts in favor of the Oil Well Supply Company, (a corporation), together with the costs of said suit, and the proceeds applied to the satisfaction thereof.

W. J. BANNER  
Sheriff, Terrell County, Texas.  
Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas, August 5, A. D. 1929.

Mrs. D. A. Pollard and son are visiting relatives in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. McKnight motored to Carlsbad, New Mexico, last Friday and on Saturday went through the cavern.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson and children went through the Carlsbad cavern last Saturday.

Copy No. 36-29

**Summer Months Hard on Stomach Sufferers**

Quick, Natural Relief from Simple Herbal Compound

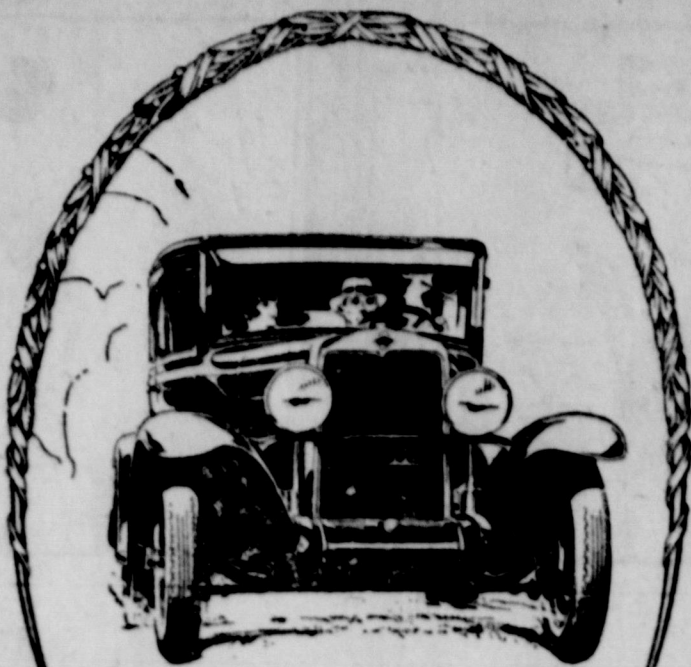
How much suffering a weak stomach can cause! Painful gas, bloating, sleeplessness, loss of weight—vigor. Had enough at any time, but when exhausting summer heat is added, strength is drained from the sturdiest body.

But here is one of many thousands who found a way to relief:

Mrs. A. M. Owens, of 1716 Taylor St., Rt. 5, Box 34, Little Rock, Ark., says: "I was so weak I couldn't walk across the floor. I had spent a fortune trying to get well and would be in my grave if it weren't for Tanlac. Now I eat and sleep fine and have gained 22 lbs."

It's never too late to try Tanlac. So go to your druggist now and get a bottle. No mineral drugs—only Nature's own medicinal herbs, but its efficacy is so apparent that often only one bottle is needed to bring desired relief. Money back if it doesn't help.

**Tanlac**  
52 MILLION BOTTLES USED



*Another Record!*

**a Million**

**SIX CYLINDER CHEVROLETS**  
*on the road in less than eight months!*

The Coach \$595

- The ROADSTER ..... \$525
- The FLEETON ..... \$525
- The COUPE ..... \$595
- The SPORT ..... \$645
- The SEDAN ..... \$675
- The IMPERIAL SEDAN ..... \$695
- The Sedan Delivery ..... \$595
- The Light Delivery Chassis ..... \$400
- The 1-Ton Chassis ..... \$545
- The 1-Ton Chassis with Cab ..... \$650

All prices f. o. b. factory Flint, Mich.  
COMPARE the delivered price as well as the list price in considering automobile values. Chevrolet's delivered prices include only reasonable charges for delivery and financing.

Less than eight months have elapsed since the first Chevrolet Six was delivered to an owner—and already there are more than a million six-cylinder Chevrolets on the road! And the reasons for this overwhelming success are easy to understand.

Into a price field that had hitherto been occupied exclusively by four-cylinder cars—Chevrolet has introduced a six-cylinder car of amazing quality and value. Not only does it offer the smooth, quiet, velvety performance of a great six-cylinder valve-in-head motor—but, from every standpoint, it

is a finer automobile than was ever before thought possible at such low prices! Its beautiful new bodies—which are available in a variety of colors—represent one of Fisher's greatest style triumphs. And its safety and handling ease are so outstanding that it's a sheer delight to sit at the wheel and drive.

You owe it to yourself, as a careful buyer, to see and drive this car. For it gives you every advantage of a fine six-cylinder car in the price range of the four and with economy of better than 20 miles to the gallon! Come in today!

**SPECIAL RADIO PROGRAM**

The Chevrolet Motor Company will present a special radio program Wednesday, August 14, over the Columbia network, 8 to 8:30 p. m., Eastern Standard Time, celebrating the millionth Six-Cylinder Chevrolet delivered in less than 8 months' time.

**Casner McKnight Motor Co.**

**A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR**

R. E. Fred was a business visitor in Del Rio the first of the week.

Mrs. Joe F. Brown has as her guest her mother, Mrs. M. J. Shirley and sister Miss Clara Shirley of San Antonio.

Mrs. J. B. Harrell and daughter, Miss Myrtle have returned from a visit with relatives in San Antonio and Waelder.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Creigh Jr., and son left last Thursday for Boulder, Colo., for a visit with friends and relatives. They plan to visit in Denver and Colorado Springs while away.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Howard were week end visitors in Del Rio with relatives and friends.

J. E. Yates spent the week end in Alpine. He was accompanied home Monday by Mrs. Yates and baby who have been visiting relatives thre the past week.

N. E. Fred and family of Rock Springs, and H. E. Fred and family of Pecos City, and mother Mrs. G. E. Fred of Menard, were guests at the R. E. Fred ranch the past week.

Mrs. Lizzie Sims and grand son Claud Jr., of Mobile, Alabama, spent the week here with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Sims.

Misses Maurine Johnson and Mamie Ware have returned to their home in San Antonio following a visit here with Miss Johnson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Johnson.

**NOTICE**

All persons selling on commission and all peddlers are required by law to pay an occupation tax, except peddlers who sell literature, poultry, vegetables, fruits or other produce, or fruit trees. All persons who are pursuing the occupation of selling on commission and all peddlers that are not exempt under the law, who have not already paid their occupation tax are hereby requested to do so immediately.

W. J. BANNER,  
Sheriff and Tax Collector of Terrell County, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Burnett and baby are visiting relatives in Houston.

Misses Ruth Smith and Willie Mae Green are visiting Miss Mabel Newton in Valentine.

Mrs. Agnes Parker of Sonora visited her daughters, Mrs. Ruben Mussey and Mrs. John Clark this past week.

Born, Saturday, August 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Drago, a son.

Charles Pingnot of Del Rio was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Landers are visiting their daughter, Mrs. P. D. Lowry in El Paso.



**KILLS**—Flies—Mosquitoes—Bedbugs—Roaches—Moths—Ants—Flea  
Waterbugs—Crickets and many other insects  
Write for educational booklet, McCormick & Co., Baltimore, Md.

**Bee Brand INSECT POWDER or Liquid Spray**

If your druggist doesn't handle it, we will supply direct by Parcel Post at regular prices.  
Liquor—10c, 25c and 50c. Cans—10c, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.  
Gum—25c.

**Must Want Things Loud Enough**

By CORONA REMINGTON

IT'S a well-known fact that if you want a thing hard enough you get it—that is hard enough and long enough.

John Winton straightened in his seat and stared at the lecturer. It was the first remark Doctor Jameson had made that had attracted his attention.

"The magic of wishing," the lecturer went on. "That's what you might call it—for its power is often magical, and I could cite hundreds of cases where the effect has been almost miraculous. Just get the image of the thing you want in your mind and dwell upon it. Think of it frequently and see it clearly and work for it. Don't get the idea that all you have to do is pray for it. Combine the two—wishing and working. They're a great team and an equal amount of both will have a great effect.

"That's all today. Thank you." Amid a short spatter of applause the lecturer left the platform and John Winton worked his way out with the crowd.

"Pretty good lecture, eh, Winton? You know, I believe there's something in that wishing business."

"I'm inclined to think so, too," John answered.

"My kid believes in it anyhow," laughed the other man. "Mrs. Macmillan and I were talking about these lectures the other evening at dinner, and then my daughter, Gladys, chimed in and said:

"I know it's true, daddy. If I wish for a thing hard enough and long enough some one always brings it to me."

"And loud enough. It might not be had to put that into the requirements. Some folks want a thing they could have for the asking, but they don't know how to ask, and the person who has it doesn't know it's wanted."

Winton gaped at Macmillan.

"I wonder if that isn't my case," he said, after a pause.

"Your case! Pshaw! You've never wanted a thing in your life. You're the luckiest young chap I ever knew. You've got brains, an education, money and social position."

"I'd give it all for one thing that I haven't."

"You won't have to—just wish for it hard enough and long enough and loud enough, and there is no doubt that you'll get it."

"Well, I've certainly wished for it long enough and hard enough," laughed the younger man.

"It must be a case of loud enough then."

"I know that it wouldn't do any good."

"No harm in trying," his friend answered hopefully. "Well, so long—see you at the club tonight?"

"Fraid not. I have an important engagement."

And loud enough. The words rang in John's ears all the afternoon. But what earthly use was there in being loud when you knew it was no good? Hadn't Alice Moore as good as told him a thousand times she was in love with Bob Caldwell? Wasn't she always and forever showing him the lovely things Bob was endlessly sending her? And didn't she rave over all he did and said? Why humiliate oneself unnecessarily? Who wanted to be thrown down, anyway? If only she had given him one tiny atom of encouragement—

Loud enough. The idea floated through his mind again. He certainly had not been very loud about it. Just to disprove the theory he would be. What if he did get humiliated? He could stand it and no one would ever know except Alice.

As he walked up the front steps of the Moore home that night his knees nearly gave way beneath him, but the impressive servant evidently noticed nothing as he took his hat and gloves and showed him into the library. In another moment he would be telling her—in another she would be turning him down gently but firmly. He must do it the second she came in or he would lose all courage.

John Winton was not a professional proposer. In fact, he'd never tried it before in his life and he had no idea how a fellow went about it, but he had mapped out a plan that he intended following strictly. He would plead his cause eloquently and fluently and would then take her in his arms and ask her to be his wife.

But he evidently got his order of procedure mixed, for at the first sight of her he took her in his arms and muttered and stammered something about love and marriage. To his utter surprise she made no effort to free herself, but hit her face on his shoulder and slipped two timid arms around his neck.

When the first heavenly moments were over, they seated themselves on the Chesterfield beside the reading lamp.

"Do you know," said Alice after a while. "I heard a wonderful lecture this afternoon by a Doctor Jameson and he said that if you wished for it hard enough and long enough—and I believe it's true, I—I wished for something terribly hard and then I got it today."

John held her closer and kissed the soft brown hair.

"That you must always be sure to wish loud enough, too, dear," he laughed.

Wind  
and  
All Work  
See me at  
D. O. BOB  
Sanderson







DRYDEN NOTES.  
By Mrs. W. R. House.

Mrs. McCarthy left Sunday for South Dakota after spending the summer with her daughter Mrs. A. L. White.

Mrs. W. D. Chandler spent Tuesday in Del Rio visiting her son Houston Chandler and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Baitey and little daughter spent the week end in Dryden visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Latimer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Nichols and daughters spent the day last Thursday in Dryden visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chambers and boys spent several days last week in Marfa and Alpine.

Mrs. Charles Thomas spent several days the past week in Sheffield visiting her daughter Mrs. Willie Banner.

Mrs. J. R. Reynolds and two children visited her mother Mrs. M. Miller this week.

Those enjoying a picnic and swim on the Independence Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Jess Haley and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Taylor and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jean Peoples and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Buchanan and son, Mrs. W. D. Chandler, Murray McCain and W. R. House and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Haley are driving a late model Chevrolet sedan bought in Del Rio.

W. A. Latimer and family and J. C. Bailey and family spent Sunday on the Pecos river fishing.

Jean Peoples attended Commissioners Court in Sanderson the first of the week.

Mrs. L. C. Peoples of Brownwood is visiting her son and family E. P. Peoples.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Fred were in Wednesday shopping.

A. F. Buchanan made a business trip to Sanderson Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Beckett spent Sunday in Emerson visiting his brother.

W. T. Childers of Ozona was in Dryden several days last week.

Mrs. A. L. White and sons and her sister Mrs. Steele, shopped in Sanderson one day this week.

Jack White and Jerdine White of San Antonio are visiting their parents this week.

Dr. Hodges, dentist, has his office in the Henshaw building.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Bids will be received by the County Commissioners Court of Terrell County, Texas, at the Court House in Sanderson, Texas, until 3 p. m. September 9, 1929, for the addition and alterations to the Court House and Jail Building, according to the plans and specifications on file in the office of the County Judge in Sanderson, Texas, and at the office of Henry T. Phelps, 519 Hicks Building, San Antonio, Texas.

Each bid is to be accompanied by a certified check for five percent of amount of bid as evidence of good faith. A check of \$25.00 will be retained by each contractor to be returned to the office of the County Judge in Sanderson, Texas, at 519 Hicks Building, San Antonio, Texas.

THE SANDERSON TIMES  
Official and Only Paper Published in Terrell County  
\$2 per year payable in advance  
MRS. ADDIE LEE BOLING  
Owner, Publisher and Editor  
Entered as second class matter July 22, 1908, at the postoffice, Sanderson, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.  
Advertising Rates Furnished Upon Application.  
Published Friday of Each Week.

BEAUMONT MAN GAINS  
TWENTY FIVE POUNDS

"Before I started taking Sargon I was down in weight to 140 pounds and was badly run down after years of suffering. Since taking Sargon I have gained 25 pounds and am back to my normal weight, which is 165 pounds.

"Up to a few years ago I had always been in fine health, then I commenced to be troubled with indigestion and constipation. It just looked like I couldn't digest anything. I put myself on such a light diet I became badly undernourished and lost weight rapidly. I lost my strength and energy and it was all I could do to stay on my job.

"Almost as soon as I began taking Sargon I started eating again and took on weight rapidly. I tell you it's fine to sit down at the table and eat a man's meal again. I am as full of strength and energy as I ever was and can do more work in one day now than I could in two before.

"The Sargon Pills toned up my liver and I no longer suffer from biliousness and constipation.

"After gaining 25 pounds I am feeling like my old self again and I think that is enough to convince everybody the Sargon treatment is wonderful."—Joe N. Canizard, 345 Washington Boulevard, Beaumont, Texas.

Sargon is now called "The Medicine With a Million Friends." Its marvelous record of achievement is probably without parallel in the history of the drug trade of this country.

Sanderson Drug Co., Agents.

Magnet Draws Needle

From Brain of Baby  
Pottsville, Pa.—A nine-month-old baby named recovering in a hospital after a sewing needle lodged upright in the center of its brain, had been removed by means of a strong magnet.

Mrs. Jennie Harvey several days ago saw the threaded end of the needle protruding from her infant daughter Rosanna's skull about three inches above the left eye. Then the needle disappeared. At Pottsville hospital an X-ray showed the location of the needle in the baby's brain. Dr. J. D. Rogers colored the spot on the baby's skull to which he thought the top end of the needle was nearest. He applied a powerful magnet and the needle came through the baby's scalp, blackened but intact.

There is no explanation of the needle's presence.

Dean Says Scholarship

Highest in Many Years  
New Haven, Conn.—Dean Clarence M. Mendel of Yale believes scholarship is now on a higher scale than it has been in many years. Taking heed with recent statements of Chief Justice William Howard Taft, who bemoaned a decline in scholarship, Dean Mendel declared interest in college studies reached its lowest ebb between 1895 and 1905, but has shown a steady upward trend ever since.

Whittles Lamp From

Pole in 1,700 Hours  
Vermillion, Ohio.—After ten years of whittling with a pocket knife, George Stump has an elaborately carved lamp. Starting with a section of a telephone pole, Stump spent more than 1,700 hours spent in producing a two-foot electric lamp, circular in shape and containing hundreds of integral ornaments. The lamp revolves by means of an electric motor and is valued by the carver at \$2,000.

Automatic Electric Ranges Recall Old Dutch Ovens

Good judges of well cooked food have for years bemoaned the passing of the old Dutch ovens. In all the history of cooking there is no record of more delicious, savory food than that prepared by the old dutch oven method.

The first record of these ovens comes from New York state with the dutch immigration during the 17th century. When the home had been constructed the head of the family searched for a plot of ground easily accessible to the house where he built his oven.

Having decided upon the location he dug a hole about 4 feet square and of about the same depth. In the bottom of this pit was placed a smooth thick slab of stone. The sides were also of stone as was the top or cover. The stones were fitted air tight except for a small sized flue through the top. An opening through the side was provided to complete the draught and this also served as a door.

When the oven was to be used a roaring fire was built on the floor and was allowed to burn until nothing remained except a bed of hot embers. Intense heat had been produced inside the oven and as the flue through the top was closed when the fire had reached its maximum temperature most of the heat was sealed in the oven proper. Then the meat was placed inside and cooked by a slow receding heat process. As the oven gradually cooled, vegetables and puddings were also placed inside; in this way the whole meal was cooked to a rich and melting tenderness that has never been surpassed.

The oven of the Westinghouse Full Automatic Electric Range is similar to this dutch oven of former days. The cooking principles are the same in both, but modern ideas have improved upon the methods employed. The Westinghouse Electric Range possesses many advantages in cleanliness, economy and convenience typical of modern electric cookery.

The Texas-Louisiana Power Company is in the midst of an intensive campaign to promote the interests of electric cookery in Sanderson. For the past 3 days cooking demonstrations have been held daily here and these demonstrations have featured the Westinghouse Full Automatic Electric Range.

Miss Freeman of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co., Mansfield, Ohio, has been conducting these daily cooking schools. The Flavor Zone method of cooking was ably explained by Miss Freeman. This method is used in the oven of the Westinghouse Range.

The full automatic features of the range was also explained by Miss Freeman. The clock on top of the oven turns on the electricity at any time the housewife may wish the meal to start cooking. A thermostat indicator on the front of the oven door is set to the highest degree of temperature required to cook the meal. By this method the alarm starts the cooking and the thermostat turns the electricity off at the proper time; thus the entire meal has been cooked without the least attention from the housewife, a condition which has revolutionized the electric range industry.

Each person visiting the demonstration was presented with a set of 25 recipes. The recipes received considerable attention from the guests when it was explained that each had been thoroughly tested at the model kitchen of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company's plant at Mansfield, Ohio.

There are several models of

PRINCESS THEATRE

Tonight, Friday, August 16  
"A Man Means Everything"

He means home, happiness, love to one woman! To the other gayety, revelry, a delightful plaything! One woman offers her heart, the other tempts with riches, popularity. Both are beautiful; He must choose between them. Richard Arlen is "The Man I Love" to two women! The hero aviator of "Wings." You see his ardent love making. You see lovely Mary Brian singing the popular hit "Celia," you see Bacalova, the siren of "The Wolf of Wall Street," tempting and beautiful. Renew your youth; laugh, love, thrill to "The Man I Love." A Paramount picture. Also "Collegians"

Saturday, August 17  
"FASHIONS IN LOVE"

with Adolphe Menjou and Fay Compton  
Paul de Remy, world famous pianist, is the center of a flock of pretty feminine admirers. He listens and believes, while his wife Marie smiles tolerantly; she even smiles when Paul becomes infatuated with Delphine Martin and takes her for a week end to his mountain lodge. When Delphine's husband comes to Marie for advice, Marie, wise to the whims of her husband and knowing Delphine's type, maps out a course of action.

Monday, and Tuesday, August 19, 20  
Greta Garbo in  
"THE SINGLE STANDARD"

A thrilling love story acted as only Miss Garbo could act it. Also two reel comedy.

Wednesday, and Thursday, August 21, 22  
Hoot Gibson in  
"KING OF THE RODEO"

Its a Universal special. Also Paramount News

Friday, Aug. 23  
"HUNGARIAN RHAPSODY"

A toast to love, and life and romance! Love that lives in the moonlight, under the trees! Soldier love in the night, fades with the morning! A great swelling drama; two lovely women fighting for the love of a careless soldier.

Notice of Reward Offered.  
The Westinghouse Full Automatic Electric Range now on display at the showrooms of the Texas-Louisiana Power Company's office and the public is cordially invited to come in and inspect them.

Our prices are reasonable and we do good work. Give us a trial on that next job of printing. The Times.

Ranchmen  
Let me do your  
Windmill Construction  
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All Work Guaranteed  
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We sell for CASH Only and deliver  
1/2 Fresh pit cooked Barbecue every Tuesday, Thursday  
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FOR THE BEST OF  
DRY CLEANING  
SEND YOUR CLOTHES TO  
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Service is our motto. Phone 9  
M. P. LESTER, Owner and Manager

To the People of Sanderson  
and Vicinity:  
I wish to announce that I have now opened a  
SELF SERVICE STORE in the Newton  
building formerly occupied by the Grigsby  
Cash Grocery. The best of Canned Goods,  
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables will be handled.  
Any and all business given me will cer-  
tainly be appreciated  
Fresh Vegetables Every Friday  
Jas. House  
SELF SERVICE STORE

LETTERHEADS  
as we print them  
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Laundry called for and deliv-  
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A GOOD PLACE  
TO EAT  
We serve regular meals  
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NOTICE.  
No hunting or trespassing al-  
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ed.  
GEO. D. THURMAN, Mgr  
10-29p

Office  
at  
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Office Hours  
9 a. m.  
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PHONE  
53

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