

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Weekly Publication
Official paper of Terrell
County; issued every Fri-
day at Sanderson, Texas.

SANDERSON, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1935

NUMBER 1

Selected Quotation

Minorities are responsible for the progress of majorities.

VOLUME 28

Texas Senators O. K. Ballot On Repeal Aug. 24

Austin, March 12.—The Texas senate approved unanimously today a resolution submitting a resolution at a special election next August 24 repeal of Texas' 16-year-old prohibition law.

Submission held the parliamentary status of "unfinished business" in the house where another resolution was sidetracked a week after three days' debate.

Senators swiftly approved submission after arguing since Feb. 10 on what type of control should be made a part of the constitution in lieu of prohibition. The final plan, adopted on a test vote of 18 to 8 with one pair, was hailed as a compromise by its author, Clint Hall of Amarillo, who said it was harmonious with prevailing thought in the house.

Sen. E. M. Davis of Brownwood is among the group voting for a small plan.

Permit Package Sales

Sale of hard liquor would be permitted only in unbroken seal packages for consumption at places other than the premises where sold. The legislature would be authorized to exercise a state monopoly in liquor, a feature a bloc unsuccessfully demanded to be made mandatory in event of repeal.

Counties dry by local option when prohibition became effective in 1919 would remain dry until voter approved a change. The amendment also would preserve the local status of 3.2 beer legalized in Texas two years ago. It would permit future local option election on both the type of alcohol content of liquor to be legalized.

Traffic in beer and wines would be regulated by legislative act, as present. The proposal did not differentiate, however, between alcohol content of those types limited to 3.2 per cent.

Del Rio Planning Jubilee Rodeo

Del Rio, March 12.—The 11th annual rodeo and jubilee celebration here has been scheduled for May 30, 31 and June 1 and 2.

The committee of the jubilee association includes Frank Waller, president; Earl Sellers, vice president; and James C. Nettis, secretary-treasurer. Mike Hastings and Earl Sellers are arena directors and Prosser Martin is announcer.

Judges for the events will be: Mahan Rufus of Ardmore, Okla.; Alan Holder of Midland, Everett Plaburn of Blackfoot, Idaho. Timekeepers will be T. L. Driscoll, Jack Lacy of Hondo and Tom Johnson, Jr., of San Antonio. Purses will amount to more than \$2,500.

ROAD BILL APPROVED

Washington, Mar. 13.—A bill to authorize a billion dollar appropriation for road construction and grade crossing elimination was approved today by the House Roads Committee.

28th Year With Issue of Today

With this issue of the Times it marks the beginning of the 28th year of the paper, and the 13th under the management of the present editor.

We are pleased to announce that this week we offer to our readers a larger and, we hope, a better paper, in that we will in future publish a 7-column paper instead of six columns as in the past.

Starting in this issue is a serial story, "Flame of the Border," by Vingie E. Roe. Start reading it, and as the story unfolds, you will agree that it is one of the best stories you have ever read.

It is the earnest desire of those connected with the Times to continue giving our citizens a good, clean and newsy paper—to make it a paper that will always be welcomed and looked forward to each week.

EVANGELIST



Rev. J. F. Parker of El Paso, who is to conduct an evangelistic meeting at the Methodist church, commencing Sunday, March 17. Rev. Parker is well known here, as he visits Sanderson often in the capacity of presiding elder of the El Paso district in the Western Mexican conference.

Federal Court In Del Rio Monday

The spring term of the Federal court will convene in Del Rio next Monday, March 18. The following from Terrell county have been summoned for grand jury service, to report on that date: Oscar Bendele, R. S. Wilkinson, M. H. Goode, and V. B. Brown.

The petit jury has been summoned for Tuesday, March 19, and the following for this service: J. M. Corder, and C. L. Surratt.

WINS \$45 AT PRINCESS

Weldon Cox was winner of the \$45 cash prize given away Monday night at the Princess Theatre. Next Monday night the prize will be \$15. If you're present when your name is drawn the money's yours.

ATTEND RELIEF MEETING

Mrs. Theresa Dawson, Miss Mary Alice Happle and L. A. Lowe of the local office of the Texas Relief commission, and R. E. Corder were Midland visitors on Monday of this week, where they attended a district meeting of the commission. There were several state officers present at this time.

SONYA

White Angel of
the Navajos

VIVID with a dark Russian beauty, she was the self-appointed physician to the neglected Indian tribe. She rode weary miles to doctor a sick baby or to save a mother's life.

The Indians told her:

"There was a Blue Woman in the South once—she was all goodness—she makes her logan in your heart."

Sonya's Eastern lover hated the Navajos because they kept her from him. But a lean, bronze-haired bandit with a wild light in his blue eyes understood them—and Sonya.

Set against the drone of sinister gray planes, *Flame of the Border* is a glamorous tale of the Romance that still rides in the West.

You will enjoy this gripping and unusual story. It will be published serially in this paper.

WATCH FOR IT

THE SENIOR CLASS, SANDERSON HIGH SCHOOL

"South Is South"

High School Auditorium, Friday Evening, March 15, At Eight o'Clock

CHARACTERS

UNCLE BEN	Jack Hardgrave
DICEY	Lucille Blount
JOE	Austel Sturman
ZEKE	Eugene Banner
BILLY	Elmo Taylor
JIMMIE	Howard Black
MRS. GORDON HUMPHRIES	Mary Arrington
MRS. WILLIAM HUMPHRIES	Maybell Schupbach
VIRGINIA BANKSTON	Betty Bassett
LYNN BARTON	Jack Shelton
JOHN MASON	Savell Lee Sharp
JERRY SPANGLER	Bill Goldwire
DR. WINTERS	Robert Kerr
MARIE HAMILTON	Lillian Halley
BOB SMITH	Jack Deaton
BESSIE LEE	Lois Taylor
CLARE DICKSON	Mildred Underwood
BEA REDMOND	Beatrice Nichols
GAY REDMOND	Bernice Nichols
TOM JONES	Eugene Litton
DICK MAYBIN	Nelson Billings
AMOS	E. R. Falcon
REVEREND DAVIS	Eugene Banner
VIRGINIA	Nell Lea
TRAIN BEARER	Betty Jo Kerr

PLACE—"Gladoak" Plantation near Vicksburg, Miss.
TIME—The present. Summer.

ACT I—Living room at "Gladoak. About 4 p. m.
ACT II—Same. Morning, a week later.
ACT III—Scene 1: Same. That night; Scene 2: Next night.

Commissioners In Monthly Meeting Rancher Injured, Tripped By Goat

The March term of the county commissioners' court was held on Monday of this week, with all members of the court present, namely, W. J. Banner, precinct No. 1; Chester Smith, precinct No. 2; J. C. Mitchell, precinct No. 3; Bustin Canon, precinct No. 4. Much business was transacted at the meeting. The regular monthly bills were allowed and ordered paid. County Clerk D. L. Duke was authorized to purchase a typewriter for use in his office. The court also voted to drop from the pauper list one Pedro Saenz, when, upon investigation, it was found that he was able to work.

The hospital bill for Tomas Lozano, a prisoner who recently underwent an operation in Del Rio, was presented to the court and allowed in the sum of \$32. Upon explanation of the doctor's fee by Dr. W. H. Doty, the members voted to allow Dr. J. R. Middlebrook only \$100 for his services in performing the operation.

The bid for supplying the county with stationery for the next two years was awarded to the Sanderson Times.

ATTENDS FAT STOCK SHOW

Malone Mitchell and Russell Hill returned Wednesday from San Angelo where they went the latter part of last week to attend the rodeo and fat stock show held there the first of this week. Malone had several head of yearling calves at the show, and reports that the stock show and rodeo was the best San Angelo ever pulled off. Range conditions in the San Angelo section were in fine shape, he said.

HIGH WINDS MONDAY

On Monday of this week Sanderson was visited by a high west wind accompanied by plenty of sand and dust. In the afternoon the wind reached such a velocity that several fences were blown down, roof were torn from outhouses, and the roof on the front porch of the John Green residence was demolished.

Late in the afternoon dark clouds were visible but no rain fell. Later in the night a considerable drop in temperature was noted.

Most automobile accidents are caused by seven per cent of the car drivers, according to records of the Automobile Club of Southern California.

He Awaits New Hands



Science's hand of help and hope has been extended to Herbie Miller, 5, whose own hands were amputated after being run over by a trolley car. He is happily contemplating the day when he will have two artificial hands reacting to voluntary muscle control. The "miracle" will be wrought by Dr. Henry J. Kessler. The noted orthopedist made a muscle loop in the boy's left arm which was amputated above the wrist. Under it was passed a skin tunnel which gives the boy control of the artificial hand that it now being manufactured in Germany.

Senior Play at Hi Auditorium

The 1935 senior class of the Sanderson high school is presenting "South Is South", a three act comedy, tonight at 8 o'clock in the high school auditorium. Admission is 15 cents and 25 cents.

The play under the direction of Miss Eva Chaffin, high school commercial teacher, is a mystery story with scenes laid in "Gladoak", an old Southern plantation.

Mrs. Humphries, owner of the plantation, plans a houseparty for her grandson, Lynn Barton, who is returning home for the first time in four years. He is accompanied by a friend, John Mason. They have both been away to school in the East. Mystery surrounds the character, Virginia Bankston, Mrs. Humphries' newly appointed secretary. She has just taken the position and no one knows who she is and no one wonders until the easterners arrive. The darkies, Dicey, Amos, Zeke, Joe and Ben, furnish local color and are true examples of the old plantation negro. In the third act all difficulties and mysteries are cleared, and the act ends in a wedding scene.

The cast of characters includes members of the graduating class. They are Mary Arrington, Jack Shelton, Bill Goldwire, Savell Lee Sharp, Howard Black, Elmo Taylor, Beatrice and Bernice Nichols, Gene Litton, Lucille Blunt, Gene Banner, Lillian Halley, Mildred Underwood, Lois Taylor, Pete Billings, Betty Bassett, Robert Kerr, Jack Deaton, Austel Sturman, Maybell Schupbach, Mildred Stavley and Betty Jo Kerr.

He's Now Out of the King Business



King Prajadhipok of Siam and his queen, who are no longer king and queen of their tiny kingdom. The king's abdication following months of internal disputes over government matters. Their majesties are shown at their country home at Cranleigh, England.

Revival to Start At the Methodist Church Sunday

Rev. R. J. Parker of El Paso will do the preaching in a series of evangelistic meetings to begin at the Methodist church Sunday, March 17. Brother Parker is quite well known to the people of Sanderson, as he visits here often in the capacity of presiding elder of the El Paso district in the Western Mexican conference.

The Sanderson church is fortunate in securing the services of Brother Parker for, in addition to his regular duties, he is in demand for evangelistic work in the English-speaking churches of the Southwest. He has just concluded a meeting in Alpine and will be with the pastor in Marfa in the near future. Brother Parker has seen many years of service in the mission fields as well as in the homeland.

The services will be held twice daily, at 10 o'clock in the morning, and at 7:45 in the evening. A song service will precede the evening service. May we do our part in hastening the coming of a great revival along all lines so sorely needed by our nation and the entire world. The people of this community are cordially invited to hear this great gospel preacher.

Vacancy Case in Pecos Continued

Attorney Gen. Bill McCraw's suit for the State of Texas against the Standard Oil & Gas company, et al. in 83rd district court in Pecos county, was passed indefinitely yesterday as the case was called in Ft. Stockton. It was indicated, however, the case may be called during a special term in April.

McCraw is seeking to establish a vacancy on 1,023 acres of the Yates field, which it is claimed, has already produced 15 million dollars worth of oil. He seeks the funds for the free public school fund of the state.

There are 116 defendants in the suit, many of whom reside in San Angelo. Others are various oil firms.

The case is more complicated, lawyers here say, than any of the other major suits filed in the field. It took 13 weeks to try the California case, which was heard in Austin, three weeks to try the Whitesides case and a little over two weeks to try the Turner case in Pecos county. The Permian case produced a record brief of 1,300 pages when it went up on appeal and the various phases of the celebrated Smith case still dangle in the courts.

The 1,023 acres located in a narrow strip of the field, is claimed to be vacant in the state's suit which is styled "State of Texas vs. Standard Oil & Gas company, et al."

Basis of the suit dates back to 1876 when Jacob Kuechler made a survey along the west bank of the Pecos river. This survey was used by later surveyors in setting boundary lines.

The litigation filed Feb. 18, by McCraw and H. Grady Chandler, an assistant, is to recover a claimed vacancy bounded on the south by Survey 34 1/2 owned by Ira G. Yates from whom the rich oil field was named. This survey was once a vacancy but is now marked by enduring markers.

The questioned land is bounded on the west by Survey 107, CT&MC Ry. Co. land, on the north by the Runnels county school land Survey No. 3, and on the east by a tract of 24.41 acres patented to John H. Tyler and by Survey 64, block 1 I&GN Ry. Co. survey.—San Angelo Morning Times.

SMALLEST PRINTED BOOK

What is believed the world's smallest printed book was presented to Chapin Library at Williams College recently by Hamilton Brooks Ward, '10. The volume, a copy of "The Rose Gardens", measures 5-16th of an inch by 3-16th of an inch.

King George, the highest paid monarch in the world, is paid at the rate of \$320 a hour or more than \$5 a minute.

Bill Under AAA Vests Too Much Power in Sec'y

Los Angeles.—Probably the most far-reaching legislation ever proposed in the United States or any other country for that matter, is the amendment to the Agricultural Adjustment Act proposed by Senator Smith. This legislation would grant to the Secretary of Agriculture the powers of an absolute dictator over all agricultural production, marketing and distribution. Indirectly, the administration of the measure would effect the lives and fortunes of many millions of our people, both on farms and in the cities.

Considering the broad nature of the legislation, it seems to me that every producer owes it to himself to make a thorough study of the proposed act, a copy of which may be obtained from any senator or congressman.

It seems to me that discussion of the matter must center around the idea as to whether or not agriculture is ready for the so-called regimentation. Are farmers and stockmen willing to leave to the Secretary of Agriculture, usually a political appointee, the matter of determining just what each individual farmer and stockman must raise? Even the man who recognizes the possibility of an improved price structure might feel that he would still be better off if he retains his right to utilize his own land in the manner he, through past experience and first hand knowledge, feels to be in his own best interests rather than leaving such matters to bureau heads and government agents.

It is entirely possible that many farmers and stockmen would consider the present Secretary of Agriculture capable of using the vast powers which would be conferred upon him under the measure, but the matter cannot be considered from that angle. The legislation would be of permanent nature and history shows us that members of the Cabinet are anything but permanent, very few Secretaries of Agriculture having ever served more than four years. What it means is that the Secretary of Agriculture would be a dictator who could not under any reasoning have sufficient knowledge and ability to understand all of the complex problems of agricultural and livestock production, processing and distribution.

It must not be considered that the processors and handlers of agricultural products are entirely selfish in their opposition to such legislation. When the buyer of farm products must act under a strict Federal license system, it goes without saying that producers of agricultural commodities have also been restricted in precisely the same degree and just as effectively as if they themselves had been licensed.

And after all is said, the country had very definite proof last year that Nature must be reckoned with to adjust production.

Some Speed Merchant



Glenn Cunningham of Kansas, winning the 1500 meter event at the 47th annual National A. A. U. indoor track meet at Madison Square Garden, N. Y. Cunningham broke the world's record, being timed at 3:50.5.

The Sanderson Times

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR

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ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE BONUS BILLS

CONGRESSMAN Joe H. Eagle of the Houston district speaks plainly, but not too plainly, surely, when he describes the Vinson bonus bill, now pending in the House, as "a delusion, a fake, and a fraud."

As a bonus measure it is all of that, and if it should pass both houses, the veterans would be little nearer to actual collection of their adjusted compensation than they are now, for the simple reason that the Vinson bill merely authorizes the payment of the bonus without saying how, or when.

Without an appropriation, or without a mandate for issuance of bonds for making payment, no bonus bill is worth to the veterans the paper it is written on.

Suppose the Vinson bill should be passed by both Senate and House and be signed by the president. Before the veterans could receive any money it would be necessary for the appropriations committee to bring in a bill providing for an appropriation, for both houses to pass it and for the president to sign it.

The Vinson bill, therefore, as an actual means of providing for paying the bonus is unnecessary. All that is needed is an appropriation bill. That is what the Patman bill, sponsored by Congressman Wright Patman of Texas, clearly is. The Patman bill appropriates outright something like \$2,110,000,000 for paying the bonus certificates immediately, and provides that the treasury shall issue new currency, based on the gold reserve now in its vaults, for making the payments. The Patman bill provides a direct, certain way of getting the cash into the hands of the veterans. The Vinson bill is but a step along a devious and uncertain way of accomplishing that end. Admittedly, the Patman bill is an inflationary measure. It will expand the national currency by more than \$2,000,000,000. Anti-inflationists have ground to oppose in on that score. But is an outright bonus appropriation measure, and if it becomes law, it will quickly put bonus currency into the pockets of the veterans. It will require no issuance of bonds. It will pay without delay, and without the intervention of any "middle men" in finance.—Houston Post.

THE BEGINNING OF INFLATION

THE demands of the Patman bonus advocates, the pleas of the silverites, and the insistence of Senator Thomas and his followers for a further devaluation of the dollar reveal that inflation is following its traditional steps. The history of inflation is always the same. A little bit always calls for a little bit more, and a little bit more, until finally a psychological condition develops that almost overnight leads to chaos.

The record of the French assignats during the French revolution furnishes a particularly clear example of this process. When the French assignats were first issued they were a perfectly sound currency and were accepted as such. Their volume was based on the value of the lands the revolutionary government confiscated from the church and from the nobles. But their issue was such an easy means of paying the expenses of the government that gradually their volume was increased. At first the increase was a little, then came a little more, and then a little more. Finally, when the public saw that this process was going to continue, it began exchanging this money for goods. Prices rose rapidly. As prices rose the government had to issue more and more. A vicious cycle set in which in a short time led to the complete depreciation of this money. It became worthless. Much the same process was followed in the complete depreciation of the German mark. A little bit led to a little bit more, until finally a quadrillion mark bill would not buy a penny newspaper.

The demands of those who ask for the printing of more paper money, or the coming of more silver and the further devaluation of the dollar carry this same danger of unlimited depreciation. Eighteen months ago Senator Thomas first asked for a 25 per cent depreciation of the dollar, and finally succeeded in getting a 40 per cent devaluation. He was positive that that would be enough and that a healthy recovery would follow. Now he is asking for a further devaluation with many of his adherents asking for a 75 per cent depreciation. A little bit of depreciation always calls for a little bit more. The same principle applies to the demands of the Patman bonus supporters who would have the bonus paid in irredeemable paper money. If this were to be the only such payment made, it could be supported by the profit the administration made from its devaluation of the gold dollar. But once used, such a method would be such an easy way of paying the huge bill without apparent cost that inevitably the precedent would call for more and more such payments for other things. A little bit would call for a little bit more. In the end almost complete depreciation of the dollar would follow.—Albuquerque Journal.

EXCESSIVE TAXES

WORD comes that the rich are fleeing New York. The trouble, as related, is the heavy tax burden.

The big town has laid on the shoulders of the rich an income tax of 15 per cent of all Federal taxes paid. In addition, it levies a sales tax of 2 cents on each dollar, but this is waived on purchases for out-of-town delivery, and hence this fresh inducement to move over and claim citizenship in Rhode Island or Connecticut.

Robert Quillen has said that the time finally comes when income can no longer increase faster than taxes. That was a great saying of Thomas Jefferson's, to-wit: "That government is best which governs least."—Houston Post.

STATE POLICE

THE state patrol is drawing some criticism, about its first in its two years of operation, from the actions of a member who fired wildly at a car without taillights on a street in Carlsbad, N. M. last week, endangering citizens. The incident was investigated promptly and the offending member suspended, pending a complete inquiry by the board of supervisors.

The state motor patrol will be replaced in name by a state police force that may be increased to 30 members under legislative enactment of the recent session. The Carlsbad incident stresses the need for seeing that the members be men of experience and sound judgment. If the members are chosen through political favoritism, the

value of the force will be lessened, and incidents will continue to arise that will bring public censure and demand elimination of the force. New Mexico at one time had a state mounted police force. It finally was abolished.

The New Mexico motor patrol has done some good work; the state police can prove their worth, provided the department is conducted on a basis of service, and kept free from politics.—Albuquerque (N. M.) Journal.

PROBLEMS EASILY SOLVED

PEOPLE seeking temporary escape from a puzzling world would do well to join the National Puzzlers League. From the proceedings at its recent convention it is plain that they live in a very peaceful haven of their own, in an age of innocence, above the melee, certainly before the World War. Their concern is with things that were current in the pages of St. Nicholas and the Youth's Companion 40 years ago—with anagrams, magic squares, rebuses, palindromes, hidden names and conundrums. The new mature crossword puzzle is the baby of the collection.

The puzzles that interest the National Puzzlers League are not the puzzles of the gold-clause decision. Their solutions do not carry the threat of Saar and Polish Corridor solutions. Their answers are easier to get at than the answer of the relief problem. At the National Puzzlers convention the average time for solving any problem seems to have been four and one-half minutes.

BUSINESS NOBODY'S

By JULIAN CAPERS, JR.

Austin.—The legislature reached the halfway mark in its 120-day session with final action taken on less than half a hundred of the 1100 general bills poured into its hopper since it convened. But committees have been working earnestly on the big job of sifting the chaff from the wheat, and the near future will bring the beginning of final action on such important problems as departmental appropriations, prohibition repeal submission, race-track betting, the Centennial appropriation, public utility regulation and additional taxation—including the highly controversial sales tax.

Senator Joe Hill of Henderson, who favors resubmission of prohibition repeal, threw the liquor lobby into violent spasms with his proposal to submit a constitutional amendment that would repeal state prohibition, but would establish a state monopoly in the sale of hard liquor. It would extend the local option privilege to counties as in the pre-prohibition era, and forbid open saloons. But the state of Texas would be the only entity that could make any money out of retailing liquor—and the boys who sell or want to sell liquor hate the very thought of that system.

The state of Texas is a penurious employer sometimes. When the railroad commission was established years ago the commissioners were given \$2500 a year to regulate railroads. Eventually, the federal government took over most of the work of that job. So when utilities were added to the commission's duties, the legislature gave the commissioners another \$1000 a year to regulate them. Later, regulation of the oil industry became the task of the commission, so another \$1000 a year was added to their salaries, making \$4500 a year.

Today oil is the main job. The supervision of the commission enables the state to collect about \$45,000,000 a year in taxes from oil and its products. The commission has only seven employees who work at regulating railroads; 24 regulate trucks and busses; 11 regulate gas companies; while 136 are employed on oil regulation. The average pay of the 136, including the commissioner, is \$135 a month. That isn't enough to keep good men, yet the commission must have good men or its regulation suffers, and the state fails to get all the tax money it is entitled to from the industry.

There is a group in the legislature who seek to correct this situation by allocating a little more of the money the commission makes it possible for Texas to collect from its oil resources back to the commission to do a more effective job of regulation. It sounds like it might be a paying investment for the state.

Col. W. E. Talbot who once did the Republican party in Texas a notable service by his unique campaign for governor on the G. O. P. ticket, in which he forgot politics and talked about building Texas industries, is busy again in the service of his state. Building Texas manufactures, keeping Texas money in Texas, supplying our home commodities to our home markets—these things are the passion of Bill Talbot.

As the new president of Progressive Texans, Inc., Talbot has outlined a comprehensive program for that organization for 1935, that calls for this 3-point objective:

1. To relieve unemployment,

To Console Hauptmann



Dr. D. G. Werner pastor of the Advent Lutheran church of One Hundred Fifty-sixth St., in the Bronx, N. Y., has been selected as the Christian adviser for Bruno Richard Hauptmann, convicted slayer of the Lindbergh baby.

increase consumption of raw materials, and add wealth to Texas by increasing use of Texas-made products.

2. To encourage thru information and industrial surveys, location of new industries in Texas that do not compete with those already here.

3. To bring before the people of Texas and all others interested, the opportunity for developing virgin industries utilizing Texas raw materials, such as non-metallic products, wool, building materials, etc.

Every Texan, regardless of party, can subscribe to that platform, and those who have been watching Bill Talbot work know he will get somewhere with it.

G. J. HENSHAW, County Judge, Terrell County, Texas.

The race track betting advocates are paying the price for the legislative trickery they utilized to pass the pari-mutuel law, when, two years ago, they tacked it onto an important appropriation bill as a rider during the last days of the session. They have found the sentiment for repeal of betting law stubborn and widespread. The repealist advocates are mostly amateurs—ministers moralists and merchants—and they are no match for the skilled lobbyists who want to save race-track betting. The professionals out-manuevered the repealists on legislative procedure on several occasions, but Gov. Allred each time has exerted the pressure of his influence to put the repeal bill back on its feet. The race track owners have been a God-send to jobless lobbyists. They now have Jim Ferguson, ex-Sen. McGregor, and Elbert Hooper, former first assistant attorney-general under Gov. Allred—and a host of lesser fry. It is a very expensive—lobby. You will hear much more of the race track fight before the session ends.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Holmes were in town this week from their ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Deer were in town last Friday from their ranch in the Pumpville section.

"I HAVEN'T HAD A COLD IN FIVE YEARS"

In the old days I used to dread the coming of winter. I was always getting colds—feeling about half alive—trying to get up with my body aching and every nerve on edge.

Then a friend told me about McCoy's Qd Liver Oil Tablets with their marvelous vitamins A and D. I started to take them five years ago and I haven't had a cold since that time.

McCoy's tablets put new life in folks; build up resistance so anyone can laugh at cold germs. They make weak, skinned people strong, steady-nerved and vigorous. They're wonderful!

Get the genuine McCoy's Qd Liver Oil Tablets from your druggist today. Don't waste money on imitations. Ask for McCoy's.

Sprouted During Stay in Antarctic



Bernt Balchen, noted pilot; Dr. Dana Coman, with the luxuriant beard he grew in the Antarctic; and Walter J. Lanz, three of the members of the Lincoln Ellsworth Transantarctic expedition as they returned to New York. Ellsworth was again frustrated in his attempt to fly across the Antarctic continent.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

The State of Texas,) County of Terrell.)

To all whom this may concern:

By virtue of authority vested in me by law, I hereby order and notice is hereby given, that there will be an election held on Saturday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1935, by the qualified voters of Commissioners' Precincts Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4, in said county, at the voting places in and for each Common School District in said Commissioners' Precincts, as follows:

At the court house in Sanderson, Texas, in Commissioners' Precinct No. 1; at the Dryden Community House in Dryden, Texas, in Commissioners' Precinct No. 2; at the Independence School House in Commissioners' Precinct No. 4; and at Cecil Arvin's Headquarter Ranch in Commissioners' Precinct No. 3, for the purpose of electing one County School Trustee in and for said Commissioners' Precincts Nos. 1, 3 and 4, of said County and one County School Trustee for the County at Large.

Said election shall be held at the same time and place and by the same election officers that hold the election of Common School Trustees in and for said Common School District; and the polls at said election shall be opened at 8 o'clock a. m. and shall not close before 7 o'clock p. m.

G. J. HENSHAW, County Judge, Terrell County, Texas.

Mrs. C. V. McKnight and her daughter, Vivian, accompanied by their house guest, Mrs. Jeanette Lamar, were visitors in Alpine last Friday.

Mrs. C. L. Sims left last Wednesday for San Antonio where she spent this week visiting Mrs. J. L. Whitley.

TRAINS for us always.. MORE COMFORT-LOW COST!



Picture yourself enjoying comfort like this while speeding to your destination. Surely, you'll go by train next time!

You'll ride in roomy, comfortable, clean cars on steel rails, the smoothest, safest highway in the world

2¢ A MILE and less cheaper than driving your car!

Southern Pacific City Ticket Office, 915 Texas Ave. Grand Central Station, Washington Ave. Phone Capital 1121

It Happened in Sanderson TEN YEARS AGO This Week—Remember??

(From Times of March 15, 1925) The many friends in Sanderson and the El Paso division regret to learn of the death of Fred Hadlock, 57, well known engineer which occurred at 7:45 Tuesday night at Hotel Dieu, El Paso. He had been ill about seven weeks.

W. J. Banner returned Monday from Austin where he had been on business.

Harry Nutter and Raymond Farley returned the latter part of the week from Big Lake where they went on business.

Mrs. Horace Fletcher visited friends and relatives in Valentine this week.

V. I. Cargile of the State Insurance department, at Austin was a business visitor in the city a few days this week. He also visited his brother, W. C. Cargile. V. I. is one of the "ramrods" of the Pat Moulden-for-state-comptroller club.

Mrs. P. D. Lowry and son, Ed, of El Paso, visited friends and relatives in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Turley were in town this week from their ranch visiting with Mrs. Turley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Martin.

Mrs. Jeanette Lamar returned to her home in San Antonio last Sunday following a visit in the city since Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. C. V. McKnight.

J. L. Trent of Fort Stockton was a Sanderson business visitor on Tuesday of this week.

Medicated! Ingredients of Vicks VapoRub is Convenient Cough Remedy VICKS COUGH DROP

HOT TOASTED AND BUTTERED SANDWICHES

OF ALL KINDS

—at the—

EVEREADY PHARMACY

Fountain Drinks and Candies

Telephone 23

DEPOSITS INSURED BY The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation WASHINGTON, D. C. \$5000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE FOR EACH DEPOSITOR \$5000

THE SANDERSON STATE BANK

Your Account Solicited

HILL'S SHEEP AND GOAT DRENCH KILLS STOMACH AND TAPE WORMS

For Sale By—

ALFRED H. HILL

Located at the Kerr Hotel, Sanderson, Texas Drench Goats & Sheep, 2c a Head, Satisfaction Guaranteed Recommended by Fayette Mays, Ft. Stockton, Inspector for IFederal Intermediate Credit Bank of Houston, and every prominent sheep and goat raiser in Kimble county where I have been located for the past three years TELEPHONE 111 SANDERSON, TEXAS

LEMONS & HENSHAW ABSTRACTORS

TERRELL COUNTY LANDS

Lands Sold and Leased—Property Rentered—Taxes Paid ABSTRACT EXAMINED and TITLES PASSED UPON BY AN EFFICIENT AND RELIABLE ATTORNEY MRS. LUELLA L. LEMONS, Owner, G. J. HENSHAW, Mgr. Office in Courthouse, Sanderson, Texas

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 Miss Mary Lou Cargile,
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 night at the home of
 Mrs. W. C. Cargile, in
 Spring
 Silks
 and Fancy Silks in the
 Spring Shades, in prices,
 60c to \$1.50
 FREE BARK CREPE
 METALASSE
 LORALS and
 TRIPES

 Cottons
 IN PRICES FROM
 7 1/2c to \$1.00
 beautiful assortment of new
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 MAT LAKAY
 BEERSUCKER
 TIC PON
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 SHADOW ORGANDY
 and FLAXONS
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 PON
 Y
 Mr.

SOCIETY
and HOME

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

CLUBS AND
CHURCHES

ENTERTAINED
UNCO PARTY

Friday night, at the home of R. Plack, the members of Sanderson high school several guests were entertained. Refreshments of hot chocolate were enjoyed. Miss Mildred Underhill, Beckie Beatrice Nieberg, Ferguson, Lois Taylor, Floss Love, Jack and Helen Raymond, Thelma Robert and Bernard, Nell Lee Sharp, Lloyd Taylor, Bill Goldwire, and Plack—Reported.

STIN CANON
S TO CLUB

of ivy and vases of aprons lent a spring touch to Mrs. Bustin Canon's table, when she entertained members of the Tuesday Afternoon club. High score prize for the friends went to Mrs. Tom while Mrs. C. M. Breeding was the winner of the second prize. Delicious salad course was served by Mesdames Robert Dunlap, Peavy, Walter Griggs, Holman, Tom Holmes, Austin Nance, John T. D. Moore, Willie C. M. Breeding, and H. H. H.

LAN MISSIONS
ARY TOPIC

John Nichols was hostess of the Presbyterian auxiliary on the program on the work in the last chapter in "Plan for Good Life."

Guard Against
Whooping Cough

Austin.—Whooping cough is a disease of the spring and summer months. It is a real problem in households where there are a number of very young children. Statistics show that cases terminating fatally are greater among females than among males. The younger the child when attacked by whooping cough, the greater the cause for alarm for its recovery. Babies, therefore, should be safeguarded and kept away from persons known to have been exposed to whooping cough. The dangerous malady is spread thru contact with the secretions of the nose and mouth, which may come from sneezing, the use of contaminated handkerchiefs, toys, cups, and in fact from any agencies which allow close contact.

How One Man
Lost 22 Pounds

Mr. Herman Runkis of Detroit writes: "A few lines of thanks from a rheumatism sufferer—My first bottle of Kruschen Salts took all of the aches and swellings out of my joints—with my first bottle I went on a diet and lost 22 lbs. and now feel like a new man." To lose fat safely and quickly take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning—a quarter pound jar last 4 weeks. Get it at Eveready Pharmacy or any drug store in America.

They're Champion Lady Lumberjacks

Champions, and real ones! Each is 6 feet two inches in height, and can fell trees! They are Miss Ruth Hoerschgen (left) and Miss June de Graff, both of Cataldo, Idaho. They are pictured after winning the Lady Lumberjacks championship by felling a sixteen-inch tree in 1 minute 50 seconds.

DR. MONROE SLACK
EYES EXAMINED
GLASSES FITTED

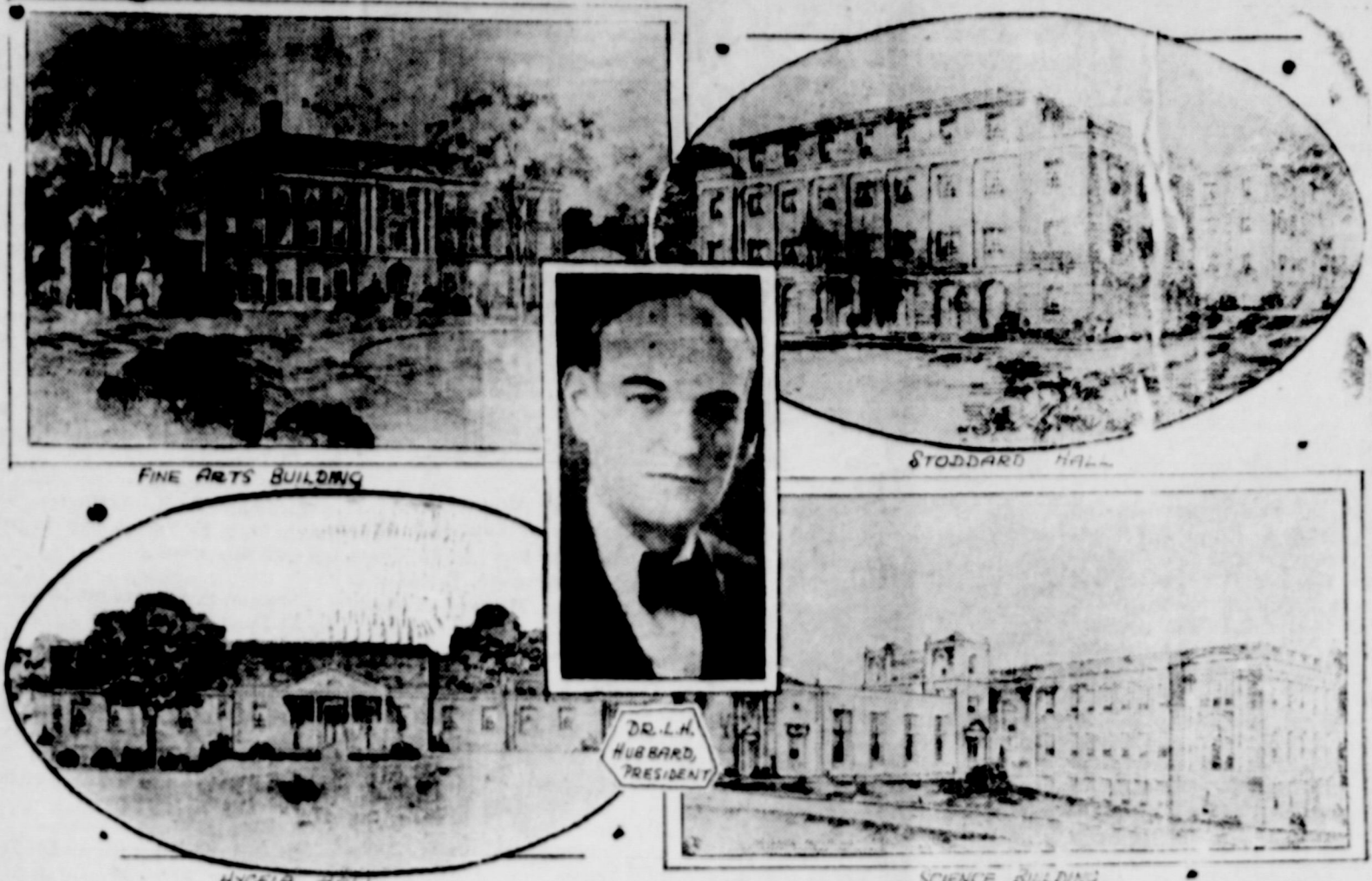
Doctor Optometry Northern Illinois College Optometry. Doctor of Optical Science, Philadelphia Optical College. Paisano Hotel, Marfa, Texas

WHEN IN DEL RIO
MAKE THE
ST. CHARLES
HOTEL

YOUR HEADQUARTERS
IN OUR CAFE
We serve the best of foods, prepared by competent cooks.
LOW PRICES
We want and Need Your Patronage
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Newcomb
Proprietors

The Kerr
Mercantile Co.

P. W. A. GRANTS C. I. A. FOUR NEW BUILDINGS



Pictured above are the new additions to the campus of Texas State College for Women (C. I. A.) which have been made possible through a loan and grant of \$589,500 from the P. W. A. This project is being carried out under the administration of President L. H. Hubbard, who is completing his ninth year at the college. Work has already started on the buildings.

GARRISON-MASON

Mrs. Lucille Mason became the bride of Fred Garrison in a ceremony which was performed last Friday afternoon in San Angelo by the Rev. A. D. Forman, Jr., pastor of the Baptist church in that city.

Mrs. Mason, the daughter of Frank K. Harrell, pioneer rancher of this county, is well and favorably known here. For several years she has conducted the Lucille Beauty shop in this city.

Fred is the son of F. S. Garrison of this city and he, too, is well and favorably known here.

Following a brief visit in McCombs with the bride's sister, Mrs. W. Matheny, the young couple returned to this city Monday afternoon and have been receiving congratulations and best wishes from their many friends.

C. J. James, James House and R. M. Gant were business visitors in Dallas the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McCright and little daughter, Dolores, returned Tuesday from Anson where they motored last Friday and spent the week end with relatives.

Mrs. Lee Roy Grigsby, who has recovered from a recent major operation performed at an Alpine hospital, was able to be brought to this city last Friday and she visited here until Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Grigsby. Her husband, Lee Roy Grigsby, came over from McCombs Saturday, and Mrs. Grigsby and son, Harold Lee, accompanied him home Sunday.

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Churches

METHODIST CHURCH

The Sunday school will begin at 9:45 with the worship service conducted by Mrs. Doty's class. Our special period of evangelism begins today and Brother Parker will preach at both morning and evening services.

Epworth League at 7 o'clock. Let's make the attendance as large as possible throughout the day.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor.

Owing to the meeting at the Methodist church there will be no evening preaching service. Young people's vesper program at 6:30 p. m.

All who possibly can be asked to return the Every Member Canvass cards, filled out and signed Sunday morning. Please hand to R. S. Wilkinson, church treasurer. John V. McCall, Pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Sunday—Bible school, 10 a. m. 11 a. m.—Bible lesson by one of the brethren. 11:45—Communion. Young people meet at 7 p. m.

Tuesday—Ladies' Bible class meets at 3 p. m. in the home of Mrs. R. N. Allen. Mid-week prayer service at 7 p. m. Wednesday.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school 10 a. m. Morning sermon 11 a. m. B. T. S. meets at 6:45 p. m. Evening preaching service at 7:45 p. m.

A cordial welcome at all times to attend these services. Philip Brown, Pastor.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Mass every morning at 7:30. Sunday—First Mass at 7:30 a. m., second Mass at 9 a. m. Rev. John M. Bertrant, Rector.

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL

Rev. S. M. Mims, director, and others interested, met Tuesday afternoon to continue plans for the Daily Vacation Bible School to be held the latter part of May. All departmental superintendents have not yet been secured, and that was the chief point considered at this meeting.

Why Get Up Nights

Use Juniper Oil, Buchu Leaves, Etc. Flush out excess acids and waste matter. Get rid of bladder irritation that causes waking up, frequent desire, scanty flow, burning and backache. Make this 25c test. Get juniper oil, buchu leaves, etc. in little green tablets, called Bukets, the bladder laxative. In four days if not pleased your druggist will return you 25c—Sold at Bohlman's Drug Store.

Helpful Household Hints

By BETTY WEBSTER

The seventeenth of this month is St. Patrick's day, and gives a jolly excuse for a party. Certainly, it ought to be carried out in green and be as "Irish" as possible.

For the table use a paper cloth and napkins decorated with the shamrocks, have a green "Jack Horner" pie as a centerpiece from which green ribbons in shamrock-shaped place cards can be stretched to each place. In the pie at the other ends of the ribbons may be tiny pipes and silk hats. The nut cups should be green and green snappers containing appropriate aprons and hats are nice place favors.

Refreshments of Waldorf salad, olive and nuts and cheese and green pepper sandwiches, lemonade tinted green and pistachio ice cream and cakes coated with green icing are luscious.

Game Suggestion
An interesting game to play at this affair is an old time song contest. This is done by having one person play on the piano several measures of a number of old popular airs while the others list the names as they are played. A prize may be offered for the most accurate list.

DO YOU KNOW THAT:
A very good fondant may be made by mixing a small piece of boiled potato with as much confectioner's sugar as necessary to bring it to the proper consistency, and then flavoring the mixture as desired.

A piece of potato the size of a walnut will require a pound of confectioner's sugar in making fondant.
The fondant thus made may be colored with any pure fruit coloring.

The fondant may be varied by adding to it chopped nuts, cherries, pineapple, coconut or even chocolate.
Chocolate creams may be made by dipping balls of the fondant in melted butter or sweet chocolate?

Recipes—Chocolate Roll
2 egg yolks, beaten.
1 cup of sugar.
4 tablespoons cold water.
1 cup flour, sifted twice with 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder.
1/2 teaspoon salt.
2 egg whites, beaten.
Add sugar slowly to egg yolks; add water; add mixed dry ingredients alternately with the egg whites. Spread very thinly in long greased pan. Bake in moderate oven about 15 minutes. Turn on damp cloth sprinkled with powdered sugar, trim hard edges and spread with filling and roll in cloth while warm. When cool remove from cloth.

Filling
3/4 cup of milk.
1 1/2 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted.
1/4 cup of flour.
1/4 cup of milk.
1 tablespoon butter.
1/2 cup of sugar.
1 egg.
1/2 teaspoon salt.
1/2 teaspoon vanilla.
Scald milk with chocolate, and thicken with the flour which has been mixed with the milk; add butter. Beat together sugar, egg and salt and add. Cook mixture in double boiler until smooth and thick; add vanilla and spread on cake.

P. T. A. Elects
New Officers

At the regular monthly meeting of the Sanderson Parent-Teacher Association last Thursday afternoon, March 14, at 4 o'clock in the high school auditorium, candidates for officers for the ensuing year were announced and elected by acclamation. Mrs. Carlton White, chairman of the nominating committee, made the report.

The new officers are Mrs. Elmo Taylor, president; Mrs. Chester Surratt, first vice-president; Mrs. M. E. McSparran, second vice-president; Mrs. Clyde Higgins, third vice-president; Mrs. A. D. Brown, secretary, (re-elected); and Mrs. W. T. Frazier, treasurer.

The retiring president, Mrs. D. L. Duke, presided during the business session of the meeting which consisted of the reading of the minutes by Mrs. A. D. Brown, and the making of the financial report by Mrs. Sam Harrell. Mrs. Clyde Higgins, chairman of the finance committee, reported the proceeds of the play, "The District School" which the association sponsored last Tuesday evening, March 5. Mrs. Duke announced that the District Parent-Teachers conference would be held in Marfa April 8-12. Room attendance was checked by Miss Evelyn Heady, grammar school teacher, and the second grade won the prize for having the most parents present.

Mrs. A. E. Creigh, Jr., presided over the program presented. Melven Pollard reported on Sanderson boy scouts. Other numbers on the program were piano selections by Mary Beth Hardegree and Lillian Harrell, a reading by Mary Ferguson, and a dance number by Lois B. Osgood and Mary Cook. Dr. Sharp read a paper on "Safeguarding children of the Community from Physical Harm."

The retiring officers of the P. T. A. are Mrs. Duke, president; Mrs. J. H. Lochausen, first vice-president; and Mrs. Sam Harrell, treasurer.

Mrs. Roy Harrell, from the Will Edwards ranch in Pecos county, spent last Friday and Saturday in town with her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Henshaw.

Mrs. Buck Pyle, from the ranch near Longfellow, attended the dance here last Friday night given by the American Legion post.

Full Of Thrills
"Dude Ranger" is

A picture which, according to all advance reports, tops any western drama George O'Brien has yet filmed, is scheduled to arrive at the Princess tonight and Saturday, March 15 and 16.

This is "The Dude Ranger" described as a thrilling saga of the Arizona cattle lands. The fact that Zane Grey is the author of the new film in itself promises far more than usual for local audiences in the way of excitement, romance and authenticity of its background.

This time Grey tells the story of Ernest Selby, sophisticated, but sturdy young easterner who arrives in Arizona to claim a ranch inherited from his uncle. Before he has an opportunity to make his identity known to the ranch manager, his suspicions become aroused by the disappearance of several hundred head of cattle.

Mistaken for a cowboy who is looking for a job, he decides to masquerade in this role until he has cleared up the mishandling of the ranch. In the meantime he has discovered another reason to extend his stay, in the person of the ranch manager's daughter.

This imperious charmer role is played by Irene Hervey, fascinating young newcomer to the films. Before the picture has reached its whirlwind conclusion these two have found romance together and have passed through several of the breath-taking adventures in the picture.

Other important members of the cast are Henry Hall, Leroy Masons, Sid Saylor, Alma Chester and Lloyd Ingraham.

... Successful aid in
PREVENTING Colds
At the first nasal irritation or sniffle, apply Vicks Va-tro-nol—just a few drops. Used in time, it helps to avoid many colds entirely. (Two sizes: 30¢, 50¢)
VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

FLAME OF THE BORDER

by VINGIE E. ROE

CHAPTER I

Lone Mesa

The girl clinging to the face of the weathered cliff, her booted feet barely touching the narrow ledge below, was chiefly conscious of the strain upon her wrists. All the pain in the world seemed centered there. She knew that three hundred feet of space hung blue and clear beneath her, that the azure sky supped serenely above and still she endured with her mouth set and her dark eyes flaming upward at the face which topped the mesa's rim.

This was a man's face, young and clean and weathered as the land about, a face wild as a hawk, with long blue eyes that watched her painfully.

Moreover, it was a drunken face—or it had been ten minutes ago.

Now it was sobering fast, and there was sweat at the temples.

"Let go with one hand, please—an' catch the rope," its owner begged, "for th' love o' God."

"Leave God out of it!" the girl panted thinly. "A lot you know about him."

"Then for your folks, miss. Haven't you got some folks somewhere who'd break their hearts—if you—if you—fell?"

"Sure I have—a brother who'd kill you if he knew."

"I'd give him the chance. Only catch th' rope. It's a little pull. I'll have you up here in a minute."

"For what?" she asked bitterly.

The man groaned.

"For your life—an' your safety."

"You give me your word?"

"Yes. Will you take it?"

"I will. Swing the loop to my other shoulder. I'm left-handed."

With the expert precision of a trained cow hand the man swung the loop around her slim body.

With a cat-like sweep of her left hand the girl caught it, let go the bare root of the dead pinon pine stump on the rim which saved her and swung clear.

Hand over hand the man raised her the scant ten feet which had separated them and pulled her over the edge of the cliff. Together they rose to their feet and stood looking into each other's eyes with tragic tenderness which precluded speech.

Then the man stooped, picked up the girl's wide hat and timidly held it out to her. She took it without a word, set it on her dark head, brushed the white, sandy silt of the cliff-face from her shirt and riding breeches, and watched him catch her horse and lead it back.

She took her rein and swung up in the saddle, her lips set in a tight line above her firm chin. In that tense silence she leaned to the start, when he caught her horse's bit.

"I—miss," he said thickly. "I want to—to say that I ain't never felt so bad in my life. I've done a lot of things that wouldn't bear light, but nothin' so bad as this. I never made so big a mistake in judgment in all my days, an' there ain't no excuse I can offer. I just—just didn't know a woman lived who'd rather die than—than—"

"No?" said the girl like a rasp. "You've got a lot to learn, then. Now, get out of my way!"

She lifted the rein again, leaned in her saddle, and the tall black horse beneath her leaped to his stride from a standing start.

Across the high mesa she went like a streak of flame, her scarlet shirt against the blue sky making a fire in the spirit of the man who stood watching her. When he could no longer hear the sound of her horse's feet sliding in the loose stone silt he stooped and picked up his own hat. For a long time he held it in his two hands, staring at it unseeing.

Down on the sandy levels the girl gave her horse his head and sailed away toward the north and east. Two hours later she rode into the stone-flagged patio of her brother's ranch house and swung off with the last thunder of the iron-shod feet.

"That was a pretty piece of horsemanship, Sonya," said a man's voice; "quite spectacular. How long have you ridden like that?"

"Oh, hello, Rod! Why, I don't know. Ever since I've been in this country, I guess—five years now. It's a land that makes for fight and wide gestures."

"I see. You've been gone an unconscionable time. Where've you been?"

"Over beyond Chee wash. There's a sick woman in a hogan,

and I'm afraid she's going to die." A shadow passed across the girl's face, darkening it for a moment.

"These Indians are so pitiful, Rod, so patient, so hopeless. And they are so poor. They make me fairly question destiny, sometimes."

"My darling! Why bother your dear head? What's one Navajo more or less?"

"I wish you wouldn't talk like that, Rod," she said earnestly. "If you knew them like I do, you couldn't. They are a lost people, that I grant you, who know they are lost, and they are going down to oblivion like a gallant ship with its sails set and flags flying. You don't understand, Rod."

"No," said the man, getting up and coming toward her. "I don't. Neither do I want to. I only understand that your absurd devotion to them is keeping you from me and from your rightful place in life."

He stooped and kissed her gently.

"Go wash and rest a bit, child," he said; "you look rather fagged. Lila is in the nursery with Babe, and Serge is out on the range somewhere. Said he wouldn't be in until night."

"All right," said Sonya. "I guess I'll take your advice. I am a little tired."

She rose and entered the deep house, a cool place, its walls laid up of flat stones chinked with adobe mud, its bare floors bright with Indian rugs.

Sonya Savarin loved her brother's house, his wife, his child and himself best of all. For five years she had lived with them in this lone land of cactus, sand, and sunlight, and it seemed as if a hand tugged at her heart whenever she thought of leaving them.

She had thought of that gravely the last year. Of New York and Rodney Blake and all they stood for—convention and affluence and what the world called life. It had been a year, on the nineteenth of next month, since she had promised to marry him.

Rod was the soul of gallantry, and had made three trips to Arizona in that time, always urging her to come away with him, to give up her work, and always she had put him off a little longer. Not that she wasn't fond of him. Who could fail to be fond of him with his good looks, his smiling good nature? And he was Serge's closest friend. Dated from college days. But how could she give up her work here among the people whom she had learned to love and who needed her and her skill so badly? Wasting herself, Rod said. If she must practice medicine, why not do it where the results were valuable, among the folks who counted, where she could make a career for herself in her chosen field?

These thoughts passed through her mind as she divested herself of her dusty riding clothes and bathed in the low pool in one corner of her room, where the living waters of the spring ran softly through and out under the wall in a pipe. A treasure, this indoor pool. A blessing it would be hard to leave, along with Darkness, her horse, and Lila and little Babs.

Yet she had come near as a breath to leaving them three hours back and had not given them a thought. There had been no thought in her when she flung her body out of the arms of the man who held her and over the edge of Lone Mesa—only the age old terror of conquest, the high, fierce flare of white-hot fury at defilement which has filled the heart of woman since creation.

She had essayed death as instinctively as she drew her breath and had done it on the instant. The man, the tall, lean vandal of saddle and spur, who had ridden her down to the mesa's edge, and lifted her bodily from Darkness' back, came back in her vision, as he had come again and again on the ride home, in the patio with Rod. She could see the long blue eyes of him, wild with inner fire under their sleepy look. They had large pupils under the bronze-colored lashes, and they were fierce and cruel, swift eyes that could change in a second from one vital expression to another.

She had seen them change, instantly, when she looked up from the sliding fall over the rim, the jolting catch of her clutching hands in the pinon roots. From that promising, sleepy wildness to wide shock. Had seen them literally sober themselves from half-drunken dementia to anguished sanity. Strange eyes. Beautiful, even in their beast-like cruelty.

There had been no mercy for her

in them. A wave of the cold terror of that moment went over her followed instantly by a burning flush of anger.

"I'll take my pound of flesh from him for this," she told herself through tight lips, "if it takes me the rest of my natural life. If a free citizen of this country can't ride in safety I'll know the reason why."

She finished dressing and went out to where Lila, dark Serge's long-haired, golden wife, put the finishing touches on the table for the evening meal. They were a striking foil for each other, Sonya and her sister-in-law, one so tall and dark and vital, full-lipped, full of brow above her dusky eyes, sinuous in her movements; the other small and fragile as a flower, a fair thing to look at, to know. They were close as a hand in its glove, these two.

A tight conspiracy against the crown, Serge sometimes told them smugly, meaning himself. But it was a conspiracy of love and loyalty and that dear service which only love engenders, and he knew it. It had served him well, for things had not been too easy on the ranch in the sagebrush country where Serge Savarin ran his flocks of sheep, and women can hold up the hands of men when the waters of circumstance become too deep. These two had waded with him, leaning in against his shoulders. Frail Lila had carried his child, too, and Sonya had stood by at its deliverance. That had been three years back, and he knew in his heart that if it hadn't been for their strong courage he'd have given up. But he would have been ashamed to quit, and times were better now. The flocks had become herds. He had Indians with them in camps all over the sage.

"Hello, Sonya," said Lila. "How is Two Fingers' wife?"

"Bad," said Sonya. "I'm afraid I'm going to lose her. She's a sweet thing, too, pretty and young. Two babies. The patience of these Indians is pathetic. She whispered to me that if she had to go away, why sorrow? It was the common lot."

"Poor creature," said Lila, her eyes filling. "What more can you do, dear?"

"Only a very little more. I'm going back early tomorrow and stay with her till the crisis passes."

"If she dies," said Lila, "what will become of the babies?"

"Two Fingers has a sister over in Long Ruins. Maybe she'd take them. I'd hate to see them go into the school. They're so little and so wild-like baby quail. They need a woman's love, not a routine."

Lila sighed and looked at Babs through the open door.

"This world is hard on children—and women," she said, "and only a man's true love redeems it."

"And here comes one of the crusaders now," said Sonya nodding her black head toward the northern sage. "Serge."

A pink flush spread quickly up under Lila's fair skin. Her blue eyes crinkled at the corners. Always the sound of her husband's coming brought this phenomenon of joy to sight upon her face.

A little later he came in from the back patio, scrubbed and shining, his riding clothes brushed free of the day's sand and dust, his dark face burned by sun and wind.

A handsome man was Serge Savarin, taller than Sonya, showing his Russian blood in the bold contours of his face, the fire in his black eyes, the slowness of his movements.

He kissed Lila with a long kiss,

WHEN YOU TAKE A LAXATIVE

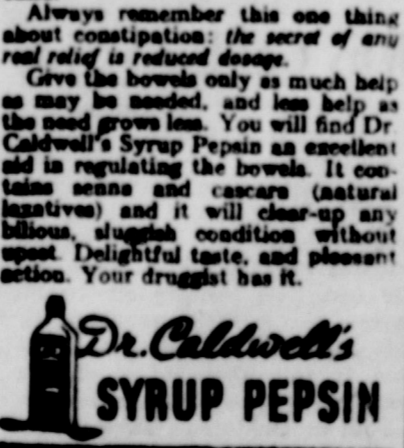
... use a spoon

It isn't what brand of laxative you take that's so important—it's the form. A liquid laxative can be taken in any required amount. If only a little is needed, you need never take a bit too much.

Doctors favor the easily-measured liquid laxatives. Instead of any form that does not encourage variation from the fixed dose. A fixed dose may be an overdose for you—or your child.

Always remember this one thing about constipation: *the secret of any real relief is reduced dosage.*

Give the bowels only as much help as may be needed, and less help as the need grows less. You will find Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin an excellent aid in regulating the bowels. It contains senna and cascara (natural laxatives) and it will clear-up any bilious, sluggish condition without upset. Delightful taste, and pleasant action. Your druggist has it.



Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN



Cadet Simon B. Buckner, Jr., of Valley Forge Military academy at Wayne, Pa., sets a new record for setting up a machine gun while blindfolded. Lieut. Willet J. Baird is the instructor while Cadet Ben Knowles of York, Pa., awaits his turn to compete. Buckner is the son of the commandant of cadets at the U. S. Military academy at West Point.

smiled at Soyna.

"Whew!" he said. "Sure is good to get home."

Rodney Blake came in, his hands in the pockets of his plus-fours.

"This is the darnedest family," he complained, grinning. "Here am I, a guest under its roof, and I've twiddled my thumbs all day waiting for it to see I'm around."

"Now, Rod," said Lila, "is that nice? Haven't I and Babs paid you all the attention possible?"

"Babs! The young autocrat! She's slept most of the time and ignored me the rest. You've done pretty well, Lila, considering the thousand things you've done today about the house, but as for these others, well I know I should be highly affronted by their indifference. Some day I'm going to be, no kidding."

"Yeah, like h—l you will," said Serge. "Come here, Babs, and sit on daddy's knee for supper."

It was a pleasant meal that followed. Later the small group sat in the patio watching the twilight march across the mysterious land in unspeakable beauty.

Sonya, resting her dark head sighed in sheer ecstasy of appreciation.

"Tired, dear?" asked Rod tenderly.

Sonya moved, looked at him.

"Tired? Why, no, I'm not tired now," she said.

"Then why the sigh?"

"Oh, I don't know. Just—just drinking in—all this, I guess."

She waved her hands apart, and the gesture compassed the whole lone country, with simple eloquence.

The man smoking, watched her with speculative eyes in which there was a glint of hardness. This country and its problems—they menaced his hope, and he was beginning to hate them with a deep and abiding hatred.

Serge was talking about the bands of his sheep on Bad Land Levels, and Lila was asking this and that question at intervals and presently Soyna, watching the great stars come out upon the blue heavens, lost the purport of their words. She was thinking of the woman in the lowly hogan beyond Chee wash, and of the dark-faced man who loved her in his silent fashion, and her heart was sad and heavy with her fear for them.

And then, superimposed upon their pathetic tragedy, she saw again the sky beyond Lone Mesa rim and the wild fair face of a man robering in bewilderment and anguish. She stirred in her chair, and Rod Blake touched her hand.

"Eh?" she said startled.

CHAPTER II

By early dawn Soyna was up and dressed, her saddlebags replenished with such remedies as she might need for her battle with Old Man Death in the hogan beyond Chee wash. Darkness, full fed and watered, waited patiently in the patio. She stood in the dim kitchen with a cup of coffee in one hand, a hastily made sandwich in the other and talked to Lila.

"It's going to be a hard day, old dear," she said, "and I may not get back tonight. If I don't, don't worry. I'll be with Two Fingers and the babies and poor Little Moon. If she seems to be going, I'll not leave her."

"No," said Lila, "no, of course not. I know. What shall I tell Rod when he gets up?"

"He knows I'm going—I told him last night—but not that I might stay over. Tell him again how it is with Little Moon—and mention the babies."

"They're just dirty little Navajos to him."

"They're tragic babies just the same," said Sonya sharply, "and he will have to see it. Well, so long, I'm off."

She set down her empty cup, pulled on her gloves and went softly out.

She hugged Darkness' nose, which nosed her breast after a little rite that was common between them, and went up his tall side into her saddle with the easy grace of a working cowhand.

The big horse, hard as iron and perfect in training, leaned to the almost imperceptible motion of hand and rein and trotted out of the patio. Once on the sandy stretch of level country he rolled away in a long and tireless lope, a harbinger of hope, a bringer of comfort to the lowly.

Far to the south and west Sonya could see Lone Mesa. She loved the great tableland, and times without number she had climbed its steep trail on Darkness, to ride its three-by-five-mile top, to sit in the sun beside its ancient pueblo walls, with their rotting ledgers to stand on its sharp-cut rim and scan the lone world below.

Until yesterday nothing had ever disturbed her, nothing disputed her right-of-way—until yesterday.

At the thought her face flushed red with anger at the man who had ridden her down to the mesa edge and pulled her from her saddle, his handsome face aflash with rapine. She felt the blood burn along her cheeks. It was resentment she felt, the fierce rage of indignation that anyone or anything should interfere with her freedom and her right to it. Her dark eyes were hot with it, her soft mouth set in a prim line, but the look she gave the mesa as she rode along beneath it was neither fearful nor resigned. It was a look of promise, as if some stubborn thing within her would take her to its lonely heights more often than usual now.

The sun came up as she and rode to the broad mouth of Chee wash with its red sandstone walls and a little later they came in sight of the hogan of Two Fingers. A round, low habitation of a single room, laid up of flat stones above one another, like flakes of prehistoric dough, it faced the east, as all hogans must. From its central rise a thin thread of smoke ascended. Something caught at Sonya's heart—it was stark and poor a home, its people so helpless. Two Fingers met her beside the water hole. He was a man around thirty, weathered like dark leather, his patient face as native to the land as the Lone Mesa itself.

(Continued Next Week)

WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering impurities from the blood stream. But kidneys get functionally disturbed—lag in their work—fail to remove the poisonous body wastes.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains, feel "all worn out."

Don't delay! For the quicker you get rid of these poisons, the better your chances of good health.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They tend to promote normal functioning of the kidneys; should help them purge off the irritating poisons. Doan's are recommended by users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

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DOAN'S PILLS

RATTLE OF THE RAIL

Fireman R. S. Clark has returned from Del Rio and now has a freight run out of here.

Fireman J. H. Acosta has returned his freight run between Del Rio and Sanderson.

Night Roundhouse Foreman J. A. O'Connor has gone to Valentine for a few days to relieve Foreman Stegell on account of illness of the latter's father in Tennessee.

Engineer G. C. Stead was down from El Paso a trip on passenger this week.

Fireman J. F. Davis has been assigned to a freight run between El Paso and Sanderson.

Fireman J. R. Goodykoontz has been assigned to a yard engine at El Paso.

Fireman T. R. Arrington was down from El Paso a trip on passenger this week.

Fireman S. Counts made a visit to El Paso this week.

Frank Jansa returned the latter part of last week from Waco, where he had been visiting his father, Joe Jansa, Sr. He reports that his father is some better, but still confined to a hospital in that city.

Miss Billie Harrell of El Paso arrived last Saturday for a visit with relatives here.

J. L. Neal of Alpine was a business visitor in the city the first of the week.

D. L. Duke left Tuesday for San Antonio where he visited his mother, Mrs. M. E. Duke, and while there underwent medical treatment for an injured foot.

100 tons milo maize baled, contains full grain, \$12.50 a ton. Also 5 tons milo maize baled without grain \$7.50 a ton. See Earl Johnson at Price Farm, Crystal City, Texas. 513c

More Room For Heart

Mary Erwin, 15, in a Kansas City hospital recovering from an operation in which three of her ribs were removed to allow her heart, which became enlarged, to beat normally. For three years Mary has been confined to bed, and was slowly dying, but physicians decided on the rib operation and it now thought she will get well.

Try Faster Way to Relieve Your Colds

Medical Discovery Bringing Instant Relief to Millions

REMEMBER DIRECTIONS

The simple method pictured shows the way many doctors and colds and the aches and pains bring with them!

It is recognized as a safe, QUICK way. For it will relieve ordinary cold almost as fast as caught it.

Ask your doctor about this when you buy, be sure that you get the real BAYER Aspirin Tablets. They dissolve (disintegrate) instantly. And thus work most instantly when you take them for a gargle. Genuine Bayer Tablets disintegrate with completeness, leaving no particles of grittiness.

BAYER Aspirin prices have decisively reduced on all other there's no point now in wanting other than the real Bayer Aspirin.

NOW 15¢

PRICES on Genuine Bayer Aspirin Reduced

ATTRACTIONS AT PRINCES THEATRE

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

March 15 and 16

HE RIDES AGAIN!

Sol Lasser and John Zany

GEORGE O'BRIEN IANE GREY DUDE RANCH A Fox Release

Monday, March 11

Money Night

\$15 FREE TO PERSON WHOSE NAME IS DRAWN

—On the Screen—

"Straight From The Heart"

With Mary Aster, Baby Pryor, Baby Jane, and Henry Armetta

AND SELECTED SHOWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. ... from their ranch in Pecos were Sanderson visitors last day.

Judge G. J. Henshaw business visitor in Alpine Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Luella Lemons and Grace Wheeler were business visitors in Marathon Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. ... were in town Monday from ranch. Mr. Mitchell came attend commissioners' court.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Dray Marathon, were business visitors in Sanderson Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Pierson and Haymond, were business visitors here Monday from their Haymond, Texas.

Mrs. D. A. Pollard visited Houston the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Doc Turk town Tuesday from north of Dryden.

New Kidney

If you could trade your ...

When a person is suffering from kidney trouble, the symptoms are often very similar to those of a cold or flu. The patient may feel a dull ache in the back, or a burning pain in the side, or a frequent need to urinate. In some cases, the urine may contain blood or pus. These are all signs of kidney trouble, and it is important to get the trouble treated as soon as possible.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are a safe and effective remedy for all these conditions. They act directly on the kidneys, and help them to get rid of the poisons that cause the trouble. The result is a feeling of relief, and a return to good health.

Get Doan's Backache Kidney Pills from any druggist, or by mail from Doan's Medicine Company, 2631 Broadway, New York, N. Y.