

THE SANDERSON TIMES

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

SANDERSON, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1935

NUMBER 7

SHOWERS RELIEVE LONG DROUGHT

Heaviest Rains Reported From East; Local Precipitation Was Negligible

Rains that fell in and around Sanderson on Monday afternoon brought encouragement to the ranchers of this section, whose ranges were powder dry, and, in most instances surface tanks were dry.

While only a shower fell in the city, reports from various sections were that all the way from one-half to an inch and a half of rain fell west and east of here. Robert Duncan, who has under lease part of the Stumberg ranch in eastern Pecos county, reported that a good rain fell on his place, running the draws, filling surface tanks and putting lots of moisture in the ground. The north part of the Woodward Smith ranch received a good rain, also. Other ranches in that section received but a sprinkle.

Reports from ranchers in the Dryden section left no doubt but that the two-year drought was at last broken, as heavy rains were reported in that section amounting to an inch and a half in some places. All draws in that area ran with plenty of water running thru Lezier and Palma canyons.

Ranches in the north part of the county received some rain, with the heaviest being reported from the Alexander Mitchell range. On the Pecos good showers fell, which will help some.

The rains Monday extended to 10 miles east of Comstock.

POPPY GIRL OF 1935



Ginger Rogers screen star, was selected as the Buddy Poppy Girl for 1935, and is ardently boosting the campaign to sell six million poppies for the benefit of the welfare and relief work carried on by Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Sheriff's Force Installs System to File Fingerprints

Following the receipt of necessary equipment and blanks, received from the department of justice, Washington, D. C., last week, the sheriff's department of this county will in future keep a fingerprint file of all persons apprehended, according to a statement issued from the office of Justice of the Peace R. L. Henry.

In future any one arrested by the sheriff or other local peace officers would be fingerprinted and this record would be dispatched immediately to Washington by air mail. Within 24 hours local officers would be advised should the suspect be wanted elsewhere, or whether or not he is a desperate character.

Mr. Henry stated that he and Sheriff Lee Cook would, in future, take fingerprints of all persons arrested and keep the record on file here, as well as send a copy to the department of justice for possible identification.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Pearce and baby left last Friday for points in Alabama where they will visit relatives for the next two weeks.

Mrs. George Toms has returned from El Paso where she visited last week with relatives and friends.

Ruth Murrah spent the week end in Del Rio with her grandmother, Mrs. J. B. Murrah.

Mrs. O. D. Edens of El Paso spent Wednesday in Sanderson with Mr. Edens, T. & N. O. engineer on the west end.

Mrs. W. J. Ferguson spent several days in San Antonio this week visiting friends and shopping.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The annual student banquet, at which time the Junior class plays host to the departing Seniors, is scheduled for tomorrow night in the banquet hall of the home economics department at the Sanderson high school building.

CARVING SPREE

One white man and one Mexican were treated here Saturday night for knife wounds. The affair, it was stated, occurred in the Mexican section, and involved one Mexican and three American youths. As no arrests were made failed to get official confirmation as to details.

Ft. Stockton All Set For Big Celebration

Topnotchers Enter Rodeo Events: Three Big Dances Are Scheduled

Local Students Compete in Meet Of Region Eight

Fort Stockton, April 24.—Entrants for the American Legion's big rodeo in this city May 3 and 4, include many world famous performers. Big time entertainment for local fans and west Texas visitors has been assured by the entrance of practically all of the stars who appeared in March at the San Angelo and Ft. Worth shows.

Much interest is also being shown in the race events. Horsemen from a wide area are making inquiry concerning the meet and many have indicated plans for bringing their strings here for the meet.

An enjoyable program, regardless of the wind and dust is assured, with plans under way for water the rodeo grounds prior to each performance.

Three west Texas ranchmen and former rodeo contestants, accepted positions as judges: H. D. Mendel, widely known Pecos county cattleman and sportsman; Joe Buntun, sheriff of Pecos county and owner of ranch holdings south of Marfa; and Louis Roberson, Reeves county sheriff and also a ranchman, will serve.

Among the cowboys and cowgirls who have accepted invitations to compete here are John Bowman of Phoenix; Carl Arnold of Buckeye, Ariz.; Hugh Bennett, and Everett Bowman, St. Thomas, Ariz.; Breezy Cox, Clifton, Ariz.; Howard Westfall, champion of the National Sporting Club's rodeo in London, England, last summer, of Fort Stockton; Pete Ten Eyck, also an entrant in the London event, from Fort Stockton; Elmer Jones of Pecos, former world champion calf roping; Bob Crosby of Roswell, champion all-around cowboy of the world and permanent holder of the Teddy Roosevelt trophy; Bill Nix and Alan Holder of Rankin; Tom Taylor of Eldorado; Earl and Jack Sellers of Del Rio; J. D. Amburgey of Odessa, champion of the San Angelo show; Max Maynard Gayler, Odessa; Jack Kenney, Midland; Pete Calgary of Canada, world's champion bronc rider; Joe Welch, Elmer Hepler and Johnny Jordan of Carlisbad, N. M.; Bill Kingston and Henry Jones of Balmorhea; Clay and Jim Espy of Fort Davis; Mary Keen of Madison Square Garden, New York City; trick and fancy rider; Sam Stuart, trick and fancy rider of Fort Worth.

Johnny Lindsay, famous rodeo clown of Byers, Texas, will be on hand with his trick mule, Hoover.

A complete program, including three big dances, free swimming in Comanche springs, and a street parade, will be presented daily.

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Mrs. A. C. Clatfelter spent the week end in El Paso with her sister, Mrs. W. T. Young.

Mrs. C. H. White left last Friday for San Antonio where she visited this week with her daughter, Mrs. E. F. McElroy.

UNDERGOES OPERATION

Mrs. Lee Grigsby, who left this city last Wednesday for San Antonio, for medical treatment, underwent a major operation in that city last Friday at the Medical Arts hospital. Mr. Grigsby, who returned from San Antonio Monday reported Mrs. Grigsby as getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pennington and J. W. Happle were guests at the W. J. Banner ranch on the Pecos last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Griffith and son, and Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Brown were visitors in Fort Davis Sunday.

EXHIBITS FINE BULL

Mr. and Mrs. Malone Mitchell were in town Tuesday from the ranch and reported that a good rain fell Monday afternoon at the Guy Rachal ranch. Malone brought to town and exhibited a fine double standard registered polled Hereford yearling bull that he raised on the ranch.

AMERICAN LEGION DANCE

Tonight at the Masonic hall, the attraction will be the regular monthly dance sponsored by the local post, American Legion. The music will be furnished by Jack's Original Illinoisians.

Mrs. Joe Pennington was a San Antonio visitor for several days this week.

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Planning a Flight Around the World



Clyde Pangburn, left, and James Mattern are seen discussing the flight around the world which they are planning hoping to break Wiley Post's record of 7 days. They will use an Uppercu-Burnell plane built for them at Keyport, N. J., which will require but three refueling operations. There will be in Moscow, China and Siberia.

Regarrisoning of Fort D. A. Russell Assured According to Govt. Advice

According to news dispatches and advices from Senator Morris Sheppard and Representative R. E. Thomason, Fort D. A. Russell, at Marfa, will be regarrisoned by late summer.

This fort, one of the most strategic points near the international border, was stripped during the Hoover administration as one of the government's economy measures.

On Monday of this week, the officials of the Marfa chamber of commerce, received a communication from Senator Sheppard stating that the 2nd Battalion of the 77th Field Artillery, with a personnel of 15 officers and 500 enlisted men, would be stationed at the fort some time between the first of September and December 1. Differing from the former outfit stationed at Fort Russell, which was cavalry, the new setup calls for a motorized garrison, the fighting equipment consisting, in the main, of 155 millimeter howitzers.

The 1st Cavalry, moved from the fort in December, 1933, was composed of 25 officers and 600 enlisted men.

Waco Company Low Bidder To Pave Hiway Gap

Hanna & Hall Construction Co. of Waco, was the successful bidder for the road construction contract awarded in Austin last Friday for the construction of approximately 6,549 miles on Highway 90 east of Dryden to the Val Verde county line. The bid was in the sum of \$71,000.

The contract calls for the widening of the road, a caliche base and a double course of blacktopping.

Work may begin about the 15th of May, it was stated.

LESLIE CARTER WIN \$15

Leslie Carter was the winner of the \$15 money prize given away on Monday night of this week at the Princess Theatre. A similar sum will be given away next Sunday night at the theatre, but the person whose name is drawn must be present at that time.

Young People of Uvalde Conference Will Be Guests of Sanderson Society

Tonight and Saturday young people of the Presbyterian church of this city will be hosts to the members of the Uvalde district when a meeting will be held at the Presbyterian church. Delegates to the conference are expected to arrive in Sanderson about noon today.

Melven Pollard will preside at the sessions, and a very interesting program has been arranged, with many good speakers in attendance. A feature of the meeting on Friday night will be a choir composed of four young Mexican girls from the school at Taft, who will accompany Miss Berta Murray, president of the school, here.

Following is the program of the meeting:

- Friday, Afternoon and Night
- 5:00—Registration.
- 6:00—Supper hour.
- 7:45—Call to Worship.
- Welcome, Beatrice Nichols.
- Response, by Rocksprings delegate.
- Prayer, Raymond Thrift.
- Praise in song, by Young People's choir.

Miss Berta Murray, president of Mexican school, and four Mexican girls from Taft.

9:00—Recreation for young people.

Saturday Morning

9:00—Worship service, led by Del Rio delegate.

Roll call, minutes, reports.

9:35—Talk by Rev. G. W. Crofoot, Rocksprings.

Special music.

10:00—"Christian Youth Building a New World," Rev. Roland Murray, Del Rio.

Movie-Talkie, "Kerrville" Del Rio.

10:40—Open forum.

11:30—Business, minutes, election, place of meeting.

A challenge to larger service—Dr. McCall.

Benediction.

12:00—Lunch. Adios.

The public is invited to the above program, especially to hear Miss Murray, who is president of the school for Mexican girls at Taft. She and the four Mexican girls who will accompany her, will be the chief feature of the program Friday night.

MAROON TWIRLER



Bill Haarlow, who has starred in basketball, golf and fencing at the University of Chicago, has turned his attention to baseball, and is the Maroon team's chief pitcher this season. He is 6 feet tall and weighs 170 pounds, and the big league scouts are watching him.

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Man Right

P. A. T.

Massolini, Huey Long, Townsend are unnoticed. In their stead we have Ruth, Mae West and Greta Garbo. Now Mae West is a much maligned name. She is a most paragon of the imagination. She is plump, but she tips up her nose. She is supposed to be the party, but does not play the party. She is only in pictures that are tinted scarlet. She is out for clean pictures. She is single. She is supposed to have a marriage to prove otherwise. She is in the spotlights. She means a job with a fat pay. She has something besides her head is something to look at.

It's spring, on account of the signs all about. We need not remind you by sending poetry. We just can't do it. We are in love, we get married. We won't ease up the little bit. All of which is to chortle. Oh, spring, how many rhymes are there in they name!

Papers chronicle the Quarez, just across the border, has a water shortage, who in heck goes to drink water?

Perennial End-of-the-worlders are active again since started flying. Some of them are hurrying to Palestine at the death when the Armageddon is fought. They broke, as usual, so in Sanderson and give us a round-by-round account of the melee.

A case worker, getting a speedy case, asked the other husband was a good one. "He's the providentest I ever saw," she said. "He was going to get me furniture, providing he got the money, providing he got providing he liked the case."

It is at hand. A woman said the other day, said she was out the kids just nuts. Like the woman in a country where were common. The said that a big slide was out the children to her they would be safe. She got a note from asking she come get the and send her the land-

Ken Regan, who was for a day last week, creek of new colonels. If through to Hitler he'll U. S. is preparing for war.

to hate to see vacation. Blow up our way, call on him in his problems—long. With misgivings we begin, peeping in the back book occasionally to see we are approaching the answer. And when we to get it right, do we to DO!

MEXICAN HURT

Benito Bargas, 60, was re-injured Thursday from injuries Wednesday night when struck by a car driven by Cook, who, turning out of the street near the Perez corner, failed to see the Mexican. He stepped into the street of the car. Injuries contained cuts and bruises on his face, sustained when he fell to the ground after being hit by the car.

TERRERREZ CASE

Case of Braulito Gutierrez, with the murder of Manzanillo here last July 4th, scheduled for trial at Rock Monday morning, being held to that place on a charge of venue after the jury reached a verdict. It would not be learned whether the case would be heard at the set, as Herman Pauli of the set, is seriously ill at Seguin, he was taken last Saturday to the hospital.

W. C.

The Sanderson Times

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR

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ADDIE LEE LEMONS BOLING, Editor and Publisher



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ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THAT BONUS FIGHT

It may be, as those who do not agree with him claim, Representative Patman is butting his head against a stone wall.

He is insisting that his veterans' bonus bill be passed by the senate. The "stone wall" is the threat of presidential veto.

The veto is threatened for the reason that Mr. Patman's bill provides for the payment of the bonus in new paper money. This is called inflationary.

Personally, we fail to see inflation in the issuance of new money when that money has a 100 per cent metallic cover.

The Harrison bill is acceptable to the administration. It provides for payments to be made only to needy veterans, and then only in interest-bearing bonds. These bonds, according to experts could be cashed immediately at a heavy discount, about \$770 per \$1000 face value. Naturally, veterans don't like that.

It is a good idea for Mr. Patman to push his bill through the senate. There is some virtue in its dying, if need be, for a lost cause. And it is possible for Mr. Patman, if he should be so minded, to put up such a fight for his bill that a compromise between the Patman and Harrison measures would be forced along some such lines as new cash for veterans in need of ready money, and bonds for those not in need and who could hold these bonds until the maturity value of \$1115 in 1945.

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BUSINESS NOBODY'S

By JULIAN CAPERS, JR.

Austin.—Whether conditions on Retrieve prison farm are disgraceful, as charged by Dolly Boyett, prison board member, or whether sensational stories of mistreatment of prisoners are newspaper exaggerations, will be finally determined by a house probe committee. Houston newspapers "broke" the story. Prison Manager Lee Simmons denied it. Ranger Capt. McDaniel investigated at the governor's order, upheld Simmons. The house, unconvinced, named its own committee to look into the matter.

Outraged at propaganda stories in favor of federal oil dictatorship being published in national magazines, and elsewhere, in which immoderate attacks on the integrity of Texas public officials, and wild statements about the volume of "hot oil" flowing in Texas—which are refuted by official figures of the U. S. Bureau of Mines—Rep. Augustin Celeya, of Brownsville, has written a resolution calling for a house committee to investigate these charges, and if they are found untrue to issue an official denial. The house was to consider the suggestion during the past week.

Texasans are active on other fronts this week. In New Orleans, ex-Gov. Dan Moody has been making good on advance forecasts that he would cause the Huey Long political machine some sleepless nights in his prosecution of federal income tax evasion indictments against certain Long henchmen. Whatever the jury decides, observers are unanimous in New Orleans, according to word reaching Austin, that Moody was never a more relentless prosecutor than in his presentment of the government's case against State Representative Joseph Fisher, in U. S. district court at the Crescent City.

In Washington last week Col. E. O. Thompson, railroad commission chairman, was to offer an eloquent and logical plea against federal dictatorship for oil before the senate mines and mining sub-committee. A statement prepared for presentation to the committee by Col. Thompson asserts the Thomas bill ought to die in committee because:

"1. There is no conceivable necessity for this drastic legislation.

"2. It is undoubtedly unconstitutional.

"3. It will retard recovery and cause chaos and uncertainty in the third largest American industry.

"4. It seeks to change our system of government and violates every principle of state sovereignty in express contradiction of President Roosevelt's public utterances on the oil question of April 3, 1933.

"5. The overwhelming majority of the industry and the oil producing states are opposed to it."

Col. Thompson eloquently developed this brief by pointing out that the Cole oil investigating committee, named by congress to study the whole oil question, had failed to recommend federal oil dictatorship, and asserted specifically that federal control "was full of constitutional questions."

"Even the most ardent supporters of the present Thomas federal dictator bill will not contend that hot oil in any appreciable amount is being run today," he said. "It has been reduced to a minimum. The price is firm at \$1 a barrel, and petroleum is a quarter million barrels less than consumption and export daily."

Decision of the Third court of civil appeals at Austin, that the Texas anti-trust laws are invalid,

First Aid Advice If Bitten by Snake

A warning about the danger of snake bite has just been issued by Dr. John W. Brown, state health officer. A number of cases of snake bite are reported each year in Texas during the summer and early fall. Few result fatally, however.

Most of the bites occur on the hands and feet, which indicates that stepping or falling in the immediate vicinity of an unseen snake or picking up objects under similar condition are the main hazards in contracting snake bite.

The pain following the injection of the poison is most intense. Other symptoms are swelling, giddiness, difficult breathing, hemorrhage, weak pulse, and vomiting.

If one is bitten by a poisonous snake, such as the rattlesnake, the following first aid measures should be carried out.

After making the proper incisions at the site of the wound, apply suction and continue for at least half an hour.

Apply a tourniquet above the wound, releasing same every ten or fifteen minutes for about a minute at a time.

If the proper anti-venom is available apply it according to directions, but most important of all is to remove as much of the poison as possible so as to prevent its absorption.

Secure the services of a physician at the earliest possible moment.

DO NOT run or get overheated. DO NOT take alcoholic stimulants because circulation increased by alcohol or exercise serves to distribute the poison much more rapidly through the body.

Don't injure the tissue by injecting permanganate of potash, which is known to be of no value as an antidote.

Don't depend upon home remedies or so-called snake bite cures, for they are of no value.

Billie Ferguson arrived last Friday from Schreiner Institute, in Kerrville, and spent the Easter holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson.

A. C. Clatfelter, who spent the past week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Clatfelter, returned last Saturday to Los Angeles, where he will resume his studies at a radio school in that city.

William Lea, student at Sul Ross college, came over for Easter, spent with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lea, and attended the dance Saturday night given by Mrs. W. J. Ferguson.

John Green, Jr., Sul Ross student, spent Easter here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Green,

and holding the state has had no anti-trust laws since 1911, will not mark the end of the Allied suits against major oil companies, Atty. Gen. Bill McCraw, inheritor of the suits, remarked tersely:

"The question is deserving of an expression from the supreme court," and forthwith prepared to take the case there. But the decision does present an interesting sidelight on legislative blunders.

The court found that in 1902 the U. S. supreme court held Illinois anti-trust laws invalid, because they exempted farmers and stockmen. The following year, Texas revised its anti-trust laws to meet this objection. In 1911, in recodifying Texas laws, the legislature managed to get the original version back into the revised statutes. In 1925 the statutes were again revised, again the exemption of farmers appeared in the revision.

The Austin district court dismissed the attorney general's conspiracy suits against 15 major oil companies because, it held, the NRA superseded the Texas anti-trust laws. The appeals court did not pass on this interesting question, but held the legislature clearly intended to exempt farms, since the exemption was carried thru two revisions. When the supreme court rules, the legislature may have to enact new anti-trust legislation, possibly also new laws to permit farm cooperative associations.

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3 MILES OF
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In good condition. Will sell for 1-3 off present price. Parties interested write
BOX 84
DRYDEN, TEXAS

DRYDEN NEWS

Mrs. Jerry Bell, Reporter

Mrs. A. Campbell of Del Rio spent a few days in Dryden this week with her husband A. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goode, Sr. were in from their ranch Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harrison were in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Chandler are visiting relatives in Dryden.

Willie Banner was in from the ranch Monday. Mrs. Banner returned to the ranch with him.

Mrs. Chas. Thomas was on the sick list for a few days this week.

Mrs. Mabel Miller, who has been ill following a stroke of paralysis, is somewhat better.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Banner and son, Cy, were in from the ranch Saturday.

Mrs. Jones Pennington of Alpine visited here this week with her son, Joe Pennington.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goode, Sr. were in town this week from their ranch on the Pecos.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Creigh, Jr. and son left Tuesday afternoon for San Antonio where they spent the remainder of the week, attending to business and visiting relatives.

Buck Jones Film At Princess Tonite

"The Crimson Trail," the latest starring vehicle for the noted action star, Buck Jones, is booked at the Princess for tonight and Saturday, April 26 & 27. And it's some picture.

The story centers around two rival ranchers and political opponents in the far West. One is treacherously shot and his supporters try to pin the blame on his rival. It is then that Buck Jones, playing the role of this rancher's nephew, comes into the picture.

Buck starts out to prove his uncle's innocence and naturally tangles with the supporters of the other rancher. He also meets with a mad man who throws a rope around Buck's neck and almost drags him to his death over a steep cliff. A beautiful love story is woven in, between Buck and the daughter of his uncle's rancher rival. She is kidnapped by a crooked band, and what Buck does then is said to make this the very finest picture he has made in his long career.

Playing the part of the girl is charming Polly Ann Young. If it's genuine action you like, be sure and see "The Crimson Trail" tonight and Saturday.

John L. Newton left last Saturday morning for Rio Frio, Tex., where he joined Mrs. Newton and children, who had been visiting relatives there for several weeks. They returned home Tuesday night.

The ICE PARADE

Tune In
WFAA - WBAP
WOAI KPRC
at 8:30 P. M. each Monday evening. Hear the glorious voice of Charming

SENORA MILLA DOMINGUEZ
star of Broadway and Radio, supported by a cast of 20 artists
Learn about the new Modern AIR-CONDITIONED Refrigerator with ice

A beautiful, modern Ice Refrigerator awarded each week to the winner in the Refrigerator Contest. Full information on how you may easily win this splendid prize is given on the ICE PARADE—or glad supplied by us on request.

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It lasts longer! Your motor will stay cleaner... no gum!... no sludge!... no carbon! Drive in now for your Spring Oil Change.

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Joe Kerr
MAGNOLIA AGENT
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Chevrolet Opens Baltimore Plant

The Chevrolet Motor company's 80,000 car a year assembly plant at Baltimore, Md., was formally opened April 9, and is now producing both passenger cars and trucks.

The city of Baltimore virtually made a civic holiday of the date, to celebrate the addition to its varied industries of its first automobile plant, and to welcome formally the representatives of General Motors Corporation and Chevrolet Motor company, who attended the opening ceremonies.

Official proclamation by the governor of Maryland and by the mayor of Baltimore welcomed the automobile officials to the state and to the city. After the flag raising at the new plant, and the inspection of the new buildings and equipment, a formal banquet was given by the Association of Commerce in honor of General Motors and Chevrolet visitors.

The speakers included Governor Harry W. Nice of Maryland, Mayor Howard W. Jackson of Baltimore, Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., president, and W. S. Knudsen, executive vice president of General Motors; M. E. Coyle, president and general manager of the Chevrolet Motor company, and Adam J. Hazlett, president of the Association of Commerce.

In its structural design, its layout, mechanical equipment and processes, the Baltimore plant may be looked upon as an exposition of five years' progress in automotive manufacturing methods, since it is the industry's first major building development since 1920. Chevrolet engineers and production authorities deem the new plant the most efficient in the industry, but freely give the credit to the many new developments in machinery and equipment that were available for the first time for use in planning a complete assembly plant.

Lee Hardgrave, who is attending Sul Ross college spent Easter in Sanderson with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hardgrave.

Jack Hayre, student at the University of Texas, Austin, spent the Easter holidays here with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Hayre.

Max Bogusch was a San Antonio business visitor for several days this week.

Mrs. Carlton White left Thursday for San Antonio where she will visit with relatives for several weeks.

Alex Hodnett came in the latter part of last week from San Antonio and has accepted a position at the Royal Barber shop.

It Happened in Sanderson TEN YEARS AGO This Week—Remember

(From Times, April 25, 1926)

After being closed for several weeks, during which extensive repairs were made, the Grand Theatre will open under new management. Seats have been installed and other projection machinery installed.

Mrs. L. R. Robery, Mrs. J. M. Turner and Lee Roy by attended the convention of the W. B. A. of Macabers, held in San Antonio this week.

John Stovell and S. C. attended the 35th reunion of the reunion of Scottish Rite held in El Paso this week.

Miss Georgia English of Antonio spent the week at the city as the guest of R. Qualtrough and family.

Have you had your eyes with the new electrical that projects objects on the like a movie? It received prize at the Chicago fair. Dr. Fred Baker, minute eye specialist, has his office, Tuesday, April 30th.

Mrs. Tom Kent of Del Rio Easter here with Mr. Kent, N. O. engineer on the west.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. spent the week end with son-in-law and daughter, Mrs. Dick Hill, at their home in the northeast part of the city. Mr. and Mrs. Hill and guests over the week end. Hill's brother, B. W. and family, and her sister, H. O. Westerfield, of Kent.

I now have a good guaranteed Show that order to your measure Boots.

Bring me that old today for repair.

J. R. BLACKWELL
Same Old Fellow

Dr. E. A. ROBERTS
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OF ALL KINDS

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Telephone 23

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\$5000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE FOR EACH DEPOSITOR \$5000

THE SANDERSON STATE BANK

Your Account Solicited

SOCIETY and HOME

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

CLUBS AND CHURCHES

Trial Highlight of Rotary's Social Meet Honoring Rotary Anns

Regular monthly social of the Sanderson Rotary held on Tuesday night...

W. C. T. U. HAS FIRST MEETING TUESDAY

The initial meeting of the newly organized W. C. T. U. was held Tuesday afternoon in the Baptist church.

MRS. T. D. MOORE DELPHIAN LEADER

The Alpha Beta Delphian chapter met in the new club room in the courthouse Thursday for an interesting program.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McCright, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Henshaw, Mesdames Nona Hollebecke, S. H. Underwood, C. F. Stavley, Dixie Schupbach, Misses Beatrice and Bernice Nichols, Willie Mae Green, Lillian Halley, Nell Lea, Mildred Stavley, Mildred Underwood, Maybelle Schupbach, Earline Ruston, Messrs. Bill Vaughn, Joe Hill, Jack Laughlin, Elton Halley, Gene Litton, Howard and Bill Stavley, Harry Newton, Jack Shelton, Savell Lee Sharp, Ben Estes, E. H. McCright and Kendrick Harrell.

DANCE FOR HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE STUDENTS

Last Friday at the Masonic hall Mrs. W. J. Ferguson was hostess at a dance given in honor of the young folks of the high school and the younger set attending college who were here for the Easter holidays.

W. M. S. HOLD SOCIAL MEETING

On Monday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Bustin Canon, with Mrs. E. McSparren as co-hostess, the members of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church held their regular social meeting.

MRS. HARRISON IS CLUB HOSTESS

On Tuesday afternoon of this week Mrs. John Harrison was hostess to the members of her club and several guests when she entertained with bridge at her lovely ranch home near Dryden.

AUXILIARY HAS BUSINESS AND SOCIAL MEETING

A good attendance of members and one visitor, Mrs. R. S. Giddart of Greenville, Miss., were present, when Mrs. H. D. Williams entertained the Woman's Auxiliary Monday afternoon.

ENTERTAIN WITH BUNCO PARTY

Mesdames E. H. McCright and Kendrick Harrell were hostesses to several friends last Friday evening at the Harrell home, when they entertained with a bunco party, at which time a miscellaneous shower was given to Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Cox, recently married.

School Kids Get 'Break' in Holt's Latest Pictrue

"Jack Holt's latest picture will be of unusual interest to all the school boys," comments Stephen Gooson, Columbia's art director.



SENORA MILLA DOMINGUEZ

Distinguished Mexican artist, will be heard over radio stations WFAA-WBAP, WOAI and KPRC on the ICE PARADE, a new radio feature sponsored by the Texas Ice Industry.

Miss Annah Mitchell, who is attending Incarnate Word college in San Antonio, spent the Easter holidays here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mitchell.

Miss Marybelle O'Bryant, who is attending Sul Ross college spent Easter here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. D. O'Bryant.

Mrs. Albert Becker and little daughter came in last Friday from their home in Austin to be with Mrs. Becker's father, H. R. Lawrence, who is ill.

Mrs. James C. Sharp left last Friday for Eldorado, Ark., where she will visit relatives for several weeks.

Call and J. W. McKee, Mesdames J. H. Lochausen and McDuffy Kessler gave the Bible lesson.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Young people's council meeting at 6:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH

Did you ever strike a plateau in your work? A place where progress seems impossible, where your profession or lot in life is a dreary round of monotony, a blind alley, a mass of sheer routine, where life itself seems "flat, stale, and unprofitable?"

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.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Sunday—Bible school, 10 a. m. 11 a. m.—Bible lesson by one of the brethren. 11:45—Communion.

BAPTIST CHURCH

The pastor has returned from a meeting at Wortham and will fill the pulpit again Sunday. Sunday school 10 a. m. Morning service 11 a. m. B. T. S. 7 p. m.

DAILY BIBLE SCHOOL

An important meeting of all who will help in the D. V. B. S. is called for Wednesday afternoon, May 1, at 4 o'clock in the Presbyterian church.

Helpful Household Hints

By BETTY WEBSTER

Chints has a crisp sound, hasn't it? Probably you have always spelled it "chintz." I have but just recently discovered that "chints" was the original spelling.

be found at any stationer's make much more satisfactory and efficient garters than the usual be-ribboned affairs of stretch-y elastic?

Wool hose will keep their shape and wear longer and look nicer if dried on wood forms?

Silk stockings should not be mended with silk thread which cuts their delicate fibre, but with a fine darning thread which is manufactured for the purpose?

It is wise to buy two pairs of the same shade at a time because if only one stocking of a pair wears out you can use it with one of the others?

Fancy lisle or wool hose are much more attractive when worn with a sports costume than are silk ones?

For Drapery Purposes

A charming and graceful way to use the pretty material is in draping a dressing table. In every household there is at least one old dressing table or commode that would make an admirable foundation.

A stool, made from an old kitchen stool or worn bench, with the top padded and covered with chints makes a useful addition.

Chints curtains, chints bedspreads, chints pillows, chints lampshades and shields. You can use it anywhere from attic to the basement and it never loses its charm.

DO YOU KNOW THAT:

The five-inch rubber bands to

RECIPE—Mocha Delight

- 4 eggs. 1 cupful powdered sugar. 1 cupful pastry flour. 2 teaspoons baking powder. 3 tablespoons cold water. 1/2 teaspoon vanilla. 1 tablespoon coffee liquid.

Beat yolks of eggs until very light; add sugar slowly, beating constantly; add the flour sifted twice with the baking powder; add the water, vanilla, and the coffee liquid; mix well and add the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs; mix thoroughly. Bake in a moderate oven about 25 minutes.

When cool spread between the layers and on top of cake the following mixture:

One tablespoon of coffee liquid and one and one-half tablespoons of powdered sugar added to one-half pint of cream and whipped until stiff. Garnish with chopped and browned almonds.

This recipe will make a three-layer cake.

TURNER-HARDY

Showing was taken from the Avalanche, April 19th and will be of interest to readers of this paper, as it is well known here, in being his home until years ago.

HOENIX

Spring Socks Crayon Colors

Smart—these new Hoenix Children's Socks spring in crayon colors!

29c

BOYS and GIRLS don't miss this!



AWAY CRAYONS with each purchase!

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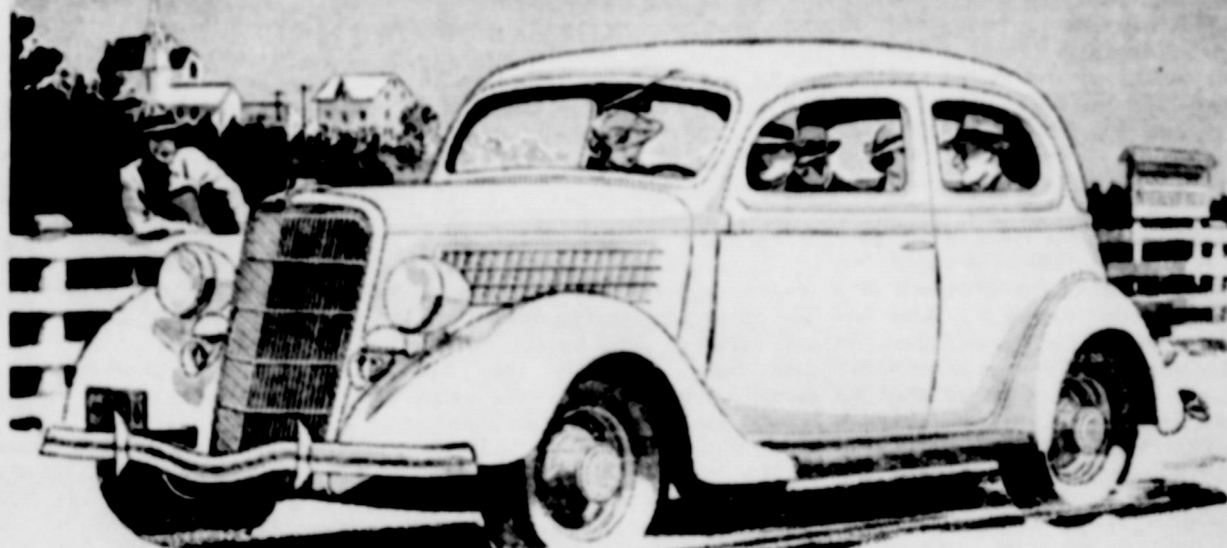
ENTERTAINMENT FOR EVERYONE AT THE AMERICAN LEGION'S BIG

RODEO RACE MEET

FORT STOCKTON, TEXAS MAY 3rd & 4th DANCE ON NIGHT OF MAY 2, ALSO Big Time RODEO With World Champions In All Events FASTEST RACES IN WEST TEXAS!!!

Admission - - - 50c Free Swimming In Comanche Springs WATERED GROUNDS, NO DUST Cinco de Mayo Celebration on Sunday

The Universal Car



ONE name comes quickly to mind when you think of "The Universal Car." The description is distinctively Ford. No other car is used by so many millions of men and women in every part of the world.

FORD V-8

\$495 up, f. o. b. Detroit. Standard accessory group including bumpers and spare tire extra. Small down payment. Easy terms through Universal Credit Company. All body types have Safety Glass throughout at no extra cost.

Flame of the Border

By VINGIE E. ROE

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Synopsis of Preceding Chapter

Sonya again meets the mysterious ride of Lone Mesa, and more than ever is attracted to him. While they are talking near the canyon's mouth an airplane lands near them. Its appearance startles Sonya's companion; he rides toward it, and receives from the occupants some packages which he places in his saddlebags, and without glancing in her direction rides towards town.

Chapter V (Continued)

When the plane appeared the stranger extended his arm and forced Sonya out of sight.

For one thing why had the feel of this man's arm across her breast, the nearness of his face, shot through her such a strange fire?

What was the matter with her? Where was her character, her principles, her condemnation of wrong?

For that he was wrong—all wrong entirely—she had not the slightest doubt. Why did he meet a sky-ship here on the lonely desert? Why was he afraid for her to be seen by its occupants? What strange freight had he taken from it and put so carefully in his saddlebags?

There was something deep here, terribly deep, and it had to do, she felt sure, with the hinted things of the Servant's guarded speech—with the very mysterious Presence across the Border which ruled so bloodily.

And why, she asked herself again, should all this weigh down her soul? Why should she, busy and happy in her daily life, betrothed to another man, care what this drunken wastrel did? No, she corrected herself, not drunken now. He had said he could not drink, and she believed him. And why should she believe him?

Gravely, in a sort of cold fear, she searched her inner depths, and what she dimly saw appalled her.

It was his eyes, she told herself, the look of his eyes when he spoke of these things. They were deep eyes, strange eyes filled with a wild spirit, and under this wildness, this old devil-may-care that characterized them, was something desperate, so anxious, that Sonya would have staked her life on its truth.

Frightened to her foundations, the girl straightened in her saddle and lifted Darkness into his stride. She would forget this man, his eyes and his hands and the heady intoxication of the scent of him. She would write to Rod tonight a long letter. She had neglected him a bit of late.

The next day Sonya went to town to mail her letter. She felt very virtuous and calm. All the strife and unease of the day before had gone from her. She had written dutifully to Rod and told him all the trivial happenings of every day—that is all but those pertaining to the rider of the golden horse. These were of too small import, she told herself, and wouldn't interest him. And besides, he wouldn't understand. At the store Mr. Parks was urbanity itself, bustling about to wait on her, smiling unctuously, rubbing his fat hands together.

"Good morning," she told him politely.

"It's always a good morning, Doctor Sonya," he said richly, "when we see you here. You do not get down too often. You go in to the dance over at Neidlingers next Sat'day night? Bill Pringle from Big Town and two others is going to furnish th' music. Ac' cording an' two fiddles. Ought to be good. Think you folk'll git over?"

"Why, yes," said Sonya. "I shouldn't wonder if we did. The Neidlingers always have such nice times at their ranch. Nice people."

"Sure are. An' the' more th' merrier, I always say."

In the room behind the store a man stood where the first sound of Sonya's voice had stopped him. The cigarette he had just rolled hung unsealed in his fingers. Until the girl had gone out, until the last sound of her feet on the boards had died away, until the sputter and roar of the old flivver lessened in the distance, he remained so. Then he flung the cigarette into the refuse barrel and went out the back door.

Sonya Savarin loved the dances of the region.

Although liquid contraband always flowed freely, and the cowboys from the upper country invariably raised the rafters with their noise, there was something elemental and very young about these gatherings of the folk of the lonely land. The sheep men all brought their wives and daughters, the whole family, in fact down to the little ones, who slept in ranks on the wall benches as the night wore on, and everyone danced.

Serge Savarin and his women folk came a little late, having to drive 28 miles over roads that left a lot to be desired, and entered in the midst of a number.

Sonya, in a new dress, her dark face sparkling already, laid her wrap on Lila's shoulder, swung out on the floor in the arms of a perspiring cowboy.

She met these people only at the dances, but she remembered every one, and danced with all who asked her, provided they were not too far gone in the common hilarity. If so, she would merely laugh and shake her adorable black head with its shining curls and say gently, "No, Billy, I'm too tired to hold you up. So come around earlier next time," or, "You're silly, Bob, just plumb silly. I think you're lit."

And young Bob, weaving on his booted feet, would tell her anxiously that he wasn't near drunk,



Sonya Watched as the Packages Were Transferred from Plane to the Saddlebags

but he knew how she felt about it and didn't blame her a bit, not a shingle bit. Neither did he, nor anyone else whom she refused a dance. It was enough that she was there to look at, the most beautiful woman in all the country, the highest-up yet the sweetest to everyone that a man could ask for. Everyone knew of her and her work among the lowly. Her little fame was sweet in the land.

So Sonya danced and laughed and listened to the music of the violins, the gay accordion, with her arm on this lean shoulder and that, and was extremely happy. She forgot the sorrows of the world and lived her youth to its full extent. Forgot Rod Blake and New York city and the man of Lone Mesa, all of which had troubled her of late.

Lila was dancing and so was Serge, and Babu was already dead to the world on a bench in the corner, covered with Lila's cap. The music was waxing more "hot" and furious. And by the door a man came suddenly into her range of vision, a tall man, slim-hipped and graceful. He was in store clothes, and the eternal cigarette hung in his fingers, its spiral of smoke ascending in a tiny stream, but she knew him instantly. As instantly the almost terrible thrill shot through her from head to toe, blurring her eyes a bit catching her throat with a little pain.

Suddenly the music changed; some one yelled "Paul Jones" and the circling couples broke like the colors in a kaleidoscope. They strung out in a huge oval, all holding hands, and began going to the right in time to a lively tune. A whistle blew and they broke apart, each man taking the woman immediately facing him at the whistle's blast, and dancing on with her. Whirled from this pair of arms to that, breaking step, catching it again, suiting her step to each new partner's, the girl felt as if a wave of portent was bearing down upon her. Something was going to happen—something terrible and wonderful—she was afraid and exhilarated as she had never been in her life before—and here he was coming toward her in the line. He danced as she might have known he would, like the wind blowing in long grass—she could see him sway as he weaved in and out in "alman-left"—and the whistle blew, and

he was here, before her. Her hand was in his, his arm had gone about her, they were drifting away together—and all the lights of the walls were running together in a long blur.

Sonya held her breath and let it out in long sigh, and felt suddenly the trembling of his arms.

Then the whistle blew again, and some one else had caught her hand, and she was circling right once more in the long oval.

When the number was over she went dizzily to where Lila sat fanning her flushed cheeks and sat down beside her. She wanted to rest, to gather herself together, to still the shameful tumult of her heart.

Some one claimed her and Sonya went back to the maze of moving figures, but everywhere she went she was conscious of the brilliant eyes of this man. He stood against the wall a little beyond the main door, and he seemed to be alone. He did not dance again, and even though there was another Paul Jones, he watched her in a grave silence, and Sonya could not gather her faculties for her usual light banter.

What was the matter with her? Why did her heart hammer in her breast with long slow beats, her blood flow through her veins like molten gold drenched in perfume? What was happening to her. To her life itself? To her destiny and her hopes?

Tears came to her eyes, and she did not hear what her chance partner was saying. Fear was in her heart, and a certain terrible fire that mounted and grew. Time passed, and she was not conscious of the fact.

Finally, late in the night, the fiddles struck up "Home, Sweet Home," and the dance was over. This was the last number. A cowboy from the K Bar Z with whom she always liked to dance was asking her for it. She had just held out her hand when some one reached forward from the side and took it. Next moment she was on the floor in the dreamy rhythm of the old sweet tune, and this time she was held so close that she could feel the beating of his heart, a thundering reverberation like tides on the shore. Desperately she raised her eyes and looked at him.

"Tell me," she whispered "what are you? Who are you?"

"Nothing," he said bitterly, "to you. Nothing—ever—and I'd give half my life to kiss one curl on your head—with a decent man's right."

The words came thru his set teeth, and even in the tenacity of the moment she noticed that he did not slur his words at the ends.

"Then be decent!" she cried passionately. "Be decent."

"Too late. I'm only looking in windows—from the outside—and I built the wall between, myself."

"Tell me your name," she said, "tell me."

"No."

"Yes. Tell me now."

"I can't. I haven't a name any more."

"You have. Your own name. Not what you go by—you go by—where—where you answer roll call."

Answer roll call! That's good. What do you know about me? What have you heard?"

"Nothing. I'm guessing, fitting things in place," she said swiftly, "and there's somebody across the Border who crucifies—"

"Hush! For God's sake, don't speak of that again, ever, anywhere! Where did you hear of such?"

"No matter. There is—and some way you're connected? It cuts me like a knife—you've got to tell me. Who are you?"

"If I tell you my name will you keep it like you would an oath?"

"Yes, you know I will."

"Of course I know. I'm Starr S-one to my mother, who thinks I'm dead and buried. In this country I go by something different. Now are you satisfied?"

"No, I've got to know the rest. I will know it."

"Why? Heaven knows, you

FEEL TIRED, ACHY—"ALL WORN OUT?"

Get Rid of Poisons That Make You Ill

[Is a constant headache keeping you miserable? Do you suffer from burning, scanty or too frequent urination; attacks of dizziness, rheumatic pains, swollen feet and ankles? Do you feel tired, nervous—all unstrung?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits poisons to stay in the blood and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They help the kidneys cleanse the blood of health-destroying poisonous waste. Doan's Pills are used and recommended the world over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

little to thank me for—little to think of me for. I've blackened your first memory of me beyond all hope."

"Why do you speak carelessly sometimes, and now correctly?"

"I've been two men. I am two men."

"What kind of men?"

"What does it matter? I'm a dead man—dead and damned and rotten! Don't trouble your darling head about me. I'm running true to form now in being here, in holding you in my arms, in looking into your face. If anyone this side of the Border—anyone who counted—knew me, I'd not have done it. There's that much decency left in me. But no one knows, and I'm like a dying man begging for water. I come back to look at you again and again. I'd crawl on my hands and knees around the world to change my—leopard spots," he finished bitterly, "to look in your eyes with a clear conscience."

Suddenly the fire and the fear and the ecstasy which had warred in Sonya all night seemed to rise above her like a tide of sorrow and disaster. She felt as if she sank in swirling waters, drowned in tears.

Her throat closed with an aching pain and one hard sob escaped her.

Instantly the man looked down holding her from him.

"My God!" he said, "what—what. Why, My God!"

Then he drew her to him close and hard, and the trembling of his arms intensified. The face above her small black head had gone haggard as an old man's.

The feet of the dancers slowed.

And suddenly from nowhere, out of the very night beyond the doors, it seemed, a hand fell on his shoulder, a powerful grasp whirled him about, Sonya with him.

A stranger stood there, a stranger so fierce and terrible in aspect that one knew him at once for a man of violence, of cruelty and death.

It was in his small black eyes above his olive cheeks black with shaven beard, in his hawkbill nose, in his thin-lipped mouth as merciless as a panther's. He stood six feet two in his spurred boots, and he wore the wide sombrero of the mexican Hidalgo, fine of material and ornamented with silver. A studded belt circled his narrow waist; a braided velvet jacket showed a muscled strength in his wide shoulders.

He was a mexican and a bad one, if ever one of that brand lived.

He spoke and the man before him stood rooted to the spot, his

arm still around the girl.

"Hombre," he said in Spanish, "you disobey! Let's go!"

And turning he walked swiftly to the door. The arm slid from Sonya's shoulders and without a backward look the man of the Lone Mesa followed. Sonya crossed the almost empty floor and picked up her coat from where Lila was walking Babu.

Serge joined them and they went out into the night among the roaring cars of the departing crowd.

Just as they passed out of the circle of light from the open door a fantastic figure loomed for a moment beside them, its shabby garments and long white hair dim in the blending shadows.

"Beelzebub," said the soft voice of the Servant, "leaves hell to work evil hereabouts. Beware, innocent one!"

"What in thunder—" said Serge. "Who was that?"

"Only a strange old man I met at Myra's. You know—the old mad preacher who rides the Reservations on his donkeys. You've heard of him?"

"Oh, the Servant of the Lord? Yes, I have. Never saw him before, though. Well, let's get going, girls. Babu, lazybones, sit up and let daddy fix the robes for you. That's the girl."

(To Be Continued)

DIME DIVORCEE



Mrs. Rebecca Lipscomb White, photographed at the home of her mother in Washington after her return from Russia where she divorced her husband, Lt. Thomas D. White, U. S. military attaché in the Soviet courts at the cost of approximately 10 cents. She is a grand-niece of the late James G. Blaine.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL

Engineer F. Hobein has resumed his passenger run between El Paso and Sanderson after being off several days on account of illness.

J. C. Harris, master mechanic, was here from El Paso Tuesday.

Engineer H. W. Sherod has returned from a leave of absence and has resumed his position on extra board here.

Traveling Engineer De'Wall was here from Houston Saturday.

D. A. Pollard, who has been on the engineers' extra board here, has taken a job on the fireman's board out of here.

Fireman R. S. Clark visited in Alpine several days last week.

Passenger travel has been heavy recently due to movement of CCC boys.

Dr. Fred Baker, Southwest's leading optical specialist, who has fitted local citizens with those wonderful glasses for 10 years, will be at Dr. Doty's office, Tuesday, p. m., April 30, only.

Herbert Brown, who is attending Schreiner Institute in Kerrville, spent the Easter holidays here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Brown.

Miss Florene Thompson, student at Sul Ross college, spent Easter here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dawson.

Henry Goldwire, who is attending the state university at Austin, spent Easter here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Goldwire.

Leo Daniels came in last Friday from Austin where he is attending Texas university and spent the Easter holidays in Sanderson with his father, J. W. Daniels, and with his mother, Mrs. Helen Daniels.

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ATTRACTIONS AT PRINCES THEATRE

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"The Crimson Trail"

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—On the Screen—

Advertisement for "HOLLER" featuring a woman's face and text: "Delightful Comedy Everyone Enjoys with MONA BAX"

AND SELECTED SHOWS

Jim Hendshaw, who had been in Phoenix, Ariz., for the past week and a half, came in the first week to again make Sanderson his home.

B. M. Alford, general manager of the B. L. F. & E. station was a Sanderson visitor day.

Mrs. Celesta Mae Morris in Saturday from Pecos where she is now nursing at the Camp hospital in that city spent Easter Sunday with parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Smith at Dryden.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark turned last Friday from where Mrs. Clark had been medical treatment.

Rev. and Mrs. Philip Brown baby returned Tuesday from Wortham, Texas, where have been for the past two and where Rev. Brown had a revival meeting.

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