

THE SANDERSON TIMES

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

SANDERSON, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1935

NUMBER 3

Selected Quotation

The more some people
turn of themselves the
less they think of others.

VOLUME 28

Airport Chatter

By the Old Man

I have tried to keep up the
air weekly schedule with the
short news from time to time,
it seems the harder we try
further we get away from
the things that should be
discussed. Here of late the
has been on the go from
station more than at home,
the last four weeks 20 days
has been spent in San Antonio,
Newville, and all other points
on the route. These trips were
in connection with the airways
as you may not know it,
Capt. Foster is soon to be re-
called from his duties as Control
Tower, and assigned to the tac-
tical school at Maxwell field, Ala.
This tour of duty is over
for 9 months he will be
assigned to some active squadron
duty. We are sorry to lose
one of our best men, having been one of
the first men assigned to the air-
port with Capt. Foster in 1928 I
think when it is said he will
miss this is the feelings
of the entire personnel that have
worked under the captain for the
7 years, but as the old saying
is, all good things have an
end, so with this we say that
we will miss him, but we are
glad to see him go, and one of the best
in the Army has. Long live
the Spirit of Chero Bosko.

Capt. Foster and Lt. Tatum,
both officers from the division
construction company of Ft. Sam-
Houston are here at the station
going to Johnson's ranch
to make the last survey of condi-
tions there before installing the
radio station at that point.
The way back this dust storm
set up with the airman and
we are stranded in our midst
at this dust clears to where
we can see to fly. Lt. Tatum has
hired the writer to say that
he is now in readiness for the in-
stallation of the station at John-
son's ranch, and that after April
1st he and a detail of 20 men
will make the trip down into the
Bend country to install this
station, this work will require
and 10 days before schedules
can be in effect with this station
at Ft. Sam Houston. It under-
stands that this station will be
the point that is all messages
will come to this station and
we will transmit them to
the proper station. We are glad
to have this new station, however,
means that our work will be
easier, but who minds the ex-
tra work.

With the above project well in
hand, and all of the airways
has surveyed it has been noted
that one party in our midst
is interested in making
trips on the best available routes
car to Del Rio and return to
then thence to points west by
of Altuda and Alpine. The
writer spent several hours trying
to convince this party that there
is only one route to these cities,
having quite a sense of hu-
mor on short subjects, espe-
cially on this, we last saw this
party leave in a cloud of dust,
only dust, for another night of
dust have you sir.

We are still making small im-
provements here at the field, this
concrete apron is being
laid around the servicing pit.
It will be to the advantage of
men when servicing airplanes
many weather as well as the
spells we have here at dif-
ferent times. It is hoped that
the project goes thru, not only
it help in doing the necessary
improvement that is needed, but
will give a number of men in
community work for a long
time which is the most impor-
tant thought we are interested in.

The old man likes his friends,
it is always glad to have them
but these midnight calls is
understood unless the party
is and is only trying to find
right way home. If this was
case no hard feelings.

Mrs. Ervin Grigsby has return-
ed from a visit in Sterling City
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.
Glass. Mr. Grigsby motored
McCamey last Sunday to meet

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Doty were
business visitors in Del Rio on
Monday of this week.

Houses Injured in Car Collision In Del Rio Tuesday

Mrs. James House and son, Joe,
were confined in the Williams
sanitarium in Del Rio for several
days this week, following injuries
sustained at noon Tuesday in that
city when the car in which they
were riding collided with another
driven by Mrs. J. Autrey Walker
of Del Rio. The accident occur-
ed at 12:30 p. m. at the cor-
ner of 13 street and avenue F.
The car driven by Mr. House
overturned two or three times,
and was badly wrecked. In the
car besides Mr. House, who suffered
bruises and a lacerated arm,
were Mrs. House who injuries
consisted of a sprained back a
lacerated arm and ear; Joe House,
7, sprained back, head bruises and
cuts about the mouth; Colby
House, 18 months, head injuries;
Jim House, 9, and Bill, 4, shock
and minor bruises. Mrs. Emma
Bell, employe in the House home,
received laceration on the arm.
Gail Walker, 10, was reported
suffering from shock. Mrs. Walker
was uninjured. Their car was
slightly damaged.
Mr. House and family were en-
route home following a visit over
the week end in Carrizo Springs
with his mother.

Scout Troop Here Is Reorganized

Complete reorganization of the
boy scouts was perfected this
week with Scoutmaster Smith re-
porting membership of the local
troop to consist of the following:
Robert Allen, Howard Black, C.
A. Carpenter, Jack Bogusch,
Hicks Canon, Tony Clark, Jimmy
Cook, Troy Druze, Lloyd Gant,
Jimmy Goodykoontz, Joe Kerr,
Bernie Kerr, Allen Hardgrave,
Bob Lee, Harry Lewellen, Ken-
neth Litton, Robert and Wesley
Lochhausen, Eugene McSparren,
Clyde Morris, Dick Mussey, Mel-
ven Pollard, Stokes Sharp, Wil-
burn Short, Pat Sullivan, Elmo
Taylor, and Albert Weigands.
All the above are first-class
scouts and many of them are
working to become an Eagle
scout.

The local American Legion post
is preparing to secure a new
charter, which will be presented
to the boys real soon.
The scouts meet every Wednes-
day night in the grammar school
building.

High School Will Hold Field Day

Monday will be annual field
day at Sanderson high school.
The high school combined with
the seventh grade has been di-
vided into two groups, "Billy
Goats" and "Wreckers." Mem-
bers of each group will contest
with members of other groups in
literary, musical and track events.
The side scoring highest in num-
ber of points will be declared the
winner.

Lillian Halley and Eugene Lit-
ton are leaders of the "Billy
Goats," and Duane Smith, high
school athletic director, is sponsor.
Mabelle Schupbach and
Dick Sullivan are leaders of the
"Wreckers," and Elmo Low, high
school band director, is sponsor.

LEASES OIL STATION

On Monday of this week Ken-
derick Harrell and Jack Laughlin
assumed the management of the
Border Service station, a Texaco
certified station, that for the past
year had been leased by Jeff
Sessoms. These two well known
young men will continue to han-
dle the same products and access-
ories at the station that were
handled by Mr. Sessoms, and in-
vite their many friends to drop
by and see them. Mr. Sessoms has
resumed his position in the train
service of the T. & N. O. railroad.

HERE ON VISIT

Jack Sharp of Pyote arrived
Tuesday for a visit with relatives
and friends. Accompanied by a
brother, Savell Lee Sharp, he vis-
ited in Del Rio Wednesday, and
on Thursday, accompanied by his
mother, Mrs. Harry Sharp, made
a business trip to Alpine.

Golden Gate Bridge Rapidly Going Up



A new and spectacular landmark has commenced to take form
at San Francisco's harbor entrance. It is the south tower of the
Golden Gate bridge that, with its twin on the Marin side of the har-
bor, will support the world's greatest suspension span.

Tests Reveal Lone Reactor In Terrell County's Herds

The first tests of cattle in this
county under the federal tubercu-
losis eradication program, ended
on March 16th. In Terrell county
168 herds were visited, the total
number of cattle tested being
1631, with one lone reactor being
found.

Assigned to this county were
the following veterinarians and
helpers: Dr. Emil Krenck and
William R. Turner; Dr. A. T.
Lindley and R. D. Morris; Dr.
Ray T. Lorton and Russell B.
Dyer; Dr. Dale Suplee and Char-
lie Turk.
The test in Pecos county was
also completed on March 16, with
3126 head of cattle from 495 herds
being tested. Only one tubercu-
lar was found in that county.

States that have completed the
tuberculosis eradication program
are as follows: Idaho, Illinois, In-
diana, Kentucky, Maine, Michi-
gan, Minnesota, Nevada, North
Carolina, New Hampshire, North
Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Utah, Vir-
ginia, Washington, West Virginia,
Wisconsin, and District of Colum-
bia.
The work will soon be complet-
ed in seventy counties in Texas.

\$30 FREE AT PRINCESS

Mrs. W. H. Cobb not being
present when her name was
drawn as winner of the \$15 cash
prize Monday night, the sum will
be added to a like amount, mak-
ing \$30 to be given away next
Monday night.

TO STUDY NEW DEAL



H. G. Wells, noted English au-
thor, is visiting the United States
to get a close view of the work-
ings of the New Deal. He was a
luncheon guest of President F. D.
Roosevelt at the White House re-
cently.

GET YOUR CAR LICENSE

Owners of motor vehicles have
a very short time in which to reg-
ister same, if they would dodge
the 20 per cent penalty which is
tacked on after midnight, April
1. Advice from the sheriff's office
is that it will remain open until
midnight Monday, April 1st, to
give everyone a chance to secure
1935 license plates.

School Will Be Represented At Fort Stockton

Contestants from Sanderson
schools will enter try-outs for the
Interscholastic League district
meet today. Winners of these
contests will attend the district
meeting which will be held at Ft.
Stockton April 12 and 13. The
school has candidates for type-
writing, spelling, debate, decla-
mation, ready-writing, and ath-
letic events.

The following candidates for
field and track events will rep-
resent Sanderson high school at the
meet.

Rubeen Mussey, 220-yd dash,
440-yd dash, broad and the high
and broad jumps.

Nelson Billings, 100-yd and 220-
yd dash.

Jesse Lochhausen, 880-yd and
one mile runs.

Hollis Haley, 440-yd dash and
high jump.

Chris Haines, 440-yd dash.
Elton Halley, shot put.

Improvements

Among building and improve-
ments noted in Sanderson this
week are the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson
are making an addition to their
home located in the northeastern
part of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Fletcher,
whose home is located in the high
school block, are adding 2 rooms
to their home.

A sleeping porch addition to the
home of Sheriff and Mrs. Lee A.
Cook, is about completed.

Work is progressing nicely on
the new 5-room parsonage being
erected by the members of the
Baptist church.

THE WEATHER

Varied weather has been the
order for the past week or ten
days, with a summer-like condi-
tion predominating until yester-
day when, on the heels of a thick
dust storm, came a norther, but
not of damaging nature.

Last week end, when most of
the country received fair rains,
Sanderson drew a mere shower.

Trees here and over the section
generally are now full-leaved—
and the early fruiters are in bloom.
This section is now ready
for the floods for which we pray.

LEASES BLACKSMITH SHOP

William Keen, who arrived last
week from Lordsburg, N. M., has
leased the blacksmith shop and
garage located at the intersection
of the highways west of here,
owned by W. J. Ferguson, and
took charge Monday. L. H.
Fletcher, who had the place lease-
d, plans to move to Alpine in
the near future. Mr. Keen for-
merly ran this same place and is
well and favorably known to our
people, and he asks his friends to
call on him when in need of work
in this line.

Good Show of Oil In Decie No. 1 Test Near Marathon

A showing of oil in the S. G.
Smith, et al. No. 1 Ed Decie, the
Brewster county wildcat located
six miles northwest of Marathon,
from 800 to 805 feet in amount
promising small production was
reported this week in an Associ-
ated Press dispatch from Alpine.

The dispatch said oil still was
rising after about 35 barrels had
been bailed out and that the op-
erators were undecided whether
to shoot or deepen.

Confirmation was lacking here
further than that some oil was en-
countered in drilling to 800 feet,
at which depth about two barrels
had been bailed on last Friday. A
test has not been made, but the
crude appeared to be of light
grade.

No. 1 Decie is north of the S.
P. railroad, about three miles east
of Lenox on that line, and about
24 miles southeast of Alpine. Lo-
cation is 2,490 feet from the south
and east lines of sec. 7, blk. 1,
Georgetown Ry. Co. survey.

The Ordovician, which produces
in West Texas only in the Big
Lake field in Reagan county at
depths ranging from 8,334 to
9,020 feet, is exposed at Marathon
but formations dip steeply to
the northwest. The opinion
was expressed in one quarter that
the oil in No. 1 Decie possibly is
coming from near the contact of
the Hess, lower Permian and the
Leonard.

Monthly P. T. A. Meeting April 4

Sims Wilkinson is leader of the
April meeting of the Sanderson
high school Parent-Teacher as-
sociation which will be held next
Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock
in the high school auditorium.
The subject of the program is
"Safeguarding the Child From
Moral Harm."

The preliminary program con-
sists of music by the high school
band, and Ruel Adams will give
the prayer. Assembly singing by
the fathers present will be another
feature.

The general features of the pro-
gram will be discussion of the
third grade, checking of room at-
tendance, and Mrs. D. L. Duke
will deliver the message from
state and national presidents.

The main program numbers
will be songs by a male quartet
headed by O. H. McAdams; a
song by D. L. Duke; and a discus-
sion of the church's part in char-
acter development by Dr. John
V. McCall. The program will be
concluded by a discussion "What
a Father Should Mean to a Boy,"
by Jack Shelton.

CHAPEL PROGRAM

At the weekly chapel for San-
derison high school last Wednes-
day morning the high school band
entertained with three numbers
and the debate contestants for
the district meet delivered part
of their material. The band, un-
der direction of Elmo Low, played
as one of their pieces, the se-
lection which they will enter at
the American Legion band con-
tests at Alpine April 6. Betty
Bassett and Mildred Underwood,
high school debate contestants,
delivered their first speeches and
first rebuttals on the contest sub-
ject, "Resolved, that government
should have control of all public
utilities."

MRS. L. MOUNTS ILL.

Very little change was reported
Thursday in the condition of Mrs.
L. Mounts, who has been serious-
ly ill all week in the home of her
daughter, Mrs. Albert Appel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. McKnight
and daughter, Vivian, moved this
week to the McKee rent house
formerly occupied by B. J. Bran-
nan and family.

John L. Fogarty, who ranches
near Dryden, was a Sanderson
business visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson
and daughters spent Tuesday with
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Turk at
their ranch north of Dryden.

Dr. James C. Sharp was a busi-
ness visitor in Alpine Wednes-
day.

Spring Football Practice Starts

With fourteen members of the
Sanderson high school reporting
to Coach Smith, the spring foot-
ball training is underway this
week in earnest. With the men
reporting for try-outs and those
members of last year's team who
will play again this year, Sand-
erson will have an all-eligible
team.

The following have reported for
practice: Albert Appel, Essary
Haines, Jack Bogusch, Bill Smith,
Chris Haines, James Allen, Jim-
my Cook, Robert Allen, Bob Lee,
Howard Black, Isidoro Calzada,
Homer Richardson, Joe Kerr and
Pat Sullivan.

Members of last year's team
who will be lost this year through
graduation are Jack Deaton, Har-
ry Newton, Hollis Haley, Richard
Haley and Eugene Litton.

In discussing with the editor
as to whether Sanderson would
play Interscholastic League foot-
ball this year, Coach Smith stated
that it had not yet been decided
whether the school would enter
or not, due to the fact that our
high school did not have enough
boys to participate and still have
reserves for substitutions in case
of injuries, or other cause that
would take a regular player out
of the lineup. He stated that in
the event Sanderson did enroll in
the Interscholastic League foot-
ball this year that all boys on the
squad would be eligible to play
under the rules of the League.

VAUDEVILLE AT PRINCESS

A special attraction is billed at
the Princess Theatre next Wed-
nesday and Thursday when the
"Rio Grande Riders," a troupe of
12 persons, headed by Gene How-
ard, will present a varied pro-
gram of music, trick roping and
acrobatics. The attraction comes
to Sanderson highly recom-
mended, and should provide real en-
tertainments for these two nights.
In connection with this show, the
management will show a feature
picture, "It Happened in New
York," and, positively, there will
be no advance in regular prices
of admission.

LEGION DANCE TONIGHT

The local American Legion post
will give its regular monthly
dance at the Masonic hall tonight,
Friday. Jack's Illinoisians, an or-
chestra with a long-time reputa-
tion in West Texas, will furnish
the music. Dancing will begin at
nine, and the admission price per
couple is \$1.50. The members of
the ladies auxiliary will serve re-
freshments during the evening.

REGULATE SECURITY SALES

The house unanimously passed
a bill repealing the present blue-
sky law, providing new regula-
tions for securities distribution in
Texas. The act would provide for
a state securities commissioner,
appointed by the secretary of
state, the licensing of all securi-
ty dealers and salesmen and re-
vocation of licenses after hearing
evidence of fraudulent practices.

Sanderson Band Will Compete At Alpine Meeting

Daily practice on new music,
and marching in time to their own
tunes is the program of the San-
derison high school band in pre-
paration for competition with other
high school organizations, in a
contest that will feature the dis-
trict convention of the American
Legion, scheduled at Alpine next
Saturday and Sunday, April 6-7.

Grand prize in the contest will
be the designation of official band
of the 16th Dist. American Leg-
ion, and a trip to the state con-
ventions in the fall of 1935 and
the spring of 1936, all expenses
paid. The best musician in the
winning band will receive a free
scholarship to Sul Ross college.
Another first prize in the contest
will be a loving cup and \$25 in
cash; second prize will be \$15.

According to advice received by
Elmo Low, director of the San-
derison high school band, there
will be at least nine high school
bands from over the district par-
ticipating. Two of these will re-
present El Paso schools. Wink,
a strong contender at all such oc-
casions, both in ability and in ap-
pearance, will be on hand. Other
schools to participate are Fort
Stockton, Monahans, Alpine and
Big Spring.

Musical ability, appearance and
marching are the three most im-
portant things to be considered in
awarding prizes. The Sanderson
band, under Mr. Low, is working
hard toward proficiency in all 3
departments.

Contest bands must be in Al-
pine not later than 11 a. m. Sat-
urday, April 6. The parade will
form at 12:30, marching promptly
at 1 o'clock. Here the first judg-
ing of bands takes place—of the
band's march music, and of the
band's own marching. The final
judging will be in the auditorium,
each band being limited to two se-
lections, a warm-up number and
an overture, the time limit for
both pieces being twenty min-
utes, and the plan is to complete
the contests by about six or seven
o'clock that evening. The win-
ning band will remain over for
the Legion exercises scheduled
for Sunday.

Alpine citizens have completed
elaborate plans to care for mem-
bers of the different bands, visit-
ing delegates and others, as far
as possible, in their own homes,
and at a minimum of expense.

INJURED HIWAY WORKERS ARE TAKEN TO ALPINE

Francis Slover and Harry
Davis, employes of the H. B.
Zachary construction company,
who were injured last week on
Highway 90 in Brewster county,
were able to be removed to an
Alpine hospital Sunday. The men
were injured when their trucks
collided head-on.

The divorce lawyers begin to
get interested when a marriage
ceases to be a mutual admiration
society.

TEXAS HISTORY IN THE MAKING

Espada, Where Texas' First Army Gathered



The Sanderson Times

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR

Entered at the Post Office, Sanderson, Texas, July 22, 1908, as Second Class Mail Matter, Under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879

Published Every Friday, at Sanderson, Terrell County, Texas

ADDIE LEE LEMONS BOLING, Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES (In Advance)

One Year \$2.00
Six Months \$1.25

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE WISE GUY

You know the jay-walker—in fact, you've probably burned your tires at one time or another in avoiding him. He crosses the street wherever and however he pleases. He takes intersections on a diagonal. He's never content to follow the regular path. He thinks he's saving time. But is he? The dodging, jumping and backing use up more time than it would have taken to follow the regular path. And he is taking a needless risk.

Mr. Jay-walker has a brother—the jay-buyer. Although not a product of the depression his numbers have increased many fold since the country lost the formula for Sanfortizing the family income. Today his numbers are legion.

The jay-buyer knows a way to buy things cheaper. He knows of a man from whom he can buy radios at half price, of a small mail-order house that will sell to him at wholesale prices. His favorite pastime is telling his friends what suckers they are and how much money he could save them had they only come to him before furnishing their new home or buying a car.

He thinks he is saving money, but somehow or other he just cannot make his income go as far as his acquaintances who read the advertisements and buy standard goods from reputable merchants, whose guarantee stands for something.—Times, (Hammond, Ind.)

DEPRESSION AND CRIME

Depression breeds chiefly the young criminal.

Idleness turns youth to mischief.

Once, however, he does come within the clutches of the law, his descent is hastened in every conceivable manner.

We read, for example, these headlines concerning the Ohio State reformatory (for young offenders):

"Manfield's Cells Bulge, Breed Sloth." "Three Prisoners for Every Shop Job, 3247 in Reformatory Designed for 1500." "Crime Germs Multiply." "Hardened Punished, But Few of Others Salvaged."

Those headlines tell the story. Young boys are imprisoned helter-skelter with already hardened criminals in the twenties, with mental defectives, with moral degenerates. It would take a strong youth to resist. There are few visitors, no really good contacts, no literature, no learning, no vista for the future.

There is merely prison—forgotten youth among the debris of humanity.

That probably is a description of "reformatories" in many states. There is another statement that gains during a depression: "Oh, most of them wouldn't work if they could."

That is a conscience easier for the man who has against the man who has not.

One of the best authorities in America contradicts the statement. Says New York City's commissioner of public welfare, William Hodson, a student of unemployment problems:

"I resent on their behalf the libelous statements and accusations that these people are not willing to work. . . . There ought to be some decency and fairness in comments on these people. . . ."

"If I had my way and the money, I would take every able-bodied person off relief and put him to work. There is no question concerning the demoralizing effect on the morale and the spirit of the people on relief who sit at home with no opportunity to work. My opinion is that the great mass of people on relief want nothing so much as a job."

—El Paso Times.

The title of "meanest man" can be bestowed, police say, on Ed Fryauf and Paul Goldschmidt of Dawsonport, Iowa. They stole an old-age pension check and purchased liquor with it.

A MEASURE TOO HONEST TO BECOME LAW

Under the provisions of the Universal Draft act being sponsored by the American Legion, the entire citizenship of the nation would be drafted in time of war. Not only would the government draft able-bodied men between the ages of 18 and 45 to serve in the army, but the government would draft labor, capital and industry to serve where and when needed. The munitions plants would be taken over by the government and munitions workers and technicians and executives would serve for the same wages paid the army. Every other war necessary would be mobilized for government and war service. The entire country would be put on a war footing at once and the chances for war profiteering naturally would disappear. It is extremely doubtful if the measure will ever pass any congress, however. It is too honest a measure to ever become a law. Capital will oppose it and there seems to be a tendency on the part of organized labor to oppose the measure. Selfishness is universal and the capitalist wants more in one second and the laborer more a day than the fighting man will receive in a month. If the Legion would make the passage of the law the major objective of the national organization it might be passed over the objection of the selfish interests by an aroused public opinion. The passage of the law would do more to prevent our becoming involved in a war than all the treaties signed by full-dressed diplomats in the history of this country seeking to cash in on blood would be blocked and the efficiency of the measure would do much to discourage other countries from seeking armed conflict.—Summit Forest City, Iowa.

30-HOUR WEEK

A compulsory work week of 30 hours is recommended by the Interstate Commerce Committee. It urges speedy enactment of the Black bill which would exclude from interstate commerce products made in establishments that work employes more than thirty hours a week.

Only by this means, the committee believes, will enough new jobs be made to re-employ a substantial number of the millions of unemployed.

But unless such legislation also made it mandatory upon employers not to decrease the total wage now paid for say 40 hours' work per week, there would be bitter opposition from the labor organizations. The American Federation of Labor is committed to the principle of the 30-hour week with no cut in the total week's pay from the present level. In other words, the worker must be paid as much for 30 hours' labor as he now receives for 40.

But if this policy were adopted (and we have no objection to it, provided the industry could stand it—which many could not) would there not be placed upon industries engaged in interstate commerce a burden of higher labor costs not borne by their competitors engaged in business strictly within one state and therefore not subject to this law? And would not the law therefore be subject to attack as to its constitutionality? We believe it would unless state legislatures immediately enacted the same law to apply to industries engaged in intrastate commerce.

Still, if it were pretty clothes instead of the woman a man was interested in, he could buy a swell dress and save himself a lot of good money.—Ex.

A new mechanical mind which can do 50,000 subtractions in a minute has been perfected at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The new device substitutes for laborious calculations formerly made by human hands.

BUSINESS NOBODY'S

By JULIAN CAPERS, JR.

Austin—The legislature is enjoying a good laugh at the antics of representatives of an out-of-state concern which is attempting to suck into its channels literally thousands of advertising dollars that normally go to Texas newspapers and Texas printing establishments.

The company in question is one which is engaged in three enterprises, that are carefully linked together. They issue an annual edition of a book which purports to "rate" insurance companies, according to the "opinion" which this company forms of each insurance company's standing. An alphabetical designation is given each company. An "A" company is supposed to be the best, a "B" company good, etc.

The rating company then sells thousands of copies of the book each year to the insurance companies it rates. It also published an insurance periodical, in which it sells advertising space to the insurance companies, and sells rating charts, which are a part of its "service."

Trouble with this system has developed in many states, and bills which would prohibit the out-of-state concerns from circulating alphabetical ratings are pending in a number of state legislatures at present, including one by Sen. Holbrook in the Texas legislature. In addition, a number of companies, including many ranked "A", have notified the rating company that they do not wish to be included in the publication. These officials condemn the practice because they say many insurance firms are loath to refuse advertising to the rating concern because of the effect it might have on their ratings.

But the real laugh comes in at the trick the rating concern has adopted to fight the bill in the Texas legislature. Its representatives wrote a circular letter to the managing editors of many Texas newspapers, telling them the bill "threatens the freedom of the press." The bill has nothing to do with the freedom of the press, but it does forbid issuing ratings with one hand and selling advertising with the other. Any rating concern would be allowed to issue ratings provided it did not sell advertising.

The freedom of the press is too precious to be used for the purpose of cloaking polite pressure selling, and it is doubtful that Texas newspaper men will fall for such tactics. It is also probable the legislature will pass the bill prohibiting the selling of advertising in connection with ratings.

Anybody who sets himself up to "rate" banks according to his idea of their safety would quickly find himself in trouble with the state and federal banking laws. From the standpoint of public interest, the arbitrary, unsupervised rating of insurance companies is not much different. The super-

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 cars on steel rails, the smoothest, safest highway in the world.

2¢ A MILE and less
cheaper than driving your car!
Southern Pacific
C. J. Watts, Agent
PHONE 58

vision proposed by Senate Bill No. 147 is the least that should be imposed, many legislators assert.

An alluring picture of the future of the oil industry, which nets more than \$1,000,000 daily to Texans, is given by Col. E. O. Thompson, chairman of the railroad commission. Commission surveys show that Texas has 540 oil fields, distributed among 122 counties. Oil consumption increased 6 per cent in 1934, while production was upped only 1 per cent. The balance came out of stored oil, which has hung like a weight around the industry's neck for years. The average price of crude last year was 98 cents, against 66 in 1933, and recently oil for June delivery sold in New York for \$1.25. With better times ahead for the industry, Thompson believes the legislature will act favorably on the commission's desire for more operating funds from the oil tax revenue, to enable it to keep pace with the progress of Texas' greatest cash crop.

The Texas Centennial appropriation bill, as adopted by the house, contained a "joker" which, unless it is eliminated in the senate, may preclude Dallas accepting any of the money appropriated. The "joker" provides 15 per cent of the gate and other receipts shall be returned to the state treasury. The debenture under which the Dallas Centennial corporation issued and is selling \$2,000,000 of its own bonds provides that all net profits from the exposition, and 33 1-3 per cent of the gate receipts, after the first 30 days, shall go into the corporation's bond retirement fund. The bill as adopted in the house would mean the Centennial, to retire its own obligations, must first make 15 per cent profit for the state, if it is to break even. No exposition in history ever did that. Chicago broke even, and set a world's record. Dallas can hardly be expected to better that record.

The race horse people are full of tricks. Perhaps that explains the race-betting "compromise" which would leave the question of race betting to the various counties on a local option basis. Every lawyer in the legislature knows that such a statute would be unconstitutional, and that the only way local option could be applied to horse racing would be by a constitutional amendment. But if the legislature passes a local option law, and forgets about repeal, and later the courts invalidate the local option law—as they surely would—that would leave horse race betting unmolested until the legislature meets again.

Hot barbecue every Tuesday and Friday at Cooke's Market—Phone 94.

STRACHEY JUST SMILES



Evelyn John St. Loe Strachey, British radical author and lecturer, seems to take official Washington very lightly, as the camera caught him with this grin. He is in trouble with the authorities over alleged communistic utterances in his lectures.

Ben Bendele, 74, Passes at Del Rio

Ben Bendele, 74, who had ranch in the Juno country for 54 years and who assisted in the organization of Val Verde county, died Sunday at 8:55 p. m. in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Oliver Calk, on the North Loop.

Mr. Bendele came to Del Rio two months ago for medical treatment from his ranch home. He was born in Castroville, and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bendele. He resided in Castroville until a young man, going from there to the Juno country.

He married Miss Beceenta Tovar at Juno December 12, 1895.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday at 10 a. m. in Sacred Heart Catholic church, with the Rev. Fr. A. J. Taillon, O. M. L., officiating, and interment was in Sacred Heart cemetery under direction of Doran funeral home.

Survivors include his widow, Mrs. Beceenta Bendele; four sons, Herman of Juno, Oscar of Dryden, Alfred of Sanderson, and Benjamin, who was at home with his parents; five daughters, Mrs. Emmett Chipman, Mrs. Oliver Calk and Mrs. Ella Nichols of Del Rio; Mrs. Jesse Crane of Juno and Mrs. Bill Simmons of Sonora.—Del Rio Evening News.

Miss Mattierue Newton will arrive tonight, Friday, from the Texas State College for Women (CIA), Denton, to spend the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newton.

H. C. Goldwire spent Monday in Del Rio attending to business.

"Silver Streak" Is Film of Speed, Thrills, Action

The hair-raising thrillers of the Pearl White and the Helen Holmes era pale into insignificance when compared to the modern thriller of the rails. "The Silver Streak," which will be shown at the Princess Theatre tonight and tomorrow, March 29 and 30.

It shows a train going at an incredible rate of speed, with the engineer at death grips in the cab. Around curves it goes, and through switches that open just in time, missing freight trains by an eyelash, over drawbridges that close in the nick of time.

As a relief from these super-thrills is the strong love interest between Sally Blane of Charles Starrett, and the comedy furnished by an able team of funny men including Edgar Kennedy, Arthur Lake, and "Big Boy" Williams.

The picture, aside from the thrills provided, shows authentic and educational views of the new streamline train of the Burlington railroad, and of Boulder Dam, shown on the screen for the first time in "The Silver Streak."

Les Bevels, of the Community Public service company, spent several days in Sanderson this week checking electric meters. He left Wednesday for Pecos.

Mrs. Clyde Deaton and daughter, Victoria, came in the first of the week from El Paso for a visit with Mrs. Deaton's mother, Mrs. W. R. Ellis.

Mrs. Thomas Bond of Sonora, who spent last week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Duncan at the Prosser-Brown ranch, is this week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duncan at their ranch near this city.

Miss Dorothy Sullivan arrived Tuesday night from Denton where she is a student at the Texas State College for Women (CIA), for several days visit with her mother, Mrs. Maude Sullivan.

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

(From Times of March 28, 1925)
On Thursday of last week officers of the Sanderson Red No. 72, W. B. A. of Maccomb several member went to Abilene where they organized a lodge that city.

Tom's Comedians, a tent troupe, have been giving performances here all week in houses. All who witnessed performances speak very highly of them.

Miss Ora Lemons came in first of the week from San Antonio to visit her mother, Luella Lemons, and other relatives.

Miss Bethilda Eldridge returned Thursday from Abilene, where she had been attending Simpson college.

Mrs. A. C. Claffelter was here with the members of the Ma bees and a few friends at home Wednesday afternoon, delightful social hour was after which the hostess served delicious white cake, tea and coffee.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goodie were in town this week from their ranch north of Dryden.

When Your Head Feels "Stuffy"

Apply Vicks Vapo-Rol... just a few drops... Vapo-Rol penetrates deep into the nasal passages... reduces swollen membranes... away clogging sinus... brings relief.

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

HOT TOASTED AND BUTTERED SANDWICHES OF ALL KINDS —at the— EVEREADY PHARMACY Fountain Drinks and Candies Telephone 23

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

SOCIETY and HOME

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

CLUBS AND CHURCHES

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY AT BARBECUE

Members of the missionary society of the Methodist church met on Monday afternoon with Mrs. Bustin Canon as hostess at her home. At the short business session which was held Mrs. B. J. Brannan tendered her resignation as president, as she was leaving for Dimmitt, Tex., to make her home. Mrs. Canon was elected to succeed Mrs. Brannan. Mrs. Clyde Higgins was elected local treasurer to succeed Mrs. Canon. The devotional services, taken from the 12th chapter of Hebrews, was led by Mrs. Higgins. Prayer was led by Mrs. H. C. Goldwire. At the social hour that followed the members presented to Mrs. Brannan a lovely silver bread tray as an appreciation gift for her untiring work and devotion, given to the society during her term as president. Mrs. Canon served lovely refreshments of macaroons and iced tea to Mesdames M. R. Lattimore, Sam Underwood, John Green, Ross Blackwelder, L. A. Lowe, C. J. Watts, C. H. White, H. C. Goldwire, John Neal, S. M. Mims, Clyde Higgins, J. E. Landers and B. J. Brannan.

MRS. CANON HOSTESS TO MISSIONARY SOCIETY

At the Princess theatre last Friday night, between the first and second shows, the tap dancing and expression pupils of Mrs. Kendrick Harrell entertained the patrons with a very interesting show. Included in the program were the following dance numbers: "Old Fashioned Dance," Janice White and Joyce Yeates; "Tulip Time," Joan Anderson; "Old Time Dance," Grace Marie Billings; "Sunflower Dance," Joan Anderson, Janice White and Lillian Harrell; "Hill Billy" dance, Earline Ruston; modern tap dancing, Mildred Stavley; reading, "Sis Hopkins' Beau," Mary Ferguson; "Gollywog," Mary Cook; "La Cucaracha," Spanish dance, Lois Bee Osgood; "I Have Only Eyes for You," (with vocal refrain by David Duke), David and Doris Duke, Leurline Taylor; "Sweetheart Waltz," Ethel Laura Nance and Melven Pollard; "Flirtation Waltz," Mildred Stavley, Earline Ruston, Janice White, Ethel Laura Nance, Leurline Taylor, Lillian Harrell, with vocal refrain by "Stump" Duke. Acrobatics, Lois Bee Osgood and Mary Cook; "Corazon," Mildred Stavley, Nell Lea, Earline Ruston, Grace Billings; "East Indian Dance," Nell Lea. Finale by entire group.

BABY SEAL ADOPTS HER



Who could resist an orphan like this baby seal? Not this young lady who was promptly adopted by the baby when it swam ashore at Santa Barbara, California.

BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR MISS MILDRED STAVLEY

Mrs. C. F. Stavley entertained several members of the younger set at her home last Thursday, March 21, in honor of her daughter, Mildred, who was sixteen on that day. The young folks enjoyed several games of Bunco in which prizes for high score went to Miss Lucille Blount and to D. C. Thrift. Dancing was also enjoyed until a late hour. Refreshments of sandwiches, punch and angel food cake were served by Mrs. Stavley to Misses Mildred Underwood, Maybelle Schupbach, Ruby Lee Haines, Lois Taylor, Mary Jane Carson, Lucille Blount, Betty Bassett, Willie Mae Green, Mildred Stavley, and Messrs. Bill Stavley, Harry Newton, D. C. Thrift, Joe Chandler, Lloyd Gant, Eugene Litton, Eugene Banner, Savell Lee Sharp, Jack Laughlin, Bill Cargile and Mrs. S. H. Underwood. Mildred was the recipient of many useful gifts.—Reported.

MUSIC PUPILS TO PRESENT OPERETTA

The pupils of Miss Myrtle Harrell, teacher of music, will present at the high school auditorium next Tuesday night at 8:15, an operetta, "The Magic Charm." The following is the cast of characters: Princess, Ethel Laura Nance; Counselor, Billy Gargile; Maids, Mary Bess Hardgrave, Margaret Higgins, Lillian Harrell, Lois Bee Osgood, Joyce Yeates, Bertha Mae O'Bryant, Helen Turner, Lurline Taylor, Elizabeth Brown, Adair Edmiston and Ruth Murrab; Bats, Mary Nell Higgins, Maurine Frazier, Janice White, Maurine Cox, Mary Hope Bodkin, Caroline Bodkin, Betty Hurst, James House, W. T. Frazier, Curtis Litton, Don Allen, Harvey Rogers, Lewis William Lemons; Goblins, John Hardgrave, Davis Duke, Allen Hardgrave, John Fisher Charlton, Robert Loehausen, Wesley Loehausen, Troy Druse, Kenneth Litton and Harry Lewellen.

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT

Born Tuesday, March 26, to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. "Son" McDonnell at their home in Dryden, a nine-pound daughter. The little Miss, who is named Mary Louise, and her mother are doing fine.

Miss Marybelle O'Bryant, Sul Ross college student, spent Saturday and Sunday here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. O'Bryant, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Holt left last Saturday for Houston where they are spending this week visiting relatives.

Send \$1 for the next 5 months of THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. Make the most of your reading hours. Enjoy the wit, the wisdom, the companionship, the charm that have made the ATLANTIC, for seventy-five years, America's most quoted and most cherished magazine. Send \$1 mentioning this ad to The Atlantic Monthly 8 Arlington St., Boston

Churches

METHODIST CHURCH After the meeting—what? The revival closed officially last Sunday but the spirit of that meeting we hope will linger with us for a long time. The real test lies in what happens in the weeks and months to come. "What It Means to Be a Christian" will be the subject for Sunday morning, Sunday evening at 7:45 "Witness Bearing" The Young People's class will be in charge of the Sunday school worship program at 9:45. Epworth League at 7 p. m. S. M. Mims, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 7:45 p. m. Young People's vesper program at 6:45 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. The Presbyterian meets Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week at Kerrville, and will be attended by Mesdames John Nichols, D. A. Pollard and Joe F. Brown. The Presbytery meets at Kingsville April 9th. 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. Bertrand, Rector.

HER INSIDES RIGHTED



Sidney Eisenberg, 11 years old, of Lewiston, Pa., is now able to take light nourishment after an operation in which her stomach was moved from her chest back to where it belongs.

E. B. Litton left last Wednesday for Oneida, Tenn., where he was called on account of the illness of his father.

Mrs. E. F. McElroy, who had been visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. White, left for her home in San Antonio Sunday. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Louise White, who spent this week in that city visiting relatives and friends.

DRYDEN NEWS

Mrs. Jerry Bell, Reporter

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goode have returned home from a visit to their son, M. H. Goode, Jr., who is now living near Cotulla, Tex. Chas. Callahan was a Sanderson visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Buck are the proud parents of an 11 1/4-lb. boy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Buchanan motored to Sanderson Sunday.

Mrs. W. J. Banner and son, Eugene, were Dryden visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. "Son" O'Donnell are the proud parents of a nine-pound girl.

Mrs. Chas. Thomas and grandson, Billy Charles Smith, and Mrs. W. A. Banner shopped in Sanderson Monday.

W. D. Hunter was a Dryden business visitor Saturday.

Mann Thomas is home for a visit. He has been employed on the Coates ranch for the past few months.

IS HONOR STUDENT

The highest percentage of honor grades of any sixweeks period were made by students of Abilene Christian College in the first third of the second semester, according to the honor roll compiled by Mrs. Clara Bishop, registrar, last week. Included among the honor students was Ima Lou Chandler, who made the honor roll in public speaking, biology, and education.

Leonard Barksdale of El Paso spent Saturday in Sanderson visiting Melven Pollard.

Helpful Household Hints

By BETTY WEBSTER

Do your Easter shopping early! Perhaps you haven't thought of it, but the annual visit of the bunny is not far off and ought to be anticipated. I saw some wee handkerchiefs yesterday that will just fit into one's glove or tiny purse. And, going to extremes, the hats and shoes and very smart and sometimes match.

DO YOU KNOW THAT: Water substituted for milk in cakes and biscuits will make the finished products fine and delicate?

The odor of naphtha or gasoline may be removed from your clothes if the garments are hung over a hot register or radiator?

Enamel ought to be cleaned with soap as well as with a cleaning agent made for scouring, because soap will cut the grease, while the other will remove the stains and marks.

Finger nails which are brittle should be treated to an olive oil dip two or three times a day to keep them from breaking?

Lard or cold cream rubbed around the finger nails and under them before the owner starts to work in the garden or do any work in which the hands will get dirty will make them easier to clean after the task is done?

Soak gelatine in one-half cup of cold water for ten minutes, and then dissolve it in one cup of hot milk; add to the rice mixture and turn into a cold wet mold. Allow to set. Serve plain or with whipped cream. This recipe will serve about eight persons.

Seal 2 cups of milk and cook rice and 1/4 teaspoon of salt in it. Cook butter and sugar together until the mixture is a dark brown color. Add to the rice and milk and cook until the caramel is melted.

Soak gelatine in one-half cup of cold water for ten minutes, and then dissolve it in one cup of hot milk; add to the rice mixture and turn into a cold wet mold. Allow to set. Serve plain or with whipped cream. This recipe will serve about eight persons.

RECIPES

Marshmallow Neopolitan 1/2 envelope (about 2 tablespoons) unflavored gelatine soaked for 5 minutes in 1/2 cup cold water

NEW BABY BOY Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Buck are the proud and happy parents of a fine 11 1/4-pound boy, who arrived Sunday morning. They have named him Emmett Austin. Both mother and son are doing nicely.

Spring Silks

See us for aprons, bonnets, and cakes. 313c

Cottons

Beautiful assortment of new patterns, in— MAT LAKAY SEERSUCKER PIC PON PIQUE SHADOW ORGANDY and FLAKONG

The Kerr Mercantile Co.

WILL GIVE PERMANENTS

Miss Helen Hunter writes the Times to notify the ladies of this section that she will arrive Monday and be located at Mrs. Harry Sharp's, specializing in oil permanents. Miss Hunter was here last year and did a nice business.

J. R. BLACKWELDER

Same Old Fellow

DR. MONROE SLACK EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED Doctor Optometry Northern Illinois College Optometry. Doctor of Optical Science, Philadelphia Optical College Paines 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

FORD V-8 In A Class By Itself THERE is no way to compare the Ford V-8 with any other car because there is no other car like it. The Ford enables you to step up into the fine-car class in performance, beauty, comfort and safety. But there is no stepping up in price. That is kept down by Ford low-profit policies and unique manufacturing methods. These are as different as the car itself. It takes eight cylinders to give the modern performance you need these days. The Ford is powered by a V-8 — the finest type of eight-cylinder engine. You have to pay more than \$2000 for that in any other car. FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Flame of the Border

By VINGIE E. ROE

What Went Before

Sonya Savarin, an eastern girl, on a visit to her brother in Arizona, comes in contact with the poverty-stricken Indians, decides to stay, helping them with her knowledge of medicine. She is engaged to Rodney Blake, successful New Yorker, who comes to Arizona to plead with her to return. For Indians he had the utmost contempt, tells Sonya she is wasting her life in a thankless job. On one of her visits to a sick woman she is attacked by a lone rider of the mesa. Sensing his intention she throws herself over a cliff, but an out-jutting oak saves her life. This brought an astonishing change over the man—the key character of this fine story. Sonya, after a battle in which she saved the life of Little Moon, is riding home with Blake, when both are startled by a cry such as Indian women give at a death.

The Story

"For the love of heaven," said Rodney, "what was that?"
"Come along," said Sonya briefly, and lifted Darkness with her knees and rein. The horse leaped away to the right where the canyon flattened to the plain. And coming out of one of the long defiles that cut the jumbled Bad Lands country was as strange a cavalcade as one might meet in many a day's journey.

A team and buckboard with the huge figure of a white man hunched on the seat and three children huddled in behind, little brown Navajos hushed down like quail, their scared round faces turned backward to where a woman hung onto the rig and cried to heaven, running when the horses trotted, her mouth open, her braided hair in disarray where she had torn at it, stumbling and swaying with fatigue. She was a "wild squaw," namely one who spoke only her native tongue, and all tragedy, all loss, all fear and terror were in her swollen opaque eyes. A man ran behind her, a tall Navajo with bound hair and turquoise necklaces swinging on his breast. He touched her now and then, and tried to still her clamor with his low words.

Sonya pulled Darkness in beside the rig, which stopped at her approach.

"Why, Mr. Satter!" she said, "what does this mean?"

"It means that these d—d Navajs are resisting an officer," the man said harshly, "and's likely to get 'em into trouble when I report it. You know what they are to handle, Miss Savarin, especially these wild ones."

"Why, surely I know, but isn't this a little rough? You taking the children to school?"

"Yes. They should 'a' been there last fall. Term's almost over. But they kept them hid out so good we never could find a one. Didn't think they had but two, and here's three."

Sonya had dismounted. She went around behind the light wagon and spoke in Navajo.

"Tell me thy heart, I am thy sister," she said.

The woman glanced at her, her shaking arms around the youngest child, which had scuttled to her breast the minute the rig stopped.

The man came up and faced her, searching her face with troubled eyes.

Instantly Sonya was this mother, this father, in their clouded misunderstanding, seeing their little ones torn from their grasp. Whatever it was that shone in her face the man saw it, trusted her at once, knew her for herself, having heard of her, though he had never seen her.

He knew the hopelessness of the situation, realized their helplessness, where the woman did not.

"They go," he said, panting, "and she will not give up."

Sonya laid her arm around the heaving shoulders of the weeping woman. She looked up at the man on the seat.

"Mr. Satter," she said, "don't you think you could leave them one? Just this little one, the baby? You know it's hard to give them up—any of them—and this one is so little. Couldn't you? Please, Mr. Satter. Just for me, I'll go before the superintendent and make it right if you will. I think I can. Won't you please let them have the baby?"

There was in Sonya's voice all the guile of womankind since Eve, a coaxing quality that wrought on the hearts of men since she was

born. Her long black eyes pleaded gravely. Satter moved on his seat, flected his whip, looked at her and down at his boots.

"Well," he said, "I was sent to get 'em."

"But only two. You didn't even know there were three," she said. "Come on—let me give them back the baby."

"Oh, well—" he said reluctantly.

Instantly the girl reached in and pulled the baby clear of the wagon, the mother with it. It was not really a baby, being a fair-sized youngster, but the least of the three. With her arms across the two she pushed them away from the wagon. Then she began speak. It was the white man's law, which was above tribal law, she told them, that the children go to the schools where they would learn the white man's ways, where they would be fed and clothed. They would become wise and above their station at the present time, being better for the knowledge they would get. And she, the mother, would soon have them back for a visit, hearing all about what they have been learning and eating in the meantime. The little one she could keep now, provided she would go back to her hogan in peace. If not, it too, would go.

Would she listen to the white man's law? Would she take one child instead of losing three—for a little time only?

The man spoke and the woman, with her tragic eyes on the little scared faces in the wagon, hugged her baby and nodded.

"O. K., Mr. Satter," Sonya said guardedly.

Satter struck his rear horse and the buckboard bounced away.

Turning in stark and tragic resignation, the two bedraggled figures moved off toward the canyon's mouth, the woman's eyes still strained back across her shoulder where her children were disappearing in the distance. The tall man looked back at Sonya, and his eyes spoke—like Two Fingers' had.

Blinded by tears the girl got back in the saddle. She had forgotten Rodney Blake entirely. It was not until they were well out of the desert's floor that she remembered him.

"Rod," she said then, "do you see now why I cannot leave them. They need me so!"

"Yes," he said coldly. "I see. There was something in his tone that caused the conversation to languish, and they rode on for miles through the early day without speech. Then Sonya stirred in her saddle and looked at her companion.

"Did you say you were leaving the day after tomorrow, Rod?" she asked.

"I did, but I might as well have kept the information, for all the impression it made."

"Oh, no, dear, I'm just so—so full of troubles, you know. I didn't mean to seem careless. You know I didn't."

"I wish to heaven I did, Sonya," the man said passionately. "Well, remember the rest of the thing I said—particularly that no man or anything shall get you from me, that I mean to have you for my own if it's the last thing I ever do in life. Just remember that, my girl."

A flush came to Sonya's face.

"A Man Leave Another Speaks

The little town, close on the border of the Reservation, was typical of all desert towns, lonely and bleak and washed continually with wind and sand. It held a store or two, a blacksmith shop, a tiny station on the railroad line, and the customary tanks of water. Sonya parked her car in front of the general store, and taking her handbag from the seat beside her, climbed out and entered. The store boasted two clerks besides the owner. This

"Put them in back," she said, nodding over her shoulder, "and thanks."

As she reached for the gear-shift she stopped in the act, arrested by a voice that was not Parks'.

"Miss Savarin," it said, "can I speak to you a minute?"

Sonya straightened up and looked at the owner of the voice. Straight in the eyes she looked him, her mouth shut hard again.

And at that straight look she saw again the wild blue eyes under the level bronze brows that had started down at her face as she hung to the dead roter of the pinon stump on the windswept face of Lone Mesa.

But they were vastly changed. The black pupils that had spread so wildly over the blue of the iris that day were normal now, the expression anxious.

"Well," she said thinly. "Why should you talk to me?"

"Why—why, because it seems I must. I want to—to tell you—to ask you if—Can you believe me when I tell you that I've never had a minute's peace since that day on the Mesa? I've never forgotten you face—or your hands—or the wind blowing your hair up around your head when you hung—there, I'm a bad lot, Miss Savarin, and not fit to speak to you or look at you, but no matter what I am I've got to tell you this—that there's enough white man in me to make me live in hell because of what I did—or tried to do—to you. I'm on my knees to you. Not asking your forgiveness—that couldn't be—but just down in the dirt and wanting you to know it. That's all. Thanks for listening."

"I suppose I should be flattered," she said, sharply, "but I am not. There is something about this attitude of yours, Rod, that angers me—a seeming of command that goes down hard with me. One's life is his own, marriage or no marriage, to a certain extent, you know. I am not the type of woman that can be completely absorbed."

"Forgive me," Blake said very quickly. "Perhaps I do seem dictatorial, but my excuse must be that ancient one—which covers a multitude of sins—love."

"I wonder," said Sonya.

They rode together into the ranch yard, and for the next 36 hours she devoted herself as much as possible to this man who had loomed so large on the horizon of her life, a little sorry for the rift between them, searching her heart for sympathy with his cause—and wondering if she had been careless of his comfort or his happiness. But, search as she would, the face of Little Moon came before his, the eyes of Two Fingers drifted across his eyes, the soft guitar blurred his clipped speech in his ears.

Sonya made a hurried trip to Chee wash next day and found the woman much better.

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The last moments on a station platform are always filled with strange emotions, forebodings, and vague fears tinged with the sadness of parting, and Sonya was genuinely close to tears as she watched the handsome Rod about his ticket-buying, his trunk checking. For one pancy second she wished she was going with him, a marriage certificate in her bag. Then she shook herself indignantly, ran with him down the platform beside the slowing train, kissed him fervently, watched him go away across the desert.

There was a little mist in her dark eyes, but she was surprised and a bit dismayed at the odd feeling of lightness, of freedom, which came over her.

"Ingrat!" she told herself, "you don't deserve a good man's love. I begin to suspect you're a spinner, eek, selfish and lazy, and due to take on fat in wads some day as punishment."

CHAPTER III

A Man Leave Another Speaks

The little town, close on the border of the Reservation, was typical of all desert towns, lonely and bleak and washed continually with wind and sand. It held a store or two, a blacksmith shop, a tiny station on the railroad line, and the customary tanks of water. Sonya parked her car in front of the general store, and taking her handbag from the seat beside her, climbed out and entered. The store boasted two clerks besides the owner. This

"Put them in back," she said, nodding over her shoulder, "and thanks."

As she reached for the gear-shift she stopped in the act, arrested by a voice that was not Parks'.

"Miss Savarin," it said, "can I speak to you a minute?"

Sonya straightened up and looked at the owner of the voice. Straight in the eyes she looked him, her mouth shut hard again.

And at that straight look she saw again the wild blue eyes under the level bronze brows that had started down at her face as she hung to the dead roter of the pinon stump on the windswept face of Lone Mesa.

But they were vastly changed. The black pupils that had spread so wildly over the blue of the iris that day were normal now, the expression anxious.

"Well," she said thinly. "Why should you talk to me?"

"Why—why, because it seems I must. I want to—to tell you—to ask you if—Can you believe me when I tell you that I've never had a minute's peace since that day on the Mesa? I've never forgotten you face—or your hands—or the wind blowing your hair up around your head when you hung—there, I'm a bad lot, Miss Savarin, and not fit to speak to you or look at you, but no matter what I am I've got to tell you this—that there's enough white man in me to make me live in hell because of what I did—or tried to do—to you. I'm on my knees to you. Not asking your forgiveness—that couldn't be—but just down in the dirt and wanting you to know it. That's all. Thanks for listening."

"I suppose I should be flattered," she said, sharply, "but I am not. There is something about this attitude of yours, Rod, that angers me—a seeming of command that goes down hard with me. One's life is his own, marriage or no marriage, to a certain extent, you know. I am not the type of woman that can be completely absorbed."

"Forgive me," Blake said very quickly. "Perhaps I do seem dictatorial, but my excuse must be that ancient one—which covers a multitude of sins—love."

"I wonder," said Sonya.

They rode together into the ranch yard, and for the next 36 hours she devoted herself as much as possible to this man who had loomed so large on the horizon of her life, a little sorry for the rift between them, searching her heart for sympathy with his cause—and wondering if she had been careless of his comfort or his happiness. But, search as she would, the face of Little Moon came before his, the eyes of Two Fingers drifted across his eyes, the soft guitar blurred his clipped speech in his ears.

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owner was a bland fat man by the name of Parks, a man whom Sonya disliked instinctively, but who never allowed anyone but himself to wait on her.

"Why, Miss Savarin!" he said unctuously, "what can we do for you? Like some nice fresh fruit? Got in some right good oranges and grapefruit this week."

Sonya spent some time in the store, buying a fair supply of the oranges, thinking of Little Moon, and of more staple things for Lila.

As she walked briskly about selecting this and that, there was the stir of arrival at the high board porch outside. Three men were coming in, and Sonya looked up from her task casually, as one does in such circumstances.

Instantly she felt the annoying prickle of her skin, the odd anger that had seared her before, for one of the newcomers was the tall bronze man of Lone Mesa. The two with him were dark, rough men, of secret eyes and narrow lips, in appearance the worst of the border types which Sonya knew, and she prided herself that she had seen them all in this man's country. Bad hombres, she told herself after the first swift glance, fit companions to that drunken libertine who had dragged her from her horse on the top of Lone Mesa.

She strode forward, head up, eyes straight, and had to pass in five feet of the three men who had entered. As she did so she was conscious of the eyes, under the tilted hat-brim, on her face. It was as if a strong magnetic current pulled her in passing, as if some inarticulate power had focussed all its strength upon her that she might look aside. So strong and compelling was this that to save her life she could not

help the flicker of her eyelids, the almost unbearable desire to turn and look. But she did not turn. Angry to her boot heels, both with her outraged memory and with herself, she walked to the door and out. So stirred was she within herself that she sat slumped in her seat, her hands thrust in her sweater pockets, and did not turn even when she heard Parks, or who she thought was Parks, come out across the porch with her box of supplies.

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