

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 19

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday, April 10, 1926

No. 9

W. E. STIRMAN

Dealer in

WOOD—and—COAL

Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Coal

Drayage.
Phone No. 2

Store Room.
Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold
Property Rendered
Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By
an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

A SUGGESTION--

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

W. J. FERGUSON

Lincoln *Ford* Fordson

CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

A Hint to the Wise, Etc. See Manager For Contract

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

\$2 Per Month?

Sanderson Telephone Company



Dress for Success

\$40 \$50 \$60

Empire Tailors
Tailored-to-Fit Clothes

EMPIRE TAILORS

SPECIAL SALE 33 1-3 off
Sale to Last Until sold Out

We are closing out our entire line
LADIES OVERCOATS
AND DRESSES
AT COST

Also Sweaters, Mens Sheep lined Coats
and Vests.

It will pay you to come early and make
your selection on any of these articles.
SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.
THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

ROTARY CLUB ORGANIZED IN SANDERSON

Henry Fletcher, governor of this district of Marfa, "Scotty" Scott, president of the Alpine Rotary Club, and Jim Casner of Alpine were down last Friday night for the purpose of perfecting an organization of a Rotary Club in Sanderson. After several interesting talks on the purposes and aims of Rotarians by the guests a short business was held to elect officers for the ensuing year. Those who were elected are as follows:

President, Hy Laurence; vice-president, Harry McAdams; secretary-treasurer, Clyde Griffith; directors, Bill Ferguson and Jim Kerr.

The first luncheon was held Wednesday noon in the dining room of the Kerr Hotel.

W. E. Stirman Re-elected
School Trustee

In an election held last Saturday for the purpose of electing one school trustee, W. E. Stirman was re-elected by a big majority. Stirman received 60 votes, Mrs. A. D. Brown 31, and there were 17 scattered votes in Prec. No. 1; in Prec. 2 Stirman received 9 and Mrs. Brown 5.

P. T. A. Elect Officers

The Parent-Teachers' Association met in regular session Thursday April 1 and elected officers for the ensuing year. Those elected are as follows:

President, Mrs. H. D. Williams 1st vice-president, Mrs. W. J. Ferguson; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. Mrs. M. A. Boling; 3rd vice-president, Mrs. Jim Kerr; Sec'y, Mrs. T. L. Williams; Treas. Mrs. John Green.

The W. M. U. will meet Monday, April 12 at 3 p. m. at the home of Mrs. J. J. Nance for Bible study. The lesson will be the book of Solomon.

Wednesday Bridge Club.

The Wednesday Bridge Club was entertained at the Kerr Hotel this week, with Mrs. F. E. Carter as hostess. Bouquets of roses placed thruout the living room furnished a means of decoration. After playing four tables Mrs. H. R. Laurence was declared winner of high score prize a piece of lingerie; second high score prize, a hand embroidered apron was won by Mrs. Alfred E. Creigh. The cut prize, a console scarf, went to Mrs. M. A. Cavender. A delicious plate lunch was served. Guests of the Club were Mesdames D. A. Pollard, P. D. Lowry and Alfred Creigh.

L. B. Wesselman's to be Here
All Next Week

The L. B. Wesselman's Comedians will show in Sanderson all next week with a different play every night that never have been presented here before. They have a splendid orchestra which is another one of the company's assets. They have a complete change of vaudeville between each act.

GRAND OPENING

Everybody is invited to attend the opening of the new addition to the Elite Confectionery on Monday night, April 12th. A prize will be given to the person suggesting the best name for this addition. Refreshments will be served thruout the evening.

NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS

We have recently moved into the Garage formerly known as the Sanderson Garage, but will be known in the future as the Mussey Service Station. We will appreciate further patronage of our old customers and welcome new ones.

REUBEN MUSSEY.

DALLAS BOOSTERS TO BE HERE APRIL 19

The 25th Annual Good Will Tour sponsored by the Dallas Chamber of Commerce will arrive in Sanderson April 19th at 4.15 o'clock p. m., and remain fifteen minutes. Approximately 150 representative business men will compose the party bearing the message of good will into a vast territory in south, southeast and southwest Texas.

These trips have been made for the past twenty-five years and this one has been called the "Silver Jubilee Tour." This is the first year they have come to this section.

Lunch Room Changes Hands

A deal was closed last week, whereby J. D. Daniel of Colleen, Texas became the owner of the Van Zandt lunch room. Mr. Daniel assumed management at once, and has made improvements in the place and has re-named it to the Daniel Lunch Room.

Ben Dawson, proprietor of

Dawson's Quick Service Station opened for business the past week.

The Sanderson ball team has been organized and they have worked out several times this week. Their first game will be played Sunday afternoon, April 11th, at 2:30 sharp, with the fast Marfa nine on the local field. Everybody come out and help support a town ball club.

Mrs. D. M. Beal of Los Angeles, visited her sister, Mrs. W. R. Holland, this week. She returned home Friday.

Miss Ruth Tyler of Sabinal is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. O. McAdams, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Gilmer of Rock Springs were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. P. F. Robertson Friday.

Mrs. R. D. Flidridge and daughter, Miss Bethilda, were in from the ranch Monday.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to take this way to thank the kind people of Sanderson for their many courtesies and kindness in the loss of our son and brother.

W. F. LUCKIE,
J. H. LUCKIE,
MRS. W. J. FORD,
MRS. M. C. ALLEY,
MRS. F. J. RUSSELL,
HOWARD JOHNSON.

"Fold 'er Note,
She's headed right."
EMPIRE TAILORS.

—LOST—A large brindle cat with black feet. Answers to the name of "Snappy." Phone Mrs. G. Mussey. 1tp

ANNOUNCEMENT COLUMN.

For Tax Assessor:
W. J. FERGUSON,
(Re-election)

FRED YEATES.

Daniel Lunch
Room

Short Orders a Speciality

A Good Place
to Eat

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mrs. Pat H. Beard of Tyler and Claud Frazier of Dallas were between train visitors with their sister, Miss Kate Frazier, Monday.

Ervin Grigsby, bookkeeper at the Kerr Mercantile Co. was operated on for appendicitis at Del Rio, on Monday of this week. Reports from his bedside states that he is doing fine.

Mrs. P. D. Lowry and son, Pat of El Paso came in Wednesday to visit friends and relatives.

The new passenger train runs went into effect Sunday, giving Sanderson three passenger trains each way a day.

Chas. E. Franks was taken to San Antonio last Sunday where he will receive medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kerr and children left Thursday for El Paso where they will visit relatives and Mr. Kerr attend to some business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Caldwell came in Friday from El Paso where they had been the past month.

Mrs. Stella Sherod has accepted a position with the Sanderson Mercantile Co. Miss Louise Cavender started to work the past week in the office of Texas-Louisiana Power Co.

THINK

of the Safety, Security, and Protection that the depositors of this Bank feel and enjoy—
and, back of it all—

IT'S ABSOLUTELY TRUE

Time-Tested, Time-Tried and Proven is the

GUARANTY FUND

(Under which Guaranty Fund Banks operate.)

of State Banks operating under that law and we are stating the

Plain, Unvarnished Truth

When we say:

"No non-interest bearing or unsecured depositor ever lost a dollar in a Guaranty Fund Bank in Texas." Can you beat it? or even equal it?

This Protection Costs You Absolutely
Nothing

Sanderson State Bank

City Barber Shop

You will always find

Clean Tonsoring, Keen Too's and Skilled Workman

Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty

Hot and Cold Baths

FRED YEATES, Prop.

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styled

DRESS GOODS,

MEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffee.

HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Studebaker Wagons

FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,

Dressers, Beds,

Springs and

Mattresses.

LUMBER

Anything You Want in

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Erick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

The Wife-Ship Woman

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Author of "Kings of the Missouri," "Pay Gravel," "A Virginia Scout," etc.

"WHITE INDIAN"

Here's a story of the old days on the Mississippi—Great River of the Indians—"Father of Waters" of the White Man—the outlet to the sea of the Mississippi Valley, the Garden Spot of the World. Here Joliet and Marquette, La Salle and Bienville, George Rogers Clark and Andrew Jackson made history. Here Indians, Frenchmen, Spaniards, Englishmen and American battled for possession. Here, at St. Louis in 1804, the red and yellow flag of Spain came down, the tricolor of France went up and came down and the Stars and Stripes went up—to stay.

CHAPTER I

The Natchez Make a Picture.

The pirogue drifted into an eddy and, knowing I was in the immediate vicinity of Fort Rosalie, I leaped out and drew my dagger up on the bank. It was near sundown and the shadows were beginning to creep out from the western bank. Although having had three years of experience with the mighty river it always fascinated me; especially when the shadows began to rendezvous, or when the white mists danced before the rising sun.

I never tired of watching its irresistible and sullen onrush to the gulf. Such tremendous secrets the Mississippi could tell! What people had haunted its shores throughout the ages? Was the red man the first to attack the monsters drinking from its flood? I had traveled, it much and always found it to be a mystery.

It was a sinister, a whimsical, a ghastly, what you would, it flowed through hobgoblin land. No tale was too strange and fantastic for belief if connected with the Mississippi. I prided myself on my hard-headed English sense, and yet I could not resist its lure. There was no beauty to attract me, such as I had observed along the more gracious Ohio. There was lacking that spell of utter desolation which I had found in pushing up the muddy current of the Missouri. It was a rapacious thing, a fickle thing; its potentials, its many promises of incredible achievements, haunted me.

Such puny triflers as La Salle and De Soto had been peremptorily dealt with; the assassin's bullet for one and the river's maw for the other. And these two were simply types of countless others, of high and low degree, even including my humble self and such savage yet dependable fellows as Dameron the Fox, who had parted from me at the mouth of the Ohio.

Its tributaries drained regions where strange white races dwelt along the shores of vast inland lakes, hemmed in by sands of purest gold. I was now my business to reconnoiter the fort, and observe how much strength the place had gained since I was there last. Of first importance, also, was to learn the attitude of the Natchez toward the French.

White Apple, the main Natchez village, was located about three miles southwest of the fort on a small stream, and was less than three miles from the Mississippi. After reconnoitering the fort I planned to return to my pirogue and take the water route to this village. On my last passage up the river the Natchez were very friendly with the French; but much can happen between voyages.

The Chickasaws had been developing an ugly streak for months. Unlike the Natchez, the Choctaws and Chickasaws preferred New England rum to French brandy, while there was no questioning the superiority of English over French trade-goods.

I worked along the bluff until within sight of the post and breathed in deep relief. The storehouse seemed closed, and I could discover no signs of any new cabins in the background. The place had grown none unless it be some few settlers had built cabins invisible from my position. A minute of study satisfied me, and I began retreating toward my pirogue, when a noise between me and the river sent me to ground and to cover.

It was a slight tapping noise and suggested a woodpecker. I crawled toward it, but again sought cover as careless steps sounded in the growth. The man passed quite near me. He was a tall fellow, at least an inch over six feet, with the mahogany complexion and the graceful, powerful physique of the Natchez.

After he had passed from hearing I took his trail and easily followed it back to the edge of the bluff. It ended in an opening which afforded a magnificent view of the river; and there I found what had caused the tapping. And it made my heart glad; for it threatened much trouble for the people of young Louis XV and his disolute uncle, the duke of Orleans, regent. When the French fell, the English went up—and contrawise.

It was a dressed skin, made fast to the bole of an ancient oak, with two red arrows, painted red, stuck in the ground before it in the form of an X. On it was painted a hieroglyphic picture. In the upper right of the picture was the red and white feathered headdress worn by the Grand Soleil, or Great Sun, as the head chief of the Natchez was called.

Next was depicted a naked Natchez warrior holding a war club. Then came an arrow, pointing at a figure over the head of which was a crude representation of the fleur-de-lis. Below was a moon and the outline of a peach and a bunch of grapes, followed by many straight marks.

Being translated it announced that the Great Sun of the Natchez declared his intention of making war on the French during the Moon of Peaches. It was now the tenth of June, the Moon of Watermelons. The Moon of Peaches was July. Counting the marks I found there were 28 of them, and I knew that within 50 days war would begin if nothing intervened in the meantime to cause the autocrat of the Natchez to change his mind.

Here was a matter of great importance. Here was something to take to Bienville as a proof of my sincerity were the French inclined to suspect me of being English at heart as well as of name. Aside from this instinct of self-preservation was the likelihood that the Natchez would change their minds before it came time to smoke the final war calumet. For Tattooed Serpent—erroneously called Stang Serpent by the French—war chief of the Natchez, and a brother of the Great Sun, had been a consistent friend of the French ever since the trouble in 1716, and his great influence would be against war. As his brother had great affection for him I did not believe the threat on the painted hide would be carried out.

Also, word of the declaration was sure to reach Bienville speedily. However, for my purpose the declaration was of much importance, provided I were the first to carry the news down the river. Until changed, the war plans of the Natchez were of well import to the lower valley. The man who first carried the word would be doing a great service for France. I proposed to do that service, and thereby learn things of more importance before starting north again.

Yes, surely did I have an excellent excuse for thrusting my head inside the French settlements once more, and giving the lie to any stories accusing me of being an English spy. And one did need the best of defenses when confronting Sieur de Bienville of the implacable will.

My message to the governor should tend to establish me in his good opinion, as he would promptly credit English traders with stirring up the trouble. Believing that, he must believe me to be a renegade Englishman with no love for my own people. It was a long cry from Beau Law and his ideas of finance to the fate of the Natchez, and yet it was but one of the striking demonstrations of cause and effect to be witnessed before the belief

in pygmies and giants, beaches of gold and mountains of precious stones, was to disappear. I stole back to my pirogue and pushed off and dropped down-stream, with no further thought of visiting the Indian village, and only anxious to be the first to carry the news to Bienville.

CHAPTER II

France Sends More Rubbish. After leaving the hills and bluffs, I experienced that feeling which always came to me when descending the river alone; that is, that the river was sentient and was pursuing me. Foolish no doubt, yet impelling enough to make me swing my head frequently in starting back over the desolate flood and its burden of drift. I never experienced any bizarre sensation in



I Slid the Muzzle of My Musket Over the Side and Called on Him to Halt.

fighting my way up-stream. I sharply missed the companionship of Dameron the Fox, a great scamp yet prince of woodmen. Once I would have sworn a piece of drift suddenly darted between a tangled mass of forest trees, as if propelled by human agency.

During my trip across Pontchartrain for half the distance on Maurepas and I might have been the last man in the world; for aside from wild fowl and the water life there was nothing to attract my attention. Then my isolation was shattered by the sight of a canoe coming toward me from the direction of Bayou St. Jean. As it drew nearer I decided its sole occupant was a voyager from the North. He, too, was much interested in me, for he rested his paddle and shading his eyes scrutinized me closely.

I also rested and waited for him to finish his study. Suddenly he drove his paddle over the side and came toward me swiftly. I slid the muzzle of my musket over the side and called on him to halt. Abrupt approaches in the Louisiana wilderness betokened hostility, or great friendship. And this shaggy fellow was unknown to me as yet.

"That is near enough," I called in French. "Who are you?" "Pardieu! How proud he is! The White Indian will not greet his friend!"

The merry insolence of his voice could not be disguised. With a thoroughly amiable grin I dropped the musket between my feet and held up empty hands. He shot his lighter craft alongside and would have kissed me had I not held both his hands. "Joe Labrador!" I exclaimed. "I thought you to be taking a wife at Montreal. Who would have thought of seeing you on Pontchartrain?"

"And you, Monsieur Bampton, the White Indian! My heart was broken when I found Yvonne had married a miserable, spindling fellow, who does writing for the governor. I come here to bury my heart. Little birds tell me France is to send over many beautiful women, like virgins. And to find you here, in monsieur's back door, as one might say!"

"I am making a short cut—" "Diable! But you are a brave man!" "Brave? How so? I know the river, and the forest and the Indians."

"White Indian" is evidently running into dangers of many kinds—the way of the spy is usually toward death.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pointed Epitaph

In a churchyard in Worcester, England, is a slab over the grave of a departed auctioneer bearing the single word "Gone."

When out of favor, none knew they; when in, thou dost not know thyself—Benjamin Franklin.

Train Wreck Fired by Gasoline



A disastrous explosion was narrowly averted near Ypsilanti, Mich., when two freight cars sideswiped each other, and piled up over a 5,000-gallon gasoline tank car on the tracks of the Michigan Central. Thirty cars were burned, and one man, a fireman, who jumped, was hurt. Photograph shows the burning wreck.

U. S. Marshals Meet the President



United States marshals from all over the country assembled in Washington for their second congress were presented to President Coolidge by the assistant attorney general. This association is known as the United States Marshals' association.

Stone Mountain Memorial



Members of southern women's associations in New York viewing the model of the new Stone Mountain memorial on which Augustus Lukeman, sculptor, is working. This memorial will take the place of the discontinued Gutzon Borglum memorial.

Will of Colonel Coolidge



Mrs. Vernie Moore, Plymouth (Vt.) town clerk, with large book containing last registered will of Colonel Coolidge, filed February 11, 1926, and signed by Atty. Gen. John G. Sargent as master in chancery. President Coolidge has the original. Everything with the exception of a bedroom suite has been bequeathed by Colonel Coolidge to his son, President Calvin Coolidge.

WOMAN SCIENTIST



Dr. Eloise B. Cram, woman scientist at the United States Department of Agriculture in Washington, photographed at her microscope in the laboratories where she is seeking information of diseases which annually cause a great financial loss to keepers of chickens. Doctor Cram is now working on diseases of the digestive tract.

OLD "SOUR DOUGH"



Old "Sour Dough" George Campbell Carson won his final contest against one of the largest smelting companies in the West for \$20,000,000 in royalties on patent rights to an improved ore reduction process. Carson has no idea what he is going to do with the money which he won through the decision of the Circuit Court of Appeals. "Court decisions are one thing and cash is another," said old "Sour Dough."

Reading Her Own "Obit"

This desire for omission does not always spring from the same source, however, as did the ideal expressed by a chronicler of an older generation who declared that a lady's name should only be published twice in her life—when she was married and when she was buried.—From an article in the Saturday Evening Post.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By L.F. Van Zile

The Last Resort

BILLS

BUSINESS IS OK, MR. FEATHERHEAD, BUT I HAVE A TERRIBLE JOB COLLECTING SOME OF MY SMALL BILLS - FOR INSTANCE, HERE'S ONE A YEAR OLD FOR \$1.60 - I KEEP SEND- ING THIS GUY A BILL EVERY FEW WEEKS, BUT HE DOESN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO 'EM

I'VE ALREADY SPENT \$1.58 IN STAMPS TRYING TO COLLECT IT

SALE NEXT WEEK

WILL YOU MIND THE STORE FOR A FEW MINUTES? I'LL BE RIGHT BACK

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I'M GOING TO CARRY THE BILL OVER TO HIM - I GOTTA MAKE SOME THING ON IT

BUY OUR WOOLEN UNDERWEAR ONCE & YOU'LL ITCH FOR MORE



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughro

Not So Dumb

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY COAT, BOSS? I HAVE HAD IT SHORTENED AGAIN - ONE MUST KEEP UP WITH THE STYLES, YOU KNOW

I CAN RECALL WHEN THAT COAT ALMOST HIT THE FLOOR THREE YEARS AGO

IT CERTAINLY IS A SHAME THE WAY THEY KEEP CHANGING TH' WOMENS STYLES

YES, THE POOR THINGS NO SOONER GRY THEIR CLOTHES ALL RIGGED UP FOR THE SEASON THAN A WIRE COMES FROM PARIS 'THROWIN' 'EM ALL OUT O' STYLE AGAIN - BEAUTIFUL, BUT DUMB, I CALLS 'EM!

TROUBLE IS, WOMEN HAVE NO THOUGHT FOR THE FUTURE - SUPPOSE DAME FASHION GANG COATS MUST BE LONGER NEXT YEAR?

THEN WHAT WILL SHE DO, POOR THING?

WHO KNOWS? I MAY BE MARRIED TO A NICE MAN WHO WILL BUY ME A FUR COAT!

This is the Bird who Writes the Stuff you see in Editors' waste paper baskets. He signs a Nasty Pen and scribbles Mean Unsigned Letters about Polks for the Paper, but they never see print. His name is "Anonymous," but that isn't what the Editor calls him.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

YOU KIN BE SHO YO' SINS GWINE FIN' YOU OUT --- EF YOU EVUH GITS IN POL'ITICS!!

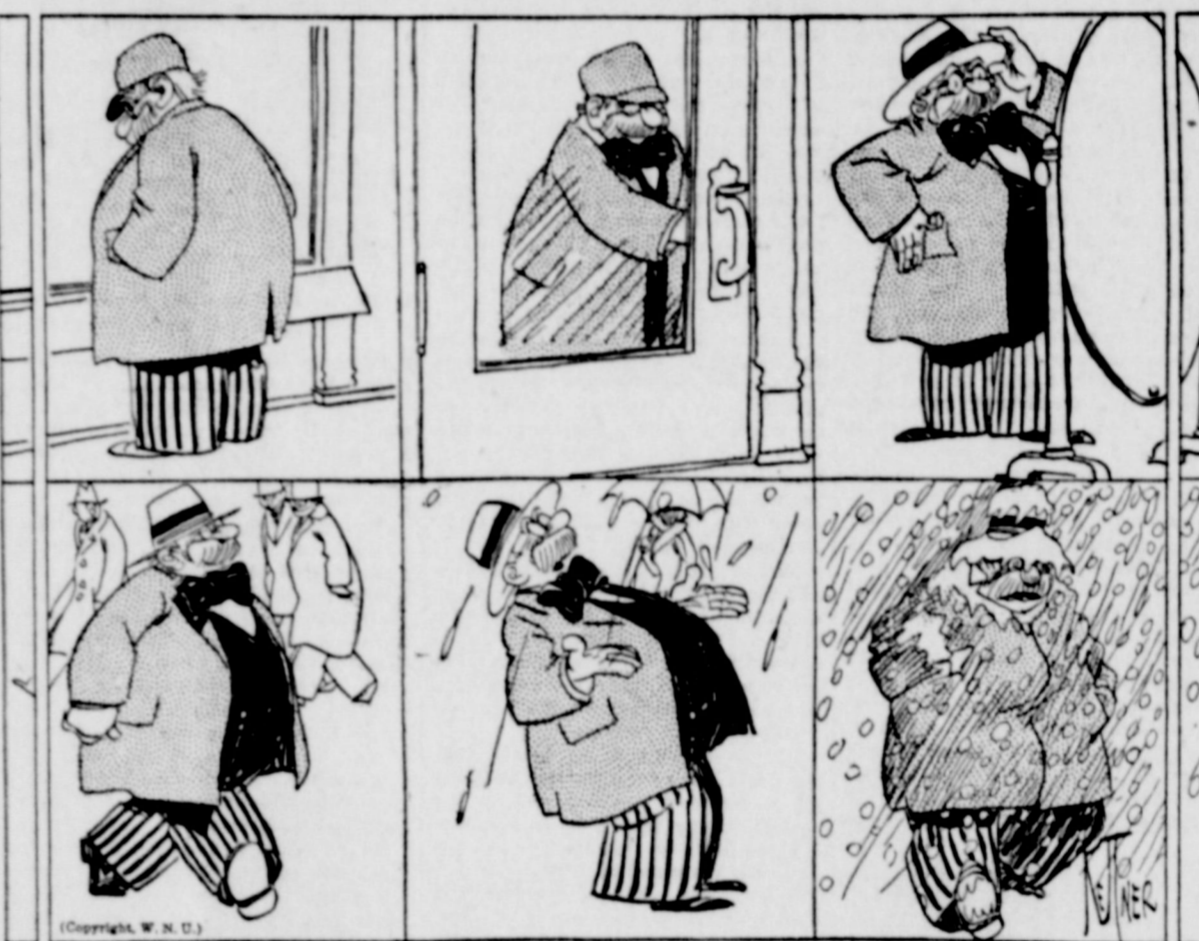


TURN ME OVER



Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve



The Clancy Kids

Every One On the Team Must Be a Babe Ruth

CRACK

PERCY L. CROSBY

By the McClure Newspaper Syndicate

SINCE THEY'VE STARTED TO BUILD THAT BIG HOUSE ON OUR BASEBALL DIAMOND I GOT THE FELLERS TO LAY OUT THIS DIAMOND, TIMMIE

I WAS GOING TO HAVE HOME PLATE HERE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

IM AFRAID THE FELLERS'LL BUST SOME OF THOSE WINDOWS, SPIDER.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Why struggle with a stronger fate? Just go through life resigned. There's nothing in the world that's worth a person's peace of mind.



PERFECTLY NATURAL



She—(quoting)—"Night has a thousand eyes—the day but one." He—What kind of neighbors have you around here?

HOME WANTED FOR A BABY

WELL, OF ALL THINGS!

WOW!

LOOK TOMMY, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

WELL, I SWAN, JUST WHAT WE WANT - HELLO, THERE'S THE 2.55!

HE'S A DANDY, AIN'T HE? KEEP HIM! I'LL TRY TO GET THE 9.15 OUT TOMORROW - S'LONG!

DONT FORGET THE CHICKEN FEED! BYE BYE!

NO, THAT WONT DO! I NEVER WOULD SEE PAPA BE BEEN DETORAL I GET UP AND IN SILVER WHEN HE ACTS BACK

PLEASE, MR. FART, TELL ME WHERE THERE'S A GOOD HOME -

THERE'S A FINE ONE DOWN THE STREET -

OH, SURE! I'LL TAKE IT -

WOM!

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PROGRAM

TONIGHT, SATURDAY:
"THE GOOSE HANGS HIGH"
Prices 20c and 40c

MONDAY and TUESDAY:
Anna Q. Neilson and an all star cast in
"THOSE WHO DANCE"
Prices 20c and 40c.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
Jack Hoxie in an Universal Western picture
"SIX SHOOTING ROMANCE"
Prices 20c and 30c

FRIDAY and SATURDAY:
"MERETEN OF THE MOVIES". Also serial picture
Prices 20c and 40c

Princess Theatre

FOODS TO PLEASE

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

Phone No. 35

W. H. Farley

The Store of General Merchandise

We Are Prepared

To do your Oil Field Equipment Hauling

We specialize in the Hauling of Drilling Well Tools

FARLEY & NUTTER

Call or Write B. C. Farley

Phone No. 50
Sanderson, Texas

SHERIFF'S SALE
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF TERRELL.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by order of a judgment decree of the District Court of Terrell County, Texas, by the Clerk of said Court, on the 24th day of March A. D. 1926, in a certain suit No. 1202, wherein The State of Texas is plaintiff, and J. P. Thomas is defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff for the sum of One Hundred and Sixteen and 57/100 Dollars for State and County taxes, interest, penalty and costs, with interest on said sum at the rate of six per cent per annum from date fixed by said judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of said judgment rendered in favor of said plaintiff by the said District Court of Terrell County, on the 14th day of July A. D. 1926, and to me directed and delivered as Sheriff of said Terrell County, I have seized, levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in May A. D. 1926, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Terrell County, in the City of Sanderson, Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the following described real estate, levied upon as the property of said defendant, the same lying and being situated in the County of Terrell and State of Texas, to-wit:

Abst. 309, Cert. 1723, Survey 1, Original Grantee E. L. & R. R. Co., Acres 303; or, upon the written request of said defendant or his attorney, a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy said judgment, interest, penalties and costs; subject, however, to the rights of the plaintiff for any other or further taxes on or against said property that may not be included herein, and the right of redemption, the defendant or any person having an interest therein, to redeem the said property, or their interest therein, at any time within two years from the date of sale by paying double the amount paid for said property, and subject to any other and further rights of the defendant or anyone interested therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment, together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

J. J. NANCE,
Sheriff Terrell County, Texas.
By W. D. HUNTER, Deputy.

SHERIFF'S SALE
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF TERRELL.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by order of a judgment decree of the District Court of Terrell County, Texas, by the Clerk of said Court, on the 24th day of March A. D. 1926, in a certain suit No. 1219, wherein The State of Texas is plaintiff, and J. P. Thomas is defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff for the sum of One Hundred and Thirty-one and 19/100 Dollars for State and County taxes, interest, penalty and costs, with interest on said sum at the rate of six per cent per annum from date fixed by said judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of said judgment rendered in favor of said plaintiff by the said District Court of Terrell County, on the 14th day of July A. D. 1926, and to me directed and delivered as Sheriff of said Terrell County, I have seized, levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in May A. D. 1926, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Terrell County, in the City of Sanderson, Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the following described real estate, levied upon as the property of said defendant, the same lying and being situated in the County of Terrell and State of Texas, to-wit:

Abst. 323, Cert. 1688, Survey 119, Original Grantee E. L. & R. R. Co., Acres 640; or, upon the written request of said defendant or his attorney, a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy said judgment, interest, penalties and costs; subject, however, to the rights of the plaintiff for any other or further taxes on or against said property that may not be included herein, and the right of redemption, the defendant or any person having an interest therein, to redeem the said property, or their interest therein, at any time within two years from the date of sale by paying double the amount paid for said property, and subject to any other and further rights of the defendant or anyone interested therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment, together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

J. J. NANCE,
Sheriff Terrell County, Texas.
By W. D. HUNTER, Deputy.

Live Stock Loans

Cattle, Sheep and Goats

Loans from \$10,000.00 up
Low interest rates and liberal terms.

Loans closed promptly.

I represent a Nationally known Live Stock Loan Company.

Call or Write

WILL GLOVER

UVALDE, TEXAS.

Your Lucky Day When you make DEW DROP INN

Your regular place
to Eat

You are sure to have
it cooked
Just Right

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

E. F. Howard

Agent For

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

Your Business will be Appreciated

Peter R. Gorman, D. C.

Chiropractor

Palmer Method Graduate T. C. C.

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Renew Your Health by Purification

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calabala—once or twice a week for several weeks—and you have Nature's reward: your health.

Calabala is the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family pack, containing full directions. Only 35 cts. At any drug store. (Adv.)

Modern steam drier eliminates offensive gas odor, and we certainly do hurry.

EMPIRE TAILORS.



Clothes Cleaned Pressed and Dyed

All Clothes will be
Called for and
Delivered
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Give us a trial

Phone No. 6

Royal Tailor Shop

J. J. NANCE,
Sheriff Terrell County, Texas.
By W. D. HUNTER, Deputy.
Dated at Sanderson, Texas, this 25th day of March, 1926.

Notice to the Public

Anyone caught dumping cans or rubbish on my ranch or swimming in any of my tanks or otherwise trespassing on my property in any way will be prosecuted.

CHAS. DOWNIE.

NOTICE.

I have installed an electric knife sharpener. Anyone desiring to have knives, scissors, etc. sharpened bring them down and for a reasonable sum I will sharpen them.

TIP FRAZIER.

Hall's Boarding House

Rooms and Board

Regular Meals

Special Chicken Dinner Sundays

SHERIFF'S SALE
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF TERRELL.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by order of a judgment decree of the District Court of Terrell County, Texas, by the Clerk of said Court, on the 24th day of March A. D. 1926, in a certain suit No. 1218, wherein The State of Texas is plaintiff, and J. P. Thomas is defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff for the sum of One Hundred and Thirty-two and 69/100 Dollars for State and County taxes, interest, penalty and costs, with interest on said sum at the rate of six per cent per annum from date fixed by said judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of said judgment rendered in favor of said plaintiff by the said District Court of Terrell County, on the 14th day of July A. D. 1926, and to me directed and delivered as Sheriff of said Terrell County, I have seized, levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in May A. D. 1926, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Terrell County, in the City of Sanderson, Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the following described real estate, levied upon as the property of said defendant, the same lying and being situated in the County of Terrell and State of Texas, to-wit:

Abst. 310, Cert. 1637, Survey 17, Original Grantee E. L. & R. R. Co., Acres 640; or, upon the written request of said defendant or his attorney, a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy said judgment, interest, penalties and costs; subject, however, to the rights of the plaintiff for any other or further taxes on or against said property that may not be included herein, and the right of redemption, the defendant or any person having an interest therein, to redeem the said property, or their interest therein, at any time within two years from the date of sale by paying double the amount paid for said property, and subject to any other and further rights of the defendant or anyone interested therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment, together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

J. J. NANCE,
Sheriff Terrell County, Texas.
By W. D. HUNTER, Deputy.
Dated at Sanderson, Texas, this 25th day of March, A. D. 1926.

Good News for Everybody!

Desert Gold Ice Cream

Is Here for the Summer

If you think there is no new thrill in Ice Cream, then you haven't tried Desert Cold regular and special flavors.

BLENDED of nature's purest products—fresh sweet cream, select native nut meats, juicy sun-kist fruits and superfine flavors—then whipped to the creamy smoothness of Angle Food cake—Desert Gold comes daily to us from the largest, best equipped dairy products plant in the Southwest.

TRY the standard flavors any day, everyday and watch for our

Saturday-Sunday Specials.

BOHLMAN'S CONFECTIONERY,
Sanderson, Texas.

GEM CONFECTIONERY,
Marathon, Texas.

MANUFACTURED IN EL PASO, TEXAS, BY
MIO GRAND VALLEY DAIRY ASSOCIATION

therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment, together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

J. J. NANCE,
Sheriff Terrell County, Texas.
By W. D. HUNTER, Deputy.
Dated at Sanderson, Texas, this 25th day of March, 1926.

SHERIFF'S SALE
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF TERRELL.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by order of a judgment decree of the District Court of Terrell County, Texas, by the Clerk of said Court, on the 24th day of March A. D. 1926, in a certain suit No. 1221, wherein The State of Texas is plaintiff, and J. P. Thomas is defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff for the sum of Forty-three and 58/100 Dollars for State and County taxes, interest, penalty and costs, with interest on said sum at the rate of six per cent per annum from date fixed by said judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of said judgment rendered in favor of said plaintiff by the said District Court of Terrell County, on the 14th day of July A. D. 1926, and to me directed and delivered as Sheriff of said Terrell County, I have seized, levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in May A. D. 1926, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Terrell County, in the City of Sanderson, Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the following described real estate, levied upon as the property of said defendant, the same lying and being situated in the County of Terrell and State of Texas, to-wit:

Abst. 311, Cert. 1628, Survey 19, Original Grantee E. L. & R. R. Co., Acres 640; or, upon the written request of said defendant or his attorney, a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy said judgment, interest, penalties and costs; subject, however, to the rights of the plaintiff for any other or further taxes on or against said property that may not be included herein, and the right of redemption, the defendant or any person having an interest therein, to redeem the said property, or their interest therein, at any time within two years from the date of sale by paying double the amount paid for said property, and subject to any other and further rights of the defendant or anyone interested therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment, together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

J. J. NANCE,
Sheriff Terrell County, Texas.
By W. D. HUNTER, Deputy.
Dated at Sanderson, Texas, this 25th day of March, A. D. 1926.

The Amusement

L. B. WESLEY

COMEDY

IN THE BIG WATERPROOF



ALL NEXT WEEK

SANDERSON, TEXAS
MONDAY, APRIL 12

All New Plays, All New Vaudeville

A grand mixture of lively comedy-drama, new vaudeville, catchy music, gorgeous gowns, elaborate scenery, wonderful electrical effects, rich comedy.

OPENING BILL

"THE GIRL WINS"

A comedy with a real story of life, in 4 Acts

High-Class Vaudeville Between Acts

FREE! LADIES FREE!

Two ladies, or one lady and one gentleman, will be admitted Monday night on one paid adult 50c ticket—two for one.

ADMISSION: ADULTS, 25c; CHILDREN, 4 TO 10, 15c
Door open 7:00 Orchestra 7:30 Curtain 8:00
Reserved seats, 10c and 15c