

THE SANDERSON TIMES

June 19

Sanderson, Texas, Saturday June 19, 1926

No. 1

W. E. STIRMAN
Dealer in
WOOD—and—COAL
Cedar, Mesquit, Oak Wood and Coal

Drayage. Store Room.
Phone No. 2 Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS
Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Returned Lands Leased Taxes Paid
Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas
G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

Lincoln Ford Fordson
CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

Confidence in the concern with which you deal—that is the biggest thing to consider in your purchase of a new or used Ford car: and upon that basis you should naturally buy from an authorized dealer.

We carry a complete stock of FORD parts and accessories, gas, oils and Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

Our mechanics are expert workmen and we have the best equipped repair shop in the city.

W. J. FERGUSON

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

Which Tailor?
Tailored-to-Order Clothes
\$40 - \$50 - \$60
EMPIRE TAILORS

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY
Canned California Table Fruits

No. 2 Blackberries, regular 40c value	27c
No. 2 1/2 Royal Ann Cherries 50c value	39c
No. 2 1/2 Green Gage Plums, 40c value	27c
No. 2 1/2 Apricots, regular 40c value	27c
No. 2 1/2 Muscat Grapes, regular 35c value	24c
No. 2 1/2 Pie Apricots, regular 25c value	19c
Swifts Sunbrite Cleaner 10c size	4 for 25c

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.
THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

WEDDING OF INTEREST TO SANDEKSON FRIENDS

Cards have been received this week announcing the marriage in New York City, June 5th, of Miss Annie Marie Rollins and Mr. John Laurence. The marriage took place at the Little Church Around the Corner and was the culmination of a romance begun in grammar school days.

The bride, who is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Rollins, of this place, has grown from early childhood to womanhood in our midst. Her grace of manner and winsome charm along with her womanly attributes and refinement of character have endeared her to all who know her. She graduated from the Fort Stockton high school with the class of '20, of which she was salutatorian. She later studied at the North Texas Teachers' college at Denton and Sul Ross Normal at Alpine. Taught one year at Grandfalls, Fort Stockton, Stephenville, Texas, and Clifton, Ariz. The groom, who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Laurence of Sanderson, also grew from childhood to manhood in our midst, graduating from our high school with the class of '21, as valedictorian. In the fall of 1921 he entered Princeton, N. J., preparatory school and later Princeton University, from which he graduated with high honors June 18th. From childhood he has been a close student, clear thinker and highminded American boy who has made his influence felt wherever his lot has fallen. In the schoolroom, on the athletic field and in the business world he has proven worthy of every responsibility placed upon him. After July 1st he will hold a position of trust in the sales department of Proctor & Gamble Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio.

As these two promising young people go to their new home in the Buckeye state a wealth of love and good wishes follow them from their many friends in Texas and elsewhere.—Fort Stockton Pioneer.

BOY SCOUT AREA COUNCIL TO BE ORGANIZED

John Campbell, representing National Headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America, was in Sanderson a couple of days this week perfecting plans of re-organizing the local Boy Scout troop and also plans of re-organizing the local Boy Scout Council Boy Scouts of America which will be organized in Uvalde next Tuesday. A local boys council was named Monday night who are as follows: Joe Kerr, chairman; Dr. P. F. Robertson, T. L. Williams, O. H. McAdams, John Stovell, E. F. Howard and M. A. Bolling.

More details and explanation of this good work will be given in next week's issue.

At the meeting held Monday night \$341 was raised by the few people who attended, so when the committee comes around do your bit by helping the boys of the community, give till it hurts.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

At the last stated meeting of Sanderson Lodge No. 988 A. F. & A. M., the following officers were elected: S. C. Bodkin, W. M.; Max Bogusch, S. W.; Sims Wilkinson, J. W.; W. E. Stirman treasurer; Fred Savage, secretary; Calvin Stansell, tiler.

Installation of elective and appointive officers will be held Thursday evening, June 28, after which refreshments will be served downstairs for the Masons and their families, including visiting members and their families.

DRYDEN NEWS.

Howard Johnson returned Monday with his children who have been attending school in San Antonio and Austin.

D. H. Cunningham was in town Monday on business.

W. F. Murchison is in Odessa this week with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Henning are visiting relatives in San Angelo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bailey spent Sunday in Dryden.

Mrs. Earl Sankey is spending the week in Del Rio.

Mrs. M. H. Goode is visiting this week in Del Rio.

Gus Clyde Kerchville is visiting relatives in Devine.

Mrs. W. R. House and children are visiting friends and relatives in Lytle for several weeks.

J. C. Snow who has just completed a good well on the Madison ranch is moving to Langtry.

W. D. Chandler who has been in El Paso for medical treatment is home again.

Achie Showell has returned to El Paso after spending the past month here.

Mrs. W. D. Chandler was called to San Antonio Wednesday to be with her daughter, Mrs. Nell Ferguson, who was reported very ill.

A. B. Chambers made a business trip to Del Rio Tuesday.

J. Calvin Stansell and wife were in Dryden Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Downie and children left the first of the week for Berkeley, Cal., where they will visit Mr. Downie's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Downie. They were accompanied by Mrs. Downie's mother, Mrs. Walter Gregory of San Antonio, Texas.

Rev. F. A. Tharold Eller of Raton, N. M., Epis Capellan minister to be stationed in Marfa, was a Sanderson visitor this week. He announced he would hold services in Sanderson on the first Tuesday of each month.

Mrs. Carlton White and baby came in Monday morning from San Antonio.

Mrs. Carrol Harper returned Tuesday from Floresville where she visited friends and relatives.

Mrs. T. L. Williams and daughter, Miss Louise Williams, returned Wednesday from San Antonio where Mrs. Williams received medical and dental treatment.

Mrs. John Stovell and children left Tuesday for Rincon, N. M. to spend the summer.

Mrs. W. J. Banner was taken to Del Rio this week where she was placed under the care of a physician.

George Porter of Llano and Frand Fields of Austin are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kerr.

Miss Nell Henderson of Greenville is the guest of Mrs. Ray Parker.

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

One of the most delightful and pleasant social events in some time was the party and miscellaneous shower given last Thursday evening at the Masonic hall by Mesdames Vance McLymont and Jimmy Attaway honoring Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Grigsby who were recently married.

As each one entered the hall, they received a glad welcome and soon the spacious room was filled with many friends of the young couple. The evening was spent in playing games and contests. A vocal solo by Mrs. Wickliffe Edwards was also enjoyed. In the "Honeymoon Trip" contest much excitement prevailed. The first prize was won by Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Grigsby which was a huge load of gifts which was brought in by little Miss Mary Ferguson. Upon opening each package they were found to contain beautiful linens, silver, cut glass, dishes and everything needed for a home. Congratulations and best wishes were then showered upon the happy couple. The hostesses served punch and cookies after which the guests departed expressing themselves as having had an enjoyable evening.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, it having pleased the Almighty God to send forth the Reaper and gather into the fold the soul of the husband of our beloved sister, Myrtle Taylor.

Be it resolved that the officers and members of Terrell Lodge No. 389 extend to her our heartfelt sympathy and love.

Be it further resolved that one copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved sister, one copy spread on the minutes and one copy published.

**JOHNNIE WILLIAMS,
WILLORA CHASTAIN,
JENNIE QUALTROUGH,
Committee.**

It costs, according to statistics about seven to ten cents per mile to operate an automobile. In an hour and a half or two hours you will drive your car forty to fifty miles most any evening. Figure the cost. It is cheaper to spend the evening at the Princess Theatre—and safer. (Adv.)

MRS. A. B. DYER SUFFERS WITH BROKEN ARM

Tuesday morning at her ranch home, Mrs. A. B. Dyer fainted and broke her arm as she fell. Being alone at the time it was several hours before she was able to get to the bed. Late that evening Mr. Dyer came in from the range and she was brought to town where her arm was set. Following the setting of the arm Mrs. Dyer suffered an attack of apoplexy. Her reported condition is encouraging. They have rooms at Mrs. Tom Parson's home.

J. C. STANSELL DELEGATE TO ROTARY CONVENTION

At a recent Rotary luncheon J. C. Stansell was elected to represent the local club at the Rotary International which met at Denver this week. He left for that city last Saturday. Latest press dispatches from Denver state Harry H. Rogers of San Antonio was elected president of Rotary International. This organization that Rogers had the honor bestowed upon him, has 2400 clubs in 35 nations of the world.

Misses Charlotte Mey of Del Rio and Madeline Gerlach of Seguin are visiting Mrs. Wickliffe Edwards.

We always welcome new customers and never lose old ones. The very best of tailoring, cleaning and pressing, and we certainly do hurry.

EMPIRE TAILORS.

BOOST!

You wouldn't give a thin dime for a knocker—he is unwelcome everywhere.

Be a booster—If you can't boost you can keep still—and if you can't do either, then you can move.

IT IS SAID: "The devil once lived in heaven till he began knocking his own home town."—and you know what happened.

We think this the best Town in the best County in the best State—if we didn't think so we would move—and we are going to continue to ASSIST in keeping it so—

LET'S WORK TOGETHER

You Can Depend on Us.

Sanderson State Bank

City Barber Shop

You will always find
Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools 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 Styles	GROCERIES We Have Everything That's Good to Eat Canned Vegetables and Fruits, Jellies, Jams, Teas and Coffee.
DRESS GOODS, MEN'S SUITS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.	FURNITURE We Have a Nice Line of Chairs, Rockers, Tables, Dressers, Beds, Springs and Mattresses.
HARDWARE We Are Headquarters for Hardware, Oil, Paints Stoves, Pipe Fittings, Wire, Nails, Studebaker Wagons	LUMBER Anything You Want to Building Material, Sash Doors, Cement, Lime Brick, 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.

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WNU Service

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"Ah!" he muttered. "Monsieur, I am shocked. My hundred thousand livres will never come back to me. Ah, well. We must say nothing to the old rat below. He shall think the land is still there; and he shall go with me."

"You will go on?"

"Parbleu! I must. And after all, there are many things not known about this country of the damned. Perhaps I, Francois Narbonne, may find riches after all! If not, I will be as well off as at the start. Ho, ho! Down hill there, old rat! Are you lost?"

"I hear you. But batten down your hatch, or we'll have a boarding party after our brandy. A canoe passed downstream a bit ago. Too dark to make out their rigging, but they spoke a foreign lingo, neither Spanish, French nor good old English. Wild Indians, I've logged it."

"One of my enemy's canoes, scouting the back-trail," I whispered to Narbonne. "His Choctaws must have discovered my smoke, and some of them are out to locate it. I must make the cut-off at Point Coupee as quickly as possible. It will take a day of hard paddling. If you are still minded to help mademoiselle forget her fears—"

"I would gladly paddle through hell to ease mademoiselle's mind, monsieur," he gravely interrupted.

"They're attacked," I corrected, sweeping the pirogue about and heading downstream where I could make out the vague shapes of two canoes some distance apart.

With a wild war-whoop the canoe of the enemy began closing in on my two companions, their first assailants being Choctaws who thought to take them by surprise by swimming.

A flight of arrows hissed over my head and one or two stuck in the side of my pirogue. I snatched my pistols up from the bottom of the pirogue and emptied them, and then braced myself to use the musket as a club. Narbonne fired two pistols and Six Fingers let off a musket, and the pirogue frantically retreated toward mid-channel and downstream.

"Naked men in the water attacked us, monsieur," explained Narbonne as our pirogues drifted together. "I got one and the old rat diked around. How is mademoiselle?"

"Dien merci! I think I shall live, but I was dying of the fright," she whispered. "Red hands at my throat! Can I ever forget when they would drag me into the river!"

"But they did not, mademoiselle," I sharply reminded her. "A danger passed as though it never happened. Be calm. They have all gone. There is no more danger."

Narbonne asked what I purposed doing.

"Mademoiselle is nervous. We will land and wait until she recovers her composure," I said.

Her fingers closed on my arm, and she whispered:

"After all it was only death that stalked me. Death is clean. It was its coming while I slept that unnerved me. Monsieur, you prefer to make a certain distance before daylight. Proceed. Do not consider me. I am myself now. It is nothing."

After reloading my musket and pistols and seeing that Six Fingers did the same, I again took the lead.

"This time there was no need to caution my companions as to the value of silence. Not did we again glimpse the Indians' pirogue although we kept to the river until well into the gray morning."

CHAPTER IX

The Fight at the Bayou.

We camped and rested, and the remainder of the journey to the big loop was finished late in the afternoon

Spaniard Gets Credit for the Frankfurter

What is a hot dog? Well, it is mostly bull; bull meat mixed with pork, highly spiced, steam cooked and smoked over hickory smoke. It originated in Bologna, Spain, so long ago that only the main facts may be recalled. They used to slaughter an enormous number of bulls in the arenas of Spain in days when bullfighting was more popular and more brutal than it is today.

It looked like a great economic crime to see so much prize beef wasted. Nobody wanted bull beef just so; bulls are tough and not so delicious as cows and steers are. A butcher in Bologna had an idea and bought bulls that were killed in the bull ring and made the meat into a sausage, mixed with pork and highly seasoned. Bologna sausage appealed to the popular taste.

Germans borrowed the formula, put the same sausage mixture into small casings and Bologna became "Frankfurter" in Frankfurt and "Weenie" in Vienna. Coney Island gave it the name of hot dog and popularized it.

One stand in Coney Island that has been selling hot dogs for half a century is reputed to have a sale of five to ten tons of Frankfurters a day in the busy season. Somebody has to sell a lot of 'em to get rid of that 400,000,000 pounds a year.—Colliers' Magazine.

Sugar From Dahlias

A new dahlia and artichoke industry promises new life for domestic sugar manufacturers, according to Science. At present huge beet-sugar plants are laying idle two-thirds of the year for lack of raw material. It is now expected that after producing beet sugar in the summer the plants will run four months on artichoke, followed by four months on dahlia tubers to produce large quantities of the new levulose sugar. At present levulose is prepared only as a syrup or moist, powder-like brown sugar, but the problems of crystallization are rapidly being solved commercially.

Two mammals in the world lay eggs—the tapus and the ant eater.

Fingers from his slumbers by the simple process of taking him up and down in the river. He began a string of fearful curses, but by thrusting his monkey's head under water I soon took the heart out of him.

Tossing him ashore, I ordered him to help Narbonne with one end of the pirogue while I took the other. I was elated at having gained the cut-off without having to fight my way. I felt so safe with that hundred feet of drift hiding me from the river that I directed Narbonne slowly to paddle my pirogue and the girl along the bayou while I tried my luck hunting. Pointing out a dead tree far ahead, I told Narbonne to halt there and build a small fire, taking care to shield it with blankets.

"We'll camp long enough to rest and eat and then push on," I told them. "It will save a full day's paddling and a possible encounter with Damoan and his Choctaws." Then taking the bow and arrows, and my ax, I scouted toward the main river in the hope of finding some waterfowl.

But move as silently as I would I could find no birds. When I was about opposite the dead tree I decided if I fully expected to see a rabbit enter the opening.

With the silence of a shadow a Choctaw warrior emerged from the growth and stood as if listening. Then he dropped on his knees and began examining the ground. I realized that he had found my tracks and would know at the first glance that a white man had been there. My next thought was the necessity of preventing the fellow from reporting his discovery. As he leaped erect I released the arrow. His yell of discovery was a second ahead of the reed shaft, and although he went down with the arrow sticking through his neck he had done what I intended to prevent.

That his companions were close at hand was proved by the almost immediate response to his wild cry; then there came the sound of men crashing recklessly through the growth. Next they were pouring from cover in single file until I counted an even dozen, and there were more behind among the bushes. The first warrior in the opening came to the dead warrior and dropped beside him and examined the arrow. Another was casting about for a trail.

"What do you find?" spoke up a soft voice from the bushes. It was Damoan the Fox speaking.

Before he could receive his answer I sounded the shrill war-cry of the Natchez and began discharging the arrows as fast as I could manipulate the bow. With cries of alarm and rage the Choctaws swept back into cover, for the moment believing the Natchez had taken the red path against the French and their allies the Gulf Indians. As I loosed the last arrow I turned and made toward the dead tree. Damoan's voice rose in a cry of triumph, and in Choctaw he shouted:

"The White Indian! It's the man we're after. These are hunting arrows. He plays tricks with the Natchez arrows. He is alone. After him!"

My sole advantage was the waning light which made it difficult to follow my trail. I ran on and soon struck the cut-off close to the dead tree. With a leap I was on the other side and kicking the fire into the water.

"What's wrong?" whispered mademoiselle.

"Into the pirogue! Quick! Narbonne! Six Fingers! Aboard and follow me quietly. We have a few minutes!"

They obeyed without a word, and with the girl lying flat to escape ball or arrow whirled rapidly along the slingshot narrow lane.

No sounds came from the woods to establish the position of our pursuers; and as the quiet continued the girl lifted her head and tremulously whispered:

"They have gone away, monsieur. We have escaped them."

I pitied her because of the rude awakening her hope was to receive. The profound silence told me the Choctaws were making every exertion to find me. At any moment I expected to be attacked from the bushes lining the bank. It was an actual relief to me, even though it made the girl moan in terror, when Damoan's high-pitched mellow hunting-call floated to our ears.

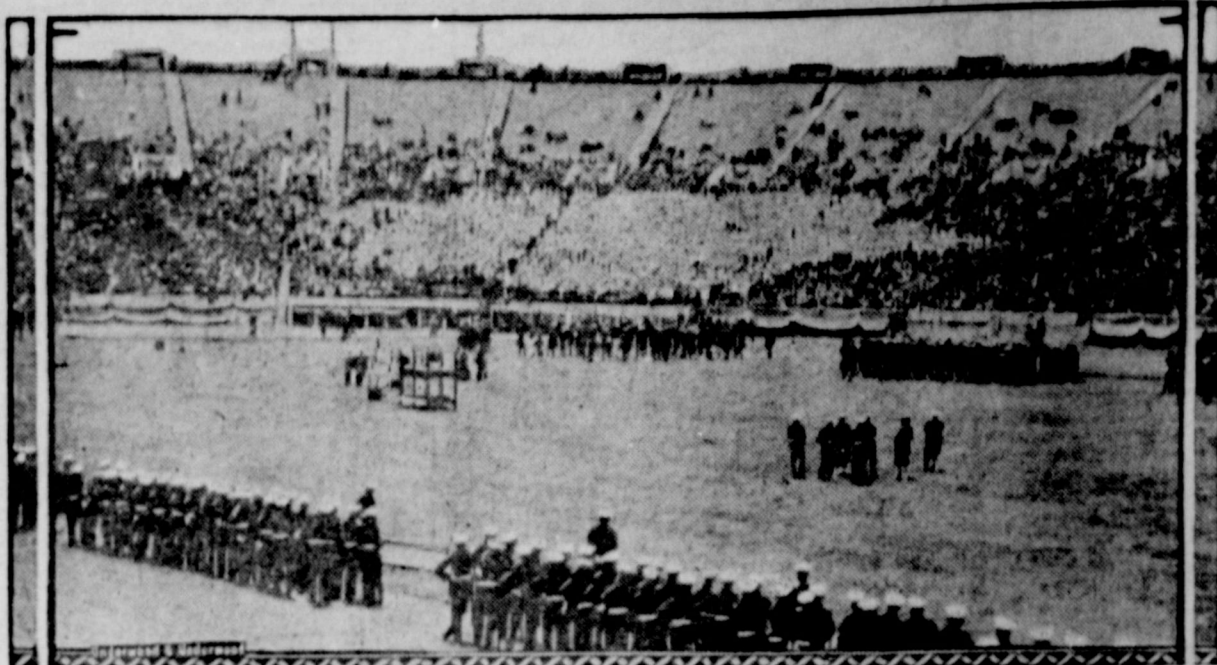
"It is nothing," I told her. "They have found our camp. They will not know whether we returned south, or came this way."

She did not discover any discrepancy in this statement, although it was so obvious a child should have realized that the discovery of us on the cut-off would point only to one course of flight—the course we were taking.

I knew they were following the cut-off, bounding along the bank like so many dark devils. I knew they had read the signs about our fire and knew how many were in the party, and that one was a woman. I picked up speed a bit and soon slid my pirogue up the inclined surface of a sunken log. I leaped to the bank and helped mademoiselle out, and whispered to Narbonne to give me a hand. He ran his canoe alongside and I stepped aboard, and the two of us were pulling my canoe off the log when with a wild howl they were upon us.

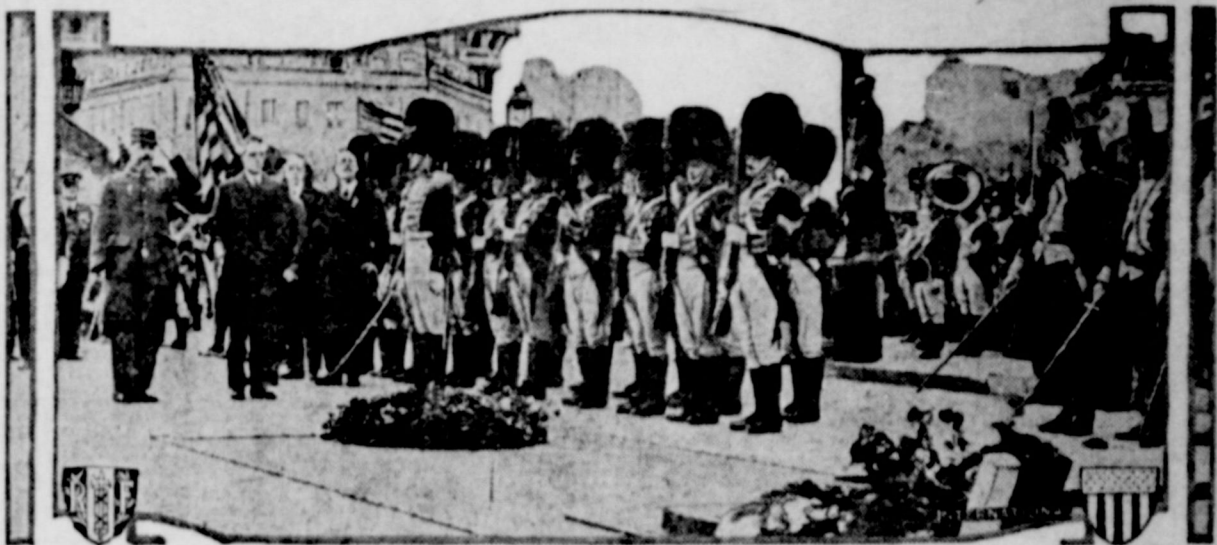
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sesquicentennial in Philadelphia Is Opened



Scene during the opening ceremonies of the sesquicentennial in Philadelphia. The photograph was transmitted by the A. T. & T. wires.

Crack American Drill Companies Visit Paris



Two of America's famous drill companies, the Light Infantry of Richmond, Va., and the Governor's Foot Guard of Hartford, Conn., have been making a tour of Europe at the invitation of Marshal Foch. They are shown above at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Paris.

RICHEST PRIVATE



Private (first class) Robert William Bradley, twenty-two years old, and probably the richest private in the United States army as the result of the discovery of oil on a farm near Smackover, left him by his parents. For almost three years lawyers have been searching for the boy, who failed to get excited in the least when he was at last discovered and informed of his good fortune. He says that when he finishes his enlistment, which has a year and ten months to run, he will claim the money. Bradley has a perfect army record.

DR. W. O. THOMPSON



Dr. William O. Thompson, president for more than twenty-five years of Ohio State University and more recently pastor in Denver, Colo., was elected moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States.

Unveiling the Ericsson Monument



Scene at the unveiling of the monument to John Ericsson, inventor of the Monitor, in West Potomac park, Washington. Crown Prince Gustavus of Sweden is seen at the extreme right, wearing a plumed chapeau.

Senator Schall, Blind, Well Again



After a long illness Thomas D. Schall, the blind senator from Minnesota, is gradually regaining his health through exercise in the gymnasium in the United States Capitol. It is necessary for Mrs. Schall to accompany him and assist him in his "daily dozen."

The Comic Strip

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Stephens

Inspired Fright

BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY



By J. L. MARTIN. Ace Doolittle, who has always maintained that he has a legacy coming to him from England, is now so thoroughly convinced that he will get it he didn't dig his potatoes and even let the hogs eat all of his hickory nuts and acorns. LEGACY: A popular form of day-dreaming in which the dreamer sees himself about to come into possession of an estate in some foreign country. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 585.

THE FEATHERHEADS

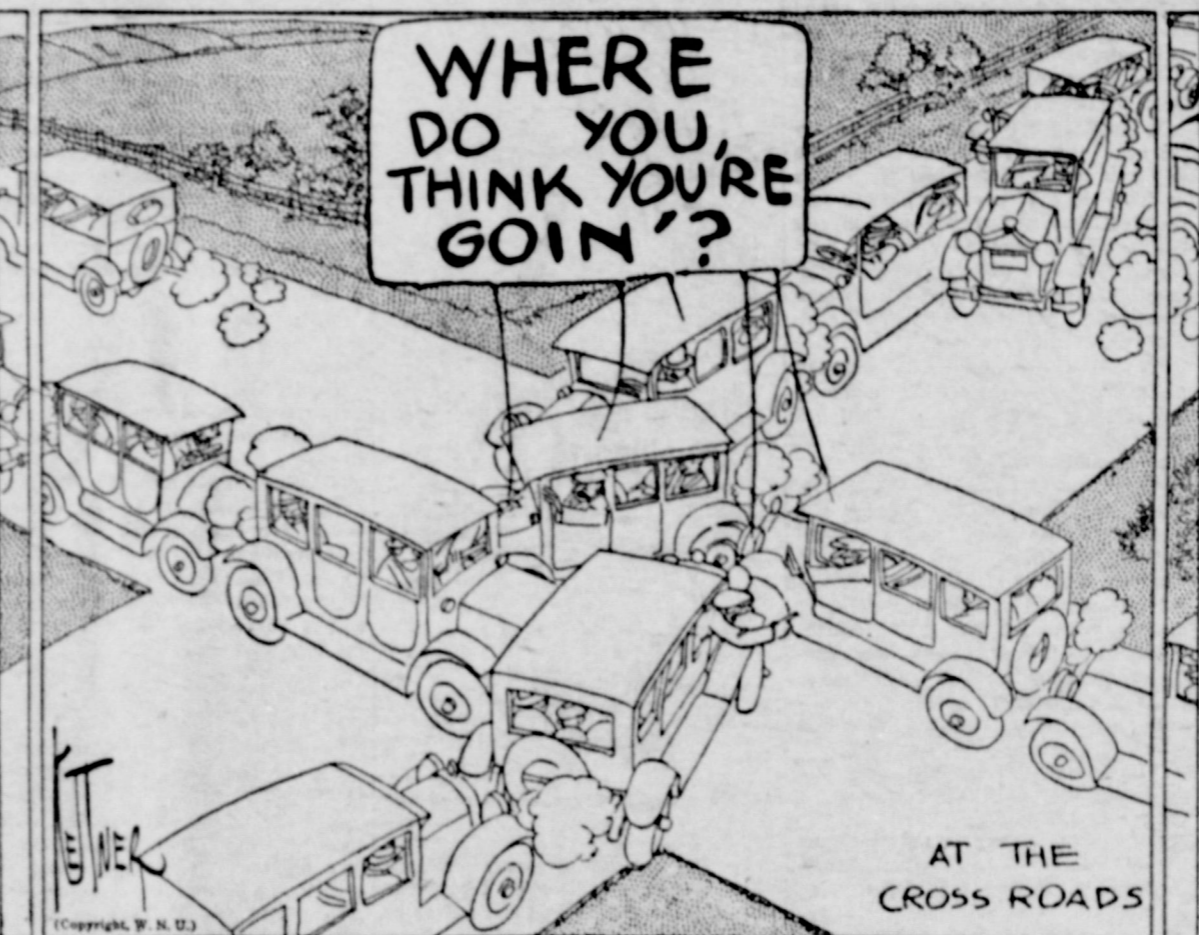
By L. F. Van Zahn

Silly!



Events in the Lives of Little Men

Along the Concrete



THE LIFE OF THE TOWN



This busy gent is a Booster and the Life of the Town. Without him and a few others, the Old Burg would be as Dead as a Doornail. He's Jerry on the Job for the Public Good and his name heads every Subscription paper to Raise Money for anything. We couldn't do without him. Long may he Wave!



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



Say, Bill! Did you know that Blin' is talking scandalously about you!

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

There's gladness every place you go if you will only look. This really must be true I know—I read it in a book.



CAUSE OF SWEETNESS



He—You're the sweetest girl I ever met. She—No wonder! All the fellows but you bring me candy.

The Clancy Kids

Timmie Wanted an Unbroken Road

By PERCY L. CROSBY



