

First Hold-up of the Season.

Sanborn Enterprise: Our usually quiet town was very much excited last Sunday morning over the report of a bold hold-up and robbery in true western style of days gone by.

While a party of five were engaged in a friendly game of cards about midnight Saturday night in a car on the right of way that had been fitted up as an eating and sleeping place for the local section men, four masked men appeared suddenly, two in each end of the car, with drawn revolvers and ordered "hands up!" Taken by surprise the party at first thought it a joke and were perhaps a little slow in complying. With an oath one of the holdup men exclaimed that it was no joke and almost instantly fired, with the result that fireman Marshall had a furrow plowed thru the flesh of the upper part of his forehead, and sectionman 'Frank' had a gash cut on his head by a descending iron bolt. After expeditiously going thru their victims and relieving them of their money, the robbers conducted them to an adjacent box car, locked them in, and made good their escape.

The outcries of the boxcar prisoners were heard and they were soon released. Neither one of the injured men were seriously hurt.

This is the opening of what will probably be a series of robberies during the harvest season, as we rarely escape a number of such. On account of the war there were practically none of the transient or hobo element here last season and there was an absence of the usual disorders. But with the harvest scarcely begun the country is now filling up with harvest hands, and among those who are honest and willing workers there are always an unlawful number, who not only prey upon their fellow workers but commit other depredations such as burglarizing banks and stores. An extra night policeman or two might not come amiss.