

ECTOR POOL IS EXTENDED NORTH

Midland Goodwill Special Returns From Its Long Trek

Midland Woman Is "Seriously, if not Fatally" Injured

NAME IS WITHHELD THE PRESS

Sickness Relative Is Stated Reason For Precaution

A young woman, well known here but whose name is withheld the press by the Thomas hospital because of the illness of a relative who might have a relapse upon hearing of the patient's condition, is "seriously, if not fatally injured," from the effects of an automobile wreck.

The young woman is in the hospital today, getting the utmost care of skilled hospital attaches in an effort to save her life.

No information was available as to particulars of the wreck, either as to the place where it happened or who was with her at the time.

Bulletins from the hospital this morning were few, but it was generally understood from their wording that the patient is seriously injured. She had head injuries, but it could not be learned whether she was internally hurt.

Dr. Armor Featured On Program Tonight

Tonight when Dr. Mary Harris Armor, national W. C. T. U. worker speaks at the First Baptist church, members of all the choirs of the city will be seated in the choir loft. W. W. Lackey will act as director.

A routine of program which will be followed is as follows:

8 to 8:30—pre-program music by the Senior orchestra of the Watson school of music.

Song—America The Beautiful—Congregation.

Scripture reading and prayer—Rev. Howard Peters.

Oration—The Perpetuity of the Constitution—Lucille McMullan.

Salute to the flag—Midland Boy Scouts.

Solo—Some Glad Day—Mrs. Jas. A. Finlayson.

Introduction of Dr. Armor—Rev. Leslie A. Boone.

Address—Dr. Mary Harris Armor. Free will offering.

Presentation of White Ribbon pins to two of Midland's girls, Evelyn Garlington and Lucille McMullan, as awards of merit—Dr. Armor.

Doxology.

Benediction—Rev. Thomas D. Murphy.

Dr. Armor arrived in Midland late last night and is at the Scharbauer hotel.

No admission will be charged for the program, and the public is invited to hear the famous orator.

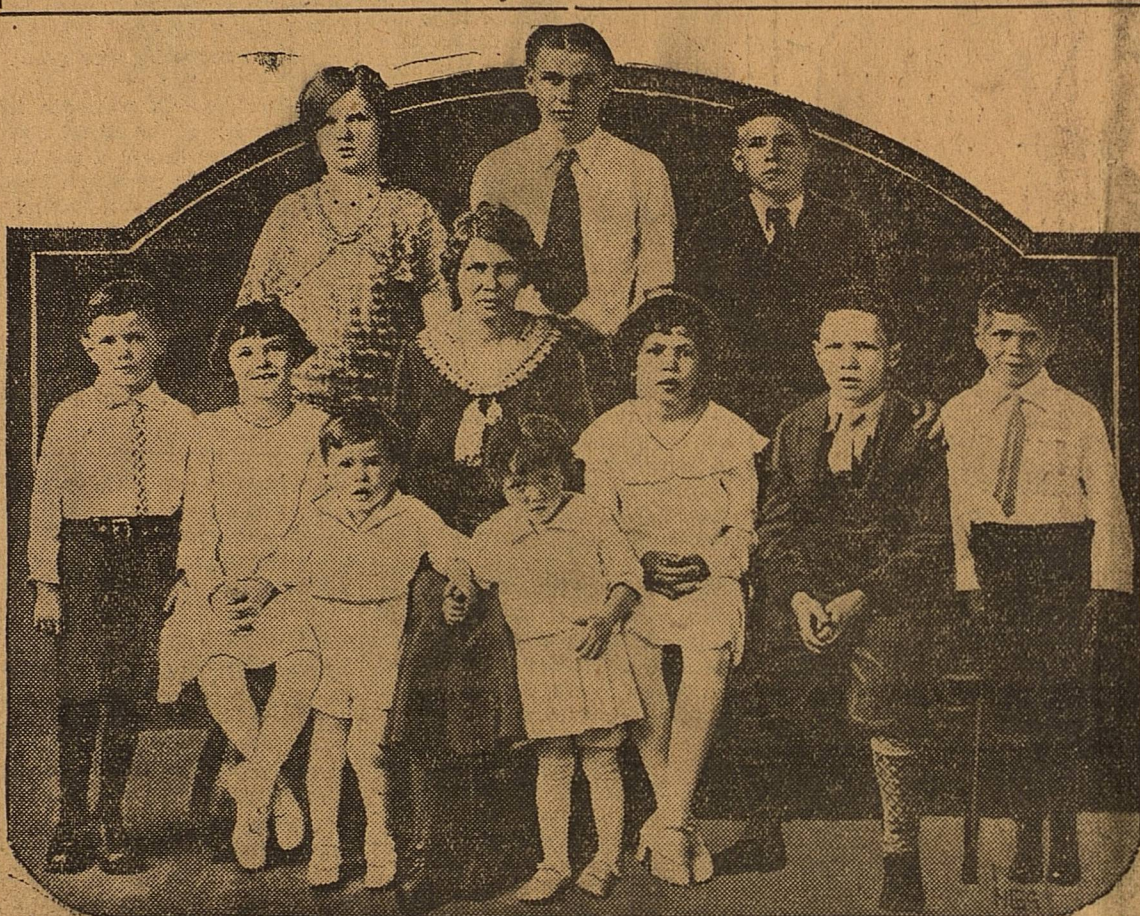
City Federation Officers To Meet

Officers and department chairmen of the Midland city federation are to meet Friday morning at 9:30 at the home of Mrs. J. A. Haley, 423 West Wall street. This is the first meeting of officials of the federation since its organization in April, and it is thought that plans for actual work of the federation will be made.

CATS TAKE OUT

BRAINERD, Minn. (UP)—Cats in this region are leaving since the discovery that Gip, German police dog, includes climbing of trees among other accomplishments. Gip discovered her own powers when her owner M. J. Hanse nin throwing a stick for Gip to retrieve lodged it in a tree. Nothing daunted, Gip climbed 12 feet for the stick and jumped to the ground.

Mother Slays Seven Children



Driven to despair by poverty, Mrs. Ethel Yeldem of Columbus, O., shot and killed seven of her 12 children and then fired a bullet in her own body in an attempt to end her own life. The day before, she went to a Columbus photographer with 10 of her children to pose for a group picture—the one shown above. In the picture are: Back row, left to right, Mildred, Eldon and Earven Geller, children by her first marriage. Front row, left to right: Bryan Yeldem, Elinor Yeldem, Allen and Alice Yeldem, shown leaning against their mother's knees; Mrs. Yeldem, Elaine Yeldem, Vernon Geller and Wayne Yeldem. Of the children in this picture, Mildred, Earven and Vernon were the ones who escaped. These three and the remaining two children were not at home at the time.

HUNTSMAN NAMES SELF CANDIDATE SHERIFF OFFICE

U. S. Huntsman announced as candidate for county sheriff and tax collector, this morning, to make the first man to announce for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector A. C. Francis since that officer has been in office, three terms.

Huntsman has been in Midland more than three years, coming here to serve the Atlantic Oil Co. as a driller. He went to work for the city as a peace officer, and held this position for 12 months.

He then took a position with Disney-Gohson, oil operators until last fall, when blood poison set up in his right shoulder, leaving it stiff and him under care of a physician.

He has been a peace officer for the last 16 years in Haskell county, where he was deputy sheriff and, for five years city marshal. This was at the town of Rochester. He is 36 years old and promises to enforce the law.

Parker Elected Captain Doggies

Fifteen football lettermen returning to Midland high school next year this morning elected Ray Parker to the captaincy of the 1930 squad.

"I am thoroughly pleased with the result of the election," Coach Barry said. "Parker was the logical man for the job. I have every confidence in him and believe that he will be the best captain the Bulldogs have ever had."

"Ray has had the necessary experience in football, having lettered in 1928 and in 1930. He is the 'out-fightest' man on the team but keeps a clear head at all times. I have planned to shift Ray to quarterback next year. He has all the qualities of a good backfield man and I believe that he will come nearer calling his plays right than any man on the team."

"Parker is one of the most dependable boys with whom I have been associated. He listens attentively to instructions and profits by experience. He makes good grades in his school work and trains religiously. He will set the right kind of an example for the other boys, both of them." (See PARKER page 8)

Announces For J. P. Precinct No. 1

The first candidate for justice of the peace for Precinct 1, E. N. Thompson, announced this morning.

He has been in Midland three years, and was justice of the peace for Precinct 8, Eastland county, for four years before moving here.

He is engaged in the battery business here.

He says he is well qualified for the position, both through education and training.

ARREST MAN FOR POSTING WARNING SHERMAN NEGROES

SHERMAN, May 14. (AP)—Side-tracking temporarily the investigation of the riot last Friday, the military court of inquiry being held under martial law renewed its efforts today to find the authors of warnings posted threatening negroes.

Bennett Hogue, 30, of Denton, was arrested and charged with "posting notices against negroes, a felony." Texas Rangers made the arrest.

Patrols in the affected sections were doubled and had orders to "shoot to kill" in case anyone attempted to start a fire.

Trace Rumored Order

AUSTIN, May 14. (UP)—An informal report submitted to Governor Moody today by Ranger Captain Frank Hamer traces the reported order not to shoot at the Sherman riot to a report brought him by a newspaper man.

He said that when the mob rushed, he heard a number say "You can't shoot us," but that it never occurred to him what they meant until a newspaperman showed him a message received over Associated Press wires purporting to come from Moody, saying, "Protect the negro if possible, but don't shoot anybody."

Report Circulated

Hamer says he had not received such a message but the report seemed well circulated. Hamer reports that he does not know the name of the newspaper man advising him of the message, but can get it. Hamer attached to the report a (See MAN ARRESTED page 8)

BOLD THIEF TAKES AUTOMOBILE FROM POSTOFFICE FRONT

The taking, in broad daylight this morning, of an automobile belonging to W. A. Dean, by a car thief, makes the succession of similar thefts here since Friday look like the work of a well organized ring.

Three automobiles have been driven off the streets while owners were close enough to look on, and directly after the cars had been parked. Wallace Wimberly turned off his ignition and went into the Petroleum building Friday. Soon afterward he came out to find the car gone. Myrl Mannschreck, oil scout, and his wife parked their car at the M-Store No. 2, and 20 minutes later found it gone.

Mrs. James Currie was driving the car that was taken this morning, a 1930 Chevrolet. She was in the postoffice only a bare few minutes, possibly not more than five. She came out just in time to see the machine whip around the corner of South Main and West Missouri street. She could not see the man driving, as he evidently was bent over so as to escape detection as much as possible.

Car owners are warned by local officers to lock their machines at all times. No clues have resulted in arrest of anyone.

Little Theatre Is Aided By City Woman

A story carried in The Reporter-Telegram for the little theatre resulted in getting a storage place for scenery and other properties during the period clashing between the last play of the season and the first of next.

Play Director Mrs. George T. Abell asked for someone to give unused space for the property, and Mrs. Ella Youngblood, 202 South Marientfield street, called her at 6:30 this morning and offered the space.

The little theatre desires to thank Mrs. Youngblood for her courtesy and support of the play organization.

M. M. Seymour, of Barrow Furniture company, offered the group of players his truck for moving the scenery.

CROWDS WELCOME MIDLAND

Trip to Hobbs Third Of Such Trips Of Present Year

Tired, but happy, members of the first goodwill special of Midland, returned on time to the city at 10:10 Tuesday night, after having been received royally by every town and city enroute.

More than 175 were on the special before the run was completed. Speakers from all towns along the

Official expression of appreciation was made today to all who aided on the good will special train. It was pointed out that probably not a town in the United States the size of Midland could run a special train. Midland people were praised for their loyalty to their city.

The Midland high school band, E. H. Blakeney, general chairman, R. D. Scruggs, chairman of the auto and retail committee, who personally sold 23 tickets, My bakery, the Sunshine Bottling works, the West Texas Floral shop, the T. & P. and T. & N. M. Railway Co., who not only adhered to schedule, but even beat their schedule and all others who contributed to the trip, were thanked.

route spoke in welcome, and Midland speakers, of which there was a good number, followed them in brief rejoinders.

Midland observed a great change in all towns visited. All of them are booming, or else have settled into steady growth. An influx of capital from the east and north is to be found, as well as population. Schools, city government, building, banking and everything is different; modernity has struck deep into the tradition of the country of West Texas and Eastern New Mexico.

The trip was planned by the auto and retail committee of the chamber of commerce, as the third goodwill trip of the year. There will be another later in the year, possibly in the fall. Details of this will be announced later, it was said in a bulletin from chamber headquarters.

Good Time Made

We made good time out of Midland, through Odessa and the towns of the Ector oil belt, and into Monahans, Midland was left at 7:15, and at 9:20 the train was brought to a halt in Monahans. Bill (W. A.) Vest told me the place really had fewer people, but that a look at the school crowds would suggest to the outsider a place "of thirty thousand." The population is really 750, he said.

Hillary Bedford, Midland man used to go into the town with pack animals, freighting merchandise. Mrs. Mary Jarrell gave us some interesting data.

"We have an old town. I can remember it twenty years, anyway. (She laughed). There are three churches, and everything. Fred Gibson is mayor, and a good one. We are now working on plans for a fire department, a water and sewer system. There are four highways leading out of here. All of them paved, outlets to Fort Stockton, El Paso, Fort Worth, and Hobbs. This latter road is paved to the New Mexico line. Several good lateral roads, too. There are two railways, the T. & P., and the T. & N. M. Bob Parson is superintendent of schools and the town is proud of its system."

We Stop at Monahans

"Water is one of the prides of Monahans. We get this from as shallow as 100 feet. My dad has a well that is only 80 feet deep, and the water is talked of for miles around. (See GOODWILL TRIP page 8)

Why Men Go Down to Sea in Skips



The breaking waves dash high on this stern and rock-bound coast, but that doesn't seem to worry Clara Bow, of the movies, who's shown here celebrating her return to a Los Angeles seashore resort in one of those new 1930-model bathing suits. And everybody's happy to see Clara's back!

LATE FLASHES

AUSTIN, May 14. (AP)—Two supreme courts, one special and the other regular, today held decisions in the cases of Tom Love and Former Governor James Ferguson who brought suits to determine the right of the state democratic party. It was rumored that the special court would decide the Ferguson case today. Delay is expected on the Love petition.

DALLAS, May 14. (UP)—John W. Brady was an efficient, well dressed lawyer a few days before he stabbed Lehigh Highsmith to death November 9, witnesses testified for the state at opening rebuttal today. Many prominent Austin citizens testified that Brady is sane.

DALLAS, May 14. (AP)—First action on reports of standing

committees was taken today at the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Recommendations would allow ministers who have served ten years to take leave of absence for a year and would clarify church laws regarding naming assistant preachers for churches needing assistants.

WASHINGTON, May 14. (AP)—Secretaries Stimson and Adams, whose signatures appear on the London naval treaty, without broadside senatorial questioning today, and fired back in a vigorous counter attack.

BALBOA, Canal Zone, May 14. (AP)—Rear Admiral Richard Byrd, homeward bound from his south polar exploration, arrived here today and expects to spend two weeks assembling comrades for return to New York.

MIDLAND AREA IS COVERED BY RAIN TUESDAY EVENING

Rainfall of 405 inch fell in Midland Tuesday evening, beginning at about 5 o'clock and lasting for almost an hour. Hail fell for a few minutes, although the stones were not large and little damage was done.

Coming only a few days after previous showers, the rain aided greatly the farming and ranching territory about Midland. As in the previous rains, the precipitation did not continue far to the west, reports today indicated.

To the northeast, rains varying from good showers to downpours of flood proportions were reported Tuesday from various cities.

A POINTED DIET

COLORADO SPRINGS, (UP)—J. W. Hartman, 32, proprietor of an automobile repair shop here, has qualified for entrance into the world's most absent minded man contest. He swallowed ten sharp pointed upholstery tacks which he forgot he had placed in his mouth.

HAIL BRUISES FATAL TO FARMER NEAR LEVELLAND

DALLAS, May 14. (AP)—Rivers and smaller streams in north and central Texas are still raging today although the crest of their flood waters from torrential rains of the last several days is believed to be reached.

The Trinity and Brazos rivers presented the most serious problems, although the Brazos is subsiding. The Trinity apparently reached the crest at Fort Worth last night, although low farm lands near Dallas were flooded.

J. C. Clack, 39, Levelland, died last night of bruises inflicted by hail when he was caught in a storm as he worked in a field. He reached the house, but died in a short time.

TIN CANS SCARCE

LOVELAND, Colo., (UP)—Tin cans in Loveland are scarce since the manager of a local theatre gave a "kids' matinee," admission being five cents and five ten cents.

OIL RISES SCHARBAUER WELL TODAY

Pay Increases After Hole Given Shot Late Tuesday

Extension of the Penn oil pool in Ector county north was definitely established today when 1,000 feet of oil stood in the hole of Tidal and Independent No. 1 Scharbauer, three quarters of a mile northwest of the Shell Petroleum corporation No. 1 Jones.

Hopes for extension of the pool had weakened for the past few days after two oil showings had failed, to increase when the well was deepened.

Is Given Shot

Scharbauer No. 1 was standing 1,000 feet in oil at noon today, following shooting with 200 quarts at 9 o'clock Tuesday night. The shot was set off 45 feet from the bottom, which is 3,900 feet. The well filled 700-900 feet in oil by about 7 o'clock this morning.

It is thought the well bridged, and the hole is being cleaned out to see what the well is. It is located in section 6, block 44, township 3-south.

T-P Coal & Coal No. 1 McKenzie, section 28, block 45, township 2-south was drilling below 3,815 feet, with a very slight increase showing.

New Lea Producer

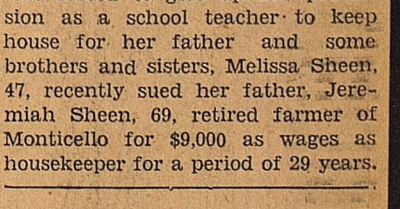
Fisher and Lowerie No. 1 State, in section 11-18-36, Lea county, N. M., showed possibilities of opening a new pool yesterday when it stood 1,300 feet in oil at a depth of 5-158.

The wildcat is 250 feet from the north line and 2,310 feet from the west line of section 11-18-36, about nine miles northwest of Humble No. 1 Bowers, New Mexico's largest producer. No. 1 Bowers late last week gauged 4,464 barrels of oil in 24 hours, choked. Until Wednesday it had been shut in for several months for lack of storage and outlet. A 40-mile extension of an Humble line from Jal to Hobbs had now been completed.

SUES OWN FATHER

PEORIA, Ill., (U)—Because she was forced to give up her profession as a school teacher to keep house for her father and some brothers and sisters, Melissa Sheen, 47, recently sued her father, Jeremiah Sheen, 69, retired farmer of Monticello for \$9,000 as wages as housekeeper for a period of 29 years.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS



"Everything comes to those who wait" — everything but the right number.



THE REPORTER-TELEGRAM

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FLEETS OF TWO KINDS

Even if the cause of world peace does some day progress far enough to make disarmament possible it may be necessary for us to maintain a big navy simply for the sake of the spectacle it provides.

Nothing on earth gives quite the thrill that comes from the sight of a great fleet steaming along on its way. The thing is in a class by itself. Even the most confirmed pacifist can hardly help feeling a tingling in his spine at the sight.

The United States fleet descended on New York the other day, and the rest of the country got a slice of New York's thrill through the newspapers and moving pictures.

The navy always stages its pageants beautifully, and this one was no exception.

First, out of the sea-mists at the entrance of the harbor, came the battleships, gray and ponderous, majestic and sinister. Then came the lean, graceful cruisers with flags aflutter, the knife-edged destroyers, the unromantic but necessary supply and repair ships, the plodding submarines—five dozen ships of war, with enough concentrated destruction in their innards to blow New York off the face of the earth.

It was a great spectacle; and fully as impressive was the sight of the vast fleet anchored in the Hudson later. But there was a sideshow to this spectacle that hinted, very quietly, that this tremendous fleet may be out of date in the very near future, disarmament or no disarmament.

For this great fleet was greeted by another great fleet, less bulky but equally thrilling to look at—a group of 140 naval airplanes that circled over New York in geometric formations, dived down with roaring motors and saluted the gray warships as they steamed slowly along the bay. And if the surface fleet was potential destruction on a huge scale, so was the aerial fleet. If those warships could have destroyed New York in half an hour, so could the airplanes.

So this naval demonstration left us, once more, with a question: which of these two fleets is the stronger? Is the airplane maging the warship obsolete, or is it merely supplementing it and giving the navy a new weapon to use in conjunction with its surface vessels?

A great many people would like to know the answer. We civilians, who also want enlightenment, can only hope that there will never be an occasion to settle the matter in combat with a foe. Meanwhile, we might remember that that whole fleet of 12 dozen airplanes cost less than one of the dreadnaughts on the water below.

NO ABUSE OF POWER

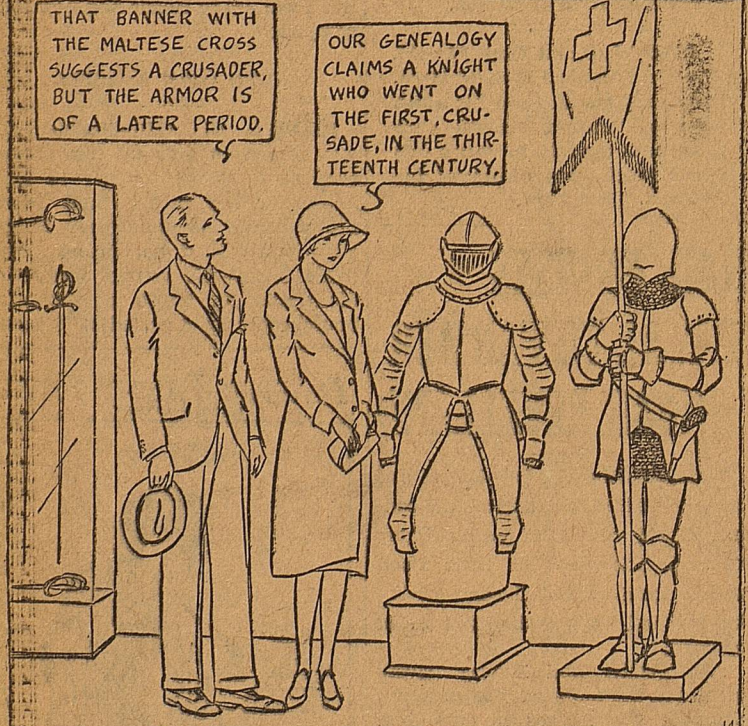
Now that the shouting about the Senate's rejection of Justice Parker's appointment to the supreme court has died down, we might just as well get straightened out on one thing.

Regardless of whether the Senate did wisely or otherwise in rejecting the appointment, there is no basis whatever for the complaint that the Senate was straining its powers in presuming to pass on it at all.

The writers of our constitution described their plan for the federal government as a system of checks and balances, with the executive, legislative and judicial branches all held within bounds by their powers over each other. The Senate was given the power to pass on presidential appointments for this reason, and in the Parker case it simply exercised that power in the manner designed by the constitution.

What the Senate did may or may not have been unwise; it quite certainly was in no sense an abuse of power.

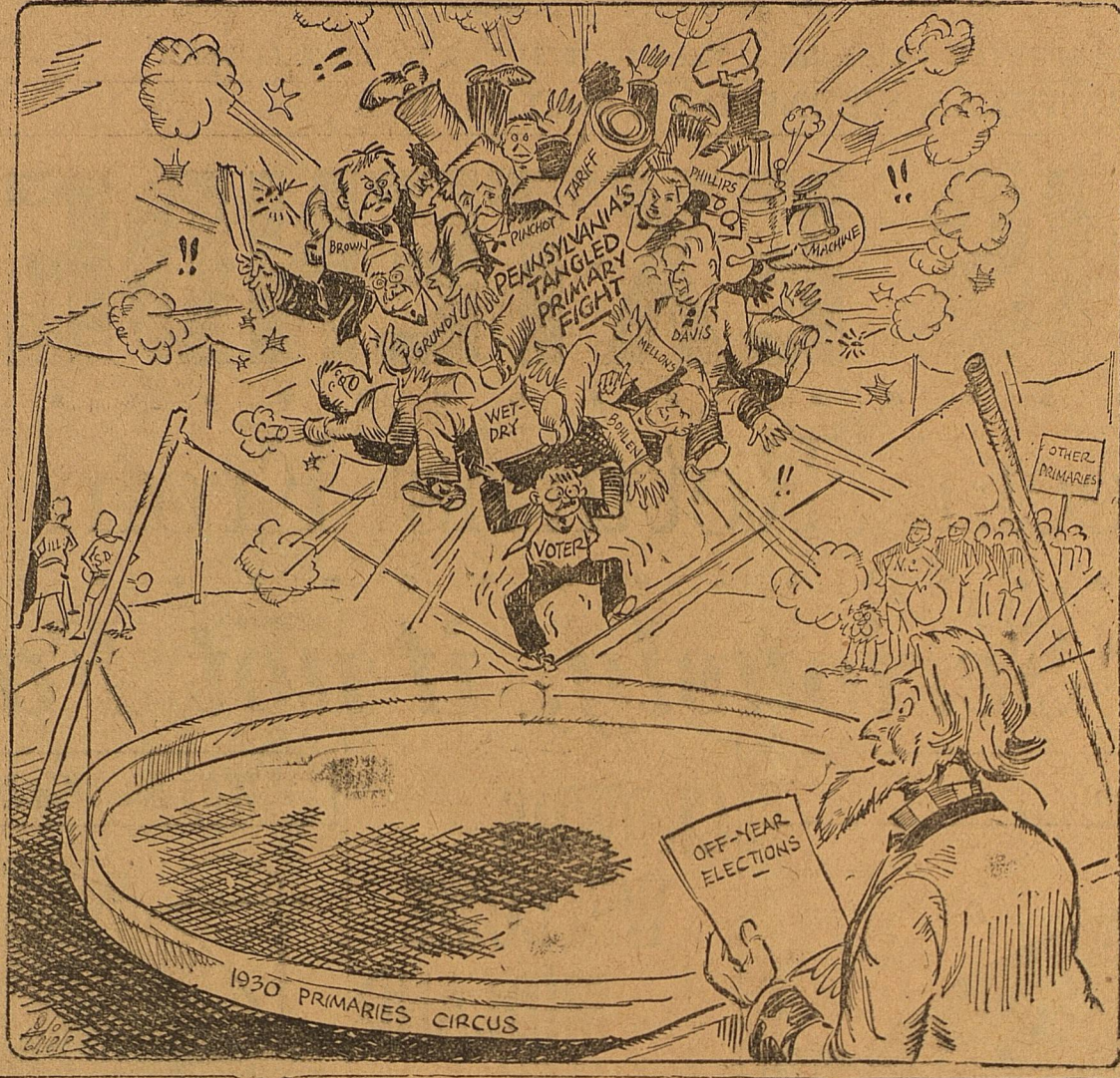
ERRORGRAMS



That banner with the Maltese cross suggests a Crusader, but the armor is of a later period. Our genealogy claims a knight who went on the first Crusade, in the thirteenth century. This is Scramblegram GOTAGERM. It's difficult to lift it.

There are at least four mistakes in the above picture. They may be mistakes you find, and 20 for the win to grammar, history, etiquette, word if you unscramble it. Today, bleed word below — and unscramble on back page, we'll explain the mistake, by switching the letters around, takes and tell you the word. Then find them. Then look at the scramble you can see how near a hundred you drawing or whatnot. See if you can bat.

If the Main Performance Is Anything Like the Rehearsals, It's Gonna Be Some Show!



Some Intimate Closeups of Hoover's New Appointee for Supreme Court



Some interesting sketches of Owen J. Roberts, chosen by President Hoover to serve on the nation's highest court, are presented here by Staff Artist Joe King.

WASHINGTON, May 14. — A "Philadelphia lawyer" in the figurative sense, as well as the literal, is Owen J. Roberts, nominated by President Hoover to fill the vacancy on the supreme court bench caused by the death of Justice Edward T. Sanford and marked more recently by the Senate rejection of Judge John J. Parker of North Carolina. Roberts is not only an attorney with offices in Philadelphia. He is one of those shrewd geniuses with a knack for unknitting the most complicated of legal problems who have given rise to the familiar expression "Only a Philadelphia lawyer could solve that."

Much of his work has been quietly for other attorneys who brought to him matters that were too difficult for them to handle and sought his guidance.

When Roberts rose to national fame almost overnight after President Coolidge appointed him as a government prosecutor in the Teapot Dome oil scandal cases several years ago he made good with a bang. "Isn't that Owen Roberts, one of the government counsel," a friend asked Harry Sinclair one day, indicating a tall, broad-shouldered man with a briar pipe between his teeth. "One of them!" replied the oil man. "Hell, that's all of them!" Sinclair was in position to know. Roberts had prosecuted him.

Roberts is a big man, physically as well as in ability. He towers six feet. He has iron gray hair, smooth face and a square, determined jaw. His manner is quick and alert and his speech always to the point. He likes to stalk big game, not only in the courts of law, but in the forests as well. His vacations are spent in the Maine woods, hunting moose and bear, but it is the thrill of the chase rather than the zest of the kill in which he finds his greatest pleasure. Guides tell the story of how Roberts, after a tiresome all-day tramp over rough ground, finally got within rifle range of a big moose. But Roberts didn't shoot; he merely inspected the animal with interest and then turned around and started home.

Friends say that he hunts for exercise; not to slay.

Roberts has some interesting qualities, not the least of which is a reputation for integrity. When he was named to conduct the oil scandal prosecution he naturally came into the public eye and his record was placed under the microscope by the opposition. The result was in his

favor. The story is told that when young Roberts' preliminary education was completed his father suggested that he choose law for his career. "But can I be a lawyer and be honest?" the youngster demurred. "I want to teach school."

The matter was put up to Dr. William Kershaw, headmaster of Germantown Academy, where he had attended. "My boy, you can be honest at anything," replied Dr. Kershaw. And so the die was cast for law.

Two incidents show the human side and deep sincerity of Roberts' long identified with wealthy clients. A railroad worker was crippled in a wreck and chanced to engage Roberts as his lawyer in a damage suit. Roberts won for him a judgment of \$55,000 from the railroad. In contrast was the case of a millionaire Philadelphian who, while drunk, ran down and killed three women with his auto. "What shall I do?" the millionaire asked Roberts, seeking out the man who in his opinion was the best attorney available. "Surrender yourself and plead guilty," Roberts advised. The millionaire did. He got a prison term of several years and served it.

"Owen was never fond of athletics in school, as he preferred study," his father once said. "Three incidents I remember particularly were those in which Owen tried to become a painter, when he learned to swim, when he learned to play the cornet. His first two efforts were not so successful as the third, for after diligent practice with the cornet he was chosen cornet soloist at the Baptist church. Later he joined the Episcopal church. "Owen had only one fault as a boy. He was inclined to be a little too eager to quarrel when he thought his rights were transgressed

He learned later to control his temper."

Roberts' personality inspires confidence. After only 15 minutes of interview, President Coolidge decided to appoint Roberts as a government prosecutor in the oil lease scandals along with Ex-Senator Atlee Pomerene of Ohio. The two served together. He spends long hours at his office and then he likes to come home and turn on the radio. He doesn't care for golf. He belongs to the best of Philadelphia clubs, is a quiet and unassuming man and has never been a candidate for public office. As a conversationalist he is witty and like most lawyers, he is able to tell a good story as it should be told. He has a deep, rumbling voice—in short, he talks like a Philadelphian.

Advertisement for KC Baking Powder. Text includes: 'KC Baking Powder (double acting)', 'Same Price for over 38 years', '25 ounces for 25¢', 'The price is right', 'Quality is right (every can guaranteed)', 'MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT'.

Daily Washington Letter By Rodney Dutcher

Bohlen, Fighting for G. O. P. Senatorial Nomination in Pennsylvania on a Wet Ticket, Is Sure to Lose, but Stands to Poll a Very Impressive Vote

PHILADELPHIA, May 14.—Out of the cloisters at the age of 62 came Professor Francis H. Bohlen to run for the United States Senate on a wet ticket in Pennsylvania's Republican primaries. He is perhaps the most picturesque of all the candidates in the primaries, and he is making more or less of a hit wherever he goes in the campaign. He won't win. His opponents are Senator Joseph R. Grundy and Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, and he has no real organization support. But he has a good chance of polling a larger vote than any candidate who ever before ran on an exclusively wet or dry platform.

Bohlen is professor of law at the University of Pennsylvania, an erudite gent whose speech bristles with classical allusions in ordinary conversation and sometimes even overflows into his campaign speeches. He has had no previous experience as a political candidate, but a high reputation in the teaching of law. In 1925 he was appointed to the Langdell professorship of law at Harvard and he is the author of a comprehensive case book on torts. There's nothing dry or dull about this professor. He dresses almost flashily. He speaks rapidly and vehemently and frankly. He sometimes writes his speeches in advance, but if he does he forgets all about them and proceeds extemporaneously. He is a high-brow in both the figurative and literal senses of the word, has fine gray hair and a snapping mustache. Recently when, with the other candidates, he addressed the Pennsylvania League of Women Voters, his impressive appearance, his crisp delivery and his obvious sincerity drew greater applause than the ladies gave anyone else.

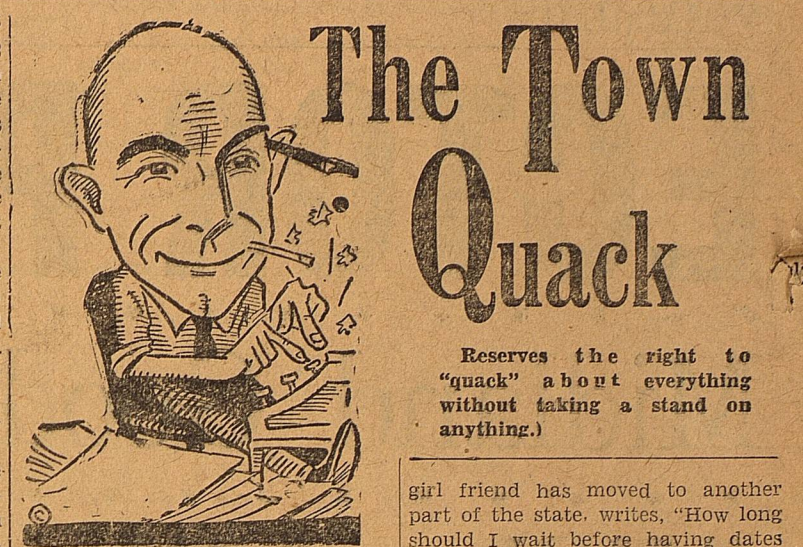
Out at the University of Pennsylvania Bohlen is one of the most popular members of the faculty and the boys have organized a Bohlen Club to work for his candidacy.

This writer asked Bohlen how he happened to leave the classroom and take up such an arduous job in a primary where he had little or no chance of winning.

"We're giving the voters a chance to show that they resent the dictatorship of the dominant dry minority," Bohlen replied. "Why let a minority rule us simply because it is highly organized?"

"I'm not opposed to temperance. No one who has a son and grandson growing up, as I have, is opposed to temperance. But this campaign of ours is designed to promote temperance in fact instead of prohibition in name.

"When I think of the way even children are drinking today, I'm shocked. I'm horribly frightened about the whole thing. What proposal of prohibition in times past ever thought that prohibition would be worth such prices as we are pay-



I have made a small start on my advice to loveless swains column. A letter from someone who calls himself H. L. M. inquires, "Should a young man of 40 plus be chaperoned when driving a lady friend out to see the ranch?" My answer to that question is "Let the young lady's conscience be your guide."

Another inquiry, evidently from some member of the school faculty, is as follows, "Should a gentleman of the pedagogic profession indulge in such frivolous amusements as peewee or miniature golf? It is my desire to set a high standard of conduct for my disciples." My answer is "Boy, if you've got the two bits, go out on that peewee golf course and bust loose. Have a good time like your disciples do."

A young dry goods clerk, whose girl friend has moved to another part of the state, writes, "How long should I wait before having dates with other girls? Also, if you are up on geography, what county is Evant in?" My advice to this sad young man is to step out and get him a date to drown his grief. Could this be Moon Myrick who wrote that letter, or is someone else interested in finding out what county Evant is in?

"Dear Quack: My wife will be gone for two months. Do you think it would be the least bit out of my way to have a few friends out to the house once or twice a week, serving liquid refreshments? R. F. D." All right, R. F. D., is your wife gone yet or are you just thinking already what you will do when she is gone this summer? If she finds out the direction your mind is running in, she may not leave. Better lay low for a little while and then send me your street address when you write again.

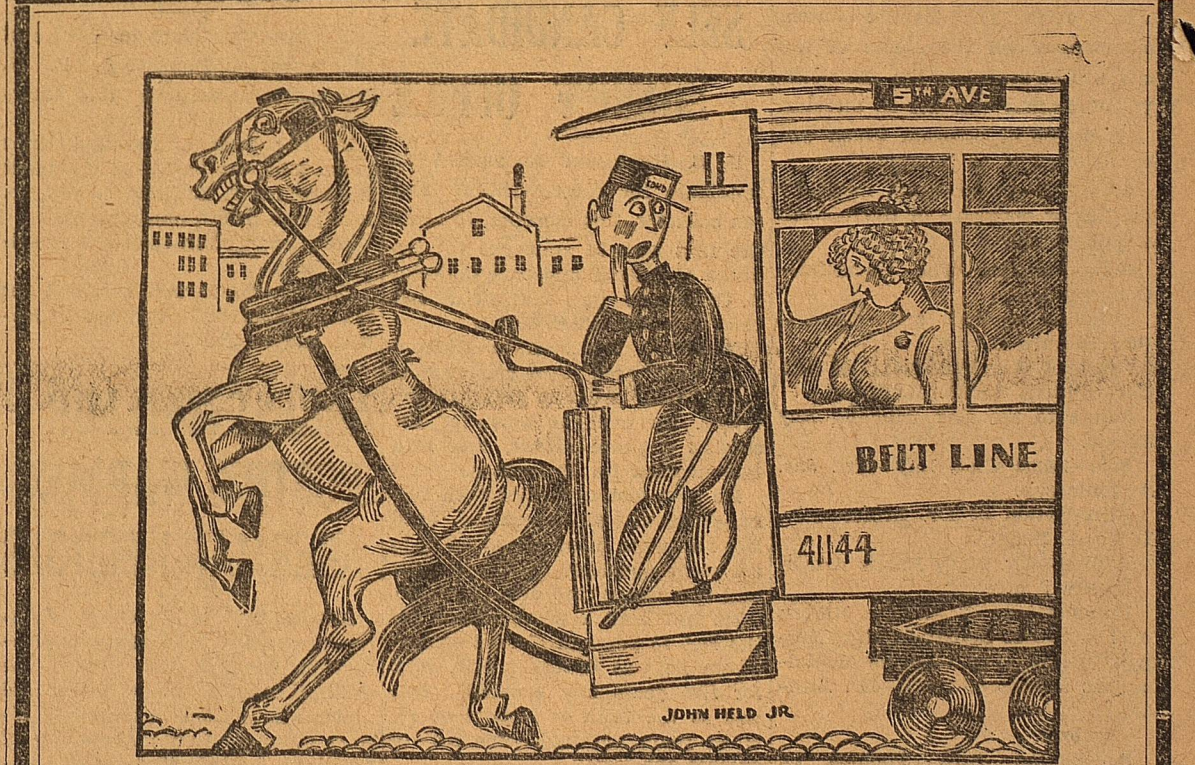
Humming birds beat their wings nearly 12000 times a second and are able to fly backwards.

as enthusiastic as Bohlen's. "I wouldn't walk across the street to be governor of Pennsylvania," he said when they came and asked him to go on the ticket.

"But I'd crawl on my belly from Butler to Harrisburg in order to strike down prohibition."

W. R. Smith Attorney At Law General Civil Practice Court House and First National Bank Building Phone 584

FRESH MILK AND CREAM DELIVERED TWICE DAILY MEISSNER'S DAIRY Gustav Meissner, Prop. Phone 9038F3 Visitors welcome



"CHANGE HERE FOR CANAL STREET," HOLLERED HORSE-CAR HENNESSEY

"Before I do," spoke Ingrid Desmoulin, eighteen and pretty as a May morning, "may I suggest a change for you?" "Be as suggestive as ye like, me Wild Rose," answered the veteran turfman. "Change to OLD GOLDS and cease those rasping roars. Ease your throat with honey-smooth, heart-leaf tobacco and part forever with those grunts and growls. Speech is silver, silence is golden... and OLD GOLD speech is e'en more golden... there's not a bark in a billion."

Advertisement for Old Gold cigarettes. Text includes: 'OLD GOLD', 'BETTER TOBACCOS... THAT'S WHY THEY WIN', 'NOT A COUGH IN A CARLOAD', 'OLD GOLD CIGARETTES', 'L. L. L. Co.'.



Telephone Your Parties to Society  
Desk

# WOMEN'S PAGE

VIRGINIA WALTHALL WARREN  
Society Editor  
Phone 7

## Seventy-Five Music Students Take Part In Recitals

Presenting seventy-five students, Miss Lydia Watson and Ned Watson gave recitals Monday and Tuesday nights at the Methodist church. The church was beautiful, with baskets of roses, petunias, larkspur, and sweet peas against a background of ferns given by friends of Miss and Mr. Watson.

Good crowds heard the versatile programs, featuring four orchestras, and solos on violin, cello, piano, saxophones and other stringed and wind instruments. An outstanding feature of last night's program was presentation of five-year old children, playing from memory. Junior Baker gave a violin solo, and Betty Ruth Smith and Lois Murphy each played the piano. All three are under school age. The smaller children accompanied each other rather than being accompanied by their teachers, and did it well. The programs both evenings were taken from the classics and given entirely from memory.

The program Monday night by advanced students featured the Intermediate and Senior orchestras, and the following individuals:

Oiga Trammell, Barney Grafa, Velma Winborne, Rita Merle Young, Edith Young, Hoyt Baker, Lester Hawkins, Alma Lee Norwood, Ruby Kerby, Edith Sundquist, Jack Garlington, Ella Mae Newland, Annice Johnson, Merwin Haag, Francine Fowler, Horace Woodruff, Lillian Dunaway, and Ned Watson, instructor.

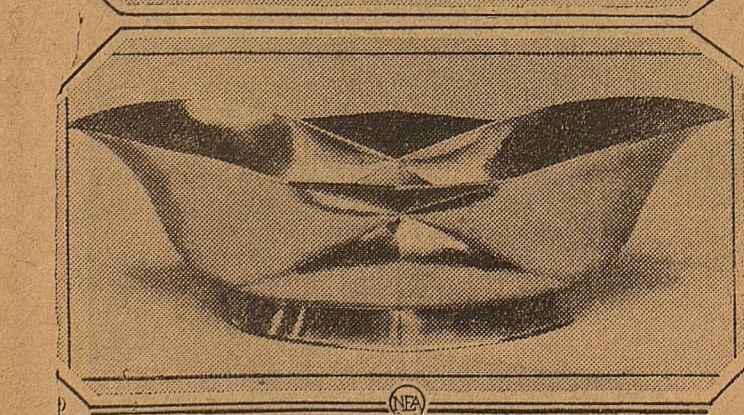
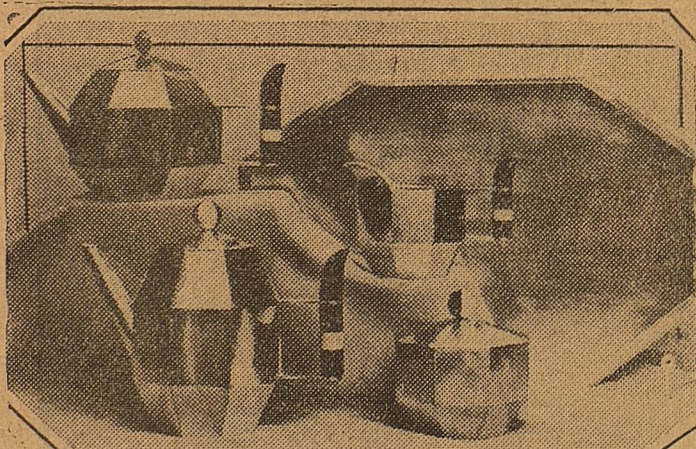
The Junior orchestra and the Plectrum club were group musicians featured last night, when the younger students gave a program. Those having parts were E. C. McCall, Jr., Betty Ruth Smith, Billie Kyle Smith, Junior Baker, Bobbie Martin, E. J. Ragsdale Jr., Ina Bess Hicks, Nelda Jem Hicks, C. B. Scarborough, Freda Fae Turner, Billie Day, Fred Stout, Marion Boone, John Scarborough, Marcelle Scarborough, Lois Murphy, Dudley A. B. and Melvin Cooksey, Anne Lloyd, James Walker, Clea Dee Tate, B. C. Girdley Jr., Weldon Todd, Juanita Williams, Lillian Buffington, Virginia Lee Smith, May Beth Judkins, Myra Josephine Ray, T. W. Long Jr., Linnie Laura Long, Lillian Arnett, Jack Roden Jr., Dorochea Roden, Maurice, Leo and Ruby Kerby, Louis Kenny, Harold Barnes, Joyce Beauchamp, Katherine Beauchamp, Lois Pace, Melba Lee, Leola Kerby, J. T. Bell Jr., Maxine Bell, Lorena Gann, Leila Mae Miles, Virginia Boone, Annice Johnson, Isabel McClintic, Barbara Gann, and Kelly Jones.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

Meeting of the 1928 Bridge club has been postponed indefinitely. The club was to have met with Mrs. Russell Lloyd on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Paul of Dallas are Midland visitors.

## Germany Designs Silverware For the Individual Family—Then Breaks Mold



NEW YORK, May 14.—This individual age is reflected in new modernistic sterling silver that is being imported from Germany. Over there they design silver patterns to suit the individual and break the mold when a family has all it wants!

The most noticeable thing about this contemporary silverware, and its drive against standardization, is that it is more graceful and less arrestingly angular than last year's modernistic designs. One notices it because it is so lovely, not because it is startlingly different.

There are many obvious advantages to having individual patterns for different families. The curved lines,



Now that everything's been figured and printed

IT'S QUITE IN ORDER THAT THE VERY LAST THING SHOULD BE A PERIOD GOWN!

## Joy of Thrift In Developing Progress

By S. W. STRAUS, president American Society for Thrift

A reader of this department writes: "I should like to have information on the amount of one's income to be spent on each item." It would not be possible to give an answer to this question for the reason that different conditions prevail with each individual. We each have our problems of personal economies and what might be considered good thrift upon the part of one person might be quite the opposite for another. We are all striving

to make progress but each of us is confronted by situations that must be taken into consideration in planning our budgets.

There are certain principles, however, to which we should all adhere. We should bear in mind that thrift is not merely saving money. It is the process of thriving. We should save as much money as possible and most persons are so situated that they can to advantage save from five per cent to 25 per cent of their incomes but we should not have money to the detriment of our personal welfare. We must conserve our health and maintain a standard of living commensurate with our position in the world. If we are young we must secure an education. We must do our share in contributing to worthy religious and philanthropic movements. We must not get into a rut, which means that we should read good books, patronize good forms of entertainment and broaden ourselves through travel. At the same time we must do none of these things wastefully. Thrift is the elimination of waste.

The science of personal management involves ingenuity and resourcefulness. We can not work out our destiny by fixed rule. We must think out our plans and have sufficient will-power and character to do what we know is for our best. In this way we develop judgment and administrative ability.

The joy of thrift is not in scrimping and saving every penny possible and putting it in a savings bank. The joy of thrift is in planning our personal affairs so that we shall truly thrive. The test of thrift is our ability in spite of all odds and obstacles to carry out a well ordered system of personal advancement.

## Good Attendance At Ladies Aid Meeting

With fourteen members present, the Ladies Aid of the First Christian church had an excellent work hour Tuesday afternoon, when they spent several hours piecing a quilt. The women met with Mrs. J. E. Stevens at the Llano hotel.

The hostess served refreshments at close of the afternoon.

## Announcements

**Thursday**  
Country Club members will have their regular bridge party at 8:30.

**Friday**  
The Belmont Bible class will meet with Mrs. A. B. Stickney, at 3:30.

**Saturday**  
Valley View Club women are to have a market sale at M system No. 2. The funds from this sale are to be used to send a delegate to the A. & M. short course at College Station in July.

## Nationally Known Orator Guest of Local W. C. T. U.

Dr. Mary Harris ARMOR arrived in Midland late last night from Dallas. Mrs. ARMOR will be the guest of the local W.C.T.U. while here. She will speak tonight at the Baptist church at 8:30.

Probably some of the most complimentary remarks ever issued from the press have been said about Dr. ARMOR. A few quotations follow: "A rapid-fire talk breathing with scientific facts."—Toronto Globe. "Literally swept the throng with eloquence, poetry, pathos, wit, satire, and always logic and facts."—Richmond Virginian. "Has captivated New Zealand audiences wherever she has spoken."—The Vanguard, Wellington, New Zealand.

## Mrs. Youngblood Is Club Hostess

The Enigma club and several guests met for bridge yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Joe Youngblood at the home of Mrs. T. S. Patterson, 609 North Big Spring street.

Bowls of roses gave a pretty color note to the home.

High score favor for club members went to Mrs. Allen Tolbert, and Mrs. A. N. Hendrickson received guest prize.

Others playing were Meses. Elliott Cowden, O. B. Holt Jr., Donald Hutt, Ellis Cowden, Harry Neblett, C. M. Goldsmith, A. S. Legg, Guy Cowden, M. C. Ulmer, Russell Lloyd, Dick Cowden, Allen Cowden, John B. Thomas, and Miss Lula Elkin.

A salad course was served after presentation of the gifts.

## To Have Food Market Saturday

Valley View Club women are to have a market sale at "M" system No. 2 on May 17, 1930. The funds from this sale are to be used to send a delegate to A. & M. short course at College Station in July.

The club has a membership of 20 and is doing good work under the supervision of Miss Genavieve Derbyberry, the agent.

The following is the list of members and officers: Mrs. J. D. Bartlett, president; Mrs. G. C. Brunson, vice president; Miss Nettie Tisdale, secretary. Meses. T. L. Booth, H. M. Carpenter, C. C. Cobb, Earl Faine, W. E. Hobbs, W. S. Hudson, G. S. Jones, S. Lewellen, R. L. Porter, D. A. Ray, J. A. J. Robertson, W. H. Seales, Nancy Tisdale, T. N. Wilson, A. T. Bush, Misses Ora Robertson and Leone Booth.

## Laf A Lot Club Meets With Mrs. Norwood

Mrs. Frank Norwood, 111 North G street, was hostess to members and guests of the Laf A Lot club Tuesday afternoon when they met for bridge.

Roses decorated the lovely home. Seated at tables were Meses. T. S. Patterson, Spence Jowell, N. W. Biggam, B. C. Girdley, E. N. Snodgrass, H. B. Dunagan, A. J. Gates, J. D. Young, E. P. Cowden, C. A. Goldsmith, B. G. Grafa, and J. O. Garlington.

Favors went to Mrs. Dunagan for high cut; Mrs. Gates, high club score winner and Mrs. Garlington, who held high score for guests.

Pretty salad plates were served after the games.

Pearl Ballard of Gonzales is in Midland on business with local oil men.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Cotter and daughter of Odessa visited in Midland yesterday.

Mrs. N. M. Robertson of Hobbs, New Mexico, is the guest of Miss Virgie Locklar of Midland.

## Sew with a Singer Electric

Sweep with a Singer Sweeper  
Free Demonstration  
Service and Repairs  
**THOS. McGUIRE**  
Phone 274  
312 S. Terrell Midland, Tex.

## To Be Presented At British Court



Miss Elizabeth Kent, above, prettily debutante of Ardmore, Pa., will be presented before King George and Queen Mary at Buckingham Palace, London, May 14. A leader in Philadelphia's younger set, she made her bow to society last October.

## Mrs. Schroder Entertains Mayfair Club

Members of the Mayfair club were entertained by Mrs. Jim Schroder Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. P. Baker, 1115 West Texas avenue.

A pink and blue color scheme was carried out in tallies, score pads and in table appointments.

At bridge, Mrs. E. I. Head held high score, and Mrs. D. E. Carter cut high.

Tables were centered with bud vases of roses at tea time, and pretty party plates were passed to the following:

Mmes. M. M. Seymour, A. P. Baker, W. P. Knight, Charles Whaley, John P. Butler, E. I. Head, D. E. Shoemaker, and D. E. Carter.

Harry J. Little and A. B. Hancock of El Paso are in Midland on business.

C. Y. Barron, Miss Beulah Belote, and Mrs. G. C. Newman are leaving Thursday morning for a business trip to Dallas. Mrs. Harry Tolbert will accompany them.

Mmes. W. E. Carter, Reeder Webb and S. Kelly of Odessa shopped in Midland yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Amburgy were Odessa visitors to Midland Tuesday.

"I got back all my PEP and WEIGHT in no time by taking **Tanlac**"

### DE LUXE LAUNDRY

DRY CLEANING

Phone **575**

The Soft Water Laundry

Hear Dr. ARMOR tonight at the First Baptist Church

### Southland Greyhound Lines, Inc Daily Schedules

East Bound	West Bound
10:55 A. M.	10:50 A. M.
1:55 P. M.	2:40 P. M.
6:40 P. M.	6:35 P. M.

The schedule to Fort Worth and East—1:10 A. M.  
The schedule to El Paso and West—3:35 A. M.

Connections west to El Paso and Los Angeles, East to Fort Worth, Dallas, North out of Pecos to Carlsbad, Carlsbad Caverns, Roswell and Denver. North to Lamesa, Lubbock and Amarillo. South to San Angelo and San Antonio. Special buses everywhere at any time. Ten per cent discount on round trip tickets.

## HOW YOU SHOULD NOT POSE FOR PHOTOGRAPH TOLD BY BEAUTY EDITOR

There is just as much art in being photographed as in being a photographer, judging by all the films and plates which don't come out the way they should. The photographer can do a great deal, of course, but he needs help, and if you want the best portrait you must look "more than pretty," declares Hildegrade Fillmore in McCall's Magazine for June. Here are a few of Miss Fillmore's hints for helping the camera tell the truth about you:

"These are some of the things the professional photographer would like to have you do to be sure of a lovely portrait. I quote the words of a master photographer, the president of the photographers' association: "After a trip to the hairdresser's, for example, the hair looks too fixed, too sold. The photographer's light does not penetrate it. A day or two later, after shampooing the hair and dressing it without the help of the professional hair dresser, a lovelier portrait can be produced. The usual way you wear your hair is always the most satisfactory and becoming way to have it photographed."

"Make-up should be used sparingly. Rouge should be avoided for a very good reason. The photographer's film is not sensitive to red and only slightly sensitive to the shades of tan and yellow. A patch of red in the cheeks is so dark in the photograph that the photographer must retouch his negative to make the cheek appear light in color and round in contour. And this retouching may destroy some of the natural texture of the skin, erase delicate lines of character, or materially alter the expression. A delicate make-up on the lids, however, is really helpful.

"The V-shaped neckline is always preferable, especially for the heavy type. The heavy woman should insist that the photographer make the pose in a standing rather than a sitting position, regardless of whether she wants a head and shoulder or a figure portrait, for in this standing position the neckline and bosom are always more charming.

"Another point: do not invite friends or relatives to accompany you into the posing room."

"I have found from personal experience that a little make-up on the eyes as well as on the lips helps enormously, particularly if the eye-lashes and brows are very light. But be very sure that you use your eye pencil delicately. Draw it lightly over the brows, not touching the

skin underneath. A bit of vanishing cream applied to the brows first gives them body to hold the additional accent. Beaded, mascara'd lashes are not to be recommended, but you may darken lashes without making the job harder for the camera.

"Unless you are a bride and really want your dress to dominate the photograph, select a gown that is severely simple. Few of us can have fine photographs taken every season, so a really good photograph should not go out of date because the dress you wear represents an extreme phase of the current fashion. In most of the fine portraits I have seen, the gown was of a dark material, dull rather than

shiny. There is something hard and metallic about shiny stuff in a photograph. Figured materials are seldom as good as plain ones because they are apt to confuse the composition of the photograph."

## WHITE DUCK FEATHERS

LONDON, (UP).—White duck feathers will be popular in London during the summer, but they will only appear as tiny white flecks printed into tweeds for tailored sport suits.

A rabbit has been clocked at 35 miles an hour. A swallow has been known to make better than 134 miles an hour.

## May Bother You a Bit

**HORIZONTAL**  
1 Ingredient.  
9 Sea skeleton.  
10 To love.  
12 Bird.  
13 Sharpens.  
15 Nimble.  
16 To vex.  
17 Dry.  
18 Rescues.  
22 Beverage.  
23 Dye base.  
24 Tree.  
27 Bridal property.  
29 To regret.  
31 To lift.  
33 To divert.  
35 Narrow discoloration on the skin.  
37 Expriated.  
38 Goat.

**VERTICAL**  
30 Disturbances.  
40 Water indicators.  
1 Cone-shaped.  
2 Spoken.  
3 Female.

**YESTERDAY'S ANSWER**  
ODESSA MOFFATT  
ZINC VIA AERO  
AND SINKS WAR  
RIP PANEL A  
KITTEN RADISH  
REEL NILE  
MEDALS ADDED  
O EPODE I  
GAB RARER PET  
UNIT NEP MOAT  
LABORS TREATY

4 To handle.  
5 Projection on a lock.  
6 Redders.  
7 Letter.  
8 To give medicine.  
9 Bird's prison.  
11 Irish.  
12 Furniture wheels.  
14 Agar-agar.  
19 Str.  
20 Promise.  
21 Sooner than.  
23 Upright shafts.  
26 Stuck in mud.  
27 Station.  
28 Proportion.  
29 Undersized cattle.  
30 Customs.  
32 Father.  
34 Heath.  
36 Sheep.  
37 Work of genius.

# Week-End Shoe Sale

Thurs., Fri., and Sat.

In every stock there is an accumulation of odds and ends. For these three days we are cleaning up ours at ridiculously low prices. These prices are only a fraction of their actual value. You will find a large selection of both light and dark kids, patents, satins, straps, pumps, ties, in both high and low heels. Don't forget, they are on special for these three days only, so come early and get the best selections.

250 Pairs Must Go

**\$1.95**

**\$2.95**

**\$3.95**

## GRISSOM-ROBERTSON

Department Store

"Service, Quality, Value"



# MINIATURE REPORTER-TELEGRAM IS POPULAR

## Six Editions Got Off Press; Mimeograph Paper Plays Out, But Second Sheets Used. Everybody Reads

Through popular request of those who did not make the goodwill trip to Hobbs with the Midland contingent, the miniature editions of The Reporter-Telegram are published today. The newspapers, one of the high-lights of the entire trip, were avidly grabbed off the mimeograph press and read by everyone. Great crowds in the baggage coach, drawn up in a tight circle about the printing equipment, attested to the favor with which this original idea was greeted.

Everyone wanted to get the name of someone else—and himself—in the editions. Funny incidents arose all along as a result of them. If one will notice, there is everything one might want in the editions—humor, seriousness, political announcements, classified ads, etc.

The typewriter broke down for two hours en route, due to too many persons wishing to help the press members. The Rev. Leslie A. Boone, the mayor, and everyone of their station, "sold" the papers as newsboys.

It has been suggested that some of the biggest chambers of commerce in the state, as well as commercial companies, will adopt The Reporter-Telegram's idea on future excursions. News of the sheet got into the big state dailies and into 700 Associated Press newspapers of the state.

### THE REPORTER-TELEGRAM

8:30  
Train Edition  
Five other editions Daily—4 at night

A gang of one hundred and sixty some odd of us on board—sitting and standing, not counting Fred Middleton who at last note was asleep on his back in the baggage room. We have just passed Odessa and only lost one—he leaned out too far!

John Bonner is doing some long distance hand shaking, through the medium of a walking cane. K. E. Ambrose inserting ad asking whereabouts of his inspired water flask—suspicious eyes cast in vicinity of W. J. Moran. Mayor Leon Goodman sans cap and bell admits this first trade trip special he has ever given a broke. Honest John Howe known variously as LEM headed the delegation in the front car. You may wonder at typographical errors, but this baby is pitching like a trimotor—here we are anyway. Behind Editorial Staff: Old Man Vickers, Publisher, as if anybody cares. R. C. Hankins, Editor, Earl Horst, Choo-Choo Editor and sometimes Galley-Devil, Dorothy Snider, Scandal Editor, Adella McCall, Society Editor, J. B. Ford, Censor of The Boney Contingent, Bob Scruggs, Superintendent of Locomotion, C. W. Post, Tooter at the Stops, Bax Baxley, Film-Flam, Ad Writer, M. M. Seymour, Custodian of the Hell Box—and a few more blighters.

M. M. Meek is guide enroute. After fifteen minutes work with a blue print and a Contour Map, he announced we had arrived at Odessa. We had already passed Penwell, Badger, Hilton, and Judkins, and Warfield. Bert Ross was caught stealing a peanut from Gilbert Ragsdale, T. A. Fannins, first one to ask for this Hot Edition. Holt and Bedford, sitting in each others lap trying to console each other. It seems Holt lost a bull, Bedford only losing his bull—ne's a candidate you know. This band raising plenty of — in the baggage coach ahead, the good old days when news papers were not houses of bedlam seems to have passed. Just left Monahans, Vickers, Seymour, Ambrose, and Denny Moore made the Gettysburg yowls. Say Gang Everybody Sign the Paper That Will Be Circulated—We Want Everybody's Name.

### 10:45 Train Edition

**WINK—**  
Population 3,600, 1,100 school children, High school band and 2,000 grown ups greeted the special train on time at 9:30—**SOME TOWN!** This is evidently the greatest reception given any good will gang anywhere. Every person on this special greatly appreciates this reception! You will have to read tomorrow's Reporter-Telegram to get full particulars of the Wink welcome.

**SERIOUS NOTE:** Someone took Stewart's bill fold. In it is a \$250.00 check. He asks that the joker not be too careless with it, and be sure he turns it back at the conclusion of the trip. (Never mind, George Glass found it.)

The candidates are going strong. For County Treasurer: Mrs. Mary Quinn. She's a good scout, drank her coffee raw. Hillary Bedford, for commissioner, and that's no bull. For Governor: His Highness Leon Goodman.

A. D. McFarlane pulled the best one. He said there must be cattle thieves aboard, that the girls all have belted calves! Russlers? There's O. B. Holt, Jr., Leon Goodman, Hillary Bedford, George Glass. Each looked guilty. Goodman has burned his brand on everybody's cow from the Concho to the Rio Grande! Got to Monahans at 9:20, after stepping out of Midland at 7:15. George the porter forgot his powder puff, and Paul Vickers his overnight bag—his wife stayed at

home. Authur Jury, Clarence Scharbauer, and Mrs. Scharbauer tried to sell beths—said they would make down the baggage racks.

Everybody on this special should meet Mr. Sandalowski, assistant general passage agent of the T. P. He is with us on this trip. Ride the T. P., so Leo can smile.

Dorothy Snider, Maxine Tom, Molly B. Bagley, Evelyn McCall, Adelle McCall, Mary Briggs, Catherine Smith, Leona Lovvorn, Ruth Norwood, Eula Gee Gantt, Alberta Gantt, Easter Newman and the rest staged the Ben Hur free-for-all down the aisles. Dee McCormick is wearing a new topper. Albert Oreck invited everybody to come to Midland and he will fix their clock. He made a speech in Wink—and it was a corker. D'ieve me. Speakers in Wink: Mayor Goodman, Reverend Boone, Denny Moore, and John Bonner. Salesman Sam Howdy (Hoskins) super salesman from Grissom-Robertson's is the wart of the day.

### Third Edition

**AFTER LEAVING KERMIT—**  
Three more joiners! Mrs. Hollis Payne, I've Argo, and Cliff Brunce, all of Kermit, Egad! R. J. Moore, collecting his thoughts, says they bottled in Midland. "Hot" Hoskins sold a pair of socks to W. S. Lanham who has "jake-root" and who was wading Winkler county oil slush as a curative remedy. Hello here! Here is I. Scrimowski, T. P. agent of Wink, Jal and Hobbs, who positively knows all about why Casey Jones is more of an epic than the wreck of '97.

Honorable Cliff Bruce, Mayor of Wink, Superintendent of the great Atlantic Oil Producing Company, boarded the T. P. special at the T. P. station, Kermit, Texas, accompanied by Miss Hollis Payne, assistant-county treasurer of Winkler county, and Miss Eva Argo, chief-deputy tax collector. This party says they had rather lose something than lose this trip, so they lost their hats and coats.

Our Russian friend, who is a big shot on the T. P. has just read what we said of his knowledge of classical epics—he just now said he knew what epic is, keeping up with regular schedules as he does, especially train runs, but he doesn't know what the — an epic is. Bert Ross, sweet banker, young, handsome, a real financier, just said the most significant thing of the entire trip, that he went on this trip to get better acquainted with Midland people. Bravo! Bert, we can see how you got so far. John Bonner, prince of them all drops by to tell us that the newspaper staff is working three under par, and the most affectionate group known to the fourth estate. No wonder this, for here is Vergie Locklar, superintending every scoop. Easy enough to get scoops here with every man and his brother, his mother-in-law (may she forever lose her great toe) helping us. Say folks, this is the prime adventure. For your information, this is the first trade edition published on a good will train since Pedro the Great incurred the animosity of the Britons when he demonstrated his selectivity by breaking up the furniture of the English Court upon a visit of state. W. S. Lanham again. Just picked up Top Herd, of Midland, wandering around in the desert, and now Mayor Halman, County Commissioner, Clyde Woolworth, and Mr. Stuart of the Townsite office met the train coming into Jal. Also arrangements were made to have cars to take the people over the town at 5:30 on the way back. R. D. Smith the Rudolph Valentino manager of the famous clothing store at Jal is now looking over the good looking female Midland-ites.

### Next to last edition

The ideal involved about Midland printing Goodwill Special will be incorporated in the plans for Dallas and Fort Worth trips of a similar nature in the future, according to Leo Sandalowski, assistant general passenger agent of the T. P. Ry. The idea is entirely original being by, for and of Midland. It has created tremendous interest and bids to be adopted by everyone who intends running a train on such a mission. Gene Franklin, on of the beauties board will get several telephone calls during the week or a straw vote distributed. Bob Scruggs, Arthur Jury, John Bonner, Leon Goodman, Red Knight, B. H. Blakeney, who is general chairman of the trip, T. C. Herd, C. W. Harkrider, Percy Mims, T. S. Fannin, Wallace Wimberly, W. S. Lanham and others. How about Cathryn Smith in this same category? Here is the bunch we are indebted to, the boys who set French harps going throughout the boundaries of the little old U. S. A.—the train crew; Engineer A. L. Leach, Fireman T. S. Beasley, Conductor J. L. Terry, Brakeman, W. R. Thomas, and Brakeman R. C. Nelson. Those are the types of men which make it understood why Midland intervened in the R. R. squabble in favor of the subsidiary of the T. P. We are for you.

Paul Vickers makes this announcement: "Everybody save his cap and bell and bull for a goodwill trip to

Rankin, Crane City, Iraan and McCamey this fall." Mr. J. D. Barron, who pulled us into Monahans ahead of time this morning is one of the Casey Jones they talk about in every terminal. He is the kind of fellows who looks forward to riding with when we have our families. J. W. Moran threw out a smoke screen from his black cigars that not only stifled everybody in range but killed the landscape vegetation, and made the day so dark that chickens roosted along the route. That might have attributed to Fred Wemple tying recumbent through the greater part of the journey and Mr. Stevens apparently sleeping it off. We have 50 per cent of the firm of Seymour-Legg Co. with us—the first part. Denny Moore, and Bert Ross did the vocal ceremonies at the town of Eunice and both wanted to stay over, thinking a girl by that name hibernated there. Fred Morley, theatre magnate of several states, most notable of which is his holding in Midland's two beautiful houses, the Yucca and Ritz. Fred met us at Hobbs, and while he was due to meet a business associate in Roswell, took the train back to Midland with Midland people in order to be with his ilk.

The negro musicians who are entertaining the entire train were furnished through the courtesy of the West Texas Floral Co., as one of those community gestures which we like. (O. W. Baxley, our promoting advertising man will be camped on his doorstep at 4:13 a. m. Wednesday morning.) Red Knight, Gulf agent of Midland, drops by to tell us in a chorus with Smith Umberson that when its good its Gulf and when its Gulf its good.

The typewriter broke down 2 hours this morning.

### 5th Edition

C. B. Dunagan is one of this train we gotta hand it to. No joke, or crack can be directed toward him—he is a typical Southern Gentleman, white of hair and Panama—a Kentucky Colonel we might say. Dr. Melvin Beck the ladies man of Wink must be a misnomer, he is not a ladies man—he is a gentleman of gentlemen, he is the private property of Alberta Gantt. Albert Oreck said to be the life of the party; he is a swell fellow. Look for new developments in his place—that he speaks ten languages—possibly is to be attributed his success in that grand pow-wow. We learned that Mr. Connor joined us at Wink. Sam Preston out for a commissioner—a good fellow, and he is doing his part for Midland on this trip; Everybody put on mud chains before entering your bath tub—take it from me, there are a good many fellows on this train who know more phone numbers than they did when they left Midland. Conductor Yell is one of the finest of the lot. Have you noticed how he stops this train when someone wants to meet Bill? At Podunk? Mrs. Sisk is on board. Most of us are hungry. Decidedly we wouldn't be if we had access to her wonderful Llano cafe, the place they talk of over the Permian Basin. Mrs. Brownie Robertson joined the crowd at Hobbs. L. M. Prator, hardware merchant of Wink and Penwell joined us at Hobbs. If you don't think the boys along this route are rallying to the Midland banner, just walk through the coach and take a look at the men who don't wear hats—they are our friends. That high school orchestra not only shames Sousa, and his band, Rudy Vallee and his hot orchestra, but it plays individual concerts for everyone requesting it. Jim Terry, oldest conductor on the west end is now wearing a Midland cap. George McCormick, one of the youngest executive in a position this responsibility intrusted to him, is a real scout. He has introduced the newspaper staff to more live wire representatives of this section than anyone aboard this blinking special. The reception in Hobbs: We were met by townsmen and their ancestors back to the tenth generation—every one from the Mayor down, was there to shake our hands and swipe our caps. A well known cattle ranch took enough bells to bang on their bulls for years. Mrs. Blakeney was liberal, buying Bob Scruggs a drink even after he charged her sixteen prices for a repair job on her automobile last week. C. W. Post failed to get into communication with A. P. Baker's pin store, otherwise he might have been able to insert his over-inflated advertising balloon into the baggage car door. The Reverend Leslie A. Bgone, sky-pilot, was intending giving the natives a thrill by jumping out of the window of the fast moving train in tow of the gas bag, and gliding up and down the landscape, catching the rear of the train just in time not to be left. Talk about Sodium, Gomorrah, the doctor will find plenty of analogy in referring to this bally group. Bob Scruggs carrying a totem pole walking cane. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Upham and son are enjoying trip, even though everybody's elbow bumps into the sacred corner of this group. George Prince, Gabriel Carthen and a couple of other col-

ored entertainers know their banjo strings. They are of the Hotel Scharbauer, and were selected for their courtesy.

### Sixth and Last Edition

The Reporter-Telegram and the chamber of commerce, working jointly have endeavored to give you something of personal mention throughout this trip. This is the first time this idea of publishing a newspaper aboard a special train has been worked, and the idea is quite likely to be taken up by some of the most metropolitan towns and cities in the entire country. In assuming that this would be appreciated, it is evident that there was no degree of accuracy, for the demand for these "Tattler" sheets was far greater than expected. We, despite the fact that an alibi should never be given after honesty of efforts

has been put forth, would like to call to your attention the fact that we ran out of mimeograph sheets, due to popular demand for our newspaper, and our typewriter was broken down about two hours.

Our reception at Odessa was all that one town could possibly ask of another. The Mayor, Sam R. McKinney, and all his city henchmen were on hand to meet us, and to extend the honors Midland naturally appreciated. That Midland should have the most friendly regards for Odessa is just as natural when one looks upon the regard Odessa shows for Midland. This friendliness is mutual, the two towns having drawn out of the swaddling ideal of narrow civic consciousness. More power to the increased relations of this sort between these two civilized towns!

We are all tired and will soon be abed. We have barely enough time to get out this edition so will bid you a goodnight, by stating our hope that many other such excursions may be made in the future. Remember the chamber of commerce. The Midland Reporter-Telegram, and everyone on board as reflecting Midland now and, here so, the future Midland.  
THANK YOU, ALL OF YOU!

### FUDDLED ENUMERATION

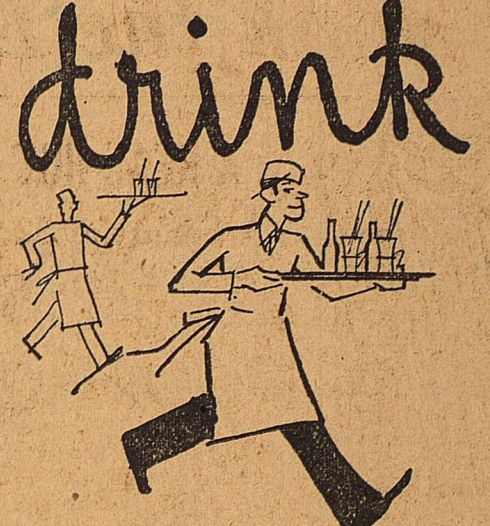
Indianapolis, Ind. (UP).—A young woman census worker asked Robert H. Fessler the birthplace of his wife. "New Hampshire," was the answer. "I mean what state," the enumeration amplified. "The state of New Hampshire," Fessler repeated patiently. "Oh, yes. That is in Massachusetts, isn't it?"

### SOME AMBITION

PARIS, (UP).—Roger Vincent, who has already pedaled his way across the English Channel, hopes to ride a bicycle across the Atlantic ocean next summer. He rides a bicycle, which is an ordinary bi-

cycle mounted on pontoons and fitted with a waterwheel operated by the pedals. He can make up to 10 miles an hour and the frail craft is never in danger of capsizing for the pontoons are filled with cork and weigh enough to keep the bike upright.

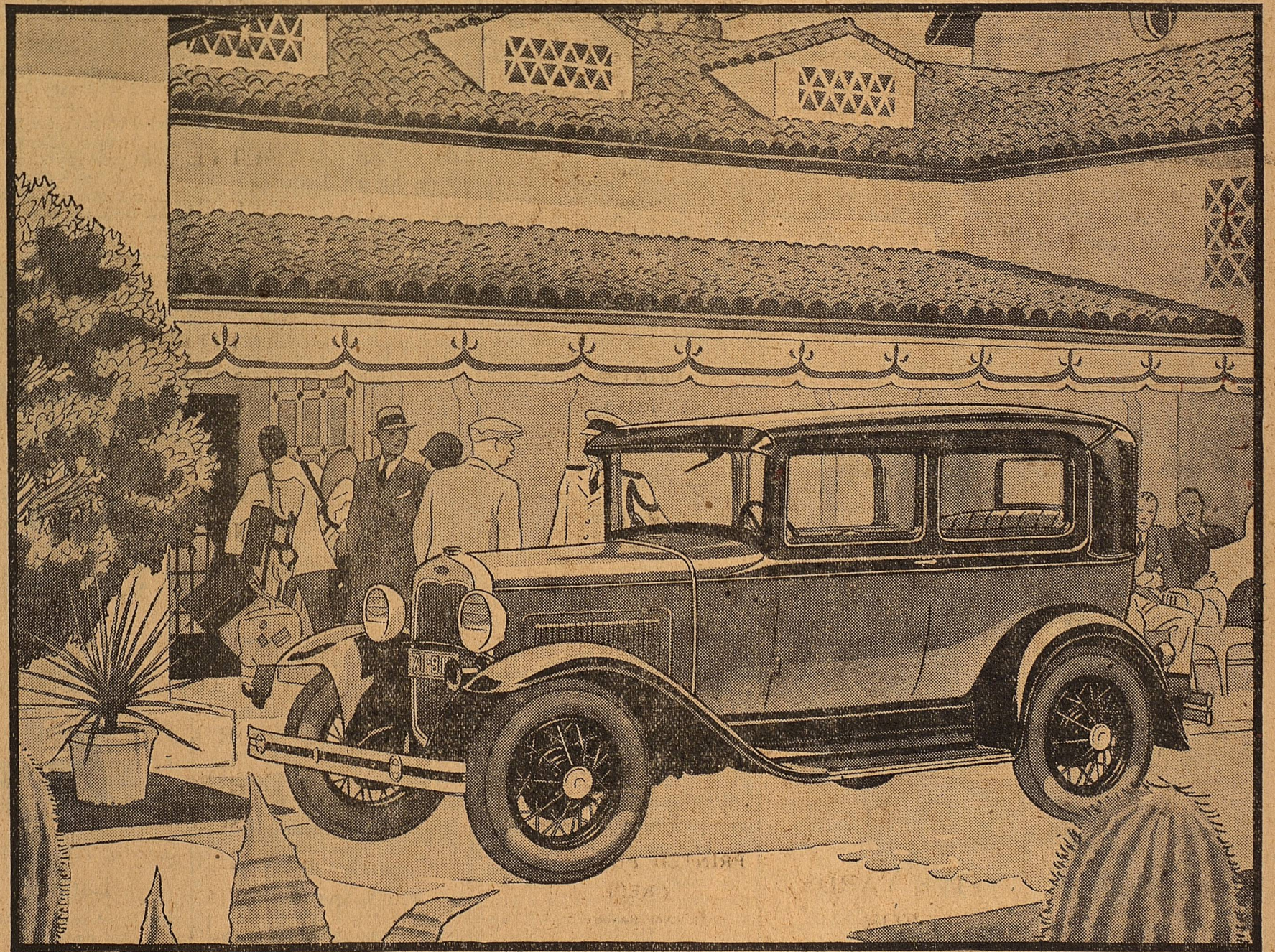
**ONE ARMED HOLE IN ONE**  
DEAL, England. (UP).—Handicapped by an adverse wind, Captain C. E. Wilson, a golfer who lost his right arm in the world war, holed out in one at the fifth hole on Princess Links, a distance of 190 yards.



**drink at TEN-TWO & FOUR YOU'LL COME BACK FOR MORE**

# Outstanding Features of the New Ford

- New streamline bodies.
- Choice of attractive colors.
- Adjustable front seats in most bodies.
- Fully enclosed, silent four-wheel brakes.
- Four Houdaille double-acting hydraulic shock absorbers.
- Bright, enduring Rustless Steel for many exterior metal parts.
- Chrome silicon alloy valves.
- Aluminum pistons.
- Chrome alloy transmission gears and shafts.
- Torque-tube drive.
- Three-quarter floating rear axle.
- Extensive use of fine steel forgings and electric welding.
- More than twenty ball and roller bearings.
- Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield.
- Five steel-spoke wheels.
- 55 to 65 miles an hour.
- Quick acceleration.
- Ease of control.
- Low first cost.
- Economy of operation.
- Reliability and long life.
- Good dealer service.



THE NEW FORD TUDOR SEDAN

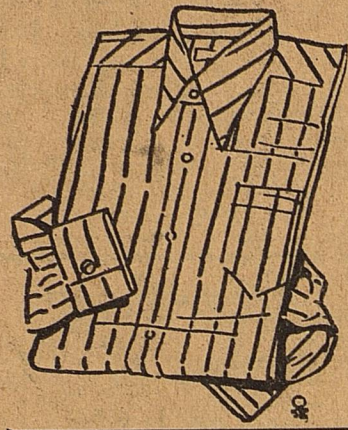
Roadster . . . . . \$435	Coupe . . . . . \$500	De Luxe Coupe . . . \$550	Convertible Cabriolet . . \$645
Phaeton . . . . . \$440	Tudor Sedan . . . \$500	Three-window Fordor Sedan . . \$625	De Luxe Sedan . . . \$650
Sport Coupe . . . . . \$530			Town Sedan . . . . . \$670

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra, at low cost. Universal Credit Company plan of time-payments offers another Ford economy.

**FORD MOTOR COMPANY**



# Buy Now... Bank the Difference



**A REAL HOT SPECIAL FOR MEN**  
A beautiful \$2.95 shirt that sells for  
**\$2.95**  
**AND A \$1.00 TIE FREE.**

No, don't be misinformed—these shirts have not been marked up. Come and see them and judge the actual value for yourself.

## Men's Straw Hats

They are dressy and we have plenty of them. Going for

**98c** each



**IF YOU CAN RESIST THIS SALE, THERE MUST BE A PADLOCK ON YOUR PURSE**

**Thursday  
Friday  
Saturday  
Monday**

## Items on Sale

### LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR

DRESSES  
HATS  
HOUSE DRESSES  
STREET PAJAMAS  
VANETTE HOSE

### PIECE GOODS

36 IN. GEORGETTE  
PRINTED SILK PEQUE  
PRINTED CREPE  
PRINTED PURE SILK  
RAYON VOILE  
40 IN. GEORGETTE  
SILK SHANTUNG  
GINGHAM  
PRINTED WAFFLE CLOTH  
PRINTED FLAXON  
PLAIN COLORED VOILE  
BATH TOWELS

### FOR MEN

SHIRTS  
SOX  
KHAKI PANTS  
ATHLETIC UNIONS  
STRAW HATS

### BOYS

DRESS SHIRTS

# Four Days To Stock Up

## Free

Any Pair of Ladies Hose in our Stock with each purchase of a  
**\$16.75**  
SILK DRESS

These are all new dresses and hose of the most beautiful patterns and styles. Come in and see this line of dresses.



## STREET PAJAMAS

Regular \$2.00 values. This printed Pajama sells during these days for

**\$1.39**



## VANETTE HOSE

Every lady knows what is meant when you say Vanette hose.—Regular \$1.95 values and they are not seconds.

Pair

**\$1.00**



## House Dresses

5 Dozen.—Made from printed voile. Trimmed in organdie. Also prints. Guaranteed fast colors—

\$1.95 values

**98c** each



## LADIES

read this carefully

Two racks to choose from.—Hats valued up to \$4.95—Your choice

**98c**

## DRESS SHIRTS

For Boys

These are Happylad Shirts—Both plain and fancy patterns—Sizes 6 to 14 1-2.

2 Shirts for

**\$1.50**

## MEN'S KHAKI

PANTS

They are light and cool—Fast color dye. Regular \$1.95 values

**\$1.39**

## BATH TOWELS

Size 20x40 in. Extra heavy nap. This is a bargain even if you don't need towels.

5 for

**\$1.00**

## PLAIN AND PRINTED RAYON VOILE

36 inches wide and a regular \$1.00 value.—Yard

**79c**

## ANOTHER SILK SPECIAL

40 inch plain color GEORGETTE. All new shades—\$2.00 values. Yard

**\$1.65**

## SILK SHANTUNG

36 inches wide—plain and printed. \$2.00 values. Yard

**\$1.65**

## PRINTED CREPE

40 inches wide—Beautiful colors. \$2.45 and \$1.95 values. Yard

**\$1.65**

## Down Dollar Row

### THREE YARDS FOR

**\$1.00**

36 in. printed waffle cloth. Guaranteed fast color. Regular 49c values

### THREE YARDS FOR

**\$1.00**

36 in. Printed Flaxon. Guaranteed Sun and Tub fast. The kind that usually sells for 50c.

### FIVE YARDS FOR

**\$1.00**

40 in. Plain Colored Voile. Fast colors.

## AMOSKEG GINGHAM

32 In. wide—Plain and fancy patterns—Guaranteed fast colors. 5 Yards for

**\$1.00**

## PRINTED GEORGETTE

36 inches wide—\$1.50 value Per Yard

**\$1.00**

## WRITE HOME ABOUT THIS ONE

36 inch Printed Silk Peque. Per Yard

**69c**

## PRINTED PURE SILK CREPE

(Not Rayon) \$1.50 value Per Yard

**\$1.15**

# United Dry Goods Stores, Inc.



# IF THOSE BRITISHERS CAN'T TAME JONES, LET GEORGE DO IT

## VON ELM, VOIGT SOMETIMES DEFEAT BOBBY

By WILLIAM BRAUCHER, NEA Service Sports Editor

Bobby Jones, starting out on a campaign that may bring him every major prize there is to be won in golf this year, may be beaten before he gets to first base.

By George!  
That's just it — by George Von Elm or George Voigt, a couple of his own countrymen, who will battle with him when the invading hosts of golfers tee up May 26 for the British Amateur championship at St. Andrews.

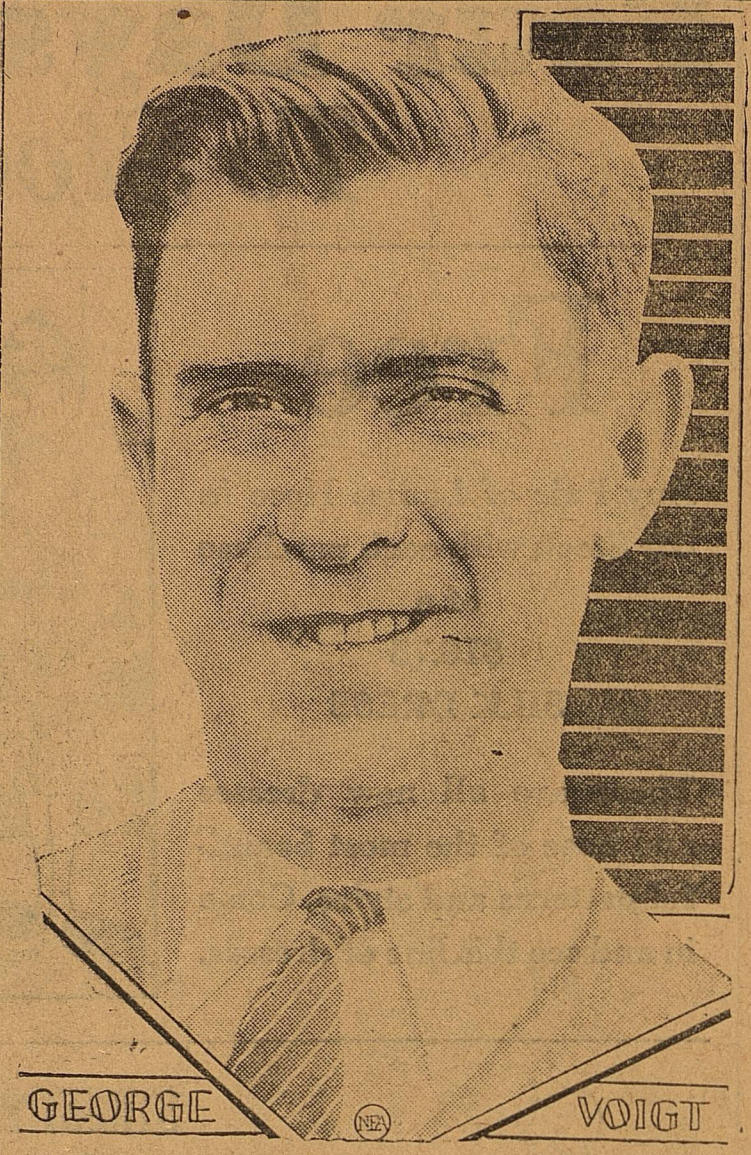
This heretical theory is based upon the fact that what has done once can be done twice. And it was no longer ago than 1926 when Bobby Jones picked up his ball on the next to last green at Baltusrol, two down to Von Elm, walked over and shook hands with the blond insurance man from Los Angeles, turned to the reporters and said:

"He was too good for me."  
And that was the chief reason why Bobby Jones didn't win five national amateur championships in a row.

When George Von Elm starts right he is a hard nut to crack. In the Walker Cup matches of 1926 it was George who saved the cup for this side of the bayou when he sank an impossible putt in his match with Major C. O. Hazlett where a miss would have meant defeat.

He has the shots in those sticks of his and the courage to make them. And it was not luck that enabled him to defeat Jones at Baltusrol for, as I remember it, the breaks of the game were pretty even. Von Elm simply played unbeatable golf that day, and even Bobby Jones cannot beat that sort of game.

The other part of the George party, George Voigt, has been harassed persistently by the little red imp they call the Jinx. In the National Amateur at Brae Burn in 1928, he was beaten in the semi-finals by Phil Perkins, the British titleholder.



GEORGE VOIGT and GEORGE VON ELM

## In New York

The Census Taker in New York Has a Tough Job—He Must Know Many Tongues and Have a Quick Ear for Radios.

NEW YORK, May 14.—The cosmopolitanism of Manhattan makes the task of the census taker particularly involved in New York.

There are half a dozen of the statistics takers who must be accomplished linguists, since in the course of their rounds they are likely to encounter Hungarians, Russians, Hebrews, Italians, Germans, French and heaven-knows-what.

Thus, for instance, Miss Marie Delavares is a particularly valuable asset to Uncle Sam's name-and-address brigade because of her ability to speak half a dozen languages.

Over on the East Side there are innumerable melting pot potentials who are suspicious of any person who asks the questions which every good census taker must ask. Particularly cagey are they on the subject of owning radios, since they have a notion that the tax collectors will get on their trails.

One statistician reported that, while interrogating such a prospect, the voice of a broadcaster came to his ears from a radio in the adjoining room, yet the owner insisted that it was nothing but a phonograph.

Rodney Dutcher, the well-known Washington correspondent, came to town recently for the convention of editors and publishers. In the course of taking him places and seeing things we wound up late one night at Will Oakland's cafe.

The master of ceremonies, wishing to introduce him to the assembled crowd, pulled a fast one to this effect. . . . "And now, ladies and gentlemen you are meeting Mr. Dutcher, who has listened to the stories of senators and congressmen so long that we've ordered our entertainers to tell only new ones this evening."

Eva Le Gallienne, the gallant and lovely young producer of better plays, is perhaps the only theatrical experimenter angled by Otto

opment, however, is not the stock market setback, but the reduction in bank rates here and in Europe. The New York federal reserve bank rediscount rate is now 3 per cent, a level touched only once before for a brief period in 1925. This was the fifth cut since last fall.

The English is equally low and the French rate at 2 1/2 per cent is the lowest in a generation. These low rates reflect trade slackness, but in similar periods of the past cheap money has never failed to presage revival of business. This would seem to be its present significance before the year is out.

## SLASH IN BANK RATES IS SEEN AS GOOD SIGN

By ALLARD SMITH, Vice President, The Union Trust Company, Cleveland, O.

The latest decline in the stock market was a readjustment of speculative values more nearly to the realities of business conditions.

On the average about one-half the ground lost in the 1929 crash was regained in the first four months of 1930. The swift comeback in stocks has had no counterpart in trade and industry, which have had some seasonal quickening, but no generally impressive recovery.

Encouraged by easy money and by hopes in a prompt upturn for business the stock market marched ahead boldly. Average prices of industrial stocks which touched a peak of 390 in September and dropped to a low of 198 in November were back again at 294 in April. The crash was the result of a combination of causes including the world-wide weakness of commodity prices, the slowness of business revival here and in other countries, reduced corporation earnings, and the recent rapid rise in brokers' loans. During April, brokers' loans increased \$406,829,520 and since the 1929 crash they are up \$1,078,363,000. These loans now total \$5,063,000,000 against \$3,500,000,000 last September.

The most important recent development, however, is not the stock market setback, but the reduction in bank rates here and in Europe. The New York federal reserve bank rediscount rate is now 3 per cent, a level touched only once before for a brief period in 1925. This was the fifth cut since last fall.

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by which he lost a chance to meet Jones in the final.

A couple of weeks later, just to show that the decision was not final, he handed Perkins a fancy thumping in the Fox Hills invitation. Voigt won the qualifying medal at Brae Burn that year.

Voigt is a close approach to perfection in golfing form. He is a stylist without a flaw in his method or deportment. He concentrates; you could throw a shovelful of sand down his back while he was putting and I doubt if he would be upset.

In his cool, unconcerned way, he meets all comers alike, without manifesting of nerves. His opponent might be the Prince of Wales, the Marx Brothers, Primo Carnera or Bobby Jones for all the difference it makes with George.

Jones may be figured to have something of an advantage over his opponents at St. Andrews, however. Jones won the British Open there in 1927, and he likes the going.

When Mr. Jones like the going, they have to go some to beat him.

## POPULAR ATHLETE SAYS "KONJOLA BEST MEDICINE"

Wrestler Endorses New Medicine For Ailments Of Stomach And Liver—"Use It Regularly," He Says.



ALFRED (DUTCH) MANTELL

"Of all the different medicines I have used, I believe Konjola to be the best," said Alfred (Dutch) Mantell, popular waterweight wrestler, residing at 505 Prospect avenue, Amarillo. "Like most athletes I am forced to diet during training and after a match I need something to rid myself of gas accumulation and disorders of the digestive system."

I have found Konjola to be the best of all medicines for a sluggish liver and it is without an equal in ridding the blood of accumulated impurities.

"I take Konjola because it is free from alcohol and from habit forming drugs. It has many times served

me as a tonic and body builder. I find that, although I am naturally very hungry after training for a match, I can take this great medicine and avoid the discomfort that follows overeating. I take it regularly and am glad to recommend it to everyone who needs something to keep their system in first class condition."

The records of Konjola are filled with such endorsements. Thousands of men and women have found Konjola to be the ideal tonic for a system which has become run down and generally out of order.

Konjola is sold in Midland at Mayes-Young drug store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section. —Adv.

## Queer Sign Language Being Learned by Pledges of "Club"

Any Man Who Needs a Drink Can Get It by Giving High Signs at Proper Time and Place, Says Doctor Organizer of Social Club Here

The great mystery seems to be unfolding. It now seems that in addition to the alleged password (Ten-Two-Four) the most intimate of the club's secrets have not been too carefully guarded. Certain young "rakes" of the city who seem to be "in the know" were seen yesterday practicing weird signs. At times both hands are raised with the thumbs at right angles and pressed against the ears; the four fingers of both hands then being wiggled vigorously. At other times a single hand with two fingers upraised is the sign. Still another gesture is one hand with four fingers raised.

Whether this has to do with the alleged "pass-word" is not known, but evidently there is a connection, since the number of fingers raised at various times coincides with the numbers 10, 2 and 4.

It was freely admitted by D. I. Spenser, self-confessed lieutenant of the "Prominent Doctor" organizer that these indeed are the signs of the club and that used at the proper time and place will time and place will qualify the signaler to purchase a drink. Spenser contends that the club will not suffer because the secret signs have leaked out, inasmuch as it will require a badge and membership card for admittance to the club. Bona-fide members will merely use the signs as a signal of distress and as a matter of social recognition between members.

Spenser also intimated that the prominent Doctor himself may be present for the opening of the club and referred to it as a "hid lifting." — (Not a Movie) Advertisement.

## Political Announcements

Subject to action of the Democratic primary election, July, 1930.

For District Judge: CHAS L. KLAPPROTH (Re-election)

For County Judge: C. C. WATSON, M. R. HILL (Re-election), W. T. BRYANT, W. EDWARD LEE

For County Attorney: T. D. KIMBROUGH (Re-election)

For County Sheriff: A. C. FRANCIS (Re-election), ULYSSES S. HUNTEMAN

For County and District Clerk: SUSIE GRAVES NOBLE, IRA F. LORD, J. WILLIAM ARNETT, J. PAUL ROUNTREE, NETTIE C. ROMER

For County Treasurer: MARY L. QUINN (Re-election), J. V. GOWL

For Tax Assessor: NEAL D. STATON (Re-election)

For District Attorney: SAM K. WASAFP, W. R. SMITH (Re-election)

For County Commissioner: Precinct No. 1: S. R. PRESTON, H. G. BEDFORD, J. ARTHUR JOHNSON; Precinct No. 2: L. M. ESTES; Precinct No. 3: D. L. HUTT

For Congress, 16th Congressional District: E. E. (PAT) MURPHY, San Angelo, R. E. THOMASON, El Paso.

For County Surveyor: ROBERT E. ESTES (Re-election), R. T. BUCY

For Constable: Precinct No. 1: R. D. LEE (Re-election)

MILK FED FRYERS 50c EACH

Come get them. MIDLAND HATCHERY Southwest Midland

## Its Freshness Shows Right Thru!



Each fine La Fendrich cigar is now sealed in its own air-tight cellophane humidior which lets the smoker see what he is getting. Try one today—there's nothing better.

LA FENDRICH A fine Cigar GREAT WESTERN CIGAR CO. Distributors Ft. Worth Sweetwater Amarillo



# Brim-full of the goodness that sunshine gives

THERE are favored areas of the earth's surface where sun and soil combine to make tobaccos marvelously good. Delicate Turkish leaves that ripen in the golden sunshine of the Orient . . . mellow leaves of Domestic from the sun-warmed slopes of our own Southland . . . the choicest of these great tobaccos mingle their mild, rich, natural goodness in the inimitable Camel blend.

The keen, sweet zest and sparkle of pure sunshine is stored for you in Camel Cigarettes—irradiated by the sun itself. And up-to-date, scientific methods of manufacture preserve this flavor and bring it to you, mild and fresh, with none of its goodness lost.

# Don't deny yourself the luxury of CAMELS

© 1930, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

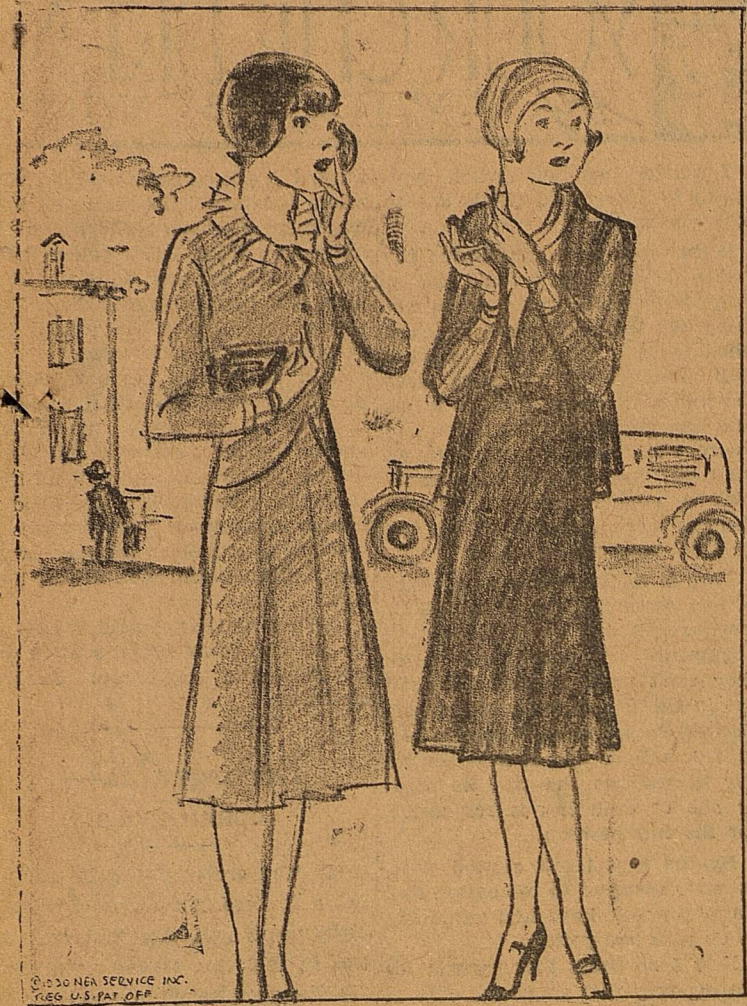


Side Glances . . . . . by Clark

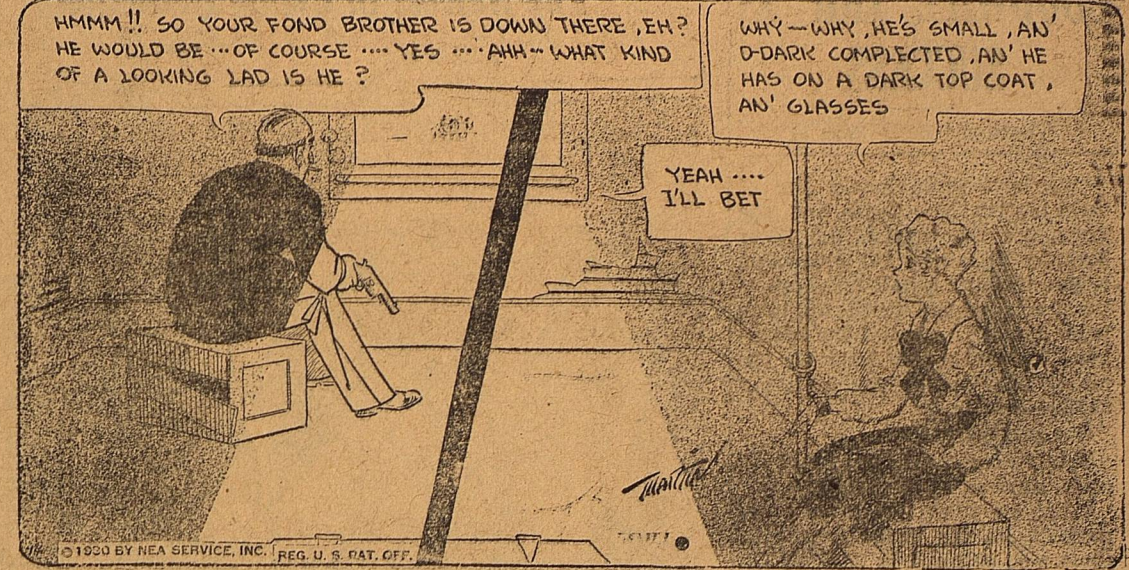
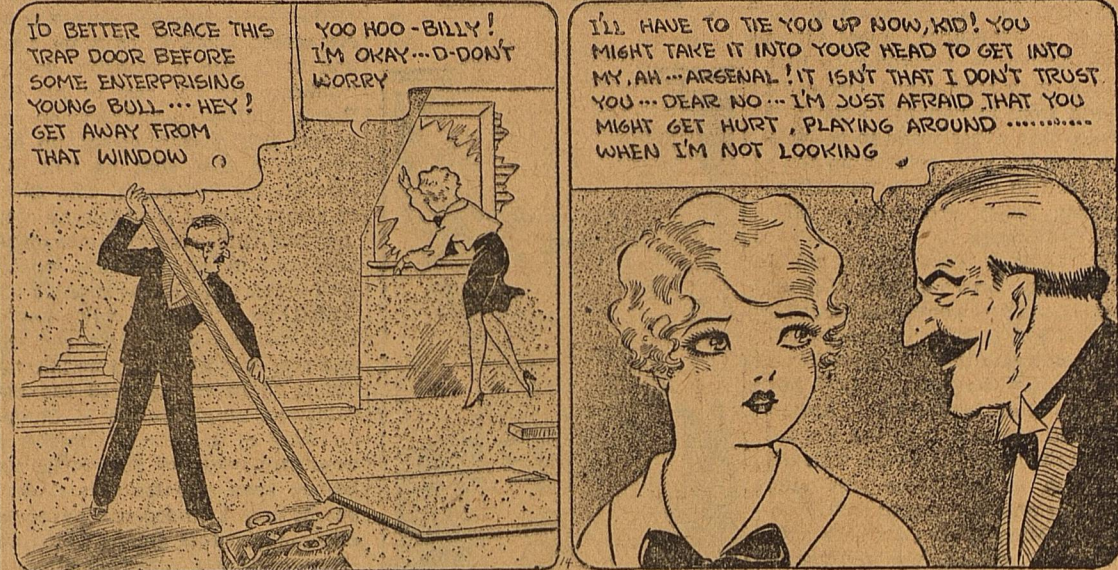
BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Playing the Game!

By Martin



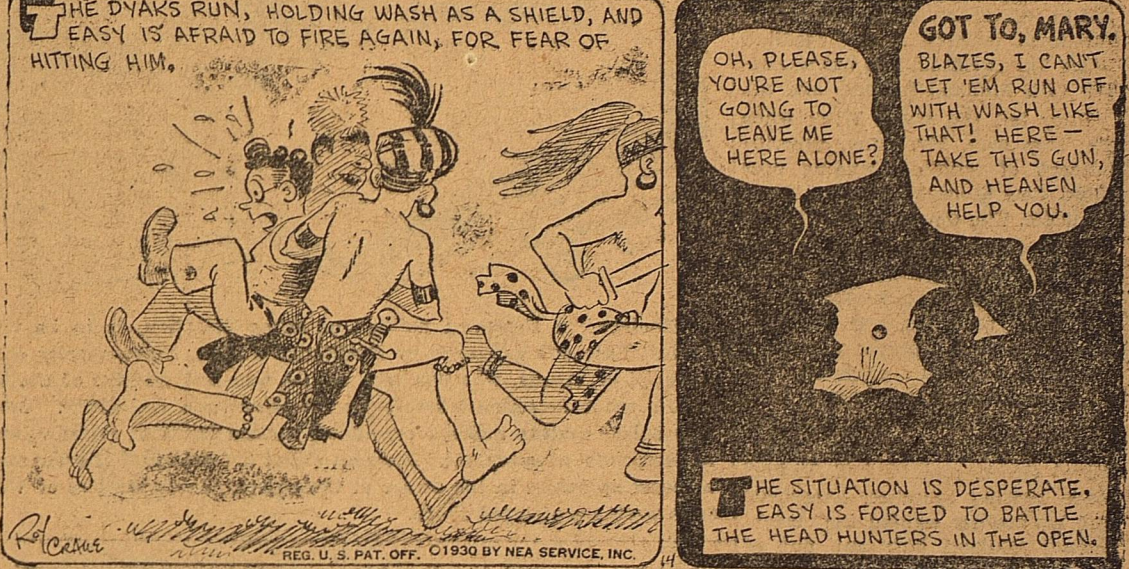
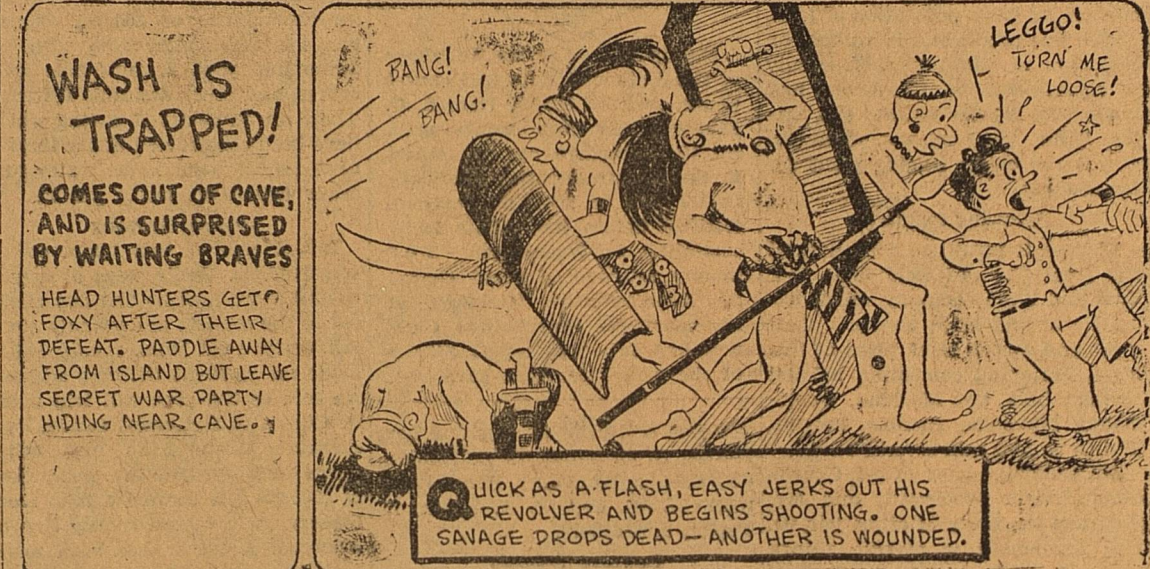
"Of all the nerve! She's wearing a copy of the exclusive model my suit was copied from."



WASH TUBBS

Easy to the Rescue!

By Crane



CLASSIFIED

Classified Advertising Rates and Information

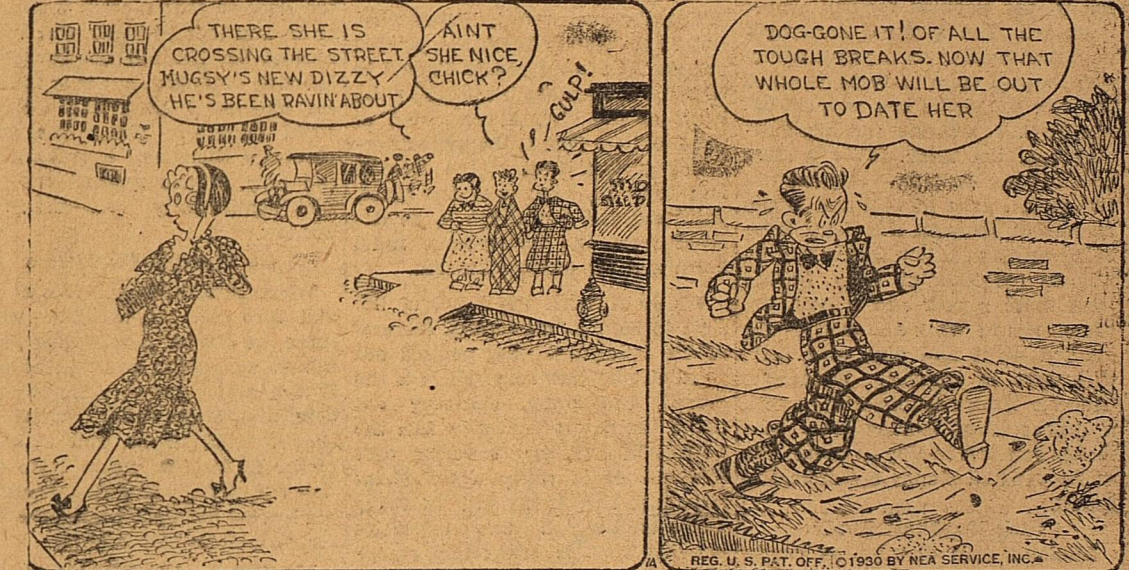
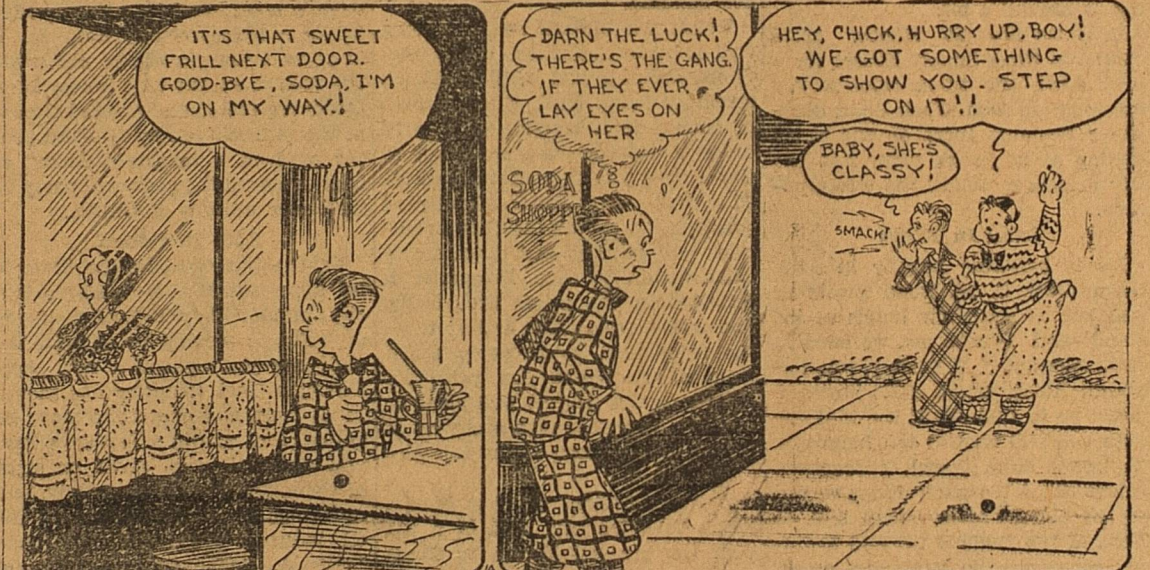
Cash must accompany all orders for classified ads, with a specified number of days for each to be inserted. CLASSIFIEDS will be accepted until 12 noon on week days and 6 p. m. Saturdays for Sunday issues. PROPER classification of advertisements will be done in the office of The Reporter-Telegram. ERRORS appearing in classified ads will be corrected without charge by notice given immediately after the first insertion. RATE: 2c a word a day. 4c a word two days. 6c a word three days. MINIMUM charges: 1 Day 25c 2 Days 50c 3 Days 60c FURTHER information will be given gladly by calling 77

Dwarf maize, Japanese Cane and Harper Cotton Seed. Also good work mare. J. E. Wallace, Route 1. 56-3p A good four-wheel trailer. New tires. Reasonable. See John A. Vaughan at De Luxe Laundry. 55-3p MAKE best cash price on Lot 9, Block 30 O. T. Midland to Box 605 West Los Angeles St., Baldwin Park, Calif. 57-3p FOR SALE: Baby bed and cart. 504 South Marienfield. 57-3p FOR SALE very reasonable: Three choice 50-ft. lots on highway west facing south, in Block 10, Mrs. Crier, 710 South Big Spring St. 57-3p FOR SALE: Best residential sites in Midland. Close in on pavement. Box T, care Reporter-Telegram. 41-3p Several thousand Magese tomato plants for sale, Phone 213 49-12p 2 Furnished Apartments APARTMENTS close in. Two beds if wanted. All utilities furnished. 121 North Big Spring. 57-3p 6 Unfurnished Houses FOR RENT: Modern 5-room houses. Single and double garage. Phone 294. 13 Help Wanted (Male) WANTED: Reliable boys over 14 years old for steady work. Apply Western Union. 52-6p

MOM'N POP

Competition

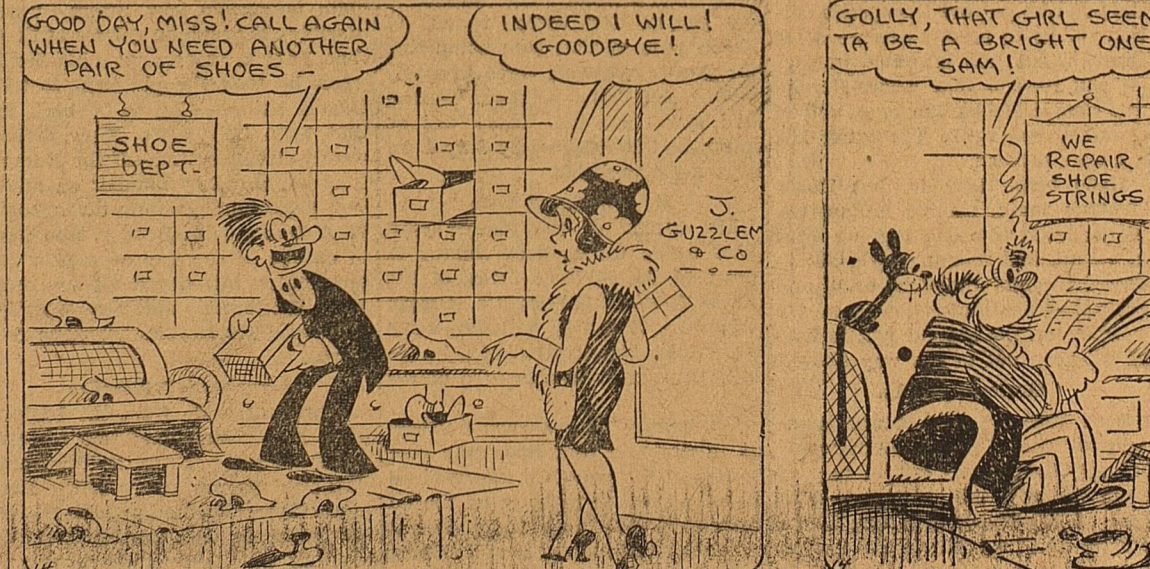
By Cowan



SALESMAN SAM

Getting Even!

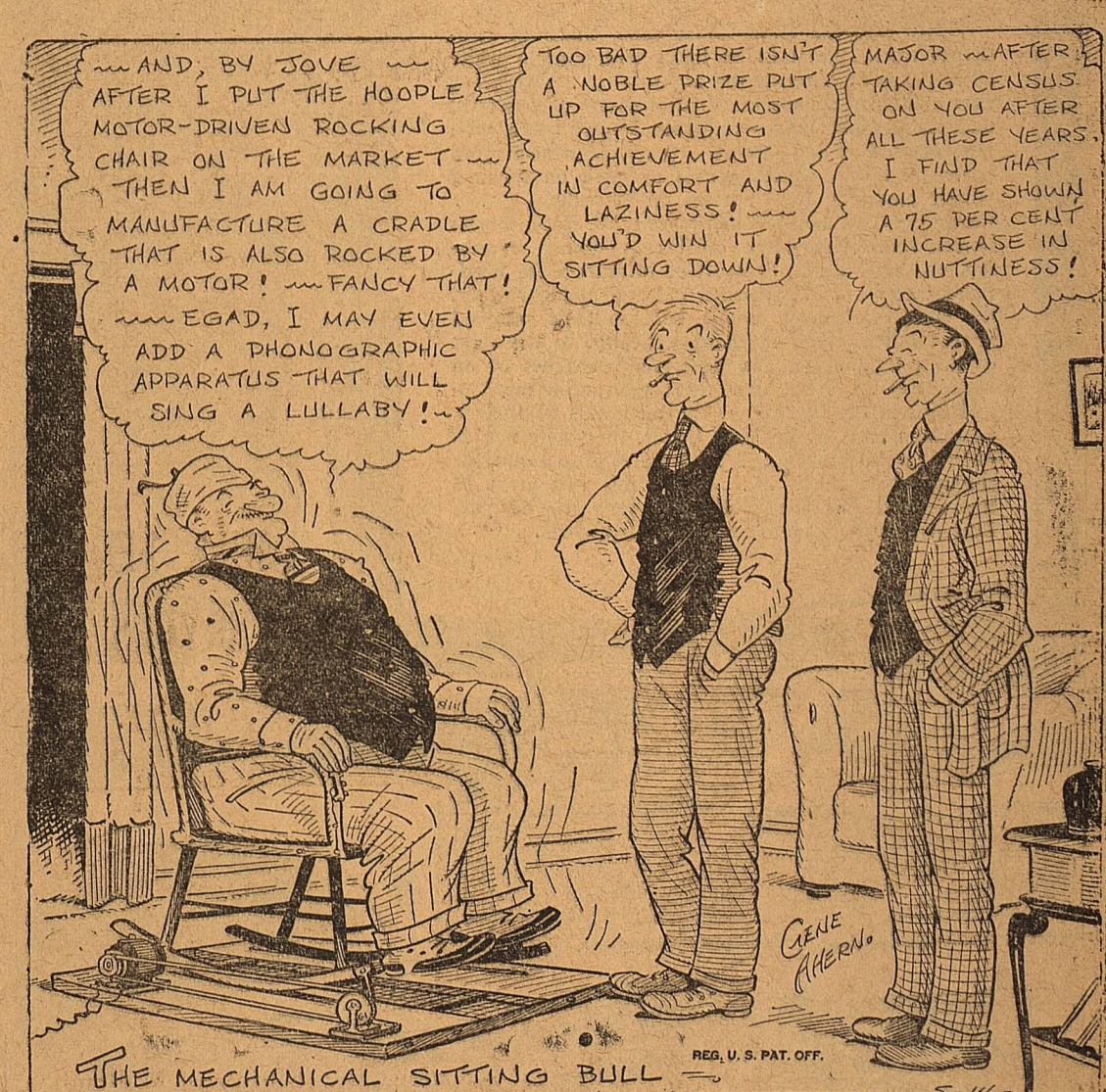
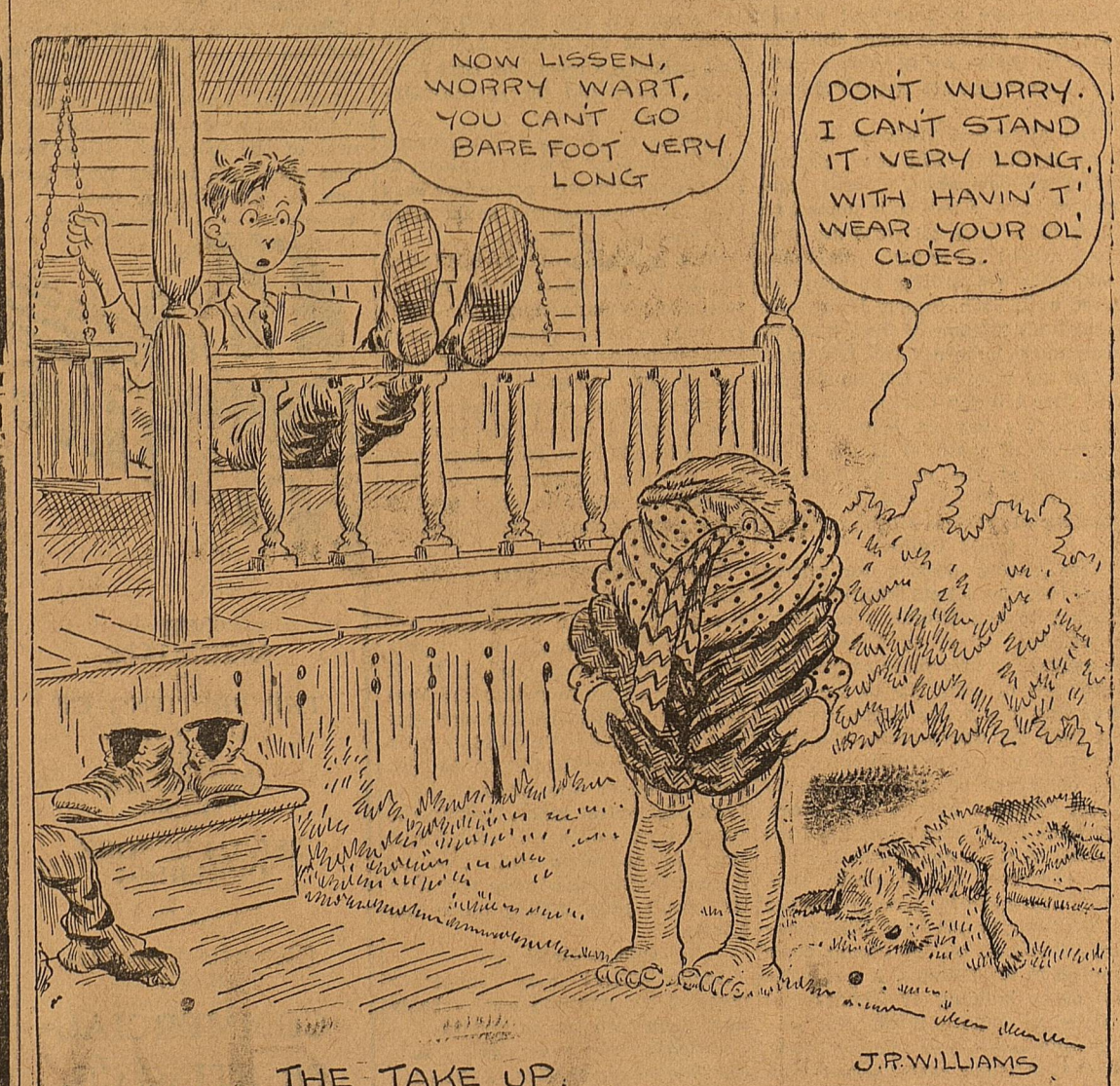
By Small



OUT OUR WAY

By Williams OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By Ahern



"Superior Ambulance Service" BARROW FUNERAL PARLORS Day Phone 502 Night Phone 560W.

WANTED TO BUY CLEAN Cotton Rags 5c a pound REPORTER TELEGRAM



GOODWILL TRIP IS SUCCESS

(Continued From Page 1)

"We have seven hotels, five of them modern. The Texas and The Texas are the biggest, the latter boasting 32 rooms. Oil production is just two and a half miles out of the limits of the town. No bank here. Jimmy's cafe and the Monahans Mercantile Co. have all the money one wants. We cash our checks there."

The Newest in Crime Detection



"Moulage," a European method of crime detection, is to be tried against Chicago's gangsters by Ferdinand Watzek, above, master criminologist of Vienna, who has been named assistant director of the scientific crime detection laboratory at Northwestern University.

importance. He said the law has cleaned up Wink to the point where it is only a semblance of what it was once considered.

The day was perfect, if somewhat hot. Population of Wink was pointed out through latest census figures to be 8,612. Production is almost in the heart of the city. A road west to the Lockhart field is the most interesting project there at the present, and they all, natives of the place, point out the advantage to be derived from the government radio beam and the airways beacon.

We go through the heart of the field to Kermit, interesting features of the landscape being pointed out to us at every few rods. There is the kermit courthouse, standing out above the desert landscape like the Petroleum building towering over Midland. It is really a wonderful structure. Van Sickle and Sandusky carry us through this expensive building that is completely equipped with elevators and various rooms for every purpose.

Girls Hand Out Candy Midland girls distributing candy kisses. Evelyn and Mollie B. saying there is little trouble in getting rid of them. Winkler county derricks are thick as lamp-posts, and set as nearly on a straight line, extending in every direction.

J. R. Ostrom, mayor, Archie James, president of the chamber of commerce, four roads leading out to Kermit, Pyote, Monahans and to the Lockhart field. The first three are paved. Ray Clapp, the sheriff, over there holding up those four babies. How does he do it? Possibly has his side arms—he needed more. P. J. Rutledge, deputy sheriff, carried a Reporter-Telegram staff writer through the city, pointing out the wonderful new school houses and gymnasium, and other buildings of

Kermit Is Proud

He says the tax valuation of the county is \$30,000,000, more than twice Midland's, according to him, with a state road paved across the county from Monahans to the New Mexico line, other roads to be built, and with an issue coming up for a real road to connect the Bankhead highway somewhere between Midland and Odessa.

There's R. B. Canfield, an old T. C. U. Frog, now connected with the Texas-Louisiana power company. He married a T. C. U. girl and says this is the only country, this West Texas country, for the young fellow just getting out of the university. Kermit men will tell you that the Kermit field is the largest in Texas, with the exception of the Pecos area, and that it is only one-fourth developed. There is Mary Estes, Canfield's wife, the T. C. U. girl who was well known throughout collegiate circles of the state.

Floyd Stuart was the founder of Jal, eight miles out of Winkler county. Jal has a population of 1,000. It has fine people and is working on highways of the future, especially as regards one to Cheyenne and Lovington. Jal has natural gas, water, lights, good schools, churches, and is the oldest trading point for Lea county.

El Paso is furnished with natural gas from the Jal field. The T-P Coal and Land company which has producers and large acreage, plans a gas and carbon black plant at this place. Major-oil companies holding acreage here are Marland, Continental, Magnolia, Humble, Empire, Mid-Continent and several others.

Mr. Holman, mayor of Jal, County Commissioner Woolworth and Mr. Stuart of the townsite office join us. Izzy Seronopski is making things easier for us. He is with the T. & P. John T. Gay, cowboy superintendent of production for the Murchison Oil company of Texas. Is showing us around a bit.

Here we are at Hobbs, 12:15 mountain time. Supply houses for a mile down the track right-of-way are to go up soon. Uncle John Scarbauer standing there on the street waving at us as we drive into the city in cars or follow the street parade.

Land In Hobbs

He is investing heavily in the boom town. S. M. Bond greets us and lets us wash our hands at his stand—and believe me, we need it. This attention, J. E. Cherry, who has known Albert Oreck since boyhood, drops by to find out if the Midland man can still chatter ten languages he knows from travel throughout the world. A tea party forms in one of the biggest cafes. There is J. E. Felix of the Humble Oil and Refining company who sometimes comes to Midland over the week-end. A handsome fellow, Jack Medlin, editor of the Times-Herald in Wink, the boy who put out the special edition for us to greet us as we came through, has just informed us that he will have a new Times-Herald, this time in Hobbs. The plant will be installed next week. The editor has not been decided.

Hollo here, there is that Hobbs airplane again, zipping around the higher levels of ozone, dipping to us in salute, and zooming up again to describe banks and wing-overs and general aerobatics to show us we are welcome on the ground just so long as we keep out of his way above.

Morley Joins Us

Fred Morley, genial theater manager of the Midland Amusement Houses, Inc., comes out to meet us from the townsite company. With him is M. R. Showalter, L. G. Gurley and Levi Harris, the mayor. This town was founded by J. L. Harris of Littlefield, who still claims to be the patron saint of the growing little oil town. This was done approximately a year and a half ago. There are three towns clustered here. All Hobbs, for 20 years a trading post of this area. New Hobbs and Hobbs.

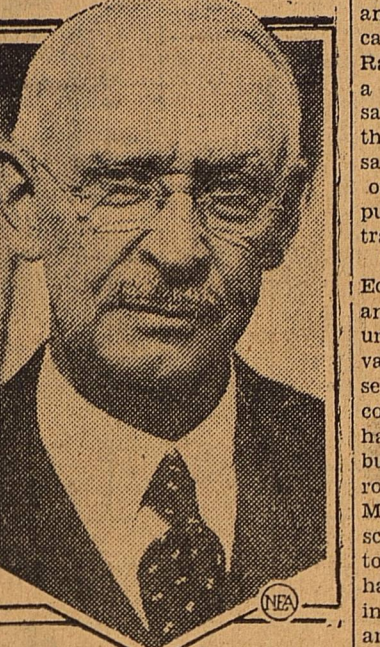
The Mid-West Exploration company is sitting tight here. Several major oil companies, North and west of town, a half mile north and three miles west, 25 wells are now being drilled in the high area. Some companies are drilling as many as three wells each. Supply houses are being built by some of the ten major companies, lumber yards are going up in the town of 7,000 population, and they tell you that no less than 50 houses a day are being started. Shortage of material is the chief handicap at the present. Workers are coming in too fast. Cafes are running an overflow all the 24 hours.

Great Outlook

The present outlook for operations specifies a field which may be likened to the Seminole of Oklahoma, the Berger of Texas. It is preparing for new schools which will take care of from 700 to 800 children this fall. A new hospital is being built. Dr. Conner being the builder. It is planned to finance a number of blocks of paving especially along Carlsbad avenue and a new 100-room hotel from Pyote has been erected by C. A. Jones. Another hotel, 40-rooms, will be erected soon by I. Schriepf, famous clothier of the town. It will have eight modern storerooms on the ground floor and be in an L-shape. A new \$25,000 office building by Rhodes and Cassleman of Wink is talked of considerably as are several store buildings now under construction by John Scarbauer of Midland.

The chamber of commerce is com-

Bishop Named



Bishop James Cannon, Jr., above of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, received \$65,300 from E. C. Jameson, New York business man, for the campaign against Alfred E. Smith's presidential candidacy in Virginia in 1928. So Jameson testified before the Senate lobby committee in Washington. The inquiry followed a recent charge by Representative Tinkham of Massachusetts that Bishop Cannon had failed to report \$48,000 of the money Jameson gave him.

posed of a live bunch, such as Levi Harris, A. G. Trout, L. A. Daniels, Jess Gurley, Ed Cahney, Frank Coleman, M. W. Day, Z. T. Tyron, A. Taylor, and others.

Improve Schools

There will be several new teachers new year and there is considerable talk of a school election for a \$150,000 building.

Retail establishments are being sold at bonuses. There is a new telephone building and Western Union structure being built. The chamber of commerce is meeting nightly in order to resolve some order out of the chaotic growth, and it is expected by those well acquainted with the construction movement that conditions will have settled down somewhat within 30 days.

Census figures show the town to be approximately a 3,000-resident city. Hinder-Lighter Tool company of Tulsa is moving to Odessa, the Gulf has just opened a new shop, Dunagan Tool company has moved in its tools, and expects to move its entire plant within a few days. Several supply houses, seven or eight of them, are in Odessa already, and numerous other expansions in the oil industry are noted. The Rev. Leslie A. Boone spoke briefly but forcibly. Three years ago one could sit by the Citizens National bank and the depot at Odessa. This is quite impossible now. There were possibly 600 people in Odessa at that time. Paul T. Vickers got a big hand when he took the platform to tell Odessa he was glad to be back in that town once more. They didn't want to let him climb off the stump. This boy is a hot number on anybody's speaking platform throughout West Texas. John Bonner, who was in charge of the trip as master of ceremonies, introduced all speakers along the journey and was warmly applauded for his characteristic remarks.

Mayor Once Midlander Somewhat aside from the beaten path, Mayor McKinney told a staff writer of the Reporter-Telegram that Paul Barron, editor of the Reporter-Telegram, had been his friend for years, that the two had worked together on Paul's father's ranch north of Midland and had slept under the stars many nights together. McKinney came from McCamey to Midland in '94.

Denny Moore spoke at this place and told the boys the advantages of eating corned beef and cabbage. Affable Jack Laird, theater manager at Odessa, came up and talked with most of the members of the Midland party and invited us to come back to Odessa at any time.

Charles L. Stephens just dropped into the baggage coach to inform us his Penwell townsite office had been closed so that everyone could make the Midland-Hobbs trip.

Well it would be impossible to get all the names on the trip. An effort will be made to compile them for a later issue. Reporters pressed into service by the news gang tried on several canvasses to get the names—and did. Some several times. But it would be scarcely probable that all could have been listed, getting on at every stop as new passengers did. However, an effort was made, and someone was listed at nearly every port.

The Reporter-Telegram ran out of mimeograph sheets as the people on the coaches began to clamor for more of the miniature newspapers. An obliging station agent, D. G. Jones, came running into the baggage car and told us he would give us second sheets. This didn't work out so well so we had to do the best possible under the circumstances. With Marie Hill kindly aiding, the sheets were slowly run out. Earl Horst at the "power pully" Dorothy Snyder feeding the issues and with the entire gang looking on at the efforts.

Odessa Greets Us

Adella McCall took numerous notes of the trip and will probably turn them into the newspaper.

At Odessa, we were met by that well-known person, Sam R. McKinney, the man who lived more of his life in Midland than in Odessa,

despite the fact he has been mayor of that town since the town was incorporated about three years ago—and looks like a probable drafted candidate for the rest of his life. Ralph Shuffler, newspaperman and a real golf player, comes up and says hello, and that he will give through his newspaper, The Odessa Times-News a good feature story on Midland's pee-wee newspaper published in six editions aboard train—and while it was running too. McKinney says the valuation of Ector county was \$5,000,000 last year and that a vital change in this figure is to be reflected in the new valuation. Major Turner E. Campe, secretary of the Odessa chamber of commerce, was not able to be out, having been sick for several days, but he sent his good-will by numerous ambassadors, among which was Murray H. Fly, superintendent of schools. Odessa has much reason to be proud of her school system, having a \$225,000 high school building and a ward school representing an expenditure of \$60,000. Odessa has a good country club with a swimming pool, a nine-hole golf course, and other desirable features. There are 22 blocks of paving which have been constructed under the recent \$55,000 bond issue, water and sewer extensions lately put in.

Odessa Growing

Initial cost of this improvement was \$157,000. White ways at a cost of \$3,000 are making the city stand out to the tourists as decidedly modern. Judge Paul Moss, county judge, made an excellent welcome address. He told of the good-will trip made by Odessa to McCamey, Crane, Fort Stockton, Grand Falls and other towns recently. The late bond issue of \$200,000 has insured a road from Odessa north to the county line of Andrews. A survey has been made and this has been accepted by the state which has designated the road. It is likely that contract will be let for this stretch within the next few days. A bond issue will come up May 26 for a \$65,000 county hospital, a 31-room structure which will make the second for the city. Mayor Leon Goodman talked and assured Odessa of the pleasure felt by Midland people at such a rousing welcome as that extended the good-will party by interested citizens of Odessa.

3,000 In Odessa

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YOUR CHILDREN by OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON © 1930 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

I wonder just how much poor health in young and old is due to poor posture. If the truth were known, and the organs of the body could tell a story, it probably would run something like this: "How can we work when we are squeezed to death? Half the time we are some place else and we'd rather work at home. And how could you work if you had someone else leaning against you all the time? Wouldn't you be nervous? Well we are nervous, too. Give us the room we were intended to have and we'll do our work all right!"

That is what happens as a result of bad posture. Every organ, gland, blood vessel and nerve is out of alignment or squeezed and when they can't work we shove a child out in the fresh air for more exercise, or change his diet or give him pills or a tonic and it never enters our heads that the way he stands or sits or even lies is responsible for his indisposition.

By the way, that's a good word. It never occurred to me before that its origin may have had something to do with bad posture.

Now I do think that parents are getting very wise about the evils of bad standing. "Stand up straight, Johnny," is getting to be a popular echo in the land. And children themselves are learning a good bit about it too from their physical instructors in school.

But neither parents nor children realize the enormous importance of it all or we should see better results. Posture has come to be not a case of maybe—not "when you think about it," but "must"—and "must" all the time.

Now Get This Straight When you tell John to stand straight, what does he do? Pulls his shoulders back till his little wing points meet in the back end as far as it will go. The result is that his spine curves in at the waistline until he looks from the side like a rag-man's horse. His backbone is a perfect "U", his stomach flies out in front and his ribs rise, leaving a beautiful vacuum about his diaphragm that is not only an unnatural pose but difficult to maintain.

I think that is why children slump instantly back into the old slouch again—because they receive no encouragement from nature. For this position is wrong. What is the correct posture? Well, it begins with the pelvis bone, that large piece of structure that holds us together around the end of the spine. It is a large basin shaped bone that supports all the organs.

Now when Johnny throws his hips out rear-ward, he is thrusting that big bone back when he should thrust it forward. When this is done the whole body is straightened. The stomach does not go down and for-

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BRUSHING UP SPORTS . . . By Laufer

Wheels and the Horse Down into the Blue Grass come trains of ponderous trucks, great black forms with glaring white eyes, pounding through the night. Overhead, now and then, sounds the doleful drone of powerful man-made night birds—airplanes bound south with passengers, mail and express. Under them speed passenger trains, shrieking as they click on spinning wheels past long freight trains on the sidings. racing the dark monsters along the road, sweep busses loaded with human cargo, creaking, pounding, careening, chasing the narrow shaft of brightness the headlights throw. passenger cars, gleaming royally, the summer of quiet motors beneath their polished hoods; others chugging along patiently, to the right of the road, ancient and uncertain barouches of an earlier day. but all of these, the roaring mechanical bird in the sky above, the thousands of tireless, whirling wheels on the road below, the whole marvel of mechanical motion. on the road to Louisville through the night. and all this vast array of man-created machinery churning forward, carrying human beings going to see THE HORSE.