

THE REPORTER-TELEGRAM

THE DAILY REPORTER (Consolidated March 10, 1929) THE DAILY TELEGRAM
MIDLAND, TEXAS, MONDAY, DEC. 1, 1930

“Except for a damp spot here and there, America is dry.”
—Henry Ford.

The Weather

WEST TEXAS—Fair tonight and Tuesday.

VOLUME II.

Number 229

EXPLOSION KILLS MIDLAND MAN

Seventy-First Congress Convenes at Noon for Session

CROWDS SHUNTED ASIDE

First Business Is to Seat Members of The Session

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1. (AP)—The final session of the 71st congress convened at noon for a brief session. Friends of legislators and visitors from distant states and nations crowded both the senate and house galleries as Vice-President Curtis and Speaker Longworth were welcomed back to their presiding positions.

The first business was the seating of new members. The rest of the program included each branch formally notifying the other that it had met and sending a committee to notify President Hoover.

New legislators included 12 congressmen, one congresswoman and eight senators.

Secretary Davis said that he would not take a senatorial seat pending the action of Nye's senatorial campaign investigation committee.

Six demonstrators were arrested in disorders when police dispersed banner-bearing communists headed for the senate and house galleries.

Four Problems
WASHINGTON, Dec. 1. (UP).—Political trends for the next two years up to and including the 1932 presidential race will be determined in large part by what the final short session of the Seventy-first congress, meeting today, does and fails to do.

Four major problems confront the congress:
1. Prohibition.
2. Hydro-electric power.
3. The farm problem.
4. Industrial depression, and unemployment.

All of these are continuing situations, not to be solved by an overnight legislative act. It is safe to say that in the three-month session none of them finally will be solved.

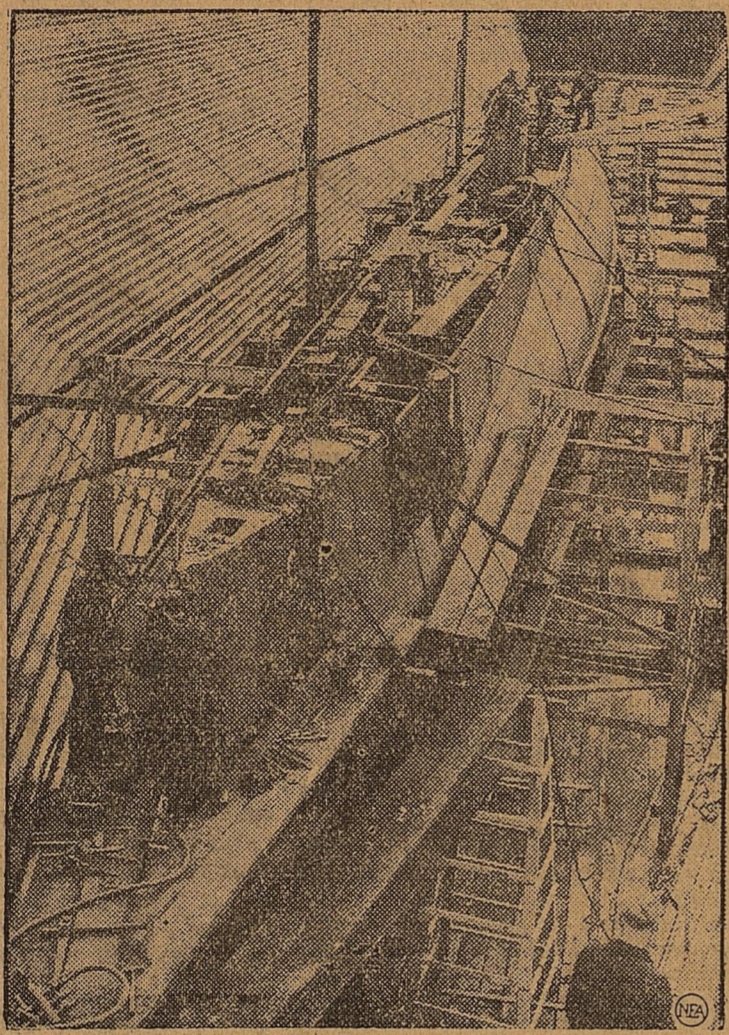
Simple Program
President Hoover's program is a simple one. He desires quick passage of the necessary appropriation bills, which will provide an expected \$4,800,000,000 to operate the government in the fiscal year starting next July 1. He wants additional money appropriated to speed the program of public construction. His annual message to congress is expected to include recommendations on prohibition, certainly looking to better enforcement and possibly seeking a modification of the dry-laws in behalf of enforcement. Above all, he and the republican congressional leaders want a quiet session. He has secured pledges of the regular democratic leaders that they will cooperate to insure passage of the government supply bills and to avert necessity of a special session of the new 72nd congress with its increased democratic strength.

But the country has just been through a period of economic stress, which has communicated itself to politics. There is little likelihood that the session will be quiet, and it is likely that fire-works will be touched off as soon as the president's message is presented.

Harmony Armistice
The western republicans, who delight in their irregularity, and the western and southern democrats, are festive under the harmony armistice proposed by Democratic Chairman John J. Raskin and Alfred E. Smith, and other leaders. They made their campaign last fall as anti-administration. Some of them want more drastic farm relief legislation than has been provided by the board. Some want final ending of the pending Norris bill government operation of the Shoals power plant. Some of the federal government to large sums for direct aid of needy and suffering and unemployed.

Hoover administration is opposed to all these proposals. A problem that arises is the CONGRESS page 6

Refitting Sub for Polar Cruise



The plans of Sir Hubert Wilkins to explore north polar waters in a submarine next year are taking material shape. This photo shows his craft in drydock at the Philadelphia navy yard, where it will be refitted and rebuilt to travel under arctic ice. Formerly the O-12, the submarine has been renamed Nautilus by the British explorer who will command it.

GRANDVIEW ASKS MIDLAND FOR A GRID GAME HERE

A challenge of the Grandview, Texas, high school football team for a game here was received this morning by the high school here. The team as done well in its district.

The proposed Midland-Eastland game is about to fall through, it was indicated.

Midland has not been able to get a game since being ruled out of sub-district leadership following the Stanton-Midland play-off.

An attempt will be made today to match a game with some school, an official said.

Would Cancel Leases On Some Post Offices

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1. (UP).—Chairman Blaine, republican from Wisconsin, of the special senate committee investigating post office leases said today that if an opportunity is offered congress should order cancellation of all leases in which the government is found to be paying excessive rental.

Thermometer Runs to 65 From 31 Here

Ice and Heavy Frost Found This Morning. Honeymoon Couple Back After 3,000-Mile Jaunt Over Five States. Old Times in Midland

By R. C. HANKINS
One alighting from a plane at Sloan field at mid-morning or at noon today would almost have been compelled to say something about the warmth and pleasantness of the weather. Sun rays were slanting down at 10:30 so warm that the thermometers were registering 54. It seemed that by 2 o'clock the mercury would reach 65. But that sort of day here does not fool the natives. There was a heavy frost last night and ice was scattered about.

Not much to write of this morning—been too busy paging Mrs. Witty. That's our former Miss Wimberly and a person who is busy does not readily associate new names with the old. "She has not been in this morning but if she happens by I'll have her ring your number," two callers were told.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Witty started things, mostly mileage, when they had a 5-bell marriage here two

BIG ATTENDANCE TO DISCUSS BIG MIDLAND PROGRAM

Brief discussion of plans for working harder than ever before to keep Midland going forward in 1931 will be discussed tonight at 7:30 by directors of the Midland chamber of commerce, and all members who will attend. Officials declared today that the business men of Midland through their chamber of commerce expect to intensify rather than let down their efforts for Midland during 1931.

The nominating committee of the Midland chamber of commerce will be elected tonight at 7:30 rather than appointed. This change in procedure is being made so that the election of directors may be as purely democratic as possible. Not only will directors, but members as well, be welcomed to the meeting to make nominations for the nominating committee. Of course, the nominating committee will merely make suggestions for consideration of the membership. Any member may nominate whomsoever he wishes, and as many as he wishes. Five will be elected.

Only One Person Brings in Toys

Only one person in Midland has responded to the cry for broken toys that are to be repaired and sent poor children Christmas. A tri-cycle was taken to the Texas Electric Service company. The service company and chamber of commerce are storage houses for toys until carpenters and scotts can repair them. If anyone will call the service company a man will go to the home of the caller and pick up the toys.

Two weeks ago at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wimberly, leaving immediately thereafter for a two-weeks honeymoon that carried them over 3,000 miles of roads in Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas and Texas. They traveled every day except Thanksgiving, returning Saturday. They drove 400 miles the first day, and during the two weeks visited several cities of interest in each state, went to the Ozarks and to Witty's alma mater, Arkansas university.

A story was told on scout hike. (See INTERVIEWS page 6)

Vic Smith Almost Loses Life as He Falls Under Boat

The most thrilling and "hair raising" hunting story to have been brought back by Midland men this season was told here late last night, and this morning Bob Scruggs, Casey Agrelius and Victor Smith are thankful that Victor is alive and that the other two did not have to risk their lives swimming through half a mile of icy water in an attempt to reach him.

The three had gone duck hunting to Imperial lake, on the Pecos river between Grand Falls and Fort Stockton. Borrowing a motor boat from Disney and Gholson, oil operators, they picked up the motor and the boat key at Odessa. Arriving at the lake, they rigged up the boat, Bob and Casey were docked at a duck blind about a half mile out in the water, and Victor had taken the boat a half mile beyond that in an attempt to drive duck back over the hunters. The lake covers about four sections and is unusually deep and full at this time.

The boat looked like a black speck to the two men on the small platform surrounded by cedars which serves as a duck blind. They could hear the staccato "put-put" of the two-cylinder outboard motor. All of a sudden the motor stopped. "I'll bet he's turned over," Casey said to Bob, and that was what had happened. Victor thinks he hit a snag, or maybe he turned the boat too quickly. At any rate the boat turned bottom side up, with Victor under it, the motor falling out and sinking to the bottom. Victor's gun and ammunition went to the bottom too, but he was concerned at that moment with trying to free himself from his bulky overcoat and cumbersome hip wading boots.

Although half a mile from land, where another boat could be procured, Agrelius and Scruggs were in the act of flipping a coin to determine who should attempt a swim in the (See VIC SMITH page 6)

BANDITS SEIZE \$19,000 PAYROLL AND MAKE ESCAPE

CINCINNATI, Dec. 1. (UP).—Three bandits seized a Cincinnati Street Railway company collection truck here today and escaped with \$19,000.

They forced the driver and three guards to accompany them to the river front, from where it is believed they fled into Kentucky. The money represented collections from company stations.

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22 SHOPPING DAYS
LOWEST PRICES
UNTIL XMAS

YSLETA MISSES TEACHER

Airplane Soaring as Hunting Parties Fail to Find

EL PASO, Dec. 1. (UP).—Airplanes soared over the Sierra Blanca mountains near here today in an attempt to locate Curtiss Davidson, 22, physical education teacher at Ysleta. The youth became lost Saturday while hunting.

Over a hundred men searched Sunday but failed to find trace of him. It is feared that he fell into a canyon or shot himself accidentally.

Mrs. Miller Gone
HAVANA, Dec. 7. (AP).—Hope has been abandoned for the safety of Mrs. J. M. Keith-Miller, Australian flyer, who disappeared Friday while flying from Havana to Pittsburgh. President Machado today planned to send condolence messages to the British government and to the mayor of Pittsburgh.

MOTHER JONES DIES AT END OF LONG LIFE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1. (AP).—Mother Mary Jones, staunch little defender of the working man, closed her eyes on a 100 years of throbbing life here last night. A long and gradually increasing weakness preceded death.

A militant labor union battler, she made peace on May 1, her 100th birthday, with John D. Rockefeller, who once had her jailed.

Mary or "Mother" Jones, as she was known to union labor men and women all over the country, was for more than 60 years one of the most forceful and militant personalities with which capital labor had to deal.

Wherever strikes and labor troubles were fiercest, there was "Mother" Jones in her little black bonnet and with her biting, eloquent tongue, she had the power to make men follow her, even sometimes against the dictates of higher-ups in the labor world.

She started out in the 70's championing the cause of the laborer, to secure for him better working and living conditions. Nothing stopped her or turned her back, whether it was militia or governors. Her activities were most spectacular in the mines of Colorado, the coal fields of West Virginia and the cotton mills of the South.

Mother Jones saw plenty of hardship and trouble in her early years and the conflicts of the American working man appealed both to her sympathies and her love of daring. She was born in Cork, Ireland, May 1, 1830. Her father, Richard Harris, an Irish agitator, came to America and obtained a job with a railroad construction crew in Toronto. His family soon joined him.

Mary's first experience in the working world, which started soon after she finished common school, alternated between sewing and teaching. Her first teaching position was in a convent at Monroe, Mich. Then she opened a dress making shop in Chicago.

"I preferred dress making to bossing little children," she said. But she went back to teaching for a time in Memphis, Tenn., and in 1861 married a young iron-moulder whom she met there. Just as she was enjoying domestic life her husband and four children, the yellow fever epidemic in 1867 swept them all away.

Trouble pursued her to Chicago where she went then to start another dress making shop. The great Chicago fire of 1871 made ashes of the silks and ribbons which the rebellious young Irish girl had been fashioning into gowns for Chicago's wealthy women.

Prince of Wales Selected Her



Her beauty found royal favor when H. R. H. the Prince of Wales was seeking talent for the tableau staged for the benefit of his personal fund for the British Legion. Lady Moira Combe, shown here in her latest portrait, was selected by the Prince to take a leading part in the revue, which was held in the London Pavilion.

Basketball Meet At 7:30 Tuesday

How many Midland business houses would like to have a basketball team entered in a commercial loop this winter?

A meeting will be called in the chamber of commerce office Tuesday evening at 7:30. If you are interested, come out and bring your employees. Much publicity will result, no doubt, to those clubs that enter. It is planned to divide the schedule into two halves. It is hoped that arrangements can be made for an indoor court.

Southern Ice & Utilities company called The Reporter-Telegram this morning to say a team would be entered from that company.

Who will be next?

CONTRIBUTIONS, ROBISON FUND, ARE COMING IN

Contributions to the \$10,000 fund for erecting a monument to the late Land Commissioner John T. Robison are now being received, it was reported today by W. F. Scarborough of Midland who is one of the organizers of the movement, and it is hoped to complete raising the necessary money by January 1.

A request will be made to the legislature at its approaching session for permission to locate the monument on the Capitol grounds at Austin.

Roy A. Aldwell, banker of Sonora, Texas, is treasurer, and will receive contributions for the fund, or those here who are interested may get in touch with W. F. Scarborough.

Among cattlemen from over the country who have sent in checks are T. D. Hobart of Pampa, W. W. Turney of El Paso and J. B. Walton of Kermit. Midland's quota in the fund is \$1,000.

DOCKRAY BOYS HERE

Thorndock Dockray and V. R. Dockray Jr., of Lubbock, returning from the Longhorn-Aggie game at Austin, stopped in Midland Sunday night, going on home this morning. They formerly lived here.

TROPHIES BEING MAILED FOR BIG CHASE CHRISTMAS

Personal letters to a few key women in every town in the Midland area were mailed out by the chamber of commerce Saturday and Monday inviting them to Midland for the big Christmas celebration next Friday and from then on till Christmas day. They were sent a few trophy chase numbers each.

Distribution of numbers was started today and will be concluded Tuesday. If any member of the chamber of commerce anywhere fails to get numbers for any trophies he may wish to give away, he can get all the numbers he wants by phoning 99. Some business houses might have been accidentally missed.

The assistant secretary of the chamber Saturday distributed numbers of out-of-town people and farm and ranch folk of Midland county who were in the city. Miss Genevieve Derryberry, home demonstration agent, is assisting by passing out numbers to her club women members, and has also interested some of the rural people in competing for the prize of \$10 offered for the vehicle carrying the greatest number of out-of-town people in the parade. The biggest family, whether from the county or city, will get free passes for each member to the Ritz.

Denies Julian Was Beaten at Party

OKLAHOMA CITY, Dec. 1. (UP).—Herb Fleisher, general manager of the Julian Royalties companies, today denied that C. C. Julian, president of the company and former west coast operator, had been beaten at a hotel roof garden party by a guest.

It was rumored here that Julian was severely beaten by a guest at a hotel party here Saturday night. Julian was working with oil scouts near Wewoka today.

GOSSETT BACK HOME

J. G. Gossett returned yesterday after attending the Thanksgiving game at Austin and spending a day on business at Wichita Falls. He reports Midland looking better than any place he visited.

WILLINGHAM DIES FROM ACCIDENT

Burns Received Near El Paso Fatal to Pioneer

O. A. Willingham, 62, pioneer citizen of Midland, died at El Paso early today from burns received from an exploding can of gasoline when he was building a fire on the highway near El Paso last night.

Unable to halt passing motorists, Willingham was forced to walk more than a mile to the home of a rancher who took him to El Paso as speedily as possible. His death occurred a short time later.

News of the accident was received last night about 9 o'clock by his wife. She and her daughter, Mrs. D. M. Ellis, her son, Harvey Willingham, and son-in-law, Dr. David M. Ellis, left at once for El Paso, making the trip in record time. Mrs. J. V. Stokes, sister of Mrs. Willingham, was notified of the Midland man's death at about 2 o'clock this morning.

Details of the trip on which the accident occurred were not received at press time, because of the absence from the city of members of the family, and no announcement had been made of funeral arrangements, although it was expected that the body would be brought here for burial.

Was Pioneer Rancher
O. A. Willingham, familiarly known by his friends as Oscar, came to Midland more than 40 years ago, engaging in the ranching business at the old Buchanan place southeast of Midland, which he owned.

Aside from a few years when he went with his brothers to Corona, New Mexico, engaging first in cattle and then in sheep raising, he has spent the greater part of his life here since reaching the years of manhood.

His wife, his daughter, Mrs. D. M. Ellis, and two sons, Clyde and Harvey of Midland, survive him; also three brothers, Joe and Robert of Corona, N. M., and Will whose address was not known by friends here today; and three sisters, Mrs. Andrew Allen, Mrs. Jessie Corn and Mrs. M. D. Brown of El Paso.

For the past few years, O. A. Willingham had been building and grounds superintendent of the city schools here.

Brokers Sentenced In Defraud Case

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 1. (AP).—Willingham and Fred Young, investment brokers, who failed here last March for \$2,300,000, today were sentenced to six years in the federal penitentiary for using the mails to defraud. The men pleaded guilty.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:



A smile will go farther than a stamp where any male in concern ed.

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any persons, firm or corporation which may occur in the columns of The Reporter-Telegram will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the firm.

A SIGN OF PROSPERITY

If James Bohannon, president of the Peerless Motor Car Company, is correct, prospect is assured for the American automobile industry for years to come.

By 1940, says Mr. Bohannon, the rest of the world will be using automobiles on the same scale that America now uses them. Since the United States now uses 20,000,000 cars while all the rest of the world uses only 9,000,000, it is evident that for this prediction to come true there would have to be an expansion of motor car production and distribution greater in scope than anything yet dreamed of.

The foreign market for autos, says Mr. Bohannon, will remain America's as long as America continues to provide the best values. In that he is doubtless perfectly correct. Let us hope that his prediction is equally sound.

INHERITED WEALTH

A writer in the current North American Review points out that the United States, while it produces the world's wealthiest men, does not seem to produce enduring dynasties of wealth, that last generation after generation. He remarks that even the great Astor fortune, handed down from John Jacob himself, is now only about a third as large as it was a generation ago.

This condition, preventing the formation of a solidified "upper class" maintained by inheritance of great wealth, has probably had a lot to do with keeping our traditional democracy alive. One would like to be able to look into the future and see if it will continue. Will it? Or are the Fords, the Rockefellers and the Mellons founding families that will hold their enormous riches through generation after generation?

SIGNS OF A PICK-UP

A good many of the business charts and reports now current do not look very encouraging. However, many of them hold out a good deal of promise for the future.

A case in point is the November Retail Trade Bulletin of the Alexander Hamilton Institute. This bulletin points out that motor car production this year has been far below last year's. So far, we have produced 2,928,000 cars, as against 4,641,000 in the same period last year, and the total production for 1930 is expected to be 3,500,000, which does not compare well with the 5,358,000 of 1929.

However, the bulletin points out that this indicates a vastly increased production for 1931—in which year it is estimated that 5,000,000 cars will be built. That would put the auto industry back in full stride again—which, in turn, would stimulate industry as a whole throughout the United States.

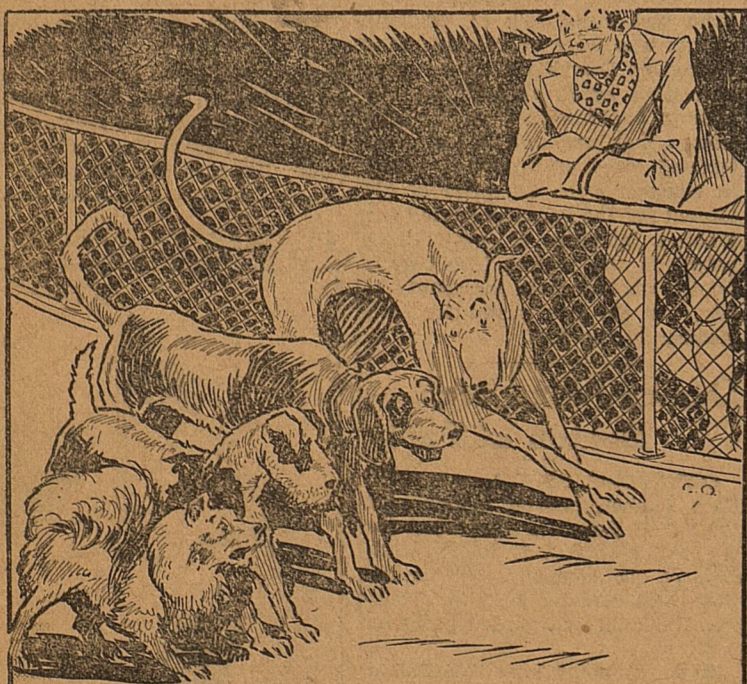
ADVERTISING POLICIES

"The firm which eliminates or radically curtails business at this time in the interest of economy is pursuing a short-sighted policy," says Dr. Julius Klein, assistant secretary of commerce, in a statement to Sturges Dorrance, prominent New York advertising expert.

"Advertising," explains Dr. Klein, "is to national business at the present moment just what initiative, courage and resourcefulness are to an individual. All signs indicate that we have reached the bottom of the decline and indeed in some places we are gradually moving upwards. Never was there a better opportunity for sound management, coupled with advertising having a real message, to help the business of the country get started on its climb back to prosperity."

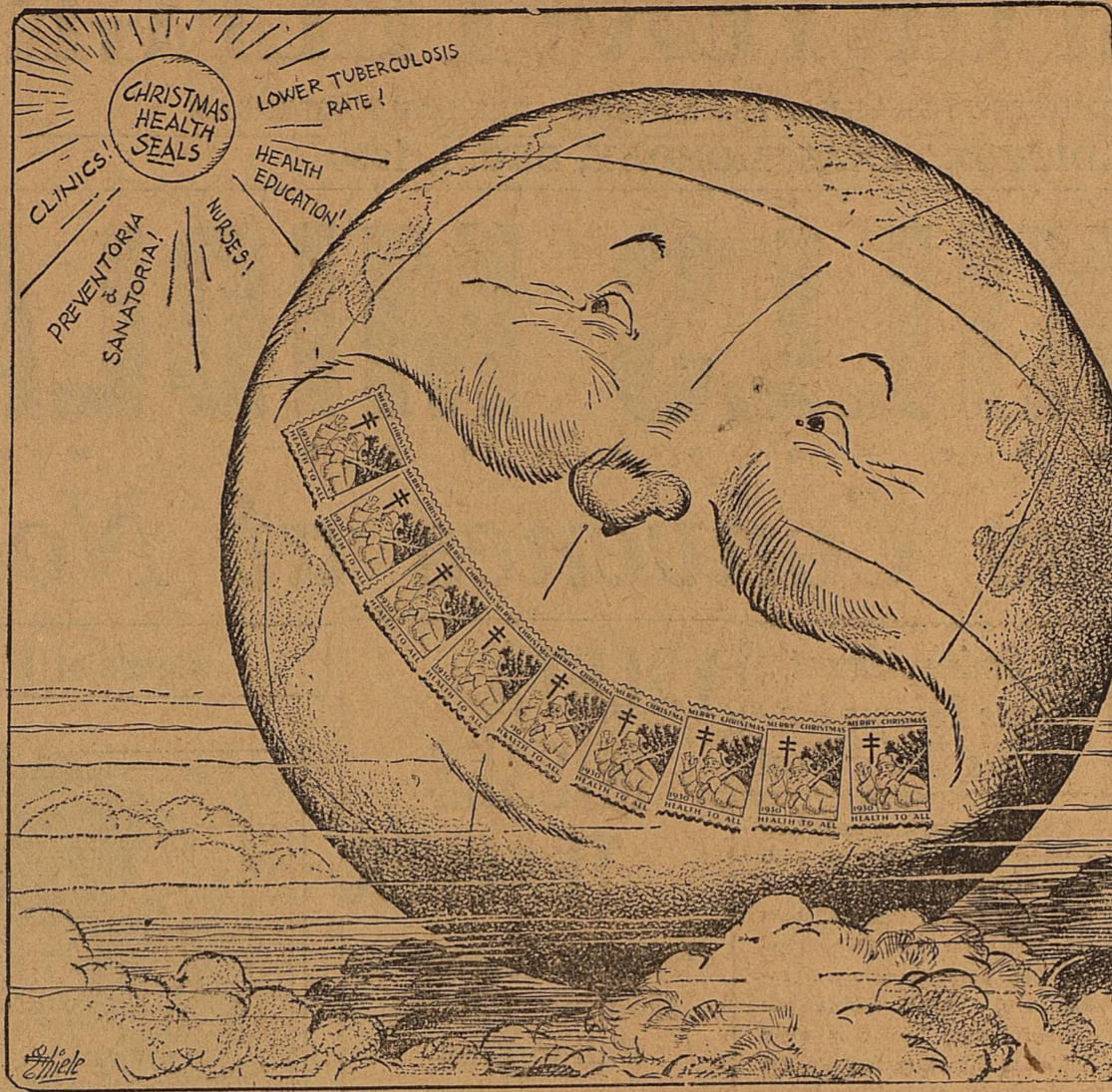
There is a good deal of sound sense in that. The business man who cuts down on his advertising in time of stress can hardly have any call for complaint if his sales fall off.

STICKLERS



FOUR dogs, Tippy, Buzzer, Scoop and Flop, start from the same point and run around a one-mile circular track. Tippy goes 5 miles per hour; Buzzer goes 4 miles per hour; Scoop goes 3 miles per hour and Flop goes 2 miles per hour. How long will it be before all four again meet at the starting point?

Sunny Side Up!



Vanished Tribe Esquimaux Puzzles Northern Police

By EMMETT E. KELLEHER, Special NEA Service Correspondent (Copyright, 1930, NEA Service, Inc.)

THE PAS, Manitoba, Dec. 1.—The northern lights have seen queer sights—as the much-quoted Robert W. Service remarks—and the everlasting silence of the regions under the Arctic Circle cloaks some strange mysteries.

Even when he spied the tent colony, Labelle says, he sensed that there was something wrong. He had beached his canoe on the edge of the lake, a hundred yards or so distant, and he let out a hail of greeting as he walked up. But there was no answer. Then two half-starved "husky" dogs crawled out and came toward him. They did not snarl and bark, as huskies usually do with a stranger; they crept up, whining dolefully. The bodies of seven dead dogs were lying around.

"A Village of the Dead" "There were six tents, made out of skin," he says. "I'll admit that when I went in the first tent I was a little jumpy. Just looking around, I could see the place hadn't known any human life for months, and I expected to find corpses inside. But there was nothing there but the personal belongings of a family. A couple of deer parkas (skin coats) were in one corner. Fish and deer bones were scattered about. There were a few pairs of boots, and an iron pot, greasy and black. Under one of the parkas I found a rifle. It had been there so long it was all rusty.

"The whole thing looked as if it had been left just that way by people who expected to come back. But they hadn't come back.

"I went outside and looked over the rest of the camp. I tell you, I was puzzled. I figured there had been about 25 people in the camp, but all signs showed the place hadn't been lived in for nearly 12 months. As I strolled about, with those two walking skeletons of dogs following me, I found the other tents in a similar state.

Recalls "Evil Spirit" "I tried to figure out where those Eskimos had gone to. They hadn't

white-rimmed silence; but Joe Labelle got creepy, just the same. The empty sky and the silent, rocky plain held a mystery, and the trapper didn't like it.

Then I thought of the Eskimos' "evil spirit" Tornrak, who has an ugly man's face with two long tusks sticking up from each side of the nose. The natives live in fear of Tornrak, and they wear charms to ward him off. I thought about Tornrak, and I had to make an effort to put the picture out of my mind.

"I walked into another tent. One side had been ripped to ribbons by the wind. On the floor were three fox skins, made worthless by rain and snow and mud. Under them was another rusty rifle. Those two rifles seemed strange—the last thing an Eskimo ever parts with is his rifle. One of the dogs brushed against my legs and whined, and I thought of that Tornrak again and got outside.

"I went down to the lake and wondered if the whole tribe had got drowned. But that sounded silly, unless they had all committed suicide, which didn't seem likely. Then I found one of the most puzzling things of all.

"It was an Eskimo grave, with a cairn built of stones. But for some reason the grave had been opened. The stones had been pulled off of one side and there was nothing inside the cairn at all. I had no way of telling when it had been opened, or what had been done with the body it had once contained. And I couldn't figure out why it had been desecrated.

"I stayed around all afternoon, trying to figure things out. There were no signs of any struggle. Everything looked peaceful. But the air seemed deadly. I caught a few fish out of the lake and gave them to the two dogs, and then moved on. I didn't want to spend a night there."

moved to a new territory, or they would have taken their equipment, especially their guns and their dogs.

Beginning in 1900, Jim has superintended press arrangements at all national political conventions, allocating working press seats in conjunction with the standing committee of correspondents. He remembers that until 1904 press seats were awarded as political favors. There were 325 press seats at a convention then. Now there are 650. There are fewer newspapers but larger working forces. Applications

a dozen or more Eskimo camps, but in none of them could he find anyone who knew anything of the deserted camp. Most of the Eskimos, when he told them about it, blamed Tornrak and let it go at that.

Officers of the Northwest Mounted Police, trying to trace the lost tribe, are equally puzzled. They say the tribe may have perished in a blizzard while off on a caribou hunt, although admitting that it is unlikely that all the women and children would have gone along. Pestilences occasionally strike Eskimo camps—but in that case there would have been bodies.

One queer clew did come to light, but it hasn't lessened the puzzle. A tribe living about 150 miles north of the abandoned camp has an adopted 10-year-old Eskimo boy, who seems to have wandered into camp one day a few months ago and who does not belong to any of the nearby camps. But the boy and the tribe are reticent about things, and nobody has learned anything from them so far.

Liquor Fails to Loosen Tongue Another time an Eskimo named Saumek was brought down to a hospital on the Hudson Bay railway for treatment for frozen legs. It was thought that he might know something about it, so, after a long search, an Eskimo was found who could speak Saumek's dialect, and he began to question him. But Saumek refused to talk about it, mentioning Tornrak mysteriously and refusing to answer any questions.

It occurred to the authorities that Saumek might talk if he got intoxicated. So his Eskimo questioner was given a quart of whisky and told to ply Saumek with it. This, too, failed; Saumek refused to touch a drop. Like most Eskimos, he did not like the taste of it. So any knowledge that Saumek might have remained a secret.

The police are doing their best to unravel the mystery. They may succeed; on the other hand, the Arctic is full of mysteries. The northern lights, have seen queer sights; but the northern lights keep their secrets.



THE "VILLAGE OF THE DEAD" that Joe Labelle, trapper, found in the Arctic wilderness is shown above. At the right is Labelle; below, a typical Eskimo family like the one of the tribe that vanished.

Daily Washington Letter

By Rodney Dutcher, Jim Preston, Veteran Superintendent of the Senate Press Gallery, Is just as Helpful to the Newest Greenest Arrival as to the Reporters Whom He Has Known Many Years

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.— Mr. James D. Preston, who is never under any circumstances called anything but Jim, begins one more session of Congress as superintendent of the Senate Press Gallery. He is finishing his 34th year in that post and there is no longer any senator down on the floor who was there when Jim took charge of the gallery in March, 1897.

Preston is a unique person in this world. He probably knows more newspaper editors and correspondents than any other living man. He calls by their first names nearly all newspapermen who have worked in Washington these last three decades. He is one of those admired characters for whom no one ever finds criticism. Correspondents regard him as a jewel of inestimable value and that appraisal begins on initial contact because Jim insists on being as helpful to the newest, greenest arrival as to those veterans whom he has known for many years.

Very much like a fond nurse with a large brood, Jim Preston rules over the three large rooms behind the press seats in the Senate chamber. There some 365 eligible correspondents discuss, write, telegraph and telephone news. Few persons ever see those rooms because one of Jim's well done jobs is to keep out those who don't belong inside.

Has Many Jobs

Jim's other jobs, big and little, are too many for the telling. With a couple of assistants, including the veteran Bill Collins, he undertakes to keep in touch with everything going on in the Senate end of the committee meeting programs and runs around making sure that senators prepare advance copies of their important speeches. He keeps track of telephone calls for reporters out of hailing distance and advises others of the run of events they call the gallery from their offices. And a lot of little things which show that Jim's aim is to give everybody a lift wherever possible.

How much the correspondents think of him was indicated when members and ex-members of the gallery raised \$1000 on his 25th anniversary to give him a flivver and a cash purse. Money was still coming in when they closed the fund and Jim drove the flivver for five years, proudly.

He is tall, lean and red-faced, with black hair parted in the middle and a drooping mustache. He speaks with a benevolent gruffness and has some kind of a standing joke with nearly everyone who uses the gallery.

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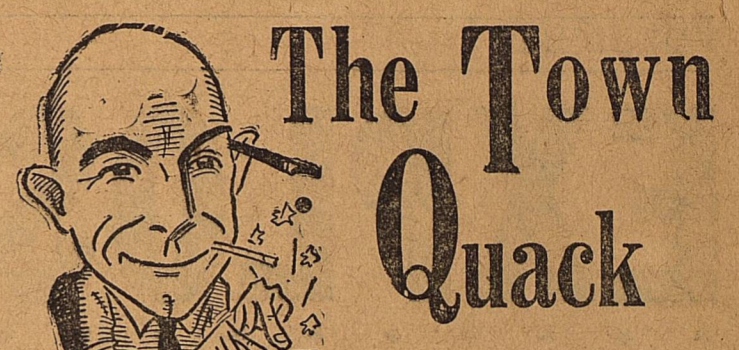
for the 650 seats average about 1100.

Speaking of McCarty, he's a stem-

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Jim and Bill Donaldson, superintendent of the House gallery, seated 600 journalists from America and the rest of the world at the Washington Arms Conference, staying up all night and superintending installation of full communication facilities. Foreign journalists were extravagant in praise.

Even when the conference moved to the D. A. R. hall, where only a hundred press seats were provided, Jim still managed to keep everyone happy through his fairness in distribution.



The Town Quack

Reserves the right to "quack" about everything without taking a stand on anything.

winder and never knows when to let up. His "cuss the editor week" was entirely original with him and got publicity as much nation-wide publicity as my birthday celebration.

Here it is the first of the month again. This is the only time I ever enjoyed getting bills, but I don't mind a bit now. It gives me a lot of excuses to go to the new post-office and try out my new box. I'm one of those guys who go after the mail every time the train whistles anyway.

I observe one thing around the postoffice. There's still the usual run of loafers, in spite of what was said in this paper Sunday morning. Those \$25 fines will either have to start or else some iron "heel rails" and "shoulder rails" will have to be put up, with a spittoon every three feet. There are some people who are not allowed to spit on the floor at home, so they have to come to the postoffice to show their independence.

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Until Dec. 15th Croquignole Permanent Waves, \$6.75, Shampoo and Set, \$1.00, Hotel Scharbauer Beauty Shop, Phone 807, Mrs. Henderson

SCRUGGS' DAIRY
7 miles west on highway.
Phone 9000
Newest, largest and most sanitary arranged dairy in Midland County.
GRADE A RAW MILK.
Two deliveries daily.
L. J. Scruggs
Visitors always welcome.

SOCONY DEWAXED PARAFFINE BASE MOTOR OIL
Safer for your motor because it is DEWAXED and Super-FILTERED
MAGNOLIA GASOLINE
STATIONS AND DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE SOUTH

SOCIAL NEWS PAGE FOR WOMEN

Delegates Tell Of Excellent Convention Reports

After representing the Midland Baptist Young People's Unions at the state convention, Mrs. W. E. Umberson, sponsor of the organization, and Leon Arnett of the senior group, have returned from spending the week in Temple.

Local Housewives' Choice Recipes

Other recipes, which were used by entrants in the recent fruit cake contest, will appear in the column for the use of Midland cooks this week.

Japanese Fruit Cake
4 eggs, beaten separately
1 cup butter or 3/4 cup shortening
2 cups sugar

Tour of Foreign Countries Made At Pageant

An airplane view of foreign mission stations maintained by Baptists was given by members of the B. Y. P. U. Sunday evening to a large audience in the pageant.

Guides for each section pointed out the places of interest and the trip included countries around the entire world. Mr. J. H. Burris was conductor of the journey and introduced each guide who wore a banner representing the country.

Birthdays in Midland

In Midland the following are celebrating their birthdays. Send them a greeting by mail, wire, phone or visit them, it will brighten their anniversary.

TOMORROW
Raymond Huddle
Mrs. Ethel Mitchell

Gloria Triumphs In Comedy Role

Many local picture fans saw Gloria Swanson's new romantic comedy film, "What a Widow," which opened at the Ritz yesterday for a two day engagement.

from the time he comes on the screen until his last scene. Owen Moore adds much to the romantic fever of the story and plot, which reaches a happy climax after many uproarious intermissions.

Broadway Comedy Hit Tomorrow
The combination of personalities for tomorrow's feature at the Ritz should reach the highest maximum for fun and laughter.

Personals

J. M. Hooks is expected to arrive in Midland today from his home in Abilene for a business visit. Ben Wall returned Sunday from Fort Worth where he transacted business for several days.

Magazines Pour in For Rural Readers

"A most remarkable response has been received to the request for magazines and periodicals to be distributed in the rural districts of Midland county," says Harry L. Haight.

"Good literature has been received right from the inception of this plan at F. J. Middleton's tailoring shop in the Scharbauer hotel, and in such quantities that those having the matter in charge feel a deep sense of satisfaction over the continued contributions that keep coming in.

making drives for donations each year. A band of 100 workers, men and women, will participate in the drive.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Zant have returned from Dallas and Ft. Worth where they have been for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. W. Hudson and daughter, Mary Lou, have returned from Sherman where they spent several days visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Ulmer and daughter, Ann Lee, and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Rountree returned from El Paso Saturday night after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bell.

Mrs. Joe Caldwell and children, Mary Ann, J. M. III, and Ella Louise, arrived in Midland Sunday night from their home in El Paso and will visit several weeks with Mrs. Caldwell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Johnson, and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Caldwell.

A THREE DAYS' COUGH IS YOUR DANGER SIGNAL

Coughs from colds may lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Kc BAKING POWDER
SAME PRICE forover 40 years
It's double acting 25 OUNCES FOR 25¢
MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Announcements

Tuesday
The Church of Christ Bible class at the church at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Hayden Miles will be hostess to the Edelweiss club, at her home at 3 o'clock.

The Ladies Aid of the First Christian church meets at 1 o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. S. Cordill, for quilting.

Miss Juliette Wolcott will entertain the Entous club at her home at 7:30.

Wednesday

Play Readers with Mrs. George T. Abell, 1505-A West Illinois, at 3:30; Mrs. Elliott Barron leader.

Mrs. J. S. Schow is to be hostess for the Mother's Culture club; Mrs. J. M. Speed leader. Club meets at 3:30.

Thursday

Mid Alpha Dephian chapter meets at the home of Mrs. R. M. Barron at 3 o'clock. Mrs. A. J. Gates will lead the program.

Mrs. W. B. Elkin, 1307 West Missouri street, will be hostess to the 1912 club, meeting at her home at 1 o'clock.

Mrs. Martin Jackson will entertain members of the Thursday club.

W. C. T. U. will meet at the Presbyterian church at 3:30.

The Friendly Builders' class of the Methodist church will have a social at the home of Mrs. D. E. Holster, 1303 South Colorado, at 3 o'clock.

Friday

The Belmont Bible class meets at the home of Mrs. J. S. Noland.

The Arno Art Institute meets with Mrs. John M. Shipley.

Second Week of Prayer Program Tuesday Afternoon

The second program of a group being arranged by the Baptist W. M. U. for the observance of the Week of Prayer will be held at the church Tuesday at 3:30.

Tomorrow's program follows: Subject: "Love Expressed in Gifts."

Song Devotional: Mrs. B. A. Wall. Talk: "Love Seeking a Way," Mrs. R. A. Verdier

Song Talk: "How the Week of Prayer Was Instituted"

Prayer Talk: "The Growth of Blessed Helpfulness of the Love Offering," Mrs. George F. Brown

Hymn Talk: "The Pingtu District Missionaries," Mrs. J. H. Burris

Hymn Announcements Benediction.

Scriptures Are Features at League

Impromptu explanations of scriptures from every section of the Bible were given by members of the Senior Epworth league who met at the church Sunday evening.

The entire program was devoted to the readings. Before the program, young people took part in a 30-minute pep song service and recreation program. Twenty-seven were present.

Educational Topics Will Be on Club Program

In keeping with the National Week of Education, November 10 to 16, the Midland Federation of Women's clubs will hear an educational program at the monthly meeting Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Miss Lois Patterson has arranged the program and announces that subjects relating to the pre-school child will be featured. Short discussions of the business of a dean of women in schools will also be given.

The place of the meeting has not been decided and members are asked to watch for a later announcement.

Personals

Miss Willie Schrock and Thomas Schrock of Dallas left Sunday for their homes after spending several days with Mr. Schrock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Schrock. Miss Schrock is a sister of Mr. W. M. Schrock.

Mrs. P. J. Mims and daughter, Margaret, are in Dallas visiting Mrs. Mims' sister. They will later go to Tyler to spend the holidays with other relatives.

W. W. Lackey returned yesterday from Houston where he attended the annual meeting of the Texas Teachers' association the latter part of the week. He was accompanied on the return trip by Supt. R. D. Green to Abilene.

Joe Hardestry of Slaton spent Sunday visiting his nephew, Palmer Anderson.

G. M. Johnston of the Lydick Roofing company left this morning for a business trip to Big Spring.

Mrs. M. T. Brothers of Stanton was a shopper in Midland Saturday afternoon.

Miss Alice Buchanan has returned from Carlsbad where she spent the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mrs. J. A. Haley is expected to return tomorrow from Wichita Falls where she has been visiting a sister who has been ill.

Mrs. Cora Ham of El Paso has arrived in Midland for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cochran and son, Owen, spent Sunday visiting relatives in Odessa.

Miss Evelyn Scarborough returned last week from Fort Worth where she visited in the home of her uncle, Dr. L. R. Scarborough.

Victor Smith left today for Phoenix, Ariz., where he has accepted a position with the Buick company there. His family will follow in a few weeks.

Mrs. I. E. Daniel, Mrs. Malcolm M. Meek, Misses Tammie Burris and Helen Miley returned yesterday from San Antonio where they spent the Thanksgiving holidays.

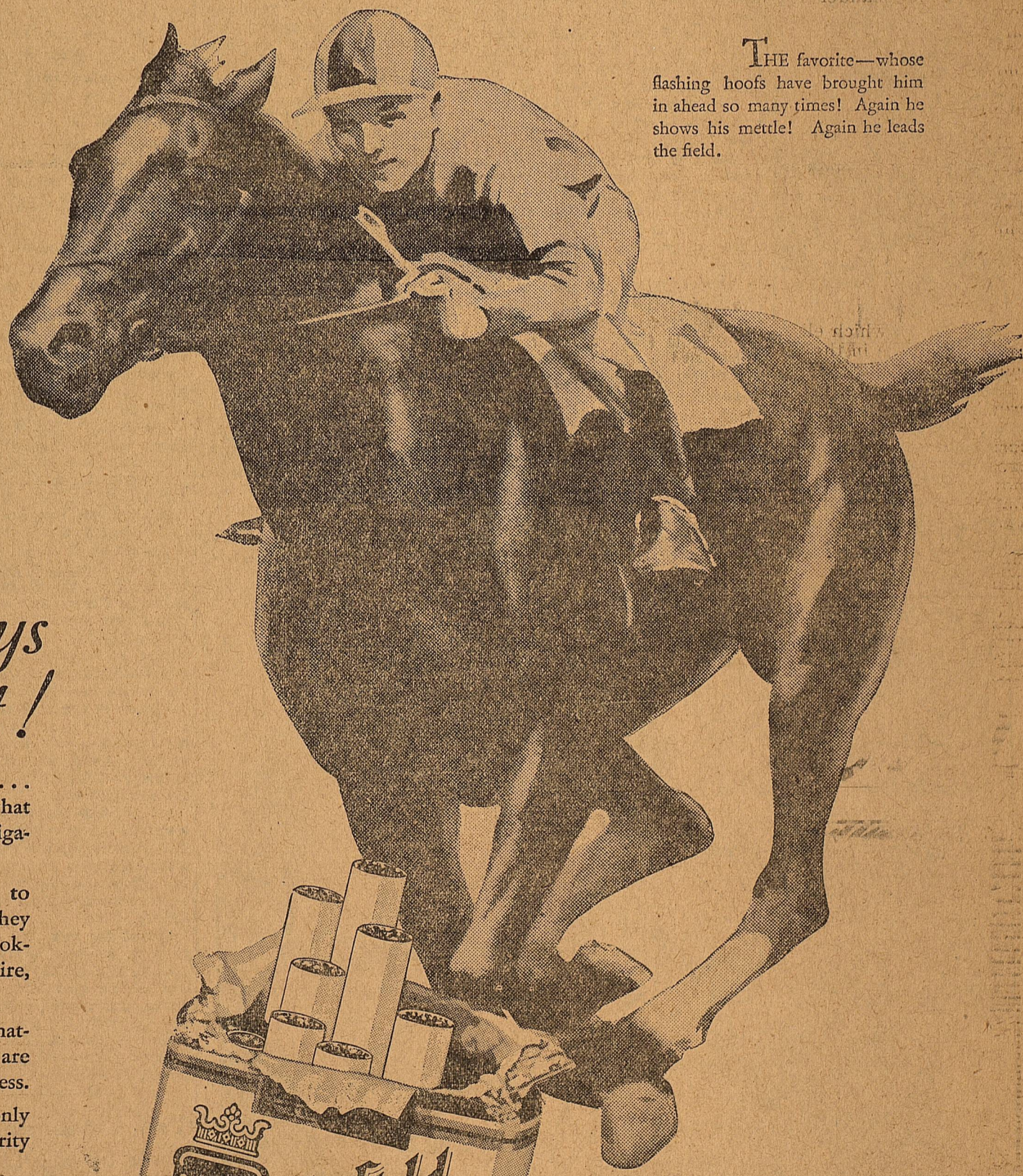
ONE will always stand out!

KEEPING UP THE PACE... never letting down... that's what wins on the track—and in a cigarette, too.

Chesterfield smokers stick to Chesterfield, because here they find those essentials of true smoking enjoyment which never tire, never vary:

MILDNESS—the wholly natural mildness of tobaccos that are without harshness or bitterness.

BETTER TASTE—such as only a cigarette of wholesome purity and better tobaccos can have.



for Milder

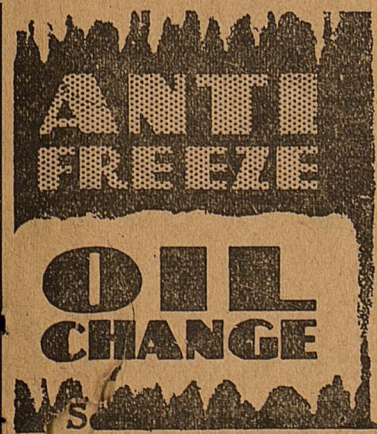
BETTER TASTE

Chesterfield Cigarettes are manufactured by LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

They Satisfy

EVEREADY PRESTONE DOES NOT BOIL OFF

THE PERFECT ANTI-FREEZE WE ALSO SELL ALCOHOL



DO IT NOW

Prepare for winter driving now. Do not take a chance. Every motorist's need for cold weather driving is to be had here.

VANCE & COX 223 E. WALL ST. One-Stop Service Station

Jobless Flocking to New York From All Over Nation

By LOURA LOU BROOKMAN
NEA Service Writer.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—Daily by hundreds the nation's jobless are swarming to New York.

There are 217,000 men and women hailing from large and small cities of every state from Maine to California tramping the streets of the metropolis searching for work, according to the estimate of the New York Welfare Council. The council's unemployment committee, headed by former Governor Alfred E. Smith, reports that 62 per cent of the unemployed in New York are non-residents.

These figures are from a survey just completed. While New York is struggling to find work for 350,000 unemployed and to keep them from going hungry practically every incoming train increases the problem.

Come From Everywhere

Men and women who have no jobs and no money are coming from Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, small towns of the middle west and cities of the Pacific coast. They come from industrial communities in Pennsylvania, New England and the southern states where mills and manufacturing plants have shut down or decreased production.

Investigators for the Welfare Council who dressed as tramps and mingled with men in the bread-lines found that the majority questioned had been in the city less than one month and about 20 per cent had been here less than three months.

Free bread lines, free lodging places and widely printed accounts of efforts made to aid the unemployed here are believed by council officials to be the lure which is turning New York into the mecca of the distressed.

According to the investigators even the newest arrivals with whom they talked showed a thorough knowledge of bread lines, soup kitchens and other places to get something to eat. They seemed to have worked out a system whereby they could plan their days so as to make a maximum number of



More girls are coming to New York seeking jobs than ever before. Many of them are arriving practically penniless.

visits. Some of the men acknowledged they had visited as many as eight or ten bread lines in one day.

The survey reveals that there are 55 places in New York where free food is obtainable. Included are 27 bread lines, soup kitchens and food depots; 13 missions; and 10 miscellaneous places such as the municipal lodging house and Bowery Y. M. C. A.

Girls Flocking to N. Y.

The report sets the total number of free meals served daily as more than 40,000.

Figures compiled by the Travelers' Aid Society tell the same story of women and girls flocking to the city in the hope that work and good wages will await them.

More young women arrived in New York looking for work during the first two weeks of November this year than during the entire month of October in 1929, according to Miss Virginia Murray, executive secretary of the New York Travelers' Aid.

"In spite of the fact that it is harder to secure employment here than anywhere else in the United States they keep coming," Miss Murray said. "Yesterday one of our cases was an entire family—father, mother and six children—who had made the trip from California by bus. They did not have enough money to buy food for the children when they arrived at the bus station."

Many of the girls hitch-hike. Others drive nondescript private cars. Most of them are under 30 years old. Miss Murray says a large number come to New York because their fathers and mothers are out of work.

William Hodson, director of the Welfare Council's unemployment committee, has issued the following warning to jobless in other cities who plan to storm New York:

"The New York social agencies have all they can do and more to take care of the impoverished who are living in New York. With the aid of business men they are making every effort to relieve distress and avoid starvation but this city

cannot be expected to feed men and women from other communities. The funds of the employment emergency committee are being made available only to men with families residing in New York."

The municipal lodging house where the city has provided free beds and meals is open to non-residents only one night each month. Residents of New York can stay there five nights each month.

Scout Troop Puts In Its Best Week

An overnight hike Friday completed the most interesting week G. W. Brennen's troop has ever had. The first meeting came Wednesday night when the troop was called to a special meeting to prepare for the Thanksgiving good turn and most of the boys were present and two large boxes of food was prepared and delivered to two poor families. After games, Mr. Dawson of the United States department of agriculture, took charge of the meeting and told about his work in this territory. He is in charge of the biological survey here and as he was in need of assistance several of the boys volunteered to help him in his work. Mr. Dawson then showed them of the ways to catch animals and the kinds of traps to be used and told them of the methods of preparing the dead animals in order that the hide may be tanned and intestines preserved in formalin and used by the government in experimental work.

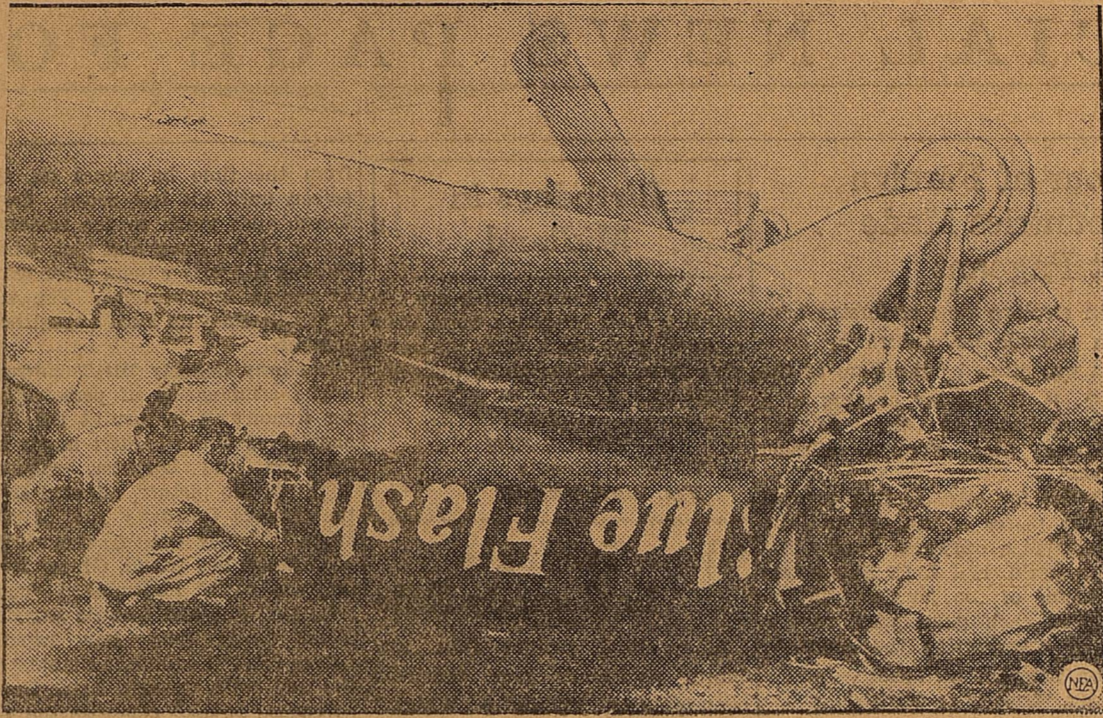
The first work in which the boys helped was Thursday when under the direction of Mr. Dawson they built five animal traps to catch prairie dogs and then skinned several of the dogs. This part was slow and tedious but the scouts seemed to enjoy it. After this was finished and the body preserved Dawson showed now to prepare the skin for tanning and in a couple of hours each of the boys had completed a job of tanning that would make an amateur proud.

Though the task was slow and tiresome, Dawson interested the boys by telling stories of Paul Bunyan and his famous bull. In the afternoon after all the traps were ready they were taken about three miles west of the city and set in a large town of dogs. In a few days the traps are expected to bring results as it takes some time before the dogs will come near them. The boys giving their time to this work are: Locksley Hall, Joe Young, Bush Reed, Kenneth Ambrose, Doyle Miller, Robert Howe, and Robert Reeves.

For the meeting Friday night the troop went on an overnight hike and everyone had a splendid time. The troop is working hard for the first place in the troop rating plan this month and getting ready for the next court of honor.

Manufacture of mail bags at the rate of more than 1,000,000 each year and repair of more than 4,000,000 bags annually is necessary to provide facilities for transportation and distribution of U. S. mail.

When Chicago Flyer Tried Return Hop From Canal Zone



"I don't believe it will pull up, but we'll try it anyway," said Capt. Roy W. Ammel just before he tried to take off from a Canal Zone field for a non-stop flight to Chicago. A few days previously he had flown non-stop from New York to Ancon, 3198 miles. But here you see what happened to his low-winged monoplane, the Blue Flash, after it had encountered a small pool while taxiing down the rough field before attempting the return trip to the U. S. The craft was loaded with 700 gallons of gasoline when, as pictured above, it ground-looped and overturned in the soft earth. Captain Ammel, a Chicago broker, was painfully but not seriously injured. At the right you see him after being extricated from the wreckage. Observers declared his coolness saved his life, since he cut off his motor in time to prevent the plane from catching fire.



Amusement Theatre In New Post Office

"The new post office is a lot of fun, isn't it?" a Midland woman said after spending 15 minutes practicing working the combination of her box, 10 impatient but courteous men standing a few paces behind her, waiting for an opportunity to get at their own boxes.

That is just one of the amusing instances to be noticed during the first two days of using the new office, but it's all right. Midland people have waited a long time to get a new post office and they might as well enjoy the new possession.

One pleasant practice at the new place is for a gallant man to assist a pretty woman in learning her combination. This goes on all the time; in fact there are men who really try to "learn the combination to the ladies." This is another instance where those wanting to get their mail have to wait until the practice is over and it usually lasts longer.

One woman was horrified and half peeved at the postmaster Sunday morning when, on going after her mail, she found that the new box did not have the same combination as the one in the old office, even though she had been given the same number.

"Got an oil can?" an oil man asked a bystander this morning after he had finally succeeded in opening one of the large drawers with a key. "The only way this lock could be any stiffer would be for it to rust," he added, but admitted he was glad to get the new box and the new post office.

It's fortunate that no loafing is allowed in the new building, because if any more than the average of 200 people who swarm the place throughout the day were to come in, someone might get an elbow in his eye.

Taking the new post office situation as a whole, everyone seems pleased, and the old familiar numbers of the post office force are giving quick service, considering the new quarters, the unfamiliar fixtures and the rush of business that is already apparent with the approach of Christmas.

Two Establishments Show up-to-Date Lists

The up-to-date list of chamber of commerce members which is to be posted Thursday and thereafter distributed to all new families coming to Midland is already made and can be seen at the office of the chamber in Hotel Scharbauer.

This list is a classified list, not of all members, but of all business and professional men in Midland, and is given newcomers to Midland for their guidance in knowing who the cooperative group is who are boosting Midland through the cooperative organization known in every first class city in the United States as a chamber of commerce.

This list will include only those members who are up with their subscriptions.

Two Sentenced in Mail Fraud Cases

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 1. (UP).—William H. and Fred C. Young, of W. H. Young & Bros., Inc., St. Louis investment firm which failed last March with losses to investors and creditors in 15 states of over two and a half million dollars, each were sentenced to six years in Leavenworth penitentiary by Federal Judge Charles Fary today. The two brothers, who five years ago

founded the firm on only a few thousand dollars, pleaded guilty several weeks ago to charges of using the mails to defraud. Charges against a third brother, Harold, were dismissed.

Wild horse meat from the American northwest is a table dish in Holland, Belgium, Norway and Sweden.

"I am growing old—by the calendar.—General John J. Pershing.

Sunflower Turned Out 3,496 Blooms

Frosts and cold nights have finally put a stop to the production of what is believed to be the most prolific sunflower ever grown.

J. H. Williamson made public some startling figures a few weeks ago on a sunflower in the yard of his home on East Kentucky street, and he has kept accurate count on the number of blooms made by the plant since early summer. As fast as a flower would begin to wither, he would cut it off and throw it in a large candy bucket.

When the plant succumbed to frost it had produced a total of 3,496 blooms, with from 50 to 100 small ones that were not counted.

The stalk was never taller than five feet but it spread out to from six to seven feet across.

Third of Safe Trio Is Sentenced Today

Monroe Routon confessed in district court this morning to having been one of a trio of men who robbed the Silver Grill cafe last year of a safe that contained money, negotiable paper and other valuables.

He was given two years by a jury of which L. A. Arrington was foreman.

Donald Sessions and A. M. Fulton had already been sentenced to two years each in the case. They also pled guilty to charges.

The safe was hauled away from the cafe and the door blown off by an explosive.

New Firms Join Chamber Commerce

Two new firms joined the chamber of commerce Monday. These were J. P. H. McMullan & Co., dry goods store, and C. Y. Barron's Midland Mimeograph company.

Both institutions are working to make a success of the big Christmas celebration in Midland. Every firm that joins between now and Friday or if any are behind with their dues, all who pay up, will be given trophy numbers for the big trophy chase.

New Passenger Service Starts

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1. (F)—A direct and all passenger airplane passenger service between San Francisco and New York, the nation's longest all-plane-route, starts tonight. The flight will take 42 hours, including a 15 hour and 30 minute overnight stop, compared to an 80 hour train schedule.

Market Report

Cotton broke about 75 cents a bale shortly before noon today, precipitating the list to within about one fourth cent per pound range of the season's low. There was sharply increased hedge pressure. Southern selling and moderate demand were prime factors in the break. During first hour hedging increased materially and prices dipped under previous closing levels. Demand was slow and indifferent, and contracts from the south forced the list steadily downward. However the decline was orderly and no large blocks of staple changed hands at lower levels.

Locals were also on the selling side of the market, while Wall street sold the near months against purchases of distant options. Shorts trade and Liverpool and continent bought scattered lots.

Better tone at Alexandria and in other foreign markets had little influence. Irregularity in outside markets also had a dampening influence on sentiment and brought out some disappointed long selling.

Rotarians Asked Make Reservations

Rotarians who will have guests at the ladies night banquet and program to be given Thursday night at Hotel Scharbauer are asked to make reservation with the secretary, W. R. Upham, not later than Wednesday noon, committeemen announced today.

Each Rotarian is urged to bring his wife or lady guest and may also bring other guests to the party, it was stated.

Breaks Collar Bone In Fall With Horse

His collar bone broken from a fall with his horse, Hub Castleberry, 30, foreman of the Leon Goodman Florey ranch, entrained for Fort Worth Sunday night for surgical attention. Mrs. Castleberry accompanied her husband.

Kindergarten to Open on Jan. 1

The Misses Gantt School of Kindergarten will open its mid-winter term Jan. 1, it was announced this morning.

Registration is being done now, at the Gantt residence at 1510 West Texas.

The largest whale ever caught was 125 feet long, yielded 175 barrels of oil valued at \$3350 and was killed off Discovery Inlet, near the Bay of Wales, in the Antarctic.

BRUSHING UP SPORTS . . . By Laufer

190 YDS.
ON 2 SUCCESSIVE
PLAYS

BOB WHITE, SPRINGFIELD (MASS.) COLLEGE QUARTERBACK CAUGHT MASSACHUSETTS AGGIES OPENING KICKOFF AND RAN IT BACK 94 YARDS FOR A TOUCHDOWN



CHIEF OWL

30 SECONDS LATER, CHIEF TOM OWL, FULL-BLOODED CHEROKEE TEAM MATE OF WHITE'S, HAD RUN THE AGGIES SECOND KICKOFF BACK 96 YARDS FOR ANOTHER TOUCHDOWN

NOV. 8, 1930. THIS IS GREAT TRAINING FOR THE DASH! YOU SAID IT, CHIEF!

DID YOU EVER SEE TWO SUCCESSIVE KICKOFFS RUN BACK FOR SCORES?

SUGGESTED BY VICTOR WALL, SPORTS EDITOR, THE SPRINGFIELD UNION

'You Are Wanted On the Phone'

YOU ARE PROMPT to respond to the ring of your phone. The very idea that some one has a personal message for you intrigues your interest.

Has it ever occurred to you that back of every advertisement in this paper there is some one with a personal message for you? More often than not these advertisements were written with you in mind. It is impossible for most merchants and manufacturers to give you a phone call about their goods, their wares, or their services. So they pay us for the privilege of calling these things to your attention in our advertising columns.

Give an advertisement the same attention you give to a phone call. Many of them are just as important to you—and just as interesting. They will help you to economize and keep posted on news of vital interest to you and your pocketbook.



THEY ARE PERSONAL CALLS TO YOU.

Want Ads

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. Saturday for Sunday issues.

PROPER classifications 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.

RATES:
 2c a word a day.
 4c a word two days.
 5c a word three days.

MINIMUM charges:
 1 Day 25c.
 2 Days 50c.
 3 Days 75c.

FURTHER information will be given gladly by calling—77

2. For Sale or Trade

LISTEN

In closing out our Real Estate Business to handle Oil properties only we are offering SIX nice comparatively new residences at cost price and a group of choice lots also. With terms of as low as 10 per cent and balance easy. This is your opportunity to get a home or lot without missing the outlay of cash. Better call us today.

GRAFA-GARLINGTON CO.
 105 W. Wall St. or Phone 356

3. Furnished Apts.

TWO ROOMS second block west courthouse, two story house. 121 North Big Spring. 228-32

THREE rooms. Private bath. Garage. Reasonable. Phone 133. 228-3p

4. Unfurnished Apts.

THREE-ROOM apartment in duplex. Modern. Also two-room furnished apartment. Phone 31. 289-3p

(5) Furnished Houses

FOR RENT: Two-room furnished house. Close in. \$18 month. Phone 377. 227-3p

6. Unfurnished Houses

FOR RENT: Modern four-room house and garage. Phone 294. 229-1p

10. Bedrooms

BEDROOM southeast exposure. Private bath. 407 North Lorraine. 228-3p


(12) Situations Wanted

HOUSEKEEPER and practical nurse wants position immediately. Mrs. Ryan. Phone 875-W. 229-3p

Stickler Solution

The four dogs will meet at the starting point in one hour, by which time Tippy will have

NOW OPEN



Pagoda Pool Gulf Station

Gasoline—Oil—Tire Repairing—Greasing.

Use your Courtesy Card. Give us a trial.

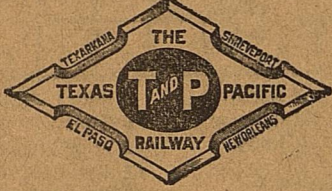
W. E. Umberson
Manager

gone around the track five times, Buzzer four times, Scoop three times and Flop twice.

Dr. T. R. Wright
Osteopathic & Medical Physician
 Licensed by Texas Board of Medical Examiners
 311 Petroleum Bldg.
 Telephone 752

SCHEDULE CHANGE

SUNDAY,
 NOV. 30th.



No. 7 will leave Midland
 9:10 a. m. instead
 9:20 a. m.

For particulars consult
TICKET AGENT

We Have Distinctive Christmas Cards or Printed

Your Name Engraved

The **COMMERCIAL PRINTING CO.**
 Phone 77
 (Reporter-Telegram Bldg.)

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.

Connects west to El Paso and Los Angeles, East to Fort Worth, Dallas, N. dera. out of Pecos to Carlsbad, Carlsbad Gaverns, Roswell and Dentons. North to Lamessa, Lubbock and Amarillo. South to San Angelo and San Antonio. Special buses everywhere at any time. 1st class discount on round trip tickets.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

OH CHUB... I FORGOT TO ASK YOU... WHO WAS TH' ROMEO YOU WERE SHADOWING AT TH' BALL LAST WEEK?

JUG A FELLA I KNOW! BY TH' WAY, HE'S STARTIN' TO SCHOOL HERE... TODAY

REALLY?

YEAH! HIS OLD GENT AN' MINE ARE JUGS LIKE THAT

WELL... TOW 'IM OVER SOMETIME! I'D LIKE TO MEET 'IM

SAY! WUT ARE YA SO INTERESTED IN HIM FOR? AREN'T THERE ENOUGH OF US FELLAS ALREADY?

SURE! BUT YOU'RE SLOWING UP! I THINK Y'NEED A LITTLE COMPETITION T'KEEP YA ON YOUR TOES

Y' MEAN, ON OUR EARS! OWELL... WUT TH' HECK! ONE MORE COULDN'T MAKE THINGS MUCH WORSE

Boots Is Curious!

WELL... TOW 'IM OVER SOMETIME! I'D LIKE TO MEET 'IM

SAY! WUT ARE YA SO INTERESTED IN HIM FOR? AREN'T THERE ENOUGH OF US FELLAS ALREADY?

SURE! BUT YOU'RE SLOWING UP! I THINK Y'NEED A LITTLE COMPETITION T'KEEP YA ON YOUR TOES

Y' MEAN, ON OUR EARS! OWELL... WUT TH' HECK! ONE MORE COULDN'T MAKE THINGS MUCH WORSE

By Martin

WASH TUBBS

WELL, SO LONG, BOYS.

SACRE! I MUST TELL THE PRESIDENTE YOU ARE HERE, HE WILL BE DELIGHTED.

SI, CAPITAN. HE OFTEN SPEAK OF YOU. HE REMEMBAIR HOW YOU WANCE HELP HEEM ESCAPE EENTO MEXICO.

BY THE WAY, AMIGO MIO, THIS SECRET MISSION OF YOURS—AH—I AM VER' CURIOUS.

NO, NO! SHOULDN'T OF MENTIONED IT. BEEN SWORN TO SECRECY, CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL 'BOUT THESE MILITARY INVENTIONS, SUH—IT AINT SAFE.

AH, AMIGO, BUT I AM YOUR FRIEND. I AM LIKE A BROTHER. YOU CAN TRUST ME.

NO, EVEN NOW WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO EUROPE TO CONFER WITH ONE OF THE GREAT POWERS. SHH—ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT IT IS SO GREAT A DISCOVERY, SUH, THAT IT WOULD ENABLE AN ARMY OF ONLY 10,000 TO CONQUER THE WORLD. SHH—I TRUST YOU. TELL NO ONE.

BLAZES! HOW HE FELL FOR IT! BET HE TELLS THE WHOLE WAR DEPARTMENT, WELL, THAT'S WHAT I WANT HIM TO DO. LET 'EM BEG FOR A DEMONSTRATION.

Arousing His Curiosity

WELL, SO LONG, BOYS.

SACRE! I MUST TELL THE PRESIDENTE YOU ARE HERE, HE WILL BE DELIGHTED.

SI, CAPITAN. HE OFTEN SPEAK OF YOU. HE REMEMBAIR HOW YOU WANCE HELP HEEM ESCAPE EENTO MEXICO.

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By Crane

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

SECRET TUNNEL? YOU MEAN THERE'S ANOTHER WAY OUT OF THIS VALLEY, BESIDES BLACK CAVERN... WHERE IS IT, GOOD FRIEND?

ME SHOW... ONLY REDSKINS KNOW!!

SEE? TWO TREE... LIKE BROTHER... BACK OF THEM HOLE... THAT SECRET TUNNEL!!

A Way Out!

WELL, FRECKLES, IF YOU'RE GAME FOR IT, LETS GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE SOMETHING HAPPENS TO US... HOW ABOUT IT?

ANYTHINS YOU SAY...

WITH MOTOR SHUT OFF, UNCLE CLEM AND RILEY REST THEIR PLANE ON THE LAKE

DONT SEE HIDE NOR HAIR OF A LIVING SOUL...

WELL... LETS HOP OUT AND LOOK AROUND FOR TRACKS OF SOME SORT!!

By Blosser

SALESMAN SAM

WHAZZA MATTER, GUZZ, OLE HOSS?

TH' WIFE AN' I HADDA FUSS THIS MORNING—I TRIED TO GET HER ON TH' PHONE AN' SHE WOULDN'T ANSWER—

BUY A WHOLE LOT

No Wonder

BRACE UP, GUZZ! BE LIKE ME! MY SPOUSE HASN'T SPOKEN TO ME FOR A MONTH!

YEAH? WHAT'S SHE SORE ABOUT?

OUTA ORDER

DID I SAY SHE WAS SORE?

DID I SAY SHE WAS SORE?

SHE'S VISITING HER MOTHER!

By Small

OUT OUR WAY

HO, MA, I FOUND THIS BEHIND TH' DILE OF ASHES DOWN IN TH' BASEMUNT—I WAS CLEANIN' UP TH' BASEMUNT AN' I NOTICED SUMPIN BEH--

OH WHY DONT I USE MY BRAINS? I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU ALWAYS GET GOOD NEAR CHRISTMAS AND START ROOTING AND CLEANING AROUND PLACES THAT, ALL YEAR, I COULDN'T EVEN BULLY YOU INTO CLEANING— I WISH YOU'D KINDLY BE SO GOOD AS NOT TO BE SO GOOD AROUND CHRISTMAS.

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

I WAS JUST UP CLEANING THE ROOM OCCUPIED BY YOU AND THAT SIR THORNTON OAKLEY! I'VE MET A MAN WHO IS KNIGHTED, IT STRIKES ME FUNNY THAT HIS SOCKS ARE ALL OUT AT THE HEELS AND TOES! HE'D BETTER GET 'EM MENDED, IF HE'S IN LINE FOR THE TITLE OF KNIGHT OF THE GARTER! AND I THINK IT'S TIME NOW FOR SIR THORNTON TO PULL STAKES!

OH—AH—UM—I BELIEVE SIR THORNTON IS ARRANGING TO DEPART AND VISIT COUSINS IN CANADA! I'M AS TO THE WORN SECTIONS OF HIS SOCKS—UM—THAT SHOULD NOT REFLECT ON HIS TITLE—EGAD—WHY, AH—ER—ALEXANDER THE GREAT DIDN'T EVEN WEAR SOCKS! AND HE WAS ROYAL PURPLE, BY JOVE!

THE SWAN SONG FOR SIR THORNTON

By Ahern

HERE IS ALL-EASTERN TEAM WITHOUT FLASHY BOOTH OR WOOD

NEWCOMERS HOG LIMELIGHT AS OLD FAVORITES GRADUALLY GIVE GROUND; THESE MEN WOULD FLASH ANYWHERE

ALL-STAR EASTERN TEAM

POSITION	FIRST TEAM	SECOND TEAM
Left End . . .	YUDICKY, Dartmouth	MESSINGER, Army
Left Tackle . . .	PRICE, Army	BOWSTROM, Navy
Left Guard . . .	BROMBERG, Dartmouth	LOMBARDI, Syracuse
Center . . .	TICKNOR, Harvard	BERNER, Syracuse
Right Guard . . .	WISNIEWSKI, Form	LINEHAN, Yale
Right Tackle . . .	NEWTON, Syracuse	TULLY, Pitt
Right End . . .	ORSI, Colgate	ROSENZWEIG, C. T.
Quarterback . . .	BAKER, Pittsburgh	HEWITT, Columbia
Halfback . . .	HART, Colgate	EYTH, Carnegie Tech
Halfback . . .	GROSSMAN, Rutgers	KIRN, Navy
Fullback . . .	MACALUSO, Colgate	BARTRUG, West Va.

By WILLIAM BRAUCHER
NEA Service Writer

Here are two All-Eastern football teams without either Barry Wood, who passed Harvard to victory over Yale, or Albie Booth, the slippery-hipped elf of New Haven.

If you think they both ought to be on there, pick yourself an All-Eastern team and put them there. If this be treason make the most of it, we have just begun to fight and you can lead a horse to water.

A great number of coaches have told me that Albie Booth and Barry Wood "probably will be picked on the all-star teams but I could name a dozen halfbacks in the east who are better than either of them." These claims I have tried to verify personally, and I guess the coaches are right. Publicity doesn't make one football player better than another, and one game does not make a season.

Shall we pick our stars by tradition or performance?

"But where did you get the names of all those strangers in the backfield?" is the question that is going to be asked by certain people. It just goes to show that the world is a big place, and not a small place, after all. There are lots and lots of football teams.

DISTRICT 8 TANGLE

By R. C. HANKINS.

Out of the home of the Bison, district champions over Midland and Marfa, still comes three little words, "Hurrah for Midland." It seems the scribes over there enjoyed the day the Bison herd met the pack of Canines here. The evident liberality of G. B. Shelburne Jr., who writes the following, sanctions only the sporting impulse here, however, now a berserk personal appearance:

"Well, folks, we guess that, now since the ferocious inhabitants of that big warm dog kennel of Mr. Lackey's over there in the village to the west of us had a taste of fresh Buffalo meat, our friend Mr. Hankins of the Midland Reporter-Telegram can greet us the next time he wanders off over here into our midst looking like a man instead of a porcupine. Much to our surprise and wonderment, that esteemed gentleman appeared on the field of combat over in the Bulldog town Friday behind a pile of bristles that made us wonder whether he had not been worried too much about the outcome of the match to take time to remove some of the fuzz from his countenance.

"After he had taken time to examine him closely to see if he really were the Hankins of our former acquaintance, he lost no time explaining the facts in the case. He hastened to inform us that the unkempt condition of his complexion was brought about by another of his attempts to put somebody into an embarrassing position by a wager on the tussle that was about to begin. He tried to make us believe that he had bet with Claud Holley that, if the canines lost, he would save his coat of beard until next Sunday, when he would journey over to Stanton and put in an appearance in one of the churches of this city in that kind of an exterior setting.

"We would like for Hankins to come over here and hear some good old time preaching in contrast to his surroundings in his home village, but we are afraid for his safety in that event. By Sunday his adornment might have assumed such an aspect as to make him appear mad. We remember his statement of a few days ago when he met a stinging rebuke from a McCamey editor about betting on football games. He merely stated that he did not believe in betting money on them but that he would not object to a small wager of another type. All we have to say is that Mr. Hankins surely chose an odd commodity as a substitute for money. Personally, we like money better than whiskers."

Before the Maverick, high school journal, went to press it seemed Midland would play Marfa for the championship of District 8, and Shelburne, one of the best high school writers, one reads from, was wishing Midland luck against the team in the western end of the district. But he still found my whiskers something to wonder about, as you may see:

There was nothing that resembled foul play in the match Friday. Officials could not have been any fairer, it is our opinion. The Midland pep squad and band did a fine job between halves, as did the Stanton pep organization. The Stanton fans were treated as guests, with every possible courtesy extended.

Our prediction now is that the Bulldogs practically have the district trophy "in the bag." They undoubtedly are a better team than the Buffaloes. Marfa should be beaten with ease, but we fear that Snyder will be their stopping point. At any rate, Midland has beaten

the Buffaloes, and now Mr. Hankins can get a shave and stop worrying. Luck to you, Midland.

Mex. School Hikes City Total to 1240

Opening of the Mexican school this morning hiked enrollment of the public schools of the town to 1240, as compared with 1124 for Dec. 1 of last year.

Twenty-five students were present at the new school this morning. Mrs. Alcorn and Miss Violet Anne Graves are teachers in charge.

Students of the system are divided as follows: senior high 295, junior high 385, North ward 252, South Ward 233, Mexican school 25, negro school 50.

How I Got Man Who Killed My Friend

EDITOR'S NOTE: — Frank Norfleet, narrator of the story which begins today is internationally famous for his roles in several detective cases. The following story is told from an interview in Midland last week with a reporter of this newspaper.

It had been several months since my friend Connor had been murdered. Detectives had given up the trail of the murderer. When I say trail I mean only the merest scent of spoor, for nothing tangible had been found to mark the murderer's identity nor his direction of escape.

I got out of bed one night, complaining I couldn't sleep. I awakened my wife and told her I believed I would try to solve the Connor death. She tried to dissuade me, believing I could do nothing with the case as some of the most skilled detectives in Texas had worked on it without realizing anything for their efforts.

But I got my man—many miles from the place where the murder occurred, and in a manner that was built up of many strange circumstances.

Connor, as you may remember, was a distribution agent for a popular model automobile. He delivered a big car one day to a doctor and was returning to his home in a small sedan he had taken in on the trade. He stopped at a small stand at Clyde and purchased some fruit. A young fellow standing near the place asked for a ride to Abilene. This youth, who wore white trousers, a dark coat and vest and sport shoes, climbed into the car and the two drove away.

The body of my friend was found alongside the road, a bullet in his brain and another in his heart. The car was found later, but the money for the sale of the automobile was not in the dead man's pockets.

I began my investigation by inquiring where the fruit was bought. No one seemed to know. It was described to me and I decided it must have been grown in the Clyde section. I searched about until I found a place that had sold fruit to a man that answered Connor's description and who drove the car something

like that Connor drove. The people said they could identify the young man who was in the car, but I tried them on another man and they identified him. I saw there would be no use in killing time here.

I took my son and looked over the road for the scene of the crime. We found a .25 pistol loaded with steel jackets and soft nosed bullets where it had been tossed near a surface tank. Finger prints on the abandoned car were photographed.

Followed a session of being baffled at every point. I couldn't sleep. One night I rolled out of my warm bed and decided I would go back home. I hated to admit that I had to give up, but I was failing to uncover anything on the man who committed the murder—just like the other detectives.

A bus drove up and I climbed aboard. I didn't notice that it was going the wrong direction to my home town, but I went back to the back and sat down—in the lap of a young woman. I moved over and there was another young woman. I sat in her lap too. Both were pretty and young, and fell a giggling at my mistake. Soon they were bending over my knee and whispering at each other.

"It's too bad my boy-friend is in trouble about that gun," one said. "Did he really steal it?" the other wanted to know.

I immediately pricked up my ears and decided to question these girls. But how would I do it without arousing their suspicions?

Between that place and the destination of the girls I spoke of the side one could make in selling a sideline of goods. By the time we had ridden fifty miles one of the girls asked me for a job and I kept her working for a week, without her knowing I was not really a merchant.

And during this time I kept referring to her friend, who had a sweetheart who was accused of stealing a gun. And the girl told me the gun was a .25—just the information I wanted.

I decided to get in touch with the other girl. Giving my helper a nice salary, I took the bus and went to the town where the other girl lived.

Vic Smith— (Continued from Page 1)

icy cold water to get help; although the victim of the capsized boat could not have lasted until they went for another boat and then on to him, because the trip would have been a mile or more.

By chance, two Crane City business men, their names were not learned, were rowing toward Smith at that very minute in a small canoe. Seeing his plight they pulled hard toward him, reaching him only after he had divested himself of his overcoat and a boot and was frantically fighting the water in an attempt to stay up until help could reach him.

It was with difficulty that the oarsmen were able to keep their delicate craft afloat while they helped him pull out of the water, run down the boat from which the motor had fallen, find its oars and get in.

Smith, excited from his narrow escape, pulled for the dam, in the opposite direction from the blind on which Scroggs and Agreluis stood helplessly watching the rescue of their comrade.

Later on, as the Crane men rowed about the lake, these two called until attention was reached, and the four rowed in the canoe over the half mile of water to land.

By that time, Smith was on the opposite side of the lake, five miles around the shore, and Scroggs and Agreluis started the long walk. Smith, in the mean time, had started to row back and get them. The capsizing of the boat occurred at noon, and it was almost dark when the three were able to get together again.

Minus a borrowed boat motor, a good shotgun and a supply of ammunition, and with three ducks to their credit, the three men returned to Midland thankful that it wasn't worse, arriving here about midnight.

Casey Agreluis, world war flying ace who has seen the most thrilling experiences and was lucky to come out alive, said this morning that he had seen all he wanted of Imperial lake.

Victor Smith, as soon as he returned here, left by automobile for Phoenix, Arizona, to assume his new duties as head of parts sales and service sales for the Buick dealer there.

Marcos J. Williamson called several men from the outer circle. "Tell the first chapter of a story, you," he said pointing at the first man in line. "The second man will tell the second chapter and so on." The first man concocted a yarn about being in an Indian raid a few years before the next. Mr. Luse of the Hughes Tool company, Taylor Long of the Snowwhite cramerias and L. O. Smith following him. ("The fourth chapter you will have to miss," Harry Tolbert, fourth man, said. "Your bedtime stories must not be too long, dear readers.")

One of the best known men in Midland wanted to get several thousand dollars from a bank. He went to the First National and told the cashier, now president of a Fort Worth bank, what he wanted. "I've got this much collateral," he said, beginning to outline securities. "We don't want to do no business with fellers as has to offer collateral when we lend him money," the cashier said. But let the cattleman have the money anyway. Run out the undesirables; lend money to the straight man, and without collateral—that seemed to be the rule in those days.

Those were the days when the nearest fence was on the banks of the Pecos, a drift fence that caught cattle drifting from the north to the south in the winter. There was another fence of this sort near the Black river, in New Mexico. All the towns in this section of the state were commensurately small. The railroad had not built in. Everyone wore boots and knew how to handle a six gun. Rustlers were well known.

Midland men got together and decided to run out of town those they did not think fit in with the "social requirements." A party of men would ride out to a newcomer's place and tell him to be gone in 24 hours. Generally the person went farther west for his health.

"Did anybody stay after being warned?"

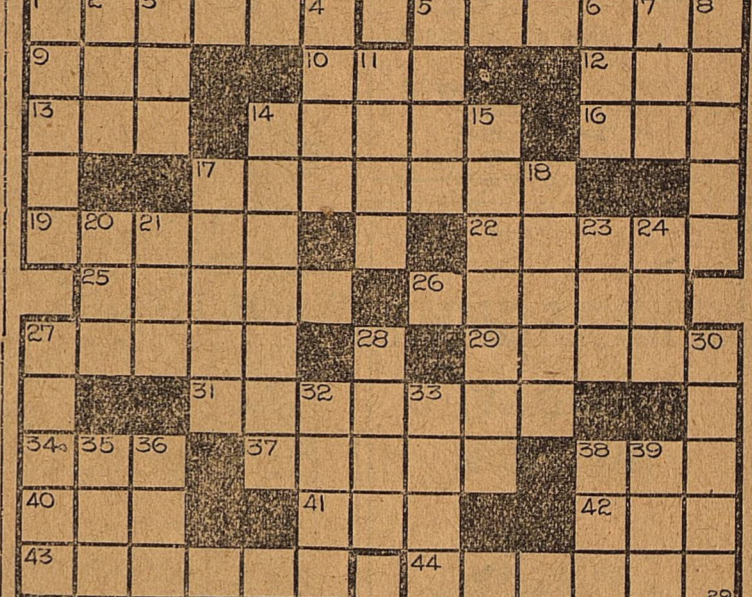
"Sure, some of 'em was tough customers."

"What happened?"

Tolbert shrugged. "They somehow got their necks in ropes that had bad habits of winding over windmill cross bars. Yep, such fellers didn't last in them days."

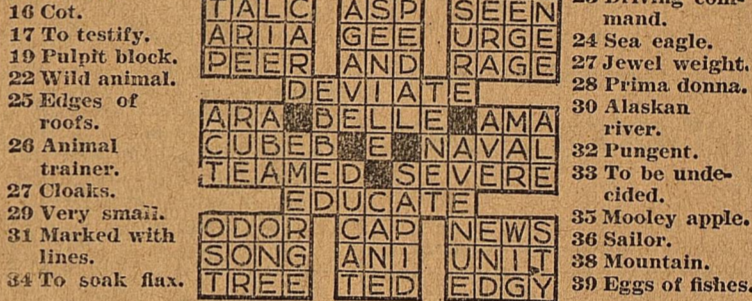
"Once a feller came here and dug a well and fixed up to stay awhile. No one minded that. Anybody could come and go and everything was all right. Course a feller had to conduct himself properly or he'd get a notice. But this man I'm telling about built a long fence. Cattle

Questions on Statesmen



- HORIZONTAL
- 1 Reed is gov-
- 5 Explorer of the Missis-
- 9 Unit.
- 10 Since.
- 12 Wand.
- 13 Uncooked.
- 14 Marble.
- 16 Cot.
- 17 To testify.
- 19 Pulpit block.
- 22 Wild animal.
- 25 Edges of roof.
- 26 Animal trainer.
- 27 Clocks.
- 29 Very small.
- 31 Marked with lines.
- 34 To soak flax.
- 37 Rescues.
- 38 Chest.
- 40 Wine vessel.
- 41 Container.
- 42 Card game.
- 43 Kemel Fasha is president of —?
- 44 To moisten.
- VERTICAL
- 1 Japanese territory.
- 3 Recent.
- 4 Starch.
- 5 To be foolishly fond.
- 6 Eye.
- 7 Pedal digit.
- 8 Queerer.
- 11 Fence door.
- 14 Apprehends.
- 15 Fortunes.
- 17 Lays a street.
- 18 Adjusted a watch.
- 20 Field.
- 21 Spigot.
- 23 Driving command.
- 24 Sea eagle.
- 27 Jewel weight.
- 28 Prima donna.
- 30 Alaskan river.
- 32 Pungent.
- 33 To be undecided.
- 37 Moolay apple.
- 38 Mountain.
- 39 Eggs of fishes.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER



Mother Jones— (Continued from page 1)

movement. She decided to take an active part in aiding working people to better the conditions under which they lived and toiled.

Her first participation in a strike was in the 70's when employees of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad quit work. From then on her days were one stormy succession of dramatic events.

She was jailed, threatened, deported from states and went through all manner of hardships. Whenever the message came: "The boys want you to help," there went Mother Jones, sometimes carrying her belongings in a little black shawl. Asked once where her home was she said: "Wherever there is a fight against oppression."

She organized children working in cotton mills for a spectacular march to Oyster Bay when Roosevelt was president. She knew they would not be received but it brought national attention to the child labor problem. She fought the Rockefeller interests in the Colorado mines and in 1914, after the Trinidad trouble she was seized by militiamen and ordered out of the state.

She was active in the defense of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone in 1906 and raised money and made speeches in their defense. She was summoned before congress in 1910 in connection with the Mexican question. She freely confessed having raised money for the defense of Mexicans who were jailed in Los Angeles for opposing Diaz.

Mother Jones celebrated her 100th birthday at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burgess, near Silver Springs, Maryland, with a big party. Telegrams from labor organizations came from all over the country including one of congratulation from her old "enemy," John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

More than 200 artesian wells have been sunk in the city area of London. These go down to a source of water much softer than that of the public water supply.

USES BANDIT GUN TO WOUND ONE; OTHERS ARRESTED

PAMPA, Dec. 1. (AP)—Frank Long, negro porter and night watchman at the Rex theatre, wounded one burglar and caused the arrest of two others early today on discovering four men attempting to open the theatre safe.

Policeman Bud Cotterell, hearing the shooting, arrested two who were fleeing from the building. The wounded man and another escaped.

Long used a shotgun one of the robbers had laid aside near the entrance of the theatre.

Cotton Reduction Plans Discussed

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 1. (UP)—Plans for reducing cotton acreage in the south were discussed today at a meeting of the Southern Cotton Reduction association here. J. E. Garriot of Corpus Christi presided. Bank presidents, members of state banking associations and leaders of the cotton belt attended. A loan system and withholding of loans from growers who will not agree to cut acreage 25 per cent next year was discussed.

NO WRECK—HAMLETT

Reports rife this morning of a wreck between Midland and Stanton Sunday were wrong, Stanton Agent J. J. Hamlett said this afternoon. A freight car ran off the track between Stanton and Big Spring Saturday night. Slight damage was done.

RIZ
Last Times Today
ALL TALKING
COMEDY ROMANCE



GLORIA SWANSON
A cocktail of gay adventure — S parkling with madcap merriment and lively romance.
"WHAT A WIDOW"
ALAN DWAN
UNITED ARTISTS PICTURE

Also
"OUR GANG COMEDY"
All Talking
"PARAMOUNT SOUND NEWS"
Tomorrow
NOW YOU HAVE IT!

STARTING ANOTHER
GREAT DAY AT THE

HARRIS FIRE SALE

WHERE THOUSANDS BOUGHT
THEIR NEEDS IN MEN'S, WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

COM'ON DOWN
AND GET YOUR SHARE OF THE
GREATEST BARGAINS EVER
OFFERED ANYWHERE IN THE
UNITED STATES.

Broadway's
smashing comedy
sensation!

QUEEN HIGH

All
Dialogue

Chas. Ruggles
Stanley Ro