

THE REPORTER-TELEGRAM

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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 BOON TO AVIATION

As the Italian armada of 24 seaplanes moves steadily toward its homeland we are reminded of the magnitude of the flight, one of the greatest goodwill gestures in history.

An editorial in The Rotarian magazine, reprinted below, fittingly tells of the meaning of this flight and what it means to aviation:

"Goodwill flights have been made before, but never has there been one that excelled in magnitude and courage and audacity the one which has just made history on Chicago's lake front. There General Balbo and his companions, who brought twenty-four airplanes on a 6,100 mile journey from Italy, have been given the ovation such a feat deserves. They have stirred the imagination of the world and with a flash of the dramatic have tipped in glory the theme of the exposition they honor: A Century of Progress.

"Yet even more significant than the eloquence that has greeted them in a statement tucked deep in a news dispatch dictated by the commander.

"My men," he said, "do not represent any particularly exceptional qualities in Italian aviation. They have come from normal personnel circles. I have merely imposed on them a necessary period of preparation at the Ortebello school of aeronautics."

"And there you have it. The feat of flying over the Atlantic en masse was the achievement of super-men. It was the work of ordinary men, trained for their task, inspired by leadership and a desire to demonstrate to a credible world the possibilities of aviation. Similarly, Charles Lindbergh, after his epoch-making flight to Paris, requested that news reporters not nickname him 'Lucky.' 'Why,' he told one, 'I had the best plane and motor I could get. And I took precautions. So you see getting here wasn't luck at all.'

"It is the spirit of such men as Balbo and Lindbergh—and a galaxy of others—that is aviation's earnest of increasing service to the race. In many countries, civilian transport is almost a commonplace, while in the United States statistics show more persons injured by mules than airplanes! Transport planes, guided by beacons and radio instruction, now follow routes and schedules almost as definite as those of trains.

"Man is learning to fly safely. Much remains to be done, of course, but surely recent events earn for all the right to be proud of the courageous way mankind is forging ahead in the conquest of time and space.

CONFIDENCE IN UNCLE SAM

Confidence in the government and a belief that economic conditions are definitely on the mend are reflected in the quick oversubscription of the government's new issue of bonds and notes.

While the offering was for \$850,000,000, it is now probable that more than a billion in obligations will be issued. Short-term loans of \$920,000,000 fall due this month and next, and proceeds of the loan will go for their retirement. Conversion of the so-called floating debt into long-term bonds and notes is regarded as desirable by the government, since it does away with the necessity for constant refinancing.

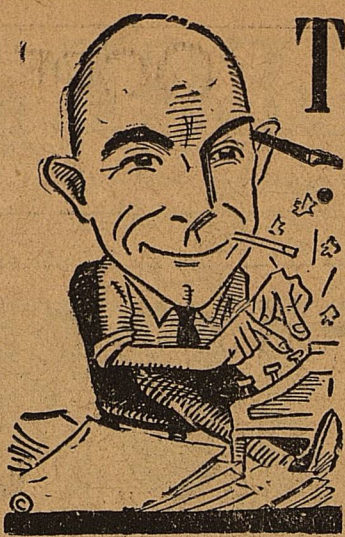
Success of this issue—the first since 1931—augurs well for the future borrowing that will be necessary in connection with the recovery program.

Side Glances by Clark



"We must be over Texas now, mamma. It looks awfully big."

The Town Quack



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

placard, so he went in an ordered a child door to the right." he was told. "Those democrats are going to carry things too far one of these days," he told the cafe proprietor. "This is the first cafe I've found which did not have a sign saying 'N. R. A.—No Republicans Allowed.'"

A country boy went to a city and he put up at a hotel. And he was sitting or standing in the lobby when he thought he'd better go to the wash room. "Where's the wash room?" he asked someone in the lobby.

"Just go up those stairs and the first door to the right," he was told. And the country boy bounded up the steps and opened the door to fall into the basement two floors below. He finally limped his way back to the lobby and someone came up to him. "Where's the wash room?" the stranger asked the country boy. "Up those stairs, first door to the right," he said. "But watch that first step. It's a bear."

A local oil man said it's impossible to work an oil cove because none of the factious is willing to pour oil on the troubled waters.

A Midland woman who has a lot of curiosity was down at Fort Worth, or maybe Dallas, and asked a street car motorman if it would give her a shock to put her foot on the track. "No, madam, not unless you put the other foot on the trolley wire," he told her in his most polite manner.

Heard in the recent Lions-Rotary game: "I wasn't out," said Cotter Hiett to umpire Andy Northington. "You look in The Reporter-Telegram tomorrow and you'll see you was out," Andy replied.

That's like the old one about "They can't put you in jail for that."

Advertisement for Jack Holt in "The Wrecker" with Genevieve Tobin. Includes Columbia Pictures logo and promotional text.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED
Chuck Regan, building wrecker, opens his own company and immediately becomes extremely successful. On the wave of his success he carries with him his two friends, Sam Shapiro who goes in for the salvage end, and Tom Cummings, who does contracting. Regan has a beautiful young wife and a child two years old. Cummings, unknown to Regan, is in love with Mary, Regan's wife. Regan returns home one night unexpectedly to find his wife in the arms of Cummings. This starts him on the down road and his business is immediately ruined. He has been missing for several months, when Shapiro finally finds him in a flop-house in the slums of San Francisco and pleads with him to leave. Regan, utterly debauched and drunken, tells Shapiro to leave him alone.

CHAPTER V
Shapiro stared at Regan helplessly an instant, then suddenly decided on heroic measures. In a man as small as Shapiro, this attitude was almost humorous. "Who do you think you are to talk to me like that?" he growled with attempted roughness. "You drunken loafer! If you got guts to stand up on your feet I'd slap you down!" This brought Regan half up. "You're afraid to stand up. You're yellow! You hear that? Yellow!" Regan struggled to his feet as Shapiro continued his taunting words. "Yellow!" Shapiro stopped as Regan hauled off and gave him an open-handed slap in the face. Shapiro grinned with glee at the success of his tactics. "You low-life, you! A fine looking specimen! I'm ashamed to admit I know you. Pfu! You're brave now on account of you got all your pals here. You can dish it out but you can't take it!" Regan started toward him threateningly. Shapiro backed up until the two were on the street. The little Hebrew had won.

It didn't take long then for Regan to regain his full senses. Shapiro soon had him in a Turkish bath and dressed in new clothes. Shapiro, during this time, kept up a steady barrage of talk in an effort to bring Regan's morale back to par. "Kid," he said, "I'm not trying to preach to you, y'understand. If there's anything in the world Shapiro hates, it's giving advice. Only dis I got to say. Fighting ain't only with your fists. The real battle comes from inside. The best victory is when you fight it out with yourself—and win!"

"Why didn't you leave me alone?" asked Regan suddenly. "I told you I'm finished." "Now you know how I hate giving advice," Shapiro continued. "Only one thing I gotta tell you—take that rosher, that low-life, Tom Cummings—You started him—you gave him his breaks—and now he's making money hand over hand. How? By cheating. Second-hand steel—concrete made from mush-paper bricks—that's what he builds with and he's cleaning up." "Sure. Why not?" Regan scowled. The last wrinkle was ironed out of Regan and Shapiro proudly stood him in front of a mirror.

"Reading from left to right and in the center—Mr. Charles David Regan. Remember what you used to say about building. David—you could never tell by the front what was inside? That's true. On the other hand, y'understand, a front is a front—yes, sir—all dressed up. "And no place to go," mumbled Regan. "Is that so? Maybe you don't know it, but you got a date with Shapiro. You're having Christmas dinner over to my house tomorrow night. Sarah wouldn't take no for an answer."

band—and he must have thought a lot of you because he ain't amounted to much since that night—since—? Mary rose; her tone was furious. "I don't care to discuss this with you. Get out." Shapiro stood up, alarmed at the manner in which his plan was crumbling. "Please!" he pleaded. "I am terribly sorry—I really made up everything on my way up here—what I was going to say—and it ain't coming out right. Be a little patient with me—please listen, and please understand—I told David he'd see his boy if he came to my house tomorrow. I thought you'd agree." "It's absolutely out of the question." "If you knew what it would mean to him, you wouldn't say that. Everything's worked out fine for you—you're rich—you've got everything.

He's down and out. Even if he was a stranger, it'd be like a straw to a drowning man. You know how he loves that boy. It's the only thing he has left in the world—the only thing he can hold on to. And I promised him. I gave my word of honor—"What you ask is impossible," she answered. "I don't care to talk about it any more. And I'll thank you to stay out of my affairs after this." She called, "Elliott!" The butler came in. "This man is leaving." "That's right," said Shapiro sadly. "I've got to buy a Christmas tree. A Christmas tree is for Christmas. That's a holiday when you're supposed to forget percentage, to give presents. I thought you might like to give David a present—something that'd mean the world to him and wouldn't cost you a cent. But you can't see it." He shrugged. "Well, you are right. It's none of my business." He shook an accusing finger at her. "But it's somebody's business. Somebody else who settles all accounts. You'll see. Good-bye, Mrs. Regan—I mean, Mrs. Cummings." He walked quickly out the open door. Chuck, Jr., however, appeared at the Shapiro "Christmas" dinner. Sight of the child seemed to make a new man out of Regan. It gave him new life, an incentive to live. The dinner was gay, festive, with the Shapiro children, and Regan's one child, casting longing glances at the many new toys that littered the floor. The gaily stopped for a moment when the doorbell rang. Sarah opened the door and three burly men walked in without ceremony. TO BE CONTINUED

Firm Builds "Man Mountain's" Shoes

BROCTON, Mass. (UP).—A local firm manufactures the shoes worn by heavyweight boxing champion Primo Carnera. They're size 21—18 1-2 inches long, nine inches high, and six inches wide. The uppers are unlined, but are made of unstretchable yellow-back kangaroo with striped webbing across the instep for reinforcement. Soles are of buckskin and are quilted across the ball and heel. There's a strip of Swedish watch steel in the arch. The 17-year locust is not a locust, but a cicada.



MIDLAND GROCERS' AGREEMENT

We, the undersigned grocers of Midland, herewith agree to add five hours to our week, making a total of 63 hours per week, which is the number our President calls for as a minimum and by which we are abiding by both the letter and spirit of the NRA agreement, with the hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and on Saturday 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. This agreement to be in force until we mutually agree on a change, or else resign in a written statement addressed to Ben F. Whitefield, chairman.

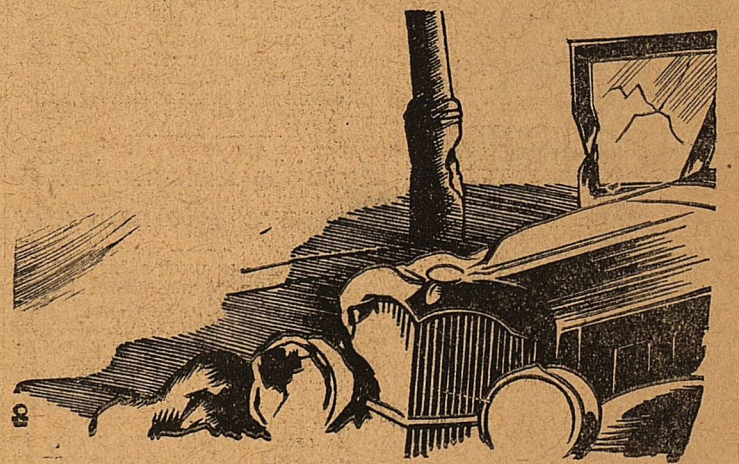
We also herewith express our appreciation to the considerate people of Midland, who are cooperating with us in our honest effort to employ new men, and yet be able to remain in business and pay the men we now have employed:

(Signed)

MIDLAND MERCANTILE STEVENS & SON CLARENCE SAUNDERS

SELF SERVE GROCERY J. M. SPEED-PIGGLY WIGGLY "M" SYSTEM NO. 1 "M" SYSTEM NO. 2

RUINED?



IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD--BUT, BRING IT TO US! WE HAVE A SKILLED TOP AND BODY MAN WHO CAN GET THE JOB DONE.

Vance 1-STOP SERVICE STATION

Everything for Your Car Under One Roof 223 East Wall — Phone 1000

Advertisement for Chicago 16-Day Return Limit \$24.20 Round Trip. Includes Texas Pacific Railway logo and promotional text.

SEWING

DRESSMAKING REMODELING

Reasonable
Prices

MRS. IRENE SCOTT

206 A West Ohio
Block North and Half Block West of City Hall

Bicycle Trip in Mexico Enjoyable

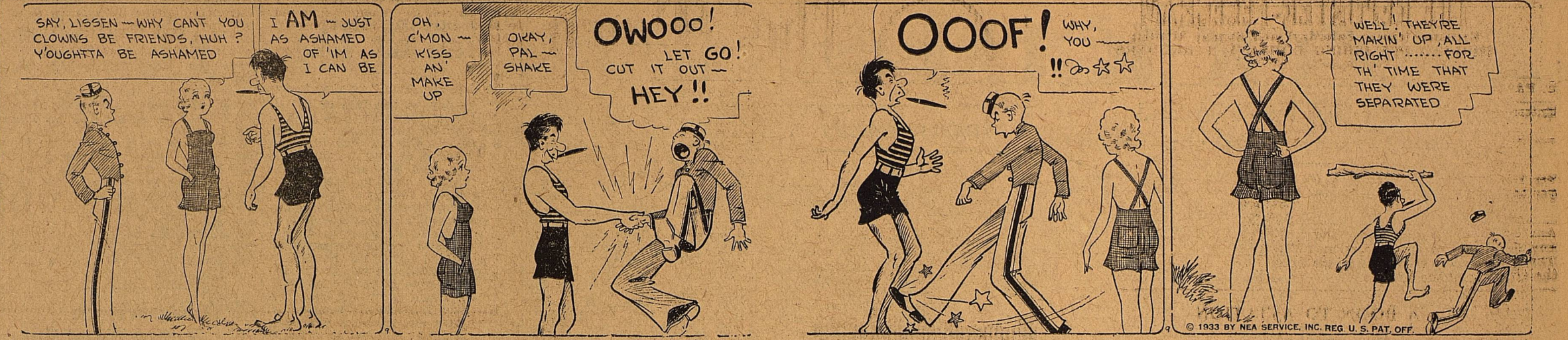
AUSTIN.—Bicycling through Mexico is the unique vacation being enjoyed this summer by C. H. Mueller of Cuero, and his wife, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Taylor Mueller, both graduate students in botany at the University of Texas, formerly of San Jose, Calif. Accompanied by E. P. Haddon of Houston, taxidermist and photographer, they are making the first bicycle trip through Northern Mexico to Tampico. They are combining work with pleasure, for Mr. and Mrs. Mueller are making a study of plant life in Northern Mexico, with Mr. Haddon as their photographer. The bicycle trip involved a 150-mile stretch from Laredo to Monterrey over a sparsely inhabited highway with a mountain range about midway. The party left Cuero on June 24. They studied plant life and took pictures near Monterrey for two weeks, getting materials in the mountains about that picturesque Mexican city. From Monterrey they headed for Tampico, from which port they will return to Texas by boat. Each of the two men carries a

50-pound pack on his back. When other facilities are lacking, they cook and sleep in the open. They expect to make the trip in two months. Mueller is a tutor in botany and bacteriology at the University of Texas.

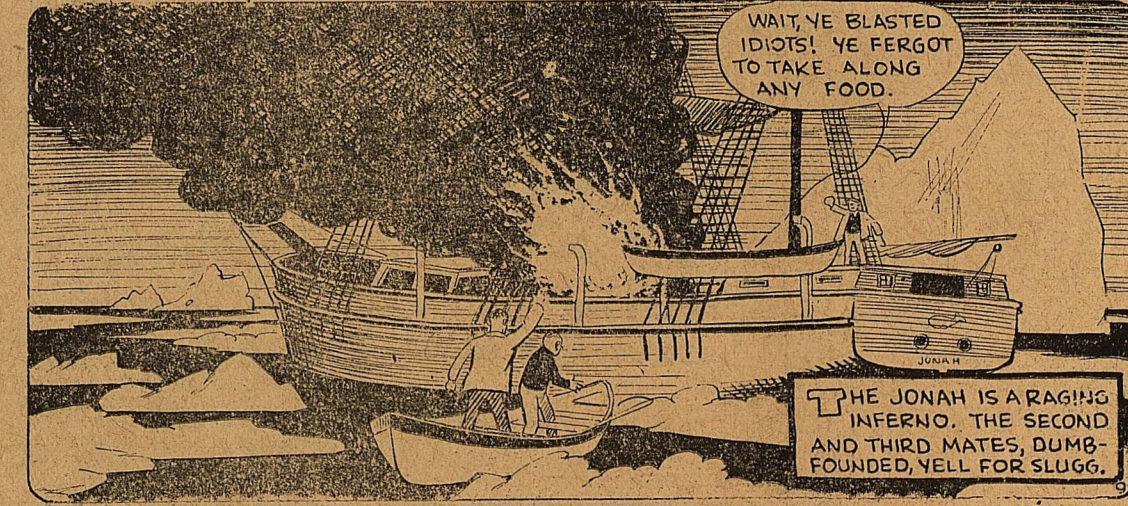
Smuggling Ring Is Believed Uncovered

EL PASO. (UP)—Secret service agents and Mexican customs officials have revealed what is believed to be an attempt to organize a ring of international smugglers among unemployed men and women. An advertisement was inserted in newspapers for men and women who owned coupes. A secret service agent said a friend answered the advertisement. He said the friend was told that men and women were being organized into groups to smuggle merchandise to Mexico in their automobiles. He was offered \$2 per trip. The man with whom he talked told him he would be shown a countersign to be used at the Mexican customs station so that his automobile would not be searched.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBBS



Inferno!



By CRANE

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 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.
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 60c.
FURTHER information will be given gladly by calling 77.

MATTRESS RENOVATING
One-day service; also, new mattresses. Phone 451. 9-1

SHULL'S TRAVEL BUREAU
Share Expense Plan
References Exchanged
If Desired
MIDLAND HOTEL
Phone 342

WEST TEXAS AUDIT CO.
Public Accountants
116 West Wall St.

BARBECUE FRESH DAILY
Barbecued Chickens
Sandwiches
Cold Drinks
PAGODA SANDWICH SHOP

SPECIAL
Hamburgers
Pig Sandwiches
Hot Dogs
2 For 15c
All Sandwiches on Toast
—Ice Cream—
Hull's 5c Fried Pies
Cold Drinks — Cigarettes
WHITE KITCHEN
610 W. Wall

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS
Sold by us are delivered and installed free. In addition we will clean the type on the typewriter. Remember these added services the next time you need a ribbon.
PHONE 95
WEST TEXAS OFFICE SUPPLY

15. Miscellaneous

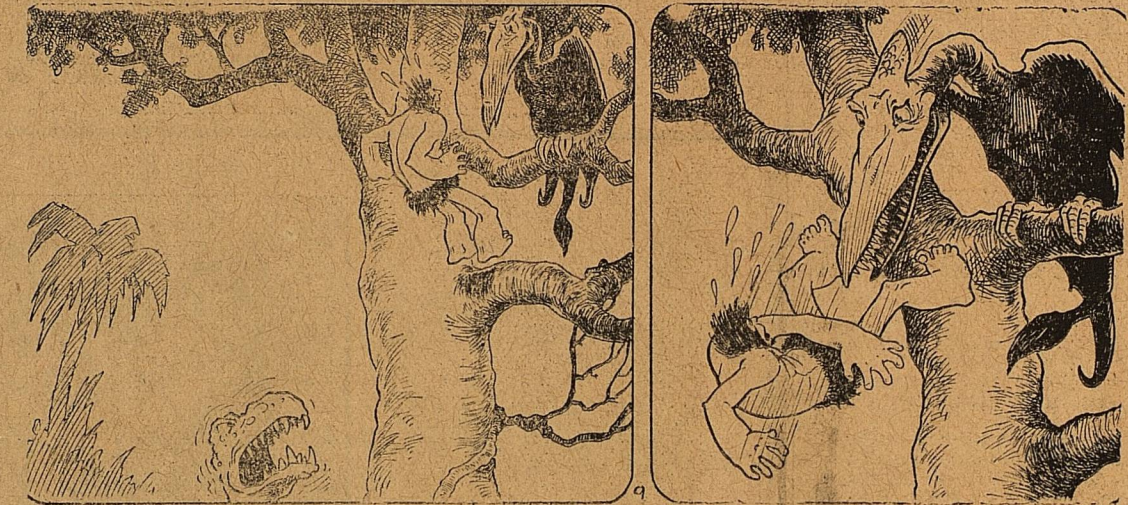
AM LEAVING for San Antonio Friday noon; returning Wednesday; can take three passengers. Ray Gwyn, Llano Hotel. 131-1z

WANT passengers to share expenses to San Antonio and Brownsville. Shull's Travel Bureau. 131-1p

Mr. H. A. Jessie and Mr. John Motyl are to be the guests of the Manager of the Yucca Theatre tonight to see "Storm at Daybreak." Bring this notice to the boxoffice with you.

ROOM and BOARD—\$30.00 per month, 25c each meal. Close in. 222 South Colorado. 130-6p

ALLEY OOP

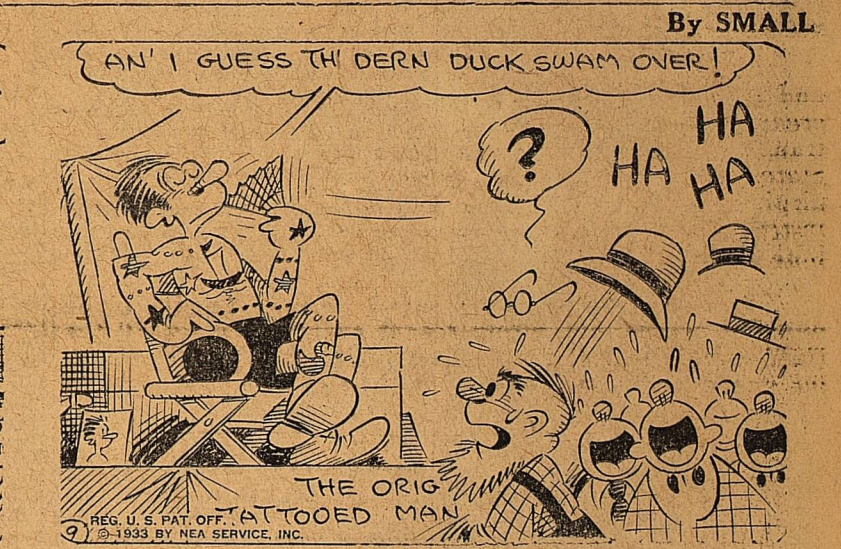
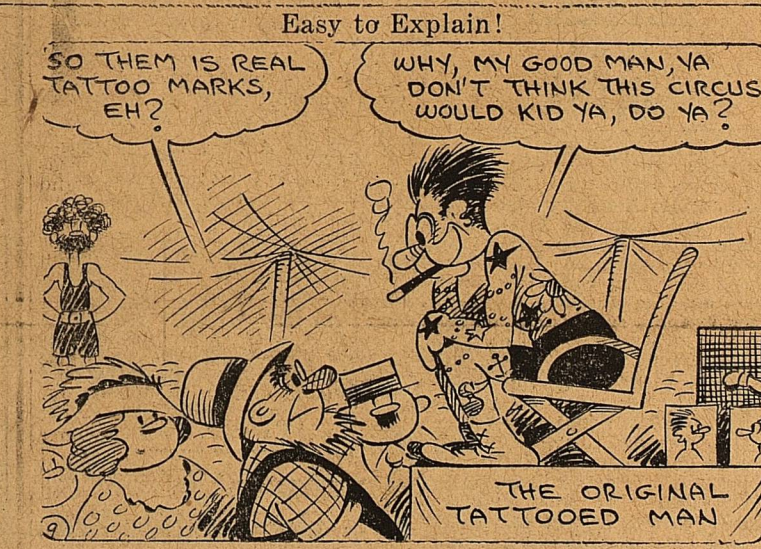
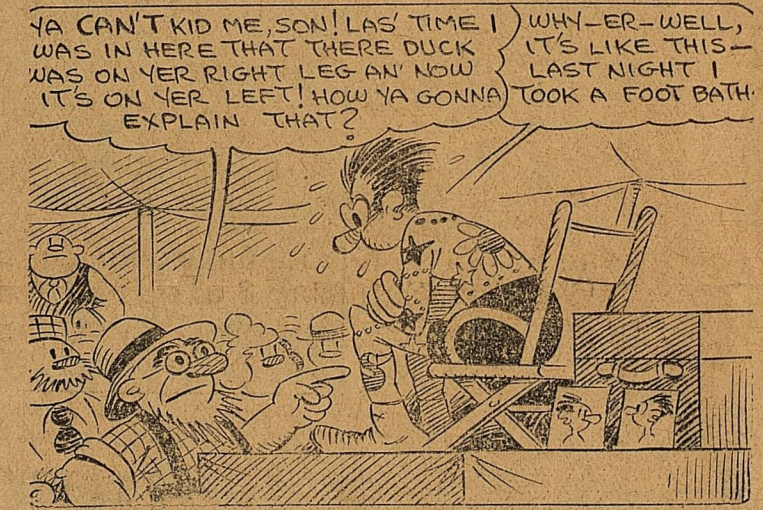


Happy Landing!



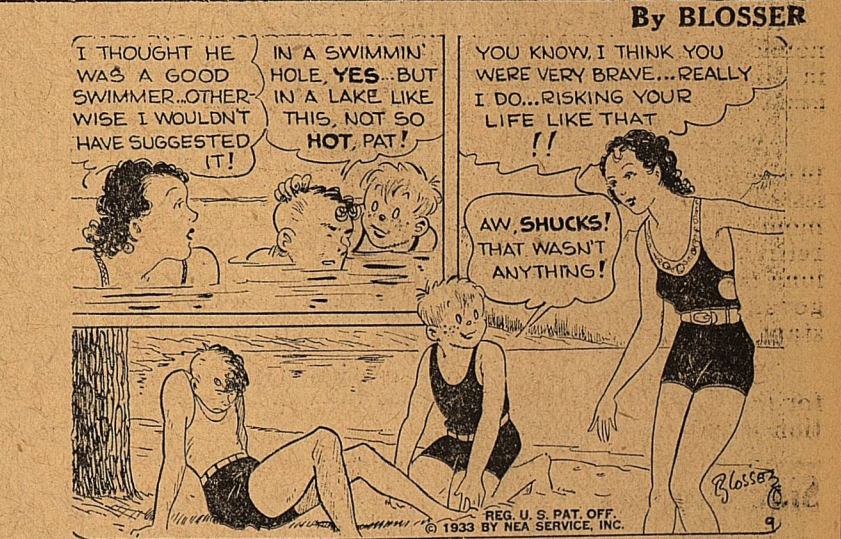
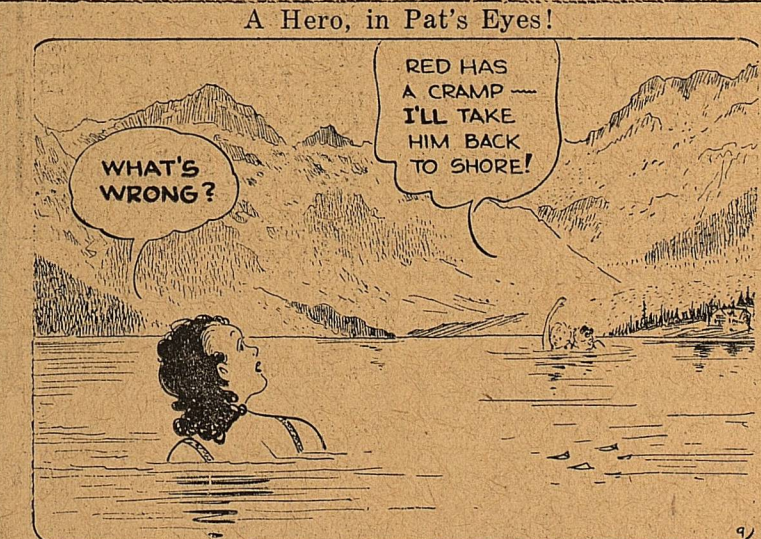
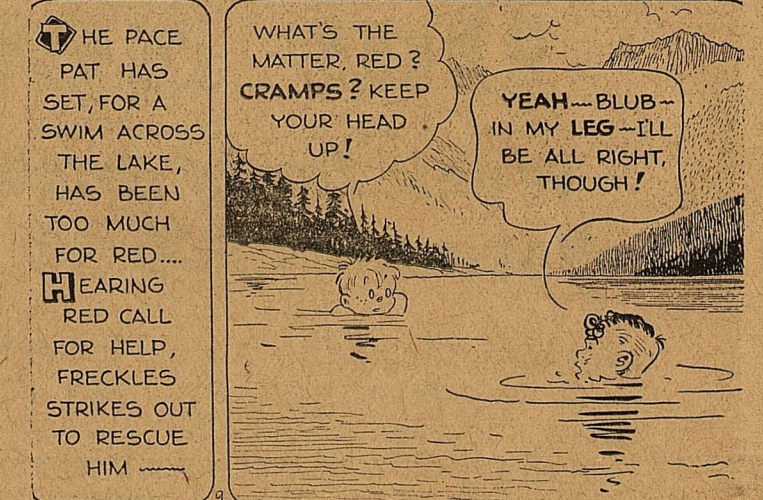
By HAMLIN

SALESMAN SAM



By SMALL

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



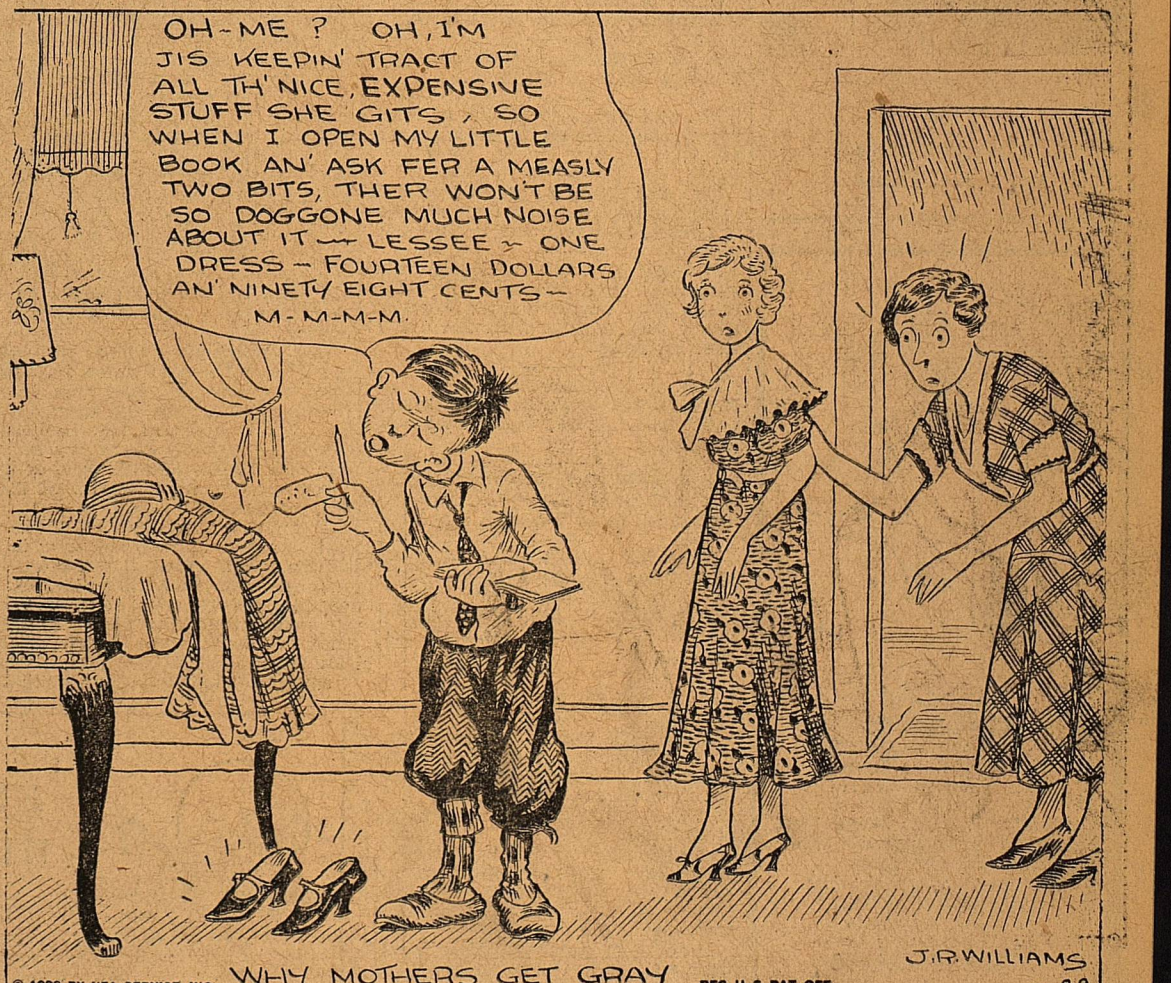
By BLOSSER

OUR BOARDING HOUSE



By AHERN

OUT OUR WAY



By WILLIAMS

YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF

to know where your milk comes from. We invite your inspection of our fine dairy herd, our splendid equipment and our sanitary methods.

GOAT'S MILK

For those who prefer goat's milk for their children, we are prepared to fill your orders.

Phone 9000
Scruggs Dairy

THIS 10 O'CLOCK FARM BREAKFAST
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1933 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. 8-9-

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1933 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. 8-9

