

## Gas Explosion At High School Injures Man

### Minor Damage Done To Building, Officials Report

Ignition of an accumulation of gas underneath a boiler in the high school building Wednesday injured Will Olsen, supervisor of buildings and grounds and caused minor damage to the boiler room.

Wednesday's extremely high wind was blamed for the mishap, which could have been more serious except for prompt attention on the part of the building force, Supt. W. C. Blankenship said. Because of the wind, gas under the two-boiler system had been cut low, and the draft blew out flames under one of the boilers. As Olsen went to the boiler to adjust the fuel control, the accumulation of gas underneath was ignited, blowing off the fire door and causing a sudden detonation through the room.

Olsen was hurled backward, and suffered painful burns about the face and hands. He was in the Big Spring hospital, where attendants said his condition was not serious.

Some asbestos was blown off the boiler, and only minor damage was done in the boiler room.

All gas in the buildings was immediately cut off. Blankenship said, and was not turned on until the whole system was inspected by a gas company representative.

School trustees have for some time been studying means to finance a central heating unit, whereby boilers could be moved to a separate building.

### APPOINTMENT MADE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13 (AP)—President Roosevelt today nominated Jerome N. Frank of New York, now chairman of the securities commission, to be a judge of the second federal circuit court of appeals which embraces New York, Vermont and Connecticut.

## Senate Committee Passes Aid Measure

### Broken-Hearted Airedale Dies

MONTEREY, Calif., Feb. 13 (AP)—Ten-year-old Laddie, his canine heart weakened by grief, died today at the Monterey Presidio — four days after the 2,000-mile flight which brought him to his beloved master.

Private Everett Scott, whose departure from a Chanute, Kan., farm caused Laddie to begin a self-imposed fast broken only Monday when the two were reunited, was on duty at Fort Ord when the heart of his friend ceased to beat.

## Army Calls June Grads Of A. & M.

COLLEGE STATION, Feb. 13 (AP)—The department has issued orders calling up all June graduates of Texas A. & M. college who will complete their R. O. T. C. training and are over 21 years of age, Lt. Col. James A. Watson, commandant, announced today.

Seniors hold 467 contracts but some are under age or will not be graduated in time.

Foremost in the list of seniors to be called, it and when he completed his military and scholastic work, is Jarrin John Kimbrough, the all-America fullback who has reportedly been offered \$37,500 to play professional football.

It was not known whether Kimbrough would be graduated in June.

The Battalion, student publication, said today that Aggie seniors were "mystified with the call."

Senior R. O. T. C. contracts are divided as follows: Infantry, 133; field artillery, 118; coast artillery (anti-aircraft) 77; engineers, 52; cavalry, 66; signal corps, 22; chemical warfare service, 19. This number represents about half of the senior class. All would become second lieutenants.

## Proposal To Limit Scope Is Defeated

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13 (AP)—The senate foreign relations committee approved today, 15 to 8, the administration's aid-to-Britain bill.

The legislation was approved in substantially the form voted by the house. It now goes to the senate floor for debate, which will start Monday and which leaders hope to restrict to two weeks.

The committee acted finally after rejecting a proposal by Senators Johnson (R-Calif.) and Ellender (D-La.) to restrict the president's authority to send American armed forces out of the western hemisphere.

Ellender told reporters when he came out of the closed committee session that the group had voted 13 to 9 against a proposed amendment which would have stated that nothing in the act would give the president any authority, beyond what he already had, to send men of the army and navy to points outside this hemisphere or American possessions.

Previously, committee members said two administration amendments to the bill had been adopted as a final vote was approached on the revised legislation.

One would require the president to obtain authorization from congress before he could contract for future delivery of war materials and to be turned over to other nations.

The other would provide that money received in payment of transferred materials should go into the treasury's general fund after July 1, 1946.

### MARRIAGE BILL SET BACK

AUSTIN, Feb. 13 (AP)—A bill requiring medical examinations for both women and men as a prerequisite to the issuance of a marriage license received a severe setback in the house of representatives today. Intended as a curb to venereal diseases and their effects, the bill was ordered returned to the committee on public health, which reported it favorably.

## Germans Say 13 Ships In Convoy Sunk

### Nazis Claim Many Large Liners Hit By Warships

BERLIN, Feb. 13 (AP)—The German high command announced today that 13 armed British merchantmen laden with war supplies had been sunk in the Atlantic by German warships, in what sources called "probably the most successful attack on a convoy in naval history."

"Among them," the daily communique declared, "were several large trans-Atlantic steamers which were loaded to capacity with war material for England."

A spokesman said the Germans, in speaking of a trans-Atlantic steamer, usually visualize a vessel of at least 20,000 tons.

Other far-ranging naval aircraft have caused "severe paralysis" of ship traffic in the Suez Canal, today's communique said. In addition to two ships previously reported sunk in the canal, it said the Luftwaffe since mid-January had scored hits on the canal embankments, railroad and port facilities.

The announcement of the pounce on the convoy in the Atlantic caused a stir in Berlin. It was described as a continuation of a raid started last Sunday when bombing planes and submarines were asserted to have sunk 24,500 tons of ships off Portugal.

German authorities obviously regarded cooperation of planes, submarines and surface vessels in the war on commerce as an effective means of beating the convoy system.

The first concerted attack on a British convoy was reported last Nov. 8, when the Germans claimed an entire merchant convoy of 15 to 20 ships, totaling 86,000 tons, was destroyed in the very middle of Britain's vital North Atlantic life line.

The British reported that 32 of the 38 ships attacked by the Germans in the November raid escaped as a result of the heroic action by the armed cruiser Jervis Bay, which went down with her guns blazing at the German raiders.

Military authorities indicated that the convoy had been attacked fiercely and scattered, after which the vessels were picked off one by one.

The approximate tonnage and the names of the ships were not disclosed.

The communique said merchantmen in the convoy were armed.

Informed sources at the same time said the German air force yesterday made several "successful" attacks on British maritime objectives.

## House Passes Two O'Daniel Approved Acts

AUSTIN, Feb. 13 (AP)—The house of representatives today made two important moves favoring legislation advocated by Governor W. Lee O'Daniel.

Overriding a committee recommendation, it ordered printed on minority report a bill increasing the truck load weight limit from 7,000 to 14,000 pounds.

A little later it returned to the appropriations committee a bill which the committee had reported favorably appropriating \$3,500,000 from the general fund to effectuate the teachers retirement program.

The action on the truck bill by a vote of 106 to 24 was an outstanding development in the struggle to boost the weight restrictions on truck loads, one of the most controversial questions before the legislature.

Following a plea to help the taxpayers, the house of representatives today passed a bill releasing penalty and interest on delinquent taxes up to Nov. 1, 1940.

## District Liquor Office Moved

District force of the state liquor control board is operating from a new location these days, the office having been transferred from the Lester Fisher building to the space formerly occupied by the county engineer at 3rd and Scurry in the old city hall building.

The new office not only gives more space, but affords more room for storing confiscated beer, wine and liquors. Its central location makes it more readily accessible to the public.

Under plans previously mapped by the county commissioners court, the new county road engineer, when engaged, will office in the county warehouse. The transfer of the liquor board office was made to give it better accommodations and to reduce the amount of rentals paid out by the county.

## Yugoslav Rulers Talk With Nazis

### NAZIS MAY CONFINE 50,000 AMSTERDAM JEWS IN GHETTO

AMSTERDAM, (VIA BERLIN) Feb. 13 (AP)—As a result of riots against Dutch nazis on Feb. 10, 50,000 Jews here are facing the immediate possibility of being enclosed in a ghetto.

The Jewish section of the city, around the Waterloo square district, is surrounded and crisscrossed by canals and drawbridges and cutting off the Jewish inhabitants can be done simply by raising drawbridges.

A communique issued today by the German occupation authorities announced that after a march of Feb. 9, Dutch nazis

were assaulted by political opponents, especially inhabitants of the old Jewish section of the town, which is Waterloo Square.

In the course of fighting which ensued several combatants as well as members of the Amsterdam police force were wounded.

The quiet was only temporary, however, for on the evening of Feb. 10 groups of young Jews, according to the official statement, carried out a series of attacks on nazis, including children, who had homes in the Jewish section. These Jewish groups were declared to have been equipped with various weapons.

## C Of C To Order First Trees Soon

Anxious to place the first order for trees by Tuesday, the chamber of commerce civic and beautification committee Thursday appealed to residents to make reservations as soon as possible.

Prices will range from 35 cents to \$3, depending on the size and age of the tree. There will be some elm sprouts at lesser prices, but they are of switch size.

Orders may be placed by calling the chamber of commerce, telephone No. 4, or by placing the order in person at the chamber office in the Settles hotel.

The trees will be handled, heeled and pruned in cooperation with and by the Western Nursery Co. at 1105 E. 3rd street, where delivery will be made.

Prices for the trees—all Chinese elms—will be:

Size	Price
5 to 6 ft.	35c
6-8 ft.	40c
8-10 ft.	60c
10-12 ft.	90c
1 1/2"-2" diameter	\$1.10
2 1/2"-4"	\$2.00
4"-6"	\$3.00

According to the committee, all trees have been well cultivated, are well pruned and of standard quality.

## US Will Try Out Balloon Barrage

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13 (AP)—Creation of a balloon barrage unit at Fort Lewis, Washington, to experiment with this type of protection against air raids was announced today by Undersecretary Robert P. Patterson of the war department.

Announcing this step at a press conference, he said Neville Chamberlain, died here today after the success of British balloon barrage on forcing German planes to fly at great altitudes prompted it.

## Widow Of Austen Chamberlain Dies

LONDON, Feb. 13 (AP)—Lady Chamberlain, widow of Sir Austen Chamberlain, died here today after a short illness.

Lady Chamberlain, whose husband was Britain's foreign secretary and a Nobel peace prize winner in 1926, was one of the quick-witted members of the so-called "Cliveden set."

Sir Austen, half-brother of the late Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, died in 1937. Lady Chamberlain was credited with inspiring Neville Chamberlain's 1938 visits to Adolf Hitler which preceded the Munich agreement and the dismemberment of Czechoslovakia.

## In Lincoln Day Dinners—Many Speakers Censor Wilkie

By the Associated Press

Sharp differences of opinion on the mechanics of American aid to Britain arose in the speeches of Wendell L. Wilkie and other republican orators at Lincoln day banquets over the nation last night.

Wilkie's appeal for prompt assistance for the embattled British did not set the keynote for all the other speakers. Some of them had sharp criticism for terms of the pending lease-lend bill, which Wilkie previously had endorsed with modifications.

The 1940 presidential nominee called on republicans to seize "a golden opportunity" and take the lead in furnishing American equipment to "the fighting men of Britain."

He declared that death awaits the party if it finds "nothing better to do than compromise now in one of the critical moments of history."

Not all the speechmakers agreed with Wilkie's conclusions. Most of them conceded the advisability of American aid abroad, but some took sharp exception to terms of the pending lease-lend bill.

Senator Nye (R-ND) told a Philadelphia audience that Wilkie's support of the legislation represented a "betrayal" and declared that "if Mr. Wilkie has not destroyed the two-party system in this country, he has at least contributed largely to its destruction."

Senator Taft (R-Ohio), another opponent of the lease-lend measure, asserted that Wilkie "does not and cannot speak for the republican party." At a banquet at Harrisonburg, Va., Taft asserted there was no "precedent or principle for the view that a defeated candidate for president is titular head of the party."

But support for the legislation came from Thomas E. Dewey, New

## Turkey Asks United Front In Balkans

### 'We Can Stop Them' Say Turks, As German Troops Threaten

BELGRADE, Yugoslavia, Feb. 13 (AP)—Premier Dragisa Cvetkovic and Aleksander Cirrac-Markovic left this morning by special train for Germany at the invitation of the German government, informed sources disclosed.

Political quarters said the Yugoslav leaders were invited for a discussion of "the present political situation in the Balkans" and that they would talk over Yugoslav adherence to the axis three-power pact.

The mission to Germany followed the signing of a pact of "lasting peace and eternal friendship" between Yugoslavia and Hungary Dec. 12.

(At the time there was speculation whether the pact was an effort of the axis to strengthen ties with Yugoslavia, Hungary already was a member of the three-power defense alliance of Germany, Italy and Japan.)

(Recent movements of German troops into Rumania, estimated now to total 600,000, have aroused nervousness in Yugoslavia, whose territory, as well as that of Bulgaria, would afford a corridor for attack on Greece and an advance toward the Aegean. The Vardar river valley through Yugoslavia affords a natural route, noted in World war history, for an advance toward Salonika.)

(Some of the German troops in Rumania at various times have been reported garrisoned close to the Yugoslav frontier as well as near the Bulgarian and Soviet Russian borders. Germany also has troops in Austria, adjoining Yugoslavia on the north.)

Diplomatic quarters said Yugoslavia's railways and highways leading to Greece and the Mediterranean afford an even better avenue for the Nazi army than the winding gravel roads and single-track railways of Bulgaria.)

The trip of the premier and foreign minister was a closely guarded secret in official quarters, but it was learned the German minister to Yugoslavia, Viktor von Heeren had accompanied them.

(Unofficial observers in Berlin confirmed the report that the Yugoslav statesman had left by special train for Germany to discuss admission to the tri-power pact.)

Disclosure that the Yugoslav leaders had left surprised diplomatic quarters, where it was reported earlier today that Turkish efforts to line up a united Balkan

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## Weather Forecast

WEST TEXAS—Fair tonight and Friday, except partly cloudy with occasional light snow in extreme north portion tonight. Colder tonight and over south portion Friday.

EAST TEXAS—Fair, colder tonight and Friday. Moderate to fresh northwest and north winds on the coast.

LOCAL WEATHER DATA

Highest temp. yesterday, 71.5.

Lowest temp. today, 46.3.

Sunset today, 6:31.

Sunrise tomorrow, 7:25.



STUDENTS IN THE RED CROSS-sponsored first aid instructors' course go through a practical drill under the supervision of R. C. Plasted, first aid training field man. Plasted, standing at the left of the group, coaches the future instructors in the proper method of administering artificial respiration. Enrollees for the course have come from all sections of West Texas, forming a class of approximately 50 members. (Kelsey Photo).



MARGUERITE K. WOOD, Big Spring public school teacher, plays the subject's role as Red Cross instructor, R. C. Plasted, center, demonstrates the elements of proper bandaging and splinting of a fractured leg as a part of the training program in Big Spring's first aid instructors' course. Student Harvey Smith, Continental Oil company employee from Forsan is shown holding the splint. Observers left to right are A. C. Beld of Big Spring and Texas Electric employee; Roy Reese, Texas highway employee from Eden; K. E. Duckworth, Odessa, also of the highway department; C. C. Wilson, Continental man, Forsan; J. W. Sewall, Roby, highway employee; Horace Bell of the local telephone company; John Cardwell, Continental Oil company, Forsan; Clyde L. Henry, Cosden refinery; C. S. Edmonds, also of Cosden; and S. M. Lauffler highway department, Mason. (Kelsey Photo).

# Magic Spring

ALLEN EPPEL

Margo moved away. "Come Sunday around four-thirty!" she called. "I'll be expecting you."

"Thanks," Polly said, leaning forward to call through the round opening in the glass of the ticket booth. "I'll be there."

Margo got back into the car.

Bitterness

She and Peter waved, and were off—Polly gazed across the sun-washed street, absentmindedly fingering a stack of dimes and quarters—So David had dined with Margo the evening before. They had discussed Peter just as she and David had so often done. David and Margo, while she sat in a ticket booth tearing off yellow slips and making change. Well, Polly, you asked for it! You said working was more important than having time for seeing David! Aunt Susan warned you that he would be seeing some other girl. If, left alone—

And now—and now—

She suddenly remembered that she only had a few more days left in which to hold down the cashier's job. Letitia's vacation was about over. She would be coming back from New York shortly. And then there would be no more job. It meant she would have to start looking around once more.

But the thought, oddly enough, did not disturb her. She even found herself feeling a sort of elation over the knowledge that she would soon be free to be with Peter, free to take him out for his swims in David's little car. She would also have time to work in the flower beds, to go on with her plans for dolling up the grounds around the old inn.

"When does the feature picture start?" a woman asked.

"About fifteen minutes," Polly replied, coming back to the present.

"All right, let me have a ticket," the woman said. "I do wish they'd stop having double features. I'd rather pay less and see just one long picture, and maybe a comedy—a short one—along with the feature."

"Why not speak to the manager?" Polly said. "I'm sure he'd like to know how his patrons feel about matters."

"I think I'll do that," said the woman.

She went on inside.

Wardrobe Problem

Others came up to the window. There was a brisk sale of tickets for an hour or so. But even while she worked, Polly was thinking about Sunday, and Margo's tea. She was making plans about what she would wear. Her wardrobe was pretty limited, but she ought to be able to get that old dotted Swiss dress in shape. Aunt Susan would help her. Maybe the contrast between Margo Powers and herself wouldn't be too noticeable—the girl who bought her clothes in Paris and London, and the girl who was wearing something that had once belonged to her mother—

And she was right.

She realized this soon after her arrival at the Powers house late Sunday afternoon. There wasn't any noticeable contrast between herself and Margo. Only a very practiced eye could tell that Polly's dress was homemade, and Margo's out of a smart Paris shop.

David, for one, thought that Polly looked even lovelier than Margo. The black-haired girl, and the one whose hair was red and piled high upon her head. Both girls extremely easy to look at and looking breathtakingly charming; Polly in white and pink, and Margo in pale green with touches of black.

"Gosh, Sweetness," David was saying now to Polly. "I never saw you look so darned beautiful. You look like something out of one of those fashion magazines."

"Thank you, David," Polly said. "But you've seen this dress lots of times before."

"Have it!" said David. "That's funny. I thought it was something you had sent down from New York."

"Silly! That shows how bad you are at observing what a girl wears."

"But surely the hat's new."

Polly shook her head. "Third summer I've had this," she said. And then: "Isn't that a lovely dress Margo's wearing? I do love green, especially on blondes and redheads."

"And I like white on girls like you," said David.

"Her doctor friend is awfully nice, isn't he?" Polly went on. "I like these little touches of gray at his temples. They make him look important."

"Yes, he is nice," David said. "I've had a long talk with him. He wants to have a swim in our pool."

"Maybe he can tell you something about the spring water, too," Polly said.

David smiled. "You mean whether or not there's magic in it?"

"Perhaps."

"Well, seriously, honey," said David. "I don't think there is. But Doctor McNeill's going to have his swim just the same. I thought it would be fun to have a picnic out at the inn—the four of us—you, Margo, the doctor and me. How about it?"

"I'd love it," said Polly. "But I have a few more days at the theatre. Will Doctor McNeill be here that long?"

"He's going to stay a week, he says."

"Then we can have the picnic!" Polly said. "The first day I'm through working."

traveling in this part of the country. He offered Polly and David cigarettes, and it one for himself and David when Polly declined. "Do you know, I'm taking quite a fancy to Ardendale."

"That's good," said David. "We're inclined to take a fancy to it ourselves. She's been a pretty fair sort of town for a number of years, but she's beginning to stir. The Powers Lumber Company has picked up business pretty rapidly here of late."

"And there ought to be room for another doctor," said Polly. "Our Doctor Ben is getting pretty old—and the others aren't especially lively."

"I'd like practicing in a town like this," Warren said. "I told Margo once that I thought it was time for the old-fashioned general practitioner to take a hand—too much specializing, you know."

"Yes, I know," David laughed. "Like old Miss Lucy Dinwitty," he said. "She had a lot of money, and the M. D.'s here and in other places seemed determined to get it all, with all due respect to your profession, Doctor McNeill."

"Yes, I understand," Warren smiled. "Go on. What happened to Miss Lucy?"

"Well, she had one doctor living off her nose," David went on, "another off her feet, one off her rheumatism, and another one off her heart. Four doctors supporting themselves off one frail little person like Miss Lucy!"

"And," said Dr. McNeill, "no doubt one doctor alone could have taken perfect care of her."

"And four killed her," said David. "Like the goose that laid the golden egg."

Margo joined the trio.

"How do you two like my nice doctor?" she asked.

"I think he's just what a doctor ought to be," said Polly. "Long on knowledge, and not too short on knowledge."

David said, "We're trying to persuade him to settle down and look after us alling Ardendale folks."

"Not really?" said Margo. She gave Warren a quick look. "Still convinced that you want to do something like that Warren? I mean, ditto at the hospital offers, and become just another small-town doctor?"

"No, Margo, not just another smalltown doctor," Warren replied. "One that stands out a little from the herd, I hope."

Margo shrugged. She turned to Polly and said: "Don't you bet his bedside manners are simply perfect, Polly?"

"Yes," said Polly. She didn't like the filippic in Margo's voice. "I also bet Doctor McNeill makes his patients feel they can put a world of trust in him."

"Thank you, Miss Jenkins!" said Warren. "That's one of the nicest things I've heard yet."

"Before I forget it," said David, "we're having a picnic out at the inn next—"

"What day is it you're free, Polly?"

"You said the day after you were through with your work, but you didn't say what day that was."

"Let's have the picnic Wednesday," "It stay even longer," said Warren. "In order to go to a picnic and swim in this mineral water pool I've been hearing about." He then addressed Polly. "Are you an actress?"

"Me?" Polly said, surprised. "Heavens, no! Where did you get that idea?"

"I heard you say something about your two weeks at the theatre, and I thought—"

"I'm only a cashier in a movie theatre!" said Polly. "Nothing so glamorous as acting."

"I've a girl cousin back home who is a cashier," said Warren, "but nothing so glamorous as a cashier in a movie-theatre. She does her money-changing in a luncheon."

Margo frowned. Then she spoke to David: "Come on over where Dad is," she said. "There's a lumber man from Virginia he thinks you might like to talk to."

"Sure," said David. "Don't forget about Wednesday, Doctor. We'll drive out just as soon as I can get away from the plant. That'll give us time to get in a nice swim before we have the picnic."

"No danger my forgetting!" Warren said. Then when David and Margo had gone, he said to Polly: "It's nice to find a man like Willey—one who stuck to the old home town and didn't go off on a lot of wild goose chasing."

"David would have done some chasing all right," said Polly, "but for the fact that family responsibilities were always popping up and spoiling his plans." "My two weeks at the theatre are up Tuesday at eleven P. M."

It's a Date

"Then Wednesday it shall be," said David. "That is, if it's all right with you and Doctor McNeill, Margo."

"I think Wednesday will be quite all right," said Margo. "If you plan to stay that long, Warren."

Chapter 20

Swimming Party

David and Polly went to say goodbye to Margo and her father. Warren McNeill did not go with them.

He stayed where he was, doing a lot of thinking. Polly Jenkins—what little thing. Now there, he told himself, was the sort of girl a doctor ought to marry. Small, but strong. Pretty, but possessed of good common sense. Taking care of her aunt, and working as a cashier in a moving picture theatre. Flucky, that's what she was. Margo saw him standing alone, and came over to him.

"What that faraway look?" she asked.

"I was thinking," said Warren. "What about—or is it a professional secret?"

"No, it's no secret. Margo, I was

plant, the two of us could manage to raise the money we need to put Freddy's Polly on the map."

"Darned if that's not a good idea, David!" Warren said. "I'll have a talk with this Doctor Ben."

"Fine! I'll take you to see him tomorrow. How about it?"

"The sooner the better," said Warren. "I've got some pretty good credentials, even if I do say so, as shouldn't."

"And about Peter," said David. "I can't thank you enough for giving him that thorough going-over." "I'm only sorry I couldn't tell you something encouraging," Warren replied. "I can tell you this, however—the boy's got guts, if you'll pardon the expression. His courage and hope will do him a lot of good."

Magie Spring

"Thanks," said David. "I think he's a pretty swell kid, myself. And I do feel that the leg's improving. It's sun-tanned and tougher-looking, even if it isn't a great deal stronger."

"What did you do with the boy tonight?" Warren asked. "I thought he might come along with us."

"He's home, reading," said David. "I brought him a new book from the library. Funny little like, in some ways. He doesn't seem to mind being left alone—self-sufficient, you know. He says he got used to being alone when he lived with his dad, who, from all I can gather, had all sorts of strange jobs; never keeping any one of them very long."

Warren tossed away his half-smoked cigarette.

"I think I shall prolong my stay in Ardendale," he said, "and look the place over thoroughly." He got up, stood with his legs wide apart, looking up at the inn. "What a setup for a sanatorium! I certainly would like to swing it."

"No, would I?" said David. "If we could truthfully advertise the spring water as having a magic touch, as Polly expressed it, we ought to draw quite a patronage."

"And if we could prove that the water is beneficial to people like your small cousin, we could do wonders!" said Warren.

David also arose. He stood beside Warren.

"I would give a lot," he said, "to see Peter walking like a normal boy."

"Well, there's nothing like trying to make a dream come true, is there?" said Warren. "I think I'll take a sample of the spring water and have it thoroughly analyzed by the chemist."

Polly appeared upon the porch. "Stop standing there staring!" she called. "Go get dressed. The supper will be ready in no time." She came down to them. "Have you got the coffee started yet, David?"

"No," said David. "Warren and I have been too busy talking."

"What about?" Polly asked.

"About making dreams come true," said Warren.

"Come on, Warren," David said. "Let's go stir up the fire, and put the pot on."

They hurried around the end of the inn, and back to the brick oven which had been built in the rear yard.

Polly picked up the two baskets which she and Margo had packed, and followed them.

Soon after David and Warren had gone to dress, Margo came out. She helped Polly spread a tablecloth underneath a gnarled apple tree.

"It's fun, isn't it, a party like this?" Polly said, as she went over to have a look at the coffee.

"Yes, it is," said Margo. "This back to nature stuff gives you an opportunity to really get to know a person."

"Meaning Warren?" said Polly.

"Yes," said Margo, "meaning Warren."

To Be Continued

## WTCC Meet

### Set May 15-17

MINERAL WELLS, Feb. 11 (Sp.)—Tentative dates for the annual West Texas Chamber of Commerce convention at Mineral Wells were set today for May 15, 16 and 17, President Joe S. Bridwell of Wichita Falls, said.

"The 'defense industry' will be the theme of the convention, with a suggested program of cooperation between the war department, the national government, and West Texas Chamber and the people of West Texas, generally."

Some outstanding speakers will be brought to Mineral Wells for the convention. A six-man committee, to formulate details was appointed, including Bridwell, Manager D. A. Bandeen of Abilene; Dean Davis, H. A. Zapp, Fred Brown, Bill Woodall, all of Mineral Wells.

## Statistics Show - -

### 70th Court Handles Case A Day

Seventieth district court averaged a case a day in 1946, the annual recapitulation furnished by District Clerk Hugh W. Dunagan showed Tuesday.

During the year there were 871 of all types of cases filed in the court. For the same period of time, there were 270 cases disposed.

At the outset of the year there were 102 divorce matters pending, and 156 were filed during the year while 190 cases were disposed. This does not mean there were 130 divorces for included were some dismissed.

Pending at the first of 1946 were 55 other civil matters, added to by 111 filed during the year. There were 81 dispositions, 30 without a jury and 13 with a jury. There were no new trials granted and only four cases were appealed.

At the beginning of 1946 there were 90 criminal cases pending, and 78 new ones were filed. Trials without a jury numbered 46 and those with a jury totaled 13. Again there were no new trial grants and three cases were appealed.

Other court information included: 10 cases filed on paupers oath for cost bond; \$56 average costs for contested civil matters; \$5 for uncontested civil matters; \$30 for contested criminal matters; and \$23.80 for uncontested criminal matters. Number of days required by the judge to handle court matters here was 88 during the year, according to the clerk's records.

Pending were 89 tax suits, only one of 100 pending ones having been disposed of during 1946.

## Stock Show Dates Fixed

### March 24-25

#### Chamber of Commerce Committee Plans Annual Spring Event

Tentative dates for the fourth annual Big Spring 4-H club and Future Farmers of America livestock show were set for March 24 and 25 by chamber of commerce agricultural committee heads Thursday evening.

It appeared fairly certain that the dates would stick although they conflict with a Lubbock show. The Lamesa show is slated on March 20-21 and the Midland show is to follow the Big Spring one.

One other important change was voted—that of restricting calf entries to drylot calves.

While this will have the effect of reducing the number of entries and perhaps removing some of the prettier animals, it was pointed out by chamber officials that it would offer vastly more practical training to participating boys.

County Agent O. P. Griffin was to confer with his club boys and their fathers at a later date to determine if they wished to arrange an auction of local cattle or go to see them marketed in Fort Worth.

He said that there were approximately 85 calves on feed in this county. V. G. Young, Midland county agent, said he would have 12 dry lot calves. George Bond, Martin county agent, has 11 dry lotters and about twice that number are on feed in Glascock county. Dawson county will have all its calves of the dry lot class with one exception.

On the show committee are F. E. Keating, W. S. Satterwhite, Willie L. Wilson, George G. White, Marshall Allen, L. P. Thomas, M. M. Edwards, Reppe Guitler, O. P. Griffin, R. V. Middleton, T. S. Currie, A. L. Cooper and John W. Davis.

## 70th Court Opens Term In Stanton

Seventieth district court moved on to Stanton for the opening of a one-week term Monday after closing out a five-week session here Saturday.

Only routine divorce matters were up for the court's attention during the waning moments of the term and the list of actions included:

E. Tura McCarty given a divorce from Clyde McCarty; Mary Lee Ingram given a divorce from Quinn Ingram; Margaret Reynolds given a divorce from E. D. Reynolds, and granted custody of minor child with defendant to pay \$15 monthly to support of the child; Blavia D. Carriger granted a divorce from E. B. Carriger, given minor child and defendant ordered to pay \$5 monthly to child's support; V. R. Smith given divorce from Betty Ruby Smith with defendant having maiden name of Garrett restored; William Smith given a divorce from Magnolia Smith; and C. M. Lowery granted a divorce from Kathryn Lowery.

Despite the number of divorce petitions up for hearings the last week, the number of such cases handled during the term was one of the lightest in many seasons.

## Safety Work Planned Here By Council

Plans for mapping an active program of work were outlined Monday evening by the Big Spring Safety Council.

Recommendations of a special committee will be presented to the council at the next meeting for consideration, said Roy Reeder, council president. He named J. L. LaBlau, Joe Pickle, and Jeanette Barnett as members of the group with others on the council cooperating.

Also named was a committee composed of Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Morton, who were to seek means of reviving the schoolboy patrol by enlisting cooperation of officers in the project.

Various other safety problems were talked along with suggestions for making the public safety conscious. At the party were Mrs. Hardy Matthews, Jeanette Barnett, J. H. Green, J. L. LaBlau, Neal Stanley, Sherman Smith, E. K. Heister, E. E. Bethell and Joe Pickle.

## Ford Morris Of Colorado Succumbs

COLORADO CITY, Feb. 8 (Sp.)—J. Ford Morris, 65, well-known Colorado City market and grocery store owner, died at a local hospital Friday noon. He had undergone major surgery two days before his death.

Born October 31, 1887, in Coleman, Morris came to Mitchell county while a boy and lived for several years at Lorraine. He was married at Roscoe on June 14, 1906, to Julia Tedford.

Survivors include his wife; two sons, Ted and Roy Morris of Colorado City; a daughter, Mrs. Chas. Hutchinson of Colorado City; two sisters, Mrs. John Moore and Mrs. C. H. Blackwell, both of Sinton; and three grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from First Baptist church at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon with Rev. A. E. Travis, pastor, officiating.

## Convention Of Firemen Fail To Stop Fire

LAMESA, Feb. 10 (Sp.)—It takes more than a fireman to put out a fire.

Lamesa was thronged with firemen, here for a convention Saturday, when an alarm called the local force to a fire in the southeast corner of town. Of course, visiting firemen took business holidays and went along. But the flames were outside the water zone. A large hotel and cafe for negroes was totally destroyed.

## Severe Burns Take Life Of Morton Child

Gwendolyn Morton, 23-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Morton, who was severely scalded three days ago, died early today in a local hospital.

The child was scalded when she fell into a container of water at her home.

Funeral will be held at Eberley chapel at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Burial will be in the new city cemetery.

Survivors include the parents; a brother, Howard L., a sister LaDean; the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Morton and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bug, all of Big Spring.

## Man Charged With Burglary Of Store Here

Burglary charges were lodged Tuesday against Jennings R. Simmons, arrested by sheriff's officers as a Nebraska ex-convict, after a jewelry show window was smashed here early Tuesday morning.

The defendant was taken into custody by Policemen Kenneth Manuel and Randall Howie shortly after occupants of the Douglas hotel had reported hearing glass fall from window in the Pitman Jewelry store.

From a description by Mrs. Jack Wallace, who told officers she saw a man reach in the window and take displayed articles, police picked up Simmons about two blocks away. They said they recovered a bracelet from his person and other articles near that point. Still missing was a yellow gold Masonic ring with a small diamond centered in the square.

Simmons was charged before Justice of Peace Walter Orice but examining trial had not been set. Members of the sheriff's department said Simmons had a police record, having been released from the Nebraska penitentiary in December. The offense here occurred at 12:15 a. m. Tuesday.

## City Bids For Army Camp

Efforts were being exerted Friday by the chamber of commerce to get in a bid for a selective service cantonment capable of housing 30,000 troops from West Texas, New Mexico, and Arizona.

Col. Barlow Winston, construction quartermaster at Fort Bliss, is reviewing prospective sites for the cantonment. It was learned. Chamber officials had in calls for Col. Winston to urge his consideration of this city.

According to information received here, requirements for the site are that it include an adequate water supply, proper railroad facilities, good highways and road approaches and adjacent country suitable for all types of military training.

When Col. Winston arrives at a decision on location of the cantonment, appropriation for the work will be sought so that construction may be started and pushed rapidly to completion.

## Contract For New Lamesa Church Let

LAMESA, Feb. 10 (Sp.)—C. L. Hendrick and son of Waco submitted the low bid of \$66,316 for construction of the new First Baptist church building in Lamesa, and have been awarded the contract.

Next Sunday \$25,000 in cash is to be brought in by members of the church as an initial contribution toward the cost. Construction is expected to be underway by March 1.

The church is to be built of light face brick. The auditorium is to have a seating capacity of between 1,000 and 1,100 persons. Classrooms will be provided in the educational section of the building.



## Tell Your Wife This Menu Tip....

She can keep her food bills down without walking her legs off shopping... and serve better meals, too. All she has to do is sit down, open up the Thursday edition of her Daily Herald and shop. She can make out her list right in her chair... and compare prices, too.

Saving the pennies and letting the dollars take care of themselves is sound advice—and that's what you can do when you shop Herald food ads every week. You can compare prices without tiring yourself... find exactly the foods you want to serve priced economically.

# THE DAILY HERALD

Chapter 19

### FINISHED PLANS

"Are you going to practice in your home town?" Polly asked Doctor McNeill.

"I haven't quite decided yet," Warren replied. "I've a few offers I'm looking into—offers with honest deals. That's how I happen to be

thinking about doctors and their wives—about settling here in Ardendale—about a lot of things."

"Would you really settle here?" said Margo—watching him.

"Yes, why not?" said Warren. "I like the people I've met, especially your friends David and Polly. They've got character, they are made of the same sort of stuff that made our ancestors what they were, Margo; yours, mine, David's and Polly's. The country can't go to pot altogether, as long as there are people like David and Polly in it."

"I see," said Margo, not really seeing at all. When Warren got into a serious mood like this, he was almost like a stranger to her. "They do seem to have made a bit with you," she took his arm. "Come on, there are some more people I want you to meet."

Warren smiled down into the lovely eyes.

"Did I ever tell you that you're beautiful, Margo?" he said.

"Once or twice."

"Mind if I repeat?"

"Certainly not. A girl never tires of hearing things like that."

"All right—you're beautiful," said Warren. "And I could do with another cup of tea."

Plans

Wednesday afternoon, a magnificent sunset, and four attractive people diving and swimming in the pool out at Freddy's Polly.

Doctor Warren McNeill, slender, splendidly built, and looking extraordinarily youthful in his brief swimming trunks; Margo, in a suit which was perhaps a little too revealing, a bit too sophisticated for Uncle Frederick James Willey's unfulfilled dream; David, in a pair of trunks that were faded and darned, but which did not make him appear any less handsome; and Polly, last and least in size though in importance, wearing a brightly flowered bathing suit that had a tricky little skirt, which made her look like a ballet dancer.

Laughter—jokes—and everybody by now using first names!

"I'm getting hungry!" David called out from the pool.

"So'm I!" said Warren.

"All right," said Polly, Margo and I will go dress. Then will unpack the baskets while you two boys get into your clothes."

"Boys?" laughed Warren. "Polly, you make me feel like something just out of high school."

"And you look like something just out of high school," said Margo.

"What, with all these gray hairs?"

"Oh, they're premature," said Polly. "Anyone can tell that."

"Boy, is my ego swelling!" said Warren.

"I've already started a fire in the outdoor oven," David said. "I'll get the coffee started as soon as Warren and I have one more swim."

Polly and Margo ran across the grounds to the inn.

While they were dressing in the inn arbor, Warren and David swam the length of the pool a number of times. Then they swung themselves up to the pool's side, and sat there smoking.

"You've got a beautiful layout here, David," Warren said.

"I think so," David said. "Thanks. I'm inclined to agree with you, although the place has been a white elephant on the family's hands for a number of years."

"Something ought to be done about it."

"Yes, that's what I think."

"Attractive location—well-built house—this pool. A lot to work with."

"Right!" said David.

Then almost before he realized it, he was telling Warren McNeill about those wishful thinking things he had dreamed over upon his front porch.

Warren listened, interested.

"Do you know," he said when David had finished, "if I had the money, I'd join up with you, and make the inn just what you described."

"You mean you don't think me a bit touched in the head to have such dreams about the place?" said David.

"Certainly I don't think any such thing," Warren assured him.

"Gosh! That's great. I don't often find anyone who so rapidly agrees with me."

The whole idea appeals to me no end," Warren went on. "But usually! That's the drawback. It is usually, is where a doctor is concerned."

"Well, don't think the doctors have a corner on that particular problem," David said. "They haven't."

Warren didn't seem to hear. He went on talking.

"I've got a few thousand dollars my grandfather left me," he was saying. "He was a doctor, and wanted me to learn all the 'new-fangled stunts' he thought the doctor of today had to know. I spent quite a sum traveling around Europe, looking into different branches of the medical profession—and now there's not an awful lot left of my inheritance."

"And you'd better hold on to it," David advised.

"I don't know about that," said Warren. "Anyway, I'm planning to use it to buy out some aging doctor's practice in a growing town—a place like Ardendale."

"But what about those offers from hospitals you mentioned?"

"They'll have to wait a little while. I'm not keen about being shut up between a lot of cold, white walls."

"I reckon hospital work is pretty confining," said David.

"It is," Warren said. "I think I'd much rather work in a town where I can get about more."

"Then why not buy out our Doctor Ben's practice?" David asked.

"He's been talking about retiring for the past five years. You could settle down here, and maybe, if I keep on working at the lumber

### Ward Stores To Entertain 4-H Members

According to E. M. Conley, one of the most popular events ever staged for the farm youth of Texas will be repeated March 10, when Montgomery Ward & Co. will play host to thousands of 4-H club boys and girls at a rodeo in Will Rogers coliseum.

Arrangements for the show, which attracted 10,000 at its initial performance last spring, were completed this week, Conley said, with many new features planned to captivate the youthful audience.

Among features to be added this year are contests on bucking horses and Brahma steers. Other events will include fancy riding by world's champions and an act by the comic team of Nesbitt and Lindsay, a hit of the 1940 show.

This affair's date comes three days after the annual Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock show.

Much "Turkish" tobacco is grown in Greece.

To Relieve Migraine of

# COLDS

Take 666

LIQUID TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

### CUNNINGHAM & PHILIPS

have filled your physician's prescriptions since 1919

## Young RAF Veteran Says: "We'll Lick Him"

By DREW MIDDLETON  
AN RAF FIGHTER IN ENGLAND, Feb. 13. (AP)—The 25-year-old pilot who commands a squadron here contends that the Royal Air Force will be much stronger this spring than it was in 1940 because "we'll have more veteran pilots, better fighter aircraft and we'll be fighting over England."

"Last spring, he says, "seems like another era."

"We were kids playing at war x x x. But it was a game then, now it's a business."

"One thing the Germans have not got is a fighter to compare with our new Spitfires and Hurricanes," he declared.

"As long as we have those the Luftwaffe will never run wild over Britain."

"What are the new pilots like?" he was asked.

"Well," he replied "I hate to say it, but I think these kids are better than we were. They know more. If for us it's business, it's a crusade for them. I haven't been home

much since the blitz started but these kids have and they're very angry."

The leader, his face creased with the lines of responsibility, his eyes hard but grave, has won two medals, has captured and escaped.

His squadron has been around, too. It fretted over inactivity outside Lille many months ago. Its pilots fell asleep over their food in Belgium during the hard fighting in Flanders. They went up from the coast of England later to fight

for the lives of the last struggling remnants of the British army escaping from Dunkerque.

Some faces are missing at mess. No one mentions it. The confidence of the RAF runs as deep and as strong as ever.

One fighter pilot looked up from his eating to comment:

"Yes, Jerry'll come over to have a whack at us. But we'll shot him down just as we did last summer. It'll be a big flap, but it won't last. Pass the butter, please."

### Greeks Advance Towards Valona

ATHENS, Feb. 13 (AP)—Greek troops were reported today to have advanced their lines about three miles in the coastal sector after an intense artillery action to prepare the way toward Valona, Italian-held port on the Albanian coast.

The Greeks also were reported to have attacked over a wide front in the central sector and to be threatening "an important enemy base."

### British Warplanes Raid Italian Isle

ROME, Feb. 13. (AP)—British warplanes dropped "numerous flares and bombs" on the Italian island of Rhodes Tuesday night, killing two women and a child and damaging dwellings, the Italian high command announced today.

Rescue workers meanwhile were reported continuing a search for survivors in the wreckage of more than 1,000 buildings demolished by the British naval bombardment of Genoa last Sunday.

Many persons were said to have been trapped in basements and air raid shelters, and Il Popolo di Roma expressed hope that some of these might yet be saved.

### City General Balance Gains

Cash balance of the city's general fund gained \$19,473 during January, regular monthly report approved by the city commission shows.

During the month revenues from all sources amounted to \$59,331, including \$43,264 in current taxes and \$519 in delinquents. Paving account collections ran to \$1,118 during the month, reducing the outstanding balance to \$28,840. Water billed to consumers totaled \$8,682, a gain of \$678 over December and down by \$385 from last year.

General fund expenditures amounted to \$48,858, biggest item of which was \$23,268 going to the interest and sinking fund. Also included was \$8,390 transferred for purchase of airport lands pending the issuance of \$25,000 in bonds voted by the public. Balance of the fund at the end of January was \$20,096.

A recapitulation of tax collections shows \$88,244 in current payments, leaving \$24,196 outstanding on the 1940 roll. Of this amount \$8,089 is in quarter and half payments not yet due, leaving \$16,107 to be transferred to the delinquent roll.

### New Textbook Law Heard In Austin

AUSTIN, Feb. 13 (AP)—A proposal that Texas print its own free public school textbooks rested in a legislative committee today.

Setting a hearing on the matter Feb. 26, the house group last night thus amended a bill which originally called for purchasing the books from Texas printers only.

Opponents asserted limiting buying to Texas printing establishments could create a virtual monopoly, sky-rocket the cost of the books and provide inferior texts for children.

### Counterattacks By Itaians Repused

CAIRO, Egypt, Feb. 13. (AP)—British imperial troops driving into Eritrea from the north were reported today to have repulsed strong Italian counterattacks after occupying positions controlling an important highway junction at Elgena, 30 miles from the Sudanese frontier.

Advices from the front indicated the British were improving their positions before attempting to push on in the direction of Cheren, 110 miles south, where another force advancing from the west has encountered stiff Italian resistance.

### KIDNEYS MUST REMOVE EXCESS ACIDS

Help 15 Miles of Kidney Tubes Flush Out Poisonous Waste

If you have an excess of acids in your blood, your 15 miles of kidney tubes may be overworked. These tiny filters and tubes are working the way and night to help Nature rid your system of excess acids and poisonous waste.

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headache and dizziness. Frequent or scanty passages with smarting and burning sometimes shows there is something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

Kidneys may need help the same as bowels, so ask your druggist for Don's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Don's Pills.

### 1st CHOICE OF MILLIONS

... who have made St. Joseph the world's largest seller at 10c. No action more speedy, nothing more dependable in a like product and its quality is guaranteed. Always get St. Joseph Genuine Pure Aspirin.

**St. Joseph ASPIRIN**

Enjoy Them Now!

## WAFFLES

Delicious and Full of Goodness!

### MILLER'S PIG STAND

24 Hour Service

Enjoy warm floors, clear windows every mile you drive!



Studebaker's exclusive

## CLIMATIZER

WITH WINDSHIELD DEFROSTER

**Studebaker Champion**

PRICES BEGIN AT \$690

Lowest priced 6-Cylinder Sedans in America!

Champion Club Sedan with trunk \$730  
Champion Club Sedan with trunk \$770

No fogging or frosting of windows. Constantly changing filtered fresh air. Floor-level heat for all passengers.

At the touch of a switch on the dash, Studebaker's Climatizer draws in fresh air from outside the car—filters it—heats it to living room temperature—and distributes it all around your feet and right up to your ears. Everybody's comfortable. Costs only a little extra. Try it out now—drive a Studebaker Champion. Low down payment—easy C. I. T. terms.

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104 East First Big Spring, Texas

# Greater than Ever! WARDS FEBRUARY FURNITURE SALE!

AN ANNUAL MONEY-SAVING EVENT FOR THOUSANDS OF AMERICANS! LIMITED TIME ONLY!

**INNERSPRING MATTRESS!**

Comfort you can't beat at \$5 more! 180 Premier Wire coils! Sisal pads... no coil "feel"! Woven cover!

**944**

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**SALE! NOVELTY TABLES!**

Priced to save you 50%! Well-built of hardwood with veneered tops! Walnut finish!

**444**

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**OCCASIONAL CHAIR**

Compare at \$3 more! Rayon velvet cover... no-sag spring seat... real comfort! Rocker to match... 7.44

**644**

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**TAPESTRY SOFA-BED!**

Some stores ask \$10 more! Modern style; knuckle arms! Makes restful double bed!

2-Pc. Suite... 49.94

**29.94**

---

**5-PC. SOLID OAK DINETTE!**

Compare at \$6 more! Table extends to 54 inches! 4 sturdy chairs with artificial leather seats!

**23.94**

---

**PORCELAIN TOP TABLE!**

Compare quality \$1 more! 16 by 20-inch white porcelain top with black trim. Two convenient shelves!

**3.94**

---

**SALE! 9 x 12 WARDOLEUM!**

Save on Wardoleum! New patterns and colors! Stainproof... waterproof! Easy to clean, long wearing!

**4.18**

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**WARDOLEUM YARD GOODS**

Greatly reduced! Gay new patterns in Wardoleum yard goods! Easy to clean! 6' and 9' wide!

**33c**

Miracle Value! Compare Suites at \$20 more!

## 2 Pc. Velvet Living Room

• Specially Priced for February Only!

Save dollars on this handsome living room suite! You'll like every detail of its fine styling and construction! New hardwood trim! Rayon and cotton velvet cover!

3 Pc. Suite (2 lounge chairs)..... 79.94

**54.94**

\$5 A Month, Includes Carrying Charge

## 1941 REFRIGERATOR BIG 6 FT.

Instant Cube Release! Food Freezer for Meats!

Hi-Humidity Vegetable Freshener! Convenient Storage Bin!

### Sealed Unit Deluxe!

Sensational 6.2 cu. ft. 1941 model challenges others at \$25 more! Big ice freezer... lffy trays... removable half-shelf! Backed by 5-year Protection! Buy next year's refrigerator now and save!

**119.95**

\$4 DOWN, up to 3 Years to Pay, Carrying Charge

## 1941 Gas Range

• Compare at \$75! • Special Low Terms! • Also for Bottled Gas!

**52.94**

\$4 DOWN, Plus Carrying Charge

February "money-saver"! You get features of ranges priced up to \$75 elsewhere! Big insulated oven reaches 400° in 5½ minutes... Robertshaw control! Fast Ribbon-Flame burners! Centered cooktop! 6900 cu. in. of storage space! With Twin Lamps on backguard.....

**57.94**

## Save 20% to 40%

HURRY! HURRY! If you come to Wards now... TODAY... you'll find a good assortment of PLUS VALUE furniture! But THEY'RE GOING FAST! If you want Modern or Period styles... literally PACKED WITH ADDED FEATURES you'd never expect to find at these low prices... COME IN TODAY! You can take months to pay on Montgomery Wards convenient Time Payment Plan... get EVERYTHING you need!

Why pay \$9 more!

## Axminster Rug... 9x12

**34.88**

• Lovely new patterns! Handsome Durastan Axminster, equal to any rug \$9 higher! Long-wearing, all wool pile. Available in many other "custom" sizes.

Includes Carrying Charge

For kitchens, dinettes!

## New Spring Cottage Sets

**59.00**

Be prepared to hang fresh, sunny curtains at the first sign of Spring! Neat, crisp swiss sets! Gay flock dot sets! Ruffled tops! All popular colors!

Why Pay \$95 more!

## 3-Pc. Modern Bedroom!

**54.94**

The outstanding bedroom suite "buy" of the year! Handsome Waterfall style in hardwood, with Walnut and New Guineaswood veneers! Bed, Chest, Vanity.

Includes Carrying Charge

MONTHLY PAYMENT PLAN may be used on any purchases totaling \$10 or more! Buy NOW... pay LATER!

# MONTGOMERY WARD

CATALOG ORDER SERVICE saves you money on thousands of items we haven't room to stock in our store!



# Following Talks With Mussolini, Franco Sees Petain

## Balkans

Continued From Page 1

front of Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Greece and Turkey to prevent spread of the war to the Balkans. These sources said the campaign, described particularly as an effort to convince the Bulgarian government that resistance to expected German demands for the right to cross the country to get at Greece would be more advantageous to Bulgaria in the long run than acquiescence, admittedly was started with little hope of success.

Military observers nearby 600,000 were poised in Rumania, while Danube river ice which formed an obstacle to any next crossing into

Bulgaria now was disappearing rapidly in premature spring warmth.

The united front campaign received attention in the officially-inspired Turkish press.

"Why do we not do something to make resistance easier for the Bulgarians, who would have to stand, in the event of resistance, against far superior forces," the Istanbul newspaper, Cumhuriyet, demanded.

"Turkey, Yugoslavia, Greece and Bulgaria could mass an army of 3,000,000 at the first shot," the paper continued. "It is not too late for the Balkans to unite."

Leguminous plants are able to take nitrogen out of the air and change it into usable fertilizer.

## PERTAINING TO PEOPLE

Mrs. Fred Dozier of Kermit will arrive Friday to spend the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Dalton, who will observe their 31st wedding anniversary Sunday.

Miss Beth Oglesby of San Angelo is spending the week visiting with Miss Fay Runyan.

Mrs. Tom Rosson had as guests Wednesday, Mrs. George Goodwin and Mrs. Steve Tison of Mission, Mrs. Humphrey of Medford, Ore., and Mrs. Ward Jenkins and Mrs. O. L. Simpson of Colorado City. The visitors spent the day here and made recordings of old time songs at the Rosson home.

Miss Lydia Coge of Austin was here Monday to meet with leaders concerning a child welfare unit here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mims are to return Thursday or Friday from San Antonio where they have been with their son and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Mills. A daughter was born to the Mims on Feb. 10. Maternal grandmother is Mrs. Flora Rogers.

## Sew and Chat Club Is Entertained With A Theatre Party

FORSAN, Feb. 13 (Sp) — The Sew and Chat club was entertained with a luncheon at the Club cafe in Big Spring and a theatre party Wednesday. Attending were Mrs. C. M. Adams, Mrs. J. I. McCaslin, Mrs. J. E. Thompson, Mrs. E. K. Sawdy, Mrs. O. S. Butler, Mrs. Lewis Hueval, Mrs. M. J. Bransfield, Mrs. U. I. Drake, Mrs. P. F. Sheedy, Mrs. T. L. Yarbro, Mrs. D. F. Yarbro.

## Spain, Italy In Agreement, Romans Say

ROME, Feb. 13. (AP)—Premier Mussolini and Generalissimo Franco have reached complete agreement on the wartime roles of Italy and Spain, European reorganization and Mediterranean and African problems. It was authoritatively announced today.

Generalissimo Franco, meanwhile, met French Chief of State Marshal Philippe Petain this morning at the French-Italian border, diplomatic sources in Bern reported.

"Spain's attitude of solidarity with the axis powers continues," an authoritative Rome source said, "an authoritative Rome source said. A communique along the line of one issued earlier at Madrid announced 'A complete identity of views' of the Spanish and Italian governments."

The Madrid made no mention of "African problems," contrasting with today's authorized comment here.

The first announcement in Italy of the five hours of consultation yesterday between Mussolini and the Spanish Caudillo and his foreign minister, Ramon Serrano Suñer, was permitted at 10:30 a. m. (2:30 a. m. CST) today.

The conversations took place in two installments yesterday at Oradighera, near Italy's frontier with France.

The authoritative Rome source said that the meeting was "destined to have great importance" and that it could be assumed that problems of European character evidently connected with "the war and reorganizing of Europe" were discussed, as well as problems affecting the two countries the two countries at this moment.

The last means "the Mediterranean and Africa," this source declared.

"It can be added that the military and political circumstances of the historical moment underline the importance."

"It is also symptomatic that General Franco, who never had personally met Il Duce, came to talk with him on Italian territory."

Franco and Petain were reported to have driven by automobile to Arles, where they lunched before continuing on the Montpellier, where they were expected to part company.

The purpose of the meeting with Petain was as obscure as the nature of Franco's mystery-shrouded conferences yesterday with Mussolini.

There were indications, however, that French officials were preparing for a full-dress diplomatic party. Vice Premier Jean Darlan was known to be with Petain on the Riviera, and there were reports that Minister of the Interior Marcel Peyroust might join them.

## Here And There

Tax Collector-Assessor John F. Wolcott finally had to give up his assembling foray Wednesday. The sand got so thick he wasn't right sure where any farmer's land was at the moment.

Big Spring probably won't get a whack at the annual meeting of the West Texas-New Mexico baseball league, which, according to Milton Price, Dallas, league president, customarily goes to the city winning the championship. Under this arrangement Berger would be entitled to it.

R. C. Marchbanks, who operates a large tract of farm land southwest of here, had intended helping a friend around Moore on Wednesday. By mid-afternoon he had to call it off for viability got down to about 10 feet in that area as high winds raked the sandy ground. Marchbanks is the father of five-year-old Bobbie Eugene Marchbanks, who has been driving farm tractors for more than a year. Currently, Bobbie is stove up with a cold. A few days ago the youngster, who weighs little over 40 pounds, was cutting stalks with a tractor.

If District Attorney Martelle McDonald looks less worried these days, it's with good reason. Yesterday he received word that the conviction of Gordon Bigham, charged with accepting a bribe to control proration orders, was upheld. McDonald, as state's attorney, is the gentleman who secured the conviction in the first place.

Robert Halley, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Halley, is or was in town for a brief visit before going to the Hawaiian Islands. Robert was graduated recently at the U. S. Naval Academy, half a year ahead of the original schedule, and was assigned at once by the navy for active duty. Meantime, word comes from another Big Spring boy in the academy—Jess Collins. Jess is the son of Mrs. Ida Collins and with all this early graduation managed to grab off an upper-classman's room in Bancroft hall.

Amabel Lovelace reports a mighty flock of ravens trying to fly into the strong wind Wednesday afternoon. Around the school administrative office the sky was almost dark with them about 3 p. m. and what with the wind blowing them back about as fast as they could fly forward, it began to look as they might be there most of the evening.

## Public Records

**Building Permits**  
Francisco Rodriguez to build a small structure at 602 N. San Antonio street, cost \$75.  
Louis Gonzales to move a house to 601 N. Bell street, cost \$30.

**Beer Application**  
Application of L. F. Baker for beer and wine permit at 305 Main street withdrawn by applicant.

**In the 70th District Court**  
William B. Currie versus State National bank of Big Spring, City of Big Spring and H. F. Taylor, garnishees, suit for writ of garnishment; suit filed in anticipation of deal for additional airport lands in which plaintiff has interest as security for judgment.  
New York state has approximately 13,900,000 residents.

## Relief At Last For Your Cough

Chronic bronchitis may develop if your cough, chest cold, or acute bronchitis is not treated and you cannot afford to take a chance with any medicine less potent than Creomulsion which goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Creomulsion blends beech wood creosote by special process with other times tested medicines for coughs. It contains no narcotics.

No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough, permitting rest and sleep, or you are to have your money back. (Adv.)

**COFFEE and COFFEE**  
Attorneys-At-Law  
General Practice in All Courts  
LESTER FISHER BLDG.  
SUITE 215-16-17  
PHONE 591

## Lone German Plane Downs Baloons

LONDON, Feb. 13 (AP)—A lone German streaked through clouds over the English channel today and shot down some of the barrage balloons over the Dover area in flames.

At the same time, German long-range guns hurled shells across the channel in a bombardment of the English south coast.

Raiders were reported over several parts of the northeast coast.

HAVE YOU TASTED MAXWELL HOUSE RECENTLY?  
**IT'S 55% RICHER**  
IN EXTRA-FLAVOR COFFEES!

YES—THE BEST CUP OF COFFEE YOU EVER TASTED—AT NO EXTRA COST!

How Maxwell House is able to bring you this great addition to coffee enjoyment

FOR folks who are fussy about their coffee—here's a marvelous treat! For the delicious new Maxwell House is 55% richer in choice, extra-flavor coffees from the far highlands of Central and South America!

These better coffees have always been limited in their availability. But our buyers are able to obtain a careful selection of them, to make the famous Maxwell House blend richer than ever. Each variety adds its own special quality—rich flavor, full body, delicate fragrance. All over Texas, folks have hailed this enriched Maxwell House with cheers!

Give your family a chance to enjoy this supremely fine coffee... roasted by the "Radiant Roast" process... packed in the Vita-Fresh vacuum tin... a Maxwell House that's 55% richer in extra-flavor coffees! Order this enriched Maxwell House today!

Product of General Foods

**DRIP GRIND**  
MAXWELL HOUSE Coffee

1 OR 2 POUND CANS... DRIP OR REGULAR GRIND

Copyright, General Foods Corp., 1940

**NOW MORE THAN EVER—GOOD TO THE LAST DROP!**

## Livestock

FORT WORTH, Feb. 13 (AP)—(U. S. Dept. Agr.)—Cattle, salable 1,100, total 1,300; calves, salable 600, total 700; market generally steady; common and medium slaughter steers and yearlings 6.50-9.00, good offerings 9.50-10.00, short load yearlings 10.75; several steers up to 10.00 on feeder account, good and choice fat calves 8.75-10.25; common and medium 6.50-8.50; stock steer calves 12.50 down.

Hogs, salable 1,100, total 1,800; market steady to strong compared with Wednesday's best prices; top 7.80; good and choice 185-200 lb. 7.50-8.00; good and choice 180-190 lb. 7.00-7.50; hogs expected to kill out soft and oily 5.00-5.50; pigs steady, 5.25 down; packing sows strong, mostly at 6.00-25.

Sheep, salable and total 1,800; killing classes steady; feeder lambs scarce; medium to choice yearlings 7.50; woolled fat ewes 5.00-5.50; medium grade shorn aged wethers 4.50.

## Hospital Notes

**Big Spring Hospital**  
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Harper are the parents of a daughter born Wednesday. The infant weighed 6 pounds, 8 1/2 ounces.  
Mrs. L. F. Smith and infant daughter returned to their home, 106 Wright street, Thursday morning.

**Alden Descendant Enlists**  
BOSTON—John Alden, 17, of Walpole, direct descendant of John Alden and Priscilla Millens, has enlisted in the navy. His told recruiting officers he is an 11th generation member of the old Pilgrim family whose romance was described in Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's poem, "The Courtship of Miles Standish."

# COMING SOON!

Important  
"OPEN HOUSE"  
ANNOUNCEMENT

# MEAD'S 'IN-RICHED' BREAD

Watch for Details in This Newspaper

**Low Prices**  
Our Valentine to You!

Our low price Valentine is one we send every day in the year!... so today, tomorrow or any other day, plan on realizing your greatest savings by consistent shopping at ROBINSON'S!

Bologna .. lb. 10c	Milk Filled Milk ..... 3 Large Cans ..... 17c
Armour's Star Sliced Bacon ..... lb. 27c	Alamo Brand—46 oz. Can Grapefruit Juice ..... 12 1/2c
Loin—T-Bone Steak ..... lb. 29c	Gingham Girl—Sliced or Halves in Syrup Peaches ..... 2 No. 2 1/2 Cans ..... 25c
Pork Chops ..... lb. 19c	Chase and Sanborn's Coffee ..... Dated 1 Lb. Pkg. ..... 21c
Fully Dressed Hens ..... lb. 21c	Campbell's Pork and Beans, 4 cans ..... 29c
Boneless Perch Fish ..... lb. 23c	Whitson's Tamales, 3 cans ..... 25c
Shankies Picnics .... lb. 17c	Oxydol ..... Large Size .. Box ..... 19c
Bulk—Bring Your Fall Lard ... 4 lbs. 29c	
All Sweet Oleo ..... lb. 19c	
Fresh Howard Eggs ... Doz. 11c	

Kellogg's—Bowl Free Corn Flakes, 2 pkgs. .... 19c	Fancy Cherry Rhubarb .. lb. 6c
Sunbrite Cleanser for ..... 39c	Rutabagas lb. 3c
Heinz ..... Baby Food 3 Cans 20c	Kiln Dried Yams .. 5 lbs. 14c
Grape Juice ..... Church's 25c	Purple Top Turnips .. lb. 1c
East Texas Sorghum Syrup ..... No. 10 49c	Giant Head Lettuce 2 for 15c
Grape Nuts, 2 pkgs. .... 25c	Carrots ..... Bunch ..... 3c
Chocolate Covered Cherries ..... 2 1 Lb. Boxes 25c	Turnips and Tops .. bunch 3c
Beans ..... Pinto 39c	Endive ... lb. 5c
Meal ..... Gladiola 39c	Cobbler .. 16 lbs. Potatoes ..... 14c
	White or Yellow Onion Sets lb. 10c
	New Potatoes 4 lbs. 15c
	Sunkist—432 Size Lemons doz. 15c
	Texas Oranges doz. 10c

**Robinson and Sons**  
GOOD THINGS TO EAT

Solving the problem of "WHAT SHALL I SERVE?"

The Big Spring Herald  
Prints for your shopping convenience this list of every-day items necessary for the kitchen. Tear out as shown... go through the Herald Food Section and check the many bargains that the undersigned grocers offer you this week. Use this list as religiously as you read your favorite food advertisements... It will simplify your shopping and eliminate forgetting important food items.

BABY FOOD	BACON
BLEACHES	BAKING POWDER
BEANS	BUTTER
CHEERIES	CLEANSING POWDERS
CANNED FRUITS	CORN MEAL
COFFEE	CANNED VEGETABLES
CATSUP	CRACKERS
CANNED MILK	CHEESE
CANNED FRUIT JUICES	CANNED MEATS
CEREALS	DESSERTS
CREAM	DOG FOOD
DRIED BEANS	DRY SALT MEAT
EGGS	FRESH VEGETABLES
FRUIT	FLOUR
FROZEN FOODS	MILK
MATCHES	MARSHMALLOWS
MACARONI	MEATS
MUSTARD	PEPPER
PAPER NAPKINS	PEANUT BUTTER
PURE LARD	PICKLES
PRESERVES	RICE
PASTRIES	SAUCES
RELISH	SODA
SYRUP	SOAP, TOILET
SOAP, LAUNDRY	SHORTENING
SUGAR	SALT
STARCH	SPICES
SOAP, Chips or Flakes	SALAD DRESSING
SANDWICH SPREAD	TOILET TISSUE
TEA	WASHING POWDERS
WHIPPING CREAM	YEAST CAKES

and these... THIS WEEK'S  
Nationally Advertised Grocery Products:  
Folger's Coffee Imperial Sugar  
Heinz Products Maxwell House Coffee

**SHOP**  
Lakeview Gro. Linck's Food Stores  
Flegly Wigly Packing House Mkt.  
Robinson & Sons Safeway

# Lindy, Even Though Wrong, Has His Rights

Whether he is right or wrong, Col. Lindbergh seems to be out of step with the majority of the public in the United States. A large majority want to see England aided in every way possible, and see no hope for a negotiated peace at this time. That is the way sentiment goes, whether the majority or Lindbergh and his minority are right.

But in considering Col. Lindbergh and his assertions, we should remember that the American government not only guarantees rule by the majority; it also guarantees rights and privileges to the minority. Among these guarantees is the right of free speech. And right or wrong, the aviator has a right to exercise his voice whenever he pleases.

Another point to remember is that Col. Lindbergh is doing his talking by request. He is not forcing himself upon the ears of the people. His appearances before the senate committee considering the lease-lend bill have been by request of that committee. Could any citizen, when requested, re-

fuse to testify before the committee? And once before the committee, could any honest man refuse to state his opinions, even if they were wrong?

To propose penalties or even bodily harm to anyone who expresses an opinion, however unpopular, is befitting countries where hysteria has resulted in intolerance and dictatorships.

Meantime, we can go ahead the way the majority wishes and ignore Lindy. He appears to be mistaken about the situation now, but our attitude should be one with that of Voltaire, who said "I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend until death your right to say it."

A man can be wrong and still be sincere in wanting to serve his country. Until there is more than our hot feelings on which to base conclusions, there is little ground or dignity for accusing a man of treason simply because of statements which go against the popular grain.

# Admiral Kimmel Thrives On Fighting Wars

By JACK STINNETT  
WASHINGTON—Down at Henderson, Ky., they call him "Hubby"—"Hubby" Kimmel.

Of course they expected him to make some kind of a mark for himself. The Hubbards and the Kimmels were in the habit of doing that in the army. The trait dated back to the revolution.

But Hubby muffed his vaudeville speech when he was graduated from high school. He is the smallest of the Kimmels, too, a bit on the dumpy side compared to the rest.

Today, short-spoken Hubby Kimmel is the new admiral of all three of Uncle Sam's fleets, especially the real one out in the Pacific. He has given all the Hubbards and Kimmels something to shoot at.

Down Henderson way, they tell me, folks are remembering things about him that pointed the way to his later success in the navy—things they hardly noticed when Hubby was a kid.

For instance, he got hold of some engineering instruments and surveyed a farm from outhouse to creek bank while he was still in high school.

"It was correct, too," says Singleton, Hubby's brother, who still holds forth at the old family homestead.

They will tell you "Hubby" denies that he forgot that high school speech. After the diplomas were given out and the family had gone home, "Hubby's" father took him to task for not shining more brightly. "To think," he snorted, "that a Kimmel would forget his speech!"

"Heck," the lad explained, "I didn't forget a word of it. I just talked so fast that I ran out of breath."

The last time he was home in Henderson, he confided to his brother that he was restive chained to a desk job in Washington.

"Hell's fire," said the admiral, "if they don't

order me out, I'll get on some admirals staff and go to sea anyway!"

Admiral Kimmel first met his Commander-in-Chief, Franklin Roosevelt, in 1916 when Roosevelt was assistant secretary of the navy. Kimmel was Roosevelt's personal aide for a while, and they've been friends ever since.

The admiral is still silent "Hubby" Kimmel, even to his own immediate family. In her apartment here in Washington, Mrs. Kimmel makes no bones about it.

"Why," she says, "one day his photograph in dress uniform was delivered here. I noticed he wore two medals. That was the first I knew he had any medals. Even then he wouldn't tell me what he got them for."

Services off Mexico and in the North Sea during the World war won the medals.

The most familiar story about Kimmel is the tale about his swearing off the sea forever at the tender age of 15, just after his rowboat capsized in the Ohio river. But he had to break his oath when his congressman ran out of West Point appointments. He went to Annapolis.

Administrative genius, insatiable curiosity about his ships, uncanny powers of observation, gunnery perfection and morale building efficiency are Admiral Kimmel's invisible badges of success, his mates say.

He was slightly wounded in the 1915 Mexican trouble. He taught the British a thing or two about gunnery in the North Sea with his own range finding gadget.

Most of his forebears are steeped in military tradition from the Revolution on down. His wife's a daughter of an admiral. Two sons are in the navy, in the most dangerous of posts—submarine commanders. The third has eyes too weak for sea duty.

# Hollywood Sights and Sounds—This New Sex Angle Is Getting Tiresome

By ROBBIN COONS  
HOLLYWOOD—Don't ask me what it is, but there ought to be some new way for the movies to . . . ab-h-b . . . get in a little SEX.

Anybody who's been to the movies lately knows what the current method is—and also that it's wearing itself and audiences out.

It's a simple formula for evading the suspicions of Messrs. Hays, Breen, and associate guardians of the public morals. It's a good formula, too—it always has been.

Once, however, it wasn't necessary. Once the movies could be more direct. Once Gloria Swanson could curl up alluringly on a leopard skin and give the eye to a gent who didn't have to be her husband.

He has to marry her now, though—in the first reel or thereabouts, leaving plenty of footage for old-time SEX to have a romp in the remainder of the film.

Thus you find, in "This Thing Called Love," Melvyn Douglas and Rosalind Russell married early—in name only, as they used to say in the 10-20-30's. The object of the plot is to show how Melvyn persuades wifey to cut out this platonic nonsense. It's all right, because (you see) they're married. It's all right, too, to ring in a symbol—in this instance, the little Indian god of fertility. When hubby finally persuades wifey, it's all right for the little Indian god to wink at the audience—or maybe they cut that

scene later.

In these things there's usually a symbol. In "Come Live With Me" it's the fiery Jimmy Stewart, trying to persuade Hedy Lamarr that he would like her as his wife in more than name only, occupies the adjoining bedroom to hers at Grandma's farm. He comes in to see that she's comfortable for the night, and he remarks about the fireflies in the gloaming, with scientific facts about the meaning of the fire. Then he leaves her with a flashlight, and it's just too whimsical.

Hedy gets to be Clark Gable's bride in name only in "Comrade X," although the adventure angle steals the play from the romantic. Maybe the makers were playing safe—marrying them off just in case the adventure bogged down, in which event they could fall back on sex and symbolism to finish the picture.

Perhaps the answer looms in a new, threatening cycle—the return of the gangster film. "Tall, Dark and Handsome" (with Cesar Romero spotlighted) together with "High Sierra" (Humphrey Bogart-Ida Lupino) are new films on a once favored movie subject. The Romero essay is comic, the Bogart seriously melodramatic—and both are good.

Meanwhile, we're used to the "continental" approach to film narrative. The main difference between Hollywood and European movies, they used to say, was that Europe's began with a marriage and Hollywood's ended with one.

# Man About Manhattan—Six-Foot-Six Man Buys Trailerhouse

By GEORGE TUCKER  
NEW YORK—Neil Reid has solved the problem of sleeping imposed by his grotesque height by buying a trailer and living in it with his wife. They are parked in that trailer camp at Ft. Lee, New Jersey, just a hop and two skips across the George Washington bridge, and are now quite happy.

Neil's problem is this: he is six feet six inches tall. When you play trombone for an orchestra, as he does, with Woody Herman's orchestra, you have a lot of cross-country touring to do.

When you tour the country you run into a lot of small hotels that just aren't equipped with beds long enough for a six-foot-six man to sleep in.

So they bought the trailer. Neil plays the trombone all night and then hits his trailer for a sleep, while his wife, Betty, (formerly of Des Moines) drives.

It is, he says, quite a load off his mind.

Those top-notch comedy dancers (probably the best in the country) Paul and Grace Hartman, got their start in the profession as a serious act. They began in Los Angeles with one of the Ruth St. Denis ballet troupes and for three years tried to make a go of it as a straight ballroom dance team. But Paul was too homey. His carrot-colored hair and peter-pumpkin pan just naturally made people laugh.

One night at Ben Marden's old Riviera they decided to heave dignity out the window and go com-

edy whole hog. Marden was so angry he sent word backstage they were fired. But when he saw them and heard the crowd guffawing he changed his mind. Since that night on the banks of the Hudson they have been the town's goofs plus ultra.

That phrase "Ben Marden's old Riviera" is a story within itself. . . . The new club, as this corner has often and loudly proclaimed, is the most beautiful nightclub in the world. . . . The old one wasn't bad either. . . . But Ben got big hearted as he usually does around Thanksgiving, opened the place and prepared 500 turkey dinners for homeless men. That night the place caught fire and burned to the ground.

Pardon us for going academic, but you can win bets with this one. . . . If you know how to spell. The longest non-scientific word in the English language is said to be anti-diseestablishmentarianism. . . . Another poser: Where was the first White House situated? Answer: In New York at the tip of Manhattan. . . . It was where the Battery is today and where you will also find the Aquarium, a small park, and some ferry boat piers.

At the other end of Manhattan, where the Spuyten Duyvil empties into the Hudson, you will find a wooded hill and on it the oldest tree in Manhattan—a tulip tree. It is said the Indians used to meet there, and, according to legend, Henry Hudson used the place as a camping site.

# The Big Spring Herald

Published Monday morning and Tuesday afternoon except Saturday by THE BIG SPRING HERALD, Inc. Entered as second class mail matter at the Postoffice at Big Spring, Texas, under act of March 3, 1919.

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NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVE  
Texas Daily Press League, Dallas, Texas.

# Moore School Honor Roll Is Announced

Current honor roll for students at Moore school has been announced.

Those listed were:

First grade, A roll—Jane Leatherwood, Bobbie Nell Burchett; B roll—Joan Fuller.

Second grade, A roll—Dore Kincaid, LaNell Engle, Harold Ray Broughton; B roll—Raymond McKee, Nancy Sullivan and Charlene Mathews.

Third grade, A roll—Dorris Fern Goodman; B roll—Aude Vee Shanks, Thomas Winn, Ima Dell Hayworth.

Fourth grade, A roll—Aubrey Kincaid, Richard Sullivan, Wanda Conway and Helena May Daniels.

Fifth grade, A roll—Josephine Brown, Fred Phillips, Delois Posey; B roll—Maxine Key, Mary Ellen McKee and Mildred Posey.

# Civil Service Jobs Listed

Positions with federal government agencies recently announced by the civil service department include:

Marketing specialist (transportation), \$3,500 a year.

Agricultural program analyst, various grades, with salaries ranging from \$2,600 to \$5,600 a year.

Accountant and auditor, various grades, with salaries ranging from \$2,600 to \$3,800 a year.

Junior supervisor, tabulating equipment operators, \$1,800 a year; junior supervisor, alphabetic card-punch operators, \$1,820 a year.

Public health nurse, \$2,000 a year; graduate nurse, general staff duty, \$1,800 a year.

Chemical engineer, any specialized branch, various grades with salaries from \$2,600 to \$5,600 a year.

# In New Pension Suggestion—O'Daniel Plays Fast Politics

By ALEX LOUIS  
Herald Austin Bureau  
AUSTIN, Feb. 13—Governor V. Lee O'Daniel, always a lover of surprises, pulled a quick one on the legislature when he recommended the immediate appropriation of \$26,820,000 out of the general revenue fund to pay social security obligations.

The governor has been insistent that new taxes be raised to provide this money, pointing out that the general revenue fund already has a deficit above \$25,000,000.

So his new position—at first glance—would seem to be an abandonment of his original stand. In other words, he seems to say, "I realize that we can't raise any new taxes, so let's just pay these obligations with checks on the general fund."

First legislative reaction was that the governor's stand was not so simple. It had the ring of politics—smart politics, at that.

The governor now has maneuvered himself into a splendid political position. He can say, "I asked the legislature to raise the taxes. They didn't do that. Then I asked them to put you old folks and you retired teachers and you blind and you dependent children on the same basis as the state employees and the legislators—to pay your just pensions out of the general fund."

Many saw another long-range drive for the sales tax in the message. It is a state secret in Austin that O'Daniel would like a sales tax. However, this legislature seems very unlikely to pass a sales tax.

What is the next best strategy? Wouldn't it be to get the state so deeply in debt that in future years a sales tax would be the only way to balance the books?

O'Daniel proposes an annual appropriation of \$26,820,000 for social security purposes. If the legislature passes his bill, it will boost the general revenue deficit by August 31, 1943, to somewhere in the neighborhood of \$80,000,000, if no new taxes are levied.

The consequences are easy to see. State warrants would be discounted heavily, perhaps ten per cent. The state's credit would be gone. State contracts would be much higher because companies would not want to make a reasonable bid and then be paid in warrants which required a heavy discount. Financial chaos for the state government would be at hand.

And the legislature, looking for some way to remedy the situation, would likely turn, as legislatures in other states facing similar crises

# Life's Darkest Moment



**Visit Herald Building**  
The Herald extends the invitation to groups and individuals to visit its plant at 2:30 p. m. on Mondays and Fridays. In the case of large groups, advance notice would be appreciated.

**Kit Bags With Sentiment**  
WABASH, Ind. — Wabash national guardmen, leaving for one-year service with the army, are packing up their troubles in new kit bags, gift from the community as a token of appreciation. The kit bags hold razor, soap, and pack of toilet articles, as well as a card of needles, thread, a card of buttons, and a steel mirror.

# Magic Spring

by ALLEN EPPE

## Romance Lives In A Deserted Inn



### Chapter 14

"I know I'd like it, if you were there," was Warren's reply. "May be it's hard for you to understand, Margo, but I think there's been too much specializing among the medical profession. I think the time is ripe for the old-fashioned family doctor; you know, the sort of practitioner who ministers to all of his patients' needs. This business of sending a patient to one doctor for his liver, another for his tummy and another for his rheumatism, and so on, and so on, is not only hard on the patient's physical being but on his pocket-book as well."

"But," she had asked, "don't doctors like that usually end up penniless? Don't they usually die and leave nothing to their families but a lot of unpaid bills?"

"Not all of them," said Warren. "So many patients have a way of trotting to their doctor with a lot of nonsense, use up his time, take advantage of his learning, and then ignore his monthly statements."

Warren had smiled at her—that oddly crooked and fascinating smile which she had first seen in a sidewalk cafe.

"There's quite a lot of truth in all you say," he replied. "But I'm willing to gamble."

She had stepped back, looked him squarely in the face, and said: "Well, I'm afraid I'm not willing."

Capitulation.

No, she had thought later in her cabin, she wasn't the type to be someone's wife or a doctor, especially one who was content to see that he was getting nothing in a dull little town. She needed gaily, lots going on around her. And yet, here she was now, pinning over a young man in a small town. Pining over David, and remembering what Warren had said.

She began pacing the floor of her large, cool bedroom. Then suddenly she whirled about and went to her clothes closet. She had a pair of pajamas which she had bought in a store in a big city. They were white with a blue ribbon about her hair to keep it out of her eyes, and left the house. A few moments later she was honking her horn in front of David Wiley's cottage. There was no answer. The place looked deserted.

She drove on, heading out toward the old inn. That's where she would find him, she decided.

She remembered the moonlight Inn, the solitude, David standing so close to her; his kiss, the feeling that she had experienced of being utterly alone with him in a world made just for them.

And while she sped on toward Freddy's Folly, David and Peter and Polly, already there, were talking excitedly. They stood on the edge of the swimming pool, watching it slowly fill with the water from the spring.

"Look!" said Peter. "It's nearly half full!"

"That's David," said Polly. "It's wonderful! Just think, we can have all the swims we want, from now on."

"Sure, Sweetness," said David. He put an arm about each of the two there with him, drew them close to him.

"Maybe Freddy's Folly isn't going to be such a white elephant, after all," Polly went on. "Anytime I pay you some dividend in the pleasure we get out of the pool."

"Right!" said David. "Everything's hunky-dory, unless, maybe, the drainage—But I'll get that going in a few days."

"Of course!" said Polly. "You can't get everything perfect all at once."

"And you sure worked hard, Cousin David," Peter said. "Every evening this week—getting those old pipes fixed, and everything. Gosh, look! Oh, boy, see that old water pouring in!"

The three of them watched it for a time without speaking.

"I wish I'd thought to bring along our bathing suits," David said presently. "But I wasn't sure we'd get the pool filled in time. Looks now like it'll be all set for me in no time at all."

"I brought them," said Peter. "Did you bring your suit, Polly?" David wanted to know.

"Certainly I did. You don't think I'd let you two do all the swimming, do you?"

David laughed, and watched Peter getting a bundle out of the car.

"I hope my trunks aren't full of moth-holes," he said.

"There were a few in them," said Polly.

"How do you know?"

"Peter brought them over to me to mend."

"Well, I give up!" said David. "And Peter acting as though he had just discovered the trunks in my closet."

Polly was also watching Peter now. She turned to David.

"How can he swim with that awful brace on?" she asked.

"He can't," said David.

"You know he can't walk without it, though. Remember how he fell that day in the parlor? You told me about it, David, and—and—how he going to walk down to the pool after he gets his swimming trunks on?"

"I'll carry him."

"He won't like that. It'll make him feel so helpless."

"It's the only way, Sweetness."

Don't worry, we'll make a sort of game out of it."

"Oh, David, you are a dear!" said Polly. Then she called out to Peter: "Don't forget the towels!"

"No," said Peter, "I got 'em." He came hurrying back to them as fast as his lameness would permit. "We can all go inside the hotel and dress, can't we?"

"Yes," said David. "Polly, you take the Inn parlor, and Peter and I'll take the dining room."

"Why not use two of the bedrooms, Cousin David?" Peter asked.

"They're pretty dusty, I'm afraid. Don't forget, all the cleaning we've done has been confined to the larger rooms downstairs."

The trio went on into the big empty house.

In the lobby David glanced at an ornate fountain that was built in the center of the room, and shrugged.

"Uncle Fred sure had high-falutin' ideas," he said. "Imagine putting a thing like that in the middle of the lobby."

"Why not?" said Polly. "It must look lovely when the water is turned on—especially when the colored electric lights are in it. The sound of a fountain is always soothing and nice."

"We'll see how it works one of these days," said David. "I'll have to do some work on the fountain's piping before it'll be in working order. But come on, we've got a date to go swimming. Had you two forgotten?"

"Oh, gee, not by a heck of a lot," said Peter.

He went hobbling off to the dining room.

David turned to Polly. "Walk into my parlor, said the whoo-what!" he invited. "We'll meet you down at the pool."

He went on into the dining room where Peter was already unfurling the iron brace. He stood for a few moments looking over the double row of tables, and the beaded-up chairs. There wasn't he thought, anything quite so depressing as a deserted hotel. Hotels, especially resort hotels, ought to be bright with lights, and singing with gaiety. Freddy's Folly certainly looked like that.

"Cousin David," Peter said, "I—guess you'll have to carry me down to the pool."

"Sure," said David. "But I won't be doing it long. You're getting to be a better walker every day."

Peter, now dressed only in his swimming trunks, looked down at his leg. "But—but—how'll I stand up in the pool?" he asked.

"The water will hold you up," said David. "All you've got to do is stand on that fine left leg of yours and lean the breast stroke."

"Don't worry about that, boy. We'll manage—yours and I."

A few minutes later, he, Polly and Peter were in the water.

He tried not to feel a great wave of pity sweeping over him when he saw Peter's shrunken leg. And somehow or other he hated for Polly to see it. But she acted as though there was nothing at all wrong, and he followed her example.

While Polly swam and dived, he stood in the shallow end of the pool giving Peter lessons in swimming. The boy caught on rapidly, and he was soon doing wonders with his strong young arms, and his good left leg. Holding to the rod that ran along the pool's edge, he worked his legs in an effort to get the craft movement—the right leg moving only feebly.

"You're doing swell," David encouraged. "Exercise is all you need. In no time at all you'll be kicking practically all the water right out of the pool!"

Peter laughed gaily. "Go on, now, Cousin David, and dive," he said. "I want to see you dive."

"Okay," said David, "but you stay away from the deep water." He swung himself up to the pool's edge, and stood poised there. "I'll fix a diving board one of these days," he said. Then, he sprang into the air, and did a perfect swan dive, hitting the water with scarcely a splash. "How was it?" he called out to Peter, when he came to the surface.

"Gee, you were swell!" said Peter. "You looked just like Weismuller."

"Exactly!" said a voice that wasn't Polly's.

David looked up. Margo Powers was standing close by watching them.

"Hello, Margo!" he called.

"Hello, yourself!" said Margo. "I'm sorry I didn't bring along my swimming trunks."

David again swung himself out of the water.

"Hello, Peter—Hello, Polly!" Margo said, but her eyes were on David.

He was all that she had imagined he would be in swimming trunks. Straight, brown legs; broad shoulders; golden-brown torso. And again she thought of him on Long Island's beaches, gay and happy at resorts she had visited. What a shame for such a perfect specimen of young manhood to be wasted on an isolated swimming pool.

"Do you swim?" Peter asked—eyeing Margo's slacks and stockinged feet.

"Of course!" Margo laughed. "Gee!" said Peter.

Polly laughed and said: "Peter usually thinks you're far too ornamental to get wet!"

"Do you know what I think I'll do?" Margo said suddenly. "I think I'll race right back to town and get my bathing suit!"

"But it's getting pretty late," said David. "Maybe you'd better wait until another time."

"But, David, I do so want to swim!"

Polly shook out her hair. "I've got to get back to town now," she said. "You can drive me in if you don't mind. Then you three can have a swim in the sunset."

"Oh, that will be fun!" said Margo.

"You mean you're going to leave us now, Polly?" Peter asked.

"Yes, Peter, honey, I've got to get Aunt Susan's supper, you know."

"Then I'll go too," said Peter.

Margo looked at David. "It looks," she said, "as though we're to swim alone."

"I think we'd better all drive back to town," David said. "We can make a date for a swim some other time."

"Very well," said Margo, disappointed. "I hope I haven't broken up your party."

"Of course you haven't," David assured. "We weren't going to stay late anyway."

"Well, go on with your swimming and diving," Margo urged. "I'll have a smoke and watch you."

Polly turned, did a neat dive, and swam out. David followed her. "I'll run in and dress now," Polly said. "You and Peter have another lesson. It takes me longer to dress than it does you two."

She ran across the grounds, through the lengthening afternoon shadows, and into the Inn. Margo watched her—Gutsy little figure, she thought. But probably the sort of girl who would soon become plumpish and matronly. Not at all the sort of girl David Wiley should marry. She would neglect him just as soon as she had a baby or two.

She'd give all her attention to her children, and practically forget that her husband existed. David Wiley ought to have the kind of wife who would appreciate him all the time, who wouldn't even let mother-love keep her from always being a sweetheart to him—

She dropped down cross-legged near the edge of the pool.

"Let me see you do that swan dive again, David," she said. "I want to learn how to do it myself."

"It'll be easier to do it, if David," when I get a diving board fixed up."

"You do it all right without a diving board," said Peter loyally. "Nobody ever does it any better, not even Weismuller or—or that fellow, Buster Crabbe."

"You're prejudiced, Peter," said David.

He took his place not far from Margo. He poised for a moment, his toes curled over the cement, and then once again sprang into space. The dive was perfect, more graceful even than the first one.

"I'll never be able to do it that well," said Margo.

You beautiful—beautiful—beautiful man, you she thought. You ought to have an audience, other swimmers and divers, women to acclaim over your magnificent body, men to envy you your diving and swimming ability. You oughtn't to be diving just for my benefit. You should be where I could show you off—be proud of you.

"Come along now, Peter," David said when he had swum to the shallow end of the pool. "We must get dressed. You mustn't get chilled."

"This water sure feels good," Peter said. He took hold of David's hand. "I'm going to keep on trying until I'm as good a swimmer as you and Polly."

Chapter 15  
MARGO'S COMPETITION

"We won't be long!" David called back.

Margo nodded. But she did not move. She continued to sit cross-legged beside the pool. She gazed down into its depths, watching the little cotton puff clouds that were in the sky duplicate themselves in the clear water. She was suddenly depressed for some reason or other. Just why, she could not say.

But David's devotion to his small cousin disturbed her. Probably he would expect the girl he married to share that devotion, and she wondered if she were capable of doing such a thing. She was sorry for the boy, sorry for anybody or anything that was crippled or disabled in any way. But her feeling was rather impersonal. It didn't go down very deep—was just a surface emotion.

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"Exactly!" said a voice that wasn't Polly's.

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"You're prejudiced, Peter," said David.

He took his place not far from Margo. He poised for a moment, his toes curled over the cement, and then once again sprang into space. The dive was perfect, more graceful even than the first one.

with a girl who had been everywhere and seen everything. But she didn't feel that way about Polly any more.

"Well, here we are!" David called from the Inn porch. He came down the steps toward them, Peter at his side. "All set to get back to town?"

"I am," said Polly. "Aunt Susan will be having fits if she doesn't get her supper. She usually has it all cooked for me, but she's feeling sort of poorly today. I told her to rest, and I'd play chess."

"One of you can ride with me in my car," said Margo. "No need crowding in yours, David."

"Thanks," David said. "I'll tell you, you two girls ride in your car, Margo. You ought to be getting acquainted."

Margo looked at Polly, Polly looked at Margo.

They both thought, "How little a man understands us." But neither spoke her thoughts.

"Bully me," said Margo. "Come on, Polly."

David said: "Don't let riding in that buggy spoil you for riding in mine!"

"I won't," said Polly. "I love that funny little boat of yours."

David and Peter got into David's car. They followed Margo out of the grounds, and into the highway.

"She's a looker, all right," Peter remarked.

"Yep, she is," said David. "Meaning Margo, of course?"

"Sure, I don't have to tell you Polly's a looker."

"Nopes, son, you don't."

About David

The two cars sped on toward Ardendale. Just before they turned into Main Street, Margo spoke to David.

"I suppose you know," she said, "that David Wiley is an extraordinarily good-looking young man."

"I do," said Polly. "So far there's nothing wrong with my vision. I've known it for a long, long time. I even thought he was good-looking back in public school days, when you, probably, like a lot of others, thought him too thin and rather dull."

"I'll tell you the truth," said Margo. "I didn't give him much thought in those days."

"No, I suppose not. But—now?"

"Oh, now is different. He's developed into an amazingly attractive young man."

"Yes—immensely."

"I wonder if you'd keep on liking him, if he were suddenly transplanted into the world you have known all the time he and I have been hibernating in Ardendale."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, I wonder if you wouldn't tire of him, once you had him in an atmosphere where he didn't feel at home. He's an attractive young man, I'll admit—but since there aren't many other attractive young men around, it makes a difference."

"How?"

"He stands out—because he's what he is. And he appeals to you because you're accustomed to seeing and associating with attractive people. Perhaps he wouldn't seem so attractive if you had him among a lot of good-looking men."

Margo shrugged. "You sound like a school-teacher or something," she said, "a professor who's trying to explain a theory or an involved problem of some sort."

"Sorry."

"Oh, that's all right. Only I just don't see any sense in going into the matter to such a great extent."

"I do. David's happiness and future mean a great deal to me."

"They do," Margo gave Polly a quick look.

"Naturally," said Polly. "Then you ought to be willing for David to broaden out, not settle down in Ardendale for the rest of his life."

"I am willing," said Polly. "If that's what he wants to do. You see, Margo, I'm that sort of girl."

"Yes," said Margo. "I see."

She said no more, but she felt better. She now felt that Polly would not stand in David's way, if he should by any chance fall out of love with her, and in love with some other girl—Margo Powers, for instance. She could offer David a great deal more than Polly. She could influence her father in David's behalf; she might even persuade her father to take David as a partner.

She left Polly at the gate of the Jenkins cottage, and then drove on to the Wiley place. She stopped the car there, waited for David. "How did you and Polly get along?" David asked.

"Famously," said Margo. "I think we understand each other perfectly."

David searched Margo's face. Something in her voice puzzled him. But then, he never had been one to understand girls. They were always saying things that had double meanings.

"You must bring her up for bridge," Margo went on. "How about Tuesday evening?"

"I'll ask her," said David. "I think it would be fun. Polly likes bridge."

Margo drove off then. David watched her car out of sight and then went in to join Peter.

Chapter 16  
THE KISS

"Maybe I could take in boarders," said Aunt Susan, "and manage that way. So's you and David could get married, live in the Wiley cottage and look after that rambunctious boy."

"Peter's not rambunctious," said Polly. "He's a darling. And you know perfectly well you couldn't look after boarders. Suppose you had one of your stomach attacks in the middle of the night. Who'd fix breakfast for the boarders the next morning? Who'd look after their rooms?"

"All right, Cousin David," he

Aunt Susan sighed.

"I reckon you're right, honey," she said. "It's just too bad I wasn't took along with David's Aunt Julia."

"Stop talking like an old silly!" said Polly. She gave her aunt a quick hug. "I'm going down to the plant now to see David, and tell him about the job."

"I would do that, if I were you," Aunt Susan said. "And I'd still find a way to let him know I still loved him, so's he wouldn't start getting notions about other girls."

Polly said nothing to this. And a short time afterwards she was walking among the tall stacks of lumber with David, talking to him animatedly of the new work she was to begin the next day, telling him how handy the two weeks' salary was going to be.

"But it means you won't be able to play bridge up at Margo's," said David. "You know she's expecting us."

"Yes," said Polly. "But what's an evening of bridge, when I have a job? You can tell Margo I'll have to call it off—since she sent the invitation through you."

"I'm certainly going to miss you," David went on. "Not being able to see you evenings. And there'll be no one to drive Peter out to the pool afterwards."

"You can drive him out after work," said Polly. "You know how long the evenings are. You and Peter can get in a swim after supper or swim first, and have your supper afterwards."

"Sure. But it won't be nearly as much fun without you. We'll feel sort of lost, Sweetness."

Polly took hold of David's arm. She stood looking up at him, remembering her aunt's words. Suddenly she arose on her tiptoes, and kissed David's cheek.

He was surprised. But quickly got hold of himself, and caught Polly to him. He kissed her directly upon the lips.

"Darling," he said, "that's the first kiss we've had in ages."

"About a week," said Polly.

"Anyway, it seems like ages to me."

Polly pulled away. "I've got to go now, David," she said. "I've got some marketing and other errands to tend to. I want to get in everything that Aunt Susan needs for cooking, and I have to be at the theatre at nine in the morning."

David walked with her to the wide gate of the lumber yard.

"I sure do hate to think of you working while Peter and I are having fun," he said.

"It's only for two weeks—worse luck!" said Polly, she hurried out through the gate, calling back: "Don't forget to tell Margo I'm sorry I can't come up for bridge."

"I won't," said David.

He turned and went back to the office.

There he telephoned Margo and explained about Polly.

"How nice she has a job," Margo said. "And don't worry about the bridge. I'll get another fourth. Dad's got his heart set on playing."

"Good," David said. "I wouldn't want him disappointed." He then said: "I may be a little late getting up to your place. You see, I want to take Peter out for his swim after work. Now that Polly will be working afterwards, the only time Peter will be able to go out to the pool is when I take him."

"Bright idea!" said Margo. "I'll take him out in my car while Polly's working. I haven't anything else to do, and I saw yesterday when I went out to the Inn with Peter and Polly how crazy he is about the water. I'd love looking after him, David."

"Ray, Margo, would you do that?" David said eagerly.

"Of course, I'd adore it."

"I certainly would be grateful," David said. "I've a feeling the swims are going to do Peter's leg a lot of good—the swims and the sunshine."

"Then it's all settled!" said Margo. "It's high time I was being of service to someone. See you tomorrow evening, David!"

Two respective hooks back into their respective hooks.

David returned to his work. "Gosh," he thought, "I never thought Margo would offer to do a thing like that." And Margo, running lightly up the stairs to her room, smiled and broke into a song. Two whole weeks during which David would not be able to have a date with Polly Jenkins. Two whole weeks of being him all to herself. What a brilliant idea—that offer of hers to take Peter out for his swims! A thing like that would make more of a hit with David than all the feminine wiles she could possibly think up and use on him—

David told Peter about Polly's new job that evening. He also told him about Margo's offer.

"But she can't help me down to the pool!" said Peter in a distressed voice. "I—I wouldn't want her to, anyway, Cousin David. I don't mind you and Polly helping me, seeing my—my—bad leg, but her—well, I—"

"You mustn't feel that way," David said. "Margo's mighty kind to offer to take the things so you can go on with your swimming."

"Sure, Cousin David, I know—but she doesn't feel about me like you and Polly do."

"She will be feeling that way, when she gets to know you better," said David. He had an idea: "I'll see her," said David. "I think it would be fun. Polly likes bridge."

Margo drove off then. David watched her car out of sight and then went in to join Peter.

Chapter 17  
THE KISS

"Maybe I could take in boarders," said Aunt Susan, "and manage that way. So's you and David could get married, live in the Wiley cottage and look after that rambunctious boy."

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There he telephoned Margo and explained about Polly.

"How nice she has a job," Margo said. "And don't worry about the bridge. I'll get another fourth. Dad's got his heart set on playing."

"I guess that'll work out okay."

"Of course it will," said David. "All you'll have to do after your swim, is lie in the sunshine a little while until your trunks get dry—and then get dressed again. Just hold on to that bar like I showed you, and keep on practicing kicking."

"Okay, Cousin David, I'll do that. I keep thinking maybe swimming in the pool will help me, like swimming helps those kids down where Mr. Roosevelt goes."

"Good! Keep right on thinking that way, my boy."

"You think it, too, won't you, Cousin David?"

"You bet I will," David replied. "Uncle Fred, who built the Inn and the pool, always said he thought that the mineral water had medicinal qualities."

"What's that?" Peter asked.

"It means that Uncle Fred thought the water had the power to make people well—people who had things wrong with them."

"Like my leg?"

"Yes, Peter. Like your leg." David looked at his watch. "Now you get along to bed. It's late. I'm going to sit out here on the porch for a little while and smoke."

Peter stood for a moment with his arm about David, and then he went on inside.

Dreams

Left alone, David leaned back in his chair and gave himself up to a bit of wishful thinking. He recalled Polly's words. "Wouldn't it be exciting if drinking water from the spring did magic things to us?" Yes, he thought, it would. Then he remembered his remark, "And to our pocketbooks," and wished that he was suddenly in possession of money enough to do all the things to the Inn that he would like to do.

He would like to get it in perfect shape, and open it up as a place where people like Peter could come to enjoy the sunshine, the out-of-doors, and swim in the mineral water, as well as take it internally. There were lots of people, he was sure, who would pay well to come to such a place; people like Uncle Fred didn't know how to reach. If he could make the Inn pay for itself, then he and Polly could move out there and run it.

They could charge the people who had money, make them pay generous rates for what the Inn and pool had to offer, and reserve a certain number of rooms for people who couldn't pay; in other words, make the wealthy help those who needed assistance and had no money.

He even went further in his wishful thinking, and visualized an addition to the Inn: a wing that he would call "The Peter Wiley Home." What a lot of good a thing like that could do! All he and Polly would ask of the undertaker was their own living, and that of Peter and Aunt Susan.

Just then the old grandfather clock that stood in the hall began to strike. It was later than he thought. He knocked the ashes from his pipe, and got up. A man who had to make a living working at a lumber plant, and who had to get up with the chickens, had no business sitting up until all hours thinking a lot of foolishness.

But just the same he found himself thinking along the same lines the next evening. It was after the bridge playing had ended, and when he and Margo were walking about the well-kept grounds which surrounded the Powers residence.

Chapter 18  
MARGO TRIES

"You certainly are talkative!" said Margo, glancing at him.

"Sorry," David grinned. "I was thinking about a lot of things I'd like to do—if I suddenly found that pot at the rainbow's end."

"What sort of things?" Margo asked.

"Oh, such things as making the Inn come to life," said David, "and giving a lot of people aid and pleasure."

"It would take quite a lot of money for that, I should imagine."

"It would," said David. "But let's talk about something else."

"Maybe Dad could help," said Margo.

David shook his head. "No, he's too good a business man to want to sink money in a gamble," he said. "Besides, I can't let myself go with him about the Inn. I mean, he wasn't interested. He said it would be nothing but sending good money after bad."

"Then maybe I could help."

"How?"

"I've some money of my own," Margo replied. "Dad made some good investments in my name—"

She hesitated, and then went on: "I'd be willing to gamble—with you, David."

"But I wouldn't let you," said David. "Even if I wanted to, your father wouldn't like it."

"David,"

"Yes, Margo?"

"You don't really like me very much, do you?"

"Good Lord, Margo—of course I do!"

"Then why haven't you acted like it? You've avoided me ever since that evening out at the Inn."

"No, I haven't," David said. "You know how busy am, how much I have on my mind."

"But if a man really likes a girl, he finds time to see her," said Margo. "You kissed me, David, almost as though you meant it.

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## Legislature Turns Out Much Work In First Quarter Session

AUSTIN, Feb. 13 (AP)—The Texas legislature rumbled around the quarter-turn of its 120-day general convalescence today, pounding heavily at a complex tax-for-social security problem and rolling up a sizeable list of early-session accomplishments.

The start of the second month's labor found a house committee grinding away at public hearings on tax proposals seeking new revenues for bigger old age pensions, aid to dependent children and the blind and teachers retirement.

The senate bore into general matters while a committee searched the sprawling state finance system for proof of Governor W. Lee O'Daniel's charges of abuses by power-usurping government agencies.

Already marked to the lawmakers' credit were measures saving employers approximately \$10,000,000 a year unemployment compensation taxes by rewarding them for stable payrolls, statutes facilitating national defense activities and a number of minor laws.

Investigation of the old age pensions administration by a senate

committee brought testimony a former director resigned under political pressure from O'Daniel appointees to the public welfare board and laid failure of expanded rolls to the previous legislature's failure to provide funds.

Awaiting action in the upper legislative chamber was the governor's proposal to appropriate \$26,800,000 from the state's general revenue fund, already \$25,000,000 in the hole, to finance pensions and all other social security services. Similar efforts in house groups have failed.

A proposal increasing the current 7,000-pound truck load limit to permit over-all load and truck weights up to 56,000 pounds has been approved by a house committee which was instructed also to report bills upping the limit to 10,000 and 14,000 pounds.

Booked for public hearings were controversial proposals outlawing forever betting on horse races, increasing state funds for individual pensions from \$15 to \$20 a month, permitting women to serve on juries, prohibiting child labor, creating a new oil and gas commission, reorganizing state financial control, empowering county judges to administer old age pensions, cutting off salaries of public officials in military service, prohibiting under certain conditions running for one public office while holding another, re-enacting the road bond assumption act and others.

Possibly unconstitutional proposals inflicting heavy penalties for assertedly unpatriotic acts have struck snags and been ordered more fully scrutinized. One resolution condemning Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh for allegedly unpatriotic remarks was killed.

A newly-created little Dies committee in the senate may soon begin investigations asserted irregularities in labor employment at army cantonment construction jobs. Ginned out in near-record time were national defense-facilitating measures to:

Permit leasing to the federal government state lands, primarily coastal areas for bombing ranges.

Authorizing lease of Camp Huie

at Palacios to the federal government as long as needed.

Legalizing home guard units to replace the national guard while it is in federal service.

### STATE HOSPITAL EMPLOYEE TELLS OF HERB RELIEF

Mr. Farr, of Wichita Falls, Says Hoyt's Compound Ended Stomach Distress, Kidney Misery and Bowel Irregularity.

An employee for the State Hospital for the Insane in Mr. Horace Farr, Box 300, Wichita Falls, Texas, who states: "I have been suffering with a bad stomach and kidney misery. I often bloated, and felt like there was a solid lump in my stomach. I was constipated. I heard about Hoyt's Compound and since I have been taking it, I am relieved of the stomach distress. My kidneys do not trouble me now, my bowels are regular. I feel that Hoyt's has given great relief in my case, and I am glad to recommend it to others."



MR. HORACE FARR

The time has come at last when many of the common, non-organic ills can be relieved by the modern liquid extract of medicinal roots and herbs, Hoyt's Compound. Hoyt's is recommended and sold by the Collins Bros. Drug Store, and by all leading druggists everywhere.—adv.

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