

BRITAIN BEGINS CONFESSING WEAKNESSES

By C. A. FARNSWORTH Associated Press Cable Staff Britain is starting to let her hair down.

For public consumption, British officialdom does not specify the quantity of the help she must have—nor precisely the categories.

Minister without portfolio Arthur Greenwood dwelt on that theme in the house of commons yesterday when he spoke of North America as "a second arsenal."

Cooperative disposition of the United States fleet to free British naval units from certain world areas which the British merely are guarding now would add even further stress to the "short of war" policy.

Italians Claim Naval Win

Agitation For US Control Of Oil Increases

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28 (AP)—Renewed and increased administration pressure for passage by the next congress of oil production regulatory laws was foreseen today in remarks of Secretary Ickes.



BORN BY LAMP—The attending doctors call these three girl babies their "lamp light babies" because they were born by lamp light in the Northwest Texas hospital at Amarillo at the height of a storm that disrupted power three days.

Late Report Says British Ships Beaten

By The Associated Press Premier Mussolini's high command claimed victory today in a new version of yesterday's naval battle in the Mediterranean, asserting that the British fleet—not the Italian—"steamed rapidly away."

Answering questions at his press conference as to whether the interior department would resume its support of the principles embodied in the Cole bill to grant partial federal control of petroleum production, Ickes replied: "More strongly than ever."

Twa Official Testifies To CA Examiner

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28 (AP)—D. V. Wilson, chairman of the board of directors of Transcontinental and Western Air Express, told a Civil Aeronautics Board examiner today TWA needed new routes in Texas to help build up the western half of its service.

Work Started On Postoffice Improvements

Work was well underway Thursday on improvements and alterations to the Big Spring federal postoffice building where new office space will be added.

He added that the legislation was needed more than ever because of war demand on world oil supplies. He declared that domestic reserves would be "affected sooner or later," despite the present "temporary" accumulation of stocks through a falling off of exports.

Dollar Day Is Slated Monday

Big Spring merchants will observe the regular Dollar Day here Monday, offering bargains doubly impressive due to the season.

Few Thanksgiving II Activities Held Here

Thanksgiving II looked like the leftovers from Thanksgiving I here Thursday. It was just another day, one that had crumpled the works for early holiday football plans, visiting, etc.

Mud Tames Wild Monahans Gasser

MONAHANS, Nov. 28 (AP)—Mud pumped into a wild gasser near here today tamed the well.

WTCC Budgetary Meeting Slated

Chamber of commerce directors were to confer with Max Bentley, an assistant manager of the West Texas chamber of commerce, here at 3 p. m. today concerning the WTCC proposal for constitution of the state's fiscal and budgetary system.

Weather Forecast

WEST TEXAS — Increasing high cloudiness tonight and Friday, with occasional rains in extreme southeast portion late Friday; warmer tonight, colder in north portion Friday.

Texas Counts Damage While Floods Drop

Brazos Falls To Safe Level; Most Danger Now Past HOUSTON, Nov. 28 (AP) With the Brazos falling at Richmond and above, and the Trinity apparently leveling out after reaching a little over 27 feet at Liberty, the South Texas floods had diminished still further today.

East Columbia was getting more water. Billie Wolf, operator of a store there, reported that water was four inches deep in front of his store and the water was still rising gradually.

Truman Bown reported from Freeport that there was no threat of very high water there. Weather buffeted sections of Texas reckoned damage in multiplied thousands of dollars today as flood threats narrowed and the panhandle continued busily setting things right in the wake of its devastating ice siege.

Congressman Mahon Visits

George Mahon, congressman from the 19th district, was here Thursday, taking advantage of a unique recess of congress to visit with his constituents.

Castaways Relate Story Of Wandering Three Days On Desolate Mexican Coast

BROWNSVILLE, Nov. 28 (AP)—Giant, saggard and hungry, three youthful castaways from the missing yacht, Bagheera of Houston, last night stumbled into Matamoros, Mexico, across the Rio Grande, after wandering for three days on the desolate sands of the Mexican beach 125 miles south of here.

Greeks Beat Italian 'Regiment Of Death'



MEXICAN CHILDREN GREET WALLACE—Vice President-elect Henry Wallace (right center) was greeted by this flag waving group of children at Laredo, Tex., where he crossed into Mexico enroute to Mexico City.

Romans Fall Back Along All Fronts

Fascists Surrender In Masses During Albanian Campaign By The Associated Press Athens dispatches late today said that an Italian "regiment of death," sworn to die rather than retreat, was beaten in a four-day pitched battle and that the fascist armies were in full flight up the Albanian coast along the Adriatic sea.

Antonescu Starts Rumanian Purge

BUCHAREST, Rumania, Nov. 28 (AP)—German troops were brought into the capital today from Pitesti, 65 miles away, to help protect the city as the Iron Guard purge of former members of King Carol's regime continued with the assassination of former Premier Nicolai Jorga.

Retail Merchants Association Busy

A one-third increase in volume of services by the Retail Merchants Association during the Christmas season is expected by Mrs. Ollie Eubanks, secretary-manager.

Comanche Man Dies In Wreck

BROWNWOOD, Nov. 28 (AP)—Waldo Swindle, 22, of Comanche, was killed today when his car and a gasoline truck collided 17 miles northeast of here.

Work On Postoffice At Littlefield Near

Cornerstone of the Littlefield postoffice building is to be laid Dec. 5, it was announced here today.

Politician Gets Third Truebill

DETROIT, Nov. 28 (AP)—A special federal grand jury returned a third mail fraud indictment today against Frank D. McKay, republican national committeeman and former state treasurer.

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Howard Co. Listed Order of Draft Numbers

Table with columns: County Order No., National Order No., National Order No., Serial No., and names of individuals. The table lists draft numbers for Howard County, organized by National Order No. and Serial No. The names listed include individuals such as Louis Herbert Fletcher, Ray Shipman, Horace Willard Delong, and many others, extending to the end of the list at the bottom of the page.

Additional Draft Numbers Will Be Found In The Herald Next Week

The Herald's Weekly Serial Story

THE ROAD TO SHANI LUN

Chapter 33

STUGGLE BY NIGHT

At five o'clock the boy returned with the extra horse. Temu paid for them and for the hospitality they had received, and shortly afterwards, led the way across the snow-clad plain under a threatening sky.

"We'll save time by crossing the mountains here," he said.

"Does you know where we are?" Lynn asked, gratefully touching her hands in the long sleeves of her Mongol coat and letting her pony have his head. The horses kept side by side at a steady pace.

"We're directly east of the border town of Dorchi."

She looked at him curiously. "Do you realize that when we arrive there, we'll probably find that Dick and the Duke of Sachto are back over the government of Shani Lun?"

"That's on the knees of the gods," he said shortly and urged his horse ahead. He did not seem to want to talk about it.

They began a climb through a rocky gorge that looked like the dumping ground of the contractors had been when they were finishing the mountain peaks for the Creator. The trail wound interminably hour after hour through the waste. They stopped a few minutes at noon for a bowl of hot tea and then pressed on into a rough plateau, thinly covered with snow in the places where dry grass lay abundantly around the rocky outcrops.

Temu saw that Lynn was becoming tired and cold. "We'll soon reach a stone hut," he promised.

"Can't we sleep out?" she asked, drowsy and a bit breathless from the high altitude.

"Too cold with snow on the ground. He urged the horse forward at a fast pace, crossed another divide, and followed a stream around a mountain peak to an alpine valley where the hut with a few stone cattles stood on a shelf above a perpendicular canyon wall. Tethered near the hut were three saddle horses.

"Temu stopped. "Someone else is here tonight," he said in a troubled voice. "I don't like it."

"Why?" asked Lynn, halting her horse beside his.

"The place has a reputation of being a robbers' rendezvous."

He sat thinking a moment before dismounting. "Stay here," he said and disappeared into the hut through a low door, across which hung a camel skin. Lynn's pony neighed wearily and cocked an inquiring ear back at her.

"You don't feel any worse than I do," she answered him and looked up at the sky. Low, threatening clouds were smoothing themselves out in preparation for another snowfall.

Temu reassured. "Three of them," he said, leading the horses into one of the stone-fenced corrals. "They're none too prepossessing but we'd better stay. One giant of a fellow looks as if he might be a renegade professional wrestler from some Prince's retinue."

Lynn slid down into the snow. "Wait until I can go in with you," he advised, giving the horses their nobs of grain and loosening the saddles. He concealed his field-glasses and electric torch in a saddle-bag. Then he turned to Lynn and began unwinding the sash from about her waist. He spoke crisply.

"Keep on the fur cap, pulled low. Do not look the men in the face; they'll consider it an invitation. He thrust a small pistol into her hand.

"It's loaded and on safety." He showed her how to handle the weapon. "Hide it in your blouse and do not use it unless you give the word. Do you understand?"

She nodded, unable to speak.

"Then put your saddle on your shoulder and follow me."

Lynn drew back. "If it's that bad, can't we go on?"

"We're beyond the devil and the deep blue sea. Keep up your courage. We'll come through all right."

Alone With Death

Lynn followed him, stiff and white with apprehension. The inside of the small hut was bare except for the accoutrements and packs that the men had brought in. A small argol fire burned in the center of the room under a smoke hole in the ead roof. The floor was a bed of animal chips. Temu stacked the saddles and saddle bags in a pile and spread a robe for her.

The three men watched them in silent hospitality sizing them both up and their few belongings.

Later, in the blackest part of the evening, Lynn was wakened by the pressure of Lynn's hand on his shoulder. He turned over and his fingers explored his face and tilted it so that she could put her lips to his ear. His arm went around her, outside the robe, drawing her close. They lay for a while in tense silence.

Suddenly she made a spring and gave a twist to the stealthy arm that had been searching in the dark. A man half groaned, half screamed. A bullet from one of his comrades sang not far above Temu's head.

He snatched the electric torch and turned it on. Never having seen such a light before, the two on the opposite side of the fire dropped their weapons and fell back, their hands in the air.

"Hold the light and keep them covered with your gun," Temu commanded Lynn. He had glimpsed the giant whose arm he had twisted preparing to come after him, a knife in his hands.

Obediently, Lynn was on her feet ready for action. One of the pair opposite started to lower his hands. She sent a bullet into the ground at his feet. It was all the warning they needed.

watched Temu's struggle, his skill and agility matched by the other's manual strength and size. Temu managed to get the knife flipped away but could not break the fellow's hold on himself. They had gone to the ground almost immediately, Temu fighting for his life, the other fighting to kill.

Quickly, Temu managed to get on top and clutch the man's neck, ram his thumb joints violently into the windpipe and jerk until the fellow's grip on him relaxed and the death gurgle had ceased.

Then he rose panting. "On your guard, Lynn! He went to the door and cut strips of hide from the camel skin that hung across the opening. With this he bound the other man hand and foot.

"Now," he said, coming back to Lynn and taking the gun and the flashlight from her hands, "now your job is done are you going to faint?"

The question was just what she needed. It jolted her. "No," she replied, "I'm not going to faint. Is the man dead?"

"Quite dead, poor fellow."

"Would it help any to kill the other two?"

He gave a quick, surprised laugh that eased the tension. "Not at all, Lynn, dear. They can fend themselves after we are gone. We must brew tea and get on our way."

He sat about enveloping the fire and brought in snow to melt.

"Can't we go at once?" she asked, crouching down near him.

"It's best to eat first. Take the grain bag and go feed the horses."

She did as he bade her and then washed her hands and face in the snow.

When she came back, she saw that the dead man had been taken to a corner and decently covered with his sheepskins. His friends lay crumpled like cattle.

"Will they bury him?" she asked.

"That's not the way Mongols usually do," Temu looked at her keenly.

He caught her fingers and drew her down near the fire and gave her a bowl of tea.

"More snow fell last night," she said. "The horses carry white roofs on their backs."

That day they crossed another bleak plateau and dropped over another divide, striking the trail that would take them down to the border town.

"Shall we reach the town tonight?" she asked.

"I don't know," Temu replied, looking anxiously at his horses' hoofs and ankles. "This nag is going lame on me. I've an idea I'd better walk him the rest of the way."

She said, "If the revolutionists have taken the country it will not be safe for you to enter Dorchi."

"Don't know it, Lynn?"

"What?" she asked diffidently. "What will you do if such is the case?"

"Let's not face it now."

"Perhaps—perhaps you and I could work out something together."

"I don't think so, Lynn. He refused to talk about it. "We know we have the present together. Let's play. Dine with me tonight in Peiping."

"Make it San Francisco," she suggested, entering the game.

"Not so good," he objected. "Your friends would take you away from me."

She looked at him remembering his fine appearance in army uniform. "They'd probably take you away from me. We'll make it Peiping."

"We'll take a table in an alcove and make love to you."

"Then I must look very beautiful," she would be fun, Temu, to make you lose your head."

"You don't know whether it would or not."

She wished he wouldn't look at her so steadily. She lowered her head.

"Watch white with blue violets to meet your eyes," he told her. "There's a soft, white velvet dress I brought from San Francisco."

"Tell me about it."

Her eyes became stary. "It has a train, and not too much above the waist and not too little. Really, Temu, I hardly know myself in it. I look like a dream."

"I imagine you do, Tara Lynn. I've seen pictures of you in almost everything, in cap and gown, in tennis dress, in bathing suits."

She looked startled. "Did Dick show around all those silly snapshots I sent him?"

"He gave them to the Princess Mother."

"You must have been shocked, considering how thoroughly the Chinese cover themselves."

"So was the Princess—pleasantly shocked. He has built you a swimming pool in the palace grounds."

Angry color mantled Lynn's face. "I despise a man who's so sure of himself. Why are you content to be a slave to such a person?"

Chapter 34

TARA'S PRISONER

Temu glanced at the mouth from which those words came as if for a moment he contemplated some sort of avenging violence against it. "Some day, somebody's going to nip off the end of that sharp little tongue of yours if you don't reform."

She shrugged. "You see," she said, "we started out to play and we end up in a quarrel. There's no goddess in me."

He turned his pony aside to round a sharp outcrop of shale. "You can be mighty sweet when you want to be. You are the Tara. You look like the Tara."

"Perhaps I do look like the Tara," she admitted, and added angrily, "It is a coincidence that I should look like the Tara."

Shardock took advantage of her

prisoning wanted a white wife and no adventures. They looked up and bowed I'd do."

Temu's brows had drawn together. "You would make out everyone to be scheming and insincere."

She stared at him a moment, her lips parted. "You're right," she agreed suddenly. "That is the way I was taught to use my mind to distrust everyone until he proves himself."

"You didn't distrust your half-brother?"

"And I was a fool. You see the trouble it brought upon me."

"Do you still distrust me?"

"I distrust your loyalty to your Prince. A girl might forgive a man who goes to any length to win her for himself, but when he breaks all the laws to secure her for another man, it's not so complimentary."

Temu grinned. "I stand corrected."

Across the plain from the north appeared tiny moving specks on the landscape. Through the glasses they proved to be a splendidly mounted band of horsemen armed to the teeth.

"Chinese opium runners most likely," he said. "They follow the less frequented trails of hill and desert. Probably headed for Lanfou."

A thrill of excitement went through Lynn. "Oh they may be a party of Dick's men out looking for me."

Temu increased the pace of his lame horse. "I can see they are not, but still I wish to avoid them."

Lynn hung back. He halted and called, "Come! Hurry!"

She took her time and when she caught up with him deliberately dismounted. "I don't want to hurry," she said.

He was out of his saddle in a flash and strode to her side. "Mount your horse at once, Lynn."

Instead she sat down on a convenient boulder. He caught hold of her upper arms and drew her to her feet. She went limp and would have fallen had he not supported her. He shook her a bit. "Shall I take you to your horse?" he demanded.

"How long would it take?" she asked calmly, her eyes on the fast approaching cavalcade. Lynn was a tall girl, firmly built and well proportioned. He lifted her as lightly as if she were a dummy and fastened her to the saddle with his leather thong about her waist. Then he mounted his own horse, caught up her pony's rein, and made for the breaks of a deep canyon.

Hard Crossing

It was one of the greatest chasms that Lynn had ever seen. On some of the most terrifying ledges she was glad to be tied to the saddle. In one particular place iron crowbars had been driven into the perpendicular, thousand-foot cliff, and on these cross-pieces broad flat stones were placed.

Temu dismounted and led his horse across while Lynn watched with a trembling breath. The animal trembled with fear, but there was some power in the man that compelled obedience. When it had almost completed the passage it stumbled. Lynn stifled a scream. Temu jumped back nimbly, escaping death by a hair's breadth, and somehow, drew the horse safely after him.

He came back to Lynn's side. A little sprig of golden-brown freckles stood out across the bridge of her nose. He regarded her pallor for a moment before he spoke.

"Don't be frightened, Tara Lynn. It is not in the stars that harm shall come to you on the desert trail. Will you ride across or walk?"

"I'd rather fly," she said tremulously.

He smiled and unfastened the thong that bound her and had her dismount. He took one of her hands.

"To fly is not impossible." His hand was hot and power. Her consciousness lifted.

He drew her easily to the firm footing of solid ground on the farther side. She stood leaning against him a moment, breathing deep and slow, her eyes shut while he scrutinized the long lashes trembling against cheeks in which faint color pulsed.

"I didn't make sense at him, and vague smile curving her lips.

"You must have hypnotized me," she said. He did not deny it.

"All ideas are hypnotic. Cling to those that do not limit your powers."

He went back and brought her pony across.

"I doubt if the opium smugglers will come this way," he said. They mounted and continued the descent until they reached the easier going near the flat bottom of the canyon.

Then suddenly, on a curve above a gravel slope, Temu's horse stumbled and went over. Temu jumped. He landed clear, on the edge of the bank. But his head struck a rock and he lay still in a strange, unnatural position.

Lynn dismounted and ran to his side. She turned him over, face to the sky. A trickle of blood ran down his temple. With shaking hands she wiped it away. It was but a handkerchief and more care. She had no water; there was little she could do. She stared at Temu's face, pale under the weathered, bronze, yet serene and strong, and almost stern, even in this sleep of unconsciousness. Never had she felt more helpless.

At last with an effort she rose and moved him into a more comfortable position at the edge of the trail. Then she walked up and down trying to compose herself and still the excited beating of her heart. Presently in panic-stricken tones she ventured to call. No answering sound came except a

mocking echo and a bounding slide of rocks. She picked her way down the trail towards the level floor of the main gorge, calling and listening, calling and listening.

Finally she fancied she heard an answering voice. Then she caught a single note as if metal struck against stone. She ran farther along the trail until she could hear the ring of shod hoofs and the jingle of accoutrements. A band of Mongol horsemen rounded a cliff and came into view. They were traveling down the canyon floor.

Lynn recognized the leader. She caught her breath in astonishment.

"Chin Pak!" she called. He heard her voice and with an answering shout led his men up the side trail. They dismounted and knelt in deep respect. Dick must have sent him in search of her.

"Chin Pak," she demanded, "who are you?"

He touched his head to the ground and raised it. "The Goddess Tara."

"You told me once you wished to serve the Tara."

"Yes, Missie, it is true."

"Now think carefully and answer me this: Are you loyal to me above all men?"

"Above all men, Missie. Are you not one with the gods?"

He met her eyes with genuine devotion.

"I can depend on you?"

"To the death, Missie."

She asked abruptly: "Where is my brother?"

"He goes to Dorchi to carry out his plans. He says me find you and follow him."

"And you will obey?"

"If that is your wish, Missie."

Then she told him that Temu Darin was lying on the trail above, unconscious. "He is my prisoner," she added. "He must not be harmed or turned over to my brother or the Duke of Sachto. He belongs to me. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Missie. Temu Darin belongs to the Tara."

She pointed to the water bag hanging to his saddle. He directed certain of the men to make camp on the canyon floor. Then he and one of the mounted footmen dismounted and climbed up the trail.

When Lynn arrived at the spot, Temu was sitting up holding his head. The wound had stopped bleeding. Chin Pak was offering him a bowl of water. Temu glanced at her and grinned faintly.

"This young fellow tells me I am your prisoner."

"Turn about is fair play," she smiled. "How do you feel?"

"A bit groggy, that's all."

"You see it doesn't work," she mocked him with one of his own arguments. "You can't escape your destiny. You may evade the Chinese riders only to go caught by Dick's army men. Let Chin Pak help you to his horse and take you down to camp."

"I believe I can climb on a horse by myself." He rose and proceeded to do so. Lynn caught the bridle rein; she wasn't taking any chances. Temu grinned again. Chin Pak took the prisoner's revolver and placed it in his own belt. He led the horse down the trail.

Lynn turned and followed the other man who had clambered down the slide to the place where Temu's horse lay dead among the boulders. The Mongol had removed the equipment and was moving respectfully for her on the trail above. She noticed that shadows were already deepening on the ridges. Her own horse whinnied impatiently.

Down at the camp on the floor of the gorge, she found Temu lying on a bearskin rug in a blue and white tent. He was looking pale and wan, and let down. "I don't get enough sleep in days," he sighed. The wound had begun to bleed afresh. She surprised he had struggled to resist his captors. He fell asleep while she dressed the cut. A smiling tenderness flooded her heart.

Chapter 35

THE ORCHID DOOR

Temu opened his eyes in the morning to find Lynn sitting beside him and a Mongol guard at the door. Healthy color had returned to his face. His hands and feet were bound.

"I thought it best," she said. He made no remonstrance. A man came in bearing a basin of water and a shaving kit.

"I'll fetch your breakfast," Lynn said and left. His quietness had surprised her. But then, he was always surprising her, and she remembered that acceptance is part of the philosophy of the East.

When she returned, he was standing up, looking ruefully at the bonds on his ankles and wrists.

"Now," he said, "I know how a hobble horse feels."

"Does that mean you will never hobble a horse again?" she asked.

"It means that I will never get into this kind of a predicament again if I can help it. What are you planning to do with me?"

"Hold you prisoner for a while."

She had the guard bring in a camp box for Temu to sit on. She stood at his side and fed him cheese and tea and candied persimmons.

He bit her fingers and they were soon laughing together. "I'm helpless, tell me your plans," he coaxed.

"For one thing, I'm going to Delun."

"So I have always maintained," he teased.

"I am going of my own free will," she reminded him.

He looked at her with his clear, tea-colored eyes. "So you are, Tara Lynn."

"Chin Pak and I are riding on ahead to find out what look Dick and the Duke of Sachto have had

"I hope it's rotten," he grinned.

"Your hopes don't seem to be coming true," she observed.

"I'll tell you this—if I have my way your Prince shall not be harmed. Neither shall he be imprisoned. I wonder if he would prefer to live in Paris or America."

Temu spoke sadly. "I surmise he would prefer not to live at all."

With his cheek, he caught her hand against his shoulder in the only caress he was allowed to give her. "I love to hear you talk, Tara Lynn. I wish I could put my arms around you."

She met his eyes and some imp of perversity prompted her. "I notice," she said, "that you wait till your hands are bound before you make that statement."

Lynn felt the next instant as if she had ignited a powder keg. With one motion Temu rose, burst into his embrace and covered her face with kisses. At first his violence frightened her. Then, when she had ceased resisting him they clung together for a moment, that directed the guard. "He has broken the cords."

"Bind the prisoner's hands," she opened into paradise. She broke away and ran to the door.

She did not go near his tent again. In half an hour she and Chin Pak were on their way. They arrived in Dorchi that night at dusk.

"Do you know the house where my brother and the Duke were to establish headquarters?" she asked Chin Pak.

"I know you," he said.

"The town was a great trading station, with a motor road reaching to Delun and caravan trails branching out to Tibet, to India to Sinkiang, to Russia, and across Gobi to the Pacific Ocean. About it were irrigated farms and orchards. The streets of the town hummed with an unusual activity. The hum of holiday or successful revolution."

Magnificence

Chin Pak conducted Lynn to a semi-foreign house inside a walled garden. As Chinese servants met them and bowed her in, he disappeared. She ate dinner alone and felt rather lost. The servants could not talk to her or she to them. She longed for Little Bamboo and Gersing. Presently, walking through the rooms all elaborately furnished, she slipped on a massive, rosewood table, a pair of gloves that she had seen Dick wearing. She realized he must have been here recently. A servant brought her a note from Chin Pak.

"We are success as planned. You go palace by morning. Wear Chinese dress. Servants know. I come. Reverence—Chin Pak."

Lynn interpreted the note as best she could. Tomorrow would tell the tale if she were to have any power against her brother or not. And if not, what a tragedy her coming had brought to Sherdock, to Temu, and the Prince!

Despite firm intentions she woke very late the next morning and was dressed by servants who had feared to disturb her. Donning the Chinese dress was a slow and maddening process. After the bath and the painting and the powdering that made her look like an Oriental doll, they wound her from armpit to hip in bias folds of strong white silk and covered this with a trousseau suit of heliotrope satin. They drew white socks on her feet and wrapped her ankles in neat spirals of apple-green silk. She looked in the mirror in the Chinese fashion while another stood ready with a gown of heavy, yellow satin covered with a long, blue, sleeveless mantle embroidered in gold.

She asked at last distractedly for Chin Pak. He appeared as if he had been waiting long for her summons.

"Are you to go with me to Delun?" she asked.

"Yes, Missie."

"And if I should wish to summon Temu Darin, could you have him brought to the capital swiftly?"

"Yes, Missie, I arrange."

The servant who bowed and giggled. One laid white cap on Lynn's shoulders, fixed a lily in her hair, a gold disk on her chin and another between her eyes. Someone placed an apple in her hand.

She went down the courtyard where a state automobile stood not talk to her or she to them. She longed for Little Bamboo and Gersing. Presently, walking through the rooms all elaborately furnished, she slipped on a massive, rosewood table, a pair of gloves that she had seen Dick wearing. She realized he must have been here recently. A servant brought her a note from Chin Pak.

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Editorial

A city and a county can't have too many roads. This is being proved day after day, in the contrast between commercial activity of centers well served with roads and highways and the towns which have no arterial highways or farm-to-market routes.

Our Highway Program

however. Counties around us are "getting the jump" on Howard in the program of voting bond issues, and each highway route they construct makes additional highway routing that much more difficult.

Washington Daybook

By Jack Stinnett

WASHINGTON—Out of the flood of talk about "good neighbor policies," exchanges of culture between North and South America, and nebulous schemes for welding the two continents, there are developing a few concrete plans for laying an economic foundation which really may support the dreams of the dreamers.

To attempt to discuss even briefly all of these would be to clutter this column with things of scanty meaning, but I hope from time to time to report on the really solid things that are being done to bring South and Central America into a hemispheric family that can stand united against economic, political or military onslaughts from any source whatever.

One government department recently estimated that if one-third of the former U. S. tourist trade to Europe could be diverted to South America, our southern neighbors would have credits enough to make all their necessary purchases from the United States. But that's another story and herein I'm going to consider only what the department of agriculture is doing and plans to do along this line.

There are, at present, four experimental field groups from the department in Central and South America, working on the single crop of rubber. Last year, congress appropriated a half million dollars for this work . . . and if that seems a lot, let's examine the possibilities.

Rubber originated in South America and until about 1910 most of it came from there. Then the Far East . . . Malaya, Ceylon and the Dutch East Indies . . . began to come to the fore, until last year, when U. S. imports were approximately 600,000 tons, only about 20,000 tons came from

South America. About 20,000 tons more came from Firestone plantations in Liberia, West Africa, and most of the rest from the Far East.

A FLOOD OF MONEY Let's not even consider the possibilities of our Far Eastern sources of supply being closed. Let's just consider what it would mean to southern Mexico, Brazil and the others if we were to purchase nearly 600,000 tons of rubber at a price which would allow a profit over production costs of 10 cents a pound!

That is why U. S. agricultural experts are in the tropics to develop a disease-resistant domesticated rubber tree. They make no great claims for their progress. If the U. S. has to have rubber tomorrow, it must get it somewhere else—even from the synthetic rubber factories, where it will cost upward from 25 cents a pound to produce. BUT, give them and South America 15 years, and this country will have no worries about its rubber, and South America will have a great new agricultural industry which will provide millions of dollars annually for purchasers of our manufactured products.

HARD-HEADED VIEW I have taken the case of rubber because it is easiest to illustrate and because work has been no more than started or just planned on other crops.

Agricultural experts are positive that Latin America could produce our total needs of cinchona, from which comes quinine; of abaca, from which comes manila hemp; of tea, and perhaps a dozen other things which we cannot grow ourselves and which would double and double again the purchasing power of the countries to the South.

That, say these practical hard-heads, would lay a solid economic foundation on which you could construct all the towers you wanted of "cultural exchange" and "good neighborliness."

Man About Manhattan

By George Tucker

NEW YORK—Anchored in the bay here are half a dozen tankers and freighters of Scandinavian registry. They have been here for months, condemned to a mangle-destroying inaction because their homelands have been overrun.

These ships are cramped, small, dirty. Their crews are not allowed on shore. The men wear matted beards and their clothes are ragged. They have had no word of their families and friends. They can look over the water and catch an ironic view of the Statue of Liberty. They see great ships, mostly in South American trade, come and go each day.

It was reported recently that a murder had been committed on one of these ships. Although investigation failed to bear this out it did disclose a sullen, shifty-eyed attitude on the part of some of the men. They answered questions in monosyllables, their eyes glued on the deck. Their answers in part were "cued" by a ship's officer who was none too happy to have investigators aboard. One man blurted out: "I haven't heard of my wife and sister in four months. I don't know whether they are alive or dead."

No one knows how long this will go on . . . Perhaps until the end of the war. Mr. Richard Proskauer of the RCA Manufacturing company wants editors who review new phonograph records to come up with their selections of the ten best records in his company's catalog. His idea is this: If you had to

live on a desert island, which ten Victor records would you choose to carry along?

It seems to me that this can be productive of no real cross-current of public opinion unless all popular brands of records are used. Using Victor only means it a publicity stunt. Using Columbia, Decca and the others would yield some interesting results.

I remember a similar proposal, though non-commercial, advanced by drama critics of New York several years ago. The idea was this: If you had to live on a desert island with ten actors and actresses, which would you choose.

The reviewers composed their preferences. One critic, in turning in his list, commented: "Going over these names, I seem to have selected the ones I have panned most in my recent reviews. If they ever actually got me on a desert island I probably would dive overboard and take my chances with the man-eating sharks."

Which leaves just space enough to relay details of a belated post-election conference between Ben Bernie and Carol Bruce. . . . "I voted in a place literally swarming with celebrities," Ben was saying. "First, there was Fred Allen." "How thrilling," commented Carol. "There was the Shadow." "How exciting." "There was Bill Stern." "How romantic." "There was Ben Bernie." "That's all brother," interrupted Carol.

Hollywood Sights And Sounds

By Robbin Coons

HOLLYWOOD—Wayne Morris, who seemed in a fair way to be knocked out of by his domestic break-up, is on the highway again where he started—as the fighter in "Kid Galahad." The new one, after "I Wanted Wings," is called "Knockout."

Mary Boland was testing for Sister Bessie in "Tobacco Road" before that auto accident. . . .

Louise Campbell and Horace MacMahon, nice people, are going east for Christmas, for snows and shows. Their Irish setter, Mike, has traveled as much as they. Recently, en route to Skowhegan, Maine, for summer stock, Louise and Mike ran into a dog ban on the train. At a loss, she appealed to a station attendant, who carefully picked the official to whom he should take her appeal—Mr. Sullivan. "An Irish setter?" barked Mr. Sullivan. "Sure!"

Those reports that the movie "Boys Town" resulted in cutting down donations to Father Flanagan's worthy cause must have been exaggerated or premature. Since the picture's release the Omaha home for boys has built three new dormitories and a mess hall besides a new chapel.

For "Men of Boys Town," Mickey Rooney, Spencer Tracy and Bob Watson are playing their former roles, but a new juvenile threat is added in Darryl Hickman (from "The Grapes of Wrath") who looks exactly like Jackie Coogan as "The Kid." Norman Taurog is again the di-

rector, but much of the action takes place outside Boys Town, to show contrast between its methods and those of certain other "institutions of correction."

The original "Boys Town" grossed three and a half million without a foreign market, indicating, as Taurog says chuckling, that some pictures can get along without women very well.

It's small thanks to a great career, but it shows how practical and hard-headed the movie business is: Shirley Temple's final picture before her short retirement, "Young People," is bottom-billed here with "The Mark of Zoro." . . .

Bette Davis, whose annual trip to New England has been the usual tonic for her, is modern again in "Far Horizon" and (because of the rising tide in skirts) is showing more of the shapely Davis legs than were seen even in "The Letter" or "Dark Victory," her only up-to-dates in a long string of period films. Mary Astor, by the way, is the "other woman" in this Polan Banks novel, and George Brent the man. . . .

Having reported that Olivia DeHavilland can bark like a dog, I've run into other stellar accomplishments James Cagney, for instance, can go like a horse, trotting and snorting and champing, when he's telling a horse story. And Chris-Pin Martin, the stout sidekick of the Cisco Kid, stands on his head for five minutes before studying his script. He says it's the rush of the blood to the brain that helps.

The Big Spring Herald

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Joining Red Cross Calls For Small Expenditure Of Energy

It's no trouble to join the Red Cross. Conducting the annual roll call in Big Spring are a group of public-spirited citizens who are offering to do all the work. The average citizen needs only make a small contribution.

Shine Phillips, county chairman, has announced "curb service" for Red Cross contributors. Those wishing to join the organization may do so by simply telephoning the Red Cross office—number 256—or one of the Cunningham & Phillips drug stores. Anyone wishing to join Red Cross may blow their auto horns at the curb in front of these stores and have a Red Cross button and sticker delivered to the car.

Fairview News

In this week in the community are Mrs. E. M. Newton, Mrs. C. Meeks, Imogene Thomas, Edger Phillip, Jr. Mrs. Ella Hammack is visiting relatives in San Angelo. Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Johnson spent the weekend with his parents in Cauble.

Team Grosses \$7,043 From Nine Games

A combination of luck, good weather, and a winning team has put Big Spring's football financial returns thus far in the season on the list as one of the best years ever recorded.

In the nine games in which the Steers have participated, there have been gross receipts of \$14,252.30, of which Big Spring's share is \$7,043.61. From this amount the athletic department of the school takes care of the yearly budget for the entire athletic program. Included in this sum set aside for the yearly budget, are expenses for upkeep of the football stadium, traveling, officials, meals for the boys, and other incidentals.

A current school year budget of \$4,745.61 plus retirement of \$1,000 and interest on a debt of \$5,000 will be paid out of the season's gate receipts. The difference between money to be paid and money to be taken in leaves the profit.

This is probably the best year turned in at this date from the financial viewpoint, by Big Spring since 1934, when the Herd won the bi-district just and went on to engage Amarillo at Lubbock. Yet to be figured in the receipts is at least one game, and possibly more, before the season is closed. Abilene comes to Big Spring next Friday, November 29, to wind up the conference race. If the Herd follows the expected pattern and downs the visitors, another good-paying tilt is in prospect for the bi-district.

Schools Receive Per Capita Pay

First payment on the 1940-41 scholastic apportionment was received here Monday for distribution to common school districts. With 45 cents deducted for county administration, the balance of the original \$3 per capita payment totaled \$2,668.35 for the county, said Anne Martin, county superintendent. The administration fund was received previously.

AAA Checks Received

More agricultural conservation checks were received Wednesday, boosting the total number to date to 414 totaling \$62,108.09. In the past two days receipts have exceeded \$12,000.

District's Oil Pools Exempt From Order

AUSTIN, Nov. 27 (AP)—Texas oil fields, except those in the Panhandle district and others in scattered districts, will be required to close down nine days each in December and January under terms of a 60-day state-wide proration order issued by the railroad commission.

Included among those districts in which non-production days will not be observed were district 8, including Hendricks, Howard-Glasscock and Jatan-East Howard pools. The new production schedule, effective Dec. 1, will permit average daily production of 1,318,089 barrels, 1,432 less than estimated average allowable on Nov. 23.

The Dec. 1 allowable will be 39,687 barrels greater than the U. S. bureau of mines estimate of market demand for December but average underproduction reflected by commission records will result in actual daily flow of about 157 barrels over the estimate, engineers said.

Woman Dies In Hyman Community

An illness of three weeks resulted in the death early Monday, of Mrs. Gracie Mae Mitchell, wife of Z. A. Mitchell, resident of the Hyman community in Mitchell county. Mrs. Mitchell, 30, succumbed at the home at 3:30 a. m.

Funeral arrangements, under direction of the Eberley Funeral home, had not been completed. Burial will be in Big Spring. Besides her husband, Mrs. Mitchell is survived by her mother, Mrs. W. A. Cooper, Ashdown, Ark.; two sisters, Mrs. Lols Crawford of Foreman, Ark. and Mrs. Josie Whitfield of Lamesa; and a half-brother, John W. Cooper of Ashdown.

80 GUARDSMEN FROM CITY GO INTO TRAINING

National Guardsmen, with Capt. Tom B. Clay in command, left Monday morning at 9 o'clock for an induction station at Santa Anna. At the conclusion of ten days preparation, the unit will form part of an anti-tank company in the 36th division at Camp Bowie, Brownwood, where it will be detailed for a year's training.

The guardsmen, traveling in a closed moving van provided by Kyle Gray and in personal cars, over paved roads, are expected to reach Santa Anna without difficulties caused by bad weather.

Three men were left behind because of a misunderstanding concerning the time of departure from Big Spring. One guardsman has already obtained transportation and Cecil Snodgrass, Roy Reeder and Chester Cluck have been designated to help the two remaining get in touch with anybody going to Abilene or Santa Anna.

Free Training In Air Class Offered

Anxious to enlist 10 additional competitors in the CAB regional school aviation training class, an anonymous person Saturday made an offer to assume all fees of those who enroll within the next few days.

The fees are \$6 for medical examination and an additional amount for text books. If 10 more students are secured as competitors, an additional five flight scholarships will be due from CAB, amounting to around \$1,825. Those between 19 and 26 years of age who are interested in the training, may enroll by contacting Dr. P. W. Malone, chairman of the chamber of commerce aviation committee.

MEN WANTED

Aircraft Construction Thousands of men age 18 to 35 needed in AIRPLANE FACTORIES. Short training course from 3 to 6 weeks qualifies you for factory job. \$23.00 enrollment fee is all you pay for complete training, balance in small weekly payments after employment. Factory workers probably won't be drafted. This offer for limited time only. Don't delay. See J. C. Cauble, 600 Johnson St., Big Spring.

Comic strip panels with dialogue bubbles. Characters include a man at a desk, a man on a plane, a man in a suit, and a man in a hat. Dialogue includes: 'GOTTA MAKE THIS MESSAGE SHORT - I KIN FEEL LIKE WALKIN' SLANTIN' DOWN GEE, AN I KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!', 'IT'S MY VERY LAST CHANCE! BOY - THIS HUMOR STUNT IS IN BERRIES, IF IT WORKS!', 'HE'S LANDIN' ON THE WATER! - DOWN YOU GO, PILOT, TAXI RIGHT UP TO HIM!', 'NOW TA GIT THAT PORTY OPEN - MEY! AW, GEE!', 'BALDERDASH, DOES MAYOR DOAKS THINK HE'S BIGGER THAN THE FOUR-STAR PARTY?', 'EVERY ORDER I'VE SENT TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE HAS BEEN VETOED!', 'IT ISN'T HONOR DOAKS - IT'S MAYOR GIDDINGS -', 'DOAKS ORDERS SOMETHING DONE - NEXT DAY GIDDINGS CANCELS IT!', 'THEN, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR US TO DO -', 'CANCEL MAYOR GIDDINGS!', 'NO, DAD - JACK NEVER TOLD ME HE CARRIED A GUN IN THE FACTORY?', 'HAT I SEE IT ALL NOW! I JUST HAPPEN TO KNOW THE PLANT HAS SOME IMPORTANT CONTRACTS TO FILL -', 'AND JACK'S THERE TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR ANY FOREIGN AGENTS' RIGHT, DIANA?', 'SEE THERE, DOOLEY - SHE DIDN'T ANSWER! JACK'S JOB MUST BE TO PREVENT SABOTAGE! THAT'S CLEAR ENOUGH, ISN'T IT?', 'SURE - THAT'S IT, POPS.', 'NOW LEMME SEE - WOT WUZ THAT POPS SAID? OH, HERE 'TIS - S-A-A-B-O-O-T-A-A-WAY?', 'DO YOU WANT TO CARRY THE TURKEY INTO THE TABLE?', 'YOU KNOW DANG WELL I DON'T WANT TO GO NEAR THAT KITCHEN!', 'COME AND GET IT! WELL I GUESS WE'RE ALL READY!', 'IT BEEMS STRANGE - DOESN'T SEEM LIKE A BIRTH DAY WITH HOWER NOT AT THE TABLE!', 'A FEEST! - AND ME ON A FAST! WHY DO I ALWAYS DO THINGS THE HARD WAY?'.

Lions Governor Compares Democratic, Socialistic Ideas

District Head Speaks At Club Ladies' Night

F. V. Wallace, Dumas, governor of Lions district 2-T, Wednesday evening raised the question with a group of Lions and their wives if they did not favor the democratic form of government through force of habit.

He spoke at a banquet session, attended by 100 persons and honoring him on the occasion of his first official visit with the Big Spring club.

The district governor suggested that his listeners read Hitler's "Mein Kampf" and Karl Marx's works and then re-read the constitution of the United States.

"I will leave it to you if the former is not the ravings of an insane, imprisoned man," he said.

He believed that a fair study of the two types of government, represented in the documents, would lead to the inevitable conclusion that democracy was the only workable plan of government for Americans. Wallace urged Lions to work toward and adhere to fundamental American principals, not through force of habit, but out of wise choice.

Entertainment for the affair, held in the Settles ballroom, was furnished by George Crosthwaite, vocalist; Louise McClenny, accordionist; and Barbara Barber, 11-year-old Colorado City vocal prodigy. Miss Roberta Gay was at the piano. Jess Thornton was



'HELP WANTED' BY A FEMALE—If anyone else has as tough a dog problem as Erwin Kraul of Portland, Ore., he doubts it. Mr. Kraul owns Lady, this St. Bernard with the sad look and with a good reason, too. Lady's 11 puppies each requires a pint of milk daily, at the start, and however willing Lady is, her system is not up to the demand. The demand increases as the pups' size increases. The solution, thinks Mr. Kraul, is to buy a cow, unless some substitute mothers are found.

Beware Coughs Following Flu

After the flu is over and gone, the cough that follows may develop into chronic bronchitis if neglected. Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germs laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. 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 or you are to have your money back.

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Moore News

Rains and cold weather have slowed down the crop gathering in this section for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hayworth are the parents of a son born Saturday morning at the Big Spring hospital. Both mother and son are doing nicely. Mrs. Hayworth is a niece of Mrs. M. L. Rowland of this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Bugg of Tucumcari, New Mexico, visited in the W. H. Ward home Wednesday evening. Miss Evelyn Ann Mitchell accompanied them back to Tucumcari Saturday to visit with her father, Tom Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hull and daughter, Gertrude, of Ballinger, and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hull of Big Spring spent the Thanksgiving holidays visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hull of this community.

Mrs. J. C. Groff spent the Thanksgiving holidays visiting relatives at Plainview and New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Smith of Levelland spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Burchett and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Daniels and children, Wanda Jo, Sheran Jane, Murphy Lee, and Helen May spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Barber and children of Big Spring.

Mrs. L. M. Newton and daughter, Julia Faye, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Anderson and family of Big Spring.

Mrs. Lottie Holland attended the Sweetwater-Big Spring football game at Sweetwater last Thursday.

Miss Gladys Goodman of Midland is home visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Goodman, for a few days.

Mrs. J. H. Powell spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. R. D. Hale of Big Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Buckaew of Shepherd, and Mr. and Mrs. George Buckaew of Beaumont are visiting in the J. A. Fuller home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Engle and children, Clifford, Howard, Le Neil, and Loucile, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with her

parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Sorrels, of Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Buckaew and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fuller and children, Donald James, Joan, and La Vern, visited relatives at Mitchell county Friday night and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Estey Bonds of Big Spring spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Phillips and children, Frances, Freddie, Dorothy Jean, and Edgar Allen, Tom Phillips of Arizona, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Phillips of Big Spring, were Thursday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald of Odessa spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fuller.

Claude Wannings and George Bucklew enjoyed a deer hunt at Rock Springs over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Rowland of Lubbock spent the Thanksgiving holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Rowland.

Mr. Milton Broughton, Henry Long, Jack Newton, all enjoyed a hunting trip last weekend at Mason City. They reported excellent luck.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Broughton and children Robert Wayne, G. C. Jr., Dorothy Lee, and Johnnie Ray

Here 'n' There

What would you do if the doctor ordered you to stop work for an indefinite time? B. J. McDaniel, city engineer, found himself in that situation a few months back. Mac was one of those hard working kind, one to whom inactivity was poison. So he has solved the situation now by turning to something he always wanted to do but for which he never found time. He's learning to paint with oils. Right now it's mostly copy work and landscapes, but Mac's getting a big kick out of developing his new talent. Like anyone who ever has gone into it seriously, Mac is finding it most absorbing.

Abilene sport scribes evidently hold no hope for the Eagles of that city to upset the Big Spring Steers here Friday at 2:30 p. m. Five staff members guessed at the score and all saw Big Spring winning by at least one touchdown. An average of their predictions gave Big Spring an even two touchdowns without extra points, and the Eagle composite stood two points under a touchdown. None figured the local Steers would score more than twice.

One day this week police received an unusual complaint. A woman advised them that someone had stolen a goose, a cherished bird being groomed for holiday roasting.

Chamber of commerce directors Thursday got a stack of cards for distribution to members—and they weren't asking for money, either. Each card had space for the member to jot down ideas for a 1941 program and leave them at the chamber office Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday of next week.

Jim Brigham, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brigham, has been selected as sports editor of the Texas Tech school paper at Lubbock according to word received by his family. He is a third year student at Tech and is majoring in journalism.

Mrs. J. J. Hair thinks she has the nicest birthday present in the world today as her son and family of La Porte, Tex., Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Hair and G. D. Jr., and Helen arrived on a surprise visit. M. B.

Senate Looks Into British Finances

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28 (AP)—The senate banking committee, it was learned today, is seeking to establish the exact extent of Britain's remaining financial reserves in the United States—data considered essential to any congressional discussion of loans or credits to the empire.

Chairman Wagner (D-NY) disclosed that this was one of the major questions which the committee hopes to answer by a broad monetary and fiscal investigation authorized by the senate more than a year ago.

Senator Wagner said he expected to open public hearings on this and numerous subjects shortly after the next session of congress meets in January.

The senate foreign relations committee yesterday delayed action upon British aid requests until January and Chairman George (D-Ga) said that an evaluation of British resources and purchases was pertinent to any future congressional action.

Several high administration officials have estimated that Britain's remaining financial reserves were equal to at least another year of heavy war supply purchases.

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• NAVAJO for the BROWNETTE
• POW WOW for the BRUNETTE
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Creme Rouge \$1.00, Dry Rouge 50¢
Elmo gives you Indian Love Call shades to intensify and complement the widely sponsored trend for the rich, warm Indian Colors in Fall Fashions.

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Nor is that all. Again in its 1941 models, Pontiac gives you snap and power, ease of control, riding qualities, dependability and economy worthy of your first consideration. You're ahead in style in the new Pontiac "Torpedo"—and ahead in value, too.
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As never before The Herald will bring you ALL THE NEWS during 1941. An enlarged local staff will report happenings of interest to Big Spring, Howard County and West Texas. The Full Leased Wire Report of the Associated Press assures you of a complete account of what's going on in the war zones and all over the world. In addition there are many special features of interest to men, women and children—sports, society, comics, Hollywood, New York, Washington and Austin reports, serial story, crossword puzzle, special colored comics on Sunday.

And there are always the advertising messages which enable you to have direct and first-hand information on what is first in quality, price and variety in your local stores.

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 - From New York
 - From Austin
- ✦ Serial Story

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Act Promptly—Take Advantage of THIS BIG SAVING!

Linck Stores Observe 13th Anniversary

Linck Food stores this week are celebrating the establishment of the first unit of the concern in Big Spring by Ralph Linck back in 1927.

On the occasion of the anniversary Mr. Linck this week is offering outstanding food values at his two stores, No. 1 at 1409 Scurry street and No. 2 at E. 2nd and Runnels streets.

Big Spring was just merging into its period of oil boom when Mr. Linck headed advice of friends and relatives to enter business in West Texas. He picked Big Spring as the most likely place and has operated a food business continuously since, achieving the record of being the oldest major grocery and market in the city.

Although he gave up a career as representative for a shoe company to enter the retail food business, the grocery trade was nothing new to him. His first job was in that field, for he served as a salesman at Chickasha, Okla. in 1908 during the Indian territory days. Until 1918 he followed this business at various points in Oklahoma when he went on the road for a shoe company. He was at Memphis, Tenn. when he decided to come to Big Spring to open a store in the 100 block on Main street.

Later he expanded to open a



ANNIVERSARY of establishment of his food store business in Big Spring is being observed this week by Ralph Linck, who came here in 1927 to enter the retail food field. He specialized in nationally advertised staples, corned baby beef and in a wide assortment of fresh produce.

store at W. 3rd and Gregg and one on Scurry street, abandoning his Main street location. Then he acquired a store at E. 2nd and Runnels and last year combined his Gregg street location with the latter unit.

Three policies always have been very definite in the operation of Linck food stores: 1) Specializing in Del Monte and other nationally advertised lines of staples; 2) corned baby beef in the market department; and 3) the widest and freshest possible assortment of produce.

Mr. Linck believes that the first policy assures his many and faithful customers of uniform and proven quality merchandise in groceries, that the second gives them the top in fresh beef, and the latter affords an invaluable service to housewives in the preparation of balanced meals.

On the occasion of the 13th anniversary, Linck Food Stores still carry as complete a stock of goods as may be expected in any store. The meat department continues as a feature with a wide assortment of fresh, processed and prepared meats. And the produce department still is a popular part of the stores with daily stores of seasonable articles by virtue of contracts with every trucking region from California to the lower Rio Grande valley.

Was Old at 62 GETS VIM, PER, FEELS YOUNGER
"I'm 62, with my eye every bit. But OTCAR gave me vim, pep, and energy. I feel like a young man again. I'm 62, with my eye every bit. But OTCAR gave me vim, pep, and energy. I feel like a young man again. I'm 62, with my eye every bit. But OTCAR gave me vim, pep, and energy. I feel like a young man again."

Logan-Walter Bill Blocked

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28 (AP)—Sponsors of the Logan-Walter bill were blocked in the house today when they attempted to complete congressional action on the controversial measure but they immediately gave notice they would try again Monday.

Chairman Sumners (D-Tex.) of the house judiciary committee, asked unanimous consent for house agreement to changes made in the legislation by the senate and agreement would have sent the bill to the White House where indications were that President Roosevelt might veto it.

Representative Cochran (D-Mo.) objected to the unanimous consent proposal, thus spiking it.

Allittle later Sumners told the house his committee would call up the bill again Monday and possibly force a roll call.

Cochran said he opposed the bill originally and still was against it. He described it as an anti-administration measure.

Agriculture department officials asserted that if the bill became law administration of federal crop control programs would be made "burdensome if not impossible."

AFL Convention Approaches End

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 28 (AP)—The American Federation of Labor, with plans for peace with the CIO apparently carefully stowed among the moth balls, today began to put up the shutters on its 60th annual convention.

The chattering delegates, whom nothing would keep in session after sundown except tardiness in closing out routine business, turned to minor committee reports and the re-election of President William Green and other officers.

As a parting shot for those coming within the sphere of its complaints, the convention saved for almost the last moment a blazing barrage of accusations against the anti-trust division of the department of justice.

Youth Captures Two Fugitives

LAKELAND, Ga., Nov. 28 (AP)—Freeman Carter, 21-year-old farm youth, met an emergency at his home yesterday by wounding two convicts with a single shot and capturing them single-handed.

Warden A. F. Hood of the state prison camp near here gave this account today of Freeman's feat: "Two escapes from the Lakeland camp forced their way into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ike Carter early yesterday and forced the Carters to prepare food for them."

While they were eating Freeman appeared with his .22 calibre rifle, fired once and inflicted flesh wounds on both men. The convicts jumped through a window but young Carter pursued, caught, subdued and turned them over to the warden.



JUST AN OLD 'TOPER—Give "Duffy," the pet parrot of Mrs. Jane Fairweather of Rosemont, Pa., his first cup of coffee in the morning, and he's content most of the day.

Germans Fail In Cavalry Brigade Carribean Raid

NEW YORK, Nov. 28 (AP)—The New York World-Telegram says a German landing party from a raider operating in the Caribbean was repulsed by British forces at Curacao, Dutch West Indies, when the nazis attempted to destroy valuable oil refineries there.

The paper, quoting an unidentified eyewitness, says the Germans invaded Curacao the night of July 28 and that British land forces and shots from two armed tankers in the harbor killed or wounded 35 Germans.

This informant says strict censorship kept the invasion a secret.

The paper says the invaders were supposed to have come from the German raider which sank the British freighters King John and Davian last July 19 about 240 miles northeast of the Virgin Islands.

Survivors of the British ships have said the raider was disguised as a Swedish ship with the name "Narvik" painted on her sides.

The informant said he learned of the attack when he drove a crew member of one of the tankers to a pier. The World-Telegram quotes him as follows: "Just after dark, x x x one of the gun crew (from a tanker) said he wanted to go back to his ship. I offered to drive him down. We were about a half-mile from the dock when a Dutch officer, with a revolver strapped on his hip, stopped us, flashed a light in our faces and said he wanted to use my car."

"I looked at the revolver and told him I'd be glad to help him out. He wanted to move his family away from the gasoline tanks. It was a pretty good sign that the naz raider might have put a landing party on the island. "The gunner got out and hurried on to his tanker. x x x The docks were alive with reports that a naz

Cavalry Brigade Visits Big Spring

The Fifty-Sixth Cavalry Brigade stepped here en route to Fort Bliss Wednesday afternoon and gave an impromptu band concert before taking off again for El Paso.

The 23 car train carried 350 men from Fort Worth and Dallas. Lieut. Col. Albert Sidney Johnson, train commander, was in charge of the men that included in their number about half new recruits to the service.

This was said to be largest and longest rail movement undertaken by the Fifty-Sixth Brigade since the Texas National Guard was called to service in World war No. 1.

The train was one of numerous specials en route to Fort Bliss where two months of training will be awaiting the 2,300 one-time guardsmen, who will move into border patrol posts along the Rio Grande in February.

Chiang Kai-Shek Asked To Quit

SHANGHAI, Nov. 28 (AP)—Wang Ching-wei has sent an open telegram to "Mr. Chiang Kai-shek," exhorting the Chinese nationalist generalissimo to quit fighting and join Wang's Japanese-sponsored Nanking government in peaceful cooperation with Japan.

Chiang was not expected to reply. "The message, described as a 'last exhortation,' is the prelude to a treaty-signing scheduled for Saturday at Nanking when, according to informed sources, Japan formally will recognize the Chinese regime she sponsored in opposition to Chiang's and Wang will pledge to Tokyo virtually complete and permanent control of military and economic affairs.

Aliens Register Regularly Here

Aliens continue to register at the U. S. postoffice here at a steady rate. Postmaster Nat Shick said Thursday.

Each day brings from four to 10 additional registrations, and already the total has amounted to 476. Should the present rate continue to deadline time on Dec. 28, it was estimated that perhaps 600 will have registered. Majority of those registering are of Mexican extraction. Shick urged employers to check with employees who might be aliens and insist that they register by Dec. 28 to avoid infraction of the federal alien registration act.

ONE POUND BABY BORN IN NEW YORK

NEW YORK, Nov. 28 (AP)—A baby girl weighing only 16 1/2 ounces was being kept alive today on an eighth of an ounce of milk and three drops of whiskey fed to her every three hours.

The baby, four months premature, was in an incubator at Bellevue hospital. She was born yesterday to Mrs. Charlotte Ringer, wife of a printer.

If the baby lives, she will be the smallest ever to have survived at the hospital.

Drafting Pauses For Yule Season

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28 (AP)—The army is going to give a lot of prospective citizen soldiers a Christmas present, officials said today, by not taking any of them away from their homes and into the service between December and January 2.

Over 10 Million Bottles Sold for Bronchial Coughs

Sufferers find Buckley's gives quick relief from persistent, nasty, irritating coughs whether due to colds or bronchial irritations. But be sure you get Buckley's CANADIAN Mixture—by far the largest selling cough medicine in cold, wintry Canada. Over 10 million bottles sold. Ask for and get Buckley's. J. & L. Drug Store. Long Pharmacy—adv.

Brown, Columbia Play Tie Game

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 28 (AP)—Columbia's favored Lions had to halt an excited Brown team twice on its one-yard line today to gain a scoreless tie before a chilled crowd of 15,000.

The Lions made only one scoring gesture, early in the game, when they marched 80 yards to Brown's 10, where Johnny O'Leary battered down the fourth down pass that Ken Germain tried to complete to Joe Siegel in the end zone.

MARKETS AT A GLANCE

NEW YORK, Nov. 28 (AP)—STOCKS—Mixed; steel lead steady recovery.

BONDS—Irrregular; government tend lower.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE—steady; generally unchanged.

COTTON—Irrregular; liquidation and hedging; Bombay support.

SUGAR—Mixed; replacement buying offsets liquidation.

METALS—Uneven lead price reduced \$3 a ton.

WOOL TOPS—Closed.

CHICAGO: WHEAT—Higher demand centered on December contracts.

CORN—Firm; spot market premiums strengthen futures.

CATTLE—Steady; moderate receipts.

HOGS—10-15 lower; increased receipts.

SWISS RAID REIDS BERN, Nov. 28 (AP)—Swiss police raided homes and offices of known militant communists throughout Switzerland simultaneously today in following up a government order dissolving the extremist party.

Early Foreign Mailing Asked

Prompt mailing for holiday mail and packages intended for foreign delivery at Christmas time will be necessary in many cases, a schedule announced Thursday by Nat Shick, postmaster, showed.

Items for Argentina need to be in New York by Saturday, and the same goes for those directed to Paraguay and South China and Hong Kong from Pacific ports. Friday is the closing date at ports for items bound for Shanghai, North China, and the Philippines. It's too late to do anything about mail to Australia, New Zealand, Straits settlements and Siam.

Last mailings for those points are set for Dec. 6, and prompt mailing is necessary to assure their inclusion on boats: Bolivia, Brazil, Ecuador, Grenada, Nicaragua, Peru, Japan, and Manchuria.

Now Many Wear FALSE TEETH

With More Comfort FASTEETH, a pleasant alkaline (non-acid) powder, holds false teeth more firmly. To eat and talk in more comfort, just sprinkle a little FASTEETH on your plates. No gummy, goopy, pasty taste or feeling. Checks "plate odor" (denture breath). Get FASTEETH at any drug store.—adv.

Clears the Way for BREATHING COMFORT
WHEN your child can't breathe freely through her nostrils because she has a cold, insert Mentholum in them. Soothing Mentholum will clear the congested passages—will let in the air. It clears the way for breathing comfort.
OPENS STUFFY NOSTRILS
MENTHOLATUM
GIVES COMFORT Daily

Maxwell House COFFEE
1-lb. Can 25c
Robinson & Sons



THERE'S A GIFT FOR YOU UNDER OUR TREE

A LATE MODEL, GUARANTEED USED CAR

- 1939 DeLuxe PLYMOUTH 2-Door Touring Sedan \$575
- 1939 DeLuxe FORD COUPE \$495
- 1939 MERCURY SEDAN \$625
- 1937 Club FORD COUPE \$325
- 1939 DeLuxe FORD TUDOR \$575
- 1939 "60" FORD COUPE \$350
- 1938 CHEV. COUPE \$425
- 1941 1/2-Ton FORD PICK-UP \$650
- 1937 DeLuxe FORD COUPE \$325
- 1940 FORD PICK-UP \$550
- 1937 DeLuxe FORD TUDOR \$295
- 1937 CHEV. COUPE \$250

What Should Be Done FOR BOW LEGS
J&K SHOE STORE
CORRECT SHOES FOR PROPER FIT

COAST Into Christmas!

'Are you determined to finish your shopping without a last-minute rush this year? Then here's a formula that will really help you.

You start your shopping in the quiet of evenings at home. Go through the advertising pages of this paper carefully. You'll soon discover that only goods that are especially attractive, brand-newly styled, or specially priced earn their space in Christmas advertisements.

You'll find it easy to decide what to choose from these preferred products... where to get it, and how much you'll have to pay.

With that information each of your shopping trips becomes a planned buying tour. You'll save time, trouble and money. And you'll coast into a cheerier Christmas than ever before!

Big Spring Motor Company
USED CAR LOT SOUTH OF HWY

Terrace Work Swamps Agent

Seal Sale Drive Gets Good Start

Annual sale of tuberculosis seals in Howard county has gotten off to an unusually good start, according to Jena Jordan, chairman of the sale.

"We've received \$100 in four days," she said Tuesday, "and that is the best ever." This quick response came from letters mailed late last week to 1,500 persons and firms in Howard county.

"Cooperation in the campaign has been good," said Miss Jordan. "The drive has been well advertised and publicized."

Mrs. J. C. Douglass, treasurer of the tuberculosis association, reports that contributions are larger than in previous years, with many former \$1 contributors now sending \$2 and \$5.

A daily radio broadcast is being presented over KBBT by speech students from Mrs. Thurman Gregory's class at high school in support of the campaign.

Students taking part include Wanda Horn, Helen McGee, Tabor Rowe, Junior Madison, Billy Workman, Asa V. Couch, Margaret Jackson, Gloria Conley, Lemuel Nations, Jewell Flanagan, Bill McLondon, Eugene Rush, Peggy Thomas, Janice Carmack and George Hogan.

Requests Pour In For Use Of Road Tools

Demand for terracing is increasing at such a rapid rate that it threatens to get out of hand, O. P. Griffin, county agent, said Tuesday.

With more than 50 applications for lines on hand, Griffin said that already there was enough work lined up to occupy county road machinery until late spring.

In addition, requests are pouring into the office daily for lines, each bearing a notation that they would like to have terraces constructed before the new crop year. The demand, Griffin predicted, would far exceed the current ability to comply.

To get around previous collection troubles for terracing work done with aid of county road equipment, farmers are preparing to make soil conservation payment assignments to the county. The county now has more than \$1,000 out in terracing accounts, but Griffin said that they were inquiring about the amounts owed. Consequently, he felt that the indebtedness would be materially reduced by the end of the year.

Within a day or two, the current terracing program is to be launched on the joint soil conservation area immediately north of town Monday a terracing demonstration, featuring equipment of various implements forms, will be conducted on the area.

Many Firms Join In Treasure Hunt

Most Big Spring firms are cooperating in the treasure hunt division of the celebration Dec. 6 which will inaugurate the Christmas shopping season in this city.

B. Sherrod has secured signatures from a large number of merchants saying that they would join in the Treasure Hunt by offering gifts in accordance with rules of the event.

Among those participating are J. & L. Drug, Lee Hanson Habershamery, Empire Southern Service Co., Walls Jewelry, Hollywood Shops, The Vogue, C. & P. No. 4, B. Sherrod Supply, Gibson Household Appliances, Toby's, Populart Store, Westernman Drug, Bradshaw Studio, Linck's Food Stores, J. W. Elrod Furniture, Safeway Store, LaMode, Allen Grocery, Pitman Century Studio, Texas Electric Service, Shaw's, Cunningham and Phillips, Sam Fisherman, Carnes, J. & K. Shoes Store, McCrory Store, Elmo Wesson, C. & P. No. 3, Homan Auto Supply, Troy Gifford Tire Service, H. & H. Food Store, United Dry Goods, Carl Strom Household Appliances, Creighton Tire Co., Elliott's Crawford Pharmacy, Elliott's Ritz Drug, Perry Photo, Montgomery Ward, Fashion and Hester Office Supply.

School Laws Bring Debate

FORT WORTH, Nov. 22 (AP)—Several proposals by the state educational commission were under fire today at the annual meeting of the Texas State Teachers association.

Particularly assailed were recommendations that the state board of education appoint the state superintendent, that a commission be named to equalize taxable values in school districts for purposes of determining state aid and that small rural school districts be consolidated without permitting the people involved to vote on the matter.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction L. A. Woods attacked the recommendations of Gov. W. Lee O'Daniel's commission, declaring "there are many things in the proposed bill that violate the fundamental principles of democracy."

The board of regents of state teachers' colleges, which yesterday authorized extensive building and improvement programs at North Texas State and Sul Ross State Teachers colleges, met again today to discuss authorization of funds for a building program for Southwest Texas State college.

Expenditures of \$65,000 for additional housing facilities at North Texas State and \$25,000 for additional dormitories at Sul Ross were authorized. Both building programs are to be privately financed.

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J. W. Phillips Dies Sunday

One of Howard county's prominent farmers and head of a popularly known family, was called by death Sunday. He was John Wesley Phillips, resident of the county for 24 years, who passed away at his home, 508 North West Tenth street, at 2:05 a. m.

In failing health for some time, Mr. Phillips had become seriously ill only a short time ago. He had farmed for many years in the Moore community, retiring when his health declined and moving to Big Spring. He was 69 years old.

The funeral service was held at 4 p. m. Monday at the Eberley funeral home, with Rev. B. G. Richbourg, and Rev. Robt. E. Bowden officiating.

Mr. Phillips was the father of 12 children, all of whom have grown to manhood and womanhood and married; and these, together with his wife and 19 grandchildren, survive. Daughters are Mrs. Lee Castle of Knott, Miss Arah Phillips, teacher at the Moore school, and Mrs. Truett Thomas of Big Spring. Sons are Tom Phillips of Phoenix, Ariz.; Huey Warner, Elmo Phillips, Bill Phillips and Tom Phillips, Jr., all of Fairview; Johnny Phillips of Knott; Cecil Phillips of Moore, and Elra, Ray, Ted and Earl Phillips of Big Spring. A brother also survives, George Phillips of Dabhart.

Grandsons and nephews of Mr. Phillips served as active pallbearers. They were Bruce Phillips, Huey Warner, Elmo Phillips, Bill Phillips and Tom Phillips, Jr., grandsons and Ed Alexander and Jack Edwards, nephews.

Named as honorary pallbearers were: T. S. Currie, Ira Driver, Dr. Frank Boyle, J. W. Shockley, Rufus Davidson, Linnie Thompson, Arthur Stallings, L. S. Patterson, Shine Phillips, M. L. Rowland, R. M. Wheeler, L. H. Thomas, Earl Castle, Brittle Cox, Roy Bates, E. P. Gressett, J. F. McCrory, John Wolcott, Fred Adams, Rowan Settles, R. H. Debenport, A. W. Prescott, Rev. E. E. Mason, R. N. Adams, Rev. H. C. Reddoch, J. W. Fryar, E. C. Ahrhart, Harry Lees, O. A. Goodman, O. C. Hayes, J. C. Spalding, Joe Davis, G. R. Bra-shers, Ed Hull and Fowler Faubton.

Early Banker Of Big Spring Dies At Angelo

Funeral held today for R. C. Sanderson, pioneer of Area.

Funeral was conducted in San Angelo at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon for Robert C. Sanderson, 80, retired ranchman and banker of Big Spring.

Mr. Sanderson died at 1 a. m. Sunday in a San Angelo hospital after an illness of two years.

Born at Shelbyville, Tex., on Aug. 21, 1852, Mr. Barrett suffered the hardships incident to the Civil war, for his father, W. B. Mauldin, spent years in service with the Confederate army. During the period, the family was deprived of the services of the slaves, freed by emancipation, and hard work became a traditional lot.

Soon after the war, when her mother died, she went to live with her grandfather, Dr. Eilihu Mauldin who operated a farm with few conveniences. Although only a young girl, she did everything but sew on the said she was never able to master.

In June, 1872, she was married to G. B. Barrett, and a few years later they came to the San Angelo country to hunt buffaloes, settling on Dove creek.

An ingenious pioneer woman, she used hair from the thick tufts of buffalo for mattresses and employed skins for carpets in the tents during the winter and reinforced tent walls with them. They found a ready market for the hides at the dollar to a dollar and a half each.

Once while her husband was working with a cow outfit, Mrs. Barrett became alarmed by rising waters of the South Concho. She packed the family belongings in a wagon bed under a lashed sheet and removed the children. Flood waters took the wagon downstream, but all effects were recovered. While her husband was absent, she suffered an attack of pneumonia and lay desperately ill for weeks, drawing on knowledge gained from her grandfather doctor to pull her through.

Mr. Barrett first came to Big Spring on Jan. 28, 1881 when his husband contracted to gather buffalo bones for W. S. Veck of San Angelo. Bones were piled in great ricks awaiting arrival of the T. & P. railroad which gave ready access to a \$20 per ton market. On Aug. 24 the following year, the famous South Concho flood wiped out their stock. Ben Ficklin, so the Barretts settled at Big Spring.

She saw the few hunters' tents around "big spring" replaced by shacks in the hollow when the railroad came, endured all manner of hardships in establishing a home. For 37 years she resided at various places, her residence from W. 4th and Bell streets.

Mrs. Barrett knew all sorts of people in those early days and often laughed how a shrewd saloon man turned his unobtainable white whiskey into red whiskey with brown sugar and tobacco plugs so that Irish section hands would buy.

The Barretts' first home in Big Spring was a double tent where she took in boarders and did sewing to help earn the living. Often she kept as many as 15 boarders. She knew no fear, and on one occasion was forced to draw a pistol on a drunken boarder. Calmly, she promised to use it if he did not leave. He left.

Early in life she was baptized into the Christian church in the Lampasas river. She was one of seven who formed the First Christian church here and when the place of worship (a school house) was boarded to prevent worship, she and the other six moved to a new location and kept praying the Lord.

Mrs. Barrett's family was noted for longevity, and she often smiled and said "I am staying here too long. I am getting tired." She never showed it, though, until last December she slipped and fell while visiting her son at Lampasas. For days her life was despaired of, but she rallied and was able to return to her home.

Mrs. Barrett got much out of life, for she took the hardships as a matter of course. "There have been many thorns," she once said, "and these smelted reassuringly, but too, there have been the roses."

Big Spring's Last Original Settler Dies

Big Spring's earliest living resident, Mrs. Mittie Elizabeth Barrett, died at her home, 311 Bell street, at 8:30 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Funeral for the pioneer woman, who first came to the present site of Big Spring before arrival of the railroad and building of the town, was conducted at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at First Christian church.

Officiating was the Rev. Homer Halslip, pastor, assisted by the Rev. Rodney Glascock, pastor of the Lamesa Christian church. The church choir furnished music. Burial was in a local cemetery.

Survivors include a son, T. W. Barrett of Lampasas, and two daughters, Mrs. Mary Ezzell of Big Spring and Mrs. Julia Brown of California.

Active pallbearers were James F. Brooks, W. E. Carrick, Shine Phillips, John Wolcott, Lee Porter and Willard Sullivan.

Honorary pallbearers were Rev. Rodney Glascock, Lamesa; B. Reagan, H. C. Read, J. F. Wolcott, Will Hayden, S. G. Bledsoe, Harvey Clay, J. R. Parks, Douglas Perry, S. H. Morrison, T. S. Currie, R. J. Michael, Cecil Westerman, G. L. Brown, A. C. Walker, G. W. Dabney, O. P. Griffin, Jack Cowan, G. C. Dunham, W. B. Martin, Joe Jim Green.

Mrs. Barrett was the fourth oldest timer to succumb within five days. She followed Mrs. Fox Stripling, R. C. Sanderson and J. W. Phillips in death.

The story of her life reads like the pages from an engaging biography, for Mrs. Barrett was born in 1852, the year that the Civil war ended the hardships of that day saw reconstruction's hardships, and followed her husband in buffalo hunting forays.

She was a member of the Christian church for nearly three score years and was to have been honored Sunday as the only surviving member of a group of seven who formed the First Christian church here.

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Final Respects Paid Mrs. Fox Stripling

Hundreds of friends Friday paid final respects to Mrs. Fox Stripling, pioneer Big Spring woman and church and civic worker. Mrs. Stripling succumbed at a local hospital Thursday at 11 a. m. following five and a half months illness.

Services were held at 3 p. m. in the First Methodist church, of which she was so much a part for nearly two score years. The pastor, Dr. J. O. Haynes, officiated, and was assisted by Dr. C. E. Lancaster, First Baptist pastor. Music was by the First Methodist choir.

Although she was mother of seven children, Mrs. Stripling found time to serve her church in a number of capacities, to identify herself with every worthwhile community activity, and to contribute her services to the Big Spring school system during a period of its most rapid growth.

Mrs. Fannie Jane Stripling was born May 30, 1878 in North Carolina and came to Big Spring 33 years ago with her husband, Fox Stripling, from Glascock county. Mrs. Stripling then was a school teacher.

But from the first, her residence in Big Spring was characterized by her fidelity to her home and family, and in community service. She was for many years a member of the board of stewards for her church, and served as recording steward.

She was teacher of the Coffee Memorial Sunday school class and was active in this capacity for years until her sudden illness late in the spring. At one time or another, Mrs. Stripling had held virtually every office in the Women's Missionary Society and had served as president of the unit.

Mrs. Stripling was a charter member of the Epsilon Sigma Alpha literary society and long had been active in Parent-Teachers association affairs. Friends prevailed upon her to seek a place on the Big Spring school board, and heading this call she was elected on April 4, 1925 and was returned continuously, resigning her post Sept. 2, 1933.

During that time she was secretary of the board at a time when local schools had greatest period of expansion. An extension was added to the high school, a junior high (now Central Ward) school building erected, the South Ward school improved, and East, West and Kate Morrison schools built while the North Ward school building was replaced by a new and modern structure. Too, it was a time when corresponding demands were made for increasing the faculty and other facilities to care for a sharp influx of population.

Even though she was active as few women have been, she shared her responsibility in other fields, lending her support to any move which contributed to the wholesome agrandizement of the community. Mrs. Stripling went even further, assisting in holding elections, city, primary and general, and was one of the few women who participated in local democratic party affairs.

She is survived by her husband; five sons, Hayes Stripling, Joy Stripling, Robert Stripling, and John Stripling of Big Spring and Allen Stripling of Houston; and two daughters, Mrs. L. R. Mundi and Emma Ruth Stripling, both of Big Spring. She also leaves a brother, Dr. Charles F. Hayes, Fort Worth; and two sisters, Mrs. Frank Stripling, Fort Worth, and Mrs. Lee Lacey, Celina, and four grandchildren.

Burial was in the family plot in the Mount Olive cemetery with Eberley Funeral Home in charge of arrangements.

Active pallbearers were Leroy Echols, L. S. McDowell, Will Olsen, Tom Coffee, Charles Torria, Fowler Faubon, C. Y. Clinkcales, M. M. Munch, L. L. Freeman, A. M. Rippe, Tom Jordan, Will Haydes, H. G. Keaton, Charles Redwine, John Chaney, George Crosthwaite, Henry Williamson, W. L. Mead, Ray Ogden.

The Rev. C. E. Lancaster, the Rev. Newton Starnes, H. M. Neel, William DeHlinger, Frank Pool, W. S. Sparrow, W. R. Settles, Joe Paucett, Bruce Frazier, Monroe Johnson, J. W. Allen, J. D. Purser, W. R. Purser, Iva Huneycutt, R. V. Jones, Riley Lovelace, Olie Cordill, M. W. Paulsen, Edmund Notebine, the Rev. C. A. Bickley.

Dr. D. F. McConnell, the Rev. J. A. English, L. S. Patterson, Joye Fisher, Bernard Fisher, Shine Phillips, J. S. Winslow, H. Flew-Allen, C. E. Shive, Sam Eason, Dr. G. S. Trull, Dr. G. H. Wood, Dr. C. H. Hall, Dr. Clyde Thomas, Dr. W. C. Barnett, King Sides, T. S. Currie, B. O. Jones, John Northington, Raymond Winn, S. P. Jones, H. S. Faw, Martelle McDonald, J. C. Velvin.

Sam Hathcock, Cecil C. Collings, Bob Piner, Cecil Westerman, Sam Stone, Buck Heath, S. H. Morrison, Russell Stringfellow, Lee Porter, Willard Sullivan, W. W. Inkman, Cliff Wiley and J. R. Pickle.

Merchants Make Ready For Huge Christmas Fete

Merchants looked to stocks Monday as the chamber of commerce pushed plans for a celebration marking the formal opening of the Christmas shopping season.

Cliff Wiley was receiving some responses to his letters sent out to all schools in this county and to some in adjoining areas urging them to participate in the parade, inaugural event of the celebration for Dec. 6 when Santa Claus is to make a pre-Christmas visit.

Meanwhile, B. Sherrod had signed more than 60 merchants to cooperate in the Treasure Hunt event, the latest to join being Thorp Paint & Paper store.

Nat Shick agreed to again decorate the Christmas tree on the courthouse lawn with several hundred vari-colored lights, and Jake Douglas was mapping routes and plans for a parade which will feature Saint Nick and school children clad in story book regalia. Candy will be given to youngsters under direction of Burke Summers and T. J. A. Robinson is arranging for the candy.

There is to be no unveiling of windows, but the Treasure Hunt will come off after 6 p. m. on Dec. 6. A street dance is being planned for the same evening with Chester Cluck in charge.

Merchants were reported to be laying in substantial stores of Christmas merchandise in anticipation of a good season. The post-office has reported several Christmas parcels entering the mail here. Organizations are talking party plans, and others were getting ready to arrange for baskets, toys, etc. In no many words, the old Christmas spirit was making itself felt.

Heart Attack Takes Life Of Ray Million

Funeral services were conducted at 2 p. m. Wednesday in the Eberley chapel for Ray Million, 57, T. & P. yardmaster, who succumbed at his home early Saturday morning.

Million died at 3:30 a. m. Saturday of an heart involvement, aggravated by shock suffered in a car mishap Tuesday afternoon when he was returning from his customary annual deer hunt.

The accident occurred near Water Valley and Million sustained painful bruises and shock.

Born in Tennessee, Oct. 25, 1883, he had been in railroad service for 30 years. Million came here in 1928 from Shreveport where he was associated with the T. & P. railroad. Rites were in charge of the Rev. C. E. Lancaster, First Baptist pastor, and burial was in the Masonic cemetery with the local lodge in charge by request of the Port Allen, La. Blazing Star lodge, of which he was a member.

He also maintained his Order of Eastern Star membership there. Survivors include his widow, Mrs. Mattie Million, a sister and a brother, Mrs. Glen Aaron of this city is a sister-in-law.

Army Accepts Local Youths

Sergeant Troy Gibson, recruiting officer for the Big Spring station, has received a report from Fort Bliss, El Paso, that five recent recruits from this area have passed physical examinations and have been accepted for three years service in the United States army.

Three of the enlistees, Jack R. Leach of Big Spring, Earl W. Rucker of Westbrook, and Frank Strong of Midland, will be detailed to the air corps at Kelly field, San Antonio. Almazo P. Mancha and Frank B. Quezada, both of Big Spring, have been stationed at Fort Sam Houston in the Infantry.

Vacancies are still ready for prospective volunteers in the air branch at Barksdale field, Louisiana, Kelly and in the Puerto Rico department. Signal corps ranks at Fort Sam Houston have been opened and the ordinance unit still has room for more men.

LARGE COTTON REFERENDUM VOTE SOUGHT

A record county vote in the cotton marketing quota referendum is the goal of the county agricultural conservation association, M. Weaver, A. A. Administrative assistant said today.

He reiterated statements by state leaders that he "had rather see a big vote and a bare approval of the quotas than to see a small vote and an overwhelming margin for the program."

First two of a series of nine informational meetings on the 1911 AAA program, the marketing quota referendum on Dec. 6, and election of community and county committeemen drew well at Garner and Elbow Monday evening, according to Weaver and O. P. Griffin, county agent.

Weaver was in hopes that this response indicated that the quota vote would be considerably larger this year.

All farmers who produced cotton in 1940 are eligible to vote and each 1940 cotton producer, whether landlord or tenant or sharecropper, is entitled to one vote.

To encourage balloting, boxes will be placed at Vincent, Coahoma and Garner (Knott) and two boxes will be opened at Big Spring. Regular election practices will be observed, outside of electorate qualifications, the polling places.

A two-third majority is required over the cotton belt to sanction marketing quotas set by the secretary of agriculture.

Payment Of Fees Offered Flyers

The first five persons who apply to Dr. P. W. Malone, chamber of commerce aviation committee chairman, for entrance into the CAB ground training class will have their physical examination and text book fees paid, it was announced Monday.

Dr. Malone said that an offer from an anonymous person to handle the fee and make participation brought in three applications over the weekend. Five more will give the class membership of 50. Those applying must be 19 to 25 years of age.

Home Defense Unit Movement Grows

Bruce Frazier, selective service board member and head of home defense unit committee, reports that plans for organization of a group to act in case of local disaster are gaining momentum and obtaining a good response.

At the present, about fifty men have definitely agreed to join the unit when formed and others have signified their intention of doing so. All men between the ages of 18 and 65 are eligible for membership, although those within the selective service age-limits will not be removed from a rifle company, a year's training in camp.

Men desiring to join the company can obtain registration blanks at the selective service board office in the First National Bank building, from Dale Thompson at Lee Hanson's store, and from Robert L. Winn at the Cactus barber shop.

The move is being sponsored by citizens of Howard county by the American Legion and all service organizations cooperating in outlining detailed arrangements.

A report of progress being made by the home defense group was given at a regular business and installation meeting of the Legion Monday night. It was decided that the unit would be a rifle company, although equipment would not be issued until there was a surplus of regular army stock.

Training will consist of one and a half hours drill per week at a place yet to be designated. Commissioned and non-commissioned officers will not be elected until a total of 74 men are enlisted.

Chief purpose of the home defense company is to carry out duties of the National Guard while the latter is in camp. In addition to emergency work, Frazier said the group might be called on to participate in work against possible subversive activity.

Texas Builds 1,227 Miles Road With Federal Assistance

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25. (AP)—The federal works agency reported today that Texas built 1,227.6 miles of roads during the last fiscal year with the aid of federal funds.

The total cost of the program, including federal funds, was \$22,608,192.

Work was under construction or approved for construction at the end of the fiscal year in Texas at an estimated cost of \$14,694,385. This program including construction of 77.7 miles of highways, elimination of 37 grade crossings, reconstruction of 1 and protection of 10.

Federal-state cooperative highway construction during the year resulted in the completion of 11,397 miles of roads in all the states, the report continued.

Food Stamp Plan Extension Asked

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23. (AP)—The agriculture department today urged a \$400,000,000-a-year appropriation to permit extension to all relief families of its stamp program for distributing surplus foods.

Inaugurated experimentally in a few cities a year and a half ago, the program now reaches 302 cities and counties and a total of 2,500,000 relief clients. Officials said about \$100,000,000 would be spent on it this year.



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Complete Liquor Election Count: 1,852 To 1,344.

Complete, unofficial returns from the 14 boxes of Howard county Monday showed that the total wet majority in the local option referendum Saturday was 508.

Reports from the Vincent box, only one missing on the Saturday night count, showed Monday that wets took it by a 19 to 11 count, the second time that the box had gone wet out of six similar elections in seven years.

This gave the dries a total of 1,344 votes and the wets 1,852. The wet majority in the city was 712 votes, and the dry majority in rural boxes was 204.

County Judge Charles Sullivan said Monday that the commissioners court would convene Thursday morning to make an official canvass of the returns.

More AAA Money Comes To County

More agricultural conservation payments found their way to the county AAA office Monday with 74 checks totaling \$9,328.10. This brought the total from this source to \$49,900.77 in 223 checks. M. Weaver, administrative assistant, estimated that total conservation payments would run to about \$200,000 this year. More than half of the applications are being held up until Dec. 1 because not all soil building allowances were earned.

Sue B. Mann Visits

Sue B. Mann, deputy state superintendent, here Monday to finish checking rural school applications for rural aid. She made inspections recently of Howard county schools in company with Anne Martin, county superintendent. When her work is completed here, Miss Mann will visit schools in Martin county and Midland county before returning to headquarters at Abilene.