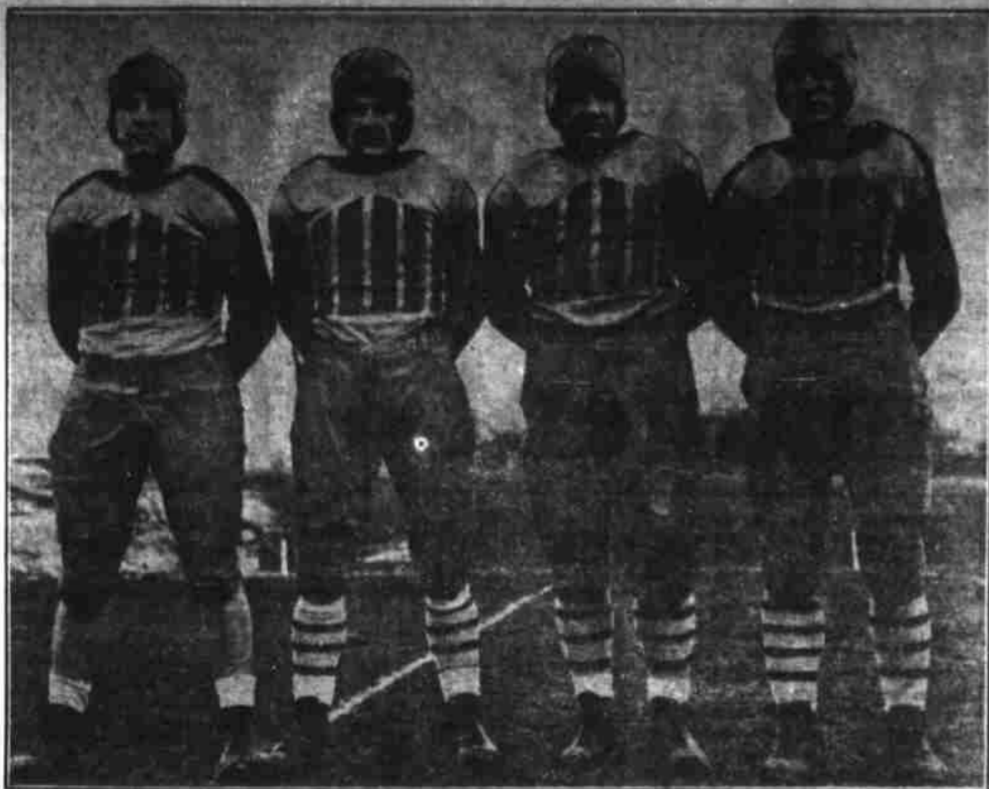


Big Spring Daily Herald... Published Monday through Saturday... Office 214 East Third St. Telephone: 728 and 729

COLUMBIA'S BACKS MAY BE THORNS IN ROSE BOWL



Here's the strong Columbia university backfield—the ball-carriers who will challenge Stanford in the New Year's day Rose bowl game in Pasadena, Cal. Left to right: Ed Brominski, half; Capt. Cliff Montgomery, quarter; Alfred Barabas, half, and William Nevel, fullback. (Associated Press Photo)

Dallas Tech Will Play At San Angelo

Flip Of Coin Gives Anglo Site For Semi-Final Game Saturday

ABIENE—The semi-final football game between San Angelo and Dallas Tech will be played in San Angelo next Saturday afternoon, starting at 2:30 o'clock. The location of the scrap was decided by a flip of a coin here Sunday afternoon.

Schmidt Has Fine Football Record

FORT WORTH—Coach Francis A. Schmidt has made a record in football during his five years at Texas Christian University. That places the school on top of the conference heap in the composite standings for the five-year period.

Cosden Drops Thriller To Christoval

Jake Morgan's Last Second Toss Too Late To Count

Jake Morgan arched a shot through the meshes Saturday evening at Christoval as the final whistle blew. But he was a split second late in getting off the shot and the referee ruled "no goal" and Cosden Ollers lost to the Christoval Bats, 30-29.

Table with columns: Name, Points, Goals, etc. Lists players like Morgan, Tate, Hopper, Wilson, Davenport, Harrison, Brown, White, Smith.

Football rivalry between Virginia Polytechnic Institute and Washington and Lee University dates back to 1895. The former has won 16 games, the latter 12 and four were tied.

Read Herald Want Ads

Ends a Cold SOONER



PROVED BY 2 GENERATIONS

The Daily Sport Mill

By Tom Beasley... VALUABLE KICK—Diminutive Herb Reid's boot from placement against the Pampa Harvesters Saturday for the winning margin, was probably a 4 or 5 thousand dollar kick for his school.

It was a beautiful kick against a high shifty wind that earlier in the game had caused the Harvesters to drop from the schoolboy grid race. Reid's "educated" toe meant plenty to the Cats.

There weren't any spectacular plays in the game but it was a thriller from beginning to end. Both teams were on edge and a bit over anxious. Pampa, in our estimation, is undoubtedly the better balanced club. They outplayed the Bobcats in practically every department, taking the edge in first downs, penetrations, and yards gained; but they were caught a bit chesty by a team that knew it was the underdog and was determined to surprise as it had done for the past few weeks.

Pampa made a desperate bid for the game in the last two minutes by slinging "touchdown" passes galore that came ever so close to being good for a score.

NO GUESS—While in Lubbock a San Angelo fan remarked that we picked the Harvesters to win. We didn't, we simply pointed out the fact that everything pointed in favor of the Pampa team, and it did. This

week-end the Cats battle Dallas Tech in the semi-final round. Harry Taylor's boys have a good chance to cop the game and we hope they do. They're capable of doing it.

COACH LACKING—Coach Edgar A. Hennig has been putting Sweetwater's hopes for a 1934 football team through the paces the past week. All of next season's string—35 strong—will continue workouts until the holidays, after which track work will begin. A glaring absence of beef is noted in next year's Mustang prospects. Fred Barnett looms as the big husky of the Corral backfield while Charles Rosebrough, center, will probably be the best man on the line. The rest of the squad will be lightweights, all inexperienced except two or three who saw a little service this year.

Coach "Blime" Hill of McCamey hasn't quit working out his grid hopes yet, and doesn't intend to. They'll be the steepest bunch of gridsters in the country by next fall.

NEW GOLFER—Mrs. Sandy Auchterlonie, wife of the Midland golf pro, has joined the local women's golf association, which has activities on the links and at the club house each Friday. Mrs. Auchterlonie shoots in the low 40's and once won the women's championship on the famous Normandie course in St. Louis, where Auchterlonie was pro for ten years.

INVESTIGATION—The University of Texas is conducting an investigation among twenty-five Texas high schools to collect information concerning the eight-semester rule. Big Spring has been designated as one of the twenty-five schools and local officials are of the opinion that the survey will go against the rule. Anyway, the results should prove interesting.

TEACHERS IMPROVE—W. C. Blankenship, "Tiny" Reed, "Cubby" Gardner and George Gentry, are holding weekly golf duels. Reed and Gentry, with the assistance of this department, managed to win the latest battle in fine fashion. The nine hole round: Reed 54, Gardner 53, Gentry 62 and Blankenship 64.

PRACTICE TILT—The Steer basketball team took a 21 to 17 decision from a Lomax team at Lomax last Thursday night in a practice tilt to give Coach Brown a slant on a line-up.

The cage season for the Bovines will be officially inaugurated here tomorrow night in the annual clash with the Faculty quintet. Ole's Bristow, who was out of town during the Cosden-Faculty melee, promises to be on hand to battle the Bovines. S. Suraban, Fresno, Cal., farmer, harvested a pumpkin weighing 11 pounds.

High Scorer



Cecil Kent (above), fleet half-back of the all-victorious Murray team, was second high individual scorer in the nation with 80 points.

MURRAY, Ky. (AP)—The distinction of having been the only school in the south to win all its football games this season goes to Murray College.

Seven of the victories were registered over fellow members of the Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association and the others came at the expense of opponents on far-flung fields. The tangible prize was the official championship of the association, which Murray clinched by defeating Mississippi State Teachers College in the final game of the season December 1.

That game, won by the score of 30 to 0, pushed Murray's number of points for the season to 255, compared to 25 for their opponents.

In Cecil Kent, elusive halfback, the Thoroughbreds had the second highest individual scorer in the country. He carried over 15 touchdowns in nine games for a total of 80 points.

The team is coached by Roy Stewart.

Pearce and Weathers Are Baylor Captains

WACO—Joe Jack Pearce, Farmerville and Warren Weathers, Temple, were elected to lead the 1934 football team at Baylor. Pearce was named captain, and Weathers sub-captain.

SPORT SLANTS

By ALAN GOULD

The selection of Elmer Layden, fullback of the famous "Four Horsemen," to take over the multiple job of head football coach and athletic director at Notre Dame is not so surprising as the retirement of Jesse C. Harper from the latter job. It has been known ever since last spring that Hank Anderson's term as head coach would be terminated with the close of the 1933 season; not that Hank has not given everything he had to the job, but that circumstances dictated a shakeup.

Evidently they also dictated clean sweep, which is just what the Fighting Irish will have for 1934. In some ways it means starting all over again where the late K. K. Rockne left off.

Harper, however, looked to be the man for the chief diplomatic job. He has, in fact, done a great deal to develop and strengthen Notre Dame's football connections since he came back, at the behest of the university's president, to put together the scattered pieces left by Rock. Jesse seemed to fit well into the picture, even though he had been out of touch with things for years. He is well liked by all in the game. If he had any shortcomings as director of athletics at South Bend, they may have concerned the business of getting all hands and factions working together harmoniously.

HAPPY CHOICE—Layden's elevation, less than a decade after he ran for his last touchdown with the most famous team Rockne ever produced, puts young blood in the saddle at South Bend. The choice, so far as I know, of no particular alumni faction, Layden's selection should help consolidate and harmonize them all.

There was little or no Lallyhoop for Layden, which may have been one of the big reasons why he was selected in preference to Noble Tizer of Purdue or any other candidate for Anderson's job. When I inquired a few weeks ago as to the possibility of Layden becoming backfield coach at Notre Dame, in association with an expert line tutor as Kizer, I was given to understand the mention of Layden was very far fetched indeed.

Layden was more or less a silent partner in that great 1924 team. Since then he has left most of the speech-making to other, of his former team-mates, but he is a cool and resourceful workman. His coaching results at Duquesne have been little short of amazing. With limited material in a district dominated by Pitt and Carnegie, Layden had them all worried. His 1933 team lost only to Pitt by a touchdown.

FINE SET-UP—Layden still speaks the players' language, which is another reason why he should find no difficulty getting to the hearts of his squad at Notre Dame. He will find a younger brother, "Mike" Layden among the varsity backfield candidates, and in a cousin of Frank Carideo a promising ball carrier. He will, in short, find the best football material in the United States eagerly waiting to be told just what's to be done and 'rarin' to do it.

Layden was the kicking star and backfield dynamo of the "Horsemen." He was fast and always alert on the defense. He made his last game one of the greatest when he played a brilliant role in routing Stanford in the 1926 Rose Bowl game.

Junior Boys Are Hosts To Girls

The Junior boys of the Church of Christ entertained the Junior girls at the home of their teacher, Mrs. W. H. Power, 508 Nolan street, Saturday night with a Christmas party.

The rooms were decorated with Christmas colors. A lighted Christmas tree was loaded with presents for the girls.

The guests assembled in the living room. After a Christmas program had been rendered, several old Yuletide games were played, and Christmas carols sung. Gifts were distributed, then the guests were ushered into the dining room where they were served holiday cakes, hot chocolate, candies, and popcorn balls. Favors were small Santa Clauses.

Mrs. J. B. Collins, Mrs. Robert Winn, and Miss Mollie Virginia Smith assisted the hostess in entertaining the following: Ava Nelle Ross, Lillie May Little, Cozanne Walker, Erma Lee Wilson, Ara Claire Lumpkin, Betty Collins, Barbara Collins, Anna Sue Foster, Frances Merrick, Vernell Fleming, C. E. South, Thomas South, J. Allen Kirk, Floyd Davenport, Dee Foster, John Albert Holley, Raymond Jackson, Milas Little.

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Holiday Rates on the T&P. TO ALL POINTS (NEW ENGLAND SLIGHTLY HIGHER) 2c PER MILE EACH WAY. Good in Sleepers (Berth Extra); Half Rate for Children. Tickets on Sale Dec. 14 to Jan. 1. Be back by January 15th. also 1 1/2c PER MILE EACH WAY. Good in Coaches Only. On sale Dec. 14th to Jan. 1st. Limit to be back Jan. 15th. TO ALL POINTS IN WESTERN TERRITORY, INCLUDING CHICAGO, MEMPHIS AND CALIFORNIA. CONSULT TICKET AGENT TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY

Hyperion Members Enjoy Tea At Home Of Mrs. Philips

Mrs. Shine Philips was hostess to the members of the Hyperion Club Saturday afternoon for a study of South American countries.

Mrs. C. W. Cunningham talked on "Political Strife in Uruguay as a Cause of the Paraguayan War"; Mrs. W. F. Cushing on "The Lounge-ropes and the Stubborn Resistance"; Mrs. Will Fahrkamp on "History of the Paraguay from Independence to 1864," an unusually interesting talk; and Mrs. H. S. Faw on "Results of War on Each of Nations Involved."

At this meeting the members discussed the products of South America, including mate tea. At the

the, Elvis Counts, Elton Counts, and Don McKinnon.

The Last Day OF THIS YEAR'S Bargain Rates (By Far, The Lowest Rates We Have Ever Offered) Is December 30th UNTIL THEN WE ARE OFFERING THE DAILY HERALD TO YOU FOR \$4.60 Per Year By Carrier or \$3.50 Per Year By Mail After December 30th We Will Positively Have To Charge The Regular Rates. These Regular Rates Are \$6 Per Year By Carrier or \$5 Per Year By Mail NO BARGAIN RATE Prices Will Be Accepted After Dec. 30th. Now Is The Time To Save The Difference And Have A Good Paper All The Year. Only 13 More Days



**"Hello
everybody!"**

**"I'll Be In Big Spring
M O N D A Y 7 p. m.**

DECEMBER 18, 1933

"I'll have a big program to entertain you—I'll have candy for every boy and girl that will visit with me on Main street between Second and Third Streets. Be sure to hear the High School Choral Club sing Christmas Carols just before I arrive. I'm looking forward to having every boy and girl in the Big Spring territory as my guest for a short program Monday evening."

Santa Says: Shop as You Read Through The
DAILY HERALD

S. Claus

FORBIDDEN VALLEY

By William Byron Howes

CHAPTER 21

At the mouth of the pass the next morning, Curt stood up in his canoe for a last look ahead. To get his party through that narrow was a job that he would gladly have handed to someone else. He had the uneasy feeling that eyes were watching his three canoes and dusky hands were toying with fluted arrows.

The pass was more than a mile long, with a strong current to back and no midstream falls to take surge on. He and Paul had scouted it out that morning while the others were still asleep, and had discovered only one favorable circumstance.

Sometime that spring a lightning fire had swept down the east shore, cutting a swath half a mile wide, and burning to the very water edge. Along that whole east shore there was hardly a place where a rabbit could have made its form. If the Kioshoes were watching the pass, they had to be on the west side. By hugging the east landwash with his party, he could make them shoot all the way across the river. No bows that he had ever seen could do effective work at that distance.

Before sitting down, he gave his final orders: "Paul and I'll lead, Sonya and Francois'll come next, Ralph and Jocku last. We'll keep strung out in single file so it'll be harder to hit us. One other thing—nobody shoots at those men unless I say shoot. Jocku, that's meant for you and Francois."

They skirted into the narrows. In spite of the stiff current they put the rods behind them, hoping to slide through unmolested.

A quarter way through, it happened—the thing Curt had expected. Twenty yards ahead of his canoe something plunked into the water. Watching the opposite shore closely, he saw a second object, so swift that it seemed a mere flash, gone whizzing out of a rocky ravine and sail across the river in a low graceful arch. It too fell ahead.

Another and another followed, not aimed at the three craft but deliberately placed in front, as a warning to turn back. They came faster and faster till perhaps fifty arrows had been shot. Then they suddenly stopped.

The range of those horns boomed. Curt. They could do damage at that distance. They could do deadly work.

He stopped and let Sonya's craft glide up alongside.

"You lie down, girl, flat in your canoe. Don't expose yourself; you'll be taking chances on your life if you do." He pulled her blanket roll beside her and laid his own sleeping pokes on top of it for extra protection.

"Francois, you and Jocku dip those paddles deep and fast! The quicker we get through here, the less time they'll have to make targets of us."

They skimmed on, hugging the east landwash.

As they came exactly opposite the rocky ravine, the Kioshoes opened on them again, this time in earnest.

If the arrows had come singly, they could have been dodged by an

alert person, for their polished heads glistened in the sun and their flight was visible at the height of its arch. But they came too thick to watch. One struck Paul's paddle, cleared for a stroke, and pierced clear through the ash-heart blade.

One hit the canoe in front of Curt's knees, clipped through the spruce-gum post. Behind him somebody yelled. He turned and saw Francois grabbing at his hat as it fell into the water with an arrow through the crown.

Ralph had gone pale, but he kept his eyes straight ahead and was paddling valiantly. Tenderfoot though he was, in those hectic moments that brought out a man's real nature he showed more courage than the breeds who had spent all their lives in the bush.

Disobeying orders, Sonya had - up, seized her paddle and was helping Francois.

"Go, down!" Curt ordered her. "Don't you know you're liable to be killed?"

Sonya shook her head as though saying, "Well, aren't the rest of you?" An instant later a vicious arrow whizzed over her, so low that she dodged and gasped. Another splintered the thwart she was sitting against. A third hit the sleeping poke which Curt had placed at her side. If the poke had not been there, that third arrow would have shot her through the breast.

Francois slipped paddle and grabbed for his rifle.

"Drop that!" Curt snapped at him. "You can't touch 'em. They're in cover, we're on open water. That paddle will get you out of danger quicker than a gun!"

Bent low, they clipped on up stream, trusting to sheer luck.

Slowly the arrows tailed off, began falling behind, and finally stopped altogether as the range became too great.

Curt let the other two canoes catch up and looked them over. Nineteen arrows in the three craft!—it was a miracle that none of his party had been killed or wounded. Ralph flicked the sweat from his face and stared across at the forbidding woods, with fright in his eyes. Francois and Jocku were ready to turn in their tracks and whip back south. Sonya was the coolest of the lot.

He picked the arrow out of the sleeping poke and examined it curiously. A superb piece of workmanship, its obsidian head was pointed to needle sharpness and its shaft was neatly feathered with split hawk-quills.

Paul touched his arm and pointed to the rocky ravine across the river.

"They're leaving the ravine. Watch. There by the four birches goes one now!"

Curt glimpsed a shadowy figure slipping into a buck-brush thicket. Another and another followed. Eight of them. To be only eight, they certainly had let loose a flock of arrows!

He knew why they were hurrying up stream. Their first ambush had failed but they still had time to lay another one before his party could get through the pass. No use to race them; they were loping

CHUCK KLEIN WITH NEW BOSSES



Church Klein, leading batsman of the National League last year recently traded by the Phillies to the Chicago Cubs, met his new bosses at the big baseball meeting in Chicago. Here he's talking things over with Philip Wrigley (left), owner of the Cubs, and Charley Grimm (right), manager. (Associated Press Photo)

along a game trail while his canoes were fighting a ten-to-one current. There was nothing to do but go ahead, keep a sharp lookout, and try to get by them again.

He gave the word and his party went on.

Near the upper end of the narrows a long granite rock jutted out into the river, extending fully a third of the way across; and at its tip a big pile of break-up debris had lodged, quite sufficient to hide eight men. Curt looked at it sharply as the canoes approached. If the Kioshoes were hiding there, it was suicide to try to get past.

On above it lay a big river-widening, the end of the pass. It tempted him, that broad sun-glistening water. In ten minutes his party could be skimming out upon it. Just as he would at a rapids or

the granite rock up close, studied the pile of debris, but saw nothing suspicious. He had almost made up his mind to take the risk when a magpie with a stolen egg in its bill came flapping down stream. Directly above the rock it suddenly breasted up high, nearly tumbled over itself in the air, dropped the egg and veered abruptly out across the river.

Curt and Paul looked knowingly at each other. That magpie was a dead give-away. There were men lying behind that drift.

The three canoes pulled in to shore and landed.

Sonya spoke up. "I know how you can do it! We're not stopped! We can't pass them on the river, but why can't we portage around them? Just as we would at a rapids or falls!"

The move was so simple and self-evident that Curt felt ashamed for not thinking of it himself. If his party kept three hundred feet back from the water edge, they would be entirely safe. They could portage their stuff at one hitch and be up at that widening in ten minutes.

Paul and Francois shouldered one canoe load and all, and headed for the bank above. Jocku and Ralph staggered after them with the second. Curt handed the paddles and his rifle to Sonya, swung up the third canoe and followed.

At the bank he put down his load and told the others to wait there and started back along the beach.

Exactly opposite the ambush he walked out on the sand to the river edge, palms out in the sign for peace. It was a risky act, at so short a range he was completely at their mercy.

(To Be Continued)

Two Drown, Seven Missing After Schooner Burns

HALIFAX, N. S. (AP)—Two seamen were drowned, seventeen were rescued, and seven were missing Saturday after the American fishing schooner Ellen Marshall burned and sank near Seal Island Friday night.

The crew abandoned the ship in eight dories, eight members being rescued by a steamer and another swimming to the island.

Liquor Tax Plans Near Completion

WASHINGTON (AP)—A liquor tax of between \$2.10 and \$2.40 was predicted Saturday by Chairman Doughton of the house ways and means committee, after a conference with the president.

Leroy Cleveland of Marfa, Texas, uses an airplane to commute between his ranches in Texas and Mexico, 225 miles apart.

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ER-UH—HONESTLY, OFFICER, I WASN'T TRYING TO ROB THE GUM MACHINE. I-UM—PUT IN A PENNY AND TWO STICKS OF GUM CAME OUT. I WAS TRYING TO OPEN UP THE BOX AND RETURN THE EXTRA STICK, THAT'S ALL. THEN IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT I COULD DROP IN ANOTHER PENNY AND NOT PUSH THE PLUNGER. SO THAT'S WHAT I DID AND—UH—

PA'S SON-IN-LAW



All Is Joy by Wellington



DAILY CROSS WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53
54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66
67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79
81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93
94	95	96	97	98	99	100	101	102	103	104	105	106

ACROSS

- Unit
- Mink
- Branches
- Tending to stick together
- Squalier for a vehicle
- Four
- Female horse
- German river
- Dad
- Half prefix
- Seed covering
- Russian river
- Pertaining to bodies at rest
- Choke up
- Unit of work
- Note of the scale
- Unit of force
- Of the spring
- By birth
- Margin
- Feminine name
- Hypothetical force
- Valley
- Presently
- Short for a man's name
- Carrot
- First man
- Paradise of ground
- Rubber
- Faithful
- Metric land measure
- Obstinate
- Snow runner
- Van
- Rag
- Outer garment

DOWN

- Adapted to building
- Principal
- Constructed with frosting
- Outlet
- Notion
- Baking chamber
- Happy
- Requires
- City in Nevada
- Proceeding
- Recreational contest
- Native metals
- Officer of a corporation
- Merry adventure
- Spanish wide-mouthed pot
- Roman patriot
- Opposite of a weather
- Good-bye: colloq.
- Regard
- Dress
- Constructed
- At that time
- Reserve
- Learning of
- Pave
- Serjeant
- Paid public notice
- Chess piece
- New England
- abbr.
- Consequently
- Exalt

DIANA DANE Works Both Ways by Don Flowers



SCORCHY SMITH by John C. Terry



RECENT HAPPENINGS



HOMER HOOPEE Let's Hope For The Best by Fred Locher



LET'S HOPE FOR THE BEST



LET'S HOPE FOR THE BEST



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RIXS

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other heavy equipment used in drilling oil wells and operating them. That is a factor of great importance in this section of the country. The matter of limiting the load a truck may haul over a highway enters into this. It has been very difficult for the oil field truckers to comply with state lead limit laws and continue to transport rigs from one location to another.

Back to the problem created by the reduction of the staff at the T & P shops here. What can be done about it? The railroad company will tell you it has improved its equipment to an extent that allows it to operate locomotives from Fort Worth to El Paso without servicing them in Big Spring, or changing engines here as it formerly did.

The railway company also will tell you necessarily led to such improvement, that lower volume of business called for lower operating expenses.

Railroads today are using many new policies and methods to retrieve some of the lost tonnage. There once was a time when a passenger on a railroad was never given any special reason to believe the road cared whether he rode or not, and a lot of the boys who operated the trains were pretty hard-boiled.

That day has gone. Railroads really act like they appreciate your business. Competition has brought about that change, too. The roads also are seeking to provide speedier service in an effort to compete with air lines. These various new developments are reacting in various ways, and among them is the reduction of the number of men needed to care for the rolling stock.

What can be done about it? Has Big Spring's railway shop payroll vanished forever, as a major industrial unit? Will these men ever be needed again? Has the work simply vanished or has it been placed in other shops? Will all or part of the Big Spring men be given work at some other point?

It is a difficult problem. Civic organizations, such as the Chamber of Commerce, naturally desire to do anything possible to keep the men at work. The question is, how can they be instrumental in helping to do this?

HOUSEHOLD... The Long star seems to be falling fast on the Washington horizon. It began dimming with the Sands Point episode and recent developments in the Bayou State haven't added any new spark to the situation. Still it's possible the Senator may be one of some help to the administration at the coming session—in a left-handed way.

TEAMWORK... Kingland Macy's effort to oust the "power interests" from control of the New York State Republican party brings to mind the fact that Governor Lehman's utility reform program was sandbagged at the last session of the legislature—but not by the Republicans alone. The Tammany boys did their part.

REFUNDING... A utility company with a \$12,000,000 refunding problem has found a neat solution. It can do nothing with public financing but has asked several banks to loan it from one to three million dollars apiece to be repaid out of earnings at the rate of 25 per cent a year. Dividends will be suspended if necessary. The banks will probably act favorably because the earnings record is excellent. Companies bordering the red need not apply.

ELIQUENCE... The metamorphosis of General Hugh Johnson in the last few weeks is little short of amazing to Washington observers. It reminds them of the Hon-lambag usually applied to the ideas of March.

STUMPED... The story never got into the papers but two federal narcotics agents caught a man in the act of doping a horse at the Bowie Race Track on Thanksgiving Day.

THEY FORGET... They forget the amounts paid by railroads to counties, cities, school districts. The railroads pay taxes on their right-of-way, and help pay for the right-of-way used by the buses and trucks. You can't get away from that fact. Then, you never heard of a bus line paying a tax on intangible assets, as the railroads must pay.

ANOTHER THING... There is a public demand for services rendered by the buses and trucks and they are here to stay. If the demand were not real they wouldn't be operating. You can't put them out of business. You can regulate them and handle their taxation in a manner that will balance the tax load between various forms of transportation.

ANOTHER THING... Another thing you've got to remember is that trucks and trailers alone can haul the rigs, pipe and

Mother Of Local Woman Is Buried... Funeral services for Mrs. J. N. Farmer, 74, mother of Mrs. W. A. Robertson of Big Spring, were held in Comanche Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Farmer died shortly before midnight Saturday. Dr. George W. Shaffer of Baylor Medical college, who officiated at the marriage of several of her children and at the funeral of her husband, delivered the funeral sermon. Mrs. Robertson had been at her mother's bedside several days and Mr. Robertson and daughter, Martha Louise, arrived a few hours before she died. Surviving Mrs. Farmer, who had resided in Comanche 34 years, are eight children. Mr. Farmer died in 1914. The children are Mrs. Robertson, Dr. Harry L. Farmer of Cleveland, O., Mrs. M. Hammons of MeAllen, Mrs. J. M. Montgomery of Fort Stockton, Mrs. Jack W. Moore of Comanche, P. H. Farmer of Comanche and C. M. Farmer of San Angelo. Mrs. Farmer had been ill more than a year and Mrs. Robertson had been with her much of the time, both in Comanche and at the home of Dr. Farmer in Cleveland. Mr. Robertson and daughter returned home Monday morning.

Progressives—Insiders hear that Bob La Follette recently called a meeting of progressives to map a Congressional campaign on the ground that the administration hasn't swung far enough to the left. It was soon thereafter that the report about Hiram Johnson for the Supreme Court got around. Local political experts believe the progressives are out on a limb. They think the President's course is definite enough so that effective opposition can only come from the conservative side.

France—Trade authorities say that France's export business is just beginning to catch hell from the high franc. Her sales to Argentina, Brazil and China dropped sharply in the last two months. French makers of cosmetics, drugs, wines and fabrics are taking it on the chin—which will add to the pressure to abandon gold.

Refugees—The plight of German refugees in France has reached a point where it gives serious concern to French government. Private and public funds which were provided are practically exhausted and the League of Nations Refugee Committee under James G. McDonald hasn't even enough money to perfect its organization. Confidential negotiations during recent weeks between the French and various other governments have produced no results. It is likely that joint action by the Vatican, the Rockefeller interests and the World Jewish Conference will take place shortly to tide the refugees over the winter.

Cuba—Observers in Cuba report that the color line may become a live issue in the Grau San Martin-Céspedes tussle. Supporters of the latter started a whipsaw campaign insinuating that there was colored blood in the San Martin family. The effect proved a boomerang. Since the story began to circulate many Cubans of not purely Caucasian ancestry have turned to their supposed brother.

Hull—Local bankers are delighted with private reports from the Montevideo conference. They say it is the first Pan-American confab in history where the Latin-Americans haven't lined up solidly against the United States. They give lavish credit to Secretary Hull for having the good sense to talk to the Latins as equals. The rapprochement with Argentina, Brazil and Uruguay has been especially effective.

Linck's FOOD STORES 1422 S. Broadway TUESDAY AT BOTH STORES Folger's Coffee 1 lb. 31c 2 lbs. 59c 3 lbs. \$1.45

11-Year-Old Boy Buried At Stanton... Steve Reed, 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Reed of Stanton, who died at a local hospital at 9 p. m. Sunday, was to be buried at Stanton following funeral services there beginning at 3 p. m. Monday. Surviving the lad, who was born in Martin county August 24, 1922, are his parents and three brothers and sisters: Marcus Elmo, Imogene, J. L. Harold, Margaret and Billy. The Charles Eberly Funeral Home was in charge of funeral arrangements.

Center Point Students To Present 3-Act Play... Thursday 8 p. m. at Center Point school a three act comedy, "Bound to Marry," will be presented by Center Point students. There will be other entertainment features during the evening. There will be a nominal admission charge.

Personally Speaking... Mrs. W. A. Earnest, formerly of this city but now of Gladewater, is spending several days here, the guest of friends. Miss Betty Sue Burleson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Burleson, 208 Galveston, is reported quite ill. S. W. Harley, general engineer for National Hotels, with headquarters in Galveston, is in Big Spring, inspecting machinery and equipment at the Settles hotel. E. A. Kelley left Sunday night for Oakland, California, where he will visit relatives and friends for several weeks. W. H. Power was called to Emory Sunday to attend the funeral services of his brother in law, W. S. Sisk, who died Saturday night. Mrs. J. T. Brooks and children spent Sunday in Abilene. Judge and Mrs. Yonge of Lamesa were guests of Miss Mary Alice Wilke Sunday.

Lindberghs Start Final Hop Of Trip MIAMI.—Headed for New York to spend Christmas with their infant son, whom they have not seen in five months, Col. and Mrs. Lindbergh hopped off from here Monday on the last leg of their long aerial swing around the north and south Atlantic oceans. Whether they planned to fly non-stop to New York or stop at some intermediate point was not revealed.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Lost and Found... PUBLIC NOTICES... Woman's Column... CHRISTMAS SPECIALS... FINANCIAL... Bus. Opportunities... FOR SALE... Musical Instruments... Livestock... Apartments... Rooms & Board... Houses... WANTED TO RENT... REAL ESTATE... Farms & Ranches... For Exchange

Sings Tonight

LAWRENCE TIBBETT... The radio world is all agog over the return to the air December 18 of the outstanding character in music today—Lawrence Tibbett—bringing a new series of programs, each with "a song for everybody." He will sing at 8:30 p. m. over the Nationwide N.B.C.—WEAF network, accompanied by William Daly's famous symphonic orchestra. The American who, with powerful yet golden voice, unaffected acting and excellent diction is remaking the world's idea of opera, stirs the imagination of all kinds of people. One reason is his motion-picture success, and another is the fact that one can never tell what he is going to say or do next.

POSITION—(Continued From Page 1) satisfactory to both parties. The highway commission has considered opening four miles of the new route, from the Howard county line to a point in Glasscock county where the new route intersects the present route. Mr. Martin's letter, however, stated that the commission had decided the most economical method of opening a paved route between southeast and northwest Texas, in view of the situation in Glasscock county, would be to complete the road from Coleman to Abilene, and route traffic on No. 7 to Abilene. No. 1 to Reesock and thence northward up the plains on No. 7 and No. 9. The only chance local observers see at this time to get the Glasscock county strip opened lies in passage of a bill at the next session of the legislature empowering the state, as well as counties, to condemn for highway and road drainage purposes.

HOME TOWN—

(Continued From Page 1) sidered the railroads had some reason for complaint on the taxation issue. The bus and truck people have "hopped on" this writer a number of times, citing their figures designed to show that gasoline and other highway taxes paid by commercial buses and trucks balance up with the amount put into the state treasury by the railroads.

They forget the amounts paid by railroads to counties, cities, school districts. The railroads pay taxes on their right-of-way, and help pay for the right-of-way used by the buses and trucks. You can't get away from that fact. Then, you never heard of a bus line paying a tax on intangible assets, as the railroads must pay.

There is a public demand for services rendered by the buses and trucks and they are here to stay. If the demand were not real they wouldn't be operating. You can't put them out of business. You can regulate them and handle their taxation in a manner that will balance the tax load between various forms of transportation.

Another thing you've got to remember is that trucks and trailers alone can haul the rigs, pipe and

VHIRLIGIG—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1) House side who may be in a position to do him plenty of dirt. Vice-President Garner was then Speaker and Speaker Rainey was Democratic Leader of the House.

Senator Long marshaled all his Louisiana Congressmen into Rainey's office one day. Lining them up against the wall he recalled to the then Floor Leader that the Democrats only had a bare majority in the lower House.

Briefly Huey wanted a tariff on lumber. If he didn't get it his Congressmen were prepared to upstage the whole Democratic program. Rainey indignantly told the Senator he personally was agin the lumber tariff and suggested Huey might go places.

In January the Kingfish led and bringing Mrs. Kemp up for sailing in what promises to be a red-hot scrap. Rainey, as Speaker, will be in a position to do quite a few things if he so minded.

The Long star seems to be falling fast on the Washington horizon. It began dimming with the Sands Point episode and recent developments in the Bayou State haven't added any new spark to the situation. Still it's possible the Senator may be one of some help to the administration at the coming session—in a left-handed way.

The thought here is that if he's for something, certain ge tlemen who otherwise might incline in the same direction will veer to the opposite side of the fence.

STUMPED—The story never got into the papers but two federal narcotics agents caught a man in the act of doping a horse at the Bowie Race Track on Thanksgiving Day.

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You Can Depend On The Man Who Advertises... NINE times out of ten you will find that the man who advertises is the man who most willingly returns your money if you are not satisfied. He has too much at stake to risk losing your trade or your confidence. You can depend on him. He is not in business for today or tomorrow only—but for next year and ten years from next year. He knows the value of good-will. You get better merchandise at a fairer price than he could ever hope to sell it if he did not have the larger volume of business that comes from legitimate advertising and goods that bear out the promise of the printed word. Don't miss the advertisements. This very day they call your attention to values that tomorrow you will be sorry you overlooked. DON'T MISS THE ADVERTISEMENTS

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