

EASTLAND MERCHANTS TO ENTERTAIN

Red Cross Roll Call Is Started

Annual Red Cross roll call started here this morning...

Leopard Kills 4 Year Old Child

Leopard kills 4 year old child in a zoo...

Eastland Woman's Sister Honored

Eastland woman's sister honored at Denver...

Eastland Built More In October Than September

Eastland built more in October than September...

WEATHER

Weather forecast for Eastland and vicinity...

U.S. MAILS

U.S. mails for Eastland...

Death Toll In Bethany Twister Reaches Score

Death toll in Bethany twister reaches score...

Property loss was estimated variously from \$500,000 to \$800,000...

At least 60 of the more than 100 injured were seriously hurt...

National Guardsmen patrolled the area to protect the ruins from pillagers...

The Red Cross asked a relief fund of \$30,000 for immediate rescue and rehabilitation work...

The cyclonic storm was not confined to the Bethany and Camel Creek school area alone...

A hailstorm late last night preceded a 42 degree temperature here at 7 a. m. a drop from 70 degree readings yesterday.

Training School For County Agents To Be Held Here

Two day training school, conducted at the home of the county agents...

Farmer Killed By M.K.&T. Train

Farmer killed by M.K.&T. train near Lancaster...

SCENES AT BETHANY, OKLAHOMA CYCLONE YESTERDAY



The pictures above were taken at the scene of the cyclone at Bethany, Oklahoma, in which 20 people were killed and approximately 100 injured...

Two Held In Stabbing Case

Portland, Ore., Nov. 20—Nelson C. Bowles and his former secretary, Miss Irma G. Loucks, were held on first degree murder charges today...

'Old Rip' Goes On Motor Trip

'Old Rip' has gone on another journey. The cornerstone horned frog is en route to Florida with J. M. Nunn and C. F. Shepperd of Eastland...

Eastland County Hunters Return With 12 Deer

A party of Eastland and Ranger hunters composed of Ed Sanderson, S. W. Whitley, S. M. Gamble, F. E. Byrne, Herbert Stafford, L. M. Kibbals, William Dyer and Dr. Keykendall, have just returned from a deer hunt on the Henry Kaiser ranch in Mason county...

Prairie Not To Buy Panhandle Crude

The Prairie Oil & Gas Company announces that effective 7:00 a. m. Thursday, Nov. 27, it will cease purchasing crude oil in the Texas Panhandle district...

Mexicans Celebrate Revolution Outbreak

Francisco J. Madero, wealthy Coahuilan, first made public his famous plan of San Luis Potosi here and by May 1911 his followers had overthrown the 50 year old government of the aged Porfirio Diaz...

Solons Favor Re-Districting State

Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 20—Four of the five Tarrant county district state representatives today expressed themselves as favoring prompt redistricting of Texas by the legislature...

Dallas Building New Storm Sewers

Dallas, Nov. 20—Bids for the construction of \$500,000 worth of storm sewers, first part of a \$1,650,000 construction program here, will be received Nov. 26, city officials announced today.

Man On Trial In Death Of Stepson

San Angelo, Nov. 20—Arguments started today in the trial of W. L. Oliver, charged with shooting to death Lehman Ray Bailey, his stepson, at Menard last March...

Mavericks To Play Stripling Here Friday

The Eastland Mavericks, who have an off-week in their Oilbelt schedule, will play the Stripling High School of Fort Worth on the local gridiron tomorrow afternoon...

Eastland Woman's Brother Is Hurt

Mrs. J. M. Wilcox of Eastland received word this morning of the serious injury of her brother, A. D. Crockett, 28, oil field worker of San Antonio...

Oil Men Meet In Ranger To Discuss Plans

Nearly 100 Central Texas oil operators met in Ranger today to discuss conditions in the oil industry in this section of the country and to formulate plan prior to the State-wide meeting to be held in Austin...

Contracts Let For Creek Bridges

Austin, Tex., Nov. 20—Contracts for concrete crossings over Villazo Creek and Elm Branch on Highway 34 in Tarrant county have been added to the list of projects upon which the State Highway Commission will receive bids here on Nov. 29.

Radio Features

THURSDAY'S FIVE BEST RADIO FEATURES Copyright 1930 by United Press WJZ NBC network 6:45 CST—Friendly Footnote #196. WEAF NBC network 8:00 CST—Arap Birthday Party. WEAF NBC network 8:30 CST—Muddy Mountain. WABC CBS network 9:30 CST—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra. WEAF NBC network 10:00 CST—Atwater Kent Auditions.

Second Program Trade Extension Next Saturday

Entire Citizenship of This Section Invited to Be the Guests of Eastland Merchants and Other Business and Professional Men.

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**TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
Publishers  
**EASTLAND TELEGRAM**

Member Advertising Bureau Texas Daily Press League  
Published every afternoon (except Saturday and Sunday) and every Sunday morning.

**NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC**  
Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of this paper will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Eastland, Texas, under Act of March, 1879.

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Three months . . . . . 1.50  
All subscriptions are payable in advance.

**TEXAS FIRING LINE OF DEVELOPMENT.**

It is well that Texans should know their Texas. It is important in these days of pessimism and pessimism that Texas should realize that the forward movement isn't a standstill movement in Texas. Men and money make the world go around. Men and money reclaim waste places and make earthly paradises for civilized men and women. These are some of the things that publicity men on the firing line find in their range of vision:

That major developments, whose total costs approximate nearly \$50,000,000, are under way in the Rio Grande valley, according to an estimate by the Harlingen Star; that irrigation projects top the list but navigation shows a high total as a result of the ambitious project at Brownsville, San Benito, Port Isabel and Harlingen; that totals under the different headings are: Irrigation \$28,115,000; general construction \$7,253,000; navigation \$6,658,000; highway construction \$4,825,000.

That Texas' 1936 crop values are estimated by the federal government at \$460,000,000 exclusive of livestock, wool, dairy products, poultry, pecans, eggs and some minor crops, that unofficial estimates, including those omissions, put the grand total at \$710,000,000; that Texas produced 1,275,000 boxes of grapefruit in 1929 as against 772,000 the year before and of oranges 128,000 boxes as against 68,000 in 1928; that Texas stands fourth among the states in total export tonnage and that Houston ranks seventh among American ports in foreign tonnage.

That 50 farmers in Anderson county planting a long staple cotton and selling in a pool, received about 3 1/2 cents a pound above the prices paid for ordinary cotton at a time when growers of half and half were barely able to find a market, according to a dispatch from Palestine; that with the close of the 1936 fair season prospects are that there will be many more county fairs next year than ever before; that while unseasonable weather reduced the attendance of some of the larger fairs the county fairs as a whole reported increased figures and the quality of exhibits, in spite of the drought, was generally high, with impetus given to better farming and better livestock as a major result.

That an unexpected advantage to Texas from the building of the Santa Fe's lines from Amarillo to Las Animas, Colorado, is disclosed in a San Angelo dispatch announcing that the extension will bring Texas sheep nearer the great feeding basin of the Arkansas valley than Utah, the source heretofore of the bulk of the sheep fed in that area and that Colorado feeders are expected to come to the sheep growing sections of West Texas for their feeder sheep when the extension is completed.

That a new industry for Odessa and a new one for Texas is a barite plant which crushes barium sulphate into a powder as impalpable as flour and the color of a very light pink talcum; that barite is used industrially for several purposes including paints, paper, automobile tires, but its principal outlet in Texas will be in rotary oil drilling, forming with clay a very heavy mud used in holding back gas in oil wells and that lastly the Odessa plant will employ 30 men.

That Port Arthur is hoping for successful culmination of plans of a South American meat packer to establish a \$2,000,000 packing plant employing from 500 to 800 persons; that all these news items of industrial progress furnish convincing evidence that Texas is not going backward, neither is it standing still but it is moving forward in all fields of endeavor at a very lively pace.



**CRACKS IN THE DOME**  
By The Political Analyst  
Court officials have pointed out that the only time a conviction ever was taken to criminal appeals court when a chiropractor was charged with "holding out or professing" to be a physician has been reversed. That was done a week ago. . . .  
But the medical practice act, they recalled, has many other sections besides this and the usual way in which the chiropractor is attacked is on charges of receiving money for treating or undertaking to heal illness or ailments.

Disillusionment and frequent despair over public office often falls into pattern . . . . A local office-holder or politician will get a clerkship in some state department. He will come to know those whom he deals with officially, and build up the idea that he is a political figure of state-wide influence. . . . Then he will aspire to election, usually to head the department in which he is employed. . . . An official goes ahead

in office while running, but an employer has to get out. . . . Usually he's badly beaten; then he has no job. There are just enough exceptions to the customary defeat to keep them trying it.

Governor Moody is being credited with just 14 points more buck than he got in his two-hour hunt Monday at the opening of the season, he said later. . . . Report from Kerrville said he killed a 14 point deer; but Gov. Moody insisted it was news to him. . . . He's going back later and try again.

The airplane was officially acknowledged for the first time as another competitor of the railroad passenger train in business on the Katy's consolidation of train service. . . . Railroad operatives admitted that plane fare between Austin and Dallas is but little above the rail and pullman charge by train. . . . One of the difficulties shown about train travel is that you can't get on some of the trains if you want to, in many of the smaller stations along the route. . . . at such cities as Georgetown, New Braunfels and San Marcos, they have to resort to flagging certain trains.

**JESTS FOR FUN**

**A Qualified Statement**  
"Well, we missed that confounded train. What time will the next one be here?"  
"If the engine doesn't break down, and the track doesn't spread, and they don't run into any cows, and the uprightr isn't behind time, and the swing bridge isn't open, it ought to be here in about two hours."

She—"You're no collar ad."  
He—"Well, you're no Fisher body yourself, darling."

A colored employee of an express company approached his superior with the query:  
"Boss, what we gwine do 'bout dat billy goat? He's done et up where he gwine."  
"Man, ho, man. Where did you

get that funny looking dog?"  
"I'll have you know that this animal is a police dog."  
"You never saw a police dog that looked like that thing."  
"He's in the secret service."

Test—How do you get down from an elephant?  
Answer—You don't. Down grows on cease.

**How Much Do You Know?**

(How many of the questions below can you answer? Answers to questions will be given in this column tomorrow.)

1. What was papyrus and for what was it used?
2. What book is called the German "Iliad"?
3. Why was the naval battle off Cape Trafalgar on October 21, 1805 important?
4. Where is Nicaragua?
5. What was the Peloponnesian War? How long did it last?

**Answers To Yesterday's Questions.**

1. The Greeks had a wedding feast and forgot to invite Paris, the guest of honor. In revenge, Iris threw a golden apple marked "To the Fairest" in their midst. The three goddesses who contended for the apple went to Paris, the youngest son of the king of Troy, for a decision and Paris gave the apple to Aphrodite, who promised him the most beautiful woman in the world for his wife. That woman was Helen, the wife of Agamemnon, whom all the kings of Greece had sworn to defend, and so when she was stolen the war began.
2. The iron just as it comes from the furnace cooled in moulds and hardened.
3. The alluvial plains of Southwest Asia, including Egypt.
4. It was found near the Rosetta mouth of the Nile by engineers digging the foundation of a fort. It is a stone tablet three feet long on which was an inscription in three different characters, through the use of the Rosetta stone hieroglyphics were deciphered for the first time.
5. Ice.

**Sinking Ship's Crew Is Rescued**

**ABOARD THE S. S. MAURETANIA** Nov. 20—The S. S. Mauretania, fleetest British merchant ship, crossed the Atlantic, steamed toward the American shore today with 27 men and one woman whom its crew had saved in the year's most thrilling sea rescue.

The old Cunard speed queen outraced two other ships in a heaving, turbulent sea yesterday afternoon and picked up the survivors of the Swedish steamer Ovidja just as they were about to abandon hope for their lives.

The story of the rescue, of the mastery seamanship which met the emergency, and of the narrow escape that the Ovidja's crew had since the Antione and Florida rescues.

It was only by an hour's margin that the hero of those two episodes, Capt. George Fried of the S. S. America, failed to be first at the vessel of the fast-sinking Swedish vessel. He had started with the Mauretania and the S. S. Badona in a race for the Ovidja when the distressed ship's wireless broadcast its first call for aid. The Mauretania already was standing by when he arrived.

The scene of the rescue was about 1,100 miles east and slightly north of New York.

Mountainous waves were breaking over the sinking ship as the Mauretania approached. The Ovidja, lurching drunkenly, its decks awash, seemed all but ready to plunge to the bottom. At times only its masts were visible as the heavy seas battered its rolling sides.

The cargo of lumber which it had started for St. Nazaire, France, had shifted in the storm, causing the ship to careen so badly that its propellers stuck out of the water.

It soon was apparent, however, that the Ovidja was doomed, and the crew was ordered to lower two of its lifeboats. The wireless operator stayed at his post, continuing to send out messages, until the dynamo became water soaked and disordered.

At length the Mauretania was reached and the crew clambered up the rope ladders to safety. None of the survivors was injured.



King Alfonso of Spain, says a dispatch, recently served as soldier for day in the army.

Colby, another Maine college, has come out with a marching tune to rival the famous Stein score. But before predicting its success, it is necessary to know if it will lend itself to crooning.

Upton Sinclair, who often has been taken for Sinclair Lewis, probably is hopeful that the judges who awarded the latter the Nobel prize are victims of mistaken identity.

Experts at Johns Hopkins say the microbe of the common cold is so small the most powerful microscope cannot see it. Shucks! They're just trying to magnify the whole thing.

Now that Gene Tunney is defendant in a suit tried before a Judge Hitting, expect him to greet the justice with a "Hi, Hattin'!"

The season has not progressed far enough for comparative figures, but early reports indicate an increase, he said. Death of Winston Durham, 18, of Comanche, is the deer hunting fatality reported. Durham was killed near Llano when his sheepskin coat caused a hunting companion to mistake him for a bear. Adolph J. Tondre of Castleview was killed in a hunting accident near Hono on Monday.

The convention closed last night with a banquet at which ten state union presidents spoke, told their problems, and urged the delegates to "fight and pray" against the inroads of the wets.

The convention received a telegram from George W. Wickersham, chairman of President Hoover's law commission, denying that his commission had definitely discarded repeal or modification in the recommendation which it is preparing.

HOUSTON, Tex., Nov. 20—Delegates to the 56th annual national Woman's Christian Temperance Union convention were learning for their homes today, warned that their fight had just begun, and they must carry the battle to their wet foes.

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**Markets**

**Final Stocks**  
NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Nearly all gains recorded in an active stock market today were lost near the close and the market ended the day regular.

Impairment of the technical position by the recent advances which had brought prices to new highs since Mid-October brought out heavy profit-taking. Then, too, traders in the west, by the dark of the market situation due to failure of many brokerage wires as a result of storms, sold on holdings by telegraph messages.

Closing of nine more banks also worked against sentiment. The bank failures were first felt in the cotton market, where all early gains were wiped out. The selling then spread to the stock market. Bonds, however, worked higher.

Uncertainties persisted in the grain market, although prices at all centers were higher. Chicago wheat rose 3/4 to 1 1/4 cents for the day; corn 2 1/4 to 3 1/4 cents, while Winnipeg wheat was up 1/4 to 1 1/4.

**Closing Selected New York Stocks**  
Am. Pwr. & Light . . . 53 3/4  
Am. Tel. & Tel. . . 190 7/8  
Anaconda . . . 26 1/2  
Aviation Corp. Del. . . 3 3/4  
Beth. Steel . . . 6 3/4  
Ches. & Ohio . . . 4 3/4  
Chrysler . . . 19 1/2  
Curtiss Wright . . . 2 1/2  
Gen. Motors . . . 34 1/2  
Gulf States Stl. . . 25 1/2  
Houston Oil . . . 4 3/4  
Ind. O. & G. . . 15 1/2  
Int. Harvester Co. . . 62  
Int. Nickel . . . 18 1/2  
Louisiana Oil . . . 5 3/4  
Mead & Wolf . . . 20 1/2  
Panhandle P. & R. . . 2 1/2  
Prairie Oil & Gas . . . 19 1/2  
Pure Oil . . . 11 1/2  
Radio . . . 17 1/2  
Sears Roebuck . . . 51 1/2  
Shell Union Oil . . . 8 1/2  
Sinclair . . . 12 1/2  
Southern Pac. . . 103 1/2  
S. O. N. J. . . 55  
S. O. N. Y. . . 26 1/2  
Studebaker . . . 23 1/2  
Sun Oil . . . 52  
Texas Gulf Sul. . . 53 3/4  
Tex. & P. C. O. . . 14 1/2  
Wing. Hud. Pwr. . . 14 1/2  
U. S. Steel Pfd. . . 145 3/4  
Warnerquinlan . . . 6 1/4  
Curbs . . . 20 1/2  
Cities Service . . . 80 1/2  
Gulf Oil Pa. . . 80 1/2  
Humble Oil . . . 11 1/2  
King. Hud. Pwr. . . 11 1/2  
S. O. Ind. . . 37 1/2  
U. S. Gypsum . . . 42 1/4

**Hunting Accidents Very Numerous**  
BY UNITED PRESS  
AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 20.—Hunting accidents are more numerous this year than before, J. G. Burr, statistician of the State game department said today.

HOUSTON, Tex., Nov. 20.—The convention received a telegram from George W. Wickersham, chairman of President Hoover's law commission, denying that his commission had definitely discarded repeal or modification in the recommendation which it is preparing.

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**Pecan Growers Meet At Arlington**  
BONHAM, Nov. 20.—A meeting of the North Texas Pecan Growers' association will meet in Arlington next spring. The meeting adjourned here last night electing Oscar Grayton, president; Lonnie Bonham, vice president; and Morris Denton, secretary.

**Baby's Cough**  
Best treated cough—just use VIO  
OVER 12 MILLION JARS USED

**Dr. S. H. Whitten**  
Chiropractic Magnet  
**Massoures**  
408 S. Walnut  
Office Hours 1-5-7 to 9

**QUALITY Dry Cleaner**  
C. L. FIELDS  
211 So. Lamar

**NEW MACHINE**  
For reborng cylinders makes of cars.

**ARTHUR & FOWLER**  
E. Commerce & Basin

**ELECTED!**  
As being the cheapest at Eastland. Always Bargain  
**J. H. COLE STORE**  
ALWAYS SELLS FOR EAST SIDE OF THE SQUARE

**Service and Quality**  
Call  
**MODERN Dry Cleaners & Dyeing**  
So. Seaman St.

**GENERAL TIRES**  
Elite Batteries  
Washing and Greasing  
Phone 394  
**THOMAS TIRE CO.**  
West Commerce and Main

**BUICK Sales and Service**  
**B&M**  
200 E. E. Phone

**LOANS ON REAL ESTATE**  
**Earl Bender & Co.**  
Phone 15

**Barrow-Hammer Undertaking Co.**  
Funeral Directors  
Ambulance Service Any Day Phone 17 Night Phone

**GOODYEAR SERVICE**  
Phone 20  
**States Service Corporation**

**Day and Night WRECKER SERVICE**  
Phone 14  
**BIDA SUPERIOR**  
Auto Top, Body and Paint  
East Commerce

**Repairing And Building Needed On Our Farms**

By J. C. Patterson  
The Eastland Telegram recently carried an editorial that should meet with a ready response. This referred to the work of repairing and building up the farm as a means of drought relief.

There are a lot of good farmers that will need some help to get through this winter, in fact most farmers would be glad of the opportunity to do some outside work that will not make some ready cash. Farm improvements may be made now at less cost than for many years, it is real economy to do this work during hard times.

Materials may be purchased at reduced prices and labor is cheaper. Aside from the main issue of helping others in a time of stress farm improvement is good business.

It may be that power and the public utilities will provide most relief of all for the administrator. The president is pretty well aligned himself with the utilities as opposed to those who demand adequate regulation or government ownership.

Senator Roosevelt in New York and Governor Roosevelt in Pennsylvania, have greatly encouraged the latter group. Especial attention is given the defeat of the Hoover-reendorsed Congressman Reece of Tennessee, who helped balk the progressives by substituting for the Norris Muscle Shoals bill a measure preferred both by the "power trust" and Hoover.

The chances are that the Norris Muscle Shoals bill will be passed by both Houses and that a veto or signature will be put squarely upon it. A veto would concentrate the vigorous attack of all "power trust" foes upon him. Other legislation directed against the "trust" also seems reasonably sure to be passed in the next Congress.

**Wurbach May Move To Prevent Election Defeat**

BY UNITED PRESS  
AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 20.—Republican congressman Harry M. Wurbach has a plan to outwit democratic plans to reorganize the fourteenth congressional district so it will be democratic.

Wurbach has admitted that he will move from Seguin to San Antonio in case of redistricting. This will take him from Guadalupe to Bexar county.

**Texas Desertion Law Is Attacked**

BY UNITED PRESS  
AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 20.—Constitutionality of the Texas statute against wife and child desertion is attacked in the case of Tom Smith from Wilbarger county which was argued late yesterday before the court of criminal appeals here.

One of the grounds on which conviction is attacked is the allegation that the caption of the act making wife and child desertion an extraditable offense failed to show the contents of the act.

**J. O. Earnest—W. W. Walters**  
**Cash Grocery & Market**  
"Where Your Money Stays at Home."

**Kansas Cyclone Wrecks School; No One Is Hurt**

BY UNITED PRESS  
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 20.—While wind storms were roaring through three states in advance of the cold wave a tornado struck with vicious force at Hays, Kansas.

Ripping down out of a sullen sky late yesterday, the funnel-shaped storm struck with terrific force at a little frame school building only a tangled mass of wreckage.

Then came the miracle of the storm. Life stirred in the tangled wreckage. First one pupil, then another, emerged from the ruins, until finally all sixteen of the students and their young teacher crawled from the wrecked building and stood to survey the damage. Not one of them was seriously injured.

**A THREE DAYS' COUGH IS YOUR DANGER SIGNAL**  
Coughs from colds may lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified form of the greatest healing agencies for coughs from colds and bronchial irritations. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and help inflamed membranes and stop irritation, while the creosote goes to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the infection and checks the growth of the bacteria in the treatment of coughs, colds, bronchitis and minor bronchial irritations, and is especially good for building up the system after flu. Money refunded if it does not relieve after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist.  
**CREOMULSION**  
FOR THE COUGH FROM COLDS THAT HANG ON

# Heart Hungry

Laura Lou Brookman  
AUTHOR OF 'RASH ROMANCE'  
© 1930 by NEA SERVICE, INC.

BEGIN HERE TODAY  
Celia Mitchell, 17, leaves Baltimore where she has lived with her mother and her stepmother, Margaret Rogers, to join her wealthy father, Mitchell, in New York. The father and mother are divorced and Mrs. Rogers is a widow following a brief marriage.  
Barney Shields, young newspaper photographer, is in love with Celia Mitchell and she, too, is a beautiful widow, to introduce his daughter to other young men. Mrs. Parsons agrees, considering Celia a means to win Mitchell's affections. She schemes to bring Celia to Baltimore for a face-to-face meeting with her and Tod Jordan, a fascinating but of dubious character.  
Shields comes to New York to meet Celia. She tells her father she cares for Jordan but later learns it is Shields whom she likes. Mrs. Parsons arouses Mitchell's antagonism toward Shields and the father and daughter quarrel. Celia departs for Baltimore to find that her mother has disappeared, leaving no clue to her whereabouts. Mitchell arrives, effects a reconciliation and takes Celia back to New York. Meanwhile Mrs. Parsons has informed Celia that she is to marry Jordan. When Celia meets the young man, she misunderstands the nature of the interview ends with the affair between them broken off.

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

By Blosser

No word comes of Celia's mother. The girl is miserable and lonely and when Jordan begs her to elope she goes away with him. Mitchell appeals to Shields to help him find Celia. Shields calls on Jordan, who denies knowing where she is. Mitchell learns of Mrs. Parsons' deceit and tricks. Professional detectives are unable to locate Celia, who is at Lisi Duncan's home. Lisi telephones that Jordan and Celia have driven away together and detectives report that Jordan has booked passage to Cuba.

### NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER LIX

In a few frenzied moments John Mitchell had the full story. Celia had been at Lisi Duncan's home for three days. The girl had arrived there with Jordan. Celia had seemed worried and unhappy but she had demanded—at the price of friendship—that no one should know of her whereabouts. Lisi and her father were the only members of the household who were at home. On this particular evening Mr. Duncan was somewhere in town.  
"I saw Celia and Tod get into his car," Lisi went on excitedly. "I was in the living room right behind them and when I heard the car I looked out the window. I heard Jordan say 'We'll be back in no time.' Then I called but the car didn't hear me because the car started. It was four o'clock then and now it's after eight! I'm afraid there's been an accident, Mr. Mitchell. What can we do?"  
"You stay where you are," Mitchell ordered, "and if either of them comes telephone me immediately."  
"But don't you think we should do something?"  
"I do, indeed, and I'm going to do it! You'll hear from me later, Goodbye!"  
Barney had heard the entire conversation. As Mitchell put down the telephone the young man caught his arm.  
"The boat?" he cried. "You think she's with him?"  
John Mitchell did not answer. He was ordering the car, rummaging for his hat, shouting orders at the butler. Edwards hurried forward with an evening paper to tell them the name of the ship sailing for Havana at 10 p. m. and the number of the pier.  
Shields had posted himself at the door.  
"The car's here!" he cried, raising his voice in keeping with the general hubbub. He opened the door and ran down the steps, Mitchell following.  
"Drive to pier —" Mitchell told the chauffeur. "And hurry!"  
The big motor car pulled away from the curb. Almost immediately it seemed there were in the midst of traffic, detained by a red street signal. The father cursed. His feverish eyes darted to left and right.  
They were off again. The driver chose a less congested street. They were making better time now. Barney Shields consulted his wrist watch and saw that it was after 8:30.  
"I can't believe she'd do it!" Mitchell moaned. "I can't believe she'd do it!"  
Shields said nothing. His eyes were glued on the street ahead. The 30 minutes' trip seemed endless. He did not hear what John Mitchell was saying. If Celia had gone aboard that boat with Tod Jordan it could mean only one thing. It meant that Celia loved Jordan. She must love him enough to marry him.

There was a lump in Barney's throat and his lips were dry. A constant chorus dinned over and over in his mind: "If she's on the boat it means she loves Jordan."  
The motor car swung in a wide circle and backed against a narrow sidewalk. They had reached the pier. The car had scarcely halted before Mitchell's hand was on the door. He stepped out and Shields followed.  
They passed through the door-way marked, "Passengers' Entrance" and hurried up a flight of stairs. The long pier was a confused mass of lights. Men and women standing in groups and others moving about. Piles of baggage, and men in ship's uniforms. Mitchell took the lead and the young man followed. They walked to the gangplank labeled "First Class."  
"How're we going to know if they're here?" Shields asked. "Is there any way to find that detective?"  
Mitchell shook his head. "Have to go on board," he said.  
The man on duty nodded pleasantly as the pair mounted the gangplank. A crowd of young people, obviously a wedding party, were just ahead of them. There was a girl's shrieking laugh and then the whole group burst into hilarious mirth. In their wake the young people left a trail of rice. The officer on deck greeted them and a second gale of laughter floated the air.

"Look! Look! We're not passengers! We're not passengers!" Mitchell explained. "We want to see a man who's sailing, Jordan's name."  
"You can get the number of his cabin in the purser's office," Shields said. "The confusion of the pier was multiplied tenfold on the ship. Mitchell and Shields fought their way down the broad staircase and finally reached the purser's office. It was some time before an attendant listened to their request.  
"Jordan?" he asked. "You say the name's Tod Jordan?" A moment later he was nodding and gave them the number of a stateroom which Jordan had engaged.  
The two men turned away. A youth in immaculate uniform was passing and Mitchell touched his arm.  
"Can you show us to —?" he asked, mentioning the number of the stateroom.  
"Yes, sir." The boy touched his cap and led the way down a corridor. They made a turn to the right. At the far end of the passageway a steward was sitting. He rose as he saw them.  
"Is Mr. Jordan in his stateroom?" the youth asked.  
"He came in but I think he's gone." The steward walked a few steps and knocked at a door. There was no response.  
"Not in," the steward announced. "I expect you'll find him on deck."  
"You're sure he isn't inside?" Mitchell persisted.  
"For answer the man in uniform turned the latch and threw back the door. Mitchell and Shields surveyed the compartment. There was baggage on the floor and an overcoat thrown across the bed. Otherwise the stateroom had been untouched. Certainly it was unoccupied.  
"Thank you very much," Mitchell said. "We'll look for him upstairs." He started away and then turned. "Oh—did you happen to notice if Mr. Jordan was alone when he came in?"  
"Yes, sir," the steward answered. "He was alone."  
They retraced their steps. As they reached the purser's office the youth who had led the way asked: "Is there anything further I can do for you?"

Mitchell placed a coin in the boy's hand. "No," he said. "I love not. We'll go outside and see if we can find the gentleman we're looking for."  
They reached the deck. Passengers and farewell parties were still crowding about. Barney stepped forward, shouldering a path through the throng, and Mitchell followed.  
"How could we ever find anyone in this mix-up?" Shields asked when they reached a slight clearing.  
John Mitchell's jaw was set squarely. "If Jordan's on this boat," he said, "I'm going to have a talk with him!"  
They circled the deck, both eyeing the changing crowd. Then Shields suggested trying the upper deck. He noticed as they went up the stairs that the hands of his watch were pointing to 9:15. Forty-five minutes more and the boat would sail.  
There were not so many people on the second deck but there was no sign of Jordan. Shields was beginning to feel the search was hopeless when his companion stopped short.  
"Look!" John Mitchell demanded. Not a dozen yards away a man and girl were leaning against the railing. The man's back was toward them but the girl had turned and her profile was revealed white and clear-cut against the black sky. It was Celia.  
"For an instant Celia gazed up at the man beside her. Then she turned and looked out across the water."  
Barney Shields closed his eyes, trying to shut out the sight. Celia! There was no doubt about it. She was there and the man beside her was Tod Jordan. Shields had recognized him instantly.  
"Wait!" Mitchell said. "I'll get her!"  
Barney was concealed in the shadows. He watched the father stride the short distance and gave them the number of a stateroom which Jordan had engaged. A startled exclamation fell from the girl's lips as she faced about. Jordan straightened, but before he could speak Mitchell had begun:  
"Celia, what's the meaning of this?" the father demanded: "Have you lost your senses? You are coming home with me — at once! This is outrageous!"  
"Oh, no, she's not going with you!" Jordan cut in. His scowl and tone were both angry. "She's going to stay right here!"  
"Celia—I tell you come at once!"  
Mitchell spoke as though he had not heard the young man. He had taken Celia's arm and now he tugged at it, urging her from the railing.  
The girl did not move. Her brown eyes held Mitchell's steadily. Her cheeks were flushed but otherwise she showed no sign of excitement.  
"I'm not going with you, father," she said slowly.  
Mitchell seemed speechless. Then he burst forth violently: "But I tell you you will! Good God, Celia—do you know what this means? You'll go with me now and no more nonsense about it. Do as I tell you!"  
The girl drew back, leaning both arms against the deck railing. She seemed completely sure of herself. Barney Shields, watching from the shadows, caught himself marveling at the fine white line of her throat. Her lips looked very red and her eyes had never been more lustrous.  
"I am not going," Celia repeated, "and there is nothing that you can do about it. I have my own life to live and I intend to live it in my own way. I don't want to quarrel with you, father, but don't you see it was a mistake to expect me to fit into the life that suits you? I'm sorry but it couldn't be done, that's all! Tod understands me. We're going to be happy together. Won't you give us your blessing?"  
"I'll not have it, I tell you! I won't stand for it!"  
Jordan had placed his arm about Celia protectively. "Haven't we had about enough of this?" he asked menacingly. "You've no right to interfere; you know Celia's 18 and we love each other—" Barney Shields acted on impulse. Seeing Celia in Jordan's embrace was more than he could endure. Without realizing what he was doing, Shields sprang toward the little group.  
"Celia," he cried, "please come away! You can't really mean what you're saying. Won't you let us take you home? Please, Celia!"  
The girl was startled. Her pale cheeks became a shade whiter and for the barest instant her gaze faltered. Then she laughed. "Well, there's quite a party to see me off! No thanks, Barney, it's too late now to change my plans. Wish me a pleasant voyage, won't you?"  
Their eyes met. Then without a word Shields turned and walked away. As he went downstairs he heard a booming voice call: "All ashore — who's going ashore!"  
(To Be Concluded)

### Way to Get At A Cold Is Through the Bowels

As soon as you catch cold, the pores close, perspiration is checked. Gases and waste can't escape through the skin. That's why your doctor's first advice in case of colds is a mild laxative like Cascara. Medical authorities agree it actually strengthens bowel muscles. You get cascara in its most pleasant form in candy Cascarets. Remember this when you catch cold; whenever breath is bad; tongue coated; or you're headachy bilious, constipated.

Why resort to harsher things when Cascarets activate the bowels so quickly, so harmlessly and pleasantly—and cost only a dime?

### Notice of Bankruptcy

Notice is hereby given that Hugh Cornwell Adams, as aforesaid, of the County of Eastland, and district aforesaid, did, on the 18th day of October, 1930 file with the Clerk's office of said Court, a petition for a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate in bankruptcy, save such as are expected by law from such discharge.

On considering the above mentioned petition, it is ordered that any creditor who has proved his claim, and other parties in interest, if he desire to oppose the discharge prayed for in said petition, shall, on or before the 22nd day of December 1930 file with the Referee for the Abilene Division of said district, a notice in writing of their opposition to a discharge of the above entitled cause, charge in the above entitled cause.

D. M. OLDFHAM, Jr., Referee in Bankruptcy.

### NOTICE OF BANKRUPTCY

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS.

In the matter of Hugh Cornwell Adams, doing business as Blue Ribbon Bakery, Bankrupt. No. 1387.

Office of Referee  
Abilene, Texas, November 15, 1930

Notice is hereby given that Hugh Cornwell Adams, as aforesaid, of the County of Eastland, and district aforesaid, did, on the 18th day of October, 1930 file with the Clerk's office of said Court, a petition for a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate in bankruptcy, save such as are expected by law from such discharge.

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D. M. OLDFHAM, Jr., Referee in Bankruptcy.

Accident Insurance  
Is a necessity of modern life  
**TED FERGUSON, AGENT**  
Travelers Insurance Co.

**EASTLAND COUNTY LUMBER COMPANY**  
Good Building and Big Material  
Phone 334 West Main St.

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**CLASSIFIED ADS BRING QUICK RESULTS**

**TERMS: Cash with order. No classified ad accepted on charge account.**

**1—LOST AND FOUND**

**1—SPECIAL NOTICES**

**2—HOUSES FOR RENT**

**3—APARTMENTS FOR RENT**

**4—FOR SALE—Miscellaneous**

**5—AUTOMOBILES**

**6—MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS**

**7—FOR SALE**

**8—FOR RENT**

**9—FOR RENT**

**10—FOR RENT**

**11—FOR RENT**

straightened, but before he could speak Mitchell had begun:  
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Their eyes met. Then without a word Shields turned and walked away. As he went downstairs he heard a booming voice call: "All ashore — who's going ashore!"  
(To Be Concluded)

**NEMIR**  
MAKING PRICES THAT MAKE BUSINESS

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More days in which to pay your City Taxes before penalty is added.

**666**  
is a doctor's Prescription for **COLDS and HEADACHES**  
It is the most speedy remedy known  
666 also in Tablets.

## "A First Essential of LEADERSHIP"

Says

### ARCHIBALD R. WATSON

Organizer of the recent nation-wide campaign to eliminate "No Questions Asked" from lost property advertisements  
Editor of United States Law Review  
Director of The Living Age Corporation Council of New York City during the Gaylor administration  
Special Assistant to the U.S. Attorney General during the World War  
Author of "The Law of the Clearing House" and other legal treatises  
President of Balbach Smelting & Refining Company  
Senior member of the law firm of Watson & Willguss

"America chooses her leaders in industry as well as in government for their superior ability to render a necessary service to the people. While I do not smoke myself, your use of the Ultra Violet Ray in the 'Toasting' of the tobaccos has placed LUCKY STRIKE in the leadership class for the good and sufficient reason that it gives American smokers a beneficial service—that is a first essential of leadership."

Archibald R. Watson

Everyone knows that sunshine mellow — that's why **TOASTING** includes the use of the Ultra Violet Ray. **LUCKY STRIKE** — the finest cigarette you ever smoked, made of the finest tobaccos — the Cream of the Crop — **THEN — IT'S TOASTED.** Everyone knows that heat purifies and so **TOASTING** removes harmful irritants that cause throat irritation and coughing. No wonder **20,679** physicians have stated LUCKIES to be less irritating!

# "It's toasted"

**Your Throat Protection — against irritation — against cough**

Consistent with its policy of laying the facts before the public, The American Tobacco Company has invited Mr. Archibald R. Watson to review the reports of the distinguished men who have witnessed LUCKY STRIKE'S famous Toasting Process. The statement of Mr. Watson appears on this page.

© 1930, The American Tobacco Co., Mfrs.

# Murder at a Bridge

by ANNE AUSTIN  
author of  
"THE BLACK PIGEON"  
"THE AVENGING PARROT"  
"MURDER BACKSTAIRS"  
© 1930 by NEA SERVICE, INC.

CHAPTER I

BONNIE DUNDEE stretched out a long and rather fine pair of legs, regarding the pattern of his dark-blue socks with distinct satisfaction; then he rested his black head with a sigh of satisfaction against the rich upholstery of an arm-chair not at all intended for his use.

His cheerful blue eyes turned at last—but not too long a last—to the small, upright figure seated at a typewriter desk in the corner of the office.

"Good mornin, Penny," he called out lazily, and waited good-humoredly for the storm to break.

"Miss Crain—to you!" The flying fingers did not stop an instant, but Dundee noticed with glee that the slim back stiffened even more rigidly and that there was a decided toss of the brown head.

"But Penny is so much more like you," Dundee protested, unruffled. "And why should I be forced always to think of you as a long-legged bird, when even our mutual boss, District Attorney William M.S. Sanderson, has the privilege of calling you what you are—a bright and shining new penny."

"I've known Bill Sanderson since I was 'born," the unseen lips informed him truculently, even as the unseen fingers continued their fiercely staccato typing.

"Ah! That explains a lot!" Dundee conceded handsomely. "I just wondered, amidst all this bonhomie of 'Bill' and 'Penny,' why I—

"I only call Mr. Sanderson 'Bill' when I forget!" the small creature defended herself sharply. "Goodness knows I try to be an efficient private secretary! And I could be a lot more efficient if lazy strangers didn't plump themselves down in our best visitors' chair, and try to flirt with me. I don't flirt! Do you hear?—I don't flirt with anybody!"

"Flirt with you, you funny little Penny?" Dundee's voice was a little sad, the voice of a man who finds himself grievously misunderstood. "I only want you to like me, if you can, and be a little nice to me, for after all I—

"Oh, I know!" Penny Crain jerked the finished letter from her typewriter and spun about on her chair to face him. "I know you are 'Mr. James F. Dundee, special investigator attached to the office of the district attorney,' and that you have a right to drive me crazy if you want to."

"Crazy?" Dundee was genuinely amazed, contrite. "I beg your pardon most humbly, Miss Crain. 'I'll go back to my cell—"

"Your office is almost as big and nice as this one," Penny retorted, but her sharp, bright brown eyes—really almost the color of a new penny—softened until they took on a velvety depth.

Dundee did not fail to notice the softening, nor did the little heart-shaped face, with its low widow's-peak, its straight short nose, and its pointed little chin, fail to please him any more acutely than on the other days of the one short week he had been privileged at intervals to gaze upon it.

"But the files are in this office and—other things," he told her, his blue eyes twinkling happily once more.

"Don't you dare touch my files again!" Penny cried, springing to her feet and almost running toward the wall which was completely concealed by drawers, cabinets and shelves, filled with the records of which she was the proud custodian. "That's why I said just now that you were driving me crazy. Thursday you took a whole folder of correspondence out of the letter files and put it back under the wrong initial. I had to hunt for it for two hours, with Bill—I mean, Mr. Sanderson—gnawing his nails with impatience. He thought I had filed it wrong, and you might have made me lost my job."

Unconsciously her slightly husky contralto voice had sunk lower and trembled audibly.

"I'm awfully sorry. I shan't touch your files again, Miss Crain."

"Oh—go on and call me Penny," she conceded impatiently. "What do you want now? . . . And you can get anything you need out of the files if you'll just put the folder in the bottom drawer of my desk, so that I can file it myself—correctly!"

"Thank you, Penny," Bonnie Dundee said gravely. "I'd like awfully to have the complete transcript of 'The State versus Maginty.' Mr. Sanderson is determined to get a conviction where our former district attorney most ingloriously failed. The new trial comes up in two weeks, and he wants me to try to uncover a missing link of evidence."

"I know," she nodded, and stretched her short, slender body to pull down the two heavy volumes he required.

Without a by-your-leave, Special Investigator Dundee resumed his comfortable seat, and laid the first of the volumes open upon his knees. But he did not seem to take a great deal of interest in the impaling of jurors in the case of one Rufus Maginty, who had won the temporary triumph of a "hung jury" under the handling of the state's case by the deposed district attorney, Sherwood.

Rather, his eyes followed the small, brisk figure of Miss Penelope Crain as it moved about the room, and his ears listened to the tapping of her French heels. . . . French heels! Hadn't she been wearing sensible, Cuban-heeled oxfords all other days of this first week of his "attachment" to the district attorney's office? . . . Cunning little thing, for all her thorniness and her sharpness with him, which he now saw that he had deserved. . . . Pretty, too. . . . Darned pretty! . . . What color was that dress of hers? . . . Chartreuse, didn't they call it? Chartreuse with big brown dots in it. Bet it was sleeveless under that short little jacket of golden-brown chiffon velvet. . . . By Jove—and Dundee lapsed into one of the Englishisms he had picked up during his six months' work in England as a tyro in the records department of Scotland Yard, before he had come to Hamilton to make a humble beginning as a cub detective on the homicide squad—yes, by Jove, she was all dressed up, for some reason or other.

"Of course! Because it's Saturday and you have the afternoon off!" Dundee finished his reverie aloud, to the astonishment of the small person trying to reach a file drawer just a little too high for her. "I mean," he hastened to explain, "that I've just noticed how beautiful your costume is, and found a reason for it."

There was sudden color in the creamy face, made the more interesting—to Dundee, at least—by a sprinkling of golden-brown freckles across her nose. The French heels tapped abruptly in her swivel chair, reached across the immaculate desk, snatched up a morning paper and tossed it, without a glance, in her tormentor's general direction.

"Page three, column two, first item," she informed him ungraciously, and then began to search with a funny sort of desperation for more work to occupy her insatiable fingers and her extraordinary energy.

Bonnie Dundee grinned indulgently as he opened The Hamilton Morning News and turned to the specified page and column.

"Ah, my old friend, the society editress," in her very best style," he commented, as he began to read aloud:

"Mrs. Juanita Selim, new and charming member, is entertaining the Forsyte Alumni Bridge Club this afternoon, luncheon to be served at the exclusive new Breakaway Inn on



Nita Selim, mysteriously murdered while "dummy" at bridge Sheridan Road—"

"I've read it—and I'm busy, so shut up!" Penny commanded, as she gathered up pencils to sharpen.

Quite meekly, Bonnie Dundee subsided into a silent perusal of an item he was sure could have no possible interest for himself, in either a personal or professional capacity, unless Penny's name was in it somewhere:

"—after which the jolly party of young matrons and maids will adjourn to Mrs. Selim's delightful home in the Primrose Meadows Addition." He chuckled, and dared to interrupt the high importance of pointing-up pencils. "I say, that's funny, isn't it? . . . 'Primrose Meadows Addition!'"

"I don't think it's funny," Penny retorted coldly. "It so happens that my mother named it, that my father went into bankruptcy trying to make a go of it, and that 'Mrs. Selim's delightful home' was built to be our home, and in which we were fortunate enough to live only two months before the crash came."

"Although not an alumna of that famous select school for girls, Forsyte-on-the-Hudson, graduation from which places any Hamilton girl in the very inner circles of Hamilton society, Mrs. Selim has been closely identified with the school having for the past two years directed and staged Forsyte's annual play which ushers in the Easter vacation."

"Indeed it was Mrs. Selim's remarkable success with this year's play which caused Mrs. Peter Dunlap, long interested in a Little Theater for Hamilton, to induce the beautiful and charming young directress to return to Hamilton with her. Plans for the Little Theater are growing apace, and it is safe to conjecture that not all the conversation flying thick and fast about 'Nita's' bridge tables this afternoon will be concerned with contract 'conventions,' finesses which failed, and scores."

"Lovely 'Nita' was elected to membership a fortnight ago, when a vacancy occurred, due to the resignation of Miss Alice Humphrey, who has gone abroad for a year's study in Sorbonne. The two-table club now includes: Mesdames Hugo Marshall, Tracey A. Miles, Peter Dunlap, John C. Drake, Juanita Selim and Misses Polly Beale, Janet Raymond and Penelope Crain."

Dundee lowered the paper and stared at the profile of District Attorney Sanderson's private secretary. So she was a "society girl," a "Forsyte" girl! Was that the reason, perhaps, why she had been so thorny with him, a mere "dick"? Well, he wasn't just a "dick" any longer. He was a Special Investigator. . . . A "society girl," playing at work. . . . But there was more, and he read on: "As is well known the 'girls' have their 'hen-fight' bridge-luncheon every Saturday afternoon from the first of October to the first of June, and a bridge-dinner in which mere men are graciously included, every Wednesday evening during the season. Mr. and Mrs. Tracey A. Miles are scheduled as next Wednesday's host and hostess."

"I take off my hat to your 'society editress,'" Dundee commented with false cheerfulness, when he had laid the paper back upon Penny's desk. "She makes half a column of this one item alone in what must be a meager Saturday bunch of 'Society Notes,' then writes it all over again, in the past tense, for an equally meager Monday column. . . . Like bridge, Miss Crain?"

Penny snatched up the paper and crushed it into her wastebasket. "I do! And I like my old friends, even if I am not able, financially, to keep up with them. . . . If that's why you've suddenly decided to stop being 'comrades.'"

"Please forgive me again, Penny," he begged gently.

"You thought I was a 'society girl,' playing at work," she accused him as accurately as if she had read his mind. "I'm not! I was born into that crowd, and I still belong to it, because all of them are my real friends, but get this into your thick Scotch-Irish head, Mr. Dundee—I'm working because I have to, and—because I love it, too, and because I want to learn to make enough before I'm many years older to give mother some of the things she's missing so dreadfully since—since my father failed and—ran away."

"Ran away?" Dundee echoed incredulously. How could any man desert a daughter like this!

"Yes, ran away!" she repeated fiercely. "I might as well tell you myself. Plenty of others will be willing to, as soon as they know you are—my friend. . . . As I told you by father—I used to call him Dad—and her voice broke—"my father went bankrupt, but before the courts knew it he had sent some securities to a woman in New York, and when he left us, he went to her, because he left mother a note saying so. His defrauded creditors here have tried to—to catch him, but they haven't—yet—"

Very gently Bonnie Dundee took the small hand that was distractedly rumpling the brown waves which swept back

from the widow's-peak which made her forehead so irresistible. It lay fluttering in his bigger palm for a moment, then snatched itself away.

"I won't have you feeling sorry for me!" she cried angrily. "Who owns your—the Primrose Meadows—house now? Mrs. Selim?" he asked.

"The lovely Nita!" Her voice was scornful. "No, she rents it from Judge Hugo Marshall—or is supposed to pay him rent," she added with a trace of malice. "Hugo is an old darling, but he is fearfully weak where pretty women are concerned. Nita Selim had known Hugo in New York—somehow—and as soon as Lois—Mrs. Dunlap, I mean—had got Nita off the train, the stranger in our midst hid herself to Hugo's office and he's been tagging after her ever since. . . . Though most of the men in our crowd are as bad or worse than poor old Hugo. How Karen keeps on looking so blissfully happy—"

"Karen?" Dundee interrupted.

"Mrs. Hugo Marshall," she explained impatiently. "Karen made her debut a year ago this last winter—a darling of a girl. Judge Marshall—retired justice, you know—had been proposing to the prettiest girl in each season's crop of deb for the last 20 years, and Hugo must have been the most nonplussed 'perennial bachelor' who ever led a grand march when Karen snapped him up. . . . Loved him—actually! And they've been blissfully happy ever since. . . . A baby boy three months old," she concluded in her laconic style. Then, ashamed: "I don't know why I'm gossiping like this!"

"Because you can't find another blessed scrap of work to do, you little efficiency fiend," Dundee laughed. "Come on! Gossip some more. My Maginty case will wait till afternoon, to be mullered over while you're losing your hard-earned salary at bridge with rich women."

"We don't play for high stakes," she corrected him. "Just a twentieth of a cent a point, though contract can run into money even at that. The winnings all go to the Forsyte Scholarship Fund. On Wednesday evening the crowd plays for higher stakes—a tenth—and winners keepers. Therefore I can't afford to go, unless I sink so low as to let my escort pay my losses—which I sometimes do," she confessed, her brown head low for a moment.

"Is this Mrs. Peter Dunlap a deep-bosomed club woman, who starts Movements?" he asked, more to bring her out of her depression than anything else. "Bigger and Better Babies Movements, and Homes for Fallen Girls, and Little Theater Movements?"



Captain Strawn of the homicide squad.

The brown head flung itself up sharply, and the brown eyes hardened into bright pennies again. "Lois is the sweetest, finest, most comfortable woman in Hamilton, and I adore her—as does everyone else, Peter Dunlap hardly more than the rest of us. She is interested in a Little Theater for Hamilton, but she won't manage it. That's why she got hold of Nita Selim. Lois will simply put up barrels of money, without missing them, and give a grand job to a little Broadway gold-digger. Funny thing is, she really delights in Nita. Thinks she's sweet and has never had a real chance."

"And what do you think?" Dundee asked softly.

"Oh—I suppose I'm a cat, but I can see through her so clearly. Not that she's bad; she's simply an opportunist. She's awfully sweet and differential and 'frank' with women, but with men—well, she simply tucks her head so that her black curls fall forward enchantingly, gives them one wistful smile out of her big eyes that are like black pantries and—the clink of slave chains! . . . Now go on and think I'm catty, which I suppose I am!"

Bonnie Dundee grinned at her reassuringly. Not for him to explain that practically all women and many men found themselves "gossiping" when he led them on adroitly, for reasons of his own. Which helped make him the excellent detective he was, of course.

"So all the men in your crowd have fallen for Nita Selim, have they?"

"Practically all, in varying degrees, except Peter Dunlap, who has never looked at another woman since he was lucky enough to get Lois, and Clive Hammond, who's engaged to Polly Beale," Penny answered reluctantly, her color high.

"Including your young man?" "I haven't a 'young man,' in the sense of being engaged," Penny retorted, then added honestly: "I have been letting Ralph Hammond—that's Clive's brother, you know—take me about a good deal. . . . Ralph and Clive have plenty of money," she defended herself hastily. "They are architects, Clive being the head of the firm and Ralph, who hasn't been out of college so long, a junior partner. It was the

Hammond firm that drew up the plans for my father's Primrose Meadows Addition houses. He had our house built out there to show-place, you know, so that prospective buyers out there could see how artistic a home could be put up at a moderate sum of money. But he didn't quite finish it—that—left half the gabled top story unfinished, and Nita had been teasing Hugo to finish it up for her. It looks, added with a shrug, "as if Nita will get what she wants—usual."

And Ralph has acquired a set of slave chains!" Dundee suggested, with just the slightest note of sympathy.

"And how!" Penny assured him grimly. "A simile of date as my clothes are going to be if I don't get some ones soon. Not that the crowd minds what I wear," she added loyally. "I could dress up in a window drape—"

"And be just as charming as you are in that grand party dress you have on now," Dundee finished for her gently.

"New!" Penny snorted and turned back to her desk futile effort to find something left undone.

Dundee ignored the rebuff. How many suckers—I mean how many gentlemen with moderate incomes actually live in Primrose Meadows?"

"You are inquisitive, aren't you? . . . None! Our boss or rather the one Nita Selim is living in now, is the house on what used to be a big farm. . . . Why?"

"I was just wondering," Dundee said softly, almost sentimentally, "why the lovely Nita chose so isolated a place in which to live, when Hamilton has rather a number of 'For Rent' signs out just now. . . . By the way, know what time it is now? . . . Twenty to one. Get that on, young woman. I'm going to drive you out to Breakaway Inn."

"You're not! I'm going to take a bus. One runs from Square right past the Inn," she told him firmly.

And just as firmly Dundee escorted her out of the abandoned, rather dirty old courthouse to where his new sports roadster was awaiting them in the parking space devoted to the motors of those who officially served Hamilton county.

"I know why you want to drive me out to the Inn," Penny told him suddenly, as the proud owner maneuvered his new sports roadster through Saturday noon traffic. "You want to see Nita Selim! Clank! Clank! I can hear the padlocks snapping on slave chains right now."

"Meow!" Dundee retorted, then grinned down at her as much comradely affection as if they had been friends years instead of for a couple of hours. "Is Nita very smart he added.

"Little enough to tuck herself under the arm of a man lot shorter than you," Penny assured him with cur vehemence. "And if Penelope Crain is no mean proposition that's exactly what she'll do within five minutes after meets you—just as she is wistfully inviting you to join other men for the cocktail party which is scheduled to be up the bridge game at 5:30. Then, of course, you're urged to join us all at the dinner dance at the Country Club tonight."

"Will she?" Dundee pretended to be vastly intrigued which caused the remainder of the drive to be a rather event one, due to Penny's unresponsiveness.

Breakaway Inn was intensely Spanish in architecture transplanted shrubbery, but its stucco walls were of a more vibrant raspberry color than is considered suitable in Spain or Mexico.

"There's Lois Dunlap's car just driving up," Penny called her face softening with the adoration she had freely confessed for her friend. But it clouded again almost instantly "And Nita Selim."

As Dundee helped his new friend to alight his eyes upon the two women being assisted by a uniformed chauffeur from Lois Dunlap's limousine.

In a moment the four were a laughing, exclamatory group. "Oh, what a tall man you've got yourself, Penny darling the tiny, beautiful creature which could only be Mrs. Selim cried out happily. "May I meet him?"

"I shouldn't let you," Penny answered frankly, "but will. . . . Mrs. Selim, Mr. Dundee. . . . And Mrs. Dundee. . . . How are you, Lois? And Peter and the brats?"

"All well, Penny. Petey's off on a week-end fishing and not one of the brats has measles, scarlet fever or fever," Dundee heard Mrs. Dunlap say in the comfortable affectionate voice that went with her comfortable, pleasant face and body. . . . Nice woman!

But his eyes were of necessity upon Nita Selim, for miniature Venus was, as Penny had predicted, almost tucked under his arm by this time, her black-pansey eyes and wistful, her fine, soft black curls falling forward as she coaxed:

"You'll come to the cocktail party at my house at 5:30 won't you, Mr. Dundee?"

"Afraid I can't make it," Dundee smiled down at her, a busy man, Mrs. Selim. . . . You see, I'm Special Investigator attached to the District Attorney's office," he explained very deliberately.

"O-o-h!" Nita Selim breathed. Then, step by step, withdrew. And as she retreated, Dundee's keen eyes noted a hardening of the eyes, the sudden throbbing of a pulse in her very white neck. . . .

"No, don't mind about calling for me," Penny protested a moment later. "Ralph has already volunteered. . . . That's awfully!"

As Dundee backed out of the driveway his last glance was for a very small figure in a brown silk summer coat and palest yellow chiffon frock, slowly rejoining Penelope Crain and Lois Dunlap. What the devil had frightened her so? For she had been almost terrified. . . . Of course she might be one of those silly women who shudder at the sight of a detective, because they've smuggled in a diamond from Paris or a bottle of Bacardi from Havana.

But long before his car made the distance back to the city Dundee had shrugged off the riddle and was concentrating on all the facts he knew regarding the Maginty case. It was his first real "My God!" he said almost blankly. "Of all things—"

Four hours later he was interrupted in his careful reading of the trial of Rufus Maginty by ringing of the telephone. That made four times he had to snap out the fact that District Attorney Sanderson was playing some well-earned golf at Country Club, Dundee reflected angrily as he picked up the receiver. But the call was for him, the voice on the other end of the wire was Penny Crain's, although almost unrecognizable. "Speak more slowly, Penny," Dundee urged. "What's again? . . . Good Lord! You talk like Nita Selim—"

(To Be Continued)

Southwestern Conference Tabs

DALLAS, Tex., Nov. 20.—Rain beat down on the Southern Methodist Mustangs here Wednesday as the Morrismen sought the perfection of play to be used against the ambitious Owls of Rice Institute at Houston Saturday.

HOUSTON, Nov. 20.—Rice field was a slippery training ground for Jack Meagher's Mustangs Wednesday afternoon, as they set about tightening their aerial defense and strengthening their wall for repulsing a vicious running attack the Southern Methodist Ponies are expected to bring here this week.

COLLEGE STATION, Nov. 20.—Predicted return of Bill Floyd, powerful A. & M. fullback, to the Aggie backfield has boosted hopes of Aggie fans for a tremendous upset in the game on the Texas University tilt in Austin Thanksgiving.

That the Aggie mentor is still uncertain as to what field general he will start against the Steers next week was evident in the game with Rice, when he used five men at that position.

Horace Dansby, Harry Stiteler and Henry Graves, good passers and ball carriers, looked particularly impressive against Rice.

WACO, Nov. 20.—Two stars in the Baylor Bruin constellation were missing Wednesday from the display the Bears staged on Carroll field. Jake Wilson, suffering from an old knee injury, will be forced to take the grind lightly this week although coach Mark Jennings believes he will be ready for the Frog fracas in Fort Worth Saturday.

Bochey Koch, helmsman for the Baylorites, has suffered from a severe cold although the medics promise bringing him around in shape by the end of the week. Pat Parker backfield ace who spent the earlier part of the season in bed, limped around Wednesday with a charley horse only slightly improved.

FORT WORTH, Nov. 20.—Texas Christian Horned Frogs continued hard work Wednesday, despite drizzling rains, preparing for the crucial game Saturday with the Baylor Bruins. Coaches Francis Schmidt and Bear Wolf have dropped the scrimmage work and are concentrating the Christians on offensive tactics.

Realizing the failure of the powerful Longhorns to score through Baylor's line, the Frogs will probably resort to an open passing attack. It is rumored that coach Morley Jennings has some "air-minded" ideas also. With Lewitz counted on for terrific line plunges and Jake Wilson for the unexpected, the Christians acknowledge a busy afternoon Saturday.

Football Field Covered With Canvas

AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 20.—The football field at the University of Texas stadium will go under canvas cover Saturday and be kept covered until just before the Thanksgiving day game with Texas A. & M.

OUT OUR WAY



WHEN TH' OL' MAN CEASED TO BE YOUR FAVORITE HERO.

SPORT SHOTS

AUSTIN, Nov. 20.—Basketball at the University of Texas inaugurated their 1930-31 season with a scrimmage Saturday against the Laurel Heights Methodist Church team from San Antonio.

LUPKIN, Nov. 20.—Snatching the opening kickoff, Harry Johnson, Tyler quarterback, ran the game to a touchdown. Immediately after the second kickoff, Arthur Johnson, Tyler center and brother to Harry, blocked a punt and recovered. One the next play Harry took the ball over for the second touchdown. Tyler won 26 to 0.

COLLEGE STATION, Nov. 20.—Coach Frank Anderson's Texas Aggie cross country runners will open their defense of the championship in the eleventh annual southwest conference cross country meet on the A. & M. course at College Station Saturday afternoon.

LULING, Nov. 20.—Lockhart Lions and the Luling Eagles clash in gridiron fray here Friday in the feature go of district 22's bill for the week-end. Last week the Eagles stung something of a football mauling, beating the Seguin Matadors 13 to 0 and hastening to San Marcos to beat the Rattlers all in one day.

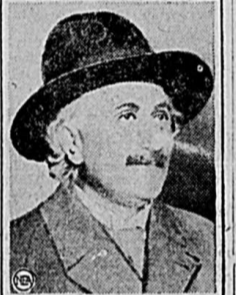
BROWNWOOD, Nov. 20.—A middle eleven from Texas Tech failed to stop the Howard Payne Yellowjackets Wednesday, as the two-time champions of the Texas Conference unleashed a mixed running and aerial attack for a 26 to 7 victory.

WAXAHACHIE, Nov. 20.—The Pirates of Southwestern University bring a strong scoring machine to the Trinity University gridiron here Friday. Seamans, quarterback for the Pirates, is rated by many scribes as the best passer in the conference.

American Countess Scores Country Men

MONTREAL—A marble memorial fountain symbolical of Canada's strength enplanted in the fertility of its native soil, and good will gift of a committee of 80 noted Americans will be unveiled on the McGill University campus here Nov. 1.

Einstein in His Latest Photo



This interesting camera study is the latest photograph of Professor Albert Einstein, famous mathematician and originator of the relativity theory that bears his name. The picture was taken on his arrival in London recently.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 20.—Ice-coated wings and a blinding snowstorm which caused the pilot to lose his bearings were blamed today for the crash which brought death to three persons in a Pacific Air Transport plane in the rugged Tehachapi Mountains.

Bodies of the three were found yesterday with the wreckage of the plane seven miles northwest of the Antelope Valley emergency landing field.

A lone cowboy, Ed Newcomb, searching for trace of the plane which disappeared on its northbound run, came across the debris. Crushed in the cockpit was the body of Flavius Donaldson, pilot.

Blizzard Now Abating In The Rocky Mountains

DENVER, Colo., Nov. 20.—Fair weather today helped the Rocky Mountain region emerge from its first encounter with winter.

The storm which moved from Canada into the Pacific Northwest Sunday, sweeping across Montana, Wyoming and Colorado, reached as far south as Santa Fe N. M. before it began to abate.

Denver, which had been enjoying an unusually long Indian summer, was covered with a foot of snow, while from Montana to New Mexico on both sides of the range the wind had whipped up huge drifts.

With the break in the storm, however, temperatures dropped abruptly. They fell to 24 degrees above zero in Denver and eight above at Havre, Mont., and Yellowstone, Wyo.

Precipitation continued today in parts of Wyoming, Montana and the Pacific Northwest. The weather bureau reported another storm gathering at the southern tip of Alaska.

Traffic suffered worst from the heavy snow, and several parties of motorists were marooned by the drifts and ice highways.

The San Luis valley in Colorado virtually was shut off from the world with from one to three feet of snow covering the section's outlet mountain passes. Other passes across the divide were impassable.

A party of hunters was reported marooned at Spotted Bear station in the mountains near Kalisell, Mont. but was said to be safe from immediate danger. Twenty motorists were stranded on a mountain highway near Vernal, Utah.

Indication were that mail planes which have been held to the ground since Sunday between Salt Lake City and Cheyenne, Wyo., would resume flight today. In some rural sections mail trucks were unable to get through the snowdrifts.

A four-hour snow fall at Cheyenne ended last night. Western Nebraska, on the fringe of the storm area, received four inches of snow.

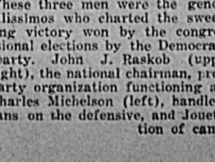
CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—Predictions that a blizzard would sweep into the middle-west today from the Rocky Mountains region caused Chicagoans to get out their overcoats again and bid farewell to three days of summer weather.

While the blizzard was reported only a day's travel away, the thermometer yesterday reached all time high marks for November in Chicago, St. Paul, Minn., and Evansville, Ind.

Evansville reported a temperature of 80, Chicago, 74.9, and St. Paul, 63. Other middle-western cities reported similar temperatures.

Butterflies and song birds made their appearance in Evansville and many summer suits were seen along the streets.

After Tunney Won Decision in Court



Gene Tunney won—by a decision—and here you see him, right, being congratulated by Joseph Goldberger, foreman of the jury which decided in favor of the retired heavyweight champion in the damage suit brought by T. J. Mara, sports promoter. Mara had sued for more than \$525,000 of Tunney's ring profits, mostly on the basis of an alleged oral contract.

Three Killed As Plane Crashes In Blinding Snow

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Bodies of the three were found yesterday with the wreckage of the plane seven miles northwest of the Antelope Valley emergency landing field.

A lone cowboy, Ed Newcomb, searching for trace of the plane which disappeared on its northbound run, came across the debris. Crushed in the cockpit was the body of Flavius Donaldson, pilot.

They Charted Democratic Win



These three men were the generalists who charted the sweeping victory won by the congressional elections by the Democratic party. John J. Raskob (upper right), the national chairman, provided the sinews of war and kept the party organization functioning after the disastrous defeat of 1928;

Charles Michelson (left), handled the publicity that put the Republicans on the defensive, and Joett Shouse (below), had general direction of campaign strategy.

RED CROSS CAMPAIGN IS IN PROGRESS



RANGER, Texas, November 20.—The annual Red Cross fall call in Ranger will end on Thanksgiving Day and it is hoped to enroll the greatest number of members for the organization in Ranger's history. Mrs. M. H. Hagaman is chairman.

All organizations will be asked to cooperate in making the campaign a success.

The work of the Red Cross is so well known, it hardly needs setting forth. In the drought-stricken areas, the organization is giving free seed for gardens and for winter pasturage. When the flood recently swept through Brady, the Red Cross was on the scene at once, with bedding, food and medical supplies. These are but two instances of hundreds in the United States in the past year.

PIGGLY WIGGLY ALL OVER THE WORLD

NEW FALL DRESSES AND COATS J. C. PENNEY CO. West Main St.

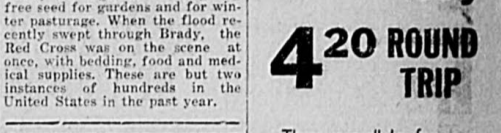
FIRESTONE TIRES Gan-Old-Greenies-Accessorie Try Our Service! HALL TIRE CO. N. SEANAN at White Phone 367

TOM'S TRANSFER CRATING - PACKING STORAGE BONDED WAREHOUSE 412 N. Lamar Phone 214

Excursion Fares to Ft. Worth 210 One Way 420 ROUND TRIP

These unusually low fares are good any day, any schedule. Schedules are conveniently arranged to save time. Big modern motor coaches assure you every travel comfort.

TERMINAL CONNELLEE HOTEL PHONE 700

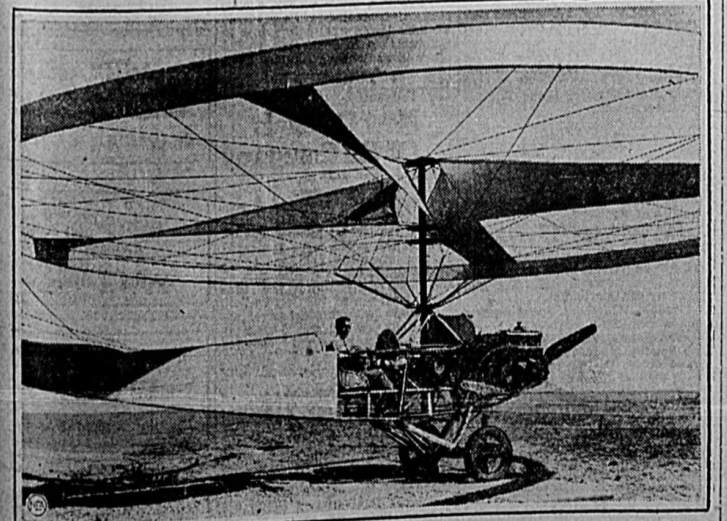


ICE 20c 100 Lbs. At Platform S. H. BROCK Peoples Ice Station

WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

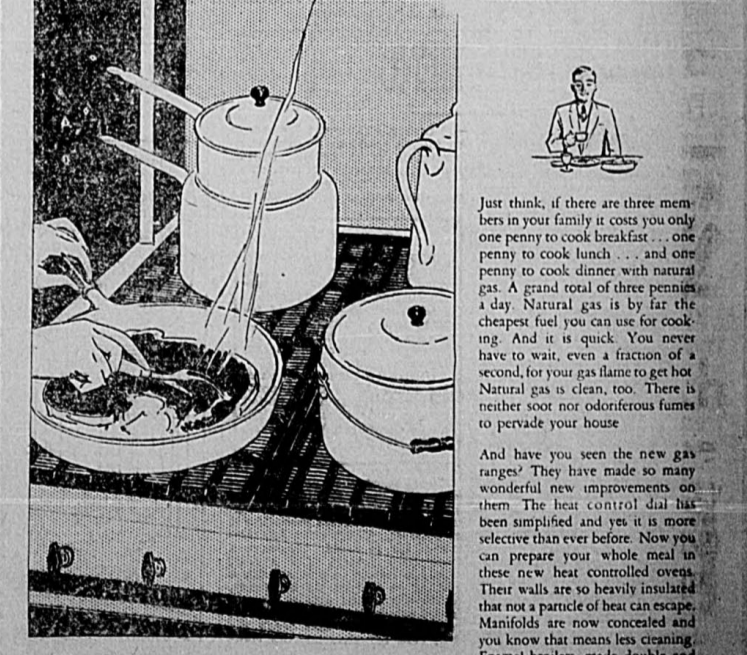
Capital and Surplus \$132,500 TEXAS STATE BANK Strong-Conservative-Reliable

The Helio-Gyrocopter, All Ready To Hop Off



NEA Los Angeles Bureau This strange-looking machine isn't a merry-go-round; it is a flying machine, called by its inventor a helio-gyrocopter. The helicopter propeller and its wide circular rim are supposed to act both as gyroscopic rotor on the principle discovered by Pletner. The inventor, Jesse D. Langdon (is shown in the pilot's seat preparing the machine for its first test flights near Los Angeles.

It costs you only 1/3 per person to cook with natural gas... Gas—CHEAPEST-CLEANEST-QUICKEST FUEL FOR COOKING



Lone Star Gas Company GAS Supplying Gas Wholesale to Community Natural Gas Company

Just think, if there are three members in your family it costs you only one penny to cook breakfast... one penny to cook lunch... and one penny to cook dinner with natural gas. A grand total of three pennies a day. Natural gas is by far the cheapest fuel you can use for cooking. And it is quick. You never have to wait, even a fraction of a second, for your gas flame to get hot. Natural gas is clean, too. There is neither soot nor odoriferous fumes to pervade your house.

And have you seen the new gas ranges? They have made so many wonderful new improvements on them. The heat control dial has been simplified and yet it is more selective than ever before. Now you can prepare your whole meal in these new heat controlled ovens. Their walls are so heavily insulated that not a particle of heat can escape. Manifolds are now concealed and you know that means less cleaning. Enamel broilers, made double and smokeless, glide out on ball bearings, and spark levers light burners safely. These new gas ranges are marvels of efficient economy and have captivated women everywhere. Your local gas company and gas appliance retailers have many beautiful new models on display. Go in and see them today.

SOCIETY, CLUB and CHURCH NEWS

The Telegram, 106 E. Plummer, Phone 500.

FRIDAY'S CALENDAR

Choral Club will meet at the clubhouse at 2:00 p. m. Baptist Church Choir practice, at the church at 7:30 p. m.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEET ON WEDNESDAY

Circle 2 of the Methodist Women's Missionary Society met Wednesday morning at 9:00 o'clock, at the church. The Mission Book was discussed. "Trailing The Comquistadora," is the name of the book the circle will begin studying. The first lesson will be held at the meeting Monday.

EXPRESSION PUPILS TO HAVE RECITAL

Miss Oneida Russell will present her expression pupils in a recital Friday evening at 7:45 o'clock, at the High School. Miss Russell will be assisted by Mrs. A. F. Taylor and Mrs. F. O. Hunter. The public is cordially invited to attend.

SCALE RUNNERS TO MEET

The Scale Runners Club meets Friday afternoon at 4:15 with Thomas Dabney at the A. D. Dabney residence on South Seaman street.

RED CROSS LUNCHEON HELD WEDNESDAY

The Red Cross Luncheon was given on the roof garden of the Connelley Hotel, Wednesday at 1:00 o'clock. Place cards were small red crosses bearing the name of each guest. A delicious turkey luncheon was served, and rose buds were given as favors. The speaker for the occasion, J. E. Spencer, County Chairman of the Red Cross drive, was introduced by Homer Brelsford Jr.

THOSE PRESENT WERE: Mmes. B. M. Gellie, Virgil Seberry, J. E. Hickman, H. O. Tatum, James Horton, O. C. Funderburk, W. H. McDonald, L. A. Hightower, Gene Andrews, W. C. Marlow, Roy Stokes, Horace Conley, A. J. Campbell, Jim Gisham, R. E. Skyes, W. E. Chesney, Frank Lee, W. E. Allison, A. A. Martin, chairman, and Miss Edna Day.

FASHIONS

Coats Now Boast a Visible Means of Support

By FRANCES PAGET

Copyright, 1930, by SYLV SOURCES, NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The classic buttons and buttonholes, once considered the indispensable bases of fastenings in coats, is showing signs of gaining popular approval. The smart idea for many seasons has been that the wearer achieved the necessary chic by gracefully adjusting and holding in the figure in the correct manner. The wrap-around coat, fastened with visible means of support for the wrapped side. The button now returns and introduces a new conception of tailored lines. A collar-cum-waistline button-up-front is not necessary. The button closing idea is more complicated, for buttons must be so arranged that a decorative effect is preserved and at the same time a firm closing accomplished. The effort being toward eliminating the hold-your-own-coat-on-habit.

Tailored coats especially lean strongly toward this, and some dress types have adopted it, especially the yoke-skirt coat which buttons up the depth of the yoke

at side. Tweeds very frequently call upon buttons to define a diagonal closing above belt, while the instances are numerous in suit treatments wherein buttons are placed below belt, closing the jacket in a slanted line or directly at front.

FLASHERS TO BE PLACED AT CROSSING

RANGER, Texas, November 20.—Permission was granted to the Texas & Pacific railroad to install "flashers" at the Main street intersection, by the Ranger city commission at the regular meeting Tuesday night. The lights, electrically operated, will flash when a train is approaching the crossing.

J. E. Lewis of the Texas Electric Service company attended the meeting and offered his aid in studying the city water pumping situation to determine whether it is possible, by rearranging, to reduce the cost of pumping.

CONVENTION WILL OPEN ON FRIDAY

RANGER, Texas, November 20.—Final touches to plans for the West Texas Laundry Owners association convention will be given when J. E. Clark of Fort Bliss, president of the association, arrives Thursday morning to confer with N. O. White, chairman of arrangements, and others with reference to the convention.

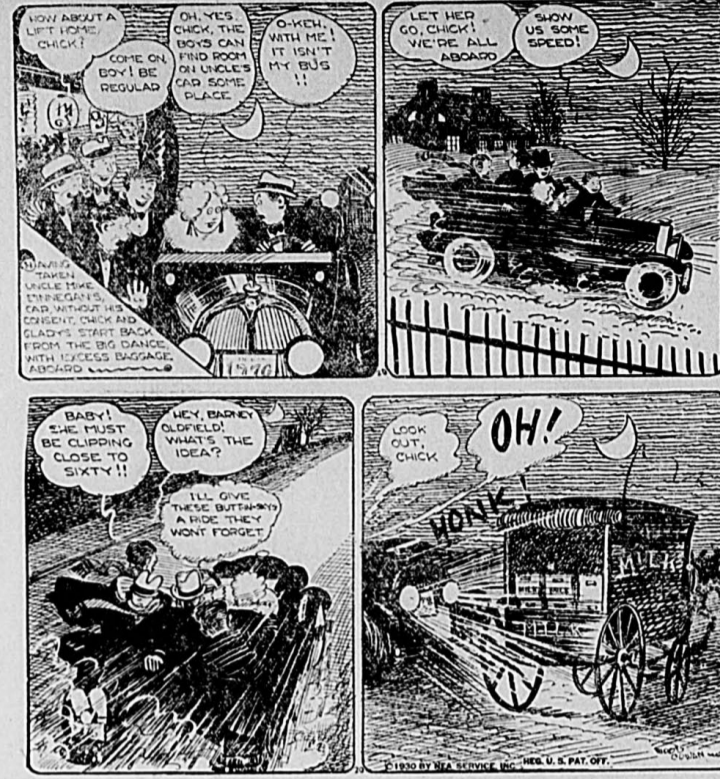
Free Feast Fattens Man's Hungry Hogs

LAWRENCE, Kans. — Thirty tons of luscious watermelons, and all you had to do was to eat your fill and feed the hinds to 70 anxious hogs!

Music Substitute Not Wanted

No substitute has quality of original. Insist on Carter's Little Liver Pills—original liver pill creating free flow of bile and making you feel bright as two-year-old.

MOM'N POP



Missionary, Child Slain by Savages

This photo shows Rev. and Mrs. Arthur F. Tylee, of Memphis, Tenn., and their two-year-old daughter, Marian, all of whom were attacked by savage Indians in the Brazilian jungle, where the Rev. Tylee was stationed as a Presbyterian missionary. Rev. Tylee, the little girl and a nurse were massacred and Mrs. Tylee, also a missionary, was wounded.



affair to which hundreds look forward with anticipation. On the day of the feast the highways leading to Snook's farm were packed with the autos of melon-hungry Kansans. This year it is estimated that 500 persons took advantage of his hospitality and ate themselves into a near stupor. But Snook's interest in the feast is not wholly philanthropic, as he says "The free feed isn't entirely a total loss. Pork's bringing a total loss. Pork's bringing a pretty fair price now, and those hogs sure do get fattened up."

By Cowan

Possession Of Liquor For Sale Must Be Proved

AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 19.—The court of criminal appeals here today ruled that a defendant in a liquor possession case cannot be convicted if the jury believes it was possessed for use by himself and family for beverage purposes, and not for sale.

The ruling was made in the case of Son Piper from Falls county who had appealed a one year sentence.

The Texas liquor law forbids possession for sale and makes possession of more than a quart prima facie evidence of intent to sell.

Two murder convictions from Bowie county were affirmed. In one Billie Starland had been given a 25 year sentence on a charge of killing Jessie Lott on Feb. 2, 1930. In the other Levi Ragland had been given 30 years on a charge of killing Jack Chilcote on Dec. 1, 1929.

The conviction of Thomas Malone, given two years in Bexar county, on a charge of tearing down telephone wires between San Antonio and Seguin, was affirmed.

Proceedings of the court were: Affirmed; ex parte C. R. Williams from Webb; Vergil Brooks

from Falls; Paul Garza from Sutton; Dan Norwood from Archer; M. D. Jackson from Falls; Jack Moore from Taylor; R. H. Green from Willacy; William Anderson from Houston; Billie Starland from Bowie; Levi Ragland from Bowie.

Reformed and affirmed: Thomas Malone from Bexar.

Reversed and remanded: Floyd White from Jones; S. M. Chambliss from Bowie; William Edson from Shelby; Son Piper from Falls; Charlie Largent from Wheeler.

Reversed and dismissed: Louie Martini from Archer.

Judgment reversed; retrial ordered; discharged; ex parte Ernest Thomas from Washington.

Appellant's motion for rehearing overruled; Mike Burdett from Stephens; J. E. Maunty from San Saba; Jimmie Beauchamp from Pecos; Arthur Spain from Lamar; Dan Faller from McLennan; Frederick Depey from Dallas; Pete Sims from McCulloch; Jose Gaytan from Hays.

Appellant's motion for rehearing granted; reversed and remanded; W. C. Howard from Erath.

Appellant's motion for rehearing overruled without written opinion: Bill Manies from Tom Green; S. E. Maroney from Terry; Lodie Harris from Harrison.

Application for leave to file second motion for rehearing denied without written opinion: Roy Grundy from Wichita.

COUNTY NEWS

Staff

STAFF, Nov. 19.—F. C. Williamson and family attended the Methodist conference at Eastland last Saturday night and Sunday.

O. T. Hazard and family were Eastland visitors last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Eaves are the proud parents of a baby daughter.

M. O. Hazard was a business visitor in Eastland last Wednesday.

"Grandma" Williamson has been visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Will Niver of Ranger, the past few days.

Mrs. O. T. Hazard motored to Ranger and Olden on business last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Fonville of Eastland were the guests of Mrs. W. T. Duncan last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Hazard attend the Methodist conference at Eastland last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Whitehead are the proud parents of a baby girl, born last Saturday.

Roy White of Caddo was visiting relatives in the community last Friday evening.

W. T. Duncan transacted business in Eastland last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Hazard were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Clem of Straw last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Williamson were business visitors in Eastland Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron White of Wink were the week-end guests of Mr. White's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. White.

Choir practice was well attended at the Baptist church last Friday night, and we had some fine singing. Everybody is invited to attend singing each Friday night.

There will be a Christmas tree and program at the Staff Baptist church on Christmas Eve night, everyone is invited to attend.

Dollar Larger Than It Was Four Years Ago

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The American merchant's dollar, when spent with wholesale houses, contained 121 cents in October as compared with 109 four years ago, the Labor Department's statistical bureau estimated today.

Whether he bought food, clothing, building materials, or drugs—to name a few miscellaneous products—this hypothetical merchant paid less for them in October than in the previous month. Whether these low prices were passed on to the consumer was unrevealed, save in the case of food prices. These, the survey showed, dropped in both the wholesale and retail fields.

The department's wholesale survey was based on 559 price quotations. It took 1925 as a basis (100) and found that October's wholesale index were represented by the index number 82.6, having dropped from 84.2 in September.

Wholesale prices of farm products, the survey showed, dropped four per cent, while retail prices of food lagging somewhat, fell only one-tenth of one per cent. Table products which may be purchased more cheaply now than in September include rice of lamb, navy beans, potatoes, butter, flour and many other staples.

Food prices varied in different cities. In Louisville, Ky., prices dropped three per cent from September's level. In Birmingham, Cleveland, Denver, Detroit, Indianapolis, Omaha, Pittsburgh and St. Louis they dropped only two per cent.

Smaller decreases were reported from a number of other cities. Rand five prices fell. In Newark, New Haven, Washington, and Bridgeport, the cost of food increased.

Comparison of the whole prices of heating agents between September and October, showed a drop in Newark, New Haven, Washington, and Bridgeport, the cost of food increased.

Metals and metal products, building material, crude rubber, chemicals and drugs and textile products all lower wholesale prices in October than in September, as did other miscellaneous commodities.

Grapevine

GRAPEVINE Nov. 20.—Sunday School was well attended Sunday but lets make it better next Sunday.

Mrs. Helen Stinebaugh returned from Ford county Thursday where she spent the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Gillam.

Mrs. and Mrs. John Nicholas and family visited Mrs. Walker, Sunday afternoon.

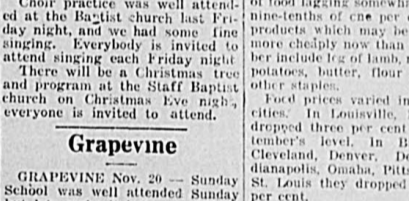
Mrs. Frank Gillam and her mother-in-law Mrs. Speck, from Ford county are visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. Boss Cary from Ford county is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Magg Robin on this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Thompson and family have returned home from West Texas.

Ladies Club met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Matthews. All members were present except Miss Ruth Tanney, Home Demonstration Agent.

Out Our Way



HEY - WOT'S TH' DATE?, AN' HOW DO YOU SPELL CINCINNATI? OH, WAIT—WHERE IT'S FROM COMES FIRST, DON'T IT? HOW DO YOU SPELL FORT LEAVEN WORTH?

THE SPELL DOWN. J.R. WILLIAMS 1930 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

the direction of Herbert B. Smith, vice president and director of operations of the Sinclair Oil & Gas company. W. W. Baker, chief of the casinghead gas division, was named vice president and director.

Other officials of the Sinclair Texas Pipe Line company are Frank Hadley, vice president; A. D. Sloan, vice president in charge of the gulf division; R. B. Hamann, secretary-treasurer, and J. P. Blake general superintendent.



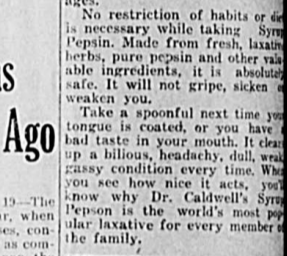
OLDER PEOPLE Must watch bowels Constantly!

As we grow older the bowels become more sluggish. The doctor get rid of all the waste. Some day they do not move at all. So older people need to watch their bowels constantly. Only by doing this can they hope to avoid the many forms of sickness caused by constipation.

When your bowels need help remember a doctor should know what is best for them, and get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a doctor's prescription for lagging bowels, good for all ages.

No restriction of habits or diet is necessary while taking Syrup Pepsin. Made from fresh, laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other valuable ingredients, it is absolutely safe. It will not gripe, sicken or weaken you.

Take a spoonful next time your tongue is coated, or you have had taste in your mouth. It cleans up a bilious, headache, dull, watery gassy condition every time. What you see how nice it acts, you know why Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the world's most popular laxative for every member of the family.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

HE WAS a whiz at golf—but love had him stymied.

ROBERT Montgomery in LOVE IN THE ROUGH with Dorothy Jordan Benny Rubin Now Playing LYRIC

REDUCED All dresses and coats greatly reduced. See our windows. L. C. BURR & CO., INC.

GET THE BEST BLUE BONNET Wedding Rings and Diamond Rings BASKOW Jewelry & Optical Co. J. C. Penney Bldg.

Next Door to Post Office WOLF'S For the Woman Who Cares BROWN BUILT SHOES For Men, Women and Children United Dry Goods Stores, Inc. Eastland, Texas

WANT ADS BRING RESULTS