



EASTLAND TELEGRAM

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

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Two Frontiers Offer Study In Contrasts

Two frontiers invite the world's attention these days. One stretches for 3,000 miles between the United States and Canada. The other runs a shorter distance between France and Spain.

Along the American-Canadian frontier there is peace; peace so firmly established, so taken for granted, that there are no guns to enforce it and no one ever stops to think that it is anything special in the way of a blessing.

On the Franco-Spanish border there are guns, tension and watchfulness. From below the Pyrenees come the crackle of firearms and the smoke of battle; on the mountains, anxious guards peer to the south, and to the north French statesmen try to make out the shape of things to come in the battle smoke.

It is quite within the bounds of possibility that the question of life or death for some millions of healthy young Europeans will hinge on what happens in Spain in the next few months.

There is a contrast between these two frontiers which goes far deeper than the mere fact that one border is fortified and the other is not. The fact is merely a symbol; back of it there are two utterly dissimilar conceptions of the way human society can be conducted.

The American conception is that of a world in which men will get along very well together if they are just left alone and allowed to work out their own salvation according to their lights.

It begins with the assumption that the human race is made up of men of good will, reasonable men who will find and take the better course if they have a chance to look for it.

The European conception is the reverse. It must have walled boundaries to divide man from man. It does not admit that there are enough good things in the world to go around, but suggests that only a few fortunate groups can get them—from which it follows, logically, that the good things must be fought for.

It assumes that men must be led, whether they like it or not. Its only end is the rule of the mailed fist.

The one conception sees man as a creature of infinite possibilities, and his history as an endless progression from good to better. The other sees him as a blind brute who will relapse into savagery if he is not constantly cuffed into good behavior.

Or, if you wish to boil it all down—democracy flourishes in America while overseas it is in dire peril of extinction. And with all its faults, its inconsistencies, and its blunders, democracy is the way of hope for mankind. It calls for freedom—freedom between man and man, and between nation and nation—and it assumes that man is worthy of it.

It is a noble assumption and a great hope. Americans and Canadians have no more sacred duty than to preserve it.

Their magnificent frontier, which runs free of suspicion and fear from sea to sea, marks a road to the fulfillment of the race's grandest dream.

MARKETS

By United Press Closing Selected New York

Table listing market prices for various commodities including stocks, bonds, and agricultural products.

'THERE AIN'T NO SUCH ANIMAL'

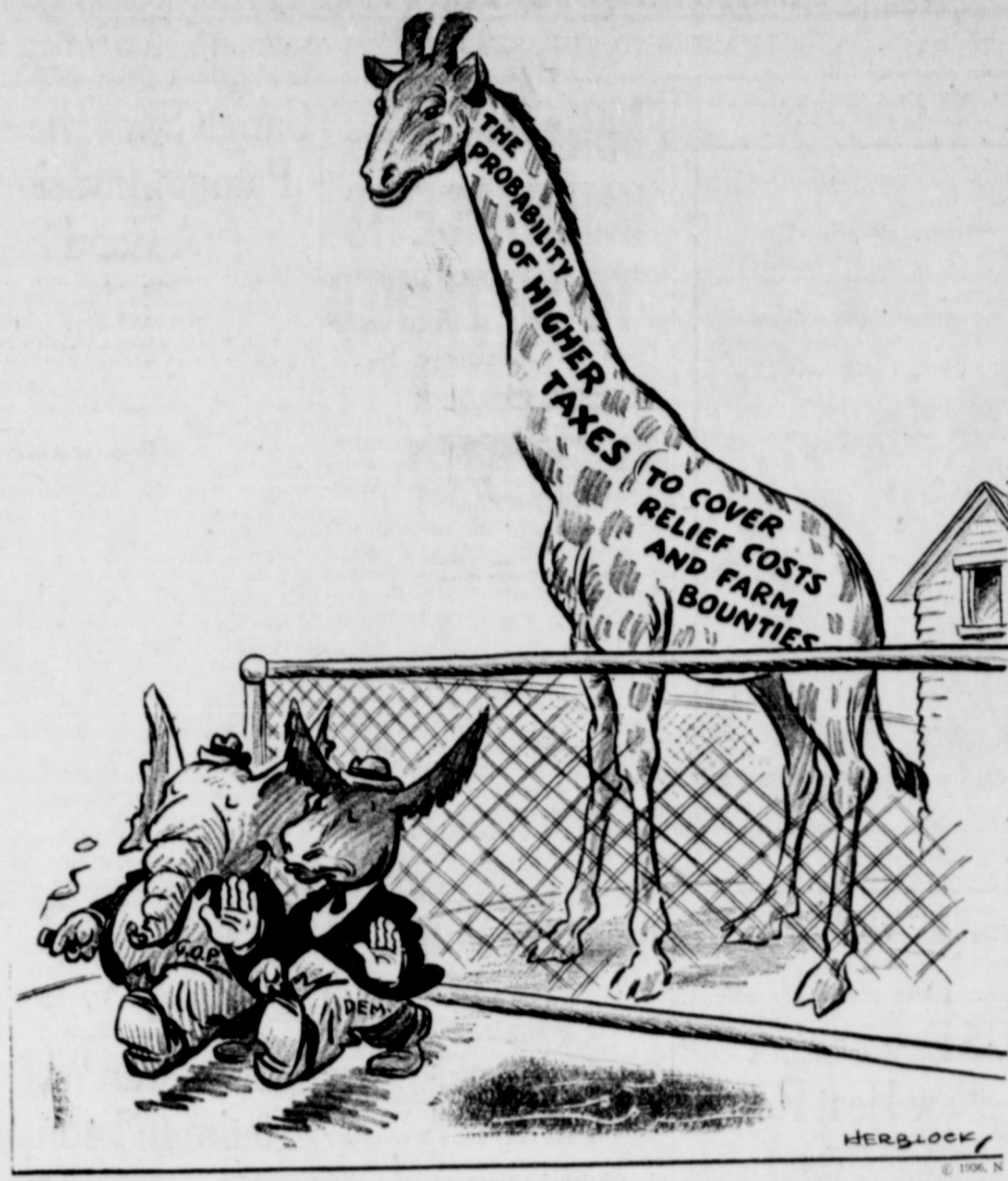


Table listing market prices for Curb Stocks, FORT WORTH LIVESTOCK, and FORT WORTH CASH GRAIN.

Advertisement for 'Texas Empire Builders of '36' featuring a map of Texas and text about the book 'Texas Empire Builders of '36'.

Q. Where can specimens from petrified forests of Texas be seen? R. R., Mexico, Mo.

A. Large petrified forests have been found in the Big Bend section; also in Erath county near Thurber and Bluff Dale and in Starr and other Rio Grande counties.

Q. What is meant by the term 'Fishing Rodeo'? A. N., Colorado.

A. They are fishing contests rapidly attaining National notice at Texas coast points, notably at Port Aransas, the favorite game being tarpon.

Q. What Proportion of Centennial visitors are from other States than Texas? E. R. D., San Antonio.

A. Careful checking on several dates shows that approximately one-third of the automobiles at the various expositions are from out of Texas.

Q. Where was Fort Graham and for what was it most noted? D. M., Crawford.

A. On the Brazos River in Hill county, established in 1849 about 14 miles from present town of Hillsboro on the site of the old Jose Maria village where a bloody battle had been fought with Comanche Indians in 1837.

BASEBALL

Table showing baseball standings for the Texas League, National League, and American League.

Large advertisement for Chesterfield cigarettes featuring an illustration of a pilot and a pack of cigarettes. Text includes 'One sure way to tell the real thing from an arm-chair pilot...' and 'Right—and one sure way to tell a real cigarette is to smoke it—'.

Advertisement for 'THIS CURIOUS WORLD' by William Ferguson, featuring illustrations of a snake-necked terrapin and skylarks. Text describes the snake-necked terrapin and skylarks.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including 'LOC', 'MR', 'WAI', 'LOC', 'OSSE', 'THE WC', 'YOU EF', 'GAXOF', 'WITH', 'WET', 'BETH', 'HIDE', 'THIS T', 'IN C', 'THE', 'MEI', 'COMI', 'BAC', 'FOR', '1,5 Ne', 'cham', '9 Tram', 'down', '2 Soft', '3 To r', '43.141', '5 Ham', '6 Also', '8 Chur', '9 To n', '9 To a', 'Late', '27 To i', '17 Simj', '18 Step', '19 Irish', 'socie', '10 Nois', '11 Ank', '12 To i', '13 Wit', '14 Rub', '15 To j', '16 stru', '17 Roa', '18 Anx', '19 Les', '10', '12', '17', '20 E', '27', '30', '33', '35', '37', '38 Sen', '39 Les', '10', '12', '17', '20 E', '27', '30', '33', '35', '37', '38 Sen', '39 Les', 'By', 'sued', 'udicia', 'and', 'th da', 'ase of', 'oratic', 'life i', 'nd de', 'sis?', '936.', 'f 10', 'm.', 'mbet', 'at da', 'ourt', 'ount', 'rocee', 'to the', 'and,', 'WITH MAY THOMPSON AND RAY HEATHINGTON', 'AND THE RHYTHM SINGERS', 'WEB., 7 P. M. (C. S. T.)—FRI., 8 P. M. (C. S. T.)', 'COLUMBIA NETWORK', 'show

RECKLES and HIS FRIENDS—By Blosser



"OUTOURWAY" ———— By Williams



MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse ———— By Thompson and Coll



ALLEY OOP ———— By HAMLIN



RESORT HOTEL

CHAPTER XII ANN dressed quickly, and re-joined Bill on the boathouse docks. In those few moments since Bill had come to her with the tale of the stolen bonds her thoughts had raced swiftly, but her course was perfectly clear. Though it would take courage for her to go before the people in the lobby of the hotel and say that she had spent last night on the mountain with Bill Ware, she had steeled herself to do it. Of course Bill couldn't have taken the bonds, and it was her duty to shield him. As they walked up the lake shore toward the hotel her heart went out to Bill Ware. She didn't tell him what she was going to do. But she looked the hotel manager in the eye, and said, "I spent the entire night in a lean-to with Bill Ware. We were trapped by a storm on the mountain! We didn't return to the hotel until this morning." Bill stood there, clenching his fists, but feeling fiercely proud of her. She was a game one, all right. There was nothing he could do about her frank admission before all those people, except— His eyes glittered with a new light, as he faced her. They were together now against the world. Outside, on the terrace, he said, "But why—why did you do it?" "Because it was the only thing to do," she said. "And because—" His eyes grew wide. "Do you mean it? Oh, you must!" A BELLBOY came out on the porch to call Ann to the telephone. She left Bill, standing there with all his hopes of winning the sun and the moon and the earth and the stars. The voice on the telephone was Jaime's. He said, "I want to see you, Ann. Please." The sound of that voice still had a hold on her. His plea evoked her sympathy. "I'm sorry I behaved as I did on the docks," Jaime went on. "I didn't even stop to say goodbye. That's why I want to see you. I want to apologize. I think you're a swell girl." He added, "I'm leaving for Canada within the hour. I'll drive by to see you in the car." Ann knew she distrusted Jaime now, but she gave her assent. When she came back on the terrace Bill watched her closely. "That was Jaime," she said. "He's on his way to Canada." "That's funny," Bill said curtly. "He borrowed \$50 from me day before yesterday. I should think he might have let me know if he was leaving." Ann stared at him, wide-eyed. "Did Jaime need money? Do you suppose he lost so much gambling on the races that he—" "I didn't know what he wanted with it. It seems that he lives on an allowance—so much a month. He was in a jam, and promised to pay me back today." Ann's eyes were dark. "Could those missing bonds be disposed of in Canada?" she said. "Yes." Ann whirled about, and faced the water. Her throat hurt her. Tears dimmed her eyes. JAIME did not show up at the Glenwood Inn. By the time he had his bags packed the detectives had come to his room in the big hotel across the lake, and arrested him. One of the guests had seen him prowling around the inn around 11 o'clock the night before. He had come, ostensibly, to find Ann. They found the bonds in one of Jaime's bags. He broke down then and admitted that he had lost heavily on the races. He needed some money quickly to cover margins on a stock deal. A weakling to the core, he had planted the wrapper in Bill's room to throw suspicion on him. Ann heard this news from Bill. After that she had gone to her room, thrown herself face down on the bed, and lain there for almost an hour. When she arose she bathed her eyes and went down to meet Bill again. They walked along the lake shore, and took an old road leading into the woods. Ann didn't want to see anybody. She didn't even want to think. They talked of trivial, meaningless things such as the color of autumn leaves and the new movies. But when they reached Echo Pond, Bill reached out and took her hand. They walked along, saying little. "Go on," Bill said finally. "Tell me why you were willing to take my side? It took a lot of the right stuff in you to tell those people that you and I were marooned in the mountains." Ann turned to him, and her eyes were shining again. "Oh, that!" she said carelessly. "But I do love you, Bill. Why shouldn't I take your side against the whole world?" He gathered her in his arms. "You angel," he murmured. "You darling." WHEN she had recovered her breath after this crushing embrace she said, smiling, "Please, Mr. Ware! Why, I hardly know you. Aren't you just the young man who sold me this vacation?" "You bet I am! And now I'd like like to sell you myself. I've a good job, and I like it. I've just had a raise. There comes a time when every young man wants to be married. I don't see any reason why we shouldn't be." "Then ask me," she said, smiling. "Will you marry me?" "Of course I will!" "Now? Today?" His eyes were bright. "Why, Bill—" He shrugged his shoulders, and ran a hand boyishly through his hair. "Gee, why didn't we make up our minds down in the city? Then we might have had two weeks' honeymoon up here in this glorious spot." Ann was practical. "We still have three days, twelve hours and"—she glanced at her wrist watch—"twenty-four minutes." His look was wistful. "Yes. We have to be back at work Monday at 9. But I don't care." "I don't care, either," she said. "We're together now. All the world"—her hands made a sweeping gesture over the mountains and hills—"is ours." "Ours!" he repeated after her. "Ours!" They walked slowly back to the hotel, planning their life together. Ann had to pinch herself to be sure it was all true. Bill Ware! The boy who had been working close to her in the canyons of the city all these years, the working lad whom she had overlooked in her perennial quest. Vacation romance, to them, had been sweet. THE END



Star Sportsman

Crossword puzzle with clues and answers. Clues include 'New golf champion', 'Soft food', 'To relinquinsh', etc. Answers include 'NEPTUNE', 'WATER', 'SILT', etc.

Portrait of a man and a crossword puzzle grid.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE. By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable 116th Judicial District Court of Texas...

Life of the Saint Of the Day By REV. S. E. BYRNE. On Palm Sunday, March 17, 1212, the Bishop of Assisi left the altar to present a palm to an onlie maiden, eighteen years of age, whom bashfulness had detained in her place. This maiden was St. Clare. In a small house outside Assisi she founded her Order, and was joined by her sister, fourteen years of age, and afterwards by her mother and other noble ladies. They went barefoot, observed perpetual abstinence, constant silence, and perfect poverty.

FORD V-8 advertisement. Features text: 'FACE ALL THE FACTS - AND YOU'LL CHOOSE A FORD!' and 'ECONOMY PERFORMANCE VALUE'. Includes an image of a Ford V-8 car and the name 'GUY PATTERSON, FORD MOTOR CO.'.

