









SERIAL STORY

HAYWIRE HOUSE

BY EDWIN RUTT

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**CAST OF CHARACTERS**  
**BENKAIK PARKER**—hero. Handsome, athletic, he has just inherited half-interest in a vacant Connecticut home.  
**SALLY PENNINGTON**—heroine. Blond, pretty, she has inherited the other half of the home. Together they turn it into a "Restoration."

Yesterday, Kinks Parker is about to step through the window of his house when a cry stops him. He turns to face the prettiest girl he has ever seen.

CHAPTER II

SHE was tall and slim. Her hair was russet and gold and she had wide, blue eyes, the kind of eyes that invariably made a sucker out of Kinks Parker. But just now the eyes were looking at Kinks contemptuously, as if he were something down below E-deck of an angleworm.

"What are you trying to do?" she said sharply.

Kinks grinned amiably. "Just trying to get inside here," he said. "And I'm doing all right. I'll make it in another second." He pointed triumphantly to the window-sill which he now bestrode.

"Well," she said, almost threateningly, "you can just get right out again. I never heard of such nerve."  
"Listen, lady," said Kinks. "It was this or nothing. I rang all the bells I could find. I rapped smartly on all the portals. It was no soap. I guess Annie doesn't live here any more."

"Why," the girl asked, "was it so essential for you to get in?"  
Kinks reflected. To explain who he was would clear up the matter instantly. The girl would then show him the house and after that there would be nothing to do but depart. And he didn't want to do that. He wanted, he found to his

amazement, to prolong his sojourn in this girl's society for as long as humanly possible.

"Well, it's like this," he said. "While I'm waiting for someone to pay attention to my ringing and rappings, I peeped through various windows and keyholes. Bad form, of course. A hangover from my childhood, I suppose, when a nothole in the fence around the ball park was as champagne to the dipsomaniac. And I . . ."

"Oh, for heaven's sake," interrupted the girl impatiently, "can't you tell it without all this blarney?"

"I'm telling it," said Kinks, "in a gripping and graphic manner. To resume, peeping through these doors and keyholes, I discerned what looked to me like some marvelous old furniture. Now old furniture is a weakness of mine. Try as I will, I simply can't pass old furniture. So when I saw these antique pieces, I knew that I would have to go inside and—er—fondle them or go stark, staring mad."

The blue eyes beseeched heaven. "Ye gods, you ought to enter the next talking marathon. Will you, for Pete's sake, keep your mind on it long enough to tell me who you are?"

"What? Are we going to swap names? Well, when you come right down to it, I don't know who you are."

"I'll tell you," said the girl. "And maybe it will stimulate your imagination. I'm Sally Pennington. I'm—that is, I was companion to Mrs. Preston. Mrs. Preston used to own this place. She died recently."

**SALLY PENNINGTON?** It was a swell name, Kinks thought. Just the right one for this slim lady with the eyes like a couple of blue diamonds.  
"That was neatly put," he said. "Just like in a nutshell wrapped up in pink cellophane. I congratulate you, Miss Pennington, on your conciseness. With most representa-



Sally looked at him coldly. "Because," she cried, "I own the other half of it."

tives of your womanhood, conciseness is fast becoming a lost art.

You, however . . ."  
Sally Pennington stamped a narrow foot in a black-and-white sports shoe.

"If you don't tell me who you are and what you're doing here this minute," she said, "I'll—I'll scream."

"Let us have peace and quiet," said Kinks soothingly. "My name is Kinkaid Parker. I'm sorry about the Kinkaid. They beamed me with it when I was defenseless. But when a girl like you calls me 'Kinks,' I . . . well, you're nuts, that's all."

Sally Pennington didn't reply right away. Carefully she took the market basket off her arm and set it on the porch rail. Her fingers clenched once or twice. Then, very suddenly, she took a step toward Kinks. Her blue eyes were blazing.

"Now you listen to me, Kinkaid Parker," she flared. "You've said your piece and it's my turn. You're not going to sell this place. You're not going to sell one stick or straw off it. This has been my home for six years. Six years when I've been satisfied and contented and—and happy. And you come breezing up here like a silly young—young billy goat and talk airily about selling it. Well, you won't do it. You'll sell this property, or any part of it, only over my dead body. And you can paste that in the funny-looking thing you're wearing for a hat. Do I make myself clear?"

Kinks Parker gaped at her. What a girl! She—she was magnificent. He wanted to shout "Hooray" or "Hear, Hear" or something similar. But he couldn't. He had to prolong the conversation.

"Oh, yeah?" he drawled. "And who's going to stop me from selling it?"

"I am," snapped Sally. "Is that so? And just why do you think you can do that?"

Sally looked at him coldly for the space of one second.

"Because," she said, "I own the other half of it."

(To Be Continued)

"OUT OUR WAY"

By Williams

SPORT GLANCES

By Grayson



MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse -- By Thompson and Coll



Romance Is Gone As Barges Replace River Steamboats

By Editor Press  
MEMPHIS, Tenn.—The charm and romance of the Mississippi river of 75 years ago have disappeared today with the modernization of river traffic.  
Instead of picturesque side-wheel steamers, there are now numerous craft void of any construction designs other than machinery piled on a steel hull with its square bow and stern. These new river transports are mostly Diesel-powered and are economical but they lack the charm of a century ago.  
The best years of steamboating on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers were from 1850 to 1880, according to government records. More steamboats were built in 1864

than in any other year. Some of them were river palaces, elegantly furnished with every convenience known at that time.  
Men who owned steamboats then were idolized. Their wealth, standing and influence placed them among the outstanding men in the United States.  
It was similar with the steamboat pilot. His spectacular position appealed to all persons, and daring young men often gave up other careers to follow the romance of the river.  
On every trip up and down the Mississippi, the pilothouse was crowded with young women and their chaperons.  
Many were the famous boats which plied the rivers from Pittsburgh.  
The Monongahela was the steamboat used by the government to transport ammunition to New Orleans for Gen. Andrew Jackson's forces at the Battle of New Orleans. After the battle she made the run back to Pittsburgh in 25 days.  
It was Capt. H. M. Shreve who built the Washington—the first steamer to have a double deck. She made the round trip from Louisville to New Orleans in 45 days, speedy transportation in 1817, when she made her first run.  
River records indicate the golden years of steamboating began in 1848. From that year until the beginning of the Civil War, steamboat owners became wealthy. In that period cotton boomed in the South and the river was the main source of transport.  
The cotton planters became nabobs of the South and grew wealthy.  
River trade began to flop in 1880 and the end of the floating palace era on the Mississippi was near. A few fine boats were built after that year but they failed to pay and many were dismantled. Railroads were built and took much of the river freight and passenger traffic.  
Now barges and Diesel engine boats ply the river.

**SARATOGA SPRINGS.**—His Highness the Horse, attended by his brilliant court of socialites and celebrities and their merry, money crew of camp followers, once more has moved to his summer palace in this sunnolent foothills town to convert it into a veritable Versailles of the American turf and sports world.  
There is no place in the world just like Saratoga Springs in August.  
Great rambling wooden hotels built before the Civil War front the main stem, garish and chromiumed gaming clubs dot the outskirts. Visitors methodically quaff curative waters selected from a thousand springs and play the ponies high, wide, and handsome under ancient elms in this country's most beautiful racing grounds.  
Starch-fronted millionaires lightly bid thousands in the gambit of the yearling sales, this trip from Aug. 2 to 17, inclusive.

**SARATOGA** season this year opened earlier than at any other time in memory. Action continues unabated until Aug. 27.  
Once more the almost annual word has gone out, "No gambling. And once again, in inevitable routine, "The games go!" flash is expected.  
Gambling was delayed two years ago, and local politics once more are interfering, but those closest to the situation know that shortly the little ball will click, cubes roll, and bored far bank dealers will rattle their cards in such ornate clubs as Arrowhead, Pippa Rock, Riley's on the Lake, and a dozen others.

In early morning at Saratoga, hoofs drum a muffled tone over the racing strip and the old Oklahoma training track. Hoofs of blue-rose, War Admiral and Seabiscuit, Stagsfoot, Neary, and Mendocino and always the fine, young 2-year-olds, which get their first real test at Saratoga, according to the old tradition.  
Fittingly the richest event of the Saratoga meeting is for 2-year-olds—the \$50,000 Hopeful Stakes on closing day. Other important engagements for juveniles during the meeting are the Flash Stakes, Saratoga Sales Stakes, the Saratoga Special, the Sanford Highton Stakes, Hotel Stakes, the Spinaway, and the Grand Union Hotel Stakes.

**HERE** too, the oldest race in America—the Travers mid-summer Derby—going back to post-Civil War years—is run for 3-year-olds this year on Aug. 13. Older horses clash with the foremost 3-year-olds in three tradition mellowed weight-for-age races, the Whitney Stakes, Wilson Mile, and Saratoga Cup.  
Yes, here it is crowding August again, and the sporting clans are back at Saratoga. In public park, on street, the visitor rubs elbows with a Vanderbilt and a Scotty Morgan, a Whitney and a policy man, a winner and a Saddle and the bookmaker.  
And the password to each of these is simply, "Who d'ya like in the third race?"

BEHIND THE SCENES IN WASHINGTON WITH RODNEY DUTCHER

**BY RODNEY DUTCHER**  
NEA Service Staff Correspondent  
WASHINGTON.—The White House has been taken over by people you never heard of before. They're the same indispensable men and women who make the machinery go around in the large, handsome, vastly important institution even when the President and his secretaries are there in command.  
It's a skeleton crew. Anyone entering the long lobby of the executive offices and suites adjoining it finds deep, comfortable leather chairs and divans wastefully unoccupied in benignly air-cooled surroundings. Just what would happen to an ordinary citizen who had no other business than parking himself in the lobby for a cool rest is uncertain because no ordinary citizen tries to get Service men went off with the President and those who didn't follow him to sea are vacationing. But unformed White House policemen still guard gates and doors.  
Now's the only time you can see the President's office, assuming you won't be having an appointment with him. With congressional endorsement, you can peer through the door at the great desk with its many gadgets, while a cop watches lest you vault the doorway's velvet rope.  
Jimmy Roosevelt, health restored, is at the family's far-northern summer place at Campo Bello. James Rowe, Jimmy's assistant, and his wife Elizabeth—formerly secretary of the United Mine Workers' secretariat—are enjoying sun, salt water, and lobsters at Nantucket. Secretary Marvin McIntyre returns from the west as these notes

ALLEY OOP

By Hamlin



**"ON THE LEVEL NOW—**  
HERE'S HOW TO ROLL RICH-TASTIN' QUALITY 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES," SAYS WILLIAM BEYER

**70** fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert  
**SO MILD—SO TASTY**

**PRINCE ALBERT**  
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

COOLER, MELLOWER, TASTIER IN A PIPE TOO —AND IT CAKES UP RIGHT!

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

**TENT CATERpillARS**  
REVERSE THE PROCESS OF BUILDING A HOUSE AND STOCKING IT WITH FOOD! THEY BUILD THEIR HOUSE AROUND THE FOOD SUPPLY.

**CROCODILES HAVE GIZZARDS.**

**DOES A ZEBRA HAVE WHITE STRIPES OR BLACK STRIPES?**

ANSWER: The stripes of a zebra are black, or dark brown, placed on a body color of pale, yellowish brown, or tan. Breeding experiments show that the tan predominates and is, therefore, the ground color of the animal.



LOCAL—EASTLAND—SOCIAL

'PHONE 601

BESSIE TAYLOR, Editor

Calendar Wednesday
A business meeting of the
oster Class of the Methodist
urch school will be held in the
me of Judge W. P. Leslie at 8
m.

ating Discussed

The Sub-Deb club met in the
me of Annell Bender Saturday
ternoon for the weekly session.
he president, Fannie Pitzer,
nducted a short business period,
hich time a discussion of the
ip to Glen Rose was held.

Following the close of the
riod, kodak pictures were taken
f the Club members. Refresh-
ents of ice cream and cake were
rved to Miss Verna Johnson,
onson, Mava Lou Crossley,
rances Crowell, Louise Davis,
etty Hyer, Glenna Johnson,
arilyn Larner, Maxine O'Neal,
annie Pitzer, Nancy Seaberry,
everly June Smith, Nanett Tan-
er, Betty Wiegand.

avors Class
Mrs. W. G. Womack gave the
evotional lesson in the Young
eople's department. Sunday
erning on the subject of prayer,
rs. D. L. Kinnaird conducted
he session which opened with
ong service led by W. D. R.
ween Mrs. Kinnaird accompanied
t piano.

Owen taught the lesson in the
O. Y. Class on the Faith of
tuth.
Those present: May Taylor,
Johnnie Giles, Fay Warren, Hazel
Pafford, Fay Taylor, Alice Mae
Sue, Bessie Taylor, Jessie Lou
Frott.

Martha Dorcas Class Period
Mrs. Frank Castleberry, presi-
dent, presided at Sunday morning
session of the Martha Dorcas class
of the Methodist church school.
Prayer was led by Mrs. W. H.
Mullings. The lesson on Adventu-
rous Faith was taught by Judge
W. P. Leslie.

The class had as visitors, Mrs.
H. L. Cannon of Fort Worth, Mrs.
Clifton Glanton of Fort Worth,
Heraldine Isminger of Chicago,
Ill., and Mrs. F. M. Kenny of East-
land.

Mrs. C. O. Barham, joined as a
new member of the class. Mem-
bers present: Mmes. W. P. Leslie,
Howard Brock, O. M. White, W.
H. Mullings, R. E. Sikes, L. E.
Martin, W. J. Peters, Frank Rob-
erson, Geo. Lane, C. H. McBeee,
Ethel Pegues, B. O. Harrell, Ned
Jones, Roy Stokes, C. J. Germany,
Frank Castleberry, C. W. Hoff-
man, Bert Clifton, Guy Quinn and
E. R. Trimble.

Mrs. Head Leader
The Booster Class of the Meth-
odist church school session was
prefaced by singing of the hymns,
"This Is My Father's World," "I'll
Go Where You Want Me To Go,"
and "God Will Take Care of
You," led by Mrs. R. E. Head,
accompanied by Mrs. W. W.
Kelly.

A short business period was
conducted by the president, Mrs.
W. N. Tucker. She called a coun-
cil meeting for Wednesday even-
ing at the home of Judge W. P.
Leslie at 8 o'clock.

The lesson "Ruth" or Adventu-
rous Faith" was interestingly
presented by Mrs. Ed F. Willman.

Political
Announcements
The Eastland Telegram is au-
thorized to publish the following
announcements of candidates for
public offices, subject to the ac-
tion of the Democratic primaries:

For District Representative:
107th District
Eastland, Calhoun Counties.
Wayne Sellers.
Omar Burkett.

For District Clerk:
John White.
Claude (Curley) Maynard.

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The scripture lesson was read by
Mrs. Herman Hassell, Sr.
Members present were: Mr. and
Mrs. R. E. Head, Mr. and Mrs.
Cecil Hibbert, Mr. and Mrs. Wade
Overby, Mr. and Mrs. Ed F. Will-
man, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Tucker,
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Kelly, Mmes.
Herman Hassell, Claude Boles,
Garner Kinard, James Watson, P.
L. Crossley, Misses Jessie Lee
Ligon, Opal and Loretta Morris,
Mr. T. J. Haley and Master Jim
Ed Willman.

Eastland Personal

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Ware and
daughter, Dona Faye, of Lubbock,
Miss Lou Ware of Muskogee,
Oklahoma; Miss Claire Ware and
Miss Ruth Howson of Wichita,
Kansas, were the week-end guests
of Mrs. Bam White. Little Dona
Faye will remain the balance of
the summer with Mrs. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Pipkin and
sons, Raymond and Bruce, have
returned from a vacation trip to
points in West Texas and New
Mexico. They visited in the home
of Mr. Pipkin's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. J. C. Pipkin at Canyon, also.

Miss Martha Donald from Roe-
coe is visiting Mrs. Vera Mc Leroy.
Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Armstrong
of Odessa visited in the home of
Mrs. Jessie Riek over the week-end.
Miss Irene Riek returned to East-
land with them after a stay in
the Armstrong home in Odessa.

Raymond Pipkin was a visitor
Monday in Cisco.

Youths Can Get
Part-Time Work to
Aid In Education

AUSTIN.—Boys and girls who
cannot otherwise continue their
education in high school or col-
lege will be provided with an op-
portunity to earn a part of their
expenses on NYA jobs during the
1938-39 academic year, J. C. Kel-
lam, state director of the Nation-
al Youth Administration, announce-
d.

Mr. Kellam was advised that
a federal allotment of \$1,038,915
has been made for Texas
students who want to work their
way through school, this repre-
senting a 20 per cent increase
over the quota allotted to the
state last year.

Students desiring to earn a part
of their expenses on NYA jobs
should communicate with the
head of the institution they wish
to attend, in order that their eligi-
bility for the jobs may be deter-
mined. To be eligible, a student
must be 16 but not yet 25 years
old and must furnish evidence to
the satisfaction of officials of the
institution that he cannot enter or
remain in school without this as-
sistance. He must be of good
character, and must be able to do
good school work in at least three-
fourths of the normal curriculum
of the institution.

Mr. Kellam said that quotas for
Texas colleges and universities
will be determined on the basis
of 9.3 per cent of the enrollment
of full-time students between 16
and 24 years of age on Oct. 1,
1936, and that each college will
be furnished appropriate applica-
tion blanks just as soon as the
blanks are available.

The quota for each participat-
ing secondary school will be deter-
mined by the state youth director
on a basis of youth need and av-
ailability of school facilities. The
director will be assisted by recom-
mendations of the county school
superintendent and an advisory
committee of local school officials
in each county.

Students employed part-time
under the college aid program
may earn an average wage of \$15
a month while students working
under the school aid program may
earn a wage not exceeding \$6 a
month.

During the last school year
more than 17,300 Texas students
held part-time jobs under the NYA
student aid program, their earn-
ings enabling them to buy lunch-
es, pay for their board, buy books,
or clothing, or pay tuition, accord-
ing to their individual needs,
Mr. Kellam said.

THRILLING CRACKUP
IN "SKY GIANT"

The crack up of a big trans-
port plane in an Alaskan wilder-
ness while mapping a new air
route to Europe, and the efforts
of its crew to reach civilization
and safety, offer much of the
drama of "Sky Giant," RKO
Radio's new starring vehicle for
Richard Dix, Joan Fontaine and
Chester Morris.

Other thrills are provided in the
film with realistic scenes of stu-
dent training flights and high-
altitude tests, and in the develop-
ment of a gripping romance. Har-
ry Carey and Paul Guilfoyle have
the other principal roles in the
production by Robert Sisk which
was directed by Lew Landers.
"Sky Giants" play at the Lyric
Friday and Saturday.

SOFTBALL
CHATTER

By Wendell Siebert

Local fans viewed with joy the
result of the local Coca Cola's vic-
tory over the Abilene Coca Cola
team last Friday night in Abilene.
Although it was an 1-0 vic-
tory for the local team it stamped
them as definite threats in the
district tournament which started
last Saturday night at the local
field. Fans who have been watch-
ing closely the progress of this
particular team have noticed a
greatly improved aggregation from
the fourth of July on down to the
present date, and probably the
one thing that accounts for this is
the hustling manager in the per-
son of J. Wright Ligon who might
be termed the Connie Mack of
Eastland softball circles. The
local Coca Cola team plays T. P.
Oil company of Ranger the second
game on Tuesday night's schedule,
and if both teams are playing
real softball we should see a first
class pitching duel between Troy
Taylor of the locals and Jack
Johnson for the Ranger group.
Personally, I'll take Taylor if he
has the right kind of support.

Speaking of managers in the
local circuit I don't think anyone
would have very much kick com-
ing. Fuzzy Fields who manages
the Modern Dry Cleaners team,
who incidentally are the defend-
ing champions of this district, is
always hustling and he's pulling
for that Modern bunch from the
first inning to the last. Then there
is Roy Birmingham who can get
more gray hairs over his TESCO
outfit than any manager in the
league. During the local pennant
race he made them bring J. Gil-
key, the left fielder, in for a game
no matter where he was working.

There is a question among a
great many as to whom Woody
Wilson will play with during the
tournament. The Carbon club
thinks they will have things pretty
well under control if they can get
him to hold down the second
sack for them but Wilson has been
playing with Modern Dry Cleaners
most of the season.

People are still talking about the
ball game that Edith Rosenquest
pitched against Cisco the other
night, and rightly so because that
was something that doesn't happen
very often. Yes Sir, 21 up and 21
down.

The Royal Blues ran into trou-
ble when they met the Wichita
Falls "Rookies" Saturday night at
Seymour and lost by a count of
8 to 6 with Rosenquest pitching.

The Blues were ahead until the
ninth inning by one run and the
Rookies just broke loose and tal-
lied three more counters to win
the game.

That Tobacco spjttin' third
baseman, Bailey Hinton, who
holds down the sack for Coca
Cola is nursing a cut up finger on
his right hand that had to have
about five stitches laid around it
to hold it in place, but from re-
ports he played a "heads up game"
last week in Abilene just the
same.

The fellows all around are still
moaning just how hard those
Abilene fellows clout that softball,
but we wonder if they every took
time off to think how the Abilene
gang felt when Tully jarred
all those beards loose on the left
field fence up there the other
night. This fellow Tully is one of
the most dangerous hitters in the
game, and pitchers beware if you
ever give him a low one on the
outside because it's certainly due
for a trip. They just keep going
when that guy really connects
and by the way did you know he
is batting over the 400 mark.
That's pretty good batting in any-
one's league. He's still hobbling

TEETH DEFLECT BULLET
By United Press
SOMERSWORTH, N. H.—Leo
Vachon, high school football team
captain, is thankful he has strong
teeth. A friend accidentally dis-
charged a .22 caliber rifle.
Though the bullet struck Vachon's
teeth, knocking out three of them,
it was deflected with no other in-
jury to the youth.

Whizzer Reports to New Coach



Byron (Whizzer) White, Colorado's All-America halfback, above
left, will take grid lessons under Johnny Blood, his new coach,
with whom he is shown, when he reports to the Pittsburgh Pirates,
pro football team, Aug. 10. White decided to take advantage of
the Pirates' \$15,000 offer when he discovered he could begin work
on his Rhodes Scholarship to Oxford in February. He already
has been given permission to play in the All-Star game in
Chicago, Aug. 31.

Mine Misses Mark as Jap Gunboats Near Hankow



Taken from the deck of a Japanese gunboat, part of which can be seen in left foreground, this picture
shows a mine exploding in the Yangtze river as Japanese naval vessels neared Hankow. Although this
explosion missed the mark, the Chinese are using mines and booms effectively to block enemy pro-
gress up the river. All of the vessels in this picture are Japanese warboats.

around on that ankle and knee he
messed up in a local game a couple
of weeks ago and is having a lot of
trouble, and in all probability
won't be able to go full speed in
any of the games within the next
week or so. But when he's hitting
on all six cylinders he is the one
guy that can make a double out
of a single more than any other
man in the circuit. He hits it and
just doesn't slow up.

Well, the electricians won the
first game of the district tourna-
ment race Saturday night with
Hargiss pitching and Lewis doing
the catching. TESCO played a
sweet game against the Gorman
All Stars a few nights ago, but
Saturday night they didn't look
like the same team. They were
bobbling in several places where
they usually don't bobble, and if
June can keep burning them over
the middle I believe he will get
more support than he did Satur-
day night.

While we have the Gorman All
Stars in mind we wonder if you
know that they have five men
hitting over .357, four of this
group rapping the apple at .380
or better. Browning, the lead-off
man, is leading the team with an
average of .409. Man! that's work-
ing on that old Apple. Gorman
meets Carbon in the first game
Tuesday night, and it might turn
into quite a little contest.

In the short field for Baird
Saturday night was Judson Atch-
inson, one of D. X. Bible's prize
half backs of a season ago at The
University of Texas, and probably
one of the, or the fastest man in
the Southwest Conference last
season.

For an umpire—look a long
time before you find one around
Eastland that can beat Neal Day.
And you won't find many guys
who will look up and argue with
them, and that is a pretty good
trait for a local umpire to have.
But if you've ever noticed—Jake
Garrison does a pretty good job
of holding his own.

Of those that watched Bill
Blake Woods when he first learn-
ed to pitch ball around Eastland
it might be interesting to know
that he happens to be about the
best in Abilene at the present,
and that's a mouthful when you're
speaking of that Abilene league,
because they play that softball
out there to get out of it what
there is in it.

Miss Frances Strickland of
Crockett, district No. 12 deputy
of the Pythian Sisters of Texas,
was a visitor Monday night at the
weekly meeting of the Eastland
Sisters at Castle hall. Miss Strick-
land congratulated the Eastland
organization in the growth of
their temple.

Next meeting of the organiza-
tion was set for August 15.
Those attending: Alene Hunt,
Bee Lovelace, Katrina Lovelace,
Margaret White, Katherine White,
Mary Frances Street, Ola Mae
Blackwell, Ethel Shepperd, Alma
Falls, Mary Frances Reed, Win-
nie Dorsey, Edna Earl William-
son, Blanche Nicols and Josephine
Strickland.

Crockett Official Is
Visitor With Lodge
Women at Eastland

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Falls, Mary Frances Reed, Win-
nie Dorsey, Edna Earl William-
son, Blanche Nicols and Josephine
Strickland.

Texas Capitol Was
Built On Land the
State Didn't Own

AUSTIN, Tex.—Texas gave 3,000,000 acres of public land as
the price for building the state
capitol on a site which the state
did not own. Later the ground
was bought.

If it had not been purchased, ti-
tle to the big granite structure
with its 315-foot dome would
have passed to the heirs of Thom-
as Jefferson Chambers, for under
Texas law a building goes with
the land upon which it is situated.

The heirs, however, were leni-
ent. They settled for \$20,000,
which was quite a reasonable
amount. In 1925 that amount was
voted them by the Texas legisla-
ture in settlement of the claim.
Chambers' title to the site had
been overlooked all the time when
the state government was being

established at "Waterloo", old
name for Austin. He had acquired
it as his land grant for service in
the war with Mexico. The site of
the capitol was condemned and
several claims at that time were
paid. Chambers' claim, however,
was overlooked. In 1859 he assert-
ed a claim for a tract of land at
Fiskville, near Austin, based on
his grant. The suit was not push-
ed because the Civil War occurred
and he was absent fighting. He
was killed shortly after his re-
turn and the claim lay dormant
for many years. Payment finally
was made to two daughters of
Chambers.

Repairs to the towering dome
of the capitol will be under way
shortly. The work will include re-
painting, tightening up of the cir-
cular stair that now sits alarm-
ingly but not dangerously, and
protective metal coverings and
floors on the exposed balconies.
Test holes bored into the concrete
showed the metal beams still in
excellent condition after 50
years of service. Last interior
painting, tightening up of the cir-
cle 22 years ago.

First work will be structural.
A separate painting contract will
be let next month, that item being
in an appropriation available on
Sept. 1. In a former redecoration
of the dome, a workman plunged
to death. He was working at a
comparatively low point. No
chance of accident will be taken

CLASSIFIED

"WE HAVE taken in Eastland
two pianos from dealers
floor, one baby grand and one
Spinnet Console, will sell at greatly
reduced price rather than ship."
For information, write Jackson
Finance Company, 1101 Elm,
Dallas, Texas.

LUMBER in partially burned 2-
story building on N. Seaman for
sale. See COCA-COLA BOT-
TLING CO.

FOR SALE: Helpy Self Laundry,
711 E. Walker, Breckenridge,
Texas. Steam system; good busi-
ness; terms.

FOR SALE—Lovely sweet toned
antique organ, cheap. Norge re-
frigerator, 1209 S. Seaman.

Eastland Group at
Wellington Funeral

George Boverie, brother-in-law
of Weaver Hague and uncle of
Herman and Joe Thomas Hague
of Eastland, was buried Sunday at
Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. Weaver Hague
and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hague
attended the funeral. Mr. Boverie
is remembered as the former
Rennie Hague of Eastland.

this time. A net will be swung
across the interior of the dome
at the top balcony. It will be low-
ered by floors as the workmen
complete the higher part of the
work.

NO THUMB WEIGHING NOW

TOLEDO.—Butchers no longer
weigh their thumbs with the meat
—at least not intentionally, ac-
cording to officials of a scale com-
pany here. The custom has been
on the decline ever since
someone invented the scale which
the customer can read as easily as
the merchant, they said.

Advertisement for 'New LYRIC' featuring 'WIDE OPEN FACES' and 'SKY GIANT'.

Large advertisement titled 'PREVIEW OF A SEASON' with text about autumn fashion, furniture, and home decor.