

LABOR BOARD REBUFFED BY HIGH COURT

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The National Labor Relations Board today was rebuffed by the Supreme Court for the second time in two weeks. The court declined to consider labor board appeal from a fifth circuit court of appeals decision, setting aside a board order handed down in a maritime labor controversy. Like the Consolidated Edison case last week, in which the court set aside a portion of a board order, today's case involved a controversy between the Congress of Industrial Organizations and American Federation of Labor affiliates. The labor board action came during a brief court day, at which Chief Justice Hughes, in an opinion which brought dissent by Justices McReynolds and Butler, held that Missouri university must admit a negro student to its law school until other law school facilities are provided for negroes. Agreed to hear the petition of W. Lane, negro, challenging the constitutionality of Oklahoma's registration law on grounds that it registers negroes from voting.

Allred Wants His Term to Be Known For Security Work

AUSTIN, Dec. 12.—Gov. Allred revealed today that he wanted his administration to be known as a security pioneer. "The past four years might well be termed the pioneer age in social security in Texas," he said, in the first of three farewell statements to the legislature. He is issuing them now so lawmakers may study his suggestions before meeting here in January. Old age assistance was the first topic tackled. Allred urged the legislature to provide for "thousands" of needy people who are left on the rolls and for increased allotments to many who are. He declared it the duty of the legislature to repay \$1,000,000 penalty money borrowed from Dallas banks.

Well Known Texas Woman Dies Today

STAMFORD, Texas, Dec. 12.—Mrs. J. E. Raines, wife of a well-known West Texas cotton buyer and mother of Dudley Raines, a prominent West Texas golfer, died today. She is survived also by two daughters. Funeral services will be held tomorrow at Albany.

Unemployment In November Drops

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The American Federation of Labor reported today its surveys show unemployment declined 90,000 during November, continuing a steady decrease begun last July. Unemployment dropped from 4,650,000 in October, to 10,500,000 in November, the report said.

Shopping Days Till Christmas

... was flying to Mexico as ambassador of good will. ... was shaking his fist at Chicago. ... Old-timers were mourning death of Young Griff. ... Music lovers delighted over new child prodigy, Yehudi Menuhin, 10. ... Death of 40 young men in submarine S-4 was announced in Cape Cod Bay cast party on holiday season.

Santa Claus Gets a Check for Christmas



Santa Claus (that's his real name), right, of Marshall, Mo., receives \$250 gift of Mae West from Floyd Davis, a theatre manager. Claus, who preaches on Sunday and works as a plumber and carpenter during the week, didn't have enough money to answer the many letters mailed him by children. Watching presentation is Santa's family.

COTTON CROP QUOTA VOTED IN THE SOUTH

COLLEGE STATION, Dec. 12.—Latest tabulations showed today that 138,946 Texas farmers voted for and 41,401 voted against continuation of the AAA cotton marketing quotas in Saturday's referendum. The vote in favor of AAA market control was well above the necessary two-thirds majority.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—Returns from the Agricultural Adjustment Administration's referendum among cotton, rice and tobacco growers, promised, today, to cause a controversy in congress over the new deal crop program. Cotton growers voted to invoke market control conditions on the 1939 crop by a smaller majority than last year. Tobacco and rice growers rejected quotas on their crops. Administration officials claimed approval of the cotton quotas indicated support of the new deal farm program. Opponents contended, however, that results showed that farmers were "losing faith" in the program.

Memorial Services For Elks Conducted

Memorial services for the B. P. O. Elks, and particularly the 31 members of the Ranger lodge who have passed away, were conducted at the First Baptist church of Ranger Sunday. Dr. W. L. Jackson paid particular tribute to Dr. W. C. Palmer, the last member of the lodge to die, and to Roy Speed and Bill Dorsey, who were among the last three members of the lodge to die. L. H. Flewelling, who was the principal speaker, spoke on "The Elks' Principles of Americanism." Special music was furnished for the ritualistic ceremony by the choir of the First Baptist church.

Brisk Norther Is Sweeping Over Texas

FORT WORTH, Texas, Dec. 12.—A brisk norther threatened West Texas today with sub-freezing temperatures after two days of record-breaking December heat. The mercury will range between 26 and 32 degrees tonight, according to the United States Weather Bureau. There was no snow forecast. Snow was falling in sections of New Mexico. Cheyenne, Wyoming, had a temperature of zero.

Entries Invited To Square Dances

Entries are invited to the First National Square Dance contest Dec. 31 at El Paso, according to a letter received by the chamber of commerce from the El Paso dance council. The dance will be part of the Southwestern Sun Carnival celebration plans.

Postmasters of District Form Organization At Eastland Meet

Organization of the Seventeenth Congressional District Postmasters Association was completed Sunday at a meeting attended by 60 at the Connelley hotel in Eastland. Mineral Wells was chosen as the site for the next meeting. D. C. Harris of Mineral Wells was chosen as the president, Claude Thompson of Breckenridge as the vice president and Luther McCrea of Cisco as the secretary-treasurer. Postmaster and Mrs. Frank A. Jones were recognized at the session and complimented for their part in the arrangements for the convention. Congressman Clyde L. Garrett of Eastland commended the group for their organization and expressed his wishes for a successful association. J. W. Cockrill, secretary to Congressman Garrett, spoke also. Postmaster W. D. deGrassi of Amarillo, president of the Texas Postmasters association, also was a speaker, as well as Milburn McCarty, past president of the association. The organization was formed temporarily last Spring at Abilene and until Sunday the seventeenth congressional district was the only fully organized sector in the state.

Wife of Pioneer Baptist Minister Is Buried Sunday

Funeral services for Mrs. Fannie Jackson, 75, widow of one of the first Baptist missionary ministers in this section, were held at Stephenville, Sunday. The Rev. J. D. Jackson preached in Hood, Somervell, Palo Pinto, Hamilton and Eastland counties. Mrs. Jackson had lived in Erath county for fifty-seven years. She is survived by three sons, Doyle D. Jackson, associate professor of education at Texas Technological College; Frank Jackson of Longworth, Fisher county, and Price Jackson of Stephenville.

Students of Area Members of Club

One of the largest clubs at the University of Texas in Austin is the Freshman Fellowship Club sponsored by the University Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations. The club has more than five hundred members and its council numbers one hundred and twenty. Cyrus Frost of Eastland is a member of the fellowship supper committee, William R. Whitmore of Breckenridge is a member of the publicity committee, and Beth Dickie of Woodson is a member of the freshman mixers committee or the organization, membership in which is open to all University freshmen.

Two Are Injured In Car-Train Crash

DALLAS, Texas, Dec. 12.—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kyle of Cleburne were in Baylor hospital today with injuries suffered when a Santa Fe passenger train struck their automobile near Garland. Kyle suffered a fractured shoulder and severe face lacerations. Mrs. Kyle was treated for severe cuts and bruises on her face and scalp.

O'Daniel Spurns a Big Church Dinner

FORT WORTH, Texas, Dec. 12.—Governor-elect W. Lee O'Daniel today spurned a \$100-a-plate "appreciation dinner" in his honor to accept an invitation to discuss the industrialization of Texas with automobile magnate Henry Ford in Dearborn, Mich., next Wednesday. The dinner was tentatively set for Dec. 28.

WORK STARTS ON NEW WELL NEAR MANGUM

A 3,250-foot test three and one-half miles south of Eastland has been spudded. Operator is John N. Simpson of Eastland, who is also associated with others in the test. Location for the well, No. 1 Ben Taylor, is in the E. Lloyd survey, 435 feet from the west line and 300 feet from the north line of the lease. The well is between Eastland and Mangum.

MANY FROM EASTLAND AT WTOG PARLEY

Eastland was well-represented Saturday at the annual convention of the West Central Texas Oil and Gas association at Abilene. A. J. Frazier of Abilene was named president to succeed J. C. Hunter of Abilene. C. K. West of Breckenridge was elected first vice president and Charles J. Kleiner of Cisco as the second vice president. R. C. McCarter of Rising Star was one of the new directors added to the board. A telegram expressing regret that he was unable to attend was read by Hunter from C. W. Hoffmann of Eastland at the banquet Saturday evening. Among those from Eastland at the meeting were Joe Weaver, Judge Clyde Grissom, Congressman Clyde L. Garrett, State Representative and Mrs. P. L. Crossley, C. E. Lafon, A. H. Johnson, State Representative Omar Burkett, Harry Wood, Leroy Patterson, Jack Lewis, Jr., F. W. Burnside, I. J. Killough, E. C. Satterwhite, A. L. Agate, Jack W. Frost, Milburn McCarty, T. E. Warden, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Tanner, and Guy Hale. D. J. Jobe of Brownwood, formerly of Eastland, also was noted at the meeting, as well as W. O. Butler of Abilene, formerly of Eastland. R. L. Ponsler of Cisco and W. E. Tyler of Rising Star were among representatives of their cities at the convention.

Team Coached by Eastland Man Is Winner of Area

The Asherton high school football team, coached by Elmer Brown of Eastland, won the district 2-B championship this season in South Texas. It was Brown's first year as a coach. He is a former athlete of NTSTC at Denton. The season record for Asherton was as follows: Asherton 39, Catarina 0. Asherton 46, D'Harris 6. Asherton 19, Big Wells 12. Asherton 40, La Pryor 0. Asherton 52, Brundage 12. Asherton 39, Castroville 6. Asherton 20, Bracketville 12. Asherton 30, Dilley 6.

Parents, Teachers To Meet Tuesday

The Morton Valley Parent-Teacher association will meet Tuesday, Dec. 13, at 3:45 o'clock. N. A. Smith's room will present the program and Miss Opal May Hearn will discuss, "Movies."

Football Was Not A Big Business In Texas 25 Years Ago

AUSTIN—In these days of football on a magnificent scale, it is startling to look at newspaper files of less than a quarter of a century ago. The Houston Post on March 17, 1914, carried a financial statement of the University of Texas Athletic Council. It noted football receipts of \$19,030. The association spent \$16,721—less than it now pays for one athletic official. But then, there was no Memorial stadium in which to put the 30,000 and 40,000 fans modern football draws for single games.

Mother Identifies Slain Daughter



Sobbing hysterically, Mrs. Leonard Vlugt stares into the pretty face of a girl who had been found fatally stabbed in the hills near Oakland, Calif. Her daughter, Leona, 22, was the dead girl.

Better Oil Year In Texas Seen By Economists

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 12.—Outlook for a better oil year in 1939 was pictured today by Joseph Pogue, economist from New York, at today's oil proration hearing of the Texas Railroad Commission. He advised, however, because of condition of stocks, particularly gasoline stocks, the national output should not be increased before the second quarter of 1939. Pogue was first of many experts called here for a "showdown" on the oil situation.

Eastland Woman Is Selected For Hospital Board

MARLIN, Dec. 12.—Mrs. Joseph W. Perkins of Eastland has been named on the Board of Directors of the Crippled Children hospital, at Marlin, according to an announcement today by Dr. Herbert E. Hipps, orthopedic surgeon in charge. Mrs. Perkins, the recently elected president of the Texas Federation of Women's clubs, besides her activity in crippled children work, has served as past State Commander in the Women's field army of the American Society of Control of Cancer. Another new appointment to the board of directors is that of Mrs. Volney W. Taylor, director for Texas and member of the executive committee of the Texas Federation of Women's clubs. In addition, the names of Mr. David C. Reed and Mr. North Millican of Austin, have been announced as new members of the board of directors of the Crippled children hospital. Continuing as directors are Reverend A. A. Wagoner, chairman, Mr. Brown C. Bratton, Mr. Nathan Levy, Dr. H. E. Hipps, Mrs. A. C. Hornbeck, Mrs. Willis Dunkum, Dr. J. M. Torbett and Dr. Howard O. Smith, of Marlin. A meeting of the Board to discuss the program for the coming year will be held at Marlin on December 11th.

Gorman Masons Will Meet Tuesday Night

Announcement was made here today that a Master Mason's degree would be conferred Tuesday night at Gorman on one candidate and that a large number of members would attend from both Ranger and Eastland. It was also announced that refreshments would be served at the close of the meeting. Gorman is one of the oldest lodges of Masonry in Eastland county and many prominent Masons are expected to attend the meeting tomorrow night.

GASTON MEANS, ARCH CROOK, DIES IN PEN

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Dec. 12.—Gaston Means, 57, arch-swindler, master liar and gifted detective, died early today. He died a prisoner of the government, serving time for defrauding Mrs. Evelyn Walsh McLean of Washington of \$104,000. He was brought here from the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kas., a week ago for a gall bladder operation. He died of a heart attack. Means has been indicted for such crimes as murder, espionage, forgery, bribery, larceny, embezzlement, violation of the prohibition act, conspiracy, and was a self-confessed master crook. He was convicted only twice. Mrs. McLean never received any of her \$104,000. A wealthy newspaper owner and society woman, she was deeply touched by the kidnaping of Charles Lindbergh, Jr. Means told her he was in touch with the kidnapers, who were willing to surrender the baby to him for \$100,000. She gave him the money, plus \$4,000 for expenses.

Memphisite Says Weatherford and Ranger Road Good

Following is copy of a letter praising the Highway 80 short route between Ranger and Weatherford, printed recently in a Fort Worth paper: "Editor Star-Telegram: My hat is off to the contractor who built that stretch of new road from Ranger to Weatherford, Texas; also to the county and state highway commissioners who authorized and paid for it. May their tribe increase and populate the earth mightily. What a contrast in driving over this road with its smooth glass-like finish and the ever zoom of your car every 50 feet on other hard-surfaced roads, giving you the sensation of riding in a light boat over the ocean's waves. During a trip of more than 14,000 miles that is the finest piece of road encountered; there is not a jolt in the whole of the 50-mile stretch that driving over a lead pencil would give you. Wherever possible all motorists should go over this road. They will all find a new sensation in driving; a new delight in the knowledge that such a road is possible in all states. J. D. PEACOCK, Memphis, Tenn."

Bond Is Posted In Driving Case

Edgar White, charged by a recent indictment with driving intoxicated, has posted \$750 bond. Deputy Sheriff Tug Underwood started Monday.

GERMAN VIEW UPON DEMANDS STILL SOUGHT

PARIS, France, Dec. 12.—Speculation arose today over the possibility that German support for Italy's campaign against France was materializing, as a result of a Berlin press demand for international control of the Suez canal. During more than a week of fascist demonstrations for annexation of French Tunisia and Corsica, one of the most encouraging factors from the French viewpoint was the silence of Adolf Hitler.

ROME, Italy, Dec. 12.—A second point was added to unofficial Italian demands against France today, when the authoritative Journal of the French port of Djibouti, gateway to Italian Ethiopia, must be re-examined. Previously the newspaper, which usually speaks for Premier Mussolini, had demanded an Italian share in control of the Suez canal.

LONDON, England, Dec. 12.—Britain has no specific agreement to assist France militarily if she is attacked, Prime Minister Chamberlain declared today, in the House of Commons.

U. S. and Argentine Agree Upon Policy Of the Americas

LIMA, Peru, Dec. 12.—The United States and Argentina agreed today on the outstanding objectives of the Eighth Pan-American conference. The agreement is for a solemn, forceful warning to the world by the 21 American nations to resist as one any attempt to subvert American political institutions. Jose Maria Cantilo, Argentine foreign minister, will leave for Buenos Aires tonight after instructing the Argentine delegation to permit an agreement for a common American defense front against outside aggression.

Average Family In Texas to Spend \$54.78 Christmas

Texas' families will spend an average of \$54.78 apiece this year for Christmas as their share of the nation's forecast two-billion dollar total, the National Consumers Tax Commission estimated. Of this amount, they will pay, most of them unknowingly, \$8.38 in hidden taxes, according to the report announced at National Consumers Tax Commission headquarters in Chicago by Mrs. Kenneth C. Frazier, president. The study indicated, she said, that total national retail sales for 1938 will "equal or surpass" the 1937 volume of nearly 40 billion dollars, and the average Christmas expenditure of the nation's families will be \$62.50, of which \$9.57 will account for hidden taxes. In releasing the report, Mrs. Frazier explained that while many families will spend less than the national Yule estimate, expenditures of those in the upper income group will bring the average to that figure. The "holiday business" volume, she said, was based on reports from all retail businesses including department, specialty, novelty, jewelry, variety and dry goods stores, food, drug, furniture, household furnishings and automobile lines. "Indirect levies not only add to the price of Christmas purchases, but to the price of food, clothing, and other year-round necessities," Mrs. Frazier said in commenting on the report's hidden tax figure. She described the NCTC as a "non-partisan women's organization with more than 1,800 units throughout the country analyzing all taxes, and combating those which penalize the consumer."

EASTLAND TELEGRAM

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Democracy Not Inefficient as Its Critics Maintain

The commonest excuse for a dictatorship is that it gets things done. Democracy is fine in theory, say the totalitarians, but it is inefficient. It substitutes talk for action, and it just can't function properly in a complex and problem-laden world like the present.

So it is a pretty good idea to look at the record now and then and see how things do get done in a democracy. It just happens that democracy's actual record of achievement is nothing to be ashamed of; it also happens that this habit of talking everything over at great length is an essential part of the machinery by which things get done.

A recent bulletin from the Maternity Center Association of New York points out that our American democracy has been quietly but steadily solving one of its most difficult and pressing problems—the needless waste of life of mothers and children in childbirth.

For two decades or more the maternity death rate in America remained at a shockingly high level. The science of obstetrics was making rapid strides, but America's maternal death rate was the highest in the civilized world. For one reason and another, mothers simply weren't getting the care they needed.

People began calling attention to this. Newspaper and magazine articles were written, public health authorities made speeches—the democracy, in other words, began to talk. But there is one thing the critics of democracy forget to mention when they denounce this habit of talking: sooner or later, the talk has an effect. People listen to it and are stirred to action. And so it was in this case.

The medical profession studied the problem. It found that a part of the blame was its own. Poor medical training was responsible for some of these deaths; poorly managed and poorly equipped hospitals were responsible for others; shortcomings on the part of individual doctors and nurses were responsible for still others.

So the profession went to work to remedy matters. County medical societies offered special training for doctors doing obstetrics. Steps to improve the teaching of this science in the medical schools were taken. New maternity clinics were opened. The care given mothers in hospitals was improved.

What has been the result? The bulletin from the Maternity Center Association gives the answer:

"The maternity death rate is no longer stagnant. It is falling steadily, and in many states is falling rapidly. In New Jersey and Rhode Island, where this co-operation and self-criticism has reached its peak, the maternal death rate is far below the national rate."

This problem was extremely complex and involved; the last sort of problem, one would say, that a democracy could hope to handle successfully. Yet it is being solved, and the job is being done in the typical democratic manner—through self-criticism and co-operation. For democracy is not, after all, quite as inefficient and slipshod as its critics like to maintain.

"OUT OUR WAY" By Williams



HEROES ARE MADE—NOT BORN

SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN

BY MRS. GAYNOR MADDOX

NEA Service Staff Writer

SNACKING is a cold weather sport and a snack with character is in order late at night when the spirit of hospitality gets hungry. Snacks, although simple, should be vivacious, never dull. That's the way Kitty Carlisle feels about it—and this screen star has a few practical hints on the general subject of snacking. Here they are:

Use a narrow loaf of French bread, about a yard long, split it lengthwise, butter it and then string along each half, in the more or less concave center, hot broiled sausages, linked together. It's then cut, diagonally, in large "hunks." Serve it with Hot Dog Sauce.

To make this sauce, fry a little Hamburg steak in beef suet with garlic, dust with flour, add stock or water and cook until slightly thickened. Season with chili powder, salt and paprika to taste.

Sounds like good eating after an outdoor skating party.

Shrimp Horseradish Spread
One-half pound fresh cooked shrimp, 1-2 teaspoon dry mustard, 1 teaspoon pickled horseradish, salt to taste, 1-2 teaspoon lemon juice, 1 tablespoon mayonnaise, 1 tablespoon whipped cream, paprika.

Tomorrow's Menu

BREAKFAST: Grapefruit, hot whole cereal, toasted cornmeal muffins, jelly, coffee, milk.

LUNCHEON: French bread with link sausages, hot dog sauce, fruit bowl, tea, milk.

DINNER: Beef liver with onions, mashed potatoes, casserole tomatoes and green peppers, endive salad, apple brown Betty, coffee, milk.

Slice cooked shrimp, put through grinder. Mix with horseradish and all the other ingredients. Spread on sandwiches or else serve in bowl with buttered slices of assorted breads.

Anchovy Rye Squares

(6 portions)

Six cloves garlic boiled, 2 anchovy fillets, 6 capers mashed, 1 tablespoon olive oil, 1 teaspoon lemon juice, paprika, 6 slices of hard cooked egg, 6 buttered rye bread squares.

Chop garlic and anchovies, then mash to paste with capers. Moisten with olive oil and lemon juice. Spread on rye squares and top each with slice of egg. Dust with paprika.

Ranger Students to Return for Holidays

FORT WORTH, Texas.—Three students of Texas Christian University whose homes are in Ranger will spend the Christmas holidays with their parents.

The holiday period will begin at 1 p. m., Thursday, Dec. 22, and close at 8 a. m., Wednesday, Jan. 4. All but 15 or 20 students who come from great distances, and the football squad, which is preparing for the Sugar Bowl game in New Orleans, Jan. 2, will leave the campus.

The Ranger students include: Miss Rose Nancy Martin, Garland Montgomery and Wilbur M. Mix.

Miss Martin, daughter of D. A. Martin, is a sophomore and is majoring in business administration. She is a member of the Leti club.

Mix is a ministerial student. He preaches at Garland.

Montgomery, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Montgomery, is a business administration major and a member of the Horned Frog band.

That four-power pact left Russia holding the Cossack.

CHEANEY

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Wheeler at the Ranger hospital, a baby girl. Mother and babe are at home doing fine.

Mrs. Albert Daniels of Hohertz Camp is with her niece, Mrs. Clyde Wheeler this week.

Dan Smith of near Stamford was buried at Alameda cemetery last Tuesday. Mr. Smith and family lived at Cheaney before moving to West Texas and has many friends here this mourn his going. The family has the sympathy of the community.

Mr. Sam Salters' father, who lives in Dallas, is reported very low with pneumonia. Mrs. Laura Holt, his daughter of Ranger, is at his bedside. He also lived here a long time and has many friends who hope him a speedy recovery.

Fred Scott, a native of Cheaney, is reported going fine after a car wreck near Cisco. We all hope he will be out soon and able to come home.

Mrs. Sophie Freeman of Coffeyville, Kansas, spent a few days with her father, B. C. Weeks. John Love and wife were in Eastland Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Nancy Mason and son, Junior, of Crane, and a friend spent one day with her mother and father, the Brownings at Cheaney Friday. They report times are good at Crane.

Mrs. Sylvia Howard and two sons visited Mrs. Lin Gentry Thursday evening.

The quilting at Mrs. Ed Campbell's Friday was well attended and much quilting was done for Mrs. James Stiffler of Ranger, whose house was destroyed by fire of late.

Let's all remember the election at the school house the 17th to make a bigger and better school here. We should all be interested enough to come out and vote.

The play put on at the school house by the faculty Friday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Fort Worth Seeking Municipal Plants

By United Press

FORT WORTH, Texas.—Petitions seeking a vote on the question of municipal ownership of gas and electric systems were being checked today by City Manager Edgar S. Birdsong.

Karl Crowley, former solicitor-general for the U. S. Post Office Department, and an unsuccessful candidate for governor last summer, presented to the city council a petition, bearing 11,861 names, asking an election on the city-owned electric system question.

FRECKLES and HIS FRIENDS—By Bloss



Claude Spratling, another citizen, furnished a similar petition, asking for a vote on the question of municipal gas ownership. If the signers are found to be qualified voters, the council has no alternative but to call an election.

Crowley said that the supporters of municipal electric service hope that \$5,000,000 in bonds can be issued to pay for a distribution system, with the power to be furnished from hydro-electric plants of the Colorado River Authority from dams near Austin. Such an arrangement, he said, would mean a \$1,600,000 annual saving to citizens if the same amount of power is consumed as now.

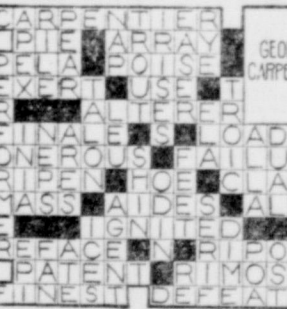
A Hollywood actor is reported to have two libraries with a total of 100 books in each.

CHAMPION MISER

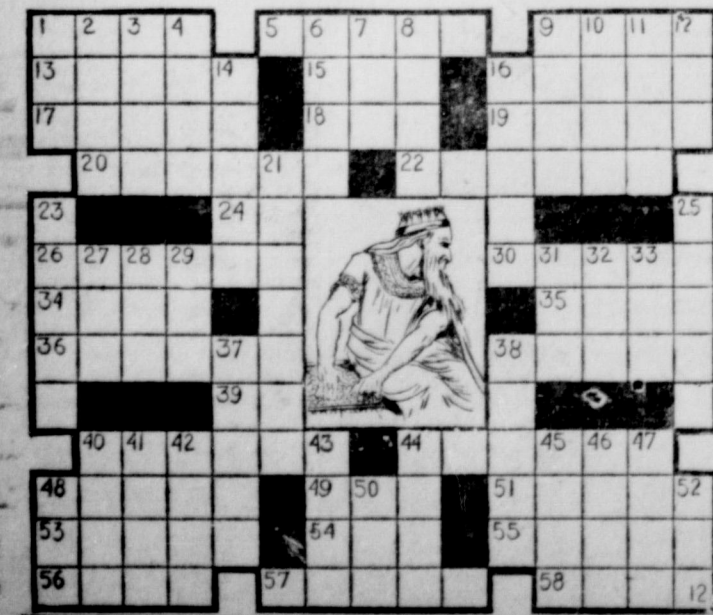
HORIZONTAL

- 1, 5 Fictitious ruler who hoarded wealth.
- 2 Whatever he touched changed into
- 13 Imbecile.
- 15 Mug.
- 16 Pertaining to the cheek.
- 17 Recipient.
- 18 Kimono sash.
- 19 Public disgrace.
- 20 Severe lecture.
- 22 To withdraw from a political body.
- 24 Musical note.
- 26 To rescind.
- 30 Thin cake.
- 34 Assam silkworm.
- 35 Egyptian river.
- 36 Freedom of access.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



- 16 Parrot.
- 21 Eyelets.
- 23 His story is in the Myths.
- 25 His outstanding characteristic.
- 27 Sea eagle.
- 28 Hole.
- 29 Organ a hearing.
- 31 Cuckoo.
- 32 To repair.
- 33 Biblical prophet.
- 37 To correct.
- 38 Scandinavian.
- 40 Hod's rod.
- 41 Cotton fabric.
- 42 Perished.
- 43 Weight.
- 44 Part of pedestal base.
- 45 Pieced out.
- 46 Male ancestor.
- 47 Revolved.
- 48 Opposite of on.
- 50 Reverend.
- 52 To observe.



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● SERIAL STORY SKI'S THE LIMIT BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

CAST OF CHARACTERS SALLY BLAIR—heroine. She had everything that popularity could wish for, except DAN REYNOLDS—hero. He might have had Sally but while he was king on skis. COREY PORTER was king of the social whirl. So... But go on with the story.

CHAPTER I THERE was really no doubt as to who would be chosen Queen of the Ice Carnival. All bets were on Sally Blair. Sally was the prettiest, the most popular girl to be invited to the winter festival. Sally, herself, would have been more surprised if she had not been chosen than she was when the committee informed her she had been.

"As if anyone else could be Queen!" Corey Porter said with smug gratification. For Sally was Corey's girl. For the next few days, anyway.

It was no small feather in Sally's pretty cap to have been invited by Corey, either. Corey was president of his senior class, best fraternity on the campus, key-man. He was the only son of Peterson Porter, the steel magnate, no mean accomplishment in itself.

They made a handsome couple, Sally and Corey, swinging along, hand in hand, toward the practice hill where contestants would be getting in trim for the big meet the next day. Sally was as small and dark and sparkling as Corey was big and smooth and fair. More than one head turned to look at them, more than one remark

aimed them out. "There goes Corey Porter, senior president, swell guy!" and, "That's Sally Blair. She was voted the most popular girl in her school and now she's to be Queen of the carnival!"

"Remember," Corey said, "you're my girl this week-end, Sally. Anyone who tried to break that up had just better watch his neck!" His look was so fierce, so possessive that Sally laughed.

"I guess no one will dare try," she said. "That is if he values his neck!" But she knew that Corey would find plenty of competition. Wherever she went Sally always held court.

ROUNDING the bend they came upon a dazzlingly beautiful sight, wind-ruffled snow, sparkling with myriad tiny diamonds, dark sentinels of pines marching up the mountain sides, a blue, blue sky spread like a canopy overhead, and crowds and crowds of brightly-costumed people.

"Isn't it lovely?" Sally exclaimed, and then, "Oh, Corey—look at that!" She caught his arm, standing breathless, watching a dark figure poised high above their heads, a figure that vordaged now with one swift graceful forward movement, poised for the gelandensprung, or jump, rose like a bird silhouetted against the sky, then skimmed down the trail of the steep slope, a cloud of snow like silvery smoke billowing behind, to come to a smooth, perfect stop with an elaborately executed "Christie."

"That was worth looking at," Corey admitted. "Perfect co-ordination and judgment, marvelous tempo and control."

"Who is he?" Sally demanded, still wide-eyed and breathless. Never had she seen anything to equal that performance in sheer grace and beauty.



Illustration by Henry G. Schlensker.

They were standing breathless, watching a dark figure poised high above their heads.

"Don't you know? That's Reynolds. He's out for the Olympics."

He'll make it, too, if he keeps up that form. He'll probably walk away with most of the honors tomorrow. At least, as one of his fraternity brothers, I can say he's just better, since we're backing him to stack up points for dear old Dartmouth."

"I'd like to meet him," Sally said. It suddenly seemed imperative that she should meet this young man. He was the center of a noisy, enthusiastic crowd as Sally and Corey drew near.

COREY glanced at her, sideways; his blue eyes narrowed. "That wouldn't do you any good," he informed her, crisply. "Reynolds hasn't any time for women. Not even one as de-lovely and desirable as you, my sweet. Especially one of your kind. I might add."

"Are you afraid you couldn't wring his neck?" Sally laughed at him. "What do you mean by 'one of my kind'? I can't say I exactly relish that!"

"There was not time for Corey to answer this, even with one of his ever-ready wise-cracks. Several of the young people, gathered about Dan Reynolds, recognized Sally and Corey and called out to them.

"Alley-oop! It's about time you joined us!"

"Here comes the Queen, everybody! Make way! Let's have a royal welcome!"

Three long loud cheers rang out from lusty young throats as Sally responded with a mocking bow, flashing her smiles to the right and left. However, her dark eyes did not leave the figure of the tall, bare-headed boy, remaining silent and apart.

He, alone, had not raised his voice in welcome.

"Isn't someone going to introduce us?" Sally inquired. Her smile was just for him now. The Queen singling out a humble subject, bestowing a special favor. She would show Corey that he was mistaken. Sally had yet to meet the young man who would not

SOMEONE hastened to go through the formality of introductions. Sally extended her hand toward Corey's gesture. But one that this boy Reynolds accepted coldly. Then he inclined his head briefly, mumbled some small amenity, swung on his skis, glided away.

"What did I tell you?" Corey said at Sally's side. His handsome face wore a wide grin.

"Why, he's the rudest person I ever saw!" Sally's face was flushed, her dark eyes dangerously bright. Then she shrugged her dainty shoulders beneath the bulky warmth of her plaid parka, the hooded, wind-proof jacket of her smart skiing outfit, turned toward the others. "Imagine anyone who's so courageous on top of a mountain, running away at the foot of one! What a great big he-man our would-be Olympic champion is, after all! Did he think I would bite?"

This got a laugh, as she had hoped it would. Someone explained that Reynolds actually was afraid of "anything in skirts" for all his bravery and skill. "Though I'll bet Sally could tame him," Pudge Wylie, another of Corey's fraternity brothers, and another ardent admirer of Sally's, claimed.

"I'll take you up on that," Sally said coolly, with a little proud toss of her head. Her heart beat hard with anger and determination. "It's a double dare, Pudge. For Corey's in on it, too, I'm sure. She turned to him, her dark eyes dancing now. "Check, Corey, my lad!"

"Check," he nodded solemnly. That was his phrase to seal a bargain.

"Well then," Sally said, "if we're going to get started for the two-hour climb up that hill, suppose you fasten my ski-bindings a bit tighter and we'll get going."

But Sally was not thinking of skiing. Her pretty head already was outlining a campaign that promised more thrill and excitement than conquering a mountain.

(To Be Continued)

● SERIAL STORY SKI'S THE LIMIT BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

CAST OF CHARACTERS SALLY BLAIR—heroine. She had everything that popularity could wish for, except DAN REYNOLDS—hero. He might have had Sally but while he was king on skis. COREY PORTER was king of the social whirl. So... But go on with the story.

CHAPTER II THE Ski-Rest, perched high like a crow's nest on top of the mountain, was packed with red-cheeked, bright-eyed youngsters dressed in sweaters and knickers and snow suits, woolly mittens and heavy boots. A big fire roared at each end of the long, log room in the huge stone fireplace. The smell of smoke and wax mingled with the more tantalizing fragrance of coffee and hamburgers. The record machine sang out one gay dance tune after another in rapid succession challenging the chaff and chatter that rose all around. Outside the thermometer registered fifteen below and there was a bitter wind, but within was warmth and coziness and laughter.

"How come you're not entering any of the women's events, Sally?" Babe Fairchild, a plump, doll-faced blond whose nickname suited perfectly, asked the question that all of the "gang" had been hesitating to put. "Everyone thought, as Queen of the Carnival, you'd put the rest of us gals in our places on skis and skates."

"Why should you think that?" Sally asked. Her dark eyes, beneath long curling lashes, were searching covertly for one particular person among all the closest groups. "I'm not that good. Not nearly good enough, in fact." She had her reasons, but she did

not mean to divulge them.

"Maybe Sally's satisfied just to be Queen this year," Pudge remarked, coming gallantly to her rescue. Sally might not be able to see him for dust, which was no small wonder, Corey paying her such open homage, but Pudge wouldn't give up hope until the last gun. "What'd you mean not-good-enough? You're plenty super when it comes to any sport, my love."

"Don't you wish she were your love?" Corey taunted, winking broadly. He pulled his chair a bit closer to Sally's, bent his fair head nearer her dark one. "A penny for your thoughts," he murmured, just for Sally's ears. "Why don't you keep your mind on your work—which is me—why this life-is-real, life-is-earnest attitude, my sweet?"

SALLY'S eyes smiled back into his. "They're worth much more than that!" she informed him loftily, adding quickly, "How about showing me a bit of shagging?" For Corey prided himself on knowing all the newest, most intricate dance steps. Besides, Sally knew she never was expected to be quiet or serious. That was part of the price paid for maintaining the status of popularity.

"You're a wow for punishment," Corey said with grudging admiration, pulling himself to his feet. "After the strenuous hours we've put in these last two days and nights, and if anyone questions the strenuousness just let him look how my poor knees are beginning to cave in!" He took a circle around the table, making his knees wobble comically, turning his feet on edge, bringing a laugh from everyone at his clowning. Then he whirled Sally out onto the tiny square of polished floor in a dizzy, wild tango that caused the few other couples to shy into corners to watch the exhibition. For among all her other accomplishments, Sally was the slickest dancing partner any fellow ever had.

She walked straight over to that corner. Corey following, his handsome face a bit puzzled, a bit sulky.

"Greetings!" Sally said in her calm, clear voice. She tossed back her dark curls; her eyes held their bright, dangerous look. "We know we're interrupting. A thousand pardons for that. But Corey wants to ask a favor, as one brother to another. Isn't that right, Corey, my lad?" She threw him a laughing look that bound him in intimate understanding.

Corey prided himself on being a good sport. She knew she could rely on him not to let her down. Dan looked up reluctantly, running one hand absentmindedly, in a sort of caress, down the smoothly-polished ski. He said, "Hello," none too cordially. His eyes—Sally had taken note before



Illustration by Henry G. Schlensker.

"Corey wants to ask you if you'll give me a lesson in skiing tomorrow morning," Sally put in.

"Just what is the big idea?" Corey asked, after the applause that they were given, and very grave, as well—met hers squarely.

"Don't bother to get up!" Sally said quickly, significantly. Usually men could not get to their feet so swiftly when Sally stood before them. She wondered if he was being rude purposely, or if he did not know any better.

THE slow flush that crept up the high planes of his dark cheeks answered this. He knew better, all right. For some reason he was determined to snub Sally. His gray eyes still were direct. "I wasn't going to," he answered. "I couldn't risk dropping these."

He nodded toward the skis balanced across his knees. "What can I do for you, Corey?" His tone held the tinge of politeness due an upper-classman.

"Corey wants to ask you if you'll give me a lesson in skiing tomorrow morning," Sally put in before her escort could say anything. She slipped an arm through Corey's, gave him a little warning pressure. "Corey says he knows you could teach me better than anyone else. I'll meet you at whatever time you name."

The gray eyes never wavered. If he was taken by surprise, if he wanted to refuse, but felt he could not, Dan Reynolds did not give any sign. "Make it six o'clock," he said. "That's the only possible time I could manage."

"Six o'clock—in the morning!" Sally gasped.

Dan nodded, briefly, decisively. He bent his head over his skis again, dipped the rag in the wax.

"Serves you right!" Corey's sulkeness vanished. He took Sally's arm to lead her back where she belonged. "I can picture you rising at that unholly hour to win any dare, my sweet! I suppose that's what you're up to. You're usually up to something. But—and this time I'll lay any odds you ask for—you might as well give up before you commence."

"I'll name them," Sally agreed. "And match them with any you care to mention."

She wished she felt as confident as she sounded!

(To Be Continued)

By HARRY GRAYSON

BY HARRY GRAYSON NEA Service Sports Editor

HERBERT ORIN CRISLER of Michigan is the coach of the year.

Rated behind him on 1938 performances and in the order named are Bill Kern of Carnegie Tech, Elmer Layton of Notre Dame, Harry Stuhldreher of Wisconsin, Tom Stidham of Oklahoma, Don Faurot of Missouri, Richard Harlow of Harvard, and Howard Harding Jones of Southern California.

Although he inherited sophomore backs of rare speed and versatility and a veteran line, Fritz Crisler in his first fall at Michigan erased the defeatist habits of four years.

The old Chicago man left no room for doubt as to the potential ability of his squad, achieved blocking and tackling reminiscent of another era and restored pose and self-confidence by the simple formula of hard work, and launched a program of offensive emphasis probably unparalleled in Wolverine history.

A missed point after touchdown in the Minneapolis match was all that separated Michigan and its new coach from an undefeated campaign and the Western Conference championship.

KERN in his second season at Carnegie Tech, and with a young club of which little was expected, beat Holy Cross and Pittsburgh, real powers which had not been regarded as more than two years. The Tartans suffered their only loss after more than holding their own with Notre Dame until when Referee Johnny Mitchell lost track of the downs

to give the Irish the ball in the final period. Layden guided a young Notre Dame club back to the dizzy football heights the South Bend institution enjoyed under the immortal Knute Rockne.

Stuhldreher in his third season took Wisconsin to the very threshold of its first Big Ten championship in 26 years.

Stidham swept Oklahoma to its first Big Six championship in history. The unbeaten Sooners' average net gain nearly quadrupled that of their combined rivals. They are the nation's ranking team defensively, having been scored on only twice in eight engagements.

ONE-SIXTEENTH Creek Indian and the rest Irish, Stidham is a native Oklahoman, having been born at Checotah, in old Creek nation. He was the 220-pound running mate at tackle of huge Tim Roebuck under Dick Hanley of Haskell.

Faurot made Missouri a scoring machine for the first time in more than a decade.

Dick Harlow rallied Harvard after a dismal start, brought the Crimson to a glorious finish. Howard Jones restored much of Southern California's lost prestige, got back in the league with both feet at a time when not a few experts had an idea that the old Yale Blue had lost his grip. No story about coaches would be complete without mention of Wallace Wade of Duke. Major Robert Reese Neyland of Tennessee, Dutch Meyer of Texas Christian, Bert Sutherland of Pittsburgh, Bernie Bierman of Minnesota, and Frank Thomas of Alabama, but football men long since have grown accustomed to superlative seasons by these masters.

● JOHN T. FLYNN

BY JOHN T. FLYNN NEA Service Staff Correspondent

NEW YORK—We are beginning to observe phenomena in the general economic situation not unlike those which appeared in the latter part of 1936.

First of all, production has been increasing with reasonable speed, employment has been increasing. This occurred all through 1936, striking finally a sort of accelerating spark which sent it into high gear. This has not occurred now by any means. Whether it will or not is beside the point for the moment.

The moment this 1936 condition began to manifest itself the cry went up that we were enjoying real recovery and with this went a demand for tapering off of government expenditures. The administration responded to this demand and thereafter all through the latter half of 1936 and the early part of 1937 expenditures were cut.

Meantime prices rose, thus adding to the depressive influences and 1937 moved swiftly into a tail spin of impressive proportions.

Now as production has increased and as employment has expanded, the same talk about recovery has spread around and the same demand for curtailing government expenditures has begun. Again the President responds and, if we are to believe the stories from Washington, expenditures for relief are to be cut drastically.

Of course there is the feeling that these reductions are to be accompanied by increased expenditures for armaments. But the money for the armaments is not yet available and when it is it

will take some time to put it effectively to work.

Now if this curtailment of government expenditures takes place there is no doubt that the mild recovery movement will very quickly be checked and that we will go into the same kind of a tail spin we saw in 1937. It may, indeed, be more serious. For now there is a depressive influence which did not exist before. Then the government was raising funds by loans from the banks. This was 100 per cent inflationary. But now the government is getting its funds partly from the banks but partly from loans of tax money.

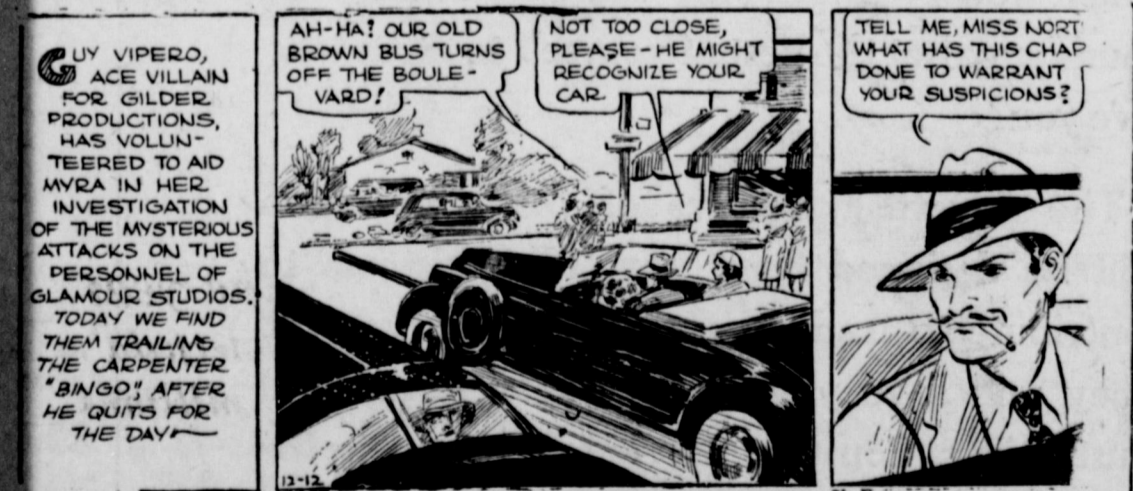
"Loans of tax money" may sound strange. It is strange. It is one of the strangest of public finance oddities. The government imposes a heavy tax on pay rolls and employers for social security. It then "borrows" this tax money and issues bonds for it. Seemingly it is spending money obtained by loans but it is actually spending money obtained by taxes.

It will run into many hundreds of millions this year and even more next year.

The time to think about the coming economic effects of government action is now, before that action is taken, and when the effects lie in the future. The time to perceive that the plan to cut quickly the extent of WPA funds is going to send us into a reverse movement is now. If the government wants to listen to business and reduce relief payments then it must not merely reduce relief payments but must accompany this action with a whole series of other arrangements which will tend to adjust the national economy to change.

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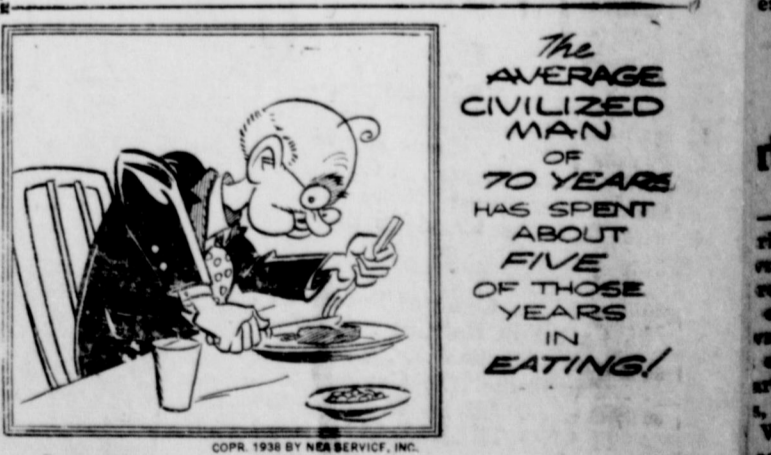
MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse -- By Thompson and Coll



ALLEY OOP -- By Hamlin



THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa: I want a doctor's set and a Texas Trooper car, a BB gun and accordion. Please remember the poor little boys and girls and orphans. Yours, Charles W. Herring, Ranger. P. S. I will be 7 years old Dec. 23. I go to Cooper school. I live at Plant 101.

Dear Santa: I'm writing you a letter so you will know what to bring me. I want a Mickey Mouse

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Safely Home After Kidnap Ordeal



Recuperating in her Oxon Hill, Md., home from the effects of her recent adventure with mysterious kidnapers, Mary Brown is comforted by her sister Lucy, who said the men also tried to seize her.

watch, a nice hood and a house coat. Please remember my mother and daddy and my two grand mothers, one in Avery, Texas and one here in Ranger. I have been a good girl and I made straight A report card last month. Guess that is all I want to tell you this time. Your pal, Glenna Frances Weaver, Ranger.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 6 years old. I have tried to be a good girl. Please bring me a desk and chair, and two color books, also two story books of any kind. Thanks, Betty Jean Reuwer, Ranger.

Dear Santa Claus: I would like you to bring me a set of Chinese checkers, a bicycle, a doll, and a pin ball game. If you can not bring them all, just bring what you can. And please bring mother a pair of house shoes, the color, blue; the size, 3, and the cost is 35 cents. Your friend, Bobbie Gayle Dotson, Ranger.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl of eight years. I go to school. I am in the fifth grade. Don't you think I'm smart in my classes? I hope you have a very merry Christmas. How are you feeling these fine days? Hope you are feeling fine. How about something for me. I don't want much. I want a doll with hair and eyes that go to sleep, washing machine, candy, fruit, nuts and lots of fireworks. I guess I have to close. Lovingly, Mildred Lucile Burnett, Ranger.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the third grade at school. I have been a very good girl the whole year. This Christmas I want a wrist watch, two or three books, some games, and lots of candy and nuts. Please, Santa, don't forget to visit the poor little boys and girls. Hoping to see you Christmas. I remain your little friend, Monette Fontaine, Ranger.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old. I go to school and have been a good boy. For Christmas I want a truck, some blocks, a desk and some boots. Bring them all to me and don't forget my Mother and Father. Goodbye, your little friend, Helen Lee Hazard, Ranger.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl five years old. I have been good this year. I want you to bring me a doll, a doll buggy, some blocks and some boots. If you want to stop at my house, you can wake me up so I can play with my toys. I can't wait till Christmas, but I guess I will. Don't forget my big sister. 11 years old. She wants a house coat, a big doll, and pair of house shoes, a dress, and a little hat. Goodbye, and don't forget me and my sister, Dorothy Nell Hazard. Yours truly, Edith Hazard, Ranger.

Dear Santa Claus: Its nearly time for you to visit us again and I can hardly wait until you come. I thank you so much for the nice things you brought me last Christmas. Now here is what I would like for you to bring me this time: a rubber dydee doll, a doll buggy, a game for all of us, a paint set, a book, a little telephone and anything else you care to bring me, and please remember Joyce and Dorothea Faye and James and all the girls and boys everywhere. Lovingly, Marjorie Ann Hendrick, Oiden.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old. Please bring me a balloon-tire scooter, some story books and a game of some kind. Please don't forget my little

Brunks Comedians To Open Tonight

Brunks Comedians are in Eastland all this week sponsored by the local Fire Department.

Brunks Comedians need no introduction as they have been playing this territory the past 20 years. The opening show tonight is a comedy, "Come On Mary," with vaudeville entertainment scheduled between acts.

Admission is 10 cents. No seats are reserved. The tent is heated and the show starts at 7:45. Location is at the Softball Field on North Seaman.

cousins in Camp Verda and Phoenix, Ariz. Your little friend, Billy Ray Burnett, Ranger.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a pair of rubber boots and a brown sweater, please. From Bobbie Lewis. P. S.—And a blue coat.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 13 years old. I go to school and I am in the 6th grade. I am a good girl. I mind my teacher and Mother. Will you please bring me a pair of rubber boots, a dress, hat, and a bicycle. Please, please bring them to me. Yours truly, Clara Dell Chadwick, Ranger.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old. My name is Theodore Lewis. I am in the primary grade. I steady reading. I am a good boy, mind my mother and teacher. Please bring me for Christmas a scooter, cowboy suit and cowboy boots. Will close my letter but not my love. Theodore Lewis, Ranger.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to please bring me a cap pistol, a wagon and a train, and don't forget my Mother and Daddy. I love you. James Ernest Varner, Ranger.

Dear Santa: I want a speed car, a watch that runs, some spurs to wear with my boots, and a BB gun. I have tried to be a good boy, and don't forget Dorothy and Ruby will be at my house. I love you Santa, you have always been good to me. Your little friend, H. V. Davenport, Jr. P. S.—If I'm not asking for too much, please bring me some golf clubs with the bag to carry them in. H. V. D., Jr., Ranger.

New Club Penalizes Improper Swing



John Homans, professional of the Riverside Golf Club of Weston, Mass., exhibits his new swing corrector club, bent as the result of an improper swing. Inset is the spring just below the grip which is opened by a false move.

No Legislator Has Right Qualifications

By United Press
FORT WORTH, Texas—Rep. H. (Salty) Hull, Tarrant County legislator, believes nobody is qualified to serve in the Texas House of Representatives — because no one possibly could know enough about it.

"There are 700 to 800 bills which a representative, if, he is a good one, should study in detail," Hull said. "There's not a man in the state who has the time to do that, I don't care how ambitious

he is." Hull added that legislators have hundreds of purely local bills to consider besides the hundreds of statewide importance. There are many other time-consuming duties for lawmakers — attending various public functions, correspondence,

and drafting of bills to be introduced. The legislator deplored the loss of time in considering bills, which by one controversial measure such as old age assistance, prevent any action upon while legislation that is equally important and might be passed quickly. Such bills, he said, include those for care of insane persons, criminals, and for improvement of the public health program.

LYRICK

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From a common cold That Hangs On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your common cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you may get relief now with Creosolium. Creosolium not only contains the soothing elements found in many cough remedies, such as Syrup of White Pine Compound with Tar, and fluid extract of Licorice Root, but it also has fluid extract of Ipecac for its powerful phlegm loosening effect, fluid extract of Cascara for its mild laxative effect, and most important of all, Beechwood Creosote nicely blended with all of these so that it will reach the source of the trouble from the inside.

Thousands of people, who really know their drugs, use Creosolium in their own families, realizing that this excellent preparation aids nature to soothe the inflamed mucous membranes, to heal the irritated tissues, and to loosen and expel germ-laden phlegm. Drug-

gists also know the effectiveness of Beechwood Creosote and they rank Creosolium "tops" for coughs because in it you get a good dose of Creosote emulsified so that it is palatable, and may be taken frequently by both adults and children with remarkable results. Creosolium is generally found satisfactory in the treatment of coughs, chest colds and bronchial irritation, especially those stubborn ones due to common colds that hang on for dreadful days and nights thereafter. Don't worry through another sleepless night—use Creosolium. Even if other remedies have failed, your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not satisfied with the relief obtained. Creosolium is one word, ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creosolium, and you'll get the genuine product, and the relief you want. (Adv.)

CLASSIFIED

SCOTTIE PUPPIES: Subject AKC registration. Ideal for Christmas; reasonable prices. — 805 CHERRY, Phone 401., Ranger.

MY HOME TOWN NEWS

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The Telegram carries all local news and chronicles the events of Eastland Citizens from day to day.

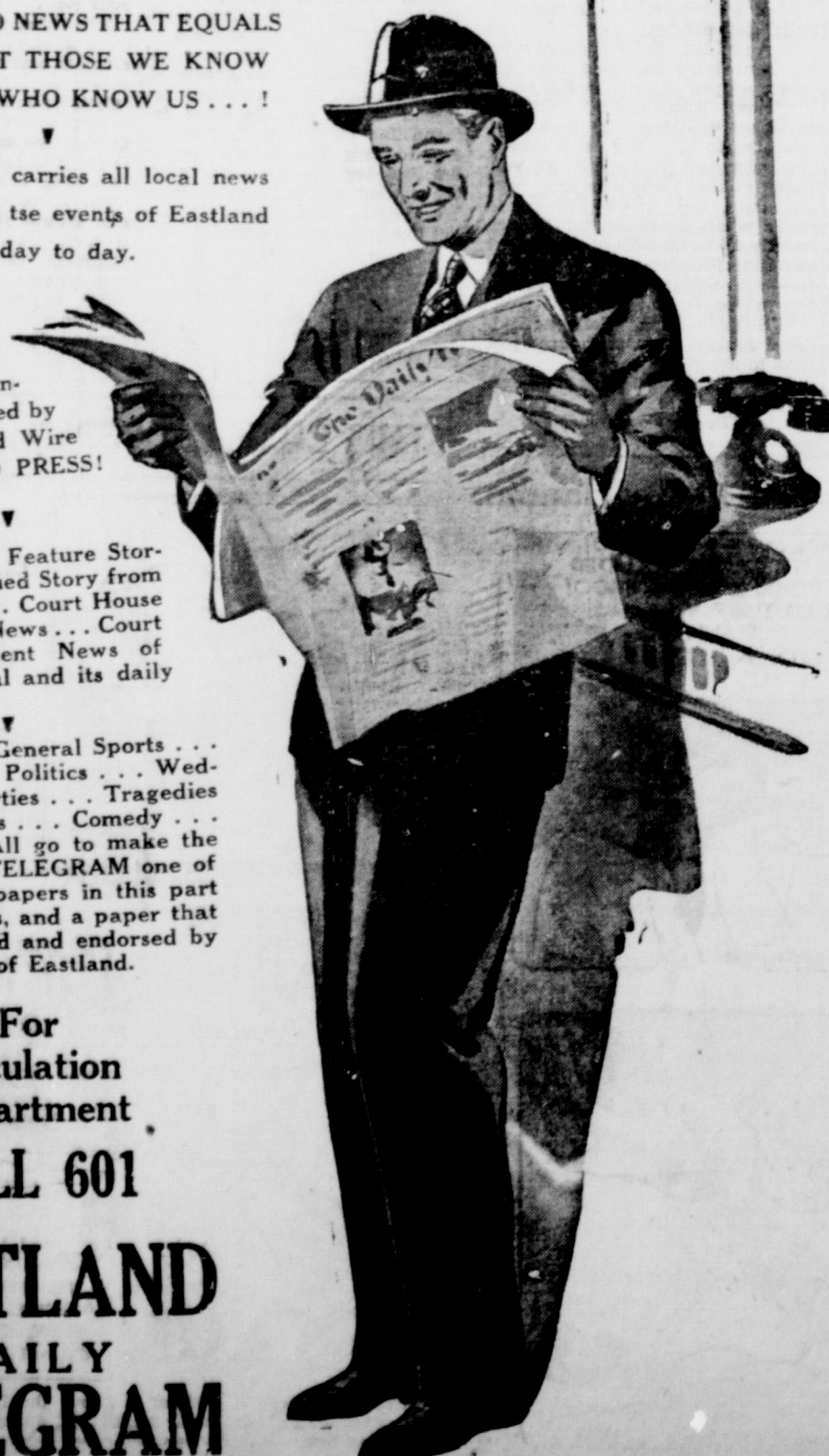
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EASTLAND DAILY TELEGRAM



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Son of a famous father, Edsel B. Ford emphasizes with face and hand his testimony before monetary investigators in Washington.

CHORES or CHOIRS

What will Christmas mean to you this year? A day of aching exhaustion, prefaced by weeks of frenzied searchig, snatching, over-spending? Second thoughts and disappointments? . . .

Or will it mean a day of shining happiness, surging carols and tranquillity? A day upon which you give not only the best from your abundance but the best of yourself to those who love you?

The advertising pages of this publication will be designed from now till Christmas to contribute to traditional peace and good-will. They will save you many weary hours and frustrations. Consult them before shopping for suggestions well priced and well thought out. Make a list of floors; note locations; use your telephone when possible. Then move directly and easily through your gift lists. And greet the great occasion with a tranquil, singing heart, as you'd like to do.