

EASTLAND TELEGRAM

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Olaf Tryggvason Fights Again

There was a great king once in Norway giant, red-bearded Olaf Tryggvason. Down out of those legendary days of Vikings and sea-corsairs, comes a story told around every Norse fireside, a story that is probably remembered in the hills where the Norwegian men of today are rallying to defend their olden land.

Olaf was king of Norway by the right by which men first became kings—he was the strongest and ablest. He was so dextrous and skillful that he could walk along the oars outside his ship as the rowers worked them; or he could juggle three sharp swords, catching each in turn by the hilt. So rugged was he that he climbed the Smalser Horn and hung his shining shield atop the peak no man had climbed before.

Born of an exiled mother and a murdered father, Olaf grew up in Russia, and at 19 became a sea-rover in the Baltic. All the coasts of Scotland, England, Ireland, the Hebrides and Wales knew the terror of his forays. He even entered the Thames and attacked London, but was fought and bought off. In the Scilly Islands he was converted to Christianity.

Returning to his own land he found it in a state of rebellion and quickly won election as king. His first task was to Christianize the country. His deeds as king formed the subject for the skalds or heroic poets whose works persist today.

There came war with Denmark, and Olaf was tricked into a bad position with only part of his fleet. He scorned to flee. High on the quarterdeck of the Long Serpent, with a gilt shield, golden helmet, and bright red coat, he was a mark for all eyes, all weapons. After a long and bloody day of battle the Serpent was finally surrounded and boarded, and her defenders hewn down.

Olaf Tryggvason leaped into the sea and was never seen again in Norway. There were legends that he escaped, that he would return...

The resolute defense of the utterly unprepared Norwegians shows that the spirit, at least, of their national hero Olaf Tryggvason did not die.

As the English soldiers saw the angels at Mons as the flaming spirit of Jeanne d'Arc appeared in the clouds to Frenchmen standing in the shambles of Verdun, so it is likely that to some of the Norse civilian-warriors, rallying in the mountains to defend their ancient land, the spirit of red-bearded Olaf with his defiant golden shield and helmet may be as good as visible.

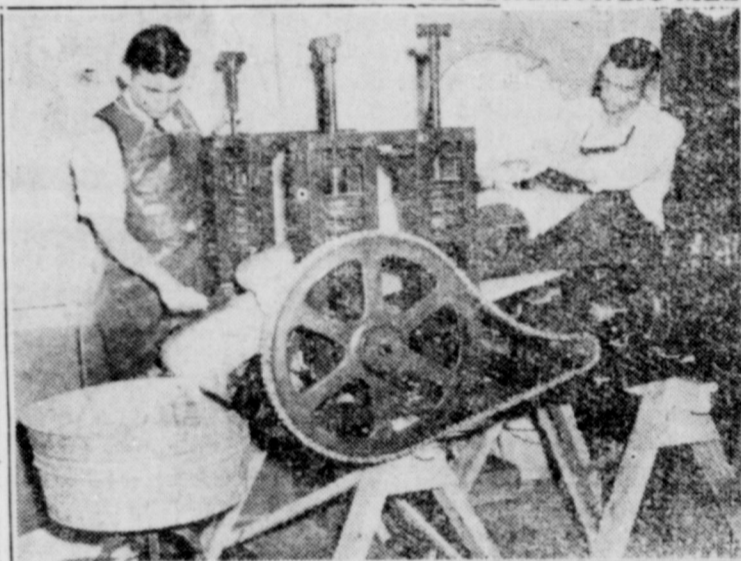
If all the dollars in the public debt were laid flat, side by side, they'd cover nearly a third of the U. S. Sounds like a perfect WPA project.

Leon Trotsky is often termed a "man without a country." Considering the present state of most countries, he is extremely well off.

'It's Kinda Lonesome Around Here'



SWEET POTATO DEHYDRATION PRESS TO BE DEMONSTRATED AT CHEMURGIC MEET



The semi-commercial equipment for the dehydration of the sweet potato, which has been developed by Gilbert C. Wilson, farm industrial chemist of North Texas State Teachers College, Denton, will be shown in actual demonstration on Friday, April 26, at the Second Annual Texas Farm Chemurgic Conference which will be held at the college. The press, above, is specially designed by Mr. Wilson. He is shown at the left with Alfred Davis, chemurgic student of the college and builder of the dehydration equipment used in the demonstration.

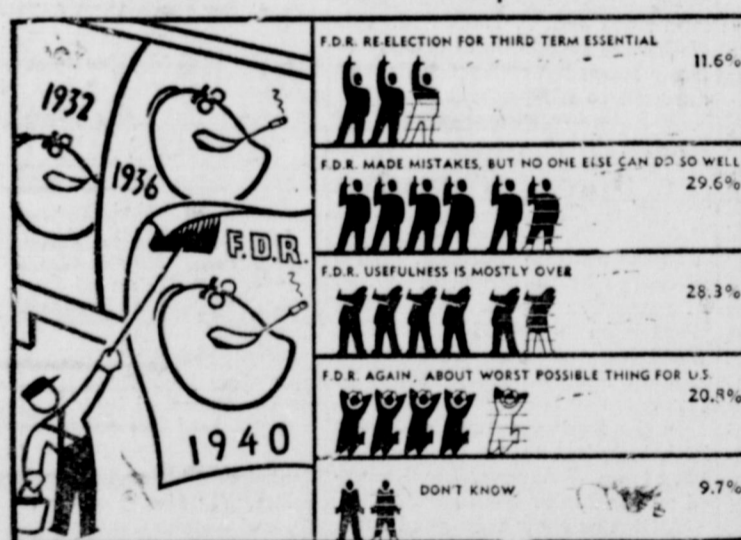
SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS FAIL

PALO CEDRO, Cal.—When the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Myers was given a new pair of boots he decided they must be of the Seven League variety and decided to give them a thorough tryout in creeks and on mountain trails. It was 8 in the morning when he started his hike for the mountains and 5 in the afternoon before searching parties located him.

STAMP IN DIVORCE

SAN JOSE, Cal.—Mrs. Lucille Perry is asking for divorce on the grounds that her husband subjected her to a lengthy cross-examination on "extravagance" before giving her money to purchase a postage stamp. Perry filed a counter charge alleging that she failed to live within their means.

Third Term Loses in Opinion Poll



This chart illustrates the results of a poll of popular opinion, recently conducted by Fortune Magazine, on the question of a third term for President Roosevelt. On grounds that a third term is essential, or that no other President could do as well, 41.2 per cent of the replies favored it. Anti-third term-ites polled 49.1 per cent.

Last 10% of Tire Mileage Recovery Mean 90% Gamble

Car Owner May Lose Cash Trying to Get Final Few Miles From Casings

That 90 per cent of the car owner's tire troubles are likely to occur in the final 10 per cent of his tires' life has been conclusively proved in laboratory, road tests and in actual user's mileage records, according to Chas. Lucas of Lucas Service Station, local Goodyear dealer, who this week announces that he has a 90-10 offer to make to car owners to help ban unfit tires from the highways and streets of the community.

PIONEER AVIATOR

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for horizontal and vertical words. Includes a small portrait of a man in the bottom right corner of the grid.

You'll be No. 1 in the Hit Parade

Look at Buick First... you can afford it and you can't know what your 1940 money ought to buy until you've seen this really modern automobile.

The Buick Special touring sedan

YES sir, something pretty special happens when you drive away for the first time in your very own 1940 Buick.

In that little act, you step out in a car that is not only 1940's biggest news but the pattern for many a season to come.

Style? Just look the others over and see how they mirror the trend Buick began a good twelve months ago!

Size? Just try to find a car as long as Buick, bumper to bumper, for the same money—or one with a frame as husky and rigid.

Comfort? Performance? Appointments? No one else on the highway has soft, gentle coil springs all around that new lubrication, with the steady firmness of torque-tube drive.

No one else gives you a gas-thruster flash valve-in-head straight-eight motor after assembly.

And with the whole range of Buick's dozen 1940 features you'll be No. 1 in the automotive hit parade, leading the way in a car that will still be full of life many a season hence.

The price? Well, the Buick carries figures lower than any other in its language. Why not see your Buick dealer?

Prices begin at \$895 for Business Coupe—Sedan prices start at \$955—

*delivered at Flint, Mich. Transportation based on rail rates, state and local taxes (if any), optional equipment and accessories—extra. Prices subject to change without notice.

"Best buy Buick"

Muirhead Motor Co. 305 E. Main St. Eastland

Mission Garage 415 Main St. Ranger

get Our "90-10" Offer

WHAT'S "90-10" MEAN ANYHOW?

IT MEANS YOUR FAMILY NEVER NEEDS TO RIDE ON WORN-OUT, DANGEROUS TIRES

GOOD YEAR TIRES NOW!

BE SURE YOU GET OUR THIS WEEK! DON'T PUT IT OFF!

\$11.11

For the famous "G-3" All-Weather, 6.00-16 size. Cash price with your old tire.

GOODYEAR'S GREAT "G-3" ALL-WEATHER Road-proved favorite of millions of motorists! Now a greater value than ever. Look at these low prices made possible by our "90-10" Offer.

4.75-19 or 5.00-19	\$835
5.25-18 or 5.50-18	930
5.25-17 or 5.50-17	1020
6.25-16 or 6.50-16	1350

Cash prices—with your old tire OTHER SIZES PRICED IN PROPORTION

EASY-PAY TERMS! AS LOW AS 75¢ A WEEK (12 to 20 weeks to pay) Ride on a safer, longer wearing tire... NOW!

LIFETIME GUARANTEE YES, SIR!

Our Goodyear Tires are guaranteed in writing—NOT for 12 or 18 months, but for their FULL LIFE—out time or mileage limit.

YOU CAN GET OUR "90-10" OFFER ON ANY GOODYEAR TIRE

GOOD YEAR TIRES

LOW COST...

LUCAS SERVICE STATION

East Main St. Phone 50 Eastland

SERIAL STORY

BET ON LOVE

BY CHARLES B. PARMER

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Illustrated by G. P. Whitford

"Paul Wharton, this is the second time you've tried to keep me out of this race—" "Don't say I didn't warn you, Sherry."

You're taking chances in a selling race—somebody may claim. "Oh, no they won't. It isn't be-

ing done today." "No? Day's not over yet. If I were you, I'd rush to the Secretary, swear Pepper Boy's got a fever—scratch out."

"Paul Wharton, this is the second time you've tried to keep me out of this race—what's up?" "Don't say I didn't warn you—" "Oh, bosh! And look! There's Sam bringing Pepper Boy from the stable, now. Time to saddle. S'long. Come on, Willie."

"But say—" "No time. See you later." They started for the paddock, but Willie Bond stopped, said, "You don't need me in the paddock—Sam will do the actual saddling. You just stand by—tell Madden, your jockey, to get out in front and win. Don't confuse him with a lot of instructions he won't remember anyhow—and good luck!"

A STUBBY fellow—wearing the scarlet jacket, purple cross sash and white cap of her Lone Tree Stable—walked up, lifted his lined face. Madden, the jockey. "Everything oke?" Sherry nodded. This was getting exciting—her first horse—in his first race—the first time she was to give instructions to a jockey. "What do you want, Miss Bond?" He was looking at her speculatively. "What do you mean?" "He's a maiden, ain't he? Never won—" "He's never started before." "You can qualify with him, then." "What do you mean by that?" He lifted the white cap, rubbed his hand through red hair a minute. Shook his head, replaced the cap. Maybe she was just dumb. "I'm just trying to help," he explained. "If a horse ain't won—well, never mind what the rules say—it's sort of—understood—that if your nag is being beaten—you don't have to ride him out—you can let him—take it easy—and maybe win next time."

"OUT OUR WAY" BY WILLIAMS



HEROES ARE MADE—NOT BORN

ALLEY OOP By Fred Harmer



CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

"Probation after Death" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, April 8. The Golden Text is: "The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me; thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands" (Psalms 138:8). Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God" (Revelation 3:12). The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "The sinless joy,—the perfect harmony and immortality of Life, possessing unlimited divine beauty and goodness without a single bodily pleasure or pain,—constitutes the only veritable, indestructible man, whose being is spiritual. . . . Death can never hasten this state of existence, for death must be overcome, not submitted to, before immortality appears" (page 76).

(To Be Continued)

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



MEANWHILE....



BRUCE CATTON IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON.—There'll be a showdown soon on one of the most important and little-noticed measures of the entire session—the Walter-Logan bill, which would clip the wings of some of the government's most important administrative agencies. The bill was put into the Senate last year by the late Senator M. M. Logan of Kentucky. The judiciary committee okayed it unanimously, issuing a report which asserted that "some of these regulators consider themselves above the statutes" and "show contemptuous disregard for both Congress and the courts." On the surface, the bill is mild enough. It lays down uniform rules of judicial procedure for the agencies, and makes their decisions and findings subject to unlimited review by the federal courts; only when you understand how they now operate can you see what a sweeping change this would be.

EVIDENCE ALONE NOW ENOUGH

MOST important is the matter of review by the courts. As things are now, a court can do very little to an agency's decision. Suppose, for instance, that you made more pick-ups in rings than has Frank Crosetti on American League infield. Arcel has been training and seconding boxers 25 years, and because he is the most skillful doctor of cuts in the business, gets more assignments than any other handler. He has seconded men in thousands of battles, yet he did not completely master the art of picking up heavyweights until Joe Louis came along. Johnny Paycheck was the seventh heavyweight knocked into Arcel's arms by Louis. Transporting big blokes smacked by Louis back to their stools became so difficult that for a time Arcel resorted to his smattering knowledge of engineering. He considered bringing along a derrick or a hydraulic lift, but being a picker-upper of the old school, he decided against machinery. Arcel finally solved the problem by combining the hod carrier's haul, the boy scout hold and the lifesaver's lift.

THE PAY OFF

BY HARRY GRAYSON NEA Service Sports Editor

NEW YORK.—Ray Arcel is a slight little fellow weighing no more than 135 pounds, but he has made more pick-ups in rings than has Frank Crosetti on American League infield. Arcel has been training and seconding boxers 25 years, and because he is the most skillful doctor of cuts in the business, gets more assignments than any other handler. He has seconded men in thousands of battles, yet he did not completely master the art of picking up heavyweights until Joe Louis came along. Johnny Paycheck was the seventh heavyweight knocked into Arcel's arms by Louis. Transporting big blokes smacked by Louis back to their stools became so difficult that for a time Arcel resorted to his smattering knowledge of engineering. He considered bringing along a derrick or a hydraulic lift, but being a picker-upper of the old school, he decided against machinery. Arcel finally solved the problem by combining the hod carrier's haul, the boy scout hold and the lifesaver's lift.

But he confesses the situation is rapidly growing worse. As though things weren't tough enough, he not only had to carry Paycheck out. He virtually had to carry him in. "The turtle tumble is one of the hardest in situations where loogans are larruped by Louis," says Arcel. "Turning so much dead weight over would strain Strangler Lewis."

As long as they have to be belted out, however, Arcel prefers to have his heavyweights knocked inert. "They're at least flexible that way," he explains. "There are complications when you have to go out and pick 'em up between hops as I did when Louis tagged Jorge Brescia. The South American fell all kinds of ways . . . sideways, backward, face forward and into a sitting position. "It's better for a second when the larger ones are knocked out all the way. It's dangerous for a fighter while a behemoth is falling in sections . . . a story at a time. "Picking up heavyweights is strictly a matter of technique and application. "When Arthur Donovan signaled me to come and get Paycheck, I placed my right hand under his head and raised it to keep him from swallowing and choking on his mouthpiece. At the same time I put my left hand below his solar plexus, and then, stepping in back of him, I slipped my forearms under his arms, and there he was ready to be towed back as easy as breaking sticks. "Paulino Uzeudun had to be carried out. I walked Jack Sharkey back. When we finished dousing him with water, Jim Braddock staggered back between Doc Robb and myself. Nathanael Mann leaned on me after a dose of smelling salts. John Henry Lewis was an out-and-out dragging case. "But the biggest contract I ever had came in Newark the night the brain clot paralyzed the 265-pound Primo Carnera's left leg in the ninth round of his last start in this country . . . against Leroy Haynes. I would have tackled it alone, but did not know how badly the Preem was hurt. It took a half dozen burly cops to remove the Venetian Leviathan. "That gives you a rough idea of what seconds are up against when they have a flattened heavyweight on their hands."

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



RYDER By Fred Harman



