

EASTLAND TELEGRAM

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U. S. Losing An Air Battle

It is all very well to talk about a good neighbor policy with Latin America and to found an Export-Import Bank whose function it will be to help trade relations with the countries to the south of the United States. But something is wrong when Germany and Italy are allowed to beat the U. S. in the extremely important battle of the air.

Like it or not, radio has become an immense factor in the field of diplomatic strategy and in the battle for business.

There is danger that the United States will make the same blunders in handling Latin America that Great Britain did in broadcasts to the Arabs. It came to British notice that the Italians were sending daily and nightly broadcasts to the Moslem world of the Near East from a powerful station at Bari. So the British jumped in to counter-broadcast. But their transmissions bored the Arabs. The programs were too British. The Italian ones were sickly Arabic.

Just about the same thing apparently is happening in the battle in the air of Latin America. Many broadcasts from the United States mean exactly nothing to Latin Americans.

They are in English. They consist of the high-paced kidding peculiar to some comedians dear to the hearts of Americans, but totally unintelligible even to Latin Americans with some working knowledge of English.

It appears also that American broadcasters, even when using English, think of Latin America as one community speaking one idiom.

Excluding vast Brazil, whose language is Portuguese, the Spanish spoken in various parts of Latin America differs widely.

Argentina, Uruguay, Paraguay, Chile and Bolivia speak one kind. Central American and Caribbean lands speak another. The former group happens to possess 65 per cent of the radios.

Only about one-quarter of U. S. broadcasts are in Spanish. The Germans and Italians keep up Spanish programs all day long.

The Axis countries carefully watch their timing. Americans make the mistake often of sending programs when people are in bed.

If ever there was something to put upon the plate of Nelson Rockefeller's Committee to Co-ordinate Cultural and Commercial Relations with Latin America, this is it. Good will, a common front against "isms" and good business are involved.

Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews, scientist, predicts future man will have no little toe. Oh, well, that's the one that never fits into a new shoe.

Blackouts keep the German people in the dark during the night and censorship does it during the day.

WISE OLD BIRD

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Pictured bird of prey.
- 4 Pleasure boat.
- 8 Cantaloupe.
- 12 Rust on metal.
- 14 Gave up.
- 16 Koalin.
- 17 Winged.
- 19 Wild cherry.
- 21 Leather flask.
- 22 To pot again.
- 23 Shaft part.
- 24 Imitated.
- 26 At this time.
- 29 To say again.
- 33 Three.
- 34 Hidden.
- 35 To soak flax.
- 37 Fright.
- 38 Stiff collar.
- 40 Ground.
- 44 Since.
- 45 Play.
- 49 Black hawk.
- 50 Statted box.
- 52

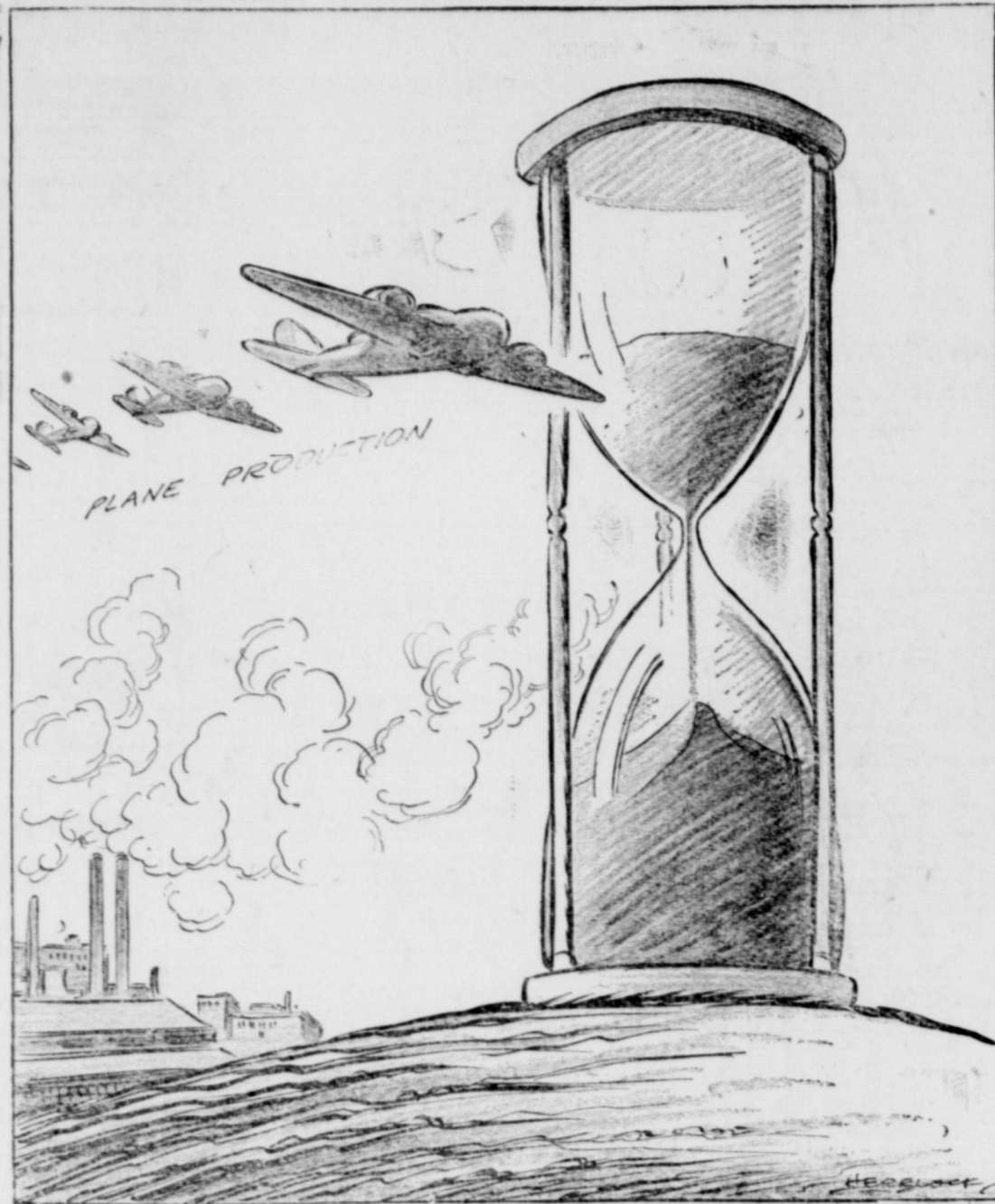
Answer to Previous Puzzle



VERTICAL

- 2 Rampart.
- 3 To jump.
- 5 Call for help at sea.
- 54 Greaser.
- 55 To be sick.
- 56 It has soft plumage.
- 57 It eats small.
- 10 To ogle.
- 11 Land right.
- 13 Cereaf grass.
- 15 To run out.
- 16 Species of it a e found in most.
- 18 Armadillo.
- 20 It has or night habits.
- 25 To rely.
- 27 Nat'v metal.
- 28 Humor.
- 30 By.
- 31 To make a mistake.
- 32 Bustle.
- 36 Royal.
- 37 Toward.
- 39 Clan symbol.
- 41 Too.
- 42 Tuber.
- 43 Examination.
- 44 Dry.
- 46 To wander.
- 47 Melody.
- 48 Shaded walk.
- 50 Mine shaft but.
- 51 Age.

Air Races



OUT OUR WAY

By William



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

J.R. WILLIAMS

Predatory Animal Trappers Make A "Pretty Good Haul"

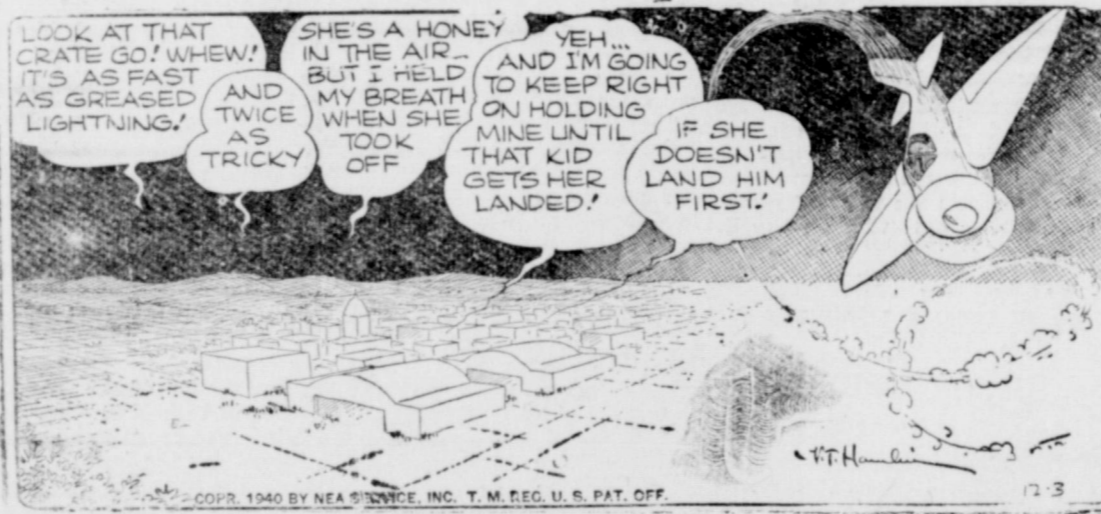
SAN ANTONIO, Tex.—Not that there are any wolves at anybody's door, but the Texas Predatory

Animal Control Association reports that their exterminators take a "pretty good haul" of the animals in populous counties. "When most people think of open spaces or deep forests where few marks of men are seen," the Association's October report said. "But in Bexar county, including populous San Antonio, where there are 337,000 people, a total

of 1,280 wolves, 113 coyotes, 93 bobcats have been taken by our hunters in the last 12 months. "During October W. S. trappers 10 wolves in the county. Five of them were known stock killers." The report said that an average force of 106 men working in the counties during the month caught 1,492 coyotes, 197 cats and 1099 wolves.

ALLEY OOP

By Hamlin



As friendly as he looks!

YOUR Humble salesman's place of business is more than a fill-station for your car; he conceives that his duty goes beyond merely supplying you with gasoline and motor oil.

You are justified in turning over the care of your car to him. His station is fully equipped and he himself is carefully trained to keep it running right and looking good. His merchandise is second to none in performance; lubrication, washing, polishing in his station are expertly handled.

In other words, he's a man you can depend on; and his smile of welcome as you run up on his driveway is just as friendly as it looks: Stop for service where you see his Humble sign!

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A Texas Institution Manned by Texans

A WANT AD IN THIS PAPER WILL BRING QUICK RESULTS!

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SERIAL STORY

DUDE COLLEGE

BY OREN ARNOLD

COPYRIGHT, 1940, NEA SERVICE, INC.

YESTERDAY Andre files another secret report to his chief. He is visiting Mr. Bailey when Jimmy bombing business arrive, and Bailey welcomes him into the inner circle, explains the officers are to test the new bomb sight. He surprises Andre by announcing he would like to have him for a son-in-law, and is even making plans to include him in the firm.

LONA KEEPS A RENDEZVOUS

CHAPTER XV

RAINBOW CANYON was aptly named; its strata of reds and yellows and blues and browns stretched out for miles like gigantic ribbons. Also it was far off the usual paths used by dude riders, sitting high in the ancient cliff dwelling there, Wesley York drew Lona a map on his note pad.

"Now here is Pueblo and the university," said he, pointing with a pencil, "and this line is the approximate route we took in riding out. Here is the upper end of the canyon. It is not far above this cliff house. But the lower end extends on down across the international line about there, into Mexico itself."

"I see," said Lona.

"Rainfall is negligible here. Four, five inches a year at most. No irrigation possibilities. Hence there are not even any ranches in this area, no people at all. Very few have ever seen the Canyon, even."

"Then what in the world is Lona Montoya doing out here?" Ronica inquired, turning to look at Wesley. The young professor licked his lips and showed just a ghost of a smile.

"I don't know. But I imagine she might ask you the same question."

"We have a logical reason," Lona insisted. "And I don't come alone. I came with an escort. Wouldn't have ridden away out here alone. Lona had a sprained ankle just a few days ago, too."

"That's so. I'll admit it is peculiar."

HE took up his binoculars again, studied the distant rider with care.

"These glasses are powerful," said he. "I can see her very well. She appears to have saddle bags slung so probably she is ready for any chance trouble. I mean,

she doubtless has water and food and such."

"Is your pistol in your shoulder pack, Wes?"

"Yes."

"Then we could shoot and make her see us, maybe."

"The sound and echoes might carry down the canyon, although I doubt it. Anyway, it would seem that the girl wants solitude. Perhaps she is, uh, distracted mentally, seeking repose."

Ronica considered that. "I don't think—so."

"Why?"

"I don't know, just a hunch. She's not the type for it."

"I confess that we of the faculty have found her a little, uh, difficult to classify. She is a fair student. But there is an air of mystery about her. Intensified now, in my mind."

"She's awfully pretty," Ronica said. "Attractive to men."

"Yes."

"You like her, don't you, Wes? I could tell you did that night at the dance. And—she talked to me on the campus later."

"Talked to you about—me?"

Ronica smiled, staring off down the canyon. "You'd be surprised, Wes!"

"Oh!"

"She was quite angry because I took you away that night. Remember? But you really did have the date with me, and—I didn't like being stood up any more than she did, so—"

"Please, Ronica, all that was most embarrassing. I regret all of it. Things were—mixed up!"

"I'll say! But what about now? Here we are and there she is. Won't she see our horses, maybe?"

"No. I tied them in shade on the floor of the canyon; you can see them from here, but she could never discover them. Remember, we are nearly 700 feet above them and her. And anyway—look, Ronica, she is not alone, after all!"

"Sure enough . . . Wes . . . there's a . . . man!" She tightened

the focus a bit. "Wes, it really is a man, but he is not on a horse."

"No, I saw that."

"Strange! Who is it, I wonder?"

"Possibly it is none of our—of our—"

"None of our business," she supplied. "But I'm too human to let that interfere. Wes! You're the one who must be dignified."

"Quite so."

"Stop saying that, I told you! You're a swell egg, really."

Her manner pleased him. Swell egg. It is good to have a pretty girl tell you that you are a swell egg. It means more than a citation from the dean of the college.

"In a way," said he, "it is my business, too. For I am a faculty member, on second thought. And she a student."

"I want to know what's going on."

"Uh—so do I!"

"I can't identify the man, Wes. You try."

He took the binoculars back and used them. "It is no man I know."

"You don't suppose she is in danger? Does she see the man?"

"She must, in fact I think she has hailed him. . . . Yes . . . What in the world would a man be out here for? Of course he may have a horse tied somewhere. But—"

He just seemed to appear out of the side of the slope, Wes. From that rocky west wall of the canyon. Of course, there are boulders and scrubby trees and things. He could have been hiking up."

THEY watched for 10 minutes more, Wes using the glasses. Ronica could see them only as tiny moving dots away off, but to Wes their motions were distinct even in detail.

"My curiosity is giving me the tingles," said Ronica. "And anyway—have you noticed that it's late? The sun is already out of sight over that west wall, and we have quite a ride back to Pueblo."

"That's true, but—don't be afraid." He seemed more intent than ever.

"I am never afraid. I just mentioned it . . . Can you see them now?"

"No. No, Ronica, I can't! You said the man just seemed to appear out of the mountain side. Well, by George, the mountain has swallowed both of them again!"

"Huh!"

He lowered his binoculars to stare at her. "Yes! She rode to a sort of natural rock enclosure, dismounted near the man, and together they just walked into the side of the rock hill!"

(To Be Continued)

Freckles and His Friends—By Blosser

LET'S SEE NOW --- 75¢ FOR MY OLD SKATES --- 15¢ FOR SELLING THOSE OLD PAPERS --- 50¢ FOR SCRAPING MR. BENSON'S WALK!

--- GO¢ FOR MINDING MRS. MERRITT'S BABY AND 50¢ FOR FIXING BOBBY TURNER'S BICYCLE TIRE! THAT MAKES IT! BUT I'LL NEED A LORSAGE FOR I DA!

IN CASE THEY START BLOOMING BEFORE NEXT MAY!

BRUCE CATTON IN WASHINGTON

CONGRESSIONAL ROW DUE OVER GIVING CREDIT TO BRITAIN; JOHNSON TO FIGHT FOR HIS ACT

BY BRUCE CATTON
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON.—There will be a healthy fight, either in this Congress or the next, when the attempt is made to repeal or modify the Johnson act so as to permit U. S. loans to Great Britain.

Senator Hiram Johnson of California, bitter-end isolationist since 1920 and author of the act which bars loans to foreign nations which are in default on their debt payments, is perfectly clear on this point.

"I'm going to fight any such proposal, even if I have to fight all alone," says Johnson. "There'll be at least one vote to keep the Johnson act, no matter what anybody else does."

Johnson has no idea what sort of strategy the aid-British group will attempt, and he isn't greatly interested. He doesn't believe that the general public will support the attempt to knock the act down, but he refuses to guess how the Senate will finally vote.

"I'm too old a man in this business to count any votes until they're cast," he says.

NYE WOULD WELCOME FIGHT

ANOTHER isolationist leader, Senator Gerald Nye of North Dakota, is inclined to welcome a showdown fight over the Johnson act.

"It may work out that we can wage the whole fight for genuine neutrality on this one issue," he says. "You see, the administration can hedge on most of the neutrality laws. There are too



Catton

Nehi Beverages Are Now In San Juan

Nehi Corporation of Columbus, Georgia, makers of Royal Crown Cola and other beverages, announces the opening of a new bottling plant in San Juan, Puerto Rico.

This is the most recent move in the rapid expansion of Nehi's distribution. There are now bottling plants in forty-six states and the District of Columbia, and in Hawaii as well as in Puerto Rico, the populous West Indian Island which is under the flag of the United States.

Officers of the privately owned bottling company in San Juan are: J. B. Feurtes, President; W. B. Booth, Jr., vice-president; J. Lawrence Carroll, secretary and treasurer. Machinery of latest types has been installed in a spacious plant, to produce beverages of Nehi standard of quality.

John Q. Davis of Nehi Corporation attended the San Juan opening and supervised the production, sales and advertising campaign. R. Mott, Nehi's president, says:

Jean Val Jean Is Just Big Piker A Pastor Discovers

By Louise Press

ALICE, Tex.—Victor Hugo's Jean Val Jean in his theft of the bishop's candlesticks was pretty much of a piker compared to the thief who looted Rev. M. M. B. Sale's automobile, the Episcopal rector believes.

When he returned to his parked car after a business call, Rev. Sale found more than \$200 in ecclesiastical vestments missing. Gone were a communion service, a master's hood, three prayer books, cassock and surplice and other articles.

"And he walked off with my overcoat," the rector told police.

"Our growth continues and we are particularly proud of our new Puerto Rico plant. The addition is in line with our plan to develop new territories."

Consistent year-round advertising, including newspapers, is credited with contributing largely to the company's growth.

Soldiers Will Carry

(Continued on page 3)

French service and the key is taken from the Spanish War service medal.

The regiment has the Meuse-Argonne streamer on its colors. Its motto is "Par Oneri." Equal to the Task.

There are three regiments of field artillery in the 61st Field Artillery Brigade of the 36th Division. The 131st has a fleur de lis centered on its shield to indicate its service in France, and it has the Meuse-Argonne streamer on its colors. "We Play the Game" is the regimental motto.

The 132nd Field Artillery has two streamers—one for the Spanish-American War and the other marked simply "France." A band crossing its shield diagonally from top to bottom recalls the regiment's Mexican border service. The band is yellow because at that time it was a cavalry organization. A fleur de lis in the upper portion of the shield denotes its service in France and a

RED RYDER

By Harman

I HEARD PROFESSOR ADAMS GOT A MAP SHOWING THE WAY TO AN OLD INJUN CITY OF GOLD, RYDER!

HE'S INTERESTED IN ANCIENT RELICS --- NOT GOLD!

ME BETCHUM GAMBLER FELLAS, BANKS AN' JUKE, WANTUM MAP! PLENTY MAP!

RYDER! A MASKED MAN ENTERED MY HOTEL ROOM AND STOLE THE MAP!

ME FORTUNE TELLER, ME THINKUM!

COME ON, PROFESSOR! I KNOW WHERE WE'LL FIND YOUR MAP!

RED RYDER

RYDER! A MASKED MAN ENTERED MY HOTEL ROOM AND STOLE THE MAP!

ME FORTUNE TELLER, ME THINKUM!

COME ON, PROFESSOR! I KNOW WHERE WE'LL FIND YOUR MAP!

more than half way at the middle of the star.

The guardsmen went off happy at the decision of the State Supreme Court that by entering the military service they did not forfeit civil offices that many of them occupied.

They were entirely undisturbed by the Texas Supreme Court mention that there is a federal statute which prohibits an officer on the active list of the army holding a civil office because a National Guard officer is not on the active list of the U. S. Army. Going on active duty does not put them on the active list. The active list is a distinct group of officers who are devoting all their time to military affairs.

Make Them Happy with ELECTRICAL GIFTS

GIFTS THAT WILL MAKE HER HAPPY!

Buy Electrical Gifts NOW

Whatever Else You Do This Year . . .

SHOP EARLY

SHOP EARLY FOR

Yes, there are many advantages to early shopping, so why not take advantage of them? Resolve to shop now—when stocks are complete, when you can choose with care, take advantage of special values that are being offered now. Now's the time to do it. . . . Christmas is only a few shopping days away . . . and they'll pass in a flash. Use this and all issues of this paper as a reliable guide in finding just the gifts you want to give. Start right now!

Fun Values Comfort Selection Convenience

Let the ads in EASTLAND TELEGRAM Be Your Shopping Guide

COLDS
Relieve misery as 3 out of 5 mothers do. Rub throat, chest, back with VICKS VAPORUB

