

Big Spring Daily Herald

Published Sunday morning and week-day afternoon except holidays by Big Spring Herald, Inc.

Office: 115 W. First St. Telephone 218 and 719

Subscription Rates: Daily Herald: One Year \$5.00, Six Months \$3.00, Three Months \$1.50, One Month .50

National Representatives: Texas Daily Press League, Inc. Dallas, Texas

The paper's first duty is to print all the news that's fit to print honestly and fairly in all its parts

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The Roosevelt Family

The Roosevelts are an interesting family whose beginning goes back to the early days of Dutch colonization in this country.

The family has some high standards to uphold, and the individual members are upholding these standards.

For instance, the wife of Franklin D. Roosevelt, the wife of Franklin D. Roosevelt, was made \$60,000 since her husband's nomination last spring.

Elliott Roosevelt, second son of the family, who flew over West Texas a few days ago in search of a career as a ranchman in Arizona, was employed by a New York advertising agency when his father was elected president.

One of the oldest families in America, there is nothing snooty about this Roosevelt family.

Perhaps that is why millions of Americans are willing to trust him and follow him.

Sweetwater Man Heads Hereford Association: L. Booth of Sweetwater will head the Texas Hereford Association during the current year.

See President's Mother: While visiting Mount Vernon the Big Spring trio had the privilege of seeing Mrs. Sarah Delano Roosevelt, mother of the president.

The trip from Big Spring to Washington and New York took five days over a month.

GLASSES That Suit Your Eyes Are a Pleasure DR. AMOS R. WOOD

WEDNESDAY SPECIAL! At Penney's

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HOOVER AT CALIFORNIA HOME



Herbert Hoover returned to his Palo Alto, Cal. home as a private citizen after nearly 20 years of public service. He is shown in front of his home on the Stanford university campus with Mrs. Hoover and his son, Allan. Two of the former White House pets, Pat and Weegie, are demanding the attention of Mrs. Hoover. (Associated Press Photo)

Local Trio Attends Inauguration

Dr. and Mrs. Collins and Mrs. Handley Shake Hands With Vice-President Garner On Washington Trip

Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Collins and Mrs. George Handley returned Sunday from attending the inauguration of President Roosevelt in Washington, D. C.

The Collinses had attended the Hoover inauguration. The event of this March was much more peppy, enthusiastic and hopeful than that one, she said.

On March 8 they left for Philadelphia. There they saw Independence Hall, Betsy Ross' house, City Hall topped by the statue of Benjamin Franklin, famous churches and cemeteries.

On To New York: Out of Philadelphia they stopped by Princeton where Wilson was dean when nominated for the presidency, and thence to Hopewell, N. J., former home of the Lindberghs where the baby was stolen.

They attended the Riverside Church built by the Rockefeller's and heard Harry Emerson Fosdick preach. They saw the white lights of Broadway and 42nd Street; rode along the subways and "Elys" and went through the Grand Central and Pennsylvania stations and over the New Washington Memorial bridge.

Enroute to Washington they stopped over in Atlantic City, were ferried across Chesapeake Bay, saw Baltimore and reached Washington on March 15. They stayed

four days and visited sights they missed the first time. They left on the 19th. They came home via Virginia and the Carolinas. The farther south they went the wider open were the dogwood blossoms and the more attractive the spring colorings.

Birdie Baileys In Celebration Of Fourth Birthday

The Birdie Bailey of the First Methodist Church met Monday afternoon to celebrate the fourth anniversary of the organization.

The members decided to make gifts and sell them to their neighbors to raise funds. The birthday candles were blown out after the members made wishes.

Mrs. Keaton, the president, presented Mrs. J. E. Fridge, able reporter, with a lovely farewell gift. Mrs. Fridge is moving to make her home in Carlsbad, N. M.

Installation Of Officers Held By Auxiliary

The Women's Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church met at the church Monday afternoon for a business meeting.

The yearly reports of the secretary-treasurer and president were given. The Rev. John Thoms installed the following officers.

Mrs. J. L. Thomas, president; Mrs. R. V. Middleton, treasurer; Mrs. T. S. Currie, C. W. Cunningham, E. E. Fahrnkamp, circle chairmen.

Junior G. A.'s Continue Study Of Bible Stories

The Junior G. A.'s met Monday afternoon at the First Baptist church and heard their sponsor, Mrs. J. W. Aderholt, read a story from the living stories of the Bible.

Those present were Lola Mae Hall, Lillian Reed, Hart, Sylvia Pond, Roe Taylor, Mary June Schultz, Betty Carroll Wood, Dorothy Lay, Helen Hurt, Dorothy Tucker, and Betty Dooley. One visitor Virginia Ragsdale, was present.

Southern Sights: They came home via Virginia and the Carolinas. The farther south they went the wider open were the dogwood blossoms and the more attractive the spring colorings.

In Virginia they stopped at Williamsburg where William and Mary College is located, the town that John D. Rockefeller is rebuilding; in Jamestown where the first English settlement was made; in Yorktown where Cornwallis surrendered; in Norfolk where they were ferried across Hampton Roads, famous in Civil War records for the battle of the Monitor and the Merrimac.

They stopped at the capitols of the Carolinas, Raleigh and Columbia, and saw the cotton mill where the J. & J. medica supplies are made, the brand carried by the Collins Bros. drug store here. They visited in Atlanta and drove out to Stone Mountain where Gus Lukeman, a friend of the Brooklyn niece, is carving giant figures 400 feet high out of the solid granite.

QUEEN Today—Last Times JOHN GILBERT In "FAST WORKERS"

Tomorrow — Thursday HANDLE WITH CARE

Personally Speaking

Mrs. Pauline C. Brigham, county superintendent, was confined to her home Monday because of illness.

Woodie Mae Anderson, state rural school inspector, passed through here en route to Stanton where she will inspect Martin county schools this week.

Mrs. George Lee Wright and son, who spent the week-end with Mrs. F. M. Purser, left for their home in Cisco Monday.

Merle Stewart has returned from a business trip to Dallas.

Jimmy Alberts, proprietor of the McCoy hotel, El Paso, was here Sunday night and Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brindley of Fort Worth are spending several days here visiting and on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mangum and daughter, Doris, have returned to their home in Slaton after a week's visit with Mrs. Mangum's sister, Mrs. Shirley Robbins.

Joyce Dimple, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nephew, who has been very ill at her home at 1105 Sycamore street, is better today.

Mrs. J. E. Fridge is planning to leave this week for Carlsbad to join her husband and make her home.

Mrs. Ray Hardwick, of Eastland, King, Babe King, Billie Grant, Francis Rogers, Margaret Wade, Armenda Popejoy, Doris Smith, Ruby Smith, and Mearns. Paul Watson, Rick Koberg, Bill Casey, Army Armstrong, Lillian Harris and Ben Allen.

Hattie Mae Pickle Gives Dance For Slaton Guest: Miss Hattie Mae Pickle entertained with a dance at her home honoring Miss Doris Mangum of Slaton.

Dancing was the evening's early entertainment. Punch and cookies were served. At midnight the guests attended the matinee at the Ritz.

A 'HE-MAN' CRASHES THE SMART SET Rides it off its feet . . . and learns a thing or two about love!



Relief Committee Member Shot Down: BENTON, Ill. (AP)—John Ward, member of the West Frankfort relief committee, was shot and killed at West Frankfort Monday by several men who fired from an automobile and drove away.

Legislature Told State Must Help With Relief Work: AUSTIN (UP)—A. W. McMillan, field agent of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, plainly told a joint meeting of the Texas Legislature that the corporation must have aid from the state in carrying on its relief work.

FIREMAN BURNED: GREENVILLE, (UP)—Roscoe Daugherty, 38, city fireman, was painfully burned about the arm and hand when a bucket of gasoline he was carrying became ignited. He smothered out the blaze with rags.

WEAK WOMEN: Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound: These past few days that you were weak to do anything . . . that you did not have the strength to do your work? Women who are weak and run-down should take a tonic such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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NEWS OF THE DAY IN PICTURES

SPRING FASHIONS SHOWN AT NEW YORK REVUE



These spring fashions were displayed at the Fashion Originators' guild show in New York. Printed gloves, hat and scarf are particularly attractive with the type of coat shown at left. The dress also matches. A hat of black ribbon is shown in the center. At the right is a white and navy blue afternoon frock. The collar is of organdie. (Associated Press Photos)

VICTOR IN GRAND NATIONAL



Kellsboro Jack, third American-owned horse to win the classic, galloped home the winner in the spectacular Grand National steeplechase at Aintree, England. He carried the silks of Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark, New York social regesterite and prominent sportswoman of Long Island and South Carolina. Kellsboro Jack's time of 9 minutes, 28 seconds, established a new record for the Grand National. (Associated Press Photo)

MATSUOKA AND AIDS IN U. S.



Yozo Matsuoka, head of the Japanese delegation to the League of Nations, and some of his fellow delegates are shown as they arrived in New York en route to Japan. They will visit Washington before departing for their homeland via San Francisco. Left to right: Asahi Yatsuji, Matsuoka and Seijiro Yoshizawa. Masuo Kato is standing. (Associated Press Photo)

May Go To Berlin



Ira Nelson Morris of Chicago, diplomat, author and world traveler, has been mentioned in connection with the post of ambassador to Berlin. (Associated Press Photo)

New Loyola Coach



Robert H. "Doc" Erskin, (above), former coach at Jesuit college at New Orleans, succeeded Clark Shaughnessy as head coach at Loyola of New Orleans. Shaughnessy has gone to the University of Chicago. (Associated Press Photo)

BETTER TIMES' WINS FLORAL PRIZE



"Better Times," a group of blooms grown by J. H. Hill of Richmond, Ind., and exhibited by C. H. Tottey of Madison, N. J., won the gold medal at the International flower show in New York. Ruth Hilliard of New York is shown amid the blossoms. (Associated Press Photo)

Riding High



Lorraine Sherman is the champion cased bike racer of the University of Southern California. She won a bicycle marathon conducted by students of the college of architecture. (Associated Press Photo)



Keith Brown of Yale set a new indoor pole vault record of 14 feet, 1 3/4 inches at the Knights of Columbus annual indoor games in New York. (Associated Press Photo)



King Gambrinus, mythical king of Flanders who, legend has it, invented lager beer, smiles on Milwaukeeans from his perch atop a brewing company's plant. The statue of the genial monarch has endured through prohibition. (Associated Press Photo)

BETWEEN HOUSE DEAN AND BABY



Mrs. Margaret Pou Moran literally divides her time between the oldest and youngest members of the house of representatives. Her father, Rep. Edward W. Pou (left) of North Carolina is the dean of the house and she is secretary to Rep. Thomas F. Monaghan, who at 26 is the youngest member. (Associated Press Photo)

MRS. WALKER AT DIVORCE HEARING



Mrs. Janet Walker is shown as she testified in divorce proceedings in Miami, Fla., where she sued the former mayor of New York, now in France. Her attorney, A. Frank Katzentine, is seated beside her. (Associated Press Photo)

NEW GERMAN LEADERS CONFER



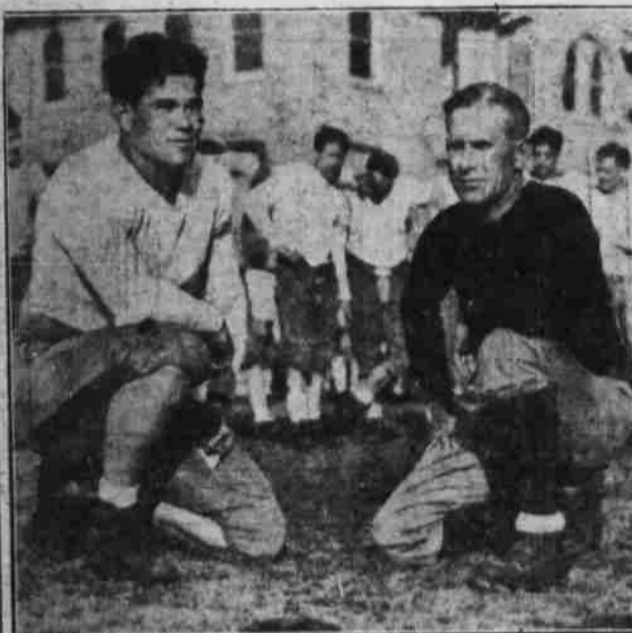
This trio, now in the saddle of control in Germany's governmental affairs, were caught in this informal pose in one of their appearances in Berlin. Left to right: Chancellor Adolf Hitler, Vice Chancellor Franz Von Papen, and Reichwehr Minister Werner Von Blomberg. (Associated Press Photo)

Her Horse Won



Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark, socially prominent New Yorker, is the owner of Kellsboro Jack, winner this year of the Grand National at Aintree, England. (Associated Press Photo)

PLOTTING MORE GRID VICTORIES



Another football season is rolling around, and Coach Howard Jones and Capt. Ford Palmer of the University of Southern California are supervising spring practice with a view to repeating their no-defeat record of last year. (Associated Press Photo)

W. E. Page



W. E. Page, Atlanta, Ga., publisher. (Associated Press Photo)

Woman Scores Again



Rep. Florence P. Kahn of California is the first woman ever to be appointed to the vitally important house appropriations committee. (Associated Press Photo)

FLOODS CAN'T STOP GROCERYMAN



Some Cincinnati grocers resorted to boats to deliver provisions to their marooned customers during the Ohio river flood. Here Mrs. Buyer is shown on her roof to receive supplies. (Associated Press Photo)

"Kiki" Cuyler, Chicago Cubs' colorful outfielder, is shown warming up his batting swing at the Chicagoans' training camp on Gabriel Island, California. (Associated Press Photo)

Bosses Postoffice



Miss Nellie Dougherty, democratic national committeewoman of North Dakota, was named acting postmaster of Minot, N. D., as the first official act of Postmaster General Farley. (Associated Press Photo)

One I Love

By LAURA LOU BROCKMAN

CHAPTER XIX

Janet smiled. "Why, of course, she said. 'That is, if it's anything I can do!'"

"I was going to ask if you'd have dinner with me," Grant told her. "Afterward we might drop in to see a movie, or perhaps drive—"

The girl wasn't smiling now but there was more to the sudden change in her face than that. "I'm sorry," she said. "There's—I've made an engagement. I'm awfully sorry but I'll have to keep it."

Grant nodded. "My bad luck," he said. "I should have asked you sooner, of course."

He talked about other things until they reached the rooming house. He left Janet there, smiling as he called good-by, and drove away. Janet went in the house and up the stairs to her own room. There was no other engagement, of course. Nothing but dinner to be cooked over the two-burner gas stove and eaten alone. Nothing but the book from the library that so far hadn't interested her.

She sat on the bed, her hat and coat and sank into a chair. Well, it was better to be alone than to go out and pretend to be having a good time. She had tried that. The disastrous evening with Mollie Lambert and her friends!

Reminiscence of other Saturday evenings came back to her. Several times here in this very room with Rolf across the table, dancing with Rolf at the Chinese restaurant, bus rides, walks in the moonlight, the time they went to Riverside Park and rode on the roller-coaster.

Presently Janet arose and began to prepare the meal. After she had eaten she washed the dishes, read two chapters in the library book and went to bed.

Whatever her worries may have been about Jeffrey Grant repeating his invitation, they proved groundless. She saw him several times the following week but always it was to consider the problems of the Silvani family. Jeffrey did not ask her again to have dinner with him. It was Janet herself who brought about their first social engagement and it happened in this way.

She telephoned his office Wednesday morning and when Grant's low-pitched voice came to her over the wire Janet said, "Mr. Grant? Oh, I'm so excited! I think I've found a job for Pat Silvani. Yes—a steady one! I want to tell you all about it. Do you suppose I could meet you somewhere at noon?"

Grant said, "Why yes, of course. How about the Tavern Coffee Shop? Could you be there at 12:15?"

She could. She was waiting just inside the door of the restaurant when he swung into view.

They found a table for two at the side of the room and Janet began to pour out her story breathlessly. She was so excited she could scarcely take time to order lunch. Could they drive out to the Silvani's home tonight? It was something—the job—that had to be settled right away!

Finally Grant got the straight of it. Janet had told Bruce Hamilton about their "adopted family" and he had been interested. Hamilton had made inquiries, carefully and thoroughly in the Hamilton manner. One of the men who had been an officer in the building corporation employing Pat Silvani two years before happened to be a member of one of Hamilton's clubs. He knew nothing of the workman but knew someone who did. It had taken very little effort to establish that Pat Silvani was a skilled, intelligent workman, that he was trustworthy and reliable.

Bruce Hamilton laughed about it. "I had to do something for the fellow," he explained, "to get my secretary's mind back on my affairs. She hasn't been thinking or talking about anything else for a week!"

What Hamilton had done was to find out that the Channing store was about to hire another man for the warehouse in the block next to the Every Home office. It was a steady job, for which the main requirements were honesty and reliability. The pay would be \$22.50 a week and Pat Silvani could have a chance at it if he would report to the employment office of the store next day.

Jeffrey Grant heard all this enthusiastically. "Why, sure!" he exclaimed. "We can drive out there right after work and tell him about it. Say, that's great! Swell of your boss to take such an interest. I'll get the car and stop around at your office for you—"

It was settled next day that Pat Silvani was to have the job. He went to work that very night. Pat's voice choked up when he tried to tell Janet how grateful he was. Rose could stop going nights to scrub. She's need to be home with the children and with \$22.50 a week—regularly—they'd get along famously.

In fact the Silvanis seemed so well cared for, so settled in their new security that Janet and Jeffrey Grant might have had little reason to pay them another visit soon, except for one thing. The circus came to town.

It was Jeffrey's idea but Janet instantly fell in with it. There were to be two Saturday performances—one in the afternoon and one in the evening. They made all the plans, even to consulting Mrs. Silvani, before Tommy and Rosie heard the news.

"Lord!" Jeffrey Grant said,

"Did you ever see two kids so excited? I thought Rosie's eyes were going to pop right out of her head!"

Janet laughed. "But she's never seen a circus. Tommy has and he's told her so much about it. I'm almost afraid she'll be disappointed."

But Rosie wasn't disappointed and neither was Tommy, who found the new circus even more miraculous than the last. The day was exciting for the children from the moment they arose in the morning until, exhausted, they fell asleep. Rosie and Tommy were both dressed in their new clothes and waiting when Grant stopped the car before the door. It was a little crowded with all four of them in the roadster but they managed it. The ride in the automobile was a treat, particularly to Tommy, who so seldom left the house. The sight of the big tent seat Rosie into squeals of rapture and from then on the circus was an assured success.

They visited all the animals in the menagerie. They saw the lions, the elephants, the zebra, the baby camel that let Rosie touch its velvety nose. The hippopotamus fascinated Tommy and he could scarcely be moved from before the big cage until Jeffrey mentioned that it was time for the clowns to appear.

Then they went into the big tent and found their seats. It was a typical circus, beginning with the impressive pageantry of a parade depicting a Roman emperor's triumphant return from war. Immediately afterward the three rings became alive with action. There were prancing white horses with beautifully plumed tails and manes. Acrobats flew through the air, diving from breath-taking heights. There were trained seals and a dancing elephant and girls in slim tights who rode bareback, leaping through paper hoops, always to land in safety, bowing and kissing their hands to the audience. There was the man who went into a cage with 12 snarling lions and cowed them into performing. All while the band played and the ringmaster cracked his whip and boys wearing white caps went up and down the aisles shouting "Pop-corn and peanuts! Pop-corn and peanuts!"

Rosie and Tommy each had a bag of pop-corn and peanuts. Oh, yes, it was a wonderful circus! If Frost,

BEST SELLERS FOR WEEK

Compiled By United Press

ATLANTA: Fiction—Ann Vickers by Sinclair Lewis; Orient Express by Graham Greene, and Pageant by C. B. Lancaster; Non-Fiction—Contract Bridge Blue Book by Ely Culbertson, Contract Bridge Summary by Ely Culbertson, and British Agent by R. H. Bruce Lockhart.

BOSTON: Fiction—The Bright Land by Janet Ayer Fairbank, Pageant, and Ann Vickers; Non-Fiction—A Philosophy of Solitude by John Cowper Powys, 1,000,000 Guinea Pigs by A. Kallet and F. J. Schlink, and The March of Democracy, Vol. 2, by James T. Adams.

CHICAGO: Fiction—The Black Girl in Her Search for God by G. B. Shaw, Ann Vickers, and Union Square by Albert Harper; Non-Fiction—Philosophy of Solitude, Looking Forward by Franklin D. Roosevelt, and The March of Democracy, Vol. 2.

DALLAS: Ann Vickers, Pageant, and Hardy Perennial by Helen Hull; Non-Fiction—The March of Democracy, Vol. 2, Contract Bridge Blue Book, and Contract Bridge Summary by Culbertson.

FRANCISCO: Fiction—Grubstake by Mark L. Requa, Ann Vickers, Gabriel Over the White House, anonymous; Non-Fiction—The March of Democracy, Vol. 2, Sweeping the Cowboys by C. De Gruchy and Dr. L. J. Martin, and Contract Bridge Blue Book by Culbertson.

TWIN CITIES (MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL): Fiction—Ann Vickers, Hardy Perennial, and Pageant; Non-Fiction—Contract Bridge Blue Book by Culbertson, British Agent, and Design for Living by Noel Coward.



THE DOG THAT UPSET THE COMPLETED JIGSAW PUZZLE OF ROSA BONHEUR'S "THE HORSE FAIR"

J. C. Walts Sr. spent Monday in Odessa.

Personally Speaking

Shine Philips went to Austin Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Cowden visited friends in Big Spring Sunday.

C. L. Eggleston, regional manager for southwestern district of Fort Worth, and E. H. McKinney, district manager of Lubbock, for Montgomery Ward & Company, were visitors in Big Spring Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. T. Blocker have returned from Seymour and are making their home at 109 East Thirteenth street. Mrs. Blocker is a daughter of Mrs. Billie Gill.

FEDERATION DRIVE

The City Federation will commence its spring membership drive this week. The dues have been reduced to 50 cents per member. Captains have been selected to cover the town and their names will be reported later.

J. C. Walts Sr. spent Monday in Odessa.

PA'S SON-IN-LAW

"By golly, I can't get over Woe-Sin Luegin that big basket in here at twelve o'clock last night! And—if it was full o' Chinese meat, like he said it was, I'd like to know what he's goin' to do with it!"

"M-my gosh! Now what?"

Woe Sin's Covering Something!

SAY! WHAT'S ALL TH' SHOOTIN' ABOUT IN HERE? WHO WERE YOU SCRAPPIN' WITH LITTLE FELLA?

SCRAPPE? WOE-SIN NO SCRAPPE, MISSY PA! UM—JUS' ONLY S-SING LAY SONG IN CHINESE, THAT'S ALL! GOLLY FO' FAKER TOO MUCH, LACKET!

SINGIN'! GOSH! IF THAT WAS A SONG, IT MUSTA BEEN A BATTLE SONG! DOGGED IN THAT LITTLE CHINK AINT ACTIN' MIGHTY QUEER, HERE LATELY!

Call Of The Wild

I WISH THAT HAIRDRESSER GUY WOULD GET DONE WITH DIANA'S COIFFURE!

GEE—IM SURE GITTIN' HUNGRY!

I WONDER WHICH BOOTH SHE'S IN? I'LL TRY THIS'N FIRST.

—AND STAY OUT!

WOW, THAT'S TH' THIRD TIME I'VE GUESSED WRONG! I'LL TRY SOMEPN ELSE!

HEY, DIANA! WHERE ARE YA AT?

DIANA DANE

I JUST HAD TO SEE WHAT WAS REALLY INSIDE ONE OF THESE CHESTS.

OH BOY!

GOLD COINS! HANDFULS OF THEM! SACKS OF THEM!

AND WHAT THE DICKENS IS IN THIS SILVER BOX—? PEARLS!!

GOOD GOSH! THIS ALONE MUST BE WORTH A GREAT FORTUNE! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THEM!

GEE WHIZ! NO WONDER MEN GO MAD OVER WEALTH LIKE THIS! WHAT HAVE I GOT HOLD OF NOW—?

SCORCHY SMITH

THINK I'LL STROLL OVER AND BUY ME A NEW SET OF GOLF CLUBS, WITH NO BUSINESS CARES TO ANNOY ME I MIGHT AS WELL POLISH UP WHAT I CALL MY "GAME"!!

AS MR. GEORGE CHANDLER I'LL NEED A COMPLETE NEW OUTFIT—BUT I'VE GOT THE MONEY, AND NOTHING ELSE BUT TIME! HEH HEH! WHAT A LICKIN' I'M GIVING THAT BOSS!!

SLAM!

WHAT THA—?

HOMER HOOPEE

Call Of The Wild by Don Flowers

A Pirate Treasure Chest by John C. Terry

A Slight Interruption by Fred Locher

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT

that fascinating flavor

Secretary of State

HORIZONTAL

1 Who is the secretary of state in the U. S. A.?

6 Weight allowance for waste.

9 A ball.

14 Toward sea.

15 Paddle.

16 Naked.

17 Annual season of spring fasting.

18 Land measure.

19 Choice viands.

20 Bitt.

22 To border on.

24 Frozen water.

25 One who lends money at an exorbitant rate.

28 Excess of calendar month over lunar month.

31 Nodule.

32 Constellation.

34 Part in a drama.

35 Perl.

36 Foretold.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

12 Poem.

13 Aye.

18 Form of "be."

19 Bangle.

21 Part of a play.

23 To entomb.

25 To combine.

26 Sloping way.

27 Multiplied.

28 Sins.

29 Hawaiian food.

30 Exclamation of sorrow.

31 Perpendicular.

33 Corded cloth.

36 Destiny.

36 Porridge.

36 Autumn.

39 Ocean.

41 Title of English crown prince.

42 To peep.

43 Largest land plant.

45 To peel.

46 Jump.

47 Full-length vestment.

48 Sesame.

49 English coin.

51 To be in debt.

53 Male title of courtesy.

VERTICAL

1 Entry.

2 Custom.

3 Optical glass.

4 Lath network.

6 Stone.

7 Organ of hearing.

8 William Wood is U. S. secretary of—?

9 Melody.

10 Growing out of pleasure.

37 Inlet.

38 Greasy.

39 Insect secretion.

40 To wrap with a bandage.

42 House cat.

43 On the lee.

44 Vagabond.

47 Coral island.

50 English political party.

52 To relieve.

54 Monetary unit of Italy.

55 Reverence.

56 Melody.

57 Sated with pleasure.

Crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1 through 58.

Rouged Cheek And Marcel Wave Will Replace Handle-Bar Mustaches Behind Bars When (And If) Houston Gets Beer

By STUART E. JONES
United Press Staff Correspondent

HOUSTON, (UP)—When legal beer finds its way back to Houston, if ever, the rouged cheek and marcel wave will replace handle-bar mustaches and blue jowls as the bartender's badge.

This is on the word of Miss Birdie Thomas, secretary of Local No. 808 of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees and Beverage Dispensers International Alliance—or the Bartenders' Union.

The union, which had only a few feminine members in the days before prohibition, now is composed almost entirely of women.

Miss Thomas was a little surprised that anybody should wonder whether women would enter the new field of endeavor when it opens here.

"Why, sure we're going in for bartending," she said. "Boy, good times are just turning the corner for us. I'll bet you six months from now there won't be an idle member of this union."

Miss Thomas is expecting more calls for girl bartenders than the local will be able to fill. She wants

new members.

Her prediction is based on the guess that when beer is returned to good standing in Texas, its sale will be permitted only in restaurants and other places where food is handled. Most of these, she pointed out, are using nothing but women at present.

Even should the old-time saloon return, Miss Thomas said, there is no reason why girls shouldn't stand behind the bars.

"Look at England," she said. "All of its bartenders are girls. If we had women serving beer in this country, there wouldn't be any brawling. The women add a refining touch. Only a very low person would get drunk in the presence of a woman."

"Believe me, the first bar that opens in this town with a lot of peppy girls back of the counter will clean up. I'm speaking of nice, ladylike girls—girls who don't drink."

Miss Thomas suggested the girls should be dressed to match the fixtures of the bar itself. Bars with dark fixtures should hire blondes, she said, and bars with light fixtures should feature brunettes. Red heads should be made to dress in green only.

Miss Thomas' contentions were born out by Ed Mahoney, former secretary of the local bartenders union. Mahoney said he didn't know of a single bartender in the city now holding a card. Back in the old days, he said, there were about 250 here.

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DISCUSS MORTGAGE RELIEF PLAN



Speaker Henry T. Rainey (left), Rep. Henry P. Steagall (center) and Senator Thomas P. Gore are shown leaving a White House conference at which mortgage relief plans were drafted. The groundwork for a great \$1,000,000,000 plan to refinance farm and small home mortgages was laid after President Roosevelt conferred with farm and finance leaders of the house and senate and farm board experts. (Associated Press Photo)

Enforcement - Not Repeal

A TRUE STORY OF OLD SALOON DAYS

By MRS. W. M. BAINES

In a hut, in a remote part of a southern city, sat a woman whose clothes were worn and patched. Three slender, pinched-faced children stood at her knee. The entire family bore evidence of much sorrow. The woman had once been beautiful. Her face still bore evidence of culture and refinement. She belonged to one of the best families of the Old South.

Her husband also had been one of the best; educated, honest and upright. But, alas! he had one great weakness; he was occasionally tempted to indulge in the dangerous habit of drinking liquor.

For several years Hugh had done fairly well, only occasionally did he let his appetite get the best of him or let evil companions tempt him to debase his manhood. But among all avenues through which pleasure is sought none opens so wide a path as intemperance. It leads in fact into every other. It prepares the mind for them by nullifying its preceptions of truth and reason, and in an imperceptible manner draws a slow gathering mist over those divine powers and soul longings which God has implanted and gradually obscures from sight every noble impulse, and tears down all desire for resistance of evil.

After several years hard struggle the Powers of Darkness was fast gaining hold on Hugh Stanley, and his wife and children were the sufferers. Strong drink became the ruling passion of his life. All he brought home now was scarcely sufficient for food.

Amy procured plain sewing and mended her needle early and late, but her health failed and as winter came on she was not able to drag her weary limbs about the room to tend her little ones. Christmas drew near and she had not been able to earn anything for a week and all food was exhausted.

Little Dick, the eldest, looked up into his mother's face and said: "Mamma, I wonder will Santa Claus forget little poor children like us?" Poor Amy's heart, already sore, came near bursting. Her eyes wandered about the room in search of something, but there were only bare walls, everything that was saleable had been sold already.

Her eyes rested upon her wedding ring. It was the link which connected the present with the once happy past. Slowly she turned it round her finger. Could she part with it? Yes, it must be done. The little ones must not be hungry upon the coming Christmas morning. Santa must fill their stockings with something to warm their hearts once more.

She rose and went to an old trunk to look for something that would be better to wear on the streets than what she already wore. Suddenly her eye caught the glitter of something bright; it was a gold brooch pinned to some old lace, and on it was carved "A happy Christmas." Hugh had given it to her five years before.

"Ah, that was a happy Christmas," she sighed. "What would I give if I could awake in the morning and find all these years of sorrow were but a hideous dream."

Clasping the brooch and wrapping an old shawl about her thin shoulders she told the children she would soon be back and passed out into the street.

It was late, and lights already shown in shop windows gaily decorated with holiday goods. She paused not, but wearily made her

Under The Dome At Austin

By GORDON K. SHEARER
United Press Staff Correspondent

AUSTIN (UP)—Nineteen general bills were passed and signed by Governor Miriam A. Ferguson in the first hour of the session of the 43rd Legislature. General bills are those of statewide effect.

Since then the most important general bill passed and signed has been the bill setting up machinery for State Comptroller George Shepard to catch gasoline tax-dodgers.

Many other bills designated as "general" have also passed but they apply only to particular sections.

Final enactment of this small number with the session more than half gone is no indication there will not be many acts by the end of the session. Only those for which there has been pressing demand have been rushed through. Most will go through in the closing month.

Former Representative Worth Ray of Dallas, who has issued his first volume of "Advanced Session Laws," expects to put out five or possibly six volumes, based on past experience of how the passage of bills crowds into the late days of a session.

His titling of bills already enacted gives a cross section of what

has been done so far. The titles are:

Abolishing 114th District court (Created during Ronger oil rush); Split Payment of School Taxes; Funds for County Highway Indebtedness; Farm Statutes Law Repealed; Orders for Special Elections; Absentee voting; Extending payment of auto fees; reducing pay of rangers; fixing pay for district attorneys; Bank moratorium; Foreclosure moratorium (four weeks); relating to Bonds for county depositors; safe keeping of state securities; receiverships for corporations; appropriation for Smith-Upshur county special court; regulating highway traffic; repealing auto headlights law; defining attempt to commit arson; abolishing fixed salaries of state officials; new grand jury law; escape of condemned prisoners.

The "forgotten man" of the Roosevelt administration is in Austin. Meet J. T. Holloway—original Roosevelt-for-president man in Texas passed on the way to the pie counter by the boys who jumped on the Roosevelt bandwagon.

While some of those who were "gathering for Garner" and "trailing with Traylor" a few months ago are now getting the pinna, Holloway has received some fine personal letters from Jim Farley thanking him.

Holloway was for Roosevelt when a Roosevelt man was almost a curiosity in Texas. During the long session of the last legislature, two years ago, he kept talking to the legislators about Roosevelt. Eventually he had a majority of their names on post cards endorsing the New Yorker.

He was still boosting for Roosevelt when the Traylor boom got under way in Texas, he didn't waver when the Garner boom was started. He was still and steadily for Roosevelt.

"I guess old Jim Holloway will get a fat job now," declared the capitol habitués when Mr. Roosevelt was elected.

"Ought to be postmaster here or Internal Revenue Collector or something like that."

But when the postmaster was announced, the name wasn't Holloway. He wasn't appointed collector either. He hasn't been appointed anything yet.

Members of the State Legislature were warned when they set their own pay at \$10 a day for the session, that failure to take a cut for themselves would fly back and hit them when they proposed cuts for other state employees.

The flareback came when the House took up its departmental appropriation bill. An effort was be-

ing made to reduce the pay set for stenographers. High prices in Austin were pelated against proposed reductions.

"Didn't we refuse to reduce our own pay because of the price in Austin?" asked Rep. R. M. Wagstaff, Abilene.

"Yes," shouted many members.

Action of prominent Texas bankers who were active before the Texas legislature in getting passage of the bank moratorium bill has caused considerable comment in the Legislature.

Their urgency for a moratorium is not criticized, but members are pointing out they have since opposed other moratoriums.

"They got theirs. Now they say we mustn't paralyze business by others," was a House floor declaration.

How extensive a clientele there would be if the state boxing bill passes, is set out in circulars being furnished legislators.

Who took the census is not re-

vealed but it declares there are at present 25 clubs, 300 boxers and wrestlers and 20 referees. Plying their covetous in Texas. It predicts an increase to 50 clubs and a thousand boxers and wrestlers.

SIREN STAMPEDES AGAIN

The huge fire siren atop the courthouse is sick.

Saturday it set about moaning and shrieking without an alarm being turned in.

Monday noon it repeated its groans.

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IT WAS DONE WITH THE... "hidden quart"

75 MILES WITH AN EMPTY CRANKCASE is Not Just "PUBLICITY STUFF"

Read the Words of a Former Skeptic, Mr. M. A. Strauss, Hartline, Washington:

"I had always considered Conoco Germ Processed motor oil a superior oil, but the 'hidden quart' as just publicity stuff. I am now convinced of the truth of your statements."

"On the outskirts of Wilber, the pan of my car struck some rocks. I gave it no particular thought and drove on into Spokane at 40 or 45 miles per hour. Returning from Spokane, out about 8 miles, I noticed the pump not working. I put in Conoco and saw it run out the bottom. I investigated and found a square-inch hole. Only at Wilber could the accident have occurred. I realized I had driven fully 75 miles without oil. In addition I drove the 8 miles back to Spokane for a new pan and more Conoco."

THE GERM PROCESS (exclusive Conoco patent) imparts to this motor oil that peculiar ability to penetrate and combine with metal surfaces. Of the great ill-effects about one quart will "hide" itself up in your motor's precious working parts. This hidden quart never drains away. It becomes a part of the motor itself, works its weight in gold.

The Oil You Can Trust in Emergencies Is Safest to Use Every Day

We publish Mr. Strauss' experience (and there are hundreds like it) to prove this point: If emergency demands, it is possible to drive many miles on the "hidden quart alone. Conoco is the only oil with the "hidden quart advantage. An oil that meets big emergencies, so ably, will meet daily demands with a margin of safety to spare.

When starting, unless your motor is blessed with a "hidden quart, it must run a few minutes without oil. Ordinary oils drain back into the crankcase, overnight. 50% of motor wear occurs during the "warm-up" while lubrication waits on the pump. This loss is needless. Drain and refill with the "hidden-quart oil, today.

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"They say" KILLED BRUTUS

Brutus was a good dog, the friendly, tail-wagging, smiling kind of dog. Wanting to be petted he jumped upon the lady, who was frightened. The person she told this to said Brutus had jumped and snapped. The next person had said Brutus was frothing at the mouth. Some boys saw Brutus and threw stones. Brutus ran. "Mad dog! Mad dog!" the boys cried. Brutus was cornered and shot.

From gossip to scandal is a short step, and heaven help the person or thing against whom the public mind is poisoned.

Successful merchants and manufacturers are those who realize the mischief that can be created by "they say." These business men, determined to say the truth, themselves, about their own merchandise and service, employ advertising to protect themselves and the public from half truths, from falsehoods and from the common garden variety of ignorance that works havoc among the very best of intentions.

These merchants and manufacturers are under no delusions. They know they cannot tell untruths about their products and get away with it because there is nothing that will bring ruin so fast and sure as to turn the bright, white light of publicity on inferior wares or unsatisfactory service.

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