

\$2,000 Taken In Ft. Worth Bank Holdup

Daring Robber Accosts Teller With Threat To Blow Up Place; Grabs Currency And Escapes

FORT WORTH, Dec. 2 (AP)—In a daring daylight holdup, a lone, well-dressed man about 40 years of age... The robber then fled, with J. Ferdie Johnson, 29, the teller, and several others in pursuit...

KILLED SON



James Miller (above), 32, of Sandusky, Ohio, told Sheriff William S. Souter how he beheaded his 7-month-old son with a carpenter's saw...

Johnson pushed two packages of \$5 bills through his window. The robber called for more money. Johnson handed over two more packages of fives, containing \$500. The robber caught sight of \$20 bills in the money drawer and demanded that Johnson 'hand over those 20's'...

GIRL FREE ON BAIL

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 2 (AP)—Mary E. O'Connor, 19-year-old physical education student, was free on bail today at the home of her grandparents while detectives investigated the death of Nancy Glenn, five.

TWO LOANS CLOSED

Two loans, in the amount of \$1,750, were closed by the First Federal Savings and Loan association during November, a report of the unit showed Thursday.

Helen Keller's Aide Declared A Citizen

NEW YORK, Dec. 2 (AP)—Helen Keller appeared in Queens supreme court as a character witness today when her secretary-companion, Miss Polly Thomson, received her final citizenship papers.

PATROLMAN WINS A MEDAL FOR VALOR

DETROIT, Dec. 2 (AP)—An 11-year-old school safety patrolman who saved two pupils and then flattened himself between railroad tracks while a train thundered over him on Oct. 18 was awarded an American Legion gold medal for valor last night.

PRINCE IS MARRIED

VIENNA, Dec. 2 (AP)—Prince Ernest Von Starckenberg, former vice chancellor of Austria, and Nora Gregor, pretty Viennese actress, were married today in a private church ceremony.

VOTE FORCED ON WAGE-HOUR BILL

Civilians Die In Japanese Air Raid

Hundreds Of Homes Destroyed By Incendiary Bombs

SHANGHAI, Dec. 2 (AP)—Chinese dispatches from Hangchow today said more than 1,000 civilians were killed and wounded in a Japanese air raid on Hsiaooshan, about 12 miles southeast of Hangchow.

Chinese In Attack Five hundred dead and wounded noncombatants were reported found in the ruins of buildings destroyed by Japanese incendiary bombs.

Scores were made homeless by the destruction of 1,100 houses in Hsiaooshan.

Two Chinese airplanes raided Japanese positions at Shanghai today in the first aerial attack in more than a month.

Japanese said the Chinese planes successfully evaded pursuit craft.

Planes From Russia China was said to be massing a fleet of 300 Russian-built warplanes for a renewal of aerial attacks on Japan's advancing armies.

Foreign naval officers said Chinese bombers raided the Japanese airfield at Woosung.

Twenty new twin-engine bombers arrived at Hankow, 300 miles up the Yangtze river from Nanking, and were being tuned up by Chinese pilots, well-informed and reliable foreigners reported.

Securities To Be Offered

Treasury Limiting Financing To Refunding Needs

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2 (AP)—Secretary Morgenthau announced today the treasury will confine its December financing to amounts necessary for refunding maturing securities.

He said a new issue of \$450,000,000 worth of government securities will be offered to the public Monday.

Holders of \$277,000,000 worth of 2-5 1/2 per cent treasury notes falling due February 1, will be permitted, if they desire, to exchange their securities for part of this new issue.

Asked at a press conference if the financing program might be regarded as discrediting reports the treasury might get part of its cash needs by using 'sterilized' gold, the secretary said, 'I'd say so.'

Eleanor Is Sued For Divorce

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 2 (AP)—The marital difficulties of the Arthur L. Jarrett suddenly came to a head here today when the orchestra leader filed suit for divorce from Eleanor Holm, former Olympic swimmer.

The complaint covered the entire picture of his actress wife's public activities from the time she was kicked off the Olympic team after a champagne party en route to Berlin.

The singer and orchestra leader charged his wife's conduct with another man, has caused him to be held up to public scorn and contempt and that his professional standing also has been injured.

WIN ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS



Viola Niedfeldt (left), 17, of Bangor, Wis., and Robert Morford, 18, of Amorita, Okla., won the National 4-H club achievement awards at the livestock show in Chicago.

GREEN, LEWIS SEEK WAY TO LABOR PEACE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2 (AP)—John L. Lewis and William Green recessed their dramatic peace conference today until 4 p. m. (EST) without arriving at any conclusions.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2 (AP)—Two giants of organized labor—William Green and John L. Lewis—arrived within a few minutes of each other today to begin their momentous conference on labor's two-year-old civil war.

Neither would talk to reporters. Green arrived first with his chief negotiator, George M. Harrison.

Lewis was accompanied by Phillip Murray. Organized labor staked its hope for peace and unity on the conference between Lewis and Green, one-time coal miners who now divide the leadership of some 7,000,000 union members.

Neither Lewis, chairman of the Committee for Industrial Organization, nor Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, would disclose what demands and concessions they carried to the conversations.

Separate Department Informed persons said, however, that Lewis might be willing to give up the C. I. O. as an entity, in exchange for a self-ruling department.

Valuable Trophy Seems To Be Lost

CLEVELAND, Dec. 2 (AP)—The Thompson trophy that costed piece of statutory valued at \$7,000 and awarded annually to the winner of the world's greatest air race—is missing.

Its disappearance came to light today when Rudy A. King, the Lemont, Ill. garage operator, who won it at the National Air Races here in September, wrote the National Aeronautic association asking when he might receive the trophy.

William R. Enyart, secretary of the contest board of the N. A. A. said that the N. A. A. was in the dark as to the trophy's whereabouts.

3RD TERM FOR ALLRED AGAIN IS TALKED

AUSTIN, Dec. 2 (AP)—Speculation whether Governor James W. Allred would seek a third term increased today after he outlined topics as those on which public interest probably would center in the coming campaign.

He said he thought the voters might be interested in statements from prospective candidates on old age assistance, liquor sales by the drink, the sales tax, cost of government, a unicameral legislature and law enforcement with special reference to violence in labor controversy.

The governor said he had always favored assistance for the needy and asserted many were not on Texas assistance rolls while some beneficiaries did not receive enough.

He explained he might make a public statement later on other matters but gave no hint whether he would run for reelection.

He did point out, however, the fact some state incumbents, including Lieutenant Governor and attorney general, had served more than two terms.

CHILD KILLED BY CAR

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., Dec. 2 (AP)—An automobile struck and killed six-year-old Betty Ann Fawcett, daughter of Mrs. Clara Fawcett, near here last night as her grandfather, W. H. Arglin, was pulling her and a small companion home from church in a child's wagon.

The companion, Robert Raulston, six, and Mrs. Arglin, who was walking with the group, were injured.

The driver of the car said he was blinded by lights of an approaching car.

CATTLEMAN INJURED

AMARILLO, Dec. 2 (AP)—Steve Trigg, 39, prominent eastern New Mexico cattleman, was in serious condition at a hospital here today as a result of a head injury received in a fall at Logan, N. M., yesterday.

Dr. Ross Trigg of Fort Worth, a brother, attending him. Steve Trigg is a native of Fort Worth. His wife and son are in Amarillo. Two daughters are in Wichita Falls and New York City.

Texas Member Final Signer To Petition

Measure Brought Out Of Committee By 218 Signatures

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2 (AP)—The house leadership broke the prolonged deadlock over wages and hours legislation today when the 218th member signed a petition to force a vote on the measure by mid-December.

Representative Mansfield (D-Tex) rolled up on his wheel chair to be the final signer, amid a roar of cheers.

Just before Mansfield put down his name, Representative Smith (D-WVa) had jotted down his signature—number 217.

They were preceded by Representative Connery (D-Mass), brother of the late William F. Connery, co-author of the wage-hour bill; Kennedy, Gambrell and Goldsborough, all Maryland democrats; and Champion and Meeks, Illinois democrats.

Before the 218th signature went on the petition the house floor a republican demand investigation of statements that backers of the administration's wages and hours bill 'swapped everything but the capitol' to insure a vote on the measure at the special session.

Representative Fish (R-NY) asked for the inquiry because, he said, of statements attributed to Representative Dize (D-Tex), a leading opponent of the wage-hour bill and Representative Robertson (D-Va.).

In the senate Senator McNary of Oregon, the republican leader sought to send back to the agriculture committee the farm bill now being debated.

He asked its revision in the light of a letter from Secretary Wallace criticizing the bill's present form.

Range Program Is Approved

Approval of the county's analysis of the range program by the state committee was announced here Thursday as letters listing allowances for each branch went into the mail.

County Agent O. P. Griffin said that no word had been received from the farm papers sent to Col. (Ed) Station last week. However, he anticipated receipt of applications soon. A few days after these are received, he felt that enough would be signed to send in for first payments of the 1937 farm program in the county.

THINKS WINDSORS SHOULD VISIT U.S.

LONDON, Dec. 2 (AP)—George Bernard Shaw today urged Winston Churchill to visit the United States.

Their indefinitely postponed trip the veteran dramatist wrote in the Glasgow socialist newspaper Forward, 'would have been enormous, useful to us both diplomatically and commercially.'

The sooner it (the postponed tour) is revived under auspices congenial to American labor the better,' Shays wrote.

CONVICT CAPTURED

JEFFERSON, Dec. 2 (AP)—After a running gun battle Bill Burnett, escaped Texas convict, was captured under a house here by Deputy Sheriff E. H. Ely and Tom Morris today.

Jesse Jenkins, 55-year-old watchman, was shot three times during the fight, which started soon after a man was caught in the act of cracking a safe at a motor company here. When Burnett fled Jenkins and the officers opened fire, which the fugitive returned. His pursuers caught him.

Eluded Cops 25 Years, Finally Is Sentenced

LONDON, Dec. 2 (AP)—The man whom prosecuting counsel styled the phantom 'Flannel Foot,' burglar who eluded Scotland Yard for 25 years, was sentenced today to five years' penal servitude on wholesale charges of burglary.

E. J. P. Casen, counsel for the prisoner, Henry Williams, protested the designation.

He said 'Flannel Foot,' whoever he may be is not indicted in this court. It would be dangerous for anyone to assume, on what we heard in this court, that the person made known to the public as 'Flannel Foot' is appearing here today.

Prosecuting Counsel Christmas Humphreys told the court Williams, who pleaded guilty to 40 charges, chiefly housebreaking, was the ghost like 'Flannel Foot'—who usually wore flannel socks over his shoes.

Christmas always was a big time for 'Flannel Foot.' He usually phoned Scotland Yard to convey the season's greetings.

During 25 years of deportations, the elusive thief gave authorities only two periods of rest—during the World War and last summer when he took a short time off. It is believed he joined up and did his bit in the war.

Santa Claus Will Be Here Tonight; Parade At 7

Will Have Candy For Youngsters; Treasure Hunt To Be A Feature

Amid a spirit of festivity, Santa Claus will come to Big Spring Thursday evening on his pre-Christmas jaunt into the states.

Word from the jolly old saint Thursday afternoon indicated that he would arrive here around 7 p. m. when his plane is due to be at the municipal airport.

Met by a committee, he will be driven to town where he will begin a march which will take him to Main street, down to Second, across to Rannels, up to Third and back to Main, where he will park between Third and Fourth streets.

Along the route he will toss candy to the children and once the float, in which he will ride, has stopped, Santa will talk with the kiddies and their parents.

Tax Payments Are Heavy

County Collects Nearly \$40,000 Under \$50 Per Plan

Heavy payments on the half and half payment plan were reported by the county tax collector's office Thursday with \$39,712.50 of the treasury from that source.

The amount did not include any whole current tax payments or delinquent taxes.

Collections on the city's current roll, including first half installments, amounted to \$9,121 for the month; bringing the total taken on the current roll to approximately \$7,000.

Big Spring independent school district reported collection of \$7,740.48 on the current roll during November and \$1,321.47 on the delinquent roll. Current roll payments to the school district amount to \$34,958.04 for the first two months when payments are possible.

The district is still running slightly ahead of its schedule for the collection of delinquent taxes set for \$20,000 for the year.

FRANK AND HANES MENTIONED FOR SEC POSITIONS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2 (AP)—Jerome Frank, one of the early Roosevelt new dealers, and John Hanes, former board member of the New York stock exchange, were discussed in informed quarters today as the president's probable choices for two vacant seats on the securities commission.

They would succeed James M. Landis, who resigned as chairman in September to become dean of the Harvard law school, and James D. Ross, who quit recently to become power administrator for Bonneville dam.

Appointments to the commission will be watched with interest by financial men because of Chairman William O. Douglas' recent statement that the stock exchange must reorganize or be subjected to more complete federal regulation.

73RD BIRTHDAY AUSTIN, Dec. 2 (AP)—Renee Allred, Sr., of Wichita Falls, father of Governor James W. Allred, celebrated his 73rd birthday today in the governor's mansion.

C-C Balloting Is Under Way

Ten Officials Will Be Chosen To Serve For Next Year

Ballots for voting of the chamber of commerce membership on 20 nominees, from which 10 will be selected, for directors of the organization for the next biennium went in to the mail Thursday.

By noon several had been returned and were being placed in ballot boxes borrowed from the city. No votes will be accepted after Tuesday when the results will be tabulated. New directors will be announced at the chamber banquet Dec. 13.

Nominees from whom directors will be chosen include: Obie Bristol, W. G. Hayden, W. T. Strange, J. W. Darby, Ben Cole, V. H. Flew-ellen, James T. Brooks, Cliff Wiley, Vaston Merrick, Max Jacobs, Robert Currie, W. W. Inkman, M. M. Edwards, Merle Stewart, Dr. M. H. Bennett, Ted Groehl, Elmo Wasson, Ira Thurman, George Gentry, and George White.

The ten named will succeed T. W. Ashley, W. C. Binkenship, Dr. C. K. Evinger, J. B. Collins, R. L. Cook, T. S. Currie, C. Dunham, G. H. Hayward, Fred Keating and Nat Shick as members of the board. These men's terms expire and under rules of the organization, cannot succeed themselves.

Meanwhile, plans for the annual membership banquet were virtually completed. J. H. Greene, chairman of commerce manager, urged that reservations be taken out early.

He predicted the Settles hotel ball room would be filled to capacity for the occasion.

Faces Charges At Levelland

Verdon Newsom, arrested by officers here Monday evening after he had fled under a hail of fire, Thursday was in the Levelland jail awaiting trial on several counts.

Levelland authorities who came here Wednesday for him said that Newsom was wanted in that city on charges of theft and forgery. The theft count had to do with disappearance of five bales of cotton.

He was arrested by Deputy Sheriff A. J. Merrick and Constable J. F. Crenshaw after he had escaped a barrage of withering gun fire half an hour earlier in the northern part of town.

19 SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS

Weather

WEST TEXAS—Cloudy with occasional rains Friday and in southwest portion tonight; somewhat warmer in north portion tonight.

EAST TEXAS—Partly cloudy to cloudy tonight and Friday, with scattered rains in west and north-central portion; somewhat warmer.

TEMPERATURES table with columns for location, date, and temperature ranges.

DRINKING REVENUE OVER 13 MILLION AUSTIN, Dec. 2 (AP)—Texas drinkers have contributed \$13,061,257 in revenue in a little more than two years.

In a report to Gov. James W. Allred today, Liquor Administrator Bert Ford said taxes and permit fees produced that amount since the liquor board began functioning Nov. 15, 1935.

Two's Company

By Mary E. Guire Herge

ATLANTIC CITY HOAX

Nina made up her mind that if David didn't say something definite in a day or two, about plans—she would have it out with him.

She would say: "What is it, darling... what has come between us? Let's be open with each other. Do you love me less? Don't you want to go on?... And then, if it seemed best, she could tell him everything... Yes, that was what she would do.

But right on the heels of this decision came word from Dr. Fellows that Honey's condition had improved to such an extent that he felt she could come to his office and submit to further tests. But, here again, Nina's help was needed. Honey must not be left alone... allowed to brood or worry. A nurse would only alarm her; and, strangely enough, she didn't seem to want Richard about, very much, when she was not well.

So it was Nina who spent long hours in specialists' offices, in consultation rooms. Stayed with Honey while she sat in electrically equipped chairs with her hands and feet in salt water, and the beats of her heart flashed—like a movie—on a screen at the end of the room; waited while she stood in front of X-ray cabinets... while doctors bent over her plump form, on white enamel tables... listened to the same diagnosis over and over again: an unusual cardiac, that needed watching...

It was Nina who laughed with her mother, as though Dr. Fellows was a dear, silly old alarmist—but who urged her to follow his instructions, just the same.

One afternoon, they got back so late—from way up at the Medical Center—and Honey was so bored and tired and nervous, that she begged Nina to stay with her. She didn't want to have dinner alone with Richard, so that he would see her, all upset as she was.

When Nina called David at the salesroom, he said: "Oh sure—stay there, Nina. I'll get a bite over here, with some of the boys... and she had so wanted him to come, too.

The evening was a nightmare of avoiding Richard. After tucking Honey up in bed, Nina stopped, deliberately, in the living-room, to speak to him, on her way out.

Richard's face lit up, as she appeared in the doorway, and as he smiled that peculiar, amused smile of his, Nina wondered how in the world she had ever thought it so fascinating.

She said: "You don't seem to realize, Richard, that I meant what I told you. I am as through with you as if you didn't exist... Up till now I haven't exactly blamed you for—well, let's say—your attitude; but now I do both blame and loathe you, for pursuing me, when you know how I feel."

He came to her quickly, "But Nina... sweet..."

She backed away.

"Where's your sportsmanship, Richard? You might at least admit—defeat, like a gentleman... if you know how."

And she left him, while he was still answering her.

A Date With David

If Honey stayed in bed until noon, now she could get up for the rest of the day, provided she remained fairly well. Nina divided her time between the 74th street house and sporadic attempts at apartment-hunting—lest the Melton thing fall through.

The days had less than two weeks, now, in which to make their plans... but still the opportunity, for a serious talk with David did not present itself. He suggested going out, he brought people home, it was as though he deliberately avoided being alone with her. And Nina, harried, distressed, still loved him more with each moment that went by.

"David, darling," she said, at last one morning, desperately when they had only 10 more days to go in the apartment, "couldn't we plan to be alone together, tonight? We must talk about our plans... decide things. Besides, dearest, there's something I..."

He cut in: "Right-o. That's a date then."

He laughed and kidded a lot these days. It seemed to Nina, that whenever she tried to get—close to him, he turned her off with a joke; but his gaiety was impregnable as stout armor. She couldn't seem to get through it—to David.

She had not seen her mother the day before. Aunt Carrie had taken her for a drive, and relieved Nina as companion.

Nina was planning to go there this afternoon, however, and then get back in time for a long evening with David. Her heart sank at the thought. There would be no more wandering around in a mist of uncertainty, after tonight...

She didn't finish her housework and her marketing, and the packing of a trunk of wedding presents, until after three. She glanced at the clock, then, and saw that Honey would soon be waking up from her nap, so she went to get ready to go to her.

The phone rang, and when the operator said she had a call from Atlantic City, Nina wondered who in the world it could be.

After a minute, Richard's voice came over the wire.

"Hello... Nina?"

"Yes, Hello, Richard... what is it?"

"Now don't alarm yourself, my dear, but Honey and I hopped on a train, late yesterday, quite unexpectedly, and came down here for a rest and a breath of sea air. To feel, however, she doesn't seem to feel well... nothing definite, you understand... but I thought it might do her good if you joined

me. You'll feel horribly degraded and embarrassed if you have made a mistake! "

"And Honey's room?"

"Honey?" said Richard slowly. "Honey—is—in-Tuxedo, tonight, Nina."

"I thought so," she whispered, almost to herself.

And the faint sensation she had felt down at the reservation desk seized her anew... Only more violently.

Her knees were no more support to her than a rag doll's... and all her insides were awdant. She put her two arms over the back of a tall wing chair, and leaned against it, to steady herself.

All That Mattered

In a minute, when she could, she would walk across the room and go out.

"Nina," Richard was saying to her, "you... surely you didn't think I was going to stand this treatment from you—indeinitely?... You didn't mean me to, did you—sweet?"

She only looked at him.

It didn't matter what he said, now, what she said... all that mattered was that she should pull her self together enough to get out to get downstairs, and make arrangements catch a train back to David.

She wasn't even thinking of this thing that Richard had done to her—her thoughts, number, dazed as they were—had leapt ahead to David... what he would think of her note—whether there was any way he could check up on her and find that Honey was not here, before she could get back to him and tell the truth.

In her fear and weakness, it was as though Richard didn't exist.

He walked over to the door, and she came around a frightened, little girl... frightened to take the step, so I took it. Don't think I didn't understand," he laughed softly, and now he was so near to her, that she felt his breath on her neck...

"And don't think that making me wait hasn't driven me half mad! You sweet funny little devil—you knew it would..."

She wheeled about and struck him so sudden, and so violently, that she looked down at her smarting gloved hand—almost as surprised as he.

"You absolute rotter... you—!"

She looked up at him from her hand and felt really frightened, for the first time.

There was a light in his eyes that was quite mad.

His arms, when he caught her to him, were cruelly strong.

"Let me go!"

He laughed at her.

"What sort of a fool do you take me for, darling? Why be such a fool yourself?"

He kissed her—hurting her, deliberately.

"You do love me!"

"Richard," she said, "I loathe you, beyond all describing..."

And this time, even he could not fail to get the sincerity in her voice.

Eager To Hurt Him

He didn't free her, but he lifted her head a little.

He said, cuttingly: "Aside from being scared, now that you have led me on—aside from wanting to save your skin—you loathe me?"

"Yes, Richard, I do..." And it was Nina who laughed now.

"That's hard for you to believe, isn't it?... Hard for you to take?"

"Frankly—yes. But I don't quite believe it—yet."

"When you speak of my being scared, you seem to forget that I was quite willing to give up everything—face the world for you—once."

Her brain was working now, and a cold fury had seized her. David—Honey—everything else disappeared into the distance.

All she wanted was to hurt Richard for all he had put her through... And she knew how.

"How about letting me go?" she asked, coldly. "Do you think it's quite in keeping with your role of suave, successful heartbreaker, overlooking the ocean, and clutching on to a girl who actually feels nauseated at the very sight and touch of you?"

He dropped his arms, then, and backed away with a disconcerted look on his face, that gave Nina one of the most pleasant sensations of her life.

Chapter 49

COLD FURY

Nina followed the bellboy to the elevator, and when they alighted, she followed him down a long corridor, that Nina knew from past experience led to the corner suites, overlooking the ocean.

Richard opened the door, and showed her into a flower-filled sitting-room.

One window was open, and a lovely, misty, salty breeze blew through the white net curtains.

They sailed way out into the room, when he opened the door, and then fell back with a little jolt, when she shut it.

The chandelier was unlighted, but rose-covered table lamps cast a pleasantly softening light over the regulation hotel furniture.

On a commode at one side of the room stood whisky, glasses, ice and carboard water.

"Me—holding you off because I'm scared," she went on. "That's a good one. You're the one who will lose out over this trick you've pulled, if you're caught, Richard. Not if David will find out all about this minute I get back, because I'm going to tell him—everything my part to. And he'll believe me. But you'll have been open with him. But you'll be thrown right out of your comfortable berth, if Honey finds out, and then where will you get your money from—my prize sponger?"

"Your food and your liquor... and all your Charvet ties?"

"She was shaking with hysterical laughter.

"Sure—sure—go ahead and pour yourself a drink—light a cigarette too, why don't you?—and try and get nonchalant. But you're not, inside. I'm getting to you at last, my friend. I could talk about decency and loyalty until I was blue in the face—and it would roll off your back—but now I'm using your own language... Everybody is on to you—you poor self-satisfied fool

me on to you, I hate you for living off Honey and proposing to cheat her on the side—I hate you for leaning, oily smile, the way you talk about in your too tight, too well-tailored suits, and think everybody should fall on their face—just because you're around, I hate you for pursuing me, refusing to admit the possibility of any one not succumbing to your charms..."

Richard was making a great business of measuring whisky, putting ice and just the right amount of charged water into his glass.

"When you've finished your—historics, darling, let me know..."

"..." he remarked, when she paused for breath. "Drink?" He held up the bottle.

It delighted Nina to see the cold fury that was in his eyes. She had caught Richard plain!

"There's just one thing more I want to say before I go. I'm going to tell David everything, but I'm not going to tell Honey—and he won't either, if I ask him not to. She's not well—yes, you'd quite overlooked that, hadn't you?—and while there's still the vestige of a chance of your making her happy, pulling the wool over her eyes, as you have succeeded in doing, I'm going to let it go... But I swear by everything that's holy, if you don't play fair with her from now on—I will tell her!"

Richard said: "I believe you murmured something to me, once, about what you chose to call, my 'stained-glass expression of sanctity.' I remembered it. Thought it was rather good, as a matter of fact... Well, now I'm going to use it on you, my dear... Your—stained-glass expression of sanctity, regarding your mother, amuses me—Nina—no... end!"

"It would," she shot back at him. "It would because it's not in you to realize when you have done wrong... to admit it, and repent. By telling Honey the truth, my part and all, you know it'd undoubtedly separate us, for ever; and yet I'm willing to do it if I must. That's how much I care!"

He smiled, as he said: "Somehow I don't seem to think that you will find it necessary."

"You mean that in a nasty way I presume. But I do sincerely hope that it won't be necessary, Richard..." She spoke with a hint of pleading for the first time.

"We—you, have done enough to her. Don't you realize how—ghastly this was—sending for me this way? Turn over a new leaf, Richard. Do... in heaven's name!"

He was so angry with her... so angry at the way things had turned out that he could only sneer.

"And now we will all sing hymn No. 274..." He chuckled over his drink.

Nina picked up her suitcase and walked to the door.

It was locked. The key was not there.

She simply looked at Richard over her shoulder, and every bit of disgust she felt for him was in her eyes.

He fished in his pocket for the key, and brought it over to her... he was as nearly embarrassed as she had ever seen him.

"May I... er... call a boy?"

"But Nina... was talking to him."

She walked down the hall.

"The Last Train Has Left!"

Round the corner, at the elevator, she paused.

It was damp and smelly. Unexpected puffs of steam came out from under the engine as she walked by, on the wet boards to her parlor car, two cars bumped up against each other with a crash and locked, and Nina jumped nervously.

All her fears came back. She shivered, and was miserable.

"North Philadelphia, next stop!"

Heavens, were they only that far? She didn't realize it was North Philadelphia, next stop! Heavens, were they only that far? She had to change trains here, she found, and that gave her something to do, anyway.

The last hour seemed interminable, but it went by somehow, and finally Nina was riding toward the Ambassador, in an Atlantic City taxi.

These were two other people ahead of her at the hotel reservation desk, so she had to wait.

When her turn came she said: "Will you kindly give me the number of Mrs. Challoner's room? I'm expected. Mrs. Richard Challoner... And I'd like a single room with a bath, please, as near hers as possible..."

The tuxedo-clad, room clerk was going over his list. He was an innocuous-looking young man, but as he answered her, Nina felt cold and a little faint, all of a sudden. She put her hand on the marble counter to steady herself.

Mrs. Challoner, did you say, Miss? He inquired. "I don't seem to see... We have a Mr. Richard Challoner of New York, registered... but..."

Chapter 49

COLD FURY

Nina followed the bellboy to the elevator, and when they alighted, she followed him down a long corridor, that Nina knew from past experience led to the corner suites, overlooking the ocean.

Richard opened the door, and showed her into a flower-filled sitting-room.

One window was open, and a lovely, misty, salty breeze blew through the white net curtains.

They sailed way out into the room, when he opened the door, and then fell back with a little jolt, when she shut it.

The chandelier was unlighted, but rose-covered table lamps cast a pleasantly softening light over the regulation hotel furniture.

On a commode at one side of the room stood whisky, glasses, ice and carboard water.

"Me—holding you off because I'm scared," she went on. "That's a good one. You're the one who will lose out over this trick you've pulled, if you're caught, Richard. Not if David will find out all about this minute I get back, because I'm going to tell him—everything my part to. And he'll believe me. But you'll have been open with him. But you'll be thrown right out of your comfortable berth, if Honey finds out, and then where will you get your money from—my prize sponger?"

"Your food and your liquor... and all your Charvet ties?"

"She was shaking with hysterical laughter.

"Sure—sure—go ahead and pour yourself a drink—light a cigarette too, why don't you?—and try and get nonchalant. But you're not, inside. I'm getting to you at last, my friend. I could talk about decency and loyalty until I was blue in the face—and it would roll off your back—but now I'm using your own language... Everybody is on to you—you poor self-satisfied fool

me on to you, I hate you for living off Honey and proposing to cheat her on the side—I hate you for leaning, oily smile, the way you talk about in your too tight, too well-tailored suits, and think everybody should fall on their face—just because you're around, I hate you for pursuing me, refusing to admit the possibility of any one not succumbing to your charms..."

Richard was making a great business of measuring whisky, putting ice and just the right amount of charged water into his glass.

"When you've finished your—historics, darling, let me know..."

"..." he remarked, when she paused for breath. "Drink?" He held up the bottle.

It delighted Nina to see the cold fury that was in his eyes. She had caught Richard plain!

"There's just one thing more I want to say before I go. I'm going to tell David everything, but I'm not going to tell Honey—and he won't either, if I ask him not to. She's not well—yes, you'd quite overlooked that, hadn't you?—and while there's still the vestige of a chance of your making her happy, pulling the wool over her eyes, as you have succeeded in doing, I'm going to let it go... But I swear by everything that's holy, if you don't play fair with her from now on—I will tell her!"

Richard said: "I believe you murmured something to me, once, about what you chose to call, my 'stained-glass expression of sanctity.' I remembered it. Thought it was rather good, as a matter of fact... Well, now I'm going to use it on you, my dear... Your—stained-glass expression of sanctity, regarding your mother, amuses me—Nina—no... end!"

"It would," she shot back at him. "It would because it's not in you to realize when you have done wrong... to admit it, and repent. By telling Honey the truth, my part and all, you know it'd undoubtedly separate us, for ever; and yet I'm willing to do it if I must. That's how much I care!"

He smiled, as he said: "Somehow I don't seem to think that you will find it necessary."

"You mean that in a nasty way I presume. But I do sincerely hope that it won't be necessary, Richard..." She spoke with a hint of pleading for the first time.

"We—you, have done enough to her. Don't you realize how—ghastly this was—sending for me this way? Turn over a new leaf, Richard. Do... in heaven's name!"

He was so angry with her... so angry at the way things had turned out that he could only sneer.

"And now we will all sing hymn No. 274..." He chuckled over his drink.

Nina picked up her suitcase and walked to the door.

It was locked. The key was not there.

She simply looked at Richard over her shoulder, and every bit of disgust she felt for him was in her eyes.

He fished in his pocket for the key, and brought it over to her... he was as nearly embarrassed as she had ever seen him.

"May I... er... call a boy?"

"But Nina... was talking to him."

She walked down the hall.

"The Last Train Has Left!"

Round the corner, at the elevator, she paused.

It was damp and smelly. Unexpected puffs of steam came out from under the engine as she walked by, on the wet boards to her parlor car, two cars bumped up against each other with a crash and locked, and Nina jumped nervously.

All her fears came back. She shivered, and was miserable.

"North Philadelphia, next stop!"

Heavens, were they only that far? She didn't realize it was North Philadelphia, next stop! Heavens, were they only that far? She had to change trains here, she found, and that gave her something to do, anyway.

The last hour seemed interminable, but it went by somehow, and finally Nina was riding toward the Ambassador, in an Atlantic City taxi.

These were two other people ahead of her at the hotel reservation desk, so she had to wait.

When her turn came she said: "Will you kindly give me the number of Mrs. Challoner's room? I'm expected. Mrs. Richard Challoner... And I'd like a single room with a bath, please, as near hers as possible..."

The tuxedo-clad, room clerk was going over his list. He was an innocuous-looking young man, but as he answered her, Nina felt cold and a little faint, all of a sudden. She put her hand on the marble counter to steady herself.

Mrs. Challoner, did you say, Miss? He inquired. "I don't seem to see... We have a Mr. Richard Challoner of New York, registered... but..."

Chapter 49

COLD FURY

Nina followed the bellboy to the elevator, and when they alighted, she followed him down a long corridor, that Nina knew from past experience led to the corner suites, overlooking the ocean.

Richard opened the door, and showed her into a flower-filled sitting-room.

One window was open, and a lovely, misty, salty breeze blew through the white net curtains.

They sailed way out into the room, when he opened the door, and then fell back with a little jolt, when she shut it.

The chandelier was unlighted, but rose-covered table lamps cast a pleasantly softening light over the regulation hotel furniture.

On a commode at one side of the room stood whisky, glasses, ice and carboard water.

"Me—holding you off because I'm scared," she went on. "That's a good one. You're the one who will lose out over this trick you've pulled, if you're caught, Richard. Not if David will find out all about this minute I get back, because I'm going to tell him—everything my part to. And he'll believe me. But you'll have been open with him. But you'll be thrown right out of your comfortable berth, if Honey finds out, and then where will you get your money from—my prize sponger?"

"Your food and your liquor... and all your Charvet ties?"

"She was shaking with hysterical laughter.

"Sure—sure—go ahead and pour yourself a drink—light a cigarette too, why don't you?—and try and get nonchalant. But you're not, inside. I'm getting to you at last, my friend. I could talk about decency and loyalty until I was blue in the face—and it would roll off your back—but now I'm using your own language... Everybody is on to you—you poor self-satisfied fool

me on to you, I hate you for living off Honey and proposing to cheat her on the side—I hate you for leaning, oily smile, the way you talk about in your too tight, too well-tailored suits, and think everybody should fall on their face—just because you're around, I hate you for pursuing me, refusing to admit the possibility of any one not succumbing to your charms..."

Richard was making a great business of measuring whisky, putting ice and just the right amount of charged water into his glass.

"When you've finished your—historics, darling, let me know..."

"..." he remarked, when she paused for breath. "Drink?" He held up the bottle.

It delighted Nina to see the cold fury that was in his eyes. She had caught Richard plain!

"There's just one thing more I want to say before I go. I'm going to tell David everything, but I'm not going to tell Honey—and he won't either, if I ask him not to. She's not well—yes, you'd quite overlooked that, hadn't you?—and while there's still the vestige of a chance of your making her happy, pulling the wool over her eyes, as you have succeeded in doing, I'm going to let it go... But I swear by everything that's holy, if you don't play fair with her from now on—I will tell her!"

Richard said: "I believe you murmured something to me, once, about what you chose to call, my 'stained-glass expression of sanctity.' I remembered it. Thought it was rather good, as a matter of fact... Well, now I'm going to use it on you, my dear... Your—stained-glass expression of sanctity, regarding your mother, amuses me—Nina—no... end!"

"It would," she shot back at him. "It would because it's not in you to realize when you have done wrong... to admit it, and repent. By telling Honey the truth, my part and all, you know it'd undoubtedly separate us, for ever; and yet I'm willing to do it if I must. That's how much I care!"

He smiled, as he said: "Somehow I don't seem to think that you will find it necessary."

"You mean that in a nasty way I presume. But I do sincerely hope that it won't be necessary, Richard..." She spoke with a hint of pleading for the first time.

"We—you, have done enough to her. Don't you realize how—ghastly this was—sending for me this way? Turn over a new leaf, Richard. Do... in heaven's name!"

He was so angry with her... so angry at the way things had turned out that he could only sneer.

"And now we will all sing hymn No. 274..." He chuckled over his drink.

Nina picked up her suitcase and walked to the door.

It was locked. The key was not there.

She simply looked at Richard over her shoulder, and every bit of disgust she felt for him was in her eyes.

He fished in his pocket for the key, and brought it over to her... he was as nearly embarrassed as she had ever seen him.

"May I... er... call a boy?"

"But Nina... was talking to him."

She walked down the hall.

"The Last Train Has Left!"

Round the corner, at the elevator, she paused.

It was damp and smelly. Unexpected puffs of steam came out from under the engine as she walked by, on the wet boards to her parlor car, two cars bumped up against each other with a crash and locked, and Nina jumped nervously.

All her fears came back. She shivered, and was miserable.

"North Philadelphia, next stop!"

Heavens, were they only that far? She didn't realize it was North Philadelphia, next stop! Heavens, were they only that far? She had to change trains here, she found, and that gave her something to do, anyway.

The last hour seemed interminable, but it went by somehow, and finally Nina was riding toward the Ambassador, in an Atlantic City taxi.

These were two other people ahead of her at the hotel reservation desk, so she had to wait.

When her turn came she said: "Will you kindly give me the number of Mrs. Challoner's room? I'm expected. Mrs. Richard Challoner... And I'd like a single room with a bath, please, as near hers as possible..."

The tuxedo-clad, room clerk was going over his list. He was an innocuous-looking young man, but as he answered her, Nina felt cold and a little faint, all of a sudden. She put her hand on the marble counter to steady herself.

Mrs. Challoner, did you say, Miss? He inquired. "I don't seem to see... We have a Mr. Richard Challoner of New York, registered... but..."

Chapter 49

COLD FURY

Nina followed the bellboy to the elevator, and when they alighted, she followed him down a long corridor, that Nina knew from past experience led to the corner suites, overlooking the ocean.

Richard opened the door, and showed her into a flower-filled sitting-room.

One window was open, and a lovely, misty, salty breeze blew through the white net curtains.

They sailed way out into the room, when he opened the door, and then fell back with a little jolt, when she shut it.

The chandelier was unlighted, but rose-covered table lamps cast a pleasantly softening light over the regulation hotel furniture.

On a commode at one side of the room stood whisky, glasses, ice and carboard water.

"Me—holding you off because I'm scared," she went on. "That's a good one. You're the one who will lose out over this trick you've pulled, if you're caught, Richard. Not if David will find out all about this minute I get back, because I'm going to tell him—everything my part to. And he'll believe me. But you'll have been open with him. But you'll be thrown right out of your comfortable berth, if Honey finds out, and then where will you get your money from—my prize sponger?"

"Your food and your liquor... and all your Charvet ties?"

"She was shaking with hysterical laughter.

"Sure—sure—go ahead and pour yourself a drink—light a cigarette too, why don't you?—and try and get nonchalant. But you're not, inside. I'm getting to you at last, my friend. I could talk about decency and loyalty until I was blue in the face—and it would roll off your back—but now I'm using your own language... Everybody is on to you—you poor self-satisfied fool

me on to you, I hate you for living off Honey and proposing to cheat her on the side—I hate you for leaning, oily smile, the way you talk about in your too tight, too well-tailored suits, and think everybody should fall on their face—just because you're around, I hate you for pursuing me, refusing to admit the possibility of any one not succumbing to your charms..."

Richard was making a great business of measuring whisky, putting ice and just the right amount of charged water into his glass.

"When you've finished your—historics, darling, let me know..."

"..." he remarked, when she paused for breath. "Drink?" He held up the bottle.

It delighted Nina to see the cold fury that was in his eyes. She had caught Richard plain!

"There's just one thing more I want to say before I go. I'm going to tell David everything, but I'm not going to tell Honey—and he won't either, if I ask him not to. She's not well—yes, you'd quite overlooked that, hadn't you?—and while there's still the vestige of a chance of your making her happy, pulling the wool over her eyes, as you have succeeded in doing, I'm going to let it go... But I swear by everything that's holy, if you don't play fair with her from now on—I will tell her!"

Richard said: "I believe you murmured something to me, once, about what you chose to call, my 'stained-glass expression of sanctity.' I remembered it. Thought it was rather good, as a matter of fact... Well, now I'm going to use it on you, my dear... Your—stained-glass expression of sanctity, regarding your mother, amuses me—Nina—no... end!"

"It would," she shot back at him. "It would because it's not in you to realize when you have done wrong... to admit it, and repent. By telling Honey the truth, my part and all, you know it'd undoubtedly separate us, for ever; and yet I'm willing to do it if I must. That's how much I care!"

He smiled, as he said: "Somehow I don't seem to think that you will find it necessary."

"You mean that in a nasty way I presume. But I do sincerely hope that it won't be necessary, Richard..." She spoke with a hint of pleading for the first time.

"We—you, have done enough to her. Don't you realize how—ghastly this was—sending for me this way? Turn over a new leaf, Richard. Do... in heaven's name!"

He was so angry with her... so angry at the way things had turned out that he could only sneer.

"And now we will all sing hymn No. 274..." He chuckled over his drink.

Nina picked up her suitcase and walked to the door.

It was locked. The key was not there.

She simply looked at Richard over her shoulder, and every bit of disgust she felt for him was in her eyes.

He fished in his pocket for the key, and brought it over to her... he was as nearly embarrassed as she had ever seen him.

"May I... er... call a boy?"

"But Nina... was talking to him."

She walked down the hall.

"The Last Train Has Left!"

Round the corner, at the elevator, she paused.

It was damp and smelly. Unexpected puffs of steam came out from under the engine as she walked by, on the wet boards to her parlor car, two cars bumped up against each other with a crash and locked, and Nina jumped nervously.

All her fears came back. She shivered, and was miserable.

"North Philadelphia, next stop!"

Heavens, were they only that far? She didn't realize it was North Philadelphia, next stop! Heavens, were they only that far? She had to change trains here, she found, and that gave her something to do, anyway.

me on

continued

Two's Company

By MARGARET GUION HERZOG

"This time I do, my dear. You must come with me right away... I have a car downstairs..."

"What... what... Oh, why didn't you tell me over the phone? She forgot that she had cut him off persistently."

"I tried to... It's an attack... Wait here. I won't be a minute. Nina flew into the bedroom."

"If it could be called a mercy, this new fear for Honey pushed her own sorrow into the background. She found that she wasn't dead, after all."

"She could move her arms and legs and rush into her clothes, because she had to; and she could think, too."

"She thought to leave a note, in case David should come home. 'David,' she scrawled on the back of an envelope, 'Honey really is sick this time. Awfully. I'm going to her now. Please call me, David... Please!'"

"And she ran to the house telephone fastening her dress, and called McDuff, the superintendent. 'If any wires or messages come for me, will you please send them over to my mother's house? She'll call. And say—if anyone asks—who they can find me there... I'm expecting something, Mr. McDuff. It's important... and will you take care of Buton? Thank you.'"

"She joined Richard in a minute after that, and they hurried down to his waiting cab. He said: 'It's a definite heart attack, Nina. That's all I know. I'm no good about the technicalities. There's a nurse there, and they've given her a sedative—she's resting more quietly now.'"

"But at the front door, he paused before putting his key in the lock. He looked tremendously upset. 'Nina, I've been trying to tell you... I'm sorry. Sincerely sorry for...'"

"But she grabbed the key from him. 'Oh—let's just hurry, Richard. I'm not even thinking of you.'"

"The Long Wait Dr. Fellows and another man were coming down the stairs. 'Dr. Fellows—tell me...'"

"He introduced the specialist, who explained, kindly but gravely, the exact nature of the attack. 'Nina must face it. Honey was in danger. Another such crisis would prove fatal.'"

"You had better make arrangements to stay here, my dear," said Dr. Fellows quietly. 'I will—can...'"

"Your mother is sleeping now. I wouldn't go in just yet. I'm going to look in on my office for an hour or so, but I'll be back after that.'"

"Dr. Langlothe, the specialist, would return in the afternoon. 'Is she—frightened? Does she know, Dr. Fellows?'"

"Honey's side of it—her feelings—tormented Nina, as much as her own dread of losing her. 'It's hard to tell, my dear,' the old doctor slipped out, and she was at his shoulder. 'She was in about two great pain to think much of anything there, for a while, I fear...'"

"As she said it now, out loud, in this house that was suddenly so lonely without Honey—it hurt her, so that she might have been reading David's note again, for the first time. 'David and Nina had separated, and Honey was dead. There was nothing left in her life... absolutely nothing.'"

"McDuff had sent round a special delivery letter the day before; and Nina had called him and asked him to take care of Buton for a few more days. She would be back to get him, she said, and to see about storing her things after the funeral. 'The letter had been from David... but it was only a check for \$200 and a word to the effect that he would get in touch with her presently. Not a word about Honey—although there had been articles in the papers about her death. Just the check and those three lines...'"

"It had hurt, of course, but yesterday Nina had been in a sort of dazed state—saturated with grief, so that she was incapable of absorbing much more pain... But today was different... 'We've separated...'"

"The words, the first time she had spoken them, stung her into a new, dreadful awareness of how true they were. 'David was as lost to her as Honey, lying so peacefully out there under her masses of flowers. Honey was as lost to her...'"

"She said: 'Our lease is up next week. I'll go to the apartment tomorrow and make arrangements to store the furniture—or sell it or something. I'll just stay on here a while, I guess, until Richard and I decide about the house.'"

"'I'll come and work with you, Nina, darling,' said Cordelia quickly. 'And Nina said: 'Oh—will you?' a little vaguely, and hurried out of the room, because she found that she was beginning to cry. Richard and Nina were alone that night for dinner. When she came down the stairs in her new plain black dress, he was waiting for her in the hall and she saw that he looked older—and worn, and that there was a sick look in his eyes. She felt sorry for him. 'Nina...'"

"'Nina...'" he put his hand on the railing and looked up at her. 'About David? I... I...'"

"'I know, Richard. I can see that you are really sorry, and it makes me want to be very fair with you. No matter what special thing brought it to a climax, it was as much my fault as yours. I realize that.' She came on down and laid her hand on his arm for a moment. 'It's—done, now. Let's try and be thankful that if Honey had to go—she went while she was still happy... before she, too, was hurt by us...'"

"They went in to the living room, and Richard said: 'But that's it, Nina. If I only could have worked to make her happy...'"

"And Nina thought: 'Poor Richard... he's—moved, now. But he'll never be different. After me, there would have been someone else. He couldn't have made Honey happy.'"

"'Be good, Honey lamb, and you'll be out in a couple of weeks. Honey didn't answer. Then: 'Richard?... Do I look all right for him, baby?'"

"'Sweet, just pale enough to be interesting. You don't want to look lousy in bed, do you?'"

"'Look lousy, ever?' and then she went to sleep again. After a few more minutes, the nurse came back. She took Honey's pulse, and gave her an injection. Nina whispered: 'She talked a little. The woman raised her eyebrows, and nodded, and wrote something down on her chart, and lifted the other chair to the bed, without making a sound. Another long vigil. Sometimes you could hear a bell ringing—faintly—down on the first floor. Sometimes you could hear muffled footsteps in the hall outside, but for the most part there was nothing but an awful stillness—nothing Honey the very stillness of all. She died at six o'clock. The attack had been too much of a strain. Richard was on one side of the bed, and Nina on the other. Honey just opened her blue eyes—suddenly, as she had when Nina was alone with her, and smiled at each of them in turn. The fingers of her two little plump, white hands uncurled, and she seemed to be trying to reach out to them. They each took a hand. 'Richard... Nina... she whispered. 'I think I'll go to sleep for a little while...'"

"Richard said: 'Do, my darling. And Nina said: 'A good idea—lamb.' And then Dr. Fellows straightened up and took the stethoscope from his ears. 'It's all over, dear children,' he said, and put his arm around Nina's shoulders. 'Aunt Carrie, Van Alstyne and Cordelia and Carl came back to the 7th street house with Nina and Richard, after they had left Honey's flower-banked grave in Wobland cemetery. Cordelia said: 'You'll be going back to the apartment tonight, won't you, Nina, dear?... And Carl said: 'Like me to stay with you for a day or so, Richard?'"

"But Nina cut in. 'I'll be here, Carl, Cordelia... all of you. David isn't sick in bed. I only said that. We've separated. I didn't want to—upset anyone...'"

"'Nina...'"

"'Oh, my poor child...'"

"She didn't really care—didn't really listen to what they said. As she said it now, out loud, in this house that was suddenly so lonely without Honey—it hurt her, so that she might have been reading David's note again, for the first time. 'David and Nina had separated, and Honey was dead. There was nothing left in her life... absolutely nothing.'"

"McDuff had sent round a special delivery letter the day before; and Nina had called him and asked him to take care of Buton for a few more days. She would be back to get him, she said, and to see about storing her things after the funeral. 'The letter had been from David... but it was only a check for \$200 and a word to the effect that he would get in touch with her presently. Not a word about Honey—although there had been articles in the papers about her death. Just the check and those three lines...'"

"It had hurt, of course, but yesterday Nina had been in a sort of dazed state—saturated with grief, so that she was incapable of absorbing much more pain... But today was different... 'We've separated...'"

"The words, the first time she had spoken them, stung her into a new, dreadful awareness of how true they were. 'David was as lost to her as Honey, lying so peacefully out there under her masses of flowers. Honey was as lost to her...'"

"She said: 'Our lease is up next week. I'll go to the apartment tomorrow and make arrangements to store the furniture—or sell it or something. I'll just stay on here a while, I guess, until Richard and I decide about the house.'"

"'I'll come and work with you, Nina, darling,' said Cordelia quickly. 'And Nina said: 'Oh—will you?' a little vaguely, and hurried out of the room, because she found that she was beginning to cry. Richard and Nina were alone that night for dinner. When she came down the stairs in her new plain black dress, he was waiting for her in the hall and she saw that he looked older—and worn, and that there was a sick look in his eyes. She felt sorry for him. 'Nina...'"

"'Nina...'" he put his hand on the railing and looked up at her. 'About David? I... I...'"

"'I know, Richard. I can see that you are really sorry, and it makes me want to be very fair with you. No matter what special thing brought it to a climax, it was as much my fault as yours. I realize that.' She came on down and laid her hand on his arm for a moment. 'It's—done, now. Let's try and be thankful that if Honey had to go—she went while she was still happy... before she, too, was hurt by us...'"

"They went in to the living room, and Richard said: 'But that's it, Nina. If I only could have worked to make her happy...'"

"You'll be out in a couple of weeks. Honey didn't answer. Then: 'Richard?... Do I look all right for him, baby?'"

"'Sweet, just pale enough to be interesting. You don't want to look lousy in bed, do you?'"

"'Look lousy, ever?' and then she went to sleep again. After a few more minutes, the nurse came back. She took Honey's pulse, and gave her an injection. Nina whispered: 'She talked a little. The woman raised her eyebrows, and nodded, and wrote something down on her chart, and lifted the other chair to the bed, without making a sound. Another long vigil. Sometimes you could hear a bell ringing—faintly—down on the first floor. Sometimes you could hear muffled footsteps in the hall outside, but for the most part there was nothing but an awful stillness—nothing Honey the very stillness of all. She died at six o'clock. The attack had been too much of a strain. Richard was on one side of the bed, and Nina on the other. Honey just opened her blue eyes—suddenly, as she had when Nina was alone with her, and smiled at each of them in turn. The fingers of her two little plump, white hands uncurled, and she seemed to be trying to reach out to them. They each took a hand. 'Richard... Nina... she whispered. 'I think I'll go to sleep for a little while...'"

"Richard said: 'Do, my darling. And Nina said: 'A good idea—lamb.' And then Dr. Fellows straightened up and took the stethoscope from his ears. 'It's all over, dear children,' he said, and put his arm around Nina's shoulders. 'Aunt Carrie, Van Alstyne and Cordelia and Carl came back to the 7th street house with Nina and Richard, after they had left Honey's flower-banked grave in Wobland cemetery. Cordelia said: 'You'll be going back to the apartment tonight, won't you, Nina, dear?... And Carl said: 'Like me to stay with you for a day or so, Richard?'"

"But Nina cut in. 'I'll be here, Carl, Cordelia... all of you. David isn't sick in bed. I only said that. We've separated. I didn't want to—upset anyone...'"

"'Nina...'"

"'Oh, my poor child...'"

"She didn't really care—didn't really listen to what they said. As she said it now, out loud, in this house that was suddenly so lonely without Honey—it hurt her, so that she might have been reading David's note again, for the first time. 'David and Nina had separated, and Honey was dead. There was nothing left in her life... absolutely nothing.'"

"McDuff had sent round a special delivery letter the day before; and Nina had called him and asked him to take care of Buton for a few more days. She would be back to get him, she said, and to see about storing her things after the funeral. 'The letter had been from David... but it was only a check for \$200 and a word to the effect that he would get in touch with her presently. Not a word about Honey—although there had been articles in the papers about her death. Just the check and those three lines...'"

"It had hurt, of course, but yesterday Nina had been in a sort of dazed state—saturated with grief, so that she was incapable of absorbing much more pain... But today was different... 'We've separated...'"

"The words, the first time she had spoken them, stung her into a new, dreadful awareness of how true they were. 'David was as lost to her as Honey, lying so peacefully out there under her masses of flowers. Honey was as lost to her...'"

"She said: 'Our lease is up next week. I'll go to the apartment tomorrow and make arrangements to store the furniture—or sell it or something. I'll just stay on here a while, I guess, until Richard and I decide about the house.'"

"'I'll come and work with you, Nina, darling,' said Cordelia quickly. 'And Nina said: 'Oh—will you?' a little vaguely, and hurried out of the room, because she found that she was beginning to cry. Richard and Nina were alone that night for dinner. When she came down the stairs in her new plain black dress, he was waiting for her in the hall and she saw that he looked older—and worn, and that there was a sick look in his eyes. She felt sorry for him. 'Nina...'"

"'Nina...'" he put his hand on the railing and looked up at her. 'About David? I... I...'"

"'I know, Richard. I can see that you are really sorry, and it makes me want to be very fair with you. No matter what special thing brought it to a climax, it was as much my fault as yours. I realize that.' She came on down and laid her hand on his arm for a moment. 'It's—done, now. Let's try and be thankful that if Honey had to go—she went while she was still happy... before she, too, was hurt by us...'"

"They went in to the living room, and Richard said: 'But that's it, Nina. If I only could have worked to make her happy...'"

"And Nina thought: 'Poor Richard... he's—moved, now. But he'll never be different. After me, there would have been someone else. He couldn't have made Honey happy.'"

"'Be good, Honey lamb, and you'll be out in a couple of weeks. Honey didn't answer. Then: 'Richard?... Do I look all right for him, baby?'"

"'Sweet, just pale enough to be interesting. You don't want to look lousy in bed, do you?'"

"'Look lousy, ever?' and then she went to sleep again. After a few more minutes, the nurse came back. She took Honey's pulse, and gave her an injection. Nina whispered: 'She talked a little. The woman raised her eyebrows, and nodded, and wrote something down on her chart, and lifted the other chair to the bed, without making a sound. Another long vigil. Sometimes you could hear a bell ringing—faintly—down on the first floor. Sometimes you could hear muffled footsteps in the hall outside, but for the most part there was nothing but an awful stillness—nothing Honey the very stillness of all. She died at six o'clock. The attack had been too much of a strain. Richard was on one side of the bed, and Nina on the other. Honey just opened her blue eyes—suddenly, as she had when Nina was alone with her, and smiled at each of them in turn. The fingers of her two little plump, white hands uncurled, and she seemed to be trying to reach out to them. They each took a hand. 'Richard... Nina... she whispered. 'I think I'll go to sleep for a little while...'"

"Richard said: 'Do, my darling. And Nina said: 'A good idea—lamb.' And then Dr. Fellows straightened up and took the stethoscope from his ears. 'It's all over, dear children,' he said, and put his arm around Nina's shoulders. 'Aunt Carrie, Van Alstyne and Cordelia and Carl came back to the 7th street house with Nina and Richard, after they had left Honey's flower-banked grave in Wobland cemetery. Cordelia said: 'You'll be going back to the apartment tonight, won't you, Nina, dear?... And Carl said: 'Like me to stay with you for a day or so, Richard?'"

"But Nina cut in. 'I'll be here, Carl, Cordelia... all of you. David isn't sick in bed. I only said that. We've separated. I didn't want to—upset anyone...'"

"'Nina...'"

"'Oh, my poor child...'"

"She didn't really care—didn't really listen to what they said. As she said it now, out loud, in this house that was suddenly so lonely without Honey—it hurt her, so that she might have been reading David's note again, for the first time. 'David and Nina had separated, and Honey was dead. There was nothing left in her life... absolutely nothing.'"

"McDuff had sent round a special delivery letter the day before; and Nina had called him and asked him to take care of Buton for a few more days. She would be back to get him, she said, and to see about storing her things after the funeral. 'The letter had been from David... but it was only a check for \$200 and a word to the effect that he would get in touch with her presently. Not a word about Honey—although there had been articles in the papers about her death. Just the check and those three lines...'"

"It had hurt, of course, but yesterday Nina had been in a sort of dazed state—saturated with grief, so that she was incapable of absorbing much more pain... But today was different... 'We've separated...'"

"The words, the first time she had spoken them, stung her into a new, dreadful awareness of how true they were. 'David was as lost to her as Honey, lying so peacefully out there under her masses of flowers. Honey was as lost to her...'"

"She said: 'Our lease is up next week. I'll go to the apartment tomorrow and make arrangements to store the furniture—or sell it or something. I'll just stay on here a while, I guess, until Richard and I decide about the house.'"

"'I'll come and work with you, Nina, darling,' said Cordelia quickly. 'And Nina said: 'Oh—will you?' a little vaguely, and hurried out of the room, because she found that she was beginning to cry. Richard and Nina were alone that night for dinner. When she came down the stairs in her new plain black dress, he was waiting for her in the hall and she saw that he looked older—and worn, and that there was a sick look in his eyes. She felt sorry for him. 'Nina...'"

"'Nina...'" he put his hand on the railing and looked up at her. 'About David? I... I...'"

"'I know, Richard. I can see that you are really sorry, and it makes me want to be very fair with you. No matter what special thing brought it to a climax, it was as much my fault as yours. I realize that.' She came on down and laid her hand on his arm for a moment. 'It's—done, now. Let's try and be thankful that if Honey had to go—she went while she was still happy... before she, too, was hurt by us...'"

"They went in to the living room, and Richard said: 'But that's it, Nina. If I only could have worked to make her happy...'"

"And Nina thought: 'Poor Richard... he's—moved, now. But he'll never be different. After me, there would have been someone else. He couldn't have made Honey happy.'"

"'Be good, Honey lamb, and you'll be out in a couple of weeks. Honey didn't answer. Then: 'Richard?... Do I look all right for him, baby?'"

"'Sweet, just pale enough to be interesting. You don't want to look lousy in bed, do you?'"

"'Look lousy, ever?' and then she went to sleep again. After a few more minutes, the nurse came back. She took Honey's pulse, and gave her an injection. Nina whispered: 'She talked a little. The woman raised her eyebrows, and nodded, and wrote something down on her chart, and lifted the other chair to the bed, without making a sound. Another long vigil. Sometimes you could hear a bell ringing—faintly—down on the first floor. Sometimes you could hear muffled footsteps in the hall outside, but for the most part there was nothing but an awful stillness—nothing Honey the very stillness of all. She died at six o'clock. The attack had been too much of a strain. Richard was on one side of the bed, and Nina on the other. Honey just opened her blue eyes—suddenly, as she had when Nina was alone with her, and smiled at each of them in turn. The fingers of her two little plump, white hands uncurled, and she seemed to be trying to reach out to them. They each took a hand. 'Richard... Nina... she whispered. 'I think I'll go to sleep for a little while...'"

"Richard said: 'Do, my darling. And Nina said: 'A good idea—lamb.' And then Dr. Fellows straightened up and took the stethoscope from his ears. 'It's all over, dear children,' he said, and put his arm around Nina's shoulders. 'Aunt Carrie, Van Alstyne and Cordelia and Carl came back to the 7th street house with Nina and Richard, after they had left Honey's flower-banked grave in Wobland cemetery. Cordelia said: 'You'll be going back to the apartment tonight, won't you, Nina, dear?... And Carl said: 'Like me to stay with you for a day or so, Richard?'"

"But Nina cut in. 'I'll be here, Carl, Cordelia... all of you. David isn't sick in bed. I only said that. We've separated. I didn't want to—upset anyone...'"

"'Nina...'"

"'Oh, my poor child...'"

"She didn't really care—didn't really listen to what they said. As she said it now, out loud, in this house that was suddenly so lonely without Honey—it hurt her, so that she might have been reading David's note again, for the first time. 'David and Nina had separated, and Honey was dead. There was nothing left in her life... absolutely nothing.'"

for long. It isn't in him." But she said:

"Oh, I don't know, Richard. I'm beginning to think that there's a certain amount of—paying up to be done, for every wrong... even if people who haven't been involved have to do some of the paying... If she had lived, I'm afraid Honey would have had to, too. This way, it's just you and I... and David, for a while. She's... out of it... You're paying—heavily, poor little Nina."

"Yes, Yes, I am."

Just An Old Shoe-Tree At the apartment next day, Nina seemed to be surrounded by people who were joyous, but who were trying to hide it on account of her. Cordelia—so happy in her love for Carl; McDuff—quite swollen with pride because he had been promoted to one of the company's larger apartment houses; the bride and groom, who stopped in all thrills and gassy, at first, before they knew, to measure the windows for curtains; and even poor darling Buton, who was almost frantic with joy after he thought he had been forgotten... Nina forced herself to work hard at the packing; the arrangements with the storage people. She tried not to remember; but with the disposal of each article of furniture—each everything, there would come to her something gay and amusing that David had said about it; or done to it.

The whole place was so full of him, that after Nina had packed her clothes and personal belongings, she could stand it no more. "Finish the linen for me, will you, Cordelia, dear? I... I think I've had enough for today."

The professional packers would be in tomorrow. One day's work for them, and the movers would arrive on the following morning. Then it would be over. There would be nothing left of the home that Nina and David had worked over together.

Cordelia never asked what the trouble was. She wouldn't until Nina felt like telling her, if she ever did. But she must have suspected that Nina was pretty nearly broken over the separation; that David had been the one to go.

"What have you got there, Cordelia, dear?" Nina asked as she was leaving. Her friend had something behind her back.

"Nothing, darling—I'm just clearing up. Run along. I'll be over presently..."

But Nina wanted to know. "Please, Cordelia..."

"It's nothing, dear... just an old shoe-tree..."

"Oh! Here, I'll take it..." Nina put out her hand, and then drew it back again. "No, Never mind. Just... throw it away..." (Copyright, 1937, Margaret Herzog)

Continued next week

Age Pension Set-Up Is Revised

More Counties Added To Local District, Office Retained

The Big Spring district (No. 18) is affected by the revision of the old age assistance commission administrative set-up in Texas. George G. White, district supervisor, said on his return from a conference in Austin Tuesday evening.

Five counties out of the old Plainview district will be added to the present district, adding about 1,000 active cases and bringing the district total for 21 counties to about 2,500.

Counties added are Lubbock, Cochran, Hockley, Dickens and Crosby.

White said that a sub-office would be maintained in Lubbock and that a Mr. Williams, a member of the Plainview staff, would be in charge. Marjorie Whitaker, formerly of Plainview, will be stationed here as supervisor of investigation.

The district supervisor will relieve his agents, now numbering 29 in 21 counties, of the "intake days" duties. He will visit the towns marked for that purpose on appointed days.

"On the district staff as investigators are C. B. Jones, L. E. Setles, Carter Thompson and Williams. G. B. Barnett resigned his post with the commission last month.

As a retrenchment move, officials at Austin Tuesday reduced from 29 to 15 the number of district offices.

W. A. Little, acting director, announced also the resignation of three district supervisors, J. S. Fischer of Plainview, T. C. Atwood of San Angelo and W. R. Thomas of Athens.

San Angelo became a sub-office in the Brownwood district with a waker in charge to be named later. Plainview became a sub-office in the Amarillo district.

US EXPORTS EXCEED IMPORT TOTAL

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29 (AP)—A heavy movement of American goods abroad in October, the commerce department announced today, gave the United States an export surplus of exports over imports for the year to date.

Starting the month with a \$50,000,000 import balance for the year, this country exported enough during October to give a \$69,443,000 export balance for the first ten months of the year. At the same time last year, the export balance was only \$18,783,000.

October exports totaled \$333,136,000, the most for any month since March, 1930.

CAR DEMOLISHED

A car belonging to Lloyd Parmley, Garden City high school band director, was demolished Sunday evening when struck by the T. & F. "Sunshine Special" on a grade crossing in Coahoma.

Parmley had driven the car on the tracks when it stalled. He was unable to move it off the tracks and efforts to wave to the train to stop could not be seen in the glare of the train headlights. It was the third car the train had collided with since leaving St. Louis on its

Recreational Work Reviewed Before Lions Club

H. F. Malone, director of the municipal recreational program, outlined the plan and reviewed progress of the leisure-time set-up being operated here in conjunction with WPA in a talk to the Lions club Wednesday.

Malone quoted figures to show the mounting popularity of the program and showed how it was meeting sociological needs in certain sections of the city. He voiced a need for buildings, and hoped that if WPA ever dropped the program, that it be preserved in some manner for the city.

B. J. McDaniel was appointed chairman of a committee to investigate the possibility of erecting a huge sign on the side of scenic Mountain. The sign would advertise the park and the city as well. Joe Pickle was appointed head of the city's Christmas party for the Mexican children.

L. J. Wilson was a guest of the club for the day.

SUSPECTS HELD AS HOLDUP REPORTED

Two men were being held by officers Friday in connection with a reported hi-jacking on G. A. Barber.

Barber told authorities he was stopped by two men who asked about a job picking cotton, and that he was subsequently hi-jacked. He was victim of a robbery here about a year ago, an affair which drew a conviction for the hi-jacker

\$600,000 Addition To Double Cosden Output

A heavy contribution to the already near-boom proportion construction program underway or immediately in prospect for Big Spring is a \$600,000 expansion project at the Cosden Petroleum corporation's local refining plant, details of which have been announced by E. W. Potter, superintendent.

The construction, for which materials have been ordered and which preliminaries are underway, will double the capacity of the refinery, bringing the total cracking capacity to 15,000 barrels of crude per day. The enlarged plant will provide steady employment for 100 additional men, Potter said, in addition to labor employed on construction.

Plans call for installation of another Dubbs cracking unit of the most modern type. It will serve to increase the refinery's output of higher octane gasoline through refining of more byproducts. All output will be increased, however, to bring the total cracking and swimming capacity of the plant to 17,000 barrels of crude daily. Cracking capacity of the new unit will be 7,500 barrels per day.

Completion of the project is scheduled around April 1 of next year.

The Cosden refinery here maintains one of the largest payrolls in the area, and the expansion will boost its wage output by a big percentage. The expansion ranks at the top of construction projects in prospect for West Texas.

"Increased demand for our products brought us to the decision to make the expansion," Potter said. "The marketing field for Cosden crudes over a broader increase in business."

Cosden is the largest purchaser of crude in the Howard-Glasscock-Mitchell oil producing areas. More than 800 carloads of Cosden higher octane gas are shipped to other states each month; and more than 50,000 gallons are distributed in the West Texas-New Mexico area. In addition to gasoline, the Cosden plant here turns out fuel oils, distillate, roofing asphalt and various grades of paving asphalt and road oils.

Her friend had something behind her back.

"Nothing, darling—I'm just clearing up. Run along. I'll be over presently..."

But Nina wanted to know. "Please, Cordelia..."

"It's nothing, dear... just an old shoe-tree..."

"Oh! Here, I'll take it..." Nina put out her hand, and then drew it back again. "No, Never mind. Just... throw it away..." (Copyright, 1937, Margaret Herzog)

Continued next week

Age Pension Set-Up Is Revised

More Counties Added To Local District, Office Retained

The Big Spring district (No. 18) is affected by the revision of the old age assistance commission administrative set-up in Texas. George G. White, district supervisor, said on his return from a conference in Austin Tuesday evening.

Five counties out of the old Plainview district will be added to the present district, adding about 1,000 active cases and bringing the district total for 21 counties to about 2,500.

Big Spring Herald

Published Sunday morning and each weekday afternoon except Saturday by

BIG SPRING HERALD, Inc.

Entered as second class mail matter at the Postoffice at Big Spring, Texas, under act of March 3, 1879.

JOE W. GALBRAITH, Publisher
ROBERT W. WHIPKEY, Managing Editor
MARVIN K. HOUSE, Business Manager

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Subscribers desiring their addresses changed will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses.

Office 210 East Third St. Telephone 728 and 729

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

	Mail	Carrier
One Year	\$5.00	\$7.80
Six Months	\$2.75	\$3.85
Three Months	\$1.50	\$1.90
One Month	50c	75c

NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVE
Texas Daily Press League, Mercantile Bank Bldg., Dallas, Texas, Lathrop Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., 180 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, 370 Lexington Ave., New York.

This paper's first duty is to print all the news that's fit to print honestly and fairly to all, unbiased by any consideration, even including its own editorial opinion.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in any issue of this paper will be cheerfully corrected upon being brought to the attention of the management.

The publishers are not responsible for copy omissions, typographical errors that may occur further than to correct it the next issue after it is brought to their attention and in no case do the publishers hold themselves liable for damage further than the amount received by them for actual space covering the error. The right is reserved to reject or edit all advertising copy. All advertising orders are accepted on this basis only.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use of republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein. All right for republication of special dispatches are also reserved.

Make The King Save Us

This king business isn't what it used to be in the good old days before the world war. That conflict toppled some of the thrones and others were sent into discard at various times and for sundry reasons. Many nations decided they had found something better than a king and they promptly shoved royalty aside and installed a new form of government.

It begins to look like something of the sort is happening to King Cotton, insofar as the South is concerned. While we of the South did not take the monarch from his throne, something has, and the once proud and invincible ruler is now in about the same position as the Duke of Windsor—with people recalling his former position and comparing it with his present state of being ruled instead of ruling.

Cotton was King indeed. He ruled the South with a rod of iron, because when his price was high his subjects spent their money in all sorts of unwise so-called investments and when his price was low they had little or no money to spend. Instead of making Cotton a useful subject we made him a king, with the results that usually follow a monarchial rule.

Now that he has gone from the throne we will have to govern ourselves, and go along under rules laid down by ourselves. Foreign markets, the greatest source of money for Texas cotton, have almost dried up; and while they may be partly revived we probably shall never see their return to full flower. So while we shall continue to grow cotton there must be wiser ways of growing it, and other types of farm production to provide our prosperity and prevent our becoming objects of charity.

Real farming instead of just "cotton farming" will do the work, and instead of a king over us, we shall be kings in our own right.

Diversification is one method of establishing this so-called self-government. Proper treatment of cotton is another, so that it can be made a subject rather than a ruler. Proper treatment means raising in somewhat restricted amounts, with emphasis put on quality rather than quantity. West Texas has a record cotton crop this year, but is realizing little from it because of comparatively poor quality. Finding new uses for cotton is another step toward this self-rule, so that the one-time king can be made to serve in broader ways.

We can be glad that the King is gone from his throne provided we step in with a proper alternative of "farm government."

+ Man About Manhattan +

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—A big industrialist from Europe blew into town on the first of the week and didn't get any publicity. Twenty-four hours later a press-agent, hastily summoned to the good man's aid, dispatched me a story, prefaced by this little personal note:

"Here's a special interview with —, who made the mistake of coming over on the Queen Mary with J. P. Morgan, Dr. Cronin, who scored the doctors in his new book, and a load of sex appeal. Naturally he didn't get much attention and so I have been enlisted to solve his vanity with a few breaks in the papers."

Which proves, unless you're Garbo, it's always well to glance over the passenger list if you hope to be feted on the other side.

Restaurants, more than any line of enterprise, like to style themselves after the titles of books and the characters from famous fiction tales. There is, for one, the House of Fu Manchu, named after the insidious and sinister Oriental in the Sax Rohmer novels. Another is "The Better Ole," which name first cropped up in print under Kipling's by-line. On the east side is a small but exclusive cafe-known as Little John's, inspired no doubt by the redoubtable companion of Robin Hood.

Here and there Benny Fields, the minstrel man who staged Broadway's greatest comeback in a decade, is in Chicago... Fredric March, and his wife, with their two children, frequently have lunch at Dempsey's restaurant on Eighth avenue... To see papa March cutting the kiddies' meat for them is a treat... Life goes on: Constance Cummings is starring in the same theater where she made her debut, as an understudy, several years ago... George M. Cohan, who plays the president in "I'd Rather Be Right," is limping these days. He tripped over a cable backstage and almost broke his foot... In fact, he's wearing a rubber brace.

Sign in front of a 6th avenue restaurant: "Come in, brother, and partake of the good things of life. We've got 'em."

Lexington avenue vignette: Ray Kenney, the Hawaiian tenor, ambling along with a big grin on his countenance. He looks like he's just been elected president.

Peggy Wood, who is as well known an authoress as she is an actress, has "the perfect study" where she does her writing in her new country home in Connecticut. The outside wall is solid glass, which gives her plenty of sunlight.

Others who have new Connecticut homes include James Melton, the lyric tenor, Libby Holman, the chanteuse, and Grace Moore, who for that matter owns homes in several other states, including California and Europe.

TODAY AND TOMORROW

By Walter Lippmann

(Mr. Lippmann's column is published as an informational and news feature. His views are personal and are not to be construed as necessarily reflecting the editorial opinion of The Herald—Editor's Note).

INTRODUCTION TO THE FARM BILLS

In the course of some desultory reading on the politics of the farm problem I happened recently upon an old book, it seemed, though published only five years ago. It is called "What We Are About To Receive," and the author is that most insistent of the children of light, Mr. Jay Franklin. I am moved to resurrect this ancient and forgotten text, in part, I must admit, by an impulse to return a few compliments by reminding Mr. Franklin that he is after all human and fallible like the rest of us, but chiefly because his observations in 1932 illustrate so well the kind of prejudice which exists in the cities in regard to the farm problem.



LIPPMANN

"Ten million votes," wrote Mr. Franklin on page 141, "await the man who tells the American Farmer that he is the salt of the earth, the backbone of the nation, and the chief object of political agitation. Fifteen million votes await the man who has the nerve to tell the American Farmer to go to hell. If there ever was an individual who has been inflated monstrously out of proportion to his real importance it is the man with the hoe who has been flattered by the politician with the hokum... He has made and unmade Presidents in the image of Main Street, he has exhausted our soil as he will exhaust our Treasury if given half a chance. He is the great obstacle to human progress, the great threat to political stability. Sooner or later, we shall discover—as the Roman Church discovered, as England discovered, as Soviet Russia discovered—that the pagan, the landed proprietor, the kulak, is simply so much mud in the path of progress and must be swept aside if society is to advance."

There is a lot more about "seducing the farm vote" and sending "the bill for the dooped gumdrops and the agrarian aphorisms to the taxpayers of the East," but the sample I have quoted from Mr. Franklin before his conversion on the road to Washington, should be sufficient to put the rest of us on our guard against a hasty and intolerant approach to the farm problem. We should not begin with the all-too-easy feeling that because the farmers' troubles are not our troubles, their troubles cannot really be important.

It is a significant symptom of their troubles that the farmers, and those who speak for them, are badly divided about what should be done. Thus in the present congress, which would certainly like to please the farmers if it knew how, there are two different bills, one in the house and one in the senate, and apparently neither bill is entirely satisfactory to all the recognized farm organizations. This is in itself interesting, and without complicating the matter too much, we may observe that the senate bill is more drastic than the house bill. Why? Dr. bills, of course, have the same general objective: to maintain the income of farmers producing cotton, wheat, corn, tobacco and rice. Both aim to do this in part by reducing production in order to raise the price, in part by paying subsidies to supplement the farmers' incomes. Both seek to control production by a system of rewards and penalties. But in the senate bill the control is more strict and the penalties are more severe. There is, as we say, a high degree of regimentation or, to put it another way, a more resolute intention to make the control effective.

Now why is it that the senate, traditionally supposed to be the more conservative house, is here considering the more radical measure? The answer to that question is obvious enough. The senate is elected by states of unequal size, the house by districts of approximately equal numbers of voters. From the regions where cotton, wheat, tobacco, corn and rice are grown, the South and the prairie states chiefly, a great many senators are elected. The other states, where farming is diversified and mixed with industry as well, do not have anything like the same proportionate representation in the senate. Their strength is in the house. So in dealing with the particular crops that congress is now worried about, the senate is responding radically to particular groups of farmers. The house, on the other hand, is responding moderately and cautiously to the farmers who are not going to be benefited directly, particularly the dairy farmers and cattle men, and to the consumers and taxpayers who must pay the bill.

We must then recognize, however, that the president, Secretary Wallace, and the congressional committees have not just arbitrarily decided to help the cotton, wheat, corn, tobacco and rice planters and to ignore the dairymen, the fruit growers and the rest. There is an obvious reason for the selection of these particular crops, and the reason is not solely that these particular farmers have exceptional

voting strength in the senate and in the electoral college. The reason is that these particular crops have long been grown in the expectation of a great export trade and in the past quarter century that export trade has been declining until for some of these staples it has disappeared entirely.

The decline in the exports of the five crops marks a revolution in American agriculture. Its consequence is "the" farm problem, as we have known it since it ruined the president Taft, as we have known it under Coolidge, Hoover, and Roosevelt. There are, as a matter of fact, many other farm problems, such as soil exhaustion, farm tenancy, share cropping, mortgages, taxes, roads, schools, irrigation, electrical power, middle men, monopolistic and protected industrial prices. But when congress talks about "the" farm problem, it is talking about the fact that there are several million farmers who have farms adapted to the production of these few particular crops for export, who understand best how to produce these particular crops, and can no longer sell them at good prices abroad.

To deny that this is a great problem, that it is a national problem, would be sheer social blindness. Owing to causes that are far beyond the control of the individual farmer, the foundations of a vital part of America's agriculture are undergoing a revolutionary change; the whole reason for a farm policy to cushion the checks and distribute fairly the costs of the change.

How To Torture Your Wife



to voting strength in the senate and in the electoral college. The reason is that these particular crops have long been grown in the expectation of a great export trade and in the past quarter century that export trade has been declining until for some of these staples it has disappeared entirely.

The decline in the exports of the five crops marks a revolution in American agriculture. Its consequence is "the" farm problem, as we have known it since it ruined the president Taft, as we have known it under Coolidge, Hoover, and Roosevelt. There are, as a matter of fact, many other farm problems, such as soil exhaustion, farm tenancy, share cropping, mortgages, taxes, roads, schools, irrigation, electrical power, middle men, monopolistic and protected industrial prices. But when congress talks about "the" farm problem, it is talking about the fact that there are several million farmers who have farms adapted to the production of these few particular crops for export, who understand best how to produce these particular crops, and can no longer sell them at good prices abroad.

To deny that this is a great problem, that it is a national problem, would be sheer social blindness. Owing to causes that are far beyond the control of the individual farmer, the foundations of a vital part of America's agriculture are undergoing a revolutionary change; the whole reason for a farm policy to cushion the checks and distribute fairly the costs of the change.

For I think we must admit, even those of us who most passionately dislike the economic nationalism of the modern age, that the American farm problem would be with us even if the world had not gone mad about protection, militarism, and self-sufficiency. The problem would have been less acute; it would have developed more slowly, and would, therefore, have been more easily manageable. But it would have developed. For as the United States grew older and more settled and its people became accustomed to a rising standard of life, the American farmer could not hope to compete successfully with pioneer farmers on newer lands.

Therefore, a change in the character of American agriculture was inevitable and necessary, and federal aid in assisting that change became necessary and desirable. Whether the particular measures now employed, or now contemplated, are good, whether they are in fact progressive or reactionary, is another question. It is a very different question. But that a far-reaching farm policy is a national necessity cannot, I think, be doubted.

(Copyright, 1937, New York Tribune Inc.)

Panther Captain Denies Charges

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 2 (AP)—Johnny Murchison, captain of the top-ranking Pitt Panthers, denied today that the squad had made "any demands of any kind" in deciding against accepting a possible Rose Bowl bid. Refuting reports that the players had requested pocket money and an immediate two weeks vacation, Murchison said in explaining the squad's vote against all post-season games: "The players felt that for many reasons, all of them personal, they would be better off and happier through the holiday season if football ended with the Duke game last Saturday."

+ Daily Crossword Puzzle +

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS	1. Lethargic state	11. Anide	14. Island of New York state	17. By	18. Old Dutch measure	20. First appearance	21. Pronoun	22. Let it stand	23. Vigor; colloq. slur	24. Rumen	25. Give heed	26. Worthless fragment left at a meal	29. Gastric mucus	30. Colloq. Alumi-	32. Racket	33. Clover	35. Rainy	36. Three prefix	37. Color quality	38. Pike-like fish	39. Dirties	41. Flaw	42. Provided	43. Weakness	45. Paid public announcement	46. Strengthening ring or cap of metal	48. Sausager	49. Military forces	51. Performer	7. Greek letter	8. Symbol for radium	9. Article of food	10. Grafted; heraldry	12. Uralin	13. Small house	14. Flat	15. Wander aimlessly	16. Done outside the house	23. Characteristic	24. Holed	27. Relatives	28. Metalliferous rock	29. Gridiron	31. Bend or curve in and out	33. Division of American Indians	34. One who gives for temporary use	35. This cake	36. Labors	38. Present	39. Breath	40. Use needle and thread	42. Away	43. Holed	47. Artificial language	49. Consequently
DOWN	1. Light wheeled carriage	2. Narcotics	3. Mother & Depiction of the beautiful	4. Medical fluid	5. Court order	1. Light wheeled carriage	2. Narcotics	3. Mother & Depiction of the beautiful	4. Medical fluid	5. Court order	6. Court order	7. Greek letter	8. Symbol for radium	9. Article of food	10. Grafted; heraldry	12. Uralin	13. Small house	14. Flat	15. Wander aimlessly	16. Done outside the house	23. Characteristic	24. Holed	27. Relatives	28. Metalliferous rock	29. Gridiron	31. Bend or curve in and out	33. Division of American Indians	34. One who gives for temporary use	35. This cake	36. Labors	38. Present	39. Breath	40. Use needle and thread	42. Away	43. Holed	47. Artificial language	49. Consequently																		

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11			12		13				
14			15		16				17
18	19		20					21	
22			23		24			25	
26				27				28	
29								30	
31									32
33									34
35									36
37									38
39									40
41									42
43									44
45									46
47									48
49									50

Scout Events Scheduled

Campers' Reunion To Be Staged Here On December 28th

Arrangements are being completed here by Al J. Stiles, area executive of the Buffalo Trail council, for two important scouting events here within little more than a month.

The first, second reunion of the Boy Scout campers, is to be held here on the evening of Dec. 28. Because the high school gymnasium has been condemned against usage, the affair, expected to attract around 165 boys and leaders, will have to be held elsewhere. A big "feed" is a part of the program. Second and probably the most important of the scout meetings is scheduled here for Jan. 18 at the Settles hotel. On that date, said Stiles, upward to 150 leaders are expected to register for a one day discussion of scouting activities over the council area. Paul Jetts, veteran Wink scoutmaster and holder of the coveted Silver Beaver

award, will preside over the scoutmaster's division. Lee Langley, Sweetwater, will lead the financial end of the program. Tom Pierce, Big Spring, will head the cubbing group, and C. S. Blomshield the camping and activities unit. Feature of the meeting will be the banquet, to which wives and women guests of the scouters will be invited, in the Settles ballroom. Speaker for the evening will be L. B. Denning, Dallas, president of the Lone Star Gas Co. and chairman of the region No. 9 committee. A highlight will be the presentation of the Silver Beaver award to some person in the council who is adjudged to have done most for boys in the area during the past year.

GOVT. BUYS RICE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2 (AP)—The Surplus Commodities Corporation said today it had purchased 9,500,000 pounds of surplus rice in Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas during the last week to stabilize prices, and might buy more. An official said growers had offered more rice to the corporation than it was able to buy, but that the excess offerings might be absorbed eventually.

Half-Billion A Year Held As Maximum

Any More Than That Calls For New Taxes, He Asserts

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27 (AP)— President Roosevelt gave congress a strong hint today that he wanted the cost of the new farm program held to half a billion dollars a year.

Letter To Barkley In a letter to Senator Barkley, the democratic leader, the president reinforced earlier budget-balancing statements with the assertion:

"It is obvious that a constant increase of expenditures without an equally constant increase in revenue can only result in a continuation of deficits.

"We can not hope to continue on a sound basis of financial management of government affairs unless the regular annual expenditures are brought within the revenues." Mr. Roosevelt said he felt "every effort should be made" to keep spending under the new farm program within an already-voted \$500,000,000 appropriation, but if this were impossible, "I then urge that steps be taken to provide the necessary increase in revenue to meet any expenditures under the new farm program in excess of that sum."

No New Burden Barkley told reporters it would be difficult to estimate how much the new program would cost, but if it attained its purpose of stabilizing farm prices and eliminating surpluses the sum probably would be small.

He said Mr. Roosevelt's argument that the farm program should not become an added drain on the treasury was a "sound attitude" with which "I think nobody can quarrel."

Appropriation In 1938 Barkley said congress could hold spending under the program to \$500,000,000 with its power over appropriations and that he assumed the question of appropriation would be taken up at the regular session beginning in January.

Chairman Jones (D-Tex) of the house agriculture committee expressed belief the farm program would not cost in excess of \$500,000,000 annually "unless they want to appropriate more."

The attitude of Jones' committee has been to leave the question of financing the program to the house committees in charge of taxation and appropriations after Secretary Wallace and the budget bureau present their estimates of its cost.

After a White House conference, Chairman Doughton (D-NC) of the house ways and means committee, told reporters he saw nothing for his committee to do about financing the farm program "until we know what the law is going to be."

Man Killed In Hwy. Crash

Stark McQuain Victim Of Collision East Of City

Sudden death came to an oil field worker early Saturday, as traffic mishaps claimed their tenth victim in Howard county this year. He was Stark McQuain, about 45, who was killed instantly as his car sideswiped a truck near the Cosden refinery on highway 1 east of the city.

The mishap occurred shortly after 5 o'clock as McQuain, driving alone, was coming to town from the East field. A. A. Berry of Lamesa, driver of the truck, which was headed eastward, was uninjured.

McQuain is survived by his wife. They moved here only about two weeks ago, from West Virginia, and he was employed by the A. E. Walker Drilling company. The couple resided at the Mayo Courts.

Toy Matinee On Dec. 11

Children May Bring Playthings For Less Fortunate Tots

Big Spring youngsters this Christmas season will have their customary opportunity of playing Santa Claus in their own right, in donating toys to less fortunate children. Provision for collecting the playthings is made again this year by the Ritz theatre, which will stage a "toy matinee" on Saturday morning, December 11.

At that time—the show will be at 10 o'clock—children will be admitted to the show on presentation of any type of toy, provided it is in good repair. Many children are able to donate playthings which are practically new, which they have tired of. All those attending the show are urged to bring new or usable toys, so that they will be a real Christmas gift to the poorer boys and girls who receive them on Christmas day.

The picture for the toy matinee will be a Jane Withers feature, "Pepper."

City firemen, already repairing toys that have been brought to them, will renovate those playthings from the Ritz show which need it. Then, the lot will be turned over to a welfare agency for distribution to those kiddies who otherwise would be overlooked by Santa Claus.

C-C APPROVES '38 BUDGET OF \$12,000

Chamber of commerce directors Monday approved a \$12,000 budget for the organization during 1938, adopted objectives outlined by the manager and program committee, and pointed immediately toward a membership drive and a campaign to increase airmail poundage Dec. 1-12, inclusive.

The budget includes appropriation for conventions, trade extension, and good-will, office, affiliations, managers' expenses, promotional and sales.

Highways, housing, beautification and entertainment were among outstanding objectives for the year. After Dr. P. W. Malone, chairman of the aviation committee, had made a report on the airport and airmail situation, Nat Shick, postmaster, announced that there would be an airmail check here Dec. 6-12, inclusive, by postal officials. Directors urged on the public the advisability of posting airmail letters, especially in that period of time.

Dr. Malone was announced as chairman of the membership drive and Ted Groehl and Cliff Wiley as his lieutenants. Report of Dr. E. O. Ellington on the nomination of 20 directors was approved.

C. S. Blomshield, chairman of the program for the annual banquet here Dec. 13, said all details for the affair had been arranged.

The meeting was held at the Crawford hotel at noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitmore of Tulsa, Okla., were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pennebaker in the Humble camp Thursday, returning to their home Saturday. Mrs. Whitmore is a sister of Mrs. Pennebaker.

Weber's SUPERIOR

ROOT BEER

"The Health Drink"

510 East Third St.

BROOKS and LITTLE

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW State Nat'l. Bank Bldg. Phone 393

PHONE 109 HOOVER PRINTING CO. 206 E. 4th Street

Program

(Continued from page 1)

Program which will include planting of roses, shrubbery and trees. For amusements, the chamber plans compilation of a mailing list of music lovers in surrounding towns to invite them to enjoy attractions in Big Spring. Cooperation "with our show houses, civic and music clubs, inaugurating and presenting an amateur hour" is proposed. Continuation of the weekly broadcast over KBST is asked. Play and safety programs are also listed. For education the chamber would work with schools toward development and progress of the school system. Agriculturally, the chamber plans cooperation with the county agent toward encouraging a diversified crops system, inauguration of a 4-H club boy's show, encouraging feeding of calves, promotion of a sales division to draw attention of the city as a trade center, and join in on the Feeders' Day program at the U.S. Experiment Farm. Finally, the chamber would make a complete investigation of the natural resources, investment opportunities, civic, educational and religious advantages of Big Spring, and tourist attractions of our city and Howard county, and advertise them in every way possible.

Wage

(Continued from page 1)

and statements made by President Roosevelt. The bill, McNary contended, would cost more than President Roosevelt had indicated he would approve and also he asserted Mr. Roosevelt had called for voluntary control with "no coercion." As soon as the Fish inquiry resolution was read in the house Majority Leader Rayburn (D-Tex) asked that it be tabled but Fish objected and forced a roll-call. The vote was 281 to 94. After the petition was completed, Chairman Norton (D-NJ) of the labor committee and other backers of the bill pressed up to shake the hands of Mansfield, who for many years has been forced by illness to use wheel chair. It was minutes before the house calmed down.

Changes Representative Healey (D-Mass) chairman of an informal committee backing the petition, said it appeared certain the provisions for a five-man administration board in the pending bill would be eliminated by amendment on the floor. He said the labor committee would request administrator of the proposed law by a single administrator in the labor department. "It is difficult to say whether mandatory wage and hour standards can be written into the measure," Healey added, "but we hope later that we'll reach the objectives desired." If the house should pass the measure, there was no assurance it would get to the White House before the special session ends during Christmas week. The senate passed a wage-hour bill last summer, and differences between the two measures would have to be composed. This might be a long process. Neither was there assurance that any of President Roosevelt's other recommendations could be enacted during the brief session. The senate farm bill, on which leaders had pinned their chief hopes for a concrete accomplishment, was criticized by Secretary Wallace. He wrote Senators Popp (D-Idaho) and McGill (D-Kan) that it would not safeguard consumers against high prices, and might lessen export marketing. Pope and McGill contended Wallace's letter would not impede the progress of the measure, but leaders gave up hope of passing it this week. Authors of the bill said some of Wallace's objections could be met by amendments.

Head COLDS Put Mentholatum in the nostrils. It quickly relieves stuffiness and restores comfort. MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily

MARKETS

LIVESTOCK

FORT WORTH, Dec. 2 (AP) — (USDA)—Hogs 800; top 7.60 paid by small killers; packer top 7.50; good to choice 180-300 lb. 7.45-60; packing sows steady to 25c lower, mostly 7.00 down. Cattle 2,500; calves 1,400; most classes cattle and calves about steady, odd lots slaughter steers 5.00-6.50; medium and good loads held from 7.00-8.50 and above; bulk yearlings 4.50-7.00; several loads good fed heifers 6.25-7.00; choice lot 8.50; beef cows mostly 4.00-7.5; bulls 3.75-5.00, most slaughter calves 4.25-6.25; culls down to 3.50 and below; medium and good stock steer calves 5.00-6.50. Sheep 2,500 including 1,400 thru fat and feeder lambs 25-50c lower, fat yearlings steady to 25c lower, bulk medium to good fat lambs 7.00-9.00; few to 7.75; fat yearlings 7.00 down, packers bidding 4.50 for two-year-old and aged wethers mixed; feeder lambs 5.50-6.50.

CHICAGO, Dec. 2 (AP)—(USDA) Hogs 20,000; top 8.50; bulk good and choice 150-200 lbs 8.40-90; most good packing sows 10 higher at 7.25-60. Cattle 4,500; calves 1,000; very slow on steers and yearlings; few loads steers 8.50-11.75, but hardly enough done to make a market; heifers slow, steady; beef cows weak; bulls and vealers steady with best weights sausage bulls 7.00; few weighty meaty kinds 7.25; vealers 11.00 down. Sheep 6,000; fat lambs slow; bulk held for steady rates; few sales good and choice lambs upward to 9.00-25; choice held 9.35 and above; yearlings steady at 8.25-40; most slaughter ewes downward from 4.50.

Cotton

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 2 (AP)—Cotton futures closed steady at net advances of 2 to 7 points. Open High Low Close Dec. 7.97 8.01 7.92 8.01 7.95B 8.06B 68A March ... 8.03 8.11 8.00 8.10-11 May ... 8.05 8.12 8.02 8.12 July ... 8.10 8.17 8.06 8.16B 17A Oct. 8.10 8.13 8.10 8.18B-20A Dec. 8.12B 8.23B 25A (New) A—asked; B—bid.

NEW YORK

NEW YORK, Dec. 2 (AP)—Cotton futures closed very steady, 5 to 10 higher. Open High Low Last Dec. 7.85 7.90 7.79 7.90 Jan. 7.88 7.96 7.83 7.96 Feb. 7.91 7.97 7.87 7.96-97 March ... 7.96 8.02 7.92 8.02 April ... 7.98 8.03 7.97 8.08 May ... 8.03 8.13 8.01 8.12-13 Spot steady; middling 8.06.

Active Stocks

NEW YORK, Dec. 2 (AP)—Sales closing price and net change of the 15 most active stocks today: US Steel, 26,600, 57 1/4 up 2 7/8. Chrysler, 24,400, 58 1/2 up 3 3/8. Gen Elec, 23,700, 42 7/8 up 7/8. Gen Motors, 22,900, 35 1/2 up 3/8. Anaconda, 18,800, 30 7/8 up 1 3/4. Bethlehem Steel, 18,400, 52 1/4 up 2 7/8. NY Central, 16,300, 19 3/8 up 3/8. Conwith & Sou, 14,200, 2 3/8 up 1/8. Int Nickel, 12,500, 43 1/8 up 1 3/4. Republic Steel, 12,100, 18 1/2 up 3/4. Kennecott, 11,400, 36 1/8 up 1/2. Radio, 11,400, 7 1/8 up. Elec Pow & Lt, 10,800, 14 up 3/4. Texas Corp, 10,400, 41 1/4 up 2. Phillips Pet, 9,600, 39 7/8 up 1 3/8.

Charges Union Used Gangsters In Row At Minneapolis

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 2 (AP)—A charge that the American Federation of Labor had used gangsters in inter-union warfare led a coroner's jury along a new path today in its inquest into the death of Patrick J. Corcoran, A. F. of L. leader who was slain two weeks ago. Harold Bean, leader in the A. F. of L's carpenter's union, testified yesterday that "gunmen, thugs and gangsters" had been "employed" by A. F. of L. officials "for the purpose of smashing the General Drivers Union" or compelling it to affiliate with the A. F. of L. General Drivers Union No. 544, with which Corcoran was connected, in an A. F. of L. affiliate, formed after local 574 had been expelled from the federation.

INJURIES FATAL EASTLAND, Dec. 2 (AP)—M. D. Coy, 36, of Odessa, injured yesterday in a traffic collision near here died last night. The funeral will be held tomorrow at Gorman in Eastland county.

WOMAN IS FOUND SLAIN



Mrs. A. S. Mortimer, shown here with her husband, was prominent. Mr. Mortimer said he passed a large negro on the street shortly before the body was found.

Green

(Continued from page 1)

within the A. F. of L. framework. They pictured the federation as possibly willing to create an industrial union section, divorced from the C. I. O. as now constituted and managed. If Lewis and Green should agree to end the civil war that has kept organized labor from a united front for the last two years, the detailed job to follow would be the amalgamation of rival unions in the same industry and the distribution of jurisdiction over the various crafts and industries. The nub of the controversy has been whether to organize workers along the federation's concept of craft unionism or on the C. I. O. theory that, all workers in the same plant, skilled and unskilled, should belong to the same organization.

Public Records

Building Permits Jess Slaughter to build a house and double garage at 1700 Gregg street, cost \$3,500. N. V. Hilburn to reroof a house at 912 Gregg street, cost \$140. In the County Court Mrs. L. C. Stamper, et vir versus C. P. Prewitt, suit on note.

New Cars

J. A. Ethridge, Pontiac coupe. J. V. Cline, Buick coupe. J. B. McKinney, Pontiac coach.

CHURCH GROUP WILL MEET FRIDAY NIGHT

Second regular monthly meeting of the men of the First Baptist church will be held in the church basement at 7 p. m. Friday. Jim Etinson, Abilene, teacher of the well known Victory Bible class in that city, will deliver the principal address for the evening. J. H. Greene will be in charge of the program arranged by Tracy Smith. Roy Cornelison will arrange for a male quartet. Women of the church are to serve the meal for the occasion.

TO NEW LOCATION

Mead's Bakery, wholesale baking company jobbing in Big Spring and territory, is moving from its location just west of the First Methodist church to the space formerly occupied by the postoffice. Quarters will be considerably enlarged in the W. 2nd street location.

Man Old at 57 NOW PEPPY, YOUNG AGAIN

"I'm 57. Lacked vim and vigor. But Ostrex made me new, younger."—L. C. Winkler, Denton, Tex. OSTREX contains organic stimulants, situated from the system, which pep you up. A. F. O'ST; also 4 clear, interestingly colored, leading doctors. Safe, pleasant tablets. Get 11 OSTREX today for 50c. If you've exhausted, make friends with this pep. You don't risk a penny. Get new youth today. OSTREX—The New Row Overst Tonic For Sale At Collins Bros. Drugs Phone 182

Chalk Well Is Finished For 984 Barrels

Noble 3-C Second Producer On Discovery Tract

Noble No. 3-C Chalk, in the southwest quarter of section 94-29, W&NW, was completed Thursday morning for a daily potential of 984 barrels. On a two-hour test, it showed 32 barrels the first hour and 41 the second. It is bottomed at 3,001 feet in brown lime and was treated with 2,000 gallons of acid. It obtained its best pay from 2,990 feet to the bottom. No. 3-C Chalk is the second well to be brought in on the Chalk discovery well tract.

A companion well, Noble No. 2-C Chalk, was drilling a head at 2,900 feet in brown lime. In the Snyder pool, five miles north, the Ajax No. 1 Snyder, 330 feet out of the northeast corner of section 28-30-1s, T&P, was drilling below 2,885 feet in lime after swabbing out oil. The hole will be carried to 2,920 feet before being given a shot. Ajax No. 1 Snyder is half a mile north of nearest production. Little less than half a mile to the south, Sun No. 1 Snyder was drilling below 2,200 feet. Shell was still cleaning out on its No. 1 TXL in section 33-30-1s, T&P, and Moore Bros. No. 3 TXL in the same section, was at 120 feet in redbeds. Cosden No. 1 M. H. O'Daniel, in the northeast quarter of section 34-30-1s, T&P, was past 505 feet. Amerada No. 1 A. D. Neal, north-central Glasscock county, wildcat in the southeast corner of section 15-33-3s, T&P, was reported shut down pending orders at 3,250 feet. It had a small amount of oil at 2,735-42 feet.

Asks Financial Aid For Transoceanic Air Service

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2 (AP)—Chairman Joseph P. Kennedy of the maritime commission urged congress today to give prompt financial aid to the development and operation of transoceanic air service to prevent it from being "controlled by foreign interests." Testifying before the house merchant marine committee on legislation recommended by the commission for rehabilitation of this country's merchant marine, Kennedy advocated immediate assistance for across-the-ocean aviation "as a new aid to the foreign commerce of the United States." "Present and future economy dictates prompt action," he said. "Assistance to a small degree now, before foreign airlines have preempted the field as they threaten to do, will undoubtedly firmly establish American operators and prevent transoceanic air service from being controlled by foreign interests as has previously been the case in steamship service and international cable service." Turning to the merchant marine proper, Kennedy declared there was a need for immediate legislation to create a mediation board to handle labor disputes in the industry.

AGENT HERE WINS SALES AWARD

Clayton L. Rowe, bulk station manager for Humble Oil Co., has been announced winner of a sales contest for September and October, showing a 52 per cent increase. He will be presented with a \$50 piece of luggage as a prize. Rowe, who has won more contest awards than any other agent in the Abilene district, also won another "blind" prize for the two months. Last year he was given a trip to the Rose Bowl game as an award.

Opposes Cut In Road Fund

Patton Says He Will Fight Curtailment Proposal

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2 (AP)—Representative Patton (D-Tex) said today he was unalterably opposed to the curtailment of federal funds for highways and would use every influence to maintain the present program.

In a telegram to Julian Montgomery, Texas state highway engineer, Patton said: "The nation and Texas in particular has done a wonderful job in the material advancement in the construction and completion of her highway system and I will fight any move to alter the present program." Representative Mansfield (D-Tex) said he was opposed to curtailment of the federal highway program, declaring no other expenditure of federal funds had so widely benefited the nation. Representative McFarlane (D-Tex) endorsed President Roosevelt's recommendation for curtailment of federal highway expenditures. He said "that is as good a place as any to start balancing our budget by cutting down on expenses."

FORMER ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL IS DEATH VICTIM

BATON ROUGE, La., Dec. 2 (AP) Word was received here of the death today at Daytona Beach, Fla., of Fred R. Weller, 73, for many years a member of the board of the Standard Oil company (New Jersey). He was one of the group of Standard officials who, in the spring of 1909, set out from New Orleans by boat up the Mississippi river to select a site for an oil refinery. The high land just north of here was chosen for the refinery which has since developed into the state's largest industrial enterprise and one of the largest refineries in the world. Weller, a guiding force in the early development of the Louisiana oil industry, was president of the Standard Oil company of Louisiana from its founding in 1909 until 1929 when he was succeeded by his brother, the late D. R. Weller.

A Muffin a Day Keeps Cathartics Away

If you suffer from common constipation here's good news for you. One good-sized muffin every day, made with Kellogg's All-Bran, will keep you "REGULAR." All-Bran puts two of Nature's own laxatives back in your diet. Instead of over-stimulating your intestines, it gives them things they need. First, "bulk"—All-Bran absorbs water and softens like a sponge. This water-softened mass aids elimination. Second, vitamin "B"—the amazing vitamin that tones up your intestinal tract. Kellogg's All-Bran is a crunchy, toasted cereal. Eat it with milk or cream and fruits—or in muffins. But however you eat it, use it REGULARLY: eat two table-spoons of All-Bran and drink plenty of water. If you do this every day you can avoid common constipation and cathartics. Too! Every grocer sells All-Bran. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.

To Seek Amendment To Farm Bill

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2 (AP)—Wyoming and Colorado senators agreed today to introduce an amendment to the senate farm bill to provide for "more electricity in the corn market so as not to handicap stockmen and cattle feeders." After a conference at which Senators O'Mahoney and Schwartz of Wyoming and Adams and Johnson of Colorado, all democrats, drafted the proposed amendment, O'Mahoney said: "Our amendment will provide an increase in the cushion on corn by defining the normal supply as the sum of the normal consumption and exports over a 10-year average plus seven percent. It also will provide that marketing quotas on corn will go into effect only when the normal supply, as thus defined, is exceeded by 15 percent. "This will make sure the restrictions on corn will not go into effect in too narrow a range except when there actually is a large over-supply."

SAVE AT MERKIN'S BIRTHDAY SALE

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Friday and Saturday Money Saving VALUES!

Large Size Oxydol 19c

Medium Size Navel Oranges 19c doz.

Salted Crackers 2 lbs. 17c

East Texas Yams 5 lbs. 17c

1 Lb. Package Marshmallows 15c

Pitted Dates 7 1/4 oz. 12c

Shelled Pecans 1 lb. 39c

Miracle Whip Salad Dressing 35c

Bright & Early—1 Lb. Pkg. Coffee 19c

Everlite Meal 20 lbs. 53c

Market Specials

Chuck Roast lb. 15c

Armour's Star Pure Pork Sausage lb. 20c

Morrell's Pride Sliced Bacon lb. 39c

Salt Jowls lb. 14c

Piggly Wiggly PLENTY OF PARKING SPACE 419 Main Street Phone 239

BUY NOW FOR XMAS Friday & Saturday Only 59c-This Certificate Is Worth \$4.41-59c This certificate and 59c entitles the bearer to one of our Genuine, Indestructible \$5.00 VACUUM FILLER SACKLESS FOUNTAIN PENS. Visible Ink Supply. You SEE the ink! A lifetime guarantee with each pen. Sizes for ladies, men, boys, and girls. The Pen With A Lifetime Guarantee THE NEW PLUNGER FILLER-VACUUM ZIP—ONLY ONE PULL AND IT'S FULL This PEN holds 200% more ink than any ordinary fountain pen on the market! You can write for Three Months on One Filling. No Repair Bills! No Lever Filler! No pressure Bar! Every Pen tested and guaranteed to be unbreakable for life. Get yours NOW! THIS PEN GIVEN FREE if you can buy one in the city for less than FIVE DOLLARS! This certificate good only while advertising sale is on. \$1.50 Pencils To Match Above Pens, 29c This Pen Will Be \$5.00 After Sale Collens Bros.—Drugs S. Second At Runnels Street Phone 182 Big Spring, Texas FREE XMAS BOX WITH EACH ORDER

You Can't Fool a Toaster WHERE MEAD'S BREAD PERFORMS PERFECTLY

FORT SMITH, Ark., Dec. 2 (AP)—Possibility of the University of Arkansas meeting unbeaten Fordham University in a post-season football game in Tulsa Jan. 1 was disclosed today.

The Southwest American said it had "definite information" the Tulsa junior chamber of commerce had issued a "challenge" to Fordham to meet the Razorbacks.

When a girl is an expert with a cake
Some gentleman's heart is sure to ache
TO WIN HER



PILLSBURY'S BEST
THE "BALANCED" FLOUR—MAKES GOOD BAKING BETTER

VINCENT SCHOOL NEWS

First chapel program of the year was held by the Vincent school last week. A program was presented by pupils of the fourth, fifth and sixth grades.

The entire student body is at work on a Christmas program to be staged on the evening of Dec. 22, in connection with the community Christmas tree. Several musicians from Westbrook will assist in the program. Everyone is invited to attend.

Those on the Vincent honor roll this month are as follows: Ninth A, Evadine Brown; eighth A, Ed J. Carpenter, Nan Carpenter, Willis Winters; sixth A, Harold Garlington; sixth B, Buddy Barr; fifth B, Charles Ray Brown; fourth B, Patsy Carpenter; third B, Doris Nell Hargrove, Gay Barr, Fay Barr, Macqueline Moore, Mattie Lois Wilkerson; third A, Nell Pearl Read; second A, La Rue Browne; second B, Eldon Henry, Richard Read, Gwendolyn Mitchell, Cleadus

Calvin Jones, who has been in the Odessa hospital for several weeks suffering from pneumonia, was removed to his home in the Standard Oil company camp this week. He is improving.

Mrs. B. D. Caldwell, bedroom demonstrator of the Chalk Home Demonstration club, opened her home for inspection of her bedroom in demonstrating her club work for the Achievement Day program November 24. In the room every piece of furniture with the exception of the bed was made by the demonstrator. A vanity dresser and stool, book case, reading table and clothes closet were finished in a color scheme of orchid and yellow. In an adjoining room other members of the club had their handiwork on display, which has been

Mae Clearman; first B, Dale Moore, Binie Lee White, Homer Skeen, Patsy Harris.

NEWS NOTES FROM THE OIL FIELD COMMUNITIES

completed during the year 1937. A table displayed Christmas gift suggestions which can be made in the home. Refreshments were served buffet style in the dining room after which the guests returned to the living room for the remainder of the program. The rhythm band gave two selections, followed by a brief outline of "How I Improved My Bedroom," by the hostess and demonstrator, Miss Lora Farnsworth, Howard county home demonstration agent, read a poem, "The Home," bringing to a close the Achievement Day program for the club's work for this year. Roll call was answered by telling what the club had meant to each member during the year 1937. More than 20 guests and members attended the demonstration.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dunn returned here this week from a short visit with friends, Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Mood, in Nocona during the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Vaden and daughter, Essie, of Andrews were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. West Thursday. Mrs. Ralph Vaden, who is visiting here from Klamath Falls, Ore., returned home with the guests for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Tippie held a family reunion in their home during Thanksgiving and the weekend that followed, with members of her family as guests from Bosque county. Those in the family were Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Harris, parents of the hostess, Mrs. D. M. Domstad and family, Mrs. A. R. Thompson and son, sisters of Mrs. Tippie, and two brothers, Mr. O. B. and D. G. Harris.

The Ruth class of the Forsan Baptist church met in the home of Mrs. W. B. Dunn Tuesday afternoon for a social. The hostess, who is first vice president of the class, handed in her resignation at this time and Mrs. C. H. Tippie was elected to succeed her. At the close of the business session and social hour refreshments were served to Mrs. C. H. Tippie, Mrs. J. E. Thompson, Mrs. D. C. Rogers, Mrs. O. A. Nichols, Mrs. I. O. Shaw, Mrs. Aubrey Short, Mrs. R. A. Chambers, Mrs. Nichols and Mrs. Chambers were co-hostesses.

Miss Imogene Harrison of

Strawn returned with her sister, Mrs. D. A. Heatherington, this week to remain for the month of December.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith had as their guests this week Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cox and family and Mrs. J. E. McAnally, Mrs. Smith's mother; and Mrs. J. E. Smith of Nocona, Mr. Smith's mother.

The Week of Prayer for the Lottie Moon offering was opened Monday at the Baptist church by the ladies of the W.M.U. with a program "Our Christmas." Mrs. H. A. Hobb was hostess. The prayer meeting was held each morning in the home of each member at 9 o'clock for foreign fields and will be concluded with an all-day program Friday in the home of Mrs. Jimmie Hicks. Each member will bring a covered dish and luncheon will be served at the noon hour. The program Monday was as follows: Opening song and prayer, devotional in which Mrs. R. A. Chambers read Psalms 24, Mrs. E. N. Baker gave the topic, "Seasons Good Tidings," "How Christmas Came To Us," by Mrs. Glen Smith, "To All People," Mrs. C. C. Kent; a poem read by Mrs. A. Short, "Without Christmas"; Mrs. O. A. Nichols gave the topic, "The Tidings in Trust"; Mrs. I. O. Shaw, "Christmas For Christ," and in conclusion the song, "Joy To The World." Those present for the meeting were: Mrs. H. L. Hayes, Mrs. A. Short, Mrs. J. E. Thompson, Mrs. E. N. Baker, Mrs. Glenn Smith, Mrs. C. C. Kent, Mrs. H. A. Hobb, Mrs. L. O. Shaw, Mrs. Jimmie Hicks, and Miss Pennebaker.

Mrs. W. H. Ward entertained with a shower at her home here last Monday afternoon honoring Mrs. Donald Adkins. Several games were enjoyed and gifts presented before the refreshment hour. Several who could not attend sent gifts. Refreshments of coffee, cake and hot chocolate were served to Mrs. H. G. Cockrell, Mrs. Arthur Anderson, Mrs. Walker Merrick and daughter, Billie Wanda, all of the Midway community; Mrs. J. B. Merrick, Mrs. Doyle Turney, Mrs. M. L. Rowland, Mrs. J. H. Barber, Mrs. Albert Landers, Mrs. Donald Adkins, Mrs. Henry Long and son, Elbert Milton, Mrs. L. J. Davidson and sons, Ronald Ray and Delbert Joe, and the hostess Mrs. W. H. Ward, all of this community; Mrs. Gys Pickle, Mrs. C. E. McCuiston, Mrs. Ben Stuteville and son, Paul Ray, Mrs. Ted McMurray and daughter, Barbara Ruth, Mrs. J. T. Dillard, Mrs. Andrew J. Merrick and Mrs. B. L. Cook, all of Big Spring; and Mrs. Peeler Davidson and Mrs. Hoyal Nix, both of the Center Point community.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Davidson and children, Phonet and Rex, of the Midway community spent Tues-

ITEMS FROM MOORE

Mrs. Will Cage and Mrs. Hiram Phillips, both of Sweetwater, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Phillips last week.

Curtis Winterrowd and Otis Wilson of Big Spring visited at Moore last Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Massey have recently purchased a farm in this community from Dr. G. T. Hall and will move here the first of the year. They will be located one and one-half miles north of the school.

Miss Arrah Phillips, principal of the school, resumed her duties in the school last Monday following an illness of two weeks.

Rains came just right to bring up the grass recently planted on the school campus by the agriculture class. This is a winter grass and makes a beautiful school yard during the winter season when everything else is dead.

Elva S. Scott and Mr. Bardere and Mrs. McBurnett of Sweetwater visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Couch and family, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. W. H. Ward entertained with a shower at her home here last Monday afternoon honoring Mrs. Donald Adkins. Several games were enjoyed and gifts presented before the refreshment hour. Several who could not attend sent gifts. Refreshments of coffee, cake and hot chocolate were served to Mrs. H. G. Cockrell, Mrs. Arthur Anderson, Mrs. Walker Merrick and daughter, Billie Wanda, all of the Midway community; Mrs. J. B. Merrick, Mrs. Doyle Turney, Mrs. M. L. Rowland, Mrs. J. H. Barber, Mrs. Albert Landers, Mrs. Donald Adkins, Mrs. Henry Long and son, Elbert Milton, Mrs. L. J. Davidson and sons, Ronald Ray and Delbert Joe, and the hostess Mrs. W. H. Ward, all of this community; Mrs. Gys Pickle, Mrs. C. E. McCuiston, Mrs. Ben Stuteville and son, Paul Ray, Mrs. Ted McMurray and daughter, Barbara Ruth, Mrs. J. T. Dillard, Mrs. Andrew J. Merrick and Mrs. B. L. Cook, all of Big Spring; and Mrs. Peeler Davidson and Mrs. Hoyal Nix, both of the Center Point community.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Davidson and children, Phonet and Rex, of the Midway community spent Tues-

day afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Thomas.

Miss Dora Lee Wheeler visited Misses Joyce and Eula Mae Todd near Big Spring, Sunday.

Misses Viola Pettie and Callie and Margaret Wheeler attended choir practice in the home of Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Goodman and family in Big Spring last Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bass of Big Spring visited Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Couch Sunday afternoon.

High school students took an educational tour on Friday, visiting the Earl Phillips gin at Fairview, the Coca Cola Bottling Works, Big Spring Compress, ice plant, Lyric theatre, county jail and Darby's Bakery at Big Spring. Teachers from this school going were Misses Eula Lomax, Arrah Phillips and Anna Smith. Students were Loveda Shultz, Mary Pettie, J. R. Goodman, Jackie Watts, Viola Pettie, Lawrence Adkins, Victor Watts, Norma Lee Adkins, Claude Goodman, Rawleigh McCullough, Delbert Shultz, Frank Goodman, Billy Sullivan, Dorothy Lee Broughton, Colleen King, Norman Newton, Wayne Turney, Rosalia Gonzales, Eva Mays Turney, Edd Burchett, Ella Ann Johnson, Johnnie Mays Digby and Irene Brown.

Misses Louise Douglas and Twila Lomax and Mrs. Jack Edwards gave a Thanksgiving program last Wednesday afternoon. The program was as follows: "The Story of the First Thanksgiving," by the third and fourth grades; songs, "Happiness" and "Thanksgiving" by the group; song, "Ten Little Indians" by little boys; poem, "Autumn Play" by Tommy Anne Hill; poem, "Drum Sticks" by Dora Lee Wheeler; play, "The Dinner That Ran Away" by fifth and sixth grade pupils; rhythm band numbers by first, second, third and fourth grade pupils.

Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dale Hart and children, Loveda and Delbert Shultz and Mrs. J. T. Miller were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller and daughter, Chessie Miller of Big Spring.

Misses Arrah Phillips, Anna Smith and Twila Lomax and Lawrence Adkins and Victor Watts were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Lomax in the Lomax community. They were accompanied there by Misses Evelyn Stallings and Roscoe Rice, who attended Sunday school here.

Miss Ella Ann Johnson of Big Spring spent Thanksgiving with Miss Viola Pettie.

The high school students gave a party in the gymnasium Friday night honoring Victor Watts and Lawrence Adkins, who were here over the Thanksgiving holidays from West Texas State Teachers college. After a recreation period, refreshments were served in the form of an old-fashioned candy-breaking. Among those attending were: Misses Arrah Phillips, Anna Smith, Twila Lomax and Victor Watts, Lawrence Adkins, Loveda Shultz, J. R. Goodman, G. C. Broughton, Irene Brown, Wanda Goodman, Jim Grant, Carl Hammock, Iola Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Turney, Gladys Goodman, Bill Rowland, Chessie Miller, Virginia Sullivan, Lillian Goodman, A. J. Landers, Rawleigh McCullough, Dollie Jones, Willie Mae Hanson, Delbert Shultz, Edd Burchett, Dorothy Lee Broughton, Le Roy Warren, Colleen King, Delbert Warren, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Broughton, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Rowland and many others.

Misses Margaret and Callie Wheeler spent Sunday in Big Spring with Miss Margie Earnest.

Mrs. J. T. Miller was the weekend guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller and daughter, and Miss Robbie Jackson in Big Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Warren and children, Le Roy, Delbert and Kenneth John, returned from Farmersville, Calif., where they have lived for the past year. They plan to make their home in this community for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Long are the parents of a boy, born last Saturday morning. He has been named, Donald Barry.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Jackson have moved to Big Spring.

Those going to Old Mexico on a hunting and fishing trip Sunday were: Lester Newton, Dale Hart, Elbert Newton, Dub Dempsey and R. V. Fryar.

Mrs. D. W. Adkins, who is suffering a pneumonia attack, is reported to be slightly better at present.

Those on the honor roll this month were: first grade—Tommy Ann Hill; second grade—Evelyn Wray, Ramona Faye Barber, Wanda Jean Forrest, Eula Faye Newton and Helen Jean Hopper; fourth grade—Mary Lou Digby and Josephine Brown; sixth grade—Vera Dean Payne and Arnold Fields.

Miss Robbie Jackson of Big Spring spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jackson.

Mrs. Harvey Fryar and daughter of Midland, and Miss Marie Cook of Iranan spent the weekend with their father, W. F. Cook.

Mrs. Verdine Phillips visited her sister, Mrs. J. E. Terry in Big Spring Monday afternoon.

Wednesday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Newton were Mrs. J. V. Davis, Mrs. Aubrey Davis and son, Billy Raye, and Mrs. Ralph Duestman, all of Big Spring, and Mrs. A. J. Newton of Raton, N. M.

Luxembourg has an area of 999 square miles.

The effect of a scorpion sting is seldom fatal to human beings.

Flavor is more a matter of smell than taste.

Linck's Specials
Friday - Saturday

EXTRA SPECIAL Blue Bonnet Cream Meal 20 lb. sk. 45c

- FLOUR -

PILLSBURY BEST	48 lbs.	1.89	3 BARS FOR 19c
PILLSBURY BEST	24 lbs.	99c	
HELPMATE	48 lbs.	1.79	
HELPMATE	24 lbs.	92c	Large Package

Post Toasties 10c

Morning Bracer (Guaranteed) 1 LB. 19c | 3 LBS. 55c **COFFEE** 1 LB. 28c | 2 LBS. 55c

SPINACH	No. 2 Can	10c	3 Cans For	25c	Stayman Winesap
CORN	No. 2 Can	10c	3 Cans For	25c	
TOMATOES	No. 2 Can	8c	2 Cans For	15c	
PEAS	No. 2 Can	10c	Vienna SAUSAGE, can	6c	Dozen 29c

Fancy Iceberg LETTUCE 3c

CATSUP	14 Ounce Bottle	10c	Del Monte CORN ON COB	Large Can	20c
HEINZ'S TOMATO KETCHUP	14 Ounce Bottle	19c	Lemon or Vanilla EXTRACT	8 Ounce Bottle	10c
MOTHER'S OATS	Large Package With Premium	25c	MINCE MEAT	9 Ounce Package	10c
OXYDOL	Small	9c	3 PACKAGES FOR	25c	
	Medium	23c	MATCHES	6 Box Carton	18c

New Crop East Texas Sorghum or Ribbon Cane, gallon 69c

Specials In Our Markets

TENDER VEAL LOIN STEAK	lb.	23c	TENDER VEAL ROAST	lb.	15c
4-QUARTER VEAL STEAK	lb.	17c	ZEP SLICED BACON	lb.	27c
SHOULDER PORK ROAST	lb.	19c	SMOKED (Not Sliced) BACON	lb.	25c

FRESH BAKED BARBECUE DAILY

Linck's Food Stores

100 PER CENT BIG SPRING OWNED AND OPERATED
NO. 1—1405 SCURRY
NO. 2—224 W. 2ND
NO. 3—119 E. 2ND

SAVE AT MERKIN'S BIRTHDAY SALE

CLEAN FALSE TEETH—GET RID OF STAINS
New Easy Way—No Brushing
Stera-Kleen, amazing new discovery, removes blackest stains, tarnish, tartar like magic. Just put false teeth or bridges in a glass of water and add Stera-Kleen powder. No messy brushing. Recommended by dentists—approved by Good Housekeeping. At all drugists. Money back if not delighted.

1¢ SALE

Regular \$1.00 bottle of "SECRET DE JEURELLE" 1¢ with purchase of 3 cakes of CAMAY

the soap of beautiful women

HURRY! HURRY! Your dealer's supply is going quickly!

- The following stores are featuring this special Camay offer today!**
- Allen & Ogden
 - B. & B. Food Stores
 - Bollinger Grocery & Market No. 1 and No. 2
 - Bradford Grocery
 - Boaddus Grocery & Market
 - A. H. Bugg Grocery
 - Collins Bros. Drugs
 - Co-Operative Gin & Sup. Co.
 - Day & Night Food Market
 - Dean Grocery & Market
 - Graves Grocery & Market
 - Hodges Food Mart
 - Hull's Grocery
 - B. O. Jones Grocery
 - Lakeview Grocery
 - Linck's Food Stores
 - Old Mack Tate Cut-Rate Grocery
 - Piggly Wiggly Store
 - Frank Pool Food Market
 - Reed's Grocery & Market
 - Robinson & Sons Grocery & Market

Joan Blondell, Errol Flynn In Comedy

'The Perfect Specimen' Plays Friday, Saturday At Ritz

Errol Flynn, that handsome young Irish actor who leaped to fame overnight in "Captain Blood" a couple of years ago and then carried on with "The Charge of the Light Brigade," "Green Light" and "The Prince and the Pauper," comes to the Ritz theatre Friday and Saturday in a modern American comedy-drama called "The Perfect Specimen."

The story deals with an eccentric old lady possessed of many millions who has an ambition to see her grandson raised as an altogether perfect young man, and who for that reason supplies him with an abundance of tutors but keeps him confined to the limits of the family's vast estate.

A young village girl—Joan Blondell—manages to break into the virtual prison and meet the young man. She succeeds in getting him outside of his bounds, and he begins to understand and love the world without.

That gives you a general idea of the possibilities of the story. It was written by Samuel Hopkins Adams, who authored "It Happened One Night," and was adapted into screen form by the quartet of Norman Rilly, Lawrence, Lawrence Riley, Brewster Morse and Fritz Falkenstein. Michael Curtiz was the director. Mike is the same man who guided Flynn through "Captain Blood" and "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

Others in the cast include May Robson, Hugh Herbert, Edward Everett Horton, Allen Jenkins, Beverly Roberts, Dick Foran and Dennie Moore.

Down Payment And Interest Would Be Cut

Proposes Changes In Housing Act As Aid To Business

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29 (AP)—President Roosevelt asked congress today to liberalize existing law to encourage billions of dollars worth of new housing construction in the next five years.

In a message to the special session completed before he left for a Florida rest, the president asserted the "long-continued lag in building is a drag on all industry and trade" and was "one of the principal reasons why general business failed to force ahead" in recent months.

Declaring increases in hourly wage rates and material costs had been "too rapid and too great for the consumer to bear," and had checked production and buying in other industries, he said he would confer with representatives of industry, labor and finance in an effort to adjust such costs to consumers' means.

He proposed eight changes in the national housing act of 1934 to make possible, through federal insurance of low-interest mortgages, the private financing of large members of housing units.

Here are the amendments suggested:

- 1—Raise the present insurable limit from 80 to 90 per cent of a property's appraised value in the case of loans to owner-occupants where the property does not exceed \$6,000 in appraised value. The president said this was of "great importance" because it would permit persons hard hit by the depression to buy homes with a down payment of as low as 10 per cent instead of 20 per cent, as at present.

- 2—Reduce the interest and service charge on insured loans from 1-1/2 to 5 per cent.
- 3—Make the mortgage insurance premium one-half of one per cent on the "diminishing balance" of an insured mortgage instead of on the original face amount, as now required. Furthermore, cut the rate to one-quarter of one per cent on properties valued at not more than \$6,000 and where the mortgage is insured prior to July 1, 1935.

- 4—Authorize insurance of mortgages up to \$200,000 for construction of apartments and groups of houses, for sale or rent, but limit the mortgage to \$10,000 per room. Such insured loans are now limited to \$16,000 for each project.
- 5—Revise the limited dividend corporation section to encourage construction of large-scale rental properties in the larger communities. Insured loans to be kept at 80 per cent of appraised value on mortgages up to \$50,000, as at present, but a limitation of \$1,200 per room to be substituted for existing "low income" definition which officials regard as too vague.

- 6—Liberalize provisions for chartering national mortgage associations to permit financing of such large building projects by a single or "blanket" mortgage; the Reconstruction Finance Corporation to make available \$50,000,000 for exploration purposes.
- 7—Make the \$5,000,000 limitation on the total amount of mortgage insurance apply to the

JUST TOO, TOO PERFECT



Errol Flynn, in the comedy offered at the Ritz Friday and Saturday, "The Perfect Specimen," is one of those fellows who is just too, TOO perfect for anything. But he is taught a few things by Joan Blondell who plays opposite him, and who, a lot of movie fans think, is well-nigh perfect herself.

IN WESTERN FILM AT LYRIC



Dick Foran, the singing cowboy, has a new leading lady in his latest starring film, "Empty Holsters," which is offered at the Lyric Friday and Saturday. Shown here, she is Patricia Walthall, making her first screen appearance. She is the daughter of the famed actor, the late Henry B. Walthall.

Novel 'Sing Band' In Bing Crosby's New Picture, 'Double Or Nothing,' To Be At Ritz This Weekend

Bing Crosby croons and people dance to the strains of the strangest orchestra ever assembled in "Double or Nothing," the brilliant comedy with music which is booked at the Ritz for Saturday night, Sunday and Monday showings.

It's an orchestra of some seventy-five musicians—and none of them plays a musical instrument! It is composed entirely of human voices and has been named "The Sing Band." And yet the music supplied by this aggregation resembles the music of a full instrumental band so closely that it is not only impossible to tell the difference with the human ear but engineers who have studied the "sound track" of its music have been unable to discern any difference.

The band is made up of talented boys and girls who are "good at" imitating musical instruments. The idea was conceived by Ted Reed, director of the film, which includes in its line-up of talent Martha Raye, Andy Devine, Mary Carlisle, William Frawley, the famed Calzary Brothers and many others.

and placed in the hands of Max Terr, vocal coach, for execution. Terr held auditions and selected a number of boys and girls who could imitate various instruments ranging from a vibraphone to the clatter of wood blocks.

He then coached each individual to perfect the imitation. When he had completed the coaching, he made orchestration which provide parts for each voice in the same manner that a dance band leader provides parts for each musical instrument in the band. In "The Sing Band" are individuals imitating violins, bass violas, cellos, violas, cellos and many other musical instruments. They are led in the picture by Harry Barris, who, with Bing Crosby, was one of the original members of the "Rhythm Boys" at one time featured by Paul Whiteman.

"Double or Nothing" is a fast moving story of a freak will left by an eccentric millionaire which requires Crosby, Miss Raye, Frawley and Devine to invest \$5,000 each given to them as a present, in such a way that they double that sum within a fixed time. The first to double the sum wins a million dollars.

He said the program was designed primarily to encourage private building to "meet the needs of families of moderate means," since the government already had made provision under the slum-clearance act to care for "many of the most needy."

LeVoice Scuddy and Lloyd Lopez of John Tarleton in Stephenville, also visiting relatives and friends here. LeVoice is spending the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Scuddy. Lloyd is visiting relatives, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Loper and Mrs. R. A. Loper.

Shirley Star Of Lyric Film

'Wee Willie Winkle' Is Offered Here Sunday-Monday

One of the popular Shirley Temple recent films, "Wee Willie Winkle," the famous Rullyard Kipling story of India, makes a return showing locally with screenings at the Lyric on Sunday and Monday. The Twentieth Century-Fox drama was directed by an Academy award winner, John Ford.

The curly-headed child star, who has been acclaimed as the No. 1 boxoffice attraction of both America and England, has a highly dramatic role, the strongest supporting cast of any of her screen successes, and the most elaborate production yet accorded one of her films.

Shirley's co-star in "Wee Willie Winkle" is Victor McLaglen, himself an Academy Award winner, and the supporting cast includes C. Aubrey-Smith, June Lang, Michael Whalen, Cesar Romero, Mitchell Collier and young Douglas Scott, among many others.

For the production, two Indian forts were constructed at a location site 35 miles from the studio. One is a native fort and the other headquarters for a Highlander regiment recruited and trained for action in the picture. Numerous scenes required the use of many hundreds of extras, and for one eye-filling sequence the colorful native life of Peshawar, India, was reproduced, even to camel caravans and elephants with tapestried howdahs.

Nominations Made By Club

American Business Group To Hold Election Next Week

American Business club Friday nominated officers for the next six months term. Among the members nominated were Dr. Preston Sanders for president, Doyle Robinson for vice-president, J. F. Laney for secretary-treasurer, George Thomas for bulletin editor, and Dr. E. I. Cox and C. N. Clinkscales for sergeant-at-arms.

Four other members will be nominated for board of governors places before balloting time next week.

J. H. Greene, chamber of commerce manager, spoke briefly, suggesting means for analyzing projects and for getting to "the bottom of" any anticipated program.

Hugh Cross, editor of the Mount Pleasant Daily Times, was a guest of the club.

Contractors Show Interest In Bids On Hospital

Growing numbers of inquiries from contractors concerning details in connection with construction of the \$317,000 state hospital here Monday evidenced the approach of a letting by the state board of control on the job.

At the city hall, where most of the inquiries were directed, it was reported many contractors apparently were intending to bid on the project. Making ready for it, the city is to lay water and sewer lines, the gas company make connection with its Panhandle line, and the power company a connection with its lines. Howard county already has the major portion of a railroad spur grade constructed to the site a mile north of town.

RFC May Make New Loans To Rails

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29 (AP)—The administration may have to resume reconstruction finance corporation loans to railroads, a federal official said today, unless their earnings improve.

Whether such action finally is taken, he said, will depend to a large extent on the outcome of the railroad's demand for a 15 per cent increase in freight rates plus higher passenger coach fares on eastern lines. The lines want these changes to produce estimated new revenue of \$508,000,000 a year.

STRANGE NAMED ON ADVISORY COUNCIL OF ARCHITECTS

Appointment of W. T. Strange Jr., Big Spring architect and member of the firm of Haynes and Strange, as one of the advisory architects of the central states regional council of the national advisory council on school building problems was announced Monday by J. W. Studebaker, commissioner in the office of education, department of interior, Washington.

AT QUEEN



Starred in "Bad Guy," the Queen theatre's feature for Saturday night, Sunday and Monday, are Bruce Cabot and Virginia Grey. They are pictured here in a scene from the drama.

TEAMED AGAIN



Martha Raye has helped Bing Crosby in the entertainment end some of his latest pictures. She does so again in Bing's newest musical comedy, "Double Or Nothing." Andy Devine, Mary Carlisle and William Frawley are others in the cast of the picture, which plays at the Ritz Sunday and Monday, with a midnight matinee Saturday.

INSPECTION ON BOLL WORMS EXTENDED

AUSTIN, Nov. 26 (AP)—The state agriculture department today ordered 10 additional inspectors into Plains counties to prevent spread of pink boll worm infestation.

J. M. Del Curto, entomologist, said cotton growers and peace officers in adjacent counties, now free of the pests, had requested more men for patrolling roads.

He said all seed produced in Winkler, Crane, Upton, Ector, Midland, Glasscock, Howard, Martin, Andrews, Dawson, Terry, Gaines, Yoakum, Cochran, Hockley, Lamb and Bailey counties must be sent to designated mills properly qualified to sterilize it.

Due to the best crop in history in the Plains region there was a tendency to smuggle some seed into adjacent counties, he said, exposing them to possible infestation by the worst of cotton pests.

Although the infestation is light, the department has decided to throw all its resources into an attempt to check its spread, he explained.

HEREFORD STEER IS WINNER AT CHICAGO

CHICAGO, Nov. 27 (AP)—A hefty, handsome Hereford steer, born on a Montana range and raised by an 18-year-old Wisconsin farm boy, moved into the king row today at the International Livestock Show by winning the junior livestock feeding contest.

The animal, first to take a crown in the big exposition, is owned by Homer Graber, of Mineral Point, who got him just a year ago. On showing, the steer weighed 1243 pounds.

Homer said he planned to use the money—about \$100 in prizes and whatever the steer brings at auction—to buy more Herefords.

The steer, called "Jerry," for no particular reason, automatically became a contestant for the show's highest cattle honor, grand champion steer.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day Headache Sore Nose Drops 30 minutes Try "Rub-My-Tum"—World's Best Liniment

'Bad Guy' To Be At Queen

Bruce Cabot Heads Cast Of Sunday-Monday Feature

A murderer whom the law could not execute is accidentally electrocuted on the screen in Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's "Bad Guy." The picture is at the Queen Sunday and Monday and will be previewed at a Saturday midnight matinee.

This he-man drama features Bruce Cabot, Virginia Grey, Edward Norris, Jean Chaburn and Cliff Edwards in a thrilling story of the risks taken by high-tension power linemen.

Cabot portrays an unscrupulous but likable murderer who double-crosses his half-brother, Norris, who engineered commutation of a death sentence for the love of a girl, Miss Grey.

The state that failed to execute him sees justice-by-chance meted out to Cabot as he attempts to escape a pursuing posse and is electrocuted while climbing along high tension power lines.

The film was directed by Edward Cahn. It exhibits for the first time to the public unique experiments with man-made lightning conducted by Dr. Francis Maxstead of California Technological Institute.

The demonstration affords comic relief when Edwards is required to hold a light bulb in his hand and a cigarette in his mouth to be ignited from the arc of a quarter-million volts of harmless, high-frequency electricity.

Is Charged In Fatal Crash

Man Under Bond In Death Of Mexican

Charges of murder without malice were lodged Monday against W. J. Short, 44-year-old boiler welder, in connection with the death in a traffic crash of Antonio Gomez, Mexican, Sunday evening.

Gomez died at 11:30 p. m. in a local hospital of internal injuries suffered when his car overturned after being struck from behind, the miles west of Coahoma, nine hours later. Lee Tullis, who came here with Gomez from Raymondville, escaped injury.

Short, according to officers, was in his car alone and, like the Mexican, was driving east when the mishap occurred.

Bond was set at \$2,500 by Justice of Peace Joe Faucett, and had not been posted at noon.

The complaint charged that Short was "intoxicated and under the influence of intoxicating liquors" when he "collided with" the Mexican's car.

Short, formerly of Anadarko, Okla., has been working in this territory recently, doing boiler work by use of coke coals.

LYRIC TODAY & TOMORROW
THE OLD WEST AT ITS SHOOING BEST!
HE RIGHTED A WRONG THAT LOOKED HOPELESS!
DICK FORAN
EMPTY HOLSTERS
with Patricia WALTHALL and GLEN STRANGE
STARTING SUNDAY
Rudyard Kipling Most Famous Story
SHIRLEY TEMPLE
WEE WILLIE WINKLE
with VICTOR McLAGLEN

Tenant Loan Procedure Outlined

Texas Divided Into Two Sections For New Program

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26 (AP)—Here is how Texas tenant farmers will go about seeking loans from the government to buy the land they till.

As explained by Farm Security Administration, they first must learn from their county agent or other farm leaders if their county has been selected for the program.

For administration of the program, Texas has been divided into sections, one comprising Panhandle counties and the other the remainder of the state. The former will be part of a "dust bowl" region including parts of Oklahoma, Kansas and Colorado, with headquarters at Amarillo. John E. Hill of Amarillo will head a committee just named by Secretary Wallace. A separate committee has been named for the rest of the state. These committees have yet to select the counties for the program and the three-member committee for each county.

Mr. and Mrs. Tenant Farmer should then lay before a local committee their qualifications and recommendations as applicants for loans. Some authorities suggest it might be advantageous if they even have in mind then the farm they would like to buy.

Great latitude in the selection is then left up to the three county committees, who are to be chosen partly for their knowledge of the circumstances and reputation of all residents of their sections. They will narrow the field to a comparatively few names and send them, with recommendations, on the state or regional committee. Final approval is given by the secretary of agriculture.

Rep. W. R. Poage of Waco, Texas, said the county committees would reduce the field to approximately twice the number of loans allotted each county. No county can have less than five nor more than 10 loans.

The county committees will notify applicants whom they believe most qualified for the loans, said Poage, and discuss with them in detail the particular farms they hope to own eventually. They must make sure the price is fair and the farm productive enough to pay for itself.

The counties and local committees are expected to be named in a few days.

UPTON STAYS WET

RANKIN, Nov. 27 (AP)—Upton county voted to remain wet in a special prohibition election today. The vote, complete from the county's six boxes, showed 222 for sale of all whiskies to 121 against. County commissioners called the election after petitions bearing 90 signatures had been presented.

Dick Foran, Cowboy Songster, Starred In Lyric Picture

"Empty Holsters," a rip-roaring western movie dealing with outlaws and gun-fights, is offered at the Lyric theatre Friday and Saturday, with big, red-headed Dick Foran, the singing cowboy, as its husky and melodious hero.

It is a tale of the West in its lawless days when bad men look what they could get by whatever means they found at hand. Then, if they could, they blamed their thefts upon others.

That's what happens to Foran, as Clay Brent, a cowboy. The boss of the town, one Ace Cain, is a road agent, and after holding up a stage coach and stealing its gold cargo, manages to place the guilt upon Dick and send him on perjured testimony to jail.

During two years of imprisonment he builds up an iron determination to prove his innocence and bring the malicious Ace Clay to justice. He is then paroled and gets a chance to carry out his revenge. With a aid of a faithful pal, played by Glen Strange, he gets evidence against Ace.

The latter learns of this, and hires a killer to put Dick out of the way. But Dick's horse, "Smoky" settles the would-be killer by inter-fencing with a neat piece of horse sense.

After several thrilling adventures Dick clears his name and aids the authorities in bringing to justice the highwayman Ace Cain and his gang.

QUEEN

TODAY & TOMORROW

MIGHTY WESTERN! ANOTHER THRILLER! REX BELL

In "MEN OF THE PLAINS"

Plus: "Wild West Days" No. 4



Saturday Midnite Matinee

RITZ

FLAWLESS... even as a lover!

ERROL FLYNN

JOAN BLONDELL

"The PERFECT SPECIMEN"

WITH DICK FORAN BEVERLY ROBERTS Edw. Everett HORTON

Plus: Paramount News "Wrestling, It's A Laugh"

SATURDAY MIDNITE MATINEE

BING AND MARTHA SWING IT!

BING CROSBY

MARTHA RAYE

"DOUBLE OR NOTHING"

with ANDY DEVINE MARY CARLISLE