

The Daily Ledger

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MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS

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Next Sunday offers church goes three big services to attend and all churches should be crowded for these services. In the morning the baccalaureate sermon will be delivered at the Baptist church and everybody is cordially invited to attend. Special music will feature this program with the class of sixty-odd marching in the procession. In the afternoon at 3 the county-wide commencement will be held at the same place with a class of 192 taking part. A good speaker has been secured and a special musical program will be presented. All churches in the city will dismiss their morning services in order to attend the school service. At night practically all churches will observe Mother's Day with fitting services and music. People are urged to attend all these services and especially in the evening services in honor of mothers.

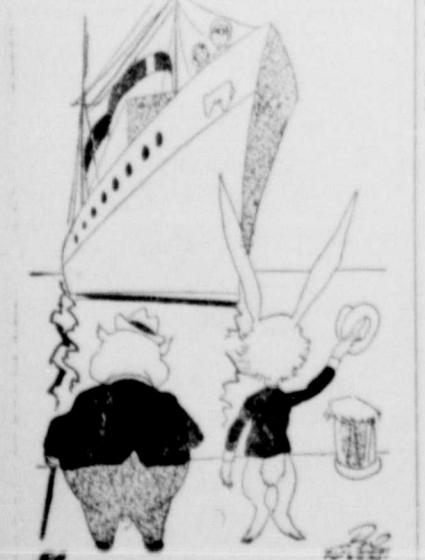
Conventions are starting thick and fast in West Texas and for the next few weeks everyone will have an opportunity to visit one or more. The biggest of these is the West Texas Chamber of Commerce convention at Lubbock. Following this the State Bankers' Association meets at San Angelo, the Hill Country Firemen at Menard, several highway meetings and numerous others during the latter part of May and first of June. The largest convention in West Texas for June will be the annual convention of the State Press Association at San Angelo.

Ballinger schools have finished the business of the 1931 session, adopted school policies, elected a faculty for the coming year and within the next ten days will finish all school work and dismiss for the summer. At the close of school a school booklet will be published and a copy sent to every patron. This will contain all rules and information of the local school which patrons and students should know. The board in the matters attended to has tried to act for the best interest of the Ballinger schools and the patrons of this district. They are interested in the school and desiring of the full cooperation of the citizens of the district they represent. They desire this co-operation and with it the school will grow and become a better institution of learning each year.

LOCATE TOWNSITE OF EARLY TEXAS POINT

(By Associated Press) NACOGDOCHES, Tex., May 6.—Among some old papers here a map of the lost town of Fredonia, laid out by Hayden Edwards in 1846, has been found. The old town is now identified on the Sabine river in Panola county, as Fredonia crossing. The map reveals that the principal streets were Washington, Main, Jefferson, Adams, Madison, Monroe and Jackson. There were eleven avenues, and 38 blocks, each having five lots. The town was laid out by Edwards at that point because he regarded it as the head of navigation on the Sabine river. Many lots were sold, but the town proper was not developed.

PUFFY



From out the blue Pacific comes a liner, spick and span. It stops at Pago Pago for some cargo and a man. They take on Puff and Bunny, too (each in his newest suit). Because a lady tells the skipper she thinks they are cute! (Copyright, 1930)

SUNDOWN STORIES



DEAR LITTLE CATERPILLARS

By Mary Graham Bonner

John and Peggy went with the Monarch butterfly to a nearby milkweed plant, after the Little Black Clock, whose magic had made the visit possible, had asked the butterfly to be the children's host for awhile.

The Clock said that he would leave them for a little bit but that he would return.

He had arranged to turn the time slowly forward so as to show how Monarch butterflies lived.

The Monarch butterfly flew along and the children walked as rapidly as they could after him.

On the milkweed plant were some little eggs and, as the Clock was turning the time forward, the eggs soon hatched out into little black and white caterpillars.

"Aren't they dears, perfect dears?" the mother Monarch asked.

She didn't even wait for an answer. They saw the little caterpillars nibbling at the leaves of the milkweed plant and as they ate bits of the leaves disappeared.

Now the "dear little caterpillars" as the Monarch mother called them, were spinning silken threads for themselves and they all began to hang down from the plant.

"They know just how to do it," the Monarch mother said proudly.

Now each little caterpillar was enclosed in its chrysalis jacket, but, as the time was turned forward, the jacket was torn open and slowly came forth the baby Monarch butterflies.

At first they didn't have much strength and hung to the leaves while their legs straightened and wings grew.

And then John and Peggy saw the little butterflies waiting with wings outstretched until finally they flew off.

"They're going on a long journey now," the Monarch mother said.

(Tomorrow—Butterfly Homes)

HOW'S your HEALTH



Edited by Dr. Inge Gulikson, Academy of Medicine

REST IN TUBERCULOSIS

It is easy to rest a broken arm. It is hard to rest the body as a whole, and with some form or other of surgical help, it is almost impossible to rest the lungs appreciably.

Of course, when a tuberculosis patient is at rest in bed his breathing will be less active and more shallow than when he is up and about.

A certain amount of lung rest is, therefore, achieved by physical inactivity.

But in certain forms of the disease, this amount of lung rest is not enough. Other attempts need to be made in order to quiet the lungs further.

Some of these attempts are of a non-surgical character.

Thus the patient may educate himself to control his breathing and to reduce the number of excursions per minute to ten or eight.

Again, the depth of the breaths taken may be somewhat controlled by placing sand bag weights on the affected parts of the chest.

Still another way in which an effort is made to check lung movement is by placing a splint about the lung. This splint is similar to a corset and checks lung movement by compressing the outer wall of the chest.

These methods may be effective in a certain number of cases, especially when there are pleuritic pains.

The surgical methods are usually more radical and more effective. Some of them exert direct pres-

Rocket Voyagers to Moon Better Carry Stoves Along



A vast range of temperature is shown by the moon's full face. At the bright spot in the lower center the temperature is 214 degrees Fahrenheit. At the lower edge, in the dark, the temperature is 60 below.

By Robert H. Baker

(Professor of Astronomy, University of Illinois)

URBANA, Ill., May 6.—(AP)—Studying the face of the moon as it appeared at its full phase a few days ago, we recall reading of proposed trips to its surface, in vehicles propelled by rocket motors, or in some other way.

At the comfortable speed of a hundred miles an hour, the trip would require only three months. And a radio message of the safe arrival could be transmitted to stations on the earth in one and one-third seconds. So far the trip seems attractive.

Astronomers at the Mount Wilson observatory have recently completed measurements of temperatures at the moon's surface. They find at the center of the disk of the full moon a temperature of 214 degrees; the rocks just there are slightly hotter than ordinary boiling point of water.

Toward the edge of the moon's disk it becomes cooler, and finally much colder. Near the edge, which at the full moon is the sunrise or sunset line, the thermometer reads 60° below zero. And on the other side,

sure on the affected part, or on the lung as a whole. Others achieve the same end more indirectly.

Not all the cases of tuberculosis of the lungs can benefit by surgical treatment.

And what particular form of treatment can be administered to the greatest benefit of the patient can be determined only by the physician who has given careful study to the individual patient.

(Tomorrow—Medical Topics)

HERRING TOPICS

Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. were well attended and all had a good report. There will be a Mothers Day program next Sunday morning. Sunday school will begin at 10 o'clock. Everybody is invited, especially as next Sunday

Advertisement for Texaco Motor Oil, featuring 'THE NEW TEXACO MOTOR OIL' and 'GREENWOOD'S SERVICE STATION'.



Advertisement for 'That Shiny Nose' and 'GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM', describing the benefits of the products.

are also visiting in that home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Allcorn visited relatives at Santa Anna this week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewallen and Mrs. Ivy Miller were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Edwards.

Mrs. C. H. Grounds and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Owen Bragg for a while Saturday night. Mrs. Grounds visited G. C. Avent and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Hale of Ballinger spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hale and family.

Mrs. Newman was operated on in the Santa Anna hospital last week. At last report she was some better. Her many friends hope she will soon be able to come home.

Miss Thora Brevard spent the week-end at home.

Miss Maggie Ruth Brevard spent Friday night with Miss Mona Avent.

Arthur Kerby spent Sunday with S. J. Brevard.

Jack Fuller spent Sunday with Marion Kerby.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Odell of Winters spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fuller and family.

Mrs. Shields of Coleman is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Farmer this week.

School was dismissed Monday at noon so the children could attend the funeral of J. C. Klutts. A large crowd of sorrowing friends from this community attended the funeral. J. C. was a very popular young man and made friends wherever he went. He was loved by everybody and especially the young people and they will

will be our preaching day.

The school will present a short program Thursday night and the school will close Friday. We have had a very successful school this year and are proud to say we will have the same teachers next term. They are Mr. and Mrs. Farmer and Miss Thelma Cox. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer will attend summer school at Alpine. If Miss Cox is planning to attend school it isn't known.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosford and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz of Crews Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Schwartz of near Lubbock

miss his smiling face everywhere they go. Our hearts go out in sympathy for his two brothers, Ira and Jesse Ray, and to the rest of his relatives and may God bless them all in their sad and lonely hours.

"REPORTER"

FISH FRY ENJOYED AT COUNTRY CLUB

A large number of people gathered at the Ballinger Country Club late Tuesday afternoon for a fish fry. The finny monsters were caught by A. B. Stobaugh, R. E. George and R. R. Williams at the mouth of the Pecos River, where that stream empties into

the Rio Grande. The fish, which were snared last week had since been on cold storage here.

The three men invited a large group of friends and at 7 o'clock served a menu of fried fish. The largest of this catch was over 50 pounds, but only the smaller ones down to 16 pounds were eaten.

PLANTS FOR SALE—Cabbage, tomatoes, pepper and flowers for transplanting. Eubank Floral Co., Mrs. E. M. Eubank, Prop., 906 Sixth Street, phone 171. 5-3d-2w

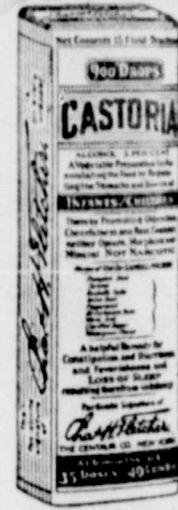
Mrs. Maxie Hamilton, of Stamford, who had been visiting with Mrs. J. W. Macune, returned to her home Tuesday morning.

IT BABY HAS COLIC

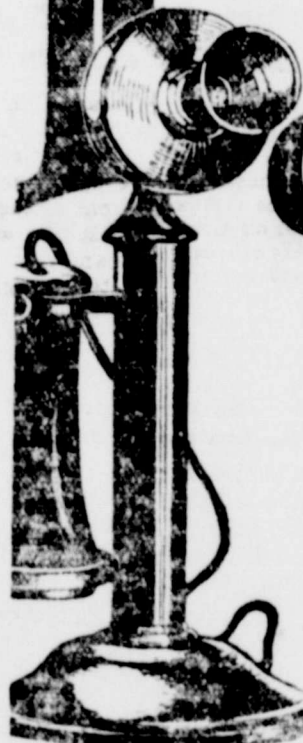


COLIC comes suddenly. Your first intimation that something is wrong may be a warning cry in the night. If you have a bottle of Castoria handy you needn't worry, for a little of this pure vegetable remedy will soon have baby his happy self again; let him go back to sleep.

Castoria is always the sensible thing to give an ailing child. When a child is restless, fretful, with coated tongue, bad breath and lack of appetite, it is a mother's standby. Most mothers give Castoria an important place in their homes. Ready for sour stomach, constipation, or upset. When buying Fletcher's Castoria always look for Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper. This identifies the genuine product.



Phonome your CLASSIFIED "AD"



If you're a telephone subscriber simply lift the hook, ask for 27 and state your request. It's a service that makes it comparatively easy for you to insert your advertisement. And Wantads offer the solution to many a problem. There's always someone eager to buy, sell or trade; someone who has a service to offer. Results are certain and the cost is quite moderate.

Call Before 11:00 For Today's Insertion The Daily Ledger



DOROTHY DARNIT

By Charles McManus



THIS IS MY FATHER'S WATCH

DOES IT KEEP GOOD TIME?

IT'S NEVER FAST OR SLOW

WELL THEN IT IS A GOOD WATCH

IT'S ALWAYS RIGHT TO THE MINUTE

CAN YOU PROVE IT?

WELL IF THE SUN AIN'T OVER THAT HILL IN ONE MINUTE, THE SUN'S LATE

C. McManus

Mad Pursuit

BY JESSIE DOUGLAS FOY

SYNOPSIS: Nora Lake is a suicide victim's widow a few hours after she marries to escape from her troubled life as the motherless daughter of Julian Lake. She reproaches herself for not having sensed Nicholas Thayer's plan to jump from the ship's deck after the loveless marriage which gave her a claim on his home near Albany. At the station there Nicholas brother Jonathan meets her with a scarcely concealed contempt. He observes her dismay at finding her aunt Emily, distant her cousin Francis with two children deserted by their father and the crippled Halie living in a drug home and not the mansion Julian had inherited. The next day, Nora awaits the coming of Jonathan to take her to the old Thayer place.

Chapter 15

A RIDE WITH JON

DESPITE Jonathan's coldness, Nora did want Nicholas people—Jonathan, his step-sister, Damon, and her father—to like her. "More than anything else in the world," she had told Halie, there in the attic room where she had spent her first night.

Nora came over and stood beside Halie, who was looking down at her hands. She thought this crippled cousin of hers was very ugly, but she found something in the face that interested her. It was not one of those faces which have nothing to say, but the lines, the pain, the laughter wrinkles about the eyes were like the map of a strange country.

"Your hands are beautiful," Nora said when she saw Halie had observed her scrutiny.

"But useless," Halie said sarcastically. "Here I am day after day letting the others work to support me. Higher giving music lessons in all kinds of weather. Fran working all day in an office while I play 'watch dog' at home." She sat frowning.

"But some day perhaps I will do something," she said with a kind of grim purpose.

When she was dressed Nora went downstairs. As she reached the last step, the door of the front parlor burst open, and the young doctor with his hat in his hand clutching a bag, with the barest nod to Nora, rushed out of his office.

"Someone must be dying!" Nora cried to Halie.

"Don't worry. He's just showing the neighborhood how busy he is," Halie explained, smiling. "He's not had a single patient—except Petie Cooper, the dog who hurt his leg—since he's been here. But twice a day he takes his bag and rushes around the block at breakneck speed."

Nora insisted on going down to get her breakfast alone, though Halie offered to crawl down after her.

The basement floor contained the dining room and kitchen. Nothing more dreary than this kitchen could be imagined, with its small barred window that looked out on the back yard.

A gas stove stood against one wall. A table centered the kitchen and a glass doored cupboard held rows of blue plates and cups. The kitchen table was scrubbed to a satiny whiteness and even the little stove by the wall had a black, gleaming surface.

Nora sat munching toast and drinking warmed-over coffee at the kitchen table. She could barely wait until the time Jon would come for her. She was eager to leave the little red brick house. Her own people could not give her security. They themselves were insecure; any day they might leave this dreary street and go to live somewhere else. She did not see that their interests were interlocked nor that their love was a stronghold against the world.

She heard the noon whistles blow and down the steps from the back yard two children came running. Alice came straight up to the kitchen table and observed Nora minutely.

"I like you," she pronounced after this scrutiny.

She was an exquisite creature. She seemed to rise out of her white dress like a flower. She had beautifully spaced gray eyes beneath fine black eyebrows. Her skin was fresh and delicate. Her fair hair shone about her face like the petals of a daffodil.

When the children had left for school it was time to think about the afternoon. Nora, looking over her clothes, was struck with despair. The blue skirt was shrunken from the salt air, the beret had an old look and the scarlet blouse, was a mass of wrinkles.

She dressed very carefully and went to find Halie. Halie looked up from her sewing.

"Look at me, I look awful!" Nora cried in despair.

Halie hesitated and said nothing. "I can't go, that's all. Oh, Halie, what shall I do?"

Halie began to jerk open drawers. "I have a pair of gloves—someone gave them to me and haven't worn them yet—here they are. And I think Fran has a new pair of silk stockings. Will this blouse fit you? Give me your skirt, I'll press it."

Nora began to dress again in Fran's white blouse with its round childish collar, to draw on Fran's silk stockings, and try on the gloves. Halie came back with the skirt just as the bell rang.

"Oh Halie, I'm not ready!"

She watched Halie huddle from the room again, heard her cautious descent of the stairs. She was cold with nervousness, she could picture Jan and Halie in the back parlor, Jan restless and impatient and Halie observing him with her sardonic eyes.

When she was dressed she decided she had never looked worse. But she would show Jon Thayer that she thought nothing of his opinion. She might be poor, but she must never forget she was Julian Lake's daughter. But her heart beat thickly as she went toward the back parlor.

Jon was standing with an open book in his hands as Nora came in. He put it down and took her chilly fingers in his for a moment.

"Are you feeling rested?" he asked indifferently.

He stood out against the back ground of the shabby room, young and arrogant. His deep-set eyes, neither green nor gray, rested on her. She saw his strong nose and insolent lips, and she wondered what his arrogance might conceal.

Nora turned to say good-by to Halie as she went down the steps beside Jan to his car. He seemed anxious to hurry her away not because he wanted to learn about Nicholas but in order to get the ordeal over.

He slid in the clutch of the low foreign car and drove down the street recklessly. There was a quality of daring in his driving that appealed to Nora.

"Driving too fast for you?" Jon asked.

"You couldn't drive too fast for me."

Jon turned to glance at her and looked quickly away. He said nothing more. At length Nora saw the blue gleam of the river and the river meadows yellow with wild mustard.

He was taking her to his home because it was a duty, a painful duty he did not trouble to hide. She felt that he did not like her, not with passive indifference but with an active and violent feeling.

At last Jon turned into an old carriage drive that wound through poplar trees toward the house. Far back on lawns that seemed to flow like green waves it stood on a rise of ground. The house was of a pale brick, stained by rain and sun and wind to gray. Slender white pillars outlined the piazza. It was one of those old Dutch houses imbedded in its lands and fields and woods.

Jon said, as they climbed the stone steps, "You can see the river from here," as though she were a casual visitor who had come to see the view.

The trees except for the poplars beside the driveway had been cleared away from the house, so that the grass dipped and rolled down a gentle slope toward the river.

Johnny Farrell on GOLF

By Johnny Farrell
(Former American Open Champion)
As Told to Alan Gould
NO. 7 BUNKER SHOTS

Joe Average Golfer makes more needless hard work for himself trying to get out of traps than perhaps any other feature of the game.

- 1. Stand close to the ball
- 2. Get a good, firm footing
- 3. Lay the club back
- 4. Use the wrists, with no pivot
- 5. Keep the head down.

If you have ever noticed Bobby Jones, you know how easy an explosion shot can look. Just a flick of the wrists, with the club faced away back, the head going from the outside inward, to give the necessary "cut."

It is a big mistake to use a full swing on a bunker shot. There are occasional shots requiring it, but generally a short swing gets far better results.

By little practice it can be discovered whether to hit a half inch or an inch behind the ball to get the desired result.

All this, as I say, refers to the use of the niblick, preferably a heavy one.

However, all bunker shots are not niblick shots. Judgment should tell the player what club to use under special circumstances.

In a shallow trap, with distance to be covered, an iron can often be used to advantage perhaps even a spoon. I have seen Jones use a spoon from traps on occasion when the hazard permitted it.

Around the green a putter sometimes is more sensible to use than a niblick, in a fairly shallow bunker which has no obstructing over-hang or when the sand is wet and hard-packed.

Arthur Otis, northern Minnesota farmer, chased wolves over countryside and frozen lakes in his auto this winter. He received \$15 for each pelt.

Businesses Which Help Build City

Southwest Telephone Company
The first telephone service to be established in Ballinger was in the year 1890 when the Western Mercantile Company of this city bought the old government line from Coleman to Fort McKavitt.

This line was operated for several years for commercial purposes, later being sold to W. A. Norman when the first Ballinger exchange was installed. The first local telephone was owned by Dr. Thomas A. Rape, who had an instrument installed in his drug store and another in his home for private use only.

In 1903 the West Texas Telephone Company, with headquarters at Brownwood bought the Ballinger exchange. This company operated the exchange until October, 1928, when it was sold to the Southwest Telephone Company.

M. C. Atkins, present manager, came here to take charge of the exchange in March, 1929. When he came here the exchange had about 640 subscribers; the maximum number being attained in 1925 when 1,368 were listed. Approximately 1,150 stations are now connected with the local exchange.

Twelve people employed the year round by this company make their homes in Ballinger. Twenty-four-hour-a-day service is maintained, with connections all over the nation for long distance messages.

In 1913 the system was cut over from the magnet type to the battery type, at the same time a No. 1 Western Electric switchboard being installed. Continuing the improvement of the entire network was rebuilt, new poles erected, and all open wiring being substituted by cables. The extension since made have kept pace with the growth of the city.

In commenting on the early days in the telephone business Mr. Atkins said that some of the wire used in the old government line through Ballinger to Fort McKavitt was still in use between this city and Paint Rock today. Mr. Atkins completed 20 years of service with the company and its predecessor on May 1, 1931.

The company renders excellent communication service and is progressive in every sense of the word.

This ad is one of a series, contributed by the Farmers & Merchants State Bank in behalf of businesses which help build Ballinger. 14-3rd



RIGHT... Short arc, using wrists entirely in traps near green.

WRONG... Full swing impossible to control.

Johnny Farrell with niblick. A great many golfers, he finds, think it necessary to blast out of bunkers with the full swing shown left. A little flick with a short swing, illustrated right, is what really does the trick, he says.

BLANTON NEWS

Rev. Tierce filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church at Sunday morning and night services with good attendance on both occasions. Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. were also well attended and good lessons reported.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Malone and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Boothe and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sid Hale and family and Rev. and Mrs. Tierce all attended the Sunday school zone association which met at Norton Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Tierce took dinner in the Sid Hale home Sunday.

Miss Alice Foreman, who has been working at Crane for the

past four months returned home Thursday to spend a few weeks with home folks.

Miss Gracie Moore visited Miss Alice Foreman Sunday.

Quite a few from this community attended the play "Light-house Nan," at Eagle Branch Friday night, and report an interesting and enjoyable evening.

A number of the people from this community attended the funeral of J. C. Kluttz which was held at Crews Monday. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Cope visited in the J. A. Foreman home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Springer and family visited in the J. P. Boothe

home Sunday.

The dance at Charley James was well attended Saturday night.

Miss Morene Corder visited Mrs. C. C. Gray over the weekend.

"REPORTER"

Calling Cards, printed on short notice. Phone 27, we do the rest

Daily and Week End Excursions

Between all Stations in Texas

DAILY	WEEK END
One and One-Third Fare	One Fare Plus 25 Cents

FOR THE ROUND TRIP

Tickets on Sale daily to and including May 31st, 1931. Limited 30 days in addition to date of sale.

FOR THE ROUND TRIP

Tickets on Sale every Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Limited to following Monday.

HOUSTON COTTON FESTIVAL
Houston, May 21-23
Of Special Interest to Cotton Growers and users of Cotton Products.

For details and Reservations Ask Your Santa Fe Agent

Palace Today - Thursday

MERRY COMEDY OF MARRIED LIFE

PART TIME WIFE

with Edmund Lowe and Leila Hyams

FOX PICTURE

A little Irish orphan and his — ahem — shepherd-newfounder pinch hit for Cupid in a story of laughter, heart-throbs, tears.

Also "ONE-PUNCH O'TOOLE"
A Talking Comedy

GIRLS! PUT CURVES ON THAT FLAT CHEST

Here is the way to fill out your chest and give your body the pretty curves you want. Just take Vinol a few weeks and the results will surprise you! Vinol supplies the body important elements of iron, lime and cod liver peptone. It makes you sleep better and gives you a big appetite. It aids digestion, makes new red blood, and helps to round out your figure. Get a bottle of Vinol today; you'll bless the day you saw this ad. Weeks Drug Store

Mrs. E. A. Jeanes, who suffered a stroke of paralysis Sunday, is reported as not showing much improvement. Part of her children are already here, and others are en route to Ballinger.

LAMB CROP GOOD

(By Associated Press)
BRADY, May 6.—Prospects are bright for a record-breaking spring lamb crop in McCulloch county, and lambs this season are exceptionally large, farmers and ranchmen say. Range conditions are almost ideal, with abundant rainfall through the winter and early spring.

General weather conditions, except for the three short cold snaps in late March and early April, have been exceptional, and few animals were lost. The crop this year will average around 80 to 90 per cent, the county agent said.

Typewriter paper, good quality white bond—80¢ per ream at Ledger office. dtf

