



EASTLAND TELEGRAM

And Weekly Chronicle

CONSOLIDATED MAY 15, 1947

Chronicle Established 1887

Telegram Established 1923

J. H. Dick, Advertising Manager Frank A. Jones, Editor

Walter Murray, Publisher

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at Eastland, Texas, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY

PUBLISHERS

110 West Commerce Telephone 601

Published Daily Afternoons (Except Saturday) and Sunday morning.

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WASHINGTON COLUMN

BY PETER EDSON NEA Washington Correspondent



WASHINGTON, D. C.—(NEA)—The pressure boys are again unlimbering their heavy artillery for an assault on the special session of Congress.

The real estate lobby has announced its opposition to extension of rent controls and public housing in any form. The cost of living is to be one of the principal issues, watch for the old anti-OPA groups to put on their act again.

The railroad, electric power, gas, water, farm, fertilizer, health insurance, veteran and anti-universal military training groups—all of whom had pet projects which Congress didn't act on last session—will be back again, but later. Congress may not get around to their special privilege loves and hates until January.

In this connection, it is worth noting carefully what these outfits spent to gain their ends in the last session of Congress.

The "Congressional Quarterly Log," published here in Washington by Nelson and Henrietta Poynter, has just completed a copyrighted tabulation of registered lobbyists' financial reports for the first nine months of 1947. That covers the last session. It shows 911 individuals and organizations now registered with Congress as lobbyists. Only 130 filed financial reports. The top 100 report total lobbying expenses of \$3,737,372.

MANY of the most important pressure groups in Washington are not reported at all in the Congressional Quarterly round-up. The Department of Justice has just begun an investigation into compliance with the Lobbying Act. What action will be taken has not been indicated.

The three top spenders listed by Congressional Quarterly are the American Federation of Labor, \$934,374; Committee for Constitutional Government, \$339,208; and Citizens' Committee for Displaced Persons, \$288,727. Seven other pressure groups spent from \$100,000 to \$200,000. Eighteen organizations reported lobbying expense between \$25,000 and \$100,000. Twenty-five spent between \$10,000 and \$25,000. Fourteen spent from \$5,000 to \$10,000. Thirty-three between \$1,000 and \$5,000. The heaviest spenders were not always successful in getting what they wanted.

The organized labor lobby spent more than any other group. The bulk of it was the AFL's \$334,000. CIO is not reported. Third were five health groups which spent a total of \$295,000 for and against health insurance legislation on which Congress still has to act.

FIFTEEN tax lobbies reported total expense of \$216,000 to win fourth place among the big pressure groups. All wanted tax reduction. Biggest spender was the Citizens' National Committee, with \$128,000. Eleven state groups spent from \$1750 to \$23,000 apiece. National Committee to Abolish the Poll Tax spent \$3500.

Much of the lobbying expense of 10 business groups also went in support of tax reduction legislation. The National Small Businessmen's Association reported \$100,000 expenses, and the Southern States Industrial Council spent \$70,235. Others spent \$17,000 or under.

The so-called "Water Lobby" spent \$179,000. Ten organizations interested in rivers and harbors and irrigation project legislation reported. Close behind was the real estate lobby, with total expenses of \$175,000. Two principal spenders were the National Home and Property Owners' Foundation with \$106,000, and the National Association of Real Estate Boards, with \$54,000.

Veterans' organizations spent \$66,000. The "Peace Lobby" spent \$110,000—most of it to block universal military training legislation. Five civil liberties groups spent \$150,000. W. C. T. U. spent \$1574 for you know what.

Buy United States Savings Bonds

It's Going To Be A Great Temptation



Actionalism, If You Don't Know It Is Less Worry, Poet Duncan Says

By James McGlinchy United Press Staff Correspondent PARIS (UP)—Haymond Duncan, the what-a-man of arts, letters and philosophy, sat still long enough today to explain actionalism. See? Simple. Easier, in fact, than getting Duncan to sit still for long. When I found him in his akademia in the Rue de Seine on the left bank, he was moulding clay.

He could as easily have been weaving clothes, painting or writing poetry on a printing press. He does all those things and more—fashions the simple sandals he wears, publishes a newspaper, runs a school, lectures, weaves carpets and bakes the croissants for Sunday morning breakfast.

This actionalism, which is nothing if not exhausting. It is a sort of joy through work movement so much of the time that there never is any time for trouble or worry.

Duncan, brother of the fabulous Isadora, is now in his seventies, but appears none the worse for being an actionalist. He's quick, alert, with sharp eyes dancing behind black rimmed spectacles, the words tumbling from his mouth in constant cascade. The only clue to his age is his white hair, worn in a long bob and tied with a strand across the top of his head.

He even manages to look dignified in the weird get-up he affects, a blanket like toga with a gold clip on the right shoulder. His spacious atelier is crammed with his paintings, tapestries and carpets.

"Here," said Duncan, meaning at the akademia, "we organize people who are active. To produce a man we produce activity. This is actionalism. It is the childish instinct to do anything for the joy of doing it."

The akademia runs more than 25 courses, including, philosophy, Hellenism, type founding and distaff spinning. Duncan says vaguely his students number "thousands."

"I am the unofficial American ambassador Duncan said "The day of the liberation I put the flag up on the American Embassy. They said, "You can't do that. There is no ambassador here." I said, "I am the ambassador."

"My place here is the unofficial embassy. It is always open. People come all the time with their problems and I solve them."

This Is Happy

By PEGGY DERN

By Peggy Dern; Distributed by NEA SERVICE, INC.

THE STORY: "Sundown," the Harrell estate, appears to Happy like something right out of the movies. Madeline shows her to an exquisite guest room, complete with maid. After dressing for dinner, Happy goes downstairs to find George talking to a beautiful, intense girl whom he introduces as Drusilla Prestige. Dru makes a point of being rude to Happy.

XIII JOYCE came bounding in, in her cheerful, eager manner, but stopped short at sight of Drusilla. And then she said mildly, with a little wiggle of the fingers of her upraised hand, "Hi, dream girl—how's everything?"

"Rotten," said Drusilla. "Joyce exchanged a swift glance with George who scowled. At that moment Madeline came into the room. She greeted Drusilla as though she were the most welcome of expected guests, and when, a little later, dinner was announced, she said graciously, "You're staying to dinner, Drusilla, of course."

Drusilla glanced at George, but George was looking down at Happy, and Drusilla's lovely little face darkened. "No, I'm not staying to dinner. I wasn't invited," she said sulkily. "I'm inviting you now, child—" "Thanks," Drusilla cut in rudely, "but I must run along. I only stopped by because I saw the flag was up at the gate. I didn't know you had guests."

She swept out of the room in a whirl of chiffon skirts and clucking heels, and a moment later they heard the sound of a car started too violently. George made a little gesture of distaste. "Let's forget about Dru," he said, and offered Happy his arm. "Dinner is waiting."

HAPPY found dinner a continuation of the enchantment that was like some miraculously perfect dream.

When it was over, Madeline and Joyce settled down to a game of cribbage, and George, looking at the clock, said eagerly to Happy, "And now we'll see the garden."

He swung open one of the French doors and they stepped out on a flagstone terrace. It was dark, save for the oblongs of soft yellow light that spilled through the other doors along the terrace. George took her hand and, moving with the ease of familiarity, led her along the terrace and around a corner until they were at the back of the big house.

As the moon climbed above the tops of the tall trees and lay bright and clear before them, Happy stood enchanted and incredulous. Covering the ground before them, and spreading to the edge of the woods on either side, were drifts of snowy white which, in the tremulous silver-gilt moonlight, were like thousands and thousands of white butterflies come to rest.

"Oh!" she breathed at last, in a voice so faint with wonder that George had to lean his head a little above her to catch the sound. "Oh—what is it?" "White azaleas," said George softly.

A TINY wind moved stealthily, as though on tiptoe, across the white wonder before them. "I'll never forget them—never," whispered Happy. "Of course you won't," George assured her. "I won't let you."

Happy lifted her head and drew a long breath of utter delight. It was like being in the midst of some enchanting dream, too perfect for reality. And yet as she stood there, spellbound by the loveliness around her, she was conscious of a perfectly insane feeling of—it couldn't possibly be homesickness! Yet the vision of the apartment stood clear before her, and lounging in the big comfortable chair he had preempted.

Steve's narrow, dark face, his quizzical eyes that could be so tormented by hideous memories, seemed to look straight into her own.

She shivered involuntarily, and George said, swiftly, contrite, "You're cold. What an idiot I was to bring you out here without a wrap. Come along inside."

She let him lead her back to the long, handsome room with its great log fire leaping beneath the impressive mantel, and Madeline and Joyce bent above their game.

MADELAINE gave them a swift glance and rose from the table.

"And now," she said briskly, "I'm going to call an early bedtime. I'm sure Happy is tired, and you'll want to get an early start in the morning, George."

George nodded. "I'm anxious to see how things have been going," he admitted. "I'll have had breakfast and be gone long before you are awake, Happy, but I'll see you at dinner tomorrow evening."

"I'll take good care of her," Joyce promised. "Do you ride, Happy?" "Only the subway—and in moments of extravagance, a Fifth Avenue bus," she answered lightly. Joyce chuckled. "Well, I've got riding clothes that will fit you and you'll learn to ride something a little less sedate before I'm through teaching you things, my girl."

At the foot of the stairs Happy found George beside her, holding her hand, keeping her back a little. Joyce, with a glance over her shoulder, went on up the stairs and Happy colored a little at Joyce's look.

"I hope you're going to like it here, Happy," said George softly and earnestly. "Half as much I like having you here." For a moment he looked very much as though he might bend his handsome head and kiss her. But then he stepped back, with a tender, amused smile, and said lightly, "Good night, Happy; sleep well!"

She nodded, murmured something, and went swiftly up the stairs. (To Be Continued)

We play beautiful music. We read poetry. And we have breakfast together. I bake the croissants myself.

Since 1900 a standard lamp socket and base has replaced 175 sizes formerly used in residential installations.

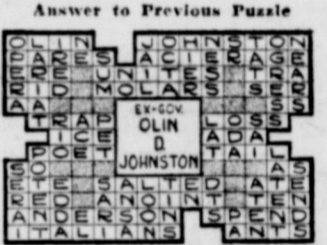
The first colonists in New England were a group of Englishmen who settled Popponesset, Me., at the mouth of the Kennebec River in 1607, some 13 years before the Pilgrim Colony at Plymouth, Mass.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Late General

HORIZONTAL 1,8 Pictured U.S. Marine Corps leader, the late Maj.-Gen.

VERTICAL 1 Drooped 2 Rodent-like 3 Ireland 4 Lair 5 Behold! 6 Otherwise



14 Halo 15 Each 16 Wide smile 17 Go by steamer 19 Tidy 20 Trap 21 Impudently 23 Musical sound 24 Half an em 25 Parent 26 Near 28 Note of scale 29 Postpone 31 Vehicle part 33 Cretan mount 34 Negative vote 35 Atom 37 Motionless 40 Diminutive suffix 41 French article 42 Compass point 43 East Indies (ab.) 44 Be seated 46 Twing 51 Male sheep 52 Fly 54 Sharpen 55 Military helper 56 Get away 58 Doughnut 60 Arrange 61 Stocking dealers

19 Tidy 20 Trap 21 Impudently 23 Musical sound 24 Half an em 25 Parent 26 Near 28 Note of scale 29 Postpone 31 Vehicle part 33 Cretan mount 34 Negative vote 35 Atom 37 Motionless 40 Diminutive suffix 41 French article 42 Compass point 43 East Indies (ab.) 44 Be seated 46 Twing 51 Male sheep 52 Fly 54 Sharpen 55 Military helper 56 Get away 58 Doughnut 60 Arrange 61 Stocking dealers



RED RYDER



BY FRED HARMON

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

BY MERRILL BLOSSER

ALLEY OOP

BY V. T. HAMLIN





SOCIETY

LARGE CROWD TO ATTEND FLOWER FESTIVAL AT 3:00

Civic League and Garden club, which is having a flower festival in the basement of the First Methodist Church at 3:00 p.m. this afternoon, are expecting approximately two hundred people to attend.

Mrs. Jack Frost, Mrs. T. E. Payne, Mrs. W. D. R. Owen, Mrs. James Horton, Mrs. Frank A. Jones, Mrs. Jack Ammer, T. E. Richardson, Mrs. W. P. Leslie, Mrs. George Hipp, Mrs. Wm. Jessop, are hostesses.

Mrs. Horton and Mrs. Frank Hightower will preside at the tea table. Mrs. Sallie Sansom of Ft. Worth will be a guest speaker.

APPROACHING MARRIAGE OF MISS BETH RHOADS ANNOUNCED

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Rhoads of Hebronville announce the engagement and approaching marriage of their daughter, Beth, to Herschel L. Boatman, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Boatman of Kingsville.

The marriage ceremony will be performed November 26 at 8:00 o'clock p.m. in the First Methodist church of Hebronville.

Miss Rhoads is the granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Overbey and the niece of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Collier.

S-A STUDY CLUB MEETS IN MRS. PATTERSON'S ROOM

The S-A Study Club met in Mrs. Patterson's room. Ann Day, president, opened the meeting. The play was gotten up by Ann Day and Gail Parrack. Edwin Aaron led in the pledge to the flag. Dickie Evert led in "America The Beautiful". Ann Day said the poem, "In Flanders Field". Gail Parrack said "America For Me". Rodney Stephen led "Star Spangled Banner", the closing song. The announcer was Buddy Aaron.

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS

READ THE ADS—IT PAYS

8-A CLUB ORGANIZED Mrs. Guy Patterson's 8-A Club met November 2. Helen Turner read the Constitution and by-laws which were adopted for the Club. Edwin Aaron gave current events on anti, which was last month. The Club planned to have a program this month, since this is book week, the 8-A Club will have a report on books.

Personals

Mrs. J. M. Cooper and children were Armistice Day visitors in Decatur where they visited Mrs. Cooper's father and a sister. Mr. Cooper accompanied them as far as Possum Kingdom where he stopped off and spent the day fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Stringer of Coleman were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Linkenhoger, Sunday.

Parks Poe, Eastland manager for Coca-Cola, leaves today for Chicago where he will attend a convention of Coca-Cola dealers. Mr. Poe went by plane out of Dallas.

James A. Damon and wife of Dallas are guests at the Connellie Hotel for a few days. Mr. Damon is a building contractor and is considering locating in Eastland.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Turner Collier, and Mrs. Dr. T. E. Payne were in Austin over the past week-end. Dr. and Mrs. Allen were visiting their son, Clifford and wife. Mr. and Mrs. Collier attended the football game and were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Collier. Mrs. Payne visited her daughter, Irma, in Austin.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Allen spent Armistice Day in Stephenville.

Robert Sikes of Dallas plans to spend the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Sikes. Mrs. Sikes and twin daughters are in Corpus Christi.

Mr. and Mrs. Georgy Wright

and children were in Fort Worth the past week-end visiting Mrs. Wright's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Hanrahan and sons, John Hanrahan played in a football game while they were there, which they attended.

Attending the open house, celebrating the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Gilford Gray in Gorman Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Weaver.

D. J. Flensy was a business visitor in Dallas Monday.

L. W. Hart, Jr., returned home Saturday from the West Coast where he has been with the Navy. L. W. is planning to return to school first of the year, perhaps Texas Tech, at Lubbock.

Miss Margarette Hipp will spend the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hipp, South Oak Street. Miss Hipp is attending College at Denton.

Guests in the home of Mrs. W. B. White Tuesday night and Wednesday were Mr. and Mrs. Dan Ware of Abilene. Mrs. Ware is an only daughter of Mrs. White.

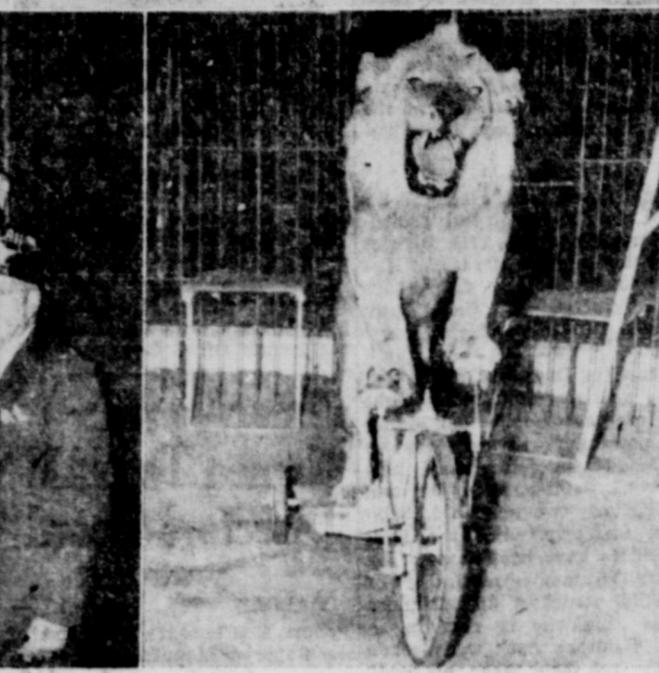
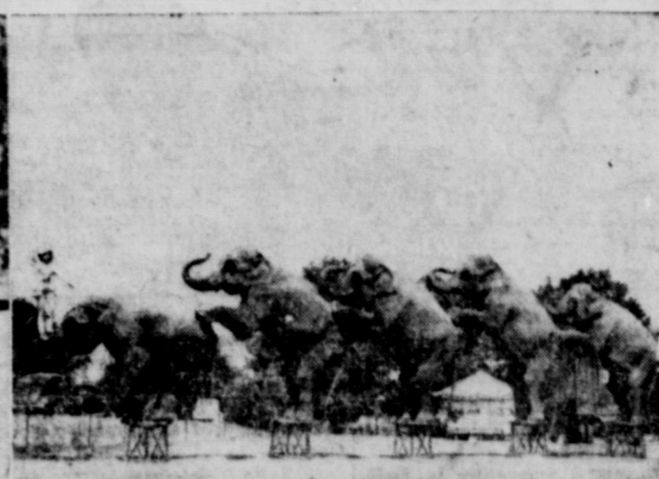
Mrs. Sallie Sansom of Fort Worth was a house guest in the home of Mrs. Jack Frost Tuesday night. Mrs. Sansom was a guest speaker at the Flower Festival.

Mrs. Floyd Robertson was in the Dallas market Tuesday and in the shoe market buying shoes for the new Altman's store.

Heartsease

by Elsie Glenn

Do You Want A "Heartsease Magazine? Thank you for your generous response to my recent column in which I asked you to comment on the feature. You overwhelmed me with your comments and now you've put another question right into my lap. But you're the only people who can answer it.



Stellar acts will be features of the 5th Annual Moslah Temple Shrine Circus to open November 21 at Fort Worth's Will Rogers Memorial Coliseum. Upper left, Jo Jo Lewis, internationally famous clown cop. Upper right, five of the troupe of 16 elephants from the famous Dailey Brothers Herd. Lower left, H. Ward Collier, circus General Chairman, E. Morgan Townsen, Co-Chairman, and Jerry L. Fite, Illustrators Potentate as they left Fort Worth to book acts for the circus. Lower right, an act performed by one of the 40 lions and tigers trained by Terrell Jacob's, one of the world's greatest wild trainers.

Numbers of you suggested a "Heartsease Monthly Magazine" in which would appear from three to five columns of "Heartsease" as you have been reading in the newspapers and any and all requests you might send in for repeats of articles which have already appeared.

You know, I think it would be a swell idea. I'm pretty excited about it. Your magazine and mine... a magazine belonging to the people. The subscription cost would be \$3.00 a year, or 25c per copy, and you would receive "Heartsease" Magazine on a monthly basis, direct to your home. It would be yours to keep and to share with your neighbors, to use in your church, clubs. It will be an ideal, comforting, spiritual Christmas gift for loved ones and friends. You can always keep it for reference or any use you wish to make of it. Would you rather have "Heartsease" continue in the newspaper or do you want it in magazine form? It's a grand idea and I hope you like it. You'll get to see how the author looks! Don't send your subscription now, but sit right down, as you did before and write me, or call me at 249 after 5:00 p.m. I'll be waiting. Do you want "Heartsease" in magazine form, or do you want it continued in the newspapers?

PROSPECTORS FLOCK TO FIND FABULOUS MINE

VANCOUVER, B. C. (UP)—If one or more lost gold mines in British Columbia's Pitt River district aren't found within the next year, it won't be the fault of at least three searching parties equipped with maps of the missing mine or mines. The latest rash of seeking after lost gold mines began some weeks ago, when a New Westminster, B. C. resident chartered a helicopter to fly over the area, apparently looking for landmarks to go with his map. A sign painter here got into the line next. He announced he had a map of the area showing the location of "the" mine. He said he had made some preliminary trips to check a few landmarks, and would make an extensive prospecting trip next year. More recently, a local radio engineer said he also had a map of "the" mine plainly marked. He told the United Press he was planning a full scale expedition next summer. His maps and the sign painter's map, however, didn't quite jibe. That led old timers to remark that there were two lost gold mines in the region—the Golden Sheaf and the Yellowjacket. The grizzled ancients said both supposed mother lodes were discovered near the turn of the century. They said the Golden Sheaf,

of bloody history, has produced nuggets the size of walnuts. The Yellowjacket, the old time prospector said, was also rich in the yellow metal, but historyless. They said its finder merely died of natural causes before he got around to filing a claim. Meantime, the three prospecting parties rushed their plans to crowd the Pitt River area with contemporary fortune hunters.

—READ THE CLASSIFIEDS—

Brothers Run \$200 Into A Big Business

MINNEAPOLIS (UP)—In six years, two Minneapolis brothers have run a \$200 investment into a \$100,000 business. Willard and Robert Resnick, co-owners of the Tripoli Refining Co., set up a paint manufacturing plant in 1941 as a subsidiary to their oil refining division. They recently had to build a

\$75,000 addition to take care of the mushrooming paint business, which almost has outdistanced the oil sales. Originally, they "bought into" the business with \$200. Since then they have expanded and taken over the concern. Both veterans of World War II, the brothers also have a paint processing school for ex-servicemen.

An electric marking tool has been developed to cut initials, names and designs into hard surfaces. It is described "as easy to write with as a pencil."

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS

NEXT YEAR (Election Year) READ THE FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

Be well posted on all political issues, and 1948 may well be a most crucial year, affecting one and all. The STAR-TELEGRAM with vast News Services, Special Writers, Corps of Correspondents and Reporters everywhere, is prepared to give accurate, first-hand information of all News Happenings and World Events.

Renew the newspaper which will please the entire family, in 1948, while the reduced Bargain Days rates are in effect.

Just a little more than three cents a day will bring you the STAR-TELEGRAM one whole year—365 days. The offer expires December 31, 1947.

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NOW — \$11.95

Daily and Sunday — by Mail

RENEWALS ONLY—New subscriptions still can not be accepted on account of the newsprint shortage.

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

Largest Circulation in Texas

Advertisement for light bulbs featuring a large light bulb graphic and the slogan "...for BETTER LIVING".

Advertisement for Texas Electric Service Company with tips on lighting: "Use RIGHT SIZE BULBS", "Fill EMPTY SOCKETS", and "Buy SPARE BULBS".

Large advertisement for Altman's department store featuring the headline "FOR A FEW MORE DAYS YOU CAN STILL SAVE MONEY AT THE BIG FIRE SALE" and a list of discounted items.