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WASHINGTON COLUMN

BY PETER EDSON
NEA Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON, D. C.—(NEA)—It takes only a hasty look at translations of one day's broadcasts from Radio Moscow to see what Secretary of State George C. Marshall had in mind when he said: "The truth, as I see it, is that from the termination of hostilities down to the present time, the Soviet government has consistently followed a course which was bound to arouse the resentment of our people. . . . Just what the purpose of this remarkable procedure has been, I am at a loss to determine. . . . But since it affects the very stability of the world, it is time to call a halt to such inflammatory practices."



Here are just a few highlights of a typical day's monitoring by the Foreign Broadcast Information Branch of Central Intelligence:

First, from the USSR home service, broadcast to the Russian people, is a review of an article in the American Magazine of Art. Based on a survey of replies from 150 U. S. artists, it attempts to prove that the average American artist has \$157 disposable income a year.

Then come the announcer's comments, such as these: "Capitalism is poisoning art, not only with the venom of moral savagery, but also with the cancer of pennyury. . . . Large commercial firms have established, during the last few years, their control and so-called 'patronage' over art. . . . Art is leading a miserable existence in the United States of America and it is being degraded lower and lower from year to year."

Nobody is apt to want to go to war over that. But most of the stuff is more serious in nature. Here's a sample in Danish, to Europe: "The warmongers are carrying on with undiminished energy, and their press continues its dangerous game regardless of the interest of their countries. The other day the Berlingske Tidende placed its columns at the disposal of the infamous arch-reactionary and collaborationist, Baron Schaffeltzky de Muckdell. . . . The Danish Baron wanted to prove that the United States is the strongest nation and that the risk of an attack on the Soviet Union was not so very great. . . . The Danish Baron's mathematical exercises serve a definite political aim: to support and prepare Denmark's incorporation into the strategic sphere of the United States."

In Norwegian, to Europe, there was a broadcast on "The Military Strategy Plans of the United States in the North," with these gems: "The Americans are extending their old and building new bases in Greenland. These bases are to serve as the starting point for aggressive action against states in the vicinity, and to make easy intervention by the dollar diplomats in the internal affairs of other countries."

In the Persian language to the Middle East, Radio Moscow put out a news program on "The Voice of German Public Opinion." It first told how a meeting in Berlin had drawn up a petition for revival of German economic unity. (Incidentally, this has long been an American objective, but it has been blocked by the Russians.) It said: "The treacherous journalists who breathe the air which blows from across the Atlantic are for their wages working with the same zeal at writing articles in support of a government of western Germany. . . . The point is that these gentlemen are opposed to a united, democratic Germany. . . . They sometimes still make hypocritical statements about the unity of Germany, but in actual fact they support the dismemberment of Germany and the setting up of a puppet government . . . called, 'Bizonia.'"

The only comment that seems necessary on all this tripe is that the United Nations General Assembly has just approved a resolution calling on all member governments to combat the spread of false information and distorted news likely to disturb friendly relations between nations.

Well, when does it get going?

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Answer to Previous Puzzle

U. S. Senator:

HORIZONTAL

3 Aged

1, 6 Pictured U.S. congressman

11 Older

12 Whoppers

14 Comb

15 So be it!

18 Eat

19 Strep

20 Exhausts

22 Make lace

23 Avert

24 Street (ab.)

25 Parent

27 Preposition

29 Naturalist

30 Frequently

32 Up- (prefix)

33 In- (an)

34 Mountain

35 Taut

36 Negative

40 Comparative suffix

42 Hebrew deity

43 Allig.

44 Saved

45 Sorely

51 Medley

53 One god

54 Rank

55 English admiral

57 School book

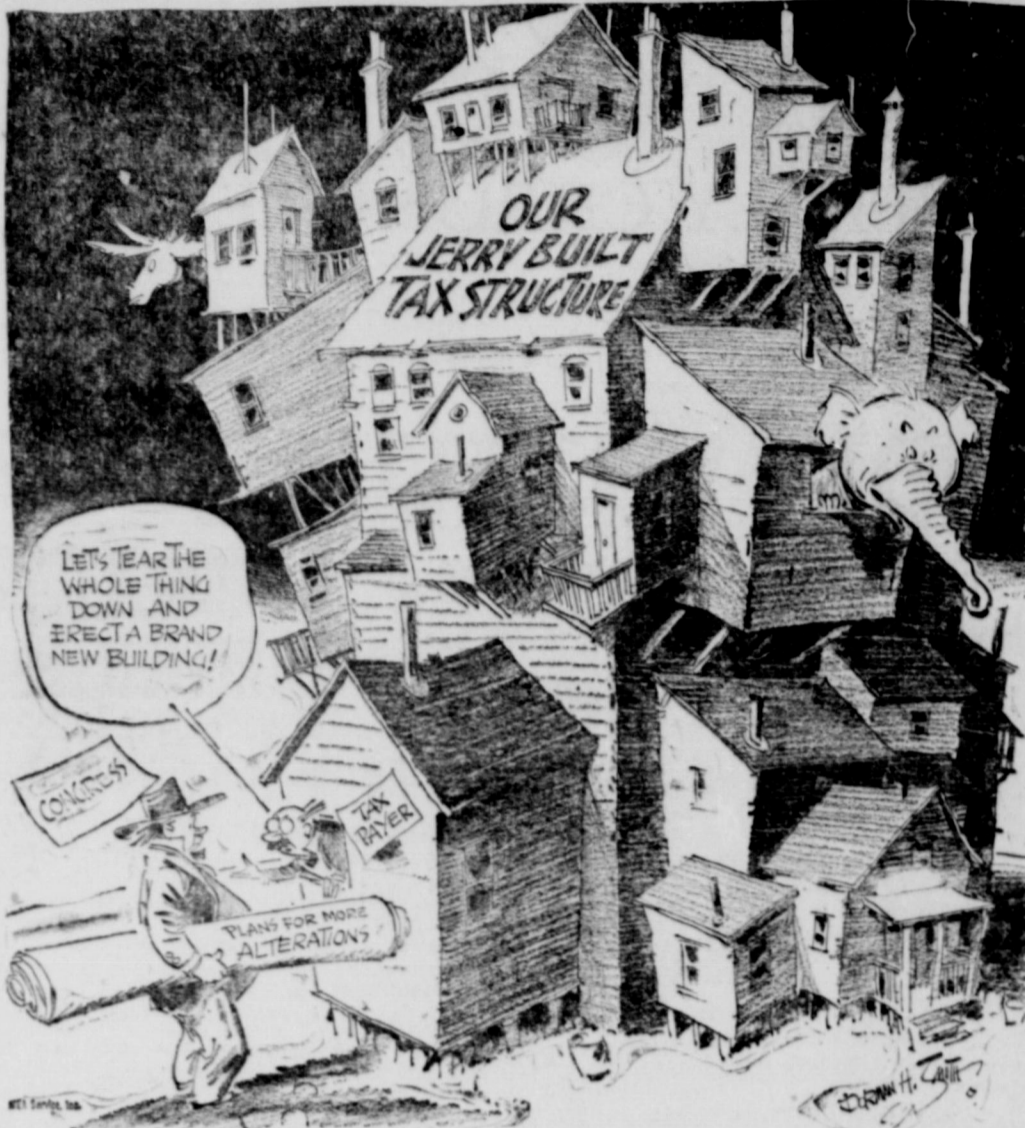
59 Colagers

60 Fettered

VERTICAL

1 Gazes

2 Vehicle



NEWS FROM RISING STAR

NEWS FROM RISING STAR PHONE 45
Eva Richardson, Cor.

RISING STAR, Dec. 4 — Mrs. Hazel Butler, of Lubbock, spent the week-end here.

Mrs. Hicks and Mrs. Sanderson, of Brownwood, were shopping here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Weatherman visited relatives in Electra and Rotan last week.

C. A. Cannon went to Abilene first of the week to an eye specialist.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Forbes and children of Corsicana, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Cox.

Mrs. Young, of Ranger, visited in the home of her brother, Charlie Lee and wife, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Petty of Corpus Christi, spent Thanksgiving with his sister, Mrs. Thomas Cobb and family.



Most important thing in the lives of Victor and Nell Lipnicki, of Cleveland, Ohio, was their three children, Danny, 2 years old, Peggy, 5, and Warren, 3 months. So the parents were proud of their inspiration for the Christmas card pictured above, carrying "Happy Holiday" greetings to their friends. But the picture became a symbol of grief when baby Warren was found smothered in his baby carriage the other day.

SPORTS

BY HARRY GRAYSON
NEA Sports Editor

NEW YORK—(NEA)—Connie Mack has his nerve squawking about Richard C. Muckerman attempting to get even by selling the superior Browns.

Mack twice unloading the Athletics, to beat the Federal League to it after the World Series debacle of 1914, and when Thomas Austin Yawkey brought all that fresh money to Boston in 1933.

While the Yankees' front office is complaining about future lack of gate in St. Louis, Dan Topping and associates should remember that their empire was founded when Harry Frazee sold out the Red Sox in order to finance a musical production.

An owner can't be expected to go broke, but it goes without saying that the wrecking of a baseball franchise is bad for all.

WHAT the majors need is league presidents like the late Byron Bancroft Johnson, who organized the American. Ban Johnson sought to keep his circuit balanced, engineered deals for that purpose.

Majority stockholder Dick Muckerman of the St. Louis American League club is a highly successful businessman on a national scale, but even a man as rich as the ice and cold storage baron can't go on losing \$1,000,000 a year.

When Muckerman came into baseball with Don Barnes, there was no more enthusiastic owner. He was more than that. He was a red-hot fan.

Obviously, Muckerman has lost his enthusiasm, so instead of having a strong man in a weak spot, the American League now has the

Brownies back on its hands as problem children.

Speaking of Connie Mack viewing the wholesale disposal of the better Browns with alarm, I recall the early December major league meetings in Chicago in 1935, when the Tall Tactician followed the moving of Lefty Grove and other A's to the Red Sox with the sale of Jimmy Fox and Johnny Marcum, for \$150,000.

Mack got pitcher Dusty Rhodes in the deal, and demanded a catcher. General manager Eddie Collins of the Sox named two backstops, suggested that Mack take George Savino.

Philadelphia baseball scribes already were criticizing Mack for leaving them with little to write about. They were waiting in another hotel room for the result of his meeting with Tom Yawkey, Collins and Joe Cronin.

The deal was closed. Mack walked sprightly down the hall, turned back, knocked on the door of the room where the Red Sox officials were congratulating one another.

Collins opened the door. "Eddie," said Mack, "what is the name of the catcher I'm getting?" "George Savino," replied Collins. "Fine, fine," said Connie Mack, chuckling, "won't those Philadelphia baseball writers be tickled pink when I tell them I have

Herman Lyons, who has been discharged from the Navy, has returned to his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson and daughters of May, attended church here Sunday.

Miss Nell Barnes, of Dallas, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Barnes.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Williams and little daughter, of Wickert, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Croft.

Carl White and little daughter, Carlene, of Houston, spent the holiday and week-end, with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Orb Criswell, of Sundown, were here to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Doc Hammett.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Joyce and her sister, Mrs. Allie Hurst, spent Sunday with Myrie Joyce and family at Albany.

Mrs. Nute Dillard and Mrs. Kenneth Dillard and baby of Beaumont, were greeting friends here Wednesday of last week.

Donald Dukes, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Dukes.

This Is Happy

By PEGGY DERN

XXVIII

GEORGE, his face white with anger, watched them for a moment before he said thickly, "It wasn't very sporting of you to gang up on me the moment my back was turned."

Madeline drew a long, jagged breath, but her voice was steady as she said, "So you know."

"I know," said George grimly. "By now you should know, Madeline, that it isn't easy for even you, my own mother, to put anything over on me. Though it seems a bit odd to me that you should want to."

Madeline was white and tense, her eyes frightened. Not for herself, Happy knew instinctively, but for Joyce.

"I suppose you are going to try to stop them?" Madeline brought her fear out into the open.

"And create even more of a scandal? You should know me better than that, Madeline. No, from this moment on, Joyce shall do as she likes and face the consequences. I've tried to keep her from making a mess of things, and you see what has happened. From now on, she is no longer a Harrell—so I have no further interest in her."

He looked at Happy, and said sternly, "Happy, I admit I'm a little surprised at your participation in this scheming and planning behind my back."

"Happy had nothing to do with it," Madeline said instantly. "She didn't even know about it until just before the wedding."

George looked slightly relieved. "I'm glad to know that," he said, and managed a thin smile. "Run along, then, Happy—I'll see you at dinner."

Happy, knowing that the inevitable scene that must follow would be easier for Madeline alone, turned and went up the stairs to her own room.

She began swiftly to pack.

WHEN Happy finally dressed and went down to dinner, she found George in the drawing-room alone. He still looked angry, but he forced himself to smile at her when she came in.

"Hello, darling," he greeted her. "Sorry you had to be let in for this unpleasantness."

"I didn't find it so unpleasant," George. After all, they are terribly in love—and David has a wonderful job."

"Let's not talk about it, if you don't mind," said George harshly, and turned with relief as dinner was announced. "Madeline is having a tray in her own room. She has a bit of a headache." His mouth twisted a little at the word, but he offered Happy his arm ceremoniously and they went into the dining room.

George chatted lightly as they ate, for the benefit of the servants who came in and out throughout the meal. But they both rose from the table at last with obvious relief and George led Happy out to the azalea terrace.

He lit a cigarette, inhaled, and then flung it away from him impatiently. Happy watched the tiny glow that arched into the darkness and winked out.

"Well, Happy?" said George at last and his voice was stern. "What about it?"

She couldn't pretend to misunderstand him. She was even a little relieved to be able to discuss the thing that lay between them; to discuss it and to end it once and for all.

"I'm—sorry, George."

George looked down at her and she saw his face clearly in the dim light.

"That, I take it, is the equivalent of no," he observed dryly.

"I am sorry, George."

"I suppose it's all this ridiculous nonsense about Joyce?"

"Not entirely," Happy admitted.

For a moment they were both

silent. And then he said harshly, "Is it Steve Landers?" "I'm afraid it is." He looked at her sharply, frowning a little. "Afraid?" he repeated. "Because he doesn't love me, you see. He—wanted me to marry you."

"Oh, he did, did he?" "Well, you see, he's not in love with me, but he likes me, and he thinks Sundown is such a glorious place, and he thought that if you wanted me to, it would be a fine thing for me," she blurted out miserably. "But you don't think so, eh? The—er—material advantages don't appeal to you?" "They wouldn't be advantages unless I loved you," she pointed out quietly. "And if I loved you, they wouldn't be important." "I can see that we're wasting time, Happy," George said, and his voice was still harsh. "I'm sorry, I think we could have had something, pretty nice, but of course, no man wants an unwilling wife. So we'll drop it, shall we?" "I think that would be wise," she agreed. "And now I'd better say good night and finish my packing."

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

BY MERRILL BLOSSER



RED RYDER

BY FRED HARMON



ALLEY OOP

BY V. T. HAMLIN

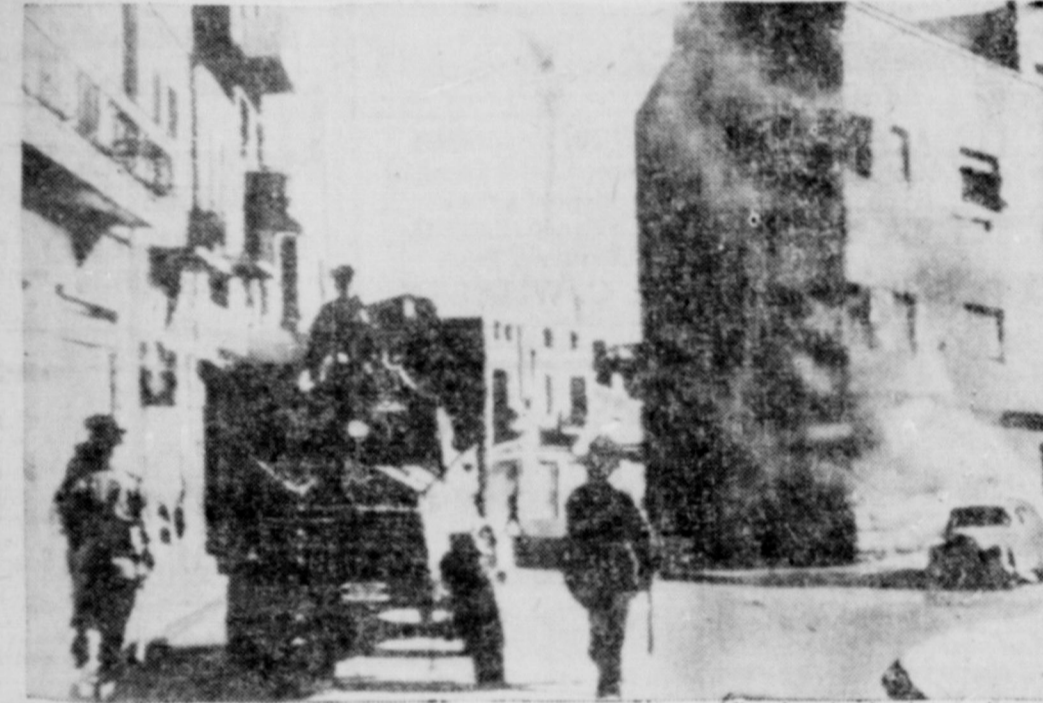


Refused Prizes



Chosen as Miss All-Armed Forces Girl in a contest in which Army, Air Force, Navy and Marine and Coast Guard installations throughout the nation sent in entries, Miss Frankie Oltman, 21, a civilian employe at Lackland Air Base, San Antonio, Texas, turned down all the prizes which went with the award because they would interfere with her wedding plans. She is to be married to a Fort Sam Houston civilian employe on December 12. (NEA Telephoto from Official AAF Photo).

More Violence In Palestine



The car at right, owned by a Jew, burns after being set afire by Arab rioters in protest against the partition of Palestine. Jerusalem police, left, leap from their armored car to disperse the Arab mob. (NEA Radio-Telephoto).

NEWS FROM LACASA

Mrs. D. B. Raney, Cor.

After a week of dreary, wet weather the beautiful, sunny days of Thanksgiving holidays gave all something for which to be thankful.

Several of the community had visitors. Virgil Bargsley and family of Mobile, Alabama spent a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bargsley. Other visitors in the Bargsley home were Mr. and Mrs. Truman Newnam, Crane, Texas, Miss Fannie Gandy, Odessa, Texas, Henry Bargsley and family, Handley, Madison Bargsley and family and Willie Cantwell and family of Ranger.

Mrs. Mary Herrington had as Thanksgiving Day guests the following: Mr. and Mrs. Norman Richardson and daughters, Ranger Mr. and Mrs. M. Graham, Harold Graham and family, and Phelton Herrington and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lambert served Thanksgiving dinner to Miss Donna Carter, personnel clerk of the Veterans Administration office in Dallas, and Mr. and Mrs. Roger I. Evans of Dennison, Texas. Mr. Evans is State Representative and State Commander of the V.F.W.

After a few days in Fort Worth

and a brief stay as a patient in the Ranger General Hospital, Jack Paeris is at home and reported to be improved. Mrs. Pockrus' mother, Mrs. L. A. Eudy, who is also ill, is at the home of her daughter and is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Howton and daughter, Linda Carol, of Fort Worth were visitors in the home of their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Howton, Sunday. Other visitors in the Howton home were Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Bradford and Mrs. Rosa Taylor.

had as Sunday visitors her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Boney, of Holiday, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark McNabb were called Friday to the bedside of their close friend, Mr. Dave Whitten, of Cisco, who was critically injured in a car wreck, and who died later.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Newnam of Crane are spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Effie Newnam, and sister, Miss Hazel Newnam.

This news was written because of requests of people in the community. Please report any news to your correspondent.

Tony and Friend



Phyllis Bonater, 16-year-old 4-H Club member from Keswick, Iowa, cuddles up to Tony, her 1100-pound Hereford steer, entered in the 48th annual International Livestock Exposition in Chicago. More than 12,500 animals from 32 states and Canada, many of them raised by 4-H youngsters, competed.

and Mrs. B. B. Freeman. Other visitors in the Freeman home Sunday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weekes and grandson, Joe.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis H. Weekes and sons, Wayne and Stanley, of Comanche were Thanksgiving guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Dean.

Mrs. Curtis Blackwell is employed in Ranger now.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Butler were Sunday afternoon guests of Mrs. Ann Love.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Dean were Saturday evening visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Revels.

John Love, who has been ill, is reported to be improving.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Allen and daughter, Virginia, of Corpus Christi are spending a few days in their ranch home north of Cheaney.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Underwood and children were in Ranger shopping Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. Griffith and grandsons, Joe and Jerry, visited in the B. B. Freeman home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. F. E. Ferrell visited Mrs. Lee Bishop Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Revels were in Gorman Saturday night.

A judge suggests that all cars be taken from careless drivers. How strange it would seem with our streets almost deserted.

Making minutes count for years and years is what produces most of our men of the hour.

Good Neighbors in Action TUNBRIDGE, Vt. (UP)—Ralph Fiske had a sample of the good neighbor policy in action when he was confined to bed with illness. Thirty-five neighbors arrived and piled 12 cords of wood in his wood shed.

NEWS FROM CHEANEY

Pug Howard returned to his home in Fort Worth Friday after having spent his vacation here in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Howard.

Mrs. Loy Williams visited in the home of Mrs. F. E. Ferrell Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Weekes, B. C. Sue and Ann of Comanche spent Sunday in the home of Mr.

the week-end with relatives in Leudera.

Mrs. Rainbolt spent the Thanksgiving holidays in Ranger.

Mr. and Mrs. Owens, of Andrews, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Owens.

Dean Lage transacted business in Brownwood Tuesday.

Earl Brown, of Colorado City, and his two sons, Lee and Ted, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. John W. Brown.

Dr. Paul M. Woods went to Fort Worth Monday to attend a three day dental clinic.

BARBS

BY HAL COCHRAN

GET into the habit of pleasing where you go and you can go just about where you please.

Start tooting your own horn if you want everybody to duck when you approach.

The Indians man who chewed 112 sticks of gum at one time should get a prize for something or other—maybe stick-to-it-iveness.

Mr. and Mrs. Burkman, spent

NEWS FROM CISCO CALL AT 400 E. 7th Mrs. A. M. McBeth, Cor.

CISCO, Dec. 4—Wayne Brock, of Austin, spent Thanksgiving here with his wife and little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Thomson and daughters, Bernadine and Maxine of San Angelo, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Morris, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Harlow and daughter, of Carbon, visited relatives here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bean attended the ball game at Breckenridge Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Burnett spent Thanksgiving Day with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Yeager, of Putnam.

Miss Louise Norris, of Lubbock, spent Thanksgiving in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Norris.

Mrs. J. B. Webb, of Rommey, was shopping in Cisco Saturday.

Mrs. Billman has returned home after spending two weeks with relatives at Gunsight

FOR SALE 5 room house, 2 car garage immediate possession. 411 S Connellee Ph. 725

Apartments NICELY FURNISHED FRIGIDAIRE, CLOSE-IN REASONABLE RATES 213 WEST PATTERSON PHONE 151

FOR SALE 84 acre farm, 5 room house, electricity, pump, 59 acres in cultivation, 5 mi. SE of Ranger on Desdemona road. H. H. Robinson.

NOTICE Beginning December 8th, Our Store Will Be Open 'Till 6:30 P. M. Week Days, And Till 9 P. M. On Saturdays J. D. Still Jewelry Store East Side of Square

AUTO JESTS ANY OLD CAR WILL GO DOWNHILL... Blevins Motor Co. CRYSLER-PLYMOUTH Sales - Service

GASOLINE SPOUTING FOUNTAIN EXCITES FRANCE-BUT ALAS

PARIS (UP)—The gasoline fountain of Fleurette has petered out and strictly rationed French motorists were bitterly disillusioned.

Previously famous only as the site of some lovmaking by King Henry IV and his gardener's daughters, the venerable old spring at Nerac, near the Franco-Spanish border, made headlines all over France. It began to spout gasoline.

Reports reaching the capital, presumably exaggerated, said the fountain's output was about 75 per cent gasoline and would burn. Residents of Nerac and vicinity were gleefully storing it up in the hope of finding some way to refine the water out of it.

Motorists all over France, whose basic ration of only five gallons a month was cut to zero last month, took heart.

The nation's most eminent geologists, though dubious, went to the scene. Enthusiasts recalled pre-war geological explorations tending to show the existence of a shelf of oil-bearing shale running through Nerac.

But the percentage of gasoline in the water flowing from the fountain of Fleurette noticeably diminished. It would no longer burn.

The geologists issued a cautious preliminary report stating that the spring's source was in a geological

formation never before known to contain oil, let alone refined gasoline.

They hazarded a guess that the gasoline was coming from a tank, long ago buried nearby and forgotten, which finally had rusted open.

A former police prefect of the department brought up from his memory the case of Walter Capot arrested in 1940 for the theft of two French army gasoline tank trucks, each containing about 4,000 gallons. Only one of the trucks was recovered and it was believed Capot may have buried the other. He subsequently was hanged by the Germans as a member of the Maquis.

Postmen Clawed MILWAUKEE (UP)—Postmaster John A. Fleissner would like an amendment to the postal laws. Regulations say carriers do not have to deliver mail to homes where there are vicious dogs, but there's no clause including clawing cats. Two carriers recently were attacked by cats.

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS

In an "ice mine" in Potter County, Pa., ice forms only in spring and summer—never in winter.



Letters To SANTA: Old St. Nick will have his personal mail box right here in our store, and he will personally answer each and every letter. Mail your letter to Santa here at our store. Be sure to sign your letter and put your home address on it. BURR'S

NOTICE In our advertisement in yesterday's Eastland Telegram the prices of Blankets and Dinner Cloths were Advertently placed It Should Have Read: BLANKETS plain colors, rose, green, rust, blue. 50 per cent rayon, 25 per cent wool, 25 per cent cottot. Sizes 72x84. \$5.98 Quaker Lace DINNER CLOTHS Authentic in design, unsurpassed in quality and workmanship. From \$8.95 up. Burr's Blevins Motor Co. SAFETY HEADQUARTERS

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