







# TRIAL FLIGHT

BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

**CASE OF CHARACTERS**  
 JACKIE DUNN—heroine; she wanted to fly.  
 ROGER BRECKNER—hero; he wanted to test the stratosphere.  
 BERYL MELROSE—wealthy widow; she wanted Roger.  
 EVELYN LA FARGE—Jackie's mother; she wanted a son-in-law.

Yesterday, Tripped up at her own game, Jackie decides to play it out with Roger to the end, but she finds it as dangerous as any flight to the stratosphere might ever be!

**CHAPTER XI**  
 Roger did not get to take off the west coast quite as soon as he had anticipated. He was obliged to "hang-around," as expressed it, until the weather was more favorable.

"I don't want anything to happen on the way out—before I get to make my flight," he told Jackie, his blue eyes earnest. "I've got to make good on this now. If anything happened and I felt I'd let Beryl down, after having her pick me for the job, I'd never be able to look her in the eye again. She's a wonderful person, Jackie—you've no idea."

It seemed to Jackie that she had been hearing how wonderful Beryl was often enough lately to arrive at some conception.

"If aviation ever achieves its ultimate goal, it will be because of people like her," Roger said. "People who are willing to give not only thousands of dollars, but their time and almost their very heart itself. People with foresight and vision . . ."

"You forget even such wonderful people have to have pilots to fly their ships," Jackie broke in. "You're the one who's taking the chance, Roger. Sometimes I think people like Mrs. Melrose—and I know you think she's perfection personified—simply like to share in the reflected glory of someone else. I suppose if you break all records on this trial flight, she'll

think she did it—and want all the medals."

Roger stopped chewing the end of his toothpick; he glanced across at Jackie; they were having hamburgers and coffee at the Airport Inn, waiting for Beryl Melrose to join them. This might be their last meeting for some time as, if the weather "broke," everything was in readiness for the take-off.

"Why don't you like Beryl?" Roger asked. "She thinks you're swell, Jackie. She told me so—just the other day." His eyes crinkled at their corners. "Not still jealous, are you? Now that we're really engaged," Jackie had absolutely sold him on her idea. Since the night of the announcement party—and that kiss behind the banked flowers—Roger believed Jackie intended to marry him on his return.

"Certainly I'm not jealous!" Jackie flared. Just the same she did not like the other girl any better than she had from the first. "Except that I think I'm the one who should be going with you to the coast. But of course I'm only your fiancée, not a beautiful widow with millions of dollars to buy my way anywhere. It seems to me, Roger, she should be satisfied to stay here and wait, the same as I must do." This was an old argument, as Jackie had presented it every time she had an opportunity, during the past weeks. She knew very well that if Roger would tell Mrs. Melrose he thought it better for her to remain behind, instead of accompanying him to the coast, that she would consent. Roger had proved he could sell her on anything.

"After all, it's her ship," Roger reminded. "It's only natural she should want to go along. If it weren't for my arguments against it, Beryl would make the trial flight with me. She's that interested—and plucky."

"I suppose you told her it was much too dangerous for her!" Jackie said, with some bitterness. She was really getting fed up with Roger singing a steady chant to Beryl Melrose's courage. Jackie, if only she had had a million dollars—and her transcontinental license—would have had pluck enough to have accompanied Roger, too. In fact it was the sort of thing she dreamed of doing, but supposed she never would. Some people's dreams never did come true. They had to sit by and see

other people—like Beryl—get away with them.  
 "It's too risky for any woman," Roger said. "But that wasn't my main argument. I want as light a load as possible to make the fastest possible speed. And—this may sound selfish—but somehow I want to feel I've done this all alone."

Jackie could understand that; it was the way she would want it, too.

"See here," Roger changed the subject abruptly; he leaned toward her, his blue eyes earnest again. "There's something I want to give you, Jackie, before I go—that is, if you'll wear it." He looked as though he did not know quite how to say what he wanted to say; as though he still felt uncertain as to how Jackie would react to it.

She said, "What do you want me to wear?" carelessly, not prepared for what would come next. "You mean you will?"

"Why not?"  
 He looked at her another moment seachingly, direct. Then he unfasted the small aviation pin, symbol of his achievements, that he always wore clasped to his lapel. "I want you to wear it," he said, offering it to Jackie. "Until I come back . . . and if anything should happen . . . Well, I haven't anything else much to leave you, my love."

For once Jackie did not ask him not to call her that. He had said it in such a different way, not on that light note of mockery. He had said it as though he had meant it. But that had not been what made Jackie draw back. "No, no," she said. "I can't take it, Roger." This was going to bit too far with her joke. Somehow

## Ex-Russian General Faces Deportation



Bogomoletz

**A WARRANT** of deportation, signed by Secretary of Labor Perkins, may send Nick Bogomoletz, Hollywood shoe cobbler, back to Russia, where he is persona non grata because he was a general in the Imperial army in 1918.

It might make the last laugh bitter-sweet.

"Why not?"  
 "You told me you'd never fly without it—that it brings you luck."

"It will bring me more, if you wear it for me this time."  
 "I'd rather not."  
 "Please do!" His tone was urgent, as though more than she knew depended upon it. "I can't give you a ring, or anything else, Jackie. Not until I get back. I want you to wear it. I'm asking you to."

"In that case . . ." Jackie reached out for it, but still reluctantly. "Here . . . let me pin it on you!" He was on his feet, bending over her, his fingers fumbling at the lapel of her coat—the lapel that was over her heart. His face, almost as flushed as her own, was close now, his eyes looking into hers a breathless moment. "To

pledge our truth . . ." he said, in a voice curiously unlike his own. "Oh, here you are!" Another voice—Beryl Melrose's—broke in on them, shattering the moment as though it had been made of thin crystal, delicately wrought. Then she must have been aware that she had shattered something. A flash of pain swept her face, as though it had been something within herself. "I have been looking for you. I've got great news . . ." She sat down in the chair Roger had vacated, her manner poised as usual, her smile as gracious.

But Jackie had seen her face when it had been unguarded. She had seen that flash of pain. Somehow she could not feel as resent-

ful toward this other girl now. Or as triumphant for herself.  
 "We can take off in the morning," Beryl said now. "The weather's cleared. The bureau reports just came in, clear from the coast. No more waiting, Roger. Isn't that grand?"

"Swell!" Roger said briefly. But it was enough. His blue eyes, looking into Beryl's, were alight with the fire of all his dreams. He had forgotten Jackie's existence once more. This moment belonged just to Beryl.

(To Be Continued)

Advertising is not an expense—its life blood of any business

**FOR COMPLETE Markets and Financial News**  
 The WALL STREET JOURNAL  
 Relied upon by business men and investors everywhere. Send for free sample copy.  
 44 Broad St. New York.

## Moran Man Designs Hopper Catcher

MORAN, May 13 (Sp.)—S. H. Sherman built a grasshopper catcher Wednesday and tried it out on a barley patch. He brought the trough to town Wednesday night with literally thousands of grasshoppers in the trap. Mr. Sherman built the trough to fit on the

bumper of a truck, put oil in the bottom of the trough, and made one trip around the 12-acre barley field. The number of grasshoppers caught is almost unbelievable, so Mr. Sherman brought the hoppers to town to let the un-believing see them.

Mr. Sherman is going to cover the field with the trap, and sow poison mash behind the truck, and believes that he can control the pests in this manner.

**Your Individuality Determines Your Style of Hair--**

No matter what "Type" you are—No matter what the color of your hair—we'll brighten your appearance with a new Spring set that will breathe the air of Spring—From the New High Style to the more conservative sets that fit your individualism.

**ELITE BEAUTY SHOP**  
 ELIZABETH McCracken, Proprietor  
 Phone 144. Cisco.

**BARGAINS IN HOMES**

We have a list of splendid homes for sale with small down payment and balance at 5 per cent interest, monthly reducing note. Also, some wonderful cash bargains.

**E. P. CRAWFORD AGENCY**  
 610 Avenue D. Phone 453

**Wake Up In Your Own Home!**

It's a grand and glorious feeling. Come right down and talk to us about it. Be a regular fellow and build a house. We have many pictures of homes with plans and specifications—and financing is very convenient.

**Rockwell Bros. & Co.**  
 111 E. Fifth. Phone 4

**A ONE-STOP STATION**

"We Bubble Over With SERVICE With a Smile"

A Good Wash and Lubrication Job will make the car seem like a new one and make the Sunday outing trip more enjoyable . . . You know that dirt has been removed and every moving part has been oiled. We do it RIGHT!

**SMITTY SAYS:**  
 'The Famous Dunlop Tires Have made all the world's High Speed Miles records during the past Eight Years. They can take it.'

Smitty Huestis  
 SINCLAIR PRODUCTS are sold here. They give satisfaction with all cars.

**Smitty Huestis Service Station**  
 Corner 14th at Main. Phone 17—Cisco.

**AUTO LOANS**  
 C. E. Maddocks & Co.  
 Ranger, Texas

While You Are Out for a Drive, Why Not Try The

**BROADWAY CAFE**

on the Abilene Highway, for something refreshing to drink or a Nice Juicy Sandwich that is sure to Please You.

Plenty of Parking Space  
 Courteous Service  
 MR. and MRS. JAMES M. LATIMER

**SPRING INTO STEP WITH COLOR!**

**MAKE YOUR HOME SPARKLE WITH THE MAGIC OF PITTSBURGH PAINTS LEE'S SUPER SERVICE**

Phone 22 for Information About All Kinds of AUTO and HOUSE PAINTS

**SAVOY CAFE**  
 The Best Place in Town to Eat  
 SHORT ORDERS --- LUNCHES  
 The Best Meats --- Beer  
 "NICK" and "SAM"

Vent-O-Lite  
**VENETIAN BLINDS**  
 The Vogue of Today . . . . .  
 Made in our own factory --- near you!  
 Prompt Delivery—No Long Wait for Delivery of Your Blinds  
 All the latest color combinations available.  
 Genuine Port Orford White Cedar  
 Vent-O-Lite Venetian Blind Mfg. Co.  
 Save 25 to 30 Per Cent by Buying Direct.  
 CONVENIENT TERMS IF DESIRED  
 PHONE 461  
 Brownwood, Texas

**SCREEN OUT DANGER!**

**SPECIAL SALE!**  
 Through Saturday, May 21st  
 GALVANIZED  
**SCREEN WIRE, 3c SQ. FT.**  
 (Regular Price, 4c Square Ft.)  
 ALSO SPECIAL PRICES ON SCREEN DOORS

**CISCO LUMBER & SUPPLY CO.**  
 "We're Home Folks"

Meet Me at  
**LAGUNA SERVICE STATION**  
 "Your Mileage Merchant"

LET'S HELP THE BAND GET NEW SUITS  
 I will give One Cent per gallon on gas, for cash; 25c wash, and 25c on every grease job. We are not wanting to cut prices but want to help the band. Hoping business men will start something, too.

"Litch Is Still Going Places"  
 4th and D Avenue. Phone 20.  
 J. J. LITCHFIELD

**KEEP A CASE AT HOME**  
 It's Cheaper—More Convenient  
 Call 170 for  
**Jax or Southern Select**  
 Free Delivery  
 Jax Distributing Company  
**GRAHAM CONNALLY**

**"Home Comfort" COSTS SO LITTLE!**

Complete Line of Furniture  
**RUGS --- CHAIRS --- LINOLEUM**  
 Lovely Suites for All Your Rooms

- Rockers, Swings,
- Porch Chairs,
- Lawn Chairs

**For SUMMER Comfort**

We Trade New for the Old You Don't Want—LET'S TRADE!  
 We sell for LESS than you pay elsewhere—Why not trade at home?

**HOME FURNITURE COMPANY**

**POWELL'S CLEANING PLANT**  
 Oldest Cleaning Establishment in Cisco  
 Expert Cleaners—Alterations—Pressing  
 Hat Cleaning and Blocking  
 Call 282  
 We Call for and Deliver

**More Beauty for Less Money**

**Wallpaper Is Right!**

All the latest plans for modern homes specify wallpaper for many rooms. And with the great selection of beautiful and durable wallpaper you will find at Cisco Lumber Co., you'll want it in many rooms of YOUR home. Come in today . . . you'll find a style for every room and you'll be surprised at the very reasonable cost, because we are giving 25% off until May 21st.

**CISCO LUMBER & SUPPLY CO.**  
 "We're Home Folks"

BETHEL

Church and Sunday school were well attended. Some very interesting messages were delivered and enjoyed by everyone.

Epworth League was well attended Sunday afternoon. Several visitors were present. We are always glad to have visitors with us. Geneva Fannin will sponsor the program for next time.

Daskom Mize of Cisco attended church here Sunday afternoon.

Euna Faye Callarman visited Mrs. F. O. Schaefer a while Saturday.

Rev. Otis Brown of Scranton will fill his regular appointment Sunday at eleven o'clock. Everybody is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Prickett of Cisco, have moved to the Abbott place near Bethel. We welcome these people to our community.

Miss Margaret Boatman spent last Wednesday night with Miss Lester Ingram of Cisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Cooper and family have the deepest sympathy of this community in their recent bereavement. Her brother who underwent a serious operation at

the Gorman hospital passed on to his eternal home Wednesday.

Mrs. Clyde Cooper has as her guest her sister, Miss Milley Lasser, from Breckenridge and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lena Lasser, and children of Odessa.

Miss Margaret Boatman was the Sunday dinner guest of Mrs. F. O. Schaefer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Rains and children attended church in Cisco Sunday.

Margaret and Jerrell Boatman and Odell Rains visited in the C. H. Threet home a while Monday night.

G. G. Jones and family of Cisco have moved back to the old home place.

A large number from Cisco attended Mother's Day service here Sunday.

Mrs. F. O. Schaefer is suffering from a nervous headache.

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Meglasson

Pretty Georgian to Wed a Field



Henry Field, lower photo, grandnephew of the late Marshall Field, famous Chicago merchant, is going to take a wife in June. The bride-to-be is a pretty Georgia girl, Mrs. Placidia White Knowlton, top, of Thomasville, a childhood friend.

were the Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Townsend of Nimrod.

Geneva Fannin was the Sunday dinner guest of Clara Faye McElreath.

Mrs. Joe Hale visited her sister, Mrs. C. E. Callarman Sunday.

Jerrell Boatman spent several nights of last week with Ozro Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Threet visited Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Schaefer a while Sunday afternoon.

Margaret and Mary Boatman

visited in the Clyde Cooper home a while Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Meglasson of Cisco visited in the S. W. Smith home a short while Sunday.

Miss Ida Callarman has gone to Breckenridge where she is employed for a while.

275 BILLION MILES

SAN FRANCISCO, May 13 (AP) Use of gasoline in the United States in 1937 indicated that motor cars were driven 275 billion miles, figures released by the California State Automobile association show. Mileage was figured at 13 to the gallon.

COTTONWOOD

Helen Maynard, of Putnam, visited Katherine Boatman a while Monday evening.

Mrs. Edgar Harris has returned to her home after visiting relatives at Morgan and Fort Worth.

Marshall Thomas and Grandmother Thomas spent Tuesday with Rev. and Mrs. Luther Pryor of Cisco.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pence and little daughter, Joy Anne, have moved to the old Qualls ranch,

now belonging to G. P. Mitcham and Son.

Mrs. Richard Lewis and children, Hazel and Jonnie are visiting Mr. Lewis' parents at Santa Anna.

Maxine Harris spent Wednesday with Grandmother Thomas.

Mrs. J. W. Boatman spent a while Tuesday evening with Mrs. Bill Marshall.

Rev. and Mrs. Luther Pryor and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Van Parmer.

Marshall Thomas and Miss Oleta

Huestis of this community and Rev. and Mrs. Luther Pryor of Cisco were in Pilot Point Wednesday where they attended the services in the morning at the Nazarene church.

Mrs. R. Q. Hagan spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Boatman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pence and little daughter, Joy Anne, spent several days with Edgar Harris and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McClain of Sweetwater spent a while Saturday evening with Marshall Thom-

as and Grandmother Thomas.

C. R. Ball and son, Charlie, of Hico spent Sunday night with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Edgar Harris.

Look in the Classified First.

Don't Sleep When Gas Presses Heart

If you can't eat or sleep because gas bloats you up try Adlerika. One dose usually relieves stomach gas pressing on heart. Adlerika cleans out BOTH upper and lower bowels.

MOORE DRUG CO.

OUT OUR WAY . . . . . By Williams



MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse . . . . . By Thompson & Coll



KNUCKLES DOWN



(Dutch) Leonard, shown in a batter, is the newest American League mound star. With a baffling knuckle ball Leonard of Washington matched Bob Feller's three-hit performance for 10 innings, and went on to shut out the Cleveland Indians, 1-0, in 13. Leonard yielded six hits in all, and walked nary a man. The right-hander previously shut out the Philadelphia Athletics. He was with Brooklyn in 1934 and '35.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



ALLY OOP . . . . . By Hamlin



