

THE CISCO DAILY PRESS

Combined With Cisco Daily News and Cisco American and Round-Up November 1, 1937

In an area of benevolent climate, blessed with an abundance of the purest lake water, possessing the best in recreational facilities, situated on the Bankhead, all-weather route, with three railroads and many highways, Cisco is the best place in Texas to live and to work.

CISCO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1940

NUMBER 35

LOBOES OPEN GRID SCHEDULE HERE TODAY

BOYS WORKED OUT FOR FAIR BOOTHS HERE

Booths to Be Located in Holcomb Building September 27-28

Booths governing community exhibits in the Cisco Fall fair will be held here September 27 and 28 were formulated at a meeting of representatives of participating communities and T. G. Caudle, fair director, at the chamber of commerce last night. Representatives of the Scranton, Don Shady Grove and Luther communities were present.

Word was named superintendent of community booths Roy Armstrong of Scranton in charge of individual booths.

The fair will be held in the Holcomb building at D avenue and Sixth street, formerly occupied by the Boston store.

There will be no livestock exhibits in this fair, it was explained. Livestock is exhibited during the spring show.

Under the regulations adopted last night, each booth must exhibit different commodities, some of which there must be at least one variety or of different varieties of the same commodity.

Prizes of \$15 for first place, \$10 for second, \$7.50 for third, and \$5 for fourth will be awarded the exhibitors.

Caudle announced that the fair will be held with Dan farmers Monday night, Tuesday Grove farmers, Tuesday Luther community Thursday evening to plan booths to be entered by these communities. Other communities to be contacted during the week will be their interest in entering the fair.

Commercial booths have already been secured. It is hoped to secure a minimum of 12 of these exhibits.

Methodist Women and Retreat at Cisco Today

Twenty-five women, representing Methodist churches of the Brownwood and Weatherford districts, concluded a Spiritual retreat at the Presbyterian campgrounds at Lake Cisco this afternoon during which they had no visitors. Many members of the group left campgrounds at 4 o'clock.

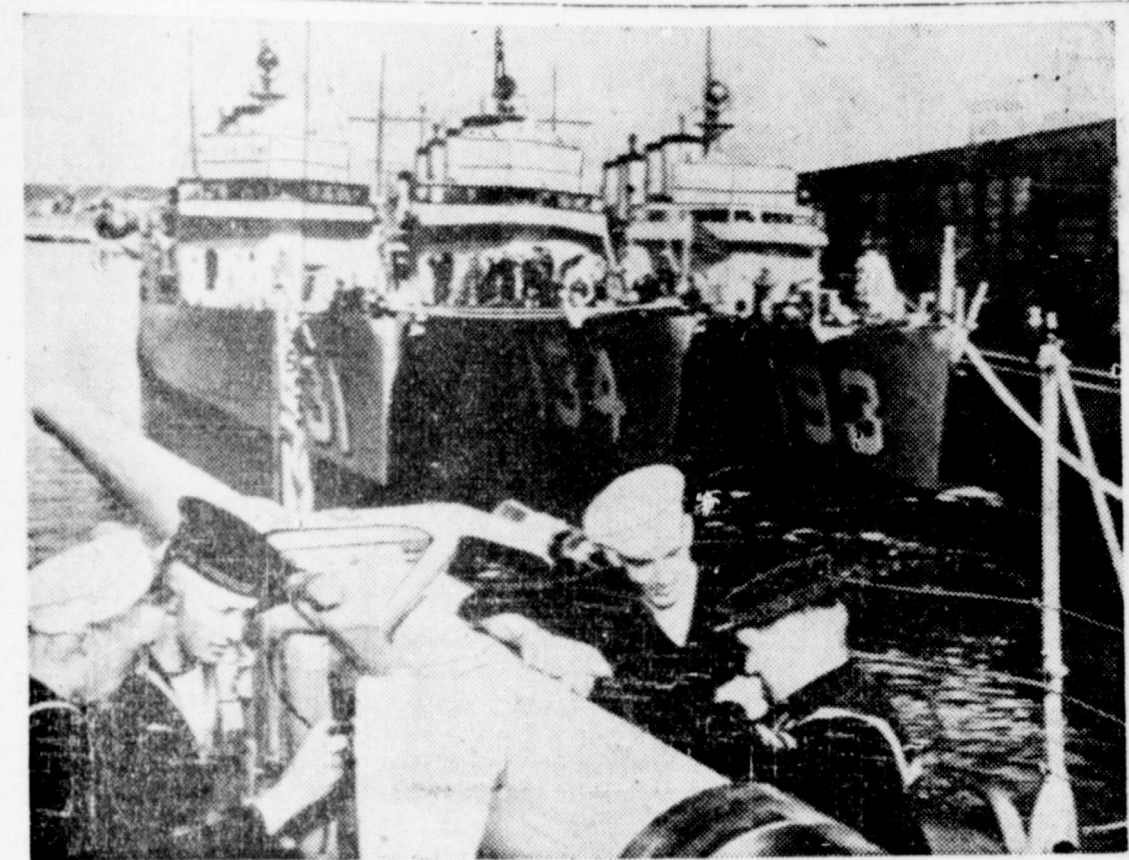
The "retreat" was conducted by Dr. Robert W. Goodloe, pastor of the school of theology of South-

(Continued on Page Four)

940 Schedule Cisco Loboes

September 13—Eastland at Cisco;
September 20—Burkburnett at Cisco;
September 27—Sweetwater at Cisco;
October 4—Childress at Cisco;
October 11—Mineral Wells at Cisco;
October 18—San Angelo at Cisco;
October 25—Stephenville at Cisco;
November 1—Brownwood at Cisco;
November 11—Ranger at Cisco;
November 28—Breckenridge at Cisco.
(e)—Conference game.

British Given Instructions



(NEA Telephoto)

U. S. sailors explain secret mechanism of gun on one of over-age American destroyers as it was turned over to Canada for defense of Great Britain. Note the American destroyers in background of photo which was made at Halifax. Censor placed blot over gun-sight in center foreground.

COFC BOARD TO MEET AT 9 SATURDAY

A meeting of the board of directors of the Cisco chamber of commerce has been summoned for 9 o'clock Saturday morning to consider a plan for establishing a bonded warehouse of the Southwestern Peanut Growers association in Cisco.

All members of the board were urged to attend. The peanut crop in Eastland county this year is expected to be one of the heaviest in recent years. The association posts a government guarantee price of 96 cents per bushel for No. 1 peanuts, 90 cents for No. 2 and 88 cents for No. 3.

Growers may bring their peanuts to the warehouse, sell them and store them there.

Many thousands of dollars of money would be released through the operation of the warehouse.

Three Are Held on Liquor Charges

Three colored Ciscoans are in city jail under charges filed under liquor statutes.

Teddy Roosevelt Davenport and Edith Brown face charges, preferred in Justice R. L. Wilson's court, accusing them of the possession of untaxed liquor following their arrests by Constable J. J. Honea and Justice Wilson Wednesday.

Gertrude Wilson is also held under a charge of selling liquor in a dry area.

Bonds of \$500 in each case had not been made at noon.

Shooting Victim's Condition Unchanged

Condition of Arnold Kirk, Eastland and German oil operator twice wounded in a shooting in the lobby of the Connellie hotel at Eastland early Thursday morning, was reported unchanged today. Kirk was shot once in the right breast and again in the right leg with a 45-caliber pistol.

Jack Tindall, also of Eastland, was charged with assault with intent to murder.

Tindall told officers that Kirk threatened him with a knife.

DOWN WITH THE WASH LAGUNA BEACH, Calif., Sept. 13 (AP)—This is an art colony and every once in a while something reminds you of it. Latest is a complaint against the unesthetic effect of washing hung out on clotheslines, right where everybody can see it.

Note Rules, Is Warning as Dove Season Opens

A word of warning to hunters to take note of changes in hunting regulations was spoken by Game Warden John Wood today as the date for the opening of the dove season Sunday, September 15, neared. There have been some changes in the statutes governing dove hunting, the warden cautioned.

The season opened September 1 in the north zone, southern line of which follows the north line of Stephens and Shackelford counties, and numbers of hunters here have already familiarized themselves with the regulations, but there are others who have not as yet taken to the woods and fields for the sport and for them, Wood warned:

Bag Limit Lower
"If you take your trusty shotgun (and it had better be a shotgun and not a rifle) out of its case for dove season, don't come back and brag to the neighbors about getting your limit or 15. Your 1940 bag limit for doves is 12."

"This is the major change in hunting regulations for this season."

"There is one point we want to stress about dove and waterfowl hunting," Mr. Wood said. "It is unlawful to hunt these birds with any gun other than a shotgun," he cautioned.

Shotguns must not be more than 10 gauge and, if repeaters or automatic, they must be permanently plugged to three-shell capacity.

"Dove season opens September 15, and runs until November 15 in this zone. The birds may be taken between seven a. m. and sunset. White winged doves come under the same regulations as the mourning variety and the possession."

Fire Department Selling U. S. Flags

The fire department is selling American flags.

The beautiful new banners, four feet by six feet, are being offered by Cisco business men for use in displays during holidays and patriotic celebrations at a price of \$2.50 for the flag or \$4.50 for the flag and a 12-foot staff.

The department receives a commission on the sale.

CHILD'S PURSE FOUND

A child's purse, found on the streets, is at the office of Justice of the Peace R. L. Wilson. The owner may reclaim it by identifying it there, Justice Wilson said.

TWO INJURED IN PIPE LINE BLAST DEAD

BAIRD, Sept. 13 (Sp.)—Funeral will be held at Sweetwater today for one of two victims of an oil pipeline fire Thursday morning five miles north of Baird, while the body of the other will be transported to his south Texas home for burial.

Dead from burns suffered in the tragedy are Durwood Henderson, 17, Sweetwater, and Hugh McMahon, 39, of North Zulch. Henderson died in the City-County hospital at Baird at 1:30, more than five hours after the explosion-fire occurred.

Henderson will be buried in Sweetwater today, but Johnson Funeral home at that city reported late last night other arrangements were incomplete. He was the son of Edgar Henderson, who was working near the accident scene, and Mrs. Henderson. Other survivors are a sister, Celia, cashier for Sears-Roebuck in Sweetwater, and two small brothers.

To North Zulch
McMahon's body will be transported by train to North Zulch, but other arrangements were not known early last night. His wife, father and some of his brothers and sisters were arriving from North Zulch and other points.

McMahon and young Henderson, his helper, were welding screw-collars on the Gulf Oil corporation's 10-inch high pressure pipeline from the Odessa field shortly after 8. While there were conflicting reports as to tragedy details, it was thought that pressure forced one of the collars off, and that oil caught fire from a blow-torch.

Flames shot 100 feet into the air, and drenched the two men.

The fire continued several hours until the flow of crude through the line could be halted. The Abilene fire department assisted in fighting the fire.

C. N. Deason of Ranger, inspector for Gulf, suffered burns on the hands when he rushed to drag Henderson from the pipeline. He was given first aid treatment at Baird.

The victims were employed by Williams brothers of Tulsa, contractors for repairs to the pipeline.

McMahon is survived by his wife, a daughter, Minnie Sue, 11; three brothers and six sisters.

It was reported, though unconfirmed, that the welding crew of about 65 men had refused to resume work until the flow of oil through the pipeline was stopped.

Miss Jewel Smith expects to leave soon for a visit with her sister in Valliant, Oklahoma.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE HIT BY BOMBERS

Royal Residence Is Reduced to Ruins; Family Escapes

LONDON, Sept. 13 (AP)—Buckingham palace, the residence of King George, was reduced to a heap of ruins when it was hit by four or five bombs dropped by Nazi raiders in the course of a four-hour attack today.

The family of King George and the household staff were in air-raid shelters under the grounds, however, and escaped injury. The palace seemed to be the special target of the daring attack and suffered direct hits. Valuable pictures and other heirlooms of the royal family were destroyed.

One Nazi pilot, eye-witnesses said, cut off his motors and swooped low to drop his cargo of destruction upon the royal residence.

All night and today the German bombers bucked terrific anti-aircraft fire to stab repeatedly at London, dropping high explosives and fire bombs.

But the heavy barrage erected over the city apparently succeeded as on the previous night in blunting the main force of the attacks. Time and again mass formations of planes upon meeting the curtain of bursting shrapnel turned away from the city to lose their bombs on London's outskirts.

The all clear signal sounded at 5:43 a. m. (10:43 p. m. CST, Thursday), ending a raid of eight hours and 32 minutes. It had begun at 9:11 p. m.

Just after 3 a. m. (8 p. m. CST) the most determined thrusts of the night were made against mid-Lon-

(Continued on Page Four)

Food Burning on Stove Causes Fire Alarm Today

Food burning on the stove in the kitchen of the Andrew Tipton home at 1402 K avenue this morning caused a fire alarm. A neighbor, seeing smoke issuing from the window of the residence in quantity called the department.

"It was exactly the thing to do, and the department appreciates the call," said Chief Noah Fowler. "Whenever a person even suspects the presence of a fire, no chance should be taken. The quicker we get to a scene the better the chance of extinguishing the blaze and the smaller the damage. One can never tell when such a call will save thousands of dollars, perhaps a life. We don't have any patience with malicious false alarms, but when a citizen turns in such an alarm honestly, we appreciate the effort to cooperate with the department."

"Don't take any chances. If in doubt, call the department."

Tent Revival Draws Many Listeners

The undenominational tent revival which is being conducted by Radio Evangelist E. J. Hierholzer of Beaumont, is increasing in enthusiasm and interest, according to those who have heard the services. The Rev. Hierholzer recently completed a revival meeting in Morgan, where 104 were baptized at the conclusion of the period.

Tuesday and Friday night services are devoted to divine healing, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

The meeting is being held on 17th street, across from the Pentecostal church. Mrs. Fronie Blackwell, pastor of the church, and Mr. Blackwell, are assisting in the services.

Bomb Threatens St. Paul's

Ruined buildings around St. Paul's Cathedral, London, where delayed-action bomb, believed resting just outside churchyard, threatens to destroy burial place of England's heroes. Bomb fell during raid and buried itself in street. Cathedral shown in background.

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(NEA Cable-Telephoto)

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Blast in Powder Plant Kills Many

KENVIL, N. J., Sept. 13 (AP)—Eight tons of powder exploded at the Hercules Powder company's plant here Thursday, sending at least 30 men to their deaths, injuring 200 others, many seriously, and making a shambles of plant buildings and surrounding woodland.

The powder blew up in two mighty blasts, followed by a succession of smaller explosions, rocking the countryside for miles around. The concussions were felt as far away as Danbury, Conn., 125 miles to the east.

Fire swept through the ruins and trees, hampering rescue efforts by scores of state police, firemen and residents of Ken-til and nearby Dover. The flames for a time threatened magazines containing explosives.

Several hours after the last frightful detonation the smoldering ruins were too hot to permit digging in some section of the plant for the mangled bodies of the dead.

Dazed For Hours
Slightly injured employees and others who escaped bodily injury were so dazed by the force of the explosion that it was several hours before they could even talk coherently and give descriptions of what happened inside the plant grounds.

Relatives of workers rushed to the plant gate after the first explosions. Many women became hysterical as the magnitude of the disaster dawned upon them.

As workers who were able to make their way to safety emerged many could be heard asking in hushed, anguished voices:

"Did you see Joe?"
"What about Bill?"

To some the answers brought smiles of relief, to others taut lips, drawn faces and tears.

Col. Mark O. Kimberling, superintendent of state police, said that "by tomorrow there will be between 45 and 50 dead."

Crumpled Like Cardboard
Several of the injured "will probably die," he added.

Bricks and concrete walls of nearby structures crumpled like cardboard and windows were shattered and furniture damaged in buildings miles away.

Trees were denuded of foliage.

(Continued on Page Two)

GAME STARTS AT 3:30 AT CHESLEY FIELD

Untried Boys to Get Test in First of Season's Contests

The Cisco Loboes will open their 1940 gridiron schedule in a game with the Class A Eastland Mavericks at 3:30 at Chesley field this afternoon.

The two teams until two years ago were in the same conference, but with the revision in interscholastic league classes, the Mavericks went into Class A while the Loboes remained in the top bracket of AA schools.

The change has had little effect upon the rivalry between the two or the "jinx" which the Mavericks seem to hold over the local boys. There is always assurance of a battle when the two eleven meet, and although Eastland will bring a somewhat lighter eleven to Cisco this afternoon, the Cisco boys are primed for a contest that will be anything but a "breather."

The visitors, offering a wide open offensive which makes liberal use of aerials, will be led by a 160-pound triple threat star in the person of Charles Bush. Other mainstays of the team are Bill Hart, an end, and "Sonny" Self, a guard.

Five Lettermen
There are five lettermen on the Maverick squad. They are Bush, Hart, Self, M. P. Herring and Brinkley.

The Mavericks are fairly well equipped at tackle positions, which are filled by Bruce Pipkin, 180 pounds, and Raymond Treadwell, 160. Simmons, a fast stepper at end, is the principal pass receiver, according to reports.

The Cisco Loboes likewise have plenty of inexperience to contend with. However, the backfield, with Warren, Lassater and Donovan, who are well-versed veterans, set to preform, is rated as one of the most promising in years. If Taylor, a 180-pound recruit of no experience, can deliver on his looks, the team should go to town in a big way.

The question mark rests over the line, which has few seasoned men, but is filled out with untried boys. There is plenty of weight and apparently plenty of spirit and aggressiveness present to make the picture look good so far.

The game will be called at 3:30. Officials will be Jennings of Ranger, Broome of Fort Worth and Monroe Sweeney of Fort Worth.

Probable starting lineups:

Cisco	Pos	Eastland
Hal Page	lt	Simmons
Wingo	lt	Pipkin
Henson	lg	Thomas
Sanders	c	Herrin
Lomax	rg	Self
Potter	rt	Treadwell
Qualls	re	Hart
Warren	qt	Bush
Donovan	lh	O'Neill
Lassater	rh	Brinkley
Taylor	full	Morgan

Japan Fears War With United States

TOKYO, Sept. 13 (AP)—The newspaper Kokumin, close to the army, declared today that relations between Japan and the United States were "fraught with the danger of war," and that the Japanese government therefore was making special efforts to reach a rapprochement with soviet Russia to guard its rear.

Weather

WEST TEXAS: Generally fair Friday. Saturday increasing cloudiness with scattered showers panhandle and mountains southwest portion. Little change in temperature.

EAST TEXAS: Fair, warmer in interior Friday; Saturday fair, warmer except northwest portion. Gentle to moderate northeast and east winds on the coast.

The Cisco Daily Press

and CISCO DAILY NEWS
(Consolidated with Cisco Daily News and Cisco American and Round-Up, Nov. 1, 1937)
Member of the Texas Press Association

Published each afternoon, except Saturday, and Sunday morning at Cisco, Eastland County, Texas, by the Free Press Publishing Corporation, incorporated under the laws of the state of Texas. Editorial and Publication offices at 304-306 D Ave., Cisco, Texas. Telephone 608.

THE FREE PRESS PUBLISHING CORP.
CHARLES J. KLEINER, President.
J. H. REYNOLDS, Vice President.
B. A. BUTLER, Vice Pres. and Sec.-Treas.
F. D. WRIGHT, Counsel.

B. A. BUTLER, Editor and Publisher
STANLEY WEBB, Advertising Manager
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CATHRYNE RUSSELL, Society Editor

A home-owned and home-controlled newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Cisco and Eastland county, independently democratic in politics.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Within First and Second Postal Zones, Per Year, \$3.50. Rates Higher Within Other Zones. Weekly Rural Edition, per year, \$1.00 in Eastland County.

National advertising representatives, Texas Daily Press League, Dallas, Texas.

Any erroneous statement reflecting upon the character or reputation of any person will be gladly corrected if brought to the attention of the publishers. The Cisco Daily Press assumes no responsibility for errors in advertising insertions beyond the price of the advertisement.

Entered as Second Class Matter December 11, 1934, at the post office at Cisco, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A "Seventh Column"?

HOW about mixing a fine metaphor in true Irish style, and saying that the Fifth Column is now on the other foot? Reports from several of the occupied countries of Europe suggest that a little Fifth Columning is now being tried in reverse.

Like this: Hitler takes over a country, with the aid of sympathizers within, who sabotage and disorganize defense. But those people were only a minority, after all. There is an even greater minority, perhaps a large majority, of people who are not fond either of nazism or Germans, and who bitterly and sullenly resent the occupation if their fatherland by alien troops, no matter how polite and ingratiating the invaders are instructed to be.

As the initial shock wears off, these people begin to turn their resentment into deeds, small and unorganized at first, but later more daring and better organized, which tend to undermine the occupying forces.

FOR instance, three Norwegians have been sentenced to death for radioing information to the British. That is merely a straw. The wind evidently blows in such a way as to indicate widespread spying by Norwegians, and a constant relaying of information to the

British. Certain British air raids clearly suggest inside information on the exact location of military objectives.

Similarly in Denmark, one air raid in particular suggested "inside collaboration." There were four oil tanks in this town, and air raiders concentrated on only two of them, ignoring the other two. They were empty.

SUCH things may be repressed. But repression tends to destroy whatever good effect has come from studied efforts to mollify the population of conquered territories.

This is not to suggest that any of the conquered territories are ripe for an uprising against the conquerors. That is highly unlikely, even if food should become scarce this winter. But the position of the German armies of occupation can scarcely be pleasant, and the efficiency of producers working without a shadow of incentive or hope cannot be of the highest.

Meanwhile a gradually-organizing opposition, spying, sabotaging in every conquered country is a distinct possibility. We know the Fifth Column. Some people have tagged direct opposition to it a Sixth Column. Now perhaps Europe is seeing the beginnings of a Seventh Column, the Fifth reversed and backfiring against its own originators.

Britons find the whistling bomb is bad enough, but what's really uncomfortable is when they start dropping in three and four-part harmony.

Maybe all we need to wake this country up to an emergency is something along the lines of the old seventh inning stretch, when you either start hitting, or else.

Nazis protest Dutch East Indies keeping Germans imprisoned there, but have no answer to the invite to come down and make something of it.

First they borrowed the swastika. Now they adopt Indian attacks in air raids. Soon we can expect the Nazis to demand a plebiscite on our Navajo reservations.

National defense is booming on all fronts, says headline, indicating the program finally is going over with a bang.

England must find new names for those 50 destroyers. They ought to let Adolf name 'em, he having called them plenty, already.

Willkie accuses FDR of putting the draft in politics, and what would politics be without a little wind, anyway?

Unshaken



on a book which I might never be able to write it.

Here is an odd thing! It was necessary for me to leave Eastland county in order to get the perspective, but during this research in Fort Worth several trips back to Ranger had to be made to talk to people about boom events when I used to see those people every day while living there.

You've got to have some luck, too. By coincidence, I ran into Gene Reynolds on the street in Fort Worth and, in a long interview, he unfolded the information about melodramatic Police Chief Byron Parrish and the criminal element that Parrish conquered in Ranger—(Gene himself was desk sergeant there and later chief of police)—and this information was the basis for the most exciting part of the story. Then I encountered Dick Hodges in Fort Worth and he told about the time he was offered \$50,000 just for his photograph. Then I ran into J. W. Knightlinger, veterinarian and he related the forcible crossing of the T. & P. by the Jake Hamon railroad at midnight.

After filling a fat notebook, it was necessary to allow the material to take shape in my mind for a year—in other words, 10 years of living in the oil fields, one year of concentrated research and interviewing, one year of study—before a single word was written. The actual writing took only six months of spare time. But, now that the manuscript was completed, could a publisher be found? It looked as though the answer would be No, for six houses rejected it. Finally, a small company in Dallas accepted it. Then came the question would anyone be interested? May-

be the writer was the only one who cared anything about the Ranger rush, the greatest in the history of oil. In five weeks, however, the book was out of print; every copy of the first printing had been sold!

It went into a second, a third and a fourth edition. That was several years ago, but there has been a revival in the demand of this book because of this columnist's connection with the big Texas oil movie, "Boom Town."

Anyhow, there is the story of how you write a book.

Here's an old joke: Iky and Moe were walking along on a very cold morning. Ikey, who had been talking, suddenly became silent. His friend said, "Say something." Ikey retorted, "Freeze your own hands a while."

Fisherman Calls His Shots

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 13 (AP)—A member of Hamilton Herr's fishing party got a strike from a trout but the fish broke the line and escaped with the tackle.

Herr added to the party's disbelief by saying he saw the trout. Nettled by derision, he vowed he would go back the next day and catch it.

He did. He brought in a 19-pound trout with the hook and artificial fly caught in its mouth.

Aged Cottonwood Resident Succumbs

CROSS PLAINS, Sept. 13 (Sp)—Frances Ann Evans died at the home of her grandson, J. T. Evans, of Brownwood, September 9, at 4:40 p. m. Aged 90 years, 11 months, 17 days.

She was married to W. F. Evans June 30, 1870. He passed away June 29, 1930. To this union were born three children, J. W. Evans, J. C. Evans and Annie Evans.

J. W. Evans is the only child surviving, with several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Grandmother Evans was born in Missouri, moved to Texas at the age of 9 years, and a resident of Cottonwood, Callahan county, for 56 years. She was converted and joined the Baptist church 75 years ago, to which she was faithful until her health began to fail. She was very active for her age, having lived alone until about three months ago, when she went to live with her grandson, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Evans. She was a good Christian woman and all who knew her loved her.

Funeral services were conducted at the Cottonwood Baptist church by her pastor, Rev. E. L. Redden, assisted by Dr. Davis of Howard Payne college, Brownwood.

Relatives attending the services were Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Evans and daughter, Brownwood; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Evans and son, Clovis, New Mexico; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Swan and children, Spur; Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Evans, Baird; and a host of friends.

Pall bearers were J. A. J. B. and S. A. Moore, W. R. Thompson, B. H. Freeland and Floyd Coffey.

Blast in--

(Continued from Page One)

and bark. Some snapped off like matchsticks. All around the explosion area was a scene of burn- ed, blackened and smoking desolation.

Mrs. Angie Washer, operator of the Morris Plains fire tower, 12 miles from the scene, was credited by state police with giving the first alarm and probably saving many lives.

She heard the blasts, saw the great columns of smoke shooting skyward, and sent a report over her two-way radio to all forest service points. They in turn promptly relayed the news to state authorities who ordered ambulances, doctors and nurses to the plant.

At least \$1,000,000

Hunt estimated the damage totaled "at least \$1,000,000." He described the blast as follows:

"Apparently a fire started which was followed by a series of explosions which spread to adjoining buildings, at least 25 of which were demolished over a half-mile square area."

He added that the fire apparently started in the solvent recovery tanks "where 16,000 pounds of smokeless powder were being processed."

"There were probably 75 men working in the area where the major explosion occurred," he added. He said he was unable to estimate the number of men at work in the building where the

"First in the Hearts Of His Countrymen

HELENA, Mont., Sept. 13 (AP)—It must be patriotism. Three children, two boys and a girl, playing on the courthouse near a statue of George Washington. Their mother called to dinner.

"Wait a minute, Mama," the little girl. "I've got to dear old George Washington night."

HOMING INSTINCT

FULTON, Mo., Sept. 13 (AP)—It had happened to anyone Grant Duncan it hardly worth mentioning. Duncan motoring back from a picnic his wife noticed their car was on fire. Duncan put on speed, right into the fire station where he is chief.

fire started.

"The company," Hunt concluded, "is at a loss to explain cause of the fire and the explosion. The buildings in which powder was located were protected by substantial brick walls there was a sprinkler system of all them."

"We thought all safeguards to prevent such an occurrence had been taken. We no suspicions of any sabotage."

Hunt said the company was not able to publish the names of the dead until all had been identified.

BRUCE CATTON'S AMERICAN ROUNDUP

DEFENSE PROGRAM INDUSTRIAL BOOM ISN'T EXPECTED TO REDUCE WPA ROLLS VERY MUCH

BY BRUCE CATTON
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON.—Despite the re-employment expected to come because of the defense program, there seems to be little chance WPA rolls will go down much at any time in the future.

There are now about 1,690,000 people on WPA, with a mid-winter peak of something like 2,300,000 anticipated. Employment in private industry is increasing, and close to 100,000 people leave WPA for outside jobs every month; but the catch is that WPA's "back log"—its list of registered relief clients awaiting WPA jobs—hasn't been shrinking a bit.

On the contrary, it has actually been rising. It stands now at about 1,000,000—second highest total in WPA history, exceeded only by the waiting list built up after the 1937 crash. What that means is simply that every time one man quits WPA there are 10 more waiting "to take his place."

DEFENSE HASN'T HELPED SOUTH
VARIOUS explanations are offered. Chief immediate reason for the rise in the waiting list is a recent increase in reliefers in the south, which so far has received few benefits from defense spending, which has virtually lost its cotton markets overseas, and which has lately been hit by a number of floods and tornadoes.

Beyond that is the fact that defense industry re-employment is both spotty and slow. It is noticeable in industrialized areas, al-

most invisible in other places. Important defense industries, shipbuilding, aircraft, machine tools, aluminum manufacturing, explosives and the manufacture of engines currently employ more than 350,000 men all told; could double their labor requirements without making a real dent in the total of jobsless.

Lastly, Congress last year forced WPA to make a drastic cut in its rolls, the labor man wasn't able to absorb all of the cut off, and many of them back waiting for reassignment WPA jobs.

Barring a basic change in work-relief policy, there is no chance of a real cut in WPA re-employment is extensive enough to dip into that million man waiting list of certified relief clients.

SUPER-SHIPS FOR NAVY?

UNCLE SAM'S projected ocean navy will boast the formidable battleships ever designed, if current stories of the navy's plans are correct.

According to these reports (which have every evidence being reliable) the navy is considering building battleships enormous size—58,000 tons; 10,000 tons fully equipped ready to go. Protective armor heavier than anything yet said to be contemplated, including deck armor that would make ships invulnerable to air attack; batteries might include tremendous rifles of 18-inch or even 24-inch caliber, able to outmatch anything else in existence.

By upping the tonnage greatly—largest warships under construction are of 40,000 tons—much higher speeds also may be obtained. One estimate that the projected ships travel at 35 knots, which is up to the speeds of modern destroyers.



Catton

I Give You TEXAS

By BOYCE HOUSE

—ED PAGE MUST MUST MUST How do you go about writing books?

Well, in case you're figuring on doing one, be assured it's a lot of work—at least, this commentator has found it so.

Take "Were You in Ranger?" for example. Upon returning to Texas in 1920 (I had spent several years in the state during my boyhood), it was my determination to write about the romance of oil. So when, in response to a bunch of letters sent out to newspapers over the state, R. K. Phillips—publisher of the Eastland Daily Oil Belt News—wrote that

he needed an editor in that oil town, "Here," said I, "is my opportunity."

But being the one-man staff of a daily paper is a full-grown job and for 10 years—including Cisco and Ranger, likewise oil towns—there was too much to do of writing up killings, accidents, new wells, football and other day-by-day happenings to think much about the proposed book.

However many incidents were stored away in memory; there was a sub-conscious accumulation of colorful incidents and, on quiet Sunday afternoons, the dust was blown off the old files of the Ranger Times and bygone events were studied.

When J. R. Record, managing editor, offered a job on the staff on the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, there was less responsibility to

fellow just had one "run" and not a whole paper to carry on his shoulders). Then began a spare-time search of the files of the Star-Telegram for 1917 through 1920. The big, flat volumes, wrapped in heavy brown paper, were on top of the shelves in the publishing room, and could be reached only by climbing on a chair. There was on table on the narrow balcony and so a clumsy volume would be balanced on the heavy iron railing in front of a window and your author stood hour after hour. When a news item bearing on the Eastland county boom was found, the volume was balanced awkwardly with the left hand and notes were jotted down. No doubt the task much less arduous had their aid been asked, but I didn't want to tell them I was working

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OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



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When you want to buy a car, Sell a cow, rent a house, or Find a lost dog — Call 608 and see any one on the Daily Press.
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● SERIAL STORY

THIS COULD BE YOUR STORY

BY MARGUERITE GAHAGAN

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All characters, organizations and incidents of this serial are entirely fictitious.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

SUE MARY JEFFERSON—stenographer in a law firm, alone in city, seeking new friends.
JOE STEFANSKI—ambitious college educated worker, in love with Sue Mary.
NICK ALEXANDER—leader of the Youth Progress group, who combines social and political duties.

VERA OLIVER—active worker, who combines social and political duties.
YESTERDAY: Sue Mary's new friends introduced her to a new world of politics and activity. They are members of a Youth Progress group, have a candidate for election. They preach a strange doctrine. With Joe, in a movie, crusades and politics seem far removed.

CHAPTER V
HALF-HEARTEDLY Sue Mary thought perhaps Joe was right. Maybe it was only a stupid loneliness that had made her first impression of Nick, and Vera and Natalie and their crowd so exciting and vivid.

Maybe they were, as he said, "crackpots." Perhaps she shouldn't go ahead as she had thought of doing. Perhaps it would be sensible to stay with the kind of people she had known all her life, and not get involved with these strange creatures, whose thoughts always left her confused and bewildered, but strangely exhilarated.

But Tuesday morning—the start of another free day—found her answering the phone. It was Vera. "I'm taking you to your word," she said. "I know you haven't a thing to do today, and we need help. Come over and help me straighten out the mess at the office. There are stacks of things to file, and piles of papers to type. And lots of people you'll like to know."

AND so Sue Mary went to the office. It was hardly that, in the sense that Sue Mary considered offices. It was a dreary room in an old building that also housed a hall the Youth Progress group used for meetings.

Posters screamed from the walls; yellowed and torn posters urging help for Loyalist Spain; "Swing at the Spring Spree and Help the Cause"; "Mass Meeting to Hear Boris Bokoff on the Five-Year Plan"; "Expose of War Mongers and Wall Street Munitions Backers."

"We're getting ready for the primaries," Vera said, while Sue Mary still stared at the posters, at the half dozen girls in skirts, sweaters and saddle shoes—college garb familiar the country over—who with two young men, in shabby clothes, were sealing envelopes, phoning, checking addresses, and clipping stories from newspapers.

"You see," Vera explained patiently, as though to a child, "we may be young, but we know what we want and we have some intelligent men and women helping us. We want some people on the ballot who stand for our principles. There are too many stuffed-shirt politicians, too many capitalists, too many blind, unsympathetic people trying to run this country. The workers are going to get their chance here."

"Look what's happened in Europe because of the money grabbers. They've kept the common worker ground down for centuries and it's only now that they are being liberated."

"Well, over here in the grand little old U. S. A., we have a chance to vote and run the country, and we're going to have our voice. Fred King is running for governor in the primaries. Maybe that seems unimportant in the whole country, but if every group does its job well, we'll have the right men in the key posts all over the nation."

"Right now our job is to help Fritz get the votes around here. And now, how about typing copies of this letter?"

SUE MARY typed and thought. Anyone who could talk with the ease and assurance that Vera used left Sue Mary helpless.

Politics—that strange word that one associated with headlines and newspaper stories also left her helpless. Yet she felt that it was a weakness on her part not to know and be interested in the affairs of her country.

As a little girl, she had listened to her grandmother tell about the "old days." About coming out west from New York state in a covered wagon, after her own father had believed the east too crowded for a man with a growing family; of seeing Indians asleep before the fireplace in the cabin on a cold about Abe Lincoln, and of watching him go off to war while her mother wept.

The stories had been endless, making Sue Mary's history lessons later on more than dull pages in books. Her own family had a part in making that history, and

a surge of pride had flowed through her. But in growing up she had forgotten that pride until now, when she was conscious of her duty to take a part in the life of her country.

A funny way to spend a day off, Sue Mary told herself hours later, when she was back typing again after a breathing spell. The gang had stopped work for cigars and talk.

Talk went on about her in a swiftly moving stream. Talk that made the idle chatter at her own office already seem childish and trifling.

There, a new hairdress, a new frock, an evening's date, a new movie were subjects of tremendous importance in the day's routine. The arrival of young Ross Clark, Jr., the son of old M. Ross Clark himself, would throw the entire feminine staff into a dither.

Young Clark, tall, blond, a Harvard graduate and a new partner in the firm, came to the office on rare occasions. He would dash in wearing polo clothes, an old coat thrown casually over his broad shoulders, a few papers in his hand to give to Miss Grant, with a hurried plea, "You know what to do with these. I got to get out to the club for practice."

And away he would go. But from then on Kitty would stare into space with that preoccupied expression in her green eyes, and Babe would smile knowingly and whisper to Sue Mary, "Kitty just can't bear to have a handsome, eligible guy pass her by like that. I wonder if she ever will make the grade?"

Once those things had been enough to lift the day right smack out of the dull routine, but now, typing copies of the campaign

letter, her thought struggled for expression. Around her moved these competent, knowing boys and girls working with a purposefulness that left her bewildered. Others came and went and the conversations changed with them.

SOME were upset because there was to be a cut on welfare. "They can't do that," someone was shouting to Vera. They can't cut off their measly little handouts and expect the people to tighten their belts and grin. Why, that family's been on relief for three years—"

"Well, if that contract isn't signed in a month, you can bet we'll be out on the picket line again." Another voice rose above the noise.

She wondered if she would ever be able to understand things the way Vera did. She wondered vaguely, if life could be fun when one took the problems so seriously.

And then Nick arrived. He saw her as he entered and his eyes lighted. He came directly to her; past Vera, past the other girls, who stopped work for a second to smile.

"I knew you'd come, but still it's nice to actually see you here with us." That barely perceptible accent did something to his voice. He sat on the desk and read the letters she had typed. He ran his fingers through his black hair in a gesture she had already come to associate with him.

"You haven't loafed, either, little comrade. For a first day's work I'd say you've done right well. And for a good worker there is always recreation. How about going to a concert tonight? Good music and me. That should be pretty good, huh?"

His laughter stirred her. Nick could excite her; make even such an invitation sound thrilling. A concert. She hadn't been to one since high school days—and those only amateurish affairs back home.

"I'd love to go," she hesitated, feeling her cheeks flush. "Only—only like everything else, I don't know much about music."

"I'll teach you. There's lots to

● STORIES IN STAMPS



Was Washington Wrong In Training His Army?

THE American colonial army was little more than an untrained patriotic rabble when George Washington assumed command at Cambridge in 1775. Washington is shown taking command on the stamp above, one of the U. S. Lexington-Concord issue of 1925, commemorating the 150th anniversary of the first battle of the Revolution.

Military critics now believe Washington was wrong in trying to make his army conform to British standards of strategy and discipline. Most of the Americans were expert marksmen, but they had no liking for lines, squares and bayonets. They preferred to hide behind rocks and trees, pick off their British enemies.

Washington wanted an army with strict discipline, drilled in military tactics of the period. He hated the familiarity of officers and men, tried to make regulations and have them kept.

But the rabble army showed its courage at Lexington and Concord and again at Bunker Hill. The Americans made their best showing at Bunker Hill, losing only 441 men to the British 1054.

teach you, and I think I'll like it because you're going to be the ideal pupil."

(To Be Continued)

More than 50 per cent of the asphalt produced is used in highway construction.

The First Baptist J. O. Y. class had "standing room only" last Sunday. Let's do it again this Sunday.

Couldn't Trust Herself And With Reason

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 13 (AP)—Aware of her reputation for absent-mindedness, a Memphis woman let the contractors handle all details of her new home.

Proudly she saw it built. It was half finished the day the real estate agent telephoned her.

"You're building a house on my property," the agent protested.

"No, I'm not," she answered, "I bought the property from you."

"You told me you wanted to buy the land," the agent said, "but you never did anything about it." "I forgot," she confessed weakly.

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Rockwell Bros. & Co.
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NEIL LANE FUNERAL HOME
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In the Service of Others

LOW PRICE-QUALITY LUMBER

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If it's to Build We Have It
Burton-Lingo Lumber Co.

Only 4% per cent interest on HOLC homes! Easy monthly payments—with as little as \$10 per cent cash, and NO extra fees, insurance and taxes included in payments. Conale Davis, Telephone 198.

Only 4% per cent interest on HOLC homes! Easy monthly payments—with as little as \$10 per cent cash, and NO extra fees, insurance and taxes included in payments. Conale Davis, Telephone 198.

RENT: Two bedrooms, 310 32-31p

SALE: Grocery and market, including 50x20 foot building, location. Sell at bargain, J. P. Mullis, Haskell, Texas. 33-31p

DRESSES and up to \$15 weekly or more showing new Fashion Frocks. No investment. No experience. Send age, dress size. FASHION DRESS, Dept. N-8586, Cincinnati, O. 35-11

GAZDAIRE and electric, washing machine free with purchase. Come on corner lot three blocks from business section in Cisco. Call 35-11

When Is Music Not Music?

Mont., Sept. 13 (AP)—In an effort to quiet the streets of Butte, police officers are trying to get rid of all disturbing noises in the city after midnight.

That's the end of swing music in Butte, commented one of the officers. "Waltzes ought to be all right."

Even a waltz is a noise if you're trying to sleep," countered another. "We ain't music critics," said another. "I'll let the judge decide."

Assignments were a paper money in France in the latter part of the 18th century.

Eugene Lankford
Lawyer
Office, Lower Floor Cisco State Bank Bldg.

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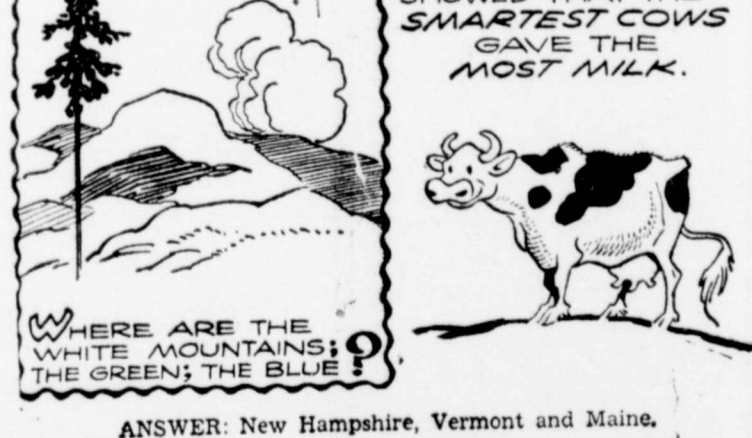
THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

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MANY SPECIES OF WILDLIFE ACTUALLY INCREASE IN WAR ZONES, DUE TO CESSATION OF HUNTING.



WHERE ARE THE WHITE MOUNTAINS? THE GREENS; THE BLUE!
ANSWER: New Hampshire, Vermont and Maine.

Beauty is Yours All Year 'Round



There is no more waiting season --- The season when one plans to have one's hair done such and such a way. That season is gone. For now the lovely lady has her favorite hair dress for every season . . . She is assured beauty the year round. She knows best satisfaction from JEWELL'S BEAUTY CLINIC.

Perfectly groomed nails speak a word of compliments for you. Experiment with the latest shades that blend with fall colors. See us for your Manicures.
Jewell's Beauty Clinic
JEWELL DAVIS, Prop.
DORIS HAMMOND, Operator. Phone 115.

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Suits Cleaned and Pressed, 50c
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We're having fun going A LA SCHOOLGIRL

We are catering to you young things who love to wear bows and ribbons in your hair. Our new styles are especially designed to accent the school-girlishness of those bows that conveniently keep the hair in place.

You'll like our prices that respect the limits of a student's budget. Come in to see us today.
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We sincerely believe when you have investigated this association and find what it offers to you at a rate so reasonable that practically everyone can afford to carry the protection you will not hesitate to join. Ages 1 month to 80 years. Operating under approval of the board of insurance commissioners of Texas.

Call Lane Burial Association (Phone 167) or see Mrs. Leon McPherson, 1300 Ave L (Phone 753), our local agent.
LANE BURIAL ASSOCIATION
300 West 9th. Cisco, Texas.

SOCIETY and CLUBS

CATHRYNE RUSSELL, Editor
Phone Numbers 344 and 608

High School PTA In Initial Meet On Monday

The High School Parent-Teacher association will begin its year's work with an initial meeting in the school auditorium Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. It was announced by officials today.

Circle Three Meets At Church Tuesday

Circle Three of the Women's Society of Christian Service of the First Methodist church met Tuesday afternoon at the church for a program directed by Mrs. S. H. Nance.

Birthday Club Has Luncheon At Kunkel Home

The Double Oet Anniversary club met in celebration of the birthday of Mrs. H. L. Kunkel Thursday at her home. A buffet luncheon was held, and zinnias were used for table decorations.

Buckingham Palace-- (Continued from Page One)

Shower of heavy bombs and incendiaries rained down in two directions, and the anti-aircraft racket was deafening.

They roped off streets where powerful explosions ripped huge craters in the pavements and notified firemen where incendiary blazes began.

Now and then a house or building in some districts of the city collapsed like an aspirin tossed into a glass of water.

Some casualties were reported but the attacks were believed less damaging than any night since the heavy raiding began last Saturday.

After each German attack subsided the streets became ominously quiet and in the Fleet street area the hum of printing presses was heard.

Crime Forecaster Uses The Almanac

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 13 (AP)—The population of Asheville's jail, like the tides, is largely controlled by the moon, so Jailer V. G. Andrews figures.

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Mexico has 2 ocean ports.

Patient's Doing Well, Thank You



Tommy Henrich, whose knee injury will keep him out of the New York Yankee outfield indefinitely, makes the best of the situation in St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York. Not bad, though, when you can get attention such as Nurse Eileen Flannigan is offering.

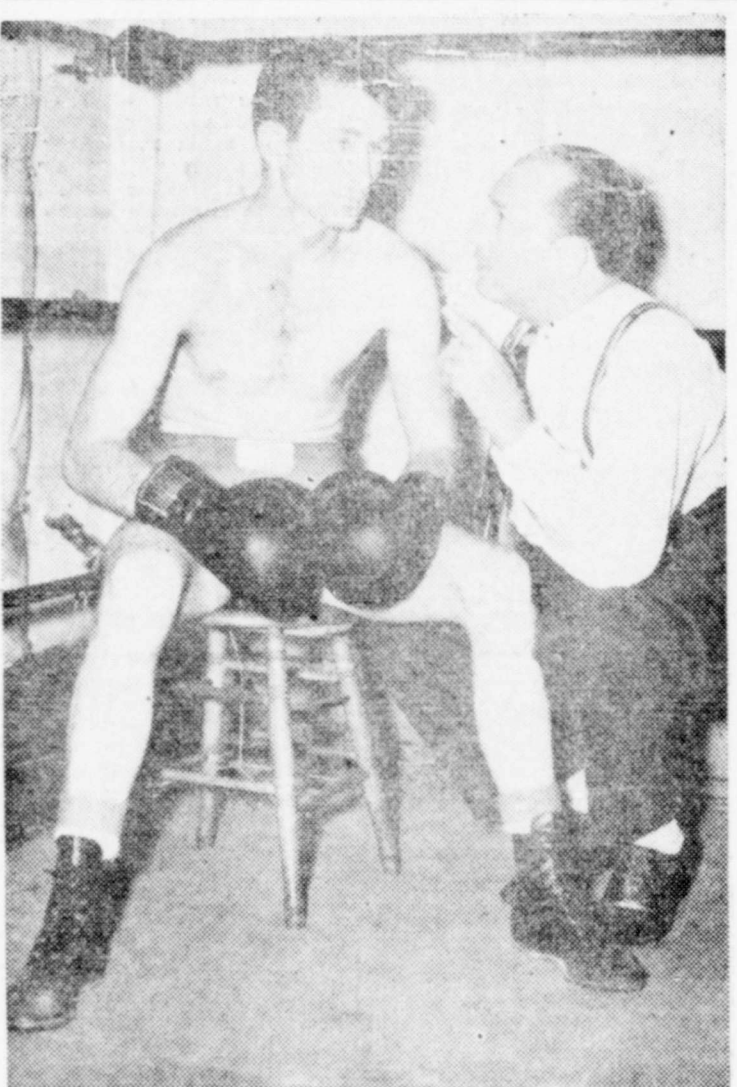
STORIES IN STAMPS



Stamps Advertise National Products

A COLLECTION of stamps propagandizing a national industry or product offers the philatelist a wide field for specialization.

Old Master Gives Pointers to Lew



Training for boat with Eob Montgomery in Philadelphia, Lew Jenkins, Texas lightweight, gets some tips from Benny Leonard, former lightweight champ, in the Quaker City.

Commands Naval Bases in Alaska



Capt. Ralph Chandler Parker, above, recently appointed commander of the newly-created 13th Naval District in Alaska, heads one of Uncle Sam's most important outposts. He will have charge of the area where the navy is building a \$7,900,000 chain of air bases at Sitka, Unalaska and Kodiak.

All-Star Program For Chesterfield Newspaper Series

Many famous personalities appear in the Chesterfield Cigarettes campaign for early fall, released this week by Liggett & Myers Tobacco company.

Dominoes Marathon Results In Stalemate

TECUMSEH, Okla., Sept. 13 (AP)—Eleven years ago, William S. Cutlip and E. S. Sherman, retired attorneys, and their wives decided to play dominoes each Saturday night.

The United States purchased Alaska from Russia in 1867 for \$7,200,000.

TO CHECK
MALARIA
IN 7 DAYS
take **666**

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



SPONTANEOUS IGNITION DESTROYS ABOUT \$20,000,000 WORTH OF HAY IN THE U.S. ANNUALLY.



ANSWER: A maple grove or orchard, where the trees are tapped and syrup and refined sugar made.

Methodist Women-- (Continued from Page One)

ern Methodist university, was the speaker.

Mrs. Bert McGlamery of Eastland, was director of the program, which began with vespers services Wednesday and concluded with morning worship today.

Mrs. C. A. Boaz of Fort Worth and Mrs. James Sartain of Dallas were in charge of the music.

Registration for the retreat were, in addition to Mrs. McGlamery, Mrs. Boaz and Mrs. Sartain, the following:

Miss Helen Booker of Hampden Sydney Va., Mrs. John Davis of Olney, Mrs. C. A. Kelly of Graham, Mrs. O. H. Howard of Palo Pinto, Mrs. W. A. Pace of Winters, Mrs. D. L. Connally of Brownwood, Mrs. Steve Stubblefield of Norton, Mrs. Wade Carter of Norton, Mrs. Frank Simpson of Winters, Mrs. E. L. Sifford of Winters, Mrs. C. P. Morgan of Santa Anna, Mrs. Ernest Marable of Brownwood, Mrs. E. M. Boon of Brownwood, Mrs. Henry Moody of Ballinger, Mrs. Edward Sneed of Dublin, Mrs. D. J. Jobe of Gor-

Attend the First Baptist J. O. Y. Sunday school class meeting Sunday morning. It will do you good.

Note Rules-- (Continued from Page One)

tion limit is for the aggregate of these two birds.

"Migratory waterfowls may be hunted between November 15 and December 29, a 15-day extension over the old period. Ten of these birds may be taken between sunrise and four p. m. The limit on geese is three.

"Ducks may be kept in storage 20 days after the season closes, a 10-day extension over 1939 laws. Live decoys are prohibited as always."

WHAT REALLY MATTERED BOWLING GREEN, Ky., Sept. 13 (AP)—The Roosevelt-Willkie presidential campaign was forgotten as more than 150 men 75 or over gathered for the Warren County Old Men's reunion. They were interested more in the heated Hayes-Tilden race of 1876.

The First Baptist J. O. Y. class had "standing room only" last Sunday. Let's do it again this Sunday.

Sweeney Leery of Friday the 13th As Opening Date

Monroe Sweeney came back to a familiar place today to do an unfamiliar thing. A rather trying thing, if one could believe the studious countenance of the former Cisco college coach, ball umpire and gridiron official. Only his attachment for Cisco admitted, caused him to do it. For Monroe today is flying in the face of one of the most forbidden superstitions with which many are afflicted.

He is opening the football season on Friday the 13th. It will be the first time in his life, he said, hunching his shoulders and "b-r-r-r-r-ring" like a man with a chill, that he has done such a thing. "I've officiated games on the 13th day of the month, but never before on Friday the 13th. To tell you the truth, I'm not quite sure about it. Maybe you'd better not take me."

Will Rogers' Ranch Into Actors' Home

HOLLYWOOD, Sept. 12 (AP)—Conversion of the Will Rogers ranch in Santa Monica into an actors' home, public park and memorial museum was being planned Thursday by the Will Rogers memorial commission.

This was announced by J. Carter of Fort Worth after luncheon in his honor at Samuel Goldwyn studios.

"I already have discussed matter with Mrs. Betty Rogers," Carter said. "The ranch is perfectly situated for all three purposes. Five years have since Will left us, and of all plans proposed as an edifice to him, this one, in my opinion, is the most fitting."

As far back as the third millennium B. C., equinoxes and solstices were determined by the stars.

Attend the First Baptist J. O. Y. Sunday school class meeting Sunday morning. It will do you good.

MIDDLE-AGE WOMEN

HEED THIS ADVICE!

Thousands of women are suffering from "middle-age" troubles. Pinkham's Compound—famous for over 50 years as the "living female tonic"—relieves all these troubles.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Joe Britain and Mrs. Pat Cartwright spent Thursday in Brownwood.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hayes have returned from a brief visit in Fort Worth and Dublin.

Miss Frances Helen Meador of Abilene is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Meador.

Maek McGowen has returned from Louisiana, where he has been employed for several weeks. He expects to leave early next week for Texas A. & M., where he is a senior.

Horton Sensing, Holland Nix and Buanan McMurry have returned from a vacation trip to California.

Mrs. V. Donovan and son, Richard, have gone to College Station, where Richard will enroll in Texas A. & M.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Pratt and daughter, Linda Lu, visited here briefly Thursday en route from their home in Sweetwater to Dallas.

A warm welcome awaits everyone who will attend the meeting of the First Baptist J. O. Y. Sunday school class. Come and get a blessing.

God Is Not to Be Feared, Even by Those Who Have Turned to Evil Ways

Text: Psalm 139:1-12, 23, 24

BY WILLIAM E. GILROY, D. D.
Editor of Advance

"SEARCH me, O God, and know my heart," says the Psalmist in this lesson on the ever-present God. "Try me, and know my thoughts; and see if there be any wicked way in me."

What a prayer that is! What courage it takes to make it in sincerity, and yet how wise and sensible it is! The balance of the prayer is to be led in the way everlasting. Most of us want to be led in that way, but do many of us make the prayer that God may search us with the same earnestness with which the Psalmist expressed it?

It is a wise prayer because it recognizes facts. God searches us and knows us, whether we like it or not. There is nothing that we can hide from Him. We may conceal ourselves, or something of ourselves, from our nearest and closest friends, but there is nothing hidden from God.

As the Psalmist says, He knows our down-sitting and our uprising; He understands our thought afar off. Need we be surprised that the Psalmist says, "Such knowledge is too wonderful for me," and that he emphasizes the seriousness of this realization that no matter where he goes, he cannot flee from the presence of God?

WHY should one wish to escape from the presence of God? The wish perhaps is inevitable if we are conscious within our-

selves of evil or wrongdoing, against which we feel the keenness and reality of God's judgment. But here it is that the great teaching of the Psalmist concerning God, enriched and enlarged by the teaching of the New Testament, comes for our strength and comfort.

God is not to be feared, even by those who have turned to evil ways. He is a God of mercy and love, and the whole purpose of His searching of our hearts and of His judgments is to bring us near to Him in the bonds of love and truth.

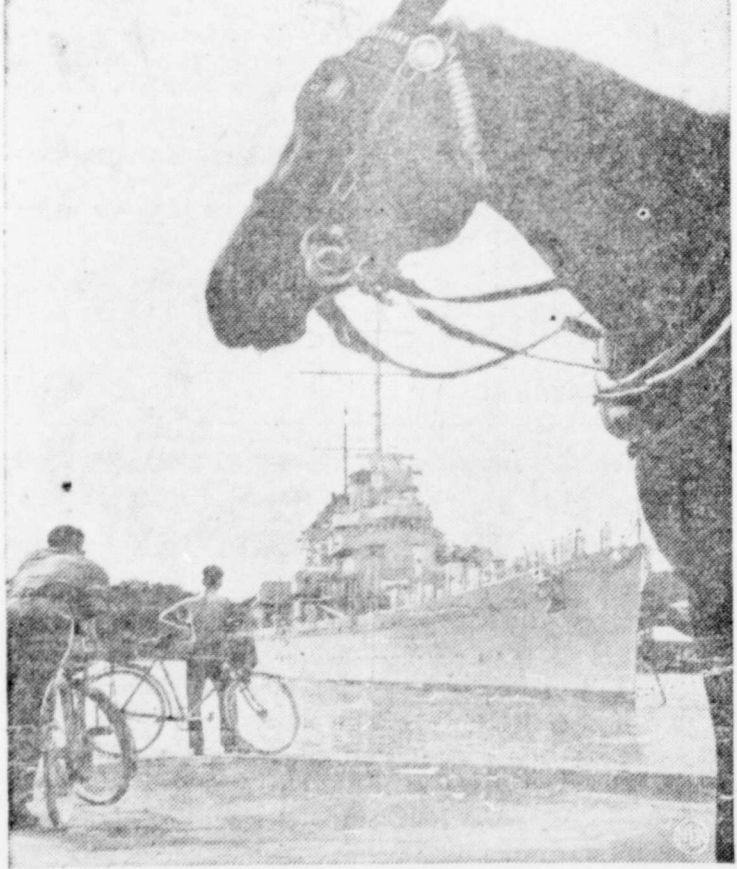
THE all-knowing God is the all-loving God. An ever-present God is with us to uphold us. It is remarkable how far back in human experience men came to this view, and learned to believe that there was a Power in the universe which was on their side.

Away back in Jewish history, this found expression in the saintly leader who said to His people: "The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."

The one thing that is certain is that we cannot escape from God. "Whither shall I go from Thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?" What a comfort then to know that God is our refuge and strength! But there can be no peace with God while we cleave to sin. He who would find the peace of God's presence must seek the everlasting way of righteousness and truth.

Much good is being done at the J. O. Y. Sunday school class meetings at the First Baptist church. Come and find out for yourself.

The Past---and Grim Present



The peaceful tempo of life in Bermuda, long symbolized by the exclusion of automobiles in favor of bicycles and horse-drawn carriages, may change under the compulsion of war. Symbol of this tourist haven's new role is the United States cruiser St. Louis, pictured in Hamilton Harbor after bringing army and navy officials to select U. S. defense bases on the island.

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