

# CISCO DAILY NEWS

CISCO—Pop. 13,500; 1,614 feet above the sea; 5 lakes; water; 5 rail exits; 6 paved highway exits; 127 blocks of brick streets; good hotels; A-1 public schools and Randolph College; no mosquitoes; no malaria or typhoid.

VOLUME X. ON "BROADWAY OF AMERICA" CISCO, TEXAS, MONDAY, JULY 15, 1929. SIX PAGES TODAY. NUMBER 108.

## FARM BOARD TAKES UP TASK TODAY

### Several Hundred Boys to Be Cisco Guests Next Week

## SLAYING AT ITASCA IS INVESTIGATED

### BODY FOUND BY WORKERS ON HIGHWAY

#### I. Rice Dead From Bullet Wound in His Head

ITASCA, July 15.—The body of I. Rice, of Houston, was found by road workers who were mowing grass along the highway about a mile north of here. He had been shot through the head, the bullet entering his right ear and coming out just below his right eye.

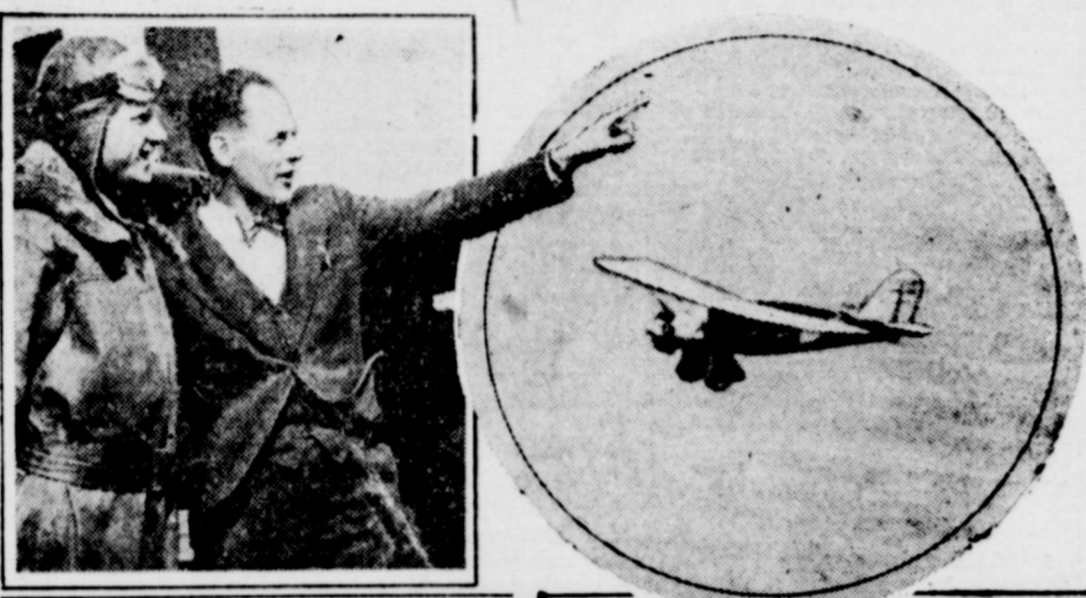
Rice's automobile in which he was said to have been driving on Grand Prairie, was found on the road about six miles north of the bridge under which his body had been thrown.

### SLAYING STANDS OPERATION ON CHEST WELL

LONDON, July 15.—The British people breathed freely again today after a tense period during which King George V. underwent his third operation of the chest when the monarch's physicians and surgeons announced that he had withstood the ordeal remarkably well.

High M. Rigby and Dr. William Trotter were the surgeons who performed the operation upon the monarch in the king's bedchamber.

PHOTO SHOWS PATHFINDER FAR AT SEA



The Rome-bound monoplane Pathfinder was a hundred miles out at sea, winging its way through a fog, when the picture shown upper right was taken for NEA Service from a Coast Guard escort plane piloted by Lieut. Leonard P. Melka.

### DISASTER ENDS ATTEMPT RACE OVER ATLANTIC

United Press Staff Correspondent. HORTA, Azores, July 15.—The attempted trans-Atlantic flight of the single-motored Polish biplane Marshal Pilsudski ended in a disastrous crash on Graciosa Island, one of the Azores group, where the fliers sought a haven after developing serious motor troubles.

Major Louis Idzikowski, whose great ambition was to pioneer a cross-Atlantic trail from Paris to the United States, was killed instantly in the explosion which followed the crash to the rocky ground when a forced landing was attempted.

### NEW STORY BEGINS

A new feature starts in today's issue of the Daily News. It is Eleanor Early's absorbing story "The Shining Talent."

Daily News readers who have enjoyed "Rival Wives," the concluding installment of which appears in today's issue also, will find "The Shining Talent" fully as entertaining. The opening installment will be found on page 6.

### COUNCIL OF ROTARY WILL MEET TONIGHT

There will be a meeting of the Rotary Council of the Cisco club this evening at 8 o'clock in the Laguna Hotel roof garden. It was announced by President Bruce C. Boney of the club. This meeting, President Boney said, is to be held in preparation for the coming of District Governor Bernard Bryant, of Stamford, Thursday.

### MATTERS OF INTEREST TO WAR VETERANS

The Daily News has received a letter from Congressman R. Q. Lee, of Cisco, member of congress from the 17th district of Texas, in which Mr. Lee points out several matters that should be of interest to the people of his district.

First, Adjusted Service Certificates for World War veterans; Veterans who have not filed applications for their adjusted service certificates should do so at once as the time within which applications must be filed, expires this year. If veterans died without making application, his nearest dependent should make application immediately.

### F. F. T. CLUBS TO HOLD FIRST ANNUAL CAMP

#### Three Days to Be Spent in Outing at Lake Cisco

The chief purpose of the encampment is to provide an outing for the boys and those in charge are making every effort to see that this purpose is adequately carried out. Plenty of games, swimming and contests of various sort are on the program for the three days.

William (Bill) Curren, of the Lake Cisco Amusement company, a Florida life guard for 14 years, will have charge of the water contests. These contests will be held at the Lake Cisco swimming pool, the largest swimming pool in America. An acre or two of shallow water will be available in this pool while plenty of life guards to watch over the safety of the boys will be on hand.

Second, Headstones for graves of Confederate veterans. The federal government will furnish small headstones for the graves of any soldier who served in the Confederate army and pay the freight on it to the applicant's nearest railroad station.

Third, The Government will provide transportation accommodations and meals for the mothers and widows (not re-married) of the deceased soldier, sailor and marine of the American Forces now buried in the cemeteries of Europe to make one pilgrimage to these cemeteries.

Fourth, Headstones for graves of Confederate veterans. The federal government will furnish small headstones for the graves of any soldier who served in the Confederate army and pay the freight on it to the applicant's nearest railroad station.

### Cifriano Parache, Mexican City Employee, Near Death After Auto Accident; Three Others Injured

Cifriano Parache, about 37, sweeper with the street department of the city of Cisco, lies in the Graham sanitarium with a bare fighting chance for life as the result of the wreck of the automobile in which he and three other Mexicans were riding late yesterday afternoon on the Bonkissa highway two miles west of here.

The accident happened at approximately 6:35 o'clock yesterday afternoon while the party were returning to town in their sedan after an afternoon's outing. According to reports of the incident a car passing the Parache sedan hubbed a wheel and forced the sedan into the ditch. In the effort to get back on the highway Parache, who was driving apparently cut the front wheels somewhat too sharply, turning the vehicle over and almost demolishing it. The rear part of the top was torn entirely through while the body of the car was wrecked.

Parache has been employed by the city here for the past five or six years as a street sweeper.

### STATEMENT FROM NANKING CHIEF WAITED

SHANGHAI, July 15.—General Chiang Kai-Shek, chief executive of the Nanking government, returned today from Peking and was understood to be preparing an important announcement relative to the government's policy regarding the Soviet Union.

Coincidentally, Dr. C. T. Wang, foreign minister of the nationalist government, was expected here from Peking to form a reply to the Soviet three-day ultimatum in connection with the Chinese seizure of the Eastern railway and the subsequent arrest and deportation of approximately 900 Soviet officials and Chinese employees in Manchuria.

In Shanghai and at Nanking it was considered that the seizure of the Eastern Chinese railway was without the knowledge of the Nanking government, but under general anti-Communist instructions. Therefore, it was argued here today, the Russian note demanding an immediate conference found the National government unprepared and embarrassed.

### CHARGE GIVEN ORGANIZATION BY PRESIDENT

#### No "Magic Wand" Relief Is Promised by Statement

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The significant task of farm relief passed into the hands of the federal farm board today.

After spending an hour with President Hoover at the white house the board retired to temporary quarters in a downtown hotel to begin its first meeting.

### DE PRIEST IN CAMPAIGN FOR RACE EQUALITY

CHICAGO, July 15.—Back in the heart of the Chicago black belt which saw him rise from the obscure son of a slave mother to the sole negro representative in congress of 12,000,000 American members of his race, Congressman Oscar De Priest has launched a fight for race equality under the law.

De Priest drove up to the Metropolitan Methodist church in a big pastel shade limousine last night and mounted the pulpit before a negro audience for his first public appearance here since he was elevated from ward heeler to congressman.

The gray haired congressman said he proposed to introduce a federal election law bill "that will create more storm than the white house tea party."

### WOULD WITHDRAW LAND

AUSTIN, July 15.—A bill withdrawing all state land from public sale until complete surveys can be made and means be adopted to preserve mineral rights was passed by the Texas senate today.

### PLANE REPAIRS RUSHED

WICHITA, Kans., July 15.—Repairs were rushed on the plane of Lieut. Fahy here today in order that he may take off in the second hop of his proposed flight to New York from the Pacific coast.

### THREE DROWNED

NEW ORLEANS, July 15.—Three persons drowned here Sunday while seeking relief from the high temperatures.

### Boiler House at Luse Well Burns

Destruction of the boiler house at the Luse well in the southern part of the city of Cisco by fire called out the city fire department at 8:10 this morning. The fire was well under way when the department arrived and no water was available in the vicinity. The department confined its efforts to keeping the flames from spreading to the rig. The boiler was not damaged. Loss was placed at between \$50 and \$75.

THE CISCO DAILY NEWS

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of this paper will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the editor.

TEACHERS DEMAND THEIR RIGHTS.

Just because women elect to teach no reason why they should be subjected to restrictions in their personal lives not imposed on women of other professions.

In reaffirming its stand on academic freedom of teachers, the federation resolved that teachers should not be kept in fear of losing their jobs because of their dancing, smoking, short skirts, card playing, movies and matrimony.

Of course, "the power trust" topic was a lightning issue. The federation went on record as being unalterably opposed to the power trust of America seeking to use the public schools in order to spread propaganda against public ownership of public utilities.

All this reminds the Daily News that the National Education association code of ethics contains this startling paragraph: "The school room is the proper theatre for religious, political or personal propaganda. The teacher should not permit his education work to be used for partisan politics, personal gain or selfish propaganda of any kind."

Then why not enforce the code? CAN IT BE TRUE?

"Frocks for fall to be three inches below knees"—glared out at us from the lower center of the first page—the exact spot where the eyes are supposed to strike when the sheet is turned.

The female knee is going into eclipse. The fat ones, the lean ones, the knobby ones and the ones seeming to have been intended for some other woman are the 99 per cent. The 44 of pretty ones and the 56 of passable ones will make up the grand total that will return to the bourse from whence they came. Requisite in place! So more to be!

REPORTING FOR ACTIVE DUTY!



is to be changed from one unanimous "are" to an equally total "arent." It gives us the pause we are supposed to get from two-column heads. Some afternoon we shall go home from a world full of knees. Next morning we shall walk out into a world as free of knees of Sahara as is watermelon patches. That will be an event. The announcement of its imminence is entitled to the best efforts of the head writers—even though we are strictly Missionary on the subject.

Will they do it? How much power has style mandate over the women who have been putting the apparel accent on stockings all these years? What man may predict? We can only stand around and wait.—Record-Telegram.

POT SHOTS -AT- POLITICS

Col. Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald. -AUSTIN-

Why a Nine Judge Supreme Court? "How many of your supreme court judges have used at the top before they died in their bodies? Do you know what it is that kills them? They have gone on with their work too proud to quit. Too poor to quit perhaps and they have stayed there until the great labor has killed them."

Chief Justice C. M. Cureton of the supreme court of Texas returned to this indictment when he asked members of the Texas and New Mexico Bar associations in convention at Amarillo to support the proposed constitutional amendment regarding the court from three to nine members.

Establishment of an extensive air express system with the main terminal in Dallas and with service from Mexico and the Rio Grande valley through Dallas to New York and other eastern points will be considered by high officials of the company contemplated the project.

Plans are being discussed in Dallas for the establishment of a permanent revolving airport fund for operation and maintenance and construction of buildings at Love and Hensley fields there.

A reduction in the fares between Wichita Falls and Oklahoma City and Tulsa have been announced by the Braniff Airlines.

Rainfall Map of Texas to Be Made DALLAS, July 15.—An isohyrometric map of Texas, a rainfall map-making available needed information for dam and reservoir building, for agricultural interests and for utility companies and cities, is being charted by R. M. Stone, Houston hydraulic engineer and former highway log and marking engineer for the state highway commission.

Past rainfall information which has been available in Texas generally for a period of only the last 10 years will be extended to cover the last 78 years. The map will be the first of its sort drawn up for this state.

News want ads bring results. CISCOAN IS AT LAST REWARDED AFTER 3 YEARS Found Nothing to Relieve Her Trouble Until She Took Orgatone.

"During all the three years that I suffered nothing ever helped me like Orgatone, said Mrs. W. R. Manning, of 302 West 3rd St., Cisco, Texas, at her home the other day.

"I not only suffered terribly with stomach trouble but was also a nervous and physical wreck," continued Mrs. Manning. "It just looked like everything I would eat would sour in my stomach and form gas and I would have fearful pains and an awful burning sensation in my stomach. This gas would press so around my heart sometimes that if I would lie down it just seemed like I could hardly breathe. I didn't sleep well either, and many a time I would be awake till midnight and just feel miserable. I suffered with dizzy spells, too, and during a period of about two years it looked like I would get up feeling nauseated every morning and finally the muscles in my throat contracted and I was in a miserable condition. I was troubled with nervousness and at times would feel so worn-out and miserable I could not do my housework and had to depend upon my children for help. I tried all kinds of medicines and treatments, but nothing seemed to give me a bit of relief.

"My friends advised me to try Orgatone so I got a bottle and by the time I had been taking it a week I could notice an improvement in my condition, because I wasn't troubled with gas on my stomach and didn't suffer from shortness of breath. So I kept on taking Orgatone and soon found that I could eat anything that I didn't dare touch before I began on the medicine and my throat didn't bother me like it used to. I can sleep nine hours a night and feel like life is worth living because I seem to be in better general health than I have been in years. I am just so pleased over the way Orgatone is helping me that I am glad to say a good word for it."

Genuine Orgatone is not a so-called patent or secret remedy but a new scientific life treatment sold in Cisco exclusively by the Dean Drug Co., under the personal direction of a special Orgatone representative.

Incidentally the chief justice said the work imposed on the present court is far too great for three men to handle. During the year the court passed 894 applications for writs of error, 304 of them of the commission of appeals and their own, disposed of by 600 motions for re-hearings sitting in conference around consultation table entered 1700 orders. Vrey emphatically was the chief justice, said, addressing lawyers of states.

"I tell you that there are three men on this earth who have the physical capacity to do the job and keep it up. This is a matter of serious import to our state. We are at a turning point, but aside from the public interest we of the supreme court have a private interest. We know that three men cannot do nine men's work and keep it up—neither the three who are there now nor any other three."

Former Senator E. G. Senter who is a candidate for governor on a court reform platform, declared for the amendment. He advised the voters of Texas regardless of party, to go to the polls on July 16 and cast affirmative ballots. This former senator is a recent convert to the nine judge plan.

All men and women voters who read and think are reminded that the best legal minds of Texas and many of the ablest laymen of Texas are for the constitutional amendment heart and soul and are hoping that a heavy affirmative vote will be cast in the coming election day.

Extensive use is now being made of airplanes in scouting prospective areas for oil fields. By use of planes areas may be photographed which heretofore are difficult to get to. With the planes such work can be done much faster and with as much accuracy.

Thirty officers now attending the fortnightly course of the summer school given at the Love field in Dallas are being given a course in aerology by Dr. J. L. Cline, United States weather ob-

server of Dallas. He explained that many officers learned to fly in the war before much study had been made about weather and effects of wind, rain, low and high pressure and temperatures. Flies from all parts of Texas and a few from Kansas and Oklahoma are enrolled in the course.

Bible Class to Study Book of Job and Dallas, the latter part of this month. The Standard Air Lines, Inc., operating between El Paso and Los Angeles is taking the planes to the west coast. Each is valued at about \$80,000 and have a top speed of 145 miles an hour.

Work is underway on the site purchased recently for an airport at Fort Worth where two hangars, costing approximately \$200,000 will soon be under construction. A large administration building is also to be erected. The airport is only a mile and a half north of the Fort Worth municipal airport. The new field is the property of the Southern Air Transport, Inc.

Up in the Air in Texas Establishment of an extensive air express system with the main terminal in Dallas and with service from Mexico and the Rio Grande valley through Dallas to New York and other eastern points will be considered by high officials of the company contemplated the project.

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QUICK REFERENCE CLASSIFIED ADS

There is a Place for Everything and Everything in Its Place

—These inexpensive advertisements are a "Clearing House" for most everything, such as Buying, Selling, Renting, Restoring Lost articles, Finding Help or Employment and Securing New Patronage for your business.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES AND REGULATIONS

ALL CLASSIFIED advertising is payable in advance, but copy MAY be telephoned to the Cisco Daily News office and paid for as soon as possible.

RATES: Two cents per word for one time; four cents per word for three times; eight cents per word for six times.

CLOSING HOUR: Copy received up to 10:00 a. m. will be published the same day.

TELEPHONE 80 and place your copy with understanding that payment will be made at once, collector will call the same day or day following. Copy is received any hour from 8:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m.

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LOST

LOST-FOUND-STRAYED ... 1 LOST—Brown leather bill fold, containing several checks issued by government, and currency. Return to Daily News Office. Reward.

FOR SALE

HOUSES FOR SALE ... 39 FOR SALE—Three room house and lot with garage; \$550.00. 603 east Eleventh street. See C. A. Agnew.

EMPLOYMENT

SITUATIONS WANTED ... 17 EXPERIENCED STENOGRAPHER—Would like position; either stenographic or office work. Address box 584 Cisco, Texas.

WANTED—By young man, office or bookkeeping work for all or part time; experienced. Address "J" care of Daily News.

WANTED—Reliable girl for general house work. Mrs. Goldberg, adjoining post office, or 404 West Ninth street after 6 p. m.

WANTED—Classical nursing or housekeeping, 1105 West Fifth street. Phone 7673.

DRIFTWOOD IN N. Y. HARBOR IS COSTLY MENACE

NEW YORK, July 15.—The vast amount of driftwood and other obstacles in New York harbor constitutes a serious handicap to navigation and imposes a heavy financial penalty on boat owners, according to a report made public by Edwin B. Lapham, vice president of the Waterway League of America.

In the first five months of the year, the report said, members of the New York tow-boat exchange paid out \$40,000 for new propellers and the cost of fitting them after old ones had been damaged by the drifting debris. But that figure does not begin to approximate the total cost of accidents, Lapham pointed out, because some mishaps have been so serious that boats have been required to go to dry-dock, owners thus losing the services of the vessels.

Floating and submerged timbers are such a menace in slips that some coastwise steamers are towed out beyond the pierhead before the engines are started.

Yachtsmen, with their lighter craft, are among the heaviest sufferers. One yachtsman in a single season had 22 accidents to propellers in Hell Gate and East River. Another had seven accidents—one daily—in a week. All pleasure boat owners within a 20-mile radius of New York's city hall are affected by the floating debris, Lapham said with regret, all but eliminated because of the danger.

Four Sources of Debris The Waterway League's Aids to Navigation committee has made a

RENTALS

APARTMENTS FOR RENT... 23 FOR RENT—Two or three room apartment, 305 West Broadway.

FOR RENT—New furnished apartment, garage, 405 West Eleventh street.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished duplex apartment. Apply to Jack Winston, 801 West Ninth street.

FOR RENT—Two or three room furnished apartment. Call at 507 West Third street. Phone 519W.

study of the problem and concluded that most of the drift material comes from four sources. One of these is the boat "graveyard" where several thousand hulls and parts of hulls have been left to the elements. Each winter these ship skeletons are broken up by the ice floes and the wreckage is forced into harbor channels.

Another source is the long, rotten pile, which has slipped its pier, dock, jetty or bulkhead. The latter are not kept in proper condition and replacements of rotten wood have not been made promptly.

In the third place, there are tens of thousands of logs, heavy timber and spile butts thrown overboard by builders and repairers of piers, docks and ferry slips.

The fourth menace is supplied by steamers and other craft that throw over ships' dunnage, boxes, barrels, kegs, butter tubs, etc. Loading screws for refuse also lose a great deal of debris.

The Waterway league plans local action by federal, state and local authorities against owners of vessels or piers which contribute to the navigation menace.

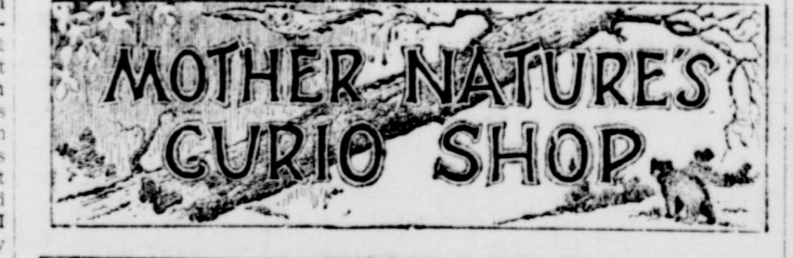
Texas Longhorns to Be Preserved

LAWTON, Okla., July 15.—With the arrival of 16 head of Longhorn calves, bringing the total herd to 50 at the Wichita national forest and game preserve, the "vanishing herd" of famous Texas Longhorns will not vanish, according to Supt. H. H. French. The herd is expected to do well in this area and those worrying about never seeing the famous Texas cattle any more may put their minds at ease in this regard.

New \$85,000 Methodist church recently dedicated at McAllen.

ONE THOUSAND PATTERNS. Wall paper, all new stock, 10c to \$3 per roll. A phone call will deliver to you the exact amount for any room. Estimate on any job gladly given. Painting, papering and decorating. J. C. Porter. Phone 256.

New Way to Improve Skin A wonderful discovery is the new French process which gives MELLO-GLO Face Powder its unparalleled smoothness and makes it stay on longer. The purest powder made—its color is tested. Never gives a pasty or flaky look! Will not irritate or clog the pores! Its youthful bloom stays on longer. Remember the name—MELLO-GLO. Moore Drug Co.



ONE FIDDLER-CRAB GETS ITS NAME BECAUSE THE MALE HAS ONE GREATLY ENLARGED CLAW, LARGER THAN HIS ENTIRE BODY, WHICH HE CARRIES IN A WAY THAT SUGGESTS A FIDDLER WITH HIS INSTRUMENT.



WHEN THE FIDDLER CRAB BACKS INTO HIS HOLE, HE PLACES HIS GREAT CLAW ACROSS THE OPENING AS A DOOR.

THE WHITE ANTS OF AFRICA ERECT TOWER-LIKE HOMES, DOZENS OF FEET IN HEIGHT. THE COLUMN IS MADE OF CHEWED EARTH MIXED WITH SALINA, AND IT CONTAINS THOUSANDS OF ROOMS AND CORRIDORS.

THE ROTARY Club meets every day at Laguna Roof Garden, 12:15. Visiting cardinals always welcome. C. BONEY, President; DUBOIS, Secretary.

Lions club meets Wednesday at Hotel roof garden, 12:15. CLAYTON ORN, President; YATES, Secretary.

Cisco Chapter No. 554 & A. M. meets on Thursday evening of month at 7 p. m. Companions are invited. I. N. NICHOLSON, JOHN P. PATTERSON, Secy.

Cisco Lodge No. 554 & A. M. meets on Thursday, 8 p. m. WITTEN, W. M.; JOHNSON, Secretary.

Cisco Commandery meets every third day of each month at Masonic Hall, 1000. OLSON, E. C.; JOHN P. PATTERSON, Recorder.

Cisco Chapter No. 554 & A. M. meets first and Tuesday nights each month. Members cordially invited. MAYE WESTERFIELD, M.; BEULAH WITTEN, Secy.

Cisco Lodge, O. E. No. meets first and Monday at 8 Judia Bldg. Elks cordially invited. HUGH WITTEN, Secy.

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OUT OUR WAY

OH, HERE YOU ARE—WELL—UH—WOULD YOU MIND GIVING ME A HAND FOR JUST A SECOND? IT AIN'T MUCH—JUST A LITTLE JOB—WONT TAKE YOU A SECOND.

THEY SAY A GUY SHOULD MAKE HIS JOB IMPORTANT, NO MATTER HOW SMALL TH' JOB. WELL, THERE'S A CASE OF THAT—A GUY WITH A SMALL JOB MAKES HIS SO IMPORTANT THAT HE MAKES A GUY WITH A BIGGER JOB FEEL LESS IMPORTANT.

SOME COLLEGE GUY SEZ—BE A SNOB IF YOU WANT T' GET ANY WHERE. WELL YOU WOULDN'T GET ANY WHERE IF YOU EVER HAD TO GO TO ANOTHER SNOB FOR HELP—NOT AND STAY A SNOB.



THE HELPER. J.R. WILLIAMS. 7-17. © 1935 BY J.R. WILLIAMS, INC.

THE HELPER. J.R. WILLIAMS. 7-17. © 1935 BY J.R. WILLIAMS, INC.



# Shady Grove, Pleasant Hill and Word Are Getting Ready for Fair

## EVENT WILL TAKE PLACE SEPTEMBER 10

### Committees Named to Have Charge of Preparation

Organization for the community fair, which are to be held over Eastland county preceding the annual county fair next fall, is now in progress in a number of these communities.

A meeting was held in the Shady Grove community Friday evening to lay plans for the fair to be conducted by the committees of Word, Pleasant Hill and Shady Grove. At this time it was decided to call an extra meeting for July 27 to deal with the fair. This will permit the community to hold three meetings before September 10, the date set for the fair.

**Wende Reports**

Friday evening Charles Wende, a member of the Cisco party which visited the Borden milk plant at Waco on the day of its official opening, and the Valley Mills cheese plant, reported upon the trip. He advocated a cheese plant for this section.

A large crowd was present for the meeting.

The following is a list of committees for the conduct of the Wrd, Pleasant Hill and Shady Grove fair:

**Committees**

E. F. Alton, superintendent; W. J. Fox, secretary.

Arrangement—E. F. Alton, John McKinney, R. Ward, Isaac Ramsey.

Entertainment—E. H. Varnell.

Concessions—Wayne Thurman, Paul Weiser, Frank Zehr, Charlie Parks.

Livestock—K. Word, Roy Tucker, U. G. Kinard.

Agriculture—Field Crop—Charles Wende, O. P. Weiser, H. G. Hines.

Plum Sewing—Mrs. Charles Weiser, Alice Hason, Mrs. H. G. Hines.

Cookies—Mrs. Elgar Strickland, Mrs. U. G. Kinard, Mrs. B. W. Lacater.

Clinic—Ethel Thurman, Ruby Lacater, Edith Holt.

Superintendents of Women's Department—Willie Word, Ada Alton, Fealry E. J. Wende, Charles Weiser, John Daugherty, Elgar Strickland.

Livestock Products—Mrs. H. Stroebel, Mrs. J. C. Thurman, Mrs. Roy Tucker, Mrs. Robert Tucker.

Fancy Sewing—Mrs. John McKinney, Madeline Hooker, Dora Wende.

Canning—Mrs. Ira Hooker, Mrs. Frank Zehr, Mrs. O. P. Weiser, Mrs. L. W. Tucker.

Relief—Grace Kinard, Mrs. Paul Wende, Mrs. Parks Poe.

Garden and Orchard—Mrs. Charles Wende, Mrs. J. T. Graves, Mrs. W. J. Fox, Mrs. I. E. Ramsey.

### Jail Mother of 16



Because she needed money to provide an education for her children, she sold whiskey, so Mrs. Katherine Post, above, 36 and mother of 16 children, explained to a Fort Smith, Ark., judge when she pleaded guilty to selling two quarts of home-made whiskey. She was sentenced to serve 18-months. She lives at Altus, Ark.

## LAUGHS AND TEARS BLEND IN "MY MAN"

Fannie Brice's motion picture—her first motion picture for that matter—is Warner Bros.' special production "My Man" at the Palace theater Tuesday.

The screen gives a lawless reproduction of the art which has put Fannie on the heights of fame. "My Man," which is the heart-story of three orphans of the Big Town, is shot through with delicious humor—and made almost deliciously amusing by Fannie's well known clownings.

But Fannie Brice is great not alone as the result of her clever and staid artistry—but by the fact that into her work she puts herself.

There is a maternal quality given an opportunity in this picture in which she is the protector of an orphaned brother and sister. With the famous clowning there is always much of real beauty and grace. She says that one can never parody anything beautiful truly.

without knowing the way it must be done seriously. She possesses the mysterious talent for touching the heart and with bewitching swiftness changing one's feelings to the most uproarious gaiety. Her art cannot be imitated though scores of entertainers have attempted imitations. She is just Fannie Brice—silly, unique, utterly delightful.

The story of the play, which was written by Mark Canfield and adapted for the screen by Robert Lord, is built around the song "My Man." It is the love story of an ugly duckling, whose one and only lover and promised husband, is stolen from her by a younger sister. It is out of disappointment that the half-forgotten songs well up with new and tragic meaning bringing belated fame.

The cast includes Guinn Williams, Edna Murphy, Andre de Sequeira, Richard Tucker, Billy Seay, Arthur Hoyt, Ann Brody and Clara Selwynne, Archie L. Mayo directed.

### LARGE PLANE PRODUCTION

**BUFFALO, July 15.**—More than 550 planes, including 30 mail planes will be built at the General Airplanes Corporation plant here during the next 18 months, according to an announcement by C. S. Reiman, president. The sales value of this proposed airplane output is estimated to be in excess of five million dollars.

### LEGAL NOTICE

No. 79, 339  
**SHERIFF'S SALE.**  
The State of Texas,  
County of Eastland.

By virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the honorable 67th district court of Tarrant county on the 6th day of June, A. D. 1929, by R. E. Neely, clerk of said court upon a judgment in favor of Fort Worth National Bank of Fort Worth, Texas, against the defendants R. H. Murray and W. R. Swaney, jointly and severally, for the sum of \$3,569.91, with interest on \$3,074.54 of said amount at the rate of 6% per annum from May 4th, 1929, until paid and interest on \$495.37 of said amount at rate of 10% per annum until paid, together with all costs in said behalf incurred and further recovered judgment against all of the defendants in said suit, to-wit: R. H. Murray, W. R. Swaney, Earl Conner, A. N. Larson, James George, The Devilbiss Company, Loose-Wiles Biscuit Company, Chamberlain Medicine Company, Inc., A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., Inc., L. E. Brock, Trustee, Texas Mercantile & Manufacturing Company, W. A. Shaeffer Pen Company, Inc., Colgate-Palmolive-Peet Company, Magnolia Paper Company, C. L. Norsworthy Company, H. W. Williams & Company, Chattanooga Medicine Company, The Meeker Company, Lambert Pharmaceutical Company, Princess Pat Ltd., and Leonard Krower & Son, foreclosing his Vendor's and Deed of Trust Liens on the undivided one-half interest in Lot 6, Block B-1, in the City of Eastland, Eastland county, Texas.

And also upon judgment in favor of plaintiff, E. F. Comegys against R. H. Murray and W. R. Swaney, jointly and severally for the sum of \$3,569.91, with interest on \$3,074.54 of said amount at the rate of 6% per annum from May 4th, 1929, until paid and interest on \$495.37 of said amount at rate of 10% per annum until paid, together with all costs in said behalf incurred and further recovered judgment against all of the defendants in said suit, to-wit: R. H. Murray, W. R. Swaney, Earl Conner, A. N. Larson, James George, The Devilbiss Company, Loose-Wiles Biscuit Company, Chamberlain Medicine Company, Inc., A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., Inc., L. E. Brock, Trustee, Texas Mercantile & Manufacturing Company, W. A. Shaeffer Pen Company, Inc., Colgate-Palmolive-Peet Company, Magnolia Paper Company, C. L. Norsworthy Company, H. W. Williams & Company, Chattanooga Medicine Company, The Meeker Company, Lambert Pharmaceutical Company, Princess Pat Ltd., and Leonard Krower & Son, foreclosing his Vendor's and Deed of Trust Liens on the undivided one-half interest in Lot 6, Block B-1, in the City of Eastland, Eastland county, Texas, which said suit is styled The Fort Worth National Bank of Fort Worth, Texas, et al, versus R. H. Murray, et al, which Order of Sale was placed in my hands for service, I, Virge Foster, sheriff of Eastland county, Texas, did on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1929, levy on certain real estate in said Order of Sale described, situated in Eastland county, Texas, and being described as follows, to-wit: Lot 6, Block B-1, in the City of Eastland, Eastland county, Texas, and levied upon as the property of the said R. H. Murray and W. R. Swaney and all other defendants above named and on Tuesday, the 6th day of August, 1929, at the court house door of Eastland county, in the City of Eastland, Texas, between the hours

of 10:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. will sell said real estate in public vendue for cash to the highest bidder as the property of the R. H. Murray, W. R. Swaney and other defendants by virtue of said Order of Sale.

And in compliance with said Order of Sale I hereby give this notice by publication in the English language, once for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding the said sale, in the Cisco Daily News, a newspaper published in this county.

Witness my hand, this 15th day of June, A. D. 1929.

Virge Foster,  
Sheriff, Eastland County,  
By D. J. Joho, Deputy.

Inc., A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., Inc., L. E. Brock, Trustee, Texas Mercantile & Manufacturing Company, W. A. Shaeffer Pen Company, Inc., Colgate-Palmolive-Peet Company, Magnolia Paper Company, C. L. Norsworthy Company, H. W. Williams & Company, Chattanooga Medicine Company, The Meeker Company, Lambert Pharmaceutical Company, Princess Pat Ltd., and Leonard Krower & Son, foreclosing his Vendor's and Deed of Trust Liens on the undivided one-half interest in Lot 6, Block B-1, in the City of Eastland, Eastland county, Texas, which said suit is styled The Fort Worth National Bank of Fort Worth, Texas, et al, versus R. H. Murray, et al, which Order of Sale was placed in my hands for service, I, Virge Foster, sheriff of Eastland county, Texas, did on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1929, levy on certain real estate in said Order of Sale described, situated in Eastland county, Texas, and being described as follows, to-wit: Lot 6, Block B-1, in the City of Eastland, Eastland county, Texas, and levied upon as the property of the said R. H. Murray and W. R. Swaney and all other defendants above named and on Tuesday, the 6th day of August, 1929, at the court house door of Eastland county, in the City of Eastland, Texas, between the hours

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Virge Foster,  
Sheriff, Eastland County,  
By D. J. Joho, Deputy.

### Farm Board Begins Task of Relieving Agriculture Today

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

responsibility, authority and resources such as never have been conferred by our government in assistance to any industry.

"The board is to administer the national agricultural program authorized by the \$300,000,000 farm bill signed by the president a month ago today. The purpose of the bill, as defined by the chief executive, is to seek the "legally upbuilding of agriculture into firm foundations of equality with other industry." Mr. Hoover asserted in his message to the special session of congress three months ago that establishment of such a board would mark "a new day for agriculture."

A fund of \$151,500,000 is available for immediate operations of the board. Additional increments of the \$300,000,000 revolving fund authorized by the farm bill may be made available by congress, at the recommendation of the president.

Present organization of the new board will be undertaken at once. An elaborate establishment here, in close conjunction with the department of agriculture, and branch offices in the principal crop markets are planned.

Advisory committees are to be established for each of the basic agricultural commodities to represent producers and marketing interests in formulation of the board's program.

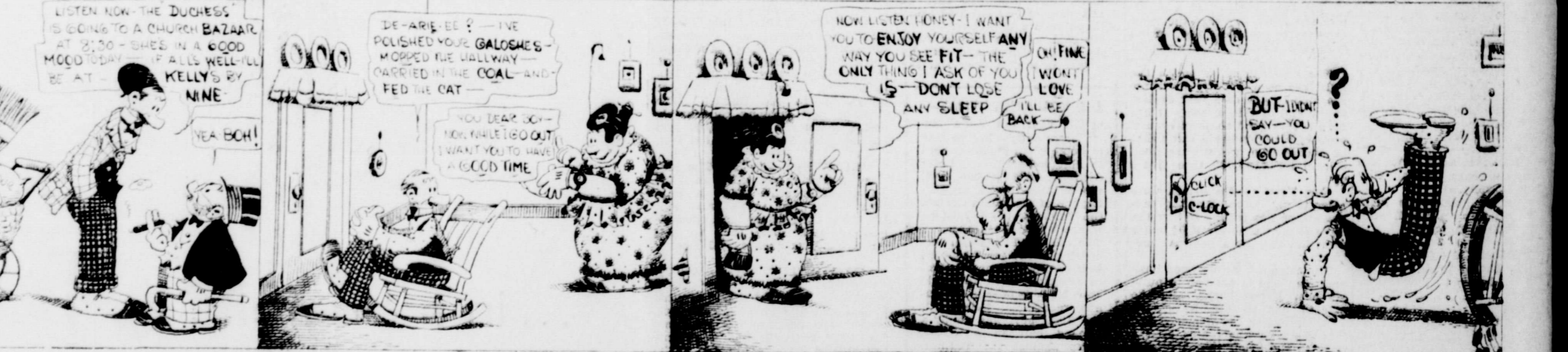
**DALLAS**—Work to start soon on plant for Station WFAA located approximately seventeen miles northwest of here.



### FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS.



### HITT AND RUN—Like Many Other Women She Thought Hubby Found a World of Pleasure In a Game of Solitaire!



### DO YOU KNOW WHY - - - Most Every Fellow Has Listened To This Chatter?



THE NAN JOHN (confidential) gun. I slope a family never so up air I For sh distance bringing Morgan, CURTIS. Morga that be stressing her, asks conceals. sus con the and gets stricken feigning Nan, I again ex cides to r tor to r Curtis is dully. Sh cove as cils recu While strips the and rent street. the sum Nan look Curtis, a found. I deprecate his appe prepare on him I returns t. erted.

NOW GO Nan kn believe, J to put Ni first. You evening. defense u "Blake lieve you! Better mi with Ninz witmess. Edgars an prove th against N pure hense make a r tion: I'll I... The w close harr with th in tion, when the howl penetrate brought t in terror. ing room! "Curtis short, yelp low the "the "Maybe just havin can sugge in his eyes swiftly run They fo pony upc flits pres his abdom with pain. "Phone to the gra fling over husband a "Stomacha ed the chi her terror. "It hurt ed, crying. "Let Na derly. "Str ne, if you f The chil express an before her touched hi body was d But Nan make her for. The drum—puf sate appe There w Although t plea for he downstair sig, snatel he ball lin to her heav "What is Maude O' dressed, ou "Curtis obbed. "Fi t up to m "Poor la his own nuffing hir trash—" "Oh, hu fanically, you get Dr Morgan pray and round her you head, he here wi going to e ease—" "It is ap obbed, her his coat lap ll my faul "Hush, handed ste to him." When th they were child stretc her little s er now, N wfullest, a quick." "Proving about child o tremed

# RIVAL WIVES

© 1929 NEA SERVICE INC.

By Anne Austin  
Author of  
The Black Pigeon

**THIS HAPPENED**  
NAN CARROLL, secretary to JOHN CURTIS MORGAN, successful lawyer, love with Morgan. His beautiful wife, IRIS, always with BERT CRAWFORD, a family friend, whom Morgan never suspects. Morgan is in despair and Nan cleverly diverts him by forcing him into his work.

For six months she acts as long-distance housekeeper for him, bringing comfort and health to Morgan and his child, six-year-old CURTIS, who adores Nan.

Morgan breaks the news to her that he is divorcing Iris and stressing his and Curtis' need for her, asks her to marry him. She consents. Their farcical marriage has continued three months when Iris, jilted by Crawford, returns and attempts to bring the grief-stricken Morgan to his knees by feigning illness.

Nan, with the old uncertainty again eating into her heart, decides to fight and orders the doctor to remove Iris to a hospital. Curtis is allowed to see his mother daily. She stuffs him on forbidden sweets and an attack of appendicitis results.

While Morgan is away, Iris strips the house of her belongings and rents the house across the street. By all sorts of pretense she summons Morgan to her while Nan looks on broken-hearted. Curtis, whom Iris continues to feed forbidden foods, becomes desperately ill. The doctor says his appendix is ruptured and operations are made to operate on him there at once. Thus Iris returns to the home she had deserted.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**

Nan knit her brows. Then, "I believe, John, it would be better to put Nina herself on the stand first. You've subpoenaed her as a witness." Morgan replied, "I believe, witness, haven't you?"

"Blake was to serve her this love you're right, as usual, honey. Better make a grandstand play, with Nina as our unwilling star witness. Then we can call old Edgars and his daughter, Mary, to prove the sensational charges against Nina which she will perjure herself to deny. Now, let's make a rough draft of the questions I'll put to Nina."

"I was hard at work, in the close harmony which had always been their professional association, when a shrill scream, like the howl of an animal in pain, penetrated their absorption, brought them both to their feet in terror. The clock in the drawing room had just chimed 11.

"Curtis!" Nan gasped, as two short, yelping screams quickly followed the first.

"Maybe the poor little fellow is just having a night mare," Morgan suggested, but there was panic in his eyes, too, as he followed his swiftly running wife up the stairs.

They found the child rolling in agony upon his tumbled bed, his feet pressing frantically against his abdomen, his black eyes wild with pain and terror.

"Phone for Dr. Black, then run to the garage for Maude," Nan flung over her shoulder to her husband as she reached the bed. "Stomachache, darling?" she asked the child, taking care, even in her terror, not to excite him.

"It hurts—awful," Curtis gasped, trying pitifully to smile.

"Let Nan see," she begged tenderly. "Stretch out for just a minute, if you can, darling."

The child obeyed, but could not repress another scream. Almost before her gentle fingers had touched his abdomen the little body was drawn into a knot again.

But Nan had learned enough to make her almost faint with horror. The abdomen was like a drum—puffed, rigid. She had had acute appendicitis herself.

There was no time to be lost. Although the child gasped out a plea for her to stay, Nan stumbled downstairs to chop ice. The ice bag, snatched from a drawer of the hall linen closet, was clutched to her heaving breast.

"What is it, Miss Nan?" It was Maude O'Brien, plunging, half-dressed, out of the kitchen.

"Curtis—appendicitis!" Nan choked. "Fill this ice bag and bring it up to me as soon as possible."

"Poor lad! If he dies, it will be his own mother as killed him, stuffing him with God knows what trash."

"Oh, hurry!" Nan interrupted frantically. "John! John! Did you get Dr. Black?"

Morgan stepped out of the library and put his arm steadily around her shoulders. "Don't lose your head, darling. Dr. Black will be here within 15 minutes. He's going to call a surgeon, just in case."

"It IS appendicitis, John!" Nan choked, her icy hands clinging to his coat lapels. "I know. And it's all my fault."

"Hush, Nan!" Morgan commanded sternly. "Come! We must go to him."

When they re-entered the room they were astonished to find the child stretched out on his bed, a little smile on his lips. "Better now, Nan—father! It hurt awfully, and then it got better quick."

"Proving you never can tell about children," Morgan chuckled, so tremendous was his relief.

"Show father where it hurts, Son—"

"No—don't touch him!" Nan cried out sharply. For she was not deceived. She knelt beside the bed, took one of the limp little hands in hers and searched the beloved face with wide, terrified eyes.

And as she watched, the child's eyes slowly grew vacant, then the lids fluttered, clung together.

"Asleep?" Morgan whispered, tipping to the head of the bed, Nan shook her head. "Unconscious, oh, John! There's no need to whisper now!" she cried despairingly. "Won't the doctor ever come?"

In less than 15 minutes Dr. Black was there. Waving aside their terrified, broken explanations, the doctor took the child's pulse and temperature, and made a swift abdominal examination. Then he turned curiously to Nan and requested her to repeat what she had been trying to tell him.

"He was screaming with pain, his abdomen was hard and rigid as a drum and then—then—suddenly he was like this," Nan told him.

"I've ruptured appendix. I believe Dr. Drew will confirm my diagnosis when he gets here. Ought to arrive any minute now. I told him it was probably appendicitis. While we're waiting, I want you to have a lot of water on the range. Wait! I'll go down with you—get things started."

"What things?" Morgan asked, bewildered.

"Emergency operation," Dr. Black answered curtly. "It would be murder to put him in an ambulance to take him to a hospital. Will have to be operated on here—unless, of course, Dr. Drew disagrees with my diagnosis."

The faint hope which Nan and her husband snatched at in those last words of the doctor's, was quickly slain, for Dr. Drew, a thin man with cold blue eyes and hair so fair as to be almost white, confirmed Dr. Black's opinion within three minutes of his arrival. While Dr. Drew was telephoning to the nearest hospital for an anesthesiologist and a nurse, Nan beckoned her husband to follow her out of the room. Outside the child's door she faced him resolutely, her voice steady with the calmness of despair:

"Go for Iris, John. She has a right to be here now."

And thus it was that Iris Morgan returned to the home, the husband and the child whom she had deserted just one year before.

But Nan, with the child she loved lying upon the kitchen table as an improvised operating table, had no room in her heart or mind for realization of the irony of Iris' return—at her own bidding. She felt absolutely nothing as she saw her husband stride heavily up the stairs with his former wife's suitcase in his left hand and his right arm about Iris' shuddering shoulders. What did anything matter now, if Curtis was to die?

"Oh, God!" Nan prayed, "don't let him die! If I've been wicked, trying to keep him and John from—let me do anything—give them a chance to follow her out of the room. Outside the child's door she faced him resolutely, her voice steady with the calmness of despair:

"Go for Iris, John. She has a right to be here now."

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CHAPTER XLVII

If she could have done anything to help, Nan could better have prayed than she did. The hour elapsed between the arrival of the wheeled stretcher with its still, blanket-wrapped burden. But even Dr. Black, her champion and friend, brusquely ordered her from the kitchen which had been turned into an operating room. It was already crowded with himself, the surgeon, the anesthesiologist and the nurse. Science was in charge; love could avail Curtis nothing now.

And so the desolate girl wandered from room to room, feeling more like that outcast spirit in "Tomlinson," of which Keplins writes: "The wind that blows between the worlds," nipped at him like a human being. For in the hour of hovering death she was indeed an outcast. It was not delicacy, entirely, which forbade her to obtrude her own anxiety and grief upon that of the father and mother. It was, rather, a desolate conviction that she would grant her no right to grieve with them. Iris herself could not have devised a more terrible punishment for the interloper she hated.

But Iris and John Morgan were wandering distractedly about the house, too, and it was not always easy for Nan to keep her small person out of their sight. Two or three times it seemed to Nan that John was looking for her, that his tragic eyes, when, by accident, she was forced to meet him, were praying to her for comfort and reassurance. But Iris clung to her arm, moaning, weeping, or hysterically justifying herself for her unobserved and he enchanted by the child's condition.

Not even the shadow of death, however, had dimmed Iris' beauty. As she walked the floors with her husband, the drapes of her characteristic chiffon negligee fluttered enchantingly about her tall, slim body—if there had been anybody to observe and be enchanted. Twice Nan saw her dab at her cheeks with a powder puff; once, even as she hiccuped her grief, she made up her quivering mouth with a geranium lipstick.

CHAPTER XLVIII

It was Sunday evening, the fourth day of Curtis' almost fatal illness. Nan rose from a chair in the front hall and faced Dr. Black, who had just come downstairs from his usual early-morning visit to the little patient. The

self to complete the nurse's omniscient sentence. A loud she snidely: "Miss Powers, will you please ask my husband to come to me? He's with Curtis, isn't he?"

In spite of the coffee he had drunk, the man who joined Nan in the hall looked almost as death-like as the child who lay in the room beyond.

Nan went at once to the point. No use to express sympathy now. "I'm going to the courthouse, John, and take your place today. We can't ask for an adjournment, and if we delay putting Nina Blackhall on the stand, she may seize the opportunity to leave the country."

Morgan stared at her as if he did not know what she was talking about. Then, with the gesture which he had used so often familiar to Nan, he passed his hand across his eyes. "I'd—forgotten about the trial, Nan. I'll—go."

"No, Curtis—You must be here until—Nan floundered. Then more steadily, "You are going to stay here, John. I can examine Nina Blackhall, even if I have never appeared before the bar. I'm qualified, you know—"

"Yes," Morgan agreed. "And you know as much about this case as I do. You'll take those questions we drafted last night?"

"Of course. And I'll try to do you credit, John. Please trust me."

"You—Oh, God bless you, Nan!" He took her hands and bowed his face upon them for an instant. They came away wet with his tears.

Probably because the Blackhall case had sunk almost to insignificance in comparison with the impending tragedy in her own home, Nan faced the court calmly, unafraid. Her one thought was to have done with this business, creditably, of course, and to get back to Curtis.

She put the pre-arranged questions to Nina Blackhall, widow of the man for whose murder his son was on trial; put them calmly, but her great, tired brown eyes blazed with a fire that seemed to wither the beautiful young witness, who, Nan was convinced, had actually planned the murder, the evening of which she had left her lover, the chauffeur, Bassett.

At the third question, put in Nan's even voice, terrifying in its very calmness, the woman in the witness box suddenly sprang to her feet, her hands warding off the girl lawyer as if she were infected with some terrible plague.

"I don't do it!" she screamed. "I didn't do it!" I tried to keep Ernest Bassett from killing my husband! I swear I did! I swear I did! And now he's doublecrossed me! He's trying to put the blame on me!"

That was almost the end, of course. Somehow Nan managed to get through the necessary formalities—the resting of the defense; a motion for the quashing of the indictment against David Blackhall, which was, of course, denied until Nina Blackhall's amazing half-confession could be corroborated; and the congratulatory of Judge Lunce and even of District Attorney Brainerd, who was ready to admit defeat. Press photographers caught snapshots of the "girl lawyer" as she hurried frantically down the courthouse steps and as she sprang into her car parked at the curb.

So extreme was her anxiety for Curtis she had forgotten to eat. Her first appearance before the bar, before he had settled into virtual certainty that little Curtis Morgan would recover. And during those strained days of watching and waiting and praying, Nan Morgan found herself reduced to the status of housekeeper for Iris Morgan. A servant with the victory she believed she had won. Iris treated the hated interloper like a servant. And whenever Morgan was in the house, which was most of the time, Iris was with him, playing superbly the role of anxious mother and wronged though forgiving wife.

So hard to bear were the humiliations which Iris, unknown to Morgan, inflicted upon her, that Nan at last found herself almost glad to keep the promise she had made: to leave Iris in possession of husband and child, if Curtis' life was spared.

CHAPTER XLVIII

The nurse gave her a long, measuring glance, full of sympathy and shrewd speculation. Nan turned sharply away, toward Curtis' door, for betraying tears were welling into her eyes.

"How do you feel, darling?"

she asked Curtis, as she stopped to kiss his thin white cheek.

"I feel normal," the little boy told her, proud of his new word. "My pulse is normal, and my temperature is normal. I guess I'm about the normalest boy they ever had."

"I know what you are!" Nan cried, her voice breaking. "You're the most adorable boy they ever had and I love you to distraction."

"What's distraction?" he asked, interestedly. "I love you, too, Nan. I love YOU to distraction. But what IS distraction, Nan?"

"Well, this looks something like it," Nan said, pointing to the nurse's face.

"Go?" Dr. Black interrupted with sharp astonishment. "Where, child? Are you crazy?"

"I believe I am!" Nan moaned. "I'm not now, I will be, unless I get away! I tell you, I can't stand it any longer. Dr. Black!"

"So—you're a quitter, Nan?" the old doctor asked gently.

"Yes, a quitter, if you want to call me that!" Nan agreed passionately. "I can't stand it any longer—the three of us, John, Iris and I, under the same roof, there are some things too hard for my endurance. Dr. Black—"

"Nan, why did you marry John Curtis Morgan?" the doctor interrupted gravely.

"You know! Because he and Curtis needed me!" Nan flung up her head and glared at her former champion.

"You didn't love him?" Dr. Black insisted gently.

"That's not fair! You know I loved him—love him now with all my heart," Nan cried. "But I married him because he needed me—he and Curtis."

"And you're willing to quit now, because you believe you are no longer needed?" the doctor prodded.

"They have—HER!" Nan reminded him vehemently. "They both seem to want her—more than me—"

"Listen, Nan! I'm telling you, in all seriousness, that they never needed you. No, wait! Listen to me! Have you thought what would happen if you, Curtis Morgan if you desert him now? You would be leaving him at the mercy of every scoundrel in the town. His fair reputation, which no one has guarded more jealously than you have, would be ruined. Iris Morgan is not his wife. As it is, with YOU here as a chaperone—"

A wild, hysterical laugh, ripped out of Nan's throat. "That's good!" she rasped. "I'm needed as a sop to convention! My sole functions now are to be a servant to Iris Morgan and a chaperone—oh! Delicious irony!" And she laughed again a dreadful sound.

"Stop!" Nan's only comfort commanded, almost roughly. "I know it's purgatory for you, child, but you've got to stick it until Curtis is well enough for me to send that woman packing. I can't do it now, with the boy still as sick as he is. But I give you my word, Nan, that I'll send her back across the street as soon as Curtis is unquestionably out of danger of a relapse. . . . You've borne a great deal, child. Can't you do this one thing more for the man you love?"

Nan stared at him a long minute, her eyes tragic, beaten. Then, "I suppose so," she said drearily.

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'ROUND ABOUT THE TOWN

LOUISE TRAMMELL, Society Editor.

PHONE 535 OR 80.

Miss Wana Kennedy was a visitor in Putnam this week end.

Mrs. Price Pulley has as her guest this week her sister, Mrs. S. H. Quall of San Angelo.

J. L. Perkins visited in Dallas during the week end.

H. D. Locke spent the week end in Dallas with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Erwin of Tharber were the guests of Mrs. O. W. Statham this week end. Mrs. Statham and daughter, Miss Louise, accompanied them home.

Billy Ricks visited friends in Dallas this week end.

Mrs. F. E. Singleton left this morning to take her son, Hampton, to the Epworth League encampment at Fort Worth.

Miss Della McCann is spending her vacation with friends in Brown and Stanton.

Quoted by the communities Word, Pleasant Hill and Shiloh. At this time it was deemed to call an extra meeting for 27 to deal with the fair. This permit the community to hold three meetings before September.

Mrs. F. A. Thompson of Dallas, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. O. R. Walton, returned to her home yesterday.

Mrs. T. H. Moore and daughters, Misses Iris, Thelma, Hazel and Lillian, have returned from a visit with relatives in Shreveport, La., and Center.

Mrs. Linder and daughter, Miss Marjorie, of Moran, were visitors in Cisco yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Mutcham

and children are visiting friends in Brownwood and San Angelo.

Royce Waters of De Leon spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Waters.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ball of Brownwood were guests yesterday of Dr. and Mrs. D. Ball.

Herman Saunders, who has been employed at Brownwood, is spending several days in Cisco.

Mrs. F. M. Shields of Wolfe City has returned home after a visit with her father, C. T. Bacon with her family.

Mrs. Walter Hayden has returned from a visit in Ruidosa, N. Mex.

Mrs. L. H. McCrea and Mrs. E. B. Clappitt spent Sunday in Coleman.

Jack Moore has returned from a vacation trip to points in Louisiana and East Texas.

Mrs. O. R. Walton, who has been ill for some time, is now able to be up.

Mrs. J. T. Bryant has as her guests this week, Mrs. Maggie Sudder, Mrs. Lena Evans and children and Mrs. A. V. Compton, all of Rising Star.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucy Beckman visited friends here yesterday en route to their home in Abilene from Dallas, where they attended the florists' convention.

Miss Edna Mae Westerfeldt spent Sunday in Stamford.

Ernest Keathley of Colorado City was the guest of his father, G. W. Keathley, and Mrs. J. T. Bryant this week end. Mr. Keathley accompanied him home for a two-weeks visit.

Misses Edna Mae Westerfeldt, Maggie Fleming and Pearl Bryant spent Saturday in Eastland.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lee spent Sunday in Abilene.

Carlton Meredith is a business visitor in Fort Worth this week.

H. H. Adams of Fort Worth transacted business in Cisco today.

Mrs. C. F. Hardy of Wichita Falls is spending the week end with Mrs. Louise Medearis.

A. G. Iseng of Fort Worth is a business visitor in Cisco today.

Miss Ethel McCann has returned from a vacation spent in Ruidosa, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Powell have as their guests this week end Mr. and Mrs. Parry Pittman and children of Breckenridge, J. L. Pitman of Abilene and Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Powell of Shreveport, La., and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ballinger of Ranger.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. McMahon and sons, Bayard and Jack, have returned from Mason.

Mrs. J. A. Frazar has returned from Waco, where she attended the convention of the Baby Chick association.

Mr. and Mrs. Will St. John have returned from a trip to Mason.

Bobbie Milan of Fort Scott, Kas., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. George P. Fee.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist church will meet Tuesday at 3:30 with Mrs. W. W. Moore, 612 West Seventh street.

General Aid of the First Christian church will meet Tuesday at 4 o'clock at the church with Circle No. 2 as hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff McLain and daughter, Miss Omega, off Baird spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. McClelland.

Mrs. K. W. Garrett of Dallas is expected today for a visit with Mrs. W. C. McDaniels.

Miss Ethel Emerson returned yesterday to her home in Sweetwater after a two weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. Burl Daniels.

Mrs. Ernest McClelland is spending today in Breckenridge with her sister, Mrs. Roy Stoker.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Osburn are spending the week in Santa Anna with Mrs. Osburn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Weathers.

Mrs. C. C. Emdy has returned home from a weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Harrell, in Lampasas.

Buell T. Cardwell of Big Spring is visiting his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Black.

Jack Walker of the Acorn stores was a visitor in Goldthwaite Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Cabanes of Childress and Mrs. Della Heath of Rising Star are guests of Mrs. E. Ford.

Taft—Big drainage district being organized.

Mrs. J. T. Bryant and daughter, Miss Pearl, will leave tomorrow for Lueders encampment.

Mr. Arnold was a business visitor in Lueders yesterday.

Misses Lula Grace and Beth Kellogg have returned to their home in Houston after a visit in Cisco with friends.

Mrs. R. M. Compton and daughter of Nimrod were shopping in Cisco Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Thompson and son have returned to Mathis after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Powell.

Miss Edna Lee Powell of Lueders is the guest of Miss Nanelia Bible.

But Fannie Brice is great alone as the result of her elegant and studious—but by the time into her work she puts herself.

There is a maternal quality about her. Mrs. Frank Britton spent yesterday in Abilene.

With the famous cleaning then always much of real beauty and grace. She says that one can never parody anything beautiful.

Only Molly's hair isn't auburn, but brown, with streaks in it about the color of red fox, which may not sound alluring when you read about it, but really is extraordinarily effective. Especially with straight black eyebrows and eyes like Molly's.

They say Molly got more from bids that year than anyone else in college. She had stepped at Princeton and West Point, and had been to Dartmouth, Winter Carnival. But, mostly, Molly had a yen for Harvard. That was because Wells was a Harvard man.

Jack had been working a year but still was as poor as a church mouse. He was coming out that afternoon to take Molly to the president's tea. . . . Heavens, what a day! A sorority breakfast, a bridesmaid's luncheon—and now the president's tea.

Molly in a way pitted Claudia Cabot, getting married right on top of being graduated. It must be pretty nice, though, marrying money. Not that Claudia cared. She had enough of it herself.

Wasn't it always like that?—the more you had the more you got. . . . Now if only Jack had a rich father or something. Or if Molly were an heiress like Claudia Cabot. Oh, well. . . .

Molly glanced at her watch. She had an appointment at the Dean's office at two-thirty.

She leaned toward the mirror. Wiped a bit of rouge from her lips, powdered her nose thoughtfully. What under the sun did the Dean want?

On the way out she lingered in the lobby a moment. It was crowded with girls and reeked with the sweetness of Commencement offerings—flowers and perfumes. Molly felt a sudden pang. After all, college had been home to her for four years. She would miss it dreadfully.

"Ask Mr. Wells, if he comes before I get back to wait for me here," she told the maid, and waved to a group that hailed her joyously.

"Hey, Molly, wait a minute." "Can't," she told them. "The Dean—no less—is paging me."

She had a sort of lump in her throat. A silly thing. She was, at times, absurdly sentimental. Just seeing the girls like that, all together, made her think how lonely she was going to be when she couldn't see them any more.

"Lay off my boy," she admonished them with her flashing smile. "He'll be here any minute."

And off she ran, across the green and down the hill, to the administration office, where she was expected and asked her to wait.

So Molly sat at a window, watching the commencement group drift across the lawn. A lovely green lawn, smooth as velvet. It would be a marvelous place, she thought, to switch trains.

Twenty years ago girls DID wear trains at commencement. . . . Molly surveyed her knees and smiled, and pulled her skirt down as far as possible. The Dean was a little bit old-fashioned.

Five minutes. . . . Ten minutes. . . . There was a newspaper on the table, and Molly reached for it restlessly.

It was open at the woman's page, and she noted idly that Dr. West had something to say about the care of babies in summer. And Aunt Emily held, in her column, that a man could not respect a girl who indulged in promiscuous kissing. She read a letter from "Mother of Eight," and another from "Rashful Sixteen," and wondered if women really wrote such things. Or if the editor made them up.

But she thought of a girl she knew, named Emmaline Luce, who had a baby nearly every year and raised them on "Dr. West's Words to Mothers."

And she thought of Jack Wells, and how much she loved him. And wondered if she, too, might marry and settle down like Emmaline and grow mediocre and dull. . . . But of course she wouldn't. She and Jack would be different. Different from all those commonplace couples who played bridge and listened to the radio and gossiped about the neighbors. Different

CHAPTER I

It is strange the way a little thing can change your whole life. If Molly Burnham had not read that poem the day she was graduated, everything would have been entirely different. She'd have married and settled down, most likely.

And it was such an unimportant little poem, too. And merest chance that Molly saw it at all. It was on the woman's page of a morning newspaper. The wonder is that Molly had time even to glance at the headlines on that eventful day.

There had been a breakfast at her sorority house in the morning. And what with one thing and another the hours were flying like mad. At 11 o'clock the seniors scrubbed down the steps of College Hall, and gave the Greek statues their traditional annual bath. Then there was the luncheon that Claudia Cabot gave for her bridesmaids.

Claudia was getting married the next day in College Chapel, and Molly was to be maid of honor. Her dress was that lovely new shade of green that looks like cream de menthe with cream drifting through it. It made Molly's eyes, which are gray sometimes and blue other times, as green as anything. Molly loved green eyes. She was sure the Lorelei and all sirens had green eyes and auburn hair.

Only Molly's hair isn't auburn, but brown, with streaks in it about the color of red fox, which may not sound alluring when you read about it, but really is extraordinarily effective. Especially with straight black eyebrows and eyes like Molly's.

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THE SHINING TALENT



"Little Sunshine!" she chided. "What you need is a sandwich." Molly flushed like a high school girl. "I'm think of getting married," she stammered. "Indeed?" The Dean smiled politely. "I had not heard of your engagement."

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