

The CITIZEN-FREE PRESS

Industrial Opportunities — Third largest gas field in Texas; pure water in abundance; rich oil field; fine clay deposits; great coal deposits; three railroads; excellent highways; location in center of great, growing market area.

CISCO—On U. S. highway 80 (Bankhead) and 233; on T. & P., M. K. & T. and C. & N. E. railroads; supplied by pure water from Lake Cisco, capacity 21 billion gallons, impounded by huge concrete dam; college; fine public schools.

VOLUME V.

CISCO, TEXAS, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1934.

NUMBER 20.

Through the Editor's Spectacles
By GEORGE

"There go some convicts that 'Ma' won't pardon," said C. P. Cole, T. and P. agent here, gazing with great relief upon a row of eight cattle cars full of animals bought by the federal surplus relief administration from ranchers in this section.

The eight cars were consigned to the state relief administration, and were being shipped to Missouri City prison farm, near Huntsville, where they were to be slaughtered and processed for feeding inmates of the Texas state prison. The eight cars shipped Friday morning and three other cars shipped Wednesday contained 598 head. They had been concentrated here over the two preceding weeks, and were the first cattle to be shipped from this point to the state prison. Previous shipments from Cisco by the FERA totalled approximately the same number, Cole said.

Since the cattle buying program has been under way, the railroads are finding it difficult to obtain cattle cars. Previously such rolling stock had stood idle in yards and on sidings. The shipment from Cisco Friday was delayed a day by the scarcity of the cars.

Mr. Cole and his helpers loaded the cars. They toiled and sweated in the cool weather and pronounced the job a real he-man's article of labor. Like the easterners who found the cattle business a real problem for their quiet meadows when great herds of western steers were shipped east for pasturing, Cole and his assistants needed a carload of cowboys.

More cattle are due to be placed in the T. P. pens today. The animals are in charge of the county relief authorities.

A couple of traveling men were joshing the storekeeper in Pickle Center, Iowa.

"Got a radio, Si?" one of the drummers asked.

"You betcha," replied the old fellow, "And a durned good one if I do say so myself."

"Does it have good selectivity?" asked the salesman, with a wink at his partner.

"Well," came back the proprietor of Pickle Center's only grocery store, "Just t'other night I was listenin' to one of them there quartets, an' I didn't have no special hankerin' for the tenor, so I just tuned him out an' listened to the three of 'em."

Possibly one of the biggest single yields of pecans this fall was obtained from a tree on the farm of Mrs. J. C. Thurman, seven miles southeast of Cisco. The pecans, gathered from one tree a week ago, totalled 675 pounds. The nuts were somewhat smaller than the yield of last year when 500 pounds were gathered from the same tree, having been affected by the drought, but they were of excellent quality. The tree is a native variety, which means it is a variety all to itself.

School was out Friday, and the sight of school children running out of buildings eager for two weeks of freedom, and of teachers getting into cars, just as eager as the children for the holiday, made me sort of envious. Having spent four years at school teaching, I remembered the sense of relief and anticipation of pleasure that the freedom brought with it. It was pleasant to count on sleeping far beyond sunrise the next morning instead of jumping out of a late bed, rushing breakfast and hurrying to a school room full of mischievous youngsters.

Invariably, I would get up hours early.

Even school teachers have ideas. In coming C. Williams much in earnest over a plan to build a combination gymnasium and auditorium with the city and school board cooperating in an FERA project. The lot next door would be ideal, he thinks.

He proposes a building capable of accommodating two or three basketball courts and seating two or three thousand people. Basketball gyms nowadays must seat large numbers of spectators, so

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10)

Skeleton May Solve Rising Star Mystery

Choral Club Program at Five Today

Most of Cisco's churches will be scenes of elaborate programs appropriate to Christmas time today. The regular services will be marked with the customary offerings of gifts for orphans, local welfare purposes and so forth. The evening hours will in most instances be given over to musical interpretations of the theme and spirit of the season.

The Community Choral club will present a vesper concert at the First Methodist church at 5 o'clock under the direction of Miss Jewel Ely with Mrs. Clifford Yeager at the piano. The service is open to the public.

Following is the program: "The Holy City," a tenor solo, Joe Carothers; "And the Glory of the Lord," from the "Messiah," Chorus; "Santa Claus Song," men's sextette with Marion Bruce soloist; Xylophone solo, Julian Ely; Christmas carols by the chorus; "Bells of St. Mary's," by the chorus; "Happy in Him," quartet.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 5)

Interscholastic League Meet Set For March 22-23

EASTLAND.—The date for the spring meeting of the County Interscholastic League was set for March 22 at a meeting of the executive committee at the high school here Wednesday evening. The session was presided over by Director General W. P. Palm, principal of Eastland high school. It will be held in Eastland.

The date of junior track day was set as March 16. Members of the committee present Tuesday evening were Supt. R. N. Cluck, director of debate, Cisco; Supt. Hodges, director of spelling, Alameda; Supt. Carl Johnson, director of essay writing, Scranton; Coach S. J. Petty, Jr., director of athletics, Eastland; and Principal W. P. Palm, Director General, Eastland.

Director of Athletics S. J. Petty has called a meeting of coaches at Eastland for January 7, at which time a basketball schedule will be worked out for the county. Practice is already under way in most schools of the county.

Some additional appointments made at the meeting Tuesday evening are as follows:

Director of arithmetic, Miss Lillian Strain, Hodges Oak Park school, Ranger.

Assistant director of athletics, Supt. R. D. Brummett, Scranton.

Director of tennis, S. D. Phillips, Eastland.

Director of ward school playground ball, P. O. Hatley, Hodges Oak Park school, Ranger.

Director of Class A high school playground ball, Coach Moore, Ranger.

Director of Class B high school playground ball, L. C. Cooksey, Morton Valley.

Director of volley ball, Supt. E. T. Dawson, Rising Star.

These are tentative appointments made by Director General Palm and are subject to acceptance by the parties appointed before becoming official.

Victim of Hunting Accident To Be Buried at San Angelo

Funeral services for Larry L. Bartine, 41, victim of the first fatal hunting accident ever to occur on Lake Cisco, will be held at San Angelo Monday afternoon. The body will leave here by train at 12:20 this afternoon.

Mr. Bartine died at 12:50 Friday afternoon after being wounded by a shotgun charge aimed at a flock of ducks over the lake. The charge, fired from a shotgun in the hands of W. C. Clough, a hunting companion, struck Mr. Bartine in the back of the head when he raised up suddenly in front of the gun, carrying away the top of his skull. Clough, a longtime friend of Bartine, who

had been his hunting companion on many trips, was almost prostrated by the shock, but managed to help Earl W. Walker, third member of the hunting party, get the wounded man to a car and bring him to Graham sanitarium.

Merry Christmas!



Is There a Santa Claus?

(Editorial From the New York Sun)

We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of The Sun:

"Dear Editor—I am 8 years old.

"Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus.

"Papa says 'If you see it in The Sun it's so.'

"Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?"

Virginia O'Hanlon, "115 West Ninety-fifth St."

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, may ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

LIGHTS FOR BIKES ORDERED

ROCKY RIVER, O. — Though cyclists are allowed by council here to ride "bikes" freely on sidewalks, they must now have lights on their mounts at night to protect pedestrians.

W. T. Graham, Dallas oil operator and former Ciscoan, was in Cisco Saturday on business.

Youth Hurt in Fatal Car Accident Better

Arvel Curtis, Cisco, who suffered a broken knee cap and other injuries in an automobile collision Thursday that proved fatal to Alfred Lee Clark of Palo Pinto, was said to be resting well Saturday. He was injured when the car in which he, a brother, Alfred of Longview, owner of the car; Mrs. Alfred Curtis and their three children, and Tom Cotton of Cisco were riding collided with a machine driven by young Clark near Strawn.

The Clark youth was 19. Arvel and his brother and brother's family were en route to Cisco to spend Christmas with their mother, Mrs. B. M. Curtis, and sister, Miss Zelma Curtis.

Near Strawn mountain the Clark car swerved across the road, occupants of the Curtis car said, and a head-on collision resulted.

Dick West, postgraduate student at Texas university and one of that school's nominees for the Rhodes scholarship, arrived Thursday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. West. With him came George Irvine and Arthur Wende, students at the university.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10)

Xmas Tree Makes 200 Kids Glad

More than 200 children crowded the lobby of the Citizen-Free Press building yesterday afternoon for the annual Christmas tree which the Cisco Charity and Welfare association has for the boys and girls from poor families of the city. Estimates placed the number who received presents of toys, candy, fruits and nuts from the gaily decorated Christmas tree at 225.

Mrs. Philip Pettit and Mrs. Charles Brown, secretaries of the association, had charge of the program, the second of the character that has been given. They were assisted by Mrs. Wm. Reagan, Mrs. Charles Sandler, Mrs. C. O. Pass, Miss Hazel Preston, Mrs. W. B. Statham, Mrs. B. S. Huey and Mrs. D. Ball.

Norton Gray was effective as Santa Claus. Dressed in the traditional costume, with patches of snow clinging to his beard and furry suit, he strolled into the lobby before 2 o'clock while scores of eager faces were pressed against the glass for a view of them while they waited for the doors to be opened. His appearance was greeted by waving hands and shouts of happiness.

Gifts Distributed At 2 o'clock the doors were opened and the crowd of youngsters was let into the big room for the program. Santa remained outside a railing within which the tree was placed, and entertained the children until the beginning of the program.

The Rev. E. S. James, Baptist pastor, told the children the story

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10)

Kleiner Well Is Making Three and Half Million Gas

The Lone Star Gas company's Kleiner No. 2, located just north of Cisco, Saturday had drilled through the Lake pay without increasing its showing of gas or oil, it was reported. Production tested 3 1/2 million feet of gas. The well was spraying oil. It was reported to have made a head of 20 or 25 barrels Friday after having been shut in for a short while.

The formation was penetrated Wednesday with resulting gas flow and oil spray. Saturday morning the drill was set 4 or 5 feet further and through the sand. The top of the pay was encountered at 3488 and the drill left the formation at 3531.

It was not expected that the well could be drilled any deeper, but would be completed at its present depth.

Couple Celebrate 57th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilson Thursday celebrated their 57th wedding anniversary.

The couple moved to Cisco two years ago from Grafton, Texas, to make their home with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wilson.

J. H. Wilson was born in Shelby county, Texas, in 1856. Mrs. Wilson is a native of Tennessee.

They are the parents of six children—H. R. Wilson, Edinburg; J. L. Wilson, May, Okla.; Mrs. J. B. Williams, Jacksboro, Texas; Mrs. W. L. Martin, Poolville, Texas; Mrs. J. M. Wilson, Cisco, and Miss Willie Wilson, also of Cisco. They have 25 grandchildren, six great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Spencer Returns From California

J. E. Spencer, secretary of the Cisco chamber of commerce, returned Friday from a business trip to California in connection with gold mining properties. The properties are now in limited production and are expected to be on a capacity basis of 100 tons per day within 60 days, he said.

Child Hurt When It Tumbles From Auto

The three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Bartee of Hamlin, who fell to the pavement from the rear of their automobile while it traveled at the rate of about 40 miles an hour three miles west of Cisco Saturday night, was not believed a few hours after to be seriously injured. The child was knocked unconscious. The frantic parents brought him to a local physician's office for treatment.

The child either opened the rear door of the machine or the door swung on a curve, throwing it from the tonneau.

The Bartees, their seven-year-old daughter and the boy were en route to Waco to spend the Christmas holidays. They spent Saturday night with friends, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Barron, here to be certain of the condition of the boy before continuing their trip.

Committee Maps Rehousing Drive For Cisco Soon

Plans for a general rehousing campaign in Cisco were laid at a meeting of the central Cisco committee with P. S. Luttrell, of Fort Worth, assistant director of the federal rehousing administration for northwest Texas Thursday night at the chamber of commerce.

The campaign will take the form of a publicity drive, followed by a minute canvass of the city to discover and compile information on needed remodeling and repair of residences and other property.

At the meeting, Charles Sandler resigned as chairman of the committee and B. A. Butler was named to succeed him. Mr. Sandler, however, will continue as a member to cooperate in the program.

Present were Mr. Luttrell, Mr. Sandler, Mr. Butler, Mayor J. T. Berry, T. Hunter Foley, Dr. Hubert Seale, Johnny Cox, E. P. Crawford, H. T. Johnson and J. G. Rupe.

Judge G. L. Davenport Has Major Operation

Telephone reports to the Citizen-Free Press early Saturday night said Judge George L. Davenport's condition was all that could be expected. Judge Davenport, who is the presiding officer of the 91st district court at Eastland, underwent a major operation at 9:30 o'clock a. m. in one of the hospitals of Ranger for a complication of diseases, principal of which was said to be a gall bladder complaint. Friends at Cisco and Eastland manifested some apprehension as to the results of this operation, and the favorable report of his condition Saturday will be gratifying news.

Pending his recovery, cases scheduled for trial in the 91st court will be passed or continued, except for such litigation as demands immediate trial, which will be transferred to the 89th court.

Boosters to Sponsor New Years Eve Dance

The Cisco Boosters will sponsor a dance at the Country club New Year's Eve night, it has been announced. Proceeds from the dance will go into a fund to be used in promoting projects for the civic and commercial interests of the city. The Masked Serenaders will play for the dance, which will begin at 9:30 o'clock. Refreshments will be served.

Chapman Returning From Mayo Hospital

W. B. Chapman, former Lobo coach and now head coach at Lubbock high school, is expected here Monday or Tuesday on his return from Mayo Brothers sanitarium at Rochester, Minn., where he has been undergoing treatment according to a message to Chapman, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Pettit.

Find Bones Hanging to Tree Limb

The mystery surrounding the disappearance a year ago of a highway worker at Rising Star was believed Saturday to be nearing a solution with the finding of a skeleton hanging from a tree limb about a mile and a quarter northeast of the city. The gruesome remains were concealed in a dense wood about 300 yards north of the cemetery and not more than 75 yards east of a little-travelled community road.

Herman Boyman, who was hunting rabbits with his small brother-in-law, Dean Broughton, discovered the swinging skeleton about 10 o'clock Saturday morning. He and the Broughton boy returned to Rising Star where they reported their find to Deputy Sheriff A. D. Carroll and Justice of the Peace W. M. Morrison. These officers went to the place and made an examination before removing the bones from the wire, placing them in a pasteboard box and taking them to an undertaking parlor at Rising Star where they are now being held.

Hanging By Wire They found the skeleton to be hanging from a small limb by means of a wire of which a few turns had been taken about the neck and a few turns about the limb. The bones dangled over brush, spikes of which had not been broken. This circumstance, and the insecure condition of the wire, officers regarded as peculiar. Had a man hanged himself, they pointed out, some method of having elevated himself to the fatal limb should have been revealed in the surroundings.

In May, 1933, H. L. McBee, about 40, a highway worker disappeared at Rising Star. No trace of the man was found and the incident was finally relegated to the list of unsolved mysteries. His wife some months later obtained a decree of divorce and remarried. She is now Mrs. Raymond Henry and lives at Rising Star.

Brother Summoned. Probability that the skeleton was that of McBee prompted officials to summon county authorities and a brother of the missing man, H. R. McBee, of Eastland. McBee, District Atty Grady Owen and Deputy Sheriff Loss Wood went to Rising Star to make an investigation.

When found the feet of the skeleton had dropped from the ankle bones, carrying the rotted trousers of the dead man to the ground with them. In the pocket of these trousers was found a tag, such as is used to identify workers with the state highway department. The tag bore two legible figures. They were evidently the terminal figures of a number partially erased. Effort was made to contact the state highway department at Austin for a check of the figures against its files but no reply had been received Saturday afternoon. Officials pointed out that the highway offices customarily close at noon Saturday.

An old cap, similar to the one known to have been worn by McBee when he disappeared, was still awry upon the bare skull of the hanging figure. A leather belt encircled the hips. The lower teeth were missing, as those of McBee were known to be.

No Evidence. There was, however, no evidence of foul play. Rising Star physicians who made careful examination of the skull nor any of the bones, all of which were intact except for the feet that had fallen away.

District Atty Grady Owen had no comment to make beyond to say that the evidence available satisfied him that the skeleton was that of the missing McBee. Of the possibility of foul play he would make no comment, except to explain that this had not been gone into and that a thorough investigation would be made.

But the suspicion that the death of the man whose bones had hung in that place did not occur

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10)

» Under the Courthouse Roof »

SHERIFF'S OFFICE

There was little business of public interest in the sheriff's office Saturday, as Sheriff and Mrs. Virge Foster were out of town, being called to Midland to attend the bedside of a sister of Mrs. Foster, Mrs. John Robinson. Mr. Robinson has been cattle inspector of the Midland district for the past several years, practically ever since the Tom Campbell administration.

Eastland's First Sheriff Reminiscent of earlier days there is displayed in the sheriff's office the original commission of Eastland county's first sheriff, the late Henry Schmick, which was signed by Gov. Richard Coke, and dated May 29, 1876. This commission has been framed by Sheriff Foster, and is one of the relics of his office.

Another historic relic is that of the Confederate war record of former Sheriff Schmick, sent to County Judge Clyde L. Garrett, from the war department at Washington, where the records of the Confederate soldiers are preserved, as well as those of the Union soldiers. This war record reveals that "Henry Schmick, private Co. A, 7th Arkansas infantry, C. S. A., enlisted July 26, 1861 at Camp Shaver." Muster rolls of Aug. 31, 1861, shows him discharged Sept. 17, 1861, cause not stated. This record shows no further history of Henry Schmick, or of Co. A, of this organization. However, the record goes on to show that:

"Henry S. Schmiken, Co. E, 38 Ark. infantry, (Shaver's regiment) C. S. A., as follows: Enlisted July 8, 1862, at Pochontas, Ark., appointed lieutenant Oct. 18, 1862. Muster rolls of January and February, 1864, (latest on file) shows him as present, and a second lieutenant."

The record of the prisoners of war show that "Henry S. Schmicken, Co. E, 38 Ark. infantry, was paroled June 8, 1865, at Shreveport, La., a second lieutenant, residence, Pochontas, Ark. Date of capture not stated.

Signed, C. H. BRIDGES, Maj. Gen." Another historic document in the sheriff's office is a framed commission, signed by James K. Schmick, a successor and brother of Henry S. Schmick, who was also an early sheriff of Eastland county. This commission deputized J. L. Tindall, as deputy sheriff, and is dated July 31, 1885. These documents are linked with the early history of Eastland county, and will be read with interest by those who know of and care for those incidents in the past history of Eastland county.

PROBATE MATTERS

In re. estate of Mrs. Tennessee Jane Robinson, deceased, intestate, leaving an estate estimated at \$5,000. It was decreed by the court for the more orderly disposition of the estate that B. O. Robinson, of Cisco, be and was thereby named as temporary administrator. Upon his executing and filing the required bond the appointment was approved by the court.

COMMISSIONERS COURT

An order was passed by the court amending the 1934 budget by which it was increased to take care of certain relief measures. These have to do with: "An amount necessary to pay the tax collector for compiling the delinquent tax record, estimated at a cost of \$2,351.80;" also: "An amount necessary to pay the expenses to carry out CWA and other federal-state relief work, estimated to cost \$1,200;" and "An amount necessary to pay for labor and materials used in repairing the county jail, to carry on the budget of 1934."

TAX ASSESSOR AND COLLECTOR

There will be no material change in the arrangements and appointments of the consolidated offices of tax assessor and collector, according to Tom Haley, who will assume this joint office Jan. 1. "The business of the two offices will require all the space of both the present assessor's and collector's offices so the two will be operated as at present. The only change being there will be just one head," Haley said. "I am taking over both offices, according to the consolidation arrangements, but the merged offices do not carry any increase in salary. In fact, my compensation for administering both will be about \$900 less than the former perquisites of the assessor's office," Haley said.

Asked as to what changes, if any, in the clerical personnel, Mr. Haley said: "I do not anticipate any changes in the working force, and so far as I can now determine, it will be practically the same."

T. & P. OVERPASS MORE LIKELY

"Indications are more favorable for the elimination of the

crossing deathtrap," Judge Clyde L. Garrett told the Citizen-Free Press Saturday. "We have been working on some plan to eliminate this bad crossing for some time, which has been the scene of near a score of deaths. The tentative plans, which are now being worked out, call for an overhead crossing, which the Texas & Pacific railway company are having its engineers to develop. That the elimination of this grade crossing is an imperative necessity is evidenced by the fact that many fatal accidents have already occurred there, and it requires most careful observation to safely negotiate this crossing at any time. According to the correspondence with the Texas & Pacific railway officials I am informed that they have instructed their engineers to work out the possible cost of constructing this overpass.

"Also we have favorable reports from the railway officials regarding the installation of a flasher light system on the crossing of highway 67, leading north to Breckenridge. With the completion of these projects will mean the closing of one or two streets between the Gulf crossing and the passenger station. However, these are immaterial, and will not inconvenience the public appreciably.

"E. F. Mitchell, T. & P. engineer, writes that he will be in Eastland the first week in January to discuss these projects."

DISTRICT COURTS ARE AT EASE

All litigation is at a standstill in the 91st and 88th district courts. On the eve of Christmas Judge George L. Davenport is a patient at a Ranger hospital, where he submitted to a major operation Saturday morning, necessitating the passing of those cases set for trial in this tribunal. The principal criminal case that was scheduled for trial early in January was that of Jep Lowe, under indictment for murder in connection with the death of Seaborn Harrison, who was shot to death on the court house square a few weeks ago. Other cases are of minor importance.

Judge B. W. Patterson's 88th court has practically recessed for the holidays, as Judge Patterson is also indisposed, suffering with a rather severe cold. He will leave today to spend Christmas in Houston with his daughter, Mrs. David Carlton, and Mr. Carlton. So there will be no court sessions until after the holidays. Litigation in the 91st court will be in abeyance pending the recovery of Judge Davenport.

Petit juries are being summoned for the January term of the 88th court, but no cases have yet been set. It is probable that the case of Mary Lou Howell, indicted in connection with the death of L. F. Threet will be one of the earlier cases to be heard during the January term of this court.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Marriage licenses were issued the past few days to Hollis H. Houston and Miss Mildred E. James, 804 W. 9th street, Cisco. E. L. Pryor and Mrs. Nan Bourland, Eastland. Don D. Hallmark and Miss Geneva Macon, Moran. G. W. Murphy and Miss Josephine Mamie Wallace, Ranger.

ELEVENTH COURT OF CIVIL APPEALS

The following proceedings were

had in the court of civil appeals for the eleventh supreme judicial district, as reported Dec. 21:

Cases Dismissed.

McClaren Rubber Company, Inc. vs. The Williams Auto Supply Company of Big Spring, et al., from Howard.

Motions Submitted

J. R. Burnett, guardian, vs. Carrie E. Tipton, appellee's motion to dismiss.

Eastland Building & Loan association vs. W. G. Williamson, appellee's motion for rehearing. C. J. Pace, administrator, vs. Otis Miller, county judge, respondent's motion to dismiss.

Motions Granted

A. M. Ferguson, temporary administrator, et al vs. Joe Lee Ferguson, appellant's application for extension of time to file record.

Colored Legion Benevolent association vs. Will Hall, joint motion to postpone submission.

Motions Overruled

R. S. Knowles vs. John Robinson, appellant's motion for rehearing.

The Fort Worth & Rio Grande Ry. Co. vs. R. L. Thompson, appellant's motion for rehearing. Citizen's National Bank of Abilene, et al vs. J. R. Overstreet, appellant's motion for rehearing.

Cases Submitted

Metropolitan Casualty Insurance company vs. Mrs. Bessie Woody, et al, from Eastland county.

Thurber Brick Company vs. Jess Cox, et al, from Erath county.

The City of Breckenridge, et al vs. The Great Southern Life Insurance company, from Stephenson county.

C. J. Pace, administrator, vs. Otis Miller, county judge, from Jones county.

ALL DEPARTMENTS CLOSED FOR XMAS

All departments of the court house will be closed Tuesday, when the officials will spend the day at home, or with relatives and friends in other places.

Judge and Mrs. J. E. Hickman will spend the day with Mrs. Hickman's parents in Dallas.

District Clerk and Mrs. J. L. Crossley will eat Christmas dinner with relatives in Dublin.

The annual reunion of the Owen family this year will be held with a sister at Okra. It is a custom of these brothers and sisters to spend the Sunday before Christmas at the home of one member. Besides District Attorney and Mrs. Grady Owen others who will gather in this family reunion will be Mr. and Mrs. W. D. R. Owen, of Eastland; Laurence Owen and family, of Carbon; Mrs. Mary Marsh and family of Rising Star, and Mrs. Hallie Acker, and family, of Okra, hostess for the gathering. It will be around the festive board at Owen family will enjoy their pre-Christmas feast today.

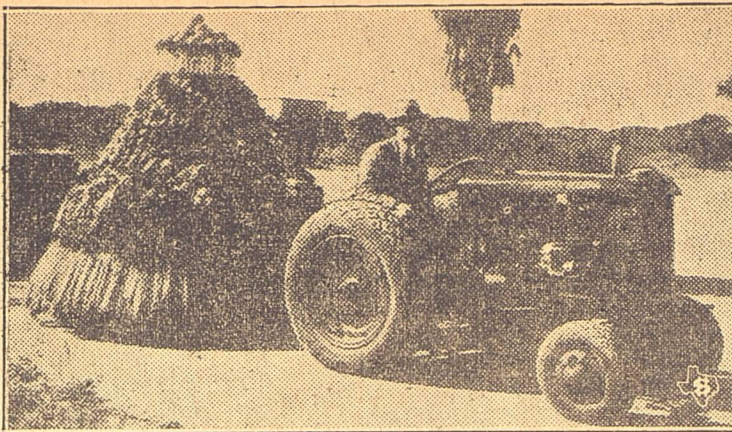
Mr. and Mrs. Grady Owen, following the family gathering, will go to Fort Worth Monday where they will spend Christmas day with relatives of Mrs. Owen.

Old Awning Removed From Building Here

The awning of the building at 108 West Sixth street, owned by Mrs. A. S. Kimmell of Cisco, and Mrs. C. J. O'Connor of Breckenridge, and occupied by the Cisco Steam laundry, is being removed. A new one will probably be constructed.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Le Clair of Breckenridge are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Collins.

Prize-Winner at Valley Celebration



Thousands of people attended the annual Birthday Party of Weslaco, Texas, Valley city in the heart of the citrus area. Pictured above is the parade exhibit of the Weslaco Agricultural association,

which won first prize. As the tractor moved along, the cone at the rear turned slowly, displaying more than 50 varieties of fruits and vegetables raised in the warm and fertile Valley area.

Citrus Dress



Here is Miss Barbara Russell of Mission, Texas, in the costume which won first prize in the style show of Mission's second annual Texas Citrus Fiesta, glorifying Texas' \$125,000,000 citrus industry. Miss Russell's apparel is made entirely of citrus flowers, rind and leaves.

Miss Wilma Thomas left Saturday for Snyder, Oklahoma, to spend the week end.

15 Year Sentence of Togo Ray Cut To Eight Years

ABILENE. — "Christmas" clemencies granted Thursday by Gov. Miriam A. Ferguson included commutation to eight years of the 15-year sentence assessed Togo Ray in 42nd district court here in February, 1929, for the \$3,800 robbery of the Ovalo state bank in March, 1927.

The prisoner—killer and bank robber to the state, but a "timid-hearted, mentally irresponsible" boy to a number of witnesses in his trial here—had served with overtime seven years of the sentence, the governor stated. Conviction and term imposed in his trial was affirmed by the court of criminal appeals on June 13, 1930.

Accounts of Ray's abnormalities, his "spells of melancholia," and "not exactly right" actions featured the defense presented before Judge M. S. Long here in efforts to save Ray from the punishment the state contended he merited for robbing, with the aid of his cousin, Aubrey Ray, the Ovalo bank.

Aubrey Ray, described at time of the trial as "West Texas" champion bank robber," recently died under the withering fire of a posse of peace officers in Missouri. It was brought out in the trial

Greetings of the Season

Christmas inspires in the hearts of all men the ennobling sentiment of Good Will, the Grandeur of Hope and leads us remembering to the cradle of good intentions.

By reason of its significance, it is an arresting time, a time when we happily forget the cares of the world and turn inward to the light that reflects all good things. Among them are friends.

Counting the blessings of 1934 I know of nothing more comforting than the thought of having enjoyed the fellowship of neighbors and friends. For your Good Will and friendship I am deeply grateful.

It has been a privilege to serve the people. For their continued confidence I am grateful. If this Christmas finds you happy and the New Year brings you in measure the Peace and Prosperity I know you deserve, my satisfaction will be complete.

TURNER COLLIE

COUNTY CLERK



To All Our Friends and Customers

West Texas Produce Co.

here that Togo Ray, named for a fierce Japanese war lord, but possessing slight physical makeup had killed a man when he was 19 years old. His victim was an uncle by marriage.

The trying jury in Eastland county, however, was lenient, moved by the defense argument of insanity.

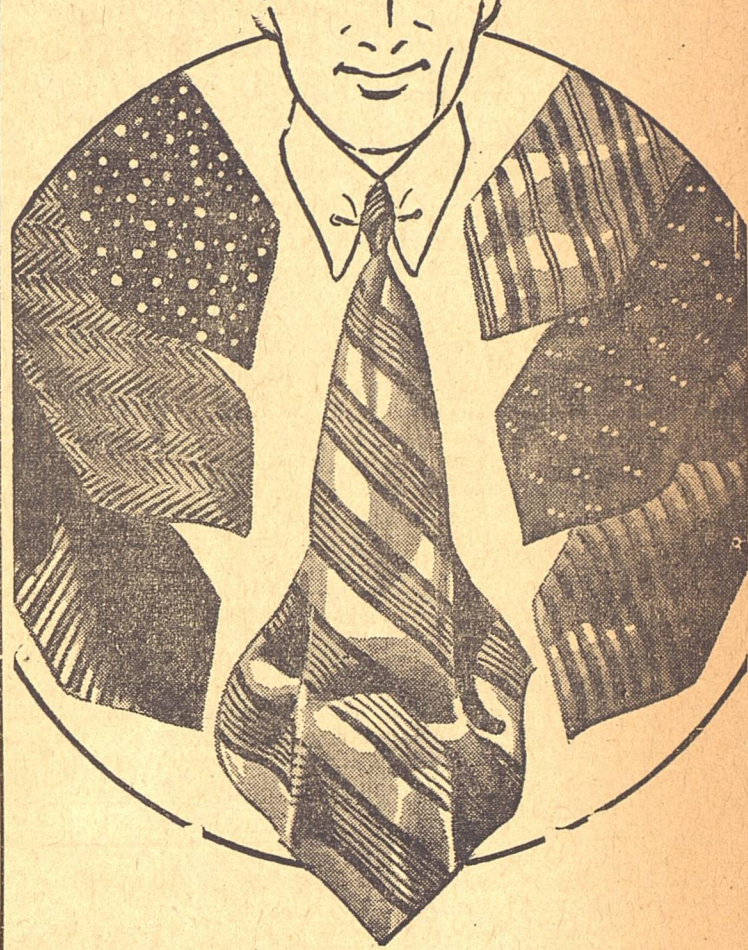
Among other clemencies announced Thursday was a conditional pardon to Harvey Vernon Taylor, convicted in 42nd district court on Oct. 19, 1932, for the robbery of the local Western Union Telegraph company office.

Loot of \$37 was obtained by two hold-up men on the night of September 27.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Williamson are expected from Lubbock to spend the Christmas holidays with Mr. Williamson's mother and sister, Mrs. J. M. Williamson and Miss Helen Williamson. J. M. Williamson, a former mayor of Cisco and now relief administrator for Jefferson county, is also expected home to spend the season with his family.

Miss Laura Lou Waring is spending the holidays in Comanche.

For HIM TIES



\$1.00 and \$1.50

59c

A selection of Silk Ties and the new rough Silks. The men will approve of these. Each in an attractive package.

A choice assortment of new patterns for Christmas giving. Stripes, plain colors and designs in popular fabrics.



These Fine Shirts Make Fine Gifts

89c, \$1.10 \$1.95, \$2.50

No detail has been overlooked in making these fine quality shirts the best you have ever bought for the money. They're made of finest high count 2-ply broadcloth, in white and an interesting array of colors. Collar attached and neckband styles.

Hundreds of useful gifts in Gift Boxes

50 Cents to \$1.95 EACH

Men's Fine Sateen Pajamas

\$1.25

\$1.95

\$2.75

Pro. H. Garner's THE DEPENDABLE STORE

Advertisement for Lee Motor Co. featuring a gas pump and 'Merry Christmas' and 'Happy New Year' text.

November Municipal Receipts And Disbursements Shown

Following is the report of City Secretary J. B. Cate, showing the municipal receipts and disbursements for the month of November, 1934, and a detailed analysis of the expenses incurred during the month. The report shows a total income of \$5,853.93 against total disbursements for the month of \$6,378.75, plus \$1,598.00 paid in refunds and refinancing bonds.

Receipts—General fund, \$1,215.93; Sinking fund, \$324.55; park and cemetery, \$215.00; street fund, \$442.45; sanitation fund, \$914.50; water fund, \$2,741.50; total, \$5,853.93.

For operating the several departments of the city the report shows the following expense:

Disbursements—Administration, \$838.32; water dept., \$1,080.27; street department, \$1,168.01; sanitation department, \$1,180.31; fire department, \$563.10; police department, \$734.26; P. & C. department, \$407.27; C. of C. department, \$407.21; total expense, \$6,378.75. Refund water deposits, \$36.00; refund tax revenue, \$20.32; refinancing bonds, \$1,541.68.

Following is a detailed analysis of the expense account for each of the city departments:

Adm. Dept. Expense	
Traveling expense	\$ 50.00
Gas and lights	42.59
Band	105.00
Office supplies	20.06
Insurance	177.11
Penalties	2.00
Corp. court fees	24.00
Attorney fees	75.00
CWA rent	12.50
Janitor supplies	5.71
Library	50.00
Telephone	8.10
Ice	2.50
Time service	1.25
Salaries	252.50
Postage	10.00
Total	\$838.32

Water Dept. Expense	
Repairs	\$ 61.62
Gas and oil	22.65
Lab. service	59.98
Freight	3.68
Hunting licenses	5.00
Telephone	3.50
Power	405.34
Operation	156.00
Maintenance	145.00
Salaries	217.50
Total	\$1,080.27

Sanitation Dept. Expense	
Repairs	\$ 4.93
Gas and lights	2.50
Gas and oil	14.71
Power	71.67
Collecting	144.00
Water and Main	160.00
Street cutting	163.50
Garbage	354.50
Garbage removal	264.50
Total	\$1,180.31

Street Dept. Expense	
Repairs	\$ 140.28
Gas and oil	78.93
Paints	391.50
Maintenance	394.80
Salaries	162.50
Total	\$1,168.01

Fire Dept. Expense	
Repairs	\$ 72.41
Gas and oil	72
Light	42.19
Supplies	1.63
Fuel	191.25
Salaries	124.90
Fires	86.00
Other	44.00
Total	\$ 563.10

Police Dept. Expense	
Repairs	\$ 32.85
Gas and oil	31.76
None	10.40
Salaries	629.25
Total	\$734.26

Park and Cemetery	
Repairs	\$103.12
Supplies	16.35
Maintenance	25.05
Salaries	182.75
Other	80.00
Total	\$407.25

Chamber of Commerce	
Repairs	\$243.75
Gas and oil	25.00
Light	10.00
Supplies	7.94
Printing	14.52
Telephone	16.15
Post and telegraph	17.08
Expense	50.00
Service	5.00
Incidental	17.77
Total	\$407.21

in Gives Pro Con for Debate

A new bulletin giving arguments on the "Government Ownership of Utilities," the question of the 1934 Interscholastic League tournament, is available from the University extension bureau of public interests. Prepared by the National Digest, this bulletin covers the following topics: "History of Federal Government Ownership," "Functions of Federal Government," "Water Power and the 'New Deal,'" "The Policy and Program,"

Lucky Number 16



Sixteen is Jack Lovelace's lucky number, Jack is 16 years old. Recently he went hunting near Marfa, Texas, with his parents, and bagged this 16-point buck without aid from anyone. The deer weighed 250 pounds, and succulent venison graces the table of the Lovelace family and the boards of all of Jack's friends.

How to Tan Beef And Sheep Pelts

J. M. Bird, vocational agriculturist of the Cisco high school, gives the following formula for tanning beef hides and sheep pelts, that may be of information to the many readers of the Citizen-Free Press. Should you care to preserve a cow hide or sheep pelt, this information as to how to treat

"The Tennessee Valley Experiment," "Will Government Operation Benefit the Public?" A number of the greatest authorities, pro and con, on the present debate are represented in this publication, according to Roy Bedichek, chief of the University bureau. Practically none of this material is duplicated in the debate bulletin.

these skins will be of information.

Bird says: Beef hides with hair on: If the hide has been salted, or partially cured, it should be soaked in cold water until it is soft and free from blood. Trim off all ragged ends, including the legs, tail, and head. Remove all surplus flesh and fat by scraping or shaving with a dull knife, drawing knife, or hoe. This can be done by laying the hide on a smooth surface. Be careful not to injure the dermis or true skin. Wash and clean the hide with soap and soft water. After carefully rinsing the hide, it is ready for the tanning liquor, which may be made up as follows:

- 1 gal. sour buttermilk.
- 1 gal. soft water.
- 8 oz. commercial sulphuric acid.
- 2 oz. saltpeter.
- 1 oz. borax.
- 2 lbs. salt.

Dissolve salt, saltpeter, and borax in water; add buttermilk and, lastly, the acid; all acid slowly and stir constantly. Place the hide in a clean barrel or a twenty gallon jar and cover with the above solution. This will be sufficient for a small calf skin. About ten gallons of the mixture will be required for the ordinary fifty-pound beef hide. This tanning liquor may be kept for two to three months and may be used for several hides. Stir every hour for about 48 hours. Remove the hide and wash thoroughly and hang up to dry. Work and stretch the hide while drying. This is very important. The more the hide is worked and stretched the better. If not sufficiently worked, the hide will become harsh and hard. The working may be accomplished by drawing the hide back and forth across a post or beam until dry and flexible. If a smooth surface is desired, the flesh side may be worked down with sandpaper and pumice stone.

Beef Hides for Leather:

The hide must be soft, preferable fresh. If not fresh, it should be soaked in soft water until it becomes soft. Soak the hide in the following solution: 5 gal. soft water, 4 quarts unslacked lime. Allow the hide to remain in the solution until the hair slips. This usually requires three to four days. Scrape off the hair with a dull instrument, being careful not to injure the skin. Wash the hide thoroughly and soak in pure soft water about six hours in order to remove all lime. After the hide is clean, it is ready to tan. Use

the same formula as in tanning hide with the hair on.

Tanning Sheep Pelt: The following formula may be used for ordinary sheep pelts. It is not advisable to try to tan a pelt with a fleece more than 2 inches long. Trim off head and worthless parts; then scrape the flesh side with a dull knife to remove any fat or flesh. Great care must be taken not to injure the skin. Sheep pelts are very thin and may easily be torn. The inner layer, which forms the soft leather, may be rubbed off without difficulty. Wash out all blood and foreign material with cold soe water. Warm water will injure the hide and cause the wool to slip. Lay the pelt on a flat, dry surface with the flesh side up and apply the following mixture: 5 lbs. fine salt mixed with 1 lb. pulverized alum. Be sure to rub the mixture into every inch of the surface. Fold with the flesh side together and keep in a cool place for two weeks. Wash thoroughly with wool soap and soe water until wool is clean and white. Rinse well and stretch on a frame or old door and work with your hands or a blunt instrument while drying. The working will soften the skin. Finish dressing the skin with fine sandpaper or pumice stone.

New Volumes Added To Cisco Library

A number of new volumes have been added to the shelves of the Cisco Library, through purchase following their recent celebration of national book week. Recent purchases include the following popular titles:

Bernard DeVoto, "Pitcairn's Island;" P. G. Wodehouse, "Brinkley Manor;" Samuel Rogers, "Dusk at the Grove;" Doris Leslie, "Full Flavour;" Joseph Hergesheimer, "The Foolscap Rose;" Victoria Lincoln, "February Hill;" Grace Livingston Hill, "The Christmas Bride;" Warwick Deeping, "The Man on the White Horse;" Matell Howe Farnham, "Great Riches;" S. S. Van Dine, "The Casino Murder Case;" Emille Loring, "With Banners;" Rex Stout, "Ferde Lance;" Mrs. Belloc Lowdes, "The Chianti Flask."

CHURCH OF GOD.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., W. B. Ellison, superintendent. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m., sermon by Rev. J. Harvey Wright, of Greeley, Col. At 7:30 p. m., there will be the Christmas pageant, "The Promised Hope." The public is cordially invited to attend these services.—C. S. MOAD, Pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moad and children, of Clinton, Okla., and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Moad and two children, are here to spend the holidays with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Moad.

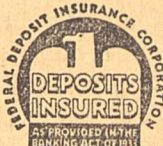
WE BUY, Sell or Exchange used magazines—Mayhew Brothers.

Wishing You A Happy Christmas

Happiness comes of well being that is assured by industry, thrift and sane management. This bank is eager to assist you in attaining that prosperity. We are ready to join hands with you in a program that will help you to security in that happiness.

We invite your problems, and will help you to the best of our ability to solve them in keeping with sound banking principles.

The Cisco State Bank



FOR SALE—Eastern Star ring, white gold. A bargain. See it at Citizen-Free Press.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

May this be the Merriest of Your Christmas Mornings and May the Christmas Breakfast be Enhanced by a Cheerful Cup of

SIMMONS' HIGH GRADE HOME ROASTED COFFEE

Winters Are EASIER Than They Used To Be? CERTAINLY . . . Underground pipelines made the change

Santa Claus has slick chimney-work in 290 towns in Texas and Oklahoma on the Lone Star network of natural gas, because we've been working 25 years to make your smokeless sky-lines. Since Christmas morning starts very early in most houses, our men are busy at the gas wells, the compressors, and along the field lines, building up a peak load long before day.



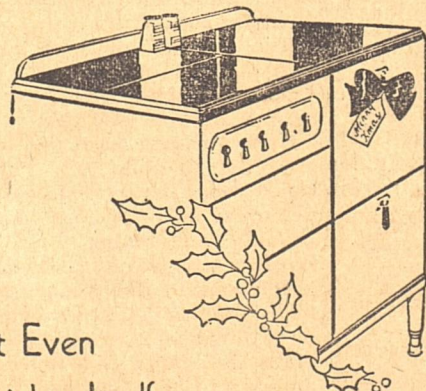
We know why the winters are easier now than they used to be—it's because of your natural gas. Why should a winter get out of control when a man can turn on a rich and inexpensive heat all over the place? Why should a north wind upset a household when water heaters are turning out two hot baths on a penny's worth of gas? What's a little sleet, so long as you don't have to bring in wood and kindling, and build fires? Thousands of miles of underground gas lines have changed the winters in this part of the country.

New Gas Inventions

Would you like to help yourself to still more comfort at your house for the New Year? Shop at your appliance dealer's for the new gas inventions, from heaters to refrigerators. We show some of this equipment in the panel below. It does its work, whatever it is, for much less cost than any other method, because of your natural gas.

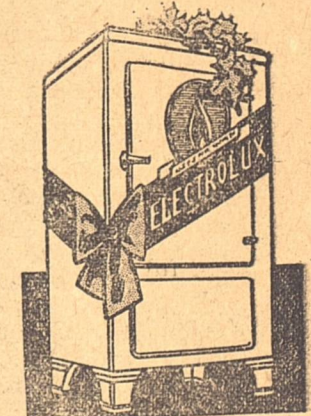
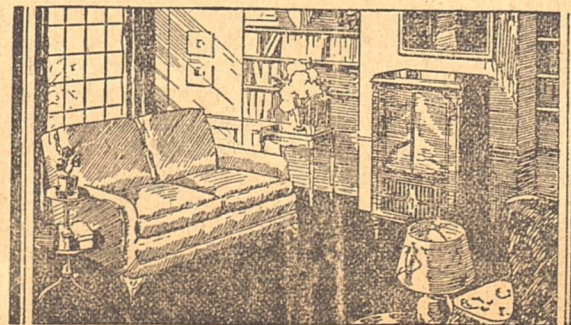
New Heaters Work Like Furnaces

Have you seen the new enclosed heaters that work like furnaces? Here's one in this picture, the handsome lacquered cabinet. The flame never touches the air you breathe, because the firebox vents out the flue. The Floor Furnace is another popular invention, a highly efficient heater that fits under the floor.



It Even Lights Itself

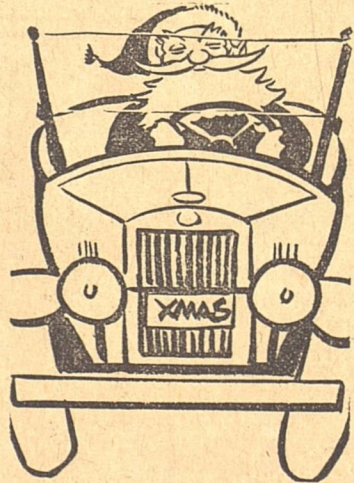
Cool Oven Walls. Temperature dial for CORRECT oven temperatures. Gliding smokeless broiler. New type burners. And gas is much faster and lower-priced than any other cooking heat.



So Modern It Needs No Complicated Machinery

And the Gas Refrigerator runs for much less cost than any other method. Not a speck of noise or vibration. Beautifully finished and equipped with the latest improvements.

Merry Christmas, Folks!



I've just come from Vaughn and Elkins, with the old bus all fixed up like new, bringing you their thanks for your business and wishing you

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year Vaughn & Elkins

General Auto Repairing,
Willard Batteries, Etc

Community Natural Gas Co.

The Citizen-Free Press

(Successor to the Cisco Weekly Citizen)

Published each Thursday afternoon 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 117-119 West Seventh Street. Telephone 603.

CHARLES J. KLEINER, President
J. H. REYNOLDS, Vice President
E. A. BUTLER, Vice President and Sec'y-Treas.
F. D. WRIGHT, Counsel
Directors in Addition to Officers:
R. F. GILMAN, T. A. LEEMAN, W. D. BRECHEEN and R. W. H. KENNON.

A Home-Owned and Home-Controlled newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Cisco and Eastland county, independently democratic in politics.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ONE YEAR \$2.00

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 Citizen-Free 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.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

And the angel said unto them: Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2:10, 11.

On Christmas eve in Bethlehem,
The angel host above
Brought tidings to a burdened world
Of God's all-present love;
And daily still, and hourly,
In listening hearts and true
The angel messengers are heard
And love revealed anew.
—Elizabeth Rhodes Jackson.

Let us keep our eyes firmly fixed on that star. Let the glow from it warm our hearts with the true spirit of Christmas—with charity, with kindness, with friendliness, with forgiveness, with forgetfulness of the past and hope for the future.—Mayville Sentinel.

CIRCUMSTANCES have placed Cisco in an unfortunate position with respect to the rehousing campaign upon which the national recovery administration is pinning so much of its hopes for the success of the New Deal and which is doing rather well over the country in a sporadic sort of way. The situation is traceable to no individual, but is the result of a combination of forces and facts that in part were bred of the depression and in part of boom day conditions. Fortunately, however, these hindrances are being cleared away, as the debris of a period whose mistakes and realities must be charged to experience and forgotten, except as effective reminders that in spite of what has happened, Cisco is still a community of sound position and promise.

Clearing Away Debris

THE above is reference to the six million dollar municipal debt that overhung the community from the boomday effort at expansion and its anticipation of what the future of this town would hinge upon, and to the fact that so many nice homes, built upon credit at a time when this credit was so free, were taken over by the lending agencies to satisfy unpaid mortgages. The chilling effect of the general foreclosures that occurred is still a factor of primary influence in efforts to revive the spirit of repair and building that is so essential to community welfare and growth. It was estimated that approximately 75 per cent of the residences in the city passed into the hands of the loan companies as a result of the flunking of the prosperity period. The people from whom those homes were taken are still here in large numbers and form a body of opinion that cautions against risking what may have been salvaged from that debacle in order even to improve the property. This sense, or feeling, must be dissolved in a solvent of confidence. To take its place there must be created a strong spirit of success, a community sense compatible with reason but appreciative of the fact that Cisco has opportunities and that a venturing forth is necessary to progressive action.

THE municipal debt situation is rapidly being brought to a point where it ceases to be a sort of Damocles sword over the community consciousness. A reduction of the sum by three-fourths its principal and interest, coupled with a disposition of payments highly advantageous to the ability of the city to pay, has brought the matter within the range of possibility, if not probability. Since it was definitely apparent that Cisco could not pay, and since it was also apparent that insistence upon full payment would shackle the community beyond even the prospect of meeting any part of the debt through community prosperity, the attitude of the bondholders in consenting to the refunding proposal speaks common sense. They will at least receive some returns which were hitherto impossible. Meanwhile, the benefits in the shape of a large lake and community living conditions that have accrued to us give this town a singular advantage with respect to the future.

THE next important development is the restoration of homes to private ownership. This development deserves the utmost concern of the community and civic organizations. It is a direct outgrowth of the rehousing campaign and one of the

most far-reaching developments that can occur within the community. Home ownership is a vital ingredient of good citizenship. The patriotic strength of the French nation has rested upon the peasant ownership of its farms. These, in the majority, are small, it is true, but a peasantry rooted in the soil is well-nigh impregnable. The same social truth applies to American people. A return from consolidations and syndicates to insistence upon the dignity and the righteousness of private ownership is a reality that must occur if the recovery program is to make itself permanently effective in its main objectives.

WITHIN a few days a campaign will be under way here to carry a local rehousing program "over the top." The benefits of the success of such a program will be universal and it will develop repercussions that will carry on the good influence indefinitely. It is the duty of every citizen, good, bad or indifferent to lend what support he or she can to this movement. People will make calls at the doors of Cisco residences in a plan to secure concrete information with respect to housing conditions and the repair and remodeling that should be done. These canvassers will deserve not merely a courteous reception, but a genuine spirit of cooperation on the part of the citizens to the end that a correct and detailed estimate of what can be done, or should be done, may be obtained for the central committee.

WE are all together in this program, and we shall all share in its effects whether they be those of success or failure. It behooves us to join hands in a determined effort to put it over in a big way and make Cisco a model of community accomplishment and spirit.

IF we are to go to hell, for the sake of our civic manhood and womanhood, let's leave the scratches of our fingernails in the smooth asphalt of the road of good intentions.

THIS issue of the Citizen-Free Press is our Christmas greeting and the greetings of our advertisers to our readers. As the Citizen-Free Press, we approach our first Christmas with sincere appreciation of the reception that has been given us. Less than a month ago, the first issue of this paper, which succeeded the Cisco Weekly Citizen, appeared.

Even in so short a period we feel that we have gained a definite and commendable place in the community as an institution that is devoted to the honest and accurate dissemination of news of interest to this community and a medium for fair and impartial comment and opinion.

We extend to you in behalf of ourselves and our advertisers best wishes for a Merry Christmas.

WHAT to the mind of this writer is one of the most amazing chapters in American history is in process of being written in the state of Louisiana. It is one of those problems in mass psychology that should challenge every principle, maxim and theory that has been evolved on that esoteric subject—the

Long's Bid for Teacher Bloc

spectacle of a striped jumping jack literally hypnotizing a dominant section of opinion by the vertiginous gyrations of a brightly painted personality. There is no denying the intellectual powers of the man Long. There is also no denying that he possesses qualities of leadership. But it is mentally staggering to be forced to accept a conclusion that the tactics, antics and clowning that he pursues are methods effective in attracting the American character. One is compelled, from sheer defense of the American mind, to adopt the opinion that coercion through the medium of a political machine solidly entrenched in dominant positions of the government is responsible for his dictatorship and to give his smartness and political adroitness the credit.

THUS in his latest move Long reaches out for control of the school teachers of Louisiana and the tremendous influence that an organized section of public opinion such as 15,000 teachers could create. One of the healthful facts of our system of popular government has been the consistency with which the teaching profession has kept itself free of unsavory political influence. Control of the teachers of the land has been the invariable aim of political despots and scheming demagogues. But in spite of such efforts, the school room with its great influence upon the plastic young life of the land, has been uniformly free of the shadow of tyrannical design and the taint of the demagogue's hand.

Whether there is some power inherent in the profession or whether the American character is so resistant to such attempts where the welfare of youth is concerned, none has succeeded for long or over any considerable section in organizing educational systems and personnel into effective political machines.

HUEY Long's efforts to dominate the appointment of the school teachers of Louisiana and thus put in their places henchmen who will pay him the homage of influence and votes, will eventually find itself impotent against the same resistance that has defeated others before him.

The Judge's Corner

By R. W. H. KENNON

"ARE WE SWAPPING SELF RELIANCE FOR DOLLARS?"

This question is discussed by an east Texas editor in his survey of the relief problem. The author points out that reforms must be undertaken if a serious crisis is avoided. We, of the old school of democracy believe that a crisis is unavoidable unless the powers that be turn back to those independent principle of government administration upon which our civilization is founded. The author, however, handles the subject most comprehensively, especially when reviewed by Dale Miller, of the Texas Weekly, as reproduced below:

An interesting article which rings with compelling sincerity is contributed to the current Nation's Business by Garland R. Farmer, editor of the Henderson Times. It is entitled "Swapping Self-Reliance for Dollars" and it constitutes a survey of the relief problem common to smaller cities and towns by an observer who has been actively identified with it.

In pointing out, by specific illustrations in his own east Texas community, how manifold thousands of persons throughout the country have flocked to relief rolls and are living off the government when sturdy application of the frontier qualities of self-reliance and fortitude would have sufficed to meet the situation in other years of American history, the writer indulges in no carping criticism of the administration and its program. Sincerely he declares that "I am a loyal supporter of our president and his wonderful program," but he adds regretfully that "I can see what we are doing to the character of our citizens when we teach them to be dependent on our government."

The immediate defect found by Mr. Farmer in the relief program is that the responsibility for the administration of relief was assumed by the federal government. "Take any American city or community," he suggests. "Usually a certain number of citizens actually need help. The city or community, instead of taking care of them, knows relief money is flowing freely. So overzealous citizens in power paint the picture as badly as possible to get as much federal money as the story will pull. The home town chamber of commerce and newspapers then boast about how much money they have been able to obtain. Not only do the real needy crowd in for relief, but thousands of borderline cases appear with great anticipation and pitiful pleas. They took care of themselves in the past when there were no federal relief funds, but now, knowing that many millions of dollars are to be spent, they suddenly decide they can no longer do so. They are willing to trade their self-reliance, and often their self-respect and honesty, for a few government dollars. That is the danger which I can see out here living among the people I love."

It is indeed a danger and it is being perceived more clearly daily as the operation of the tremendous profession of relief discloses conditions which bear out Mr. Farmer's thesis. Nearly two months ago The Weekly discussed this phase of the problem, and then turned to another: "A second impression to be derived from the relief crisis that the assumption of the government of this obligation to bear the burden of relief has produced serious abuses. That the government had to assume the obligation when the burden became too great for private agencies can doubtless be granted, but there has now been created the 'profession' of relief, with thousands of employes in this new 'industry' who would frankly exaggerate the requirements for relief to insure the safety of their jobs. But more serious still is the effect of 'mass relief' upon the recipient."

The illusion that the government has an "inexhaustible pocketbook," coupled with the natural hesitancy on the part of even the most honest relief workers to imperil their jobs by reducing relief rolls, has conspired to set in motion this insidious tendency toward undermining the American character of its traditional best qualities. The danger in the relief problem which is becoming more obvious to the people generally is simply that billions of dollars are being added to the national debt without any real assurance that the New Deal as a whole can operate with sufficient success to absorb the unemployed promptly enough to obviate the necessity of continued relief expenditures. But while this is the most obvious danger, the circumstance that the public is being taught to believe that the government should support the people, rather than the people the government, is becoming more serious as time goes on.

Whatever else must be done as

Shoot Eagles and Coyotes From Airplane



THESE TWO men, Jess Nobles, left, and Ray Bumgardner of Fort Stockton, Texas, have developed a new sport, and at the same time have done sheep men of Far West Texas a real favor. They successfully hunt eagles and coyotes from the air. Their bag of 45 Eagles in Culberson county over the Guadalupe mountains definitely establishes man's superiority over birds in the air. The flying hunters are pictured with their prize bird, an old Mexican brown eagle with a wing spread of eight feet. Eagles have been particularly bad about carrying off lambs in this area.

What Our Readers Say About Us

A warm reception and hundreds of verbal bouquets were given the Citizen-Free Press after its first appearance, November 27.

Readers were lavish in praise of the paper, of its neat appearance, attractive make-up and news and feature selections. These were especially gratifying to the management, as we are as fond of compliments for our efforts to produce a real newspaper as the average young lady when her beauty is praised.

We are sorry that we could not remember all the nice things said of the first and subsequent issues of the Citizen-Free Press, because as stated, the compliments were verbal, and were so numerous as to be practically universal, so far as our own towns-people are concerned. A few of those who praised the paper, however, were:

Judge Eugene Lankford: "With such a showing as you boys made in getting out the first edition, there is no limit as to how far you can go. The Citizen-Free Press is a compliment to Cisco."

Alex Spears: "It's a wonderful evolution from the Cisco Citizen to the splendid first issue of the Citizen-Free Press. It is a great paper, and we are proud to have such a newspaper in Cisco. I believe everybody will like it, and give the support your efforts deserve. However, I shall still remember and appreciate the little Citizen for what it has accomplished."

Fred Grist: "The first issue was a dandy. For some reason no paper was left at my father's home, and I carried my copy to show him the paper. Like myself, he thought it great, both mechanically and in the selection of the class of reading matter."

Judge B. W. Patterson: "It certainly is a creditable publication, and is filled with interesting local news stories. I like the variety in publishing so many things that are interesting, not only to Cisco people, but to the whole county. It looks like a winner. The loyalty of Cisco merchants reflected in the advertising columns is especially pleasing."

W. F. Keough: "I am highly pleased with the Citizen-Free Press. The first issue was great, and other issues equally as creditable. I am with you always."

These are just a few of the many appreciated compliments

quickly as possible to restore gainful employment for these millions on relief, the belief is growing that the federal government must soon be compelled to admit that the administration of this gigantic relief work from Washington is a superhuman task and that some sort of decentralization is rapidly becoming imperative. If the relief problem could be "brought home" to the people by endowing local agencies of government with more responsibility and authority in prosecuting relief activities, then we could expect the pressure of public opinion to purge relief rolls of most of the parasites. We have unwittingly gone so far already in encouraging less hardy Americans to "swap self-reliance for dollars" that it would be difficult enough today to stem this tide of moral prostitution. But with each passing day the surging waves of human unrest will make salvation more difficult to achieve. —DALE MILLER.

Nature and Human Nature

By W. F. BRUCE

Christmas Eve at Home

Christmas brings the wanderer home. There he thinks to find what he does not find anywhere else. But our requests would be widely different should each of us be given the chance of enjoying one perfect Christmas Eve. I would draw for its making upon the experiences of many years in many places. A covering of snow whitens the dark earth. The timid Seven Sisters, and Orion and his hunting belt, and the brilliant Dog Star fairly sparkle from the clear sky. Silence rings through the frosty air whose sharp edge drives the family group into a closer circle about the cheerful evening fire. All the absent ones are here to make the circle complete this one night in the year.

Childish anticipations, grown-up experiences, and aged reminiscences mingle together in the conversation. Bitter words and harsh tones seem forgotten. An air of mystery finds expression in the open-eyed wonder of the little ones, in the inquisitive guesses of the older children, and even in the half-seriously subdued tones of the grown-ups. But soon bed-time prayers are said, everyone is snugly tucked away to sleep, and the lights are out.

But one dim light is not out. Some one is moving stealthily and busily about some delightful task. To the dreaming little ones it may be a kindly white-haired old man from the far North leaving them—what will it be? To the older children it may be some one almost, but not quite, identifiable. To the adults it ought to be some one acting for them all in carrying out a little mission of happy Christmas giving. Then the cottage is dark again except for the half moon that is scattering a million diamonds over the frosted snow and is throwing his faint beams in at the window. The house is silent except from the impatient turning of some sleeper occasionally; and except for the distant voices of fur-muffled merry-hearted youth blending together in Christmas carols that carry far off over the sleeping earth.

Then the carols seem to reach the sky and one can almost hear a response in the song of good will from the angels. The story comes back again of the Babe of Bethlehem and all that He brought of a Father's grace toward a sin-wearied world and of all that He promised of a better age. In this vision of glory the mysteries and labors and hopes of Christmas seem to have their best meaning and their best motive.

Now the Christmas star is hanging above the red dawn. The cottage is all astir earlier than usual. Shouts of surprise and show that a new glad day has dawned in the humble home. Wish that a glad new day would dawn for everyone in the world bringing unselfishness, neighborliness and peace everywhere; and that all things harmful and envious and cruel and unclean would never be remembered again.

Sterling Drumwright, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Drumwright arrived Saturday from Texas university to spend Christmas home. Others returning State at the same time include J. W. Shepard, son of Mr. Mrs. Floyd Shepard; Helen C. Ford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Crawford; Mary Elizabeth ett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Car Cliett; Roy Gallagher, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Gallagher; Leonard Latch.

Christmas Greetings
And a Prosperous New Year to All

Let's ring the bells, hang up the garlands and bid each other warm welcome and best wishes. Happy Holidays to You.

Tullos Brothers
Master Cleaners and Dyers
Phone 216
WE DELIVER

Louise Trammell Editor

SOCIETY and CLUBS

Phone Number 535

Mrs. LaRoque Is Hostess to '42' Club Thursday

The Thursday Forty-two club met at the home of Mrs. W. H. LaRoque, Thursday afternoon.

Refreshments were served Mesdames D. Ball, William Reagan, A. J. Olson, P. P. Shepard, Charles Hale, J. S. Stockard, J. W. Mancill, Frank Turner, C. H. Fee, J. B. Cate, T. J. Dean, J. T. Berry, Shelton, and the hostess.

8 Club Members Are Presented Gifts

Members of the 8 club received pop corn balls wrapped in red cellophane, and gifts from a lighted Christmas tree Thursday evening when Miss Titia Bell Simmons was hostess to the annual Christmas party of the club at her home.

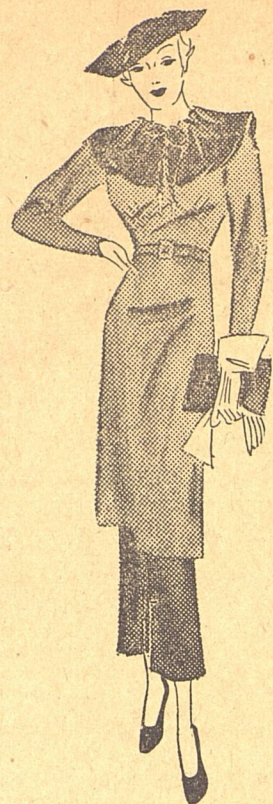
Autumn leaves, mistletoe and cedar were used in the decorations of the entertaining rooms.

In the games, Miss Catherine Cunningham won high score and Miss Ora Bess Moore was awarded prize for low score.

A Christmas plate of apple salad with whipped cream, wafers and coffee was served to the following members: Misses Ida Mae Collins, Viola La Munyon, Wilma Thomas, Laura Lou Waring, Ester Hale, Louise Trammell, Ora Bess Moore, Marian Mayer, Catherine Cunningham, Mrs. R. N. Cluck, Mrs. Arthur Cunningham, and the hostess.

Miss Florence Pope left Saturday for Grand Falls to spend the holidays with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gober of Cross Plains, former Cisco residents, are here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson.



A chic creation for the Christmas season illustrating the tunic and split skirt.

Mrs. Fee Pivot Club High Score Winner

Mrs. George P. Fee won high score Thursday when members of the Pivot bridge club were guests of Mrs. T. F. O'Brien, 701 West Seventh street.

Bridge appointments and decorations emphasized the Christmas motif. At the tea hour, the hostess passed a salad course to Mesdames J. A. Bearman, Jno. H. Brice, Chas. Brown, A. C. Green, Guy Dabney, Chas. Trammell, James Moore, R. L. Ponsler, A. Spears, Geo. P. Fee, K. H. Pittard, and Yancey McCrea.

Vernons Come Here To Spend Holidays

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vernon and two children, Frank Jr., and Billie Mae, were to arrive Saturday from Dallas to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reagan. Mrs. Reagan is Mr. Vernon's mother.

Philathea Class Entertained with Christmas Party

Gifts from a brilliantly decorated Christmas tree were distributed to members of the Philathea Sunday school class by the president, Mrs. R. W. Merket, Wednesday afternoon, when the annual Christmas party was held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Thomas, Humboldt.

Christmas colors and symbols were emphasized in decorations and refreshments. The opening prayer was read by Mrs. B. E. Morehart, after which Mrs. L. E. Vaughn led the class in singing Christmas carols. Mrs. H. Seale read the devotional on the birth of Jesus. A solo, "Silent Night," was given by Mrs. W. M. Joyner, after which the class teacher, Mrs. Jaun Mason, told a very beautiful Christmas story. A reading by Walter Edward Midgley and song by Tom Bailey concluded the program.

Members present were: Mesdames Fred Hayes, Robert Standford, W. M. Joyner, Tom Stark, V. L. Tompkins, R. D. Midgley, B. E. Morehart, Glenn Bailey, Neil Lane, Pete Nance, Frank Turner, J. P. Parish, Raymond Thomas, Virgil McCarkle, L. E. Vaughn, O. C. Lomax, Jaun Mason, Miss Minnie Epler, and the hostess, Mrs. J. W. Thomas.

Randolph News

By DIXIE BILLS

The banquet Thursday evening was one of the most successful social events of the year. Miss King was toastmistress.

After the dinner the students went into the parlors of Tyndall Hall and Christmas carols were sung by the group. Then Santa Claus came in! He told jokes about the various ones present and presented everyone with a gift from the huge tree. About fifty guests were present.

Randolph is going to be a quiet place for the next week. Even the halls will be deserted and no more shouting in the library. Why? Christmas holidays are here again and nearly everyone is spending the vacation at home with their family and friends. We hope that everyone has the merriest Christmas ever and returns with loads of gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Powell Sharpe and children, Forrest Bailey, and Kuthrell Lipsey were the first to leave. They are going to Corinth, Mississippi.

Harold Sharpe and "Percy" Thornton left before dawn Friday morning. Harold is going to Tucumcari, New Mexico, and "Percy" to deah ole Commerce.

Elizabeth and Louise Masters left Friday for Sweetwater. Ola Sikes went to Parks.

Sylvia Renfro is spending the holidays with relatives in Catrina.

Vivian Cook went home alone this year. No "Nita" you know, she went to Colorado, Texas. Vera Taylor, her cousin, left for Ballinger.

Agnes Lee Holmes said she would spend Christmas in DeLeon and other "parts east."

Edna Cooles, Vernon Van Fleet, Nadine Sherwin, and Elmer Burges are all "Oklahoma bound."

Lorraine McMillan and Renee Reynolds are spending the week in Rising Star and Scranton.

George Roberts is giving the girls in Goldthwaite a treat for a few days.

Ruby Vaughn has gone to Hereford, Texas.

Ritchie Davis is saving carfare for a group of the Breckenridge students. Frances Barns, Ivan Little, Mrs. Coffee and Eloise Davis left with him Saturday.

Reba Tucker, Crawford Knox, Edison Speer, and Jack Gilbert are spending their vacation in Carbon.

"Judy" Smith didn't have so very far to go, just to Eastland this time.

Pat Cochran is leaving for Throckmorton today.

Miss Helen Keough of San Antonio is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Keough.

Rebekahs Guests at Christmas Party

Members of the Rebekah lodge were guests at a Christmas party Thursday evening at the I. O. O. F. hall.

From a Christmas tree, loaded with gifts, presents were distributed to sixteen members and a guest, Miss Nell Carmichael. Refreshments were passed by Miss Eloise Rea.

Mmes. Davis and Moore Industrial Arts Hostesses

The First Industrial Arts Club met Thursday at the home of Mrs. H. H. Davis with Mrs. Rex Moore as co-hostess.

Members and guests of the club enjoyed the following program, directed by Mrs. S. H. Nance: Reading, "Keeping Christmas," Mrs. Johnny Cox; story, "Christmas Singing River," Mrs. E. J. Poe; song, "Christmas Carols," by the club; "Living Picture of First Christmas," Miss Mary Jane Morehart and Mrs. H. H. Davis; round table discussion, "My Happiest Christmas and Why."

Refreshments were passed to Mesdames A. J. Olson, N. A. Brown, Pierce Smith, Joe Wilson, S. H. Nance, L. J. Leech, E. J. Poe, Ray Godfrey, B. E. Morehart, H. L. Dyer, Hubert Seale, Johnnie Cox, Ocie Leverige, and guests, Miss Mary Jane Morehart, Mrs. Roberts, and Mrs. Pentecost.

W. M. S. Meets Mon. With Mrs. A. A. Coats

The W. M. S. of the First Baptist church met Monday in the home of Mrs. A. A. Coats.

The room was decorated in seasonal colors of red and green, and a large Christmas tree loaded with gifts that Santa distributed among the guests.

Twenty-five members and seven children enjoyed games and songs. During the social hour candy and fruit were served.

Dance at Country Club Thursday Night

There will be a club dance at the Cisco Country club Thursday night beginning at 9 o'clock, it was announced Saturday by Jack Anderson, president of the club. Music will be by J. Hollis Clark's orchestra.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 9:45. At 10:35 there will be a brief Christmas program by the Sunday school with a message by Supt. Asa Skiles. White gifts for Buckner's Orphan home will be brought at this time. At 11 a. m. the pastor will preach on "The Virgin Birth of Jesus." Mrs. Leon Maner and Mrs. A. L. Foster will sing a duet. At 6:15 the BTS will meet and at 7:15 the pastor will preach on the subject, "The Star of Jacob." W. F. Walker and Harry Schaefer will sing during the service.—E. S. JAMES, Pastor.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

The intermediate department, under direction of Mrs. W. A. Cox, will give a Christmas program preceding church school. At 10:50 the pastor will preach on "The Unspeakable Gift." There will be special music by a vested choir and a trio sung by Mrs. W. B. Statham, Miss Ella Andres and Miss Marion Chambliss. The offering annually taken at this time for the Methodist orphan home at Waco will be taken. At 5 o'clock there will be a vesper concert by the Community Choral club and at 6:30 Miss Maude Martin will present the children's division in a Christmas program. There will be no evening service.—FRANK L. TURNER, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

"Is the universe, including man, evolved by atomic force?" is the subject of the lesson-sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, December 23.

The golden text is: "Lo, he that formeth the mountains, and createth the wind, and declareth unto man what is his thought, that maketh the morning darkness, and treadeth upon the high places of the earth, The Lord, The God of hosts, is his name." (Amos 4: 13).

Among the citations which comprise the lesson-sermon is the following from the Bible: "And God said, let us make man in our image, after our likeness; and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth." (Genesis 1: 26).

The lesson-sermon includes also the following passage from the

Choral Club-- CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

tette and chorus; "Gloria" from the "Twelfth Mass," chorus and solo quartette.

Members of the choral club are, Mrs. S. E. Hittson, president; Miss Ely, director; Mrs. Yeager, pianist, and:

Sopranos: Miss Ella Andres, Mrs. Chas. Brown, Miss Marion Chambliss, Miss Elizabeth Daniel, Mrs. C. D. George, Mrs. A. E. Jamison, Mrs. Leon Maner, Mrs. Edgar Noell, Mrs. Lonnie Shockley, Mrs. W. B. Statham.

Alto: Mrs. Roy Huffmyer, Mrs. James Mobley, Mrs. J. D. Vernon, Mrs. W. W. Wallace.

Tenor: Joe Carrothers, Dak-kam Stephens, Marion Waters.

Bass: Durwood Boyd, Marion Bruce, Julian Ely, Billie Kilborn, J. B. King, Donald Surles, Weldon Ussery.

Pageant

At the First Presbyterian church at 7 o'clock a Christmas pageant will be given. The pageant, entitled "Ye Shall Find the Babe," is in four parts with two readers explaining the pantomime of the characters as they move through the familiar and beautiful scenes of the nativity of Christ. The scenes will be performed against a continuous background of organ music softened to permit the voices of the readers, Mrs. George P. Fee and Miss Lucille Van Eman, to be heard.

The program is under the direction of Mrs. W. W. Wallace, Mrs. Fee and Mrs. Lucille Gragg.

The First Christian church presented its Christmas cantata last Sunday evening and will have no special musical program Sunday. The evening service of this church will be dismissed to permit worshippers to attend the Presbyterian program or other services as they may desire.

Church of God

At the Church of God a pageant, "The Promised Hope," will be given under the direction of Miss Edna Moad. The hour will be 7:30. There will also be songs and readings by the children of the Sunday school.

The First Baptist church will observe the event with its annual White Gifts for Buckner's Orphan Home program at the Sunday school hour. There will be an appropriate message by Supt. Asa Skiles of the Sunday school.

Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy; "God creates and governs the universe, including man. The universe is filled with spiritual ideas, which He evolves, and they are obedient to the Mind that makes them." (page 295).

The school will present a brief program in keeping with the day. The pastor, the Rev. E. S. James, will preach at both the morning and evening hours.

At the First Methodist church, the intermediate department of the Sunday school will give a Christmas program under the direction of Mrs. W. A. Cox. This will be followed by the church school and the morning worship service at 10:50. Special music by the choir, a trio and the offering annually taken for the Methodist orphans home at Waco, and a sermon by the pastor, the Rev. Frank L. Turner, will feature this service.

The Community Choral club's vesper concert at 5 and a presentation of the children's division of the church in another Christmas program at 6:30 under the direction of Miss Maude Martin will complete the day's services. There will be no evening sermon.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dyer and daughter, Marjorie Ann, are spending the holidays in Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Connally are spending the holidays in Marlin.

Judge B. W. Patterson of the 88th district court was a visitor in Cisco Saturday. He left for Houston where he will spend the holiday season with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Cluck and little daughter, are spending the holidays in Haskell.

Miss Bessie Pierce, who attends Daniel Baker college in Brownwood, is spending the holidays with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Pearce.

Mrs. Glenn D'Spain and children of Mississippi are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard D'Spain.

Miss Eleanor Voorhees of Abilene is the guest of Miss Ora Bess Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyce Strickland of Big Spring are visiting relatives in Cisco.

Guy Strickland is in Cisco from

West Texas, to spend the Christmas holidays.

Miss Elizabeth Simmons of Houston is the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Simmons.

Odwin Cate of Houston is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cate.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fuller are spending the holidays in Blackwell, Okla., with Mr. Fuller's parents.

E. R. Elledge is spending the holidays in Chickasha, Okla.

Mrs. L. A. Tullos left this week for an extended visit in Los Angeles, Calif.

Sam Allred, who formerly lived here, was a visitor in Cisco Thursday evening.

Dick Giles is leaving Monday to visit his parents in Bowie.

W. E. Cooper left Saturday to spend the holidays in Baird.

H. E. McCormick is spending the holidays in Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Waterberry of Longview are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. White.

Miss Laura Wilson will leave Monday for Gladewater to spend Christmas.

Bill Smith is spending the holidays with his sister in Big Spring.

Bitter Cook is spending the holidays in Colorado, Texas, with his parents.

Miss Louise Master is spending the holidays with her mother in Sweetwater.

Miss Agnes Lee Holmes is spending the holidays in Woodson, with her sister.

Miss Elois Davis is spending the holidays in New Castle with her parents.

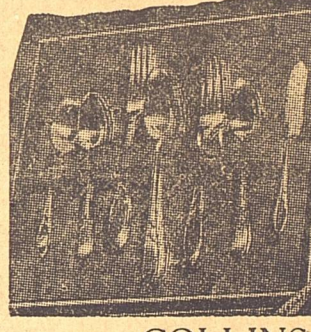
Vera Taylor, Randolph student, is spending the holidays in Ballinger with her parents.

John St. John has returned from New Mexico Military Academy, Roswell, N. M., to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will St. John.

Charles and Betty Fee Spears returned from Texas university Saturday evening to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Spears, their parents.

Paint, Repair, Improve.

DRESS UP THE TABLE



We have a nice lot of Nickel Silverware, consists of 6 Tablespoons, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell, 6 Forks and 6 Deluxe Stainless Steel Knives. In a beautiful Gift Box \$4.98

COLLINS HARDWARE

SINCLAIR DEALERS RUN BOOTLEGGERS OUT

Sinclair dealers have run the motor oil bootlegger out of town. They've outwitted him by selling Sinclair Opaline and Sinclair Pennsylvania Motor Oils in Tamper-Proof cans AT NO EXTRA PRICE. These cans are filled at Sinclair refineries and opened before your eyes—an airtight guarantee against substitution. Buy Sinclair motor oils in Tamper-Proof cans.



Tamper-Proof Cans NO EXTRA PRICE!

Copyrighted 1934 by Sinclair Refining Company (Inc.)

Agent Sinclair Refining Company (Inc.)

C. C. Clarkson

Phone 283.

Cisco, Texas.



Make This An ELECTRICAL CHRISTMAS

Christmas Gifts are far more appreciated when they are practical! That's why electrical equipment of all kinds makes the ideal gift. Our salesroom attendants will be glad to help you make your selection.

BE SURE TO SEE OUR SPECIAL CHRISTMAS FEATURES

NEW SUNBEAM MIXMASTER

Mixes, mashes, whips, beats, stirs and does many other similar tasks. A luxury you can enjoy every day for only a few cents a month.

INDIRECT FLOOR LAMPS

The new creations of indirect floor lamps give a diffusion of soft light that makes reading a comfort. Truly a gift the entire family will appreciate.

THE CHRISTMAS FRIGIDAIRE

The practical gift with all the latest features of economy and service. Automatic cold control, defrosting, ice tray release, and other modern features. Models for any size of household.

Convenient Terms

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE, WE INVITE YOU TO USE OUR DEFERRED PAYMENT PLAN. CHARGES APPLIED TO YOUR MONTHLY ELECTRIC BILL

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

West Texas Utilities Company

"Why Should I Work?" Relief Subject Asks Citizen Writer

By MARY HOUSE
Conditions a person unacquainted with the facts and accustomed to a normally comfortable home would think impossible, exist in some of the poorer homes of Cisco. Investigation Friday afternoon revealed conditions of such want and squalor that I was almost horrified, while others produced scenes of heart breaking paths. One family in particular that I visited Friday caused me several heart tugs.

The mother whose education was fair, said that her husband had not had a steady job in four years. During the month of December his income was \$15. Yet, this man, whose family means so much, does everything he can to give them the bare necessities of life. His six children wanted Santa to visit them, but when their mother said "the old man" was too busy to notice them this year, they tried hard to keep back the tears. The baby, a child of perhaps three years, when seeing its brother and sister put trinkets on the tree that the mother and father had prepared to enliven the home with the Christmas spirit as much as possible, started crying. The mother tried to quiet the child with the admonition that Santa did not come to see children so young. But the youngster redoubled its cries and when its mother was unable to quiet her, I promised that Santa would not overlook her. I shall see that it is done.

Home Is Clean

The home is clean. While containing the most meager furniture, it was as clean a place as I have ever entered. The front room contained a bed, wood stove and two chairs. Every thing was in place. The mother told me that sometimes there wasn't a thing in the house to eat, but always for the sake of her children she kept as cheerful as possible.

A fine looking young boy came into the room while I was there and told me that he would be ready for high school at mid-term. He said to me "Miss House, what would you do if you were me, with only overalls to wear and you were starting to high school at mid-term, and to a place where clothes seem to mean so much? Would you or would you not go?" I told him that clothes didn't make any difference if you wanted an education, and because he was so poor, didn't mean that he wasn't as good as any one going to high school. I told him to go right ahead and maybe some day he would have more than those who now think that clothes make one. It is true. Haven't some of our greatest men come from poor families? Tomorrow may hold the same thing in store for the poor ones of today.

Filthy Place

One home I entered, was positively filthy. The children, ragged, dirty little things, were nine in all. The father of these children had deserted them and the mother does the best she knows for an unlettered person. The interior of the home was coated with dirt that seemed no effort had been made to remove. The sheets, if one might call them sheets, were black. For all my sympathy for poverty, I found it difficult to feel anything but pity for people who permit their en-

vironment to get into such condition. At another place I visited, I found conditions but little better. The husband was at home with his wife and five children. None seemed to care what the rest of the world thought about them, but to be perfectly content with their condition.

"Why should I work when I get enough to eat from the relief?" demanded the husband who leaned against a delapidated banister on the porch. He said he didn't want to work.

Love and Hate in Conflict in New Sidney Picture

The dramatic story of revenge that turns into genuine love is the underlying theme of B. P. Schulberg's new Paramount picture, "Behold My Wife," starring Sylvia Sidney with Gene Raymond and coming Christmas Day to the Palace Theater.

"Behold My Wife," which presents Miss Sidney as a beautiful, full-blooded Indian girl, has backgrounds in colorful primitive New Mexico, and urban and sophisticated New York.

The story is concerned with Gene Raymond's attempt to revenge himself on his ultra-aristocratic family. Driven to New Mexico, when his family's meddling forces his sweetheart to suicide, he is wounded and nursed back to health by Sylvia Sidney.

Marries Indian Girl

She falls in love with her patient and he prevails upon her to marry him and accompany him back home, visualizing his family's horror when they meet her.

His plans go awry, however, when she appears at a reception given in her honor, more beautiful and fascinating than any of the well-bred women who surround her. It is then that he betrays his real purpose to her and tells her that he does not love her. Broken hearted and desperate, she runs away with another man.

With her disappearance Raymond realizes that he really loves her. Urged by his family, who have a change of heart, he follows her to the home of the other man only to discover that he has been killed and that she has confessed to his murder.

H. B. Warner Featured

In a dramatic and surprising climax, Miss Sidney is cleared of the charge of murder; she and Raymond admit their love to each other and go free for a happy life together.

"Behold My Wife" was directed by Mitchell Leisen from a screen story by William R. Lipman and Oliver LaFarge. The picture features, in the principal supporting roles, H. B. Warner, Laura Hope Crews, Juliette Compton and Charlotte Granville.

F. E. Harrell, manager of Rockwell Bros. & Co. here, returned Saturday from a week spent at Colorado, Big Spring and Midland, where he supervised inventories of lumber yards of the company.

Dr. T. B. Jones of Amarillo is visiting his mother, Mrs. B. F. Jones, and sister, Mrs. William Keough.

Please, Mr. Santa Claus

Editor's Note: The following letters to Santa Claus were written by pupils in the Atwell school.

Atwell School, Dec. 17, 1934.

Dear Santa:
I just can't wait until you get here. I want you to be sure and bring me a tricycle and a doll. Love.—DORRIS ROUSE.

Dear Santa:
Please don't forget to visit us. I would like to have a coaster, a little car and some nuts and candy. Your friend, — COLEMAN PILLANS.

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring a doll, a ring, some nuts, candy and fruits when you come to see me. Please remember my brothers and sisters and all the other little children in the country. Love—RUBY NELL RIFFE.

Dear Santa:
I have been a good girl this year. Please bring me a doll, a paint set, a toy washing machine, a doll house and furniture. My baby brother wants a rubber bear, and my big brother wants a wagon and a little train. We all want some candy, nuts, and fruit. Love to you.—LOLA FOSTER.

Dear Santa:
I wish when you come you would bring me a doll, a set of dishes, a fingernail set, a bottle of perfume and a purse. Please bring my big sister a purse, too. With love.—JOYCE PURVIS.

Dear Santa:
Please bring me a doll that will talk, a coaster wagon and a toy typewriter. My little sister wants a doll and a set of dishes. Please bring it to us. With love, —MAIDIE NEAL PILLANS.

Dear Santa:
Please don't forget to visit the country boys and girls. I wish you would bring me a coaster wagon, a little car, some fruit, candy and nuts. Your friend.—LEONARD PILLANS.

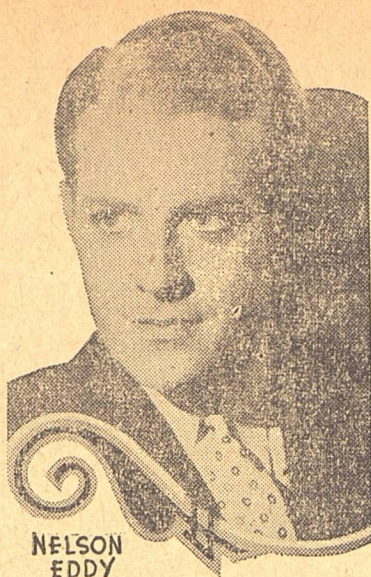
Dear Santa:
I know you are poor, but I want a little doll, a set of dishes and a toy watch. Love.—Billy JOYCE BRASHEARS.

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you would bring me a gun, a necktie, a pair of socks, and a gun with a scabbard. Your friend—D. C. FOSTER.

Dear Santa:
I want a wagon, a drum, a pop gun, some candy and fruit. Don't forget my two brothers and my baby sister. Your friend —EUGENE LAVENDER.

Dear Santa:
I know you have lots of little

Nelson Eddy, Brilliant New Star, Begins Radio Series



NELSON EDDY

Nelson Eddy, handsome young baritone who has taken the country by storm and is the star of an elaborate motion picture production to be released in February, will be heard by radio audiences this winter on the "Voice of Firestone" program beginning December 17. He is one of the three great stars to be featured, one each Monday evening, on this program, the others being Richard Crooks, leading tenor, and Gladys Swarthout leading mezzo-soprano of the Metropolitan Opera.

There is an air of glamour about this young star, who has more than an ordinary share of talents—striking appearance, stage presence that captivates his audience, acting ability and uncanny understanding of the public's taste. His smooth, resonant baritone voice is ideally adapted to radio.

Born in Providence, R. I., Nelson Eddy sang in churches as a boy. When he was 14 he moved to Philadelphia where a friend taught him newspaper work and he became in succession a reporter, desk editor and advertising writer. Meanwhile, he was brought to the attention of David Bispham, famous old singer, who prophesied a musical career. His first stage appearance was in January, 1922 in a society musical play. Every one wanted to know who this promising singer was. By 1924 he sang Tonio in "Pagliacci" with the Philadelphia Opera Company.

children to visit and you are poor this year, but please bring me a little car with lights, a pedal car, nuts, fruit, candy and some caps for my pistol. With love—DELBERT McWILLIAMS.

Dear Santa:
I want a rubber doll that sleeps, some candy, nuts and fruit. Please bring my sister a doll, just like mine.

Remember all the little children and make them happy Christmas. Love—ELLA MAE RIFFE.

Cisco, Texas, Dec. 17, 1934

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl seven years old. Please bring me a baby doll, a set of dishes, a table and little chairs. Don't forget the candy. VIRGINIA LOU FORD.

Cisco, Texas, Dec. 23, 1934.

Dear Santa Claus:
I'm a little girl six years old. I go to school. Will you please bring me a Mickey Mouse wrist watch, a blackboard, some books, and anything else you would like to bring me. Don't forget my mother and daddy and mama. PEGGY LOU NIX, 508 West 9th Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Shockley arrived from Dallas Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays with Mr. Shockley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Shockley.

Miss Mattie Lea Kunkel will spend Christmas with friends in Dallas.

Miss Olga Fay Ford, who is a teacher in Liberty school in Yukon county, is spending Christmas with her mother, Mrs. M. A. Ford.

Miss Veda Hayes will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hays, at Brownwood.

Neil Lane's Funeral Home
Phone 167

Our Christmas Wish For You

Is that Old Santa's Bag Will Be Filled the Whole Year Round With Good Things for You and Yours

We Thank You for Your Favors and Wish You a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Our Store Will Be Open Tomorrow. We have just the Thing for that Last Minute Gift You Almost Overlooked.

Dean Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE
If It's Found in a Drug Store You'll Find It at Dean's

J. F. Perot is leaving Monday to spend Christmas in Big Spring.

We Send You Best Wishes for A MERRY YULETIDE and a HAPPY NEW YEAR

A. V. Clark Service Station
E Ave. and 8th St.
"Famous for Greasing"

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

"Heap on more wood; the wind is chill; But let it whistle as it will, We'll keep our Merry Christmas still." —SCOTT.

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

Our Wish for You is that you will have the merriest Christmas and the Most Prosperous New Year in your Life—

With sincerity and gratitude we express our appreciation and best Yuletide Wishes for the Health and Happiness of your household.

Nance Motor Company

Ford Dealers

Cisco Gas Corporation

Wishes You a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

And Is Grateful for the Cordial Reception that the People of Cisco Have Extended It.

Cisco Gas Corporation

Warming Cisco with HI-HEAT GAS

Too Sure of It

By STAN CARLISLE
The thing had happened. Just as Marie Hardesty had predicted it had happened.

"Damn it," he had growled to me one day not so long ago as I had ridden to town with him, "I'll get it yet. You watch and see if I don't. This can't last. Sooner or later one of them birds will kill the other. I'll wait."

It chilled all the pleasure we had been having because Hardesty had lost a twenty dollar gold piece he had worn as a watch charm for years. Losing a dollar was like pulling one of Hardesty's teeth, only worse, and it was so rare that our disgust of the man could be indulged with a misfortune. Now he was sitting there with that subterranean grin on his face and that "Didn't-I-tell-you" look, just as if some crazy destiny was playing all the strings into his hands with the rest of us mere little puppets to be danced or damned. "Somebody's makin' an awful mess of runnin' this world," Don Buck growled blasphemously under breath, "when guys like that even live."

It wasn't that we were not properly aware of the murder nor properly indignant of the crime

as good citizens should be. When you understand our sentiments for Marie Hardesty you will understand, because you will realize that its worst aspect—worse even than the cowardly manner in which Joe Weiss was accused of shooting his partner—was its effect upon Marie Hardesty herself. "They want you over at the morgue to look at him, Doc," Whitey Wrenn had exclaimed, all excitement, bursting into the room and breaking up our game of casino. "It aint no use, but it's legal, I reckon."

"God bless me," murmured Doc Summers, not in the least excited, but laying down his hand as if he was giving a lot of thought to the matter. He, like us, had expected it. "The man must have been a corpse when I was looking at him through the window tonight." He pulled the lobe of an ear, gazing across at Hardesty. We knew what he was thinking. Maybe Hardesty knew, too. But if he did he ignored it, for that was the way of the man. You had to respect him, as much as you might hate him. You had to respect him for the same reason that you respect any man who isn't divided in his mind but

knows how to get what he wants. But you couldn't admire him.

"He'll get it now." Perhaps was what Doc was thinking. It was what we were thinking, looking at Hardesty's solemn smirk. "Joe can't keep it. That ranch is as good as Marle's right now."

"Come on, Doc?" cried Wrenn impatiently.

Sumers lifted his eyes as he might have regarded a curiosity. "He's dead, isn't he?"

"Yes," persisted Wrenn, "but they want legal opinion on it."

"Does it require a legal opinion to make a man dead?"

"Aw, hell! They got the body over at the undertaker's waitin' on you."

"What a place to take a man when they want a doctor," observed Summers. He pushed his chair back. "I suppose I'd better go over and make the demise official."

We followed him out the door and he stopped a moment at the curb to give his horse, Prince, an affectionate pat before proceeding down the street to the morgue.

Queer bird, this Doc. A kind of atavism in the profession if you judge a doctor by what he rides.

Judged by other standards he was as modern as any of them. It was a human love of horse flesh that made Summers prefer the saddle for calls that were not urgent, and it was as common a sight as any to see him flapping along the back trail of a ranch engaged on a leisurely call upon some patient backside in the sticks and shinnery.

"Whitey," he said, walking ahead and throwing his voice over his shoulder, "where have they got Joe?"

"Took him to the county seat. The county attorney was givin' him uncut hell. Pore devil, he looked like he was floored. I never seen anybody so dumb. Claimed he didn't know how it happened. Said he was back of the ranch fixin' fence."

"Too bad, too bad," mused Summers. "Joe's unfortunate, anyway. Harm—I suppose Harm didn't know what hit him?"

"He was sittin' in his chair with his arms hangin' down, lookin' at the pages of a book as cool as you please," exclaimed Whitey, eager to relate these details. "There was a little blood on the book."

A crowd was knotted about the morgue when we got there but Doc bored through it like an earthworm and we followed him. Jordan was as dead as a bullet through the brain can make a man. Death had come to him instantly while he sat reading by lamplight in the early evening, so the officers said. The murderer had shielded himself in a little thicket of liveoak in a path that ran beside the ranch house and on down to the rear of the ranch.

Joe Weiss, his partner, had been arrested when he stumbled into the police station with his eyes sticking out of livid rings and his Adam's apple struggling up and down his long neck as if it was trying hard to push the words out of his throat. There wasn't anything particularly startling in his news. We had been expecting it for years.

What was startling was the way that it seemed to have affected the man. As Wrenn had said, Joe

Red Grapefruit



Here is the new red grapefruit which is being produced in the Lower Rio Grande Valley of Texas. The young lady who inspects the luscious bunch is Miss Virginia Sethman of Brownsville. The fruit has a decided red color which shows through the rind, and is said to have a "blush" for this reason.

had been stunned, as stunned as a child who had grabbed an electric wire.

"A grand case of play-actin'," scoffed Don Buck when Wrenn continued to marvel. Whitey had expected Joe to be sullen, defiant.

"He's probably fixin' to plead he wasn't in his right mind. Any fool can see through that."

"But that blockhead can't act," protested Whitey. "He's too dumb."

"Don't you believe it. He's got to be smart, now."

"The trouble with him," persisted Whitey, "is he wasn't smart soon enough. He didn't know what he wanted until he did it. Why the damn fool looks as if he'd lost his mother."

"He's lost his neck. Some folks think more of that."

"Boys," said Doc Summers, back at the rear of Buck's store where it was our custom every Saturday evening to meet at Casino, "that's a nasty way to kill a man."

"But effective, at least," observed Hardesty with a dry smirk. "I knew it would happen. Tell me two men can run a ranch together and hate each other like that!"

Doc gave him a slow, scornful look. "That's right—effective," said he. "But it's a shame any two men have to resort to that to settle a difference. If they can live together for five years it stands to reason they can find a better way."

"There's lots of things in human nature that don't stand to reason," retorted Hardesty with the finality of a man who values his opinions. "It couldn't be done because that's something that grows on a man. I knew those two. I

knew if I sat back and bided my time it would come to this."

"You're entitled to credit for a character of astuteness, Marle," Doc replied in his slow, level way. "But I can't understand any satisfaction to be gained from figuring on misfortune for an advantage. Damn me, I've seen too much of it."

Hardesty swelled up a dignity. "I'm not responsible for that," he defended. "I have to figure on what's before me, just the same as you do. And I don't mind telling you I've been figuring on that ranch, too. They wouldn't sell, so I used my head. If Joe was fool enough to shoot Harm, am I to blame?"

"No," Doc admitted. "I can't say that you are. It's to a man's credit that he can take advantage of contingencies that another man can't foresee, unless he overplays his hand and tries to force the contingencies."

Marle gave the doctor a sharp, quick look. "What do you mean?"

Sumers shrugged. "There's such a thing as being too damned sure of contingencies," he replied.

Hardesty studied him with a wary eye. Then he looked around at the whole group of us as if he sought an answer to the Delphic words of the physician in our own faces. But we were as puzzled as he. If there was anything stirring around in the back of the doctor's head to prevent this contemplated disseizin we did not know it.

But no matter how much curiosity we might have on the subject we knew it was useless to ask for an explanation. Doc was a taciturn sort of cuss. While the rest of us were blowing off our heads on a matter we knew nothing about he generally sat around, pulling the lobe of an ear and cogitating on it, sitting on a thought like a hen squats over an egg until it hatches. There was no use in trying to dig the idea out of him until he was ready to spring it.

Marle said nothing. He could not trust himself to say anything until he was sure of what was in the doctor's mind, for if it was Sumers' way to keep his thoughts

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 8)



Don't Take a Chance on a Freeze-Up!

It's no fun to be caught unprepared by a sudden cold spell, and it's usually a costly experience. Play safe—avoid unnecessary expense—have your car serviced now for cold weather. We carry all standard anti-freeze preparations, and will give you radiator service that offers complete protection. We will grease and lubricate your car correctly to give you the best all-around winter performance. Drive in today and let us serve you.

EQUIP YOUR CARS WITH
GENERAL TIRES

Refinery Service Station

GYULE GREYNOLDS

Christmas Greetings

A Modern
Cleaning Service

Quick, Expert and
Satisfactory

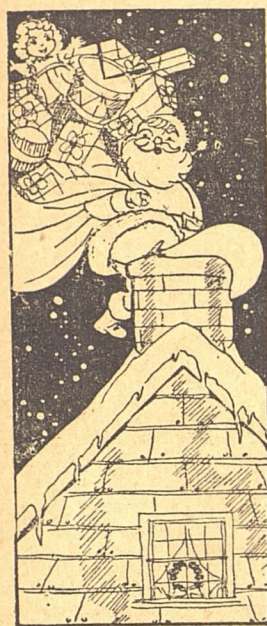
Any garment brought
before 10 a. m. is ready to
wear at 5 p. m.

We Deliver

We have only recently in-
stalled the only electric fac-
tory finish hat machine in
town. It makes them just like
new.

*Roan's Cleaning
Plant*

Phone 88

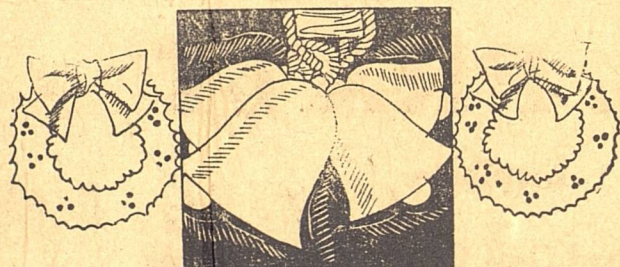


A Calling Card From Santa

May we add ours to
the many good wishes of
the season for the peace
and joy of your family
and household.

We thank you for your
business in the past year
and solicit your continu-
ed favor.

**A. Grist
Hardware**



Wishing You A Merry Christmas

and

Thanking You for the Many Favors
Shown Us.

Boyd Insurance Agency
General Insurance

Wishing You A Merry Christmas AND A Happy New Year

Perry Bros.

Bright Poinsettias

Gay Flowers of
Christmastime

CHOICE
PLANTS

**75c
AND UP**

You'll want these colorful
flowers in your home at
Christmastime — and of
course they make brilliant
gifts for remembering some
favored one at the holiday
season. Drop in and see our
colorful display. They are
unusually fine this year —
and best of all, most econ-
omically priced.

Philpott, the Florist

200 J Avenue
PHONE 15

SALABLE EDUCATION...

Ambitious young people interested in early incomes should ask for a free Employment Report just issued, showing list of students placed in good starting positions during recent months.

Inspiring opportunities for trained young people continue to come to our well-organized Employment Department—proving that the Draughon Training has a ready market value during good times and bad.

How you may prepare quickly and at low cost — and how we help secure good positions for those we train, will be fully explained if you mail the coupon today for a copy of "Planning Your Future"—a new illustrated booklet we have just published for ambitious young people. Mail the Coupon now, or see this paper about special scholarship.

Your name _____ P. O. _____ (C.F.P.)

DRAUGHON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
ABILENE, TEXAS



May we add to the
many Good Wishes
that are already yours
our own hope that you
will have continued
Happiness and Suc-
cess.

We Appreciate Your Business and W
Another Year Just Like It

Wishing You a Very Merry Christ
and a Happy New Year

HUESTIS BROS.

Federal Tires; Goodrich Tires at Reduced Prices While They Last
Sinclair Gas and Oils
Smile With Ed and Smitty

May Your Christmas and New Year Be Happy Ones

With sincerity and deep gratitude
we pass on the best grade of our
good wishes for you.

Foxworth Grocery Co.

Too Sure of It

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7)

to himself until the proper time, it was Hardesty's chief characteristic before he acted. Marle was no blusterer. He didn't prod any hornet's nest with out a reason. He was a crafty animal and not the sort to strike out in any direction that didn't lead him somewhere.

In particular, he wasn't going to prod Doc Summers, for Marle Hardesty feared Summers more than he feared all the rest of us lumped together. The physician might flap around on his horse, as ridiculous as a bootlegger at Sunday school, and keep a lot of his own counsel, but he would talk straight when the occasion demanded. Furthermore, the conviction was well established in our midst that he had already made himself quite clear to Hardesty.

There was something exhilarating about his last remark. It "hoped us up" as Don Buck would have expressed it. Instead of being down on Joe Weiss for having shot Harm Jordan after five years of living across the table from him, the section of public opinion that we represented was all sympathetic for Joe. Why? For the same reason that you would be sympathetic of the fly that had walked into a spider's web. As sure as God made little apples Hardesty was going to take that ranch away from him for a song.

So what Doc Summers said to Marle gave us hope to expect that something was stirring around in the mystery of the old man's brain which would put a stop to it. I believe there was not one of us who wouldn't have given a finger to have seen Hardesty beaten in this.

"It's mighty hard, Marle, to put ten years of life into a thing and then lose it," continued Summers, blowing out his pipe and staring into the bowl.

Hardesty stiffened. "You talk of the fool has already lost it," he exclaimed angrily. "He can't keep his ranch—by paying me my mortgage. I can't stop him from doing that."

Summers opened his pocket knife and whittled some of the caking from the bowl.

"Joe can't keep it," he said after a moment. "I know and you know that Jordan kept up those payments. That's the reason he could kick you of the ranch when you tried to buy it, Marle."

Hardesty looked unpleasant. Harm had been a nut he couldn't crack and he didn't like to be reminded of him. The dead man was overbearing, but he was a business man and he had made the ranch the best in Skiles county.

"What of it?" he retorted. "The miserable idiot ought to lose it." "He might be helped to keep it," said Doc gently. "After all he's got more in it than you have."

"A fool," snapped Hardesty, growing grim. "Before long the whole property wouldn't be worth the principal I got against it."

"Not to speak of the premium you paid when you hunted up the papers, eh?" suggested Summers,

Newlyweds!



Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Holloway of Eola, Texas, one of the oldest couples in Concho county, can claim no golden wedding for a long time. Eighty-seven and eighty years old, respectively, they have been married only three years. This is Mr. Holloway's fifth venture on the sea of matrimony and Mrs. Holloway's fourth.

filling the pipe. He wasn't afraid of Hardesty's anger.

Marle reddened. "It's premium paper," he said. "I intend to keep it premium, too. It's worth that to me and more."

If you had twenty thousand acres upland and poorly watered and there was adjoining another ten thousand acres that swept into a long, low valley with living pools between two gentle slopes you would understand what Marle meant, why he looked over the Jordan-Weiss ranch with his hard eyes sticking out like marbles.

"I'll get it yet," he had said to me. He was as sore as a saddle gill because Jordan had very nearly booted him off the place. "I'll get it yet. Sooner or later one of them birds is going to kill the other. You watch."

He must have repeated that a dozen times back to town, because he was in a huff and boiling to do something about it. But I knew that when he simmered down he would be just as positive. Oh, he was a smart one, that Marle. He'd come to Necessity without a sole to his shoe, but he was hard.

He could have said with as much positiveness, "Sooner or later Joe is going to kill Harm." He had been expecting this for five years, but none of us realized, until after it was done, how shrewdly Marle had laid his plans for the climax. The whole thing fell into a pattern so simple and natural that we could see there could have been no other end to it.

"Imagine Harm slippin' up to a liveoak bush to drill Joe," Buck had exclaimed in some resentment of his own failure to have appreciated this strategy. It made him sore to feel inferior to Marle. That was at the morgue,

while Doc was making a perfunctory examination and Marle was out of earshot. "Why, Harm would have gone in there and kicked Joe out of the chair if he wanted it!"

Doc struck a match and took his time about answering what Marle had said.

"Why don't you buy it, then, and give Joe a fair price for his equity?" It was a gentle question, as if Doc was not so much interested in helping Joe as he was in finding out what Marle would say. "You wanted to do that before Harm was shot."

Hardesty stared at him. "What's the use in payin' more than I have to?" he demanded bluntly. "I didn't get it when I offered a price. He can keep up the payments now."

"Not and spend his time in the penitentiary," suggested Summers, still in that quiet manner of speaking. "You understand that, too, don't you, Marle?"

The man reddened angrily again. "That's his fault. I aint keepin him up. If he was fool enough to kill his partner he ought to suffer the consequences."

"That's the letter of the law, as I understand it," admitted Summers. "Some folks are careful to follow the letter of the law."

"It's the letter of good business," retorted Hardesty, with difficulty keeping a check on his resentment. "If I'm to be considered a scoundrel because I took advantage of a situation then I'm a scoundrel. I bought up the mortgage because I saw what was coming. I'm damned if I throw it away. I offered to buy it time and again. Now, if they can't keep it and I can get it because one of them was a crazy idiot, I'm entitled to it. That's fair business and that's how I'm going to look at it."

Doc waved a hand in submission. "Well, we'll not argue the point," he said gracefully. "You've got all the weight of practical opinion and practice on your side. I feel sorry for Joe, that's all. Suppose we go on with the game. It isn't getting us anywhere arguin' over ethics."

Hardesty looked triumphant, but as for the rest of us, we felt inwardly crestfallen. To all appearances our champion had turned tail and fled the lists after a few futile passes. We wanted to see Marle beaten, humiliated, but Doc's complacent surrender chilled that. Even if it meant nothing so far as the ultimate outcome would stand—for we knew that Hardesty would carry out his advantages—it would have pleas-

ed our disgust of the man to have seen him bested in the argument. There would have been some solace in establishing a contemptible opinion, even though opinion never interfered with what Marle Hardesty wanted to do.

So it was in a rather sullen frame of mind that we drew our chairs about the table again and waited for the deal. Buck dealt, screwing at the cards with the disaffection of a person who was choosing the less of two evils. Wrenn watched the process with his thoughts where his eyes were not. Hardesty was absorbed, too, in an aura of self-applause, while Doc occupied the interval with puffing complacently upon his disreputable pipe, and looking upon the skittering cards as though he had no concern on earth except for the sort of hand he would turn up.

"It puzzles me," he remarked after a while, taking the pipe from his mouth and tapping with the stem upon the edge of the table, "that I've been practising for thirty years, during which I've seen hundreds of dead people, and yet, when I saw Harm through the window tonight I didn't realize he was dead."

"How do you know he was dead at the time?" demanded Hardesty.

"Because when I examined the body at the morgue he had been dead for at least three hours and I was by there less than two hours ago."

"Maybe you didn't pay much attention to him."

"Perhaps. Prince got a little skittish about then and the scamp kept me pretty busy for a while."

He picked up the cards and the play started around. To our disgust it was beer and skittles for Marle. His game was going good from the start, and he handled his cards with the air of one who meant to make the luck come his way whether the deal was fortunate or not. The man had the supreme confidence in himself that made the rest of us feel helpless in his presence.

Doc looked over his glasses in his mild, inquiring manner.

"Seems to be your night, Marle," he remarked. "Getting renches isn't the only thing you're lucky at today."

The rest of us, had we lost an argument to Hardesty, could not have contained our resentment. We should have sullen, have shown our choler in the way we handled our cards, the way we looked at him, the tone of our voices. But

Doc was differently turned. He was as complacent as if nothing had happened, and as handy to thrust irritating little darts into the man's skin in that quiet, friendly way of his.

"Call it luck if you want to," retorted Marle with pride. "I've got another name for it."

He was building his takes and they were getting by like miracles. Buck swore under breath when he started stacking aces and nines to the ten of diamonds after it had gotten by the rest of us in the first round. Summers regarded this and glanced up at Marle with another of his mild, inquiring looks. "Pushing your luck pretty far, letting game lie, aren't you, Marle?"

"What of it?" demanded Marle. "It got by the others of you, didn't it? That's using sense. Watch me gather it in after the next round."

The play went around again and Hardesty built the little casino and an eight to his pile.

"The trouble with most smart fellows," observed Doc, as Wrenn, Buck and I played in succession, "is that they get so high they think nothing can hurt them. It's a good thing the Almighty was sparing of brains or he wouldn't be able to control his creation for the smart fellows. But sometimes they forget the little things and fall an awful long ways."

It was a long drawing speech, and after it, to our amazement, he reached out, laid a ten on the top of Marle's fat stack and gathered it in. "Much obliged, Marle. Looks like I pulled you into a trap."

Hardesty's eyes popped out of his head and his face flushed as red as a turkey's wattles.

"You—!" he sputtered and then caught himself. The man had sense enough to realize he would do nothing but make a further spectacle of himself, and we were having enough merriment at his expense already. It was exhilarating to see him glare at Doc. Summers had outsmarted him right on the pinnacle of his egotism and it was a hard pill for Marle to swallow. He was the most humiliated person you have ever seen. It was his deal and he tried to smother his discomfort in the furious, jerky manner in which he shuffled and spun the cards upon the table.

"By the way, Marle," resumed

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 9)

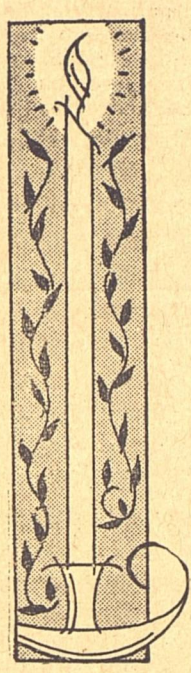


"Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men"

In this, the most human and kindly of seasons, may we send you greetings as warm as the sunshine itself

ESTES RADIO SHOP

Philco Radios and Radio Servicing Phone 505. 112 W. 6th St.



A Very Merry Christmas

For your patronage during the past year, we thank you.

We accept it as recognition that we are succeeding, partially at least, in an endeavor to serve you well and, in serving you, to help build a bigger and better community.

Accept our best wishes for your continued Prosperity and Happiness.

Cisco Lumber and Supply Co.

"We're Home Folks"

J. B. PRATT

Distributor

for "That Good Gulf Gasoline" and other Gulf Refining Co. Products

THANKS HIS MANY PATRONS AND FRIENDS FOR THEIR PATRONAGE DURING THE PAST YEAR AND WISHES THEM

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Get Gulf and Get Ahead in 1935

Merry Xmas

A

Happy New Year

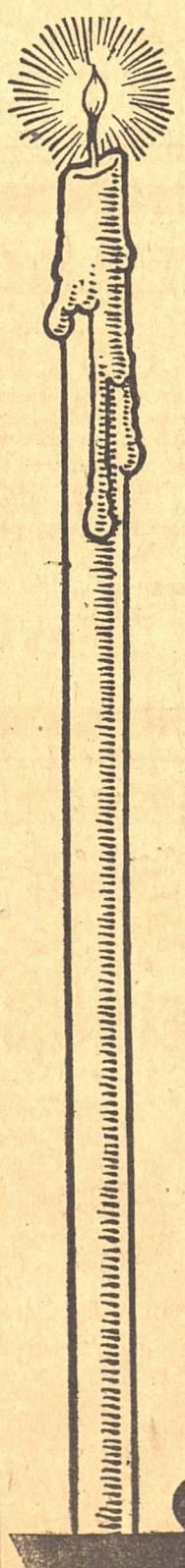
and Thank You



REMEMBER— Old Santa Claus Will Be Just As Near as Your Telephone All Next Year.

Let Us Do the Dirty Work

Cisco Steam Laundry



We have a candle of recollection burning this Christmas for the many favors we have received from you.

May all the good things that the season represents be yours and may the next year and the many Christmases we wish you to enjoy be full of happiness and blessed with success.

Sincerely Yours,

K. H. Pittard

Old Line Life Insurance— Real Protection

MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

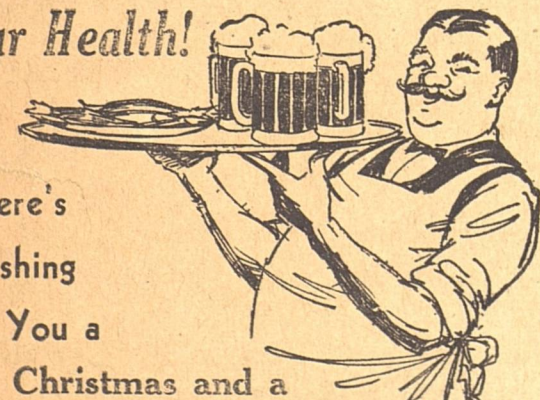
To You Our Customers and Friends

Schaefer Bros. Garage

General Auto Repairs Hi-Volt Batteries Phone 9527



Your Health!



Here's Wishing You a

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

WE THANK YOU!

MAYHEW BROTHERS

Beer, Ice, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, Chili, Sandwiches and Coffee

Solution of Relief Problem In South Tied Up With Cotton

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the last of two articles by Dr. A. B. Cox, director of the University of Texas bureau of business research, and internationally known cotton authority, on a proposed national cotton policy).

Make no mistake, removing hundreds of thousands of rural families now on relief rolls, many of whom have already moved to towns and cities, and restoring them to homes on farms which are in a satisfactory condition will be a task of the first magnitude. In order to do this, it will be necessary: First, to restore cotton production to normal levels in order to insure employment both on farms and in towns and cities, for the economic life of the South revolves around cotton. Second, to equalize the buying power and social opportunities of the farmers with those of towns and cities so that people will be content to stay on farms. Third, to give cotton growers supplementary payments over an emergency period of from three to five years. Allotments on which supplementary or benefits payments are based must be made to cotton growers whether landowners, operators, share tenants, or croppers. For example, farm tenants who have had experience in growing cotton within the past five years would be given conditional allotments based on the size of their labor force, equipment, and the approved farm practices in the region where they live. Landowners not operating their farms would not be given allotments. Thus, in the case of a farm operated by a tenant, this provision would necessitate the owner of the land and the tenant with the conditional allotment making mutually satisfactory arrangements as between each other and secure the approval of a farm program by the college authorities in order to be eligible to receive benefit payments. Nothing in this plan would prevent the free choice of a landlord in selecting a tenant or the tenant making the best choice possible of farms available to him. Stated in a concise way, allotments for benefit payments will be made to farmers instead of farms. Allotments, it must be understood, are made to provide an equitable lease for making benefit payments and not to restrict production.

Objectives of this part of the program are: First, to provide control of cotton acreage by more diversified and better farm practices. Second, to develop more cash enterprises to raise the standard of living of farmers by eliminating the one-crop system. Third, to prevent erosion and build up soil fertility. Fourth, to increase efficiency of production in order to secure farm profits by lower costs compared with foreign producers.

Considered from the standpoint of a long-time policy, this is the most important part of the emergency relief program. In order to accomplish the desired results, it will be necessary: First, to make approval of allotments and benefit payments conditional on the adoption of a farm management program on each farm acceptable to the agricultural college. Second, to work out a more flexible and permanent contractual relationship between landlords and tenants.

The operation of this phase of the program will be the biggest educational program ever undertaken in the South. It will be doing for the whole region what a few forward-looking life insurance companies are doing for their farmers and farms. Compliance with this program should be optional. If a cotton grower did not wish to comply with the rules, he could ignore the whole proposition, but in so doing he would deprive himself of all rights to benefit payments.

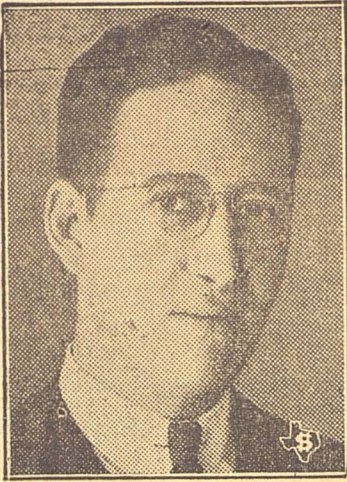
Local Legionnaires Are Urged to Apply

Veterans or dependants entitled to benefits of the world war adjustment compensation act, who have not made application heretofore, are required to make application on or before January 2, 1935. This is the information given out by Read Johnson, manager of the veterans administration, at Dallas, Texas, and sent to the local John Williams Post, American Legion. Post officials are urging that these applications be filed immediately if there are veterans or dependants in Cisco, or within the jurisdiction of this post, who are entitled to the benefits of the act and who have not yet filed their claims.

The rules applying to legal claimants may be obtained from Leon McPherson, commander of the Cisco post, who will be glad to supply the proper blanks and other information desired.

Veterans are urged to get in

Changes Office



Though Emory Camp, a member of the expiring 43rd legislature, was an active supporter of James V. Alfred, Governor Ferguson has appointed him district attorney of Milam county in advance of his scheduled taking of office Jan. 1. He fills a vacancy created by the death of the incumbent, S. M. Burns, and replaced Burns on the ticket a short time before the general election.

touch with their post commander at once, as these applications must be filed on or before January 2.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pratt and Miss Marie Pratt are spending the holidays in Cooper with their parents, Judge and Mrs. Steve Pratt.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY PAYING TAXES NOW

The city of Cisco will accept the payment of delinquent taxes for all years up to and including the year of 1933, without penalty and interest until March 15, 1935.

J. B. CATE,
City Tax Collector.

Chas. R. Compton Died Last Tuesday

The Citizen-Free Press, in common with many other friends of deceased in Cisco, regret to learn of the passing of Charles R. Compton, long time reader of this paper, and well known rancher just over in Shackelford county. The following account of his passing is taken from the Moran News:

Chas. R. Compton, pioneer ranch man of Shackelford and Stephens counties, died suddenly at his ranch home east of town Tuesday morning at 4 o'clock. His passing came suddenly, and was a great shock to his family and friends. His death was attributed to heart trouble.

Mr. Compton, who was 59 years of age, was a native of Shackelford county. He was born in Albany in 1875, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John C. Compton, pioneer settlers of this section. He was reared here, and since childhood had followed the cattle business. He owned at the time of his death some fine tracts of ranch land in eastern Shackelford county and in Stephens county. He had made his home on his place east of town for many years. Mr. Compton made a success of his chosen profession, and was one of our best known and most successful cattlemen. During his long years of work in the county he had made a large number of friends who were grieved to learn of his passing. He had a big heart and often contributed liberally with his funds for good causes.

Deceased was united in marriage to Miss Pearl Loven in early manhood. To this union were born eight children, all of whom survive.

Surviving are his wife and the following children. Maggie, Clarence, Charles, Frankie, C. B., R. H., Tom and Bob Compton. One brother, H. C. Compton, also a Moran cattleman, survives and a sister, Mrs. Hazelwood of Globe, Arizona, and two half brothers, Jim Clinton and John Compton also survive.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at the Maxey cemetery near Eolian,

where interment was made. Elder Cole Jackson, long a friend of the family, conducted the services, assisted by Rev. Roy Shahan. A large crowd of friends and relatives were present to pay their last respects to deceased.

Pallbearers were Floyd C. Pool, Oscar Wise, R. Y. Black, W. D. Kinnison, Grover Morris and Earl Goodman.

Too Sure of It

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8)

Stamers as the deal progressed, "lost anything?"

Marle stopped and looked at him with an angry question. Doc endured the stare quizzically.

"I don't know," said Hardesty slowly, beginning to be impressed. "What have you found?"

"Think hard," prodded the doctor. "I'm surprised you're not raising sand about twenty dollars."

"Oh," cried Marle, his face lighting up. "My watch charm."

Doc reached in his pocket, brought out the missing goldpiece and laid it on the table. A shred

of broken chain which had attached the trinket to Hardesty's watch, dangled from an eyelet in the band that clasped it.

"Thanks," exclaimed Marle, fervently enough. "I hated like sin to lose that. Worn it for twenty years."

We regarded the transaction with antipathy. The man was being lucky enough tonight.

"You better be more careful of it," advised Sumers with a strange gentleness. "If I hadn't found it you might have had a lot of trouble getting it back."

"That's right," Hardesty tried to laugh. It was a bitter attempt.

"Know where I found it?" continued the physician in the same pleasant tone.

Hardesty stared at him and strangely, slowly a white pall spread into his face.

"It has hanging to a limb in that liveoak thicket. I found it this evening when Prince shied at it while I was riding in through Joe's and Harm's ranch."

And Marle Hardesty's cheeks were as pale as death.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
from the
Citizen-Free Press
Composing Room
"BRICK and TERRY"

Here's Looking at You!

I SAY "MERRY CHRISTMAS" From
Bob Weddington's Flying V Bar Ranch
Breeders of High Grade Hereford Foundation Stock

A
Christmas Orchid
To You

The Best of Everything
Is Our Christmas Wish
For You and Yours.

We are grateful for your valued patronage and send this with a hope that we may be of continued service to you.

Red Front Drug
Store
Phone No. 2

CISCO SHOE
HOSPITAL

Wishing
You a
MERRY CHRISTMAS

And Thanking You for Your Business
in the past.
Come to See Us and Save Your Sole.
708 AVENUE E.



Here's Our Wish for The Merriest Christmas You've Ever Had

Thank You, and Remember, we'll still be here in 1935.

Commercial Printing Co.

Job Printing, Office Supplies and
Corona Typewriters

PHONE 5

SEASON'S GREETINGS

Old Santa Can Be His
Best With O. K. Flour

Milled in Cisco of Pure Home Grown Wheat
It Is

REAL FLOUR

WE DO CUSTOM MILLING.
Farmers Bring Your Wheat and Feed to Us.

CISCO FLOUR MILL

Near Katy Depot. CISCO, TEXAS.

A Joyous Christmas
Season and a
New Year of Success
and Happiness
Is Our Wish
for You.

We are grateful for your favors of the past year and look forward to better serving you during the next.

J. C. Penney
Company

WE ARE GRATEFUL

For your favors during the past year and send you our wish for a Merry Christmas.

After the festivities of the season are over and things get back to normal, keep your car smiling with Byars' Motor Company Service. We are specialists in Repairs and in Treating Automobile Ills.

BYARS MOTOR CO.

Sincerely believing that the joy of human relationship brings the greatest satisfaction in business, we take this occasion to express our appreciation of your confidence as evidenced by your valued patronage and cooperation, with the sincere wish that this will be your Merriest Christmas and 1935 your best year.

E. P. CRAWFORD
AGENCY

Xmas Tree--

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

of the birth of Jesus and the youngsters then joined in singing a verse or two of "Silent Night." The gifts were then distributed by the women.

The gifts were collected from various sources by the women. The local variety stores contributed obsolete toys by the package. Other stores sent their mead of gifts. The students of the high school presented fruits and candy which the girls of the home economic classes sewed into individual net bags.

The fire department personnel provided the manpower for arranging the room for the event and the Citizen-Free Press contributed the space for the program.

None of the welfare funds were used in preparing the event, the secretaries and their helpers gathering the toys by contributions. Eight dollars donated specifically for this program was used. The gift, it was said, was entirely unsolicited, and came as a welcome surprise.

List of Children

The list of children for whom the tree was given was compiled from records of the Texas Relief administration, the Cisco Charity and Welfare association and the public schools.

There were 187 white children and 36 Mexicans who received gifts Saturday. Friday afternoon a tree for negro children was held at the colored school building where 23 received gifts similar to those given the white children—an orange, an apple, candy and a gift.

Gifts were collected from many sources. Clubs of the city had a part through contribution of candy and other gifts. The cooperation of the people in the preparation of this program was highly praised by Mrs. Pettit and Mrs. Brown.

Specs--

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

popular has this indoor game become.

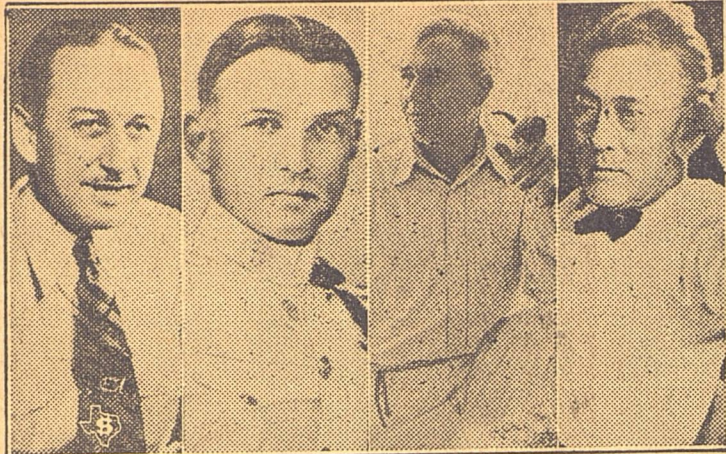
The fact fits in ideally with the need of an auditorium capable of entertaining conventions. A combination gym and auditorium would give us a chance to pull some of these gatherings that are now going elsewhere in spite of the splendid facilities for entertainment that we possess.

There will be no issue of this paper Thursday. The force, which has been working day and night for the past three weeks to get things into an oiled routine, will enjoy a Christmas holiday. We shall be back in publication next Sunday with plenty of wim, wigor and vitality for you folks.

It has just occurred to me that I clear forgot to provide any Christmas greeting cards for my Rotary fellows. It is customary for the president of the club to send greetings to his fellowmembers. But I have been in such a bustle here that the matter was overlooked. I take this method of extending to the members of the club and to each of you whose friendship I prize, my best wishes for a Merry Christmas. I shall save the New Year's greeting for the next issue.

Cisco business men, for the greater part, have enjoyed this season about the best business that they have had since the depression struck. Stores where I went

Work Together on Complete Ranger History



Wakefield Thomasson

Dobie White

Here are four outstanding Texans who will contribute to a forthcoming book which will contain an authentic and complete history of the Texas Rangers. Owen P. White, fiery Texas writer now living in New York, will write much of the story from voluminous

data gathered during recent years by Major Paul Wakefield of Austin. J. Frank Dobie, widely-read Southwest writer, will fill in the foreword and Major John W. Thomasson, Jr., will provide the illustrations.

Saturday, and that included almost everyone as you can see by the advertisements in this paper, were full of shoppers who for once were spending money. A definite and general buying impulse had gripped the public. People were in the stores rather than upon the street, buying goods and enjoying it. There were smiles all over the faces of merchants who in times not so long past were to be found disconsolately standing at the doors gazing upon passers-by who were looking for hand-outs rather than hand-me-downs.

I take this occasion to speak for the personnel of this paper our thanks for the cordial reception that has been given us in this venture. We're home folks, financed with home capital and trying to give you a paper that will truly represent the community. In soliciting your business we do so on the principle that you, as a merchant, are not buying space, but are buying reader interest. We are endeavoring to create that commodity for you and we shall sell that commodity upon its merits.

Here's a good yarn I picked up from Oscar Cliett's grocery magazine:

A judge in Kansas had failed to be re-elected. He became cashier in a local bank. A man presented a check to be cashed.

"I don't know you," he said to the man.

The man produced a business card and a lot of letters addressed to himself.

"Not sufficient proof of identity," said the cashier.

"Why judge," protested the man, "I've known you to hang a man on less evidence than this."

"That may be," replied the ex-judge, "but when I'm paying out money, I have to be careful."

Skeleton Found--

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

cur from suicidal intent persists so strongly at Rising Star that the finger of public suspicion even points to as many as three individuals. Accounts were current of a struggle overheard at a dance on the night that McBee disappeared, when cries and the pleadings of a wounded man to be taken to a sanitarium were heard.

"You've stabbed me twice," one man who claimed to have been at the dance, declared he heard someone say in the course of the

Humble as a carpenter, had worked in this area for a number of years and was well known in Cisco. C. C. Newton, who will accompany the body to San Angelo today, had been his foreman on company work for most of the time since 1911. J. L. Reece, another close friend, went to San Angelo to make arrangements for the funeral.

Mr. Bartine was born in Memphis, Mo., on May 30, 1893.

A verdict of accidental death was returned by Justice of the Peace Joe Wilson after an inquest.

Gifts Exchanged by Members of Clubs

The customary exchange of gifts by members took place at both the Lions and Rotary clubs' meetings last week. At the Rotary club the Rev. E. S. James, pastor of the First Baptist church, was a speaker. He warned that people are robbing Christ of his birthday, leaving him out of Christmas in their celebration of the event and urged a return to purer Christian principles in observance of the day.

Walter Ziegler of Kilgore Rotary club, acted as Santa Claus in the distribution of the gifts which were later turned over to the welfare association for distribution among the poor children of the city.

The Lions club program marked the end of the administration of President H. L. Dyer and the beginning of the administration of Lee Smith who will take office this week.

The two clubs joined to present Miss Mattie Lee Kunkel, pianist for both, with a beautiful fitted traveling case.

Cattle Buying Will Stop December 31

EASTLAND.—The cattle buying program in Eastland county will definitely close December 31, ac-

Holiday Greetings--

This is the **BANK** that **SERVICE** Is Building

Modern Safety Deposit Service

First National Bank

IN CISCO, TEXAS

Member Federal Reserve System.

Christmas is more than a Holiday—it is a Heritage of Happiness in the hearts of men. Down through the centuries it has brought the beautiful benediction of "Peace on Earth; Good Will to Men." And each year it brings anew the pleasure of wishing you with our whole heart, "A Merry Christmas and Abiding Happiness Throughout the New Year."

dording to word from the office of County Agent, J. C. Patterson. Mr. Patterson stated the county has a large quota for this final buying, and they can buy all that are listed in time.

According to Mr. Patterson all farmers or producers who have listed cattle for sale have been notified to pen their stock at a certain date if they still desire to sell. In some instances this request has not been complied with. This last call

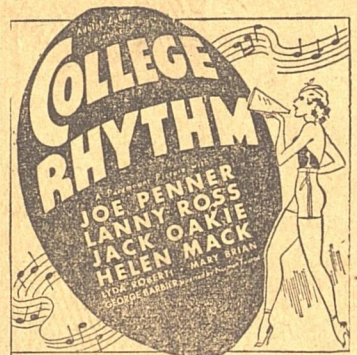
is being sent out in order that all may again have a chance to sell if interested. The producer must bear in mind, however, that the listing must be made several days in advance of December 31, in order that all papers may be signed up before that date. "In some cases it will be absolutely necessary to list as much as a week in advance, depending on the last shipping date from a certain territory," said Mr. Patterson.

The kiwi of New Zealand sleeps so sound that it can be picked up without its being awakened. It is a flightless bird.

A judge complains that pedestrians are prone to carelessness. Anyhow, a good many are prone. —Springfield Union.

Paint, Repair, Improve.

PALACE



Wanna Buy a Duck? Radio's "quack" salesman tries his luck and his duck on the world's most gorgeous beauties in the All-American musical of 1934!

Get Into Rhythm with These Gordon & Revel Songs: "Stay as Sweet as You Are" "Let's Give Three Cheers for Love"

"College Rhythm" and "Take a Number From 1 to 10" "DON'T NEVER DO THAT!"

A hilarious joy ride over the goal posts with collegiate guys and campus cuties and the musical score of 1934!

OUR XMAS SPECIAL



... From topos to penthouse...but at heart she remained SAVAGE...demanding revenge for a love that was tossed aside!

Adolph Zukor presents **Sylvania SIDNEY** in **"BEHOLD MY WIFE!"** Teamed up with her sweetheart of "Lad of the Big House" **GENE RAYMOND**



A. V. Clark Service Station
E Avenue and 8th Street

LEE MOTOR CO.
EDWARD LEE
E Avenue and 6th Street

J. F. BASSETT
Eastland Highway

A. F. FENTER
J Avenue and 3rd Street

D. L. LANGSTON
E Avenue and 3rd Street

W. R. HUESTIS
D Avenue and 14th Street

COOK'S GARAGE
Putnam

Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year
to you.

The business that we have built upon the recognized merit of Texaco Products is a source of much satisfaction to us. You have recognized the worth of these products or you would not be using them. We greet you in the prospect of another year of mutually satisfactory business.

The Texas Company

WM. REAGAN, Distributor.

Greetings--

From
Moore Drug Company

Wishing You a Merry
Christmas
and
Thanking You
For Your Patronage

We are headquarters for Whitman's, Pangburn's and Johnston's Candies, just the Gift for that last minute rush.

Moore Drug Company

Nyal Service Drug Store
SERVICE — QUALITY

