

The CITIZEN-FREE PRESS

CISCO—On U. S. highway 80 (Bankhead) and 283; 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.

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.

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Through the
Editor's Spectacles
By GEORGE

I congratulate Sentell Caffrey upon his selection on the second all-state high school football team. Jinx Tucker is as good authority on such selections as there is in the state, I suppose, and, after all, his choices are not the result so much of his own observations as the result of information collected from all over the country. In my own and in the opinion of almost every football lover who has seen him perform during the past two years, Caffrey should have been on the first string. But the fact that he was capable of such performance on a comparatively weak team to rate selection as an all-state man from a distance is sufficient commentary on his ability. And to this may be added the fact that between the first and second and even third teams there was much scratching of heads, much consideration and debate. It makes really little difference on which of the selections he is placed, the fact that he was placed gives him rating as one of the best.

We always appreciate people better after they are gone. While they are alive we take them as a matter of course and pay comparatively little attention to their good qualities. After they are gone we are quick with words of regret and with flowers, remorseful, no doubt, that we did not express this appreciation when its object would have benefitted. That is always true.

Every time I go to a funeral as I did to my friend, T. Hunter Foley's, the other day, I make a resolution to be more appreciative of my fellows while they are alive, so that it will not be necessary to send flowers after they are gone to remind the family that I knew him. The sending of flowers to a funeral is a splendid practice. But this method of expressing sympathy should admittedly be for the comfort of the bereaved who like to feel that their grief is shared by others who valued the dead enough to mourn his loss.

Tom was an able and successful business man. There is something about efficiency that compels admiration, and I liked to watch Tom's work for that quality alone. He knew how to handle financing. He was one of the most thorough and keen students of his job that I have ever seen. He knew a great deal more about his business than those with whom he did business. Few of us really know enough about jobs to do our best with them. A man cannot run a business of which he is ignorant, and it follows that the more a man knows about his business the better he can run it. Tom certainly knew his.

He was mighty good to his family, too. He took great pains with the training of his two boys and even though he left long before he expected to go, these sons are equipped with a great deal of valuable training that will serve them well as they go along.

Rain, Rain, Rain. How we should enjoy Sunday morning arising from beds to the drumming of raindrops on the roof and the singing of the sluices in the gutters. I made a trip through a part of the Cisco Country during the early part of the week. There was plenty of plowed ground, but it was harsh and cloddy, gray for rain. There were fields of wilted young grain pleading for moisture.

It is an ambition of mine just to live one year when all the seasons are perfect. History would have cause to pause and remark upon a phenomenon in the midst of peace.

Mormon Services to Be Held Each Sunday

Regular services will be held in Cisco by the newly organized Church of Jesus Christ, Latter-day Saints (Mormon), it was announced last week with the renting of the Lions-Rotary club banquet room at the Laguna hotel for a meeting place. Services will be held there each Sunday morning at 9:30 and each Sunday evening at 7:15.

Oil Belt Grid Schedule Drawn Saturday

Chevigny to Be Speaker at Banquet

Coach Jack Chevigny of the University of Texas will be the speaker at the annual Rotary-Lions banquet for the members of the Lobo football team, it was announced Saturday by a joint committee of the clubs. The banquet will be held Thursday evening, January 17, beginning at 7:15 on the roof garden of the Laguna hotel. A program including music, dancing numbers and songs will be presented. The custom of entertaining the Lobos at a banquet is an annual one for the service clubs. Members of the squad are guests. It has also been the custom for the players eligible for the next season to choose a captain. The arrangements for the banquet are in charge of O. J. Russell and O. S. Leveridge from the Rotary club and Charles Sandler and Jack Anderson from the Lions club.

Former Ciscoan, College Prexy, Reports Increase

A 40 per cent increase in enrollment at McMurry college this year was reported by Dr. C. Q. Smith, president and a former Ciscoan, on a visit here Thursday. Dr. Smith came to Cisco to attend the Cisco Rotary club so that he would maintain his perfect attendance record. He is serving his first year at the institution. Twenty-five thousand dollars of a \$40,000 debt against the institution has been raised, he said. Plans are on foot to raise the remainder within a short while. In company with presidents of the other Methodist colleges in the state and Bishops H. A. Boaz and J. Frank Smith, the McMurry president is touring the state on a goodwill mission to the conferences. District group meetings are being held. Only recently he returned from the American Association of Colleges and Universities meeting in Atlanta, Ga., and a session of the National Council of Religious Education of his denomination in Nashville, Tenn. During an interval of four days between these meetings he and two other Texas educators drove to Miami, Fla., where Dr. Smith boarded a Pan-American plane and visited Havana, Cuba.

Bob Weddington was a visitor at the Citizen-Free Press office Saturday. Bob says he has some mighty pretty calves out at his ranch now.

Naval Men Write Appreciation of Menu Cards Sent Ships by Junior Red Cross

The following letters of appreciation were received by Mrs. Howard Goss, chairman of the Eastland county chapter of the Junior Red Cross, from commanders of U. S. naval ships to whom the children sent Christmas menu cards:

United States Fleet, Battle Force Battleship Division One, U. S. S. Oklahoma.

San Pedro, Cal., Dec. 31, 1934. Mrs. H. N. Goss, Chairman Junior Red Cross, Eastland County Chapter, Cisco, Texas.

Dear Mrs. Goss: Please convey to the members of the Junior Red Cross chapter of your school our sincerest thanks for the novel menu covers which were prepared and sent to the Oklahoma. They were used on Christmas day for our annual children's party.

Please assure the children that they effected not only a Christmas gift, but a patriotic one, and that their menu covers were a part of the adornment of the Christmas tables set for the crew of this vessel. You may all be sure that these tokens were highly appreciated amongst the members of the crew, and I personally, desire

See Permanent Program as Result of Adult Education

Miss Aline Lathrop, coordinator of adult education in the state department of education at Austin, and W. E. Marshall, state supervisor of adult education, were in Cisco Friday on a tour of inspection of adult education schools in north central Texas.

"We have been tremendously surprised by the class of schools we have found," said Miss Lathrop.

A general increase in attendance over the area showed both successful teaching and a growing community knowledge of the program. It was noticeable, also, that a great number of those attending these adult classes are employed people, they said.

Another notable fact was that of the 15,000, more or less, people who are attending adult classes in 22 counties in this section, 3,500 are illiterates who are taking advantage of the opportunity to correct the educational shortcomings of their youth. In this number women predominate.

Men More Sensitive

"Not that there are more illiterate women than men," remarked Miss Lathrop. "The man is naturally more egotistical and too sensitive to admit his ignorance in open class."

Of the 15,000 students, incidentally, 60 per cent are women. There are 520 in charge of these classes. Homemaking courses are proving the most popular, said Miss Lathrop, although there is heavy enrollment in the literary classes.

The Cisco schools, in which 27 teachers are engaged in teaching classes numbering about 600 students, were rated by Mr. Marshall among the best in the state. They are unequalled outside some of the metropolitan districts, he said.

Nursery School

A nursery school will be added the first week in February, one of only 20 in the entire state. The school will employ a head teacher, two assistants, a trained nurse and a dietitian.

"This school will be open to children of two to four years from underprivileged families," he explained. "It is not in any sense a kindergarten. No courses will be taught, but the program aims at nourishing the little bodies and correcting physical defects. A trained nurse will keep daily check on each child while a menu prepared under the supervision of the dietitian will be fed, consisting largely of milk. Twelve cents daily will be allocated for the feeding of each child. "Behavior instruction will be given."

A permanent program will be developed out of these schools, which begun under the old CWA administration as a means of giving work to jobless teachers, Mr. Marshall believes. He pointed out the community value of such instruction and the opportunity

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Modern Ranch Is Developed Here by G. P. Mitcham

G. P. Mitcham, formerly of Cisco and now a Dallas citizen with large interests in oil and ranching properties in this and other areas, was here Friday to receive possession of a 1,200-acre tract adjoining his 1,400-acre ranch 10 miles northwest of Cisco. The new tract was purchased about a month ago.

Mr. Mitcham is developing one of the most modern types of ranches on this land. As a foundation herd he has 100 registered Herefords of the purest strain, animals that would compete in any livestock show. He also has rambouillet sheep which took prizes in the Kansas City livestock show last spring.

A great deal of improvement is being done on the ranch, including fencing, building of sheds and so forth.

U. S. Gauge Shows 18 Inch Rainfall Fell During 1934

RISING STAR—How much less would you guess it rained in 1934 than in 1933? Without looking at the figures in this annual rain report we imagine you would miss it by several inches. As a matter of fact the precipitation in 1934 was only 2.8 less than that of the previous year, but it was so distributed as to make it appear that the rainfall was much lighter.

According to the figures furnished us by the federal gauge on the Gus Bowden farm, the precipitation for 1934 was exactly 18 inches, while that of 1933 was 20.8. By noting the figures in the table it will be noted that most of the rain fell during the first five months of the year, the "Drouth" beginning in June, October is the only month in which no rain fell at all, while December showed only .15. The heaviest rainfall for any month was 3.49, and singularly enough both April and May had this amount.

Following are the figures as taken from the files of the Record:

Rainfall by months:	
January	2.02
February	1.33
March	3.17
April	3.49
May	3.49
June	.49
July	.76
August	.58
September	.31
October	.00
November	2.19
December	.15
TOTAL	18.00

Mrs. St. John Injured In Car Crash Friday

Mrs. Will St. John was recovering Saturday from injuries she received when her car was struck Friday by another machine on the Bankhead highway in east Cisco. She received cuts on the head and hands when she was thrown forward into the windshield of her car by the impact.

She had started to Humboldt to visit friends and was making a U-turn at the intersection of the Humboldt road with the highway when the second car struck her into the windshield which was broken. She was unconscious for a short while, but was able to be taken to her apartment at the Laguna hotel where she was given medical attention.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Schaefer, of Stamford, have returned home after a visit with their daughter, Mrs. Clovis Beasley and Mr. Beasley.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Wolf have returned from Dallas where they visited friends and relatives.

Sign-Up On Peanuts Is Due Thurs.

The 1935 program of the agricultural adjustment administration will get under way in Eastland county this week with beginning of signing of peanut contracts Thursday, January 17. This is a new AAA program which, like other crop control plans, provides cash benefits for those who cooperate.

The Cisco committee will be located at the chamber of commerce and the period for signing the contracts will extend through January.

Other committees will be in the county court house at Eastland; at the Carbon Trading company in Rising Star; at the chamber of commerce in Ranger and at the hotel in Gorman. Producers were directed to contact the nearest committee at once.

Following is explanation of the plan and the proper procedure by County Agent J. C. Patterson:

The Plan

The contracting producer agrees to not increase his peanut acreage this year above the average acreage planted to peanuts on that farm in 1933 and 1934; or where in one of the years 1933 or 1934 the acreage was considerably higher than the other to plant in 1935 not over 90 per cent of the highest acreage. Benefit payments to be made next fall after the total crop is measured will be at the rate of \$2 per acre on the "permitted" acreage, being that acreage which contract signer is allowed to plant to peanuts; should, however, the 1934 yield on that farm have been above 500 pounds of nuts per acre the payment will be at the rate of four-tenths of a cent a pound on actual yield. Owners and tenants share benefit payments just as they share in the crop harvested. All farms owned or operated by signers must also be under contract. Like other AAA contracts those signing are bound to not increase acres planted to basic commodities or other crops for sale in 1932 or 1933, which ever year was higher on contracted farm. Either owner or tenant may execute the contract but both must sign. Production figures must be on this farm and not on some other farm worked in 1933 or 1934.

How to Proceed

Producers desiring to execute peanut contracts should call in a neighbor to aid in measuring the land from which peanuts were harvested in 1934. Measurements should extend half the width of a row, usually 18 inches beyond the end of rows and beyond the last row; only land from which nuts were harvested should be measured. Place a stake at each corner of the field to aid supervisors who will re-measure at least 10 per cent and possibly every contracted field in checking for accuracy in measurements. Where peanuts were strip-rowed or intercropped with other crops give on card the number of rows of peanuts and the number of other crops. Producer should take completed peanut acreage measurement certification card when going to committee to execute contract.

New Cattle Quota of 500 For Callahan Co.

CROSS PLAINS—George W. Barnes assistant drouth director, has notified County Agent Ross B. Jenkins that Callahan county is allowed a new quota of 500 cattle. All cattle must be bought before January 13. This will make 11,000 head for Callahan county to be sold to the government relief organization. This will mean an aggregate amount of about \$145,000 that is realized by the cattlemen of the county.

Only stock of two years and over will be bought, according to a telegram received by County Agent Ross B. Jenkins from Fort Worth Wednesday morning. The appraiser who will buy the cattle will be in Baird Friday and Saturday, January 11 and 12.

Houston in Life



Here is an oil painting of General Sam Houston, military liberator of Texas, that pictures him as he really was, for it was made from a daguerreotype taken in 1847. The painting is life-size and was made on order of prominent citizens of Houston, Texas, who presented it to the U. S. Cruiser Houston. The original daguerreotype was made when Houston was a U. S. senator at Washington. (Texas News Photos).

Cisco Youth Is Named on Second All State Eleven

Jinx Tucker, Waco sports writer whose success and popularity have gained him authority in his field, has placed Sentell Caffrey of the Cisco Lobo football team, at fullback on his second all-state selection. In doing so, he disregarded the fact that the Cisco team had the poorest season in its history. This fact makes all the more convincing the righteousness of the selection, since it argues that the ability of the Cisco lad was enough to outshine the accident of position and gain statewide recognition.

Caffrey, by the way, was chosen on the second all-state team last year by the Waco writer. In the backfield with the Cisco boy Tucker placed Marshall of Greenville, White of Lubbock and Humphries of Corsicana.

For his first team Tucker selected: Rankin Britt, Ranger, left end; Bob Cook, Masonic Home, left tackle; Harshaw, Corsicana, left guard; Aldrich, Temple, center; Matthews, Amarillo, right guard; White, Masonic Home, right tackle; Owens, Pampa, right end; Anderson, Ranger, quarterback; Harlow, Amarillo, left halfback; Haas, Corpus Christi, right halfback and English, Thomas Jefferson, fullback.

The second team, exclusive of backfield already listed, was:

Lucas, Waco, left end; Green, Pampa, left tackle; Wilcox, Tyler, left guard; Sullivan, Amarillo, center; Die, Port Arthur, right guard; Quill, Waco, right tackle, and Jacoby, Ranger, right end.

Caffrey is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Caffrey of Humboldt.

Heating Plant of Bank Is Remodeled

The entire heating system of the Cisco State bank building has been remodelled. A new burner is being installed in the boiler. Steam heat is used.

Miss Nell Waters is spending the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Waters. Miss Waters is a teacher at Colney.

Mr. and Mrs. William Reagan are spending the week-end in Chickasha, Oklahoma, with their daughter, Mrs. Otho Bray and Mr. Bray.

Hunter Miller, of Iowa Park, is visiting home folk for a few days.

Age Limit Reduction Is Sought

The 1935 schedule for the oil belt Class A football district was arranged at a meeting of the district executive committee here Saturday afternoon. It provides for 15 conference games.

At the same meeting the committee organized for the year with the re-election of Principal L. E. Dudley of the Abilene high school as chairman and W. P. Palm, Eastland principal, as secretary.

The committee passed a resolution recommending that the age limit for eligible players be lowered from 20 years to 19 years. This resolution will be sent to the state committee. The recommendation was made as a means of discouraging the practice of boys, who would complete their eight semesters of eligible play before they are 19, from staying out of school a year, it was explained.

Schedule

The schedule is as follows: Cisco—Brownwood at Brownwood, October 11 (night game); Breckenridge at Cisco, October 25; Eastland at Cisco November 1; Ranger at Cisco November 11; Abilene at Abilene November 28. Abilene—Ranger at Abilene, October 25; Brownwood at Abilene, November 1; Breckenridge at Breckenridge, November 11; Eastland at Eastland, November 22; Cisco at Abilene, November 28.

Breckenridge — Eastland at Eastland, October 12; Brownwood at Brownwood, October 19; Cisco at Cisco, October 25; Abilene at Breckenridge, November 11; Ranger at Breckenridge, November 28.

Brownwood — Cisco at Brownwood, October 11 (night game); Breckenridge at Brownwood, October 19; Abilene at Abilene, November 1; Eastland at Brownwood, November 16; Ranger at Brownwood, November 22.

Eastland — Breckenridge at Eastland, October 12; Ranger at Eastland, October 18; Cisco at Cisco, November 1; Brownwood at Brownwood, November 15; Abilene at Eastland, November 22.

Ranger — Eastland at Eastland, October 18; Abilene at Abilene, October 25; Cisco at Cisco, November 11; Brownwood at Brownwood, November 22; Breckenridge at Breckenridge, November 28.

The schedule gives Cisco three games at home and two away. The Ranger Bulldogs will play all their games on enemy soil.

A dinner at the Laguna hotel followed the committee meeting.

Present were: Principal L. E. Dudley, Coach Mayhew, and Ass't Coach Pat Murphy of Abilene; Principal John F. Bailey and Coach P. E. Shotwell of Breckenridge; Principal H. S. Von Roeder and Coach "Red" Moore of Ranger; Supt. P. B. Bittle and Ass't Coach Hart of Eastland; Supt. Woodward of Brownwood, and Supt. R. N. Cluck, Principal H. Brandon, Coach Shelley and Ass't Coach Hodges of Cisco.

W. E. Cooper is spending the week-end in Baird.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—Farm mile south of Cisco on Highway 23. Will make an ideal home. Good well of water. Electricity. 60 acres.—Mrs. W. L. Tickner.

WANTED — To buy or lease a wheel chair.—Mayhew Bros.

WANTED—Two men to demonstrate and sell the Maytag Washer. Experience unnecessary. If interested in a prosperous 1935 see or write "Maytag," Hyatt & Wood, Box 27, Cisco. 23-3tc

WE BUY, Sell or Exchange used magazines—Mayhew Bros. tf.

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework. Help with care of two children. 404 West Ninth Street.

FOR SALE—Saddle Horse, seven years old, black, fifteen one-half hands, gentle, would trade for young stock cattle.—J. S. Erwin, Nimrod, Tex. 24-2tc

"THE TRAP MURDER"

By STAN CARLISLE

The night Marty Green departed his mundane existence under several hundred pounds of dislodged boulder on the trail to the Spanish mine seven men were seated about a domino table in the rear of Sandy Heyser's general store at Cedar Mountain occupied with subjects no more serious than the peculiarities of the weather and the prevailing price for steers.

Four of the men were playing on a stained marble slab that served for a board and near which Sandy, with calculating hospitality, had set an oil lamp. Sandy's concern for the convenience of his guests had a practical purpose for at least two reasons—the slight profit to be gleaned from the occasional sales of drinks and tobacco, and the opportunity for company at an hour when customers were few and far between.

One of the quartet was a tall, angular individual who was accustomed to meditate upon the played dominoes with an air of distant abstraction. His name was Lake Scott and he was a partner with Marty in the exploration of the old mine. Just the sort of man, thought Larsen Yonkers, young ranchman who sat looking on, who would tramp over the rocks all day long in search of a prehistoric hoof-print or a crude drawing allegedly done by some aboriginal craftsman.

Homer Radford, garageman, was Lake's partner and sat opposite him, his greasy chin plucked into the fleshiness of his red neck, blue eyes flicking craftily from face to face.

The third player was John McAdams, justice of the peace by the sovereign will of the people of precinct four, a dried-up pea shell of a man who had held the office for thirty years and remembered better days before the hue and cry against the fee system. He swung onto his sinewy with the tenacity of an abnarnacle because he was proficient at no trade and because no one else cared to waste the effort to beat him. His partner was Whitey Haynes, resident deputy sheriff, white-haired and stocky, impressing one more in the character of a retired farmer or rancher. Whitey's quiet bearing and a harmless twinkle in his brown eyes were factors that sufficed to inspire a measure of confidence.

Looking on with Larsen was thin, nervous Ray Comer, who shifted his seat frequently enough to attract frowns of disapproval from the players. He kept glancing apprehensively toward the door.

Radford dominoed and McAdams and Haynes laid their hands down face up while he counted spots rapidly.

"Seven—eleven—seventeen—domino and gimme fifteen," the garageman announced, beginning to turn the dominoes down for the shuffle while Larsen marked the score. "What's eatin' on you, Ray? Not afraid Marty will come in?"

"Time he was here," said Ray uneasily.

"What time is it?" Lake demanded suddenly.

McAdams pulled out his watch, consulting the dial. "It's ten, by George. Thought you was goin' to the mine tonight, Lake?"

"Marty was to meet me here. We was goin' together." Lake manifested some impatience. "I didn't have no idea it was that late, though. Wonder what's keepin' him?"

He glanced at Comer, who avoided him.

"He's probably located that shaft you fellers was abuntin' and gettin' his while the gettin's good," suggested Homer with a short laugh. "You birds got a lot to do wastin' time on a hole in the ground."

Lake regarded him silently for a moment, and Larsen imagined he saw a flicker of subdued satisfaction pass across his deepest eyes. Lake said nothing, however, dropping his gaze to where Homer's arched, brawny arms hovered over the stone, stirring the dominoes.

McAdams observed unpleasantly: "I don't mind puttin' a rope around a live man's neck—done it more times than I got fingers. But when it comes to stirrin' around in dead men's bones it's somebody else's business."

"Rot!" snorted the garageman. "I wish you'd show me a ghost that can hold a dollar too tight for me to git—if I thought he had a dollar. No man with a crook in his gut would pay any attention to them Greazer yarns if he knew there was pay in that old mine. You know damn well that Mex wouldn't have give up that map if he'd knowed that."

But Lake by now was beginning to exhibit signs of restiveness and Homer's remarks produced no appreciable effect upon him. Refusing to draw he stumbled to his feet and signed to Larsen to sit in.

Comer arose hastily, signing him down. "I'll go," he offered eagerly.

"You stay here, Lake. I'll run out and take a look."

Without waiting for reply he left the store, leaving Scott staring after him in uncertainty.

"Sit down! Sit down!" Homer exclaimed impatiently. "You're holdin' up the game, Lake. I set ten." He slapped a six-four on the stone. "Sit down!"

Lake, still staring after the vanished Ray, obeyed slowly, picking up a hand absently. He lifted the dominoes into a line with his eyes, glancing at the spots.

"Can't figger out what's ailin' him," he complained. "Said he'd be here at nine."

"I've got a notion Marty's found some use for a dictionary," said Sandy. "I noticed lately he's been gittin' right smart letters with high-soundin' titles—addressed in print, too. There was one or two from the university—some kind of metal—metology department—"

"Metallurgic department," corrected Larsen.

"Well—meta—what ever it is. Marty acts like it's mighty important, but I know damn well he aint the least idea what such words mean."

"Wonder what he could be up to now?" inquired McAdams curiously.

"No tellin'. That there word would have something to do with the mine, wouldn't it, Lake?"

"First I'd heard of it," said Scott uneasily. "Marty aint never mentioned it to me."

"I don't guess he could pronounce it," observed Homer without concern. "I do know he brought a box down to the garage couple of weeks ago and had it sent off to the railroad. It was heavy enough for a couple of names like that meta—what-you-may-call-it."

Three games later Scott turned the unplayed portion of his hand down and declared positively: "I'm goin'. You take it, Larsen. Ray's been out thirty minutes."

"Dammit!" Homer protested. "If Marty wants to hang out all night aint that his business? He can't git away with nothin' more'n a pick handle, can he?"

Lake regarded him sharply. "What you don't know aint costin' you no sleep, Homer. I'm goin' out to see what's keepin' him."

Homer grumbled under breath. But at that instant the front door was thrown open and Ray burst into the room with a face as pale as a sheeted ghost.

"Marty's been killed!" he gasped. "A rock as big as a house fell on him!"

Larsen's glance, seeking Lake, saw the man's features blanch into the color of old wax.

What was locally known as the Spanish mine—in reality no more than a crude opening in the earth from which time had wasted away all evidence of original working—lay half-way up a precipitous slope, hidden among deep-seated boulders and woody live-oak and cedar coppices. It's inaccessibility, coupled with the unpromising character of the opening, had effectively isolated it from native interest until Scott had obtained from a half-dead Mexican sheep herder a crude drawing of its location and, aroused more by an archeological instinct than the lure of wealth, had enlisted the pragmatic aid of Marty Green in exploring and digging into the pit in search of the shaft reputed to be concealed somewhere in the opening.

The contributor of the map had accompanied the behest with a solemn warning of the calamity certain to befall any who trespassed upon the heritage of the ancient dead, but with characteristic contempt for such matters the two men disregarded the admonitions, looking upon them as the result of an avaricious post-mortem effort to deny posterity what the early explorers had sought for themselves.

They had been at work for two weeks, oblivious to the ill-concealed contempt of their neighbors, when Ray burst into the general store at Cedar Mountain with the startling intelligence that Marty was dead under a fallen boulder.

The point at which Marty had thus come to a summary end was that portion of the trail which stooped under an over-hanging bluff before rising sharply in ascent to the ungracious locale of the mine. To one side sprang a healthy profusion of young live-oak trees and on the other arose a steep wall of rock-infested soil to a height of about ten feet from which point its vertical topography receded in a steep slope to the weathered summit of the ridge.

It was difficult to approach the mine by any other route. One would have to clamber over inhospitable boulders, clutching at vagrant roots or jutting stones to keep on balance, in constant danger of a painful if not disastrous plunge down the treacherous incline. So, despite the fortuitous danger of a dislodged rock toppling from above—no such thing had occurred since living man re-

membered—passage to the scene of the ancient pit was invariably accomplished via the trail below.

It was surmised that Marty had been en route from the mine to the store when the catastrophe befell him. He was found lying face uppermost with a boulder of considerable dimension planted stolidly upon his chest like a gloating diabolic monster. That he had been aware of the boulder's plunge was deduced from the fearsome expression in which his dead features were locked. His staring eyes were planted in a grimace of horror and his arms were crumpled helplessly beneath the charging mass as if he had made a futile and instinctive effort to avert the fatal blow.

One glance at these features was sufficient to convince the hurrying men that the victim of the malvolent rock was beyond their succor. They rolled the boulder from its kill, after McAdams, with officious concern, had first carefully noted its position, and lifted the crushed body into a crude stretcher for conveyance to the store. Radford, Scott, and Comer carried the corpse, while McAdams and Haynes struggled to the slope above for a cursory examination of the scene. Larsen remained on the trail. While the flashlights of the men above flickered over the stony scene his own was occupied with objects adjacent to the location of the body.

The seat which the boulder had occupied prior to its dislodgement was clearly evident to the investigators at the edge of the overhanging lip of earth. The fringe of soil had been crushed away by the fall, revealing the precarious balance in which the death-dealing mass had hung.

"Comes of carelessness," exclaimed McAdams sourly for all the exhaustion that clambering up and down the incline had cost him. "Lake and Marty might have noticed that rock long ago and pushed it off."

"It would be an army's job to push down all them rocks up there," observed Whitey. "That one had hung there for a thousand years, no doubt."

"Just goes to prove," maintained McAdams, "that you can't beat the devil out of his dues. Why do you suppose it had sat there all that time just to fall at the exact minute Marty was going along under it? There's something downright uncanny about it."

"Maybe," suggested Larsen unexpectedly, "this had something to do with it?"

He extended a handful of strong, black cord into the glow of the electric torch. One end of the cord was looped. Whitey and the justice examined it curiously.

"Where'd this come from?" demanded the deputy sheriff.

"Picked it up from the ground under where Marty was laying." "Humph!" grunted McAdams. "Marty was probably carryin' it when the rock hit him. Can't figger out how a piece of string had anything to do with a rock fallin' on this here rock."

"Maybe so," defended Larsen, nettled. "But I've seen lots of things harder to figger. This string was spread out under him—no looped up like he'd been carryin' it in his hand. Can you figger out how that come to be?"

"Fiddlesticks! The boys used it at the mine. There's lots of use for cord around a place like that. Marty walked here and the rock fell on him. That's all you can get out of it. Who'd want to kill him anyway? Not Scott. He may have plenty of reason but Scott aint that sort."

"What'd Comer act so peculiar for? I aint accusin' nobody, but you got to take things into account, especially where a man's been killed. You know yourself Ray lived in mortal dread of Marty."

"Comer aint got the guts of a cotton-tail. You're makin' a mountain out of a molehill, Larsen."

Whitey was turning the cord over and over in his hands thoughtfully.

"If I was you, Larsen," he said gently, "I wouldn't say no more about it. Talk's cheap, but sometimes it can cost a heap."

Larsen flushed, but the darkness hid it. He said no more while Whitey bestowed the cord carefully in his pocket.

"My verdict is," announced McAdams dogmatically, "that Marty Green come to his death by havin' a rock unexpectedly fall on him when he wasn't lookin' for it. That's my verdict stated in the proper language and legal enough, and I'd like to see anybody make anything else out of it. How and why I'll let the Lord make known at the judgment day. My business is to pass on things like I see 'em and not to argue about the whys and the wherefores. Anyway, and meaning no disrespect to the dead, the community aint suffered no great bereavement."

Having thus at some length dis-

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Little Thresa McGinty, 6, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who sent a bright new nickel special delivery to President Roosevelt, following his announcement that he would lend his 1935 birthday anniversary to a nation-wide party, proceeds of which will go toward aiding infantile paralysis victims all over the nation.

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posed of his responsibility in the matter the doughty justice be-thought himself of his interrupted recreation while Larsen went home and counted sheep until midnight. He was up early the following morning. With a piece of cord similar to that he had picked up on the site, he repaired to the scene of the tragedy and sat him down to weighty cogitations.

It was first necessary to determine the method of the homicidal act. The apprehension of its engineer would be the climatic achievement.

Obviously the function of the cord—if Larsen was correct in his suspicion—was to coax the boulder to fall at exactly the right moment. It was up to the investigator to determine what machine was contrived of the simple instrument to effect this purpose.

Reasoning from the initial premise, it was logical to presume that the contact of the victim's body was the motive force that induced the cord to perform its function. In other words, by walking against or striking the cord with some part of the body or by operating a contrivance to which the cord was affixed it was made to exert an influence that turned the peaceful rock into a sinister weapon.

Larsen cut off a length of the string he carried as similar to the actual article as he could estimate. He looped it at one end and that which he had picked up on the site had been looped. Then he laid it on the ground in the same position in which he had found the cord the night before and sat down on a nearby stone to turn the problem over and over in his mind.

Occasionally he got up, walking thoughtfully around the site, examining the ground minutely. He remained on the spot for an hour or two. When he left he was grinning to himself in the way of a man pleased with what he had discovered.

They buried Marty that afternoon and the following morning Larsen paid Scott the dubious compliment of visiting him at the mine. As he did not expect he found Comer working with Scott. The two men were digging about a broad, flat stone buried in the clay in the side of the slanting pit.

"Ray's throwin' in with me," Scott explained, having noted Larsen's surprised glance in Comer's direction. "Got to have help and Ray and Marty were partners of a sort, you know."

Larsen nodded. But Comer's presence rather upset him. He had hoped to find Scott alone.

"Tough on Marty, wasn't it?"

he commented, looking directly at Scott. "Who'd a thought that old rock would fall at that very moment?"

Scott mopped his moist face with a dirty bandana so that Larsen was denied knowledge of the effect, if any, the remark produced in his features. Comer, his back to the two men, dug silently, his pick clanging against the buried stone.

"Such things have a way of happenin' right curiously, all right. Funny thing. I said something to Marty about that rock a couple of days before it got him. I says to him how easy it would be for it to fall sometime, and maybe we'd better push it off before it kill somebody. He laughed at the idea."

"He probably thought about that when it fell on him," observed Larsen, watching Scott keenly. Comer, bent over, his pick suspended in the air, let it fall aimlessly, listening.

Larsen said carelessly: "I found some cord stretched out under Marty after he was picked up. It had one end looped. Reckon he was carrying it."

Scott ceased mopping his face and looked at Larsen curiously. Behind him Comer straightened up, his face still turned.

"Must have had it with him," said Scott indifferently. "Marty always kept his pockets crammed with string. He never passed up a piece."

"Reckon so," said Larsen easily, with an air of dismissing the matter. "Thought I'd come over and visit awhile. Heard you tell Homer the other night what he didn't know wouldn't hurt him and had an idea you might have run into something. Don't mind, do you?"

"Not a bit. Go ahead. We wouldn't complain if you wanted to take up a pick and dig awhile." Scott laughed. "Me and Marty uncovered this rock the day he was killed. We figgered out by the map it ought to be the entrance to the shaft."

"Don't let me bother your work. I'll sit here."

Larsen sat down upon a small boulder to one side while the two explorers returned to their task of delving into the mysteries of the place. The men dug easily, with the rhythmic exertion of men who had learned to temper eagerness with method. Larsen watched in silence for several minutes.

Then he inquired casually of Scott: "Still trappin', I reckon?" Scott stood up, stretching his back lazily.

"Now and then, when I need to."

No trouble to git small game if you know how to set a trap."

"Knew you never did much shootin'?"

"What's the use to? No sense'n wastin' shells that cost a nickel apiece when you can put up a couple of sticks and a box and let the rabbit catch hisself? It aint sport with me."

"You got the right idea, I guess," Larsen agreed. "Me, I couldn't know the first principles about settin' one."

"That's easy enough to learn. Git you a good heavy wood box and a couple of sticks—wait, I'll show you."

He dropped his pick and went outside the pit. Returning he carried two sticks, which he was whittling to proper lengths with a pocket knife. The end of one of the sticks he planed away smooth and on the opposite side near the top he cut a broad notch. The end of the other was rounded off until it was also smooth.

Lacking a box, he selected a small flat stone which he lifted at one end and placed the two sticks beneath it in the form of an inverted V with the angle into which he had whittled the end of the first stick. The rounded end of the second was fitted expertly into the broad notch where it rested like a trigger keeping the contraction in a precarious but effective balance.

"Now you've got a ticklish outfit. On this one here," indicating the second stick, "you put a piece

of bread. Along comes a rabbit or a bird and monkeys with the bait on the trigger. It don't take much of that monkeyin' until out it slips and down comes the box in a wink and catches him, see?"

He touched the trigger with a twig and the stone fell flat.

"Nothin' to it. The idea is to cut the notch so the trigger stick has a straight drop down and cut slip out easy."

"I see," said Larsen, with a satisfaction that he could not keep out of his voice. "I reckon, Scott."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

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'THE TRAP MURDER'

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

that there outfit would work with lots of things, wouldn't it?" Scott regarded him with a puzzled face. "I guess it would, Larsen," he said slowly. "It sure ketches rabbits mighty well."

That evening the same group, minus Ray, assembled at Sandy's for their customary evening dominoes.

Homer, stirring the squares noisily, observed: "Aint particularly hard to get partners in a gold mine, I see. What interest you given Ray, Lake?"

"He gets an even break. That's fair horse tradin'."

"Kind o' lucky fer Ray, aint it? Gittin' him a gold mine free gratis. Marty make that arrangement?"

"No. I figured Ray was entitled to it, if he wanted it. How was Marty to know he'd git killed?"

"That aint according to Hoyle or the law, Lake. Don't you know you aint got disposition of Marty's estate, especially a gold mine, unless he left some record to that effect? You got to establish your authority in court, aint he judge?"

The legal authority of Cedar Mountain cleared his throat with the ponderous air of one about to deliver judgment.

"Marty died without leavin' no will, intestate, as the law says," he observed. "In that case and since he aint got no valid relatives that's been seen or heard of, Lake's right in holdin' his estate descends to his closest friend."

"I aint got no legal knowledge, to speak of," Lake said with satisfaction, "but I figured out that was right. What's fair ought to stand up in any court. Anyway I got a better interest than Marty had. I found the mine, didn't I? Damn if I'm goin' to dig it out for any passel o' relatives and kinfolks."

"Well, they aint likely to be no contests filed. Homer abandoned the discussion. "Fer a quarter interest Judge, there, would take care o' that, I reckon."

The justice glared at his adversary. "I rec'lect one or twb birds that got too free and easy with the friendship o' the court an' was throwed in jail fer contempt," he remarked pithily. "Best I recall the jail fare wasn't calculated to put any fat on the bones, Homer."

"Shore 'nough? While you're rec'lectin' you don't happen to recall that time you sentenced Tom Bridge's colored cook to the penitentiary fer snitching a couple o' your Thanksgiving roosters, do you? I reckon you forgot to git a copy of what the district judge had to say about it."

The justice's moustaches bristled. But the appearance of covert grins on several faces about the board counseled prudence and McAdams chose not to press the subject and retired from the field, leaving Homer flushed with triumph. The garageman resumed his interrupted conversation with Scott.

"The corporation aint closed to pick-handlers, eh Lake? I reckon you'd take on a couple more partners?"

"There's a couple of extra picks lyin' around, Homer."

"Much obliged. I got a family to support."

He laid his dominoes down, rolled a cigaret and lighted it.

"By the way," inquired Sandy or Scott, "where is Ray?"

"I don't know. He left the mine at two an' said he was comin' to town. I aint seen him since."

"It occurs to me, speakin' of wills," Homer resumed when the cigaret was drawing well, "your play, Whitey—that Ray might have a idea or two of his own. I wonder—" He cut off shortly as the deputy sheriff played a trey-five against a trey. Rapidly he counted the terminal spots and then played a double-six to a six.

"Twenty-five," he exulted. "Whitey, you aint figgerin' the board, my boy."

"Shucks!" McAdams stared wrathfully at his partner. "You ought to know I aint got the double-five and the six-two's played. Dominoes aint no game fer day-dreamin', Whitey."

"Sorry, Mac. I was thinkin' of something else."

The justice grumbled. "I don't put no trust in these here dumb fellers." Homer drew a deep puff from his cigaret. "No, I didn't mean no reference to this here play, Whitey," he added hastily. "I was referin' to Ray. Remind me of a sulled 'possum—grab when you aint lookin'."

The deputy threw him a side-long glance, turning a domino over and over in his fingers. Larsen saw the glance and studied Lake covertly. He was not conscious of a thin smile that wreathed about his own lips.

"Sure you aint thinkin' out loud, Homer?" inquired Whitey softly. Homer stirred uneasily. He glanced about the group and found every face silently intent upon his own.

"Well," he blurted, flushed, "let's suppose there was a murder. Aint none of us, could have done it and the judge here's done wrote his verdict, aint you, Judge?"

"An' a damn good one, too," averred Adams testily. "It's in the inquest book if anybody cares to look at it. When it comes to inquests I don't ask no lawyer to write my hand."

Said he'd meet me at the store here about nine. "I et and come down here about seven-thirty. Most of you boys come in about the same time. Here I stayed until Marty was found."

Homer nodded. "That's correct, so far's you bein' here was concerned. We got your word for the rest that's a straightforward kind of story that ought to impress a jury pretty honest, eh, boys? You said Marty was to meet you here at nine. Was that the reason you got anxious and wanted to leave when Judge said it was ten o'clock?"

Lake nodded. "It's a fair question, seein' we aint accusin' nobody but just talkin' here in a friendly kind of way,—why was you anxious? You know when a man's doin' chores about a place he's apt to be a hour late lots of times."

Lake appeared embarrassed. "How was I to know he was at his place?" he demanded. "You mean he might have been somewhere else?"

"Well, it was possible, all right. He was found on the trail to the mine, wasn't he? That showed he didn't come by here like he was supposed to do."

"That's true—if Marty ever went home. Accordin' to what we know now, if you was the one that pushed that rock on Marty's head, it was done before you come to the store at seven-thirty, wasn't it?"

"That's right," interposed McAdams quickly. "Did anyone see Marty goin' home?"

"He come by the store a little before seven," said Sandy. "Bought some tobacco and said he was goin' home and feed his stock. He was here almost until Lake got in. Told me he aimed to meet Lake back here and go to the mine with him, like Lake said."

"That let's Lake out," the justice announced with satisfaction. "The reason you was anxious about Marty when he was late was because you was afraid he was at the mine, Lake?"

"I wanted to be there if there was any more diggin', that's all," Homer grinned. But seeing the expression on Scott's face he suppressed it quickly.

"I reckon you got a alibi that'll hold water, Lake. Now there's Ray. He was mighty anxious about Marty, too."

McAdams protested quickly. "Taint fair, Homer. You're tryin' a man when he aint present. You know that's agin principles."

"What of it? This aint no court. If he was charged it would be different. He'd have a chance to defend hisself."

"How're you goin' to find out where he was before he come to the store?"

"We know where Marty was, don't we? Aint we established where he was? He couldn't have been killed before seven-thirty because Sandy saw him start home, and Ray was in the store about the same time we was."

"In that case," exclaimed McAdams triumphantly, "you disproved your own case. Ray couldn't have pushed the rock off before seven-thirty because Marty wasn't dead then, and the evidence shows he didn't push it off after that time. The only chance he had was after ten o'clock, when he left the store to look for Marty, and the doctor said Marty'd been dead more'n two hours."

Homer was baffled. "Looks like a hard case to make a murder out of, all right," he admitted. "Lake and Ray are about the only ones that 'ud have any reason to put Marty out of the way and they didn't have no chance to do it."

"You got to stick with the evidence, Homer," the justice reminded him with satisfaction. "All you did was to hurt somebody's feelings."

"Wait a minute!" Larsen drew himself to his feet in a sudden hush of attention.

"You boys are overlookin' a point," he said tensely. "Did you ever stop to think that rock could be made to fall without anybody pushin' it off?"

The men looked at him in deep silence and Lake's face went suddenly white.

"You referin' to that string you picked up, Larsen?" demanded McAdams angrily. "What kind of a trick have you got worked out of that?"

"I got the answer worked out, that's what."

"Hell!" scoffed the justice. "Who'd pick on a rock to kill a man with?"

"That aint the question. It was done, that's all."

Larsen did not look at Lake, but he knew that the man's eyes were boring into him.

"I see why you was so interested in catchin' cottontails, Larsen," Lake said bitterly. "Constitutin' yourself a detective, eh?"

Larsen ignored the thrust. "I aint arguin'," he exclaimed. "Facts talk. If you boys will come with me down to the bluff I'll mighty quick show you what I mean."

The group stared at one another in indecision until McAdams

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kicked back his chair in a sudden bluster. "It's won't change my verdict by a damn sight, but I'll go along for the curiosity of seein' what sort of a contraption a youngster can rig out of a string."

Whitey, who until now had listened to the conversation with unspoken interest, arose also. "I had an idea this was comin', Larsen," he laughed. "We'll go along. Lake aint got no objections, I know."

"Not a damn one," responded Lake. But he was incensed and his glances in Larsen's direction were virulent.

The men collected flashlights and an electric lantern while Sandy hastened to bar up the store.

"I'm goin' to git in on this," the merchant announced. "You boys lend a hand and put out them lights—all but the one here in front."

It was only a few minutes walk from the store along the trail to the bluff where the lifeless body of Marty Green had been picked up hardly forty-eight hours before. The men made the distance in a general silence, too much occupied with suspense to talk among themselves. Near the spot Larsen stopped. Sturdy bushes grew at one side and Larsen, taking a long cord from one pocket, tied an end to one of the limbs while the other watched him in a deep silence. He ran the cord straight across the trail and under a root protruding from the bank on the opposite side. Then, with the loose end of the cord in his teeth, he drew himself up the sheer ten feet of bluff to the summit.

There, seen in the light which the watchers below played upon the scene, a section of the lip of the bluff appeared to have been channeled away into a steep and narrow incline.

"I got this fixed up this evenin'," Larsen explained, "so I could demonstrate it quick. I figgered there'd be an opportunity, all right."

While he talked he rolled a small rock into the flat trench and held it from tumbling down the incline while he searched about him with his free hand, for two sticks already notched. "You boys be careful down

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last, and this is what happened." He picked up a long branch lying near. "When Marty come along this trail that night he walked into the string like this," Larsen leveled the limb at the string, pushed it gently. As he did so there was a slight rumble from above and the loosened rock pounded down in front of the group.

"That rock was held up there by one of them triggers that Lake fixes up to catch birds and rabbits. It's a pretty smart idea, all right. This string was looped over the drop stick and when it was touched the stick fell out of its notch and the rock fell and rolled down the trench dug out in front of it. Whoever killed Marty propped up that big boulder just like this rock was propped up. Then he went on fixin' up his alibi while Marty come along here and got killed. He figgered he'd be the first to find Marty and could remove the string and the sticks he used for a trigger. But Ray found him first and he didn't have no chance. I picked up them sticks yesterday while I was lookin' around here. There was a piece of cord just like that lyin' under Marty when the rock fell on him."

Not even McAdams had anything to say. The men stood in the profoundest silence. "I reckon you can figger out who killed Marty, now," said Larsen.

"I didn't do it!" Lake cried out, and all of the group, save Whitey, looked at him. "Where's Ray? He knows I didn't."

"Ray's in jail," said Whitey quietly, and that was like a bombshell.

"In jail?" gasped Homer. Larsen was unable to speak.

"That's a right clever outfit you got figgered out there, Larsen,"

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BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

And these signs shall follow them that believe: In my name shall they cast out devils; . . . They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.—Mark 16: 17, 18.

One God we here acknowledge and adore
As infinite, supreme,
Dispelling Earthly dream,
Unfolding his best presence more and more.

Luther said: "Suffer and be still and tell no man thy sorrow; trust in God—his help will not fail thee." This is what the scripture calls keeping silence before God. To talk much of one's sorrows makes one weak, but to tell one's sorrows to him who heareth in secret makes one strong and calm.—THOLUCK.

ANY tax that the state legislature may in its wisdom levy upon natural gas will be interpreted in terms of the monthly bill. A tax of two cents per 1,000 cubic feet upon this natural resource has been suggested.

The Gas Bill Will Tell

The sales tax issue is in the legislative foreground but the proposal to levy on gas gets attention. The fact that it does not receive as much is not reassuring since the comparative obscurity of this proposal may tempt legislators to adopt it in a retreat from the more unpopular form. That is the tendency—the usual route of least resistance.

But the effect of a gas tax will be almost as universal and just as certain. Added to the price of the gas which the distributing companies receive at the gate, the levy inevitably would be recovered in the charges that pass over the counter at the end of the month from customer to distributor. If the charge made for gas service is equitable in the first place, it is right that the customer, who as Mr. Average Citizen gets the benefit of the revenues, pay the additional cost. Taxes, after all, are not intended to be the means of escaping government costs and responsibilities but simply a convenient and dependable method of paying for what the payer receives in the form of government protection and conveniences and also a method of distributing these costs on the basis of ability to pay or the proportion of benefits enjoyed. Viewed in that light, the citizen who receives the benefit of the revenues that are raised is justly entitled to bear the burden of raising them.

It is doubtless argued by many that the utility concerns engaged in the business of serving the public with gas are amply able to absorb the additional cost without passing it on to the consumer in the form of higher charges. These are reminded that the substance of that contention has been vigorously employed in rate controversies and even without a special tax on gas it has been extremely difficult, near to impossible, to convince the companies and the agencies to which they applied for adjudication that the rates ought to be lower. A new tax will greatly increase the weight of logic that can be brought to bear on the side of the utility concerns. Even if, under certain circumstances, a lower rate should be obtained that rate would be the result of a compromise in which a tax would play an important part, resulting in a loss reduction than otherwise would be realized.

It is all right if the public wants special taxes in a knowledge of what a special tax really means. But if ignorance is responsible for such a levy that is a horse of another color.

This section has much latent wealth in its gas resources. A tax such as is now proposed would work great damage to the realization of that wealth. We ought to be willing to bear a reasonable share of costs, but a tax that works economic injury is not justice, but oppression.

SOMETHING permanent seems to be growing out of the adult schools sponsored as a part of the FERA and state programs for relief. Started as a means of employing jobless teachers under the old CWA regime, these schools have been seized upon by the idealist, perhaps the opportunist, and shaped into an institution that promises to be with us always, like the poor. The human instinct to protect one's job no doubt had a big part in the evolution of this program. But it may be said of it, in justifica-

tion, that there is a worthy basis for the effort in the end that is being sought.

THERE is something invigorating in a return to school and learning. The boy or girl who attends classes because it is a customary thing, goes often unwillingly because compelled. He or she sees in the school not a source of inspiration or power, but an institution of tyranny. A few years of so-called freedom, of experience with the oppression of the open world, points them back to the unappreciated joys of those youthful days with a longing that accumulated responsibilities cannot assuage.

The response in numbers of people who attend these adult education classes argues how welcome is this opportunity to return to desk and book and bell and plunge into the invigorating quest for knowledge again. The experience is freshening, no doubt. It makes the man a boy again and the woman as young in spirit as the girl to whose wish-ed-for place she has returned.

ON the more practical side of the case are to be found such values as the fact that thousands illiterate persons are being taught in these schools to read and to write. Those of us who claim some proficiency in the arts and sciences find it hard to appreciate how a person, denied the rudimentary essentials of social intercourse, can exist in any convenience in highly organized society. But there are said to be millions of such illiterate persons in this land of radios and high speed presses. We might here digress to say that perhaps the high development of oral communication and entertainment via the ether and the motion picture is helping to cultivate this state of things. It is much easier to sit before a radio and hear the news than to read it. That, however, is of no point in this article. The fact that these adult schools have struck such an apparently popular note, even among the illiterate is proof enough that ignorance is unpopular.

NEW impetus is being given the legislative campaign at Austin for simplification of criminal court procedure and expediting justice in this state. Measures providing for this are being introduced by Sen. Wilbourne Collie of Eastland, and Sen. Ben Oneal of Wichita Falls who are collaborating.

Simplified Criminal Code

Similar bills were introduced in the previous legislature but the time was not propitious for various reasons, most of which were associated with the conditions of emergency which prevailed.

The bills provide for clothing a state judge with a latitude of powers comparable to those which enable a federal judge to direct the processes of his court with dispatch and fairness to both the people and the accused. Under present conditions there has come to be so much emphasis upon the rights of the defendant that the rights of society are not observed.

PRINCIPAL defects in criminal court procedure in Texas exist in provisions that make certain rules of procedure mandatory upon the trial judge rather than discretionary; that require severance of cases where two or more defendants are charged in the same crime, and that enable a convicted defendant to force a reversal or a new trial on minor errors.

The Collie bills would correct these defects along with others of less importance but unfortunate influence on the cause of justice as it is served in this state.

A well known former Ciscoan, who has oil properties in east Texas, said on a visit here last week that the vigilante spirit has come to so noticeably pervade the atmosphere there that it constitutes a decided check on the "hot" oil industry threatening to dominate that scene again with the supreme court's ruling invalidating the federal oil production control law.

A Return to Character

The sentiment of the large majority against the illicit traffic is such, he said, that sudden resort to such effective remedies as solved the horse and cattle stealing epidemics of an earlier day in this country is within the range of probability.

The sentiment is indicative of the public mind in other fields of economic difficulty. Public resentment of the few whose avarice and greed have thrown the economic system out of gear is a definite factor in the recovery movement. It has sanctioned federal regulation which in practically all major fields, except that of oil, has assumed regulatory authority. The same sentiment will encourage federal control of interstate oil traffic. Such control appears inevitable. The ruling of the supreme court did not attack that principle. It simply denied the right of congress to delegate the powers placed in it. Another law will be passed and the oil situation will be brought definitely under federal control.

THE biggest contribution of the depression through the New Deal will prove to be a return to the responsibility of the individual. Character in the man and honesty of purpose and ideals will count. The old idea of getting wealth any way one can will not survive. Men and institutions must prove their worth.

Municipal socialism, according to Mayor LaGuardia, is preferable to "private rascalsim." "Private rascalsim" seems to be a sort of vague term, and, for that matter, we've found most people a little hazy on municipal socialism, too.—Boston Transcript.

The Judge's Corner

By R. W. H. KENNON

ARE OUR LEGISLATORS REALLY SEEING LIGHT

I try not to have a hobby, but I guess I have. When I believe in a principle, political, economic, or otherwise, I want to see it come to pass, and wage a fight for it equal to my ability. Realization that my efforts often fail to reach those capable of bringing these issues into full fruition does not deter me in expressing my opinion, and advocating those things I believe for the best interests of the masses. Perhaps the logic of my arguments never reach or fail to appeal to the powers that be, as a small pebble cast into a pool never makes a big splash, but if one will observe the ripples extend to the shore line before they cease to disturb the surface of the water.

Of course it was not on account that I have for several years spoke and written for a repeal of the law exempting government securities from taxation that there are some statesmen who are advocating this measure. I don't particular care to have the satisfaction of saying "I told you so," but if enough of our national legislators will finally see the light and repeal this class of privileged legislation there will be glory enough for all, and I will be the first to applaud the congressional bloc that puts it over.

Then, too, in years that are agonie I plead for and wrote volumes in favor of better roads. No one seemed to listen to me, but now we have a system of highways in Texas second to none. No, I am not egotistical enough to believe that my efforts produced this splendid highway system, but the "ripples from the little pebble" may have been observed by larger and more influential persons thereby causing them to think. It matters not from whence the source of the inspiration that starts some beneficent objective, it is its accomplishment that is salutary.

But I am digressing somewhat. This story was inspired by the action of Congressman Treadway, of Massachusetts, who has asked congress to tax securities that are now tax free, which, he says, is "an important step in the direction of common sense." According to Treadway there are fifty billion dollars invested in securities that pay no tax to a government that spends considerable money to protect these securities for their owners, yet they contribute nothing from the income from such property. Others earning moderate incomes must pay their part of the expenses to the government. As Treadway says "does it not seem to President Roosevelt that those fifty billion represent some of the 'over privileged' referred to in his address to congress." It is the "over privileged" class that are sapping the substance of the nation, and when this fact is realized by those in authority we may expect the nation's recovery to be on its way.

Naturally it is gratifying to see a few of the congressman favoring taxing these securities, and probably some day the ripples from the "little pebble" may be seen by others, and the project grow in favor till some tangible results will be manifested. It required more than 20 years before the good road movement began to take root, but it is here. Of course the advent of the automobile was the greatest factor in their realization, but some similar reason may inspire the benighted law-makers and cause them to act.

Already there are suggestions of limiting wealth, and this may be the vehicle which will repeal tax-exempt securities, for should this movement gain any consequential volume the authorities may not be able to stem the tide which may mean the confiscation of all large fortunes. So, if the capitalist class is wise they may conclude it is best to conciliate before the revolution breaks.

IS CISCO A HAVEN FOR WORTHLESS DOGS?

Is Cisco a haven for the mongrel cur? One might so think in passing along the city streets any night and listen to the serenade of the mongrel band. The yelps and howls that grate on aesthetic ears is enough to make one wish there was some kind of painless extermination for the canine breed. In several localities the brutes often run out into the streets and frighten pedestrians. Of course the average pup will only frighten the passers by, but one never knows when some fice will slip up behind and nab his heels. It is just as easy to contact hydrophobia, or any of the other kindred diseases from a fice as from an English greyhound or a mastiff. So, why should our people be exposed to this nuisance, even from a "Milady's pet poodle?" Cisco has, or should have an ordinance against these beasts running at large, but no matter what kind

of laws you have if they are not enforced they are ineffective and should be repealed.

During the past years of depression we have condoned many things where such oversight aided the people in making a living, but I cannot conceive how the keeping of a worthless cur is any aid to the livelihood of the owner. So, I am impressed that a rigid dog ordinance, perfectly enforced, will be welcome to the average Ciscoan. "Aint you."

ARE TRADES DAYS TO FALL INTO DISUSE?

In the days of the past every community fostered a trades day, one day in the month. By reason of geographical situation the first Monday was reserved for the county seat towns. This was a day, however, when the county seat was practically the only town of importance in the county, and most everybody made it a point to be on hand to "swap horses," meet their neighbors, discuss crops, politics, business and other matters of mutual interest. This custom still prevails in many of the county seat towns, but most of the auxiliary communities have practically discarded the custom. I am not sure that this is a wise policy. For instance, in Eastland county, we have five prosperous towns. Eastland, the county seat, still enjoys the old-fashioned trades day on the first Monday. For a time Cisco trades day was on the second Monday, and still a few of the traders gather here on some vacant lot with their horses, mules and other livestock where trading on a limited scale is practiced. A trades day fan told me recently that he believed that Cisco should revive the custom, and for its consideration I am referring to the matter to the Booster club, chamber of commerce or some other civic body.

It is possible that these trades people are not of such importance as a big industrial enterprise, or some other project of like capacity, still it is of the small things that towns are builded.

The traders now assembled in Cisco on the vacant lot at 1000 D avenue, but there is little accommodations for the traders. Would it not be worth while to provide some conveniences for these people, such as free water, and probably some kind of shelter? At this point there are the sheds and buildings of the old Wilkerson lumber company which might be had at a nominal rental. These could be converted into comfortable quarters for those who come here to trade. True, these people are largely composed of itinerants, but still they have something to trade, and if they come every month our own county folk will soon be attracted, and the Second Monday will be a recognized institution ere long.

While, as stated above, this is a small institution, still a trades day will bring people to town, and when people gather in a commercial community they generally spend some money. An inducement to make the Second Monday a real institution will be the establishment of some accommodations that will make it more attractive for people to attend our trades days.

I am passing the buck to those organizations whose object is to boost Cisco. Believe it is a good suggestion. What do you say?

Nature and Human Nature

By W. F. BRUCE

New Stars

Probably the stars would be new objects of observation for most of us; so familiar that they are commonplace. If they were constantly darting about among themselves instead of standing forever the same as it appears to us then that would become so ordinary as to be unnoticeable. Seen from the earth they give us the most unchangeable aspect that nature gives us. But there is a sublime beauty to the stars. They differ one from the other in glory, as Paul says. They differ in color, in size, in spread, and in distance.

But while the stars seem so constant that they have been called "the friendly stars," there are likely some great things go-

ing on out there in the universe. It would be hard to believe that our Creator is interested only in this little speck of a world we call Earth. A proof that the stars are not just on dress parade is seen in the recent blazing out of a new star in the constellation Hercules. This group of stars, none of them very bright, is in a direct line between Arcturus, the star that set the Century of Progress to going, which is a bright reddish star high up in the morning sky, and Vega, a bright star low in the northeast at the same time before dawn.

These sudden appearances of unknown bodies in the heavens are rather startling because they are something unusual. What has happened and when it happened leave us wide room for conjecture. For the distance is so great that we get only a moment's flash of the actual event, and at the same time we get only a late announcement of an event that is ancient history when we get the news. Such considerations are not calculated to make us swell with pride at our own importance in the big universe.—W. F. BRUCE.

Apoplexy Is Fatal To Moran Veteran

MORAN.—J. C. Witt, known to Moran people as "Uncle Jimmie," passed away at his home here at 10:20 o'clock Wednesday night, January 9. Wednesday morning he suffered a stroke of apoplexy and never regained consciousness. He had not been ill previous to his stroke, although he was becoming feeble. Deceased was 72 years of age.

Born in Tennessee Sept. 14, 1862, Mr. Witt came to Texas with his family at the age of seven. He made his home in Williamson county before coming to Moran in 1908. He was employed here in the construction of some of the business houses, and at the time of his death owned two business buildings, the one he made his home in and the brick occupied by Taylor Furniture Co.

Surviving are one brother, John Witt, of Longview and one sister,

Do you suffer from loss of appetite, can't sleep at night and can't eat a bite? Just try PEPTONA, an iron and Nux Vomica Tonic for improving appetite and for simple Anemia, and forget you ever lost a night's sleep. Sold and guaranteed by DEAN DRUG CO. Price \$1.00

Mrs. Rebecca A. Irvin of Bartlett. The brother, who formerly lived in Moran and has a number of old friends here, came in Wednesday night to be with his brother, arriving after his death. He drove through from Longview. Funeral services were held at 2:30 o'clock at the Moran cemetery Thursday afternoon.

Proposed to Convert School Into a Jail

Some of the trustees of the Shady Grove school are contemplating converting the school building into a jail for the detention of those who have been stealing school property. Prowlers or plain burglars, have recently stolen the stoves from the building, and it is thought the miscreants may be caught and detained until they repent of their criminal acts. However, there is some indication of repentance, as the last nocturnal visitor instead of taking the other stove, left a sum of money, which the trustees are holding to be returned to the rightful owner upon application and proof of property.

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Are YOU HAPPY After Meals

Or Do Gas on Stomach and Sour Stomach make you Miserable?

Too much food, or the wrong kind of food, too much smoking, too much beer, make your body over-acid. Then you have distress after eating, gas on stomach, heartburn, sour stomach. ALKA - SELTZER relieves these troubles promptly, effectively, harmlessly. Use Alka-Seltzer for Headache, Colds, Fatigue, "Morning After Feeling," Muscular, Sciatic and Rheumatic Pains.

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Louise Trammell Editor

SOCIETY and CLUBS

Phone Number 535

Mrs. Joyner Has Birthday Party For Daughter, 6

Mrs. W. M. Joyner entertained Thursday with a party at home celebrating the sixth birthday of her daughter, Wanda. A large birthday cake with six burning candles centered the dining table...

'42' Club Meets at Home of Mrs. Mancill

Calendulas and chrysanthemums were used attractively to decorate the rooms Thursday when Mrs. J. W. Mancill entertained members and guests of the Thursday 42 club at her home, 1002 Front street.

Mrs. Armstrong Is Luncheon Hostess

Mrs. W. J. Armstrong was hostess Thursday at a luncheon at her home, 1308 M avenue, complimenting the members of the Darning and Mending club.

HUNGRY? Lloyd Doyle's PALACE CAFE Is the Place You're Looking for Near Palace Theater 'Famous for Eats'



League Members Hear Talk on Physical Education Value

Physical education as an important factor in character education and personality development was one of the points stressed by Miss Ida Mae Collins, instructor of physical education in the Cisco high school, Thursday, when she spoke to members of the Child Conservation League.

The Notebook

The Loyal Woman's class of the First Christian church will meet Monday at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Joe Burnam.

The City Federation will meet Monday at 3 o'clock at the club house. All members are requested to come as election of officers will be held.

W. M. S. of the First Methodist church will meet Tuesday at 3 o'clock as follows: Circle 1 with Mrs. C. R. Sanford, 1011 West Sixteenth street.

The Parent Teachers association will meet Wednesday at 3 o'clock at West Ward school. All parents are urged to be present.

The Wednesday Study club will meet Wednesday at the club house at 4 o'clock.

The -8 Bridge club will meet with Miss Wilma Thomas Thursday at 7 o'clock.

The Pivot Bridge club will meet Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. James Moore.

The First Industrial Arts club will meet Thursday at 3 o'clock at the club house with Mrs. H. G. Bailey and Miss Theresa Wedington as co-hostesses.

The Twentieth Century club will meet Friday at 3 o'clock in the club rooms at the library.

The Crescent bridge club will meet Friday at 3 o'clock with Mrs. O. S. Leveridge, 906 West Ninth street.

Entertains Friends On 14th Birthday

In honor of his fourteenth birthday L. P. Holder entertained a number of friends at his home on West Ninth street Wednesday evening. Gifts were opened after various games were played.

Miss Rodgers Neice Of Mrs. Leon Maner

Miss Joyce Rogers, of Sweetwater, whose picture appeared in Wednesday's Star-Telegram, is a neice of Mrs. Leon Maner and has visited here many times.

WMS Makes Plans For Year Monday In First Meeting

The W. M. S. of the First Methodist church held the first meeting of the year Monday at the church with the president, Mrs. W. G. Powell, presiding. Officers read reports of the past years work and plans for the new year were discussed.

Church Services In Cisco Today

CHURCH OF CHRIST Sunday school 10 o'clock; preaching, 11 o'clock; evening service 7 o'clock. Corner Avenue H and 8th street. Every one invited.—W. E. MOORE, Minister.

Mrs. Warren Hostess To Entre Nous Club

Members of the Entre Nous bridge club were entertained by Mrs. L. A. Warren Friday afternoon at her home, 700 West Seventh street. Mrs. Geo. Adkins won high score at bridge and Mrs. J. B. Pratt received the high cut.

Mrs. A. C. Green Is Hostess at Bridge For Tulsa Visitor

Complimenting Mrs. B. E. Allison of Tulsa, Oklahoma, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Ponsler, of Eighth street, Mrs. A. C. Green entertained Saturday with eight tables of bridge. Blooming narcissus in attractive pots were given as prizes.

M. E. Missionary Institute Meets

EASTLAND—The District Missionary Institute of the Methodist church convened in Eastland Wednesday morning for an all-day session. Guests speakers included Rev. J. L. Ferguson, of Nashville, Tenn., and Rev. D. K. Porter, Breckenridge.

Mrs. Nick Miller Is Hostess at Bridge

Mrs. Nick Miller was hostess to the 1920 bridge club and a few guests Thursday at her home, 1007 West Sixth street. Bridge prizes were won by Mrs. J. H. Brice and Mrs. Leon Maner.

Church Services In Cisco Today

CHURCH OF CHRIST Sunday school 10 o'clock; preaching, 11 o'clock; evening service 7 o'clock. Corner Avenue H and 8th street. Every one invited.—W. E. MOORE, Minister.

MORMON CHURCH

Latter-day Saint (Mormon) meeting in the banquet room adjoining Coffee Shop, Laguna hotel. Morning services 9:30; evening services 7:15. Elder in charge Sunday, Jan. 13th, R. L. Ison. Public cordially invited.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. At 11 a. m. the pastor will preach on "Playing the Fool." At the evening hour, 7:15 the sermon subject will be "Ineffectual Discipline." The high school girls trio will sing at the morning service.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Sunday school at 9:45. Preaching at 11. Subject, "Man's Greatest Offering." Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m. Services at 7 p. m. Sermon subject, "Sorrow in Heaven." Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m.—DAVID F. TYNDALL, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Eastland, authorized branch of The Mother church, The First Church of Christ, Scientists, of Boston, Mass., holds services every Sabbath morning at 11 and each Wednesday night at 8. Testimonies on Christian Science healing may be given at the Wednesday evening meetings.

City Federation to Meet Monday at 3

The City Federation of Women's Clubs will meet in the women's club building on Seventh street and G avenue Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with Mrs. A. J. Olson as hostess. During the business session each club of the federation will appoint three delegates who will later elect officers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11. Young Peoples society will meet at 6 and evening services will start at 7.—J. STUART PEARCE, Pastor.

HOLY ROSARY CATHOLIC

Mass will be held at 10 a. m. During the following week a mission will be held with mass being said twice each day.—M. COLLINS, Pastor.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., O. L. Stamey, Supt. Morning worship at 10:50. Sermon theme: "The Mind of Christ Jesus." Joe Hughes will be soloist for the morning. The hymn will be "Not My Will But Thine." Epworth League will meet at 6:15 and evening worship will begin at 7.—FRANK L. TURNER, Pastor.

Cisco Flour Mill Is Infant Industry Entitled to Support of This Community

All nature, economic, industrial or otherwise demands that we nurture and protect infantile enterprise as well as embryonic life, for without that care that the natural laws require there is little hope of such infantile forms to mature to their full stature.

This may be classed as the chief industry of Cisco. Many towns have subscribed neat bonuses in the past to encourage the establishment of a flour mill in their midst. The Cisco Flour Mill came to Cisco with no request for a bonus or subsidy. Cause because they liked the town and believed in the loyalty of our people, and put their produce on the market before even soliciting any business.

Director-general, W. P. Palm. Directors—Debate, R. N. Cluck, Cisco; spelling, R. B. Hodges, Alameda; athletics, S. J. Pettit, Eastland; reading writing, Carl Johnston, Scranton; declamation, Albert Pierce, Carbon; extemporaneous speaking, Lewis Smith, Morton Valley; music memory, Mrs. Fred Roberts, Rising Star; arithmetic, Miss Lillian Stain, Ranger; one-act play, Miss Lucy Lewis, Cisco; choral singing, Miss McCoy, Oiden; story telling, Miss Marguerite Adamson, Ranger, and typewriting, Miss Ina Mae Riek, Eastland.

County League Meet Officials Are Named

Following are the names of directors of the various events in the forthcoming inter-scholastic league county contests and their assistants. Director-general, W. P. Palm. Directors—Debate, R. N. Cluck, Cisco; spelling, R. B. Hodges, Alameda; athletics, S. J. Pettit, Eastland; reading writing, Carl Johnston, Scranton; declamation, Albert Pierce, Carbon; extemporaneous speaking, Lewis Smith, Morton Valley; music memory, Mrs. Fred Roberts, Rising Star; arithmetic, Miss Lillian Stain, Ranger; one-act play, Miss Lucy Lewis, Cisco; choral singing, Miss McCoy, Oiden; story telling, Miss Marguerite Adamson, Ranger, and typewriting, Miss Ina Mae Riek, Eastland.

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Scranton School FERA Project Gives 2,400 Hours Employment

By R. W. H. KENNON

There has been very little said about the beautification project the Scranton consolidated school district is putting on in co-operation with the FERA. Driving out to that splendid community Tuesday evening we encountered about 20 men at work under the supervision of Principal Ed Brummett and Roy O'Brien, who were directing the men on this job. Asked about the proportions of the project Mr. O'Brien very obligingly said:

"This is a FERA-Scranton school project. The FERA has designated it as a 2400-hour \$1,000 project. The FERA pays the labor while the community supplies the material. The project was allocated under the 40 cents per hour schedule, which has now been reduced to 25 cents per hour. This will enable us to work more men and extend the project considerably.

"It has been gratifying how generously the people of the Scranton-Nimrod-Dan Horn communities have donated material. It seems that practically everybody wants to do something to make the project a success, and the men are all working harmoniously. I have been designated as one of the supervisors of the work, but there is no necessity for a boss. Everybody is giving his best, and there are no laggards. In fact it is the most harmonious job I ever had."

When we drove up to the school grounds we found about 20 men on the job under Mr. O'Brien, with Mr. Brummett making out their time. Some were using picks and shovels, others setting the stone in the trenches and others cementing the stones together. The curbing, which will extend along the highway of the entire length of the school property, is being built of the Cisco native moss stone, and when complete will be ornamental as well as durable.

"The stone and cement," Mr. O'Brien explained, "was all donated by friends and patrons of the school. The project also calls for painting the primary school building, both inside and out. This has already been done, the material being furnished by our Parent-Teachers association.

"When the stone curbing along the highway is finished the school grounds will be leveled off and beautified. No, we shall not attempt any work on the highway right of way between the curbing and the road bed, as we hope the commissioner will take that in hand. I understand this will be widened and graded down, leaving sufficient drainage to take care of the flood water as to make the highway as attractive as the school property will be. We hope this is true, as it will add materially to the general appearance of the entire surroundings.

"A similar project is being planned for the Nimrod school when this job is finished. This will give more men employment, as there are working on this project men from both Nimrod and Dan Horn, as well as Scranton, and practically all of the people of the three communities are taking pride in the work.

"When the Nimrod project gets under way men from all three communities will work in harmony in beautifying that school property, as there is manifest a wonderful school spirit and harmonious co-operation."

Mr. O'Brien said that Commissioner Bint had practically completed the Scranton-Dothan road project of widening and grading that highway, which had given many men in the community employment, as well as making a great improvement in the highway. However, we did not drive over this project, but will likely do so in the future, thus making that another story.

When we told the young folks in our block about the great mistletoe shortage again this year, they said it was too bad; but they believed they could get through the holiday season with careful management.—Kansas City Star.

The hobbies of a newly elected member of congress from Mississippi, Albert C. Dunn, include music and whittling. Doubtless the member later will include sitting in congress as one of his hobbies, one that his whittling proclivities.—Kansas City Times.

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A Batch of New Post Masters to Be Named

A nice crop of new postoffice jobs will be available in Texas shortly, applicants for which had to have their credentials into the department last Friday, as that was the final date for filing applications, according to postal authorities.

There are 24 vacancies to be filled, which will be open to competitive examinations but not under the civil service, it is announced, but under executive order as of the July 12, 1933, provision for such procedure, the announcement states. The dates of the examinations are to be announced later.

The examinations will be held in the following towns: Ballinger, Bonham, Cameron, Waco, Candian, Cleburne, Dallas, Denton, Eastland, Greenville, Haskell, Kaufman, Kenedy, McKinney, Olney, Pampa, Ranger, San Antonio, Sherman, Stephenville, Terrell and Tyler.

Applicants must be between the ages of 21 and 66 and must have lived within the delivery area of the vacancy office for at least one year, it is announced.

The vacancies to be filled are in the following towns, with the salary for each postoffice:

- Archer City, salary, \$1,900;
- Euckholts, \$1,400; Burselson, \$1,400; Celeste, \$1,500; Farmersville, \$2,200; Floresville, \$2,200; Forney, \$1,900; Gordon, \$1,300; German, \$1,900; Higgins, \$1,800; Karnes City, \$2,000; Kemp, \$1,900; Leonard, \$1,900; Miami, \$1,700; Moody, \$1,800; Munday, \$2,300; Pilot Point, \$2,000; Rockwall, \$1,800; Rowena, \$1,400; Tolar, \$1,100; Van, \$1,900; Whitesboro, \$2,000; Windon, \$1,100; Wolf City, \$2,000.

Hawk's Nest Made of Strands of Wire

RANGER — Owen Bray, at Adams & Co., Main street, Ranger has a hawk's nest that is constructed almost entirely of wire, though it is lined with wool, cotton, rags and pieces of rabbit fur.

The nest was found atop a windmill on an abandoned ranch 11 miles from Roswell, N. M., when Bray was hunting. He said that he located six of the nests in the vicinity, all of which were made of wire, and some of which were firmly anchored on trees, while several were on the windmill.

It required a lot of work and considerable time to get the nest down, Bray says, because it was tightly wired to the windmill tower, the wires being wrapped around the uprights and woven back into the nest. Several long strands of barbed wire were also used in making the nest, while only a few twigs and limbs were used.

The nest weighs seven and a half pounds and though it has been tossed around considerably it has not lost its shape.

The query "What's all the shooting for?" is a grim enough jest in Russia.—Boston Transcript.

Silverware...

- Roger's 1847 Holloware and Flatware and Urex Plated Silverware in Sets and Individuals also Holloware Tea Sets and Individuals

J. A. JENSEN Jeweler

Ring Lost 23 Years Returned to Owner

Mrs. B. S. Orborn of the South Twelfth street road here is again wearing her engagement ring which was lost twenty-three years ago.

The other day a small package came through the mail from Wilbarger county. To the recipient's surprise it contained the ring she had lost nearly a quarter of a century before.

It had been found on the Osborne farm in Wilbarger county near the exact spot where she thought she had lost it.

When a homeless man was given shelter in Chicago the authorities undertook to make him bathe, and he started a riot. Even a homeless man has rights.—Pasadena (Cal.) Post.

Questionnaires appear to be coming in again. But the average age of those who make them is found to be still only 12 years.—Newburg (N. Y.) News.

Curfew law for cats is enacted for Governor's Island, N. Y. Maybe the indignant Mehitables can persuade Archy, the cockroach, to do something about this.—Winston-Salem Journal.

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Subscribers failing to receive their paper regularly will confer a favor on the management by reporting the same to the Circulation Manager.

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"Much of the world's difficulty," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "has been due to high-minded determination among nations to civilize one another no matter how it hurts."—Washington Evening Star.

Something like 2,000 slugs are taken from the New York subway fare boxes every day, and probably the 2,000 slug depositors are the ones who kick most about the service.—Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

Humble Employee Dies at Hot Springs

RISING STAR — His many friends throughout this section will regret to learn that G. A. Alcorn, popular local employee of the Humble Co. passed away early Wednesday morning in a hospital in Hot Springs, Ark., where he went for treatment some three weeks ago, after having been afflicted with a malady from which few recoveries are made, some six months.

Mr. Alcorn, with his wife, came to Rising Star from Breckenridge about three years ago to take a place with the Blake Humble plant, and had been a highly esteemed citizen of the town since that time.

He is survived by his wife and one daughter, who resides in Fort Worth, and who is here for the funeral.

A French writer suggests the "divorce from Europe." That will be just fine—provided we are not expected to pay any more alimony.—Shreveport Journal.

Oceans, it appears, are large bodies of water across which jingoes make war talk. — Ashland (Ky.) Independent.

The Rural Housewife

Being News of Progressive Eastland County Farm Women Who Are Making Happy, Comfortable Homes in the Best Place of All to Live. Conducted by MISS RUTH RAMEY, Co. Home Dem. Agent.

WARDROBE DEMONSTRATION 4-H CLUB

"A place for everything and everything in its place" is one goal Joyce Alderson, wardrobe demonstrator for the Colony 4-H club is working toward in her clothing work this year. Joyce plans to build a clothes closet that will be adequate for her clothing. This storage will be built with the upper space for storage for bedding and the lower part built with the shelves and the rod for the flat garments on the shelves and the clothing to be hung on the rod and kept in good condition. The inside of the storage will be painted white, this to furnish light and to make it unpleasant for moths, moths not liking the smooth paint surface. This

storage will be made as near dust proof as possible. There are two other wardrobe demonstrators the club and thirty-one cooperators.

GARDEN DEMONSTRATION 4-H CLUB

A one-half acre garden should furnish plenty of fresh vegetables and vegetables to can for a family of five. One foot of row space is allowed for each pound of vegetables desired. A total of approximately 3000 pounds of vegetable should be produced to supply this family of five. With this information, Loraine Byrd, garden demonstrator for the Flatwood 4-H club, with the cooperation of her parents will plan and plant the family garden. In addition to the plans for the food supply, she will work out the canning budget and work with her mother to fill this and then store it in the pantry in an organized way. There are thirteen cooperators in the club. The cooperators will plant fifty tomato plants and keep production records.

Corporation salaries are to be disclosed by reports to the securities commission. They will show that a vice president isn't what he used to be. — Wichita Eagle.

These Experts Want to Make Profits FOR YOU!

There's a great deal more to copy than a mere collection of words. Copywriters must be students of every phase of marketing. They must know their prospect. Naturally the resources of The Tribune command men who star at their work. Those same men work for you when you use Tribune Service advertising.

Advertising That Pays! FREE! At This Paper

The basis of successful selling is knowledge and ability. Every salesman must know his product better than his customer does. Advertising that attempts to sell without thorough regard for that principle is doomed to certain failure.

For that reason, in seeking an advertising service which we might offer our merchants with confidence, we made every effort to go deeper than surface indications and make an exhaustive study of how and by whom our advertising material was prepared.

In choosing Chicago Tribune Service we were guided by several factors. First, was the more logical, stronger copy, the more attractive and timely illustrations. But more important, is the organization back of the material. This Service is created and designed by the same men who must make merchandise move in a large and difficult market. They must know advertising—

they must test their product by actual use and results.

Naturally, those men are in position to know newspaper advertising needs, and the problems of big and little merchants. Naturally those men must have trained ability and the knowledge of merchandise and salesmanship. How well they do their job can be seen in the finer results their suggestions produce. Not advertising alone, but real merchandising, real thought, real selling effort makes the use of Tribune Service intensely profitable to merchants everywhere.

You owe it to yourself to make a study of this better modern method for building business. The latest copy of Tribune Service is in our office. See it, study it, use it with our help and in the columns of this influential newspaper for the finest results you've ever experienced from advertising.



CITIZEN-FREE PRESS

Drouth Is Real Grain Menace in Cisco Country

Jim Eddleman, one of the prosperous farmers of the Eolian community, north of Cisco, was trading here Tuesday. According to his report of farm conditions, prosperity will not be so conspicuous in the Cisco Country unless there is some more rain to take care of the fall and winter small grain crops.

"Many of the farmers in my community are largely dependent on their small grain crops," Eddleman told the Citizen-Free Press. "Up to the present I have plenty of stock water, and stock is another important adjunct to our well being. But the small grain is needing rain mighty bad. We have had sufficient moisture to sprout the grain and start it off, but it is not doing any good. It is just standing there, and at the mercy of the weather. It will probably live until there is a rain unless there is a dry freeze. In that event I see no hope of a crop, as it will all be killed. There has not been sufficient rains to thoroughly settle the earth, which is still loose after planting, and a dry freeze will be disastrous. Of course we are hoping for a rain before a freeze, which if we are so fortunate as to receive it will probably save the crop. Otherwise the farmers of north Eastland county are facing another grain failure."

Talking to other farmers who have made reports to the Citizen-Free Press similar conditions prevail in other sections of the Cisco Country. All are complaining of the continued dry weather, but in the south section of the Cisco country conditions are not quite so serious. Some more rainfall has blessed that section than in the Eolian country, and then, too, the land is more alluvial, where moisture is longer retained. Especially is this true in the sandy lands south of Cisco. There the grain is still thrifty, and shows more strength and vitality than that on the stiff lands. But every part of the country is in need of rain, and that right away. The prayer of the average farmer now is for rain before a freeze.

WATKINS WILL

RISE STAR.—Charles Cox and others were drilling Wednesday at 2800 feet on the Watkins well, three and a half miles southeast of town, but had been having trouble with the line. Pay sand is expected at 2850 or 2900 and if no more trouble is encountered the hole should be finished within the next few days. The well was started early last spring.

Among the great griefs of an otherwise happy holiday season is the sorrow of St. Louis and over the terrible wickedness of Kansas City. —Tulsa (Okla.) World.

Paint, Repair, Improve.

WANTED!

USED FURNITURE and STOVES

A. S. NABORS
208 W. 8th. Street

WATCH COLDS

Many diseases begin with the common colds. Why take a chance, when you can stop it with

REXALL LAXATIVE COLD TABLETS

Satisfaction or money refunded

Price 25 Cents
DEAN DRUG CO.

SCHAEFER BROS.

General Auto Repairs

Hi-Volt Batteries and Battery Service

National Tires With Double Guarantee
Tel. 5927. 1105 D Ave.

OUR COFFEE . . .

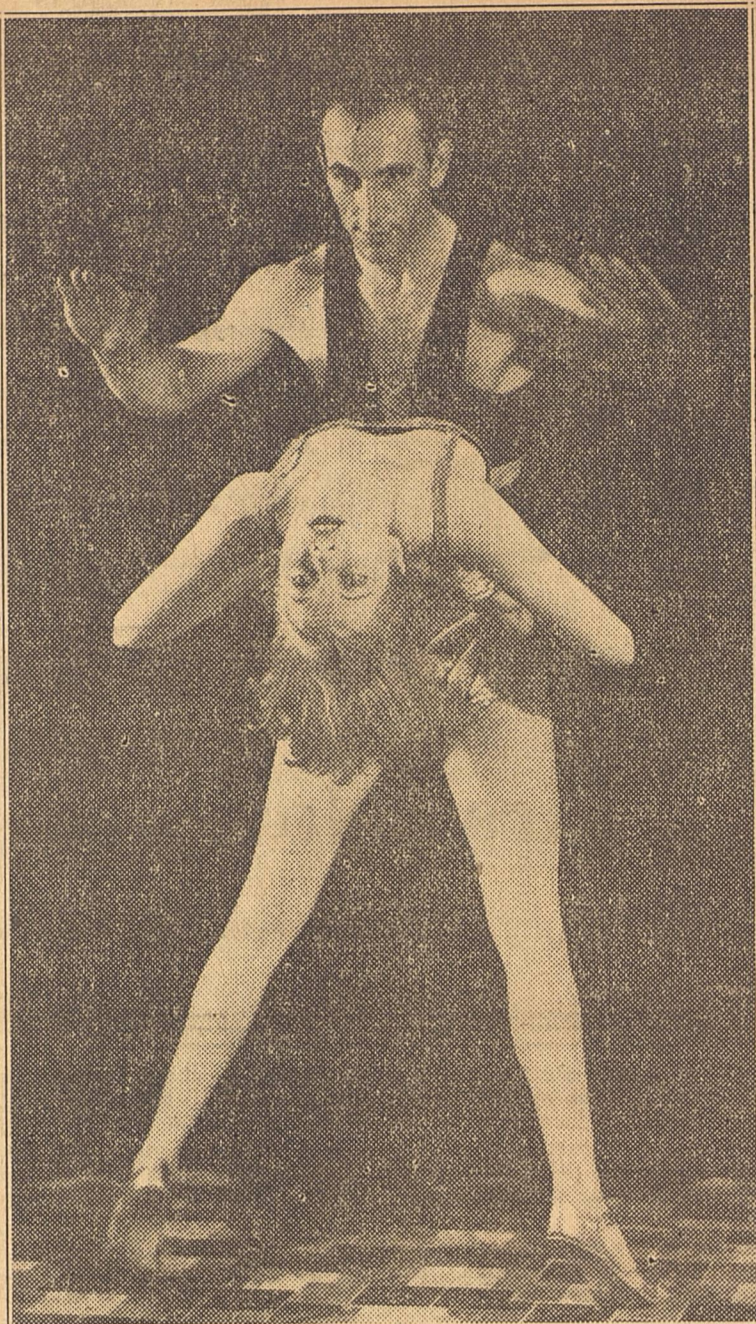
BUSINESS IS GROWING NICELY

Won't you give it a trial, and be convinced that it is the best Coffee in town at the price and the

CHEAPEST PER CUP

Simmons Coffee Co.

A Davis Dancing Pose



The above picture shows a pose of J. H. Davis, dance instructor for the Davis-Weddington Fine Arts studios here, and a dancing partner.

Miss Theresa Weddington, with whom Mr. Davis is associated here in the studios they opened Monday, January 7, has charge of instruction in dramatics and expression. Studios for these classes are located at her home,

610 West Sixth street. The dancing studios are at the Laguna hotel.

Miss Weddington has had 18 years of study and work in studios in the east and holds degrees from a number of leading conservatories and schools. Mr. Davis comes to Cisco from Abilene and is a veteran of years in the professional field. He makes a specialty of floor shows and teaches all forms of dancing.

Record of Southwestern Life Offers Sure Proof of Progress

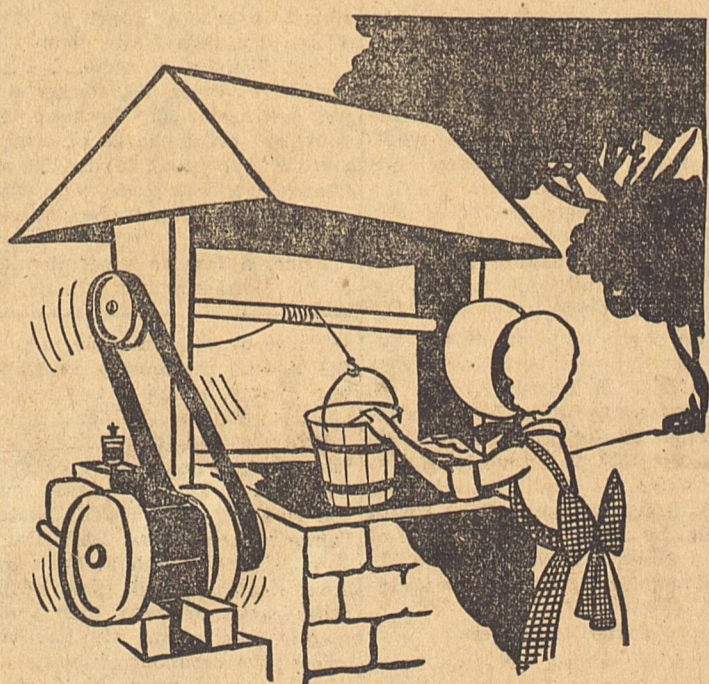
Of all the indices of Texas business conditions, perhaps none offers more definite and specific proof of progress than the annual statement of a large life insurance company which for 32 years has done business in every nook and corner of Texas, but which writes no insurance outside of Texas. Such a company is the Southwestern Life of Dallas of which K. H. Pittard is Cisco representative. The Southwestern is the only one of the large Texas companies which does not go outside the state for business. It is by far the largest United States company operating in only one state. By reporting an increase of more than fifteen millions insurance in force during 1934, the first substantial gain since 1930, this Texas institution offers significant evidence of business improvement in Texas.

A record of the company's size for the past five years writes the history of the depression. Up to the end of 1929, the Southwestern had made large gains annually for many years, having doubled in size during the previous six years.

Lapses Felt

Early in 1930 lapses and surrenders began to be felt, and the gain during that year was small—approximately one-third of that for 1929. On December 31, 1931, the company had less insurance in force than it had at the beginning of the year. The next year, 1932, generally conceded to be the worst for nearly all lines of business, proved the most difficult for Texas policyholders. Notwithstanding the production of thirty-seven millions of new insurance by the company's agents, the total volume in force fell off more than fourteen millions. Recovery commenced in 1933 when a gain of about one and a half millions was recorded. The gain of fifteen millions for 1934 has just been announced in the annual report to policyholders of President C. F. O'Donnell.

A comparison of the annual statements for 1929 and 1934 reveals some interesting changes in the company's investment practice, due to the introduction by the New Deal of its government



Cup Grease for the Old Oaken Bucket

On most farms today, the old oaken bucket has been replaced by a power driven pump. Around your farm are a dozen or more pieces of machinery needing different kinds of greases and oils—requiring the finest gasoline and kerosene. We have the Sinclair line of petroleum products for farm use. It is most complete and Sinclair products are of the finest quality. We sell Sinclair Opaline Motor Oil, Sinclair Pennsylvania Motor Oil, Sinclair Tractor Oils, Sinclair Gasolines, Sinclair Super-Flame Kerosene, Sinclair Cup and Axle Grease. Just call or write—

SINCLAIR

OILS, GREASES, GASOLINES, KEROSENE

AGENT SINCLAIR REFINING CO.

C. C. Clarkson

Phone 283.

Cisco, Texas.

lending agencies. Prior to 1930 the Southwestern Life found a ready outlet for its reserves and surplus funds in the mortgage loan field, and 55 per cent of its assets were invested in loans on Texas farms and city property. At the end of 1934 only 36 per cent of its assets were in mortgages, while the bond item had increased from 8 per cent to 22 per cent.

Increasing Liquidity

The tendency toward increasing liquidity is revealed in the larger proportion of cash and United States government bonds, now more than five millions, or approximately 12 per cent of all assets, as compared to 8 per cent at the end of 1929. While the normal income of a legal reserve life insurance company far exceeds its normal disbursements, the companies have been called upon in recent years to meet heavy withdrawals of policy reserves or "cash values." Many millions of dollars have been loaned to Texas citizens on the security of their policies, and doubtless many a business and family budget has been saved by these emergency funds.

President O'Donnell says that the demand for policy loans has been steadily decreasing, however, and the life companies are turning again to long-term investments. With gradual retirement of the federal government from the real estate loan business, the companies are anticipating an improved demand for first mortgages. Properly selected Texas mortgage loans have given a good account of themselves during the depression. The Southwestern Life's figures for 1934 reveal that interest collected on real estate loans during the year yielded a return of six per cent on a total investment of more than sixteen millions. Since organization in 1903, the company has loaned approximately forty-six millions to Texas citizens on Texas real estate.

Pittard Honored

At the state convention of the company at Fort Worth on December 13, 14 and 15, 1934, Mr. Pittard was awarded a loving cup and a cash prize for having most efficiently represented the company during the year. He won this designation over a field of about 600 agents.

All departments of the company voted on the designation and every phase of the agents' records were considered in arriving at the result. The award confers a singular honor upon Mr. Pittard.

Europe has so many different ways it can start a war that the difficulty of making up its mind among them may prolong peace. —Charleston (S. C.) Evening Post.

A Hannibal bowler made 28 consecutive strikes. If the NRA will investigate it most likely will find a groove down that alley. —Joplin (Mo.) Globe.

H. E. McCormick is spending the week-end in Abilene.

"The Trap Murder"

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

mine. If he wanted that, why did he take Ray in afterwards?

"I got to studyin' over them points and then I remembered Marty'd been gettin' some letters from the university lately. So I went over to his shack yesterday morning and made a search of it. I found some of them letters Sandy was talkin' about. I found out the mine he and Lake was workin' aint a gold mine at all. It's an old silver mine. That box Marty sent off held dirt he had taken from the old pit. He sent it to the university and had it assayed and accordin' to them letters he got it was pretty rich ore—almost a hundred and fifty dollars to the ton.

"I learned that Marty had been writin' some fellers back east offerin' to sell out the mine to them and they wrote back favorable and promised to come out here in a few weeks and look it over.

"It was pretty easy to put two

and two together, justlike you did with them sticks and that piece of string, Larsen. So I looked up Ray. He sensed what I was up to and was pullin' out but I overtook him down the road a piece and he up and told everything he knew. I got him at the county jail, although I don't think they can do much with him.

"If Marty had been a little more expert with settin' traps it would have been Lake that we buried today. But the trigger wasn't fixed just exactly right, I reckon. Anyhow it slipped out just when Marty was gettin' it all fixed up to put Lake out of the way. That's how come the rock knocked him down on his back. He was lookin' up at it when it plumped down on top of him."

For several moments no one said anything. The silence was broken by a grunt from McAdams. "Hell! I reckon I must be gettin' old."

When the republicans do select their next candidate for president

they should avoid any man who would rather be to the right than president.—Wichita Eagle.

Many a man has paid \$75,000 to get back his love-letters, but only a Napoleon could get some other feller to pay that for his.—Boston Transcript.

Our idea of the perfect place in which to indorse the dole is White Sulphur Springs.—Charleston (W. Va.) Daily Mail.

When You Think of

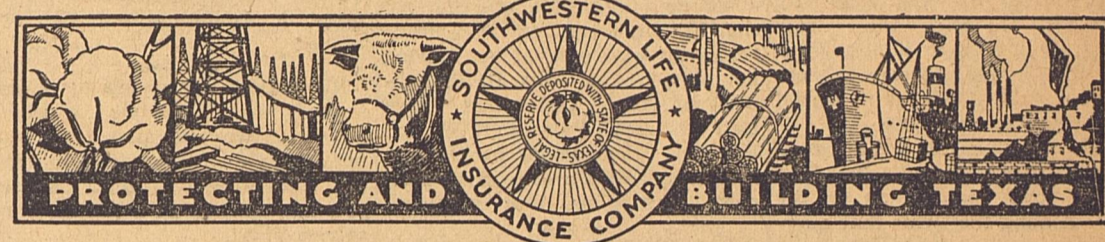
FOOD

THINK OF THE

SAVOY CAFE

Beer in Bottles and On Tap

"NICK" and "SAM"



Stronger Than Ever

On January 1, Southwestern Life filed with the Insurance Department at Austin the strongest financial statement of its history. In condensed form it appears below.

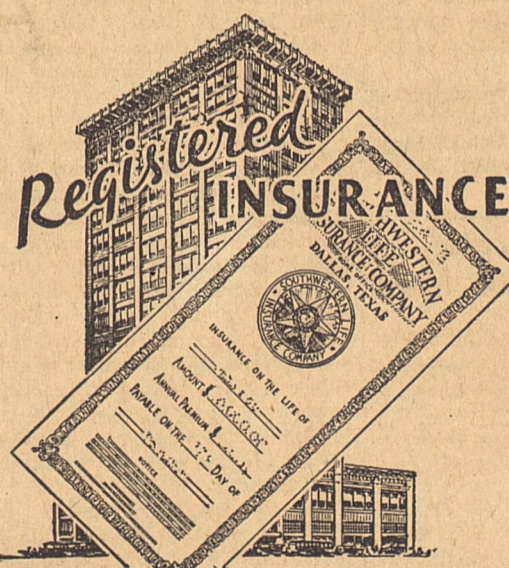
During the past year, the Company GAINED MORE THAN FIFTEEN MILLIONS Insurance in force, and increased its surplus by more than \$200,000.00. Southwestern Life has \$1.29 of assets for every dollar of net liability.

Gain Since 1929

While its reserve liability on all policies has increased only 31% during the past five years, the Company's capital and surplus (held for the additional protection of policyholders) have increased 45%.

Condition of the Company December 31, 1934 32nd Annual Statement

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
First Mortgage Loans on Texas Real Estate	\$16,034,235.19	Legal Reserve on All Policies	\$36,559,998.31
Home Office Building	1,500,000.00	Reserve for Interest and Premiums Paid in Advance	424,913.42
Other Real Estate	1,380,019.00	Reserve for Taxes	81,000.00
United States Government Bonds	2,110,734.78	Reserve for Sundry Liabilities	319,010.77
Bonds Guaranteed by U. S. Government	2,285,852.76	Investment Reserve Fund	250,000.00
State of Texas Bonds	953,226.24	Surplus Funds Held for Additional Protection of Policyholders:	
Texas Municipal and County Bonds	4,601,840.26	Capital Stock \$2,000,000.00	
Cash in Banks	871,634.55	Unassigned Funds	4,803,515.54
Interest and Rents Due and Accrued	1,320,123.35		6,803,515.54
Loans to Policyholders	11,782,418.68		
Net Premiums in Process of Collection	1,598,353.23		
Total Assets	\$44,438,438.04	To Balance Assets	\$44,438,438.04



The Company Back of the Policy

Added Security No Increase in Cost

The Company operates under the Registration Law of Texas. Securities are deposited with the Insurance Commissioner of Texas, the market value of which is greater than the net liability to all policyholders.

As evidence that the required deposit is maintained, the Insurance Commissioner is required to sign the following certificate on every Southwestern Life policy:

"THIS POLICY IS REGISTERED, AND APPROVED SECURITIES EQUAL IN VALUE TO THE LEGAL RESERVE HEREON ARE HELD IN TRUST BY THE COMMISSIONER OF INSURANCE OF THE STATE OF TEXAS."

LIFE INSURANCE
IN FORCE . . . \$273,485,209.00

SOUTHWESTERN LIFE INSURANCE CO.

HOME OFFICE . . . DALLAS, TEXAS

CISCO REPRESENTATIVE

K. H. Pittard

PHONE 299
Gray Building

C. F. O'DONNELL
President

Railroad Transformed Turkey Creek Into Cross Plains January 12, 1911

CROSS PLAINS.—Cross Plains was 23 years old Saturday. It was January 12, 1911 that the first train rolled into this city, which resulted in the removal of the township from the banks of Turkey Creek to the present location.

Although Cross Plains was not incorporated as a city until November 11, 1911, old timers declare that January 12, is the city's birthday for it was that day that things started happening.

More than \$75,000 worth of city property was sold at auction on the afternoon of that day by Rufus J. Lackland, who died at Fort Worth several years ago.

Records reveal that the first meeting of the city council of Cross Plains was on the night of January 2, 1912. At that meeting 13 ordinances were passed and inscribed into the city charter. Taylor Bond was the first city secretary. He told the Cross Plains Review that it took him more than a week to copy the ordinances passed by the council at its first meeting night.

With the advent of the rail road virtually every business house in the old town moved "up on the hill." Among the firms that moved "lock, stock and barrel" to the new townsite were: The Cross Plains Mercantile company, W. R. Wagner Drug store, P. Smith and Sons General Merchants, G. B. Swan's Confectionery and Studio, Farmer National Bank, and two blacksmith shops.

No celebration nor official commemoration of the city's birthday has been observed.

McCANN COMES BACK

We are greeting Raleigh McCann again, who has just returned from Claremore, Cal., where he and Mrs. McCann have been the guests of their children for the past three months. Mrs. McCann will remain in California indefinitely, but Mr. McCann will continue to remain in Cisco where he has some oil interests that he will attempt to develop.

I. Moldave and children left Friday for San Antonio where they will join Mrs. Moldave.

Miss Gertrude Collier of Austin is a week-end guest in the home of Mrs. Raby Miller.

Reich Community

The "Willing Workers" met with Mrs. Pollard Sunday evening. After the scripture lesson plans for the year's work were discussed. The following officers were elected: Edward Callarman, president; Brunie Dillon, vice president; Addie Mae Horn, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. G. Pollard, director.

The singing and the church services were well attended Sunday afternoon. Rev. R. T. Wallace, of Scranton, delivered an interesting message, entitled, "Paying Without Money."

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dillon were transacting business in Eastland Tuesday morning.

Mrs. R. N. Hazelwood suffered a severe attack of acute indigestion Sunday evening. Her children, who have visited her during her illness, are: Mrs. R. B. Ballard, of Ada, Oklahoma; Mrs. Earl Dungan, of Baird; R. C. and Earnest Hazelwood, of Dothan, and Woodrow Hazelwood of Putnam. She is better at this time.

Mrs. W. E. Morris and children were dinner guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Horn, Monday.

Charlie Rogers and family have moved to the Lamb place.

Floyd Rains was a visitor in the Leveridge home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Callarman, Mrs. E. C. Callarman, Mrs. G. W. Horn and Miss Addie Mae Horn were welcome visitors of the school Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Horn and Miss Pat Horn, of Ixey, were invited friends and relatives in this community to the Shackelford County Singing Convention at Ixey Sunday, Jan. 20.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Rains and family, of Cisco, visited his brother, Floyd Rains and family, Thursday.

The Reich Home Demonstration club met Friday afternoon, at the schoolhouse. Several members were unable to be present on account of illness. A review of the year's work was given and club work in general discussed. Miss Ramey will meet with the club next meeting (Friday, Jan. 25). We will have our year-books by that time and definite plans for this year's work will be made. Visitors are always welcome to our meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alvey and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dillon were visitors in the Vanderford home Sunday evening.

Mrs. Carrie Hull, of the Dan Horn Community, was visiting friends and relatives of the community Thursday.

See Permanent---

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

of making fuller use of the 256,000 public school buildings in the United States.

The present administration provides for schools to continue from February 1 through next June.

The classes are open to all adults 16 years of age and over who wish to take the courses offered. The full range of knowledge may be covered in the organization of the schools.

High praise of the work that is being done in Cisco under the supervision of Public School Supt. R. N. Cluck was voiced by the two officials.

Prominent Ciscoan Pictured Upon Mule

Imagine C. H. Fee riding a donkey all the way to Mississippi! But that is just what he was doing if the inscription on the back of a snapshot found by Leon Maner in a package of books and pictures is true.

In 1926 when Marvin Turner was preparing to move to Nashville, Tennessee, he gave Mr. Maner a box of books and pictures and told him to give the books to the library. As Mr. Maner was examining the photos two years later he ran across this picture of Mr. Fee.

Sitting very straight and with a cigar in his mouth Mr. Fee had the appearance of being satisfied with that type of transportation. The picture was taken in front of the old Chandler store, which was located across the street from the present Piggy-Wiggly store.

On the back of the picture was written, "If this mule lasts I will be in Oxford, Mississippi, about August 13, 1884." There was no notation as to when the picture was taken.

The picture was given to his son, George P. Fee.

Randolph News

By DIXIE BILLS

We want to compliment Miss Hiatt on the success of her French play in chapel, Friday. The plot was a domestic quarrel between a husband and his wife. The facial expressions and gestures were exceptionally good. Marion Bruce and Elizabeth Masters were the characters.

Louise and Elizabeth Masters are spending the week-end in Dublin.

We are quite confident that if there was another story on the girls' dormitory it would blow right off. The wind whistling dangerously around the corner, the slamming of doors and everyone in trying to comb her hair!

Frances Barnes is spending the week-end in Breckenridge and Woodson as usual, and poor A. G. wanders around alone all day Sunday.

Thad Doty has an ear for news, anyway that is the way it seems from the way he goes from one person to another trying to find out something on them. Surely you don't think we'd tell on ourselves, Thad.

"Percy" Thornton and Harold Sharp are willing to take you riding if you'll furnish the car. Your generosity overwhelms we girls!

What was Coleman Williams doing in Rising Star Friday night?

Harold says that some of our girls have childish fancies. It goes like this: Every time that they pass a park they have to get out and swing, but if you swing them too high they have to "squeal." Just can't take it, maybe.

Lorraine McMellon is visiting in Carbon this week-end, and is she going to have fun? She's going to a party 'n everything!

Ileen Webster never gets to Bible class on time. This will never do!

Only One Death Has Occurred in Family Of W. R. Ezzell, 80-Year-Old Native Texan

Realizing that there is an interest in our pioneer citizens, and that a preservation of the record of the lives of those path-finders who blazed the way for our present splendid civilization, the Citizen-Free Press will publish at intervals a brief life sketch of those pioneers who are now approaching the western horizon of the journey through life. It will be interesting to know of their lives as they spent it among us. Our first sketch will be that of

W. R. EZZELL

This pioneer citizen celebrated his 80th birthday Dec. 22, 1934, quietly in his home in Cisco, though he and his life companion more exuberantly celebrated their golden wedding at their home at 711 E. 13th street, on the 6th day of April, 1929, at which the writer enjoyed the hospitality of this couple, while surrounded by their children and immediate relatives. On that occasion every descendant of Mr. and Mrs. Ezzell were present to do honor to their parents. At that time there had never been a death in the Ezzell family, and all the children are still living, the passing of Mrs. Ezzell July 15, 1931, being the first and only death in the Ezzell family since the marriage of this couple.

A Native Texan

Enjoying the distinction of not only being a native Texan W. R. Ezzell has the further distinction of having a Texas town named in honor of his father, the town of Ezzell, in Lavaca county, where he was born December 22, 1854, but leaving his native county when a young man he came west and located in Comanche county, where he was united in marriage April 6, 1919, to Miss Cynthia Ann Williams, who was also a native of the Lone Star state, having been born in 1861.

On the occasion of the 50th anniversary of their wedding all the seven children of this couple were present, as were their 18 grandchildren and two great grandchildren. Fate decreed that she should be the first of the family to pass away, and she now is buried in Oakwood cemetery.

A. K. Ezzell, father of the subject of this sketch, passed away January 5, 1877, 58 years ago last Saturday, his death being caused from exposure endured while serving in the Confederate army, after the loss of his right hand shot away at the battle of Galveston, after which he was discharged from the army, his discharge papers being signed by Gen. John Magruder.

The father of W. R. Ezzell was born in Lincoln county, Mo., Feb. 5, 1929, while his mother was a native of the state of Pennsylvania.

Triangulation Survey Made by Geodetic Party

ALBANY — Thirty-four men and the officer in charge, an advance part of the U. S. coast and geodetic survey are camped just back of the Hill Top Cafe, east of town. They will be here for a week or ten days to complete triangulation surveys on which they are now working.

Lieut. Carl I. Aslason is in charge of the party, with W. J. Bilby in charge of the men now at the camp.

The party is divided into three units: the building party, the observing party and the tearing down party. The building party is now camped here. The observing and tearing down parties will arrive in the next few days.

The geodetic survey's work is based on the fact that the earth has a curved surface. By this fact it is possible to put in monuments that are accurately located. The survey will extend over the entire United States and will have markers placed about ten miles apart, both north and south.

Present Survey

The present survey extends from the Canadian boundary to the Mexican boundary near Mission, Texas, and ties into work that has already been run. The present survey gives local longitude and latitude points for local surveys. These surveys reduce all surveys to the North American datum so that they become part of the network of surveys that will eventually cover the entire U. S. By this all overlaps, offsets and gaps in the present system of surveying will be eliminated.

To make the observations the surveyors build steel towers, and these may be as high as 74 feet, though in rolling country some are only four feet high. In flat country the higher towers are necessary.

Most of the observing work is done at night with lights, as during the day-time mirages make the work difficult.

In order to avoid the gaps, over-

Automobile Financing » »

This is the
BANK
that
SERVICE
Is Building

Yes, we finance new automobiles for reliable and responsible purchasers on monthly payment plan. Before you buy that 1935 model come in and talk the matter over with us. We can probably save you money on your interest.

Modern
Safety Deposit
Service

First National Bank

IN CISCO, TEXAS
Member Federal Reserve System.

laps and offsets which are always found when independent local surveys are joined together, it is necessary to locate a system of points with the distances and directions between them accurately known. To determine these distances by direct measurement would be very expensive, and therefore, recourse is had to triangulation.

Triangulation

The triangulation method involves selecting a series of points over the area to be surveyed, each point being visible from certain ones of the adjacent points. The distance between two of these points, called a base line, is then measured with an average accuracy represented by an error of about one-quarter of an inch to the mile. If then, the observer measures the angles in the triangle formed by the stations at the ends of the base line and a third point visible from the ends of the base, the distances of the third point from the two ends of the base can be easily computed, and by measuring the angles at other stations, selected to form a system of triangles with the first triangle, the distance between each pair of stations can be computed from the measured length of one base line.

Former Postmaster At Gordon Convicted

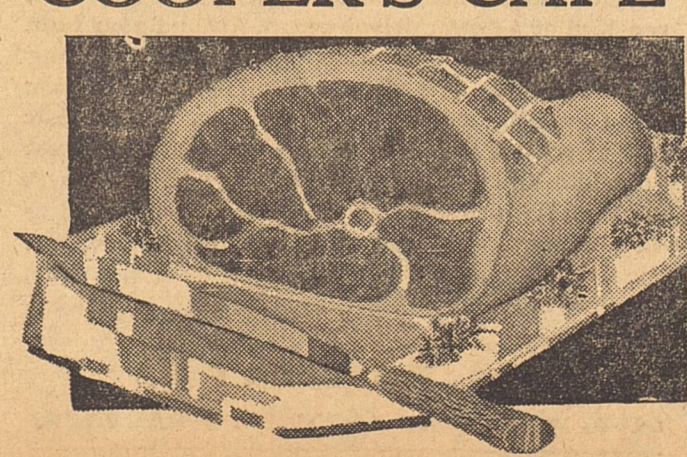
RANGER—Sentence was deferred in federal court at Fort Worth Thursday afternoon by Judge William H. Atwell, when Alonzo V. Price, 38, former acting postmaster at Gordon was convicted on a charge of embezzling \$666 in postal funds. No announcement was made as to when the sentence would be handed down.

Price, a former superintendent of the Gordon public schools, ac-

zell also owns a valuable farm in the Atwell community in Callahan county, which is being cultivated by his son, Willie.

"Many of the early citizens who were here when I first came to Cisco have already passed over the river," Mr. Ezzell stated, "among them being Dick Davis, John Winston, John F. Patterson, John Hartman, and many of the other earlier citizens, then young men in their prime, who have answered the summons of their maker, and as all must die, I know that ere long I shall also join that host who have preceded me."

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knowledge on the stand that the shortage existed, but denied that he had taken the money. Two days after the shortage was discovered, Price made good the amount, Postoffice Inspector Macy, the government's only witness, said.

Price explained that he kept the money in his desk and that he took it home at night and placed it in a closet, as he had done when intrusted with money belonging to the schools.

Many character witnesses from Gordon appeared in behalf of Price at the trial.

W. C. Miles and J. C. Miles of Gatesfield are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Warren.

Mrs. Jack Seligson of Oklahoma City, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Cooles.

D. S. Waters and Royce Waters transacted business in Brownwood Friday.

Mrs. H. B. Allen and Mrs. Ellsworth Mayer were visitors in Ranger Friday.

Miss Laura Lu Waring is spending the week-end in Breckenridge with friends.

Joe Simmons of Eastland was a visitor in Cisco Saturday morning.

Jim Dillon was a pleasant caller at the Free-Press office Saturday.

Personals

Mrs. Kate Hunter is returning today to Wichita Falls after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Raby Miller.

Mrs. Jack Seligson of Oklahoma City, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Cooles.

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