

Local Pictures!
Local News!
Local Editorials!

THE CISCO DAILY PRESS

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

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

VOLUME XIX

CISCO, TEXAS, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1937

NUMBER 121

ITALIAN CAMPAIGN ON DJIBOUTI IS FEARED

Through the Editor's Spectacles
By GEORGE

Over in east Texas, in the heart of the east Texas oil fields, business leaders have taken a leaf out of the book of history of our own Oil Belt. They are preparing for the inevitable day when oil will cease to be the principal source of their prosperity. At Gladewater there will shortly be held a farm chemurgy conference. Farm chemurgy, as I understand it, contemplates a direct alliance between the farm and the factory, the production of raw materials by cultivation rather than the exploitation of ready-made resources. It looks forward to the day when our oil, our coal and deposits of similar minerals will be exhausted and the farmer, instead of producing merely what we eat and wear, will also plant and grow what we ride in and live in and use in the multivarious other duties and enjoyments of living.

Eastland county, in the flush of original boom prosperity, cannot be blamed for its neglect of the inevitable. No section had ever enjoyed such prosperity before and in those wild days of "here it comes, there it goes" wealth everybody was too busy grabbing at money to think of the future. Cotton had already ceased to be a support, but nobody noticed it because a wonderful new wealth had come. After all some section, like the useful fool who sits in the seat of the inexperienced barber, had to set the example.

The similarity between the conditions which prevailed in the Oil Belt and those which now prevail in east Texas is marked. Before oil, cotton was the basis of east Texas prosperity — cotton grown by cheap labor and sold principally abroad. Now oil has come and cotton has been slipping into less and less importance. When oil is gone east Texas cannot hope to sustain its economic structure on cotton. Something new must be found. That is what they will seek to do at Gladewater and at similar conferences throughout the section.

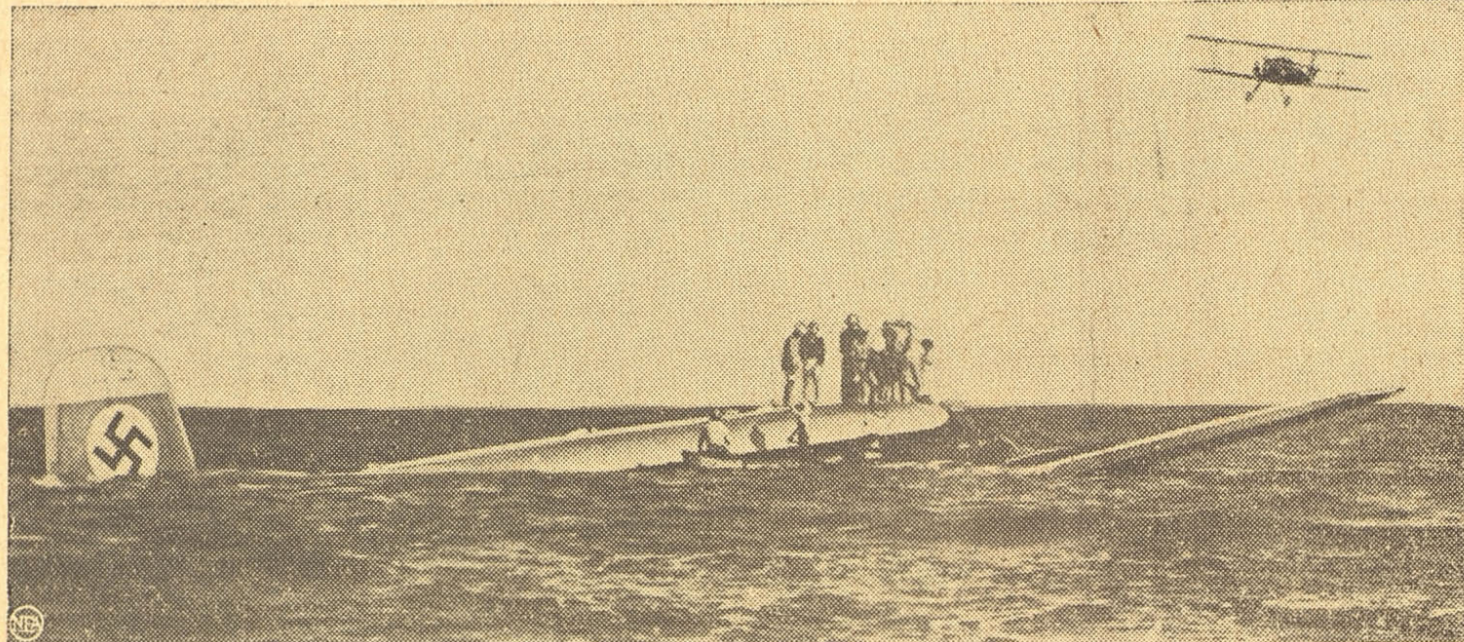
It is significant that those products which are being studied as the basis for east Texas prosperity in the future include commodities staple to this section. Among them are sweet potatoes and grain sorghums from which cattle feed, starch, industrial alcohol and so forth are obtained; castor beans, from which an excellent substitute for tung oil, valuable to the paint and varnish industry, is obtained and peanuts, from which vegetable oil and a great variety of other products of commerce are processed.

If east Texas can profitably study the industrial potentialities of such crops, why cannot this section also?

Many opportunities may be knocking at our doors, opportunities which would make our section immensely

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)

Drama on High Seas... Nazi Flyers Saved



A U. S. army plane circles overhead directing rescue of five German flyers and one passenger atop the Nazi Condor plane forced into the China sea off the Philippines. The big Nazi ship had flown from Berlin to Tokio before the mishap.

Christmas Rains Break Prospect of Long Drouth Here With One and a Half Inches of Moisture

JERRY SADLER TAKES OATH

New Rail Comm'r Is Sworn In

LONGVIEW, Dec. 27 (AP)—Jerry Sadler took the oath of office as Texas railroad commissioner today in his office here in the presence of two witnesses, Hick Halcomb, his campaign manager, and Miss Lois Browning, his secretary and a notary public.

Sadler said after the ceremony: "We three started the campaign together; we'll see it through the same way."

Son of Former Beaumont Mayor Burned to Death

BEAUMONT, Dec. 27 (AP)—Clarence White, 19, son of former Mayor C. M. White, was burned to death today when his car crashed into a kerosene truck and was destroyed by fire.

As onlookers stood by helplessly, White pleaded with them to get an ax and amputate his legs which were pinned in the wreckage.

Two Arrested in Dallas Slaying

DALLAS, Dec. 27 (AP)—Two men were arrested today in the robbery-slaying of J. J. Mayfield here Friday. Sheriff Smoot Schmid said that one man had made a statement naming the other as the slayer.

Belgian Labor Leader Succumbs

BRUSSELS, Dec. 27 (AP)—Emile Vandervelde, 72, leader of the Belgian labor party and one time head of the Second Internationale, died today. He was one of Belgium's signers of the Versailles treaty.

Weather

East Texas—Fair and colder in the east and north with frost to the coast, a severe freeze in the north and 25 to 30 in the interior and south tonight. Wednesday fair; not quite so cold.

West Texas—Fair, not quite so cold in the north, a severe freeze in the north central portions and near freezing in the Rio Grande valley. Killing frost in the southeast tonight. Wednesday fair with rising temperature.

Corpus Christi Wins State Championship

DALLAS, Dec. 27 (AP)—Grayling Harry Stiteler made the jump from class B to class A coaching ranks with a state schoolboy football championship in one year Monday as his golden-shirted Corpus Christi Buccaneers, the greatest team ever to come from that Gulf coast city and probably the mightiest in south Texas history, smashed Lubbock's Westerners, 20-6, before 21,000 fans.

Corpus Christi was superior most of the way but Lubbock fought gallantly with Wild Walter Webster, though he was stopped Monday more than ever before, standing out as a great star.

Corpus Christi rolled up 14 first downs and Lubbock 8.

Corpus Christi scored late in the first quarter after threatening throughout. Webster, while he turned in a fine game, was the "goat" on the initial Corpus touchdown. He plunged for four yards but fumbled and Kenneth Matthews recovered for the Buccaneers on the Lubbock 30. Dolan and Nix combined to make it first down on the Lubbock 18. Nix got five on two tries and then pitched a pass to Jesus Garza for a first down on the Westerner six. Nix then passed to Garza for the score. James Cooper added the point.

Blocked Punt
Late in the second quarter, Ernest Winter broke through to block Hall's punt then fell on it on the Corpus 33 but the period ended shortly afterward.

Corpus Christi scored again about the middle of the third quarter with an 80-yard drive climaxed by Garza's pass to Hall for a touchdown. Nix and Dolan drove from the 20 to the 38 and Nix made another first down on the Corpus 48. Dolan added another in a lunge to the Lubbock 41. Made three more and Nix pitched a pass to Hall for a first down on the Westerner 26. Dolan got nine at tackle. Matthews lost five. Then Garza passed to Hall for the score. Cooper kicked goal.

Lubbock came back to count a touchdown soon afterward with Webster and Howard Martin, one of the best backs on the field for the day although he is not a Lubbock regular, leading the charge. Gaining the ball on the kickoff on their 27-yard line, the Westerners marched without interruption across the last Corpus Christi white mark. Martin and Webster combined to get a first down on the Lubbock 40. Martin made another with a drive to the Corpus 49. Webster and Martin made another first on the Corpus 34. Johnson made five, and Webster romped to the Buccaneers' 20. In two tries Webster drove to the Corpus six, got two more at guard then circled left end for a touchdown. Joe Bob Foster missed the goal.

8 DEGREES IS LUBBOCK LOW

Continued Cold Is Forecast

(By Associated Press)
Clear and freezing weather which touched a low of eight degrees at Lubbock, prevailed in Texas today.

Only in a narrow strip bordering the coast did above-freezing temperatures make a stand against the severe norther which raced into the state yesterday.

Continued cold was forecast for tonight.

Other readings were: Amarillo, 14; Wichita Falls, 20; Dallas, 22; Austin, 27; Del Rio, 32; Brownsville, 46.

34 BELOW IS LOWEST TEMPERATURE

CHICAGO, Dec. 27 (AP)—Icy winds whipped across the northern half of the continent today, driving the mercury to as low as 37 degrees below zero in the bitterest cold wave of the season.

Relief was forecast for some of the plains states but to the east the southward more cold was due tonight. The lowest temperature was reported at Warroad, Minn.

Holiday Cost in Life Totals More Than 500

(By Associated Press)
Violent deaths marred the nation's three-day Christmas celebration with a total cost of more than 500 lives. A survey placed the figure at 508 today.

The automobile was the biggest death factor, accounting for at least 395 fatalities.

Ohio led with 42 deaths and Texas was second with 40.

Yule Season Here Is Very Orderly

One of the most orderly Yule seasons in the history of Cisco was reported by city police this morning, who said that in spite of the crowds in the city Saturday no disorder of any serious character occurred during the week-end.

HAS OPERATION

Burl Shirley, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at Graham sanitarium Sunday night, was resting well today.

Henry Stubblefield, day desk sergeant, was not able to be on duty today because of illness.

Temperatures Fall to 24 This Morning

Nearly one inch of rain fell in Cisco as the community celebrated a Christmas season that was brightened rather than made gloomy by the moisture. The precipitation, recorded at the city hall, increased the total rainfall of the last few days to nearly an inch and a half.

This rainfall broke a long fall drouth which ranchers, farmers and business men generally were beginning to fear was destined to extend into the spring when its effect would have been serious. As it is, however, grass land and winter grains have received a splendid boost and the prospect of winter feeding for cattle materially lessened.

Coinciding with this moisture, the section experienced some of its coldest weather. Temperatures at 8 o'clock this morning fell to their lowest point of the current weather when the Cisco Gas corporation thermometer registered 24 degrees. There was heavy ice to assist the benefit of the slow rain with a gradual thaw as temperatures rise. The mercury stood at the freezing point at noon.

The temperature record:
12 o'clock, noon, Monday..... 43
6 p. m. Monday..... 41
Midnight..... 32
8 a. m. Tuesday..... 24
11 a. m..... 30

Tyler Attorney New Secretary of State

FORT WORTH, Dec. 27 (AP)—Governor-Elect W. Lee O'Daniel Monday announced appointment of Tom L. Beauchamp, Sr., Tyler attorney, to succeed Edward Clark as Texas secretary of state.

O'Daniel said Beauchamp had accepted. The post, which pays \$6,000 annually, is one of the major offices O'Daniel will fill as he begins his two-year term.

Beauchamp, who practices law with a son, Tom L. Beauchamp, Jr., is a former assistant attorney general and a former county judge of Lamar county.

Beauchamp was reared in Lamar county where he served for four years as county judge. The title remained with him after leaving the office.

Beauchamp is a member of an old east Texas family. His grandfather was a resident of Lamar county during the days of the republic of Texas and was a colonel in the Confederate army.

LABOR LEADER DIES

LONDON, Dec. 27 (AP)—Sir James Sexton, 82, labor leader, died today at his Liverpool home.

Miss Blanche Mathews of Dallas spent Christmas with friends here.

TAKES PLACE AS SECRETARY OF CISCO CC

Bob Taylor of Moran to Assume Duties on January 1

President S. H. Nance of the Cisco chamber of commerce today announced that Bob Taylor of Moran had accepted the position of secretary of the Cisco chamber of commerce effective on January 1.

Mr. Taylor, energetic young bank employe of Moran, was elected by the board of directors at a meeting two weeks ago and notified Mr. Nance of his acceptance this week.

Appearing before the board at that meeting, Mr. Taylor discussed a suggested program for 1939 with the directors who were impressed with his suggestions. With his acceptance, Mr. Nance said, the board looks forward to a period of very successful activity next year.

Mr. Taylor is well known to the business men of Cisco and his acceptance of the secretaryship was greeted with pleasure. Beginning of his duties here will coincide with the organization of the chamber of commerce for a new year. Eight directors are to be elected to fill that number of regularly occurring vacancies on the board. Nominations for these places will be made to the city commission, under the municipal plan of the chamber, at the first meeting in January.

Spanish Loyalists May Move Capital

HENDAYE, France, Dec. 27 (AP)—The Spanish government was reported in advices reaching the border today to be considering the transfer of its capital from Barcelona to the south to escape the threat of an insurgent offensive into Catalonia.

Mrs. Wood Bruised in Car Accident

Mrs. M. A. Wood, 209 West 14th street, Cisco, was under observation in Graham sanitarium today suffering from severe bruises sustained when the car in which she was riding with Mr. and Mrs. Powell of Hart, Texas, slipped on loose gravel and overturned in a ditch on the Nimrod road, seven miles south of Cisco, this morning about 10 o'clock.

A Neill Lane ambulance brought her to the sanitarium where her injuries were believed not to be serious. She will remain in the sanitarium for several days.

Said Women Would Shun Two-Bar Street

WHEATLAND, Wyo., Dec. 27 (AP)—When a second bar was proposed for Wheatland's main street, businessmen signed a petition that said, "Another saloon would make it so no woman would care to walk down that side of the street."

The city council decided the businessmen were right; that one bar for the street was sufficient and the license for the proposed one was denied.

Cleric Has Kind Word for Jitterbugs

CHICAGO, Dec. 27 (AP)—There is nothing wrong with jitterbug dancing or the youngsters who swing it, believes the Rev. C. W. Clark of St. Louis university.

"Jitterbug dancing isn't as bad as they say it is," he declares. "What's more, even if it were bad, youngsters wouldn't be to blame for it. We 'oldsters' created it and passed it on to them."

"Santa" Slayer



Known to neighbors as a kindly man who gave nickels to children is 84-year-old William Case, above, who shot to death William Rousseau, jobless father, for taking a Christmas tree from the Case farm near Cleveland.

TROOPS MASS ON BORDER OF SOMALILAND

French Port Only Rail Outlet for Ethiopian Empire

PARIS, Dec. 27 (AP)—Dispatches from North Africa today reported Italy was massing troops on the frontiers of French Somaliland.

French colonial officials expressed fears that this might be the start of a campaign to threaten Djibouti, a French Somaliland port on the Red sea which is the only rail outlet for Italy's Ethiopian empire.

Travelers reaching Egypt from Djibouti, said dispatches to the French press, reported that the governor of Djibouti had demanded and obtained troops and naval reinforcements from France.

Foreign office officials said they were unable to confirm or deny these reports.

DALADIER TO TOUR COLONIES

PARIS, Dec. 27 (AP)—France told Italy Monday that she accepted the Italian note renouncing the 1935 Laval-Mussolini territorial treaty but that the accord must stand as the only basis for negotiations between the two powers.

Thus, the next move in the colonial issue was put squarely up to Italy as Premier Daladier, despite fascist cries of "provocation," disclosed plans to make his tour of Corsica and Tunisia a mighty "hands off demonstration" to Premier Mussolini's legions.

The French note was sent to Italian Foreign Minister Count Galeazzo Ciano by Andre Francois-Poncet, French ambassador to Rome. It answered Italy's note which declared void the 1935 pact. The pact gave more than 44,000 square miles of territory to Italian Libya and Italian Somaliland at the expense of Tunisia and French Somaliland.

Daladier arranged to travel by warship and to review huge parades in Corsica, France's Mediterranean island department, and Tunisia, her North African protectorate, in a tour of military fanfare.

Both territories have been prominent in the fascist territorial clamor raised in the Italian chamber of deputies last November 30 and given official encouragement by the Italian government's renunciation of the 1935 treaty, which also assured citizenship rights of Italian subjects in Tunisia until 1965.

New Fire Bomb Is Extra Light

LONDON, Dec. 27 (AP)—Another possible war horror was revealed by A. R. Astbury, "ARP" technical adviser of the home office. He told a meeting of a new and highly potent incendiary bomb so light that one airplane can carry 2,000.

It is known as the "Kilo-Electron" bomb, and one large bomber could drop 10 to 20 at a time. "The bombs spread out as they fall," said Astbury.

How to Find Out What a Church Owes

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla., Dec. 27 (AP)—The Oklahoman, daily newspaper, sent cards to Oklahoma City pastors seeking to determine the total mortgaged indebtedness of churches in the city. Results were negligible.

Then the newspaper published a report that an Oklahoma oil man was considering paying off all the indebtedness. The editor reports that ministers "came a running, a telephoning — and every mail brings more cards."

Rich-McNabb No. 1 Andrews Running 7-Inch Casing

Rich and McNabb No. 2 Andrews northwest of Cisco in Stephens county, was running seven-inch casing today, preparatory to drilling into the Lake sand horizon, topped at 3,661.

The well is located 1,445 feet east of the No. 1 Andrews, which found new Lake sand production in that area. The No. 1 is still producing at its original rate, making more than 80 barrels daily one foot in the sand.

Tom Burnett Dies of Heart Attack

IOWA PARK, Dec. 27 (AP)—Tom L. Burnett, 67, a native Texan whose love for cattle and the ranching business could not be dimmed even by the drilling of 400 oil wells on his land, died of heart disease here Monday.

He was a son of Captain S. Burk Burnett, for whom the oil-famed city of Burkburnett in northwest Texas was named. Tom Burnett's father built a great cattle domain around his 6666 ranch on both banks of the Red river, but the younger man pushed himself up in the business like any other employe.

Prospects Held Bright for Wool Growers

COLEMAN, Dec. 27.—Prospects for the sheep producers can be considered bright for 1939 in the opinion of George D. Rhone, Coleman wool and mohair buyer.

While no actual contracting of wool has been done as yet, Rhone expects such work to get under way soon after the turn of the year. About all the sheep men need now, he declared, is a good hard rain to give them some stock water.

During the past season Rhone handled 500,000 pounds of wool with an average of 22 cents to the growers and 40,000 pounds of mohair.

Loafers Will Go To Special Colony

JOHANNESBURG, Dec. 27 (AP). In order to deal with European "won't works" in the Transvaal, a penal colony has been opened on a farm in the Barbeton district. Any European man living on charity and refusing to accept work will be sent to the colony.

The Cisco Daily Press

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BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

These things which ye have both learned, and
received, and heard . . . do; and the God of peace
shall be with you.—Phil. iv. 9.

Remember:

One step more, and the race is ended,
One word more, and the lesson 's done,
One toil more, and a long rest follows,
at set of sun.

If your faith in God is stronger for every hum-
ble task in which you need and get His aid, then
that humble task is necessary to the fulness of your
faith in God. It will make the music of your life
more firm and solid.—Phillips Brooks.

America's Pacifism
Undergoes a Change

THE solidest truth in American politics is
that Americans are collectively a nation
of pacifists. But a change has been coming
over the face of the waters, of late. Ameri-
can pacifism is no longer blind and emotion-
al; it has stopped telling itself that the two
great oceans are impassable barriers, and it
is doing some heavy thinking about the price
that may have to be paid for peace.

One of the most significant developments
of the year is the latest "sampling" of public
opinion made by Fortune Magazine.

This survey indicates that the American
public today believes in what is known as
"collective security"—joint action by the de-
mocracies to restrain such aggressive states-
men as Hitler and Mussolini.

IT shows that Americans would be willing
to fight to prevent conquest of Canada,
Mexico or the Philippines, but that they are
not now willing to take up arms in the de-
fense of South America.

It shows that they disapprove of the
Munich settlement but feel that it was justi-
fied as the sole means of preserving peace;
but it shows that they also believe that a gen-
eral European war will come before long
anyhow, and that when it does come the
United States will be drawn into it.

Assuming that the Fortune survey is ac-
curate—and it has an excellent record for
accuracy to date — American thinking has
changed in a way that is little short of as-
tounding.

The nation is still isolationist—but isola-
tionist with a difference.

For one thing, it apparently realizes that
its own fate is tied in with the fate of the
rest of the world. The dismemberment of
Czechoslovakia and the trend of world events
since then seem to have set Americans think-
ing. Former surveys showed a great majori-
ty of Americans believing that their country
could stay out of any war that might start in
Europe; now they do not think so.

BUT the changed attitude is not simply one
of pessimism. Pessimism in itself can
be as blind and unthinking as optimism. Ac-
cording to this survey, the American people
are not at all resigned to the drift toward
war. They are willing to do whatever needs

to be done to stave war off—and they have
got to the point where they see international
co-operation as the best means of accom-
plishing that end.

Contrast this with the attitude of the
post war era, with the frantic screaming that
went up when American adherence to the
World Court was proposed, with the oratory
of our self-appointed watchdogs who take
the stump whenever a president or a secre-
tary of state glances beyond our own bor-
ders . . . make those contrasts, and you can
see what a vast shift in public sentiment has
been taking place.

No more important job faces the leaders
of American politics and American thought
than to check up on this shift, verify it or
prove it wrong, and prepare to act accord-
ingly.

Average Man Taken
at Face Value

PROBABLY the best of all commentaries
on the amazing Coster case is the plain-
tive note contributed by the publisher of
Who's Who, who remarked: "Who's Who
takes it for granted that a man elected presi-
dent of an \$87,000,000 concern is a man of
good reputation and standing in his commu-
nity."

Because practically everybody else fol-
lows the same rule, an imaginative swindler
was able to put across one of the most fan-
tastic hoaxes of modern times, deceive every-
body from the U. S. government to Wall
street, and come to grief only because of a
slip-up on a minor detail.

People probably will be drawing morals
from this case for years to come. But in
some ways the most striking thing about it
is the way it illustrates the almost universal
tendency to take a man at his own valua-
tion.

BANKS have a commendable wariness in
the matter of cashing checks, and most
business firms want to know a little some-
thing about you before they will let you open
a charge account; but beyond that you can
get people to believe practically anything
you say about yourself, and your history is
what you say it is.

And the odd thing about it all is not that
a man like Coster, or Musica, pops up once
in a while to make everybody look like a
sucker, but the fact that it doesn't happen
often.

It could happen. All our business and
social machinery is geared to the supposition
that the average man is a decent and honor-
able sort—the belief that it isn't necessary to
take extraordinary precautions against
swindling because most men simply aren't
the swindling kind. Any man who has plenty
of nerve and imagination can take advant-
age of that set-up and get away with it for
a long time—as witness Coster, Ivar Kreuger,
Dr. Cook, and sundry others.

But ordinarily people live up to our ex-
pectations. They pan out just about as we
think they will. We don't have to police
every detail of our personal relationships. By
and large, this really is the sort of world that
our belief in the next fellow tells us it is.

AND that is a rather important point. For
it goes back to one of the fundamentals
in the existing social organization. What
happens when that fundamental is discard-
ed can be seen today, in all its pristine ugl-
iness, in the dictator-lands overseas.

There the belief in man's innate decen-
cy and intelligence has been discarded. Be-
cause it has been discarded, elaborate ma-
chinery to make men think and act as their
leaders want them to think and act is re-
quired. For by an inexorable logic, once you
assume that your fellow man is not to be
trusted in some things you must assume that
he is not to be trusted in anything. And the
same logic forces you to regiment every de-
tail of his life.

So perhaps we had better go on taking
people at their face value, in spite of the Cos-
ter hoax. The only alternative is to start
something we wouldn't like at all.

plied at Lima has good precedent
just now—in the reverse.
Japan began using the "big
stick" on China even before the
onset of the present century, but
particularly a little more than 20
years ago. Diplomatic observers
here who have watched Oriental
developments over a period of
years are convinced that if Japan
had pursued a different policy she
might easily have had China trade
largely for herself without making
so many enemies.

It was in 1915, while the allies
were busy in Germany, that Japan
suddenly exacted from China a
compliance with the 21 demands.

Washington
Daybook

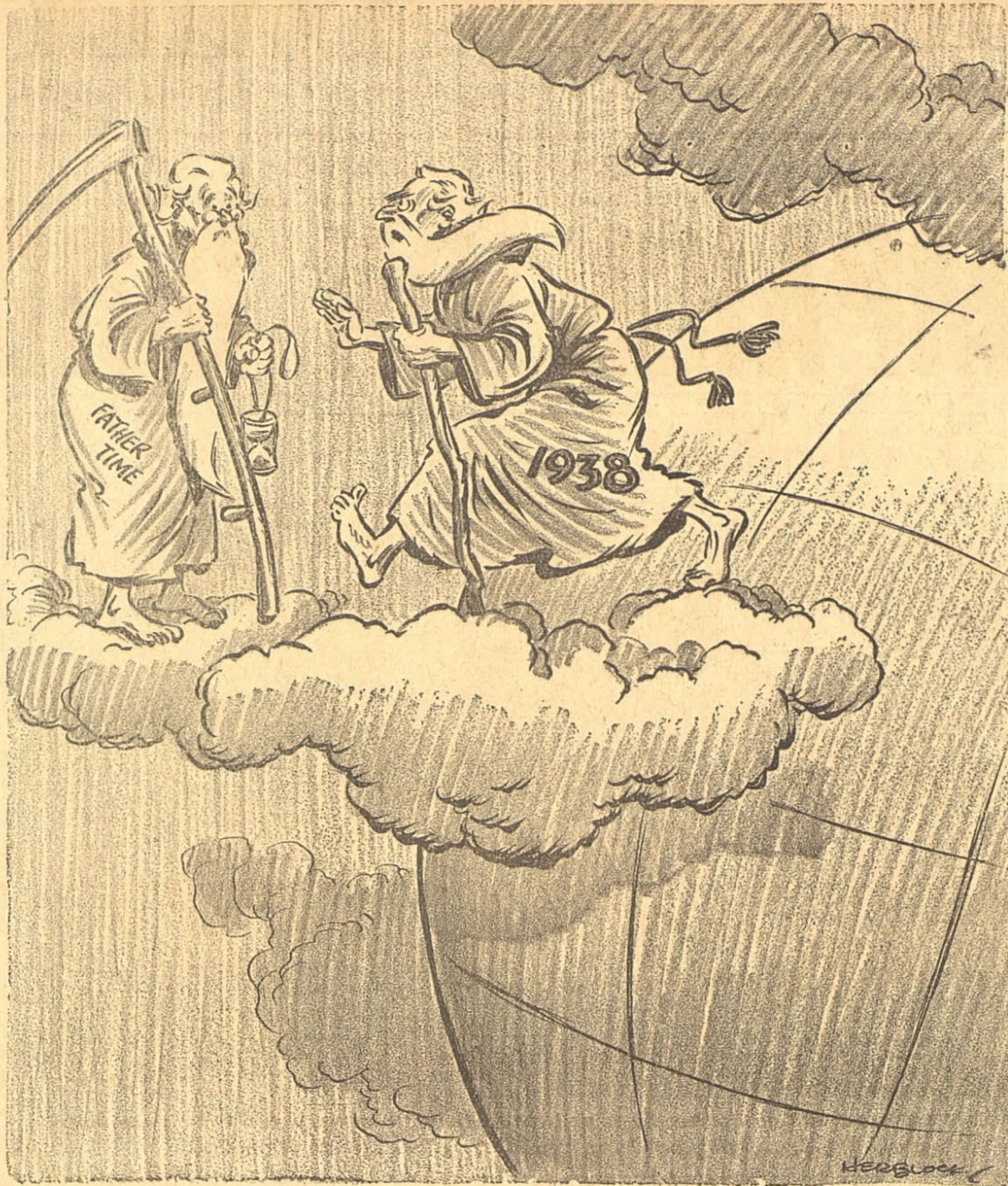
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 27.
Statesmen, particularly the semi-
skilled ones, prefer using the big
stick in diplomatic negotiations be-
cause it gets temporary results
faster. But the policy of slow and
aggressive treatment like ap-

Their terms were as harsh as those
imposed upon Czechoslovakia, but
the hulking republic, still muddled
in revolution, knew no way of es-
cape and had been cautioned by
Japan against seeking outside aid.
The thing was almost a fait accom-
pli when the United States and
other powers discovered the situa-
tion and stopped it, although their
representatives hardly could be-
lieve their ears.

Could Have Reached Terms
One important observer here
who was virtually a participant
in that affair, said that if Japan

But of course Sally would not

What a World! I Oughta Get a Pension



SERIAL STORY

SKI'S THE LIMIT

BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES
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CAST OF CHARACTERS

SALLY BLAIR—heroine. She
had everything that popularity
could win, her, except
DAN REYNOLDS—hero. He
might have had Sally but while
he was king on skis
COREY PORTER was king of
the social whirl. So . . . But go
on with the story.

CHAPTER XIV

Sally and Dan were indeed
friends now. Dan came out to the
house often, sometimes for dinner,
again to spend an evening. Occa-
sionally Sally met him in the
city for a luncheon date and every
Sunday they spent the entire day
together. They went on long hikes,
Dan swinging beside Sally, deter-
mined to keep step in spite of his
limp, almost because of it; they
played golf; they went horseback
riding, Sally mounted on Lucky
Star, Dan on a sorrel from her
father's stables.

On such a day, when Sally had
packed a lunch and they had
tramped far into the hills, resting
now in the shade of a row of
weeping willows that dripped their
lacy foliage into a brook, Dan sud-
denly asked a question that had
been bothering him for some time.

"Sally," he said, "may I ask you
something? Something that's none
of my business, that I've no right
to ask?"

"Of course," Sally returned
promptly. She might have been
another boy, in her sport skirt and
slacks, a gay handkerchief tied
over her dark curls, except that
no boy had ever looked as be-
witching as Sally did now,
stretched out on the bank, chain
cupped in the palms of her hands,
eyes dream-filled as they watched
the lazy clouds, big puff-balls of
cotton, drifting in the blue-white
sky.

Dan skimmed a pebble across
the brook before he went on. It
struck the rocks on the other side.
His gray eyes, too, were content;
he had some of his old color back;
he was not nearly so thin.

"Are you engaged to anyone,
Sally Blair?" he asked, after a
rather long moment.

"Engaged!" Sally straightened
up on one elbow. "Whatever made
you think that? No, of course, no.
I'm not engaged to anyone."

have denied it so emphatically if
it was. Unless she, too, did not
want it known yet. Say until after
Corey graduated, perhaps.

"You didn't answer my ques-
tion," Sally said. She, too, picked
up a pebble, tossed it into the
brook. The little circle it made
widened, and then disappeared.
There is only one person I shall
ever become engaged to, Sally
thought. And she had said she
would wait—forever if need be—
until that person had licked the
things he felt had got the better
of him.

"I just wondered," Dan re-
turned. She had asked what had
made him think she was engaged.
But Corey had asked him not to
say that he had told Dan.

"Do I act like an engaged per-
son?" Sally smiled at him.

"You act just as you should,"
Dan said gravely. "You are a
sweet person, Sally Blair."

"Does that mean you've changed
your mind—a little? Once, you
know," Sally reminded, "you told
me I was the sort of girl for
whom you had no time at all. You
said you did not believe in me."

"I'm sorry I said that." His gray
eyes looked into hers. "I was
afraid of girls like you, girls who
were so pretty, so popular, who
had everything, in fact. And you
were the most popular of them all.
Queen of the carnival. Corey
Porter's girl. A glamour girl, in
fact."

"Is that such a terrible thing to
be?" Sally asked.

"Terrible enough to scare me to
death!" His expression was so
serious that Sally laughed. "You
were right, when you called me a
coward," Dan said, after another
moment. "I was—still am, I guess
—when it comes to a girl like that.
But I don't believe you are that
kind of girl, Sally. Except maybe
on the outside. I think, deep down
inside, that you're as sweet and
simple and natural as those spring
beauties growing under these
trees."

"Thank you, kind sir," Sally re-
plied demurely. But her heart
swelled with a fierce, warm joy.
Dan did believe in her. He no
longer could deny that. Oh, she
must be exceedingly careful not
to break that belief again. She
must be the sort of girl he thought
her, live up in every way to that.

"I've changed my mind about a
lot of things," Dan went on. He
spoke slowly, still idly tossing a
pebble now and then into the
brook. He might have been think-
ing out loud. "I see I was wrong
about a lot of things, too. For
instance, after I had the accident
I thought it was no use going
on. I didn't want to go on, to
be honest. I had had my life all
planned out. What I wanted to
do."

No need to tell Sally what that
had been, this boy who had been
a king on his skis, who had been
a very part of the mountains in
which he had been born and
raised.

"I thought—this was while I
was laid up—it would be better
if I didn't get well. I hoped I
wouldn't, when I found out I
might never walk, when I knew
I could never ski again. But I
see now I was a coward to think
that . . ."

"No, no!" Sally broke in softly.
She knew the extent of this boy's
courage.

"Yes I was." Dan's mouth was
grim. "You were right, again,
Sally, when you told me I was
afraid of the world at the foot
of the mountain. You see I knew
nothing about it. Then I learned
that someone—from that other
world—wanted to help me, some-
one who sent for the best sur-
geon available to fix my leg, who
paid all the expenses, who said
he would stand by and see me
through."

"I didn't suppose there was any-
one like that in any world," Dan
said. His eyes were shining now.
"A man so fine, so understanding,
so good. This same man, Sally,
sent for me to come to Boston,
offered me the position I have
now. This same man—and I don't
even know his name, as his law-
yer says he prefers it that way—
still believes in me—that I'll come
through. Is it any wonder I see
things differently now? That I
want to make the most of myself,
repay this man for his faith in me?
That I am determined, not only
that I'll walk as good as ever
again, but that the day will come
when I'll ski as good as ever,
too!"

"Oh, Dan!" Sally's eyes were
shining now. For if he could be-
lieve that, he could make her be-
lieve it, as well.

"Some day," Dan said grimly.
"I'll be in the Olympics. Where I
was headed in the first place. Some
day I'll pay back everything this
man has done for me. You'll see,
Sally. Nothing in this world—or
any other—is going to stop me!"

Sally could well believe that
now. She had heard of faith that
could conquer mountains. But she
had never looked upon it before.

CHAPTER XV

Long afterward Sally was to re-
member that lovely day by the
brook and the things they had
talked about and how happy they
had been.

Many, many times she was to
wonder why she had not spoken
up then, when Dan had told her
about his benefactor and all that
he felt he owed him. If only she
had! How much heartache might
have been spared.

But Dan had told Sally that day
that he believed in her. She had
not had the courage to risk tell-
ing him that she had, in a way,
deceived him again. That her
father was the man who had
helped him, because she had asked
him too; that Dan owned his posi-
tion and his chance to make good
in this new world to them.

Afterwards she could see that
that was what she should have
done. It had been such a perfect
day, they had been such friends,

Sally and Dan. If Sally had been
the one to tell him she could have
made Dan understand. But how
could she expect him to know,
when he heard it from someone
else, her reasons for not telling
him, for remaining silent that day
by the brook? How could she
know that this would make him
lose his faith, his belief in her
again?

In the weeks of the happy,
carefree summer that followed
Sally was much too happy to
wonder what the future would
hold or to question it or her hap-
piness. It was enough that she
and Dan were friends, that they
could share so many hours to-
gether, that Dan was growing
more and more like his old self
again.

It was Corey, surprisingly, who
pointed out just how much Dan
had changed to Sally one day.
Corey, home now, was working in
his father's office—or at least put-
ting up a good bluff at working.

Sally had gone up to Dart-
mouth for the graduation exer-
cises as she had promised him she
would. It had been an impres-
sive sight, so many fine young
men, in caps and gowns, stepping
from the threshold of one life
into a new one. A new life that
would be made easy for Corey
Porter, whose father was a rich
man, who felt, if he wanted any-
thing badly enough, he surely
would get it eventually.

Corey still treated Sally with
that attitude. He told her, as he
had before, that he expected to
marry her "one of these days."

"You might as well make up
your mind to it, my sweet," Corey
said. But he knew now it was
not going to be so easy as he had
thought. He knew that Sally
really believed she loved Dan
Reynolds.

Corey had told himself before
that it was only because Sally
felt responsible for Dan's accident.
But now he had to admit that
things had changed. He had got
used to the new world he was
living in. He seemed to fit in, to
belong to it.

It was not just that he had
made good at Devon and Devons.
And now that Corey was an up-
and-coming young stockbroker
himself, thanks to his Dad's in-
fluence, he knew that Dan, thanks
to his own effort and ability, had
made good all right, but it went
even deeper than that. Dan was
now a rival whom any man might
well have to outsmart in some
way.

Well, if necessary, Corey told
himself a bit smugly, he would
outsmart him in whatever way
came to hand. Even if it was a
bit underhanded. For if Corey's
principles were not as high as
they might have been, as Sally's
father had marked, it was not
altogether Corey's fault. He simply
felt he had to win, since he always
had, he prided himself on being a
good sport, but he was a poor
loser.

It was most unfortunate that
Corey happened to know that
Sally's father was the chief stock-
holder of the firm that had em-
ployed Dan Reynolds! Corey had
wondered, casually, at first, if
there was anything more to that
than met the eye. He resolved to
keep his own eyes open, just in
case there might be.

"I say," Corey said to Sally,
"there's no getting around it,
Reynolds has made a remarkable
comeback." This was one late
afternoon—when "the gang," as
they still styled themselves, had
gathered at the fashionable club
swimming pool which they had
frequented all summer long. Dan
had just executed a perfect back-
flip from the highest spring board.
Sally had exclaimed, "Wasn't that
a honey!" and her dark eyes had
become bright with admiration.

There had been so much more
than admiration revealed, not only
in her eyes, but in her tone, that
Corey had decided it was about
time there was a "showdown."
Which was why he had remarked
that Dan had made a remarkable
comeback.

"He's certainly got the best of
that limp he had!" Corey added,
not without a shade of grudging
admiration, from himself, that
was genuine. Why? Reynolds
walked as good as anyone. It
was only when he was tired that
he betrayed even a suggestion of
a limp.

"Yes he has," Sally said,
watching Dan pull himself out of
the pool, climb agilely back onto
the slippery ledge, walk with
firm, sure stride back toward
them. Sally had known that Dan
had made wonderful progress this
summer. But not until Corey
called her attention to it had she
realized that his long battle was
almost won.

She said, "Dan can get the bet-
ter of anything. Without help
from anyone, either, except him-
self. That's the remarkable part."

"Are you so sure, Sally my
sweet," Corey asked, his blue
eyes narrowing, "that Reynolds
hasn't had any help, at all?"

Sally glanced at him sideway.
There was something in Corey's
tone she did not quite under-
stand. She knew, of course, that
Corey knew that her father was
the head of the firm that had em-
ployed Dan. She said quickly,
impulsively—for in another
minute Dan would have joined them
—"I didn't mean the kind of help

About Our
Friends
By STEP A. LONG

Met and talked with a very in-
teresting character last Sunday . . .
Mr. Carl Armstrong, brother of
our friend W. J. (Curly) Arm-
strong . . . Our friend is quite well
known to many oil men but not
so well known to others though
he has lived in Cisco for some
time . . .

This Mr. Armstrong spent 14
years in the East India islands,
Borneo and Sumatra . . . fabled
seat of ancient wealth in rich
spices and gems . . . Marco Polo,
medieval explorer and adventurer,
who in sailing into far places of
the rich East, brought back stories
of the fabulous wealth of rulers
in that empire of islands . . . and
these stories were the inspiration
of Columbus who wished to find a
shorter route to this rich country
of trade . . .

Mr. Armstrong is a very inter-
esting conversationalist . . . and he
is one of those persons who goes
about with his eyes open . . . he
sees with his keen mind many
things about a country that others
not so mentally blessed, fail to
observe . . . There are many peo-
ple who can take a little journey
of a week . . . two weeks or a
month, and come home rich in the
knowledge of the scenes that have
been visited . . . they can tell you
pages and pages of the life of the
people, their customs and the high
lights of the country, while others
visit famous places or even tour
foreign countries and are not able
to interpret what they saw in
terms of interesting conversation.

But Carl Armstrong can talk to
you by the hour about rubber
plants, guinea, one of the great
exports of this Dutch government
. . . rice, and the famous spices of
that island empire . . . Tropical in
climate, rich in volcanic ash and
in the natural skill of its natives
in primitive irrigation and ter-
racing . . . land conservation . . .
and in the oil development . . .
and rich minerals . . . dredged out
of the bottom of the bays in some
places . . .

But if you are interested in far
places of the earth . . . have a
yearning to dig further into cus-
toms and resources of this rich
country . . . and really want to be
instructed in the handling of some
of these rich products of world
importance . . . if you want to be
charmed with stories of fishing
where it is an easy task . . . the
charm of the South Seas . . .
cultivate the opportunity of ac-
quaintance of this shrewd man
who brings it all before you in
such an intelligent way that it
lives before you . . . Yes, Mr.
Armstrong, we enjoyed our little
chat and look forward to further
teaching of the details of this sec-
tion of geography . . .

The First Baptist church, of
which Rev. Judson Prince is the
live pastor, was at its best Sun-
day morning when clothed in the
prettiest White Christmas raiment
it has ever worn, while a little
program that reflected much glory
on its developers, held the great
audience in rapt charm while the
Sunday school brought loads and
loads of gifts wrapped in white
. . . all for the underprivileged
and needy of Cisco . . . Wrapped
in white to signify the purity of mo-
tives and Christ-like spirituality
that prompted the giving . . .

Miss Martha Graves represented
the "Prince of Peace" . . . beauti-
ful beyond compare in represen-
tation . . . Wilbur Ghormley, Ern-
est Thurman, Billie Cole, Opal

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE)

you apparently are thinking of,
Corey." She had referred to Dan's
own high courage and faith. "And
by the way, I've been wanting to
ask you something; please don't
mention to Dan that my father has
stock in Devon and Devons."

"Doesn't Dan know that?" It
was Corey who glanced sideway
at Sally now.

"No, he doesn't," Sally admitted.
"I've been meaning to tell him;
some day I shall." She had been
meaning to tell Dan too long, she
realized now. Somehow something
always had kept her from it.

"I see," Corey said. He thought
he saw plenty. He thought he saw
a way to bring things to a show-
down, to outsmart Dan. "You
won't tell him, will you?" Sally
said again, half under her breath,
for Dan was almost within hear-
ing distance.

"You know I won't, if you ask
me not to," Corey returned.
Sally gave a little sigh of re-
lief. She was glad she had thought
to warn Corey. She would not
want Dan to learn who his benefac-
tor had been from anyone ex-
cept herself. Yet, for some un-
known reason, she still had a
nervous, worried feeling. She
made up her mind that she would
tell Dan the whole truth at the
very first opportunity—in fact, she
would tell him tonight.
(To Be Continued)

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WANTED—Colored woman for daytime household work. Call Cisco Daily Press.

FOR RENT—Five-room house, newly painted throughout, well located. Telephone 87, Cisco Mortgage Loan Co.

\$10.00 REWARD for overcoat and suit lost from car on Avenue I and 9th street. No questions asked. Call 305 or at 801 West 9th. 120-31c

Insurance—All kinds, except life insurance. Old line companies. **Connie Davis. Tel. 198.**

CLEAR residence lot in Abilene, Texas, for sale or trade for late model automobile. C. P. Cole, telephone 19. 121-61p

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment, 3 rooms, garage. 409 West 4th. 121-31p

Candidates for admission to West Point must be at least 5 feet 4 inches tall.

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Lawyer
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People read the classified column in a newspaper as much as the personal column, which is acknowledged to be the most interesting of any of the news. Then if you have anything for sale . . . anything you need . . . If you have lost or found anything . . . If you want to rent or lease anything . . . or if merchants have any small spot item they wish to emphasize . . . or special meals for cafes . . . then patronize the classified . . . Many hundreds of people will read about it each day.

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Small Businesses find classified column pays them big on a small outlay of money. Try advertising some item in your store or shop--Cisco Daily Press.

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D. C. PH. D.
406 West Sixth Street
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The proper grade of Oil—Anti-Freeze in the radiator
FIX FOR QUICK STARTING

Let Us Do It the Conoco Way

For a complete service call 500 and Count the Seconds.

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Numetal WEATHER STRIPS



Not only stops rattles, but saves you 1.3 on fuel, and think of the comfort.

FREE ESTIMATES by factory-trained experts. You will be surprised how economical it is to weather-strip your home.

Cisco Lumber and Supply Company

About Our Friends-- (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

Finley, Mildred Kimmel, Eulala Reames . . . were fine in their parts . . . And little Billie Fay Robertson, perfect and wonderful in her announcement of the primary department gifts . . . and Mrs. Paul Poe playing the piano for the program . . . Miss Cora Harris and Harry Schaefer, and others whom we do not know . . . all deserve much praise for their parts . . . The angels made by Harry . . . gazing into the tomb from which the Prince of Peace arose . . . and the snow decorations and lights . . . Well, if you missed it, it is your extreme loss . . . a vision of beauty . . . Miss Harris, we make our bow . . .

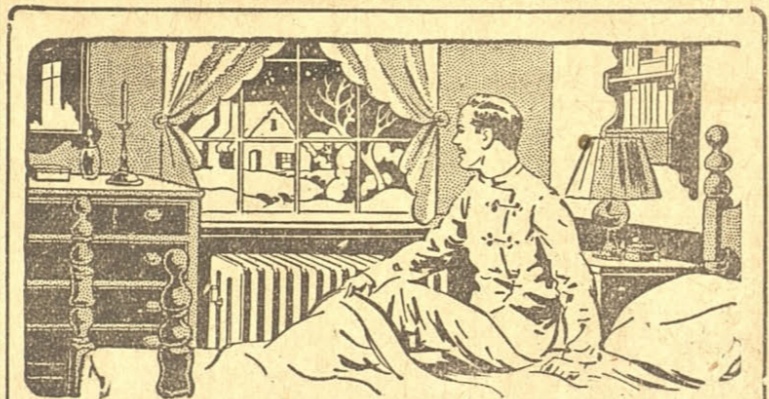
A fine Christmas . . . a gift of rain, much needed . . . plenty of happiness over the city . . . and we trust not too much sickness and sorrow . . . verily, an occasion for which Cisco should be very thankful . . . And now let us turn our faces toward the new year . . . its problems . . . its mystery of the untried . . . not knowing what it will bring but firm in the faith of success for untiring effort . . . a reward for work . . . Awakened to the fact that "Life Is Duty."

Daybook-- (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

had simply gone to China with a cool proposition of reciprocal trade, it would have been accepted. Japan might simply have pointed out her own increasing needs for raw materials and her increasing capacity to supply manufactured goods to China. China had the raw materials and a desire for the manufactured goods, especially cotton goods, which Japan was becoming so skillful in producing.

Instead the threat of the 21 demands renewed in China a complete distrust of Japanese purposes which had shown signs of abating. Now Japan is so desperately extended in China in her attempt at conquest that it is hard for observers here to see a successful way out for her. She cannot withdraw without completing the conquest. To do so would leave her a beaten third class nation, financially stricken by the costly, useless war. And yet more than one authority on Oriental affairs seriously doubts that Japan can keep China

subject for a period long enough to make the conquest worth while. Situations Are Similar The parallel between the United States and her relations with South America stops far short of the Oriental situation. But many similar elements are there. For years the southern republics have distrusted the "colossus of the north" and some still do, as evidenced by the refusal of various nations at Lima to go it whole hog with the United States in a defensive understanding. This country has been guilty of using the heavy hand in the southern territory in more than one instance and will spend generations fully living it down. But so far there never has been served on the southern republics anything like the 21 demands through which Japan sought to gain commercial and political control in China. This



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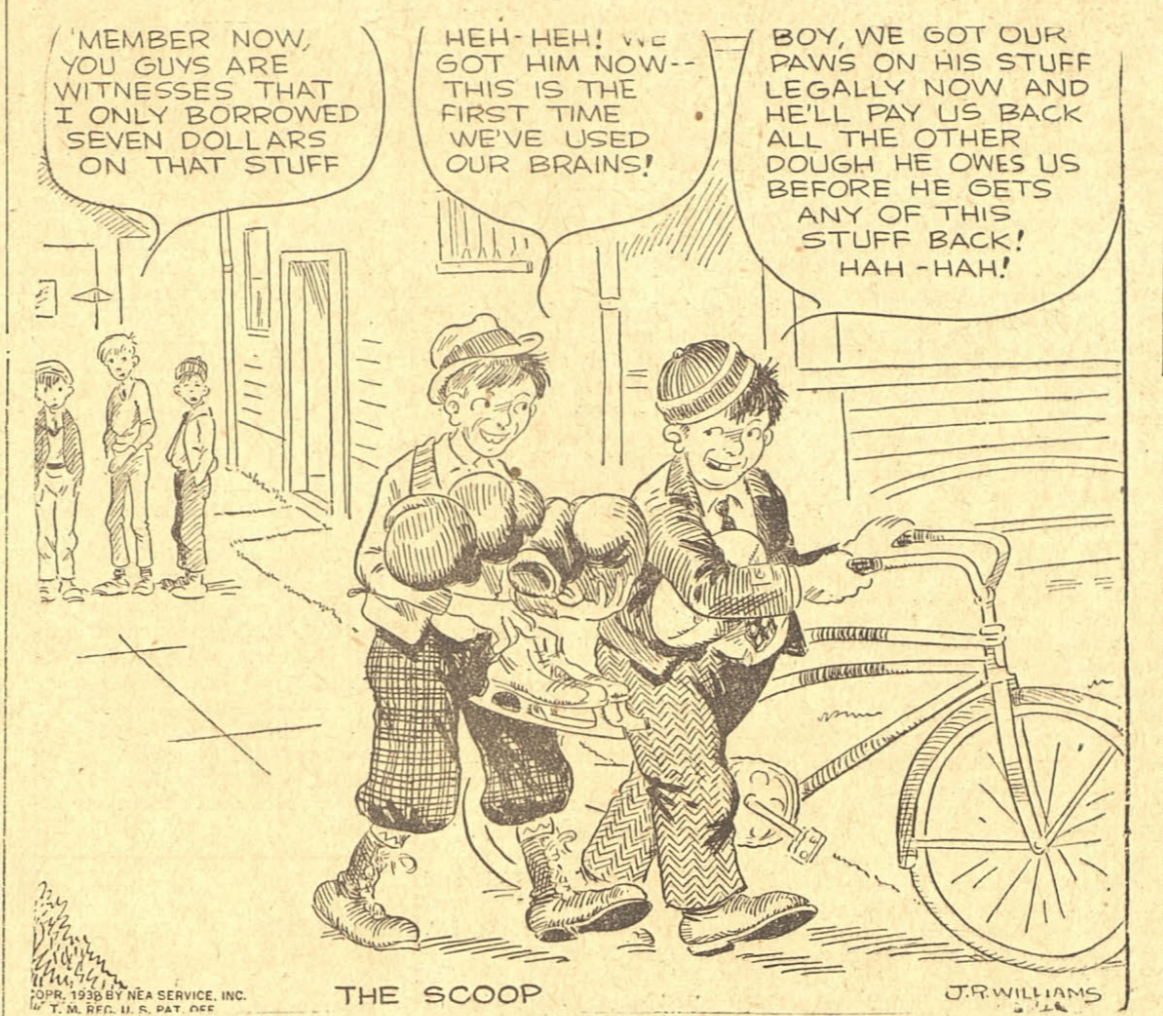
111 E. Fifth. Phone 4

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OUR GREAT AIM—is to be helpful to those who engage us; We want all to feel satisfied with the manner every detail was looked after.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams



THE SCOOP

country is pursuing the slower policy of persuading the republics to the south, which didn't grow quite so fast as we, that there is prosperity and peace in mutually good relations.

Specs-- (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

wealthy if capitalized upon. And it strikes me that we are more fortunate than most other sections, because we have a variety of economic resources, rather than one. We have oil, gas, beef and dairy cattle, goats and sheep, peanuts, feed crops, truck and fruit, poultry, pecans and grains, so that one failure does not make a disaster. And, in addition, we have at Cisco plenty of fine, pure water.

We need merely courage, vision and planning.

Mules May Be Smart, But Decreasing

DENVER, Dec. 27 (AP).—The population of Colorado's "industrialized mules" is dropping at the rate of about 1,000 a year.

Records of the planning commission disclosed the decrease has occurred each year since 1936 when the census showed there were 12,609 "long ears" employed at industrial plants.

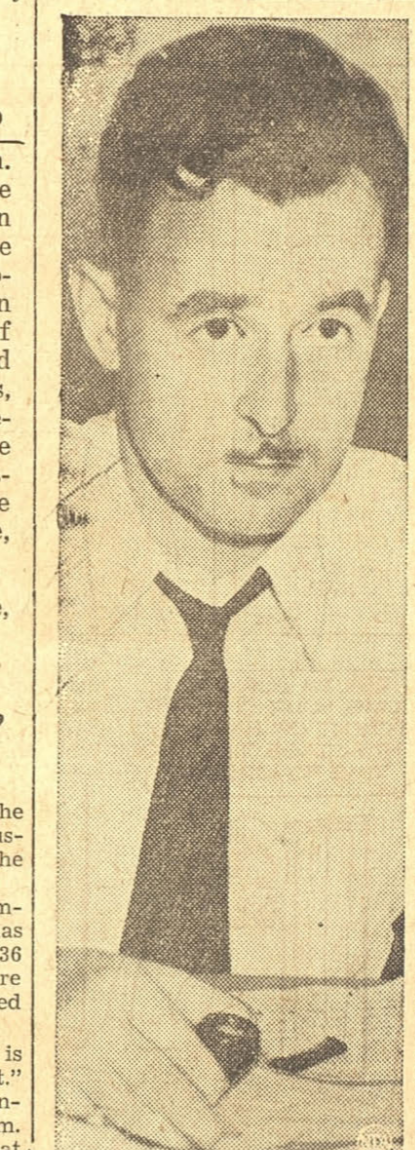
Coal miners claim the mule is the "smartest equine on four feet." They cite many examples of intelligence to support the claim. Among them is the assertion that many mules will count the number of couplings that rattle as he takes the slack from a train of cars and if there is one more car than there should be the mule won't move.

Medical Carts Into Mexican Hinterlands

MEXICO CITY, Dec. 27 (AP).—Not unlike some of the old time medicine shows of the United States, medical carts are touring Mexico teaching hygiene.

They do not sell patent medicines but frequently give away remedies for certain of the plagues the government is combating. Most picturesque of the carts is the malaria car that is pulled by two great oxen. Frequently it disappears for weeks. It travels the deep hinterlands that few white men enter to disperse medical explanation and liberal quantities of quinine to the backwoods dwellers.

Bundsmen May Lose Citizenship



Hermann Schwinn, west coast leader of the German-American Bund, facing proceedings to revoke his citizenship in Los Angeles.

Old-Timer Finds '38 Is Wild and Woolly

DALLAS, Dec. 27 (AP).—As far as Mrs. C. W. Springer, 72, is concerned the old times needn't boast about the "wild and woolly" days of the pioneer west; 1938 has them beat.

"Life was slow, easy, and secure back in the old days," says Mrs. Springer who came to Texas in an ox wagon.

"We heard about the gunmen and desperadoes but they would let a person alone if the person wanted to be left alone.

"Can you say as much for the fast tempo of 1938?"
Daily Press Want Ads. Clk.

LOTS OF MR. X's
DALLAS, Dec. 27 (AP).—Eight of the ten children of the late John H. Carson of Mt. Vernon, Tex., had names that started with the letter X. They were Xena, Xuthus, Xylander, Ximmines, Xystus, Xerxes, Xanthus and Xenephone.
Locust trees 4,000 years old grow in the West Indies.

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HAIR-DOS and we oblige with Smart Waves

YOU'LL see them everywhere, during the social season, these smart, sophisticated Upswept coiffures. They give new charm, accent the lovely curves of your neck and brow! You'll like the freedom of this new style . . . and the way do do it!

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GREASING EQUIPMENT

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Better check your oil and greases—Drain and put proper lubricants so that cold, sluggish weather will not harm moving parts — you have nearly \$1,000—maybe more—tied up in that fine machine — better take care of it—Takes lots of licks to make that much money.

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

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

Smitty Huestis Service Station

Corner 14th at Main. Phone 17—Cisco.

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Years of experience count in any work. Our many years spent in servicing automobiles in Cisco enables us to offer you the kind of service you want.

You'll be pleased with our washing and lubrication. And all Cisco are friends to Humble Products.

GOODYEAR TIRES and TUBES
Eighth at E. Phone 149

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Tuttle spent an enjoyable holiday Monday hunting deer and wild turkey at Marble Falls.

Vivian Gene Grantham has gone to Brownwood to visit relatives.

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10c and 25c

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Band led by **JOHN PAYNE**
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JOE VENUTI

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MARY HAYDEN
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The Double Horror Show of The Century
"FRANKENSTEIN and DRACULA"
We dare you to sit through this double horror show. See the two most thrilling HORROR PICTURES ever made!

SOCIETY and CLUBS

MRS. C. W. TRAMMELL, Editor
Phone Numbers 535 and 608

Miss Tipton Is Bride of Mr. J. H. Latson, Junior

Christmas morning at 9 o'clock Miss Josephine Tipton and J. H. Latson, Jr., were married in a ring ceremony at the home of Rev. E. Buford Isaacks. Chesley Tipton, brother of the bride, was the only attendant.

Mrs. Latson was attractively attired in a teal blue crepe afternoon dress with wine accessories. Her shoulder corsage was of red rosebuds.

The couple left immediately after the ceremony for Fort Worth for a brief visit, after which they will be at home in Anson. Mrs. Latson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Tipton, is a 1937 graduate of Cisco high school, and later attended Texas Tech in Lubbock. Mr. Latson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Latson, Sr., and is a graduate of Cisco high school and Randolph college.

Cooler Here for Holiday Visit

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Cooles and daughter, Betty Jane, of Odessa, formerly of Cisco, are guests of friends and relatives here for the holidays. Sunday, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sandler, a reception was held announcing the engagement of another daughter, Miss Edna Cooles, to Mr. Harold Seldstien, of Oklahoma City, Okla. Both are here for the holidays.

Miss Cooles will be well-remembered here by many friends, having graduated from Cisco high school in 1934. She left Cisco last year to make her home in Oklahoma City, where she is employed. Mr. Seldstien is a graduate of Oklahoma University, where he majored in mechanical engineering. Wedding plans are as yet indefinite.

Family Christmas Tree at Norvells

In the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Norvell the annual family Christmas tree and dinner were held with children and grandchildren of the hosts present. Gifts were distributed from a gaily bedecked tree after which an old English style dinner was served, carrying out a color scheme of red and white in candles and other appointments. Centerpiece for the table was a roast stuffed pig. After dinner, numerous interesting games were played.

Children of Mr. and Mrs. Norvell present were Mrs. A. M. Anderson of Houston, Mrs. W. E. Clark of Pampa, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Norvell, Baird, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Miller, Cisco, Miss Cordie Norvell and Elvin Norvell, Cisco. Grand-children present were Melvin Clark, Norene Anderson, Luther Anderson, Mary Lynn Miller, W. R. Miller, Jr., of Allen Academy, Bryan, and Miss Joy Miller of T. S. C. W., Denton.

Wigs were worn as articles of fashion by the women of ancient Rome.



All Prescriptions Accurately Filled

A complete and scientifically equipped laboratory, skilled technicians, quality drugs... all assure you of the best prescriptions.

If you need a prescription filled, specify Red Front and be sure of complete satisfaction.

Red Front Drug Store
PHONE 2

Miss Ivonne Choate Is Monday Bride

(Fort Worth Star-Telegram) For the bridal tradition of "something old" Miss Ivonne Choate wore the sunburst gold pin of diamonds and pearls which belonged to her grandmother when she became the bride of Mr. Warren Waters of Mineral Wells Monday morning.

The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Choate, 1620 Carlton avenue. Rev. Perry Gresham read the ceremony.

The bride wore a teal blue crepe dress and hat with dubonnet accessories and a corsage of yellow rosebuds.

At the reception Miss Mary Tilton and Mrs. Ray Miller presided at the table.

The couple left after the ceremony for New Orleans and will attend the T. C. U.-Carnegie Tech game there next Monday. For her going away ensemble, the bride chose a dubonnet wool suit furred with grey fox, and worn with dubonnet accessories.

Mrs. Waters attended Texas Christian university and Mr. Waters attended Hardin-Simmons university at Abilene.

Out of town guests included the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Waters of Moran; Mr. and Mrs. Vernard, C. J. Peterson of Houston, aunt and uncle of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Armstrong of Cisco and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller of Cisco.

The couple will live in Mineral Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Olson and son, George Albert of San Antonio, returned today to their home after spending Christmas with Mr. Olson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Olson.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Butts and daughters, Barbara and Roberta, have returned to their home in Covington after spending a few days with Mrs. Butts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Russell.

Bob Grantham and Robert Donovan have gone to Dallas to visit Dee Smith, Jr., a former Ciscoan.

Miss Mary Prince of Corpus Christi is a guest in the home of her brother, Rev. Judson Prince and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Maddox and children, Robert Lee and Virginia, are visiting relatives in Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Elkins were expected to arrive today from Dallas where they spent Christmas with relatives.

Miss Martha Graves of Commerce is spending this week in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Graves.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Franklin have returned to their home in Wichita Falls after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Olson here.

Lieutenant Richard Montgomery of Randolph Field, Ralph Sanders of Fort Worth and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Edwards of Seymour were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Cliett and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hale and son, Charles, III, of Tyler, are guests of Mr. Hale's parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Hale.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Fields of Gainesville and Miss Marjorie Noell of Abilene were guests of Mrs. N. W. Noell Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Armstrong and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller have returned from a Christmas visit in Fort Worth.

Tom Bryan Coker, student in Texas Tech, Lubbock, is the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. J. A. Tune, en route to Dallas for a holiday visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Skiles left Monday for Homer, Louisiana, where they will meet their son, Elwin, and his wife of Louisville, Kentucky, for a visit in Homer.

J. F. Perot has returned from a visit with relatives in Louisiana.

HOLIDAY GUESTS

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shepard of Houston, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brock, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Jenkins and daughter, Betty, Mrs. W. J. Bracewell and Mrs. Carroll Gibson, all of Fort Worth, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Shepard. Mr. and Mrs. Shepard of Houston remained for a longer visit and the others left this morning.

ALTMAN GUESTS

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Altman for Christmas were Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Altman and son, Elvis, of Arlington, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Altman of Abilene, Misses Iris Graham of Abilene and Helen Taylor of Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Grantham had as their guests Sunday her father W. R. Lambert of Goltswaite, and her brother, W. J. Lambert and family of Brownwood.

The Virgin Islands, owned partly by the United States and partly by Great Britain, are about 100 in number, most of them uninhabited.

HEAD COLDS

A few drops bring comforting relief. Clears clogging mucus, reduces swollen membranes—helps keep sinuses open.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse

MAJOR! EVERYONE'S OUT THERE BUT GUY VIPERO! AND HE WAS TO TELL US WHOM HE SAW AT THE "DOVES OF PEACE" MEETING!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? I'M ALL READY TO START PRODUCTION!

HOLD THEM OFF A FEW MINUTES LONGER - I'M GOING TO CALL GUY'S APARTMENT!

WHAT'S WRONG?

HEY! OPEN THE DOOR!

MAJOR! I'M LOCKED ALL THE DOORS TO STAGE SEVEN ON THE GLAM-OUR LOT UNTIL SHOOTING TIME, MYRA LIES DOWN ON THE COUCH IN GILDER'S OFFICE FOR A NAP

FIRST, I'M GOING TO ASK YOU TO OVER-COME YOUR CLAUSTROPHOBIA TO THE EXTENT OF BARRING EVERY DOOR TO THIS STAGE TILL SHOOTING TIME TOMORROW!

I WILL TELL YOU WHAT PEOPLE IT WILL BE SAFE TO LET IN THEN - AFTER I'VE TALKED TO GUY VIPERO

BUT I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!

MISS NORTH, THIS IS FANTASTIC - INCREDIBLE! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!

DON'T BOTHER MAJOR, WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET!

AND JUST TO MAKE SURE THE OFFICE WALLS DON'T "CLOSE IN" ON YOU AGAIN, I'LL TAKE A NAP RIGHT HERE WHILE YOU DO YOUR WORK!

ALLY OOP

OH, HO! SO YOU'RE STILL TRYIN' T'RUB ME OUT, ARE YOU DOOTSY? GIT YERSELF DOWN HERE! I WANTA TALK T' YOU!

TRYN MAKE ME COME DOWN, YOU X! 2! @!

CMON, YOU MURDEROUS SCUM; START MOVIN' OR I'M COMIN' UP THERE AN' THROW YOU DOWN!

WELL, Y'NEEDN'T GIT SO TOUGH ABOUT IT, I'M COMIN' AIN'T I?

ME COME TO Ooola's PARTY? SAY, WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? TH' LAST TIME I LOOKED AT HER, YOU LIKE TO RUN ME BOW-LEGGED!

NEVER MIND THAT-- ARE YOU COMIN' OR DO I HAF TA BAT YOUR EARS DOWN?

GOSH, OOP-I'D LIKE TO, SURE, BUT--

OKAY, DOOTSY BOO, WE'LL EXPECT YOU-- AN' SEE THATCHA BRING Ooola A NICE PRESENT!

REMEMBER-- TOMORROW EVENING AT SUNDOWN

OKAY, OOP-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, BUT I'LL BE THERE!

NOW, LESSEE-- WHO'S NEXT?

OH, YEH! EX-KING WUK! HE USED T'BE PRETTY SOLD ON Ooola!

A NICE, QUIET LITTLE PARTY FOR ZOOG, EH? HAW!

Party to Compliment College Students

Complimenting the college students of the First Methodist church, the young people's department in the Sunday school will entertain with a party at the church Wednesday evening at 7:30. All college students, members of the department and others are urged to attend.

A two-wheeled wheelbarrow has been developed by a California manufacturer to prevent tipping in hauling of heavy materials such as cement.

The planet Venus is continuously shrouded in fog.

Holds 13 Clubs and Still Loses Bid

WORCESTER, Mass., Dec. 27 (AP).—Mrs. Mary Cary of Worcester held 13 clubs in a bridge game, bid it properly but lost the bid and saw her opponents make a grand slam.

Mrs. Aida Thyberg, one of the opponents, held a fine heart hand and her partner had better than normal support. After spirited bidding, during which Mrs. Cary ran her bid to seven clubs, Mrs. Thyberg won the contract at seven hearts and made it as Mrs. Cary sat and tossed off club after club, futilely.

Look in the Classified First.

Dallas Students Fight Recklessness

DALLAS, Dec. 27 (AP).—Dallas high school students are taking a hand in the traffic situation.

They have organized the "25-50 club," 25 miles in the city, 50 miles in the country.

The emblem is a club with 26 spikes, one for each of the traffic fatalities for the year.

666 relieves COLDS first day. Headaches and Fever due to Colds, Salve, Nose Drops in 30 minutes. Try "Rub-My-Tism"—A Wonderful Liniment

COTTON BOWL Dallas
\$3.25 ROUND TRIP
Good in Chair Cars and Coaches

SUN BOWL El Paso
\$11.05 ROUND TRIP
Good in Chair Cars and Coaches (Free Pillows)

Tickets on sale for trains arriving Dallas any time Saturday, Dec. 31st, or Sunday, Jan. 1st, and Monday morning, Jan. 2nd. Return Limit Jan. 4th.

Tickets on sale for trains arriving El Paso any time Saturday, Dec. 31st, or Sunday, Jan. 1st, and Monday morning, Jan. 2nd. Return Limit to be back before Midnight, Wednesday, Jan. 4th.

THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

By Thompson & Coll

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