

CONDITION OF KENNEDY SISTERS SERIOUS

Through the Editor's Spectacles

By GEORGE

Some waggish person, with more fidelity to truth than love of poetry in his make-up has responded to a suggestion made early in the New Deal that definitions of public policy ought to be couched in simple language so that the lay person could understand them.

It was charged, those of you who listened to the speeches of the first New Deal campaign will recall, that such explanations of policy were usually too obtuse, esoteric or legalistic for ordinary people to understand, and that it required a lawyer to explain their meaning.

I suppose that is, or was, true. One hardly knows what to believe, politically and economically speaking in these days of valuable nothingness and paid-for idleness.

But it is not difficult to understand the simple definition that has been provided by our waggish person. We must be grateful to him for having reduced to common terms all the complexity which confronts us in viewing affairs at home and these affairs in contrast with those abroad. Ten thousand reams of paper — and I could not begin to estimate the cubic feet of oratorical hot air— have been expended in attempting to explain the New Deal. All that its explainers have ever succeeded in doing is to make it all the more complex. We still do not get the idea for Mr. Wallace trying to reduce agricultural production on one hand and trying to increase it on the other.

Similarly we have listened to a lot of talk about communism and fascism, etc., and have read a great deal about these "ism" governments without experiencing anything but perplexity.

The common result of such attempts to enlighten us on matters that our dictators do not understand, is a disposition to shrug off the whole business and turn our thoughts to the weather which is at least definite about whatever it tries to do.

It is with something of relief, therefore, that we find that somebody has reduced all these confusing definitions to the irreducible minima. Our waggish friend has done just that.

Do you know the difference between communism, nazism and the New Deal?

Here are the definitions passed along by "Doc" Caba-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR)

Weather

East Texas — Mostly cloudy Tuesday. Warmer in the east and south portions except in the Rio Grande valley tonight. Cooler in the northwest Tuesday.

West Texas—Cloudy and unsettled tonight and Tuesday; cooler.

Spirit of Democracy



Typifying the American spirit of democracy, Secretary of State Cordell Hull and Alfred M. Landon, politically antagonistic, join in representing the U. S. at the Pan-American conference in Lima.

Rumania Seeks to Re-Settle Jews

Coster-Musica Illicit Arms Liquor Dealer

NEW YORK, Dec. 19 (AP).—Frederic Wingersky, a Boston lawyer, swore today that he drafted at the behest of Donald Coster-Philip Musica, a contract for the purchase of Lee-Enfield rifles by McKesson and Robbins, Inc., and Standard Oil of England.

Wingersky made his statement to assistant state Attorney General A. V. McCall, conducting inquiry into the affairs of the \$87,000,000 drug firm.

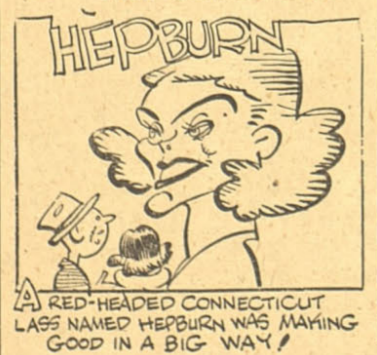
At the same time, Brien McMahon, assistant United States attorney general, described Coster-Musica as probably the "biggest illicit liquor dealer in the country."

Blushing Bride Is 84 Years Old

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Dec. 19 (AP).—People apparently never get too old to fall into love.

"We know from experience that love knows no age limits," said John R. Hacker, 83, as he and his blushing bride-elect, Ida May Stewart, 84, both of Bloomington, signed marriage license applications. The ceremony was performed shortly afterwards.

5 Shopping Days Till Christmas



LOOKING BACK TO CHRISTMAS FIVE YEARS AGO—Repeal's arrival was still being toast. . . . Japan was praying for heir to the throne. . . . Year's outstanding personality in sports, the Giants' Carl Hubbell. . . . A red-headed Connecticut lass named Hepburn was making good in big way. "Let 'Em Eat Cake" was wowing New York. . . . Radio fans' pet hate was jazz, poll showed. . . . Bolivia and Paraguay rowing over Gran Chaco.

PROPOSAL TO MEDIATE WAR IS VOTED OUT

Cuba Proposes American Countries Offer Aid in Spain

LIMA, Peru, Dec. 19 (AP).—The Pan-American conference's steering committee today killed a Cuban proposal for mediation by American republics in the Spanish civil war by a vote of 18 to 3.

The proposal would have sought immediate armistice after which the American nations, chiefly the Spanish-speaking states, would have offered mediation.

LONDON ASSURES POLICY CONTINUANCE

LIMA, Peru, Dec. 19 (AP).—In sharp words, Alf M. Landon, republican presidential nominee in 1936, told the world Sunday night the United States, regardless of the party in power in Washington, would "not tolerate any foreign government gaining a foothold on this continent."

In a world-wide broadcast from the Pan-American conference, the United States delegate from Kansas declared people of the Americas were "horrified and shocked" by the "incredible brutality" of the world "on both sides of us."

He proceeded that declaration with the statement "unless we in the United States have become so soft that we no longer are concerned as to whether other countries get a foothold in this hemisphere," the time had come to go beyond "mere words and gestures."

The speech was considered by many delegates as a bombshell hurled in the rivalry between the United States and Argentina over the problem of committing the 21 American republics to a strong declaration on solidarity and defense.

When Landon said "agents of totalitarian powers are busy spreading propaganda all over Central and South America to the effect those countries can not count on the continuity of policy of the United States," he answered Argentina's question: "After Roosevelt, what?"

He went ahead and declared the Monroe doctrine was one policy which the United States had pursued "for over a century, regardless of election results."

He did not mention the good neighbor policy by name, however, although he gave praise to Secretary of State Cordell Hull, whose "wisdom and patience" he said had improved United States relations in South America.

Argentina has been insisting the United States was a potential threat to small South American nations because there was no assurance the good neighbor policy would be continued after President Roosevelt leaves office.

Because of its emphasis upon the Monroe doctrine—he declared "this historic policy is not going to be changed, no matter what party is in power"—delegates

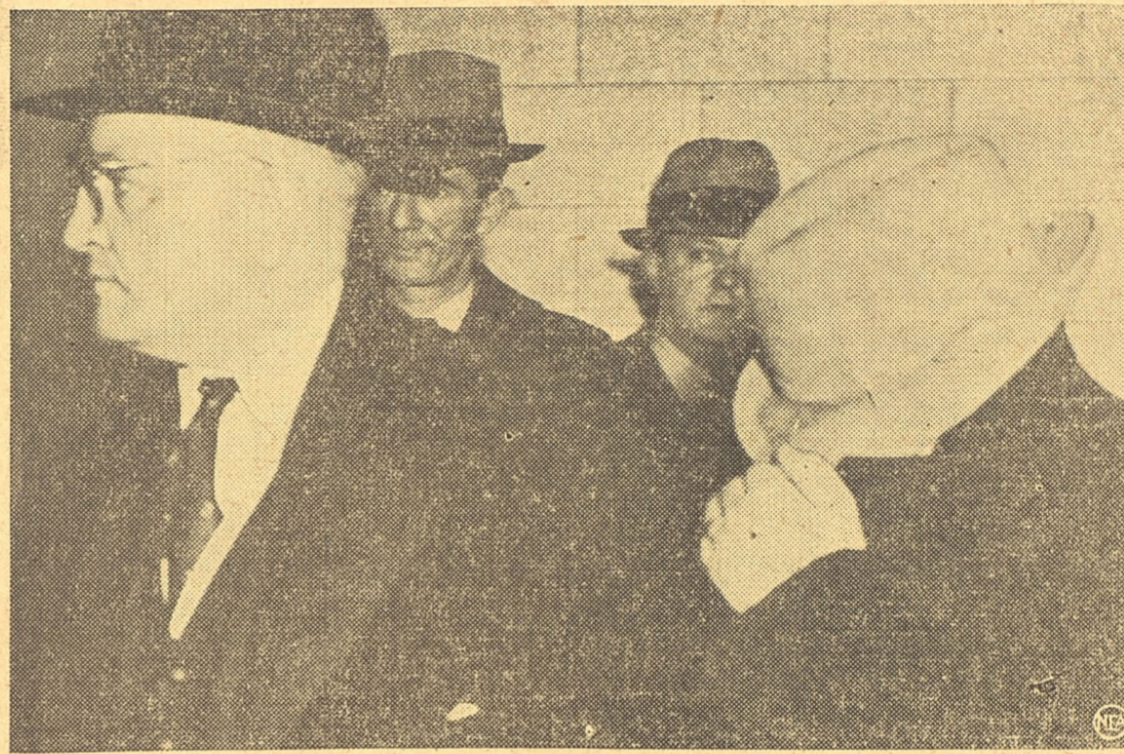
Sheep and Goat Men at Meeting

EASTLAND, Dec. 19.—Co-operative marketing of wool and mohair was discussed at a meeting conducted by the Midwest Marketing association in the court-house Friday at Eastland.

L. F. Aston of Sherman, manager of the co-operative, attended. Tentative plans for a meeting late this winter for sheep and goat raisers in the county were outlined.

About 10 attended, including W. R. Nisbet, extension service husbandman; C. E. Bowles, specialist in co-operative marketing, both of College Station, and W. R. Luce, Stephens county agent. Majority at the meet were of Eastland county.

Musicas Face the Music



On their way to detention prison in New York, George Vernard, left, and Robert Dietrich (George and Robert Musica), central figures in the 20-million-dollar McKesson and Robbins, Inc., swindle.

France Would Aid Britain, Foreign Minister Declares

Fruit and Candy Are Needed for Christmas Tree

The Cisco Charity and Welfare association is extremely short on fruit and candies for its community Christmas tree at the city hall auditorium Thursday afternoon at 3:30, it was revealed today.

Unless there is a generous response from individuals and institutions many Cisco children who are depending on this Christmas tree for the only visit of Old Santa they will receive, will be denied some of the happiness that should be theirs.

Appeal is being made for contributions. Take them to the welfare association office between 1 and 5 o'clock Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon, or telephone either 440 or 475.

Lobo Band Will Present Concert

The Cisco Lobo band will present its Christmas concert in the high school auditorium Thursday at 7:30 p. m., Dir. R. L. Maddox announced today.

A varied program, including vocal and instrumental numbers, solos, ensembles, etc., will be presented, he said.

Program of the concert will be published Tuesday or Wednesday afternoon.

The band, Mr. Maddox announced this afternoon had received an invitation to play at the Cotton Bowl game between the Texas Tech Raiders and the St. Mary's Gaels on January 2.

Pre-Game Rally by Tech Ex-Students

DALLAS, Dec. 19.—Dallas ex-students of Texas Tech have completed plans for the largest pre-game football rally in the history of the college on the eve of the third Cotton Bowl classic which matches Texas Tech against St. Mary's of California.

The rally, to be held in Fair Park auditorium Sunday night, January 1, will feature the famous 150-piece Red Raider band, Coach Pete Cawthon, and at least two other outstanding Texans as speakers.

Hundreds of the school's 30,000 exes will join more than 2,000 students of the college for the event.

Expects English to Do Likewise For the French

PARIS, Dec. 19 (AP).—Foreign Minister Bonnet told the chamber of deputies today that "in case of unprovoked aggression all the forces of France" would be utilized for the defense of Great Britain.

Bonnet made plain that France, at the same time, expects Great Britain to do likewise for her.

"The foundation of our diplomatic action remains in the Franco-British entente," he said.

Lobo - Bulldog Cager Battle Here Tonight

The Lobo cagers will play the Ranger Bulldogs at the high school gym here tonight at 7 o'clock, Pop Garrett announced this afternoon. A hard fought game is expected to thrill basketball fans.

At the Cross Cut tournament last week where the Lobos were in action, Coy Warren was chosen as one of the five most outstanding players in the groups playing.

Cowboy Prefers Buggy on Spree

BUTTE, Mont., Dec. 19 (AP).—Horseflesh has one big advantage over gas buggies, a Montana cowboy philosophically told the judge.

"When you get too much firewater under your belt a hoss has sense enough to take you home," he said. "An automobile takes you to jail."

Charged with drunken driving, the cowpoke said he came to town to paint it red, traded his horse for a jallopie after two drinks and "got myself arrested."

The judge gave him 20 days and suggested he swap car for horse when he gets out.

England Says 'Germany Must Be Partner'

LONDON, Dec. 19 (AP).—Prime Minister Chamberlain told the house of commons today that Germany must be taken in as a "partner" to insure Europe's peace and progress.

He acknowledged, however, "it takes two to make an agreement, as it takes two to make war. I am still waiting for a sign from those who speak for the German people."

Putnam Man Is Head of Medical Society

EASTLAND, Dec. 19 (Spec.).—Dr. B. F. Brittain of Putnam is the new president of the Eastland-Callahan County Medical society.

Succeeding Dr. A. K. Wier of Ranger, Dr. Brittain was chosen at a meeting last week in the Connellee hotel at Eastland.

Other officers chosen were Dr. L. C. Brown, Eastland, vice president; Dr. C. C. Cogburn, Eastland, secretary-treasurer; Dr. Roy Cockrell, Baird, censor for three years.

Dr. J. H. Caton of Eastland is delegate to the state medical meeting in May at San Antonio, and Dr. Cockrell of Baird the alternate.

Dr. Pearl B. Waddell of Cisco was elected to membership at the meeting. The nominating committee was composed of Dr. T. E. Payne of Eastland, Dr. George Blackwell of Gorman and Dr. W. L. Jackson of Ranger.

Dr. Ben R. Buford of Dallas discussed "The Serum Treatment of Pneumococcus Pneumonia," and Dr. Joe C. Alexander, also of Dallas, discussed "Treatment of Gonorrhoea in the Male."

A paper on "The Doctor in Court," prepared by Associate Justice Clyde R. Grissom of the appellate court at Eastland, unable to attend, was read by Dr. M. L. Stubblefield of Gorman.

Those attending: Drs. T. G. Jackson of Carbon, Roy Cockrell of Baird, W. S. Pedigo and Paul Pedigo of Strawn, R. B. Wolford of Mineral Wells, Grover Wood and W. B. Quinn of Breckenridge, W. H. Guy and T. B. Bryant of Dublin, Ben R. Buford of Dallas, Joe C. Alexander of Dallas, M. L. Stubblefield of Gorman, George Blackwell of Gorman, D. V. Rodgers of Gorman, A. K. Wier of Ranger, W. L. Jackson of Ranger, P. M. Kuykendall of Ranger, L. C. Brown, C. C. Cogburn, F. T. Isbell, C. H. Carter, T. E. Payne, E. R. Townsend, J. H. Caton, all of Eastland. Joe H. Holt of Ranger, a technician, also attended.

Bodies of Father and Daughter Found

MIAMI BEACH, Fla., Dec. 19 (AP).—The bodies of Charles Rye, 50, United States Steel Corp., official of Pittsburgh, and his six-year-old daughter, Dorothy, missing since they started on a fishing trip Thursday, were found in Biscayne bay today.

Miss Mary Griffin of Eastland spent Sunday with friends in Cisco.

MILES SLAYER ADMITS CRIME AFTER ARREST

Farm Hand Held at Austin, Kidnaped Girl With Relatives

SAN ANGELO, Dec. 19 (AP). Hospital attendants reported today that Fay and Imogene Kennedy remained in a critical condition.

The sisters were injured when an intruder entered the home at Miles Thursday night and shot their parents to death and abducted their sister.

The younger sister, Fay, 4, has "only a slight chance to live," and Imogene, 13, has a fair chance to recover, attendants reported.

Frank Salazar, farm hand, was being held for safe-keeping at Austin where he was arrested yesterday. Salazar was charged with murder in connection with the deaths of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kennedy, parents of the injured sisters.

The kidnaped sister, Wilma Kennedy, 16, was taken to the home of an uncle near Miles today. She begged to see her wounded sisters.

The Kennedy couple were slain Thursday night, and Salazar was captured by officers Sunday at the home of a sister near Austin.

The girl with whom he was in love, pretty 16-year-old Miles, Texas, high school student, was with him, unharmed and ignorant of the fact the Mexican had shot her parents and chopped at her sisters' heads with an ax before he forced her to flee with him.

Salazar confessed, Sheriff Lee O. Allen said, to the slayings of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kennedy but said he didn't remember using the ax on Fay, 4, and Imogene 13.

"I was crazy drunk on whisky and beer," the Mexican said.

Officers advanced the theory that the slaying had been committed because the parents had objected to Salazar's friendship with Wilma.

The girl and the Mexican told stories which conflicted regarding their friendship. Wilma said "he fell for me but not I for him. He found out I was going with a boy in Miles, and that caused it, I guess."

District Attorney O. D. Fisher of San Angelo, who came with other San Angelo officers Sunday to question the pair, said he would turn the case over to the grand jury convening at San Angelo January 2.

"I will demand the death penalty," he said.

Fisher said the officers would leave the Mexican in Austin as a safeguard against possible violence in the west Texas city.

The attorney said Salazar admitted he waited outside the Kennedy home until he saw the lights go out. He shot the family's watch-dog and then went into the house, killing the father first and the mother next.

Salazar also robbed Kennedy of his pocketbook after the farmer had been killed, Fisher said. The wallet was found on the Mexican Sunday, with a \$1 bill and some change still in it.

Sheriff Allen said he had acted on a tip that the Mexican and his captive were in Austin. Officers started out hunting relatives, but were headed for the wrong place when they picked up a Mexican on the highway, who told them where the couple were staying.

Allen and Deputies Paul Blair and N. E. Lee surrounded the house, but no effort was made to resist them.

"While my deputies watched the front and rear, I walked in and saw the boy hiding under a quilt in bed. I jerked off the quilt, grabbed him and dragged him out of bed. The deputies meanwhile found the girl in another part of the house," Allen reported.

The Mexican at first denied he was Salazar, but confessed after

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR)

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BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Now the God of peace make you perfect in every good work, to do His will.—Heb. xiii. 20, 21.

Around the man who seeks a noble end
Not angels but Divinities attend.
—EMERSON.

The blessedness of having, is being able and willing to give, for it is more blessed to give than to receive.

"Labor," saith St. Paul, "that ye may have to give to him that needeth." We can only give what we have, but there is no limit to what we may have for the asking. Blessed be God. We may comfort others by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.—Laws of Life.

Threat of Dictators Is More Mental Than Military

THE things that are happening at Lima these days make interesting reading and probably will be productive of a considerable amount of good. But any American who is really worried about the danger of European tyranny getting a foothold in the New World ought to remember that the only real defense against that sort of thing begins at home—and stays there.

We can build an invincible navy and air fleet, cement mutual-help treaties from Cape Horn to Hudson Bay, and make it utterly impossible for any combination of powers to send an army or navy into this hemisphere. But we can nevertheless lose the battle unless we understand very clearly just what it is that we are facing.

FOR the military danger is secondary. The real peril is a state of mind, a way of thinking, an emotional response to the problems of a world which has grown almost un-

endurably complex and baffling. And against that peril no conceivable international conference can be of much help.

It is absurd to suppose that the menace of the totalitarian state is simply the familiar menace of militarism gone mad. The militarism is there, and it is dangerous, but it is not the chief danger.

What makes this new kind of society so frightening is the fact that it represents the abandonment of the old ideal by which human society undertook to solve its problems by reason instead of by force. It stands for an appeal to the feelings rather than to the mind. It calls on men to give up the right to think for themselves and demands the ruthless silencing of all dissent.

That sort of thing can get past any army and navy, if men's minds are receptive to it. And if we permit that frame of mind to develop in our land we are laying ourselves wide open to conquest—not conquest by a foreign nation, but conquest by a way of life that is utterly foreign to everything the word American has stood for.

Suppose, for instance, that we dabble in that most poisonous of brews, anti-Semitism. Suppose we permit religious prejudice to develop. Suppose we consent to the denial of such civil liberties as freedom of speech and freedom of the press, in order to spare ourselves the pain of hearing doctrines we do not like. Suppose we take from business its right to a free market, free investment, and the self-government which is traditional in our society; suppose we take from labor its right to organize and bargain collectively.

If we do such things as these, then our conquest by the totalitarians is half complete already.

So our real defense is not a military matter at all. It is something for each of us as an individual to concern himself with. As individuals we can refuse those doctrines admittance to our own minds and hearts; as individuals, we can insist that our society similarly refuse them admittance.

If we do that, then our military defenses can easily be made effective. If we fail to do it, the preparedness program we are paying for will be wasted.

A science note which may be helpful to recent college graduates is that most leather gloves are made of sheepskin.

Public improvements being completed throughout the country cause hope the Indians may reconsider and take the country back when it is in shape again.

Gallantry is disappearing. A new muff has an electric hand-warmer inside.

The Sixth Avenue elevated in New York is to be torn down. Isn't that razing el?

The Scotch are much maligned. Who ever heard of a two-kilt suit?

Competition in the Santa Claus Field



4-H Club Boy Tells of Trip to Nat'l Congress

Neil Eaves, 16-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Eaves of the Kokomo community, has just returned from the National 4-H Club congress which was held at Chicago from November 27 to December 2. Neil won this trip as his award for winning first place in Texas in the national rural electrification contest. Neil is a member of the Kokomo Boys' 4-H club, which was in 1937 judged the best 4-H club in Texas. He has also been a member of judging teams during the past three years and has taken part in various state contests.

Neil made the trip with about 40 other boys from Texas who attended the national 4-H club congress winning such distinction by having won in state contests. The Texas delegation of boys was joined in Chicago by 4-H club boys and girls from other states. Neil tells of his Chicago trip: "We went by rail, leaving Dallas Friday, November 25. We changed trains at Wichita, Kan., getting on a streamliner there. Just as we left the city we had a wreck with a truck. Luckily no one was hurt and we soon continued our trip. On our way we passed the University of Kansas, which is located at Manhattan. We also passed through Kansas City, Mo. "We arrived in Chicago about 10

o'clock Saturday night and went from the station to the Harrison hotel. Sunday morning we had a picture made of the Texas delegation. Afterward, we went to the Civic opera and heard the Magic Key program. Sunday night we went to the Sunday Night club. There we heard a large choir sing and also heard a very good sermon. Monday morning we went to the Union Stock yards and saw the International Live Stock show. While there I saw the grand champion baby beef, which was sold for \$3.35 a pound.

"Monday evening we went to the annual Thomas E. Wilson program where six scholarships were awarded to 4-H club boys. One of the boys to get a scholarship was from Texas.

"Monday night we went to the stock yard where all the delegates paraded and Texas received a hearty hand from the spectators.

"Tuesday we went to the packing house and were the guests of Armour & Co. We saw several interesting sights there. From there we went to the College inn where we were the guests at a banquet of the National Live Stock association. About 3 o'clock we went to the art museum where we saw many beautiful pictures and paintings.

"Tuesday night we went to the annual banquet where they awarded prizes to the national 4-H club winners. Wednesday morning we went to the International Harvester company, where we saw how they make all modern farm implements. Here they gave us an informal luncheon.

Georgia produces 36 per cent of the nation's peanuts.

About Our Friends

By STEP A. LONG

Drank a cup of coffee with Shepard, Poe, Walker and Pittard this morning. . . . The Baptist group, you know. . . . Rev. Judson was absent for some reason or other. . . . a little crowded for time and had to swallow the coffee and doughnut and run. . . . Walker was commending Pittard on his wonderful dog. . . . You remember a few weeks ago, we told you about his fine bird dog that caught o'possums or anything that came in his way.

Now Pitt was saying something about J. W. Thomas leaving Cisco and we were all expressing our regret, and Pitt especially, because there would be no one to have fun at his expense. . . . and of course that led to the dog and how he would tree birds. . . . or should we have said, set them. . . . and then Frank Walker. . . . You know Frank has a vivid imagination about things. . . . he can just see how a thing should be and show it so plainly that you just know it is true.

But at any rate this dog is a Four-Season dog. . . . He hunts birds in bird season, and when it is off season he takes to squirrels, rabbits or "possums". . . . that makes him a different kind of dog for each of the four seasons, so Frank said. . . . no other dog on earth was ever so versatile. . . . and he never gets his seasons mixed. . . . that is except maybe at night when there are no birds to set.

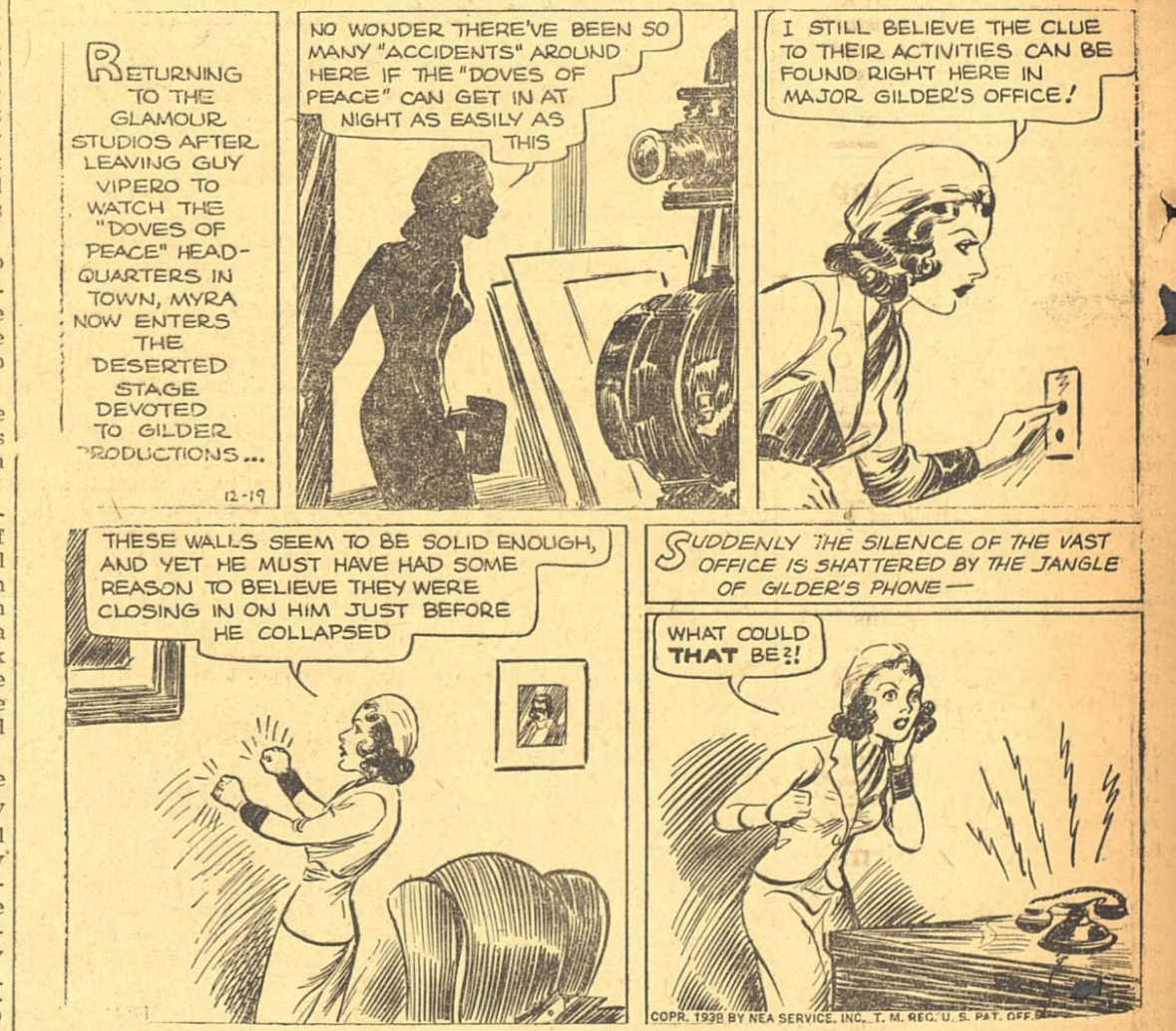
Well, Pittard left and then the subject turned to golf. . . . you know those Baptist chaps have an awful golf complex. . . . They say Shepard plays so well that he just high tones them. . . . doesn't

talk to them on the golf course at all. . . . But Shepard says he does not do it to high tone them. . . . it is just because they spend most of their time out in the "roughs" and since he is on the course, they can't hear him even if he does talk to them. . . . Of course if Rev. Judson's plea to Santa Claus for some good clubs for Poe and Frank, gets over, then the boys may be able to spend more of their time on the course and hence will be able to converse with Shepard.

Rev. M. H. Applewhite and his family, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hittson, Mrs. Boreman, Mrs. Sara Kimmel and son, Mrs. J. T. McKissick eating their Sunday dinner. . . . and over at our Baptist table, Miss Ruby Love. . . . and here comes Asa Skiles for a belated meal. . . . and Charley Trammell over further west. . . . and then a few tables away, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Shepard with their young daughter Catherine and her friend, Miss Dorothy Jean Anderson.

C. B. Powell and son, Troy, very busy at their presses. . . . O. J. Tillinghast says business has been quite good during the year and they have much to be thankful for. . . . Mrs. Philip reports a nice opening for Christmas flowers Sunday. . . . presents on the lovely tree for those who attended the flower show. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Earl Edwards looking forward to a little holiday from the daily grind during Christmas. . . . Horace Conley getting a cup of coffee. . . . Mrs. H. T. Huffman shivering from the cold as she dashes inside. . . . Mrs. Roy Huffmeyer and Miss Virginia Carter at the drug store. . . . L. C. Moore smiling as though he had made a good sale. . . . Ernest Lennon chatting a customer. . . . George Atkins landing a good sale. . . . Yes, that chap is some salesman. . . . J. A. Jensen doesn't want to be worried with us but buys to get us out of the way so he can work. . . . You know those Danes do like their work. . . . Rex Carrothers helping Nick Miller run his business.

MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse By Thompson & Coll



I Give You TEXAS

By BOYCE HOUSE

"Oh, to be in England, now that Christmas is there," to paraphrase Robert Browning.

It may be the Charles Dickens' influence but this commentator has always thought that the Yuletide season in the "right little, tight little isle" was just a bit gayer than anywhere else—a big log crackling in the fire-place, the table laden with such delicacies as a whole roast pig, steaming hot, with a red apple in its mouth, and plum pudding. Then, of course, "Tom and Jerry"; snow covering everything and changed to bright silver by the moon; singers, all bundled up, going from street to street, singing "God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen"; an icy crunching underfoot; icicles dangling like crystals from every roof, and sleigh bells all a-jingle. Well, anyway, pass the turkey.

A year ago at the Cotton Bowl the governor of Colorado waged Pike's Peak against the Big Bend park. May we suggest that on January 2, when St. Mary's meets Texas Tech, the California chief executive wagers the Golden Gate and that Governor Allred bet an even bigger object than the Big Bend park—the state deficit?

How about an "oldest joke" contest to determine the most ancient pest in the world? My nomination is the story of the farmer who saw a giraffe at a circus and declared, "There ain't no sech animal."

Today's bit of philosophy: Mark Twain once said, "A certain amount of fleas is good for a dog; it keeps him busy and prevents him from broodin' over the fact that he is a dog."

Roaming around over Texas: As one drives along the Eastland-Ranger-Cisco highway to 1930.

Breckenridge, he observes what appears to be a man standing beside the road at the top of a hill. It turns out to be a life-size figure of Uncle Sam, in red, white and blue costume, holding the farmer's mail box. . . . No excuse for a veteran to miss a session of the Breckenridge Legion post. On the appropriate day, signs reading "Legion meets tonight" are placed on traffic markers along Main street. . . . Private Operative No. 2-11-44 says that the most popular tune for fiddle bands and music machines in beer taverns is "It Makes No Difference Now." Odd that folk out for a good time seem to prefer tunes tinged with melancholy. A perennial favorite has the lugubrious line, "I wish I had died as a boy and then I'd have never met you."

Sometime, if I ever get around to it, I'm going to write a book on the "forgotten men" in American literature. Eugene Field, who wrote "Little Boy Blue" (and thereby contributed more in three stanzas than all the hundreds of poems by John Greenleaf Whit-tier) will be given a place. So will James Whitcomb Riley (you remember "When the Frost Is on the Punkin" and "That Old Sweet-heart of Mine.") And there will be space for Frank L. Stanton (everybody knows "Mighty Lak a Rose") and those priceless lines: "This world that we're a-livin' in Is mighty hard to beat; You git a thorn with every rose, But ain't the roses sweet!"

A favorite story of Senator Tom Connally's: Two negroes were standing in front of a bank. One read aloud the sign, "Capital and surplus, \$1,000,000," and the other asked, "Sam, ef you had a billion dollahs, what would you do?" The other replied, "I'd pay it on my debts jest as fur as it would go."

A survey indicates that seven South Carolinians left that state for every outsider who moved in during the decade from 1920 to 1930.

FOR WOMEN ONLY

HAMBURG, Dec. 19 (AP)—German museum officials have discovered near Tostedt a women's graveyard dating back to the second century A. D. with silver nails and treasure chests among the relics.

Louisiana farmers bought 20,000 bushels of corn for planting in 1938 compared with 8,000 bushels the year before.

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FOR SALE CHEAP—Guitar, tenor guitar, mandolin. 804 East 5th. H. A. Carbary. 109-6tp

\$35.00 ELECTRIC train, coaches electrically lighted. Perfect condition. Bargain. Wilburn Ghormley. 113-3tp

FOR TRADE OR SALE—Chevrolet coupe, 1933 model, good condition. Will take cattle. Box XX, Daily Press. 113-3t

THE ALADDIN Kerosene Lamp, \$4.95. Collins Hardware. 114-3t

AUTO ACCESSORIES—Walton-Tucker Electric, 118 West 8th. 114-6tc

LOST—Rust knit jacket. Reward. Return to Elite Beauty Shop. 114-3tp

FOR SALE OR RENT—5-room brick veneer. 1512 Avenue N. 114-3tc

26-PIECE Breakfast Set, Fiesta ware, \$3.69. Collins Hardware. 114-3t

MAGNETO parts and repairing. Walton-Tucker Electric. 114-6tc

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

FOR COMPLETE Markets and Financial News
THE WALL STREET JOURNAL
Relied upon by business men and investors everywhere. Send for free sample copy.
44 Broad St. New York.

W. O. W. Camp
Cisco Camp No. 500 meets first and third Tuesday nights in each month.
707 1/2 Main Street.
W. C. CLEMENTS, C. C.
F. E. SHEPARD, Clerk.

THE BEST INVESTMENT ON EARTH IS THE EARTH ITSELF
See Us for Bargains in Land.
E. P. CRAWFORD
Agency
108 W. 8th. Phone 453

Dr. W. I. Ghormley
Optometrist
1510 Ave. D, Cisco

Number of homes for sale. Small cash down payments. Small monthly payments. Low interest rate. Connie Davis. Tel. 198.

If In Need of **PERSONAL AUTOMOBILE LOANS**
See **Charles E. Yates**
At Red Front Drug or Phone 183

Insure in Sure Insurance with **E. P. CRAWFORD**
Agency
NEW LOCATION
108 W. 8th. Phone 453

RADIO TUBES
FREE TESTING SERVICE at **Lee's Super Service**

Patronize The Classified

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.

Look in the Classified First.

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.

J. D. McKINZIE
Chiropractor
1400 W. 8th. Phone 679

Own Your Own Home
We have a number of nice homes for sale with small down payment and balance at 5% in small monthly installments. Also, other bargains for cash.
E. P. CRAWFORD
Agency
108 W. 8th. Phone 453

Bargains in homes at 5 per cent interest. See Connie Davis. Tel. 198.

NATURE CURE
E. C. HERRON,
D. C. Ph. D.
406 West Sixth Street
Telephone 107

Get Ready For WINTER
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.
ED HUESTIS
Cor. 8th and Ave D.

Numetal
WEATHER STRIPS
for Windows & Doors
WINDOWS CAN'T RATTLE

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

BRING YOUR lathe work to Walton-Tucker Electric. 114-6tc

Several choice homes. Good condition. 10 per cent cash. Balance 5 per cent. Monthly payments \$7.91 on each \$1,000. Connie Davis. Tel. 198.

SHE WOULD like a set of Community silverware. Collins Hardware. 114-3t

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

VACUUM Cleaners repaired. Walton-Tucker Electric. 114-6tc

GIVE a Midget Majestic 5-tube radio, \$15.95. Collins Hardware. 114-3t

FOR SALE—Seven English walnut trees. Call at once. H. T. Crosby, 1602 Avenue E. 114-3tp

WANTED—Large clean cotton rags. Cisco Daily Press.

FIREWORKS, Christmas cigars, cigarettes, pipes, tobacco. Laguna Cigar Store. 115-3t

Four-H Club—
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

During this time we were entertained by Fibber Magee, famous radio comedian.

"Wednesday evening I was the guest of the Westinghouse Electric company at a banquet. They presented me with an electric iron. From there, I joined other 4-H clubbers and we attended a style review.

"Thursday morning we went to the Field museum and Planetarium, where we saw an interesting exhibit of the planets. That evening we went to the Museum of Science and Industry which is located on the old World fair ground. While here we were given a lecture on the prevention of fire. Friday morning we went to the merchandise mart where we saw the grain exchange.

"Friday evening we went to a downtown theater and saw 70 boys from Boystown, Neb., in person. We also saw a show. After the show we returned to the hotel and packed our things to be ready for the return trip home. I returned home Sunday, December 4, after having completed a trip that I considered very pleasant and educational."

Advertising is not an expense—it's the life blood of any business.

SERIAL STORY

SKI'S THE LIMIT BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

Copyright, 1938 NEA Service, Inc.

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.

Yesterday: Sally is shocked by the seriousness of Dan's injury. In remorse, she asks his forgiveness, kisses him goodby. Is it forever, she wonders?

CHAPTE VIII

The white world of the winter carnival had turned into a fresh new one with a gauzy scarf of tender green covering the hillsides, birds flying north to begin searching for bits of string and straw to build their nests, vrocuses heroically thrusting up bright brave golden heads.

Corey Porter, home for spring vacation, lost no time in heading his long low sports roadster toward the suburb near Boston, where Sally Blair lived. Corey was a very important young man these days, in a few months he would graduate, head man of his class. He would be taken into his father's firm, start a new life. But Corey's handsome young face did not wear the important, satisfied look it should have. His nice mouth was a bit grim; his blue eyes wore a perplexed expression.

He was going to have a show-down with Sally, or else. Never, in all his experience—and he had had a few, as he prided himself—had any girl treated him as had Sally. Not one word from her since the houseparty, unless you wanted to count the stiff little bread-and-butter note required from formal courtesies, which Corey did not. Never in all his life had Corey been given the "go-by" by any member of the opposite sex. It was an entirely new experience. Had Sally known it—and maybe she did since she was an experienced young lady, too—it had proved the best possible means of bringing Corey to heel.

For if he had imagined himself taken with Sally before—that last

moonlight night of the houseparty, for instance—now Corey knew he was sunk.

Now he meant business, as he would show Sally by the way he turned into the long driveway that led to her home, swept up under the big port cochere, ground on the brakes. He took the flight of steps on to the broad piazza of the big white colonial house three at a time, sounded the old-fashioned knocker emphatically and impatiently.

It seemed to him much too long before the heavy door finally was unlatched, swung gently open. Then, when he saw that it was Sally who had opened it to him, impatience was well rewarded. He had forgot she was so lovely, that her dark eyes were so soft and shining, her mouth so temptingly sweet. He had forgot that any girl could make him feel as he did now, just looking at Sally again.

"Why, Corey!" She held out a hand, her face breaking into a smile. She drew him on inside, making him welcome. "How nice to see you again! When did you get home? Come in and make yourself at home. It's good to see you."

"You'd never guess it!" Corey returned. His grin was rueful, but his spirits soared. Sally must be glad to see him, after all "What have you been doing with yourself that you never had time to drop a fellow a line? What did I do to deserve such treatment?"

"I did write—once," Sally reminded. She led the way on into the big living room that was so cheerful with its open fire, gay chintzes and profusion of flowers. Sally was proud of the fact that she had made it so home-like now that she had taken over the task of running her father's house. "I have been busy," she admitted. "I'm sorry if you feel I've neglected you, Corey."

"Rumor has it," Corey said, flinging his long length down into a deep chair, "that you didn't go back to school, my sweet. How come? Did the grind get you down? I suppose you've been busy flirting and dancing and playing havoc generally from dawn until dawn with all the masculine population within reach."

There was something about Sally that he had not noticed before. He could not put his finger on it, call it by name. She was prettier than ever, if possible, her dark curls drawn back with a narrow pink ribbon, her dainty frock matching the slight flush in her cheeks. Yet he felt that, somehow, she had changed.

Sally laughed, shook her head. No, she had not been busy in that way. But Corey would not understand, or believe her if she denied it. She told him she had not gone back to finish out the term because she had decided to stay home with her father. "I never realized," Sally said, "how Daddy missed me, how all alone he was. I decided to stay here with him; this is a big house you know for one person." Sally's mother had died when she was a child. "Daddy never complained. But I know now how glad he is to have me with him." She knew now, too, how much she had missed the companionship she had never before taken time to share with her father who had given her so much.

"I don't expect you to find much time to be with him now!" Corey laughed at this idea. He knew how full the life was of a popular girl like Sally, one party after another, a date for every waking moment, a round of places every night, a few hours' sleep squeezed in each morning. Pretty hectic, but fearfully exciting and gay. No time to spare beside the home-fires, or to waste in solitude or thought. Never a dull moment.

"I hope," Corey added, "that you're going to have some time for me, Sally, my pet. We'll do all the hot-spots, paint the town crimson, if you say the word. This will be my last play-time for a spell. After graduation I'm going to settle down for keeps. You

won't know me, I'm going to be such a different guy! I've got my mind all set on a certain goal. And you know when I set out to do something I won't give up until I make the grade."

He put a subtle implication behind his light words. For the goal Corey had set his mind on winning was Sally herself. "By the way," he added, not giving her a chance to say whether she was going to have time for him, or not, "have you forgotten that you owe me payment on that dare we made? Check, Sally, my sweet? About Dan Reynolds, I mean. That was one man you failed to tame and get to eat out of your pretty hand?" Corey was so preoccupied in lighting a cigaret that he did not notice the swift flash of pain in Sally's bright eyes, or the color ebb from her cheeks. "That's one reason for this visit. I came to collect."

"How is Dan?" Sally asked. This was the reason she had welcomed Corey so heartily, had been glad to see him. This was the question she had been waiting to ask him. She wondered how she could ask it now so quietly, when it meant so much to her, when during these long months that had been the only question weighing on her mind.

She had had reports, of course, from Doctor Barnes through her father's lawyer, who had handled the doctor's bills and hospital expenses. But she wanted to hear from someone who knew Dan, who had seen him just recently, talked with him.

"He's coming along," Corey glanced up at Sally now. There had been something in her voice. That new note of quietness, of stability that somehow seemed to be what marked the difference in her that he had sensed. "As well as can be expected. He hobbled about on crutches, after more than a month of lying flat. He's walking now again."

"Walking?" Sally's eyes shone, her breath came with a little rush of relief and joyousness. "Oh, Corey, I'm so glad. I was afraid he might never walk—the same, I mean—as he had. Maybe, before long, he will be able to ski again." "I hardly think so," Corey would not have answered quite so bluntly, had he known what a blow it would be to Sally. "He'll hardly take up skiing in a hurry. He's walking, Sally. But he probably will always walk with a bad limp."

(To Be Continued)

Alameda Boys Club Elects Officers

The Alameda Boys 4-H club met Friday, December 9, for the purpose of organizing for 1939. At this meeting the boys got acquainted with the new assistant county agent, Sam E. Rosenberg. The following officers for 1939 were elected: President, James Calvert; vice president, L. C. Love; secretary-treasurer, Ray Blackwell; reporter, Jack Walker.

The following boys attended the meeting and will be active in the Alameda Boys 4-H club in 1939: Bobby Wisdom, Ray Blackwell, Wesley Elliott, James Walker, Jack Walker, L. C. Love, James Calvert, and Walter Jones, Jr. All of the boys holding offices in the club have dairy heifers for their projects. The Alameda Boys 4-H club now has 15 head of registered Jersey heifers distributed among the members of the club.

First Ambassador Visits Princess

LONDON, Dec. 19 (P)—Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret officially received an ambassador at Buckingham palace for the first time.

This was M. Corbin, French ambassador, who presented the dolls given to the princesses by the people of France during the state visit of the king and queen to Paris last July.

HUMBLE PRODUCTS ROY (Dago) HUFFMYER, Prop.

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

BURNED HISTORY

PENZANCE, England, Dec. 19 (P)—Police investigating an unpleasant smell in an office found new tenants burning valuable old manuscripts. And another family got rid of a lot of historical documents by stuffing them down a well.

Georgia is the leading state in the production of improved varieties of pecans, accounting for 43 per cent of the nation's total.

FASHION DECREES UPSWEPT



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!

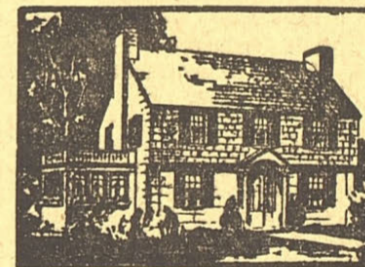
ELITE BEAUTY SHOP

ELIZABETH McCracken, Proprietor
Phone 144. Cisco.

MOAD BROS.

Your Sinclair Friends
We have the most up-to-date and modern
GREASING EQUIPMENT
IN CISCO
NATIONAL BATTERIES
Sales and Recharge Service
For Road Service
CALL 9513
Eighth Street and F Avenue

FROM HOUSES



TO CHICKEN COOPS

We have what you need in the Building Line.
CALL 12
We have just received a Line of Mayflower Wall Papers, New and Complete.
One hundred or more patterns to select from.
BURTON LINGO LUMBER CO.
LUMBER

WINTERIZE YOUR CAR!

TRY OUR TRIPPLE SERVICE With a Smile

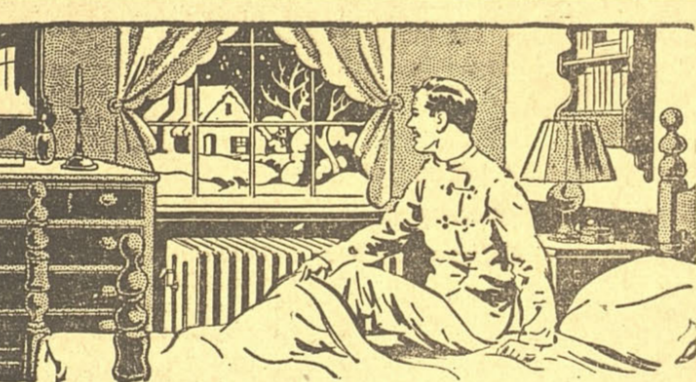
Better check your oil and greases—Drain and put proper lubricants so that cold, sluggish weather will not harm moving parts—you have nearly \$1,000—maybe more—tied up in that fine machine—better take care of it—Takes lots of licks to make that much money.



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

Smitty Huestis Service Station

Corner 14th at Main. Phone 17—Cisco.



Wake Up In Your Own Home!

It's a grand and glorious feeling. Come right down and talk to us about it. Be a regular fellow and build a house. We have many pictures of homes with plans and specifications—and financing is very convenient.

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

111 E. Fifth. Phone 4

NEIL LANE FUNERAL HOME

300 W. 9th Street, Cisco. Phone 167

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.

SOCIETY and CLUBS

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

Loyalty Club Entertained By Mrs. Strickland

Members of the Loyalty club met recently with Mrs. Josephine Strickland of Eastland for their annual Christmas party and short business session. After the business transactions, games were played and gifts were distributed from a lighted Christmas tree. Colors of blue and green were used through the rooms for decorations.

Refreshments were served to Mmes. H. D. Lanham, E. L. Wisdom, L. G. Ball, Dee Clements, Roy Farley, Arch Bint, Easthel Dunn, J. P. McCandles, C. A. Ramsey, M. P. Farnsworth, C. B. Hill, Leah Bates, Mary Abbott, R. D. Jones, L. B. Mayhew, A. B. Cooper, D. R. Harper, Alma Elder, Miss Connie Strickland and the hostess, Mrs. Josephine Strickland.

Specs--

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
ness this morning, and although Haywood claims no credit for originating them, I thank him kindly for the contribution:

Suppose you had two cows.

If you were a communist you would give one to your neighbor.

If you were a nazi, the government would take the two cows and require you to feed and milk them and give the milk to the government.

If you were a New Dealer, you would kill one, milk the other and pour the milk down the sink and get paid for it by the government.

Woman Dies of Explosion Burns

HAMILTON, Dec. 19 (P)—Mrs. M. L. Moore, 32, died today of burns suffered in an explosion Saturday in her home. When she switched on the bathroom light an explosion rocked the house, setting it afire.

PALACE NOW SHOWING

SHIRLEY TEMPLE
in
JUST AROUND THE CORNER

TOMORROW

ENROL FLYNN
DINA DEHAVILLAND
ROSALIND RUSSELL
PATRIC KNOWLES
... Put them all together and they spell a plenty swell picture!
FOUR'S A CROWD
A WARNER BROS. PICTURE

TEXAS NOW SHOWING

PARAMOUNT'S MIGHTY ROMANCE OF THE GREAT SOUTHWEST!
"THE TEXANS"
with
May Robson • Walter Brennan
Robert Barrer
Also New Serial
"Dick Tracy Returns"
with
RALPH BYRD

Gridiron Title Is Won With Black Magic

By ROBERT GEIGER
AP Feature Service Writer
SAYRE, Okla., Dec. 19 (Sp.)—The score was tied so the Sayre squad turned to black magic. Result: Another football championship for Bob Clark, Sayre high school coach.

Clark carries a card in the International Brotherhood of Magicians. He thinks there is a great future in sleight-of-hand for football coaches.

His fame has spread. He has an invitation to appear before the National Coaches association in Chicago during the Christmas holidays. Besides performing some stage magic he may disclose a few now-you-see-it, now-you-don't football tricks. But most of these he keeps secret.

His favorite is the one in which the ball lies on the ground while the opposing squad dashes by it, chasing a "phantom" down the field. Then a Sayre guard ambles to a touchdown.

Probably few other coaches could get away with it. Clark is a professional magician and it takes the professional touch to spell out a football victory with magic in these enlightened times.

He Explains
"We have had the greatest success in deception this year of any year that I have been coaching," says Clark, mild-mannered fellow whose hand is much faster than the human eye.

"That's partly because I had a fullback who was particularly responsive to the magical part of his training.

"The trick is to teach players how to handle the ball like a deck of cards, to screen their passes and laterals and to handle their legs confusingly in spinner plays.

"In my best trick the center passes the ball to the quarterback who places it on the ground in front of him.

"Tailback acts as if he had received the ball and spins toward the wingback who runs to the right behind interference as if he had the ball.

"Meanwhile the ball is on the ground behind the guard who works backward from the line with his knee off the ground. He pulls the football under him, gets up very slowly and with the center for interference starts casually a break for a touchdown.

"It sounds too simple to be true but you must understand everything has to work perfectly and we rely on confusion and excitement to hide the ball as the opposing men charge our line.

"After they run right by the ball on the ground, my ball-carriers have a clear field."
His No. 1 Feat

Clark saw a magician at work when he was 7 years old and he him. He played stooage for a mahim.

He played stooage for a magician on a Denver, Colo., stage and learned a bit more of magic. With an occasional hitch-hiking tour, he

portant matter of all, the question of continental solidarity.

The frankness of Landon gladdenened the hearts of some heads of delegations of small countries who have criticized the United States policy of great patience and willingness to give way to Argentina on these points.

Sunday night the hallways and lobbies of hotels buzzed with discussion of Landon's talk.

The Notebook

Tuesday
The W. M. S. of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. C. A. Shockey at 3. Co-hostesses will be Mmes. Jimmie Allen, George Winston, and Hattie Fairless.

There will be an executive board meeting of the Presbyterian Woman's auxiliary at the church at 2:30. The auxiliary meeting will begin at 3 with Mrs. F. J. Borman in charge.

The First Baptist W. M. S. will hold its regular monthly missionary meeting at the church at 4. The G. A. will be in charge of the program.

Circle One of the First Christian church will meet with Miss Alice Bacon at 2:30.

The Sunbeams will have a Christmas party at the First Baptist church at 4.

Thursday
Group Three of the First Christian Women's council will meet in the home of Mrs. Sam Kimmel at 4. Mrs. Clark W. Lambert will be co-hostess.

Personals

Luther Ponsler and Mack McGowan arrived Sunday from Texas A. & M. to spend the holidays with their parents here.

Miss Melba Bostain visited friends here Saturday en route to her home in Rising Star from Dallas, where she attends school.

Miss Dorothy Jean Walker of Tarleton, Stephenville, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Walker.

Bill Wallace and Tom Jones are home from A. & M. college to spend the Christmas season with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Grist from Larned, Kan., are visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Rex Moore and daughter, Miss Jane, have returned from a week-end spent in Dallas with relatives.

Jim Berry, student in Texas A. & M., College Station, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Berry.

Miss Lurline Poe, student in Howard Payne, Brownwood, spent the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Poe.

Proposal--
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

considered the speech would be particularly distasteful to Argentina, which dislikes the doctrine.

Always conscious of the United States' size and power, Argentina has made a valiant fight at this conference to take the lead in most important deliberations, and many delegates believe she had largely succeeded in the most im-

MAYBE WE'RE A BIT PREJUDICED BUT . . .



Honestly --- you'll love 'em!

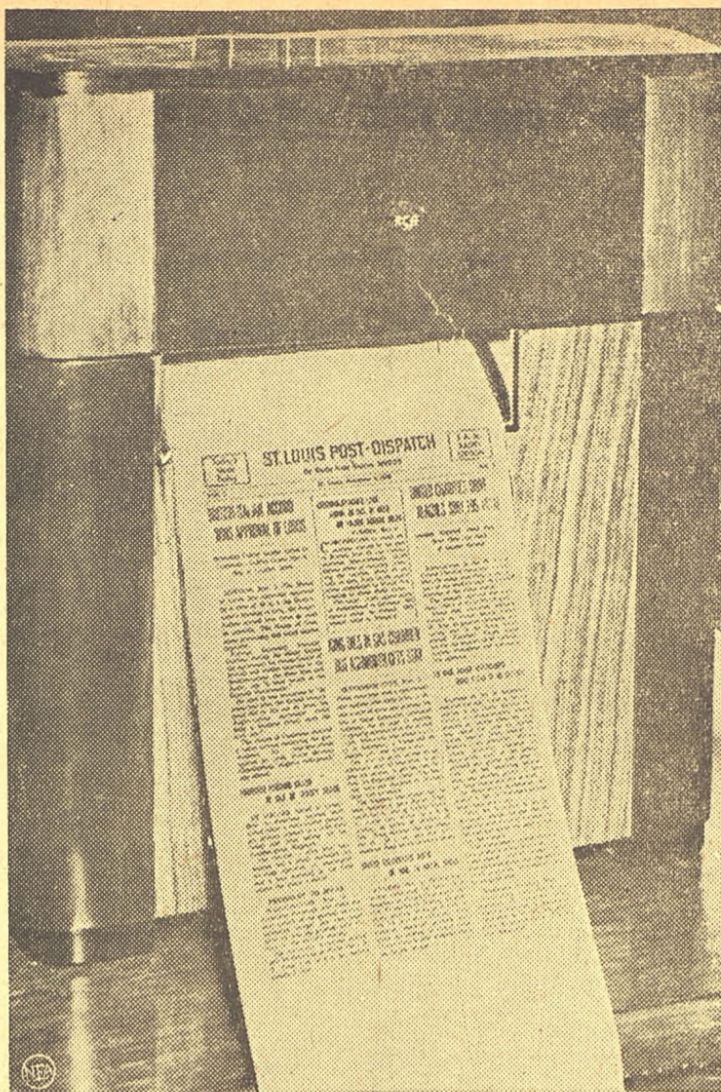
Because they're baked in spotless ovens . . . because we're mighty particular about what goes into them . . . because they're baked fresh every day . . . because of the great variety . . . but mostly because they've got that "home made" flavor! Honestly—you'll love our baked goods!

Fruit Cakes, full of luscious fruits and nuts for 25c a pound.

(Cellophane Wrapped)

OSBURN BAKERY

Radio-Newspaper Inaugurated



Here's a newspaper arriving by radio in a St. Louis home as the Post-Dispatch started regular daily transmission of specially prepared news copy. Reception begins automatically; 15 minutes are required to complete a page.

then made magic pay his expenses through college.

Incidentally, he played college football seven years and it wasn't until the last game of his career, at Howard college in Birmingham, Ala., that officials of the Dixie conference discovered he had been ineligible for three years.

Birmingham sports writers called that his best feat of magic.

ONE SHOT BAGGED TWO

FLENSBURG, Germany, Dec. 19 (P)—Shooting a hare as it jumped over a water ditch, a hunter also landed a five-pound pike that was swimming in the water. The story is well authenticated.

Tenants grow about two-thirds of the tobacco produced in the bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Condition of---
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

brief questioning, the sheriff said. Her gray-blue eyes red with weeping, the girl said Salazar tied her in the garage after forcing her outside the Kennedy home late Thursday night, and then went back in the house to kill the sisters.

Wilma said she had heard a groan and she believed he already had shot her parents.

"When we rode toward Austin, I kept trying to get him to tell me what became of my mother and father. He said he chloroformed them, but he didn't tell me that until we got half way to Austin. I didn't find out my mother and father were dead until the sheriff told me today.

"When I found out he was going to take me away despite anything I could do, I asked him to get my clothes out of the house. I had on nothing but pajamas, and it was cold."

Got Clothing

He got a coat, some dresses and underthings, she said, and they took the Kennedy car and started toward Austin.

They spent all day Friday and Friday night at the house of one of his sisters in Austin and Saturday afternoon went to the home of Mrs. Andres Perez, another of Salazar's sisters, eight miles southwest of Austin.

Then followed the capture of the Mexican Sunday.

"I never did care anything about him," she said. "I never did go anywhere with him, but he might have considered it going together."

The Mexican exhibited no outward concern over the crime and asked a reporter for cigarettes while he talked freely of the case.

The couple drove to Austin Friday night, Salazar, 23-year-old cotton picker and handy man, said, and went to the home of a sister in Austin after leaving the car on a downtown street.

The slight Mexican, his curly black hair drooping about his face, lolled on a cot in a cell and said "I liked only Wilma. I didn't like the other girls very well. I got crazy drunk and went out there to get her. I had a .410

gauge shotgun but I do not remember much about killing them."

The first steam railway to carry public passengers was the Stockton and Darlington in England.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our dear wife and mother—G. H. Chambers, Children and Grandchildren.

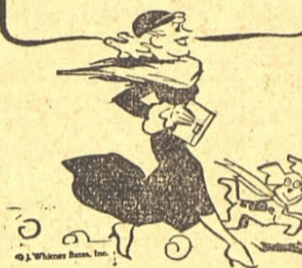
TURKEYS AND HAMS

We are taking orders for Christmas Turkeys. Place your order NOW that you may get the size you want . . . Dressed in that good old Skile's way . . . Ready for the oven. We also have some nice Chicken Hens . . . Christmas Hams, small or large.

ORDER NOW
SKILES FOOD STORE

IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

It's something like this that makes me enthuse!



"I'm going over to see J. A. Jensen's stock of Christmas Gifts. I've heard many men speak of Jensen's definitely dependable selections — I know I'll choose the ideal Christmas present there."

J. A. JENSEN
Jeweler

CAMELS
Season's Greetings
PRINCE ALBERT

Check the smokers on your Christmas list — delight them with these gaily-wrapped, inexpensive gifts — Camels and Prince Albert



CAMELS—What could be a nicer gift for those who smoke cigarettes than Camels, by far the most popular cigarette in America? Remember...Camels are made of finer, MORE EXPENSIVE tobaccos. There's a world of Christmas cheer in receiving a fine gift of mild, rich-tasting Camel cigarettes—and in giving them too!

PRINCE ALBERT—If you want to please a man who smokes a pipe, give him the tobacco that is extra mild and extra tasty—Prince Albert! Watch his happy smile as he lights up this ripe, rich tobacco that smokes so cool and mellow because it's specially cut and "no-bite" treated. Make this a real Christmas for the pipe-smokers you know—give Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke.

(left) The handsome Christmas-wrapped Camel carton—10 packs of "20's"—200 cigarettes. Your dealer is featuring it now.

(above) A pound package of rich-tasting, "no-bite" smoking in this eye-filling gift package of Prince Albert. Be sure to see the generous one-pound tin on display at your nearest dealer's.

(right) Also featured in a timely holiday dress—four boxes of Camels in "flat fifties." Looks like (and is) a lot of "gift" for what you pay!

A PERFECT WAY TO SAY MERRY CHRISTMAS



IN SPECIAL CHRISTMAS WRAPPERS