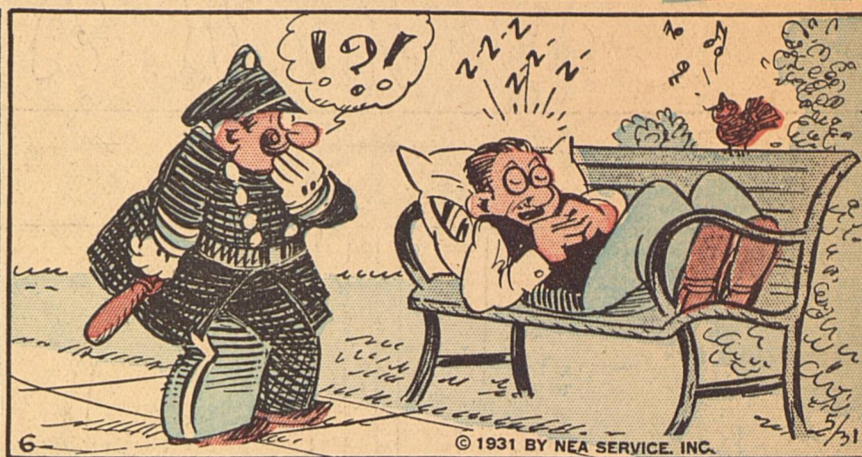
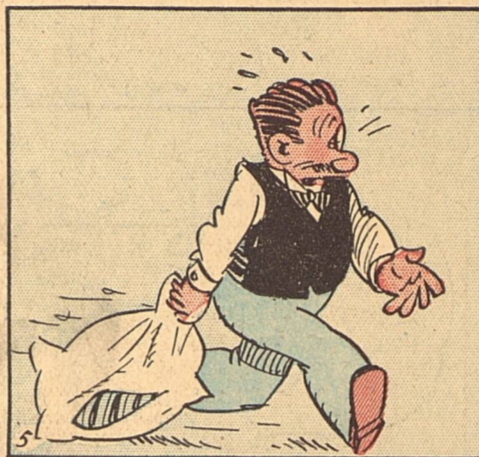
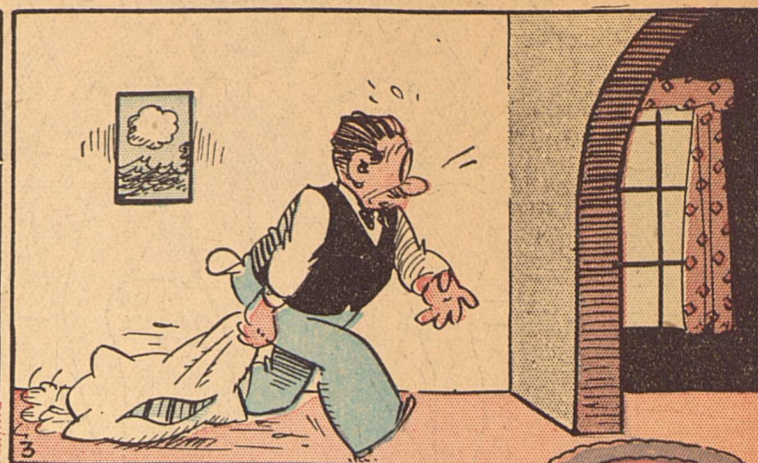
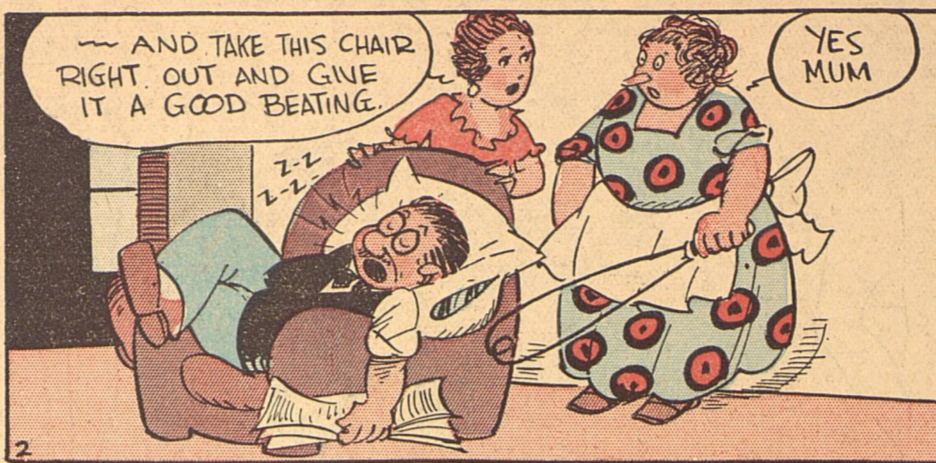
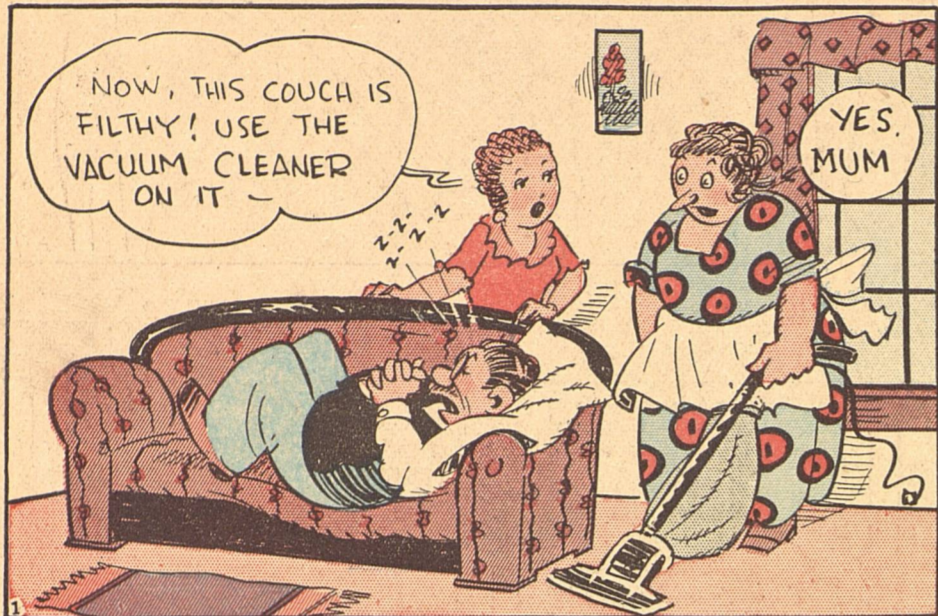


SUNDAY COMICS

SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1931

MOM 'N POP

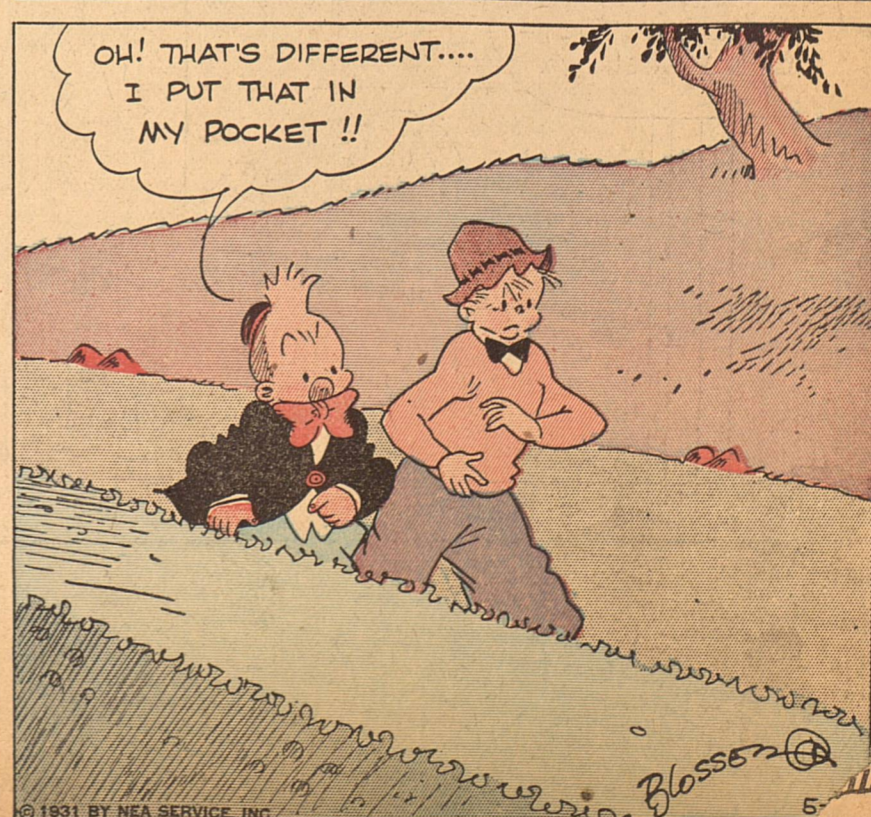
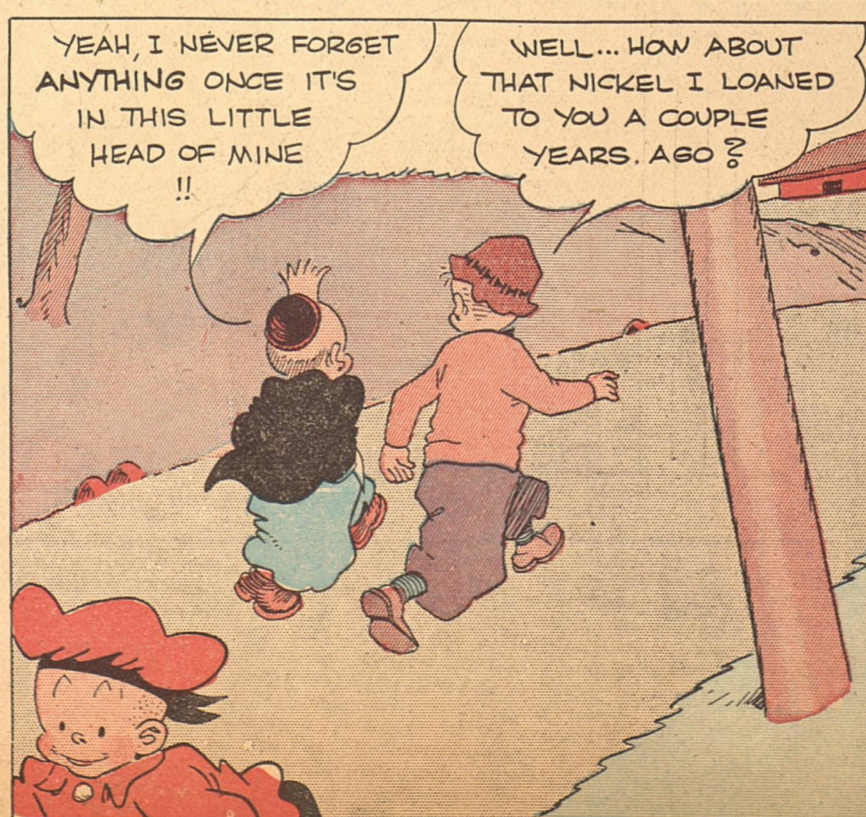
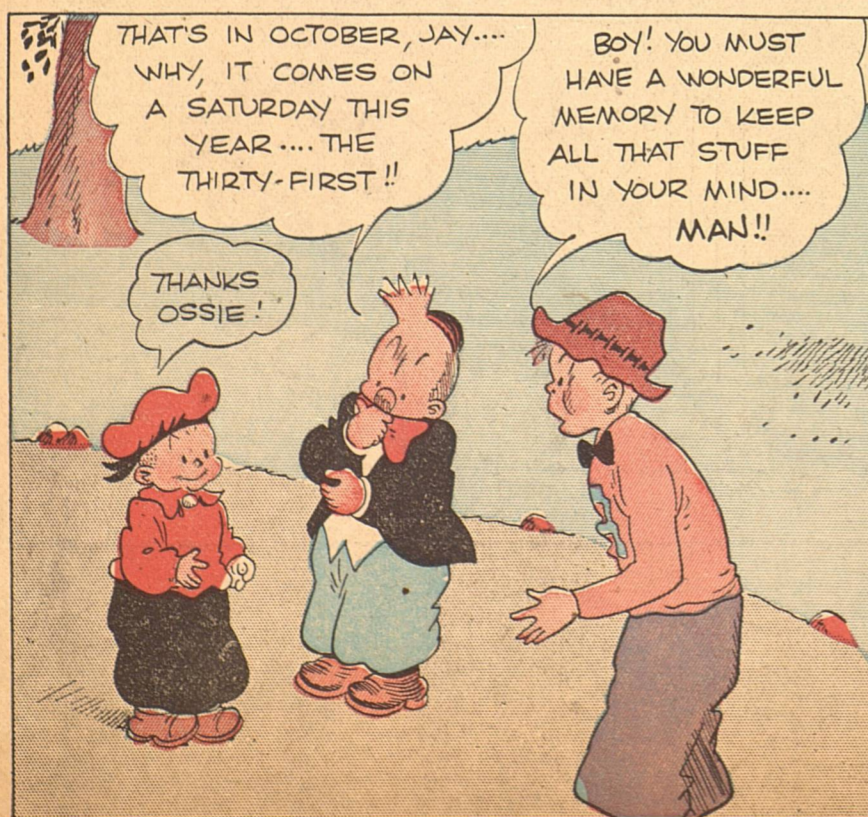
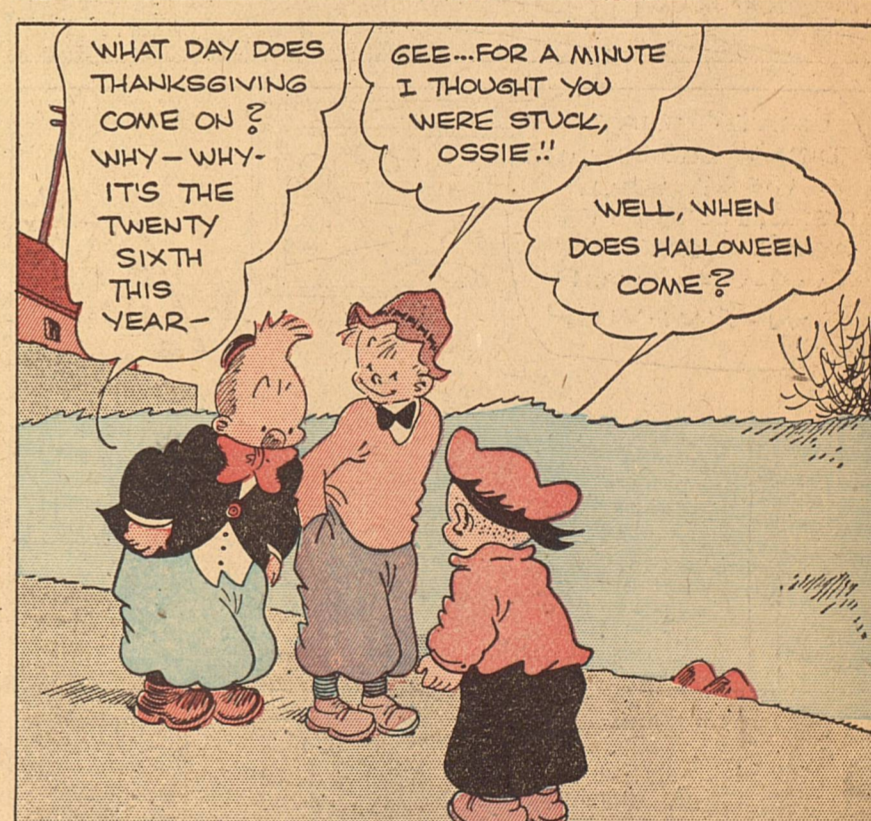
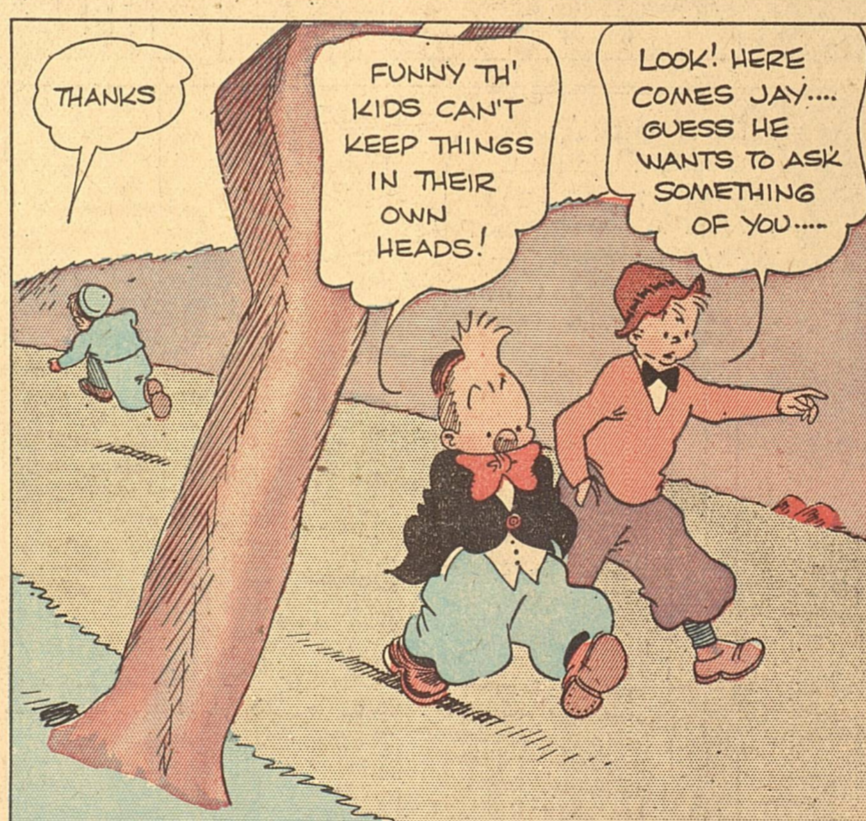
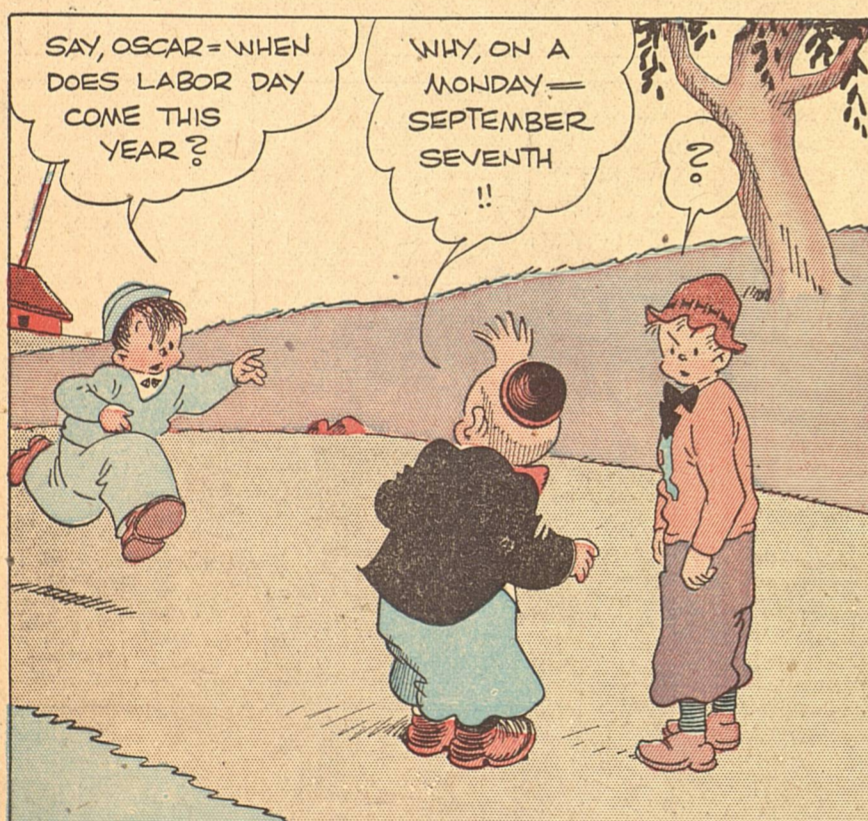
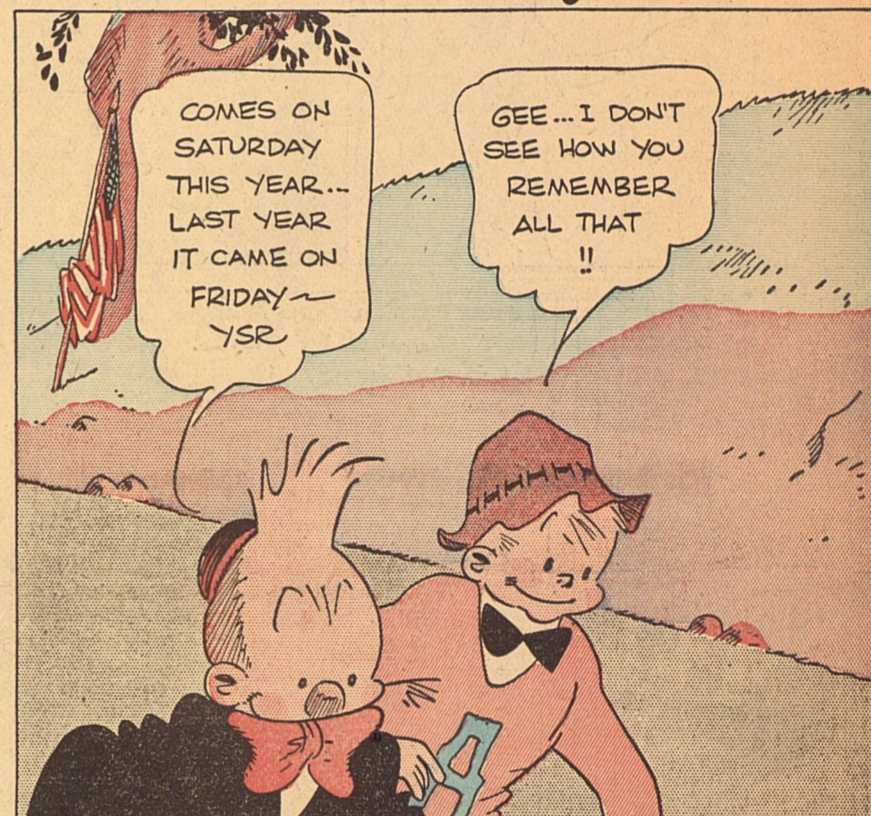
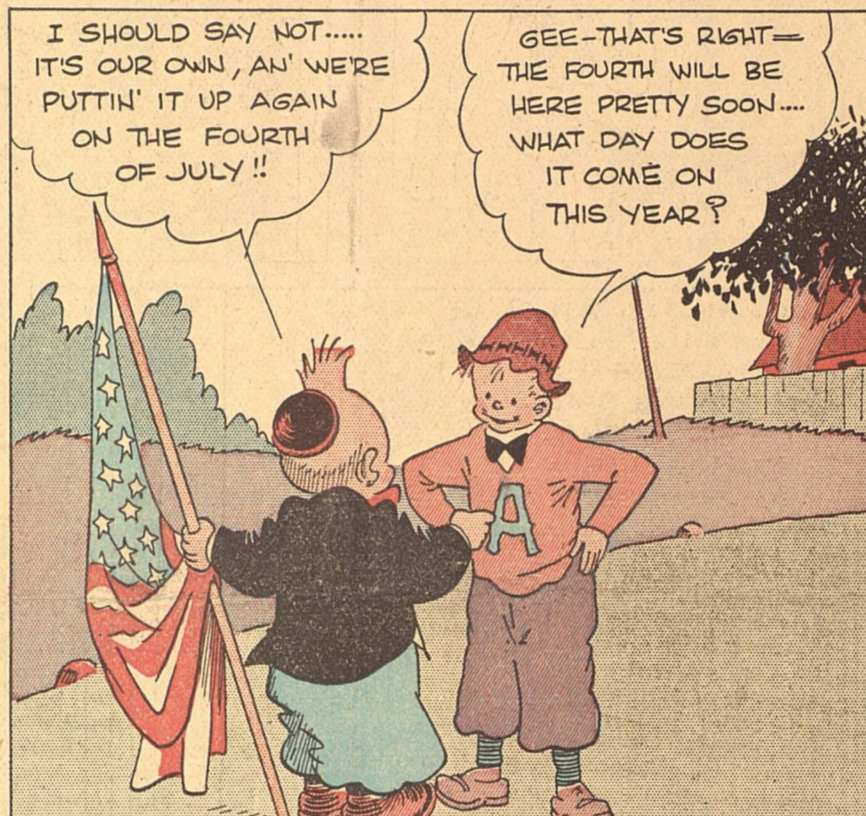
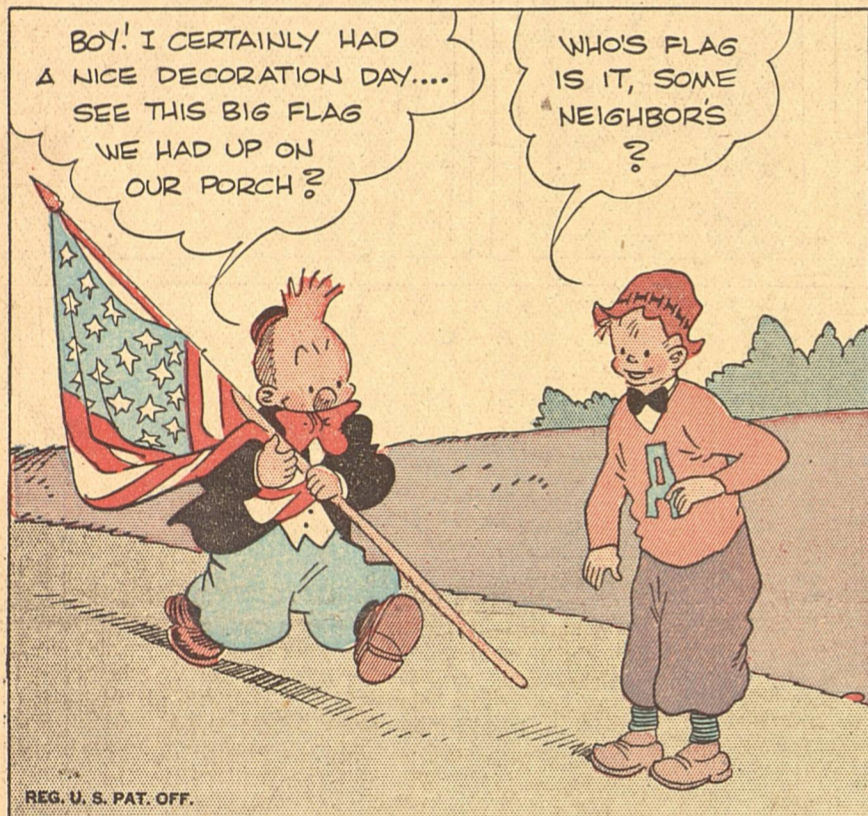
BY WOOD COWAN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

By Blosser



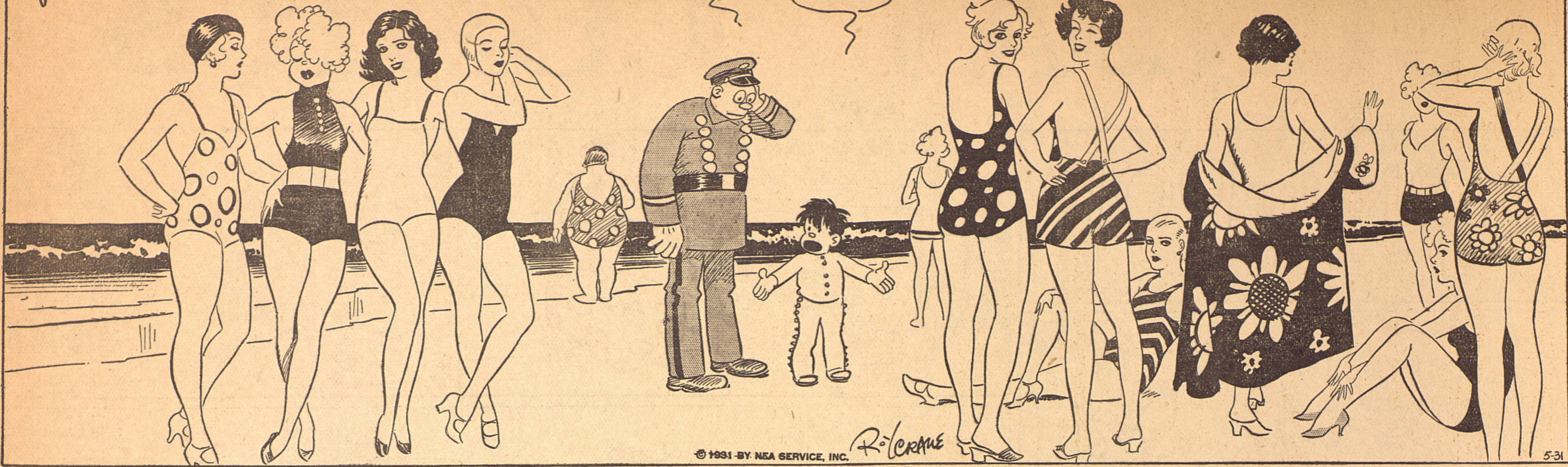
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Wash Tubbs

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

LOST YOUR UNCLE, EH? BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK A GANG OF BANDITS KIDNAPPED HIM?

NOTHIN' SHORT OF THAT, MISTER, COULD EVER DRAG MY UNCLE AWAY FROM ALL THESE CLASSY DAMES. NOTHIN'!



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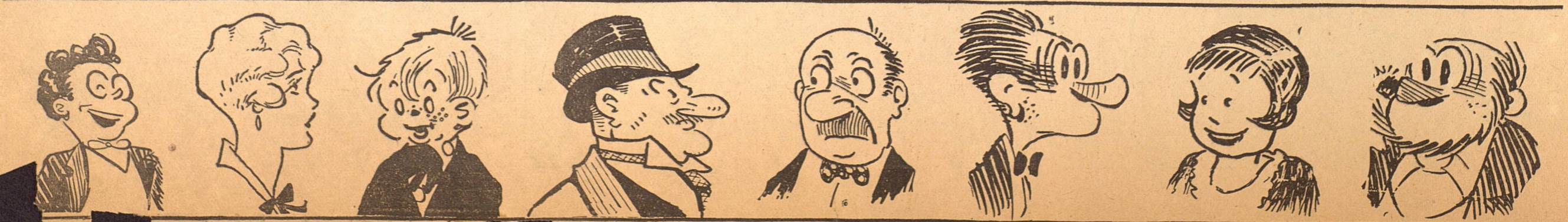
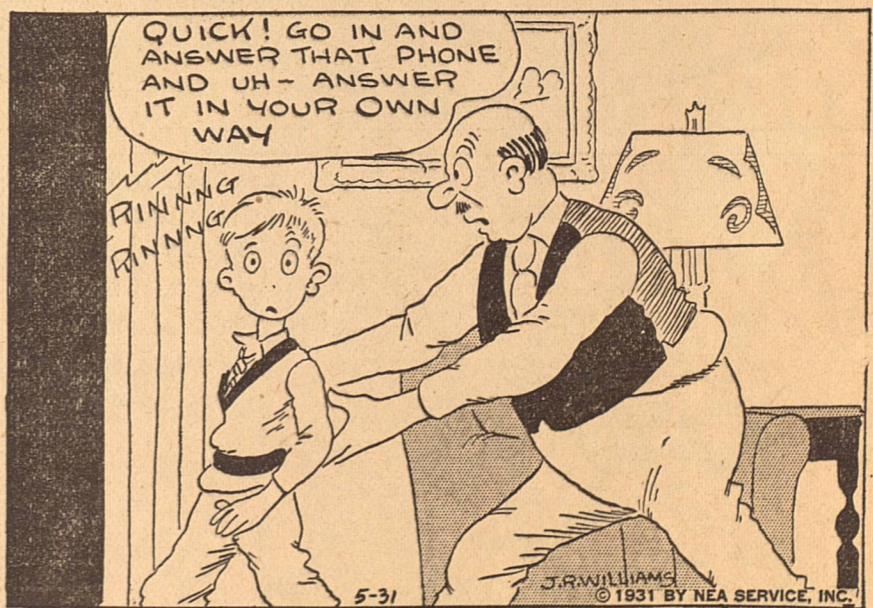
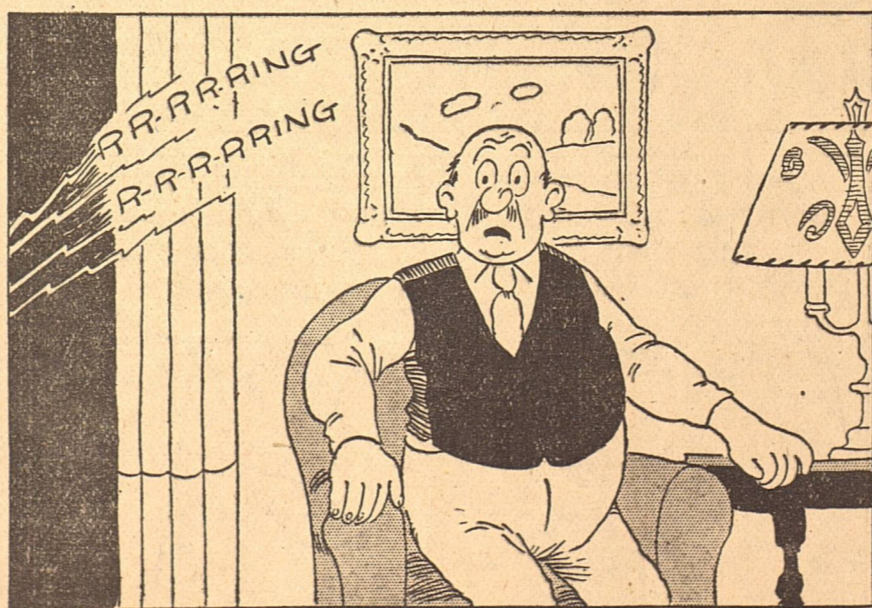
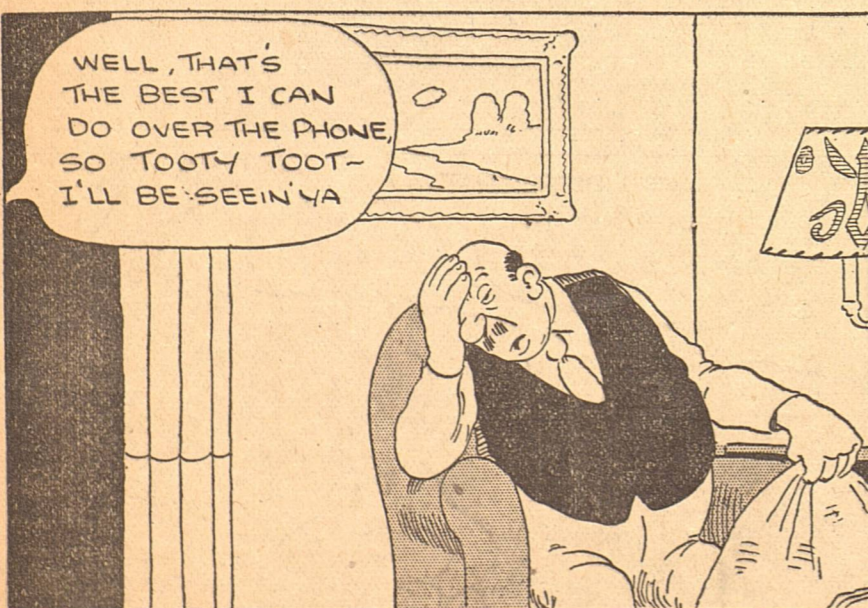
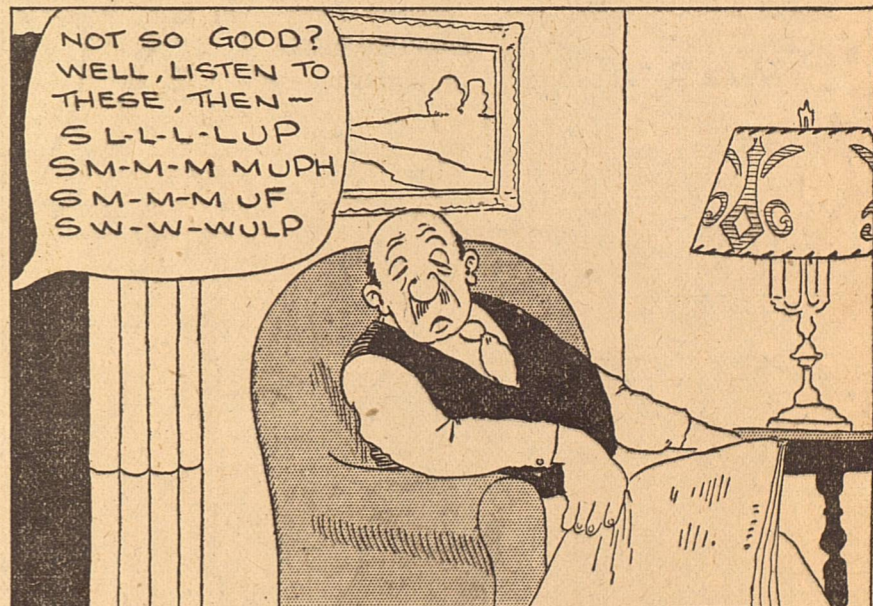
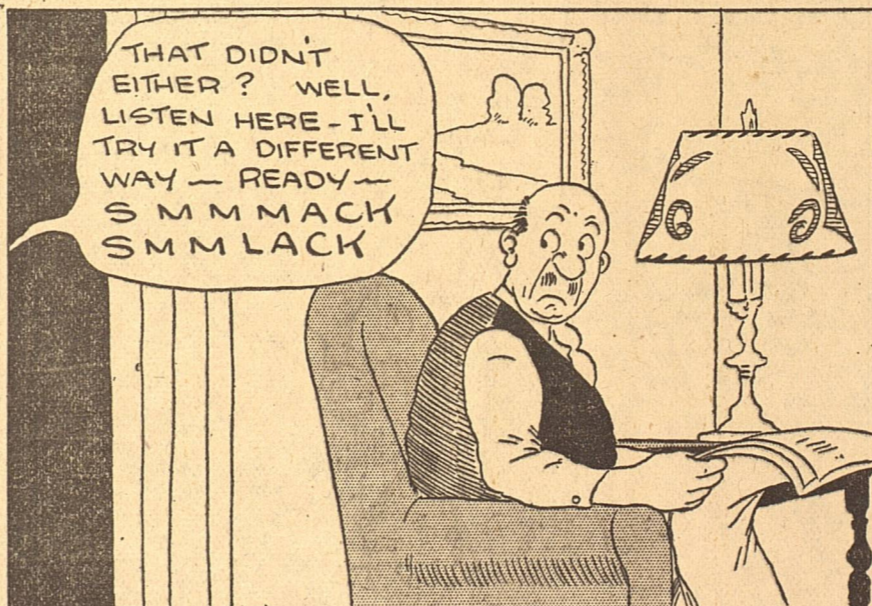
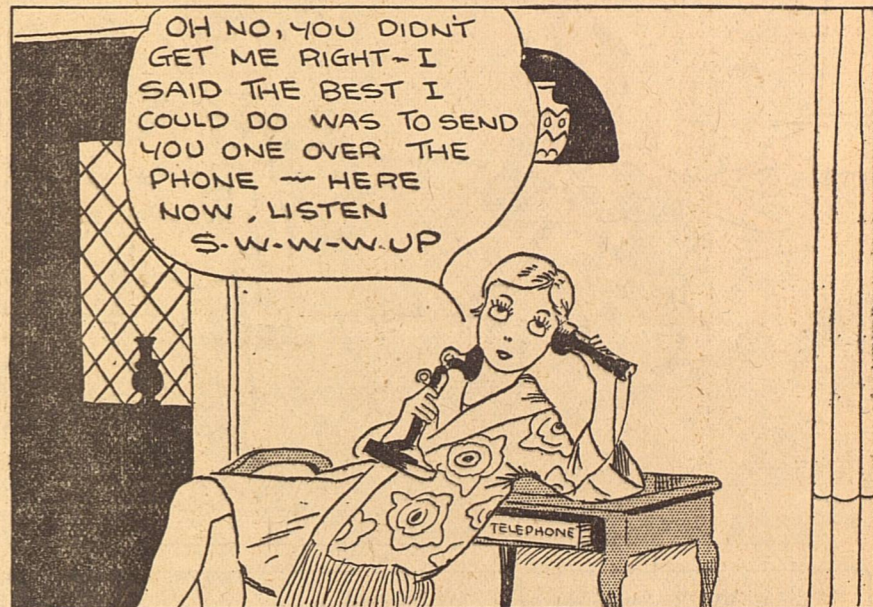
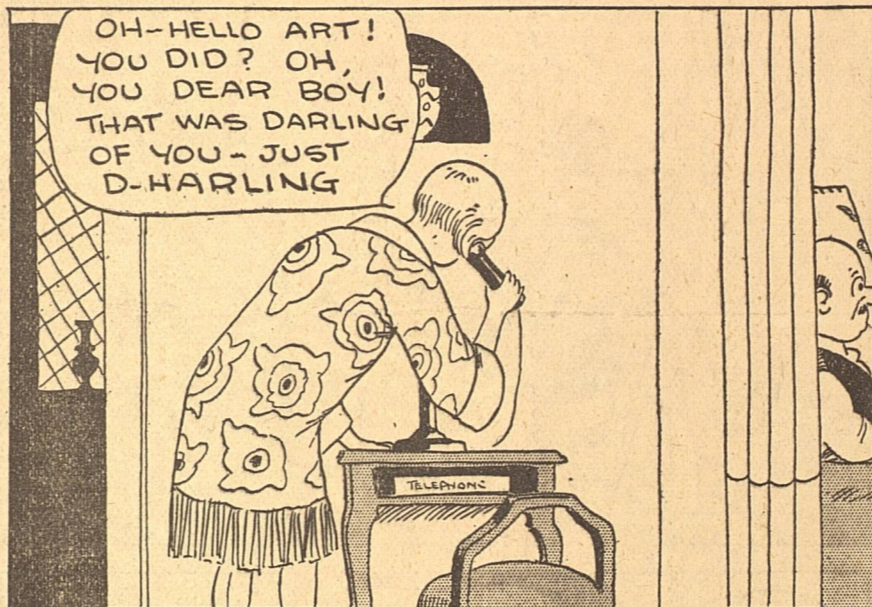
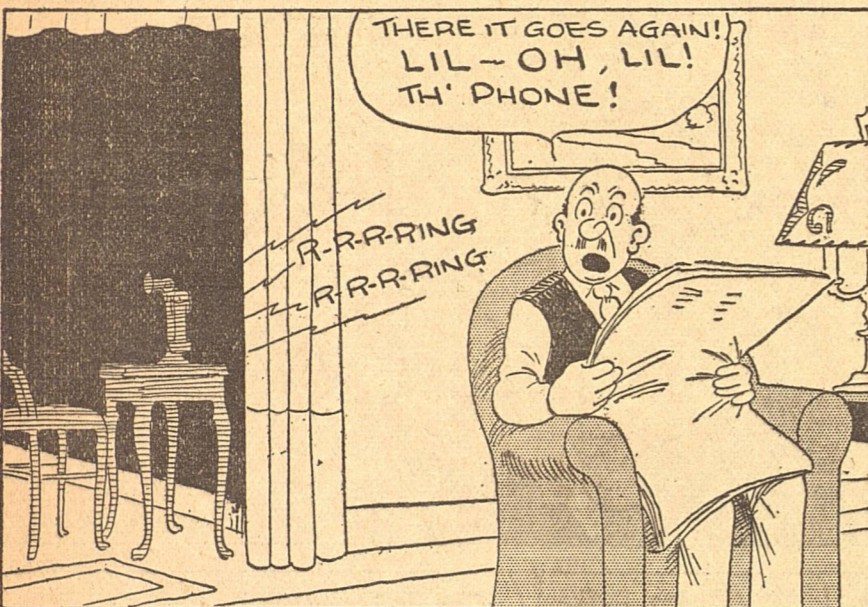
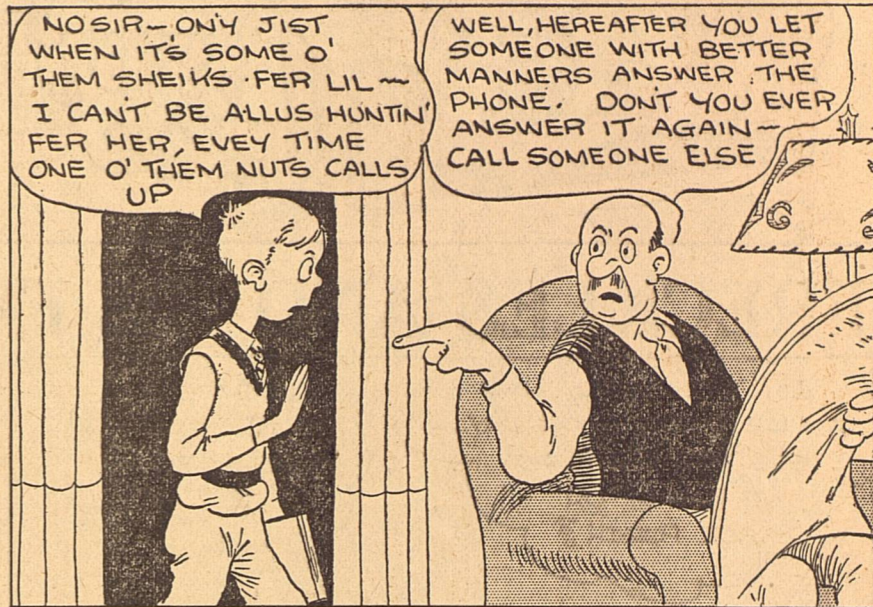
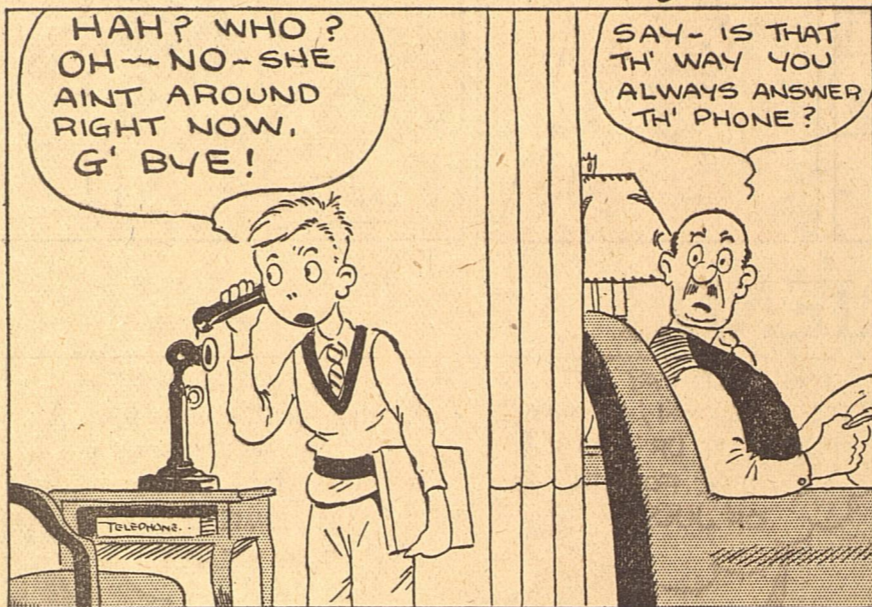
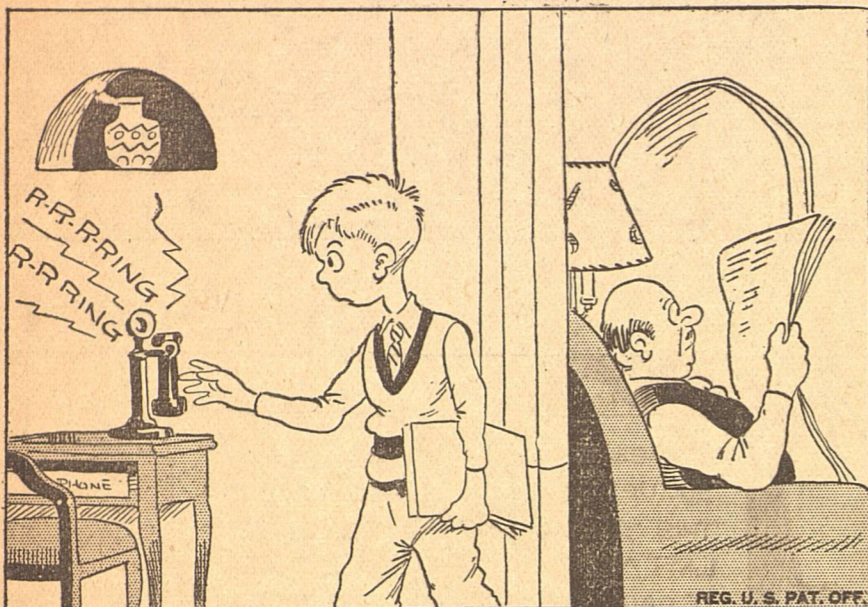
R. C. LEVINE

5-31

THE WILLETS

Out Our Way

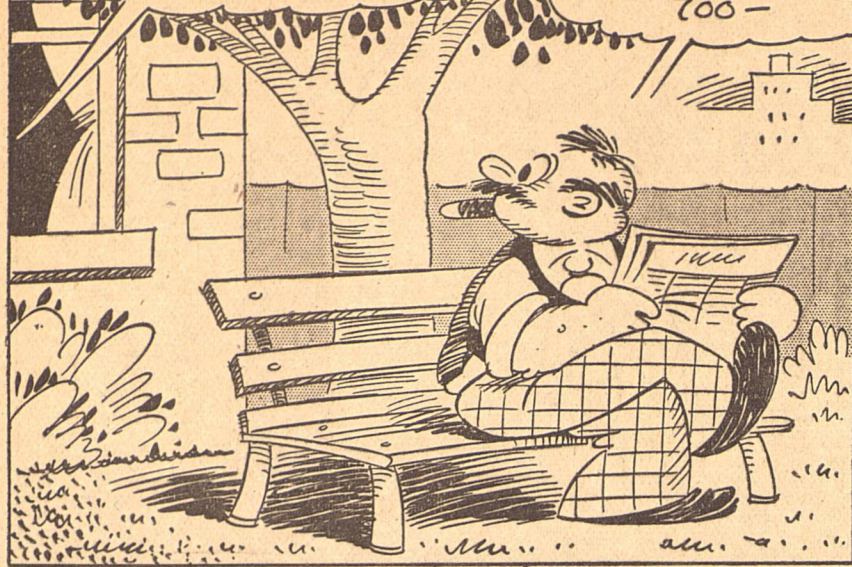
By Williams



ROUGHIN' REDDY

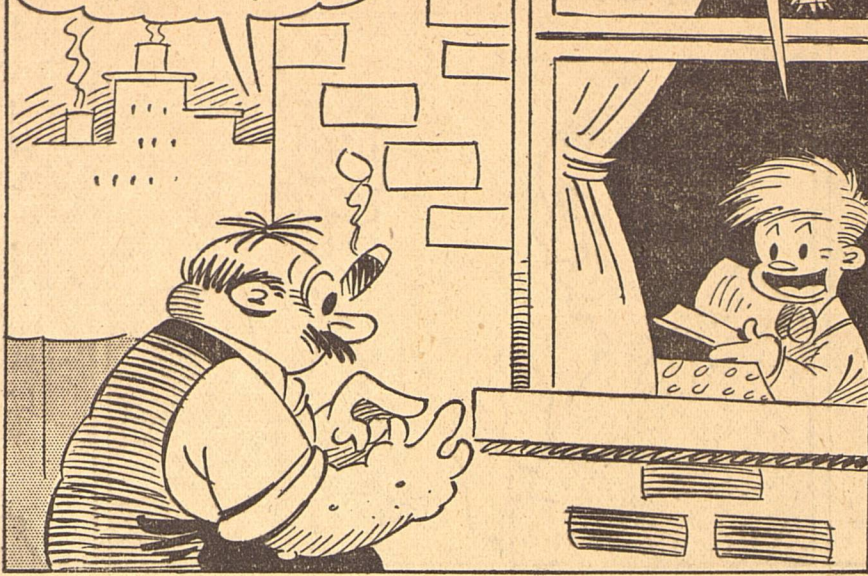
IT SAYS IN MY ARITHMETIC BOOK THAT A PIECE OF GLASS SIX INCHES SQUARE COSTS 30¢ - HOW MUCH WOULD THAT MAKE A PIECE 24 BY 18 INCHES COST, POP?

GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE DOIN' YOUR HOME WORK, SON - AND I'M GLAD TO HELP YOU, TOO -

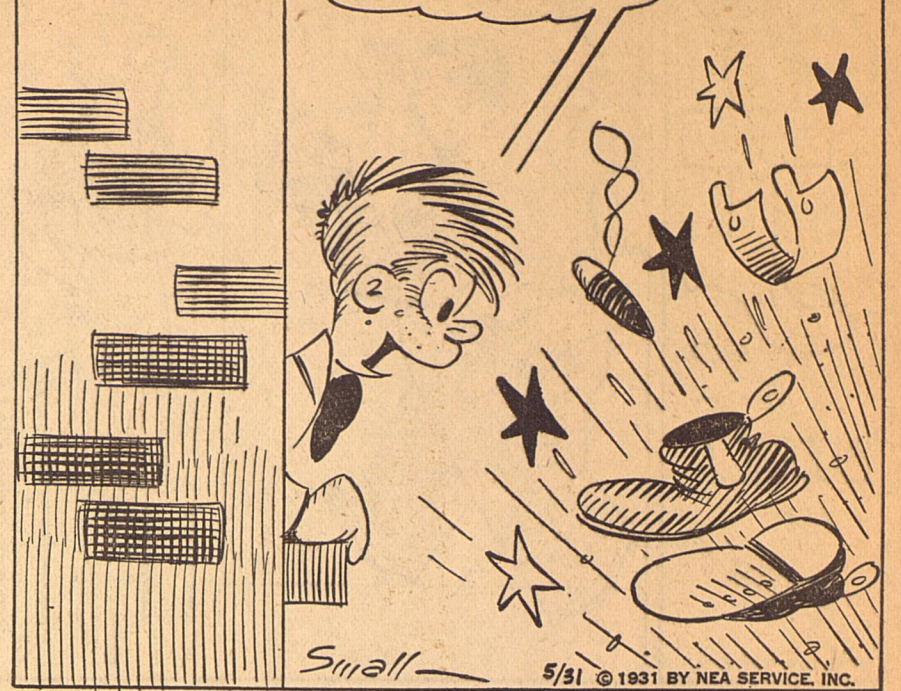


LET'S SEE, NOW - 6 TIMES 6 IS 36 - 18 TIMES 24 IS 432 - AND 36 INTO 432 GOES 12 TIMES - THAT WOULD MAKE THE BIG GLASS COST 12 TIMES AS MUCH AS THE SMALL GLASS, OR \$3.60 - THAT'S THE ANSWER, SON - \$3.60!

WELL, WILL YA GIVE ME THAT MUCH, DAD?



I KNOCKED A BASEBALL THROUGH MRS SMELTZ'S CELLAR WINDOW!

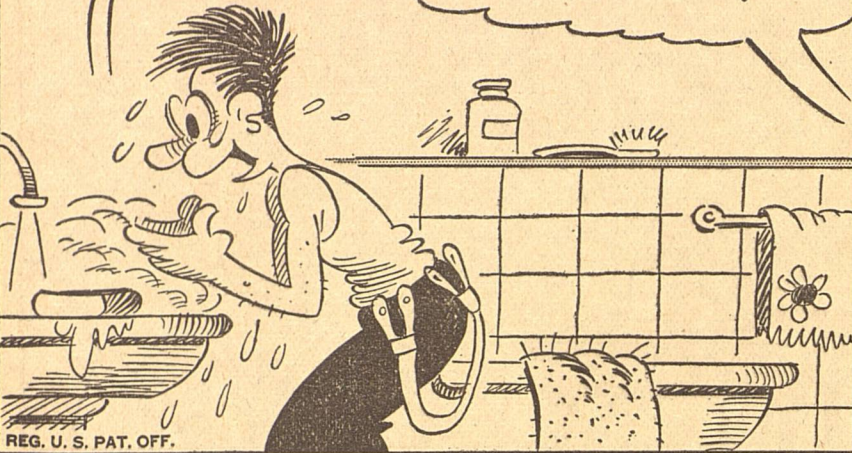


SALESMAN SAM

By Small

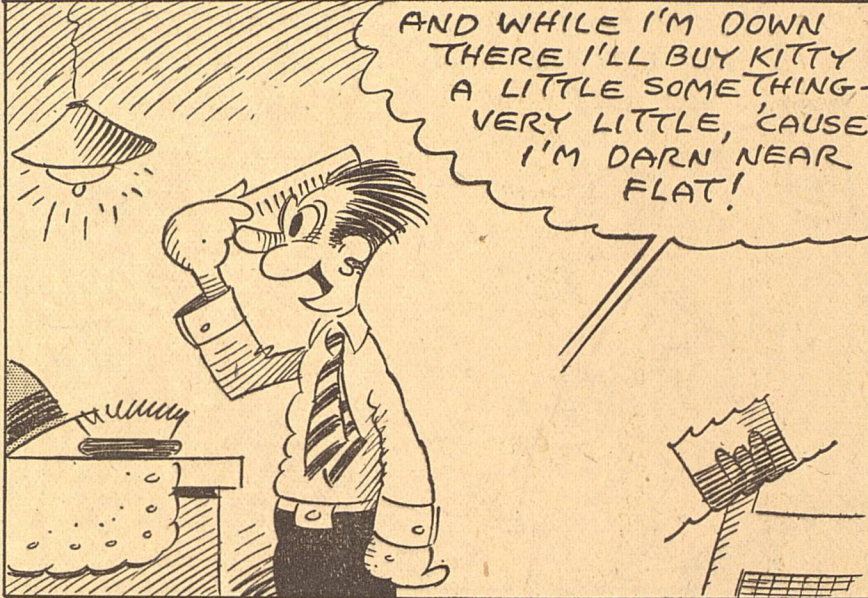
GOIN' DOWN TO TH' BEACH, MRS. HOOPLE!

OH, I KNOW YOU MEN! YOU'RE GOING TO THE SEA TO SEE WHAT YOU CAN SEE!

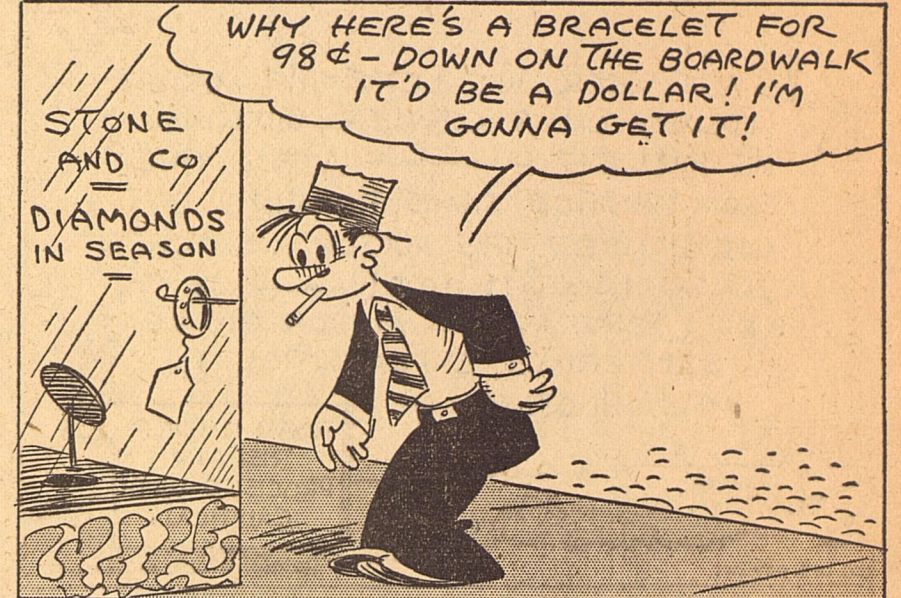


REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

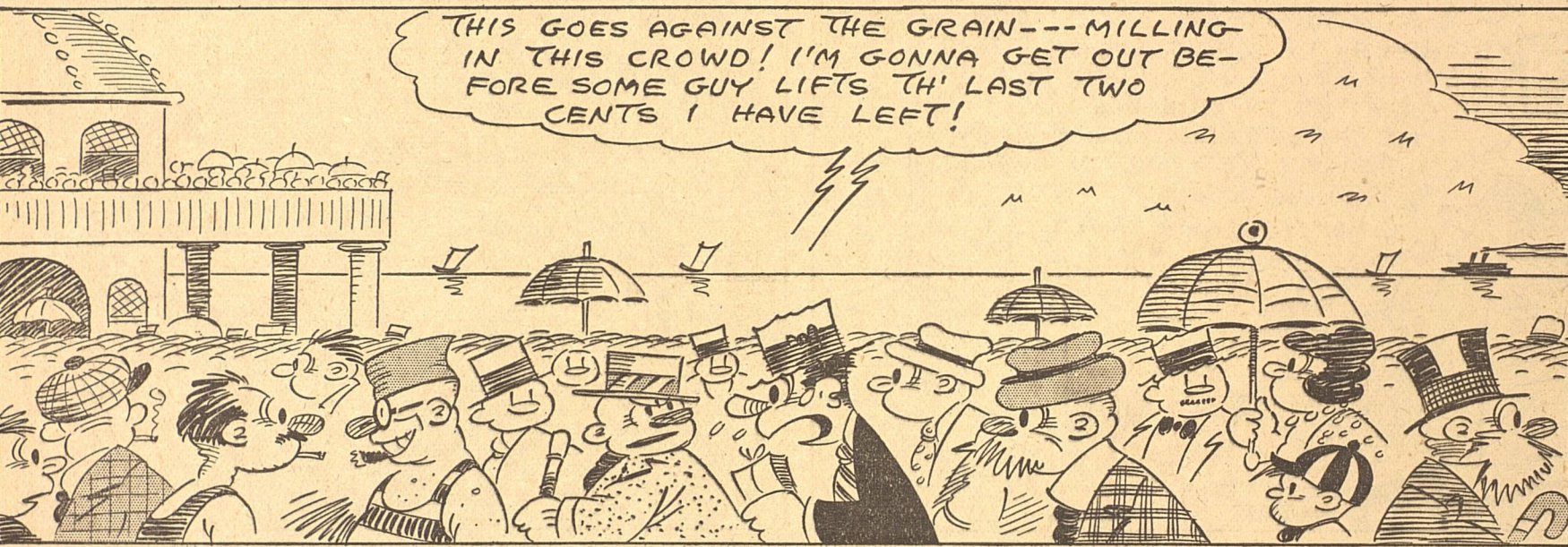
AND WHILE I'M DOWN THERE I'LL BUY KITTY - A LITTLE SOMETHING - VERY LITTLE, 'CAUSE I'M DARN NEAR FLAT!



WHY HERE'S A BRACELET FOR 98¢ - DOWN ON THE BOARDWALK IT'D BE A DOLLAR! I'M GONNA GET IT!

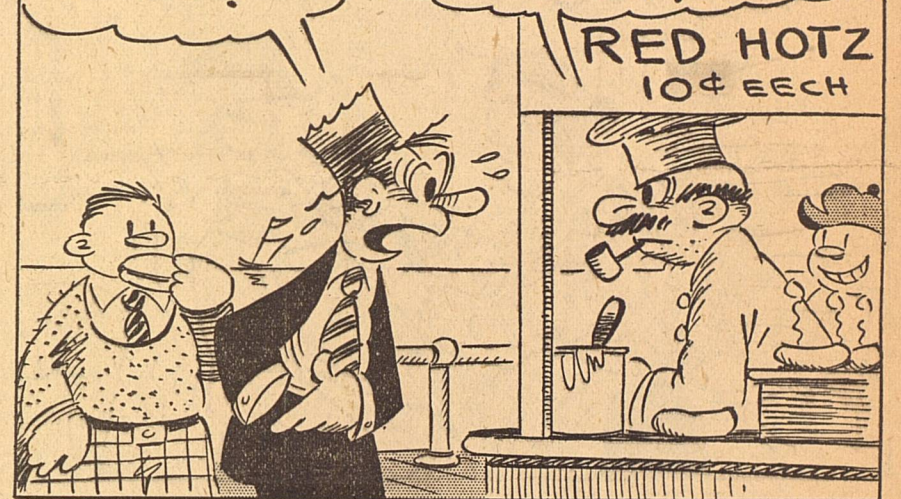


THIS GOES AGAINST THE GRAIN---MILLING IN THIS CROWD! I'M GONNA GET OUT BEFORE SOME GUY LIFTS TH' LAST TWO CENTS I HAVE LEFT!

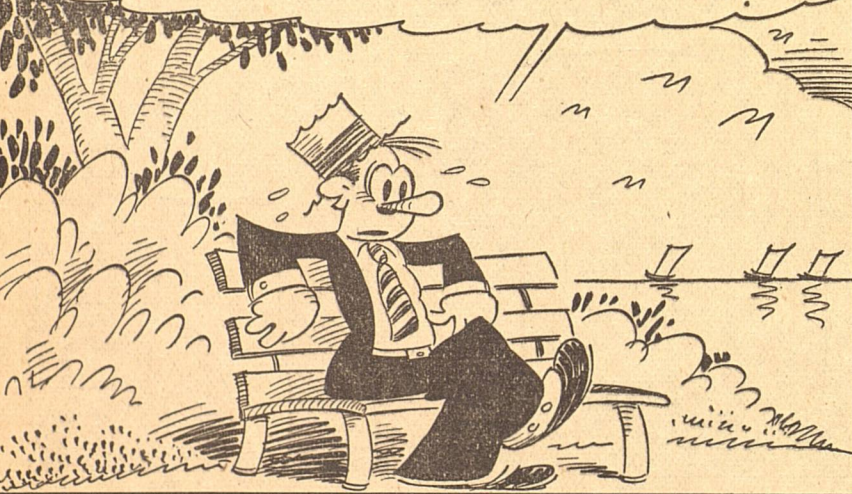


FOR TWO CENTS CAN I GET A DOG?

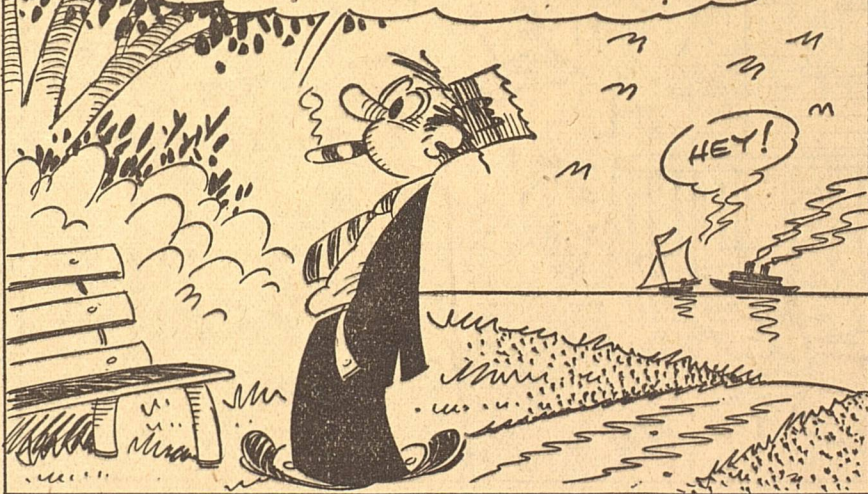
NOT A FULL GROWN ONE - MEBBE I CAN GIVE YA A PUP!



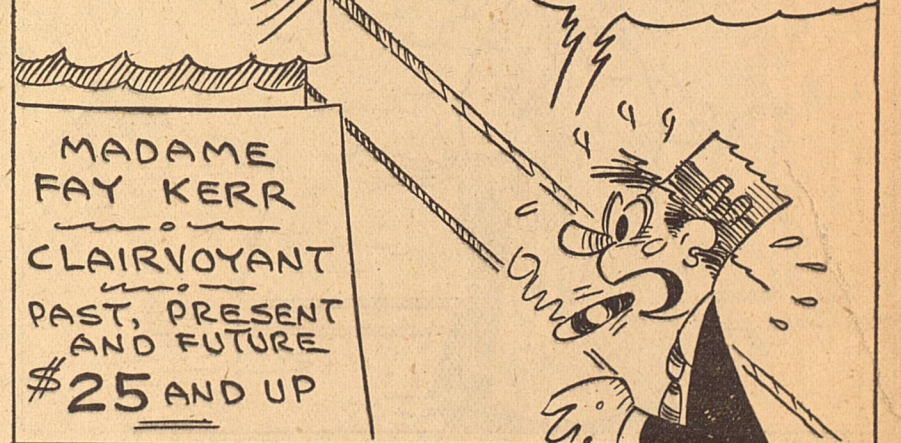
GEE, THAT LITTLE WEENIE I HAD FOR TWO CENTS WAS A WEENIE LITTLE BIT! NOW WHAT SHALL I DO?



I GOT IT! THERE'S A FORTUNE TELLER DOWN HERE I KNOW! I'LL GO SEE HOW SHE'S MAKIN' OUT!

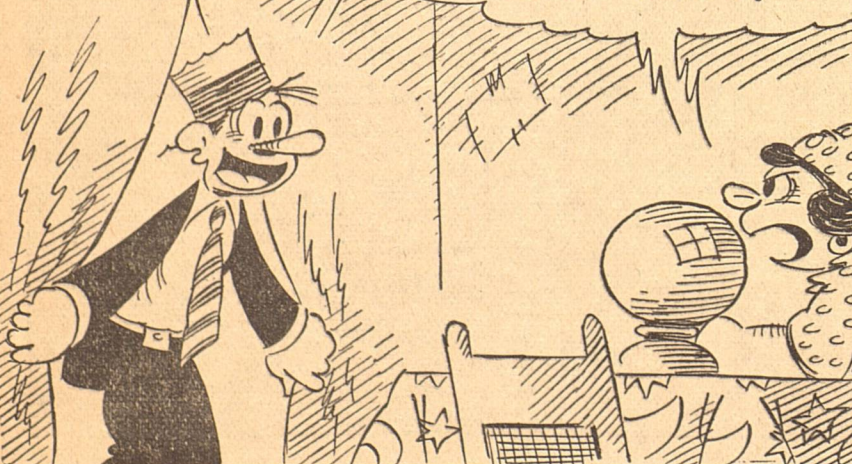


YEP! THIS IS HER PLACE, BUT MY GOLLY, SHE WANTS ENOUGH TO DO HER STUFF!



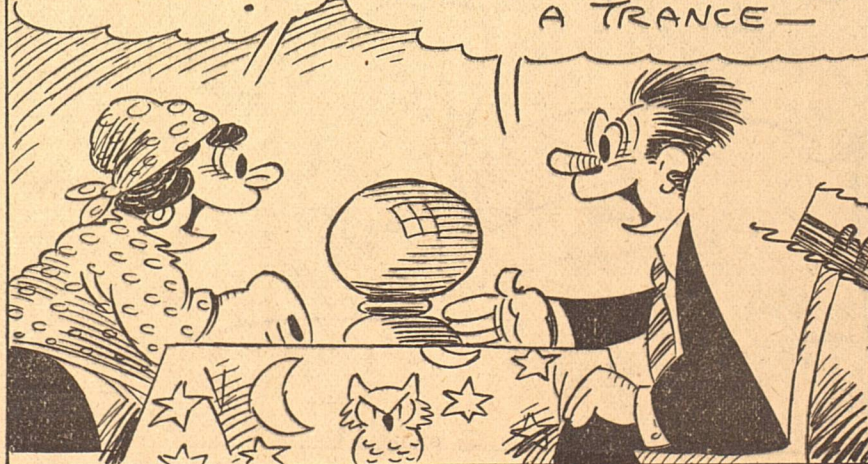
HELLO, MISS KERR - HOW'S BUSINESS?

TERRIBLE! WITH ALL THIS CROWD TODAY I HAVEN'T HAD A SOUL IN HERE!

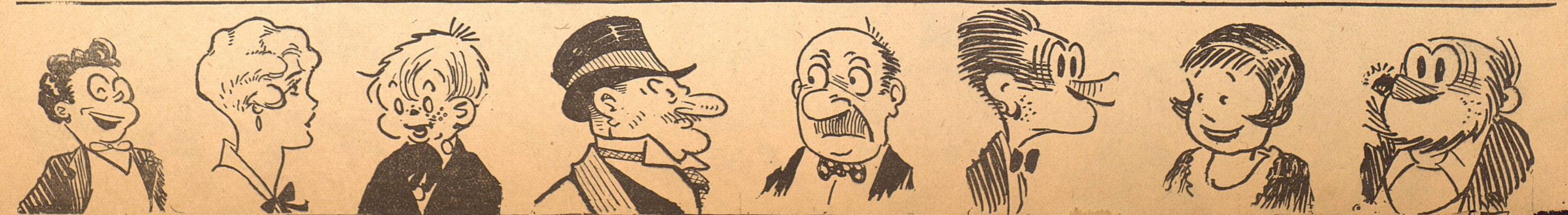
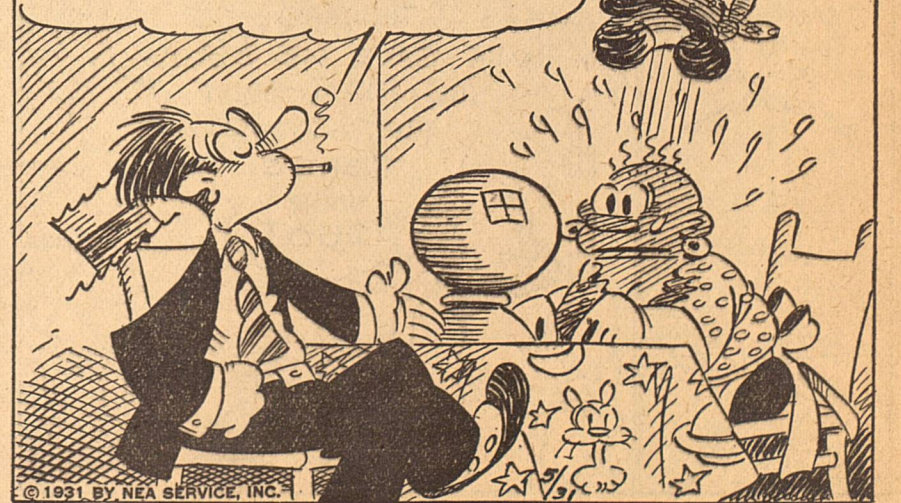


THEN YOU REALLY KNOW WHY MY BUSINESS IS SO POOR?

SURE! YOUR SIGN SAYS \$25 AND UP - THAT'S TOO MUCH TO SOAK FOLKS FOR GOING INTO A TRANCE -



YOU SHOULD CHARGE THEM MEDIUM PRICES!



B
AND
HER
BUDDIES
By
MARTIN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



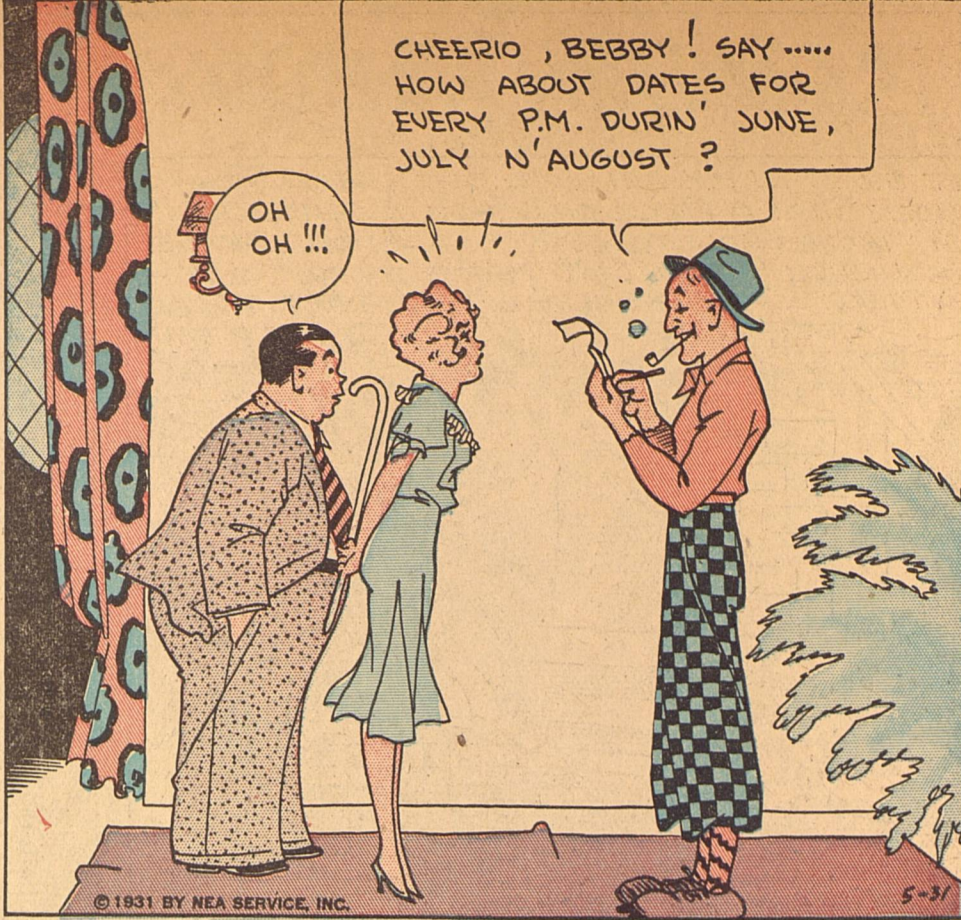
HEIGH HO, BEAUTIFUL! WELL, LET'S GO

OH, DON'T GET SETTLED... I HAVE A DATE WITH BOB THIS P.M.



AW THAT'S OUT! I BOUGHT TH' DATE OFFA 'M... HEH! HEH!! I HAD T'OUTBID SIX OTHER LADS, TOO

OH REALLY? I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS ON TH' AUCTION BLOCK! JUS' WAIT TILL I SEE THAT CLOWN... SHHHH, HERE HE COMES NOW.....

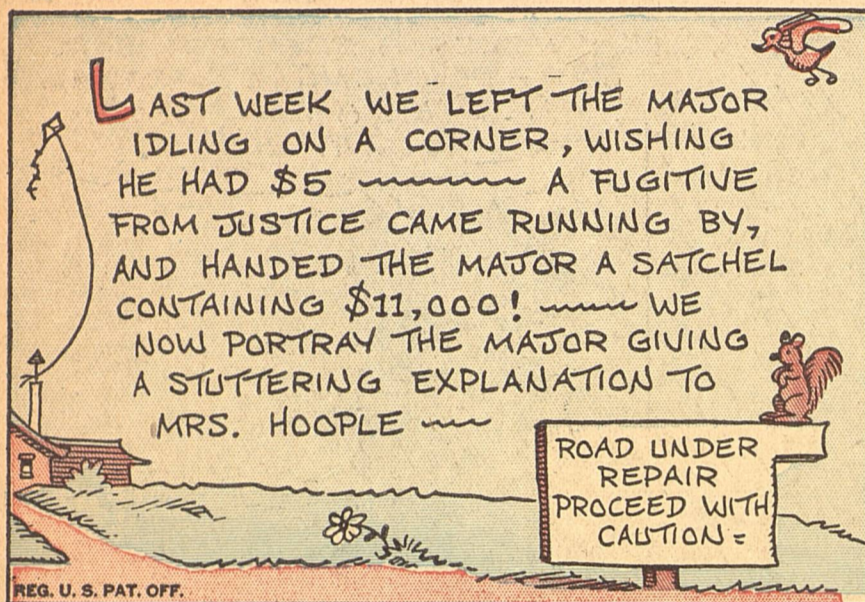


CHEERIO, BEBBY! SAY..... HOW ABOUT DATES FOR EVERY P.M. DURIN' JUNE, JULY N' AUGUST?

OH OH!!!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By Ahern



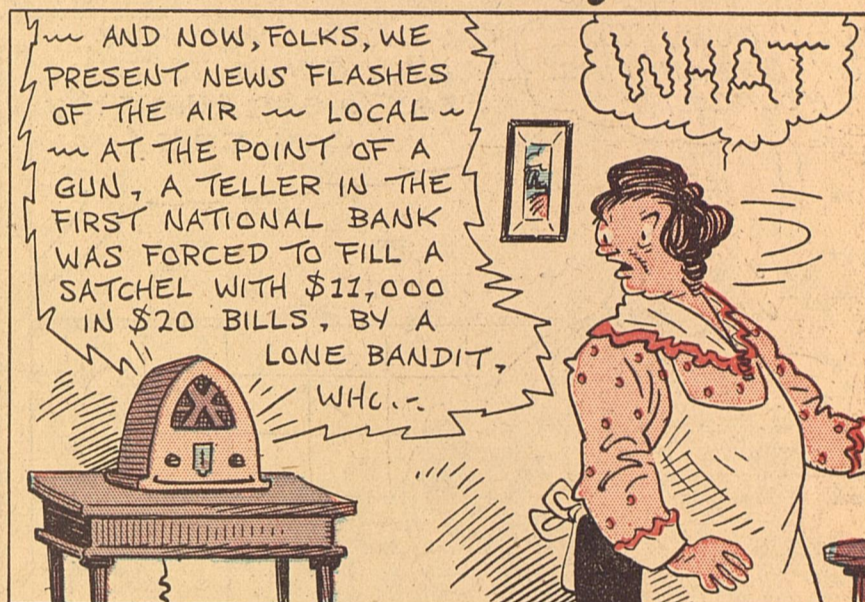
LAST WEEK WE LEFT THE MAJOR IDLING ON A CORNER, WISHING HE HAD \$5... A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE CAME RUNNING BY, AND HANDED THE MAJOR A SACHEL CONTAINING \$11,000! WE NOW PORTRAY THE MAJOR GIVING A STUTTERING EXPLANATION TO MRS. HOOPLE

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



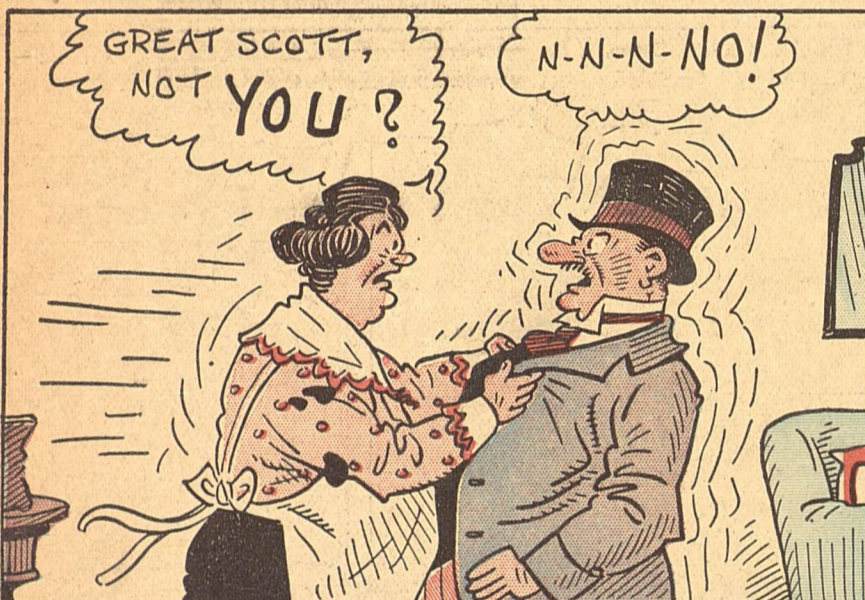
STOP SPUTTERING AND EXPLAIN HOW YOU GOT THIS MONEY!

B-B-BUT, M'DEAR... I UH... WA-WA... WA-WAS...



AND NOW, FOLKS, WE PRESENT NEWS FLASHES OF THE AIR... LOCAL... AT THE POINT OF A GUN, A TELLER IN THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK WAS FORCED TO FILL A SACHEL WITH \$11,000 IN \$20 BILLS, BY A LONE BANDIT, WHO...

WHAT



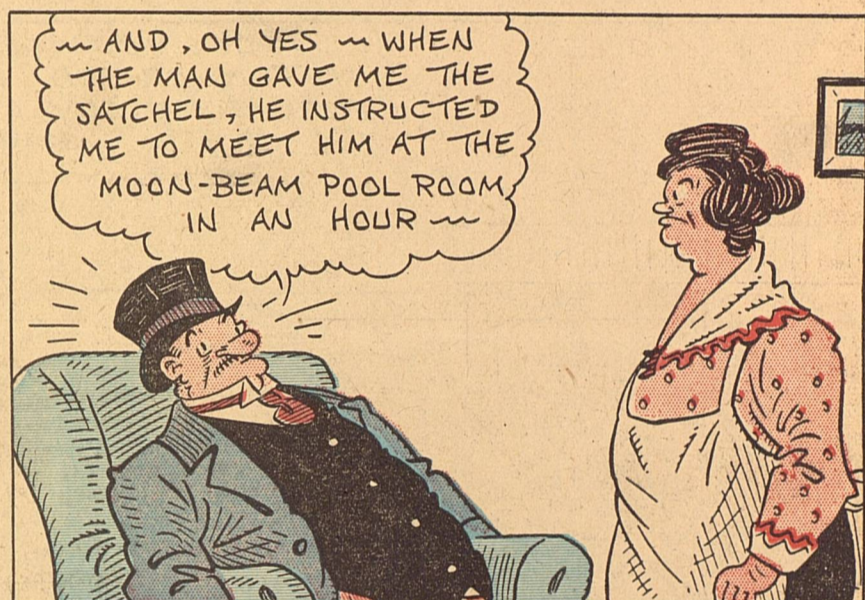
GREAT SCOTT, NOT YOU?

N-N-N-NO!

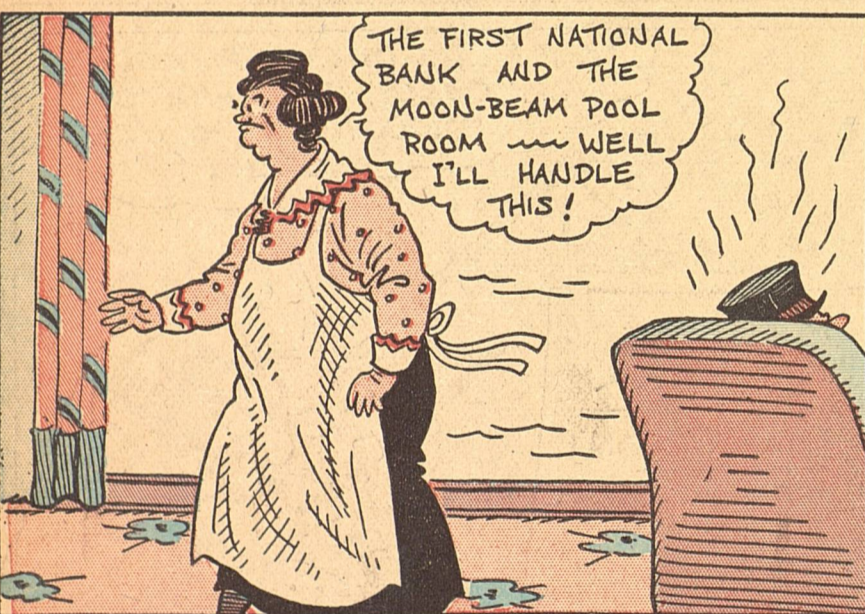


OF A TRUTH, M'DEAR, I WAS STANDING ON A CORNER, WHEN A STRANGE MAN CAME RUNNING IN GREAT HASTE AND HANDED ME THE SACHEL, THEN HE RESUMED HIS RUNNING... A MOMENT LATER CAME THE PURSUING POLICE...

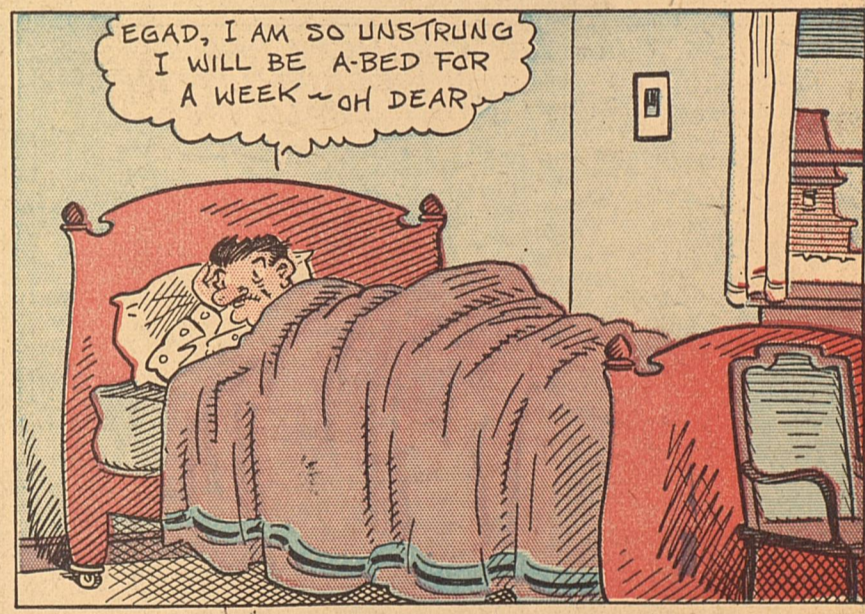
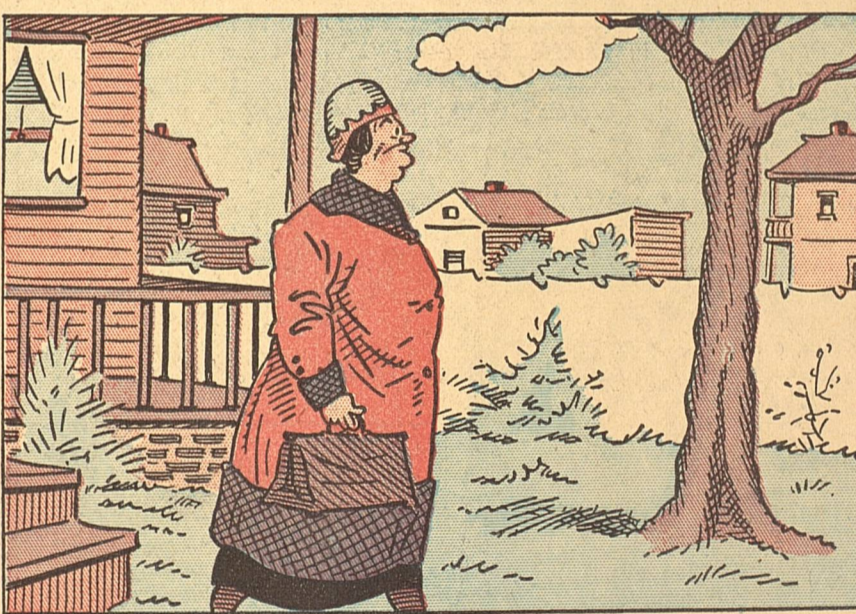
YES-



AND, OH YES... WHEN THE MAN GAVE ME THE SACHEL, HE INSTRUCTED ME TO MEET HIM AT THE MOON-BEAM POOL ROOM IN AN HOUR...



THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AND THE MOON-BEAM POOL ROOM... WELL I'LL HANDLE THIS!



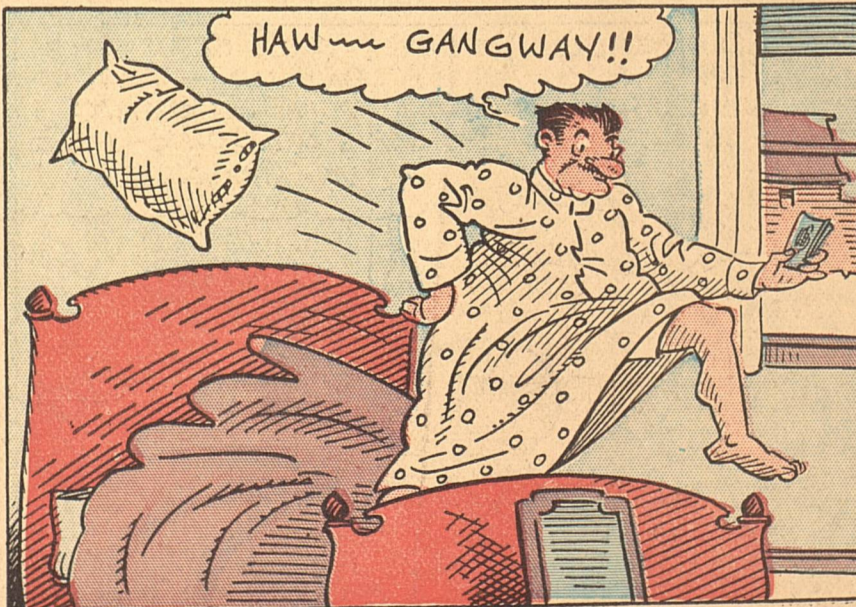
EGAD, I AM SO UNSTRUNG I WILL BE A-BED FOR A WEEK... OH DEAR.



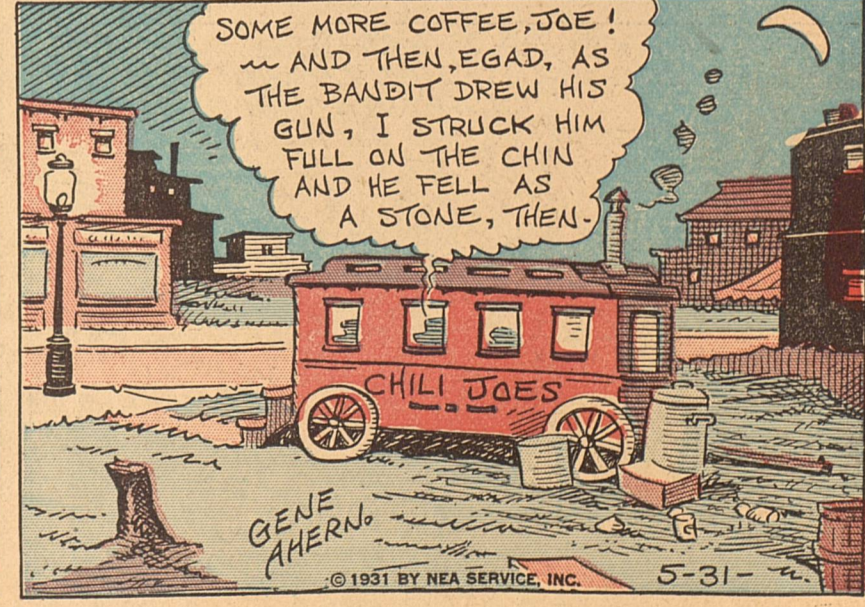
WHEN THE GONG STRIKES, IT WILL BE EXACTLY AN HOUR AND A HAWF LATER

WELL, I RETURNED THE MONEY TO THE BANK AND THE BANDIT WAS CAUGHT! AS A REWARD, THE BANK GAVE ME \$500... YOU AND I SPLIT FIFTY-FIFTY... THERE'S YOUR \$250!

EH?

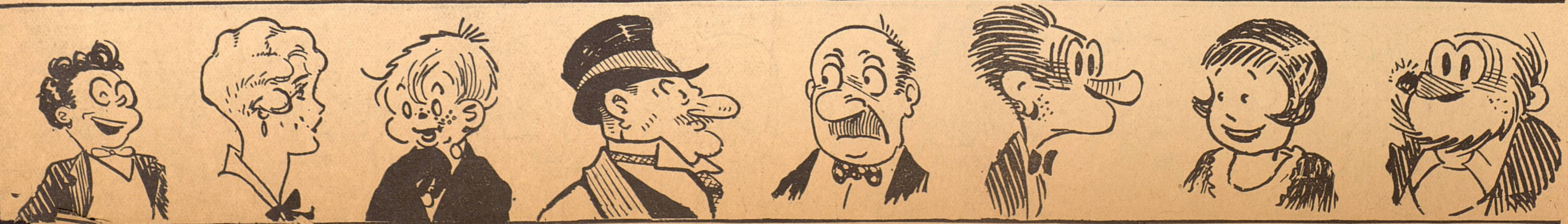


HAW... GANGWAY!!



SOME MORE COFFEE, JOE! AND THEN, EGAD, AS THE BANDIT DREW HIS GUN, I STRUCK HIM FULL ON THE CHIN AND HE FELL AS A STONE, THEN.

GENE AHERN © 1931 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. 5-31-



MELODY GIRL

BEGIN HERE TODAY
 Beryl Borden, secretly in love with Tommy Wilson, delays his elopement with her half-sister, Irene Everett, but fails to convince him that it is his duty to finish college.

Irene wants to be a radio singer and is furious when she fails and Beryl succeeds in securing a contract. Beryl's debut wins applause and new friends but she cannot forget her hopeless love though she goes to gay parties with the wealthy Prentiss Gaylord. Irene tries to win Prentiss' interest when Beryl becomes ill. He is deceived by her pose of childish innocence. Irene uses every wile to force him to a declaration as she has promised to marry Tommy in a week.

Tommy's aunt dies and leaves him less money than he had expected from the family estate. Her husband loses some of this by unwise investment but permits Tommy to keep his job as manager of his theater. Then Hoffman sells the theater and tells Tommy to look for another job. When Tommy tells Irene his bad luck, she breaks their engagement.

Irene asks Irene to marry him, and she half agrees.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXVII

Tommy waited by the gate, longing for a glimpse of Irene, seeing lights in the house and trying to believe that she might be there wishing he'd come, late as it was, or writing a note to him perhaps. A note to tell him that she didn't want their engagement broken and would marry him as soon as he liked.

It was a ray of hope, but Tommy wrapped it around himself and endeavored to amigien it a warm cloak. Should he go boldly up to the door and ring the doorbell? No, he had not that much courage. Irene might come out to him if she knew he was there. He whistled softly, very softly, then a little louder.

Behind the curtain of an upstairs room a girl peered out at him. It was not Irene, and he did not see her. The girl's heart was pounding like a trip-hammer as she knelt on the floor beneath the window, the better to see him.

"Didn't he know... couldn't he see...?"

Then Beryl saw that Prentiss had parked his car a little beyond the Everett gate. And it was the half-sister, Prentiss Tommy did not know that it belonged to the Gaylords. Beryl thought that perhaps she wouldn't have known it herself if it hadn't had the same motor as that in Prentiss' roadster. It was too dark under the trees for her to see distinctly.

But surely Tommy could see—and know that it was not a car that belonged to the neighborhood. Could he see Irene with Prentiss? Beryl shivered with anxiety as she knelt and watched. No, Tommy couldn't know yet or he would not be whistling there in the dark.

But at any moment Irene might get out of the car with Prentiss and start for the house. What would happen then?

Beryl was thinking less of the scene that might take place than of the hurt that would follow for Tommy.

Would Irene care enough not to cause it? Would she wait with Prentiss until Tommy had gone away? Surely she had heard him whistling?

Beryl prayed that Tommy would go away. But he didn't. He stayed and she could see the glow of one cigarette after another as he lighted them and threw them away in a puff or two at each. Poor kid, what an awful state he must be in! She wondered if Irene had not told her family of the breaking of her engagement to Tommy, but Tommy hadn't been around all that day, or telephoned, and Beryl was puzzled.

Then it came to her that Irene too was praying he would leave.

This was true enough, except that Irene was turning the occasion to her advantage. When she saw Tommy at the gate she had been fairly petrified for a moment. Before she could think of what to say to Tommy, the whistle broke the stillness around them.

It startled Prentiss. Nervous, he asked sharply: "What the deuce is that?"

Irene sank back in his arms, "It's that silly Tommy Wilson," she said in disgust, "in a minute he'll be screaming her."

"Screaming who?"

"Why, Beryl, of course," Irene sighed. "If he only knew how she makes fun of him!"

Prentiss' brows knitted in doubt. "I thought you said she's crazy about him," he reminded Irene.

Irene hesitated, seeing she'd made this error, but excuses, alibis and explanations were second nature to her. She was soon ready to explain the apparent discrepancy in her statements.

"Yes," she said lightly, "but you see Beryl is a level-headed person. She calls most... most demonstrations of affection nonsense."

And Prentiss, remembering that he had been unable to fall in love with Beryl, thought that it might have been because she was cold. Not at all like the warm little kitten in his arms.

He tightened his arms and Irene snuggled closer to him. Her sudden melting, which made her safer from discovery by Tommy, seemed fully warranted now that a girl like Beryl had been painted as harsh and unfeeling.

Irene was well pleased with herself. She had said that Beryl made Tommy exasperated with him at the moment. It was the first thing that popped into her head. But the way it had succeeded in making her seem a sweet surrender to irresistible temptation rather than a sudden dropping of pretense appear-

ed to her to be a result of her own cleverness. Altogether, she liked the way she had turned a bad moment to advantage.

There was no doubt that Prentiss was pleased with the change in her mood. He called her all the old love names and even coined new ones. Irene showed no absent-mindedness now, but occasionally she drew coyly away from him for a surreptitious glance to see if Tommy were still at the gate.

It seemed to her a long while before he left. To Prentiss it was only a moment before Irene suddenly insisted that she must go. "Truly she was an enchanting person to hold in your arms. Prentiss was reminded of something a furniture. "I couldn't live with it any more than I could live with an angular woman."

He smiled to think how out of place Irene would be in a geometric setting. He did not at all like to let her go. And he wanted to come early the next morning to tell her parents he was going to marry her. Irene insisted that it shouldn't be before noon. Then he could take her, she thought, out on the island somewhere to lunch.

He lingered at the door until she had, by degrees, literally closed it in his face. She did not wish to hear him walk down the porch steps but dashed upstairs to Beryl's room. The door was open for the room had none too many windows. Irene paused on the threshold and said excitedly, "Hello, are you awake?"

"Well, if I wasn't I would be now," Beryl answered.

Irene stepped inside the room and switched on a light. Beryl blinked and started to protest but Irene cut her short.

"I've got something to tell you," she said, sitting down on the bed. "Wouldn't it keep until morning?" Beryl asked.

Irene pouted. "Why are you always so cranky with me?"

Her babyish tones nonplussed Beryl, who sat up and stared at her. Irene, the little snip, accused her of being cranky!

"We could act like sisters once in a while, couldn't we?" Irene went on. "I thought you'd like to know what's happened, but when I come to tell you I get a dig."

"I'll bet it's something you want," Beryl said bluntly.

Irene got to her feet. "I've half a notion not to tell you now," she declared, "but I don't have to mean just because you are," she added, unwilling to forego the pleasure of giving Beryl a jolt.

"No?" Beryl said, and now she was beginning to be amused. Irene could be so unwittingly funny at times, she thought.

"And I guess you'd sleep better too if you knew it," Irene returned with a smirk that gave the remark a catty meaning.

"Then you'd better tell me," Beryl replied. "I'll need a good sleep after this."

Since she would not take up the lead thrown her Irene came out in the open. "I know you'll be relieved on Tommy's account," she said tartly, "since you've made it plain enough that you don't think I'm not good enough for him. But I'm not sore about it. I think you're right about one thing: I'm not going to be a poor man's wife. I'd hate it, and poor Tommy hasn't even a job..."

She stopped. Beryl was staring at her with a fierceness that frightened her.

"What do you mean—no job?" Beryl demanded.

"Well, don't blame me," Irene said, shrinking back. "I had nothing to do with it. His uncle fired him."

"Fired him?" Beryl cried. "When and for what?"

Irene shrugged. "I guess he didn't exactly fire him," she corrected, "but it's practically the same thing. Mr. Hoffman sold the theater and Tommy is just naturally out of luck."

Beryl laughed, a broken, mirthless series of sound. "Just naturally out of luck," she repeated. "And you're throwing him over because of that—out of luck. I wonder!"

"You would say something like that," Irene replied, jerking her chin into the air.

"Yes, I would," Beryl flared back at her, "and if you don't get out of here I'll say a lot more."

She was thinking of Tommy whistling at the gate while Irene hid in another man's car a few feet away. It might have been a protective act if Irene had meant it that way, but Beryl knew she had done it because she was as scared as a rabbit.

She'd like to tell Prentiss Gaylord what she thought of him—taking an engaged girl out... and laughing maybe, at Tommy.

Irene was at the door when Beryl called "Wait a minute!" with such commanding earnestness that Irene halted against her will and looked back.

"Did you tell Prentiss that Tommy was looking for you tonight—that you're engaged to Tommy?" Beryl shot at her.

Irene did not answer for a few seconds until a little of her self-assurance returned. Then, "Well," she said with a sneering little laugh, "you could hardly expect me to say that I'm engaged to Tommy when I've just promised to marry Prentiss."

(To Be Continued)

Daily News and American Roundup want ads are a good investment—Phone 20 or 21.

KODAK SPECIAL
 No. 2A-116 size \$1.98
 During Kodak Contest.

WALTON'S STUDIO
 ART & GIFT SHOP

OUT OUR WAY

SO YOU'RE THE CHAMPION OF THE CITY NOW? YOUR PICTURE IN THE PAPER AN' EVERYTHING—WELL—UH—CONGRATULATIONS MY MAN.

OH, GOLF HAINT NAWTHIN MUCH. IT WAS EASY.

THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE A CONGRATULATION PARTY—IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A POST-MORTEM OR BURIAL.

WELL, IT IS A SORTA BURIAL—BURYIN' TH' PAST. THEY'LL NEVER PLAY GOLF AGAIN. YOU KNOW, WHEN TH' ELITE HAVE GONE IN STRONG FER A GAME—AN' THEN TH' DUMBEST GUY IN TH' WORLD COMES ALONG AN' BEATS 'EM AT IT. THEY ALL GO IN FER POLO. SO TH' DUMB GUY CANT AFFORD IT. WELL, THEM ELITES CANT AFFORD POLO THEMSELVES—SO YOU SEE NOT A PICKLE THER IN.

THE COME UP AND THE COME DOWN.

J. WILLIAMS

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS.

TELEGRAPH THE TRAIN DISPATCHER IN ELKHART. 'FORTY SEVEN' IS HELD UP HERE TO SEARCH THE TRAIN FOR A CRIMINAL WHO HAS THE HECTOR RUBY!

GREAT CAESAR!! YOU DON'T MEAN THE RUBY THAT WAS STOLEN HERE LAST MARCH?

WHAT'S CULLER STOPPING HERE FOR? HE DIDN'T GET ANY SIGNAL FROM ME.....

FOUND STEPPING FROM THE OBSERVATION PLATFORM OF THE TRAIN IS THIS PASSENGER WHO IS THE ONLY ONE NOT IN HIS BERTH.....

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. 1931 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

AHU... THIS NIGHT AIR IS GREAT!! MAKES ME THINK OF THE OPEN SPACES OUT WEST!!

THERE COMES THE MAN!! THERE COMES THE MAN!! THAT'S

READERS' NOTE: YOU'LL HAVE TO PARDON US FOR LEAVING YOU IN SUSPENSE THIS WAY, BUT WE JUST NOW REALIZED THAT THIS IS DECORATION DAY AND, IN ORDER THAT ALL THOSE AWAY ON WEEK END TRIPS MAY NOT MISS THE STARTLING NEWS, WE BEG OF YOU TO WAIT UNTIL MONDAY.....

BLOSSER

MOM'N POP.

TO PRUNE A LONG STORY, I DON'T CRANE ANOTHER TWO DAYS, WITH YOU IN THAT DAMD OLD JUG.

WELL, ONE THING THIS EXPERIENCE TAUGHT ME IS THAT PICKING UP A NEIGHBOR'S NEWSPAPER WILL START MORE TROUBLE THAN GIVING ONE BIRTHDAY PRESENT TO A SET OF TWINS.

—AND SUCH NEIGHBORS! THE THING THAT BURNED ME UP WAS WHEN THEY'D SOFT SOAP ME THAT THEY KNEW YOU WERE INNOCENT—BUT NOT ONE OF THEM WORRIED ABOUT HAVING THEIR MILK STOLEN WHILE YOU WERE IN JAIL.

THIS WHOLE AFFAIR HAS BLOTZ WORRIED—HE'S COMING IN AND OUT BY THE REAR FIRE ESCAPE.

YOU WAIT TILL I SEE OLD BLOTZ I'LL GET A SLICE OF MY MIND! LOOK AT THE WRINKLES I GOT FROM WORRYING WHEN HE HAD YOU PUT IN JAIL.

ANYHOW, IT WAS A GREAT EXPERIENCE! IT'S LITTLE THINGS LIKE THIS THAT JAZZ UP THE OLD LIFE.

NOT FOR ME! ALL THE TIME YOU WERE IN TROUBLE, MY STOMACH FELT LIKE I WAS WEARING A RUBBER REDUCING GIRDLE THAT WAS SEVEN SIZES TOO SMALL.

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. 1931 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

.....CLASSIFIED ADS.....

Quick Reference, Inexpensive Ads That Are a "Clearing House" for Your Needs.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES AND REGULATIONS

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

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

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

TELEPHONE 20 and place your copy with understanding that payment will be made at once, collector will call the same day or day following. Copy is received any hour from 8:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m.

Phone the Classified
 80 or 81

Houses for Rent 32

FOR RENT — Furnished house 4 rooms and bath. \$15. Phone 305.

FOR RENT — Five room cottage. Phone 183.

For Sale or Trade 33

WILL TRADE — Auto for good royalties. Phone 75. Address box 644. Cisco, Texas.

AUTOMOBILE LOANS

AUTOMOBILE LOANS. Cars refinanced, bring your license receipt. O. D. MCCOY, Texas State Bank Bldg., Eastland.

AUTOMOBILE LOANS. Notes refinanced, payments reduced. Motor Investment company. Local office 417 Avenue D, Cisco, Texas. J. C. McAfee, Representative.

"Good Bad Girl" Electrifying Film

Very few people, if any at all, remember James Hall as a legitimate stage personality. He has implanted himself so firmly in the movie firmament that the brilliance of his newer career has completely eclipsed his former one — and it wasn't such a bad one either. One of his most ambitious screen roles is in "The Good Bad Girl", the Columbia film showing now at the Palace theatre, in which he plays the leading male part opposite Mae Clarke, popular screen player.

The story of his career reads like a very thrilling story. While going to school in Dallas, Texas, he developed a fondness for the theatre. When the "Everyman Company" played his home town, he got a job. He sold books in the lobby and played a newsboy on the stage so successfully, that he was taken on tour with the company and stayed with it until it closed in New York.

Thus his theatrical career actually started. He appeared in numerous New York attractions. Among these were "Kismet," the Ziegfeld Follies, "Hotel Imperial," "The Sky Raiders," and "So This Is Heaven."

Lost—Found—Strayed 1

STRAYED — Male and female white and brown pointer dogs. Albert Hunt, Lake Cisco.

Agents and Salesmen 14

CREW MANAGERS and Salesmen—Here's your chance, new quick seller. New sales plan. Big pay. Fyr-Fyler, 2190 F. F. Bldg., Dayton, O.

Household Goods for Sale 24

FOR SALE — Electric washing machine good condition \$25, garden hose, swing congolem rug, rockers, bedstead, 53 Humboldt.

Miscellaneous for Sale 25

FOR SALE — One slightly used truck tire \$12. Schaefer Bros., Cisco, Texas.

RENTALS

Apartments for Rent 27

FOR RENT — Furnished apartment — Call 112, Jack Winston.

Hot Heiress" was directed by Clarence Badger.

The amusing situation which starts off this hilarious love-chase is the hurrying of a rivet, from a skyscraper being constructed next door to a Park Avenue apartment house. The rivet enters the boudoir of society beauty, setting fire to the rug. The riveter follows across high garden, entering her room to put out the fire, and in so doing starts a hotter one. The heiress sets her cap for him and he is a doomed man. Come and laugh.

Harmless Looking Insect Is Deadly

The fly is a most deadly insect, carrying millions of disease germs on its feet and legs. It drags its dirty sticky feet and legs over the floor and refuse, and then enters the home and contaminates the food on the table and leaves its dirty filthy disease germs as it alights on children and babies.

Do not swat the fly—its diseased and exposed body, when crushed, is still a danger to the health of your family. Kill flies in the room by using one of the better types of insect spray, which have been developed and marketed in the past three or four years by the large oil refining companies, who are now advertising their products in this paper.

SCOUTS FOR PARAMOUNT SAW HIM IN THE LAST-MENTIONED SHOW, AND OFFER TO PLAY OPPOSITE BEBE DANIELS IN PICTURES FOLLOWED. THIS ENGAGEMENT WAS SO SUCCESSFUL THAT HE CONTINUED TO BE HER LEADING MAN THROUGHOUT SEVEN FEATURES.

Outstanding screen vehicles include "Hell's Angels," "Four Sons," "Hotel Imperial," "The Sky Raiders," and "So This Is Heaven."

"HOT HEIRESS" HIT OF SEASON, HERE TODAY

One of the most captivating comedies of the year is "The Hot Heiress," the first National production showing at the Palace theatre. Ben Lyon and Ona Munson are featured as a roughneck riveter and a Park Avenue heiress. Others in the superb cast are Inez Courtney, Walter Pidgeon, Holmes Herbert and Tom Dugan. The story is an original by Herbert Fields, Rodgers and Hart, who have furnished several of their characteristic songs for the piece. "The

BILLY STILL SMILES!

"I'm Still Getting the Breaks, But Not the Right Kind," Says Boy, 14, Who Has Broken Bones 52 Times

BELLAIRE, O., May 30. — "I'm still getting the breaks, but not the right kind," says Smiling Billy Neuhart, 14, the most successful and most cheerful bone-breaker in existence, with 52 fractures in his record. He has been breaking one bone after another since he was a baby.

This brave youngster has quit taking anesthetic and just grins his teeth when his broken bones are set "because it costs too much to go to the hospital." He came into national prominence two years ago when his 30th bone was broken and the Newspaper Enterprise Association Service sent out to its clients all over the country a little story about Billy.

That story brought Billy 50,000 letters and postcards, including a treasure trove from John Coeldige, son of the former president. Coeldige seems to just keep on troubling Billy.

Two months ago he bumped into a table. Presto! Broken leg. Then another was crushed as Billy was being carried home from school.

And now Billy faces another bad "break." He may be forced to give up his education because his big sister, who in the past has carried him to his fifth grade classes enters high school next fall.

Physicians are at a loss to determine the reason for Billy's brittleness, except that they know his bones do not have sufficient lime.

"I've quit taking anything when I get 'em set," Billy informed his visitor. "Takes too much money to go to the hos-



Man Charged With Murder in Crash

DURANT, Okla., May 30. — E. J. Berry, of Oklahoma City, was charged with murder here today in connection with the auto deaths of Earl O'Hara and his wife, of Sherman, Texas.

Officers charged Berry was intoxicated and reported that liquor had been found in his car which crashed into the rear of another automobile sending both machines into a creek bed 15 feet below.

R. M. Pack, riding in Berry's car, was critically injured. Berry was in a hospital here suffering from slight injuries.

Simmons Will Graduate 107

ABILENE, May 30. — Exercises for the 39th annual commencement and a homecoming for alumni and ex-students will be observed on the campus of Simmons university Thursday, June 4.

One hundred and seven candidates for degrees will take part in the commencement program, in which President J. A. Hill of West Texas State Teachers college will deliver the main address. Eight of these will take the M. A. degree, three the B. M. and 94 the B. A. degree.

A banquet is scheduled for alumni and exes on the evening of June 3. At 2 o'clock Thursday a mass meeting will be held at the Simmons auditorium. An all day celebration is being planned.

Train Schedule

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

New train time tables effective 12:01 a. m. March 15th.

T. & P.	
West Bound.	
No. 7	1:45 a.m.
No. 3	12:55 p.m.
No. 1	5:05 p.m.
East Bound.	
No. 6	4:04 a.m.
No. 16	10:20 a.m.
No. 4	5:27 p.m.
C. & N. E.	
Leaves Cisco	4:15 a.m.
Arrive Breckenridge	6:00 a.m.
Arrives Throckmorton	9:00 a.m.
Leaves Throckmorton	9:30 a.m.
Arrives Breckenridge	11:00 a.m.
Leaves Breckenridge	11:30 p.m.
Arrive Cisco	3:00 p.m.
M. K. & T.	
North Bound.	
No. 35 Ar.	12:20 p. m.; Lv. 1:05 p. m.
South Bound.	
No. 36	8:40 a.m.

Business Directory

Insurance

J. M. WILLIAMSON & CO.
 General Insurance
 Huey Bldg.

Announcements

The Rotary club meets every Thursday at Laguna Hotel Private Dining Room at 12:15. Visiting Rotarians always welcome. President, LEO J. MANZER; secretary, J. E. SPENCER.

Lions club meets every Wednesday at Laguna Hotel roof garden at 12:15. P. B. GLENN, president; C. E. YATES, secretary.

Cisco Lodge No. 556, A. F. & A. M., meets fourth Thursday, 8 p. m. HAYWOOD CABANESS, W. M.; JOHN F. PATTERSON, secretary.

Cisco Commandery, K. T., meets every third Thursday of each month at Masonic Hall. GEORGE BOYD, commander; JOHN F. PATTERSON, recorder.

Cisco Chapter No. 190, R. A. M., meets on first Thursday evening of each month at 7 p. m. Visiting Companions are cordially invited. JACK BOMAN, H. P. JOHN F. PATTERSON, secretary.

MORAN FARMER IS SUCCESSFUL WITH TRUCK

MORAN, May 30. — County Agent O. G. Tumlinson and John H. McCaughey visited Ben Hubbert's farm, some three miles northeast of town, Monday morning to inspect the results of poison mash on worms in a wheat field. They went to Mr. Hubbert's irrigated garden to look at the various vegetables being grown. Some time ago Mr. Hubbert built a dam at the foot of nearby hills, and is using the stored water for irrigation purposes. A 3-inch pipe runs from the water tank by gravity to the garden, and all Mr. Hubbert has to do is to turn on the water where he wants it and let run as long as necessary. He has a nice body of water stored up, and is in position to catch water with every rain, due to plenty of watershed.

Mr. Hubbert added to his truck garden equipment by purchasing a gasoline propelled motor plow. The engine pulls a two-row cultivator, which is handled by one man. A gallon of gasoline will last more than five hours of continuous work.

Trying Out Strawberries

Mr. Hubbert has about ten acres under irrigation and is trying out strawberries. His experiment shows that strawberries can be grown commercially in Shackelford county when water is furnished. The berries are extra large and delicious. A ready market is found in Moran for his crop of berries, and the patch is paying a nice dividend. The irrigated patch is in its first year of production, and Mr. Hubbert has a two-year old patch in his garden near the house that is producing quite a number of berries.

A large patch of onions is growing nicely. Irish potatoes, pinto beans, corn, dewberries, blackberries, carrots and melons are planted in the irrigated area, and Mr. Hubbert plans to plant sweet potatoes in the near future.

Mr. Hubbert has spent quite a lot of money on his irrigation project and is meeting with considerable success. He has one of the nicest places in the county, and his irrigation project may lead to a great amount of irrigation throughout the county.

WEDDINGTON RANCH EXAMPLE OF MODERN DAY EFFICIENCY

One of the best ranches in Eastland county is the Weddington ranch, known as the flying V bar, situated just north of Cisco surrounding Lake Cisco.

The Weddingtons, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. and their son, Bob and daughter Theresa, have seen this country grow from a frontier to a highly developed one—they have witnessed the passing of the scrub Texas Longhorn to the registered white face, such as now find their home on their own splendid ranch lands.

One who has never been to the old ranch home will be very much surprised to find a native stone dwelling, barn and out-buildings modern in every particular, running water, electric lights, sewerage with hot and cold water for the bath and dishwashing, and, by the way, that bath room is a beauty with fixtures that would do credit to a city home.

Mr. and Mrs. Weddington live in Cisco in their nice home on Sixth street, but Bob "keeps a batch" at the ranch along with foreman and hired hands. When you enter this ranch dwelling and see the spotlessly clean floors, window draperies, and dustless furniture, you will wonder where the housekeeper stays. You will expect to see her emerge from and dust cloth in hand, from one of the closets or kitchen, busy at her job. But Bob informs you that she does not exist except in the form of himself and a boy, who attend to the housecleaning.

Homelike

The living room is nicely furnished and the old fashioned fireplace gives it a homelike atmosphere. The built-in features in the kitchen are handy to the big cooking range and to the dining table. All plumbing is out of sight but easily accessible in case of needed repair. A windmill and tank with cold protected pipes furnish waterpower from an inexhaustible supply of well water.

An electric light and cold storage system is being installed in a native stone building adjacent to the house.

The barn is also of native stone, with every modern feature of building for the purpose it is to serve housing fine cattle and feed. It will house 100 head of cattle, is electrically lighted, with concrete floor, all weed soaked in oil for protection against decay. Native stone sheds protect machinery, tractors, plows, binders etc., and, by the way, this machinery is all big and powerful a Van Buren drill capable of planting 30 acres in a day during rush times these machines run with day and night shifts—stone blacksmith shop equipped with every needed tool for horse shoeing, threading and welding, everything is housed from the weather automatic drinking trough is drained at night and filled with fresh warm water in the morning during the winter season. And those cattle!

Fine Cattle

They have some common cattle but the ranch is being stocked with registered animals, animals that will take prizes in any show, headed by a bull, Roland Mischief, sister to Blanche Mischief, that sold for \$4,200. Complete records of every animal are kept and complete information about any animal can be given at a moment's notice. Bob's capable foreman, Mr. Carr, knows it all, too and almost as technical as an A. & M. graduate and very practical.

All the grain to feed these cattle is grown on the farm—a feed grinder and cutter is used to prepare the balance ration. The ranch is divided into a summer and a winter pasture the latter being fitted by nature for protection from the cold winter blasts. It's an ideal place, fit for a king where a man can build and grow, get close to nature and study her laws learn of her ways and prepare for an everlasting life.

Dallas, were pleasant callers on Mrs. J. W. Fryar Friday afternoon.

Thelma Nall is visiting in Overton Sunday.

Miss Margie Lee Russell left Friday for a short visit in Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mayhew and children left Sunday for a visit in Amarillo with friends and relatives.

Pete Cooles has returned from a visit in Palestine.

Mrs. Gus Jones and Mrs. Roy Gipsen and daughter, Elizabeth, of San Angelo spent Friday evening here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gutherie and children of Abilene attended the commencement here Friday evening.

C. A. Scott of Dallas was a business visitor here Saturday.

Mrs. A. W. Ballanz of Abilene was a visitor here Friday.

Mrs. J. H. Corbett and daughter, Hope left Saturday morning after a visit with Mrs. F. D. McMahon.

Rev. G. W. Parks of Roscoe is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. A. I. Skiles.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Keeler of Abilene visited here Friday evening.

Mrs. J. M. Herring and daughter were business visitors here Saturday.

Mrs. O. P. Answorth and Mrs. Frank Jacobs spent Saturday evening in Scranton.

Mrs. Ed Bates has returned to Waco after a visit here.

T. J. Almond of Dallas was a business visitor here Friday.

Miss Opal Fleming of Mineral Wells is spending a few days here with relatives.

D. A. Forbes is spending Sunday in San Angelo.

Mrs. O. C. Funderburk of Eastland was a business visitor here Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. Pittman of Anson is the guest of Mrs. Mattie Land.

Mrs. W. F. Elliott and daughter, Juanita have returned from a visit in Anson.

Jimmy Avera is spending the weekend in San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Cooles and daughters, and Miss Merrell Goldsmith left Sunday for a visit in Ft. Worth and Dallas.

Mrs. Berl Comer left Sunday for her home in Kilgore.

Miss Catherine Farquhar left Saturday for a visit in Abilene.

S. G. Blount is reported to be very ill at his home.

Mrs. J. J. Clements and family of Lubbock are spending the weekend in Cisco with friends and relatives.

Commencement---

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

terian church, and the recessional, played by Mrs. Waterbury.

Among the graduates was Lula Grace Kellogg, of Houston, who attended Cisco high during the first two years of her high school course, completing the course in a Houston high school. She chose to transfer her credits to the local school in order to receive from it her certificate of graduation.

The members of the class are: Adele Anderson, Earl Bates, Marie Briant, Ova Brown, Marion Bruce, Dick Burwell, Ben Camp, Roy Chambliss, Blair Clark, Mary Elizabeth Clift, Paul Cole, Helen Royse Crawford, Cleo Curry, Madeline Mercer Ely, Ada Kathryn Farquhar, Olga Fay Ford, Glennie Marie Fowler, Howard Winston Fuller, Welborn A. Garrett, Loys Loguin Godfrey, Mary Guyton, Dorothy Hampton, Walter Ivie, Willie D. Jeter, Jules Frances Karkalits, Lula Grace Kellogg, Haywood Woodrow Kinsey, Eugene E. Lankford, Mary Elizabeth Latch, Athylene Looney, Myrtle Van McCanlies, Dorothy McDonald, Elma Myrtle Mayhew, Richard D. Metzgar, Leona Myrtal Miley, Benjamin O. Miley, Dorothy Bernice Miller, Elvis S. Morton, Paul Morton, Billy Murray, Eugenia Norwood, Bessie Penn, Joyce Ray, O. C. Ray, Juanine Rhymes, Marjorie Lee Russell, Mary Jane Sadler, Juanita Scott, J. W. Shepard, Lillian Shertzer, Adolf Stroebel, George Swink, Marshall Tarrant, Hal Wagon, Nell Waters, Andrew Watson, Raymond Witten, Ceabron Yeager.

He appealed to the residents to keep their alleys clean now that they have been cleaned out of trash and vegetation, pointing out that a minimum of effort all along will prevent a great deal of work later.

Eighty-five men were given employment in the course of the drive and great results have been accomplished, he said. The cooperation of the citizens in the drive was noticeable and appreciated, he declared. Every vacant lot in the city has been visited by squads of workers who cleared the unkempt spots of the growing weeds which were not only unsightly but dangerous to the health of the public.

Daily News and American and Roundup want ads are a good investment — Phone 80 or 81.

RAID "BEER JOINTS" WACO, May 30. — Texas rangers headed by Ranger Jim McCoy last night arrested eight suburban residents of Waco and seized more than 1,000 bottles of beer and several slot machines in raids on alleged "beer joints."

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. T. Peters and children left yesterday for Austin where they will make their home.

Miss Mildred Blair and Miss Delpha Mae Blair are leaving Saturday for a visit in Wichita Falls.

Rev. L. A. Rhoden of Gorman was a visitor here Friday.

Miss Alice Cunningham and Miss Audrey Frazier visited in Moran Friday.

Miss Eva Herron and Miss Hazel Herron of Wichita Falls spent Friday evening here.

Miss Helen Cobb left Friday evening for Leonard, Texas.

Mrs. J. A. Bricker of Wayland is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Bricker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kendall, district manager for the Charis Garment, with offices in Fort Worth and

may we leave that parting admonition.

Our high school days are passed, yet they shall ever be a part of us, our experiences, our attainments. May the happy memories we shall always associate with our lives here give impetus to an unswerving desire to so live that we may be living symbols of the splendid idealism of Cisco High School. May we be among those:

"Who never turn their backs but march breastforward,
Never doubt that clouds will break,
Never dream, though right is worsted, wrong will triumph;
Hold we fall to rise,
Be baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake."

Salutatory by Billy Murray.

Mr. Alred, President of the Board of Education, Members of the high school faculty, and friends I deem it not only a privilege but an honor to represent the Class of '31 in extending to you a cordial welcome on this, to us, most important and happy occasion.

It is always a pleasure to feel that one has accomplished something, has successfully completed a certain stage of the journey of life, has reached a fulfillment of his dreams and aspirations. Your presence here tonight is an indication that you too are rejoicing in our accomplishments that you are here to congratulate us upon our success thus far, and to bid us God-speed on our further progress.

Therefore, in the name and by the authority of the Class of '31 these Ten Commandments give I unto you:

First, thou shalt feel our sincere appreciation for thy presence and interest manifest, and shall accept our gratitude for thy presence.

Second, thou shalt remove all cares from thy mind and let peace reign in thy hearts.

Third, thou shalt enter into the spirit and purpose of these ceremonies with the ardor and enthusiasm of youth, living over again the experiences of thine own high school days and the thrill of thy commencement evening.

Fourth, thou shalt honor thy son and thy daughter and thy friends, fathers and mothers once honored the—that our joy may be complete.

Fifth, thou shalt have no other class before this but shall hold it preeminent among all senior classes, and shall miss us when we are gone.

Sixth, thou shalt honor our colors—old rose and silver—silver for the sterling qualities of the class of '31, and old rose—symbol of the dawn of manhood and womanhood, with its rosy anticipations.

Seventh, thou shalt forgive the mistakes we have made and remember them against us no more; believing that the experiences and training we have received here will help us to meet the future with honor, courage, and optimism.

Eighth, thou shalt with sympathetic understanding, share our new dreams, new joys, new hopes, new endeavors, as we go onward with steps triumphant and hearts of cheer.

Ninth, thou shalt go forth from Cisco high school tonight with an increased respect for thy teachings, a higher regard for its purposes and principles, a fuller realization of its possibilities, determined that the education of the youth of Cisco shall be your first and greatest aim.

Tenth, thou shalt feel it is good to be here. Our happiness would not be complete without you, for happiness must be shared with those we love. The threads of our lives are interwoven with the threads of yours, and because of this we extend to you with fondest greetings a sincere and cordial welcome.

WEED CUTTING CAMPAIGN IS BIG SUCCESS

The weed cutting campaign which has been waged for the past two weeks under the direction of City Commissioner Elliott, has been accomplished except for "odds and ends," Mr. Elliott said Saturday. Some of the rubbish collected is yet to be hauled off but all this will be moved, he said.

He appealed to the residents to keep their alleys clean now that they have been cleaned out of trash and vegetation, pointing out that a minimum of effort all along will prevent a great deal of work later.

Eighty-five men were given employment in the course of the drive and great results have been accomplished, he said. The cooperation of the citizens in the drive was noticeable and appreciated, he declared. Every vacant lot in the city has been visited by squads of workers who cleared the unkempt spots of the growing weeds which were not only unsightly but dangerous to the health of the public.

Valedictory---

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

graduates may strive to maintain the high degree of excellency which has ever been Cisco High's. May they loyally and diligently preserve and uphold the traditions which warm our hearts as we recall them. The pleasant years spent in dear old Cisco High have taught us that: "He has the least to regret who makes the most of his opportunities." To those who follow us,

Daily News and American and Roundup want ads are a good investment — Phone 80 or 81.

AN ADDRESS

By BERNARD M. BARUCH (New York Times, April 19, 1931)

Attributing the economic crisis to an orgy of spending both by States and individuals, Bernard M. Baruch said in an address before the Legislature of South Carolina that "with time and action a sounder, truer prosperity may be built." He added with emphasis that prosperity could not be regained by artificial means and that he was not one who believed "we can pull ourselves up by our own bootstraps." "Vast public works might have their place in moments of economic emergency," he also said, "but we must never lose sight of the fact that sooner or later they must be paid for."

"The world today is suffering still from that vast tragedy that overtook it in 1914 and which ostensibly ended in 1918," Mr. Baruch continued. "But we have discovered that signatures to treaties of peace do not end wars. We have discovered that vast emotional and physical convulsions can be composed only by time and wisdom; that there is no magic wand that can be waved whereby, with the restoration of peace, there is a restoration of conditions as they were before the war. It is a new situation we are called upon to face and one that requires new energy but old virtues for solution."

"All of us today are victims of an orgy of spending born of the inflation following the war. It became the rule to gratify whims instead of being governed by needs. The attitude of the individual affected the State. Debt became a regular condition instead of a rarity. Obligations were entered into lightly. The desire to spend supplanted the practice of saving. Too often expenditures, both governmental and individual, were measured by the ease with which money could be obtained rather than the value of the project. The hopes of the future were larger factors than the realities of the past."

"Obligations were entered into for purposes that may have been praiseworthy but that could not be afforded. Individual and State danced to a merry tune, with uncertainty instead of certainty as to how the score was to be paid. The condition of the individual has been largely repeated in the condition of government. Throughout the world this is true."

"There is nothing in the situation that justifies despair. On the contrary, I believe that with time and action a sounder, truer prosperity may be built. But this can come about only through direction, not indirection. It will not be accomplished by governmental processes. The only magic lies in the heads and hearts of the men and women who make the nation."

First National Bank

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This is the Bank that Service is Building

Sister of Mrs. Kilborn Here

Mrs. James H. Talley and daughter, Dorris of Corpus Christi, are the guests of Mrs. Talley's sister, Mrs. Zed Kilborn. They are en route to Carlsbad New Mexico, Denver, Colorado, and various points on the coast. They expect to be accompanied by Mrs. Kilborn and son Billy, on the trip.

News want ads brings results.

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You have tried the rest now get the best We fix them while you rest. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. WANTED—Men's Second Hand Suits and Shoes. 707 Main Street W. L. NOTGRASS, Proprietor. CISCO, TEXAS.

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COTTON UP TO COTTON

And you will be in fashion for cotton is the fabric that will see you through summer in style and coolness. Even last year's tremendous success in all cotton fields will be eclipsed in the summer of 1931! Don't be backward—just step forward, and buy just reams of cotton—for sport, for business, for luncheons and for dinners.

The Cotton Crop Is Ready to Sew!

SHEER CHIFFON VOILE—Our best seller! No wonder, because it is hard to rival the striking colors.

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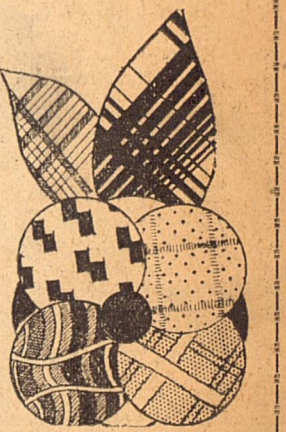
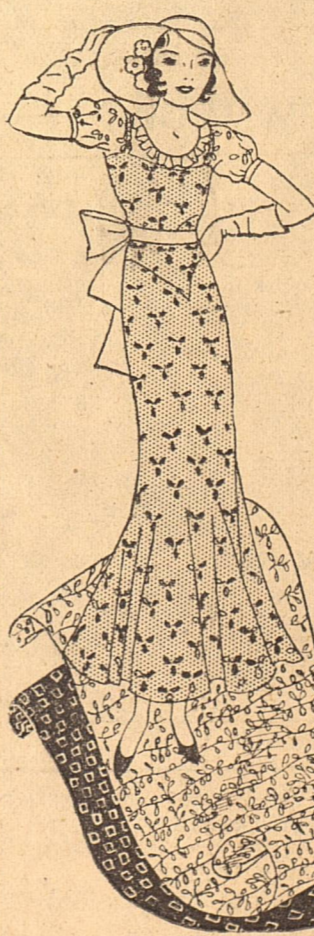
PRINTED LAWN ranks as a favorite for feminine little frocks — it is so cool.

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