

The CITIZEN-FREE PRESS

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CISCO—On U. S. highway 80 (Bankhead) and 283; on T. & P. M. K. & T. and C. & N. E. railroads; supplied by pure water from Lake Cisco, capacity 21 billion gallons; impounded by huge concrete dam; college; fine public schools.

VOLUME V.

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Through the Editor's Spectacles
By GEORGE

Probability that any heavy burden will suddenly be thrown upon local units of government with the forthcoming shift in relief administration policies was being discounted in the minds of observers who have given the situation considerable thought. The federal government has set February 1 as the date upon which it will cease to bear responsibility for the upkeep of unemployables, devoting its activities to caring for those who can hold jobs.

The surmise was that those relief subjects who depend upon direct help would be forced to apply to city, county and state sources for sustenance. In this prospect officials dubiously scanned public balance sheets that already showed red.

What now appears to be the probable outcome of the revision is not a shift in burden so much as a shift in bookkeeping. The motive is a withdrawal from all relief activities as now constituted. But this cannot reasonably be accomplished at one step, or even two.

Under the present policy the state matches federal relief funds. What is expected to occur, as the first step in the program, is a change in this policy to release the state from the necessity of matching money from Washington. State money would then be used to take care of direct relief subjects while the federal money would be used to finance the remainder of the program.

Under that arrangement, if it is the correct forecast of what is to occur, there would be no radical change in the apparent facts of relief administration, all of it being handled, as now, through the county relief offices.

It is not reasonable to presume that the people who are in most need of assistance because of their inability to help themselves through working at jobs, will be cast off to shift for themselves or depend upon the uncertainties of local relief. Local agencies, obviously enough, could not support such a financial burden as would be required to maintain these dependents after so long and well organized an administration of public aid.

Resident Engineer Office Transferred

EASTLAND—Wesley Hall, for the past year resident highway engineer at Eastland, has been transferred to the Brownwood office of the highway department and will be there in the future.

Hall began work this week on the highway from Rising Star west, a section of road for which contract was recently awarded by the highway department. He will have charge of all highway work in Eastland county as in the past.

The office was discontinued at Eastland, according to District Engineer Leo Ehlinger, because Brownwood is nearer the construction project than Eastland, and more accessible for engineer and those in charge of the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall moved to Eastland the first of 1934 when he assumed duties. Prior to that, for more than a year, Hall was at Coleman with the highway department and before being transferred to Coleman he was in the Brownwood resident engineer's office for nearly two years.

Welding Shop Now Open for Business

H. T. Huffman, who comes to Cisco from Eastland where he operated a welding business for 10 years, is now located at 108 East Ninth street, just across the street from the West Texas Produce company.

He is equipped with portable as well as shop welding equipment and is able to go anywhere to do work.

He caters to farmer trade as well as town business and offers to take eggs, butter and such produce in payment for his work.

Long experience and first class equipment enable him to guarantee satisfaction.

1934 Post Office Receipts Reveal Gain

Lotief Will Introduce Four Bills

Cecil Lotief, representative from the 107th district, comprising Eastland and Callahan counties, visiting the Citizen-Free Press office Saturday, accompanied by H. L. Vestal of near Rising Star, announced he would submit four measures to the forthcoming session of the new Texas legislature at Austin this week.

They are:

- 1—An utility anti-discrimination bill, aimed at preventing an established utility to destroy competition by cutting rates. The bill would affirm the right of a community to fix minimum rates and compel a company which reduces its rates in one community to lower rates all over its system to the same level. Cutting a rate would be accepted as prima facie evidence of intention to destroy competition under the measure, Lotief said.
- 2—An intangible assets tax bill which would provide for collection of taxes against pipe lines, utility concerns and so forth on the basis of revenues as compared to renditions of real property.
- 3—A bill to lower the state poll tax charge to \$1.00.
- 4—A bill to cut the automobile registration fee in half.

Highway Retopping Begun Near Star

RISING STAR—A crew of men was put to work on the preliminary steps to retopping the highway from Rising Star to the country club, a little over five miles west of town the past week by E. F. Bucy & Son and C. T. Childs, under a state highway contract.

The new retopping will join a new stretch of paving work which comes out of Cross Plains and as far as the Philpeco lake, and was finished almost two years ago and when finished will connect up a good highway to the west, via Cross Plains, Coleman, Ballinger, etc.

Mr. Bucy has 120 days in which to complete the work but states that the work will probably be completed at a considerably earlier date.

101 Ranch May Be Saved By Sister

OKLAHOMA CITY. — The white haired sister of Col. Zack Miller, Mrs. Alma Miller England, came dramatically to his aid and succeeded in saving his famous 101 ranch from creditors, at least temporarily.

Appearing unexpectedly in federal court, Mrs. England, a wealthy resident of Ponca City, told Judge Edgar S. Vaught she could assemble a list of the ranch's assets and debts necessary for a bankruptcy plea, which might give Miller time to re-establish the ranch upon a paying basis.

In effect, Judge Vaught told her to go to it. Attorneys Sid White said bankruptcy proceedings would be filed as soon as the list is compiled.

New FERA Sanitation Project Undertaken

People whose homes are isolated from sewage disposal facilities may secure pit privies or septic tanks at small cost through a new sanitary project which started here Friday under the direction of J. G. Reagan.

The project is a FERA undertaking. Persons interested may contact Mr. Reagan at the relief headquarters in Eastland or write his office there.

Mr. and Mrs. Huffman Here From Eastland

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Huffman, late of Eastland, are new Cisco citizens, located at 1006 West Sixth street.

Mr. Huffman is proprietor of the H. T. Huffman Welding shop and Mrs. Huffman is with the Consolidated Gasoline Co.

Mother's Plea Fails to Save Oglesby From Okla. Chair

Her pleas futile to save her son, Ernest Oglesby, Mrs. Mary Oglesby returned to her home in Baird Wednesday before electric current was turned into his body by the warden of the Oklahoma penitentiary at McAlester, early Thursday morning, thus ending a career of crime that spread over parts of Texas and Oklahoma.

The crime for which Oglesby was electrocuted was the murder of Douglass Gates, Oklahoma City policeman, just 13 months before the execution. His mother, a resident of Baird, had gone to Oklahoma City to plead with Governor Murray to grant clemency to her wayward son, but who refused to intercede in his behalf.

Besides the fact that his mother lives in an adjoining county to Eastland, which alone would give his case local color, Oglesby had a career of crime in Eastland county, having been convicted in the 88th district court at Eastland

on 12 indictments for theft and burglary. These indictments charged him with entering the homes, among others, of Frank Castleberry, M. F. Allen, C. I. Hyatt and J. Ellison.

Ernest Oglesby first entered the Texas penitentiary June 23, 1927, to serve two years on conviction of theft in Stephens county. He was discharged in 1929 and a few months later was sentenced to serve ten years for burglary and theft in Eastland, Stephens, Callahan and Shackelford counties. He reentered the prison in May, 1929. Released to Scurry county on a bench warrant on July 6, 1929, he escaped while being taken to that county.

Whether he still was a fugitive when arrested in Oklahoma is not revealed by available records.

Oglesby went to the electric chair alone early Thursday after

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 5)

Moran Rancher Dies At Ft. Worth Friday

S. L. (Fay) Snyder, 31, son of C. B. Snyder, pioneer Moran rancher, was buried Saturday afternoon at Moran following death Friday night in a Fort Worth hospital of pneumonia. He was taken to Fort Worth the preceding Sunday in a Green ambulance.

Mr. Snyder was manager of the Snyder interests near Moran. He is survived by his father and mother, five brothers and two sisters. The brothers are Eugene, Ralph, Morris and James of Moran and C. B., Jr., of Baird. The sisters are Miss Laura Snyder of Moran and Mrs. W. H. Cooley of Evanston, Ill.

Roads About Moran Are Being Improved

MORAN. — Commissioner H. C. Knight has had some gravel placed on the old Cisco road just east of Post Oak creek, and has had the new maintainer spreading it during the past week. This will eliminate a muddy stretch of road leading southeast of town.

The new stretch of road through the Edwards place is about completed and will be of great convenience to people living east and northeast of town in driving cattle to the stock pens. Mr. Knight expects to have the gravel hill pulled down on the road and will use the gravel to fill in bad stretches of road. He has several projects in through the relief office for work to improve roads in the precinct.

Aged Olney Woman Buried at Eastland

Mr. S. A. Davis, well known farmer of the Reagan school community, was a caller at the office of the Citizen-Free Press Friday and brought the news of the death of Mrs. Ollie Reeves who passed away at her home in Olney Dec. 31. Burial was in the Eastland cemetery, being directed by an Eastland undertaker, Jan. 1, at 3 p. m. Mr. Reeves, her second husband, died several years ago, her first husband, John Coombs, also deceased, was a pioneer citizen of Stephens county, and she was best known by her first husband's name to her friends in the Reagan community.

Two daughters, Mrs. Hiram Perdue and Mrs. Ina Hendricks, both of Reagan, are her survivors. She was 63 years of age at death.

Miss Spencer Plays At H. S. Program

In a program of popular piano selections, Miss Elizabeth Spencer entertained teachers, students and visitors at Cisco high Friday morning, Miss Spencer opened her program with that popular piece, "Hands Across The Table" followed by "Winter Wonderland." Her unique and amusing interpretations of "Hot Time In The Old Town To-night" won many encores.

United Forces Will Meet Next Tuesday

The United Forces Against the Liquor Traffic will hold their regular meeting January 8 at 7 p. m. at the East Cisco Baptist church. The public is urged to attend.

Four Wolves Taken By State Trapper

F. B. Matthews, state trapper, Friday brought in three wolves he captured on the ranch of Virgil Heyser about two miles north of Lake Cisco Saturday morning he brought in a fourth wolf from the same place.

The three captured Friday were two males and a female.

Mr. and Mrs. Condley New Cisco Residents

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Condley and infant daughter have moved from Eastland to Cisco and are now at home at 1005 West Seventh street.

Mr. Condley is general auditor for the Hickok Oil Corp., Texas division. He is also a past district governor of this district of Lions International.

Lubbock Constable Defies Death Threat

LUBBOCK. — A threat made 30 days ago that he would be killed after leaving office was repeated to L. H. Holt, whose term as constable here expired Dec. 31, in an anonymous telephone call to his home early this morning, he said.

Holt said a man who said he was at a downtown hotel told him he would kill him unless he left Lubbock. The voice was not that of an intoxicated person, Holt added.

About a month ago a woman took word to a courthouse acquaintance of Holt that a liquor ring intended to have him killed after he left office, he said. The former constable said he would remain in Lubbock.

Racing Commission Suggest New Rules

A meeting of the National Association of State Racing Commissioners held in Jersey City last week made some drastic recommendations for further regulation of race meets throughout the United States. Final action on the recommendations will come at the annual meeting of the association in January.

Among the proposals were: That finishes of all races be photographed. That daily doubles in betting be abolished. That installation of totalizators at all tracks be mandatory. The committee is headed by William H. Crane, Hackensack, N. J., appointed by Mark Hanna, association president, to work out uniform rules applicable to the seventeen states in the association.

Cluck Speaker for Howard Payne Chapel

Supt. R. N. Cluck of the Cisco public schools, will be the principal speaker on the program at the chapel exercises of Howard Payne college, Brownwood, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

HERE TO VISIT BROTHER

Mrs. G. S. Smith of Pawnee Rock, Kan., arrived Saturday to spend a few days with her brother, W. F. Bruce, and family. Pawnee Rock is the boyhood home of Mr. Bruce.

New Trial Is Denied C. Doggett

A motion for a new trial for Clifford Doggett, convicted of murder in the Levi F. Threet case and given the death penalty, was overruled Friday in 88th district court, Judge B. W. Patterson sitting.

The motion was presented by Defense Counsel Frank Sparks, who had given notice of appeal to the court of criminal appeals in the event it was overruled.

Doggett was tried during the latter part of November on a charge of murder in connection with the fatal shooting of Mr. Threet, 69-year-old Cisco rancher on Mr. Threet's ranch nine miles west of Cisco. Robbery was the ascribed motive.

Two other defendants, Mary Lou Howell and Elmer Van Cleave, await trials on similar charges growing out of the same case.

Widow of Pioneer Banker at Moran Dies Suddenly

Mrs. M. D. Bray, 81-year-old widow of a pioneer Moran banker and lumberman, died suddenly of what was described as heart failure at her Moran home Saturday morning about 9 o'clock.

Funeral arrangements had not been completed Saturday afternoon.

Eleventh Court to Sit at Waco Monday

EASTLAND—The three justices of the 11th court of civil appeals at Eastland will hold court in Waco Monday on eight cases transferred to this district.

The case transfer is in line with the supreme court of Texas transferring cases from appeals court to others in order to clear the dockets.

Justices who will be in Waco at the 10th district court of civil appeals are Chief Justice J. E. Hickman and Associate Justices W. P. Leslie and O. C. Funderburk.

The cases to be heard before the 11th court of appeals justices are: Maude Giles vs. Texas Employers' Insurance association, Freestone. Charerine Shell Pinkston vs. Lucian Pinkston, et al., Navarro. U. S. Fidelity and Guaranty company vs. J. K. Presnell, et al., Brazos. Casualty Reciprocal Exchange vs. Wade H. Dawson, McLennan. J. E. Chamber & Co. vs. Jesse Oakes et al., McLennan. St. Louis Southwest Ry. Co. of Texas vs. Hill Brothers, Coryell. Hosea Rogers et al. vs. W. T. Allen, et al., Ellis. B. Frankfort vs. M. Z. Grayson, Freestone.

Judge Patterson to Conduct Two Courts

Judge B. W. Patterson of the 88th district court at Eastland has been appointed by the presiding judge of the eighth administrative district, to preside in the 91st district court during the illness of Judge George L. Davenport.

Boosters Meet Tuesday Night At Laguna Hotel

The Cisco Boosters will meet Tuesday evening at the Laguna hotel in the regular monthly gathering of the organization.

A program including music by the west ward rhythm band, the Lobo band, reports of activities and a financial report, talks by representatives of various junior chambers of commerce and addresses by a representative of the better housing administration and H. W. Stanley of the Dallas chamber of commerce has been arranged.

At a meeting of the directors of the Boosters Friday a committee to nominate officers for the next term was named.

The meeting Tuesday night will begin at 7 o'clock with the rhythm band playing in the lobby of the hotel. After this program, the group will go to the roof garden for dinner.

Two New Callahan Officers Installed

MORAN.—Two new county officials took the oath of office Tuesday, Jan. 1st, the remainder of the county officers going back for another two years. The new officers are: Sheriff, John Holland; county treasurer, Roy Tuggle. The entire commissioners' court was returned this year. They are: Homer T. Bouldin, county judge; and the following commissioners: H. C. Knight, H. C. McKelvey, A. M. Andrews, and C. E. Burns.

County Clerk R. S. Long, County Attorney Coffey and the county surveyor, Mr. Clarke, were returned to office.

The sheriff's office has the assessor's office included in its duties this year, due to a new law taking effect. This eliminated the office of county assessor, and Sheriff Holland has secured the services of R. S. Plummer to assess taxes. Moody Burnett of Moran has taken up his duties as tax collector and office man in the sheriff's office.

Mr. Plummer served the county a number of years as tax assessor and thoroughly knows the assessing job. Mr. Burnett has been employed in the Moran National bank for many years, and is well prepared to take care of the tax collector's place.

Those retiring from office this year are Sheriff Earl Goodman, Miss Fronie Clausel as county treasurer, and Berry Brown as tax assessor.

Cisco Adult School Praised in Bulletin

Praise of the adult education program in Cisco and of the teachers and Supt. R. N. Cluck was liberally voiced in the latest issue of the Adult Education News, published by the adult education division of the state department of education.

The fact that the schools have an enrollment of 400 out of 7,000 citizens was pointed out as testifying to the excellent character of teachers, the well-adapted program, and the interest of the organizers.

The Cisco schools have 27 teachers.

James McCormick left yesterday for his home in Indianapolis, Ind. He was accompanied as far as Fort Worth by Mrs. McCormick, A. J. McGinnis and Mrs. Mary Lee. Mrs. Lee will go to Beaumont and Mrs. McCormick will return to Cisco for another week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McGinnis.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Russell were visitors in Eastland Wednesday.

Are Nearly \$1000 Over 1933 Total

Post office receipts for the year 1934 showed a substantial gain over receipts for 1933, a compilation by Postmaster W. H. Craddock yesterday revealed.

Receipts for the calendar year 1934 were \$20,600.53, as compared with receipts of \$19,631.05 for the preceding 12-month period.

The net increase was \$969.53, or approximately five per cent.

The expenses of operating the Cisco office, however, exceeded the revenues considerably, it was said. The fact that this city is a concentration point for mails imposes an expense upon the local office for which no credit is allowed, it was explained. Great quantities of mail, destined for other points, are handled through the Cisco office.

In addition four star routes originate here.

Methods Learned At Safety Meets Save Boy's Life

Royce Kilgore, 19, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kilgore, Thursday night was saved from possible death because of the knowledge of artificial respiration learned by two companions through safety meetings of the West Texas Utilities Co. and the Humble Oil and Refining Co.

Young Kilgore and J. B. Walton, son of C. E. Walton of the West Texas Utilities, were visiting "Bud" Harris whose father was killed while an employee of the Humble. The three were discussing civilian conservation camp employment. Royce went to the bathroom to take a bath while his companions went across the street on a mission. When the youth failed to come from the bathroom after a reasonable time they investigated and found him lying on the floor with his head leaning against a window he had tried to reach and open before he was overcome. There was no sign of breathing.

The two boys called Mrs. Harris from her store near by and while she went to summon a physician they took the overcome youth to the back porch and began to apply methods of resuscitation they had learned from safety meetings they had attended with their fathers.

Within five minutes young Kilgore had revived and was put to bed in warm covers with a hot water bottle at his feet.

Only last summer young Harris was credited with saving Royce from drowning while the two were swimming.

Royce said, after he had been revived, that he had turned the hot water heater too high causing only partial combustion of the gas. He attempted to drag himself to the window before the fumes overcame him.

Miss Sarah Lee has returned to Denton after spending the holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Lee. Miss Lee is a member of the faculty of the Texas State College for Women.

The Citizen-Free Press

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Louise Trammell
Editor

SOCIETY and CLUBS

Phone Number
535

Mrs. Wallace Is New Industrial Arts President

Mrs. W. W. Wallace was elected president of the First Industrial Arts club Thursday at the home of Mrs. H. L. Dyer, 207 West Seventh street. Other officers are Mmes. Johnnie Cox, first vice president; S. H. Nance, second vice president; N. A. Brown, recording secretary; Ocie Leveridge, corresponding secretary; B. E. Morehart, treasurer and Hubert Seale parliamentary.

After the business session a program was directed by Mrs. Wallace. Mrs. Smith gave a paper on Cooper and Churchill's "Pioneer American Life." Mrs. Morehart made a talk on Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn," and Mrs. Bailey a paper on Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter."

Members present were Mmes. H. G. Bailey, Joe Wilson, F. J. Borman, W. W. Wallace, Johnnie Cox, Hubert Seale, B. E. Morehart, E. L. Smith, S. H. Nance, Rex Moore, J. Stuart Pearce, A. J. Olson, Ocie Leveridge, N. A. Brown, E. J. Poe, J. B. Pratt and Mrs. Pentecost.

Mrs. T. D. Shaffer was co-hostess.

Mrs. McCrea Hostess To Pivot Bridge Club

Mrs. Yancey McCrea was hostess to guests and members of the Pivot Bridge club Thursday afternoon at her home at 907 W. 14th street.

Christmas colors were used to decorate the rooms where at close of several games of bridge attractive refreshment plates were passed. High score was won by Mrs. Chas. Trammell. Mrs. Knight and Mrs. Allison were presented with guest prizes.

The guest list included: Mesdames Chas. Brown, J. A. Bearman, R. L. Ponsler, T. F. O'Brien, Guy Dabney, Will St. John, W. J. Leach, A. C. Green, Chas. Trammell, Chas. Kleiner, W. E. Knight and B. E. Allison of Tulsa, Okla.

8 Club Meets With Mrs. R. N. Cluck

Members of the —8 Bridge club were entertained Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. R. N. Cluck, 1112 West Seventh street.

Miss Wilma Thomas won high score and Mrs. Arthur Cunningham was awarded low. A salad and desert were served.

Members present were Misses Ida Mae Collins, Catherine Cunningham, Laura Lu Waring, Viola LaMunyon, Titia Bell Simmons, Marian Mayer, Ester Hale, Wilma Thomas, Ora Bess Moore, Lucy Lewis and Mrs. Arthur Cunningham.

Mrs. Littleton Has Cresset Bridge Club

Mrs. Vance Littleton was hostess to the members of the Cresset bridge club Friday at her home 609 West Fourth street.

Mrs. H. L. Dyer won high score and Mrs. R. N. Cluck high cut.

Members present were Mmes. K. N. Greer, R. C. Hayes, L. C. Moore, O. S. Leveridge, H. L. Dyer, Oran Shackelford, Geo. Adkins, M. M. Tabor, J. B. Pratt, R. N. Cluck and L. A. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ruppert and family have returned to their home in New Orleans, after spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Wilson Jensen, and Mr. Jensen, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ruppert.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Miley have returned to their home in Frederick, Oklahoma. Mr. Miley was formerly pastor of the First Christian church here.

Effect of College Education On Women Subject for Savants

Is a college degree the insignia of spinsterhood for women graduates?

Such would seem to be the case according to statistics compiled by Dr. Donald A. Laird, director of the psychological laboratory at Colgate university that show 50 per cent of women graduates remain unmarried. His statistics are gathered from Leland Stanford, Ohio State, Syracuse, California, Illinois, Wisconsin universities, and Bryan Mawr, Mount Holyoke, Vassar and Wellesley colleges—the percentages ranging from 40 to 67 per cent.

"And why?" he asks. "Are women who finish college and take higher degrees the less attractive women? Does the high development of brain power take the place of the normal desire for marriage and motherhood? Do college 'crushes' influence a woman's attitude toward men? Does a college woman's economic security lessen her desire for marriage? Is the average man afraid of the college woman?"

Four University of Texas professors voice their opinions: Arthur G. Long, adjunct professor of psychology, stated this condition represented as prevailing in the schools listed may be characteristic of that strip across the northern section of the United States, but would not likely apply to Southern schools.

It is his opinion that women in the North take a greater part in the business world than do women in the South. The South still labors under the influence of Southern tradition and custom. For this reason, Northern schools are likely to draw a more studious type of women—women who are purposely preparing for a life-work or profession.

He finds some correlation between physical appearance and intellectuality in this sense. An attractive girl and a homely girl may be of the same native intelligence. The attractive girl finds herself the center of attention without effort at cultivation or improvement, while the homely girl finds that she must develop her talents and make herself conspicuous by her attainments intellectually, musically, or otherwise. Consequently, it is the homely girl who applies herself and who studies. In this compensation for a natural lack of personal attractiveness, this type of woman ordinarily continues to draw farther away from the social, and to devote herself more to professional, cultural, or intellectual attainment.

In Mr. Long's opinion, college men usually marry college women. He finds that though the average grade of women students is slightly better than that of men, more men students are distributed at the extremes, F students as well as A. Girls are more conscious of criticism, he explains, than men, and are motivated by personal consideration.

He adds that the truism that women reach maturity before men might be also an important factor in this problem.

The fact that a woman with college training demands higher standards of intellectuality and character in a husband, is believed by Dr. D. B. Klein, professor of psychology, to be one reason for college women lagging in marriage.

A man is much more averse to marrying an intellectual superior than is a woman, he thinks, and, as a man ordinarily has such intellectual contracts in business and the outside world, he does not always require intellectual contact in the home. Consequently, many college men marry girls of only one or two years college education.

Dr. Klein denies that college education functions against marriage, but says that college women have opportunities to interest themselves in professional work that, intended as a stop-gap, may be extended to a life-work.

According to Dr. Klein, psychology professor, there is a marked correlation between beauty and brains—that is, intellectuality lends attractiveness to the face.

He reiterates that economic security made possible for the wo-

men by a college education tends to lessen a necessity for marriage. Admiration for her intellectual superiors, sometimes in the person of an instructor, may raise her ideals for companionship to a standard in which there are few available men, and tend to wipe out entirely her interest in men her own age.

"Crushes" or homo-sexual attachments, Dr. Kling says, rarely influence a woman's attitude toward marriage.

Dr. W. E. Gettys, professor of sociology, finds the college woman just as pretty, just as stylishly costumed, more interesting, and more practical than her uneducated sister.

The gratification of a college woman's desire for a career, and a few years experience in the business world, tend to delay marriage for the college woman, as well as the fact that college men now are requiring several years to establish themselves in a business before marrying, he says.

Dr. Gettys agrees with Dr. Klein in that men avoid marriage with women of superior education. Though he insists that a college graduate is better fitted for making a successful home through her knowledge of economics, psychology and cultural subjects gained at college, and is more capable of assisting her husband and maintaining a social position in the community befitting an educated man, he avers that higher degrees for women are useless except for building up a life-work or career.

Church Services In Cisco Today

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. O. L. Stamey, Supt. Morning worship service at 10:50 with pastor preaching on "The Value of Personal Responsibility." Weldon Ussery will be soloist. Epworth Leagues meet at 6:15. Evening worship at 7.—FRANK L. TURNER, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday school at 9:45. Asa Skiles, Supt. Theme for the sermon at the morning service at 11 o'clock will be "Leaving and Taking." Mrs. A. L. Foster will sing. B. T. U. at 6:15. Fern Warren, director. Evening services will begin at 7:15. The Associational Workers conference will convene at Breckenridge next Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.—E. S. JAMES, Pastor.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Subject: "Death of the Righteous." Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:15 p. m. and the evening service will begin at 7. The subject for the sermon will be "Children of the Stars." Choir rehearsal Wednesday at 7 p. m.—DAVID F. TYNDALL, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. E. P. Crawford, Supt. Morning worship at 11 and evening worship at 7. The morning worship will include the regular Communion service.—J. STUART PEARCE, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
"God" is the subject of the lesson-sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, January 6.

The golden text is: "Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever." (I Timothy 1: 17).

Among the citations which comprise the lesson-sermon is the following from the Bible: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made. (John 1: 1, 3).

The lesson-sermon includes also the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "God is incorporeal, divine, supreme, infinite Mind, Spirit, Soul, Principle, Life, Truth, Love, Principle and its idea is one, and this one is God, omnipotent, omniscient, Being, and His reflection is man and the universe. (page 465).

Judson Russell of Iowa Park, is spending the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Russell.

Willard Miller who is employed in Wichita Falls was expected home Saturday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Miller.

The Notebook

The Cisco Music club will meet Monday at 4 o'clock at the club house with Mrs. J. S. Mobley as leader. "The Lullaby" will be the subject.

The Delphian club will meet Monday at the club house.

The W. M. S. of the First Methodist church will meet Tuesday at 3 o'clock at the church in a business meeting.

Circle I of the First Presbyterian church will meet Tuesday at 3 o'clock with Mrs. F. D. Pierce, 304 West Sixth street.

The Woman's Council of the First Christian church will meet Tuesday at 3 o'clock at the church. Mrs. J. B. Cate will be leader.

The choir of the First Christian church will meet Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock at the church.

The Humble bridge club will meet Wednesday at 3 o'clock with Mrs. M. M. Tabor, Humbletown.

The Thursday 42 club will meet with Mrs. J. W. Mancill 1002 Front street, at 3 o'clock.

The 1920 Bridge club will meet Thursday at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Nick Miller, 1007 West Sixth street.

The Entre Nous bridge club will meet Friday at 3 o'clock with Mrs. L. A. Warren, 700 West Seventh street.

Mrs. Fee Hostess To XXth Century Club Luncheon

Mrs. Geo. P. Fee was hostess to the members of the Twentieth Century club at an informal luncheon Friday at her home on the Breckenridge highway.

Calendulas and ferns were used on the dining table from which the buffet luncheon was served and guests were seated at card tables.

Two short contests were held, Mrs. P. P. Shepard winning the first and Mrs. C. R. West the second.

At the business session, Mrs. Chas. Brown was elected president; Mrs. Geo. P. Fee, first vice president; Mrs. C. R. West, second vice president; Mrs. J. B. Cate, corresponding secretary; Mrs. S. E. Hittson, recording secretary; Mrs. William Reagan, treasurer, and Mrs. C. H. Fee, parliamentarian. Members present were Mmes. J. T. Anderson, Chas. Brown, J. R. Burnett, J. J. Butts, J. B. Cate, John Chesley, E. P. Crawford, T. J. Dean, C. H. Fee, Geo. P. Fee, S. E. Hittson, C. C. Jones, G. B. Kelly, J. C. McAfee, Philip Pettit, William Reagan, Hubert Seale, P. P. Shepard, Homer Slicker, Alex Spears, J. E. Spencer, C. R. West, Alfred Irby, and Elizabeth le Veaux.

Reich Community
School began again Monday after a week's vacation for Christmas. We regret losing two of our pupils, Almus and Geneva Fannin, who have moved to the Pisgah community and are attending school at Scranton.

The honor roll for the month of December is as follows:

Jimmy Ray Callerman, grade 2. Margaret Swinson, grade 3. Mardelle Swinson, grade 4. Honorable mention: Juanita Rains, grade 4. Euna Fay Callerman, grade 5. Margaret Boatman, grade 6. Rex Pollard, grade 7.

Mrs. R. B. Ballard, Jr., and son, Bobby, of Ada, Oklahoma, are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Hazelwood.

Bert Ezzell who is attending A. C. C. has returned to Abilene after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Ezzell.

Misses Ruth and Viola Brown of the Dan Horn Community were guests of their sister, Mrs. Ed Callerman Sunday.

Miss Frederica Pollard has returned to Dallas where she is attending Draughon's Business College.

Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Horn of Ibeex were visiting relatives and friends here Thursday.

Floyds Rains and family have moved to the Abbott place.

The Reich Home Demonstration club will meet at the schoolhouse at 3:30 Friday afternoon. Members are urged to be present

Cisco Births Nine, Only Four Deaths

Dr. W. P. Lee, Cisco's health officer, reports the vital statistics for December in the city limits proper, were nine births and only four deaths. However, there were four births unreported for November and two for December that were not published, of children born to parents living outside the corporate limits.

Following are the reports:

Deaths
L. L. Bartine, aged 41, accidental gunshot wounds, Dec. 21.
T. B. Huckaby, aged 47, Dec. 10.
Euell Mayhew, aged 33, Dec. 26.
Infant of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Meador, Dec. 22.

City Births
Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Meador, Dec. 22, a girl, (stillborn).
To Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Haile, Dec. 25, a boy.
To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Jackson, Dec. 22, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. O. C. White, col., Dec. 10, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. Lee E. Stephens, Dec. 29, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Steffe, Dec. 4, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Beck, Dec. 19, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dobbins, Dec. 12, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. John Starr, Dec. 12, a girl.

Outside Births
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Nolan Berry, Dec. 25, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McClelland, Dec. 11, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pence, Nov. 29, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Sikes, Nov. 29, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Latham, Nov. 21, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Holder, Nov. 7, a girl.

Personals
Mrs. Edward Lindsey, of Llano, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Shepard, has gone to Abilene to visit her mother.

Mrs. E. C. McClelland has returned from Dallas where she spent the holidays.

J. M. Williamson is reported to be very ill.

"Tubby" Stubblefield and Ben Davenport of Eastland were visitors in Cisco Friday evening.

Mrs. Lela Mason left Saturday for Austin.

Mrs. J. J. Collins was a visitor in Breckenridge Saturday.

Mrs. June Hargess of Moran was a visitor in Cisco Saturday.

Miss Bertha Ellis of Lampasas arrived Saturday to make her home with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Jordan.

Miss Catherine Collins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Collins, was to leave this morning for San Antonio where she attends Our Lady of The Lake college.

John St. John, son of Mr. and Mrs. Will St. John, will leave Tuesday for Roswell, New Mexico, where he is a student in New Mexico Military Institute.

L. A. Harrison, Jr., will return today to College Station where he is a student at A. & M. L. A., Jr., is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Harrison.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Jackson are the parents of an eight-pound son born January fourth at the Graham sanitarium.

Mrs. W. E. Spencer and Miss Elizabeth Spencer spent the week-end in Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Tabor are moving their home to Breckenridge where Mr. Tabor has been transferred by the Humble company. He is with the gauging department.

Mrs. Geraldine Hill and daughter, Miss Frances, of Dallas, and C. F. Corzelius of Ft. Worth are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Laudermilk.

Jim Moss was a business visitor in Coleman yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Melton, of Chikasha, Oklahoma, were guests this week of Mrs. R. Q. Bills. Mr.

as the new officers will be installed. Visitors are welcome.

Miss Brunie Dillon who has been suffering from a severe cold is somewhat improved.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Gregory and children and Grace Pollard of Holliday were week-end guests in the Vanderford home.

Melton is a representative of the Prairie Cotton Oil company and was en route to Rosebud, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Knight, of Coleman, have moved to Cisco and are now located at the Simmons apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Reece have returned to their home in Dallas after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Warwick.

Mrs. Lon Pingree and daughter, of Brighton, Maine, were holiday guests of the mother of Mrs. Pingree, Mrs. John W. Brown.

Durward McClelland returned to Abilene where he attends school after spending the holidays with

his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. McClelland.

Misses Minnie Elkins and Iva Hart of Comanche, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Elkins.

Public baths in Berlin have been raided by the Nazis in another "moral" purge. If this keeps up, cleanliness in Germany will be not only next to godliness, but next to impossible.—Charlotte (N. C.) News.

Compared with some of the plans being considered by the Administration in Washington now, that Russian five-year plan that used to seem so big looks like an odd job around the house.—Worcester Evening Gazette.



IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To tell you of all the many things we carry in stock but when you can't find the wide board you need, or the size glass or door or window or pipe or fitting or bolt or screw or the best paint on earth, try us, or better still

COME TO US FIRST

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

QUALITY
Lumber and Sherwin Williams Paints.
111 E. Fifth St. Phone 4.

No. 1672
Official Statement of Financial Condition
of the

The Cisco State Bank

at Cisco, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1934, published in the Citizen-Free Press, a newspaper printed and published at Cisco, State of Texas, on the 6th day of January, 1935.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, on personal or collateral security	\$ 30,615.03
Overdrafts	NONE
Securities of U. S., any State or political subdivision thereof	95,743.75
Furniture and fixtures	4,000.00
Cash and due from approved reserve agents	85,250.20
Stock and/or assessment Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.	284.50
Total	\$215,893.48
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,000.00
Reserve for Contingencies	2,278.98
Individual Deposits subject to check, including time deposits due in 30 days	115,504.65
State and City Funds on Deposit	41,750.11
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	1,359.74
Total	\$215,893.48

STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF EASTLAND
We, J. H. Reynolds, as President, and J. D. Lauderdale, as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. H. REYNOLDS, President.
J. D. LAUDERDALE, Cashier.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
L. L. KEOUGH,
GUY DABNEY,
F. D. WRIGHT,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, A. D. 1935.
(Seal) A. R. DANIEL,
Notary Public, Eastland Co., Texas.

WANTED!
USED FURNITURE and STOVES
A. S. NABORS
208 W. 8th. Street

FOLDING IRONING BOARD

This Nice, Sturdy Ironing Board folds flat, easily put up for use. Five feet in length and 12 inches wide, Only \$1.79



12-Gallon 1X Tin Body, Copper Bottom WASH BOILER \$1.98

COLLINS HARDWARE

THE BONDS IN ROOM 300

By STAN CARLISLE

Griffin, night clerk at the hotel, panned at the clock the lobby. The hands stood at fifteen until the mail, No. 16, would come into the yards he could see metallic shimmers in the gloom of shadowed ramps two blocks away.

When the train had run and he had checked in the two or three drowsy salesmen who usually got off to work the town the next day, he could have the rest of the night to himself.

Meanwhile it was time to send a pitcher of cracked ice to room 300. Dale would get nasty in his patronizing manner if that routine was not observed on schedule. Ray wondered if all bond brokers were like Dale and his partner Whimsier. Lacking broad acquaintance with the breed he supposed they were.

He tapped a call bell. It rang sharply in the stillness of the deserted lobby. Where was that infernal boy? He struck the bell again, two blows this time. The clerk had no desire to invite Dale's ire. The man looked as if he could be mighty unpleasant on short notice. There was a shuffle of feet and from the aperture looking back into the PEX cubby a sleep-drugged, freckled face put in sheepish appearance.

"A pitcher of ice to Mr. Dale's room and make it snappy," ordered Ray. "Are you the night hop around here or not?"

"Yes, sir," bubbled the boy. He faded into the gloom of the recess and the clerk heard him chipping ice. Presently there was the muffled sound of his feet upon the carpeted stairway. The clerk settled back in his seat, flipping the pages of a magazine and selecting what he would read when the guests off No. 16 had been taken care of.

Ten minutes were checked off on the face of the clock but Ray, occupied with the magazine, took no notice of the interval until a flurry of feet on the passage above startled him. The feet descended the stairway and he jumped to his feet as a man, carrying two bags, appeared before the desk, dropping the luggage with a thud.

The drone of a locomotive whistle blurred in the distance. No. 16 was coming in.

"My bill, quick!" cried the man, glancing nervously over his shoulder. "I've got to make that train."

The glow of the lamp above the desk glistened upon a black moustache. "Bet he dyes it," thought Ray. "Not like his hair. That's gray."

Aloud, and flipping rapidly through a file, "Not leaving us, Mr. Morton? Sorry. Ten dollars and fifty-five cents."

Morton, twisted a handful of currency, threw three five-dollar notes on the desk. "Keep the change. Unexpected call. Got to jump." He snatched up the bags and rushed through the door to the street just as a long pencil of headlight bloomed down the tangent of track before the station.

Ray erected an eyebrow. He couldn't recall that Morton had received any message. But he dismissed the matter carelessly. Morton was a strange bird; as strange as his peculiar tweed cap and clothing. He puzzled the clerk even more than Dale or Whimsier. During the week of his stay at the hotel no one had learned his business. Secretive duck.

Just then the bell-hop shuffled down the steps still carrying the pitcher of ice.

"Now, what the hell's the matter with you?" demanded Ray. "Why didn't you take that ice up to Mr. Dale like I said?"

"He wouldn't answer. I hammered on the door till I was tired."

"Nonesense. Mr. Dale hasn't been down. His key is done."

"I know it. I heard him. But he wouldn't answer. I heard him scapin' around in their. Sounded like he was raisin' a window. Must be a woman."

"Mr. Dale doesn't play the women. Besides if there was I'd know it. She couldn't get by this desk without I knew it."

"Well, was I to break down his door to give him his ice? It he wanted it he could've come when I knocked."

"Leave it here. I'll take it up myself. See if you can make yourself useful with that luggage out there."

The boy set the pitcher on the desk and went out into the street before the lobby. Weighted down with bags he trailed three new guests into the room. No. 16 steamed out of the yards, busy with its mission into the night. With professional urbanity the clerk checked in the three sleepy salesmen and packed them off to coveted beds.

He filed the registration cards and bethought himself of the magazine. But his eye fell upon the pitcher of ice sweating on the desk and he stared at it. There was something queer about the bell-hop's story. Something was wrong. If Mr. Dale had been in his room he would have accepted the pitcher. The man couldn't sleep without ice water at his bed. Yet the boy had heard him—or, had he heard Dale?

The clerk felt a chilly prickle between his shoulder blades. But the sensation succumbed to a wave of disgust. The bell-hop was an ungodly liar. He threw up the leaven section of the desk, strode into the lobby, snatched up the pitcher.

Dale's room was in the southwest corner of the third and top floor to the right of the corridor. A small bulb burned there, its reflections smothered in the gloom of dusk oaken panels and the somber carpeting. A thin blade of light cut the dusk at the extremity of the passage. Toward this slit the clerk advanced and rapped discreetly upon the panel. There was no response. He waited, rapped again. Still there was silence. Apprehension settled upon the clerk. Again he tapped upon the door and again no answer rewarded him. He heard his own deep breathing in the stillness. Fumbling in his pocket he brought out a master key and inserted it in the socket. The door swung upon an area of brilliant light, and a shade, animated by the draft, flapped from the blank of an open window.

He saw the shade first and then the turgid, ghastly thing that sprawled in the center of the room. The face, purple and grimacing, stared at the ceiling with sightless eyes. What looked like a wire was twisted about the neck.

Ray, clutching the door knob with clammy hand, stood for a moment rooted to the spot. Astonishment, unbelief and then horror burgeoned upon his features. White and shaking, he turned and ran, whipping down the dim corridor and the flights of stairs to the lobby.

"He got on the train here, all right?" Constable Ed Samerson snapped his fingers in a bother of impatience. "The conductor remembers that because he took up his ticket. But he doesn't recollect seein' him again. I'm afraid he's skipped as clean as a whistle."

"But, Ed," Frank Dunlap, hotel proprietor, small, dark and neurotic, flung out a hand in a gesture of appeal, "he couldn't have got far. He caught the train at Edmiston and there ain't any stops between."

The officer shrugged. "No. 16 sides at Berry Switch to let the Rambler pass, you remember."

Dunlap made no reply. He looked about him in a sort of hopeless search for an inspiration.

The officer continued. "Outside the fact that I hate like hell for any bird to do a murder under my nose and get away with it, I don't much care."

Dunlap reddened angrily. "In my hotel!" he exclaimed.

"Aw," Samerson was apologetic, "of course that's tough, Frank. But I was thinkin' of Dale."

"What of him?"

"He's a crook. Both him and his partner were crooks. Fact of the matter I was just gettin' ready to put the irons on both of 'em, but this fellow beat me to Dale—that's another thing I hate about it."

"What do you mean?" Dunlap subsided into a picture of concentrated interest.

"I mean," Samerson's tone was confidential, "that these two guys have been playin' a confidence game. That's what I mean. They've been tradin' bogus stocks and bonds for securities that suckers put their life savings into. I just about got the goods on a \$50,000 deal they pulled at Edmiston a while back."

Both Dunlap and Ray stared at him and then at each other.

"So that's why he was killed?" exclaimed the clerk beginning to see a great light.

"Fair enough, aint it? Dale and Whimsier had probably fleeced him out of everything he had. By George, I don't blame the poor devil. If it wasn't for your hotel and this reputation of mine, I'd go home and go to bed."

Ray studied the officer vacantly, his thoughts running back over the incidents of the past week. It was easy to understand, now, why Morton had been so secretive, and why the two bond men had disappeared suspicious and once or twice had asked guarded questions of the clerk. The reason for the crime had occupied his thoughts little during the hour or so since the body was found. He had merely ascribed it to robbery. But the idea that revenge had been the motive made all the more dramatic the acrobatic method by which the killer had gained access to the room. The door, secured with a dead-bolt Yale lock, could be neither fastened nor unfastened without the key which Dale still had upon his body when he found, or the master key in the clerk's possession. The phenomenon of the locked door, however, was readily explained. The slayer had climbed upon the roof through a trap-door and let himself down beside Dale's window upon a crude rope ladder.

He had garrotted the bond man with a loop of wire—a quick, noiseless and certainly effective method of gaining his revenge—and the sounds of his escape through the window and up the ladder to the roof had been those heard by the bell-boy as the boy beat upon the door in a futile effort to arouse the victim.

But there was something in the constable's remark about the \$50,000 deal that intrigued the clerk. Indeed, the more he thought about it the more he began to doubt the officer's estimation of the motive. Was it not just as probable that, with thousands of dollars of valuable securities as the prize, the killer would have adopted the same tactics? He said nothing of this, but it struck him rather forcibly that the garrotter might have been frightened away in the very act of robbery by the unexpected appearance of the bell-hop. On the other hand, Morton had caught the train and gone, and if he had been the killer as he no doubt was, he had probably succeeded in whatever purpose he had, whether of revenge or robbery.

With these reflections running through his mind, the clerk did resolve at the first opportunity to make a search of the room, purely for his own satisfaction. Apparently it had occurred neither to Samerson nor Dunlap that the securities might have been there. Samerson was too positive of his own deductions and Dunlap was not entertaining anything that might serve to increase the sensation of a crime that would certainly operate against the good name of his hotel.

He heard the proprietor explaining. "Whimsier has been out a couple of days. He's on the

road a lot. Said he might be back late tonight."

"Them birds didn't room together, did they?"

"No. Separate rooms. Too different, I reckon. Dale liked to hit the bed early,—around ten or something like that. He always had a pitcher of ice water sent up then. Didn't want to be bothered with Whimsier comin' in at midnight and sleepin' late. Funny how opposites team up, ain't it? There's Whimsier now."

There was the skirl of a horn as the street outside fogged with light. A car swept to the curb and two brilliant circles were flung against the glass.

"Front!" cried Ray. The bell-hop, wide awake now with the excitement, ran out the door. They could see him pulling luggage from the rear of the machine, saw Whimsier stand by him a moment as if in conversation.

"He's tellin' him," remarked Dunlap. "Damn that boy."

Whimsier came in first, staring at the three men.

"Dale murdered?" he exclaimed. "Godamighty!" He gazed around at the constable, the hotel proprietor and the clerk like a man in a mist of incomprehension and wonder. "Where is he?"

"At the undertakers'," Samerson told him quietly. "Strangled with a wire."

"Robbery?"

"Perhaps."

"Perhaps? Why aren't you doing something about it?" cried Whimsier, his face flushed. "Haven't you any clue? Damn it, the man was my partner."

"Now, you just keep your britches on," snapped the constable. "There's more'n one way to skin a cat. What do you know about this feller Morton?"

"Morton?" cried Whimsier, his eyes snapping in quick excitement. "That's the bird! I knew he was up to something the first time I laid eyes on him." His thin face was suffused and he twisted his hat in his hands. "Ray knows that."

"Probably heard you boys had \$50,000 in bonds," suggested the constable drily and Whimsier turned pale. The man caught himself, however, forcing his features into a histrionic concern.

"Did he get away with anything?" he asked, watching the constable keenly.

"Don't know."

It might have been sheer relief, thought Ray, but the attitude of the man changed from a nervousness to assurance. His lips curved with contempt. "You hick cops," he sneered. "Let a murder be done under your noses and you can't make head nor tails out of it. How am I to know I won't get the same thing? Dale was my partner. I've got securities in my room, too."

"Your share of the loot, I reckon," muttered Samerson, but so that only Dunlap and Ray heard the remark. Aloud, "If you're afraid of that we got a mighty good jail you can sleep in, I reckon that atmosphere'd be strange to you, though, Whimsier?"

The man snorted. "Take those bags to the room, boy. I'm going to the undertakers'. I suppose I can trust myself that far without being strangled."

"You didn't answer my question," Samerson reminded him.

"What question?"

"I asked you what you know about Morton."

Whimsier reddened angrily. "I never saw the man in my life until he came here. I don't know anything about him."

"Don't guess you ever traded him any good bonds for his bad ones, eh?"

Whimsier whirled about furiously. "Now, look here. I don't like that. I don't like that insinuation." He towered six feet of indignation.

"Oh," Samerson dismissed the matter with a careless gesture. "Us hick cops has got to ask questions, you know. Think I'll walk down to the undertaker's with you, just in case somebody takes a notion to pinch your windpipe."

"Sweet of you," snapped Whimsier. He walked out of the lobby, the officer close behind.

When they had gone Dunlap turned to Ray. "I've had enough for one night. I'm turnin' in, Ray," he said wearily. "If anything turns up give me a ring." He shuffled off in the direction of his room, and the clerk was left alone until the bell-hop returned and draped himself indolently in a seat at one end of the lobby. Ray gave him vacant regard. Even a murder couldn't keep that boy awake long. He wondered whether or not he should take this opportunity to slip upstairs and inspect Dale's room. The clerk was certain he had read in Whimsier's reaction to the news of the crime more of concern for what the murder might have obtained than for the death of his partner.

He considered the impulse for several seconds and then abandoned it. He had better wait until Samerson and Whimsier came back. It might excite suspicion if he was missing from the lobby. He had no wish to excite Whimsier's suspicion. The man could be mighty unfriendly.

The officer and the bond man were gone half an hour. When

they reentered the lobby Whimsier's face was puckered with a thought, and he paused on the stairway leading up to the second floor.

"I'd like to take a look at Dale's room, Constable," he said.

Samerson shook his head. "In the mornin'," he suggested. "I gotta hang around down here. Might get a 'phone call."

Whimsier glared a moment and then turned and went up the steps. Samerson's eyes followed him and there was a faint smile on the officer's lips. He winked at Ray.

"I don't want that scoundrel messin' around up there 'thout I'm along," he said. "No tellin' what might turn up. I've about got the hooks on him for this fake bond deals of theirs and I'm damned if I'm goin' to give him any chance to beat it."

Ray said eagerly, "You don't mind if I go up and have a look, do you, Ed?" He felt himself quiver with excitement.

"Go right ahead. Your slate's clean. Here, want the key?"

"No. I'll use the master key."

"Keep that door locked. If you find a clue let me know." The constable laughed.

Ray went over to the bell-hop and shook him roughly. The boy opened drugged eyes and stared at him.

"Keep the desk," commanded Ray. "I'm going upstairs a while."

The boy got up and shambled over to another seat behind the desk. He would doze again, Ray reflected, but there was no way to force him to remain awake.

As he climbed the two flights of steps to the third floor all thought of the bell-hop was wiped out of his mind. His breathing was heavy in the drowsy, dim corridors, and he felt the blood pound in his ear drums. He was certain, then, that he was coming upon something exciting as though a warning had been spoken in his ears, and yet so uncertain of what it might be that the spell of it quickened his feet.

The upper passage was soft with gloom and the slit of light no longer cut its blade under the door of the room in which Dale had been killed. He searched for his key and slipped it into the lock. Even though the rooms about him and below were unoccupied he was in dread of disturbing someone and unconsciously held his breath.

The light switch was placed near the door and he snapped it on, flooding the narrow compartment with brilliance. As he entered he closed the door, locking it as Samerson had directed. He didn't want Whimsier coming in on him.

The place was in the same condition as when he had found Dale's body lying upon the floor. The bed had been made for the night and pajamas were laid out with robe and slippers. Dale was meticulous about his dress. A smoking stand, half-filled with cigar butts, stood beside a chair, and a magazine, its pages ruffled, lay front down upon the carpet. The dead man had evidently been reading when he was trapped.

One upper drawer of the bureau stood half opened, a tie trailing from it. Otherwise everything was in order. Ray looked about him curiously. Now that he was in the room he felt easier. He saw that the door to the clothes closet was closed. He would search that presently. Meanwhile the bureau had caught his attention and he stooped to glance behind it. The rear was boxed in. He should have known that. The furniture in the Dunlap was not cheap. As he straightened up his shoulder struck the wall telephone and he winced at the bruise.

The pain was slight, however, and he returned his attention to the bureau, pulling the drawer out of its slide and setting it carefully on the glassed top. Then he bent over, reaching an arm into the aperture. A thrill coursed through him. His groping fingers had come in contact with bundled papers. He seized them and drew them out, knew by the glossy feel of the envelope in which they were contained that he had found valuable securities in the excitement of the find he almost laughed aloud. Wouldn't Samerson's eyes pop out! He straightened up with the bonds in his hands, half-decided to call the desk and summon the officer. Then his eyes came directly in line with the window through which the murderer had entered.

The window was open!

A torrent of ice and fire coursed down his backbone, leaving him bodiless and utterly paralyzed. That stark terror was the most horrid experience he had ever known. Samerson had closed and bolted that window! But there it stood open, a break in the upper pane where a hand had been thrust through to undo the catch.

Someone was in the room with him! Someone was in the clothes closet! Out of the corner of the mirror his stricken eyes caught the reflection of the closet door, and what had been a tight line of juncture was now a tenuous black crack against the brightness of the room.

In the dead stillness the clerk

could not move nor cry. He was trapped. His throat swelled with the suggestion of a ghastly thought—a wire about his neck drawn tighter and tighter, shutting off voice and breath. The picture of Dale's turgid face was as clear in his horrified mind as if it were not a specter but a reality in front of him.

Then, as if of some magic, the wave of terror passed. He found himself, all at once, strangely calm and calculating. Not that he was particularly brave, but simply that the resourcefulness of the human mind is such that in moments of the direst emer-

gency it is apt to reach the maximum of its power. He must do something. He could not die here like a rat caught in a trap.

His first wild impulse was to make a dash for the door, but that impulse was quickly subdued. Before he could make the distance he would be clubbed or shot; and it flashed to thought that some pistols are made with silencers which render them soundless a few feet away. Nor could he reach the light switch without incurring a similar risk.

There was no course open but

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 5)

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

The Cisco State Bank

December 31st., 1934.

Resources

Loans and Discounts	\$ 30,615.03
Furniture and Fixtures	4,000.00
Interest Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation	284.50
Obligations U. S. Government	95,743.75
Cash and Due from Banks	85,250.20
	<hr/>
	\$215,893.48

Liabilities

Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus	5,000.00
Reserve for Contingencies	2,278.98
Deposits	158,614.50
	<hr/>
	\$215,893.48

SAFETY--COURTESY

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NOW ON DISPLAY

The Car With the Center-Poise Ride

The Center-poise embodies three fundamental principles of design:

- 1---Correct Spring Suspension.
- 2---Correct Distribution of Weight on All Four Wheels.
- 3---Correct Location of Passengers.

Gives a "FRONT SEAT RIDE" for Back Seat Passengers.

Nance Motor Co.

(INCORPORATED)
910 D Avenue

Hectic Days Sleepless Nights

IF YOU are nervous today, you probably will not sleep well tonight. If you don't sleep well tonight, you will probably be nervous tomorrow.

Don't allow yourself to become nervous. Take Dr. Miles Nerveine. It will relax your tense nerves and let you get a good night's sleep.

Irritability, Restlessness, Sleeplessness, often lead to Nervous Headache, Nervous Indigestion, Hysteria—sometimes to a nervous breakdown and organic trouble.

Some of the people, whose letters are printed below, were as nervous as you are—possibly more so—yet they have found relief.

Three years ago I was so nervous I could not bear to go out in company and could not sleep nights. A friend recommended Dr. Miles Nerveine. I now enjoy myself thoroughly and sleep every night. *Miss Juliette Currier, New Market, N. H.*

I have used Dr. Miles Nerveine in liquid form and find it the best medicine for the nerves I have ever used. *Christiana Lanier, Middleton, Tennessee*

Whenever I have over-indulged and feel restless I take one or two Nerveine Tablets just before I retire. In the morning when I awake I feel like a new person and can go about my work as usual. Dr. Miles Nerveine Tablets quiet your nerves, brace you up and are the simplest, most convenient tablets to take I have ever found. *Miss Grace Redmann, St. James, Minn.*

Before using your Nerveine I was very nervous and irritable. Since I have started to take it I feel so much better that my family notice the difference. I still take it from time to time and the good result is wonderful. *J. H. Redding, 1027 18th Ave., Rock Island, Ill.*

Mr. Redding's family appreciate his improved disposition.

Dr. Miles Nerveine

Liquid and Effervescent Tablets

Welding!

I am now located at 108 East Ninth Street, just opposite the West Texas Produce Company, and am equipped to do all kinds of Acetylene Welding.

I have portable equipment and can go anywhere at any time.

FARMERS, let me do your work. Bring your butter and eggs---I'll trade with you.

H. T. Huffman Welding Shop

The Citizen-Free Press

(Successor to the Cisco Weekly Citizen)

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R. F. GILMAN, **T. A. LEEMAN**, **W. D. BRECHEEN** and **R. W. H. KENNON**.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ONE YEAR \$2.00

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Entered as Second Class Matter December 11, 1934, at the post office at Cisco, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

It is difficult to change human nature. The constitutional amendment allocating the time of sessions of the legislature was enacted from motives of efficiency, economy and perfection in the making of the laws. Unfortunately, a loophole by which the legislature, on a four-fifths vote, might ignore the constitutional provisions and proceed with the business of lawmaking in the same old way has defeated these motives so far.

The constitutional allocation of the term gave the first 30 days to the introduction of bills, the next 60 to their consideration in committees and the final 30 to floor action on the measures. The flow of proposals that choked the hopper at the last minute and precipitated an eleventh hour jam would be shut off by the strict application of the letter of the law and the final days' business restricted to the careful and conscientious enactment or rejection of the bills that were presented in season.

The forthcoming session of the new legislature is said to have created in the minds of its leaders a determination that the constitutional allocation be observed. There is no denying the theoretical excellence of the plan. But its Utopian character is hardly proof against the human element. The legislator who will voluntarily shut himself off from the opportunity to present a measure during the last three months of the session is bolder than his politics is smart.

So, I suppose, we shall continue to have last minute jams and clock reversals.

The first bill on the calendar of the house of the new congress is the perennial bill for the payment of the soldiers' bonus authored by the irrepressible Wright Patman of Texas. The measure has the opposition of the administration which asserts, in the words of the president himself, that the payment of the bonus would be poor economy and would not assist the recovery movement but, on the contrary, would work injury to a great number of the ex-service men. The administration also takes the position that the government is not due the ex-service men the face value of their certificates, and that to pay them now would mean defeating the original purpose of the law as well as giving them money which has not yet been earned. The president has also insisted that the ex-service men have already obtained to the extent of the present worth of their certificates in

burst of impatience; hardly would he sit in his boat all night in one place waiting for the fish to come his way; shifting from place to place until it may have seemed that he had been pretty well over the lake. Now he was through! For such a man is apt to accept the results of his splurge, without concerning himself further, whether good or bad. But his next act could hardly have been an indifferent though respectful response of duty to the word of the Master; impetuous men are not very good as mere doers of duty; they must have soul in their actions. Something gave Peter a new hope of success. "At thy word," he said, "I will let down the nets."

Nature and Human Nature

By W. F. BRUCE

Impetuous Peter

Not the best, nor the most consistent, nor the most dependable, nor the most lovable, but certainly one of the most interesting characters described in the Bible is that of Simon Peter. One day his brother found him, maybe where he expected to be, nervously mending nets that had been broken by impetuous jerking, or vigorously scraping and scrubbing the boat for the next fishing trip. He had often heard, no doubt in the synagogues about a Messiah and the glorious time he was to bring. Now the nets and boats and fishes lost interest at the thrill that sent him bounding away right out of the midst of his task to see this one whom Andrew reported having found.

His new interest was a permanent one. Early one morning a few months later Peter caught sight amidst the crowd on shore of One who caused him to forget a night of fruitless effort. Perhaps because Jesus saw a heartier welcome there. He "entered into one of the boats, which was Simon's." The fisherman's disappointment came back to him again when Jesus said to him, "Launch out into the deep for a catch." We can hear him say, "Master, we wearied and worried all night, and caught not a thing!" We wonder just what toiling all night would mean to a fellow like Peter. Some sighs and an occasional out-

the form of loans technically collectible but actually never intended to be paid.

PROFONTS of full payment insist, on the other hand, that the vast sums being spent for recovery profitably could be released through this source and their argument is so apparently plausible that it is difficult to convince the average mind of any fallacy inherent.

Regardless of the right or the wrong of either side, it is a fact that the bonus issue is not a question to be answered logically. The answer will consist in action of some definite sort, whether of a full payment or a gradual suppression of the idea under the weight of a popular opinion.

The most challenging fact of the issue for those who oppose the administration on the charge of political expediency is the fact that the administration is definitely against it, regardless of the great popularity of the subject and regardless of the fact that it is cheerfully releasing enormous sums through the media of the FERA, the NRA, the AAA and other relief or rehabilitation sources. It is hard to face that reality and at the same time charge the White House with purely political motives in some of its moves.

There are, evidently, some principles that the White House will not surrender in the face of clamor and the thought serves to strengthen the administration with respect.

THERE is a disposition after the holiday rush for some business men to see in the seasonal slump a definite end to good business and to cry "Wolf!" The contrast of quiet days with the bustle and rush of the Yuletide shopping season is too much for nerves that are taut with the dubious hope for better times.

The Normal Thing

To stop and think more than casually upon that situation is to invite amusement that any merchant, after four tough years such as he has survived, should permit the fact of a normal decline from a normal peak to "get his goat." Any business man who has brought his store through such trying seasons as the history of 1929-34 will record is not justified in getting frightened over the prospect of a month of usually slow business. No doubt the experience is a case of nerves excited by too much straining after the wish and the increasing prospect of its realization. A few months ago the average expectancy was for bad times, and the fact that the anticipation prevailed caused little concern. The merchant simply girded up his figurative loins and waded on. Now that the expectancy is for improvement the psychological values involved are unstable. Certainty of a thing creates the ability to meet it, but the man or the woman whose fortune is trembling on the turn of a wheel is usually a near nervous wreck.

The calm resolution should be to look back upon the good holiday business and take its facts literally. In the face of these facts, the next resolution should be to plan for the improvement that is forecast.

ONE of the most pitiable figures is the merchant who is eternally complaining. There are such in Cisco. There are instances to my knowledge in which such business men, while incessantly bemoaning the conditions which they must face in the conduct of their business—conditions, by the way, that are no worse if not better than those affecting any other enterprise—are willing to throw away scores, even hundreds of dollars on a dice game or some other form of gambling. The merchant who makes himself a nuisance to his companions by reason of his "griping" and yet is willing to dissipate his money under such circumstances is not a fit subject for sympathy. The chances are that if he treated his affairs more in the spirit of the gambling he indulges there would be no room for complaint about conditions.

Census Workers Begin Enumeration of Farms

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan.—Approximately 25,000 federal census employees Wednesday began the huge task of enumerating the more than six million farms and ranches of the United States in what is probably the most important agricultural census in the nation's history, according to a statement released by Director William L. Austin, bureau of commerce, department of commerce. Plans call for the completion of the canvass before the end of January.

"The fifteenth decennial census act, approved June 18, 1929, directed that a mid-decennial census of agriculture be taken January 1, 1935, for the calendar year 1934," Director Austin said. "Because of the tremendous upheaval in the great basic industry of agriculture, due to the depression, drought and other factors new farm statistics are urgently needed in connection with the government's vast recovery program."

"The earnest cooperation of the farmer is necessary to the success of this census, for it is one of the federal activities designed primarily for his benefit. However, the welfare of agriculture affects all other industries, directly or indirectly and the public generally. The statistics are necessary not only for the ordinary transaction of governmental business, but also for allotment programs. The programs range from the allocations of the agricultural adjustment administration to the federal emergency relief and farm

credit administrations. Indeed, the benefits expected to be derived from this census are incalculable will have a marked influence on the future welfare of agriculture and the country as a whole. At the completion of the canvass every effort will be put forth to make preliminary tabulation reports available at the earliest possible moment.

"Due to the splendid cooperation of newspapers, farm publications, radio broadcasting stations, state and county farm agencies and organizations and educational institutions in disseminating information concerning the importance of this farm census more than a million copies of the sample schedule have been distributed to farmers. Those who do not have sample schedules are urged to write, phone or call at the farm census headquarters in their district, procure a copy, study the questions and have their records ready when the enumerator calls. The headquarters for the 8th district of Texas is located at Exchange Bldg., Eastland, Texas.

"The bureau desires to call attention to the law which provides that the individual return made by each farmer is an absolutely confidential government report, and to emphasize the fact that no individual figures will be used for taxation purposes not give to any tax official. All enumerators, as well as all census employees, are sworn to secrecy and are required to read the law and the severe penalties established for any disclosure of information. Only sworn employees of the census bureau have access to the files. Section 9 of the fifteenth decennial act provides penalties for failure to answer questions asked by enumerators or for giving false information.

Enumerators are legal residents of the districts which they canvass. Some, if not all, of the farmers residing in an enumeration district will know the enumerator personally and they will do well to see that an accurate report is returned for their district. With the program now being carried on by the government to assist agriculture an inaccurate report might very readily react to the disadvantage of the farmers in that particular district.

"The farm schedule is comprised of 100 questions covering practically every important ramification of the agricultural industry. Of course, very few farmers will be required to answer all of the questions, only the ones pertaining to their particular activities. Questions to be answered will include farm tenure; farm population; farm acreage; acreage and yield of each of the principal field crops and vegetables; number of trees and yield of the principal

fruits and nuts; number and value of each class of livestock, and poultry and eggs."

Kidnaping Brothers Held Without Bond

BROWNFIELD.—Three brothers, charged with kidnaping J. L. (Luther) Cruce here late Wednesday have been denied bond by Peace Justice F. M. Burnett of this place.

Cruce, a Brownfield used car dealer, who was kidnaped, robbed of more than \$100, and released unharmed near Big Spring, was the only witness at the hearing.

Olvis Bridge, 24, Paul Bridge, 19, and Arland Bridge, 17, members of a Yoakum county farm

family, made no statement at the hearing.

A second complaint against the trio charged the young men with theft of Cruce's automobile. Paradoxically, bond of \$1,000 each was set in that case. The accused men cannot be released in the theft case because of the ruling in the kidnaping case.

Sheriff J. S. Smith returned the youths after they were arrested at Colorado, 140 miles south of here.

Posing as prospective buyers two of the youths purportedly entered a 1933 model Chevrolet coach with Cruce at his sales place about 5 p. m., ostensibly for a demonstration. The third later joined them. Cruce had identified the three men after their arrest.

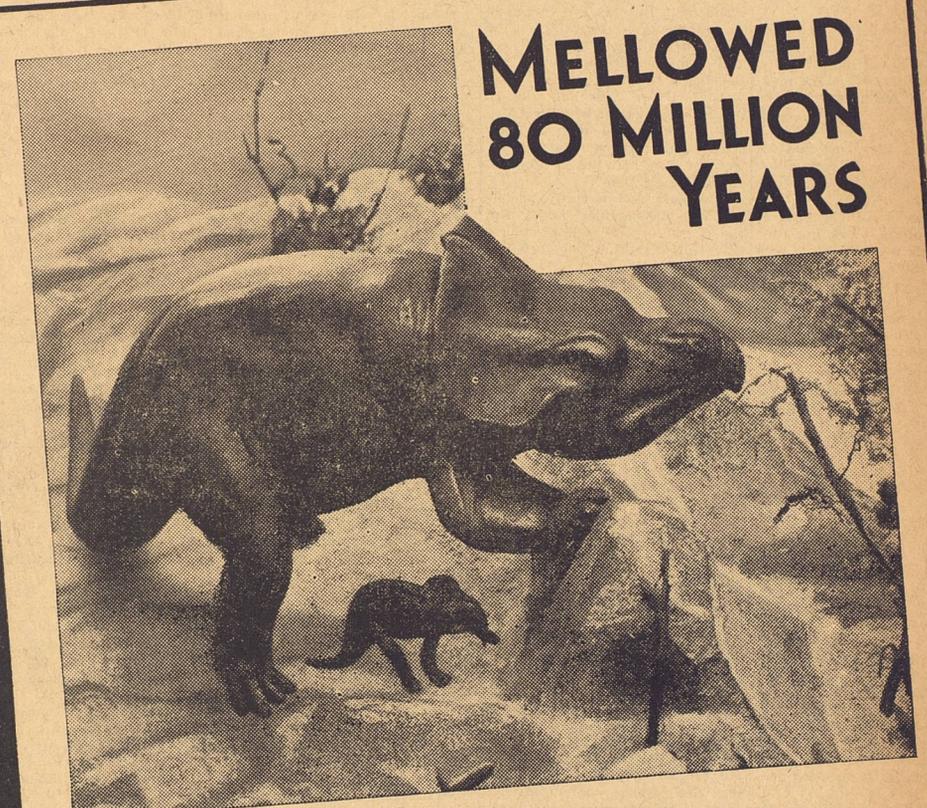
NIGHT DRIVERS . . .

See our new flash light and holder. Easily installed in your car. Within reach at all times.

FOR ONLY \$1.00

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Avenue E and 8th Street. PHONE 142.



MELLOWED 80 MILLION YEARS

While brutes were hatched from eggs in OKLAHOMA

THEY were born, they lived and they died—these strange brutes. And yet the span of time from the first to the last of them covers only a small part of the history of the Cambro-Ordovician oil pool in Oklahoma—a history which includes millions of years of mellowing and filtering.

Cambro-Ordovician crude, piped from the oil fields to the great Sinclair refineries, and carefully blended after the refining process, becomes the Sinclair Opaline Motor Oil of today—a product averaging 80 million years of filtering and mellowing.

An important part of this refining process includes de-waxing (carried on by most refiners) and removing the petroleum jelly (carried on by few except Sinclair). To eliminate non-lubricating petroleum jelly, Sinclair chills the oil down to as low as 60° F. below zero. At this low point the petroleum jelly congeals and is removed by separating machinery.

Have the nearest Sinclair dealer change your oil to Sinclair Opaline according to the Sinclair Law of Lubrication Index. Notice how quietly your engine runs. Then, at the next draining period examine the used Opaline. Observe how it still holds its rich lubricating body—how little oil has been used up!

REMEMBER: Sinclair offers you your choice—Sinclair Opaline, made from the oldest Mid-continent crudes, or Sinclair Pennsylvania, made from the costliest Pennsylvania grade crude.

SINCLAIR OPALINE
MOTOR OIL

Agent Sinclair Refining Company (Inc.)
C. C. Clarkson
Cisco, Texas.
Phone 283.

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"The Bonds in Room 300"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

to stand his ground, trusting to luck and strength to avoid Dale's terrible fate until help should come. Until help should come! Samerson was sitting in the lobby and waiting for a telephone call. Somehow he had to get a warning down to him. Even as the thought pressed its urgency the answer blazed into his brain. The telephone! Samerson would be alert for a call. With the drop on No. 300 buzzing the officer would come on the run. The idea gave him a tremendous courage.

In the scant seconds that these thoughts were racing through his brain the clerk had continued to stand by the bureau holding the envelope of bonds, and motionless. Now, as casually he could effect the movement, he began to slide along the edge of the furniture, ostensibly concerned with an examination of the securities. The purpose this maneuver sought to conceal from the watcher in the closet was to bring his left shoulder under the receiver of the telephone. He felt, presently, the instrument touch his arm, and still feigning interest in the bonds, he began inch by inch to lower the left side of his body until the shoulder had slipped under the trumpeted end.

The suspense was grinding. It seemed to him that an age had passed before the strategy was accomplished. Sweat beaded his face. But then he was lifting his shoulder, hearing the faint buzz of the drop through the tympanum. It was the sweetest sound he had ever heard. If that boy—Another terrible thought struck him. The boy was probably asleep!

With a startled movement that flung the receiver clear of the hook he whirled. From the yawning closet a stooped figure was creeping across the carpeted floor, a figure from whose poised hands dangled a cord, looped for an ambidexter cast. A moment, and but for his hypersensitive instinct, that cord would have been about his neck. He had a terrifying picture of himself struggling under a knee while this creature industriously twisted the life out of his body.

The crouching figure paused, the cord swinging between his gaunt, strong hands. In the narrow slit between a mask and a tweed cap two venomous eyes gleamed at him with a calculating deviltry. The man was Morton!

For a moment the two faced each other. Each appeared to wait for some movement, instinctively conscious of the disadvantage of attack. Ray, thinking frantically for his tactics, knew that time would be the essence of his fight. Without scientific knowledge of the craft of self-protection, he was nevertheless aware that such an instrument as Morton now held in his hands is undependable except where there is no prior resistance on the part of the victim. If he could seize the cord, or keep Morton too busy to bring it into effective play he might avert the fate intended for him until Samerson could come to his rescue.

But the next instant the garrote dropped from Morton's grasp. Like the clerk he had realized its ineffectiveness. He began to move forward, still crouching, his strong curled hands held before him in a lethal readiness, his eyes glowing with hypnotic fire. He meant to pin the clerk against the wall and strangle him with his bare fingers.

Ray recognized this change of maneuver with an electrifying thrill. But in the quickness of the attack his muscular reflexes refused to heed the thought. He had set his mind to seize the weapon and now as Morton closed, he grasped at one of the outstretched hands. He caught it, amazed at its strength, but the other clutched his throat, and they both fell to the floor struggling furiously.

As he fell Ray doubled himself and jack-knifed with all the strength of his legs. Hooked fingers, sharp with nails, scored the flesh of his neck. Morton, rolled into the center of the room, scrambled snarling to his feet and rushed again. But the clerk was up, desperation nerving his limbs, and he put all the power of his arm into a blow between the outstretched hands. He felt it sink home against the man's unguarded chin, saw him stagger back, shaking his head like a dog, more surprised than hurt. A great exultation surged through the clerk. The drama of the battle began to excite him where before fear had given vigor. He was holding his own. Samerson would come presently. The officer could not ignore that buzzing drop long.

Thrilled to the momentary advantage Ray closed to drive in another telling blow, but Morton, swearing under breath and spitting out folds of the mask that had caught in his teeth, met the clerk with a jolt that took the youth on the side of the head and sent him spinning across the nar-

Davis Family Enjoyed Family Reunion Xmas

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Davis, residents of the Reagan community, celebrated Christmas day with a family reunion, when all of their children were with them except one. The day was featured by a home-cooked turkey dinner with all the accessories usually prominent at the dinner of a country home. The children present for the holidays were Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lutz, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davis and children, of Olney; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Williams, of Austin; Miss Catherine Davis, Andrew, William, Thomas, Paul and Woodrow Davis, of those at home. Other than their children Mr. J. B. Ames, a neighbor, was also a guest at the Christmas dinner.

Mrs. Albert LeClaire of Breckinridge is spending the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Collins.

row room. Ray struggled to his feet, his brain whirling. Out of a dancing circle the man was driving in with a fury beserk. The dazed clerk had yet instinct to dodge a whistling fist, and they clenched, rolling to the floor. Again Morton fought for a grasp upon his victim's throat and as desperately Ray sought to fight off the powerful hands. Their struggle carried them from one side of the room to the other, tumbling over and over upon the carpet, grasping, tearing, striking, gasping hot breaths.

The physical strength of the slayer was bewildering. As the struggle prolonged itself into a contest of endurance, the clerk realized his inferiority, the certainty of Morton's victory at this close contact. A deadening fatigue was beginning to sap his own limbs. He had to break away or he would be done for. Already his body, beaten and bruised in violent tumbling under the fury of his enemy's attack, was numb and nerveless. The strength of the man was slowly but surely overcoming the clerk's grasp upon his wrists, forcing the deadly fingers nearer and nearer their object. With all the strength that was left in him, Ray doubled himself again, pressing his knees into the slayer's belly, tearing himself free. He staggered to his feet, spent and quivering, drenched with sweat. Gasps of raw air seared his bruised throat like hot irons. The room was swaying about him like a boat in swells. Would Samerson ever come!

But he had no time to think of that. Morton was up again, coming toward him with the gleam of a devil in his eyes, a leer on his fiendish lips. The man meant to finish his victory. Staring, the clerk froze to the spot. There was no mask upon the face. It had been torn away in the struggle and for the first time he saw the features of his enemy.

The next instant in wonder and dismay he was going backward. His heel caught and his flailing arms fought the thin air. The leer in front of him became a snarl and there was a torrent of hot breath upon his face, the savagery of hands upon his throat as he drifted from consciousness into a deadly peace. He opened his eyes. Shots burst from stabbing flame in the center of the room. The streaks of fire leaped at the bulk that swayed in the darkness just outside the window. Fascinated, he watched the figure turn with the deliberation of a bending reed, become the radius of an arc that swept across the window and down. Listening they heard the dull thud upon the pavement below.

Samerson turned with a grim smile, the pistol smoking in his hand.

"All right?" Ray nodded. Words rasped in his burning larynx, but he had to talk. "It was Whimsy, Ed. He was Morton. I found the bonds." "The dirty double-crossin' son of a sea cook," said Samerson. "It's a good thing I went to see what that buzzin' was about."

Mother's Plea---
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

two other doomed men were granted stays of execution by the federal supreme court, where intervention was sought to save all three of the men. The plea of his mother who made a trip from Baird to plead before the governor to save her son were fruitless, as were the last minute legal efforts, including the denial of the Oklahoma supreme court of his application for a writ of habeas corpus.

Throughout the legal proceedings Governor Murray remained adamant in his decision not to interfere until the federal supreme court issued the decrees, when he issued the executive orders to stay the execution of the two other condemned men. The criminal career of Oglesby, including the acts for which he was convicted in Texas, his killing of the Oklahoma policeman, his escape from officers while being taken to Scurry county, his recapture, and the legal efforts that had been prosecuted to save his life, all attracted considerable interest in Eastland, Shackelford, Stephens and Callahan counties. At the time his career was often discussed, and many in this county are familiar with his trials and convictions in the 88th district court.

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

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

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

Paint, Repair, Improve.

» Under the Courthouse Roof »

ELEVENTH COURT CIVIL APPEALS

EASTLAND, Jan. 5.—The following proceedings were had in the Court of Civil Appeals for the Eleventh Supreme Judicial District:

Affirmed:

J. M. Cate vs. Orfic Gasoline Production Co., et al, Eastland. West Texas Construction Co., vs. C. E. Leager, et ux., Taylor.

Reversed and Remanded:

Southland Greyhound Lines, Inc. vs. Mrs. Cora Ashby, Shackelford.

Motions Submitted:

S. M. Shelton, et al vs. city of Abilene, et al, motion to advance. W. J. Lewis, et al vs. Belle Lewis, Ind. Exe., appellants' second motion for rehearing and for supplemental findings of fact.

Lloyds America, et al vs. Miriam Dozier, appellant's motion for

extension of time to file statement of facts.

H. R. Lacy vs. John Bartlett, appellee's motion for rehearing.

Rural Murry, et ux vs. Citizens State Bank, of Ranger, appellants' motion for rehearing.

R. L. McMullan, et al vs. San Antonio Joint Stock Land bank, plaintiff in error's motion for rehearing.

Texas Employers' Assurance Assn. vs. Buford Whiteside, appellee's second motion for rehearing.

G. W. Thomason vs. R. E. Sherrill, et al, motion for extension of time to file transcript and statement of facts.

Western Union Telegraph Company vs. H. B. Sweeney, motion to present oral argument on motion for rehearing.

Western Union Telegraph Company vs. H. B. Sweeney, motion

to postpone submission of motion for rehearing, and for permission to file amended motion for rehearing.

J. M. Toys, et al vs. M. Bonneville, joint motion to dismiss.

Motions Granted:

J. R. Burnett, guardian, vs. Carrie E. Tipton, motion for extension of time to file statement of facts and supplemental transcript.

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

C. J. Pace, administrator, vs. Otis Miller, county judge, appellee's motion to dismiss.

S. M. Shelton, et al vs. city of Abilene, et al, motion to advance.

G. W. Thomason vs. R. E. Sherrill, et al, motion for extension of time to file transcript and statement of facts.

J. M. Toys, et al vs. M. Bonneville, joint motion to dismiss.

Western Union Telegraph Company vs. H. B. Sweeney, motion to postpone submission of motion for rehearing, and for permission

to file amended motion for rehearing.

Motions Overruled:

Eastland Building & Loan association vs. W. G. Williamson, appellee's motion for rehearing.

Western Union Telegraph Company vs. H. B. Sweeney, motion to present oral argument on motion for rehearing.

Motions Dismissed:

Lloyds America, et al vs. Miriam Dozier, appellant's motion for extension of time to file statement of facts.

Motions Stricken:

Texas Employers' Insurance association vs. Buford Whiteside, appellee's second motion for rehearing.

Cases Dismissed:

J. M. Toys, et al vs. M. Bonneville, Brazos.

J. R. Burnett, guardian, vs. Carrie E. Tipton, Eastland.

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

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 6)

MERCHANTS!

The Chain of Selling Is Now Complete



Chicago Tribune Service Supplies the Link To Profits

This business of producing profitable sales is a difficult one. A single weak link in the chain of methods ruins the entire plan.

Your product, your sales-help, your price may be right. But if that vital element, good advertising, is missing, the chain is weak.

Now we can help you strengthen your selling chain—adding that all-important link that makes for sturdy, substantial profits.

The link is Chicago Tribune Service, now a part of our Advertising Department. We possess the exclusive rights to this modern business builder and make it available to our advertisers absolutely free for use in our columns.

Think what that means to local business. Advertising, to compare in excellence with any used in any paper, is now yours for the asking. Merchandising plans, copy, artwork prepared by metropolitan experts, can improve YOUR advertising. Plans, ideas, suggestions from the highest paid men in the profession go to work for your business.

We have added Tribune Service to our staff as part of our forward policy of serving advertisers and readers. It means the final link in the chain of good selling—a link you won't dare ignore if you want profits—a link that's vital to modern business.

We'd like to tell you more about it and show you the latest copy of Tribune Service. Its extreme practicability will please you. Its soundness and strength will show you that here at last is intelligent advertising. Ask us to bring a copy to your office or drop in here.

Citizen-Free Press

Texas Grand Master Speaks Over Radio to All Masons

Below is the text of the radio address of Grand Master of Texas Masons John H. Crooker to Masonic bodies assembled over the state Friday evening. A crowded Cisco lodge heard the voice of the grand master here at that time.

The address: It is with a feeling of real satisfaction that I come tonight to speak to the more than 900 lodges in Texas having a membership of considerably more than 100,000 Masons. Great indeed has been the advancement of science that permits the grand master of Masons in Texas to personally address so many meetings held simultaneously in nearly a thousand places throughout this spacious commonwealth. And far greater is the power, influence and prestige of these 900 lodges and of the 125,000 Masons in Texas—once they are united in common purposes, undertaken after careful thought and planning and carried out with something of the zeal and fidelity that has always marked the efforts of Masonic leadership.

Now the matters that are today uppermost in the minds of Masonic scholars and thinkers throughout the world are such questions as: How may there be realized the best results from this power, influence and prestige of Masons? How can Masons in a given place be induced to think and act along lines similar to those pursued by Masons in other and distant places? Whenever efforts have been made in behalf of truly Masonic thinking and Masonic living, and wherever those efforts have been made only "in spots," great difficulties have been encountered. Under such circumstances it has always seemed that the "spots" become smaller and fewer, until it could not be said truthfully and accurately that any substantial number of Masonic lodges were following any uniform and well defined program of really worthwhile Masonic activity.

To guard against the development of any such situation here in Texas and to fulfill the truly Masonic duty to "set the Craft to labor," there has been carefully thought out and prepared a program of Masonic activity for the year 1935, an outline of which has been sent to the master of each Masonic lodge in Texas. Accompanying this is a "survey and questionnaire," so arranged that when proper answers are made by each lodge, it will bring up to date the present situation of all of our lodges—how much Masonic activity they are carrying on and with what success—how much they may be willing to do—and generally a better appraisal of the almost limited possibilities of the Craft in Texas during the present year and for the future.

After attention has been given to this survey and questionnaire, there will be presented to each lodge the matter of a program for this coming year—each master either announcing his decision to adopt the program with the approval of the lodge, or submitting the program to the lodge for adoption. As to this program which has been sent to each lodge—it may be said that it is only in outline form and readily lends itself to recasting and to being made adaptable to any and every lodge—no matter what its size, location or local circumstances may be. The masters have quite a large latitude in the matter of this duty "to set the Craft to labor" and wherever the master responds by announcing to his lodge that the program suggested will be followed, it behooves the entire membership to pledge their wholehearted support and cooperation to the leadership of their master. Wherever the master may present the program to his membership for action by the lodge, it is hoped that the lodge will promptly adopt the suggested program and likewise pledge to its fulfillment their wholehearted support and cooperation. In some lodges, there may be found a brother who feels that he can devise a better program than that offered, and wherever this may occur, it might be well to have this brother outline his program fully to the lodge and point out the particulars in which it is superior to that offered. Of course, if any such improved program is suggested, it will be perfectly agreeable with all concerned to adopt it—as it is highly desirable to secure the very best results. In any and all events it is required that each lodge undertake some program of worthwhile endeavor—along truly Masonic lines, in addition to the degree work and the regular business of the lodge.

And it follows, that when the lodge has committed itself to a program, it becomes the absolute duty of the entire membership to follow up the matter and to zealously and faithfully see that this program is carried out. Let me say here, my brethren, that it is quite simple to meet and

to vote approval to a program. This is mere lip service. It is not so easy, and quite less comfortable, to put our shoulders to the wheel and do the work necessary to fulfill whatever program may be adopted. And yet there is much joy and satisfaction in store for those of our brethren who will make the effort incidental to carrying out their lodge's program. There are no greater joy than those found in the opportunities arising through incompleteness—that situation which gives worthwhile folk the chance to transform, to improve, to complete! No child was ever made happy by indulgence of parents which gave him everything that he might possibly want. No grown person ever remained satisfied for any length of time by a purpose already achieved. Whatever promise there might be held out in advance by some laudable purpose—once that purpose be attained, we are no longer satisfied, but we long to go further, to do more. Indeed the desire of Masons is not so much for perfect conditions, as it is for conditions to make perfect.

And how beautiful it is to think along these lines just at this time when there spread out before us all of the promise and the opportunities of the New Year. When we look back across the year just closed—"the bloom of her dawn" rubbed to starked boniness, her trailing garlands lying in the ashes of disillusion"—surely, without the fresh promise of a new year the tragedy would be unbearable. And as we think of all the disappointments, failures and discouragements of the past year, this glorious new year whispers to us "be of good cheer, the tide and the evening breeze have swept the old year out beyond return, and I am here now to give you strength and resolution with which you can move mountains." So as Angelo Patri puts it "we build a castle where the cottage tumbled down and we plant a flower where we buried a hope, and we sweep clean the hearth where we burned our mistakes, and we make ready" for this new year of our Lord's grace.

Thank God that we may leave entirely behind us the yesterdays and the last years, and that we may look confidently to the coming of tomorrow. And come she will in splendor and grandeur if we but know and realize something of the fine promise which she brings to those who have real faith in her possibilities. She may be quick to scent unbelief, and she may never come to those who are grasping and struggling for Today's material gain, but her everlasting promise will never fail those who dream and plan and have faith. For how could a dream come true if you never dreamed it? How could a wish come home of you never breathed it? How could your castle be built if you never planned it? Who bears the dream and the wish and the plan safe-brooded until it comes forth from the wreck of today? Why, tomorrow! of course. Tomorrow in the shape of this new year of 1935 which lies entirely before us—beckoning us on to richer and finer lives, to worthwhile endeavor and nobler characters, to all that is good and true of God's promise to mankind. Just as tomorrow has come to us so frequently after trying days of disappointments and failures, bringing with her all of the fresh promise and renewed faith—just so will this new year yield its rich rewards of service and enjoyment to those of us who are ready and willing to receive its rainbow gifts.

Surely true enjoyment comes largely through making the most out of the opportunities that lie closest to our very elbows. Suppose we picture ourselves standing on the threshold of the next world looking back over the way we have come and the things we have accomplished. If, under such circumstances, we may see better characters built, if we may see mud turned to marble through our efforts,—rough places smoothed out for those who are to follow,—if we then can truly say "I have made the most out of the materials at hand"—then indeed can earth pronounce no greater eulogy and we can enter into the joy of the Lord. And my brethren here in Texas during the year 1935, we will be writing the history of our lives—either a history of progress made or one of opportunities neglected. The way lies immediately before us. Up above, the far peaks rise—the heights of life abundant. Down below, are the valleys and the fogs and the darkness and the death. Shall it be up or down? Each and every one of us choose, and whatever God-likeness we achieve is revealed in our climbing, and our animalism is revealed in our slipping. Indeed "who so builds on less than an immortal basis, hath built on sand." It was John Ruskin who said:

Courthouse News

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5)

Cases Submitted:

A. P. Borger vs. Mineral Wells Clay Products Company, Palo Pinto.

Courtney Berry Bowyer vs. Jenny V. Bowyer, Taylor.

Mutual Life & Loan Assn of America vs. Mollie Wylie, et vir, Erath.

Cases to Be Submitted Friday, January 18, 1935:

C. G. Foust, et al vs. Opal Mae Franks, et al, Comanche.

Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company vs. A. R. Percy, Erath.

W. M. Hunter, et al vs. National Aid Life Association, Jones.

Lee C. Moore Company vs. Jarceki Manufacturing company, Eastland.

S. M. Shelton, et al vs. City of Abilene, et al, Taylor.

Maude Giles vs. Texas Employers' Ins., association, Freestone.

Catherine Shell Pinkston vs. Lucian Pinkston, et al, Navarro.

U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty Co. vs. J. K. Presnall, et al, Brazos.

Casualty Reciprocal Exchange vs. Wade H. Dawson, McLennan.

J. E. Chamber & Co. vs. Jesse Oakes, et al, McLennan.

St. Louis SW Ry. Co., of Texas, vs. Hill Brothers, Coryell.

Hosea Rogers et al vs. W. T. Allen, et al, Ellis.

B. Frankfurt vs. M. Z. Grayson, Freestone.

LICENSE PLATES TO ARRIVE SOON

Seven thousand passenger car license plates, 1,000 commercial vehicle and 200 farm car licenses will arrive at the county tax collector's office soon. The plates will be shipped from the state penitentiary at Huntsville. The registration for 1935 is expected to be approximately the same as last year. In 1933 and 1934 passenger car registration was approximately 7,000. Commercial vehicle registration for 1933 was 1,500 and in 1934 was 950.

April 1 is the deadline for paying the license.

91ST CASES GO TO 8TH COURT

A special order of P. A. Martin, presiding judge of the eighth administrative judicial district, has nominated and appointed Judge E. W. Patterson, of the 88th district court, to preside in all cases docketed in the 91st court for Judge George L. Davenport during his present illness. Judge

Davenport recently submitted to "The place you desire and the place you fit yourself for are open to labor and to merit, but to nothing else. No wealth can bribe, no name overawe. . . . At the portiers of that silent Faubourg St. Germain there is but one brief question: Do you deserve to enter? Pass. Do you ask to be the companions of nobles? Make yourself noble and you shall be. Do you long for the conversation of the wise? Learn to understand it and you shall bear it. But on other terms? No. If you will not rise to us, we cannot stoop to you." Thus wrote this wise and good man, John Ruskin—and thus we find it all through life. There is absolutely no aim or purpose that the Masons of Texas may really desire, that cannot and will not be achieved. There is no limit to the progress we may make. There is no measure to the capacities of our 125,000 Masons in Texas—leaders in every walk of life and in every community in this great commonwealth. There is no program too large—no undertaking too heavy if we but freely and fully desire these aims and purposes.

And God knows, my brethren, Masonry does need a re-awakening of its members. It beckons all of us to rededicate ourselves here and now to a finer and larger measure of Masonic service. The way may not seem bright, and it may appear discouraging. Sometimes it does seem that the pain of waiting can scarcely be borne and that hope is long deferred. But these are the hours when they who would triumph must be tested. And if we stand this testing time,—if we faint not,—we shall reap. And indeed will the harvest be rich and abundant—rich and abundant in the spreading of Masonry's tenets among all of its votaries—rich and abundant in Masonic character building among the craft—rich and abundant in raising the ideals and standards by which men act toward their fellowman—rich and abundant in all that really counts, both here and hereafter.

My brethren, I am looking forward to a glorious year literally teeming with Masonic activity. Each of us has a place to fill and, God helping us, we will give our very best thought and very best effort toward doing our several parts. That you will not fail the Craft in discharging your obligation, I feel confident. May God's richest blessings be showered upon the Craft in Texas; may God bless you and keep you; may God make his face to shine upon you and give you peace, both new and evermore.

a major operation at a Ranger hospital, and while his condition is reported most favorable, it is certain that he will not be in physical condition to take care of the business of his court during the remainder of the December term. In accordance with this action of Judge Martin, the jurors summoned for the seventh week of the 91st court for the week of January 14 will report to Judge B. W. Patterson. The jurors summoned for appearance January 14 are as follows:

Petty Jury, January 14

H. L. McGuire, Desdemona; W. J. Asher, J. A. Bryan, Gorman; J. E. Baldwin, Lee Clark, L. E. Henry, Rising Star; E. P. Bedford, Okra; W. E. Ferris, Cisco; J. A. Coplin, H. L. Jackson, J. F. Beaty, Eastland; Morris Bendix, G. D. Chastain, W. D. Conway, L. R. Herring, Ranger; M. M. Tyson, John L. Wren, Rising Star; Morgan Mike, Okra; Joe W. Brown, Cisco; R. Krapf, Desdemona; G. W. Cooper, D. W. Courtney, F. L. Graham, Gorman; Claud A. Chastain, F. L. Graham, Rising Star; Fred Scott, Okra; R. F. Jones, C. Hurst, Ed T. Cox, Sr., J. L. Funk, Eastland; F. S. Boland, Scranton; R. R. Bradshaw, Rt. 4, Cisco; W. N. Wells, Scranton; B. L. Allen, C. B. Cochran, S. W. Hedrick, Nimrod.

88TH DISTRICT COURT ORDERS

The following judgments and orders are of recent issuance in the 88th district court:

Porter Development Co. vs. J. W. Bowman et al. Judgment in favor of petitioner, C. T. Maples, authorizing the district clerk to pay \$35.73, the amount held in trust for him by the clerk.

R. W. Northcutt vs. Magnolia Petroleum Co., further time granted to file statement of facts.

R. H. Wells vs. Northern Assurance Co., Ltd., of London, plea of privilege to be sued in Dallas. Set for hearing Jan. 12.

Ruby Jo Lasater vs. Otto Lasater, divorce. Judgment for plaintiff.

Clayton Glenn vs. Salada Glenn, divorce. Judgment for plaintiff.

Robert W. Russell vs. Gholson Drilling Co., debt. Judgment for plaintiff in the sum of \$595.10 and costs.

91ST DISTRICT COURT

During the convalescence of Judge George L. Davenport the litigation in the 91st court will be dispatched through the 88th court. However, information from the Ranger hospital where Judge Davenport recently submitted to a major operation, stated that his condition was highly satisfactory, and that he will likely be discharged from the hospital in a few days.

The grand jury, now in recess, will reconvene Monday for the purpose of completing its inquisitorial labors for the present term of the 91st court.

Cases Filed

The style of the only case filed this week in the 91st court was T. H. Gordon vs. S. A. Davis, trespass to try title.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

Considering the gladsome Christmas season it seems that Dan Cupid is still soldiering on the job. The marriage record reveals only two license issued this week-end. These were Dr. F. H. Magiller and Mrs. Amelia Stanford, Ranger, and Chancel Ray Dotson and Miss Juanita Carter, Abilene.

Government to Buy \$2,738,000 Cattle

AMARILLO.—Extension of the Agricultural Administration's drought relief cattle buying program in Texas until Jan. 15 was announced today by Grover B. Hill, field representative.

The program, under which \$2,738,000 was allotted early in December for the purchase of an additional 225,000 cattle, originally was scheduled to end today. Only 1,719,812 had been bought by Dec. 20.

Hill said the extension was made by the government in an effort to lighten the cattleman's burden. He said Dec. 31 was an inopportune time to close the program as it was too soon after the Christmas holidays for many cattlemen to make deliveries.

Cattle which can not be delivered by Jan. 15 will not be accepted Hill said.

He estimated that the money remaining from the December allotment would be sufficient to buy all of the cattle offered to the government. The cattle supply already is fairly well cleaned up he said.

The emergency drought area in which purchases are made embraces the entire Panhandle, the Big Bend country, and West Central Texas extending nearly to Fort Worth and Austin. County quotas were based on severity of the drought, with a minimum of 500 head per county.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Linder announce the arrival of a son on January third.

Statement of Condition

First National Bank

December 31st, 1934.

Resources

Loans and Discounts	\$ 249,769.22
Cash and Bonds	709,582.78
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	3,000.00
Banking House	28,706.36
Furniture and Fixtures	10,856.08
Interest Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation	1,463.68
Overdrafts	111.39
	<hr/>
	\$1,003,489.51

Liabilities

Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus, Earned	50,000.00
Undivided Profits	62.08
Deposits	903,427.43
	<hr/>
	\$1,003,489.51

This Is the Bank That Service Is Building

Brother of A. Angus Quits Petroleum Job

Upon his resignation, effective Dec. 31, as vice president and manager of sales of the Magnolia Petroleum company, the Dallas News recently gave a brief sketch of Mr. E. P. Angus, which will be of interest to Cisco readers of the Citizen-Free Press. The subject of this story is a brother of our own Alex Angus, well known citizen and public accountant of this city. Alex Angus was formerly auditor of the Cisco & Northeastern railroad, but since that railway was taken over by the Texas & Pacific, has been employed as an accountant by firms in Cisco.

At present he is with the relief administration in his official capacity. The Dallas News' story is as follows:

"Retirement of E. P. Angus, pioneer Texas oil sales official, as vice president and manager of sales of the Magnolia Petroleum company, effective Dec. 31, was announced Thursday by President D. A. Little.

"No new vice president and manager of sales will be named, President Little said.

"Angus, while still a comparatively young man, has completed thirty-eight years of service in the petroleum industry and is now eligible for optional retirement under Magnolia's plan," Little said. "His contribution to the development of the oil business in the southwest has been a constructive one and he has been one of the outstanding marketing executives in our industry. While he is no longer an active member of the organization, we shall continue to claim Angus as a member of the Magnolia family."

"Son of Capt. A. Angus, pioneer Texas railroad and oil man, E. P. Angus began his career in the oil business at Corsicana, birthplace of Texas petroleum. He was living in Corsicana when the first commercial oil well in the southwest was brought in there in 1895 and was with his father when Captain Angus participated in the shipment of Texas' first tank car of petroleum to market in 1896. In 1897, just one year before Magnolia completed the first oil refinery in the southwest at Corsicana, Mr. Angus entered the business as an employee of the Waters-Pierce Oil company.

"Angus was transferred to the Dallas office in 1902 and by 1910 had risen to the position of assistant in the railway and lubricating department of the Pierce Oil Corporation's home office in Dallas. He entered the employ of the Magnolia Petroleum company in the latter part of 1911 as Assistant to the general sales manager and occupied that position until January, 1928, when he was named

acting general sales manager. In 1929 he was elected vice president and manager of sales and continued in that position until his retirement."

"Present Conditions Will Be Repeated"

CHICAGO.—Clarence Darrow passed gloomy judgment on this world Thursday, concluding with this Darrowism:

"The conditions of today will happen again and again . . . the great mass was born poor and destitute and will go through the world poor and destitute."

He had been asked to tell the National Commercial Teachers' federation "what's the matter with the world," but he said it would be simpler to say "what isn't the matter."

The noted lawyer offered these criticisms:

"The trouble is that the few who own the world are not interested in changing it.

"Nothing is organized for the benefit of mankind, never has been and it looks now as if it never will.

Paint, Repair, Improve.

QUICK STARTING

GAS

Why worry these cold mornings? You will see the difference when using Mobilgas. A quick starting gas these cold mornings will stop your worries.

MAGNOLIA Service Station

Corner Ave. D and 3rd. WALDO HARRIS, Mgr.

Start the Year With DRUG SAVINGS

Here are nationally known drugs—familiar products at real money-saving prices. Just look at these values—you can easily see how much you can save and why it's good business to shop here today—and always.

Zerbst's Capsules	25c and 50c
Albomist Nose Drops	49c
Page's Youth Cleansing Cream, 1 lb.	79c
Rexall Nazal Spray and Atomizer	85c
Russian Mineral Oil, One pint	69c

Rexall Cold Tablets

Mi 31 Solution, Antiseptic, 1 Pt.

Purest Aspirin 100 Tablets

Cascade Parchment Finish Writing Paper, 24 sheets

Envelopes to Match

Cod Liver Oil Concentrate, 50 Tablets

Rexall Little Liver Pills, 100

Mascal's Almond Hand Lotion

Lady Margaret Hand Lotion, 1 pint

Dean Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE

If It's Found in a Drug Store, You'll Find It at Dean's.

SALABLE EDUCATION . . .

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

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

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

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

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