

COMM'N WANTS OIL COMPACT EXTENDED

Putnam Area May Be Another Newcastle Pool

Hemisphere Handclasp at Pan-American Party



Senora Benavides, wife of the President of Peru, welcomes Secretary of State Cordell Hull at a reception in Lima's Palace Torre Tagle. President Benavides, with medals. L. A. Steinhardt, left, U. S. Ambassador to Peru. This picture was flown to the U. S.

SECOND SAND IS FOUND IN CLARK NO. 2

Series of Related Pays Indicated by New Producer

Having drilled two feet of an oil bearing sand encountered below the pay from which the Clark No. 1 is producing, Warren and Kleiner today were underreaming 6-inch to lower and set in their No. 2 F. E. Clark in the new Putnam area. The new pay, encountered about 17 feet below the top of the No. 1 producing horizon, has given cause for belief that a sand condition similar to that which was found to exist in the prolific Newcastle pool in Young county, exists in the Putnam area, and operators were eagerly awaiting further drilling of a formation which has been penetrated only two feet and is already estimated to be good for six or eight barrels daily.

In the Newcastle area instead of one producing sand, a series of related sands, separated by shale intervals and sometimes united, exist. Above the Clark No. 2 a sand condition similar to that from which the discovery well is producing, was found with no free oil. Such a condition, operators pointed out, substantiates the belief that another Newcastle structure exists there.

Not Improbable If further drilling of the No. 2 into the saturated sand which it found at 746 feet—17 feet below the No. 1 when elevation is figured—finds as much as six feet of pay, operators said, the theory will have been supported. In such an event, it was said, wells of as much as 1,000 barrels will not be improbable. There will be no telling what magnitude the new producing horizon will have, they said.

It was uncertain when the drill would be started again, but drillers hoped to have pipe on top of the new formation by late afternoon.

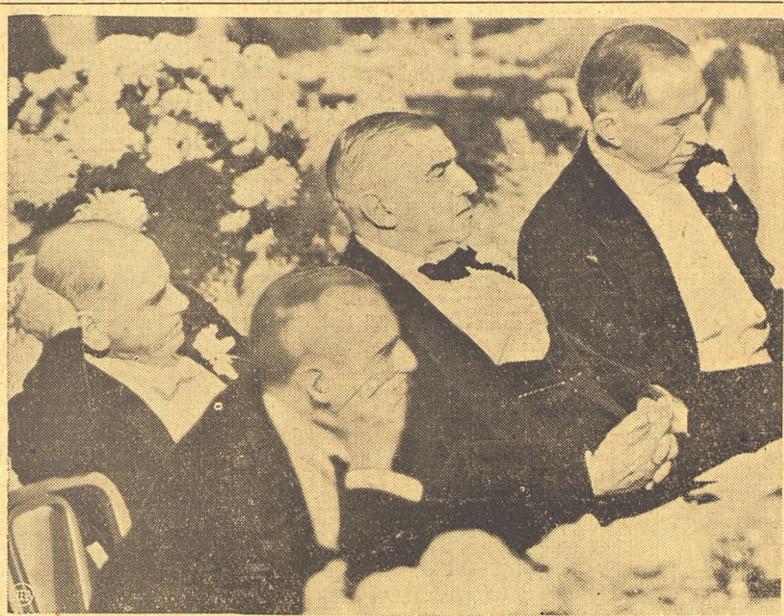
Meanwhile, there was further evidence of a profound interest in the territory among oil operators in this section with announcement that the Iron Mountain company—which opened the prolific Avoca pool—had leased 200 acres of the Clark ranch lying south of the Warren and Kleiner holdings for a cash and oil consideration with a drilling obligation. This company was expected to begin operations immediately. It was believed this operator was primarily interested in the possibility of a lime horizon at 1,900 feet. Option was understood to have been taken on additional acreage.

Cisco Defeats Moran Quintet Easily

The Cisco Lobos defeated the Moran high school quintet in the first Cisco home game last night handily enough. Coach Pop Garrett using second and third string men for most of the game. The score was 30 to 7.

Mrs. J. P. Elam, Jr., of Dallas is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. LaRoque.

Sloan, Grace, Schwab and du Pont



Plenty of power and plenty of bucks in white tie and tails. Listening to Anthony Eden in New York, left to right: Alfred P. Sloan, Jr. (leaning forward), General Motors chief; Eugene Grace and Charles M. Schwab, Bethlehem Steel bigwig; Lamont du Pont, president of E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Company.

THOMPSON TO RECOMMEND TO FEDERAL GOV'T

Finds Possibility of U. S. Regulation Has Vanished

FORT WORTH, Dec. 14. (P)—Chairman Ernest O. Thompson said today that the Interstate Oil Compact commission definitely wants its life extended for at least two years. He said possibility of federal regulation of the oil industry had vanished. The commission went into executive session shortly after Thompson explained that he, as chairman, would recommend that the federal government extend the compact's functions. Thompson announced he had signed an order to continue Saturday and Sunday shutdowns of Texas oil fields until March 31 and to continue present allowances through the same period. The order still lacks the signatures of the other commissioners.

Allred Suggests Per Capita Be Fixed by Legislature

A Couple of Gypping Gypsies Get Gypped

A couple of fortune-telling gypsies, apprehended in the act of preying on the gullibility of some of Cisco's negro population late yesterday, can be credited with sufficient clairvoyance to foresee what would happen to them if they returned to redeem cash bonds of \$23 given the city last night. O. Gustafson, fire marshal and policeman-extraordinary, took the two into custody late yesterday and impounded them at the city hall where Mayor J. T. Berry required the cash bonds for their appearance this morning. At 1:30 the city still had the \$46 and the gypsies their liberty and both city and gypsies apparently were satisfied.

Aimed to Untangle Legal Snarl in Controversy

AUSTIN, Dec. 14. (P)—Governor Allred recommended today that the legislature instead of a board fix the per capita aid to the public schools. The recommendation, intended to untangle a legal snarl, was contained in the third installment of his final message to the legislature to be delivered about January 11. "Clearly the duty of levying sufficient taxes to support the schools for at least six months is a legislative function," the governor said. A controversy over the per capita apportionment has existed between the board of education and the automatic tax board.

Locations of 4 Laboratories Are Announced

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14. (P)—Secretary Wallace announced today the selection of Peoria, Ill.; New Orleans, La.; a point in the Philadelphia area and one in the San Francisco area for the locations of the million-dollar regional agricultural research laboratories. The locations were decided upon after a study of more than 200 towns. The Peoria laboratory will serve the northern region, New Orleans the southern region, Philadelphia the eastern region and San Francisco the western region.

CofC Considers Fulltime Secretary

Nominations of citizens for election to the Cisco chamber of commerce directorate next year and a program for 1939 were considered by the chamber of commerce directors in a meeting last night. Steps were taken for the employment of a full-time secretary beginning January 1.

Fred Rylee of Wink, a former Ciscoan, is spending the remainder of the week with relatives here.

SEC Files Against Investment Ass'n

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14. (P)—The securities commission announced today it had filed a bill of complaint charging the Fidelity Investment association, which the commission said had sold \$600,000,000 in securities to the public, with fraudulent practices. The complaint asked that the company be enjoined from selling securities in violation of federal and state laws.

First Showing of "Movie Queen" To Be Presented Thursday Night

Exchange of tickets for reserved seats—at no additional cost—began this morning at the Red Front Drug store as the Cisco Lions club prepared to present the first performance of the "Movie Queen" at the high school auditorium tomorrow evening. A seventh and final performance will be presented Friday evening. The show, played by local talent, is a musical comedy in four acts, the final of which will be a motion picture completing the story carried forward in the three preceding acts on stage. Cathryn Russell as "Mary Brown, the Movie Queen," and Sterling Drumwright, as "Jimmy

Cain, the press agent," take leading roles ably supported by a cast selected from local talent and including members of the sponsoring club. A Cisco girls chorus will dance four routines. Other auxiliary features of the show include a style show presented by living models. The comedy, say those who have witnessed it in rehearsal, is the most entertaining of any amateur performance ever brought to Cisco. In the movie scenes taken locally and in communities about Cisco, hundreds of people unwittingly played the part of "extras" in crowds and locale shots.

9 Shopping Days Till Christmas



RUSSIA WAS BANNING CHRISTMAS OBSERVANCE... LOOKING BACK TO CHRISTMAS NINE YEARS AGO—Admiral Byrd widely acclaimed for hop to South Pole. . . . Dancer Harold Kreutzberg electrifying lovers of terspichore. . . . Group of Catholics, Jews, Protestants met at Harvard to war on religious intolerance. . . . Hollywood "pepping up" Shakespeare, with "Petruccio" Fairbanks and "Katherina" Pickford in "The Taming of the Shrew." . . . Russia was banning Christmas observance.

Through the Editor's Spectacles

By GEORGE

I have been reading the constitution of the United States. I believe I am just about as ignorant as the average American citizen, and when it comes to legal knowledge and interpretation am unfit to express any opinion, but the thing which impresses me in reading the American constitution is the extreme simplicity of the writing. It appears that the men who wrote it deliberately phrased it in simple and straightforward language so that the average citizen could understand it, making it thereby the less susceptible to devious and designing interpretation. It is certainly not hard to recognize the principles it enunciates.

How many American citizens could today put a hand on a copy of the American constitution? I dare say the number is extremely small in comparison with the population. The only reason we have a copy in the Daily Press office is because a paper company from which we purchase supplies sent us a complimentary pamphlet of it, beautifully printed and bound. We are grateful for that pamphlet.

It made us realize rather sharply of late—since all this news and talk of strutting fascism, of brutal nazism, of godless communism and all those other "isms" subversive to our way of life—that we in America have a law

England Concerned in Tunisia Crisis

LONDON, Dec. 14. (P)—Prime Minister Chamberlain served notice in the house of commons today that any Italian aggression toward French Tunisia would be a "matter of grave concern" to England.

Official Notice of WPA Approval Is Received

Official notice of final approval of Cisco's application for a WPA cottage project at Lake Cisco was received this morning by Mayor J. T. Berry. City officials today were contacting WPA engineers at Eastland to determine when construction on the projects for building 25 ultra modern stone cabins at the lake will be started. Cost of the project, including sponsor's contribution, will be \$30,499.

Ages at Death Averaged 87 Years

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Warren returned last night from Gatesville where they attended funeral services for an uncle of Mr. Warren, D. A. Warren, who died Sunday at the age of 82 years and was buried Monday. Burial was beside the bodies of the parents and a brother of the deceased, and the ages of all four at death averaged a remarkable 87 years, L. A. Warren said. The father was within a few days of 100 years, the mother was 84 and the brother was also 82, he said.

Weather

East Texas—Fair with frost except in the lower Rio Grande valley tonight. Thursday fair with slowly rising temperature in the north. West Texas—Fair and continued cold tonight. Thursday fair with slowly rising temperature in the north and east.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO)

Don't Miss "Movie Queen" at High School Thursday-Friday Nights

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A Home-Owned and Home-Controlled news-
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land county, independently democratic in politics.

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sibility for errors in advertising insertions beyond
the price of the advertisement.

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act of March 3, 1879.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Go up in peace to thine house. See, I have
hearkened to thy voice.—I Sam. xxv. 35.

Good is not a shapely mass of stone
Hewn by man's hands and worked by him alone;
It is a seed God suffers one to sow,
Many to reap; and when the harvest grows,
God giveth increase through all the coming years,
And let us reap in joy seeds that are sown in tears.

In the meanest things of every day no one
liveth, no one dieth unto self alone, so unwrapt
and interfolded are human destinies in the continual
tinal action and reaction that goes on through
life.—Dora Greenwell.

Go Easy on Indicting Nations as a Whole

EDMUND BURKE remarked a long time
ago that you can't indict a whole nation.
His remark is worth keeping in mind today,
when the temptation to do exactly that is
sometimes almost irresistible.

It is hard enough to sum up the charac-
ter of one man, if for no other reason than
that most of us are a mixture of two or three
or more distinct personalities. At times we
are swell folks, and at times we are pretty
much akin to the people whom society has
to put behind bars. And if individuals can
present contradictory traits, how much more
is that true of whole nations?

HERE is an interesting illustration, taken
from a story recently distributed by Science
Service.

Science Service points out that if large
numbers of refugee Jews from Germany are
to be settled in Tanganyika Territory—where

plenty of fertile land is available—the men-
ace of the tsetse fly, carrier of sleeping sick-
ness, will have to be met.

It can be met in various ways. Proper
clearing of the land will help to keep the in-
sects under control. Care in choosing home-
sites will also be a help. Most important of
all, is the fact that a specific drug for the
cure of African sleeping sickness exists.

And here is the interesting part. This
drug is a pre-war German invention. Known
as Bayer 205, it was developed by German
chemists on the basis of researches made by
Germany's famous medical scientist, Dr. Paul
Ehrlich—a Jew.

It would be highly ironic, of course, if
Jews driven from Germany were to be set-
tled in a former German colony and protect-
ed against disease by a German drug which
owes its existence to the genius of a German
Jew. But that isn't the point just now. The
point is that if you try to define the "real"
Germany, you have to take every step of that
complicated equation into account.

BIOGRAPHERS have spent a good deal of
time trying, for instance, to define the
"real Lincoln." And they always wind up
by finding a mixture. The "real Lincoln,"
for example, was both the Lincoln who wrote
the Gettysburg Address and the small-town
lawyer who liked to tell somewhat off-color
stories, the crafty prairie politician and the
statesman of the second inaugural. Good and
bad, shoddy and sterling, were inextricably
mixed in him as in all other men.

And the same is true of nations. The
"real Germany" is the Germany that persecutes
Jews—and the Germany that provided the
world with a great weapon against death.
It is Ehrlich as well as Hitler, the victims as
well as the oppressors, the givers of gifts to
mankind as well as the tyrants.

Which is something very much worth re-
membering in these trying days. We must
hate wrong—but not the nations from which
wrong comes, for much good also comes
from them.

The National Republican Club in New
York sells its home, says a headline. Getting
ready to move into the White House?

Variation on a hallowed American politi-
cal theme: Garner-for-President boom is
launched at his mother's log cabin birthplace.

Professional Tennis Fred Perry and
his actress wife have decided to call it quits
... it was a "no love" game.

Line from the lead of a Christmas news
story: "The man wearing galoshes on
his feet." Unusual place for them, what?

Song writers say there will be no war
at this time. You can't march to Flat Foot
Floogie or get mad over a missing basket.

All Right --- Don't Say We Didn't Warn You



Cave-Dwellers to Celebrate Xmas in Own Home

By ROBERT E. GEIGER

AP Feature Service Writer

DENVER, Dec. 14.—Christmas
spirit has come to Cave City—
and the 12 old men who live there
plan a special celebration in the
underground dwellings that for
most of them are their first real
homes since boyhood days.

Mayor Doe (the first name is
John, he smilingly asserted) ex-
plained about the city, how it

came to be founded, and why the
celebration.

The "houses" are the under-
ground passages of the old Argo
smelter through which millions of
dollars of gold passed when Colo-
rado produced yellow metal from
its grass roots.

Less than a year ago a rooming
house dweller discovered one of
the abandoned tunnels. It pre-
sented an opportunity to own his
own place and he promptly clear-
ed it out and moved in. Since
then 11 other men have come to
keep him company, each in his
own abode.

First Cave City Christmas
Says the mayor:
"It's just like being a property
owner, only there ain't no taxes.
After all, it's common instinct for
a man to want a home of his own.
"That's why we're going to cele-
brate Christmas this year. We're
saving out a little each week and
we're going to have a turkey in
the oven on Christmas day. It's
going to be a humdinger of a cele-
bration. We may even hang up
our socks.
"If we do, it'll be the first time
any of us got a present for 40
years."
All the Cave City dwellers are
single; most are life-long bachel-
ors. Funds come mostly from
WPA jobs, relief or old-age pen-
sions. Finances don't worry them,
for (the mayor talking):
"If one of us does hit tough
sledding the others help him out.

Specs--- (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

against government. We
never thought of that be-
fore, at least the most of us
never thought of that before.
But the constitution of the
United States is a law against
dictators, a law against the
invasion of personal liber-
ties by the government, and
an exact definition and limi-
tation of the powers that our
government may exercise in
the common welfare.

As a law against govern-
ment, its enforcement does
not depend upon the govern-
ment. On the contrary this
enforcement depends upon
the citizen. How can the
citizen enforce a law of
which he knows nothing?
That is next to impossible.
One cannot detect in activi-
ty a trend or policy tending
to destroy or nullify a prin-
ciple if one knows nothing of
the principle.

There is a quotation on the
flyleaf of the pamphlet which
contains our copy of the
American constitution. It is
a statement by Daniel Web-
ster. It reads:

"I shall exert every
faculty I possess in aid-
ing to prevent the con-
stitution from being nul-
lified, destroyed, or im-
paired; and, even though

There ain't no bare cupboards in
Cave City.

Could Utopia Beat It?
"In fact, with no taxes, no rent
and nearly all the free wood and
coal a fellow needs on nearby
dumps, what more does Utopia
offer?"

Another citizen—Richard Roe
—adds:
"People might say we are a
bunch of derelicts. That ain't it at
all. We got a pride in this place.
We could pay our rent in a room-
ing house but a rooming house
ain't home."
The Doe, Roe, Moe monikers
were also explained:

"We don't have a string attach-
ed to us anywhere. But most of
us had families with good names
once. Families just as good as
yours, mister. That's why we
don't use those names now."

I shall see it fall, I will
still, with a voice feeble,
perhaps, but earnest as
ever issued from human
lips, and with fidelity
and zeal which nothing
shall extinguish, call on
the PEOPLE to come to
its rescue."

Perhaps we carelessly
think of the constitution as
a yellow parchment screed
enshrined in the archives at
Washington. Webster, it is
evident, did not think of it so.

As a matter of fact, except
for the authoritative sugges-
tion of that hallowed docu-
ment, it is worthless as en-
shrined. If the original copy
should be lost, the constitu-
tion would remain. On the
other hand if that document
alone should remain of the
constitution, the fundamen-
tal guarantees of this govern-
ment would be lost. For it
is a fearful fact that the con-
stitution is not safe in the
glass-covered shrine at Wash-
ington. It is safe only in one
stronghold. Therefore it is
necessary that the citizen
read the constitution. Merely
reading it makes it real,
touchable, definite, some-
thing of substance to be
grasped and proved instead
of an abstract worship of fine
phrases and florid demagog-
uery.

As ignorant as the aver-
age American might be of
law, if there is embodied in
his mind the tangible prin-
ciples of the constitution, a
knowledge of what it is and
what it means, it will be very
difficult indeed for those
whom he designates to pow-
er to evade its injunctions
and to nullify its purposes.
You are the defender of the
constitution and you are the
shrine in which it is kept.
Do you know what you keep?

Arthritis, inflammation of the
parts of a joint causing pain, swell-
ing and stiffness, is due to infec-
tion, as in pneumonia, scarlet
fever, tuberculosis, rheumatic fev-
er, or in wounds occurring near
joints.

Look in the Classified First.

STORIES IN STAMPS



Salmon—River Kings

HARDY and important fish is the
salmon. It inhabits the north
Atlantic, ranging from Hudson
Bay, Iceland and northern Europe
to Cape Cod and the Bay of Bis-
cay. It enters the major rivers of
North America, and where it en-
ters it is king.
Salmon feed mostly on mack-
erel, herring and sand-eels. It
breeds from September to Febru-
ary. The female fish scoops out
a trough in the gravelly shallows
and, sinking into it, deposits eggs
which are fertilized by the male.
By adroit strokes of her tail she
then covers the eggs, burying
them often 12 inches deep. The
eggs are about one-fourth inch in
diameter, and hatch near the close
of winter.

The young fish depend on a
large yolk-sac for nourishment
for a month or two. After that
the fry, scarcely more than an
inch long, emerge and swim in
the shoals, feeding on bugs. Gen-
erally in about two years the sal-
mon is six inches long and big
enough to go down to the sea on
his own.

Very few salmon live more than
10 years or spawn more than
three or four times. Often they
attain 80 pounds weight, but this
is not because they are necessarily
old; they have merely spent sev-
eral years in the sea without
spawning.

As in trees, salmon reveal their
life history in their concentric
rings. These lines of growth are
located close together on the cen-
tral part of the scale formed dur-
ing life in fresh water. The more
rapid growth in the sea is
marked by more rings farther
apart.

A salmon is shown here on a
1931 stamp of Newfoundland.
(Copyright, 1938, NEA Service, Inc.)

Wide Range of Gifts for Men Simplifies Milady's Problem

By LYDIA GRAY SHAW

AP Feature Service Writer

The question of "how person-
al?" is paramount in the young
lady's choice of a gift for her cur-
rent favorite, but no matter what
the decision, it shouldn't be hard
to find something within the pro-
per bracket.
An expensive and personal gift
might express too great an inter-
est for what might be just a pass-
ing fancy, and the etiquette book's
rule that it's safer to err on the
safe side of originality is a good
one to follow in doubtful cases.

That calls for choices along the
books-handkerchiefs line, but
there's a wider range to choose
from if the gift is for the buyer's
fiancee.

Fuzzy fur lounging slippers
would be well within the bounds
of correctness in such a situation.
Take it from shopping counselors,
most girls would know whether
that gift or any other hit the spot.

Proper choice requires analyzing
the man and most women buyers
are good at it, they say.

For the outdoor man who likes
to bring the sports motif into his
living quarters the problem is
easy. For instance, there are
"horsy" picture frames, made to
look as though a piece of harness
had been cut off and knotted into
a frame. A good excuse for the
young lady to send her picture
along.

For golf fans, there's a tricky
golf ball made of soap which the
young man can hang around his
neck in the shower. No danger of
getting killed by slipping on a
cake of soap with this gadget
around.

For the man about town with
an establishment of his own,
there's a brass door knocker with
his entire name on it. He'll be
proud of that and it's a good, im-
personal gift, too.

If he's a hard working young
business man, the stores offer a
fancy memo pad with a clock set

in the center. The hands of the
clock point to the engagement and
hour noted on the calendar. No
chance of his forgetting his lunch-
date with the young lady if he
has this contraption.

The home - work young man
could use a man-sized desk set
with a large blotter and large
leather accessories.

A desk calendar and clock, each
set in stirrups, brings the sports
motif to his work table.

An extra-special gift offering
might be a specially engraved
cigarette case. The cover of one
looks like an envelope addressed
in the giver's handwriting—and
with a December 25 postmark.

The old reliable military brush
gift with a new wrinkle is an-
other possibility — one of the
brushes has a hollow top holding
comb, tooth paste and other ar-
ticles.

For the collegian, a new radio
comes in all the college colors and
marked with the college letter.
(And the young lady could throw
a few hints herself on this num-
ber, done also in pastel shades to
match her boudoir.)

A painless getter-upper certain-
ly should be welcomed, and that's
the feat claimed for an alarm
clock which plays sweet chimes at
the chosen hour.

So it's really very easy to pick
a gift of the proper kind, please
the gentleman—and still stay
away from the tie and glove de-
partment.

So esteemed was cocoa at one
time that in many parts of Mexico
the seeds of the cocoa tree were
used as money, and the beverages
could be afforded only by royalty.

An old farmhouse near Durham,
N. C., which served as headquar-
ters for the last Confederate army
in the field in 1865, has been re-
stored and opened as a southern
shrine.



THE DOUBLE PURPOSE GIFT OF JOY AND SAVINGS

● Her gift must be exceptional. Nothing less could symbolize your
deep affection. Yet by all means give a gift that's practical, too.

Such an ideal gift is Frigidaire, the refrigerator with the
Meter-Miser. The double-purpose gift that will thrill her with
its beauty . . . its many conveniences . . . its constant food pro-
tection. And at the same time save her important household
money in every way a refrigerator can save!

For only Frigidaire has the Meter-Miser, the simplest refrig-
erating mechanism ever built, that keeps food safe, makes ice
cheaper than you can buy it, while using only the merest trickle
of current!

This Christmas give this gift of greater joy and satisfaction.
Our Christmas Purchase Plan makes it easy. Come in now and
arrange for delivery.

Only Frigidaire has
THE METER-MISER

. . . simplest refrigerating mech-
anism ever built.

"DOUBLE-EASY"
QUICKUBE TRAYS

...release ice cubes instantly with-
out mess or waste.



This Christmas give this gift of greater joy and satisfaction.
Our Christmas Purchase Plan makes it easy. Come in now and
arrange for delivery.

West Texas Utilities Company

Xmas Eve Delivery
Small Down Payment

SERIAL STORY

SKI'S THE LIMIT BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

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

CHAPTER I
There was really no doubt as to who would be chosen Queen of the Ice Carnival. All bets were on Sally Blair. Sally was the prettiest, the most popular girl to be invited to the winter festival. Sally, herself, would have been more surprised if she had not been chosen than she was when the committee informed her she had been.

"As anyone else could be Queen!" Corey Porter said with smug gratification. For Sally was Corey's girl. For the next few days, anyway.
It was no small feather in Sally's pretty cap to have been invited by Corey, either. Corey was president of his senior class, best fraternity on the campus, key-man. He was the only son of Peterson Corey, the steel magnate, no mean accomplishment in itself.

They made a handsome couple, Sally and Corey, swinging along, hand in hand, toward the practice hill where contestants would be getting in trim for the big meet the next day. Sally was as small and dark and sparkling as Corey was big and smooth and fair. More than one head turned to look at them, more than one remark signaled them out. "There goes Corey Porter, senior president, swell guy!" and, "That's Sally Blair. She was voted the most popular girl in her school and now she's to be Queen of the carnival!"

"Remember," Corey said, "you're my girl this week-end, Sally. Anyone who tried to break that up had just better watch his neck!" His look was so fierce, so possessive that Sally laughed.

"I guess no one will dare try," she said. "That is if he values his neck." But she knew that Corey would find plenty of competition. Wherever she went Sally always held court.

Rounding the bend they came upon a dazzlingly beautiful sight, wind-rippled snow, sparkling with myriad tiny diamonds, dark sentinels of pines marching up the mountain sides, a blue, blue sky spread like a canopy overhead, and crowds and crowds of brightly-costumed people.
"Isn't it lovely?" Sally exclaimed, and then, "Oh, Corey—look at that!" She caught his arm, standing breathless, watching a dark figure poised high above their heads, a figure that vorlaged now with one swift graceful forward movement, poised for the gelandesprung, or jump, rose like a bird silhouetted against the sky, then skimmed down the trail of the slick steep slope, a cloud of snow like silvery smoke billowing behind, to come to a smooth, perfect stop with an elaborately ex-

ecuted "Christie."
"That was worth looking at," Corey admitted. "Perfect co-ordination and judgment, marvelous tempo and control."

"Who is he?" Sally demanded, still wide-eyed and breathless. Never had she seen anything to equal that performance in sheer grace and beauty.
"Don't you know? That's Reynolds. He's out for the Olympics. He'll make it, too, if he keeps up that form. He'll probably walk away with most of the honors tomorrow. At least, as one of his fraternity brothers, I can say he'd just better, since we're backing him to stack up points for dear old Dartmouth."

"I'd like to meet him," Sally said. It suddenly seemed imperative that she should meet this young man. He was the center now of a noisy, enthusiastic crowd as Sally and Corey drew near.

Corey glanced at her, sideways; his blue eyes narrowed. "That wouldn't do you any good," he informed her, crisply. "Reynolds hasn't any time for women. Not even one as de-lovely and desirable as you, my sweet. Especially one of your kind, I might add."

"Are you afraid you couldn't wring his neck?" Sally laughed at him. "What do you mean by 'one of my kind'? I can't say I exactly relish that!"

There was not time for Corey to answer this, even with one of his ever-ready wise-cracks. Several of the young people, gathered about Dan Reynolds, recognized Sally and Corey and called out to them.

"Hi, there!"
"Alley-oop! It's about time you joined us!"

"Here comes the Queen, everybody! Make way! Let's have a royal welcome!"

Three long loud cheers rang out from the lusty young throats as Sally responded with a mocking bow, flashing her smiles to the right and left. However, her dark eyes did not leave the figure of the tall, bare-headed boy, remaining silent and apart.

He, alone, had not raised his voice in welcome.

"Isn't someone going to introduce us?" Sally inquired. Her smile was just for him now. The Queen singling out a humble subject, bestowing a special favor. She would show Corey that he was mistaken. Sally had yet to meet the young man who would not have any time for her.

Someone hastened to go through the formality of introductions. Sally extended her hand. Another gracious gesture. But one that this boy Reynolds accepted coldly. Then he inclined his head briefly, mumbled some small amenity, swung on his skis, glided away.

"What did I tell you?" Corey said at Sally's side. His handsome face wore a wide grin.

"Why, he's the rudest person I ever saw!" Sally's face was flushed, her dark eyes dangerously bright. Then she shrugged her dainty shoulders beneath the bulky warmth of her plaid parka,

the hooded, wind-proof jacket of her smart skiing outfit, turned toward the others. "Imagine anyone who's so courageous on top of a mountain, running away at the foot of one! What a great big he-man our would-be Olympic champion is, after all! Did he think I would bite?"

That got a laugh, as she had hoped it would. Someone explained that Reynolds was afraid of "anything in skirts" for all his bravery and skill. "Though I'll bet Sally could tame him," Pudge Wylie, another of Corey's fraternity brothers, and another ardent admirer of Sally's, claimed.

"I'll take you up on that," Sally said coolly, with a little proud toss of her head. Her heart beat hard with angry determination. "It's a double dare, Pudge. For Corey's in on it, too, I'm sure." She turned to him, her dark eyes dancing now. "Check, Corey, my lad?"

"Check." He nodded solemnly. That was their phrase to seal a bargain.

"Well then," Sally said, "if we're going to get started for the two-hour climb up that hill, suppose you fasten my ski-bindings a bit tighter and we'll get going."

But Sally was not thinking of skiing. Her pretty head already was outlining a campaign that promised more thrill and excitement than conquering a mountain.

CHAPTER II

The Ski-Rest, perched high like a crow's nest on top of the mountain, was packed with red-cheeked bright-eyed youngsters dressed in sweaters and knickers and snow suits, woolly mittens and heavy boots. A big fire roared at each end of the long, log room in the huge stone fireplace. The smell of smoke and wax mingled with the more tantalizing fragrance of coffee and hamburgers. The record machine sang out one gay

dance tune after another in rapid succession challenging the chaff and chatter that rose all around. Outside the thermometer registered any of the women's events, Sally? Babe Fairchild, a plump doll-faced blond whose nickname suited perfectly, asked the question



Illustration by Henry G. Schlenker.

"Carey wants to ask you if you'll give me a lesson in skiing tomorrow morning," Sally put in.

ed fifteen below and there was that all the "gang" had been hesitating to put. "Everyone thought, as Queen of the Carnival, you'd put the rest of us girls in our

places on skis and skates."
"Who should you think that?" Sally asked. Her dark eyes, beneath long curling lashes, were searching covertly for one particular person among all the close-knit groups. "I'm not that good. Not nearly good enough, in fact." She had her reasons, but she did not mean to divulge them.

"Maybe Sally's satisfied just to be Queen this year," Pudge remarked, coming gallantly to her rescue. Sally might not be able to see him for dust, which was no small wonder with Corey paying her such open homage, but Pudge wouldn't give up hope until the last gun. "What'd you mean not-good-enough? You're plenty super when it comes to any sport, my love."

"Don't you wish she were your love?" Corey taunted, winking broadly. He pulled his chair a bit closer to Sally's bent his fair head nearer her dark one. "A penny for your thoughts," he murmured, just for Sally's ears. "Why don't you keep your mind on your work—which is me—why this life-is-real, life-is-earnest, attitude, my sweet?"

Sally's eyes smiled back into his. "They're worth much more than that!" she informed him loftily, adding quickly, "How about showing me a bit of shagging?" For Corey prided himself on knowing all the newest, most intricate steps. Besides Sally knew she never was expected to be quite serious. That was part of the price paid for maintaining the status of popularity.

"You're a woe for punishment," Corey said with grudging admiration, pulling himself to his feet. "After the strenuous hours we've put in these last two days and one night, and if anyone questions the strenuousness just let him look how my poor knees are beginning to cave in!" He took a circle around the table, making his knees wobble comically, turning his feet on edge, bringing a laugh from everyone at his clowning. Then he whirled Sally out onto the tiny square of polished floor in a dizzy, wild tango that caused the few other couples to shy into corners to watch the exhibition. For

among all her other accomplishments, Sally was the slickest dancing partner any fellow ever had. "Just what is the big idea?" Corey asked, after the applause had died down and they had taken a breathless bow before they wandered back toward their table again. "Why aren't you entering the women's events, Sally?" He had expected Sally to come off with top honors, as she had last year. Incidentally, as his girl, he felt she owed it to him. Just as now she felt she owed him an explanation for not entering.

"I told you. I'm not good enough," Sally answered lightly. The color in her cheeks deepened, her heartbeats quickened. Not because she still was breathless from the dance, but because—at last—her bright roving glance had been rewarded. In a far corner, all by himself, his attention completely absorbed in the task of waxing his skis with infinite patience and loving care, sat the person she had been searching for. Apparently he had not even taken time out to observe Sally and Corey's exhibition. Apparently he did not know they were on earth.

"This way!" Sally tugged at Corey's sweater sleeve. She gave him a knowing look. "Remember our 'check, Corey? Be a good boy and keep quiet. And watch the fun."

She walked straight over to that corner, Corey following, his handsome face a bit puzzled, a bit sulky. "Greetings!" Sally said in her calm, clear voice. She tossed back her dark curls; her eyes held their bright, dangerous look. "We know we're interrupting. A thousand pardons for that. But Corey wants to ask a favor, as one brother to another. Isn't that right, Corey, my lad?" She threw him a laughing look that bound him in intimate understanding.

Corey prided himself on being a good sport. She knew she could rely on him to not let her down. Dan looked up reluctantly, running one hand absently, in a sort of caress, down the smooth-polished ski. He said, "Hello." none too cordially. His eyes—Sally had taken note before that

they were gray, and very grave, as well—met hers squarely. "Don't bother to get up!" Sally said quickly, significantly. Usually men could not get to their feet swiftly enough when Sally stood before them. She wondered if he was being rude purposely, or if he did not know any better.

The slow flush that crept up the high planes of his dark cheeks—bones answered this. He knew better all right. For some reason he was determined to snub Sally. His gray eyes still were direct. "I wasn't going to," he answered. "I couldn't risk dropping these." He nodded toward the skis balanced across his knees. "What can I do for you, Corey?" His tone held the tinge of politeness due an upperclassman.

"Corey wants to ask you if you'll give me a lesson in skiing tomorrow morning," Sally put in before her escort could say anything. She slipped an arm through Corey's gave him a little warning pressure. "Corey says he knows you could teach me better than anyone else. I'll meet you at whatever time you name."

The gray eyes never wavered. If he was taken by surprise, if he wanted to refuse, but felt he could not, Dan Reynolds did not give any sign. "Make it six o'clock," he said. "That's the only possible time I could manage."

"Six o'clock—in the morning!" Sally gasped.

Dan nodded. Briefly, decisively. He bent his head over his skis again, dipped the rag in the wax.

"Serves you right!" Corey's sulkiness vanished. He took Sally's arm to lead her back where she belonged. "I can picture you a rising at that unholy hour to win any dare, my sweet! I suppose that's what you're up to. You're usually up to something. But—and this time I'll lay any odds you ask for—you might as well give up before you commence."

"I'll name them," Sally agreed. "And match them with any you care to mention."

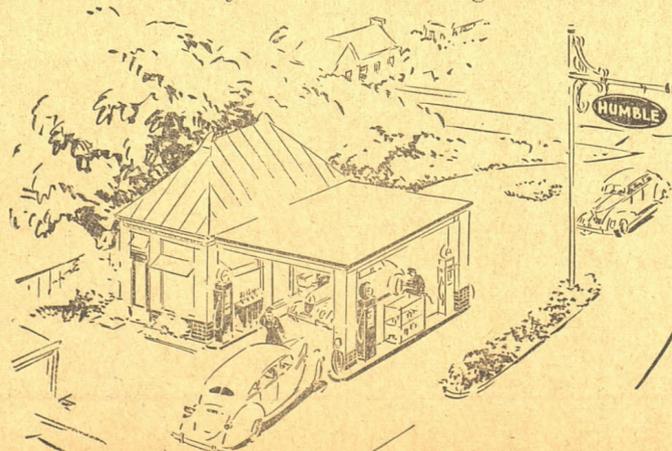
She wished she felt as confident as she sounded!

(To Be Continued)

Look in the Classified First.

Your STATIONS are so very CLEAN all along the road

The service you get at Humble Service Stations is uniform throughout Texas—so uniform that those who stop once also stop the next time and the next. As one customer puts it: It is always a pleasure to see the Humble sign ahead. . . A Kansan writes: I always pick a Humble station in Texas. . . A business man says: All of the Humble stations I have been in are clean and men are courteous. . . And a lady from Michigan writes back to say: Since first using your modern stations I always look for them while touring in the South.



HUMBLE OIL & REFINING COMPANY A Texas institution manned by Texans

COPY, HUMBLE OIL & REFINING CO., 1938

Service check card form with fields for name, address, and comments. Includes a handwritten note: 'Your stations are so very clean - all along the road'.

There are many more service check cards from which we could quote similar expressions. But these Humble customers have made our point for us; when traveling by car, you'll find it more comfortable and more pleasant, to follow the Humble route on Texas highways. You'll meet with cleanliness, with friendliness, with a genuine desire to be helpful and with an expert knowledge of what your car needs to keep it running right and looking good.

Next time—stop for service where you see the Humble sign!

DO YOU KNOW—

that among the oil states, Texas leads in proven reserves, in total production, in number of new wells drilled annually, in refining activity? Texas' income from its oil production in 1937 was \$1,629,000 daily.

NOTHING LIKE IT IN ANY OTHER CAR!

Healthful warmth for all passengers all winter!



DRIVE WITH CLEAR-HEADED SAFETY! EVEN WITH ALL WINDOWS TIGHTLY CLOSED

WITH Studebaker's exclusive new central Climatizer, you can switch on living room warmth and comfort for all passengers—in rear seat as well as front seat. Invisibly located under the front seat floor out of the way, Studebaker's Climatizer draws in 200 cubic feet of fresh air every minute—filters it, heats it and distributes it evenly throughout the car! No cold floors—no cold feet, no drafts, no dust, rain or snow. Available in all models at extra cost. LOW DOWN PAYMENT—C. I. T. TERMS

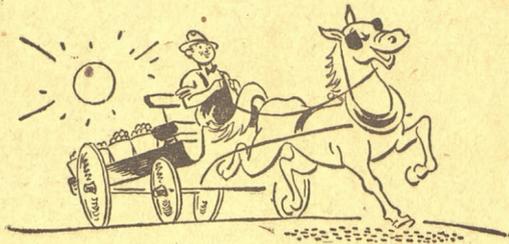
EXCLUSIVE! REVOLUTIONARY! Studebaker's NEW CENTRAL CLIMATIZER

Lee's Super Service YOUR STUDEBAKER DEALER

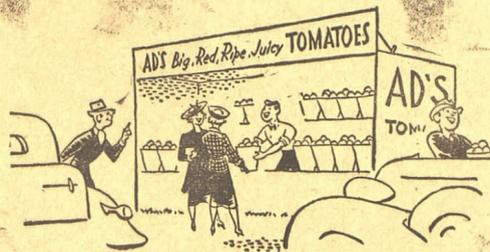
The Story of OD and AD and the TOMATOES

OD and AD owned neighboring farms. Both decided to grow tomatoes. But when their tomatoes were ripe, OD and AD had different ideas as to how they would sell them. This is the story of what happened.

How OD and AD Sold Their Tomatoes



OD filled baskets with his tomatoes and put them in a wagon and drove to town. He went up and down the streets looking for people who wanted to buy tomatoes. Some days he sold all. Some days he sold only a few. When the season was over, he found he had made just enough to live on.

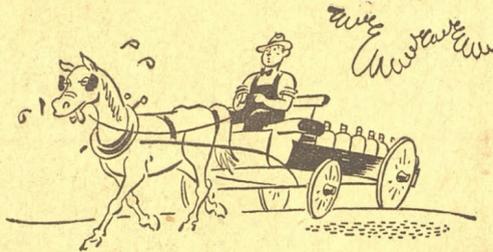


AD thought there must be a better way to sell his tomatoes. He knew he must tell people about them, but he decided he could never sell very many tomatoes if he talked to people one at a time. So he used one of the simplest forms of ADVERTISING. He built a stand by the side of the road

where many people passed. He put up a sign that said: "AD's big, red, ripe, juicy tomatoes." Because so many people saw the sign, enough people stopped to buy so that he sold all his ripe tomatoes every day. Many who bought, remembering his name on the sign, came back again and again. When the season was over, he had money in the bank.

One day AD heard that tomato juice was healthful and good to drink. He thought it would also be convenient to handle, to sell, and to serve in the home. He told OD about it. The next year both decided to make and sell tomato juice.

How OD and AD Sold Their Tomato Juice



OD's wife squeezed tomatoes all day and put the juice in bottles. OD took it to town and went from door to door, looking for people who wanted to buy tomato juice. In a whole day he could call at only about 50 homes. As most people had never heard of tomato juice and did not know how good it was, he sold only a few bottles each day.



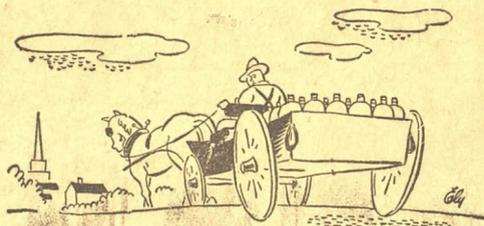
AD felt sure there was a better way to make and sell his tomato juice. He took some money from the bank and bought a shiny new press that squeezed out juice easily and quickly. He put the juice in bottles that could be tightly sealed. He had labels printed for the bottles, reading:
AD'S PURE TOMATO JUICE.

He went to the grocery stores in town, where many people came every day, and asked the grocers to put a few of his bottles on their counters. Then he put an advertisement in newspapers read by thousands of people. The advertisement said:

"Enjoy the refreshing taste of AD'S PURE TOMATO JUICE, pressed from big, red, vine-ripened Tomatoes. Good to drink and good for you. At your favorite grocery store."

Because so many people read about it, enough people asked for it to exhaust the supply quickly. And remembering AD's name on the label they came back and asked for it again. So AD bought tomatoes from his neighbors and made more tomato juice to supply the demand.

What OD and AD Did The Next Year



OD and his wife decided that if they were going to make any money, they would have to work harder. So she got up earlier in the morning and picked tomatoes and squeezed and bottled juice all day. OD spent a longer day in town trying to see more people in order to sell more bottles. But, even though OD and his wife worked long and hard, they could not make any money.

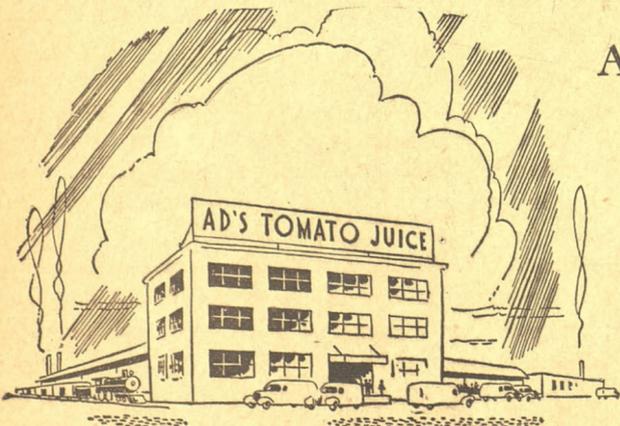


AD now saw how true it was that the more people he told about his tomato juice, the more he sold. So he advertised in other cities, telling women how good tomato juice was for their families to drink. He also sent salesmen to call on grocers. He got so many orders that he arranged to buy tomatoes from hundreds of other farmers, built a bigger building, bought more equipment,

more bottles and labels, and employed more people. AD knew that, because his name was on every bottle, he must always maintain the high quality of his product. And, because he did this, women soon insisted on AD'S PURE TOMATO JUICE.

AD already had found that the more he advertised and the more bottles he sold, the less it cost him to put up each bottle. Therefore, as his advertising was extended all over the country and his sales increased, he reduced the price. Thus more and more people could afford to enjoy tomato juice, and, although his profit per bottle was now very small indeed, he sold so many bottles that he had a very fine business. So both AD and his customers were benefited.

AD tells OD how an Idea Became an Industry - through ADVERTISING



ONE DAY, years later, OD called on his old neighbor AD. He said "It's remarkable how your business has grown since you got that idea about selling tomato juice."

"Yes," said AD, "but even more important have been the benefits to other people. We are now only one out of many producers of tomato juice. Yet we take all the tomatoes grown by more than a thousand farmers who have here an assured market for their crops. We give steady employment the year round to several hundred

people and employ hundreds more on part-time. We pay more than half a million dollars a year to manufacturers of cans, bottles, labels, supplies, and equipment.

"The entire industry now sells more than twenty million dollars worth of tomato juice a year and the public enjoys its healthful benefits—at the lowest price at which it ever has been sold. Yes, tomato juice was a great idea, but that idea would have benefited very few —without ADVERTISING to tell the story."

SPECIAL CLASSIFIED :: USE THE WANT-AD MARKET - - IT PAYS

Watch for something you may need . . . For Sale . . . For Rent . . . Wanted to Rent . . . Wanted to Buy . . . The cost is very low and the more time the ad runs the cheaper the rate.

Call 608—Mail it in, or Give to Any Member of the Force—Rates: 3 Days for 4c Per Word—6 Days, 6c Per Word—Month, 20c Per Word

WANTED—To spray Christmas trees, furniture. Paint and paper. Sand floors. Ace-Lucas, 1606 Liggett ave. Phone 555. 101-114

GOOD FLOUR makes good bread.—Boon & Son. 105-6t.

SEE MOAD BROS., Sinclair, for best washing, lubrication, road service. 105-6t.

10-LB. SUGAR 49c any day.—Boon & Son. 105-6t

WANTED—Batteries to recharge.—Moad Bros., Eighth at F. 105-6t.

GOOD USED TIRES \$1.00 UP. See Goodyear Service Store. 29-tf.

FOUR-HOUR Enamel, quart 69c. Moore window shades. Western Supply. 106-6t

SPECIAL PRICES every day of the week.—Boon & Son. 105-6t

REWARD — Better health, comfort, youthful lines, if you GIVE HER A SPIRELLA FOUNDATION. Mrs. Goldberg. 107-7t

CEDAR XMAS trees for sale: 15c up. 303 West 2nd St. 7-11-15

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

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

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

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We have a number of nice homes for sale with small down payment and balance at 5% in small monthly installments. Also, other bargains for cash.

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The proper grade of Oil — Anti-Freeze in the radiator
FIX FOR QUICK STARTING

Let Us Do It the
Conoco Way

For a complete service call 500 and Count the Seconds.

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



Not only stops rattles, but saves you 1-3 on fuel, and think of the comfort.

FREE ESTIMATES

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

Cisco Lumber and Supply Company

FOR RENT—New apartment. 301 West 9th. 108-6tc

FOR SALE—Large wash pot. Just the thing for hog killing. Crawford's Furniture store. 111-3tp

WASHING WANTED—15c dozen; soap and blueing furnished. 507 West 17th. 111-3tp

FOR SALE — Nice Chevrolet coupe. Bargain. Phone 343. J. H. Latson. 111-3tp

FOR RENT—An invalid's wheel chair. 500 E. 12th st. 111-3tp

LOST—Black leather jacket on Route 2, between Myrick's dairy. Old dairy place. Return C. C. Webb, Myrick's dairy. Reward. 111-3tp

Daily Press Want Ads Click.

With Our WILD LIFE

The value of the universal hunting and fishing license law is an important topic of discussion of today. Something must be done to improve game conditions in Texas. We have proven to ourselves that past methods used are not increasing the game at a very rapid rate. In fact in many sections of Texas the wildlife resources are practically all gone. This has taken place in areas where there used to be much game. What is the reason for this fast decrease?

One reason is that the Texas Game, Fish and Oyster commission has not had an adequate income to give it proper attention. Another reason is that many wildlife species had been depleted to near extinction before the people realized that something must be done, then it was too late. If the Texas Game, Fish and Oyster commission could have had regulatory powers, this department could have closed certain areas in Texas thereby preventing the total absence of game in those areas, without waiting till the legislature meets to make a long discussion over such a matter.

Provisions of Universal Hunting and Fishing License Law

Texas is the only state in the union that allows its citizens to hunt in the county of its residence without a license, or fish with natural baits without a license. Just think of the many thousands of Texans who are taking our wildlife resources and are not paying a cent toward restocking programs and trying to replace that which they have taken. This universal license law will require every person who hunts off the land on which he resides must procure a hunting license and every one who fishes off the land on which he resides must buy a fishing license regardless of the baits used. The beauty part of this license law is that 85 per cent of the money collected in a county will be spent in the county where it is collected. This will allow the state to carry on restocking programs and replace much of the game that is killed.

Harris County an Example

There are 23 counties in Texas that have already passed such a law. These counties at the present

MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse By Thompson & Coll



ALLY OOP By Hamlin



time have some of the best hunting and fishing in Texas. Harris county is one of the counties that have this law. As you know Houston, one of the largest cities in Texas, is located in this county and there are many who hunt in this county. Mr. Charles W. McPhail, vice president of the Houston Lighting and Power company, stated recently that the county was stocked with 2,750 quail last spring and 200,000 fish had been placed in the county's streams and lakes by the Texas Game, Fish and Oyster commission, the revenue coming from the sale of hunting and fishing licenses in the county. "The universal license law has

(CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX)



Wake Up In Your Own Home!

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

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

111 E. Fifth. Phone 4

During 1936 New York state had a total of 393,804 convictions for crimes, on all counts.

There are 18 species of elm tree.

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

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

FASHION DECREES UPSWEPT



HAIR-DOS and we oblige with Smart Waves

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

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ELIZABETH McCracken,
Proprietor

Phone 144. Cisco.

MOAD BROS.

Your Sinclair Friends
We have the most up-to-date and modern

GREASING EQUIPMENT

IN CISCO

NATIONAL BATTERIES

Sales and Recharge Service

For Road Service
CALL 9513

Eighth Street and F Avenue

FROM HOUSES



TO CHICKEN COOPS

We have what you need in the Building Line.
CALL 12

We have just received a Line of Mayflower Wall Papers, New and Complete.

One hundred or more patterns to select from.

BURTON LINGO LUMBER CO.
LUMBER

WINTERIZE YOUR CAR!

TRY OUR TRIPPLE SERVICE With a Smile!

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

SMITTY SAYS:

'The Famous Dunlop Tires

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



Smitty Huestis

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

Smitty Huestis Service Station

Corner 14th at Main. Phone 17—Cisco.

SOCIETY and CLUBS

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

Festival Expected to Attract Many

EASTLAND, Dec. 14. (Sp.)—Many delegations from out of town are expected at the Civic league and Garden club folk festival Friday night, December 16, at the Connellee hotel in Eastland, officials reported. The event begins at 8:30.

Dances called "old fashioned" but which are becoming more popular again each year and rival "modern" dances will be the diversion of the evening.

It was stated parties have been organized to attend the festival from Ranger, Cisco, Breckenridge, Anson, Gorman and many other points in West Central Texas.

Admission will be 50 cents per person and receipts will be used for the Christmas Cheer Fund association charity work this month. Edison Liles' fiddle band of Breckenridge will furnish the music.

Mrs. Frank Hightower is in charge of ticket sales. A decoration committee has been appointed and is composed of Mmes. W. A. Martin, Frank Sparks, Elmo V. Cook, Johnny Collins and Miss Olivia White.

Mrs. Skiles Hostess to WMS Circle

A discussion of the fifth chapter of Acts, directed by Mrs. W. F. Walker, was held at the meeting of Circle One of the First Baptist W. M. S. in the home of Mrs. Otis Skiles Tuesday afternoon. The meeting was opened with a prayer led by Mrs. Cecil Adams, after which Mrs. Algie Skiles presided over the business session.

During the social hour refreshments were served to Mmes. S. B. Parks, Cecil Adams, C. E. Nix, C. Pittman, Algie Skiles, W. F. Walker, W. M. Arrington, Asa Skiles, C. K. Padgett, Jay Warren, Miss Willie Frank Walker and the hostess, Mrs. Otis Skiles.

PALACE NOW BARGAIN DAY

Adults 15c
Children 10c

They're Out For No Good . . .

You're in For Some Fun!

BROADWAY MUSKETEERS

with MARGARET LINDSAY
ANN SHERIDAY, MARIE WILSON, JOHN LITEL, JANET CHAPMAN

TOMORROW BARGAIN DAY PRICES:

10c To All
ANN DVORAK

GANGS OF NEW YORK

PALACE NEXT SUNDAY

Shirley TEMPLE
in
JUST AROUND THE CORNER
with CHARLES FARRELL · JOAN DAVIS
AMANDA DUFF · BERT LAHR
BILL ROBINSON
Directed by Irving Cummings
A 20th Century-Fox Picture
Darryl F. Zanuck in Charge of Production

TEXAS NEXT SUNDAY

PARAMOUNT'S MIGHTY ROMANCE OF THE GREAT SOUTHWEST!
"THE TEXANS"
with May Robson · Walter Brennan, Robert Barrat

Methodist WMS Circle Meets

Circle Two of the First Methodist W. M. S. met Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. John Shertzer with Mrs. B. D. Barnard as hostess. The meeting was opened with a prayer by Mrs. N. A. Northup and Christmas carols sung by the circle. Mrs. Northup also told a Christmas story, followed by the devotional, in Christmas theme by Mrs. Neil Lane. Excerpts from the Bulletin were given by Mrs. L. E. Vaughn. Miss Marilyn Shertzer was featured in several piano selections. During the social period, Mrs. Shertzer was presented with a luncheon cloth, a gift of the circle. Delicious refreshments were served to Mmes. Ed Huestis, L. E. Vaughn, Sam King, N. A. Northup, Neil Lane, Charles Yates, John Shertzer, Misses Lillian and Marilyn Shertzer and the hostess, Mrs. Barnard.

Mrs. Estess Hostess to Baptist Circle

Mrs. A. D. Estes was hostess to Circle Two of the First Baptist W. M. S. when it met in her home Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. O. J. Russell, chairman, presided over a business meeting at which time plans were made for a Christmas party to be had in the near future. Plans were also discussed concerning the workers' conference which will meet here soon. Mrs. C. P. Cole brought an interesting lesson.

Those present were Mmes. O. M. Crouch of Breckenridge, A. P. Clayton, O. G. Lawson, A. C. Poe, O. L. Mason, Lee Elkins, Paul Poe, Jack Leech, O. J. Russell, W. C. Deaigh, C. P. Cole, James Huddleston, M. P. Farnsworth, and the hostess, Mrs. Estes.

Auxiliary Circle One Meets at Church

Presbyterian auxiliary Circle One met Tuesday afternoon at the church for a brief business meeting and program. Mrs. Joe Clements, presiding chairman, opened the meeting with a prayer. Following routine business, Mrs. J. A. Jensen brought the devotional from the 31st chapter of Jeremiah. Mrs. J. E. Moriarty then told an interesting Christmas story.

Those present were Mmes. J. A. Jensen, J. E. Moriarty, F. J. Borman, Joe Clements, H. L. Jackson, J. J. Tableman and F. D. Pierce.

WEBB GUESTS

Mr. and Mrs. Clois Webb have had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Robinson of Energy, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lacy and son, Jack, Mr. and Mrs. Harlon Lacy and daughter, Sylvia Lynn, of Cross Plains, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Webb and sons, Lindell and Jimmie, Miss Sybil Holder, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Holder, Mrs. S. B. Webb and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Holder.

The Leading Lady

Miss Cathryne Russell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Russell, who, as "Mary Brown, the Movie Queen" has the leading role in the Lions club's musical comedy to be presented at the high school auditorium Thursday and Friday evenings.

(Photo by Osborn)



Circle 3 Has Bible Study Tuesday

Circle Three of the First Presbyterian auxiliary met Tuesday afternoon at the church. After a prayer by Mrs. Abbie C. Daniel, Mrs. W. W. Wallace, circle chairman, directed the Bible study from the second chapter of Philippians.

Those present were Mmes. E. P. Crawford, Abbie C. Daniel, John Garrett, A. Gustafson, B. S. Huey, John Jones, W. L. Jones, H. H. Monk, W. W. Wallace, J. E. Walter and Miss Alice Johnston.

The Notebook

Thursday

The First Industrial Arts club will meet at the home of Mrs. W. W. Wallace, Humbletown, at 3.

The J. O. Y. class of the First Baptist Sunday school will meet at the home of Mrs. Judson Prince, 1005 West 10th, for a Christmas party. Gifts will be exchanged and all members and associate members are cordially invited to attend.

Friday

The Twentieth Century club will meet at the library at 3.

The Ezelian class of the First Baptist Sunday school will entertain with a Christmas banquet at the church at 7:45.

The Entre Nous Bridge club will meet with Mrs. H. H. Monk at 3.

No patent can be granted on a mere idea or suggestion.

Busy Bee Class to Meet With Mrs. Cole

The Busy Bee class of the First Baptist Sunday school will meet Thursday evening at 7:30 at the home of Mrs. C. P. Cole, 709 West 13th street. Every member is urged to attend and bring a gift to be placed in the basket for the White Christmas offering.

GUEST FROM COLOMBIA

Mrs. C. B. Williams of Cucuta, Colombia, is expected to arrive Thursday morning for a few days stay in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Wright. Mr. and Mrs. Williams and their daughter, Laura Blount, recently moved to Colombia from Fort Worth, are former residents of Cisco.

CONVICTED AS SPY

CRISTOBAL, C. Z., Dec. 14 (P)—Hans Heinrich Schackow, 26, German steamship company employe, was found guilty today of photographing Canal Zone fortifications. It was the Canal Zone's first espionage case. Three other Germans are to be tried on the same charge. Schackow is to be sentenced on December 22.

Christmas Program Presented at Circle

A Christmas program directed by Mrs. C. R. Sanford was presented at the meeting of Circle One, of the First Methodist W. M. S., in the home of Mrs. William Reagan Tuesday. "Silent Night" was sung by the group, followed by a devotional by Mrs. Roy A. Langston. Mrs. J. T. Fields, chairman of the circle, then spoke on an article taken from the "World Outlook." Accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Sanford, Mrs. Joseph I. Patterson gave a vocal solo. Miss Lela Latch, guest of the circle, recited a Christmas story. After the program, Mrs. Fields was presented a gift in appreciation of the work she has done in the circle for the past year.

Refreshments were served to Mmes. Roy A. Langston, Joseph I. Patterson, C. R. Sanford, Walter Boyd, N. W. Noell, McGill, J. T. Fields, T. J. Dean, Miss Latch and the hostess, Mrs. Reagan.

A child's dining chair should be only deep enough to support his back and yet shallow enough to allow his knees to bend.

Ezelian Class Entertained With Dinner

The Ezelian, girls class of the First Baptist church, was entertained Tuesday evening with a dinner and Christmas party. Dinner was served at Edward's cafe where a long table was appointed with Christmas decorations and red tapers in gold holders. Places were laid for 12 guests. Following the meal, the guests went to the home of the teacher, Mrs. O. H. Dick, for games and a Christmas tree. Blue and silver predominated in room decorations and in the dining room the table was attractive with a centerpiece of poinsettias.

Those present were Misses Esther Walker, Geneva Finley, Velma Smith, Lucille Flaherty, Mary Modawell, Dalia Surlis, Mayme Estes, Lessie Marshall, Letha Estes, Willie Frank Walker, Lucille Harper and Mrs. Dick.

Ruth Etting Weds Second Mate as First Tried

LAS VEGAS, Nev., Dec. 14. (P) In swift-moving accompaniment to the trial in Los Angeles of her former husband, Martin Snyder, for attempted murder, Songstress Ruth Etting was married here today to Myrl Alderman, pianist, whom Snyder is accused of shooting.

The ceremony took place at the courthouse. Afterwards the couple departed to return to Los Angeles in a chartered plane. The songstress gave her age as 37, Alderman as 30.

Wild Life--

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5)

brought us game prosperity," Mr. McPhail said. "We have reached the point where we do not need additional stocking of fields and streams and it is the general feeling of sportsmen of this section that the 85 per cent of the license fund which should be returned to Harris county can be spent in other sections of the state to build up game. But I wish other Texans would realize how much good can be derived from a universal hunting and fishing license law, which would provide a license so cheap it would hurt no one, but which would produce a sum of money which would make Texas

H-SU Artists Give Chapel Program

Members of the fine arts departments of Hardin-Simmons university at Abilene presented a program at the Cisco high school chapel period this morning. The program consisted of a piano solo by Harriett Ware; violin solos by Paul Tremmier; two accordion numbers by Marijoh Nelson; a soprano solo by Theda Currin; two vocal trios by Mary and Orin Hughes and Leta Rue Reddle; and three tenor numbers by Joedene Propst, with Miss Currin at the piano.

New Charters Less During November

AUSTIN, Dec. 14 (Sp)—New charters granted in Texas during November were moderately lower than the number in both the preceding month and the corresponding month last year, but capitalization increased sharply over both comparable periods, according to the University of Texas bureau of business research.

During November 96 new charters were granted, compared with 106 a year ago and 112 the preceding month. Capitalization of these corporations totaled \$2,370,000, an increase of 30.9 per cent over the preceding month and 56.4 per cent over the like month last year.

Four corporations capitalized at \$100,000 or more were chartered during the month, compared with three the preceding month and three in November last year.

A fee of \$9 is required for every citizen's passport issued.

the leading hunting and fishing state in the union," a place that it justly deserves.

Kill all wild house cats.

O'Daniel At Detroit to Talk to Ford

DETROIT, Dec. 14. (P)—Gov.-Elect W. Lee O'Daniel of Texas arrived in Detroit today to confer with Henry Ford on ways of industrializing Texas.

O'Daniel was accompanied by his wife and daughter.

Asked whether he would propose expansion of the Ford interests in Texas, O'Daniel said:

"I came here to receive suggestions, not to ask favors."

He explained that his trip to confer with leading manufacturers grew out of a conference recently with business leaders in Texas.

Member of Randolph Faculty Is Buried

News was received here today of the death Monday in Lexington, Ky., of Miss Effie King, for several years a member of the faculty of Randolph college, where she taught courses in science. Miss King, who died at the home of a sister, was buried Tuesday at Lancaster, Ky.

A graduate of the University of Chicago, Miss King had many friends in Cisco.

When COLDS THREATEN-

Used at first sneeze, this specialized medication for the nose and upper throat—helps prevent many colds.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

TURKEYS AND HAMS

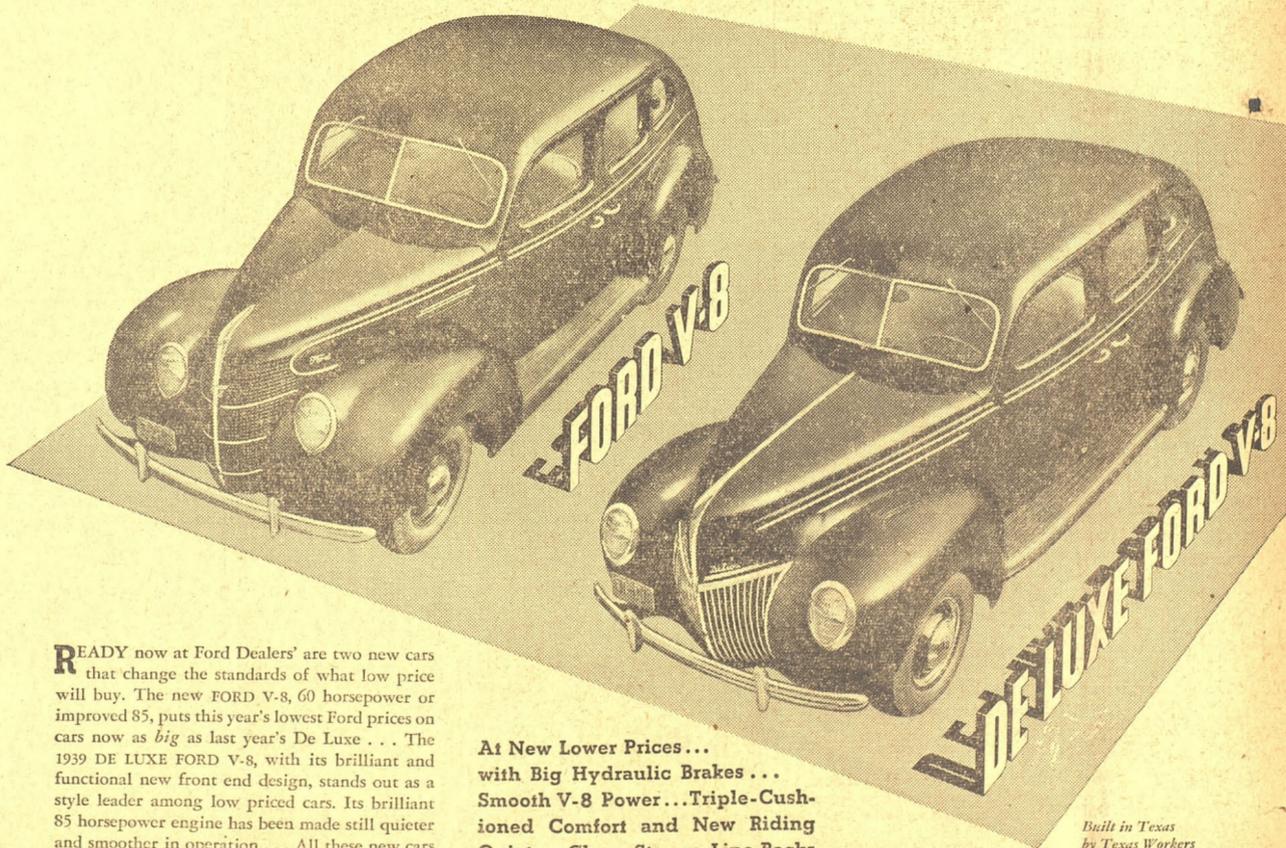
We are taking orders for Christmas Turkeys. Place your order NOW that you may get the size you want . . . Dressed in that good old Skile's way . . . Ready for the oven. We also have some nice Chicken Hens . . . Christmas Hams, small or large.

ORDER NOW
SKILES FOOD STORE

Two Great New Ford Cars

with the

look and feel of a higher price!



READY now at Ford Dealers' are two new cars that change the standards of what low price will buy. The new FORD V-8, 60 horsepower or improved 85, puts this year's lowest Ford prices on cars now as big as last year's De Luxe . . . The 1939 DE LUXE FORD V-8, with its brilliant and functional new front end design, stands out as a style leader among low priced cars. Its brilliant 85 horsepower engine has been made still quieter and smoother in operation . . . All these new cars present a list of "features" that is long and packed with news . . . including big hydraulic brakes.

See these great Ford cars. Drive them. And DON'T pick out your new car till you have!

At New Lower Prices . . .
with Big Hydraulic Brakes . . .
Smooth V-8 Power . . . Triple-Cushioned Comfort and New Riding Quiet . . . Clean Stream-Line Backs with increased luggage space . . .
the Ford Ride-Stabilizing Chassis . . . Distinctive New Styling.

Built in Texas by Texas Workers

SEE YOUR FORD DEALER TODAY



Put Yourself Down for One!

A Holiday Trip By GREYHOUND

Plan now to make your holiday trips by Greyhound. You will find Greyhound's convenient schedules fit your needs. And you will enjoy your trip in a Greyhound Super-coach, at low, money-saving fares. For helpful information on any trip near or far call your local Greyhound agent.

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