

CISCO DAILY NEWS

CISCO, TEXAS—1,614 feet above the sea; 5 lakes of water; 5 rail exits; 6 paved highway exits; 127 blocks of brick streets; good hotels; A-1 public schools and Randolph College; no mosquitoes; no malaria or typhoid.

VOLUME XIII.

CISCO, TEXAS, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1932.

FOUR PAGES TODAY

NUMBER 261.

GARNER SEES SHORT SESSION BEER Two Problems Face Hoover and Roosevelt Conference

GOVERNOR IS TO ARRIVE AT 3:30 O'CLOCK

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—Two distinct problems arising from notes written to the state department by four European powers confront President Hoover and Gov. Roosevelt late today as they face each other at the white house. They are:

- 1.—Shall Mr. Hoover recommend to congress that Europe be allowed to delay payment on about \$124,000,000 due on war debts, December 15?
 - 2.—Shall the president ask congress to reconsider debt agreements calling for payment by Europe of \$11,000,000,000 in principal and about the same amount in interest over a period of 62 years?
- Affirmative answers to both questions were asked by Great Britain, France, Belgium and Poland.
- The question of relief from the December payment appears to be one which Mr. Hoover must finally decide alone. The second question Gov. Roosevelt may have to deal with at first hand.
- As President Hoover made last minute preparations for the conference United Press dispatches from abroad arrived indicating Great Britain and France had agreed to pay their December 15 debt installments if postponement is not granted.
- Warren D. Robbins, cousin of the president-elect, was selected to meet Gov. Roosevelt. A white house limousine and ten motor cycle police were to rush him from the train to the white house when he arrives at 3:30 p. m.

The Beginnings of a New March on Washington



BULLDOGS AND BUCKS BATTLE THANKSGIVING

The thrill and color of old days in the Oil Belt—thrill and color that seem to have been lost this year—will return for at least one brief interval Thanksgiving day afternoon Thursday when the Breckenridge Buckaroos and the Ranger Bulldogs come to grips on Lillard field at Ranger with the Oil Belt championship at stake. Ranger, with only a tie to the discredit of the team, will be battling for a victory that means a championship, and Breckenridge, having fallen before the Abilene Eagles a couple of weeks ago, will be fighting for a victory that means a tie with the Eagles for first place and another shot at the Feathered tribe, whom they claim, "lucked out" to defeat the Breckenridge eleven Armistice day.

R. F. Holloway, superintendent of Ranger schools, said today that although the pre-game ticket sale is enormous, Ranger is making plans to take care of all who come to see the games. Both end zones and the fringes of the two main stands are available while rows of temporary seats are being erected before the stands to care for several hundreds.

This is one game in which Cisco fans will take a deep interest. Since Ranger is an Eastland county team the majority of Cisco sympathy will be with the Canines, who, if they win, will have attained their first oil belt championship since that windy Thanksgiving day six years ago when Buster Mills stood on Chesley field and booted from placement the only score of a bitterly fought contest with the Lobos.

Baptists to Have Banquet, Pageant

The Victory class of young married men of the First Baptist church will have a banquet tonight at the Mobley hotel, according to Rev. E. S. James, pastor of the church. Asa Skiles is teacher of the class.

Small Pig Proves Terror to Rabbit

CARISLE, Pa., Nov. 22.—Sheriff Lloyd A. Bender, brought back from the hunting field the story of a rabbit-chasing pig.

In a field near here, Bender said, he and his hunting companion saw a rabbit running swiftly through the weeds with a small pig in close pursuit. The chase continued around the field until the rabbit leaped through a wire fence the pig could not negotiate.

The beginning of a new march on Washington is shown in this picture of a leader addressing marchers and others in San Francisco. The marchers plan to travel east by "free rides," gathering men as they go. The purpose is to put pressure on congress to enforce their demands for unemployment relief. Similar marchers are starting from midwest points.

CHURCHES JOIN IN SERVICE ON THANKSGIVING

"Oh! give thanks unto Jehovah; for He is good." will be the theme of the union Thanksgiving service at the First Presbyterian church at 7 o'clock Thursday morning, according to an announcement made today. Rev. E. S. James, pastor of the First Baptist church will preach the Thanksgiving sermon at that time and Rev. E. L. Miley will preside. The choir will be composed of singers from the various churches of the town.

Following is the order of worship: Organ prelude—S. E. Steward. Hymn number 167—We Praise Thee, Oh! God. Invocation—O. O. Odom. Hymn number 624—Faith of Our Fathers. Scripture reading—C. S. Moad. Anthem, Glad Thanksgiving—Choir. Offertory—J. Stuart Pearce. Solo—Mrs. P. L. Ullom. Sermon—E. S. James. Doxology—Congregation standing. Benediction—Luther Pryor. Organ Postlude—S. E. Steward.

Seven Deer Bagged By Cisco Hunters

Two parties of Cisco hunters returning Sunday from southwest Texas, brought with them seven deer. A group of five, R. F. Gilman, L. F. Mendenhall and A. D. Anderson, of Cisco and A. H. Rhodes and Jess Barnett, of Eastland, bagged two deer each, as well as three turkeys.

Lee Duckworth Is Given Parole

AUSTIN, Nov. 22.—Thanksgiving will be in order in many Texas homes as convicts freed by Gov. Ross S. Sterling today returned to their in eating turkey.

Included in the list of prisoners granted general paroles today was Lee Duckworth, sentenced to 10 years for theft in Eastland county.

WOMAN IS FOUND DEAD IN PASTURE

Funeral services for Mrs. Mollie Maxwell, 63, found dead in a pasture near her residence in the Reich community late last night, were to be held at 3:30 this afternoon from the Maxwell home with burial in Mitchell cemetery.

The services will be conducted by the Rev. G. G. Smith, Methodist pastor of Scranton, and Wippen Funeral home is in charge of burial arrangements.

Mrs. Maxwell's body was found on a trail through a pasture belonging to T. C. Williams, of Cisco, by a searching party which set out in quest of her upon her failure to return from a visit to a neighbor two miles from her home. She was last seen at 8:15 Monday morning walking through the field by the mail carrier. No alarm was felt for her absence during the day, as it was her custom each Monday to walk to the home of the neighbor and remain there until late afternoon. But when she failed to appear at her home in the evening a search was begun. The body was found at 9:30 p. m.

From the position of the body and the disposition of her hat, coat and a small bag of peanuts which she was carrying, the woman had evidently sat down to rest. For some time, it was said, she had suffered attacks of a minor illness and it was believed that one of these attacks overtook her during the walk.

She is survived by her husband and seven children. The children are Mrs. Ola Snyder, of Cottonwood, and Bert, Abe, Andrews, Rufus, Willa May and Eugene, all at home.

Col. Robins Has Regained Memory

ASHVILLE, N. C., Nov. 22.—Col. Raymond Robins, prohibition leader, was kept in seclusion today by physicians although it was announced he has regained his memory.

Attendance is Best At Grammar School

Grammar school led the schools of the Cisco public school system in last weeks attendance with 96.4 per cent present. West Ward was a close second with 95 per cent.

School Enr. Att. Tardies High 375 93.1 39 East Ward 97 91. 5 Grammar 171 96.4 12 West Ward 484 95. 55

What R. F. C. Has Done

RECEIVED	BANKS RAILROADS INSURANCE COMPANIES	REPAID
\$1,300,833,971		\$241,583,729
	FARMERS AND FARM MARKETS	
\$65,370,717		\$11,952,521
	TO STATES FOR RELIEF	NONE
\$30,978,393		
\$1,397,183,081	TOTAL	\$253,536,250

The above chart shows graphically the first nine months of business by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. In the left column are the amounts loaned by the corporation; in the right, the amounts paid back by the various classes of borrowers.

An additional 400 millions had been promised but not yet disbursed at the close of business Oct. 31. Farmers in every state but Rhode Island benefitted from the farm loans indicated in the center section. Thirty states and two territories received shares in the relief item in the bottom panel.

COMMUNISTS' PLIGHT AROUSED DARROW'S INSTINCT TO AID

Editor's Note: This is the third and last of a series of articles on Clarence Darrow, famous jurist. The first two carried the picturesque lawyer through the World War, to an age when many of his prominent have retired from active life. In the case of this unusual figure, however, his most spectacular achievements were yet to come.

By MERTON T. AKERS United Press Staff Correspondent The aftermath of war swept hundreds of political prisoners into the penitentiaries. Their plight engrossed and enraged Darrow. He detested 12 members of the Communist Party indicted under the Espionage Act. The 12 were convicted and the Illinois Supreme Court upheld the conviction. But the governor pardoned them before they began serving their sentences.

Then in 1924, came the Loeb-Leopold case to loose a torrent of discussion all over the world, to create greater public clamor for vengeance than perhaps any other case in America up to that time and to provide the veteran lawyer with a supreme test of his mental and linguistic prowess.

Leopold-Leob Case Sons of three wealthy and respected families living in the same Chicago neighborhood were the principals. Richard Loeb, 17, and Nathan Leopold, 18, murdered Robert Franks, 14, whom they invited to take a ride in a rented automobile. The plot was Loeb's. He believed he could commit a "perfect crime," involving kidnaping, murder and ransom. He persuaded Leopold to help him carry out his plan.

No adequate theory to explain why the two youths, both brilliant students at the University of Chicago, both which happy home lives and plenty of money, determined on their ghastly crime, ever was adduced. Loeb struck the Franks boy on the head with a chisel and the victim soon bled to death. The killers then drove to a railway culvert on the far south side. They left the boy's nude body there, taking his clothes to dispose of on the way home.

near the victim's body led to questioning of Leopold, for whom they had been fitted by an oculist. Detectives later questioned Loeb. No suspicion was directed at either, however, until a flaw in Leopold's story that he and Loeb had gone driving in the former's car was noted. The Leopold chauffeur told officers that Leopold's automobile had been in the garage for repairs at the time. Confronted with that contradiction, the boys confessed.

Darrow Sought. The parents went to Darrow. "My feelings were much upset," he recalled later. "I wanted to lend a hand, and I wanted to stay out of the case. The act was a shocking and bizarre performance; the public and press were almost solidly against them.

"No client of mine ever had been put to death, and I felt that it would almost, if not quite, kill me if it should ever happen. I never have been able to read a story of an execution.

"But I went in, to do what I could for sanity and humanity against the wave of hatred and malice that, as usual, was masquerading under its vulgar nom de plume: 'Justice.'"

Sought Delay. Darrow and the attorneys associated with him in the defense sought to delay the trial until public passion might cool. That failing, they decided that the only way to save Loeb and Leopold from the gallows was to plead them guilty to both the kidnaping and murder charges.

CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY BY GETTING BUSY

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—Speaker John N. Garner today predicted passage of a beer-for-revenue measure by the house of representatives in the coming short session of congress.

The vice-president-elect added that passage of a beer bill, coupled with extensive economy in governmental expenditures might preclude the necessity for increasing taxation.

Today is Garner's 64th birthday and he told friends he intended to celebrate it by "getting back into harness."

Garner declined to discuss his forthcoming conference with Roosevelt on foreign debt revision. "I have well-defined opinions, but I will state them at the white house and not before," Garner said.

LEGION BAND PLAYS FRIDAY AT SCRANTON

The Cisco American Legion Novelty orchestra, organized as a "nick" attraction, will give its first out-of-town program at Scranton school house Friday evening at 7:30, it was announced today.

Scranton has the largest rural auditorium in the county, it was said, and Mr. Brummett, principal of the school, has promised that this auditorium will be filled for the program.

The Legion is eager that a large number of Cisco business men accompany the orchestra to Scranton for the program. Plans are made to leave the city hall in a caravan promptly at 7 o'clock Friday evening and all those wishing to go are asked to meet there.

Breaks Leg Playing Sand Lot Football

Durward McClelland, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. McClelland, suffered a broken leg yesterday while playing sand-lot football at Chesley field. The leg was broken in three places below the knee.

Durward was suffering again this afternoon, according to his mother. He is confined to his bed at home, 1008 West Seventh street.

4 Young Bandits Get Small Loot

FORT WORTH, Nov. 22.—A posse of police and citizens today searched fields and woods near Smithfield, 12 miles northeast of here, for four young bandits who robbed the general store at Smithfield of only 75 cents.

WEATHER

West Texas—Partly cloudy. Warmer in extreme southeast and colder in panhandle tonight. Wednesday partly cloudy and colder.

East Texas—Cloudy, probably showers near west coast tonight and Wednesday. Somewhat warmer tonight. Colder northwest Wednesday.

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR

THE CISCO DAILY NEWS

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of this paper will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the editor.

Any error made in advertisements will be gladly corrected upon being brought to attention of the publishers and the liability of this paper is limited to the amount of the space consumed by the error in the advertisement.

DAWES OUT OF POLITICS FOR GOOD.

Charles Gates Dawes of Illinois has announced his permanent retirement from politics. His words: "I am out of politics for good. I go down to the bank every day." He is going to attend to business hereafter and boycott politicians and politics. He will be 71 at the time of the next presidential election. He has had a remarkable career. His record in the World war is a shining page of American history. As a vice president he was an outstanding leader of his party and the people. As a banker he rose to proud eminence. As an ambassador to the court of St. James his conduct was irreproachable and his Americanism of a high mark. He was the first president of the Reconstruction Finance corporation. He placed the machinery in motion and retired. His bank was granted a large loan. Regardless of this he has a clear record as a patriot and a diplomat and a statesman and a man of affairs. It will be recalled that when the Harding administration came in certain republican senators attempted to besmirch the record of the war president of the United States. Dawes, the soldier and patriot, intervened. He denounced members of his own party in language that was caustic and won a warm place in the hearts of the admirers of Woodrow Wilson. His scorching criticism closed the incident. He refused to permit to be vilified the achievements and the memory of an immortal who had guided his country through the greatest of world wars. Flowers for the living who deserve flowers while they are in the land of the living.

AMONG THE GREAT AND THE NEAR GREAT.

Washington semi-officially tenders the advice that Pres. Hoover "is definitely opposed to another year's moratorium." Pres.-Elect Roosevelt is giving all his time to state matters in Albany in order that Gov.-Elect Herbert H. Lehman will not be compelled to face an \$80,000,000 deficit on and after his succession. Speaker John Nance Garner killed a large buck and wounded a large panther in the hunting preserves of the mighty down on the banks of the Rio Grande. Rep. Henry T. Rainey of Illinois, democrat floor leader, declared himself in line for the speakership and will be a candidate when the Texan who has his vice-like grip on two most important government jobs tenders his resignation in order to be able to push Charles Curtis out of the picture and accelerate the flight of Dolly's brother to the wheat fields of his beloved Kansas. Cong. Rainey has 28 years on his credit as a national lawmaker. Now he is going after the gavel and is certain to have powerful backing from all quarters of the American world. Illinois landed in the democratic column in November and made a clean sweep of all the offices from the top to the justice of the peace precinct in the Egyptian wilderness fringing the banks of the upper Mississippi river.

SEN. CONNALLY ON FIRING LINE.

Sen. Tom Connally is "away down here in Texas." He has a program. He will present at the lame duck session of the congress in December a resolution calling for investigation of farm implement manufacturers and their operations in regard to the anti-trust laws. He will give his unqualified support to a resolution to place under federal control utility holding companies, "and this will include owners of railroads." He favors a comprehensive re-examination of the transportation situation. He will do down the senatorial line

BEHIND THE SCENES IN WASHINGTON

WITH RODNEY DUTCHER

BY RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON.—American voters will not immediately discover how well they did for themselves in their election by kicking out such a great number of "ins," but respect for their intelligence already is increased by contemplation of the noble jobs they did in several states by soundly defeating certain of the ambitious "outs." John P. O'Brien. But he won by a huge majority and apparently is going to take a conspicuous place among New York's funny mayors, in the wake of John Hylan and Jimmy Walker. The blame for O'Brien goes largely to Tammany and to the national and state leaders, Democratic and Republican, who kow-towed to Tammany.

GETTING away from New York, where people are supposed to be so bright and sophisticated, into the great open spaces where the "hicks" come from, you are invited to observe the sound trimmings that the voters gave to Len Small in Illinois and Dr. John R. Brinkley in Kansas, candidates for governor, and to the Rev. Bob Shuler in California and John H. Chapple in Wisconsin, candidates for the Senate.

Defeat of Small in Illinois meant the defeat of his political buddies, that great and blatant demagogue William Hale Thompson and that gent whom the Senate considered unfit to enter its company, Frank L. Smith. President Hoover, anxious as he was to win votes, dis-

sociated himself from the trio as far as possible.

THE remarkable Dr. Brinkley appears to be another threat fortunately removed. He is the goat-gland and patent medicine specialist, alleged restorer of youth to old men, whose radio license was rescinded by the Federal Radio Commission after hearing testimony that he was dangerous to the public health.

He probably would have been elected two years ago, when he was actually credited with 187,000 votes from followers who wrote his name in the ballot, had not so many other Brinkleyites botched their ballots.

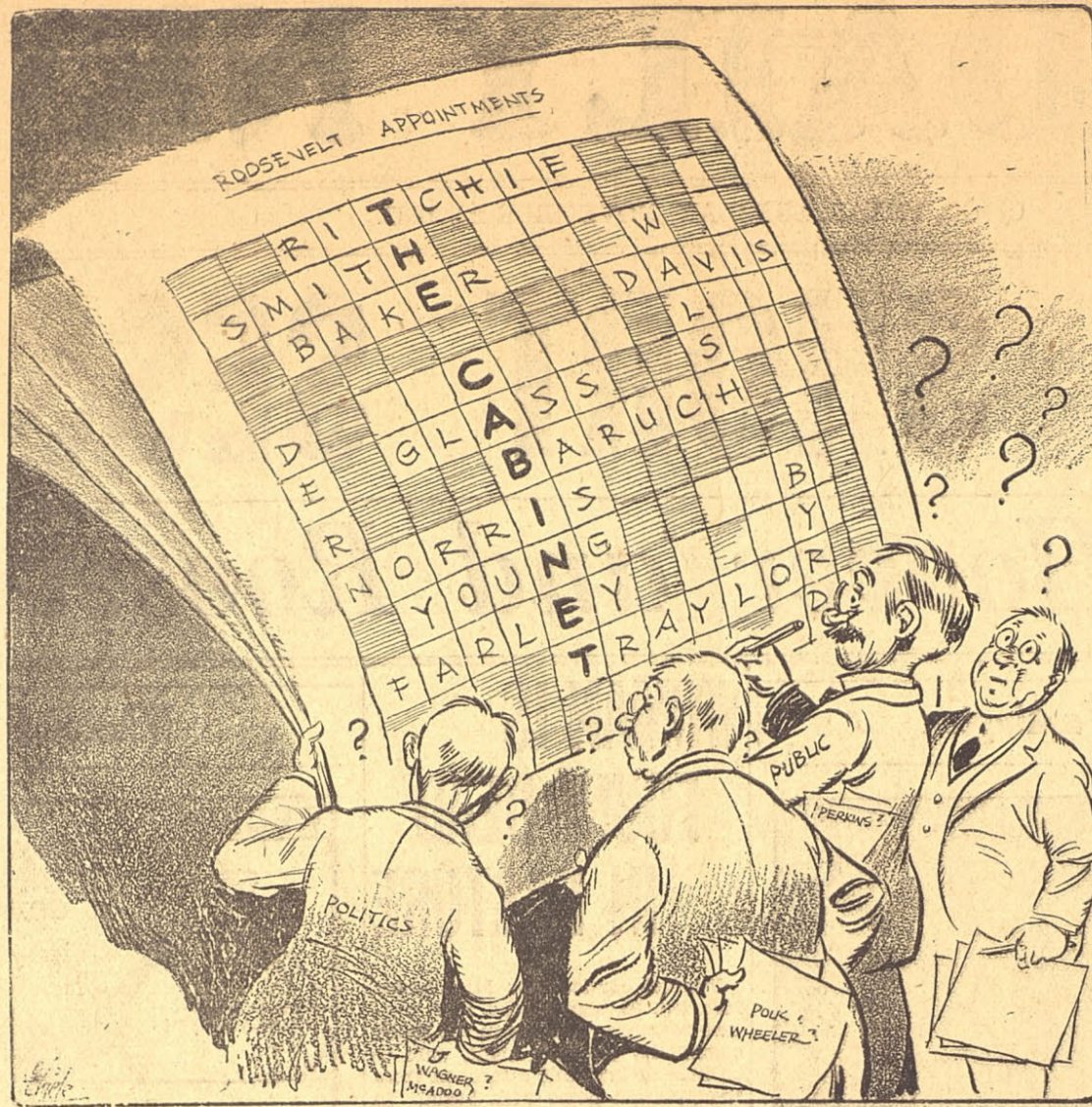
Brinkley campaigned with promises of a lake to be built in every Kansas county, with assurances of more pay and less work. He had his name on the ballot this year and for awhile those Kansans who believe in safe and sane government were badly scared.

THE Rev. Mr. Shuler was promised to Washington as a combination of Tom Heflin and Huey Long. He is a reformer with a genius for vilification, who appeals to both religious and class prejudice and once went to jail for slander.

Chapple deprived Senator John J. Blaine of re-nomination by establishing an all-time record for red-baiting. He painted the University of Wisconsin as a hotbed of immorality, bolshevism and atheism, attacking some of the nation's foremost educators as well as the La-Follettes as being responsible for the alleged condition. Educated persons in and out of Wisconsin united in deploring the candidacy of Mr. Chapple. He lost, like the others.

All of which seems to indicate that the election might have been worse.

Everybody's Doing It!



for the economy pledge plank of the Chicago platform. He insists that high incomes should continue to pay high tax. He does not believe in a general sales tax as a national policy. He is opposed to cancellation of World war debts, but admits "the present period is a bad one for setting permanent scales of trade." Indeed, he says something will be done in regard to war debts that must be paid off "with commodities bringing just one third as much as they were worth when the debts were contracted." Speaking of pledges and promises to be redeemed, the junior senator placed this in the record: "The sweeping November election was a clear mandate to the democratic forces in regard to economic matters and the people condemned the Hoover administration's governmental and economic policies which were continued from two previous administrations." There is to be a short and very exciting session of the lame duck congress. It will cover the winter months until the inauguration of Roosevelt and Garner and the organization of the two houses of the congress in the coming month of March. Connally has a program. He will be on the firing line as usual.

sently idled a black-tail buck brandishing his nine points with the lordliness of a monarch. "Crack!" went Mr. Spears' rifle and the sleek body arched through the crisp autumn air in a terrific protest against the fatal sting of the bullet. Down from his vantage scrambled Mr. Spears a great deal faster than he had scrambled up. It had been an almost perfect shot. Straight through the shoulder to the vital spot. Rich, red venison hangs in the vault of the West Texas Utilities company.

"You can say anything about Alex' shooting and it will be right," declared Dr. Hale enviously. He meant, of course that I might say anything complimentary.

Hunting yarns belong in the same category with fish stories. The narrator runs the risk of being declared too credulous. But since these are vouchered for by witnesses who have reason to be jealous of the exploits perhaps I run no great risk in reporting them.

Andy Anderson shot a turkey gobbler at a range of 300 yards. Believe that or not, it is asserted as true by Lou Mendenhall who had taken a previous shot at the same fowl without so much as disturbing the big bird's placid stroll through the hilly Mason county scenery.

Andy was one of a party of three Chicocans and two Eastlandites who invaded the Mason deer country last week at the same time Mr. Spears and Dr. Hale were scaling the Jeff Davis cliffs. This party—R. F. Gilman, Mr. Mendenhall, Mr. Anderson, all of Cisco, and A. D. Rhodes

Through the Editor's Spectacles

By GEORGE

Hartman McCall, captain of the 1932 Lobo football team, and a number of his teammates have discovered an infallible formula for arousing fight in the opposing team. But they do not intend to try it any more. Like the man who discovered that potassium cyanide is a certain exit from this mundane sphere, they have shelved the newly discovered formula for indefinite reference.

The plan is simply to locate the sweethearts of the opposing players and to claim their company on the sly.

Arriving in Corpus Christi last week Hartman and his mates were chattering about their hotel, keeping a sharp eye out for Coaches Eldkins and Hodges, when a bevy of ladies beautiful arrived to make them welcome in a spirit of true and accepted hospitality. I have never heard of Cisco boys being backward in good company and the tale is told that the visitors accepted the invitation with alacrity and enjoyed a very pleasant evening at the home of one of the young ladies.

But unfortunately the members of the Corpus Christi team have a jealous regard for their fair friends, and since the Cisco team was a cybersure in Corpus Christi Saturday, the movements of the Lobos were easily traced.

It happened as the gods of fate would have it, that Hartman chose the companionship of the friend of an enormous tackle. Naturally the tackle was peeved at this invasion of his territory, and according to reports, conceived a virulent dislike of the Cisco captain. He spent three quarters trying to break Hartman's neck and at the opening of the fourth he almost succeeded.

The effort of the Corpus Christi young women to discharge the social obligation of making visitors welcome resulted, sad to say, in quite the opposite spirit being manifest on the football field. Hence the score of 15 to 13.

But it is only being accurate to say that once the Cisco team discovered this spirit they proceeded to display a little of it themselves and quite a number of the Corpus Christi eleven went off the field less enthusiastically than they had gone on.

Dr. Charles Hale admits that as a deer hunter he is a swell chauffeur. Saturday he and Alex Spears returned from the Jeff Davis country where one hunts deer with Alpine staves and goes up and down instead of hither and yon. Dr. Hale has not missed getting a deer any season (at least so far as Specs knows). He has had, of occasion, to make two or three trips to the wildernesses to keep the record intact, but from the trophies that line the

walls of his office he has always succeeded.

He will have to make another trip this year.

His success last week was limited to ably chauffeuring for Mr. Spears who pinked a real prize from the altitude of one of the tallest peaks in the Jeff Davis landscape. Mr. Spears let it be known that it was no "pink tea." He bruised his knees to the rimrock of a sheer natural pylon and at that panting height dug himself in for a wait. Dr. Hale admits that his work that day was the hardest toil he had ever done.

Two hundred and fifty yards down ran a leafy cañon and through this wilderness thoroughfare pre-

Japanese Statesman

HORIZONTAL

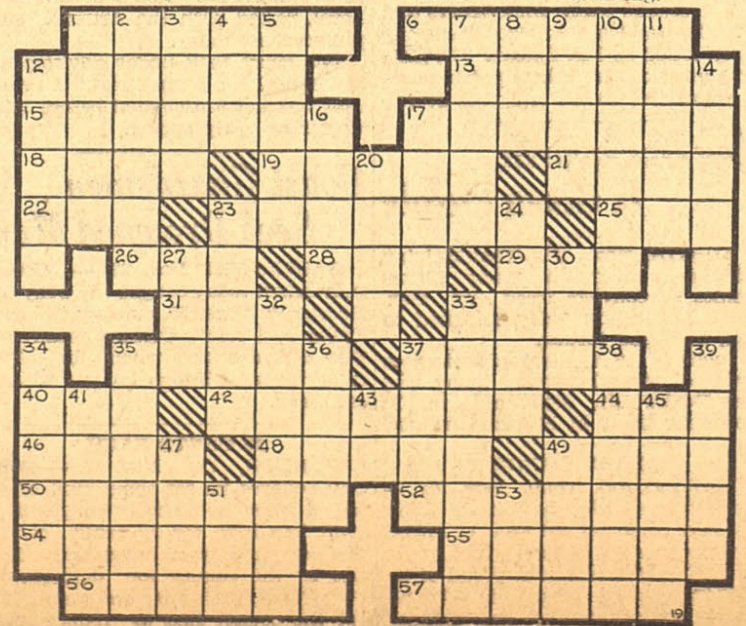
- 1 To plague.
- 6 Vigorous.
- 12 Arrow poison.
- 13 Jockeys.
- 15 To mimic.
- 17 Holy city of the Samaritans.
- 18 Opposite of win.
- 19 Japanese minister of war, Sado.
- 21 To tip.
- 22 Anger.
- 23 Benefits.
- 25 Indian name.
- 26 Mineral springs.
- 28 Sorrowful.
- 29 Beret.
- 31 To make a mistake.
- 33 Chum.
- 35 Mitigated.
- 37 Craftier.
- 40 Metallic rock.
- 42 Opening in side of a ship.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

LAPP STERE CAFE
ALEE ORDER OMER
ITER MADIA MAZE
COLUMBIA SHE
SEEN FEATURE
ENDEAR PURR NIL
MOURN EON VAILS
IDE DART MANTLE
TESSERA GIRT
TRICONDENSE
ARIA SPARE NEON
SING EAGER NEON
PANG SLEDS NARDS

VERTICAL

- 11 Grain that has been ground.
- 12 The eyelashes.
- 14 Satiated.
- 16 God of love.
- 17 To slip sideways.
- 20 Far away.
- 23 Portions.
- 24 One step of a series.
- 27 Dry vegetable.
- 30 Beer.
- 32 Narrates.
- 33 Pull.
- 34 Roving.
- 35 Dispossessed.
- 36 Sand hill.
- 37 Stain.
- 38 To recapture.
- 39 Scooped.
- 41 Contests of speed.
- 43 1416.
- 45 Straggle.
- 47 Heavenly body.
- 49 Let it stand.
- 51 One in cards.
- 53 Thing.



and Jess Barnett of Eastland—established something or other by bringing back their full season's quota of deer and three turkeys. Each got two deer.

Incidentally Andy was more proud of his turkey than his two deer.

But the prize story brought back by the quietest has nothing to do with deer or turkey, but with a goat. Mr. Gilman and the animal established an enduring friendship and when the party packed up to leave it clambered into the bus with them and accompanied them to Cisco.

The animal, half-grown and half-starved appeared the first day that camp was pitched, circling warily on the outskirts in search of what stray morsels might be tossed aside. The next day it ventured nearer and the third it came boldly into camp.

Some of the party returning from a hunt, found the goat standing in a chair, its forefeet on the back, eating out of Mr. Gilman's hand. In another day its gaunt sides were bulging with plenty. Mr. Mendenhall tied a red bandana about its horns to keep it from being shot by some over-zealous hunter. It accepted the friendship of the party with enthusiasm and shortly was climbing over camp damage and into cars, following members of the party like a dog. They had to pen the animal up nights to keep it from invading the beds and sleeping with them, they reported.

It was probably, they declared, the first time the goat had ever seen a human being.

Mr. Gilman dubbed his new "pet" "Madame Queen."

Nov. 30 Last Date To Collateralize

FORT WORTH, Nov. 22.—The government will expect all crop production loans to be paid off collateralized by November 30, according to James M. Andrews, field inspector.

The loans can be collateralized with cotton at nine cents a pound, the farmer paying the insurance, warehouse and transportation charges.

If the cotton sells for less than nine cents a pound the farmer pays the difference. If it sells for more he gets the surplus.

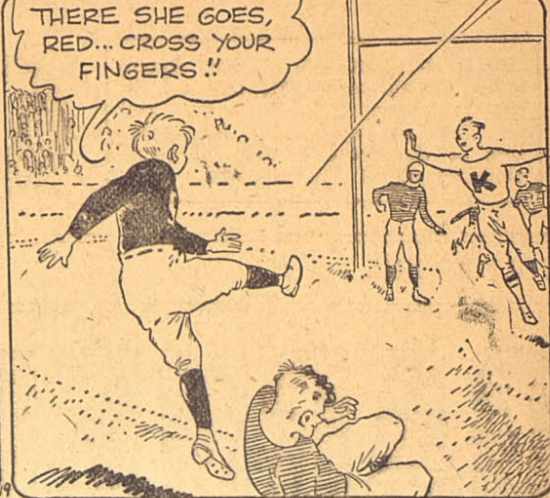
Daily News and American and Roundup want ads are a good investment—Phone 80.

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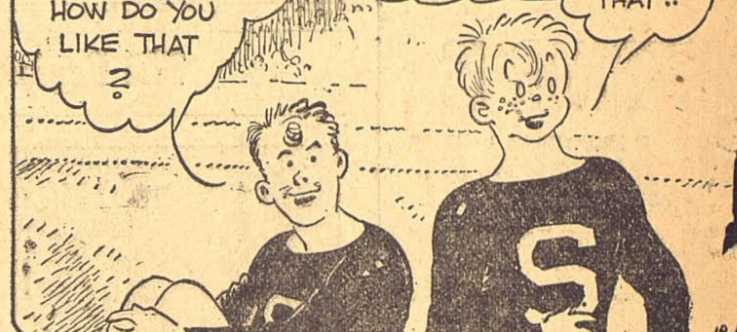
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS.

THE CROWD GOES WILD AS FRECKLES TAKES REDS FORWARD PASS TO TIE THE SCORE 6 TO 6..... RED HOLDS THE BALL FOR A GOAL KICK!



THERE GOES THE GUN, FRECK... YOU KICKED IT JUST IN TIME.... SEVEN TO SIX! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?

BOY! DID WE REALLY WIN THE GAME? THAT SPACE BETWEEN THE GOAL POSTS LOOKED LIKE AN INCH TO ME, WHEN I KICKED THAT!!



SHADYSIDE WINS

HOT DOG! WASN'T THAT NICE WORK OF FRECKLES, COACH? IMMENSE! BUT WHAT SORT OF A SIGNAL WAS THAT PASS OF YOURS PULLED ON, RED?



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CISCO DAILY NEWS

Week-end MURDER

GABRIELLE E. FORBUSH
BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

The story opens with a prologue in which a murderer is committed by a homicidal maniac. Later he boards a train for Long Island, thinking of the pleasant weekend he is to have there. The name of the murderer is not disclosed.

The scene shifts to the Long Island home of Linda and Tom Averill, married three years and much in love. The Averills have five guests for the weekend: Cousin Amos Peabody, elderly, distant relative of Linda's; Captain De Vos, handsome Belgian representing a European perfume manufacturer with whom Averill hopes to do business; Mr. Statlander, middle-western manager of the firm Averill works for; Marvin Pratt, former suitor of Linda's; and Lian Shaughnessey, Irish writer on a lecture tour.

Cousin Amos immediately makes trouble. He quarrels with Shaughnessey because the Irishman holds liberal political views; plays golf with Statlander and infuriates him criticizing his game; discusses prohibition with De Vos at the Country club and declares De Vos is "on gentleman." It is finally agreed that Cousin Amos is to leave early the next morning.

That night, while the others are downstairs waiting to go to the country club dance, Pratt enters Cousin Amos' room and the two men's voices rise in a quarrel. Linda tried to find out what the trouble is but can not.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER IX

"I certainly feel a benefactor—bringing four presentable, intelligent unattached men. The women will mob me."

Linda looked around the large, low-lit room opening on the broad veranda—broad as the room itself—which in turn hung over the twinkling lights of several little boat landings and one long impressive wharf at which a fine white yacht soberly swayed under the pull of the tide.

The words were hardly spoken before events justified her belief in the predatory instincts of her sex. Coming firmly toward them was one of the club's most determined hostesses and converging on the

party from different sides were two equally militant mammas, while a soft, delicate gurgle of laughter just behind informed Linda had outgeneraled them all and reached the goal first.

It was hard for Linda, honest as she was, to decide just what she thought of Fleur Stoner. Always she admired the girl's beauty—and sometimes her nerve. Frequently Linda was exasperated enough to box her ears and on rare occasions, when some audacious bit of selfishness completely outraged her, she could have seen the beautiful Fleur torn limb from limb without a tremor. This was one of the times when Fleur merely amused her. It was, so like the clever, calculating creature to conceal herself on the porch—not to halt them as they entered but to slip smoothly into the group so that to the approaching hunters she actually seemed to be a part of it.

And her strategy (Linda knew that Fleur would regard recognition of it as a compliment) brought her, with her low, delicious gurgle of laughter, at the elbow of the Belgian but also near enough to Shaughnessey and Pratt to cast each a glance which seemed to contain some special, personal message. Just what, neither could have said but both immediately reflected their flattered pleasure. Only the completely sophisticated Belgian greeted her with the same even, suave courtesy. If his eyes rested on her a second longer than necessary, with a look that possibly—only possibly—conveyed in its turn some personal recognition, Linda could not say. She did think that it was only fair that Fleur should be forced to give someone the same tribute of slightly breathless expectancy which her technique elicited from other men. Yes, here was one that was more than a match for Fleur.

Linda's original group dissolved rapidly. The Belgian moved away beside Fleur, stunning in that curious olive green gown that by all laws of justice should be so unbefitting to her. Marvin disappeared with the daughter of Mamma No. 1—a young lady who for all her apparent artlessness needed no maternal maneuvering to aid her. Mr.

Statlander—surprisingly discovered to be very fond of dancing indeed—sciemly fox-trotting with a charming little widow; and Lian Shaughnessey—just what had become of him in the shuffle? Oh, yes—Ella Mondell who should have been his weekend hostess had pounced upon him as her lawful prey (just like Ella, having ducked the responsibilities to claim her guest when he could be useful!) and led him out to the porch where her own party was assembled. That accounted for all of them. With the pleased sensation of a very young mother hen who has just successfully launched her first brood of chicks, Linda dropped them from her mind and whirled off on Tom's willing arm.

The dance floor was not as crowded as she had anticipated. The cooler, comfortable porches; the long, silent wharf; the lanternlit grass and clusters of shrubbery each with its hidden bench and lawn chairs; even the cars and a few tied-up launches and other craft proved more alluring to many than the amusement for which they had ostensibly come.

Save for an occasional "duty dance" Linda saw little of her guests. Early in the evening Marvin Pratt succeeded in finding her momentarily alone—he evidently preferred not to cut in on Tom—but he very soon yielded her to a neighbor with no such inhibitions. At any rate, dancing with Marvin was no great pleasure. He was a conscientious but not a natural dancer and this evening his formal politeness tried her very soul. At intervals she saw him with Dolly Alger, with Fleur and with different damsels of the neighborhood. They seemed to find him an acceptable partner. If not a thrilling one, and Linda was as well pleased that his few dances with her were of perfunctory shortness.

The surprise of the evening was the midwesterner. For all his somewhat forbidding exterior, there was no doubt that Mr. Statlander was really fond of dancing. His sense of rhythm was perfect; he included in no stunts or flights of fancy. Dancing with him was utter smoothness and delight. Not caring much to talk when she danced, Linda welcomed the unbroken silence. Stat-

lander seemed to put her mind entirely on what he was doing and certainly the results justified it. Nor when they danced together did she detect that aura of disapproval she usually cast about him. Linda, an expert dancer herself, could forgive much to another! evidently he tactfully agreed with her sentiments in the matter.

Of De Vos and Shaughnessey she saw almost nothing. A brief turn with the first did not come up to her expectations. Having anticipated dancing with him, she was disappointed to find that they simply did not bet along together—and he made no attempt to pretend they did. His attention strayed obviously. She would find his eyes always on other women in the room, while he heedlessly guided her about in a mechanical routine.

As for Lian Shaughnessey—where ch. where was he? With carefree disregard of his social obligations, Shaughnessey had disappeared almost at the moment of their arrival. She knew he had not been on the floor with Ella Mondell or any of her party. His height, the mass of dark curls which rumbled over his gray Irish eyes, the disparaging, disarming smile which made him look so boyish (and on which she was sure he traded heavily) could not have been hidden even in a more crowded room. He had probably found some appealing companion and was now doubtless comfortably ensconced in a cool corner of the veranda, in one of the romantic nooks on the lawn or in a gently swaying boat, perhaps, with cushions piled cozily about him. Wherever he was, Linda knew he was both physically and mentally at ease. He would display a genius for gravitating to the most delightful corner, the most charming companion. Being normally curious she speculated as to the location of the spot and the identity of the girl but on her own strolls around the grounds, no enlightenment came. Probably a visiting charmer had the Irishman in tow, as none of the neighborhood belles were missing.

But the still, brooding heat of the night had drawn most of the crowd outdoors. From all over the broad grounds—along the waterfront, on the porch, near the massed bushes—came the twinkle of cigarette butts, the flare of matches and lighters, the high laughter of the women, the undertone of deeper voices. It was hard to round up her guests when, at an hour nearer dawn than midnight, the orchestra finished with a flourish and instruments were wearily put away.

"Who's missing?" Tom asked Linda as she flung her light wrap over the door of the little blue roadster.

"Mr. Statlander's here—I'll take him," she answered. "Marvin's coming. He met someone he knew just as we were leaving. That leaves Mr. De Vos and Mr. Shaughnessey—"

"Here I am, Madame!" The Bel-

gian's voice at her elbow. He threw away his cigarette and made her an elaborate bow. Tom looked at him, then motioned him to the rear seat of the larger car.

"Think Shaughnessey could have gone home?"

"I don't know," Linda was frankly perplexed. "He went off with Ella. Haven't seen him all evening. A few couples are still out on the pier. You might look—Oh, here come the Mondells. El, where's our literary light?"

In the glare of the headlights, her neighbor's face was frankly astonished.

"Mr. Shaughnessey? I'm sure I don't know! I haven't seen him for hours. I thought he went back to you, Linda."

LONGHORN CAVE TO BE OPENED THANKSGIVING

BURNET, Nov. 22—Longhorn Cavern, which with only partial exploration promises to become one of the great wonders of the world, will be officially opened Thanksgiving Day. It is located near Burnet, at most at the geographic center of the state.

Dr. Frank E. Nicholson, noted explorer, believes Longhorn Cavern when completely explored will prove greater in extent than any known grotto. He has established by traversing eight miles of chambers and passages that it is at least the third largest cave.

Development of Longhorn Cavern, which figures in legends of outlaw Sam Bass, General Robert E. Lee and earlier day Indian warfare, was made possible through the Texas State Parks board. The board purchased more than 2,000 acres of land around the mouth, creating a state park.

Convict labor went through the cave, lowered floors to permit standing erect anywhere in the grotto, took out boulders and made the cave safe generally. Private interests are building a hotel near the mouth and fishing, swimming and other recreational activities will be possible.

Games May Attend.

Dr. Nicholson said governors of four states and possibly John Nance Garner, vice president-elect, will attend the four-day opening celebra-

tion, which will include a barbecue and a four-county Sunday school rally in the "cathedral room" of the cave.

This room is larger than some of the state's largest theatres, with floor sloping down to a level state and grottoes forming dressing rooms around the stage. The entire cave is cleaned and dry and almost devoid of animal life, according to Dr. Nicholson. It will be lighted electrically.

None knows who first discovered the cavern. Earlier Burnet county pioneers knew of its mouth and General Lee is said to have driven warning Indians into the big "entrance" room once to capture them. Old settlers in the Burnet and Marble Falls section believe Sam Bass once used Longhorn Cavern as headquarters. A great stone slab in one room is believed to be the round table about which Bass and his gang planned their work and divided their spoils.

In the largest grotto—nearly a mile long—there are two holes in one wall 25 feet above the floor, with unexplained symbols stretched between them. Conjecture is that Indian medicine men came to this room to pow-wow with their gods. Dr. Nicholson plans to explore the two holes after the opening in an effort to solve the queer markings.

Longhorn Cavern is 50 miles from Austin, 90 miles north of San Antonio and 150 miles almost due south of Fort Worth.

PLANE RIDE IS WISH

HAZLETON, Pa., Nov. 22—Martin Gallagher's birthday wish, on his 105th birthday, was for an airplane ride, although he dislikes riding in automobiles. Gallagher, native of Ireland, resides in White Haven, near here. His most recent birthday was marked by a visit by the Meth-

usalem club, Wilkes-Barre, headed by Mayor Dan Hart.

SHOOTS BEAR

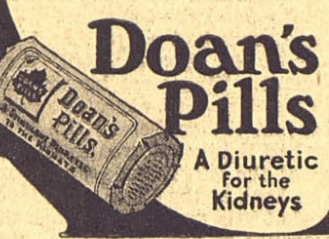
DEER LODGE, Mont., Nov. 22—A bear before breakfast was the hunting trophy gained by John Helgeson, of Missoula, Mont., on a recent trip near here. Helgeson shot a 200-pound brown bear at 6:30 a. m. after leaving Missoula half an hour earlier, and was back in Missoula, ready for his daily work, by 8:30 a. m.

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

When Rest Is Broken

Act Promptly When Bladder Irregularities Disturb Sleep

Are you bothered with bladder irregularities; burning, scanty or too frequent passage and getting up at night? Heed promptly these symptoms. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Recommended for 50 years. Sold everywhere.



CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES AND REGULATIONS

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

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

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

TELEPHONE 80 and place your copy with understanding that payment will be made at once, collector will call the same day or day following. Copy is received any hour from 8:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m.

Phone 80 the Classified

Announcements

There will be a stated meeting of Cisco Lodge No. 556 Thursday evening November 24, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting members are welcome.

G. R. KILPATRICK, W. M.
L. D. WILSON, Secretary.

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

Lions club meets every Wednesday at Laguna Hotel Coffee Shop at 12:15. A. D. ANDERSON, president, W. H. LA-ROQUE, secretary.

CLOSING TIME FOR MAILS.

Waco and Stamford train No. 39 (S. Bound) 3:50 p. m.
Fort Worth and El Paso Train No. 16 (E. Bound) 9:50 a. m.
Fort Worth and El Paso Train No. 3 (W. Bound) 11:45 a. m.
Waco and Stamford Train No. 35 (N. Bound) 10:45 a. m.
Fort Worth and El Paso Train No. 4 (E. Bound) 4 p. m.
Fort Worth and El Paso Train No. 1 (W. Bound) 4 p. m.
All night mails close at 9 p. m. with exception of Sunday when night mails close at 6:45 p. m.

Train Schedule

RAILROAD TIME TABLE	
T. & P.	
West Bound.	
Effective Sunday, October 30th.	
No. 7—Will leave Cisco at 1:50 a. m.	
No. 3—Will leave Cisco at 12:23 p. m.	
No. 1—"SUNSHINE SPECIAL"—Will leave Cisco at 4:55 p. m.	
East Bound	
No. 6	4:13 a. m.
No. 2—(Formerly No. 16) — Will leave Cisco at 10:55 a. m.	
No. 4	4:25 p. m.
C. & N. E.	
Leaves Cisco	5:00 a. m.
Arrive Breckenridge	6:30 a. m.
Arrives Throckmorton	9:20 a. m.
Leaves Throckmorton	10:00 a. m.
Arrives Breckenridge	11:50 a. m.
Leaves Breckenridge	12:20 p. m.
Arrive Cisco	1:50 p. m.
SUNDAY	
Leave Cisco	5:00 a. m.
Arrive Cisco	10:55 a. m.
M. K. & T.	
No. 35 Ar.	11:00 p. m. Lv. 11:10 a. m.
South Bound.	
No. 36 Ar.	4:20 p. m. Lv. 4:30 p. m.

FREE!

Free instructions to ladies each morning from 9 a. m. to 10 a. m. Good clean exercise that will reduce your waistline.

Keep Fit!
BOWLING PALACE
606 Ave. D.
E. BIRDSONG—B. COOK.

OUT OUR WAY



MOM'N POP.



Job PRINTING—

Phone 80 when you need
**Letter Heads, Envelopes,
Bill Heads, Statements,
Office forms, Dodgers,
Calling Cards, etc.**

—DAILY NEWS—
Printers and Publishers

Lobos "Inspired" When They See Gulf of Mexico on Football Trip

By FRANK LANGSTON

Yes sir, Cisco played against an inspired team at Corpus Christi Saturday night—take it from anybody who saw the game. And were the Lobos inspired? "Yes, by the gulf," said Coach Elkins with what may have been a grunt of disgust. "When the boys got to Corpus Christi and saw all that water they just went hog-wild. All they wanted to do was go boat riding."

Great football teams are not exactly a novelty to the Lobos, just as the gulf is not a novelty to the boys at the Academy. Probably the largest body of water a number of the boys had ever seen was Lake Cisco—though loyal Cisconians will tell you that it and the Gulf of Mexico are of approximately the same size and that the lake has the advantage of being drinkable.

Away From Home

Outside of the fact that it brought two good teams together, the game was of a great deal of benefit to the team gave the Lobos an opportunity for a good trip, their first one of more than twenty miles this season. No team plays its best if the boys know they will have to stay at home all year.

Maybe there is something more to be said—that they are too excited over the trip itself to take the game very seriously. Anyway, the Lobos got to see the gulf, or the ocean as they persist in calling it, and they managed to bring home a victory though it may be a long time before they will see another team put up such a scrap as did the Cavaliers.

The boys brought back for souvenirs some good yarns. Corpus Christi had a tackle whom Coach Hodges said was not blocked out of the play all evening. A small feud went on between this young man and Captain McCall of the Lobos throughout the game. According to a story going the rounds, the rivalry began when said tackle found Mr. McCall at his girl's house Saturday afternoon.

McCall Fish Story

That same Hartman McCall is author of what just failed to be one of the season's best fish stories. He got to Corpus Christi in time to see

a man pull out what was to all West Texans a monstrous fish, and try to sell it for a dime. Hartman thought a long time before he decided to pass up the opportunity. Here was a chance to put it on the car and drive into Cisco Sunday evening with visible proof of his ability as a fisherman. Somehow, though, his appreciation of the lack of refrigeration got the better of him and he had to return empty handed.

When they heard a siren, the Lobos lost no time getting to the docks. A "big ship, throwing water everywhere" was coming in. It was a freighter, the S. S. Texan. But it might as well have been the Leviathan, for it was a great ship coming in to the Oil Belt boys.

Lobos Surprised

The Lobos were a little surprised when they got to Corpus Christi and found that everyone knew they were coming. There were banners stretched from buildings, signs on the streets, and stickers on cars. They found those windshield stickers as far away as San Antonio. "Beat Cisco Big Dam Lobos." A banner at the Kingston-Corpus Christi high game announced the battle between the Lobos and the Cavaliers.

The Lobos had a great deal to say about the appearance of their opponents. They were bigger than the Cisco boys had expected them to be, and the gentleman Bill Rutledge had lightly referred to as the pride of the Rio Grande just could not be kept of the Cisco backfield. But what was so striking about the appearance of the Cavaliers was their uniforms, new red and white ones, "with zippers 'n' everything."

NOTICE.

The City of Cisco will accept sealed bids on the lease of the following tracts of land for grazing, either in entirety or for the separate tracts. Bids must be in not later than Nov. 22, 1932.

Schaeffer-Davis tract, consisting of 300 acres; Lockridge tract, 313 acres, and a 40-acre tract lying northwest of city adjoining Randolph co. edge.

REGULATES FAMINE

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 22.—The religious attitude of people in China that makes them fearful of sowing in certain periods of the year because they are afraid of angering the gods has a great deal to do with famines in that land, says Dr. R. Bland Mitchell, who spent six years there as a missionary.

News want ads brings results

About Cisco Today

Society Editor, Miss Marjorie Noell—Phone 80.

CALENDAR

Wednesday

The Wednesday Study club will meet in regular session Wednesday afternoon at the clubhouse on West Seventh street.

The American Legion auxiliary will meet Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 with Mrs. H. C. Bailey, 703 West Fifth street. All members are urged to be present.

Mrs. M. S. Doss of Seminole will return from Fort Worth Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. J. M. Lane.

Mrs. Roland C. Jordan and daughter, Carolyn, left this morning for their home in Texas City after a visit with Mrs. Jordan's parents, Judge and Mrs. J. D. Barker.

Hunter Miller and Edgar Noell were visitors in Abilene yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Porter and children spent Sunday in Hico with relatives.

Mrs. Irene Halmark and Miss Lucille Robinson spent Saturday in Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Harlan of Bartlett are spending today with their daughter, Mrs. Paul M. Woods.

Hoyt Agnew returned to his home in Lubbock Sunday, after a short visit here.

Mrs. E. A. Murrell of Ranger was a Cisco visitor today.

Miss Sybil Rutherford of Putnam was in the city yesterday.

Misses Naomi Mathews, Mattie Lee Kunkel, and Blanch Matthews are spending this evening in Ranger.

Eugene Johnston left yesterday for Pampa, after a short visit with his family here.

Mrs. Vance Blosser of Ranger was in the city shopping this morning.

Miss DeAlva Graves spent the weekend in Fort Worth.

Mrs. L. Leab and daughter, Miss Kathleen, of Leuders spent yesterday here.

Mrs. Oscar Chastain of Eastland was in Cisco shopping yesterday.

Mrs. C. E. Howell and daughter of Moran were visitors here today.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Drewery and son, George, Jr., are expected in Cisco for a visit during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker and children were visitors in Eastland Sunday.

Calhoun Anderson, who attends S. M. U., in Dallas will spend the holidays here.

days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Anderson. He will have as his guest, Galloway Selvy, who is also a student at S. M. U.

Jack Clifford of Lubbock was a business visitor here today.

Mr. and Mrs. John Heer of Denver, Colo., were here during the weekend for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. R. West.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Kunkel are spending this evening in Eastland.

Mrs. G. W. Griswold and daughter, Georgianna, of Roswell, N. M.; formerly of Cisco, are visiting friends here.

Dr. and Mrs. E. LeFever of Gouster, Ohio, are visiting his brother, Dr. E. W. LeFever.

FORD HUBBARD, JR., CELEBRATES 4TH BIRTHDAY.

Ford Hubbard, Jr., was feted on his fourth birthday with a party yesterday afternoon from 3:30 to 5:30 at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ford Hubbard, 1209 West Ninth street. A number of delightful outdoor games were diversion for the afternoon. The lovely two tiered birthday cake topped with four tiny candles was out and served with ice cream at small tables, each set for four guests. Favors were drummer boy and red riding hood dolls made of candy.

Included in the guest list were Rose-Ann Woods, Gloria Graham Geogianna Griswold, Linda Fee, Pat Fee, A. D. and Dick Anderson, Billy Bob Carswell, Hubert Seale, Tommy McMurray, Jeanine Booth, Marjorie Ann Dyer, Joann Bearman, Bobby Joe Carothers, Yancey McCrea, Mary Ila Ullom and Betty Ray Smith.

BILLY JOHNSTON HONORED ON 11TH BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Eugene Johnston entertained for her son Billy, with a party yesterday afternoon, honoring him on his eleventh birthday. Various games, which were directed by Miss Frances Thomas, were enjoyed throughout the afternoon. Refreshments of cake and punch were served.

Candy and balloons were favors for thirty-four guests.

CISCO COUPLE WED IN BRECKENRIDGE.

Mrs. Fannie Pulley and A. S. Kimmell, well known and highly esteemed Cisco couple, were married today in Breckenridge, it was announced. They are returning to Cisco this evening, where they will be at home to their many friends.

They will be honored with a wedding supper this evening at the home of Mrs. F. J. Borman, 908 West Fourteenth street.

Hit-and-Run Driver Sought

HOUSTON, Nov. 22.—The hit-and-run driver of "a gray car with a broken windshield" was sought today in connection with the death of Fire and Police Comm'r William Quartz, of Goose Creek.

Quartz, 56 years old, died in a hospital here, a few hours after the automobile struck him.

Closing Selected New York Stocks

By United Press

American Can 54 7-8.
Am. P. & L. 8 3-4.
Am. Smelt 15 3-8.
Am. T. & T. 108 5-8.
Anaconda 9 1-4.
Auburn Auto 46.
Aviation Corp. Del. 6 1-4.
Barn-dall Oil Co. 4 5-8.
Beth Steel 18.
Byers A. M. 15 5-8.
Canaad Dry 11 3-4.
Case J. I. 43 3-4.
Chrysler 16 3-8.
Curtiss Wright 2.
Elec. Au. L. 19.
Elec. St. Bat. 26 1-2.
Gen. Elec. 16 1-8.
Gen. Foods 24 1-4.
Gen. Mot. 14.
Gillette S. R. 18.
Goodyear 16 1-4.
Houston Oil 16.
Int. Cement 9 1-2.
Int. Harvester 22 7-8.
Johns Manville 23 1-4.
Kroger G. & B. 15 3-4.
Liq. Carb. 16 1-2.
Montg. Ward 14.
Nat. Dairy 18 7-8.
Ohio Oil 8.
Par. Publix 3 1-4.
Penney J. C. 23 3-8.
Phelps Dodge 5 3-4.
Phillips P. 5 7-8.
Prairie O. & G. 6 3-8.
Pure Oil 4 1-4.
Purity Bak. 8 1-8.
Radio 6 1-8.
Sears Roebuck 20 5-8.
Shell Union Oil 5 5-8.
Socony-Vacuum 8 3-8.
Southern Pacific 18 3-4.
Stan. Oil N. J. 31.
Studebaker 5.
Texas Corp. 15 7-8.
Texas Gulf Sul. 23.
Union Car 25 1-2.
United Corp. 8 7-8.
U. S. Gypsum 21 1-2.
U. S. Ind. Alc. 27 1-8.
U. S. Steel 35 1-2.
Vanadium 14.
Westing Elec. 29.
Worthington 15 1-4.
United Cigar —1-4.

Curb Stocks

Cities Service 3 1-4.
Ford M. Ltd. 3 3-4.
Gulf Oil Pa. 30 1-2.
Humble Oil 45.
Niag. Hud. Pwr. 15 3-8.
Stan. Oil Ind. 22 3-4.

Clarence Darrow---

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

aversion, had volunteered to assist in the prosecution.

Darrow's Comment

Darrow's comment about the Evolution trial portrays how seriously he took it. He said:

"... Many people did not appreciate the peril that confronted the freedom of education, although the sharpshooters of bigotry were picking off its victims in our schools and colleges. . . . I feel sure that what we did was right."

The next case to attract world notice to the aging lawyer was the "honor slaying" trial in Honolulu. The young wife of Lieut. Thomas H. Massie of the United States navy disappeared from a party in the home of friends near Honolulu. She later staggered into her home, reporting that she had been attacked by a group of native men.

The men, including one Joseph Kahahawa, were tried but the jury disagreed. Kahahawa was slain and his body, swathed in a piece of canvas, was found in an automobile in which Massie, his mother-in-law, Mrs. Roland Granville Fortesque, and two navy enlisted men had been seen riding toward Koko Head, a volcano with an unplumbed cavern.

Unrest on Island.

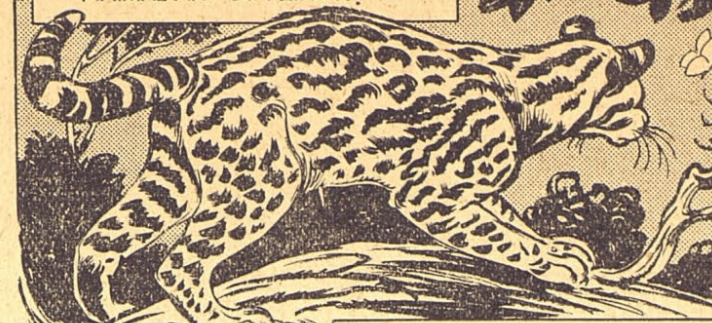
The four were charged with murder and tried in the spring of 1932. Unrest gripped the isles as the date neared.

Into such a scene Darrow came, a 75-year-old man whose health was none too certain. He fought against his weakness and gave one of the most masterful arguments of his career. The mixed jury deliberated so long that it was believed certain they had disagreed. Then they brought in a verdict of second degree murder. The judge paroled the defendants after holding them in technical custody for an hour.

After returning from Honolulu, Darrow spent much of his time, as he had in his later years, in lecturing and debating.

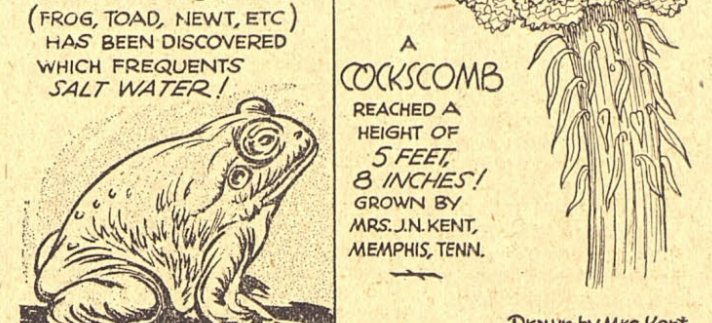
THIS CURIOUS WORLD

NO TWO OCELOTS ARE MARKED ALIKE --- AND EVEN THE TWO SIDES OF EACH INDIVIDUAL ANIMAL ARE DIFFERENT!



© 1932 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

NO AMPHIBIAN (FROG, TOAD, NEWT, ETC.) HAS BEEN DISCOVERED WHICH FREQUENTS SALT WATER!



A COCKSCOMB REACHED A HEIGHT OF 5 FEET, 8 INCHES! GROWN BY MRS. J. N. KENT, MEMPHIS, TENN.

MOTHER NATURE decorates the coat of every ocelot with a slightly different pattern, consisting of stripes, spots, chains, bars, and smudges. Although the coat blends admirably with the dense forest surroundings, nevertheless, the animal is slowly being exterminated. Instead of the coat being a benefit to the ocelot, it is helping bring about his total disappearance, because he is hunted for his beautiful coat alone.

fact by allowing her navy to dwindle in importance until it already is inferior to the Argentine fleet.

There was a big demand on the part of shipbuilding interests and of employes of shipyards for the government to authorize construction of at least a few units, in order that the yards at El Ferrol and Cadiz

(on the Atlantic) and at Valencia and Cartagena (on the Mediterranean) might be kept functioning. The 1933 budget, however, provides not one cent for naval construction.

Furthermore, the Spanish navy has been considerably reduced in tonnage lately by the writing off the lists of several old cruisers, torpedo

boats, gunboats and one submarine. The navy, as things now stand, is headed by only two dreadnoughts, of 15,700 tons, and three cruisers, two of them of 7,975 tons and one of 4,725. The other craft are small destroyers, submarines, and gunboats.

MONROE, Mich., Nov. 22.—One million dollars worth of 100-year-old whisky and rum! That's the object of residents here who plan to dredge the channel from the port to Lake Erie. The dredgers seek the cargo of the schooner Favorite, which sank off Monroe harbor in 1855.

"SO HAPPY THAT I TRIED ALL-BRAN"

Delicious Cereal Brought Relief From Constipation

If you have headaches, loss of appetite and energy, sleeplessness or any other of the frequent effects of constipation, read Mrs. Schneider's letter:

"Since I have been eating Kellogg's ALL-BRAN, I don't have to take anything else for constipation. How good it is, and how much better it is for constipation than pills or any other medicine.

"I would never go back to what I used to take, because Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is wholesome and healthful."—Mrs. John Schneider, 950 Tenth Street, Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

Constipation is usually due to lack of "bulk" to exercise the intestines, and vitamin B to help tone the intestinal tract. ALL-BRAN has both, as well as iron for the blood.

The "bulk" in ALL-BRAN is much like that of lettuce. Within the body, it forms a soft mass. Gently, it clears out the wastes.

Try ALL-BRAN in place of pills and drugs—so often habit-forming. Two tablespoons daily will overcome most types of constipation. If not relieved this way, see your doctor.

Use as a cereal, or in cooking. Recipes on the red-and-green package. At all grocers. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.

VICKS COUGH DROP

... All you've hoped for in a Cough Drop—medicated with ingredients of VICKS VAPORUB

THE GREAT ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC TEA CO.

Brandmother's BREAD, Loaf	5c
8 o'clock COFFEE	21c
1 pound package	21c
Rajah SALAD DRESSING	13c
8-oz. jar 8c, pints	25c
Rajah SALAD DRESSING	25c
Quart Jar	10c
Rajah SANDWICH SPREAD, 9-oz. Jar	17c
Rajah SANDWICH SPREAD, Pint Jar	17c
IONA CORN	14c
3 No. 1 Cans	9c
PUMPKIN	19c
No. 2 1/2 Can	17c
IONA CORN	17c
3 No. 2 Cans	17c
PINK SALMON	17c
2 Tall Cans	15c
Del Monte ASPARAGUS	15c
Picnic Can	17c
CELERY, 2 stalks	13c
CRANBERRIES, pound	5c
LETTUCE, Head	25c
APPLES, 2 dozen	4c
White or Yellow ONIONS, pound	21c
ORANGES, dozen	17c

MEAT MARKET SPECIALS

Round and Loin STEAKS, pound	11c
Seven STEAK or ROAST, pound	11c
Cured HAMS, Half or Whole, pound	10c
DRESSED HENS, pound	12c

Store will be closed all day Thanksgiving Day; will be open until 9 o'clock Nov. 23.

Look Your Best for THANKSGIVING



NEW DRESSES Special Values

Values to \$5.75 \$3.75
Values to \$10.75 \$5.75
Better Dresses \$9.98

COATS Sport or Fur Trimmed.

Values to \$16.75 \$8.95
Values to \$27.50 \$14.95
Our Best Coats \$24.95
New \$1.95 Felt Hats ... \$1.00

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Special Prices on Hose, Scarfs, Sweaters, Lingerie, Kid Gloves

QUALITY PRINTING With Quick Service

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CISCO AMERICAN and ROUNDUP

Chesterfields are Milder

Chesterfields Taste Better

As smokers become more experienced, they demand milder cigarettes. Chesterfields are milder. Their mildness is just as much a feature as the beauty of their package.

The tobaccos are mild to begin with. Patient ageing and curing make them milder still. And Chesterfields contain just the right amount of Turkish—not too much—carefully blended and cross-blended with ripe, sweet Domestic tobaccos.

Chesterfields are milder. They taste better. That's why "They Satisfy."