# Boy Shot To Death By Officers At Tahoka 

Delinquent Tax Payments To City $\$ 14,066$ For Nine Months; $\$ 10,000$ More Than Expected For Year Estimatercor Budget Purposes At Beginning Of Fisca

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Frm Bill



## Boy Sceuts

 Will Govern City One Day$5=$


Fairer Basis For Taxation

Sterling Plea

$\qquad$ In Street Accident

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| J.connerala |  |  |  | MONTGOMERY |
| J.QENNE Co.s |  |  |  | WARD \& Co. |

## NEWS OF THE DAY IN PICTURES <br> AT SENATE HEARINGS ON BEER BILE <br> SNOW DODGERS GATHER AT SOCIETY RESORTS



MIDWEST FARMERS IN 'COUNCIL OF DEFENSE'


Farm laedert in lowa and south Dakota have organized a "councel of dofonen" to tock morgage BETTY COMPSON'S, GEMS STOLEN
 Jew etit the valued at whisoo after the had been bound and gavoed.

POET LAUREATE VISYTS U. S.








QUIZZED IN SLAYING MYSTERY


In oflorts to clear up myatery surrounding the slaying of Edim


Woman Sheriff


Encaged



PressureFor
Cuts In Vets
Bureau Grows
Roosevelt
Sales Tax,
Opposed To
Sales Trx, Congress $\mathrm{Op}_{\text {p }}$
poses Higher Levies
HY RAYMOND C,APPER





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## SPOTLIGHT <br> CHAPTER 1 <br> smoth about thin hips, dark hat shoved down and scal- lops of hair pulled out to outline the forehead. Reach- <br> back. Jim owns the filling station now, too!" "Why dont you write th him?

## H.W.CORLEY <br> © 1933

NEA SERVICE, INC.

Man wisw wisw paint was a memory yorersing Weom For weiting for a cue. Grease wast
a phase. She hadn't worked last week. nor the week be. a phase. She hadn't worked last week, nor the week bee
fore Nor for four weeks before that! No longer did
one
 Sheila cair this forced leisure being "at liberty" or "rest-
in. She called it the very worst tind of tuck. Shelia
wasn't expecting sympathy, however. So many others seemed to be having the same experience. Sheila really wasn't a chorus girl, though she would
hive been glay indeed for a place in the chorus just then.
Born in a dresin have been glac indeed for a place in the chorus just then.
Born ita dreessin room 18 years ango, she had lived in the
theater almost all of her ahort life, She hat been born theater almost ail of her ahort life, She had been born in a dressing room and cradled in a trunk tray becouse
Dolly Desmond, her mother, just couldn't stay behind at Dolly Desmond, her mother, Just couldn't stay behind at
the hotel while Johnny went on with the act. Afterward
the perents firmly delined the the hote whilie Johnny went on with the act. Afterward
the parents firmly declined the tuggestion of Johnn's
mother (Dolly was an orphan) that mother (Dolly was acomphan that thes baby stoounn'd stay
in ottumwa, Ia, while they finished the season. in ottumwa, Ia, while they finished the season.
So from the first Sheila was a stage beby-ducated in day coaches during jumps, carried or in her first part at
three months, todding on in her second part at yeara. Then the Gerry Society started interfering. to the wings where ehe watched father and mont mother go
through the act. Sheila knew the lines as well as her parAt 14 she played her first real role. It was none too
soon for presently her father and mother, known as "the
Dancing Desmonds," died in train wreck It Dancing Desmonds," died in a train wreck. It happened
during the summer when Sheila had been left behind with a friend who had a cottage at Ryy, N. Y. Johnny and
Dolly took their last bow hand in hand. Their daughter was left to make the grade alone.
And at
And
nolly's frian was known for for Dolly's friends had quessed all along she was to be-a
dancer, Not a "hoofer" but a dancer. A bit of thistle.
down, a sunbeam with little feet fluttering, stamping, cown, a sumbeam withecte feet fuctering, stamping.
ccicking, weaving in perfect time. A flower in the wind.
Many a poet or compser, pen in hand could have done old troupers looked strangngely grave when they saw
the child, face flushed and rapt, whirling and twirling to the chlid, , face fushed and rapt, whiring and twirling to
the tuneless old boarding house pianos while some sec.
ond-rate vaudeville musician supplied the accompaniment. From some remote ancestor Sheila had inherited Hrom some remote ancestor Sheila had inherited a'
lovelinest hat far exceeded good-hearted iltte Dolly
gitructiveness. Tall, well built, slim as a sickle moon, attractiveness. Tall, well built, slim as a sickle moon,
with delicately curved, slender throat, dark hair simek as salti, hadeamy selected the nardiane "Shayne."
Watching her dance, one thought of blackberries and
cream, marble and ebony. Sheila's eyes were set in with tre proverbial sooty finger. She had upeurving lashes rietreas of the theatrical boarding house, said would take
her before royalty.

WHICH was all very well but Sheila had no job, very little money, and scarcely anything in the way of en-
courging prospects. Tody rent was due
Of course Couraging prospects. Today rent was due, or course
Mo Lowell would not be insistant but Ma, like everyone
else these days, needed her money. The Mlying Fosters was "outt." So weered her money. and Joe. The Meloy Trio
winm in the back room went to Joe
was." Trinmy Paris' place. adily to pick up what he coom went an accompanist. And Myrt-well, Mys had
As Ma
the protession and ind into some for Myrt to be be getting out of of
Ma herself the protession and into some sort of a shop, Ma herself
hidd soll diligerie while her duaghter, Flossie, priefly graced the "Follies." Mrs. Loweir's rooming house woula
have been far more proftiable if she had been less sympave ceen and more proftable ir she had been less sym-
pathetce and her memory of what it is like to be down on
one's luck less strong. one's luck less strong.
Yes, sheila certainly
Yes, Sheila certainly wanted to pay her room rent.
Her cothes were becoming ghabby, vent though they had been well eut, good clothes in their time. However,
her blouse was frothy and as white as careful laundering could make it. Her gloves were worn too, but her feet
were neat and trim. Sheila's feet always were neat and trim. They were her fortune. dazzling feet! She flew Wwinking, twining, tapping, dazzling feet. She
down the stard ow and puused at Myrts door.
"Come on, Myrt, IIl blow you to breakfast. some",
Myrt's door opened cautiously. One eye peered out
und the crack widened to admit Sheila. und the crack widened to admit Sheila.
int ohe its you", Myrt said rather umnecessilily. With.
in the room was dark, close, disordereed. As Sheila dropped into a chair, quackly unurarened for her une, her
hostess raised the shade, elutching a thin blue crepe kimono about her sparse figure. T've got coffee an' crackers-"
"oh, lets go out," Sheila answered "It's my treat
ad it will do you good. You stay here all day"."
 pieture ahow, et ther," Myrt recurned tarty. Sheila said
nothing. Myt had been out of a job so long that no one
could could r emember her last engagement.
Sheilin's nuit and ploves. "Geee, you look fine, glancing at Shein's nuit and gloves, "Gee, you look fine. No mat-
ter how slim the old pocketbook gets you always look like
a million dollare oh, well-- millon dollara, oh, well-youre young.
rose in the air is she whe wisted her faded hase had fallen, in , buin
and jabbed it with hairpins.
$D^{\text {Ressing was quick work.Stockings pulled on, then }}$
lops of hair pulled out to outline the forehead. Reach-
ing for a polo coat, seizing worn gloves and a flat purse, Myrt announced herself ready. The air outside was brisk and sumns. Spring was in wares a block Leyond. Children home from school played nopscotch. Messenger boys
or job, it was good to be alive.
Myrt reminded her the companion as theila remarked on the
beauties of the day
"Maybe not, but i love it:" the Coffeee Shop. Other late breakfasters were there.
Sheila nodded to an accuaintance or two and Myrt bowed once or twice mournfully. "Somebody leave you a fortune?" Myrt asked as Sheila ordered fruit, cerea, coffee, toost and eggs for both. She
demurred no further, however, and Sheila was glad that
she had invited Myrt. A few square meals were what demurred no
she had init
she needed.
"Yo

sheila shayne
ertheless attacking th goldn eggs when they arrived.
isn't Inow. But you never can tell. This coffee is good,
"It's the lucky break we're hoping for just around the
corner that keeps all of us in this game," Myrt observed eflectively. "Weeps the are breaks Look at Hevel
"Well, there are breaks. Look at Hazel-" a dozen
"For every one who gets a break there are a
ho don't. The trouble""-the other had warmed to her who don't. The trouble "the other had warmed to her
subject- "is that none of know when were licked."
"But we have to keep trying." "But we have to keep trying, "Marl," Myrt sighed. "Just
"Wagil, wa aren' all hike Haze happening to be there in the office when the manager got the wire that Erna Dresser had eloped! That
was luck. "it certainly was,"
"It certainly was,"
"And look at Dean Randolph. I pictures now! Why,
he never had anything but butler parts until this horror he never had anyting but buter parts until this
thing came elong. Now he's one of the biggest."
"Yes, he's a atar."
$T^{\text {HE glow of the warm coffee and the good food had }}$ sad. In myyt to thinking of better days. It was a little
been in her prime-thist of side of her Myrt would stille, perhaps. have been in her prime- this side of her prime perhaps. But
in show business, where youth and loveliness, so trans
lent, are required, n show business
ient, are required, Myrt was in the discard.
"Sheila sivered a litule. Youth was so short.
" worked at a mod fountain nt home," Myrt went on.
"Before I got stage struck. You know how it is. People "Before 1 got stage struck. You know how it is. People
telling you that you yhould bo on the stage. Going
around with a mechanic, I was. Movies, dancee, and al that. It was a nice little town. Biil had a nice little car. too. Not anything elegant, understand, but a car. It would take you places. wasn't anything like this lifet Big rooms. You know stairs. We werent ${ }^{\text {con }}$, eat in the dining room, aleep upthe way we werent coooped up in one room all the time
Sised one fixed on a distant object.
"And yet you wouldn't give this up for all that," ro-
marked Sheilh, amiling.

was sorry for Myrt. Perhaps going home would be the
very best thing for her. But Myrt Ahook her head. In couldn't. Id rather eat once anook her head. Broadway, hoping for a break, than at home married to the richest man in town."
"I wouldn't." said Sheila.
Myrt stared in amazement. "You what?" she asked Sis in uiling to believe her ears, "I wauldn't rather be here
Shella was all composure. "I than in a small town married to the richest man there, or
even engaged to the second richest one. Even if I was even engaged to the second richest one. Even if I was
born in the theater I don't like it-much." She leaned forward. Trd give it up now-", "That would be ali
Myrt eyed her almost in fright. "The
right for a hoofer' to say, Sheila," she admitted finally. right for a hoofer' to say, Sheila," she adn
"But-you're a dancer! The real thing!"
$\mathrm{S}^{\text {HEILA }}$ nodded. "Yes, I iknow. I'm supposed to have troupers. But there are too many dancers these days.
Good ones. You have to be a topliner to get any atten-


## dick stanley

tion at all. And then they soon forget you, Look at
Marion Meriton! The hit of the town two seasons ago
"Maybe she married and went home," suggested Myrt. And maybe she didn't. She's siltting in some rooming house this minute or out looking for a job. And Marion
could really dance, Myrt! She's still young, too. What'l it be when you're old?"
"You can open a lingerie shop the way everyone else does, "uggesped a Myrt practically. Sheila laughed in
spite of herself. "I Im not going to open up a shop for anything", she
said vehemently. "I I m going to get married and settle said vehemently. "TM going to get married and settle
down and have a home in a small town where there are neighbors and lawns and red geraniums in the keritchen
windows. I want checked gingham curtains and copwindows. I want
per pots and pans!
"We never had a house, you know-my mother and
father and $I$ I. I remember my mother carrying things father and I. I remember my mother carrying things
around with her in her trunk to fix the dressing room up
 and holly colored paper at Christmas, We never had a
home. Just trunks, Myrt. Everything had to go right back soonor or later into a trunk!
"I used to look out the car windows when we made
jumps and see the lighted houses, the bedrooms, maybe with kids going to bed. I useci to see the dining tobles wet and mothers bustling buck and forth in aprong. I used to see fathers coming home and children rumning to the
front front doors to meet them
. Sometimes in the and fire engines or doll carring es cluteering expess wagons walks. Clothes blowing on the lines on Mondays, Girls having little parties,, The other giris in maybe and "Ht's a lot of bunk," said Myrt steadily, She buttered a
bit of toast and took a generous mouthful. "You'd get sick of it in a week. It s silly for you to talk that way With your career! You have the malings of a weed dancer. A musical comedy star Hike Marion Meriton. I


"Thirty iss't old," Sheilia said uncomfortably. It hurt
her to think of Myyt as old. her to think of Myrt as old. "You'd have a good time in a small town," Myrt de-
cided dafter a moment's thought. "You are pretty. You'd
"Yen have beaus. Everybody has a car-"
"And the moon-and maybe fireflies
"And the mosquitoes! And the beaus from the local garage! No-Broadway is the place for you, Sheila.
Broadway needs you."
$\mathrm{S}_{\text {HEILA }}$ need forghed a bit mirthlessly. Certainly Brondway's "I think it's a mistake to marry just to have a home," "I think it's a mistake to ma
Shella went on after a moment.
Myrt looked at her aharply. "You aren't thinking of "To whom?"
"Well, I didn't know but what some of your beaus had
 had the chance tomorrow or today rd do it!" "You're crazy", commented Myrt. "If you must mar-
ry, pick, out some rich guy and get a home on Park Ave"Those aren't homes, Myrt! The only home I dream clothes lines, A home that is paporch and grass and rent and
the year or month. That's the kind of home I want! Myrt's eyes were dreamy. "I've seen homes right here
at Ma Lowell's. Third floor back, maybe.
fust one pillows bureau scarfs, maybe. And your red geraniums
in a pot in apron cooking womething on the gasis burner." in a little Sheila nodded. "Sure, I innow. You're thinking about
Bee and Wait. But they were exeeptions. Día you ever
eat at Dean's Chop House, Myrt?" The other's eyes widened. Dean's was the rendezvous of the successful, the great. "You're asling me." she
exclaimed. "Well, no, I havent." Sheila had dined at Dean's frequently, always as some-
ones guest. It was an excellent restaurant just off
Broadway, one flight up. There was good food, excellent Broadway. one flight up. There was good food, excellent
service. Not flashy but expensive. a couple been there,", Sheila went on. "But Tve never seen a couple there who looked happy. Remember Liy Each time abe was with
I asp her there three times.
a different husband. When you see a married wouple at
. Dean's you can always tell whether a married husband or the wife is making the most money. You can tell when
they've been quarreling. And you can tell when they think more of being a success than they do of each other. When I marry I don't want it to be like that! I want a
real husband and a real house. I want curtains blowing real husband and a real house. I waint curtains blowing at the windows, fresh and white. A tea table out near
the lilac bushes. Little tulip-lined walks. PorchesMyrt shrugged.
"Porches have to be swept. "Walks get cluttered" with toys and red wagons and doll carriages. Lote of weople feel the way Ido, Myrt!"
"I know what you mean, kid," Myrt said in a softer
tone. "Well, I hope you get it.
Only remember this. Love is where you find it. AA furnishend room or a a palace.
The chances are better, maybe in the palace $w h e r e$ The chances are better, maybe in the palace where you erwise the place doesn't matter much. Love is anywhere you find it."
$S_{\text {ed by. There were rumor }}^{\text {TRANGE to }}$ hom love had passdays, a fatal illness. Sheila wasn't aure of the details. They rose from the table and Sheila paid the checks.
They went out into the sunny street again. Far down They went out into the sunny street again. Far dow
the block a wagon loaded with potted flowers moved slowly toward them, the hawker shrilly crying his wares, stopping now and then to make a sale
"Well," asked Myrt as they paused "are you going to
try the booking offices or are pou hitting it stralght for
the country and Myrt's own morning was an accepted routine. She Myrt't own morning was an accepted routine. So
would go back to the rooming house and wait for the telephone call which never came. For weeks now Myr had been taking the course, of least reaistance,
"Here comes Ma Lowell," Sheila said as her eye caught a figure coming toward them.
"And in a hurry"' Myrt announced. "Well, If Ma's
hurrying it's a safe bet she's bringing good news to somen hurrying it's a afe bet she's bringing good news to some
one. She wouldn't hurry on her own account") The rooming house keeper reached them, a shawl caught over her house dreeser, her plodding feet still in carpet silippers. "Sheila!" she gasped. "It's a good
thing you two have been gossiping over your break ast. Fumbling in her apron pocket Ma drew forth a alip of paper. "Itss a telephone-message," she went on, almosi
out of breath. "It's that Daisy" Gleason. She has out or breath. "It's that Daisy Gleason. She has a
dancing number with a new act and ahe's spruined her
 presed on her.
Parint number," Ms explafined umnecesarily, "is Joe
Par Pario' place. Brady telephoned. Hơll teach you the
routine. You'd botter coll hilm as quilk as you can!"
STALIGOII

## H.W.CORLEY






THE BTG gPRING HERALD, FRMDAY, JANUARY 13, 1983

| Large Crowd |
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| Jams Houses |
| Tuesday Noon |
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Coolidge's Last Major Interview Withheld Until Now Because He Did Not Wish To Interfere In Affairs

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Seventh Day


Plenty Of Work Confronts Members Repeal Move Of Legislature Meeting Tuesday

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Mrs. Pachall K. P. Distriet


Sombustion Testing Theme Of Paper Read Here By Empire Southern Man

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Ox Yoke Added To Sheriff's Collection

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## Lamesa Given

 31-23 Defeat

Contract Is
Awarded For Beacon Work D. and H. Electrie To La Gromid System Weet

Labor After K. P. Members
Shorter Week Hear Address
Sre Thumed ob Of Executive


New President Of A.A. To Pay Visit To City


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