

INFORMAL PROGRAM OPENS TERM

Coached All-Star American Who Beat the Chicago Bears



MATTY BELL

DUTCH MEYER

Teacher of Domestic Science Only Position Not Filled For New Term

IT CAN'T HAPPEN

Lightning striking an automobile is as rare as dodos. Many claim it can't happen. But Sgt. Richardson in town yesterday, brought his car, led us out and showed the spot on the front bumper where a bolt had struck it. The spot was burned on one side, melted on the other. Happened Saturday night, he said. "The bolt struck, flashed, and glanced off just like it hit an editor's head," is the way he put it.

Sanderson public schools began the 1936-37 sessions Monday with an informal public program in the high school auditorium. Superintendent R. D. Holt was in charge of the opening day's exercises.

Rev. S. M. Mims, pastor of the Methodist church, opened the exercises with a morning prayer. Miss Cecil McWhorter, third grade and music teacher, led the assembly in several "get-together" songs. Miss Louise Taylor, fifth grade teacher played a piano solo, which was followed by a musical number by D. L. Duke and son, David. Mr. Holt introduced the faculties of the grammar and high schools, and each teacher explained the nature of the work to be done this year in each department and grade. The order of presentation was: Mr. Duane Smith, high school principal and athletics coach; Miss Margaret Martin, high school English; Miss Lorene Childers, commercial work; Mr. A. C. Caraway, high school mathematics; Mr. Bernie Morgan, grammar school principal and sixth grade; Miss Una Lee, first grade; Miss Vera Wade, second grade; Miss McWhorter, third grade; Miss Hazel Owen, fourth grade; Miss Taylor, fifth grade, and Miss Bessie C. Leath, seventh grade and high school Spanish. No home economics teacher has been employed to date.

High School Eagle Squad Practicing

With the start of school began also, training of the Eagle squad. Each afternoon, Coach Smith and his charges, about 18 in number, have been working diligently in an effort to whip the Eagle squad into shape for the first game, with the Marfa Shorthorns Sept. 26, at Marfa.

The team this year will be built around five letterman and one reserve letterman from last year's runner-up in the district race.

Of course, it's too early to present a permanent lineup, but the following will give some idea of who may make the squad, and the positions on the team:

Trying for backfield positions are Allen, Bogusch, Haines Birdwell, Dishman, Fierro, Billings, and Short. Allen will also be groomed for right end.

Linesmen in the making are H. Chandler, center and end; Pat Sullivan, Appel, Joe Kerr, Dick Mussey, R. Lochausen, W. Lochausen, K. Litton, and T. Druse.

F. G. Carpenter, Robt. Allen, and several others are taking part in the daily workouts.

Quarterback selection has not yet been made, according to the coach, but the probable choice is between Essary Haines and Jack Bogusch.

Assisting Coach Smith this season is "Buck" Caraway, graduate of Sul Ross.

The Eagles this year are light, but fast, and should give a good account of itself in open-air style.

The season's schedule:

- Sept. 16—Marfa there.
- Oct. 3—Big Lake, undecided.
- Oct. 10—Iraan, there.
- Oct. 17—McCamey here.
- Oct. 24—Open.
- Oct. 31—Rankin here.
- Nov. 6—Fort Stockton, there-night game.
- Nov. 11—Alpine, undecided.
- Nov. 21—Marfa here.

PRINCESS OPENS AT 7:00

The hour of starting the first show at the Princess Theatre was changed on Wednesday night of this week, the doors being swung open at 7 instead of 7:30 as heretofore. On Monday night, however, the hour is unchanged—the first show starting at 6 o'clock.

Guest speakers introduced at this time were County Judge G. J. Henshaw, W. H. Savage, secretary of the school board, and Mrs. E. W. Hardgrave, president of the Parent-Teacher Association.

Following the program, enrollment of new students was completed, books were issued to all students, and lockers assigned to high school students.

No classes were held Monday. Regular class work began Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

Mr. Perry Dawson is principal of the Sanderson Mexican school and that school began its year's work on Monday morning. Other teachers in the Mexican school are Miss Hazel Bruton and Miss Martha Anderson.

Miss Margaret Lattimore is teacher of the Dryden elementary school.

LEGION POST WILL GIVE DANCE NEXT FRIDAY NITE

The American Legion post will give one of its monthly dances on next Friday night at the Masonic Hall, according to Ray Caldwell, chairman of the entertainment committee. Dancing will begin at 9 p. m., and music for this function will be furnished by Eddie DeVolin and his Mountaineers, of Marfa.

TECH GETS FIVE

Opportunity will be afforded to organize a Sanderson club at the Texas Tech, Lubbock, this year, as five Sanderson high school graduates will attend the "Mansion on the Plains" this year—Jack and Roy Deaton, Richard and Hollis Haley, and Junior Lemons.

Fred Astaire-Ginger Rogers Stars of Princess Picture, Sept. 16 and 17

A treat is in store for patrons of the Princess next Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 16 and 17, when the attraction will be "Swing Time," starring two of the silver screen's most famous performers, Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers. The picture is being released to O. K. Theatres long before movie patrons of larger cities will have a chance to enjoy it. At present it is playing only in El Paso and San Antonio in Southwest Texas.

Jerome Kern and Dorothy Fields dot the picture, two of them, at least, destined to be hits: "The Way You Look Tonight" and "A Fine Romance." The romance of the story portrays Miss Rogers as a dancing teacher with whom Astaire is in love, and with whom he is finally united after financial and emotional vicissitudes.

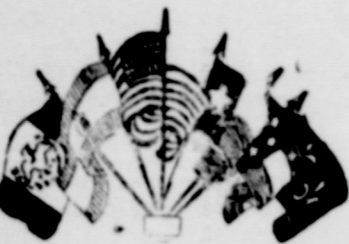
To movie patrons to whom any Astaire-Gingers picture does not automatically constitute the major news of the week, this one may do so due to the fact that in it is that arch comedian, Victor Moore, whose fame in "Of Thee I Sing," made him a topnotcher.

All in all, "Swing Time" is one of the best balanced pictures made by Astaire and Miss Rogers, and it is one you cannot afford to miss.

THANKS A LOT

Another hard week at the office, no foolin'. No society editor, no proo' reader, not much of anything. Ever since our childhood we've never to like a school teacher. Noway, nohow. This week we've relented, due to the fact that many items in this issue were furnished by Miss Childers, teacher of commercial work in high school. We gratefully acknowledge her help.

THIS WEEK IN Texas History



WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 6

1834—Stephen F. Austin was elected to represent the newly created department of the Brazos in the legislature on September 7 during his imprisonment in Mexico.

1877—On September 10 a telephone conversation was held between the Galveston Western Union Telegraph office and the office of the Galveston News. This was the first commercial use of the telephone.

1881—An election was held on September 6 to locate the University of Texas.

1900—On September 8 a tropical hurricane swept away the city of Galveston. Approximately 6000 lives were lost.

(T. S. College for Women CIA)

Head of the S. P. Is Gratified Over Business Pickup

A. D. McDonald, president of the Southern Pacific Railroad Co., of which the T. & N. O. is part, arrived in Sanderson in his special car Monday evening and spent the night here. The president and official party were on a tour of inspection. The president was met in El Paso by Executive Vice President, H. M. Lull of Houston, also in his private car, and who will accompany McDonald to Houston.

President McDonald, in an interview, expressed gratification at the increase of business shown by the railroad during the past year. This was attributed by the improvements all over the system, air conditioned cars, the safety and convenience of travel, and the reduced schedule of fares.

In this section alone the T. & N. O., expended nearly two million dollars in roadbed improvement the past year.

Enrollment For New School Term Shows Increase

There is a total enrollment of 470 pupils in the Terrell County schools. Two hundred twenty-five of these are reported from the Mexican grammar school.

Total enrollment of the first six grades in the American grammar school is 132, as follows: First grade, 22; second grade 20; third grade 18; fourth grade 19; fifth grade 28; sixth grade, 25.

The total enrollment of the four high school grades and the seventh grade is 113. Individual class enrollment is as follows: seventh grade 33; eighth grade, 32; ninth grade, 18; tenth grade, 17; eleventh grade 13.

These enrollment figures were reported Tuesday morning.

The success of a wedding does not depend on its size.

Carrasco, Convicted Slayer of Mr. Mrs. Riley Smith, To Die October 23

Antonio Carrasco, found guilty of first degree murder in a recent trial in Hudspeth county, which carried sentence of death, and who later lost in his appeal to the higher courts, had the date of his execution fixed last Monday by Judge W. D. Howe. If nothing intervenes Carrasco will die in the electric chair October 23.

Carrasco arrest and conviction grew out of the deaths of Mr. and Mrs. Riley, wealthy couple who ranch near Van Horn. Carrasco, employed on the ranch, spread the news that the ranch home was burning, and he feared his employers had met foul play. Investigations proved that the couple had been murdered, their bodies placed in the home, and the structure fired in an effort to hide the crime.

A string of circumstances pointed to Carrasco as the guilty party, and later he is alleged to have made a confession, implicating himself.

Feeling against him was strong in Culbertson county, and he was adjoining county of Hudspeth.

His last resort will be clemency by the governor, and his attorney has intimated he will take the case to Gov. Allred, asking commutation to life imprisonment.

Dr. W. Bristow Gray, who will preach during the ten-day series of evangelistic meetings at the Sanderson Presbyterian church, came to Texas from Mississippi twenty-four years ago, and has held pastorates at Brownwood and Eldorado. For the last five years he has been pastor of Manhattan Church in El Paso.

Dr. Gray is an evangelistic pastor, preaching the Gospel with a persuasive power that has led many into the path of a newer, fuller, and better life, and the entire citizenship of Sanderson and surrounding communities are cordially invited to hear him during this meeting, which last ten days.

The first service is announced for Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Beginning Tuesday morning, services will be held each day at 10 o'clock. The theme for these morning hours will be "Progressive Steps in the Christian Life." Members are urged to attend regularly.

Members of other choirs of the town are especially invited to assist in the singing. Rev. John Minter of Uvalde will be here a part of the time, and will direct the music.

A cordial invitation is extended by the local pastor, Dr. McCall to the members of other churches and to those who have no church affiliation, to come and hear Dr. Gray. "You will enjoy the Gospel in sermon and song."

KIRK KELLOGG VISITS

Kirk Kellogg, enroute to his home in California after a business trip to Washington, D. C., in his official capacity as Co-Ordinator of Public Relations, stopped off in Sanderson Tuesday night and visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Kellogg until noon Wednesday. Mr. Kellogg recently made a trip to the nation's capital and secured \$20,000,000 which is being used to rehabilitate California's school buildings damaged or destroyed by earthquakes.

FROM TENNESSEE

A group of Tennessee friends were guests in the John F. Nicholas home this week. They were: Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Beal and Miss Lou McClintock of Columbia; Mrs. Raymond Smith of Maryville, and Miss Anna Lou McKay of Fayetteville.

REVIVAL NEXT WEEK

Organizing Band Among Pupils In Grammar Grades

Thirty-three pupils in the upper three elementary grades have signed up for junior band work, according to Mr. J. J. Hensley, Jr., band instructor. Some of the pupils are buying second-hand instruments, and some want to rent instruments for their work.

There are several second grade pupils in the work, but it includes the third grade through the sixth grade principally. All students in the junior band are excused from class the last thirty minutes of the day for practice.

Rhythm band work in the first two grades of the grammar school is being planned as a part of the public school program.

VISIT BIG POOL

A party composed of H. D. Johnson, Bobbie Johnson, Miss Maurine Johnson, Jack Hayre and Charles Robertson made a week end motor trip, visiting the McDonald observatory in the Davis mountains, and the swimming pool at Balmorhea, said to be the largest outdoor pool in the world, in which they enjoyed a dip.

NAMED ON COMMITTEE

At a recent meeting of members of the Texas Bar Association a special committee of twelve was appointed to revise the constitution and by-laws of the organization. Honored with a place on the committee was Al E. Creigh, Jr., of Sanderson.

Ten-Day Meeting Starts Monday; 2 Services Daily

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President of N. Mex. University is Guest Speaker

Dr. James Zimmerman, president of the University of New Mexico, was guest speaker at the first called high school assembly of the school year, held Wednesday afternoon. Dr. Zimmerman was in Sanderson representing the Rotary club as district chairman.

Dr. Zimmerman spoke about the quarto-centennial to be held in New Mexico in 1940, and invited the students in high school to attend.

"EAGLE NEWS" SOON

Just as soon as classes, club and other activities in high school are organized, the school page "Eagle News," edited by students of the high school, will again appear. Its appearance, last year, for the first time, made an instant hit with our readers, and we are sure news of its resumption will be welcomed.

Found Dead

H. W. Cash, about 60, a pumpjack in the employ of the T&NO at Pumpville, about 55 miles east of Sanderson, was found dead at his home there Thursday morning at 3 o'clock. The fatal shot, said to be self-inflicted, was from a rifle found by his side. No reason for the deed could be advanced by relatives here, who were notified, and who left immediately for Pumpville.

Selected Quotation
The Biblical command to love your enemies is o. k., but don't feed 'em candy.

VOLUME XXIX

HO, HUM!!!

refreshing, not to say educating and elucidating to call the big-money men who are tearing their shirts, not to elect Roosevelt, arch-enemy of bolsheviks and their methods. The foremost is that political Hearst with his millions string of puppet newspapers. Bernard Macfadden, editor of the most salacious literature on the newsstands today, whose chief hobby seems to be working through the pages of magazines a la Sally Rand; Apants, whose fortunes were made on gun powder to blow and foe to Hades! Made no sense to them—just so they had the powder. The Rockefeller, a long string, indeed, indeed, Al Smith, champion of "peepul", who in late years, his lowly rank, has managed to build the Empire State building, greatest structure in the world where he lolls at ease while he walks the sidewalks of New York. Aiding and abetting these bunch of disgruntled Democrats who didn't get as large a pie as they thought coming to them. We can't hardly figure is the paradoxical situation of mere wage earners to hobnob with this bunch.

asked to aid war sufferers. In peace time Europe loses America; when trouble comes they send out a yelp for Uncle Sam should take care of our bankers, and how to say "NO!"

ool starts off with a bang! kids all looked happy Monday morning, the teachers reared, but a little too stern, we didn't like the threat of new bandmaster to have evaded from the second grade up band. There'll be no sleep Sanderson this winter. On the other hand, what will be, will be to parents, if your children toot, get them a saxophone; when they hit a wrong note it sound any worse.

ading of the civil war rages in Spain, one learns that the difference between civilization and barbarism, is just about as big as the paper napkins used and off lipstick and rouge.

anti-New Dealers howling taxes makes us think we've cute appendicitis. Anyone enough sense to eat when he is hungry, or come in out of the should know that about one year of G. O. P. ruin, and would be nothing left on to pay taxes.

me things come and go, but scientist is with us always. latest achievement is being that humans think even in formative period—before Well, oodles of them have taken their early training.

ensendites will be edified by latest news dispatches that aged dreamer is courting "Harlem nigger," claims to be God, and who quite a following, many of voters, no doubt. What a man won't do for votes! O more, O mores, O hell!

re glad it wasn't representative of the Republican party of the blackamoor, because, unless of opposition, we have respect for many of those who voted with the GOP.

Market Note—"Lobsters plentiful." But suckers more so!

vernor Eugene Talmadge of Georgia, in a race for the United States senate, is on the tailend of a 1 vote. "Gene" is a rabid administration, a man has accomplished much for Georgia. But Georgia which takes its politics, as well as its whiskey straight, has never, since 1876, voted any but the Democratic ticket, resents the governor's attitude, and is shown in a manner that brooks no uncertainty.

all, folks we've got to water sunflowers in the back yard, every time we hang our shirts on the line our allygoat chews it up; but he's touched the sunflowers—must be "pizen."

THE SANDERSON TIMES

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR

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Six Months \$1.25

ADVERTISING RATE CARD ON APPLICATION

PROGRESS MARCHES ON

Items of Interest From Towns in the Southwest

Student Increase

An indication of the growth of Pecos the past year is reported by the Enterprise of that city, which states that the public school enrollment this year will record the largest number of scholars in the town's history. The figure for the 1926-37 term is given at 950—an increase of approximately 200 over last year. Figuring on the basis of averages this would represent from 60 to 85 families. The salaries of teachers in the schools of Pecos, it is reported have received two increases in as many years.

Will Charter Special

Pecos.—This city does not intend to let its DAY at the Centennial go "by the board." A move is now under way, sponsored by the chamber of commerce to charter a special car, to have a representation on the grounds Sept 30—"Pecos Day."

Planning C. of C.

Monahans.—Formation of a live chamber of commerce is the move now being sponsored by the business men and citizens of Monahans, fast growing city and oil center. The services of H. P. Davis, formerly of Pecos, has been secured for this work which spells success in capital letters, as Davis made an outstanding record with the Pecos organization.

New Gym and Athletic Field

Carrizo Springs.—Work started last week on a new high school gymnasium at this place, according to the Javelin. Included in the move, also, is an athletic field, which will be equipped with flood lights for night games, and school officials announce that everything will probably be in readiness for the Carrizo Springs high school's first game with Jourdan, September 18. The gymnasium will be equipped with every convenience for the athletes—showers, lockers, tennis and basketball courts, etc.

Eldorado's First Bales

Eldorado.—Two bales of cotton, the first of the season were ginned here last week, according to the Success. Both bales found ready sale, bringing 12 1-2 cents a lb. The Success predicts one of the best cotton crops in many years.

Old Time Gusher

Barstow.—Record oil production in Ward county is credited to the Hathaway No. 3 well which came in last week, says the Ward County News of this place. The well's initial flow was gauged at 630 barrels an hour, or 15,120 barrels daily. The News also reported 8 new locations in the county the past week.

No Place to Stay

McCamey.—According to the McCamey News, the housing problem in that city is becoming acute. It stated in last week's issue that teachers arriving for the new school term, could find no homes available. Many of the men employed in the oil fields have been forced to rent houses in nearby towns, driving to and from their work.

Important Paving

Fort Davis.—Work is progressing rapidly on the Fort Davis to Alpine highway, and the work is expected to be completed some time in November. This paving will close all gaps between the two towns, and will provide one of the finest scenic drives in the entire Southwest. The streets of Fort Davis, also are being paved, and this feature will enhance the beauty of this historical little city.

New Faculty Faces

Sonora.—We were of the opinion that Sanderson schools had set some kind of record this year with nine changes on its faculty personnel. But the Devil's River News, Sonora, chronicles the fact in last week's issue that pupils in its schools will greet eleven new teachers, including a new superintendent.

A half friend is worse than an enemy.

First Texas Commodore Since 1844



The title of Commodore has been revived in Texas as an honorary title on the staff of the Gov. with the first commission of this rank since 1833 going to David S. French, assistant to the president of the Chrysler Corporation. The presentation was made by Ginger Rogers, twinkle-toed movie star from Texas, who holds the title of Admiral in the personnel of the military force that was merged into the U. S. Navy at the annexation of the Lone Star Republic in the year 1845.

O. T. Schuppach, 220-pounder, who starred in the line of Abilene high school during 1933-34, left Tuesday for Fort Worth to enroll at Texas Christian University.

Foreign corporations must obtain a state charter, and pay franchise taxes and become subject to state regulation the same as any other domestic firm before they may do business under the liquor law," Miller asserted.

It was pointed out that cooperation of county judges these practices can be stopped, with the result that more revenue will accrue for local and state governments.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fletcher and Mrs. O. T. Schuppach hitched up the family bus last week end and made an extensive survey of this section of the state, visiting in Ft. Stockton, McCamey, Iraan and Sheffield.

FOR SALE OR TRADE
2,000 two-year-old ewes to sell or will trade for mixed lambs. — See Jimmie Mills, at Kerr Hotel, Sanderson, Texas.

BUCKS FOR SALE
Need good bucks? See me. 100 or more Rambouillets 1 to 4 years old at \$10 a head.—Roy Barksdale at Dryden, Texas. 27t3p

WILL BUY Gasoline Washing machine for cash. Address Bx 386.

FOR SALE—34 head of high-grade Rambouillet Rams in good condition.—MRS. HOLLAND. 3tp

NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners' Court of Terrell County, Texas, will, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1936, have under consideration the adoption of the County Budget for the year 1937.

G. J. HENSHAW,
County Judge, Terrell County, Texas. 27t2c

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Lands Sold and Leased—Property Rendered—Taxes Paid ABSTRACT EXAMINED AND TITLES PASSED UPON BY AN EFFICIENT AND RELIABLE ATTORNEY
MRS. LUELLA L. LEMONS, Owner, G. J. HENSHAW, Mgr. Office in Courthouse, Sanderson, Texas

It Happened in Sanderson TEN YEARS AGO

This Week—Remember??

(From Times September 11, 1926)

A. D. Brown and family returned home last week from a 2-weeks motor trip that took them to points of interest in Colorado, Arizona, and New Mexico.

Mrs. Charles Downie and son, enroute to their home at Brownsville, after spending the winter in California, stopped over in Sanderson for a visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Downie.

Mrs. J. H. Savage returned this week from El Paso where she had been with her daughter, Miss Ella Savage who was seriously ill. Mrs. Savage reports that her daughter's condition is much improved.

Mrs. C. I. White and baby visited in San Antonio this week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. D. Pipes.

Roy Bogusch, Kendrick Harrell, Minton White and Joe Jansa left this week for Kerrville where they will tryout for the football squad at Schreiner Institute.

Born, To Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kerr in El Paso, on Tuesday, September 7, a fine boy.

On Wednesday evening Messdames O. T. Schuppach, H. E. Fletcher, M. A. Boling and Miss Lorette Lemons entertained with a miscellaneous shower, at the Masonic hall, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Hays Cavender, newlyweds.

BACK TO NORMAL
McDuffy Kessler, chief trouble shooter for the Community Public Service Co., took off last Friday evening for Baylor county to meet Mrs. Kessler, who spent the past three weeks at Seymour visiting the homefolk. They returned to Sanderson Sunday.

Mrs. C. F. Stavley, who spent the summer months on the ranch near Dryden, are again domiciled in Sanderson, where the children are attending school.

Dick Sullivan and Elton Halley left for Abilene Tuesday, where they will report for tryouts with the football squad at Hardin-Simmons University.

J. E. "Pinky" Landers came in from El Paso Friday for a week end visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Landers. He returned to the Pass City Monday, accompanied by his mother, who will visit for some time with her children residing there, while Mr. Landers, our efficient constable, is preparing for an indefinite siege of "bathing"

Mrs. E. McSparran and daughter, Doris, motored to Del Rio last Friday, and each underwent an operation for the removal of their tonsils. They returned to their home Saturday and are suffering no after effects.

FOOTBALL OFFICIALS MEET
Supt. R. D. Holt and Coach Duane Smith, will be Sanderson high school's representatives at a meeting of the officers of this district tomorrow at Fort Stockton, at which time all details relative to football schedules will be discussed and adjusted.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Doty have returned from a visit of ten days in San Antonio with the family of their son, Henry Doty. "Doc" was in need of a rest, and looks as if the visit has benefited him.

RATTLE OF THE RAIL

Conductor Manger and brakeman came up from San Antonio Monday night to take President McDonald's special train east. To pull the train was engine 395 from San Antonio. This engine will be remembered as one of the former "700" class running into this terminal a number of years ago.

Fireman G. T. Rutledge has returned from a visit in El Paso.

A combined fuel and safety meeting was held here Thursday night with a large number in attendance.

Agent C. J. Watts who, with his family has been away on vacation for two weeks, is back on the job again.

Fireman R. A. Hurst has returned from El Paso and is now on extra board here.

Engineer F. Hathaway has returned after a layoff, and resumed his passenger run between Sanderson and El Paso.

Fireman J. P. Potter is back after a trip to the Centennial exposition, and has resumed his run on passenger between Del Rio and Sanderson.

Fireman S. Counts returned Sunday from a visit in El Paso.

Engineer L. Robey and family were visitors in El Paso this week.

Joe Nance was a visitor in Fort Stockton this week, and while in that city had a pleasant session with the dentist.

Rev. John V. McCall is in Uvalde this week attending the sessions of the Western Texas Presbytery, which convened there on Tuesday night.

James House, one of our leading merchants, trucked to Del Rio the first of the week where he attended to business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holmes and daughter, Alicia, after a visit with his mother, Mrs. Manley Holmes, have returned to their ranch home.

Goodyear Co. to Broadcast Poll on Literary Digest

With a long record of pioneer developments in the tire industry the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. has pioneered in another field by bringing to a politically conscious nation the results of Literary Digest presidential poll via a thrice a week broadcast on the NBC Blue Network—on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, according to W. J. Ferguson, local Goodyear dealer.

"Just as Goodyear has made a traditional policy to keep abreast of the motorist through constant search and laboratory work, it is mirroring the nation's opinion in the current presidential campaign by making these results available almost as quickly as figures are compiled," he said.

"Naturally we are not in politics, and take no sides in the test. But at a time like this, the approaching election is a matter of conversation on all sides, it is apparent that the organization which brings to the public news reports of the trend of public thinking in the country, performing a public service."

A small army of statisticians, workers is employed to tabulate the Literary Digest returns as they are received, after which the figures are broken down to show not only the vote as forecast for next November, but also the manner in which the individual voted in the last presidential election, Mr. Ferguson explained.

"Thus listeners to the Goodyear broadcast over 64 NBC stations hear not only last-minute figures on the poll, but also interpretations of significant changes in the key sections of the country."

A BUSHY WEEK, LITTLE MA
Junior Lemons left last Sunday for San Antonio and spent several days in that city with relatives. While there he negotiated purchase of a new cycle, which he mounted and took off for Dallas and Fort Worth, to attend the celebrations in Lubbock where he will enroll at Tech the 1936-37 term.

"The Universal Car"

ONE NAME comes quickly to mind when you think of "The Universal Car." The description is distinctively Ford. No other car is used by so many millions of men and women in every part of the world. Everywhere it is the symbol of faithful service.

That has always been a Ford fundamental. Something new is constantly being added in the way of extra value. Each year the Ford has widened its appeal by increasing its usefulness to motorists.

Today's Ford V-8 is more than ever "The Universal Car" because it encircles the needs of more people than any other Ford ever built. It reaches out and up into new fields because it has everything you need in a modern automobile.

The Ford V-8 combines fine-car performance, comfort, safety and beauty with low first cost and low cost of operation and up-keep. It depreciates slowly because it is made to last. There is no other car like it.

Only the Ford V-8 Gives You These Fine-car Features

1. V-8 ENGINE PERFORMANCE WITH ECONOMY
2. SAFETY GLASS ALL AROUND AT NO EXTRA CHARGE
3. SUPER-SAFETY MECHANICAL BRAKES
4. CENTER-POISE RIDING COMFORT
5. WELDED STEEL BODY... STEEL STRUCTURE AS WELL AS STEEL SURFACE
6. NEW INTERIOR APPOINTMENTS



FORD MOTOR COMPANY

LOW MONTHLY TERMS—\$25 A MONTH, AFTER USUAL DOWN-PAYMENT, BUYS ANY MODEL 1936 FORD V-8 CAR—FROM ANY FORD DEALER—ANYWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES. ASK YOUR FORD DEALER ABOUT THE NEW 1% PER MONTH UNIVERSAL CREDIT COMPANY FINANCE PLAN.

SOCIETY and HOME

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

CLUBS AND CHURCHES

Parent-Teacher Group Holds First Meeting; Official Roster Complete

Clyde Higgins was leader first regular meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association yesterday afternoon at the high school auditorium.

members and guests: Mesdames Tol Murrah, Jim Kerr, Max Bogusch, Clyde Griffith, C. P. Peavy, L. A. Lowe, C. M. Breeding, Lee McCue, Bustin Canon, R. D. Holt, P. W. Mallory and Walter Grigsby.

AUXILIARY CIRCLES HOLD INTERESTING MEETINGS

The two Circles of the Presbyterian held interesting meetings Monday.

Circle One met with Mrs. J. W. McKee, seven members being on hand. Mrs. R. D. Holt led a devotional study on "Faith," and Mrs. John Nichols directed the lesson on Japan.

Mrs. McKee served refreshing dainties to her guests.

Circle Two met with Mrs. J. V. McCall, eight members attending. The chairman, Mrs. D. A. Pollard, resigned, as she is moving to El Paso to make her home, and Mrs. H. D. Williams was elected chairman to succeed Mrs. Pollard.

A Bible study on "Faith" was entered into by all the members. Mrs. Lee McCue had charge of a program on Japan. She gave out small lanterns, each containing interesting information on the work in that country.

An ice course was served at the close of the program.

Good offerings were made at both meetings and the members prayed and planned for the series of services which begin September 14, when Dr. W. Bristow Gray of El Paso comes to preach at the Presbyterian church.—Reported.

Right Type of Bonnet Will Set Off Your Clothes

(T. S. C. W.—CIA) Dent.—The hat is the thing! So often you've heard some one say "a hat will just make that costume." Of course it will, and this season milliners are showing hats that do more than make the costume—they make you.

Short girls will especially welcome the new hats. They feature high crowns that come down with a graceful sweep over the right eye and add height to a figure. They're trimmed in quills and ostrich in bright colors. There are some hats with the entire crown of wings and velvet figures such as leave, combined with patent leather cloth to form new and exciting adornments.

New materials are coming in. Designers predict the popularity of antelope, velours, and velvet. They point out the possibilities of fur trimmed hats to match coats, and also the rich color possibilities of velvet. Velvet hats tend to bridge the season, and they are shown with and without brims. Turban variations and the high cone with brim are styles that are especially good.

Berets still retain their popularity, however, slight changes are seen in style and shape. New and interesting models in felt are displayed. They follow the same general styles of the newer materials and prove much more versatile to the majority of women, according to the girls at Texas State College for Women (CIA).

The Spanish revolution has influenced hat designers with the result that they have created models that recall the dark-eyed beauties of Madrid. One black felt fits the head like a cap and rises in a sharp ridge like a dancer's comb at the back. A mantilla veil comes down over the eyes.

Bud Black, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Black, packed his duffle bag and is leaving today for San Antonio where he will enroll at the Peacock Military Academy.

Billy Cargile, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cargile, returned from San Marcos Sunday where he spent the summer with relatives.

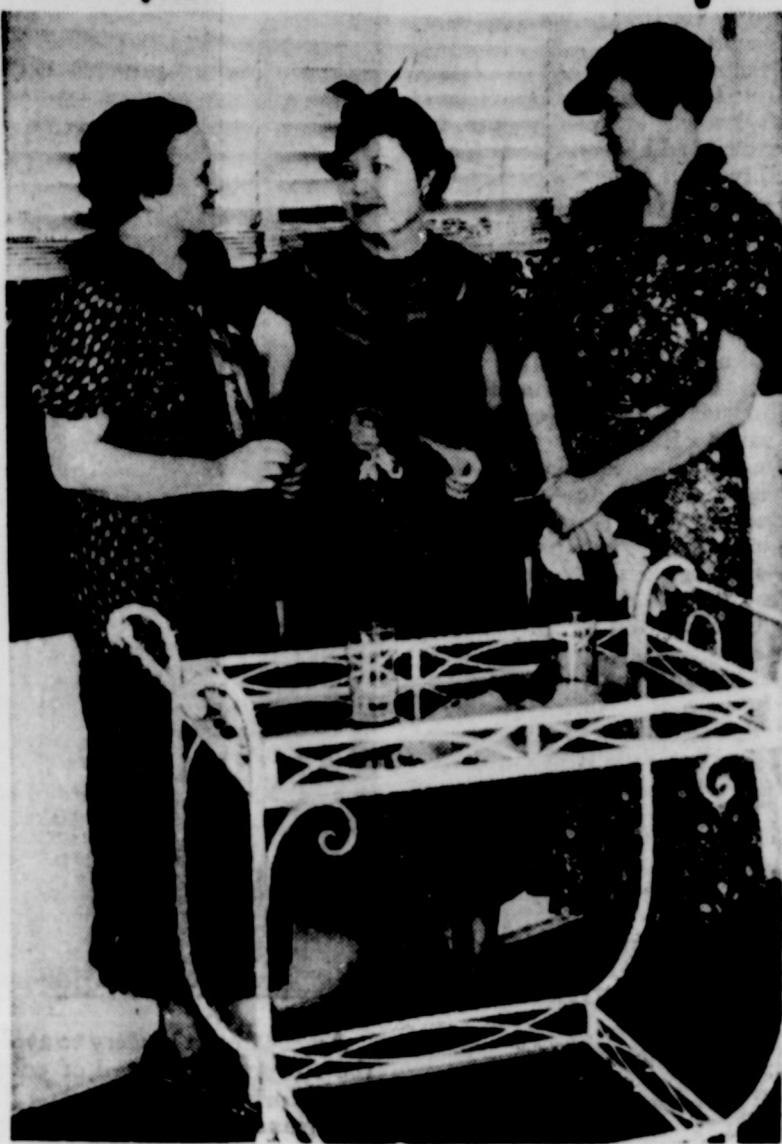
You can depend on what some people don't say.

Attractive hand-made year books have been issued to the membership.

Dr. E. A. Robertson DENTIST X-RAY Barrett-Robertson Hospital Office Phone 107 - Box 65 Fort Stockton, Texas

STOMACH ULCER, GAS PAINS, INDIGESTION victims, why suffer? For quick relief let a free sample of Udga, a doctor's prescription, at Pennington Drug Store. 18c15p

Eastern Star Officers Meet in Dallas



An informal meeting of elective officers of the grand chapter, Order of Eastern Star, was held in the lounge of the Ford Exposition building at the Texas Centennial in Dallas, where this photograph was taken.

From left to right, Mrs. Rebecca Miles, Grand Matron, Jacksonville, Texas; Mrs. Florence Read, Associate Grand Matron, Coahoma, Texas; and Mrs. Mildred Harris, Associate Grand Conductress, Waco.

PRACTICAL COOKERY

(Dept. H. E. T. S. C. W.—CIA)

Denton.—Flavor plays a most important part in a meal. The average farm family has on hand cured meats, dried beans, peas, and a few other staples which are used frequently. A large variety of flavors in accompaniments aid greatly in preventing monotony. Pickles and relishes stimulate the appetite by supplying the necessary variety in flavor. Many types of sweet and sour pickles can be made at a small cost and can be kept almost indefinitely.

LUNCH: Sauerkraut and Vienna sausage, scalloped potatoes, tomatoes, sliced on lettuce, hot biscuits, ice box cookies, tea.

DINNER: Baked ham, pickled beets, mashed potatoes, stuffed olives and lettuce, hot rolls, milk, date pudding, lemon sauce.

Sauerkraut

Shred the cabbage into narrow strips and weight. For each 10 pounds of cabbage weigh 6 to 8 ounces (half pound) of cooking salt. Mix the salt and cabbage thoroughly in a stone ware crock or wooden container. Place a false head on the cabbage and place a heavy weight on this and leave in warm place for about 3 weeks. When a scum appears, wipe it off. Do not use limestone weights. Heat to boiling point and pack into sterilized jars having glass lids. Place jars in a hot water bath and boil for 30 minutes. Seal and store.

Beet Pickles

Cook beets until they are tender. Plunge them into cold water and slip off skins. Rinse. Cover them with spiced vinegar made from 1 quart vinegar, 1 pint sugar,

1 tablespoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon allspice, 1 tablespoon white mustard seed, 1 teaspoon cloves, 1 teaspoon salt. Simmer fifteen minutes. Seal them in clean, hot jars. This spiced vinegar may be used for any vegetable.

Chili Sauce

2 qts. ripe tomatoes (peeled). 4 green sweet peppers. 4 tablespoons brown sugar. 1 hot pepper. 4 onions. 1 tablespoon whole ginger. 2 teaspoons salt. 1 teaspoon cinnamon. 1 teaspoon whole cloves.

Chop the vegetables fine. Add the other ingredients and cook until tender and thick. Then add 3 cups vinegar, boil 5 minutes or until thick and seal hot in jars. Use a broad stew pan to secure rapid evaporation.

Pickled Peaches

Peel peaches. They may be left whole or in halves as desired. Prepare a syrup made of the following: 2 pounds sugar, 1 pint of vinegar, 1 tablespoon ginger root, 1 1/2 tablespoon whole cloves, 2 tablespoons stick cinnamon. Then place fruit in this syrup and cook until tender. Allow to stand in the syrup overnight. On the next day pour off syrup and boil it down until it forms a heavy syrup. If the syrup is thick after standing overnight, it will not be necessary to boil it down further. Heat the fruit to the boiling point in this syrup and pack boiling in glass top jars. Seal at once. One or more of these sweet pickles may be served on a lettuce leaf with maponnais dressing. This spiced vinegar may be used for any fruit.

Churches

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching services at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m.

Beginning Monday night we will have a series of Gospel meetings, the Rev. W. Bristow Gray of El Paso preaching twice daily—at 10 a. m. and at 8 p. m. Rev. John Minter of Uvalde will be present part of the time to lead the singing.

A cordial invitation is extended to every one to attend. JOHN V. McCALL, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday will be observed as a Homecoming Day for the Methodist church. At the eleven o'clock hour we are celebrating chiefly the lifting of the parsonage debt, and during this service the mortgage papers will be burned. Another object is to rally our people after the vacation months. Special music will be given at this service.

The subject Sunday morning will be "The Creed of a Builder." Sunday evening at 7:45: "The Engraved Word of God."

Mrs. emons' class of Intermediate girls will conduct the worship of Sunday school at 9:55.

We extend a cordial invitation to public school teachers and to others whose place is not elsewhere to worship with us. S. M. MIMS, Pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Sunday: 10 a. m. Bible study. 11 a. m. worship. 11:45, Communion. Tuesday—Ladies' Bible class at 4 p. m.

Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m., mid-week Bible study.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Mass every morning at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday: First mass at 7:30 a. m.; second mass at 9 a. m. REV. C. VARONA, Pastor.

Vincent Bohlman left Tuesday for Austin, and will again enroll at St. Edwards, this being his second year. He will be president of the Sophomore class during the new term.

He is a poor citizen who would draw the wages of another's work.

Mrs. Lillie Williams left the first of the week for enderson and other point in east Texas and will spend the next few weeks visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Mary Ellen Bohlman left Tuesday for El Paso, and will resume her duties as teacher in the Austin high school.

Coming Attractions at the Princess

Thousands Know Their Soft Music

Annette Sutt, Jose Manzanares



Miss Sutt is violinist with Jose Manzanares and his South American orchestra which appears in nightly concerts at the Ford Court in the Texas Centennial grounds, Dallas. Miss Sutt began to study the violin at nine years of age.

Annette Sutt, whose father and mother were Russians with a love for the violin, began to study the instrument when she was just nine years old. She has been playing it ever since. She is a member of Jose Manzanares South American orchestra which may be heard in nightly concerts from the Ford court at the Texas Centennial Exposition in Dallas.

The first years of Annette's life were spent in San Francisco, and she never learned the English language until she started to school. As a member of the Manzanares orchestra Annette has appeared on the radio, stage and screen.

As the express hurtles on, tension and terror develop when Gloria Stuart becomes involved in the plot. The excitement fairly crackles when Fowley kidnaps Miss Stuart, uses her as a shield, and makes his escape.

In a series of thrill packed sequences the film rushes to a climax replete with surprises and dynamic with action.

Stepin Fetchit, Romaine Calender and Warren Hymer are also featured in the cast.

Miss Mary Ellen Bohlman left Tuesday for El Paso, and will resume her duties as teacher in the Austin high school.

One who tries to ride a college diploma is usually bumped off.

ONE OF WEST'S GREATEST EPICS STARS MARY BRIAN AND GARY COOPER

Although the title of the film which brings Gary Cooper, Mary Brian, Richard Arlen and Walter Huston to the Princess Theatre tonight and Saturday, September 11 and 12, is "The Virginian" the background of the tale is set on the wide plains of the State of Wyoming.

A picture of the wild and lawless West of the 1880's, "The Virginian" stars Gary Cooper in the title role.

The romance between Cooper and Miss Brian, partraying the role of a school teacher, is the principal story of "The Virginian." Cooper and Arlen, although rivals for her hand, are the closest of friends.

When Arlen, as the result of his association with Walter Huston, is hanged by a posse headed by Cooper, Miss Brian spurns the latter's advances.

The picture reaches its thrilling climax when Cooper exacts revenge for his friend's death from Huston and wins back the love of Mary Brian. Victor Fleming directed "The Virginian."

Tonight and Saturday. Show starts at 7 o'clock sharp.

"36 HOURS TO KILL" IS A DRAMATIC THRILLER

A lifetime of love—if he can wipe out the last of the mobmen—is the reward facing dashing Brian Donlevy in "36 HOURS TO KILL" Fox picture which comes to the Princess Theatre Monday night, September 14, for one night only. Featured, also are Gloria Stuart, Douglas Fowley and Isabel Jewell.

Fowley, cast as the last of the public enemies, boards a transcontinental express to go east and collect a prize he has won in a sweepstakes lottery. Donlevy, apparently a newspaper reporter, but in reality an under-cover man, is close on Fowley's trail.

As the express hurtles on, tension and terror develop when Gloria Stuart becomes involved in the plot. The excitement fairly crackles when Fowley kidnaps Miss Stuart, uses her as a shield, and makes his escape.

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One who tries to ride a college diploma is usually bumped off.

PHOENIX HOSIERY advertisement featuring illustrations of stockings and promotional text: Phoenix stockings combine the sheerness you want with the assurance of durability and long-wearing qualities. Choose them by thread weight for the occasion. \$1.00. Also Phoenix Anklets for school children, free with each pair. Magic Tablet or Box of Crayolas. Ask for them. 29c & 39c. Kerr Mercantile Company THE DEPARTMENT STORE.

"CENTER OF EVERYTHING" IN SAN ANTONIO advertisement for Gunter Hotel. Features: Circulating Ice Water Servidor in Every Room, 4 Fine Restaurants, San Antonio's Largest Hotel. Gunter Hotel.

Guaranteed Radio Service advertisement for Harry A. Davis. Have your Radio Tubes checked and set tuned and enjoy the difference in performance. Harry A. Davis AT PENNINGTON'S.

Now A Modern Co-Educational SENIOR COLLEGE advertisement for Westmoorland College. Offering a complete four year program of modern education based on progressive methods. Highly individualized course of study leading to degree. Emphasis on the development of the whole personality. Modern facilities and Christian environment. Located on the new Westmoorland terrace. Write for booklet. THE NEW WESTMOORLAND COLLEGE SAN ANTONIO TEXAS.

alotabs advertisement for relief of ailments: For Bilestones, Sour Stomach, Flatulence, Nausea and Sick Headache, due to Constipation.

WATCH THE CURVES

by Richard Hoffmann

Copyright by Richard Hoffmann WNU Service

(Continued from last week)

CHAPTER IV

Our Share-the-expense folk seem to be contented after getting rid of Miller, and have settled down to the monotony of the long drive to the coast. Hal is still puzzled over the attitude of Barry, who loves him one day and ignores him the next. For the first time in his life he really is in love.

What was the barrier between them? If she was sure of herself or him, she could tell him. The explanation would be simple, as Barry was candid of nature, honorable as her golden head, her lithe body, were lovely; yet she ran from him, left him to a darkened, indefinable complexity in which he felt the restive nearness of fear and remembered the presence of something impending, a something that seemed to prowl in stealth out of the future, vanish into it again when he looked to see its shape.

Thank heaven for Kerrigan—good Kerrigan. Hal had started out with him for the purpose of getting a stiff, resentful drink and venting his beleaguered gloom on whatever his companion chose to talk about. But just in walking beside him, Kerrigan's air of unacquisitive well being, and of confidence in the propriety of his soul of anything that might happen, brought Hal's hopes a little away from the dominion of bafflement and left his uneasy brooding to wait.

They went up the street. Down a half-respectable alley with a wrecking car with stacks of old tires on it, and came to a door that had "Office" printed on the dark glass; Kerrigan knocked on this briskly, a crack opened revealing a bright light on unstirred layers of tobacco smoke beyond a screen, and a dim strip of face that held a steady eye.

"Pete here?" said Kerrigan. "No."

"Like to see where he works," said Kerrigan. "He don't work night." "Frisby sent us. I've got his penny."

The strip of face vanished and the door swung wider.

They sat down at a table and a dark, competent young man came and waited on them without even speaking. Kerrigan turned to him pleasantly, "What's the bourbon situation?" he said. There was no particular in which you could have said the young man's expression yielded to Kerrigan's friendly ease, yet it did change; he said: "We got some stuff here in Kentucky bottles, but you wouldn't call it bourbon."

Kerrigan looked at Hal. "Rye, then?" he said. "Fine," said Hal. "Kerrigan looked up and said, 'Rye.'"

The young man stood watching Kerrigan steadily; he said "Want some bourbon?" "Bourbon?" said Kerrigan with just the right mixture of interest and credulity.

"Half a minute," said the young man crisply, and disappeared thru a door beside the bar.

"Now, there you are," said Hal sincerely. "If I lived to be a hundred, I'd never have the gift. Here it is fifteen minutes after you decide you want a drink in a strange town, and you not only get it, but get something special, almost without asking for it. I need lessons."

The young man came back with a veteran bottle, three-quarters full. Kerrigan read the stained label reverently while they waited for the glasses and water. It was bourbon, and not of this decade either; and even before they tasted it they had tacitly acknowledged that this time was ripe for something more than a nightcap. Kerrigan hooked his chair nearer him with his toe and swung his feet up on it before he said, on a relaxed key: "It's a good trip; and there's more of it coming to us."

"Hope not more of it only," said Hal.

"There's a toast no bourbon's too good for," Kerrigan said quickly—almost as if there was some-

thing foolish about saying it. "A good trip," he went on, "in spite of something funny, something queer going on that—" He stopped as Hal's look promptly sharpened. "Maybe you know all about it," he said.

"I don't know a thing about it," said Hal, "but every so often it gives me a scunner, makes me feel something might be going to happen."

"Y'know," Kerrigan began as he watched the young bartender pass to answer a knock at the door, "we had gifts once, a couple of ten thousand years ago, when we were roaring around Middle Europe, in bearskins, looking out for ourselves and making darn few mistakes—we had gifts then that have got good and rusty since. Sometimes we get some use out of 'em—in hunches, intuitions; and sometimes one of those rusty gadgets will get contact—try to do its job—and our civilized, so-called, minds can't make out what that bumping is in the cellar; it makes us uncomfortable. If you could harness that, even without understanding it—"

The bartender came to their table and leaned his hands on it, looking down at its rin-stained surface. "There's somebody wants in," he said. "Says he knows you two." He looked at Kerrigan.

Kerrigan looked at Hal in dubious perplexity, then up at the young man again. "Don't know anybody here," he said, giving his head a shake that was not quite final. "No, tell him he's made a mistake; or—wait, Ill look at him. He dropped his feet and heaved himself up reluctantly."

Just talking about it had simply brought that unsubstantial whisper of premonition somewhere near again; Hal cursed it, and the interruption that left him alone with it.

Behind the screen the doorlatch clicked and there was a moment of silence. Kerrigan's voice said, "Why, hello there, Splash," and he came back into the room looking thoughtful. Martin Crack ambled after him, his smooth skinned face under tidy hair barely stirred by the slight unassuming smile.

"Sit down, sit down," Kerrigan grumbled at him.

Crack's light-blue eyes sought Hal's—hopeful, it might have appeared, of some sign of pleasure, though not counting on it. Hal wondered again why, under their lazy hopelessness, the eyes seemed to know something that game to them a faintly mischievous form of amusement, seemed also to weigh the possibility of Hal's knowing what it was. "Hi, there," said Hal nodding; there was always something stopped his being quite civil to this quiet, narrow little fellow.

"Happened to see you come up here," Crack said addressing himself to Hal without hurry, "and thought you wouldn't care if I came." He paused as if on the chance that Hal would say it was all right. Then he turned to Kerrigan less amiably. "After you're through this round I'll buy one."

"Nice of you," said Kerrigan. "But we've got this bottle between us. Welcome to help yourself."

"Oh," said Crack. "Well, maybe just a little one; thanks."

And here it was spoiled between Hal and Kerrigan; Hal's rising heart turned dully toward bottom again, toward the fretful confusions that hedged and tripped and badgered his longing for Barry and the wonder of her straight, golden loveliness. He could have escaped through Kerrigan for the time; but now there was only the bourbon, and he knew beforehand it wouldn't be any good to him.

They went back, with pretense of relish, to items in the day's journey. Crack sat unobtrusively enough, sipping his drink as if it were some not unpalatable medicine, half attentive to what was said, half centered with his own drowsy speculations. Then in a pause, without stirring himself he said to Hal, "I bet you know Broadway pretty well—livin' in N'York."

"There's a couple of other things to do in New York, you know," said Hal, looking at him.

The inviting smile stayed on Crack's fair skinned face and in his youthfully knowing eyes; the golf-ball was motionless under his finger.

"But if you want good-lookin' babes and a good time, Broadway is a pretty good place to get 'em," he said.

"I've heard it was," said Hal, and he felt a hypocrite. Kerrigan drew breath to speak, but Crack—watching Hal—ignored him, saying, "Did you ever go to a place that was called the 'Wrong Door'?"

"No," said Hal dully; and made himself add, "What's that?"

"Well, it's a sort of a—"

"A joint on West 53rd street," Kerrigan interrupted, with a short nod. "You a friend of Jed Silver's?"

Crack's smile was modest, his eyes uncertain, as if he'd been his hate. The young man's hand

been paid a compliment he didn't deserve. He barely glanced at Kerrigan, at his golf-ball, then shyly at Hal as he said: "Well, I sorta know Jed. He's sorta nice to me sometimes, when I'm in N'York."

"See him this last trip?" Kerrigan asked in perfunctory interest. That pleased Crack sufficiently so that he turned his indolent smile to Kerrigan. "Yeah," he said "was up there—talkin' with him an' all, coupla night before we started." He turned back to Hal. "He's gotta a—"

Without triumph Kerrigan interrupted him again: "Guess you didn't know they raided him in June, stripped his fixtures out, an' put Silver on ice to wait for his rap—and not only for dry-law violations, either."

Crack flushed, and a sharp restiveness stood caged in the drusy blue of his eyes. "No," he said quickly, down at his golf-ball, "I didn't know it."

"Must have been a grand guy to get himself jailed in New York," Hal said to Kerrigan.

"Just a big-crime baby," said Kerrigan in quiet pre-occupation.

Crack's quiet persistence—insinuated even when he was silent—recognized no finality at the table. In a moment, "Say," he said to Hal, "it'd be fun to lay over more'n one night in some of these towns—to get acquainted. Comin' up the road tonight it looked like there was talent here."

"I guess you—could find any amount of it here or anywhere else," said Hal tastelessly, "if you felt like it."

Crack's immature, faintly smiling lips were undecided between embarrassment and assurance. He had the air of making remarks not so much for a direct reply as for the indirect reaction. "You—" he said insecurely, hopefully. "It don't seem like you felt like it very much."

Hal gave him an honest, impersonal look and said, flatly: "I don't." Even as he turned to Kerrigan, he knew Crack's speculation was still lazily upon him. But then Kerrigan's expression was different. He was watching Crack with a severe vigilance that seemed outright inimical. Hal looked back quickly, to see what it was; the uncertain smile hadn't altered much; there was only reticent mischief in it again for his saying: "I guess maybe you got other things on your mind."

Hal barely heard the remark. "Nothing on my mind," he said, "except to make five hundred miles to-morrow." He glanced at his watch. "Late, Colonel," he added to Kerrigan. Kerrigan was still watching Crack as if he'd seen him tuck an ace up his sleeve.

"You don't think, maybe—" began Crack with diffident care—"you don't think maybe you'd feel different if they wasn't somebody that's—"

"Button it up, Slipstream," said Kerrigan.

"What!" said Crack startled.

"I know what you're going to say," said Kerrigan quietly; "you button it."

Crack closed his fist loosely on the golf-ball, flushed again, swallowed slowly, and blinked once or twice as if his eyes stung. "I wasn't talking to you," he said, his voice cracking once, warmed out of shiftlessness. "You might's well keep out of my business."

"If it was your business," said Kerrigan, his voice firm and too quiet. "I'd keep out of it, surely. Plug your exhaust Splash, hear?"

Moisture appeared around the new intensity of Crack's eyes, and blushing besieged the roots of his straight, mouse-colored hair.

"Keep out of it, he suddenly recited in a warning rise of tone. "Keep out of my business, you dang—old drunk."

Hal starting to his feet, had one astonished glimpse of Kerrigan's face—older, less ruddy, gravely compliant, essentially inattentive to Crack's venom. Hal's chair bounced over backward, made Crack whip around and rise all in one startled motion, as if he had forgotten Hal was there. He was stumbling away sideways before he'd well caught his balance, his golf-ball on the jump over the floor, as Hal went for him. Then the feel of his throat was between Hal's thumb, fingers overlapped at the back, and it was the best thing he ever remembered having in his hands. His teeth tried to push one another back into their aching roots for that moment of fine squeezing. Somebody careened hard against him from the side and an arm, like the loop of a jerked hawser at his midriff suddenly swung him away, ripping off his hold. The dark, certain young man from behind the bar stood close beside him, watching him pant through his open mouth as if he'd had fifteen minutes of hard wrestling.

"Listen, friend," said the young bartender, quiet, unsolicitous and unresentful, "kill him outside, will you?"

Hal, looking up at him, grew steady at once, without surrendering a single good fragment of his hate. The young man's hand

DRAMATIC TEST GIVEN AUTOMOBILE TUBE



Any motorist will try to avoid running over the smallest tack, nail or other sharp object when driving his automobile, but Betty Burgess, Imperial star (appearing in the current production, "I Demand Payment")

is shown above deliberately driving nails into a Goodrich tire to test the remarkable puncture-sealing qualities of the new Sealomatic tube. More than 40 nails were embedded in this tube without the loss of air.

was spread on Hal's moving chest. "Colonel," said Hal in smoldering steadiness, "if it'll do your experience museum any good to watch me, I'll be glad to kill him."

"Brother, listen," the young man went on, "We've got a little business here, and it won't help none to have bodies on the premises. I want you to kill him all right, if you want; but some other place, fella, hey? Some place else."

"All right," said Hal. "Let me talk to him."

The bartender's hand came off, and Hal walked toward Crack.

"You'll apologize," he said.

He heard Kerrigan breathing beside him; he was sorry to make him stand listening to this.

Crack's close-set eyes looked frightened not by what Hal might do to him, but by the realization of what he himself had done. He nodded his head quickly several times, saying: "I—I'll apologize. I'll apologize."

"You'll kneel on the floor to do it," said Hal. Crack glanced at the floor as if to see whether there was something especially vile he had to kneel in, but his eyes came quickly back to Hal's for fear of missing something.

Hal waited. Crack knelt awkwardly, watching Hal for some sign of an extra way to please him and then turned his reluctant look to Kerrigan.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I take it back. I shouldn't have said it. I'll always be sorry I said it. I should not take liquor. It was that. It makes me crazy and I do things I'm sorry for. It was an awful thing to say—terrible." He seemed to be inwardly frightened just thinking about it.

Hal heard Kerrigan say: "Get up."

Then he looked at him, smiling an attempt at unremorseful apology, and said, "Finish our drinks, shall we?" He hoped they could get out of this place, having their drinks paid for, and said good-night leisurely—all before the complete, trembling backwash of fury took him, before Kerrigan or the competent young chap at the bar should see how badly he was trembling.

CHAPTER VI

Saturday

It was a grander breadth into which the Iowa morning lighted them. Hal had pictured how it would be in the car this day: restraint, uneasiness, with periodic attempt to force aside a loaded atmosphere. But as Rasputin's honest, sturdy speed rushed them to the west, it was not at all as Hal had pictured it. A sentence of his father's that muddy morning in New York drew his rueful smile: "Another thing you need to get over is this cheerful idea that any little world you're in revolves all around you." And it was a new sort of pleasure to Hal to close away his prepared moodiness and join himself with the closer companionship in which the morning started.

John Pulsipher broke off his monotonous humming of the tune that might once, long ago, have been "The Arkansas Traveler."

"Say," he said cautiously, leaning a little between Hal and Kerrigan, "where did you fellers go to last night?"

"Down the street to one of Joe's places," said Kerrigan, as if the memory of it were genial pleasure to him.

"Next time," John submitted, excitement under his caution, "if there's nothin' private you two got to talk over, would you maybe let me—le me—"

"Bet your lodge emblem," said Kerrigan in quick benevolence; and the implication that he spoke for them both in such a gesture underscored Hal's good sense of their nearer intimacy, tacitly established last night, tacitly acknowledged and savored this morning. That was something Crack had done for him.

There had been no mark on Crack's throat this morning, over the small opening of the lapels, and Hal would forget that he had last night paid the narrow, insinuating little soul the compliment of wanting to strangle it out of the narrow, old-fashioned little body.

It didn't matter. All that really mattered was Barry—her blue eyes washed clear of last night's fear, freshly lighted by the loveliness that gave its life to her lovely body. She was there in the car, secure and warm and whole for him to come to. Whatever it was that held her back, made her throw in his way such an irrelevant obstacle as last night's calling of Sister Anastasia, it couldn't—even if it were to return—stand against a necessity of enveloping, as foreordained as the coming of summer in a wintry year. There was ripened power, even, in Hal's discovery that he was no longer curious about the source of her restraints, her fears, her withdrawals. And for another time he had learned not to let himself be baffled by the shadowy children of his perverse fancy.

Before the sun had finished its pitiless climbing, the road dropped past a gathering of cliffs with a look of Indian fighting and more recent frontier, and came to the city of Council Bluff, to the broad bed of the Missouri river with its flats blackish and dry like emery, and to the end of Iowa. Across the river there was the solidity, clamor and business of Omaha—the first metropolis in so many swift miles that Hal for once felt like a countryman come to gape at the sights. But black and white route numbers under Nebraska's covered wagon marked the escape from such frailty; and they started for Lincoln, which Kerrigan assured Hal was not on a longer way and contained something worth looking at.

It did. Straight up into the hot, broad Nebraska afternoon, a slit shaft of gray arose, dry and clean-sided, from the terrace of a square building. And when the high shaft ended in its gold, blunt cap a Sower crooked his bronze

arm full-muscled, a fat seedbag slung to the faintly arrogant rhythm of his shoulders, his walk sure and familiar upon the earth that received the strewn handfulls and would give them back to his labor.

After lunch Barry came to the front seat beside Hal, Doc leaping eagerly to her lap.

"Kerrigan says I'm sit here," she said.

"Bless Kerrigan," said Hal. "He's an old peach," said Barry softly. "And he likes you a little, I think. I wonder why." Then, more freshly, "Hal could we drive down to the capitol for one closer look at it?"

"Let's," said Hal. "Won't take a minute. You know the real way to make up your mind about it would be to sleep on your first look and see it again in the morning."

"I've made up my mind," said Barry. "I think it's grand! I could do without some of those names around the outside, and the gold behind that relief of the covered wagon over the door, and I don't think the buffaloes beside the steps are strong enough, but—"

"But outside of that you like it," said Hal, grinning. "When you get to be as old as I, you'll know one look isn't—"

"Get to be as old as—" she said, affecting difficulty with her smile, "Why, darn you, I'm old enough to be your—"

"Daughter in some ways," said Hal blandly.

"Would you rather I changed places again?" she said. "I'm darned if I'll be put in my place by you—a mere—mere—"

"A mere will do," said al. "I've never been called that before, but I like it."

"What d'you know about life, anyway?" she said, rueful mockery of anger in her eyes.

Hal stopped to watch the slowly passing features of the building and said: "Well, I had a parrot during the psittacosis scare; fear of his getting the fever aged me a great deal."

"A parrot?" said Barry quickly brightening. "Gosh, how I've always wanted a parrot. All my life. Was he fun?"

"An absolute genius," said Hal. "When we get to Los Angeles I'll telegraph for him and you shall have him." With the others all leaning out the windows Hal turned to her and held her sobered eyes with all the eagerness which her near, actual presence, commanded. "Barry," he said quickly, and very low: "I love you. I haven't told you today, and it's harder because it's more than yesterday—so much more than—"

"That you'd give me your parrot," said Barry.

Hal's look hardened in shock of the treachery to his tenderness. "At least," he said after a clouded second, "you don't look as though you thought that was so funny, why the devil did you say it?"

She leaned partly across him as if for a last look at the capitol, her hand coming to his and taking tight hold. "Darling, it's no use.

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I'm not big enough to pretend don't love you. I never thought would happen to me. It would hurt any worse. Tonight I'll tell you; we can't talk about it tonight, dearest, I promise—I tell you all about it. He kept her hand for another instant of baffled happiness, then she held relaxed, then she leaned away, turning toward the bar and saying quite coolly: "Kerrigan, do you like the statue of Lincoln on the other side?" (CONTINUED EXT WEEK)