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BIG SPRING, TEXAS, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20, 1935

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Social Interest Centered On Visits Of Former Teachers

CLEVER TEXAS PARTY IS GIVEN FOR MEMBERS OF MATINEE BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. A. E. Underwood Hostess For Unique Texas Party, Using Patriotic Color Scheme

One of the most attractively planned parties of the week was that given for the Matinee Bridge Club and an extra table of guests Friday afternoon by Mrs. A. E. Underwood.

New Books

"DEAF WALLS"
By Edmund Kowalewski
(Symphonist Press)

The publishers say of this volume of verse:

"We venture to predict that when time shall have cleared away the great ruck of present professional verse, 'Deaf Walls' will stand as a classic. It is creating a sensational controversy among literary critics, and whether one accepts it or not, it is a work that one can hardly afford to ignore."

Dr. Arthur Prudden, Coleman, lecturer in Slavonic languages, Columbia University, New York City, has reviewed the poems of this young Polish poet as follows:

"Edmund Kowalewski is a poet with a great future. In 'Deaf Walls' he combines the 'romance of realism' of a Whitman with the 'imaginative shudder' of a Poe, evolving a 'symphonist movement' of his own in what is probably the most significant contribution to American poetry since Poe's poems and Whitman's 'Leaves of Grass'."

Although evolving from both these basic poets of the new world he has created his own native style. "One can discern the genesis of that style only when one considers Kowalewski's Polish background, which is apparent through the insulating wall of the English language. Here we glimpse the Slav spirit in contact with the New World. The result is a mystification unique in American poetry."

"At this point we are faced with the same literary phenomenon which has occupied my attention in studying 'Chance' of Joseph Conrad. The very English of Conrad shows traces of Polish influence and some of his more cryptic moods are easily explained by reference to the Slavonic temperament."

"In the same way Kowalewski's poetry should be considered from the Slavonic point of view. In mood it is spiritually akin to the poems of the Russian Alexander Blok."

"The Anglo-Saxon, accustomed to win his freedom by the use of physical force, ordinarily has little patience with the Slav, who seeks passionately for liberation of the spirit and to whom the most important thing in life is his yearning to free his soul from the sordid things of everyday life, from the crushing encumbrance of its tight, deaf walls."

The book reviewer of the Big Spring Herald says: "Nowhere does this poet seem more at home than when handling the abstract theme, beauty, a theme that so many poets merely moon over. How powerful his unusual stanzas can be, is best exhibited in an example of his work. We give you the following excerpts, called 'Ancient Rapture':

Night, bewildering Night, like a great flower blooming in windy odours.
This road through the dew-damps, Quiet,
And my City,
that twisted on tinselled feet,
estranged among her shadows,
Night, Night—behold her, whom no
rapt flight of earth-song
Can shadow and grave forth aright.
How she hath drawn about her this
hood of purple darkness
That veils the stars,
Still eyes of dream-told women
Given with old dream;
How in the west she hath broken
up her darkness
In bank caverns that look through
the world's walls
On dawn-blue ether of virgin voids
beyond!

Behold!—
O saffron-horned, O moon,
around whom croon the little
winds of unburnt and never-
ending rapture! O like and
slender, delicate as my young
thoughts of thee! And those
grave priests, the broken cloud
that wander among their heav-
en-caves and ponder the theme
Beauty, hung in the clear
silence, ancient and ever
young!

Potted cyclamen furnished the red accent. The table covers were also of red and white. The tallies and scorecards were blue cut in the shape of the state of Texas.

For prizes the hostess gave three hand-painted pictures also shaped like Texas, each showing a field of bluebonnets, the state flower. These were awarded to Mrs. Foonhee for club high score, to Mrs. Kuykendall for guest high and to Mrs. Smith for high cut.

The guests were: Meses, L. R. Kuykendall, Wayne Matthews, F. D. Wilson and H. C. Porter.

The members were: Meses, Leon Smith, Sam Baker, J. E. Fort, H. G. Foonhee, L. T. Leslie, Hal C. Farley, George S. Harvel, Tom Donnelly, Jimmie Tucker, Charles Badwick, E. C. Boatler and Sam A. McCombs.

Mrs. Baker will be the next hostess.

Mrs. George Wilke Informal Hostess

Mrs. George Wilke was hostess Friday afternoon for the members of the Informal Bridge club for a delightful afternoon at cards. Playing with the club were: Meses, Lee Hansen, R. C. Strain, A. E. Service, Albert M. Fisher, Mrs. Hansen scored high.

Mrs. Shine Phillips was highest scorer for club members. Other members attending were: Meses, J. E. Young, V. Van Gieson, J. D. Biles, Steve Ford, R. Homer McNew, C. W. Cunningham, W. W. Jukman.

Mrs. J. B. Young will be hostess for the next meeting.

Three Local Girls Are Tech Beauty Candidates

LUBBOCK—The pictures of eight girls who will grace the beauty pages of La Ventana, Texas Technological college yearbook, are being chosen by John La Gatta, nationally known artist.

Candidates chosen by popular vote of the student body include: Geraldine Wicker, Slaton; Janet Hambricht, Lubbock; Eva Mae O'Neal, Lubbock; Dorothy Neuhardt, Amarillo; Ann Caldwell, Lubbock; Hazel Smith, Big Spring; Ellen K. Clapp, Lubbock; Gene Dubberly, Big Spring; Helen Barstow, Lubbock; Edith Young, Crane; Pauline Yeager, Lubbock; Pauline Coe, Wellington; Marian Hurnace, Lubbock; Ruth Rutledge, Floydada; Christine Bundy, Silverton; Lois Watson, Lubbock; Mary Genevieve Hardberger, Lubbock; Judith English, Plainview; Joni Bundy, Silverton; Othella Daniel, Amherst; Frances Burns, Lubbock; Elaine Newell, Hereford; Betty Gilbert, Woodson; Louise Toiler, Longview; Virginia Brown, Lorena.

Melba Watson Moore, Lubbock; Helen Lehmer, Mason; Mildred Chappell, Dallas; Lorraine Shipp, Ft. Sumner, New Mexico; Margaret Duff, Byers; Ruby Doris Johnson, Vernon; Madeline Neve, Lubbock; Sara Sue Stewart, Lubbock; Jeane Bain, Floydada; Deba Wayne Williams, Lubbock; Tommy Echols, Throckmorton; Mary Howell, Knox City; Inez Hensley, Lubbock; Leila Mae Zorps, Meadow; Charlotte Ratliff, Lubbock; Maurine Alexander, Cleburne; Wanda Butler, Lubbock; Idell Bacon, Lubbock; Elsie Reinker, Plainview; Jane Tinsley, Lubbock; Rose Lee Briscoe, Grandview; Sue Michie, Lubbock; Vida Ruth Barham, Lubbock.

All-Day Quilting Is Engaged In By Council Held By Council

The council of the First Christian church met at the church Thursday for an all-day quilting bee. A covered dish luncheon was served at noon.

The members are quilting for the orphan's home. They set as their goal the completing of the kitchen and its equipment and appointed chairmen of the circles. These will be: Mrs. George Hall, circle No. 1; Mrs. Gene Crenshaw No. 2; Mrs. J. T. Allen, No. 3.

Present were: Meses, J. G. Coldiron, Council president; J. R. Michael, I. D. Eddins, Delmont Cook, G. W. Dabney, C. A. Murdock, H. L. Bohannon, S. J. Shettlesworth, James Stiff, R. E. Elder, W. M. Taylor, Earl Reed.

PEP SQUAD CHEERS BASKETBALL TEAM ON TO VICTORIES THIS YEAR



Photo By Bradshaw
MISS LILLIAN SHICK, Sponsor



Photo By Bradshaw
FRANCES STAMPER



Photo By Thurman
BOBBY GORDON, Head Yell Leader



Photo By Thurman
CLEO LANE

S. S. Class To Resume Its Socials

Coffee Memorial Meets In Methodist Church Parlor

The Coffee Memorial class of the First Methodist Sunday school decided to meet in social sessions monthly and build up its class roster. The first meeting was held Friday afternoon in the church parlor.

Mr. Charles Morris, and Mrs. C. A. Bickley were visitors of the afternoon. Mrs. Morris played the devotional music and Mrs. J. E. Pickle gave the devotional. Mrs. Bickley offered a prayer.

After a session of games, Mrs. W. R. Settles presented some W. C. T. U. petitions for the members to sign.

Light refreshments were served to Meses, Sam Eason, Cliff Talbot, W. R. Settles, Charles Morris, J. B. Pickle, C. A. Bickley, Pete Johnson, R. B. Zinn, D. F. Painter, M. L. Musgrove, John Davis, Houser, W. H. Ward, Fox Stripling, Roland and H. L. Batton.

GO TO CONVOCATION
Mr. and Mrs. Verd Van Gieson and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hodges will represent St. Mary's Episcopal church of Big Spring and the auxiliary at the Episcopal convocation to be held in Amarillo Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hahn Entertain Night Cactus Club

A pink and green motif was employed in the decorations for the dining table, when Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Hahn were host and hostess Friday evening to the members of the Night Cactus club.

After dinner in the coffee shop the members adjourned to the card rooms and spent the evening at contract.

Mrs. Angel was awarded a box of coasters and Mr. Whitney a muffer for their high scores.

Mrs. Cornelius Cochrane of Atlanta, Ga., was a dinner guest. Playing guests were: Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Tatum and Mrs. Clarence Wear.

Members present were: Meses, R. E. Lee, Clyde Angel, W. W. Pendleton, Allen Hodges, L. R. Kuykendall and Herbert Whitney.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Beaudreau will entertain next.

E.S.A. Club Meets At Crawford

Miss Marie Faubion Hostess; Program Devoted To Personality

Miss Marie Faubion was hostess to the Epiphany Sigma Alpha Literary Sorority Friday evening at the Crawford hotel for an interesting session.

The answer to roll call was women of international fame. Mrs. W. J. McAdams read the main paper of the evening, her subject being "Personality and Social Behavior."

Present were: Meses, Ruth Albhart, L. C. Dahme, Ira Driver, J. W. Maddy, W. J. McAdams, Fox Stripling; Meses, Mary Burns, Edith Gay, Roberta Gay, Edith Hatchett, Elizabeth Owen and Lelene Rogers.

Miss Roberta Gay will be the next hostess.

Christine Coffee Circle To Meet Wednesday
The Christine Coffee circle of the First Baptist church will meet Wednesday 2:15 p. m. at the home of Mrs. G. H. Hayward.

Overton H. D. Club Studies Yard Plans

The Overton H. D. club met Thursday at the home of Mrs. G. W. Overton with eight members and two visitors present. Mrs. Jesse Overton was co-hostess.

Mrs. G. L. James gave an interesting and instructive talk on transplanting shrubs. The members filled the new year books for the year.

A 15-minute recreation period was conducted by Mrs. Jesse Overton.

Refreshments of ham sandwiches and cocoa were served to: Meses, W. B. Williams, H. W. Bartlett, Earl Lucas, G. F. Painter, G. L. James, T. J. Hildreth, John J. Phillips, Jr., and Miss Helen Helen.

The next meeting will be February 7 with Mrs. Painter as hostess. Miss Parr will be present to plan the yard and cutting beds.

As You Like It Bridge Club Plays At Crofts
Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Croft entertained the members of the As You Like It Bridge club Friday evening for an enjoyable session of bridge. The Cunninghams were the highest scorers.

Playing were: Meses, and Meses, V. H. Fiewellen, Emil Fahrenkamp, Grover B. Cunningham, Marvin K. House, James Little.

The club will meet next at the Cunninghams.

MRS. PHILLIP A. BERRY HOSTESS FOR TEA NAMING MRS. BISHOP AS HONOREE

Stanton And Big Spring Friends Meet Together Over Teacups For Afternoon Of Reminiscences

Visitors of the week are Mrs. Bishop Bailey of El Paso, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pickle, and Mrs. Jack Bishop of Llano, who with her husband, is visiting her parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Bishop at the Douglass Hotel.

Mrs. Bailey was a honoree for a delightfully informal tea at the lovely new apartment of Mrs. Phillip A. Berry in Stanton Thursday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.

The afternoon was given over chiefly to conversation and renewing acquaintances. Both Stanton and Big Spring friends visited in the hospitable atmosphere.

The hostess passed a dainty refreshment plate at the close of the afternoon. On the plate were open-faced sandwiches, icebox cookies and tea.

Big Spring guests who motored over for the afternoon were: Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Jack Bishop, Mrs. J. L. Webb, Mrs. S. M. Smith, Mrs. Pete Sellers; Meses, Nell Brown, Clara Seerest, Marie Johnson and Elouise Haley.

The following Stanton guests were present: Meses, W. E. Bryant, Bud Jones, Arlo Forrest, James Jones, Glasner, Jim Tom, W. S. Raymond Winn, hostess.

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bishop were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Houston. Both couples attended the basketball game afterward where they met other friends and finished the evening at the Houston home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop left Saturday morning for Lubbock to visit friends for several days.

Other parties are being planned for Mrs. Bishop and Bailey during the week.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Monday

Evening Duplicate Class—Crawford Hotel.

Tuesday

Cactus Bridge Club—Mrs. Lester Short, hostess.

Petroleum Bridge Club—Mrs. Adams Talley, hostess.

Tuesday Luncheon Club—Mrs. R. V. Middleton, hostess.

Congential Bridge Club—Mrs. Raymond Winn, hostess.

Garden Club—Federation club house.

High School P.T.A.—High school auditorium.

American Legion Auxiliary—Mrs. L. L. Gulley, hostess.

V.F.W.—Federation club house.

O.C.D. Bridge Club—Miss Irene Knaus, hostess.

Wednesday

Ideal Bridge Club—Mrs. L. W. Croft, hostess.

Justamere Bridge Club—Mrs. E. V. Spence, hostess.

Double Four Bridge Club—Mrs. W. H. Summerlin, hostess.

Triangle Bridge Club—Mrs. James Little, hostess.

Triangle Night Club—Mrs. W. B. Hardy, hostess.

Thursday

N.M.C. Bridge Club—Mrs. W. M. Dehlinger, hostess.

Afternoon Duplicate Class—Crawford Hotel.

Friday

Friday Contract Club—Mrs. G. T. Hall, hostess.

Lucky 13 Bridge Club—Mrs. Hayes Stripling at the Settles Hotel.

Thimble Club—Mrs. W. R. Ivey, hostess.

Matinee Bridge Club—Mrs. Sam Baker, hostess.

Parliamentary Club—Crawford Hotel.

Saturday

Junior Hyperion Club—Mrs. Horace Reagan, hostess.

Hyperion Club—Mrs. V. H. Fiewellen, hostess.

Women's Church Calendar

Monday

*First Baptist W. M. S.—circle meetings: Lucille Reagan circle at Mrs. J. C. Loper; meeting of the executive committee of the church at 2:30 after which the Florence Day circle will have Bible study at the church.

First Methodist W. M. S.—circle meetings: No. 1 at Mrs. Clem Ratliff; No. 2 at Mrs. M. K. House; No. 3 at Mrs. S. P. Jones at 9 o'clock for a covered dish luncheon and all-day quilting; No. 4 at Mrs. W. K. Edwards.

Wesley Memorial Methodist W. M. S.—World Outlook program at the church.

First Presbyterian Auxiliary—no meeting at the church.

East Fourth Street Baptist W. M. S.—circle meetings: Adele Lane circle at the church for quilting; Alice Bagby Smith at Mrs. Tom Jones.

St. Mary's Episcopal Auxiliary—parish house.

Wednesday

Christine Coffee Circle of First Baptist W. M. S.—Mrs. C. H. Hayward, hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert C. Stupp have gone to Austin to be away a week.

Southern States Art Exhibition To Be In Abilene All This Week

Forty oil paintings from 11 of the southern states will be on exhibit at the City Hall in Abilene, Texas from Jan. 19-26 sponsored by the art unit of the Woman's Forum.

These pictures, varied in style, are by 40 artists of the southern states represented in the Southern Art league, which was organized 14 years ago in Charleston, S. C., to foster art and its appreciation in the south, and having its headquarters in New Orleans, La., with Dr. Ellsworth Woodard, president and Miss Ethel Hutson, sec'y-treas.

The current exhibition was selected by a special jury at the 14th annual meeting held in Memphis, Tenn., last April. Many of the artists represented in the traveling collection are not only natives but residents of the south. While others have established themselves in Michigan, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Massachusetts, Ohio and California, but retain their membership as southerners by birth, while others still, born elsewhere have become eligible by years of residence in southern states.

Fourteen artists represented in this collection have won prizes for their work in previous exhibitions of the league.

Three of the pictures shown in this collection were awarded honorable mention by jury, in lieu of the usual prizes, omitted this year because of financial condition. They are as follows: "Girl in Green" by Catherine Carter Critcher, "Drying Codfish" by Ralph McLellan and "Dinner on the Grounds" by Karl Wolfe.

Catherine Critcher is a native of Virginia but teaches in Washington, D. C. Ralph McLellan is a Texan but teaches in Philadelphia, is instructor in Penn. Museum School of Industrial Art and won Dunham prize in the Connecticut Academy of Fine Arts and the indoor medal in the National Academy of Design. She has won three prizes for portraits and still life.

J. Karl Wolfe of Miss., who was given honorable mention for his unique figure study of a negro picnic, "Dinner on the Grounds," teaches in Jackson, Miss. He won a scholarship at the Art Institute which gave him a year in France. The exhibition is free to the public but a free will offering will be accepted to help defray the fee paid to secure the exhibit and the transportation charges. The collection was on exhibit for the month of December in Houston at the museum before being brought to Abilene by the Woman's Forum.

Dr. Cowper To Address High School PTA Meet

Dr. R. B. G. Cowper will be the chief speaker at the meeting of the High school P.T.A. Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the high school auditorium. Dr. Cowper will speak on "Tuberculosis and the Adolescent Child."

Lovella Bell will give a violin solo. Brief talks will be made by the following members of the public speaking class: Elton Gilliland, Jenny Fay Felton, and Ruth Griffin.

A good attendance is urged.

Stern Penalties Needed To Curb Drinking Drivers

About a year ago the drinking driver emerged as a prominent figure in what has been for many years an appalling picture of death, injury and suffering on our highways. True, he was there before, but recent years have brought him out in sharp relief and a nation that stands aghast at the rapidly rising vehicle death toll is asking why he cannot be eliminated from the scene.

The question is more easily asked than answered.

To keep the proper perspective the National Safety Council reminds the reader that despite the increases mentioned in earlier articles and despite the spotlight of public attention that is thrown on them, drinking drivers and drunken pedestrians constitute but one of several factors that must be considered. Speed, inattention, mechanical defects and other things are still major problems which yet remain unsolved. However, the fact that drunken driving has been increasing sharply all over the country; that incomplete statistics show that alcohol is a factor in from 7 to 10 per cent of all driver and pedestrian accidents; and that there is strong evidence that the actual percentage is considerably higher, certainly justifies some anxiety about its place in the traffic accident picture.

Education will undoubtedly play a big part in the ultimate control of the problem, but education is a long, slow process. The reader's weapon is enforcement, and while this means of attack is at present far from perfect, it is along this line that the biggest fight is being waged.

What we need is a more dependable enforcement program. A program that is impartial; with no "fix". We need enforcement that will command public respect, so that the driver will know in advance that if he drinks alcohol and becomes involved in a motor vehicle crash while at the wheel, there will be no escape from fitting punishment, with strong likelihood of a jail sentence and the loss of the use of his automobile.

Some few cities and fewer states have made really noticeable progress in the control of drunken driving through strict enforcement. The states are principally along

MOTHER AND SON SLAIN AS KIDNAPERS



Crapped in their hide-out near Oklawaha, Fla., "Ma" and Fred Barker, mother and son sought for the kidnaping of Edward G. Bremer, St. Paul banker and banker, were slain in a six-hour gun battle with federal agents who surrounded their house. This picture shows the bodies of the gangsters in a morgue at Ocala, Fla., after the officers riddled them with bullets. "Ma" and her son opened fire with a machine gun and automatic rifle when Agent E. J. Connelley approached the house and called to them to come out. The 15 federal agents who participated in the battle escaped injury. (Associated Press Photo).

the eastern seaboard and in New England, where there are strong license laws and equally strong motor vehicle departments. The cities are those rare municipalities, usually in the smaller population group, where public sentiment, through a campaign of education extending over the years, has crystallized definitely into a civic acceptance of the premise that any driver who for any reason becomes a menace to highway safety should, and will be penalized.

Many Problems Arise
The first thing, of course, is to catch the violators; the second to obtain their convictions. In some quarters there is a certain hesitancy to prosecute, or at least, to jail violators. There is a feeling that the use of intoxicants is now legal and drinking is no longer a crime even if, after so doing, one tries to drive. The great majority of jurors are motorists themselves, many accustomed to taking a drink now and then. Verdicts are often tempered by the realization that some time they may find themselves in the same predicament as the defendant. Fortunately, there is evidence that this attitude is beginning to change.

Even with a fair jury, however, there must be legal proof with strong evidence. What constitutes "intoxication"? There is great need for a standard legal definition. Just how valuable is a visual examination, when the mere fact that the driver has just been in an accident tends to sober him up? The solution may lie in medical tests. Yet these need further experimentation before we can expect them to be used in regular court procedure.

The questions of expense and constitutional rights are also involved. Suppose the suspect refuses to submit? There is no way to force him to do so. Can a chemical

test be evolved that will be inexpensive enough to be used in all cases? This is necessary, especially in the smaller communities, where the prosecutor's budget is limited. If this can be done, will courts accept such findings as legal evidence? And will jurors so consider them? Some law enforcement agencies are skeptical.

Then of course there is another side to the enforcement program. A light fine has a poor psychological effect. Three out of four defendants cannot pay a heavy fine and must spend the time in jail. Their jobs are lost and their families thrown on relief. In some states minimum fines prescribed by law are admittedly high with the result that courts and jurors are inclined to be lenient.

License Laws Needed
The best enforcement weapon is revocation or suspension of the driver's license. This can be applied with little formality on reasonable evidence of improper driving, without the social stigma of a jail sentence or the economic burden of a heavy fine—yet it means a real punishment for the offender and complete protection for society. Less than half the states of the union now have such laws, but similar measures are to be considered by legislatures in at least eight states this winter and spring. Legislative and educational efforts must be redoubled, for in the final analysis, good enforcement must be supported by good laws and must be backed by public opinion.

St. Augustine, Fla., oldest city in the United States, was founded by the Spaniards in 1565 and at various times has been the possession of Spain, France, England, the confederate States of America and the United States.

Under The Dome

At
Austin

By GORDON K. SHEAKER

AUSTIN, (UP)—The inside story of the race for Speaker of the Texas House of Representatives has not yet been told. Time will have to tell some of the wounds it caused before all is revealed.

This much is known. Governor Allred was offered a chance to defeat Speaker Coke R. Stevenson if he would drop his support of R. W. Calvert of Hillsboro in exchange for a candidate among the stalwart Stevenson supporters, who also was an Allred man.

The offer was made direct to Allred. He paced the floor and said: "No."

Stevenson also was told of the offer. The proposed new candidate's name was given.

"By gads, I believe I would have voted for him," Stevenson said. "By gads" is the speaker's favorite "oath."

State workers can plant Bermuda grass along state highways sustained by an appellate court decision at San Antonio. An attempt to prevent the planting had been made by a farmer who feared the rapid-growing grass would spread Highway Three to his farm. Chief Justice John H. Bickett filed a dissenting opinion.

"It is serious and dangerous," Judge Bickett warned, "to invest subordinate state employees with immunity from judicial process."

The majority opinion held planting Bermuda grass a proper way of maintaining a highway.

Bermuda grass is used extensively by engineers to prevent washing away of embankments. It is so used on Rio Grande levees. The close mesh and its runners quickly cover the dirt and prevent soil erosion. The grass will not grow on a new embankment for a long time. It waits until the soil, usually excavated from a borrow pit, has become aerated.

Governor Allred is not Texas' youngest governor. Former Governor Dan Moody was 33 when he took the oath of office. Allred is in his 36th year. Chas. A. Culbertson, first to be known as "boy governor," was far from a boy when chief executive. He was 39.

To the rest of Texas Allred may have become Governor at noon, Tuesday, Jan. 15. To Rep. Homer Leonard of McAllen, he became governor last Friday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. The House and Senate had just finished canvassing the election returns. It became Leonard's duty as temporary presiding officer to announce the result. He said: "I declare James V. Allred Governor of Texas."

One member of the Texas legislature, at least, still believes the state constitution is in effect. Rep. J. Carroll McConnell of Palo Pinto objected to House bill being read while the House and Senate stood at ease in the joint session to canvass election returns.

The constitution requires bills to be read on three separate days in Senate and House. McConnell pointed out that a reading at a joint session might be used later to contest validity of acts. The House saw the point. The bills were read after the senate had retired.

When rules to govern the House of Representatives were presented by a committee, the query was made about what changes were proposed.

"They change the constitution," replied Speaker Stevenson. And he was correct. The constitution provides for a period session—30 days to introduce bills—30 days for committee hearings on them, and 60 days for action—but either House or Senate may vary the procedure by fourth-fifths vote. The rules proposed to abolish the division into periods. This has been done each session since the people voted for the divided session.

Luncheons being served to school children in 100 Texas counties, keep the children in school and make them better students at a cost of nine cents a meal, state relief officials have computed. All cost, however, is not paid from relief funds. There is local assistance and

Dr. H. H. Wilson
Dentist

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SINGING COWBOY BUYS 101 RANCH



Jack Webb, shown on his favorite horse, has turned from the role of cowboy singer to that of owner of the major part of 101 Ranch, made famous by Col. Zack Miller. Webb once starred in Madison Square Garden rodeos and the 101 Ranch Wild West show. In the background may be glimpsed the "White House," headquarters of the ranch, near Ponca City, Okla. (Associated Press Photo).

supervision. In many places grocers contribute vegetable and other food stuffs. Menu of January lunches are being preserved from all schools in an effort to pick the best.

SCOUT NEWS

This jamboree, which has been postponed more times than can be told, is scheduled again for Friday, Clarence Day, district commissioner, said Saturday that unusually bad weather would be the only cause for further postponement. Advance weather forecasts caused it to be put off last Friday.

The same time, place and events will be in order for the occasion.

Friday afternoon Tom Dyal, A. F. Cook and Glen Guthrie brought over a group of scouts from Coahoma under the impression the jamboree would be held. They made a big evening of it anyhow. Clarence Day joined them in an evening camp fire program.

Tuesday is annual council meeting day. Indications are that the largest crowd ever to attend such a function will be on hand. Several towns report large delegations in prospect.

In the past out of town delegates have far outnumbered those from Big Spring. Nat Abick is commissioned to rouse out a

on exhibit.
TROOP MEETING
Troop No. 1—Twelve scouts, two officials, and five visitors were present. Business was discussed, knot tying was practiced. Boxing was a major feature of the meeting. Merle Black fought James Skilleky, Robert Halley fought J. B. Bender, and J. B. Bender then fought L. E. Bender. The meeting was closed with the scout oath—Sam Atkins, scribe.

Troop No. 3—The troop hiked Tuesday evening to scenic Mountain for the weekly meeting. Supper was cooked at the amphitheatre now under construction. After supper two boys passed their tenderfoot tests, and several other tests were passed also.

A council fire was held, several songs sung, and plans made for the district jamboree. The boys then hiked back to town. Scoutmaster Jack Cummings, Troop Committee Nat Abick, and 18 boys were present—Reported by Ray Wilson.

Troop No. 5—The troop had planned an overnight hike in connection with the jamboree. When the jamboree was postponed, so was the overnight hike.

Troop No. 7—Several of the troop turned out for the jamboree, which was put off. Many came prepared to stay all night and pitched camp anyhow.

Troop No. 8—Three car loads of scouts from Coahoma came to Big Spring Friday to participate in the jamboree but turned their party into an enjoyable scout party instead. Leaders present were Rev. Tom Dyal, A. E. Cook, and Glenn Guthrie.

The recently completed El Capitán dam near San Diego, Cal., is regarded as the largest rock and earth dam ever constructed. It is 225 feet high, 1300 feet long and about a quarter of a mile thick at the base.

NOTICE!

Our Announcement of A New and
Larger 5c and 10c Store at 210-
212 Main Street Is Coming Soon!

WATCH FOR OUR
GRAND OPENING SALE

G. F. Wacker Stores

5c and 10c To \$5 Merchandise

210-212 Main

Gas Is Worth More Than It Costs

"FREE" GAS

Last Month 74 Residential Customers, Served on
the OPTIONAL RATE Paid \$629.49 for 1,502,100
Cubic Feet.—On the Regular Rate they would
have received only 879,100 cu. ft. for their money!

Therefore

These Customers Received

41% of Their Requirements **FREE!**
or 623,000 cu. ft. of Gas

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I did not kill Osborne

By VICTOR BRIDGES

Chapter 42
A CLUE

"This is something anyhow," said Jerry. "I expected to find you scattered all over the landscape."

"We should be, if it wasn't for Jimmy," I answered.

"How did it happen? Were you monkeying around with the powder or what?"

I took him by the arm and drew him towards the bushes. "Better sit down for a minute and get your wind," I said. "You keep a look out, Molly, while I do the explaining."

Making our way back we regained the shelter of the gorge, where Jimmy, who had remained behind, greeted us with a welcoming grin. Wiping his forehead with his sleeve, Jerry seated himself upon a convenient hummock.

"Cut it as short as you can," he said curtly. "We've a job ahead of us that won't wait."

His voice had a grim note of urgency, which made me wonder what fresh revelations were in store.

Something of interest had evidently been happening in other places besides the factory, but since one of the two stories had to be told first, the sooner I got on the better.

Such being the case, I plumped myself down beside him and set about the business. With the exception of what had passed between Molly and myself I told him everything.

I described the way we'd been trapped; I repeated, as well as I could remember it, every word that Orloff had said to us, and finally I gave him a brief, but vivid account of how Jimmy had come to our rescue, and the amazing escape we had all had from being killed by the flying masonry.

"We got down under the bank and crawled along here," I finished, "because it seemed to be the safest thing to do. There was just the off chance that Jimmy had got ashore without being seen, and that if we could lie up somewhere until you came back, Orloff would take it for granted that he'd wiped us off his list."

I laughed a trifle mirthlessly and pulled out a crumpled packet of cigarettes, stuck one between my lips. "We can rule that out now," I added.

For a moment or two Jerry stared at his knee and stared nervously in front of him. "So it was his boat after all! If I'd gone along yesterday as I meant to..."

"I probably wouldn't be here now," I interrupted. "Those devils have been watching us the whole time—just waiting for their chance. They've bungled the business pretty badly, though, to Jimmy, but we're not likely to get the same luck twice running."

I glanced across the narrow strip of water to where the Seagull was lying. "We must clear out while we've got the chance," I continued. "Orloff..."

"But we can't! I haven't told you yet," he jumped up abruptly. "That woman—Mrs. Gowland—she knows the truth."

With a little startled cry Molly swung round towards us. "Jerry," she gasped, "what do you mean?"

"I found her in the garden in front of the farm. She was kneeling beside Gowland's body. You remember that shot we heard just after we'd landed? Well, you were wrong about its being a rabbit. He'd gone outside with his gun and blown half his head off."

There was a dead silence, broken by a sudden exclamation from Jimmy.

"Cricket!" he whispered.

"I had an idea at first that she'd done it herself. She was so queer—not hysterical or anything of that sort—just helpless and half dazed like someone who'd had a knock on the head. It wasn't until I'd carried him inside and put him on the sofa that I could get any sense out of her."

"What did she say?" Molly was leaning forward with clenched fists, her eyes fixed on Jerry's face.

"Just a jumble of words to start with—a lot of incoherent stuff about Gowland being drunk and threatening to take his life. He'd said something on his mind, she kept on repeating, something that was driving him mad. It was while I was trying to quiet her down that I heard the explosion."

"And you guessed..."

"Not for a minute or so. I thought it was one of the Chatham cruises blowing up a mine or something; they often practise off here, especially at this time of year."

"Then, I don't know why, but quite suddenly I remembered what Avon had told Nick about the powder. It put the wind up with a crash."

"I didn't stop to question her any further. I told her to wait where she was until I came back, and I went out of that door and half-way across the yard almost before I knew what I was doing. I scrambled to my feet. 'Whv do you say she knows, Jerry?' I demanded. 'What makes you so certain about it?'"

"I can't explain exactly. I just felt it inside me. It was something in the way she spoke and looked. If we hadn't been interrupted..."

"I feel it too," Molly was beside us, her blue eyes shining with excitement. "We must see her, Nick; we must go there at once. I'm sure she can tell us the truth."

"Yes, but you can't come!" I exclaimed. "Whv, think what it means! If Orloff knows we've escaped..."

"What are you going to do with me?" she asked calmly.

I looked round with a kind of morose hesitancy.

"She's right," said Jerry quietly. "It's neck or nothing now. Unless we check the whole thing and make a bolt for it, we may as well sit together. I've got a gun any—"

"Beg pardon, sir," interrupted "my, but if it would be any help, sir, I don't go around and looking after the boat. I'm afraid of them awine, sir."

"By god, you're a sportsman!" Jerry stepped forward and clapped

A PAIR OF BANJO EYES ON SKIS



During his tour of Europe, Eddie Cantor stopped to ski over the famous course at St. Moritz, Switzerland. The comedian is shown preparing for a takeoff into space. (Associated Press Photo)

him on the shoulder. "You can't hang around like that though; you'll be frozen stiff. Here, take my mac."

He stripped off his waterproof and thrust it into Jimmy's arm. "Know how to row?" he asked. "Just a bit, sir. Been out once or twice on the Serpentine."

"Well, keep your eyes skinned, and if you see anyone coming, hop in and shove her off."

He turned to us, pulling out the revolver from his coat pocket. "Go on, you two. No good messing about if we're all agreed. You stick close behind me, Molly, and for heaven's sake look out where you put your feet."

With a mind torn by conflicting

slopes, and pushing through the dense drooping down on to the narrow path.

If Jerry were right—and his belief had certainly infected me as well as Molly—it was obviously vital that we should see Mrs. Gowland at once. Whatever the hidden thing might be which had driven her husband to his death, we were far more likely to get the truth out of her in her present state than when she had had time to pull herself together.

On the other hand, in the face of what we already know, this venture of ours was surely next door to madness. Our escape from the factory was no longer a secret, and now that their original plans had miscarried, Orloff and the foul crew that he had doubtless brought along with him would be more recklessly determined than ever that none of us should leave the place alive.

Had Jerry and I been alone the matter would have been different, but...

Turning my eyes away from Molly, I glanced swiftly in the direction of the creek. The sun was already setting behind a broken bank of cloud, and in its fading light the long stretch of desolate marshes looked more empty and forlorn than ever.

A chill wind, which had sprung up from the southwest, rustled and whispered among the reeds, while dimly with its dreary sound came the faint persistent moan of the incoming tide.

Except for a solitary heron, there was no sign of life or movement anywhere.

(To be continued)

Rabbit ears bring five cents a pair from the treasury of Ward county, Tex., in a campaign to exterminate the pests.

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DAILY CROSS WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. Endure

2. Quote

3. Type of rail

4. Acknowledged openly

5. Marked with the day, month and year

6. Half of olive and

7. Side place of an umbrella

8. Plaything

9. Prefix denoting priority

10. Purpose

11. Mothers

12. Cause to remember

13. Rise and fall of the sea

14. Chief Norse god

15. Before

16. Metal

17. Grow uninteresting

18. Dulcinea

19. Underhand service

20. Age

21. Distant

22. Novel

DOWN

1. Spread loosely

2. Leaf of the palmyra

3. Pain

4. Always

5. Arc of a circle equal to the radius

6. By time

7. Number

8. Small barrel

9. Direction

10. Hindu queen

11. Firmament

12. Untruth

13. Greek letter

14. Ocean

15. Feminine name

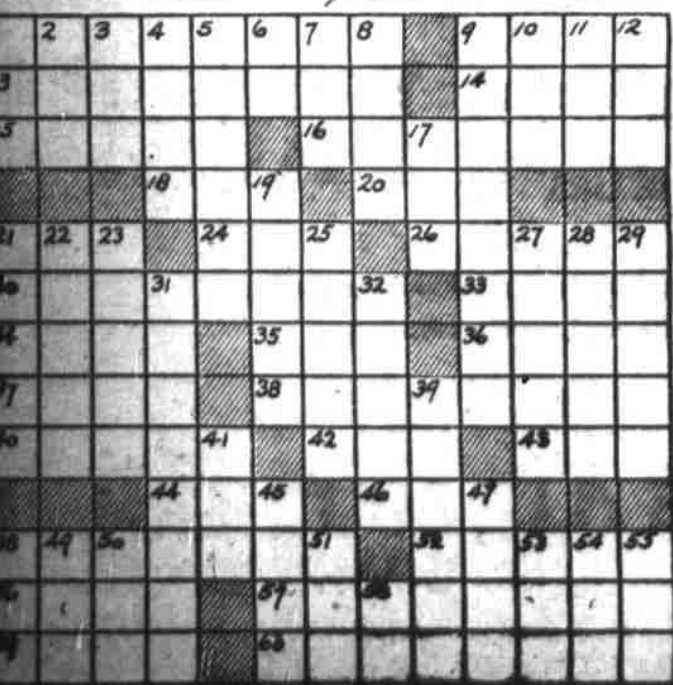
16. Name

17. Business code

18. Held a session

19. Public carrier

20. abber.



BREMER SUSPECTS SLAIN IN FURIOUS GUN BATTLE



After a withering, six-hour machine gun battle, at Oklawaha, Fla., department of justice agents slayed Fred Barker, long sought for the kidnaping of Edward G. Bremer, St. Paul banker, and his mother, Mrs. "Ma" Barker, described as the "brains" of a criminal band considered by federal men as one of the most dangerous. At top the bodies of Barker and his mother are shown in a morgue, and below, a crowd around the summer home which the outlaws had rented and where they were barricaded. (Associated Press Photos)

SCIENTIFIC TRAINING DID THIS!



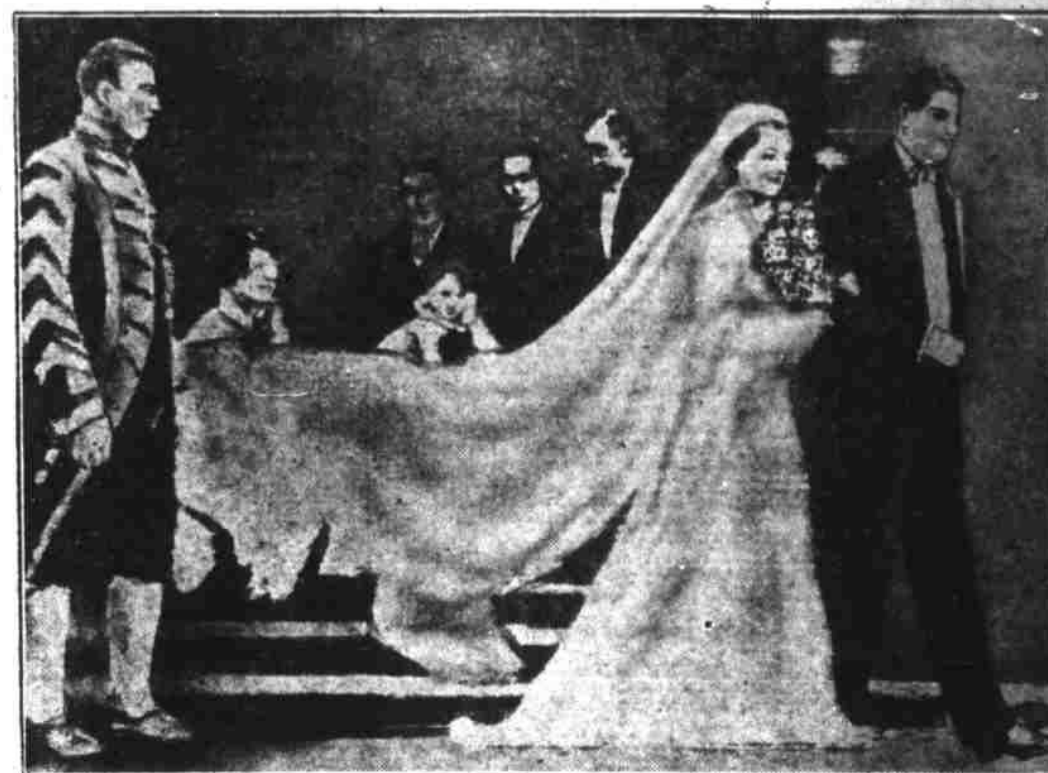
Scientific training made it possible for Florie, a 15-month-old girl, to climb a seven-foot incline at the babies' hospital of Columbia Presbyterian medical center, New York City. Her twin sister, Margie, who has received no special training, is unable to do this or many other stunts Florie is able to accomplish. (Associated Press Photo)

AGENTS SLAY BREMER SUSPECT; HUNT OTHERS



Fred Barker (center), long sought for the kidnaping of Edward G. Bremer, St. Paul banker, was killed by federal agents who surrounded him and his mother, also slain, near Oklawaha, Fla., and engaged in a furious gun battle that lasted several hours. The department of justice is seeking Arthur "Doc" Barker (left), brother of the slain gangster, and Alvin Karpis (right) for the Bremer abduction. (Associated Press Photos)

INFANTA BEATRIZ MARRIES SON OF AMERICAN



This picture, telephotoed to London and transmitted to New York by radio, shows Prince Alessandro Torlonia, son of the former Euse Moore of New York, and his bride, the Infanta Beatriz, daughter of former King Alfonso of Spain, leaving the Jesuit Church of Jesus, in Rome, after their marriage. (Associated Press Photo)

FISCH RELATIVES ARRIVE FOR HAUPTMANN TRIAL



The "mystery witnesses" for the state in the trial of Bruno Richard Hauptmann, who proved to be a brother, sister-in-law and sister of the dead leader Fisch, are shown as they were hustled off the Ile de France enroute to the trial in Flemington, N. J. They were brought from Germany by Detective Arthur Johnson (left) of the New York police, to testify for the state in refutation of defense claims that Fisch and not Hauptmann, was guilty in the Lindbergh case. (Associated Press Photos)

SNOW QUEEN TRIES STRANGE SHOES



Miss Jane Frances Mullen, queen of the winter snow sports carnival in the Los Angeles county playground at Big Pine beginning February 2, experienced difficulty with snowshoes when she attempted to adjust them to her feet. (Associated Press Photo)

FISCH RELATIVES IN NEW YORK



The relatives of the dead leader Fisch, brought from Germany to testify for the state in the Hauptmann trial, hid their faces from the camera when they first arrived, but later permitted photographers to take better pictures. Left to right in this group: Minna Stignitz, a nurse; Miss Hannah Fisch, a sister of leader; Mrs. Pincus Fisch, and Pincus Fisch, a brother. (Associated Press Photos)

In Tiff With U. S.



Disbarment of Thomas M. Howell (above), mystery figure of the Chicago board of trade, from contract trading on charges of violating the grain futures act, was sought by counsel for Secretary of Agriculture Wallace. The government sought to prove Howell "cornered" the corn futures market in 1931. (Associated Press Photo)

PRESIDENT ASKS SENATE TO FAVOR WORLD COURT



A warm fight was presaged in the United States senate after President Roosevelt asked that body, in a special message, to ratify American adherence to the world court. Leading proponents of entry into the court are Joseph Robinson of Arkansas, senate floor leader; Pat Harrison of Mississippi, and Hugo Black of Alabama. Two veterans of many oratorical encounters are leaders of the opposition, Hiram Johnson of California and William K. Borah of Idaho. (Associated Press Photos)



Where Three Died In Pitched Battle



- ① Bank robbery foiled
- ② Cashier slain
- ③ Sheriff killed
- ④ Bandits surrender
- ⑤ Gunmen jailed

This map shows the location in north-central Illinois of pitched gun battles between the Chicago board of trade and bandits who failed in an attempt to rob a bank at Lacon, Ill. A sheriff and the bank cashier were slain in the encounter, and one bandit committed suicide. (Associated Press)

Says Bruno 'S.



Hildegard Olga Alexander, 26-year-old New York model, testified at Bruno Hauptmann's trial that she saw the defendant "shadowing" Dr. John F. "Jesse" Condon in a railway station shortly before the Lindbergh ransom money was paid. (Associated Press Photos)

Recalls Bruno's Story



Louis Blitzer (above), New York attorney, recalled that Bruno Richard Hauptmann came to him shortly before Hauptmann's arrest and sought the number of leader Fisch's safe deposit box, saying Fisch owned him — Hauptmann — \$14,000. (Associated Press Photos)

Program Of Music By Russian Chorus

Following is the program to be rendered Monday evening, Jan. 21, at the Municipal Auditorium by the Don Russian Cossack Male chorus, to appear under auspices of the Ray E. Fuller post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. The curtain will rise at 8 o'clock:

PART I.

Credo A. Kastalaky
I believe in God, the Almighty (1858-1928)
The fact that the Greek Orthodox Church allows no musical instrument, not even an organ, in its ritual, has brought about that marvelous accuracy of pitch which characterizes the unaccompanied choral singing of the Russians. Another factor distinguishes the Russian chorus is the stupendous range of its voices, some descending to unbelievable depths, often an entire octave below the ordinary bass.
Kastalaky was for many years director and conductor of the Synodal School in Moscow—the same school from which Jaroff, the leader of the Don Cossack, was graduated.

We Sing to Thee S. Rachmaninoff (1873-.....)
The ritual of the Greek Orthodox Church is indebted to Rachmaninoff for a number of anthems and a setting of the Liturgy of St. Chrysostom.
In the anthem "We Sing to Thee," based on one of the Psalms, the composer has given a fine example of long-sustained counter-bass as background to the interweaving of the tenor section with its delicate falsetto.

Psalms of David Old Church Melody
Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly.

How Great Is Our Lord in Zion Dimitri Bornialsky (1875-1925)
Tongue can not express how greatly our Lord is glorified in Zion. He is great in Heaven upon His Throne. He is great on earth in every blade of grass. His radiance is the same by night and by day.

Have Mercy on Us, O God! D. Lvevsky (1850-1894)
At Vespers on Good Friday, this phrase is repeated forty times. The diminuendo of the voices suggests the lowering of the cross—the gradual crescendo, the elevation.

PART II.

Chorus from the opera "The Life of the Tsar" M. Glinka
The opera opens with this chorus. The peasants have gathered on the bank of the river to greet the returning soldiers. Moscow is saved, the Polish army in flight, and Prince Michael, the first of the Romanoffs, has been elected Tsar. First, the male chorus is heard, as the peasants rejoice and sing of the love for Holy Mother Russia and her brave sons. Then in the distance, the women's chorus, growing in crescendo as they approach to join with the men's choir in a mighty finale.

My Lady Arr. by I. Dobrowen
An old peasant rhyme, originally sung and danced to the music of the Balalaika.

Holy Night N. Gogolatsky
A simple little melody in folk style, with the antiphonal-like response "Holy night, holy night" at the end of each of the three complete. The arrangement for chorus is by S. Jaroff.

Uchynam! (Volga Boat Song) Arr. by S. Jaroff
The dirge-like cry of the Volga Boatmen is untranslatable into English. Nearest approach might be "Heave a-hoy"! All through the summer month this cry is heard along the Volga, as the bare-footed buraki (peasants) trudge along the bank, hauling the heavy cargo barges that would otherwise run aground in the low, muddy waters of the river. The familiar melody steals upon the air as from a distance, gradually growing in volume, then finally dying away to a whisper as the singers' voices are lost in the distance.

Russian Peasant Songs Arr. by K. Schvedoff
This collection of short folk-melodies covers the gay, the sentimental, and the garbancio, in turn. They are usually accompanied by the harmonica.

(a) What a racket on the roof! A sparrow is dancing the polka with his sweetheart.
(b) On the hillside the yellow sunflowers nod. Little sweet figs hang on the branches of the fig-tree.
(c) In God's name, don't love me! I'm too good for such as you. In truth, you have my thanks for leaving me alone.
(d) Oh, how I suffered and am suffering, for I can not forget my sweetheart.
(e) Raspberries grow on the hill, but sweeter than these is my little Gailine, my true love.
(f) There goes the jolly Cossack, whistling a tune, his cap on the back of his head and a tuft of hair sticking up so comically. Ha, ha, ha!

PART III.

Two Folk Songs Arr. by I. Dobrowen
Boat Song
A lad sings as he rows down the Volga.
The Home-Land
A young girl in a distant land sings of her longing for the home-land.

The Red Sarafan (Arr. by Serge Jaroff) Alexander Warlamoff (1810-1849)
"Sew not, O little mother, upon my cloak of red! I'll never wear it, mother, so rest yourself instead."
"My daughter, sit thee by me, and say no more, I pray: Youth gone, is gone forever, so let youth have its day: For memories are stirring, and I am young again."

"The sarafan is a long cloak worn by the peasant women of Russia. This lovely and haunting melody was used by Wieniawski in his familiar "Souvenir de Moscow."

Black Eyes (Gypsy Song) Arr. by K. Schvedoff
Black eyes, haunting eyes, that set my heart a-sighing! Cruel eyes, taunting eyes, forever love denying!

Old Cossack Song Arr. by Serge Jaroff
From behind a forest of lances a hundred Cossacks dash by, led by their chief. "Follow me, brothers! To the defense!" There we stood like a wall. Bullets buzzed like bees and blood flowed like a broad river.

SERGE JAROFF, Conductor.
Management—Paul H. Stoen, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York City.

Nation To Honor Roosevelt By 5,600 Birthday Parties

NEW YORK—Responding to the call by President Roosevelt for a concerted drive against the ravages of infantile paralysis, Col. Henry L. Doherty, chairman of the National Committee of the 1935 Birthday Ball for the President, today announced details of the campaign which is planned to bring proper medical and orthopedic treatment to thousands of victims of the disease in every state through a county-wide series of benefit parties honoring the president's next birthday.

In outlining the purpose of the

drive, Colonel Doherty made public the roster of the National Committee, which includes the names of many of the most prominent civic, industrial and philanthropic leaders in the country, mobilized to rally the nation to pay tribute to President Roosevelt on his 53rd birthday anniversary, January 30th, 1935, and dance for the cause nearest his heart.

The National Committee swings into action behind the president, who will bring the drive to a climax on the closing night, when it is anticipated he will make radio history by addressing the largest public gathering of persons ever assembled before the nation's microphones.

Leaders from all walks of life who have accepted Colonel Doherty's invitation to serve on the committee include General John J. Pershing, Cardinal Hayes, Vincent Astor, Karl A. Bickel, Howard Chandler Christy, William Randolph Hearst, General W. W. Atterbury, Edsel Ford, Bernard M. Baruch, Adolph S. Ochs, Col. Robert E. McCormick, Henry Morgenthau, Harry S. Firestone, Dr. Charles W. Mayo, Dr. George Cline, William Green, Charles G. Dawes, Col. Edward M. House, Walter P. Chrysler, James A. Farley, Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker, Will Rogers, Bobby Jones, Booth Tarkington and many others.

Colonel Doherty announced that he had again appointed Col. Carl Byrd to serve as General Director of the 1935 Birthday Ball for the President, and Keith Morgan, trustee of Warm Springs Foundation, as treasurer. Other officers of the national committee are J. Stephen Flynn, secretary; Emilio E. Watson, director of state organization; Mary Strauss, director of advisory committee, and Avery C. Marks, Jr., radio director.

With upwards of 5,600 balls planned for communities in every state in the nation where parties were held last year and with hundreds of new localities eager to join in the movement to fight infantile paralysis, Colonel Doherty expressed confidence that the results of the parties next month would far

BOY BITES DOG—TOO OFTEN



The man who bit the dog could have taken lessons from James H. Deconvey, Jr., two-year-old Kansas City, Kas., lad who bit Mickey, his bull pup, so often that Mickey had to be sent away to a neighboring family for his health. When Jimmy's parents tried to show him how it hurt when he bit people, Jimmy decided on a similar course of instruction for the pup. Jimmy, his father and Mickey are shown during a temporary reunion. (Associated Press Photo).

out-distance the success of the campaign last January, when \$1,000,000 was raised as an endowment for Warm Springs.

At the president's own suggestion, endorsing a recommendation of the trustees of the Warm Springs Foundation, no part of this year's funds will go to the Foundation. Seventy cents of every dollar raised will be used for the rehabilitation of handicapped children within the community raising the fund or within the nearest geographic unit of which the community is a part. The other 30 cents will be turned over to the president to be used by a national commission appointed by him for widening the research efforts aimed at wiping out the disease itself.

It was pointed out at National Headquarters that the widespread use of funds raised in 1935 will enable many communities to carry on the fight against the ravages of infantile paralysis by assisting local institutional and individual cases. President Roosevelt has stressed the need for better facilities for treating the disease. In his acceptance of "Builder's Hall" at the Thanksgiving Day festivities at Warm Springs, he pointed out that the Foundation could give help only to a fraction of those who need it.

In a statement urging the wholehearted co-operation of every community in the country to make the campaign a success, Colonel Doherty said: "The President has given his 53rd birthday anniversary in reality to every person in the country, young and old, who has been afflicted with infantile paralysis."

This dread disease is a constant threat hanging over every home in the land. It strikes ruthlessly irrespective of age and

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Russian Cossacks To Appear At Municipal Auditorium On Monday Evening, January 21

SERGE JAROFF, Conductor

"The Cossacks are coming"—a cry of terror in the middle ages to the tribes of heathen inhabitants that fringed the Russian Steppes, means today but one thing—the pacific advent of a band of singing men who have been thrilling Europe under the name of Don Cossack Russian Male Chorus.

These men, former officers in the Imperial Army, "The Singing Horsemen of the Steppes" as they are now appropriately called, thirty-six strong, are under the leadership of Serge Jaroff.

Their appearance in Big Spring is scheduled for Monday evening, January 21 at Municipal Auditorium.

No other chorus possesses such marvelous sonority, such a phenomenal compass—the basses descending to incredible depths, the tenors soaring to heights of lyrical enchantment. To these men, their homeland on the banks of the "quiet Christian Don," as they affectionately call the wide river that flows southward through the Steppes, is always a living memory. This memory is stirred to a passionate intensity when they sing the songs of their homeland.

The men march upon the stage in military formation. The military effect is further carried out in their dark-blue Cossack uniforms, the trousers trimmed with broad red stripes. Knee-high leather riding boots serve to remind that the Cossacks were a cavalry unit. Standing at attention, the men await the signal from their leader. Then, without any "giving of the note," they begin to sing, achieving effects in crescendo and diminuendo that few, if any, other choruses can hope to approach.



These men have mastered every variety of choral singing. There is

a wild beauty in their voices that belongs to no other chorus. Everything about them is dramatic, even to the electrifying realism of some of the songs with their colorful and fierce yelling and whistling. In startling contrast, is the devotional effect which these same men produce in their singing of religious songs.

All that they sing is in Russian—native folk-songs, and both secular and religious choral numbers, all of which are explained in well-detailed translations.

After one has heard the Don Cossack Russian chorus, one is convinced that comparisons are futile.

Presbyterian Women To Conduct Services

The Women's Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church will conduct the services at the church next Sunday evening, January 27th. On this account there will be no meeting of the auxiliary Monday afternoon.

For the Sunday evening service there will be a choir of 30 voices. Special soloists for the evening will be Mrs. Robert Parks, Mrs. Moser, Mr. Leon Moffett. Miss Elsie Jeannette Barnett will be the organist. Miss Lovella Bell will be the violinist.

The auxiliary will present six foreign countries in native costumes, each representative bringing some very important and interesting news for her station.

A free will offering will be taken.

Miss Frances Cotten Named On Honor List

BELTON (Sp.)—Miss Frances Cotten, Big Spring, received special scholastic mention at Mary Hardin Baylor this week when she was named on the list compiled by the Dean to give honor to those students making exceptionally high averages in scholarship.

42 Tourney At CCC Camp

Whittington, King Wade Through Sixteen Teams To Championship

T. J. Whittington and J. B. King waded through a field of 16 teams Friday to win the 42 championship of the CCC camp here.

They won over Morgan and Moore in the first round then added the scalp of Hawkins and Hamilton. In the semi-finals they disposed of Mason and King and then triumphed over Ellis and Pinkston in the championship game.

Entrants included Mason, King, Parnham, Finch, Walker, Camp, Gray, Moore, Morgan, Moore, Whittington, King, Hawkins, Hamilton, King, Lite, Ellis, Pinkston, Cain, Stewart, Parker, Karnes, Nolan, Heath, Norrell, Tidwell, Nichols, Parvino, Davenport, Williams, Powell, and Scarborough.

For the first time now a single undeliverable Christmas parcel remained when the Topeka, Kas., post office cleaned up the 1934 influx.

Nearly 400 kinds of cactus were presented the city of Pueblo, Colo., many from foreign countries, by B. F. Scubner.

Miss Cotten took four majors of work and earned no grade less than B. Only students who rank high scholastically are allowed to take more than three majors a term.

"Not only does Miss Cotten do exceptional work in scholarships, but she is also active on the campus. Among her interests is included membership in Sigma Delta Pi, Spanish fraternity, and associate editor of the Baylorian, college magazine."

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FIRST with their authentic style... the quality and exclusiveness of their fabrics... their superior fit... their outstanding values.

COLOR, lots of it... daring bold plaids, stripes and checks galore... and the new pastels.

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DRESSES, ensembles—yes, shorts, too... that you can't afford to do without whether you're a going southern-er or staying northern-er.

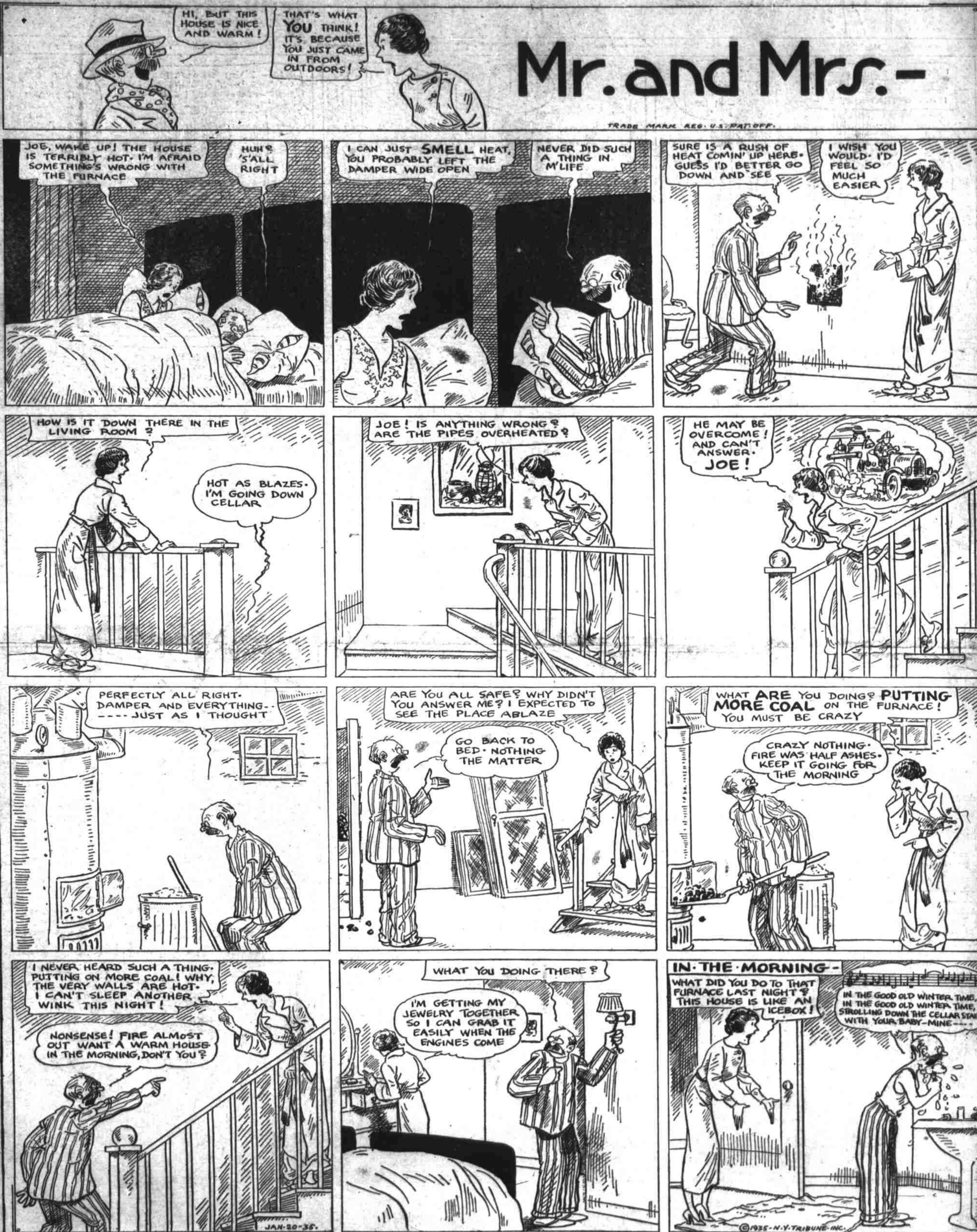
We invite you to "Just Try One On"

Albert M. Fisher Co.

Phone 400 We Deliver

Mr. and Mrs. -

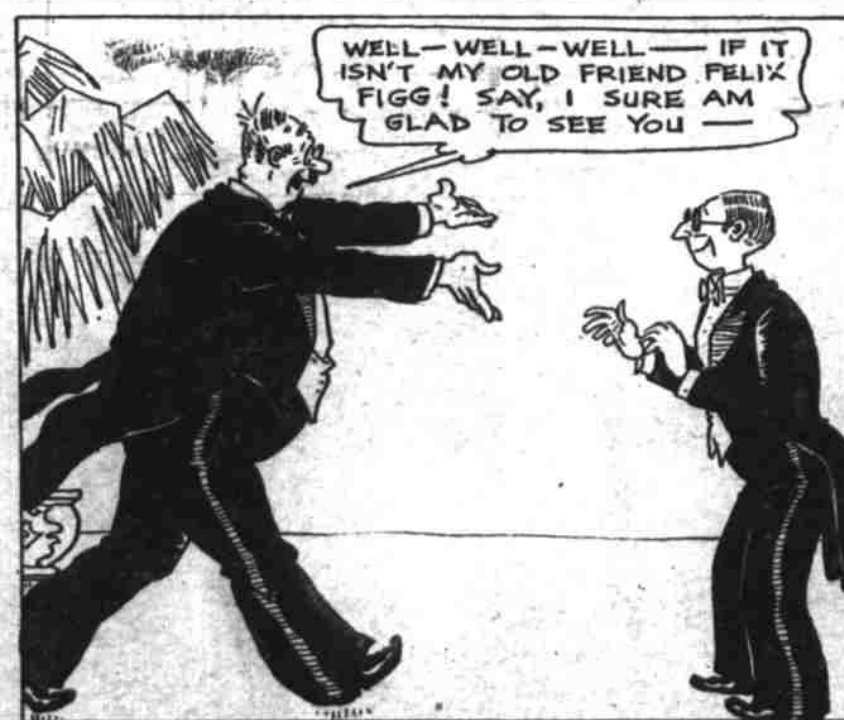
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CLARENCE

By WEARE HOLBROOK and FRANK FOGARTY

THE SINCEREST FLATTERY

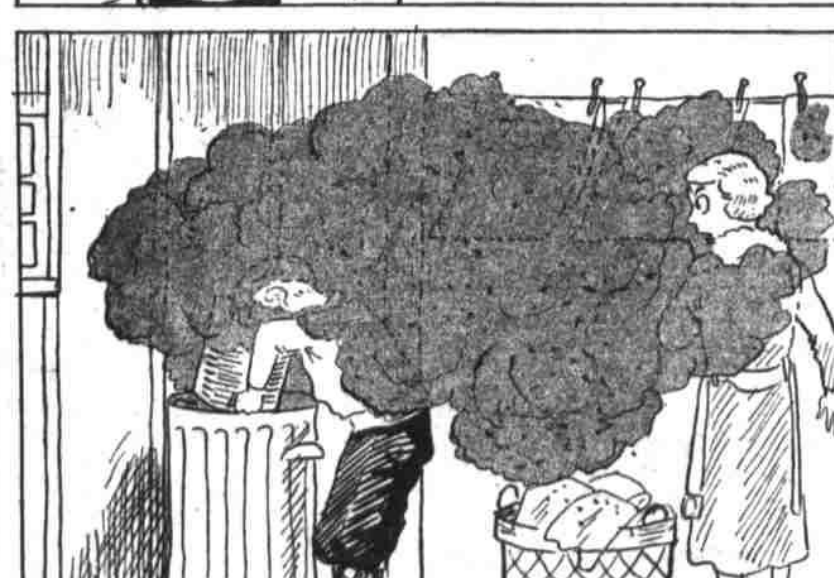




OUT OUR WAY

The Willets

By Williams



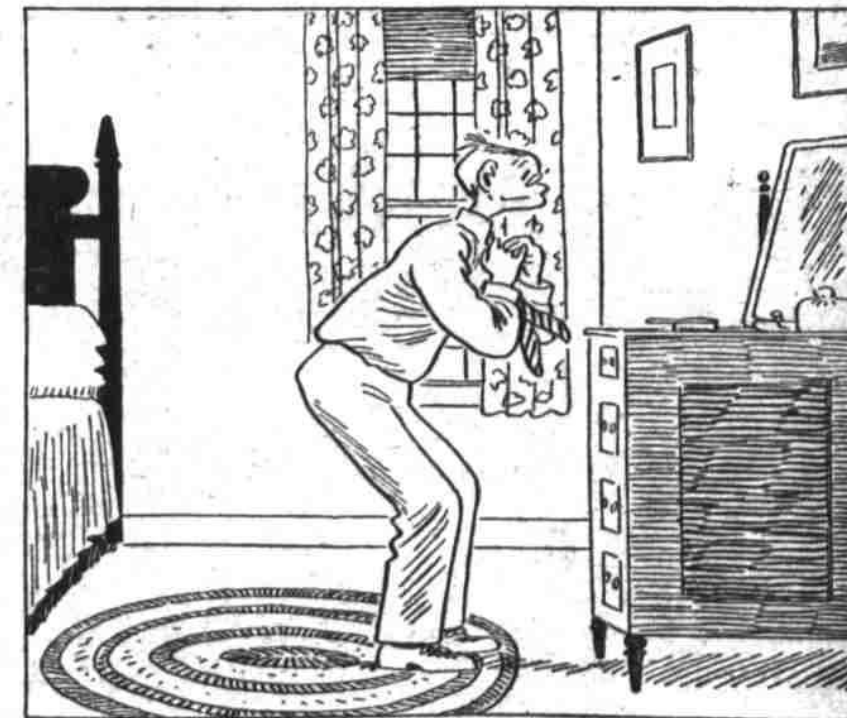
STATION B-L-A-H

I THINK IT BEST THAT I KEEP ON MY HAT AND OVER-COAT IN CASE I HAVE TO LEAVE SUDDENLY

THE TIMID SOUL

By H.T. WEBSTER

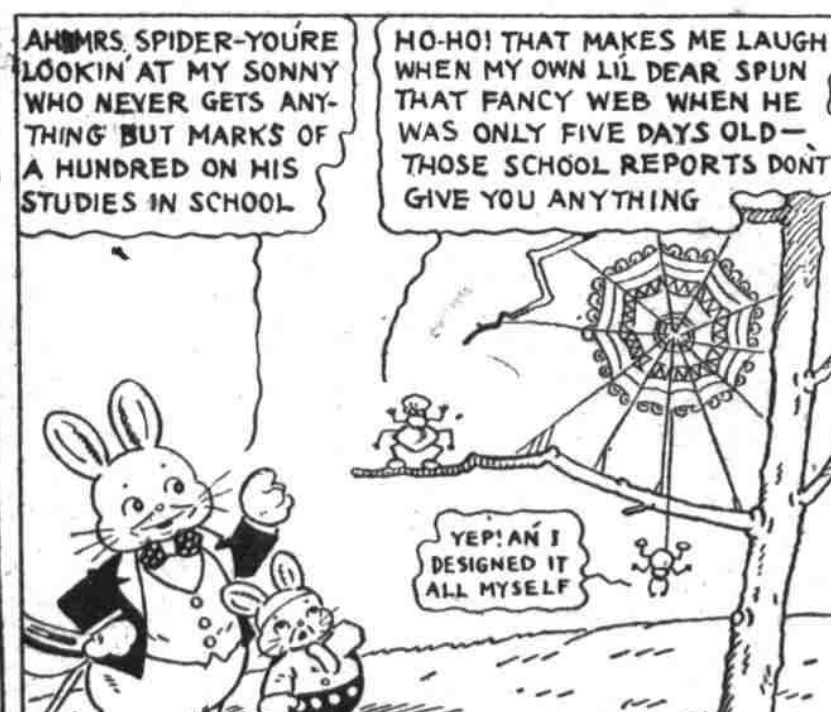
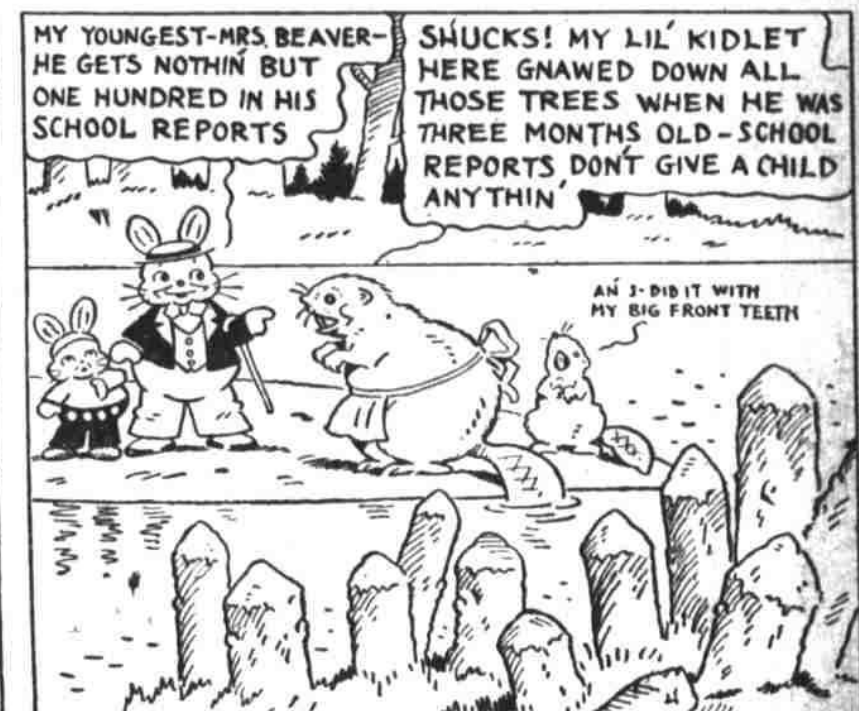
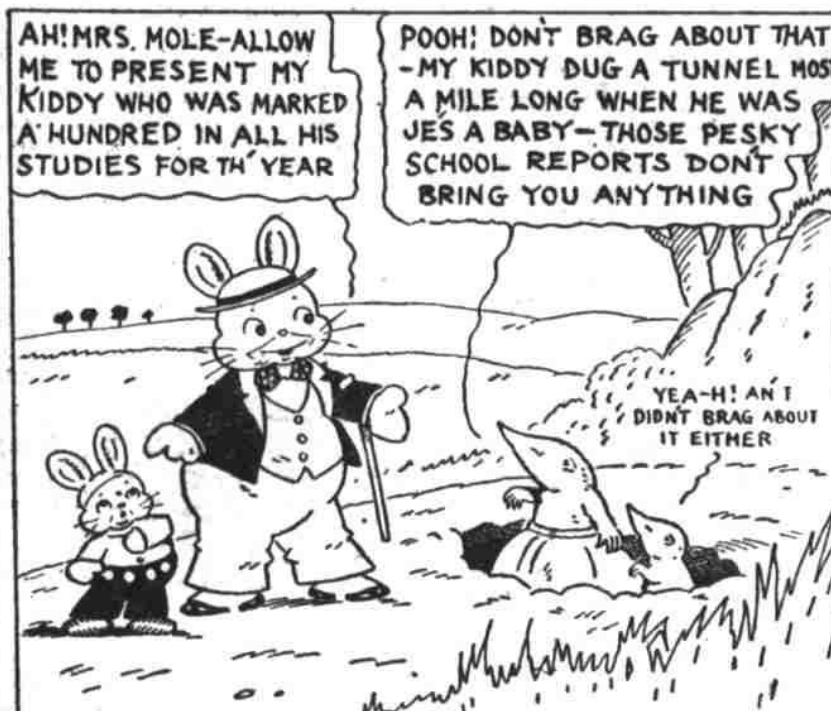
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Peter Rabbit

A PERFECT REPORT THE NEIGHBORS SAY "GETS YOU NOTHING" BUT PETER'S KIDDY PROVES THEM ALL WRONG.

By HARRISON CADY



PA'S SON-IN-LAW

By Wellington

HARD APORT, YA LUBBER!

HAWD APORT, YOU LUBBAW?

OF COURSE I ADVISED HIS MAJESTY TO APPOINT CEDRIC CAPTAIN OF THIS YACHT. WHY NOT? IT'S HIGH TIME THE DEAR BOY WAS GIVEN SOME SORT OF RECOGNITION BY HIS MAJESTY!

BUT, GOSH-HANG IT, MA, YOU OUGHTA KNOW THAT TH' CAPTAIN OF A SHIP HAS GOT T' KNOW SOMETHIN' ABOUT NAVIGATION! AND TH' S'AP DOESN'T KNOW A SEXTANT FROM AN ANCHOR-CHAIN!

PERHAPS NOT, BUT--- HE'LL LEARN! HE GRASPS THINGS SO QUICKLY THAT I'M SURE HE'LL HAVE EVERYTHING RUNNING NICELY IN PRACTICALLY NO TIME AT ALL! YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!

AW--- WHAT'S TH' USE?

H-HEY, SIR LEAMUEL! DO ALL YACHTS RIDE AS ROUGH AS THIS, OR IS SUMP'N WRONG WITH THIS ONE?

'TAIN'T TH' YACHT, YER MAJESTY--IT'S TH' CAPTAIN! HE'S A-ALL WET!

A-AND, IF I DON'T FIND SOMEBODY WHO KNOWS HOW T' RUN A SHIP, I' TAKE HIS PLACE, OUR NEXT PORT WILL BE DAVY JONES' LOCKER!

A-AND YER SURE, MATE, THAT YA HAVEN'T GOT A MAN IN TH' CREW, WHO KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT NAVIGATION?

YES, SIR! WE ALL GOT T' GET OUR ORDERS FROM TH' CAPTAIN, SIR!

T-THEN ALL WE CAN DO IS HOPE FOR TH' BEST, BUT PREPARE FOR TH' WORST! PROVISION TH' LIFE-BOATS AN' STAND BY T' GET 'EM AWAY!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

DASH IT ALL, I F-PEAH I'VE BITTEN OFF MOAR THAN I CAN MASTICATE! T-THIS BEASTLY TUP S-SEEMS DETERMINED TO GET IN BETWEEN THE BALLY WAVES, A-AND I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA OF WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT!

LAY OFF, YA LUBBER!

OH--MY WORD! WHAT NOW? M-MUTINY?

I SAY! W-WHAT'S THE BALLY ROW DOWN THERE?

STOWAWAY, SIR! HE WAS HIDIN' IN ONE O' TH' BOATS!

WHY--I SAY! I-IT-IT'S THAT BALLY WEASEL PERSON! AW---SEE HEAR---AREN'T YOU A SEA-CAPTAIN BY PROFESSION?

YEAH! WOT OF IT?

SHALL WE CLAP HIM IN TH' BRIG, SIR?

AW--NO, I'LL TAKE CHARGE OF THE FELLOW! AND---AW---I'D RAWTHAW YOU KEPT THE FACT THAT HE'S ABOARD A SECRET, IF YOU WILL, MY MAN!

UH--AYE, AYE, SIR!

I GETCHA! YA WANT ME T' NAVIGATE TH' SHIP, BUT T' STAY OUTA SIGHT AN' LET YOU GIVE TH' ORDERS SO'S EVERYBODY ABOARD'LL THINK YOU'RE DOIN' IT ALL YERSELF!

EXACTLY! AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU HAVE A JOLLY GOOD TRIP BACK TO THE U.S.A.!

G-GOSH! WHAT'S HAPPENED? WE'RE RUNNIN' ON AN EVEN KEEL NOW, ALRIGHT? AND, AS NEAR AS I CAN FIGURE, WE'RE ON OUR RIGHT COURSE!

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE! DEAR CEDRIC HAS MASTERED THE ART OF RUNNING A SHIP, ALREADY! YOU DON'T HALF APPRECIATE HIS INTELLIGENCE, PA!



ILL TRY IT ON FOR YOU
SO YOU CAN SEE HOW
IT LOOKS

the Smythes - By REA IRVIN.

IM DRIVING DOWN TOWN TO BUY A
NEW HAT. DONT YOU WANT TO COME ?

SURE. ILL GO
WITH YOU

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE NEVER BOUGHT
A HAT WITHOUT CONSULTING ME

REALLY!

THE HATS ARE
EXPENSIVE IN
THIS SHOP BUT
THEYRE SMART

THATS RIGHT.
DONT BUY A
STUPID HAT

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, GRANPA?

NOT BAD

I THINK ILL TAKE THIS ONE
IF YOU LIKE IT

LOOKS KINDA
FOOLISH TO ME

VERY CHIC, MADAME

THERES NOTHING LIKE A NEW HAT TO
CHEER ONE UP

ARENT YOU
DRIVING A
LITTLE FAST,
MARGIE?

HEY YOU! WHERE'S THE FIRE?
PULL OVER THERE!

OH, OFFICER - IM SO
SORRY! WAS I
DRIVING TOO FAST?

YOU CANT PULL THAT
STUFF ON ME!
OAK STREET STATION
9 A.M. MONDAY MORNIN'

HE GAVE ME
A TICKET!

I TOLD YOU IT
WAS THE WRONG
HAT FOR YOU

THE IDEA OF THAT WOMAN SELLING ME
A HAT LIKE THAT! IM GOING TO GET MY
MONEY BACK!

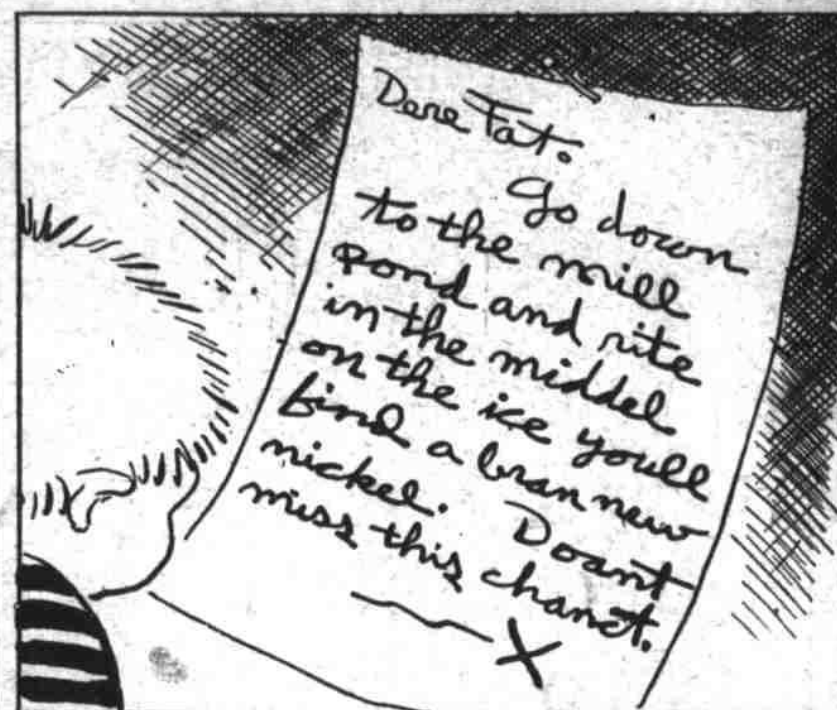
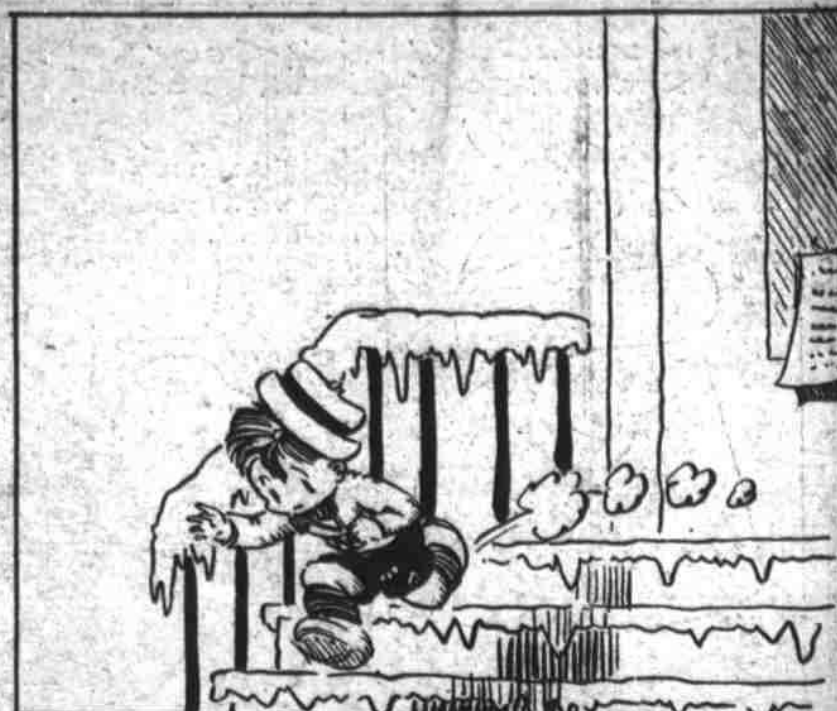
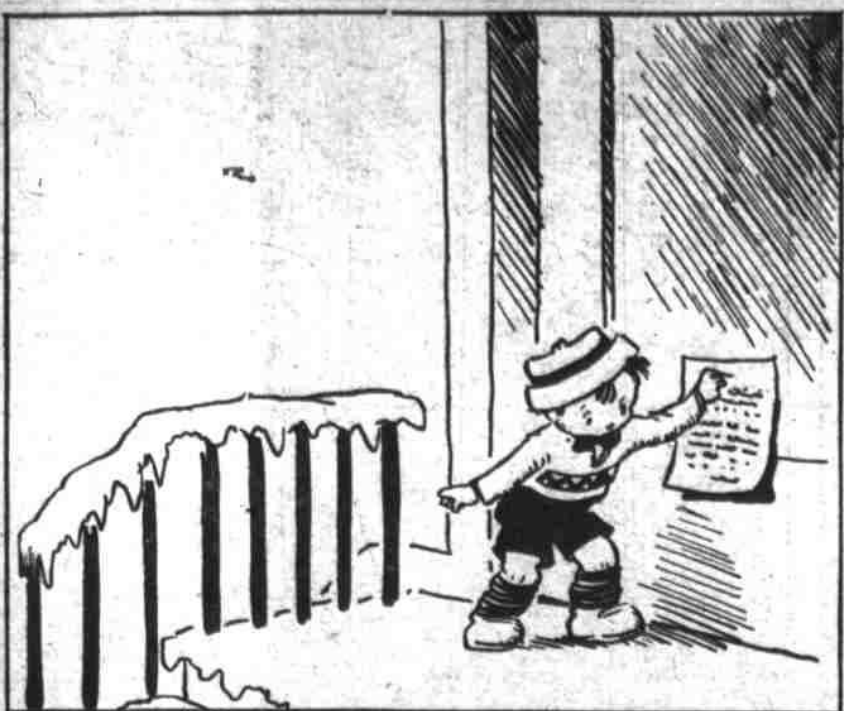


I GOT A NICKEL
TO SPEND BUT
I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO SPEND
IT!!

DON'T SPEND IT!
I KNOW HOW TO
INVEST
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SKEETS

By DOW WALLING



JAN-20-35

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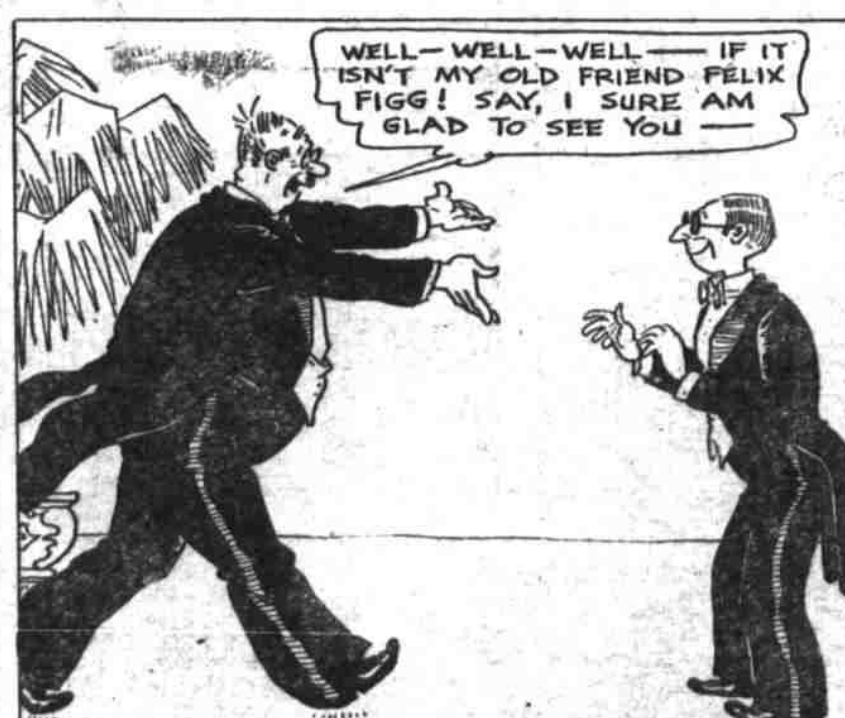
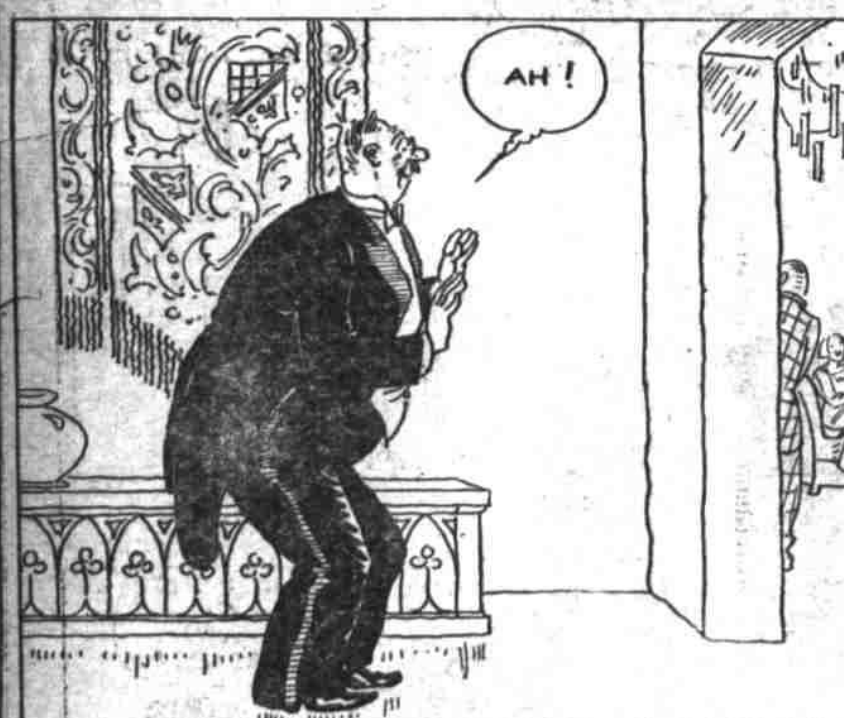
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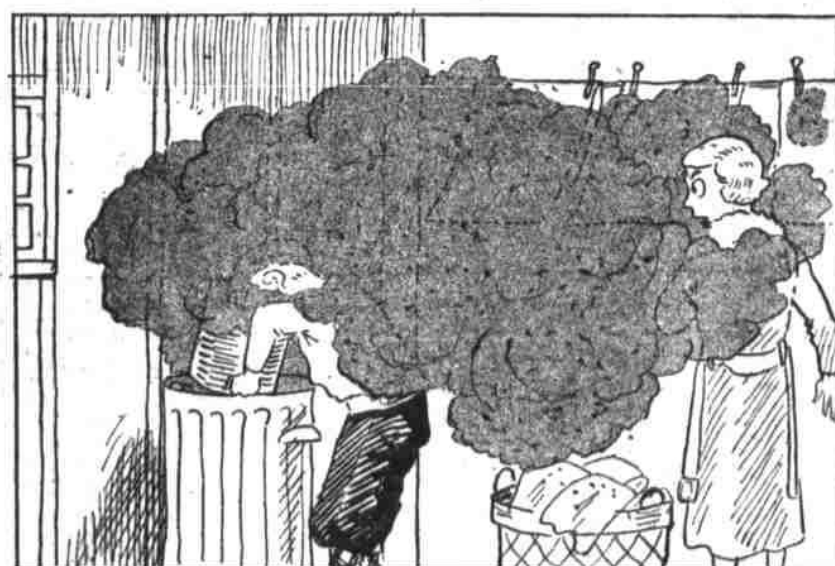




OUT OUR WAY

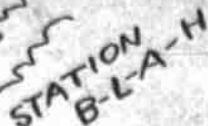
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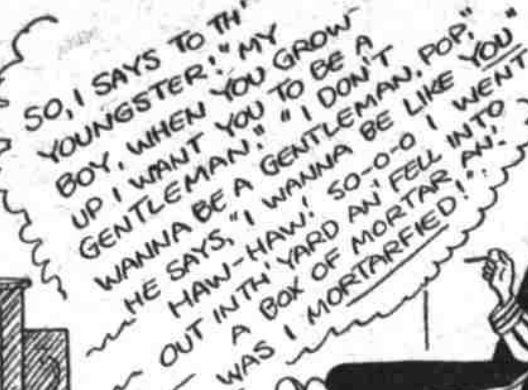
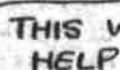
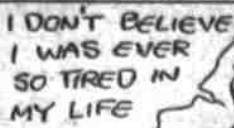
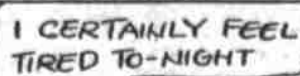


By H.T.WEBSTER

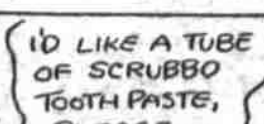
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I THINK IT BEST
THAT I KEEP ON
MY HAT AND OVER-
COAT IN CASE I
HAVE TO LEAVE
SUDDENLY



HEH-
HEH!
PRETTY
GOOD!



WHUMPI! PETE, RABBIT'S KIDNY SEEMS TO BE AT THE TOP OF HIS CLASS

Peter Rabbit

A PERFECT REPORT THE NEIGHBORS SAY "GETS YOU NOTHING" BUT PETER'S KIDNY PROVES THEM ALL WRONG.

BY HARRISON CADY

SO YOU GOT A HUNDRED IN ALL YOUR STUDIES AN HAVE STOOD AT THE HEAD OF YOUR CLASS FOR THE ENTIRE YEAR—WELL! I'M CERTAINLY PROUD OF YOU

YEP! AN HERE'S MY REPORT CARD—POPSY

COME ON—KIDNY—I WANT TO TAKE YOU AROUND AN EXHIBIT YOU TO THE NEIGHBORS AN SHOW 'EM WHAT A SMART LIL' FELLER YOU ARE

YEP! I'M A BIG EXHIBIT ALRIGHT—POPPY

HOWDY—MR SQUIRREL—MY KIDNY HERE GOT A HUNDRED IN ALL HIS STUDIES AN STANDS AT THE HEAD OF HIS CLASS

HUH! THAT'S NOTHIN MY KIDNY FILLED A STOREHOUSE WITH NUTS BEFORE HE WAS THREE MONTHS OLD—THOSE HIGH MARKS DON'T GET YOU ANYTHING

AH! MRS. MOLE—ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MY KIDNY WHO WAS MARKED A HUNDRED IN ALL HIS STUDIES FOR THE YEAR

POOH! DON'T BRAG ABOUT THAT—MY KIDNY DUG A TUNNEL MOST A MILE LONG WHEN HE WAS JES A BABY—THOSE PESKY SCHOOL REPORTS DON'T BRING YOU ANYTHING

MORNIN—MISTER WOODPECKER—THIS IS MY KIDNY WHO GOT A HUNDRED IN ALL HIS STUDIES

OH PIFFLE! WHY MY YOUNGEST MADE ALL THOSE HOLES IN THAT STUMP AT THE AGE OF ONE MONTH—SCHOOL MARKS DON'T GIVE ANYONE ANYTHING

MY YOUNGEST—MRS BEAVER—HE GETS NOTHIN BUT ONE HUNDRED IN HIS SCHOOL REPORTS

SHUCKS! MY LIL' KIDLET HERE GNAWED DOWN ALL THOSE TREES WHEN HE WAS THREE MONTHS OLD—SCHOOL REPORTS DON'T GIVE A CHILD ANYTHIN

AN I DID IT WITH MY BIG FRONT TEETH

AH! MRS. SPIDER—YOU'RE LOOKIN AT MY SONNY WHO NEVER GETS ANYTHING BUT MARKS OF A HUNDRED ON HIS STUDIES IN SCHOOL

HO-HO! THAT MAKES ME LAUGH WHEN MY OWN LIL' DEAR SPUN THAT FANCY WEB WHEN HE WAS ONLY FIVE DAYS OLD—THOSE SCHOOL REPORTS DON'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING

IT'S HATS OFF—MRS. POSSUM—TO MY KIDNY HERE WHO GOT A HUNDRED IN ALL HIS CLASSES

LAWZY! THAT STUFF DON'T GET YOU ANYTHING WHY MY YOUNGEST CLIMBED A TREE NINETY FEET HIGH AN HUNG BY HIS TAIL AN HE WUZ ONLY THREE WEEKS OLD

MORNIN—FROGGIE—HERE'S MY SONNY WHO IS SO SMART HE GETS NOTHIN BUT PERFECT MARKS IN SCHOOL

SHUCKS! AN THAT'S ALL HE WILL GET—WHY MY LIL' SON HERE SPROUTED HIS FIRST FOOT WHEN HE WAS ONLY A LIL' TADPOLE FIVE WEEKS OLD

YOU BETCHA

BAH! POP I'M JES A PLAIN "KNOW NOTHIN" WITH ALL THOSE SMARTIES AROUND SO IT'S HOME FOR ME AN IT'S ALL OFF WITH THIS EXHIBITION STUFF

AS YOU SAY—KIDNY

OH—PETER—I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME HOME—A SPECIAL MESSENGER HAS JES LEFT THIS PACKAGE FOR THE KIDNY

GOODY! HAND IT RIGHT TO ME—MUMSY

WHOO! HIGH MARKS DON'T GET YOU ANYTHING—HEY? WELL—JES LOOK AT THIS BIG GOLD WATCH FROM THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE

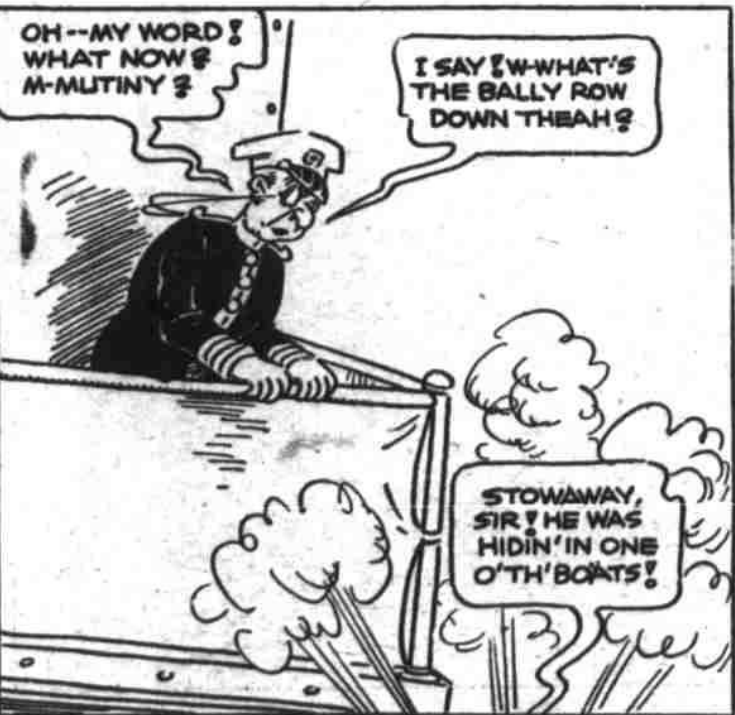
HARRISON CADY

HOUSES FOR SALE

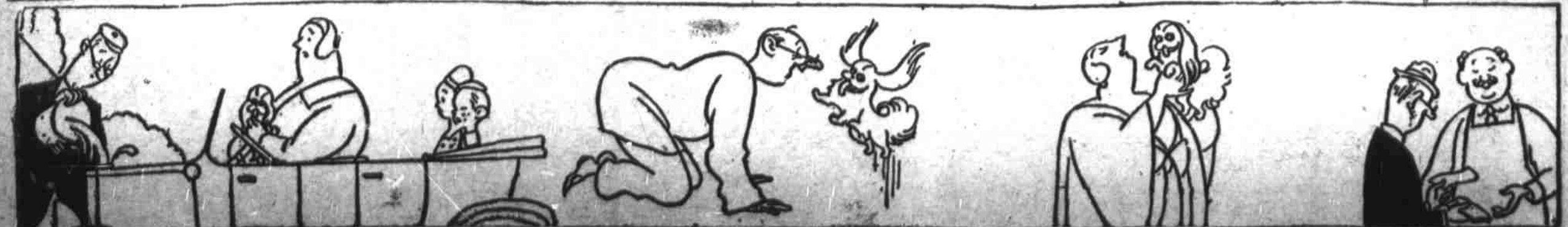
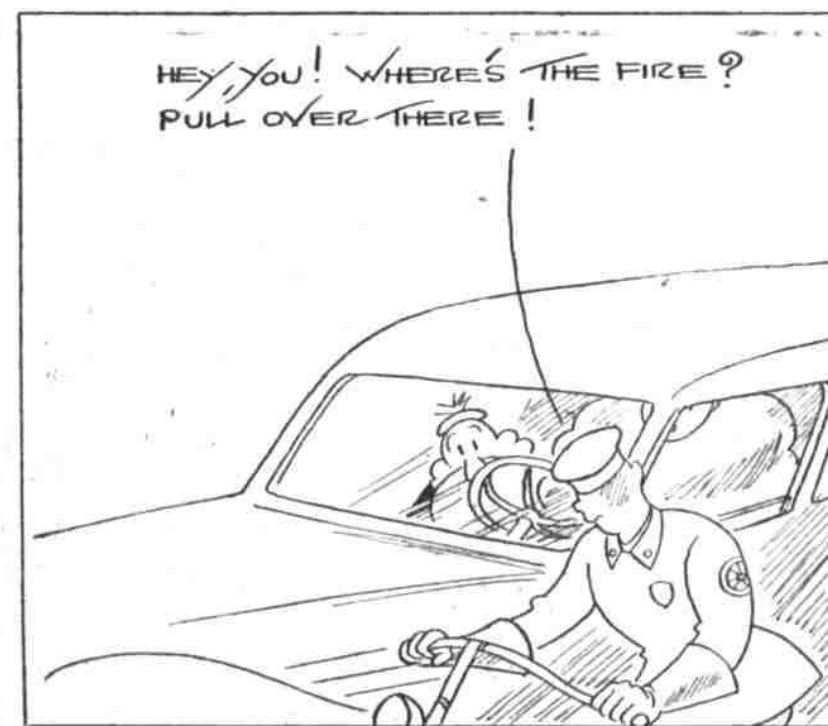
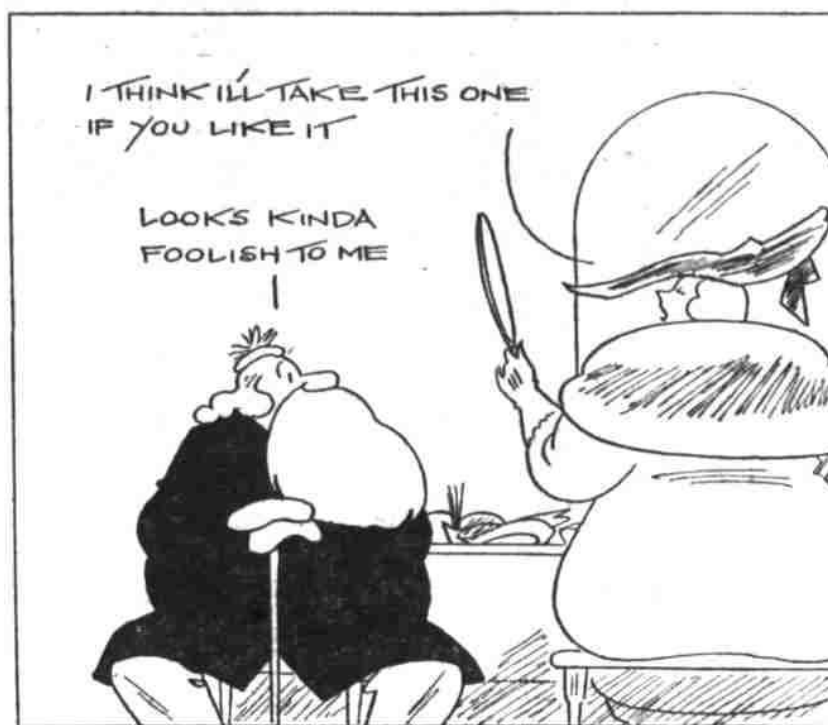
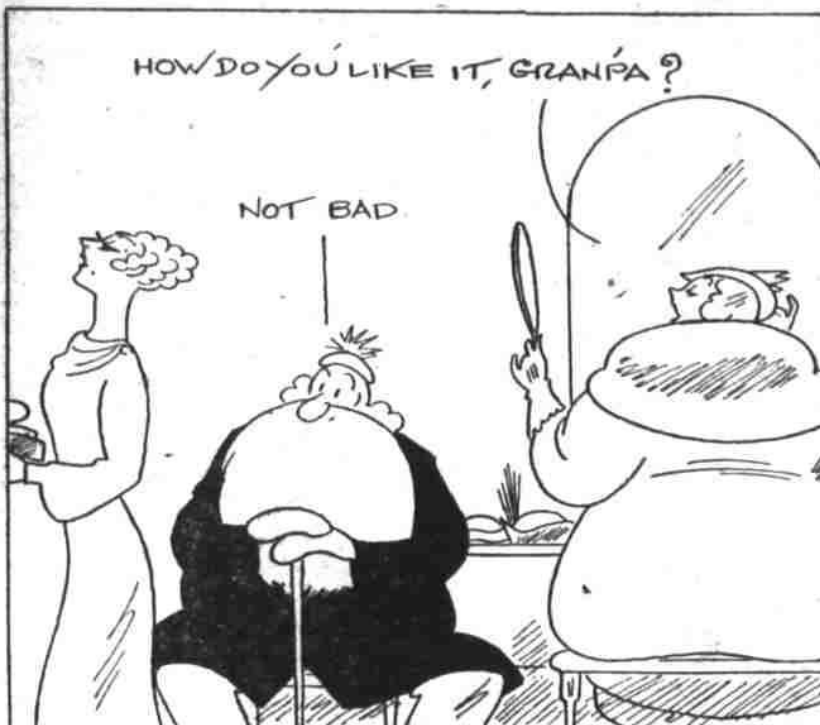
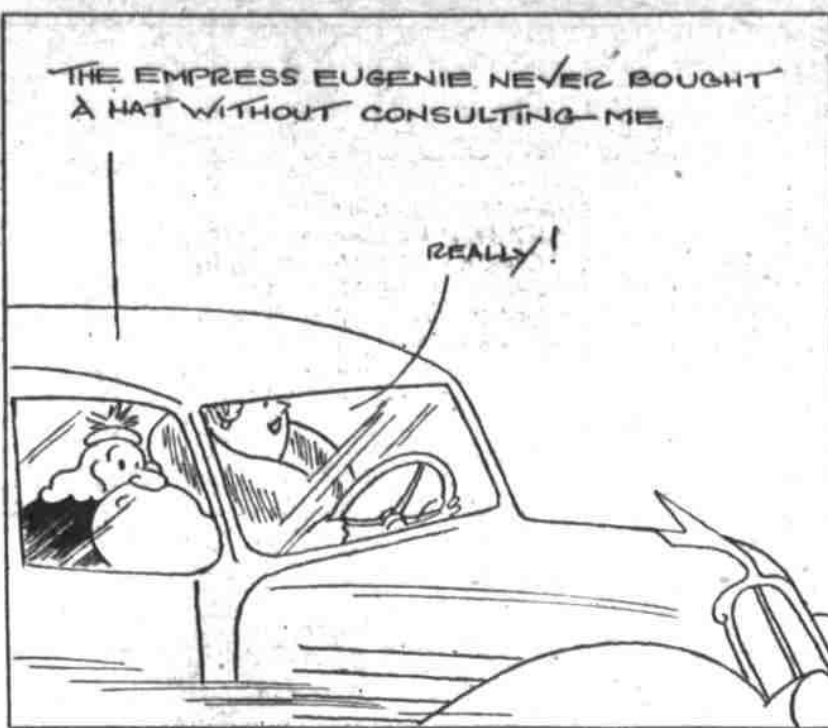


PA'S SON-IN-LAW

By Wellington



the Smythes - By REA IRVIN.

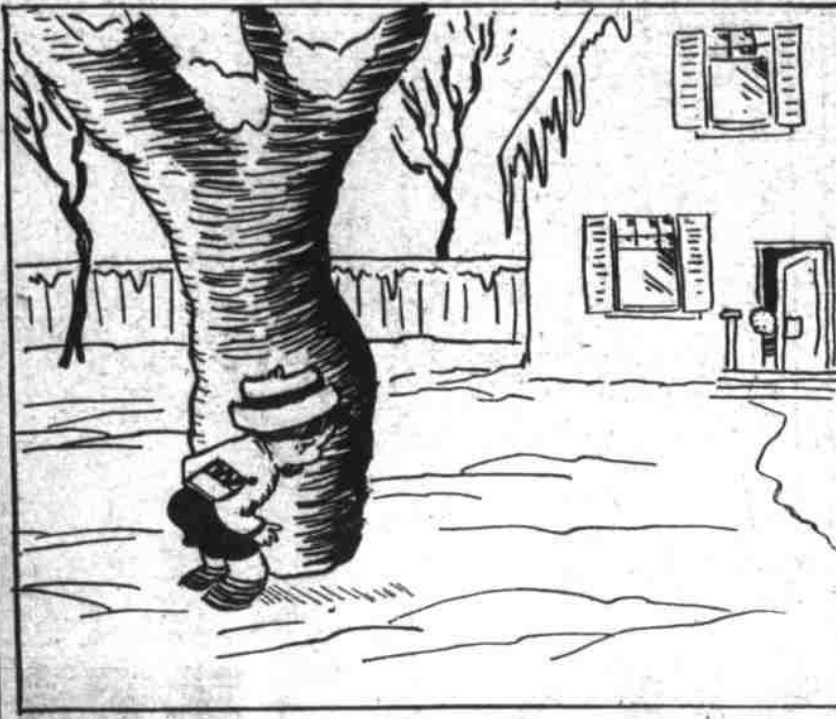
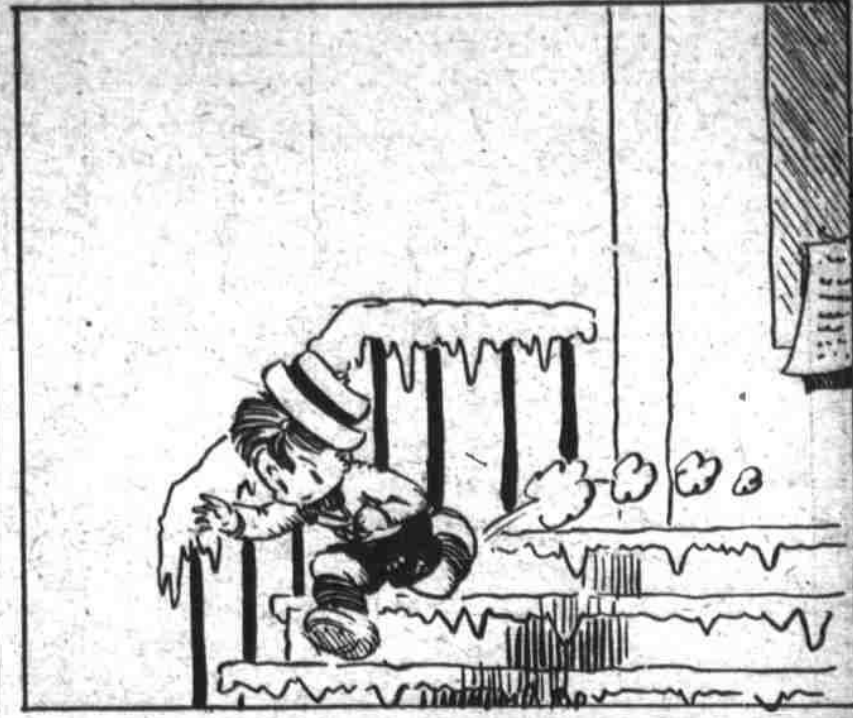
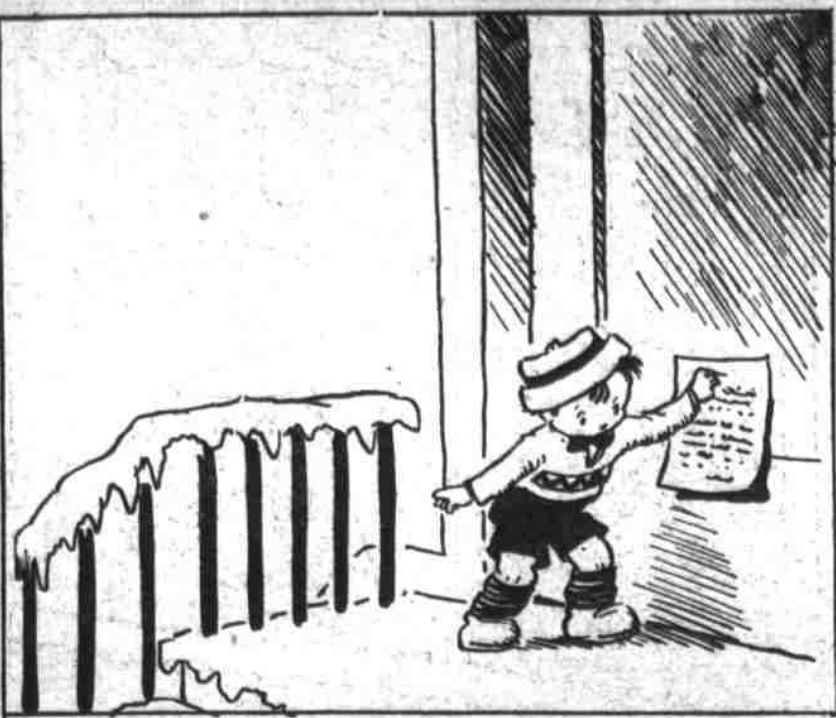


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