

Scrap



B O O K



NO. 636
MADE IN U.S.A.



SIDE GLANCES . By George Clark



12-1
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"No one around here likes popcorn—I just like to pop it."

The following poem on Texas, written by Mrs. Grace Ross, 1414 West Seventh, member of the Fort Worth Poetry Society, was published recently in The Dallas News. Mrs. Ross has had poems published in Silhouette, Kaleidograph, the Kansas City Star, and other publications.

TEXAS

She is a woman fair to see;
Her brow is white as sands
beneath a clear brook;
Her eyes are tender as the
mauve of a calm twilight;
Her lips taste of the juices of
a thousand fruits grown
in wide gardens,
And her breath is sweet as
jasmine and pine;
Her hair is twined with gar-
lands of bright flowers,
Yellow and blue.

She moves in glory as a
strong wind across a
mighty plain;
For she was born to freedom,
she wears its birthmark
on her heart.

Many have found her fair,
and died for love of her,
Yet lacks she not for lovers;
For she is more beautiful
than sunshine in a still
forest,
And fairer than a poet's
dream of peace.



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"Yes, sir, the club still meets here Fridays, but nobody shows up any more."

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.
THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

(LIKE some poor sheep, I wander with the human flock not knowing why I am nor where I go. I can not see God's face nor hear His voice, for I am blind with ignorance and deaf with doubt and fear. Yet, as sheep feel the shepherd's guiding will, so do I feel a Force behind my life, and dimly sense a Purpose and a Plan. And when I falter something in me cries, "Go on! You are not lost; the Shepherd knows the fold to which you go.")

I shall not want.

(My body may know poverty and pain. But God has placed within me secret springs which shall sustain me when I'm poor and weak. I still have Beauty, when my gold is gone; and Friendship, when my pantry shelf is bare; and Courage, like red wine, to warm my soul!)

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside still waters.

(Earth pastures wither when the Winters come. Earth waters dry when Springtime rains are done. But Love has pastures which are ever green and Faith has fountains which no drouth can seal.)

He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

(Two selves live in me, one a greedy brute, the other a bright stranger, whom I call my Soul. And often the fierce brute drives out the Soul. But something draws it back to me again, and turns my face once more to seek the truth.)

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil; for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

(There are so many deaths in very life. Death of our loved ones; death of cherished dreams; death of our pride, and confidence, and peace. Each day Death's shadow falls across our path. But bright against the shadow blazes Hope. For always after night the morning comes, and always after Winter comes the Spring. And not one grain of sand ever is lost. Shall man, alone, be wasted from God's hand?)

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

("Mine enemies." They are those foes that live in mine own self—my hate and fear, my envy and conceit. How often they have won the victory! But when I catch a vision of the truth and lift myself a little higher from the mire, then, for a time, I'm freed from my base self and know the pride and joy of some great conqueror.)

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the House of the Lord forever.

"My Father's house." That's not some strange, far place, but just the common world in which I spend my days. All of my hours are His arching rooms. My life is built into His living walls. All that I am or do is part of Him. His mercy comprehends my blundering. His goodness girds His weak and stupid child. I can not go so far that He is left behind.)

So, though I do not know the how or why, and though I never yet have seen His face, I need not fear. For where life goes, I go, and life is God. And I am part of His eternal mystery.

(Republished in response to many requests.)
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Feb 19 34 -
Passenger Plane
8 meet death in this plane
in Utah

H PRESS

With Military Honors



Their Inspiration—And Ours!



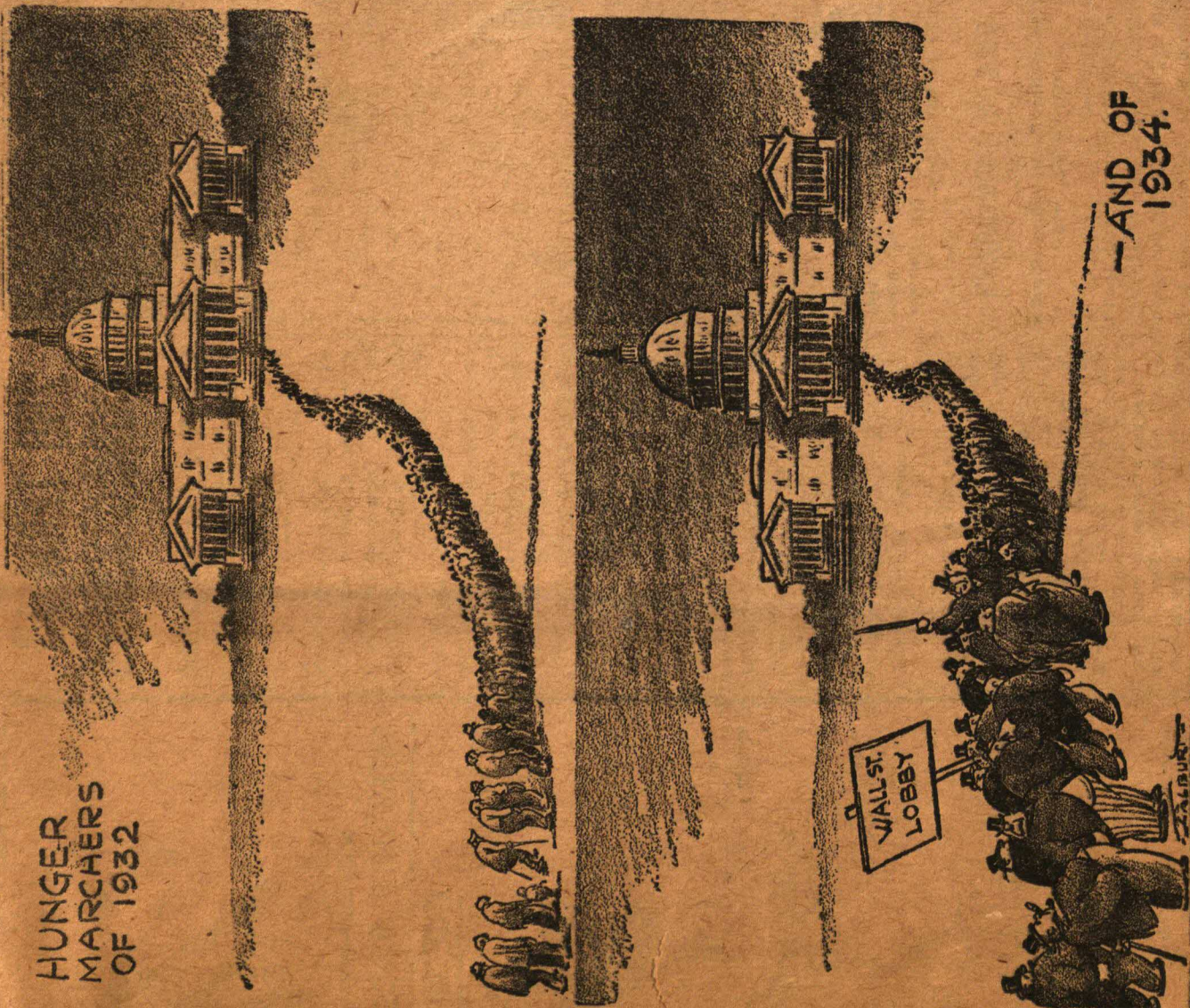
Honoring President Roosevelt on his fifty-second birthday and at the same time aiding a project that is known to be close to his heart, balls will be held tonight in Fort Worth and

hundreds of other cities throughout the United States. The proceeds from these dances will go to the Warm Springs Foundation. At this Georgia health resort sufferers from infantile paralysis are afforded the most mod-

ern treatment to restore them to their places in the world. The President, himself, was once a patient there. To those afflicted, and to all of us, President Roosevelt rises as an inspiration in the battle against adversity.

The March of Time!

HUNGER
MARCHERS
OF 1932



--AND OF
1934.

1934
Here Are Six Stages in Life of President Roosevelt—52 Years Old Today



HAPPY BOYHOOD—A serious lad, appeared Franklin Delano Roosevelt at 12, but there's a twinkle in his eye as he poses, all dressed up in his party clothes, in the style of 1894.



WEARING MANHOOD—This garb might look odd today, but it was the mode for recreation when Franklin D. Roosevelt wore it at the family summer home in Campobello, in 1899.



POWER IN NAVY—Mr. Roosevelt became assistant secretary of the U. S. Navy in 1915, serving thru the World War, showing great executive ability and a capacity for hard work.



TEMPORARY SETBACK—The Democratic presidential ticket of Coe and Roosevelt was beaten badly in the 1920 election, when Warren G. Harding and Calvin Coolidge won.



NEW YORK'S GOVERNOR—Recovering from infantile paralysis, Mr. Roosevelt again entered public life. Elected governor of New York in 1928, he was re-elected in 1930.



PRESIDENT OF THE U. S.—Carrying the Democratic party's standard in 1932, Mr. Roosevelt was elected president of the United States—and today leads the nation to recovery.

After - By Elenore Meherin



Jon said: "I believe in a single standard. I think you have a right to do anything I do."

A Deserted House

By HELEN WELSHIMER

ONCE it had an open fire,
Counterpanes turned back,
Firelight doing lovely things
To the saucer rack.

LINEN flapping in the wind,
Crueted loaves of bread,
Children licking frosting bowls,
Meals where prayers were said.

LONG ago somebody's hands
Saw the color needs. . . .
Rambling roses climb the porch
From those flower seeds.

DID a woman take her place
At that window-pane,
Watching for a man to come
Homeward through the rain?

DID fire-brightness cast a charm
On her soft brown hair?
Shut the worn door quietly. . . .
Someone's ghosts live there.



A Mother Prays

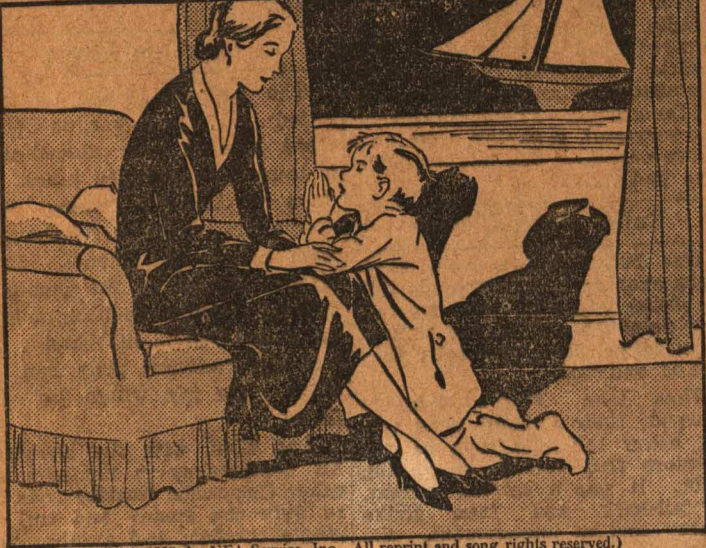
By HELEN WELSHIMER

THE school-bell rang so very long this morning,
I thought perhaps it may have wondered why
He did not run, light-hearted, at its summons,
When other children laughed and hurried by.

If there is school, dear God, in some far Heaven,
Be patient, please—He never could sit still;
He will not wash his hands, he'll tear his trousers,
He may play truant on some distant hill.

Oh, all the day he'll be a gay romancer,
But when night comes he'll turn, not knowing why
There is no one to hear his prayers or kiss him
The way I did—dear God, don't let him cry!

Oh, if you had a little boy who's lonely,
A little boy, afraid, when dusk-thoughts creep,
Please hold his hand and weave a gay, brave story,
And stay with him until he falls asleep.



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Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

BE STILL AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD!
THERE are, in the Bible, certain eight words
of great wisdom—"Be still and know that I
am God!"

These words were written by King David for
the ancient Hebrews. But we modern Amer-
icans have an even greater need of them, for
our lives are filled with a clamor and confu-
sion which that old world never knew. A mil-
lion amusements . . . a million distractions.

Yet, still, like Moses and Abraham, David
and Solomon, we need to hear the still, small
voice of God.

We may not call it God.

We may call it Beauty or Wisdom.

But whatever we name it, each one of us
has a need of it . . . each heart has a cry
which the harsh shout of the world can never
answer . . . each bewildered brain listens for
a voice which alone can bring comfort and
peace and strength.

But we will never hear that voice unless we
shut out the noise.

Not merely the noise of the world. The
noise of the world is oppressive, but a man may
still hear God in spite of the racket of street
cars.

And the noise we must cut out is the noise
within ourselves.

The bleat of our self-pity . . . the hiss of
envy . . . the bray of conceit . . . the bellow of hate
 . . . the whinper of fear . . . the snarl of peevish-
ness . . . the mumble of suspicion . . . the snore of
laziness . . . the snap of intolerance . . . the giggle
and gaggle and guggle of foolishness.

There are the noises that really drown out
God . . . and the Voices of Beauty and Wisdom.
Be still and know that I am God!

Whatever your need, if you would find a
solution . . . be still!

Let the noise be hushed within you,
bit by bit—let the din die away until
your spirit is empty . . . ready to be filled
 . . . waiting to be filled.

And then softly, gently, the Voice will come.
From all sides it will come—
From everything you behold and everything
you experience.

That Voice which runs like one long chord
through all things and all life . . . through laugh-
ter and tears and sunsets and ships, through
plowed fields and budding trees and wedding
feasts and labor conferences, through books
and hammers and airplanes and loaves of new-
made bread, through roses and heaped fruits
and moonlight and sweat—

From all sides the Voice will come—
Quieting your confusion, comforting your
pain, answering your ignorance—

Whispering: "I come . . . be not afraid . . . be
still and know that I am God!"

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People Find Pleasures In Life in Different Ways--- Not Always in Frivolities

They May Find Pleasure in Accomplishment,
In Doing for Others, in Quiet And
In Contemplation

By EDITH ALDERMAN GUEDRY
Press Woman's Page Editor

A woman who had been on a party with a woman golf
champion, and had seen her turn down the cocktails and
cigaretts when they were passed by her hostess, later re-
marked:



Mrs. Guedry.

"Oh I feel so sorry for her. She can't
drink or smoke or do any of the things to
have a really good time. She must always
think of keeping fit for her golf.

"It must be dreadful to have to live
for your hobby or your work. I believe I
had rather not be famous if you have to be
a slave that way," she said as she flicked
the ashes from a cigaret and took another
sip from a cocktail.

And many people feel that way. They
feel that accomplishments aren't worth the
price that one is called on to pay, especially
if they require the giving up of what they
call a good time.

These people never stop to think that others may not
define a good time with one word, frivolity.

People find their good times
in various ways. The woman golf
champion finds her good time, or
we might better call it pleasure in
life, in improving her game little
by little and in winning of
awards.

The creative artist finds his
pleasure in painting a beautiful
picture, or writing a poem or
musical composition. He asks
for nothing else.

Others find their pleasure in
life in still different ways. It
may be in solitude and contem-
plation, or in doing for others, or
in motor rides into the country
at dawn or at sunset. Others may
find theirs in stimulating con-
versation with friends.

We have to decide early in life
what most gives us pleasure. If
it is worthwhile accomplishments,
we must prepare to make the
necessary sacrifices. We can't stay
up late hours. We must keep our-
selves fit.

For no accomplishment, be
what it may, is ever bought at a
small price. It comes only after
many, many sacrifices.

If we decide early in life that
we want to indulge in the frivol-
ities, we also must make sacrifices
for them, sacrifices of a different
nature from those required for
success in some hobby or work.

We may have to sacrifice good
health in later years, because late
hours and excessive drinking and
smoking are not conducive to ro-
bust health, and while chasing
after the frivolities, we also may
sacrifice the attaining of the
things in life that bring a lasting
sort of satisfaction, the things
that may make the later years
rich and full, and not empty and
barren.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

PEOPLE who know
where they are going
know when they have ar-
rived.

VAGABOND'S SONG

By Daniel Whitehead Hicky

ANY road to anywhere,
Come, the gypsy-hearted!
Follow where the maples sing,
Where the ghosts of summer cling,
Old and broken-hearted!
Follow where the poplars spend
Spears of silver, blowing!
Roads that never have an end,
Roads of sunlight flowing
Ever, ever up a hill,
Ever, ever, down
Where the leaves of autumn spill,
Golden, red, and brown!

ANY road to anywhere,
Every road is calling!
Roads that circle by a stream,
Roads adrift like a dream,
With silver water falling!
Follow where the stars burn low
Like candles in the trees,
Follow down, the sunset's glow,
The bugles of the breeze!
A house is for the fettered soul—
Away, and let's get started—
The roadways call, they lift, they roll—
Come, the gypsy-hearted!

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

THE STORY OF A MOTHER.

MARY BORDEN has written a beautiful book. It is about Mary of Nazareth, the mother of Jesus Christ.

It is not a religious book. It is not even written as a book about a great saint. It is simply the story of a brave, devoted and terribly troubled mother—who was loyal in spite of everything. And there can be in all human drama no greater, deeper theme than that.

A true story about a mother—the strangest and most difficult of all stories to write!

For, as every mother knows, mothers are not at all what they are supposed to be. And mother love, with its cruel confusions, its dragging inertias, its bitter penalties, is anything but the ecstasy which the poets would have us imagine.

Mary of Nazareth was to know and suffer all these things, even though in later years she was to be called the Mother of God.

First of all she was to discover that her boy was a stranger to her—a stranger whom she could never hope to understand.

Never yet was there a mother who was not forced to make this discovery, or whose heart did not chill when she made it. And always it comes as a devastating shock, against which she battles with all the force of her nature.

For this is incredible—contrary to all the beautiful things one has heard about motherhood. Does not everyone know that a mother and child are, in some miraculous way, indissolubly one—bound together in spirit as well as flesh? How could it be otherwise? How can this little creature whom she has created within her own body, fed with her own blood, filled with her own spirit, ever stand apart from her, even in his most secret thought?

No, it is not imaginable. Perhaps some children and some mothers may be strangers to each other, but not her child—not hers.

And so every mother sets herself against the truth. Sometimes she fights it all her days, and spoils her own life and her child's in the cruel combat. But nearly always she braces herself to accept this hurt, as she has braced herself to accept all the other pain and terror of motherhood, and goes on with her service, knowing that with each step forward her child leaves her farther behind.

"Men are spirits clad in veils;
"Man by man was never seen;
"All our striving somehow fails
"To lift that which lies between."

No human being realizes the torturing truth of that mystery, or pays as much for the knowledge, as a mother. And there is a bitterness in it that, at times, conquers the noblest heart. For the child, in his strangeness, may find new worlds for himself; but for the mother there can be no greater adventures. She has given everything for love. Now she must carry its inevitable cross of loneliness as best she may.

So Mary, the dreaming girl, became Mary, the mother. Not an all-wise saint, comforted and fortified by divine confidence and superhuman revelations, but only a simple, bewildered, utterly loving woman who was determined to live for her boy, thought she could never hope to understand him or be comforted by his understanding.

And that was only the beginning of the long, hard trail.

He was to die a terrible death—this passionate, mysterious alien to whom she had given birth. But before He died, He was to live an even more terrible life—a life that defied the most cherished traditions of the orthodox Jew—that denied the teachings of His own father and mother—that brought down upon them awful persecution and humiliation, and even more terrifying adulation.

All of Mary's gentleness shrunk from such a life. All her piety recoiled against it. And yet—she followed him. She was His mother. He was her boy. Then, for her—for any real mother—there could be but one rule. She would stay at His side. Though He ascended into heaven, or descended into hell, and though either process was a nightmare mystery to her poor, confused spirit, yet she would share His lot.

"Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest I will go and where thou lodgest I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy god, my god. Where thou diest I will die, and there will I be buried."

Dim ages since, another Jewess had said those words, and they had become, forevermore, the creed of all selfless devotion. Weary, bewildered, heartbroken, Mary lived that creed—from the travail in the straw filled manger, in the drudgery of a poor man's home, through the mounting horror of those three incredible years—to the foot of the blood-stained cross—Mary followed her boy, sharing His life, feeling, in her own heart, the agony of His death.

Then, for her, it was all over.
Just the story of a mother—the truth about motherhood. Only another mother can know the comfort it will bring.

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

THE TRUTH ABOUT MOTHERHOOD.

NO TERM INFURIATES me more than that revered slogan, "American Motherhood."

I am a mother. I am more grateful for that experience than for anything else in my life. I firmly believe that no profession can possibly give the average woman such pleasure, power and peace as motherhood—or such a proud position in her world, provided she makes good.

Yet I am convinced that most of the tributes paid to motherhood are pernicious bunk—and that motherhood, itself, is being increasingly used as a vicious racket.

Why this wild, indiscriminate praise for mothers, per se? It is no unique achievement to be a mother. It is a painful process, but rarely deserving of the wreaths it gets.

The simple fact is that few of us decide to be mothers. We do not walk, voluntarily, into the jaws of death. We are not heroic adventurers, self-sacrificing martyrs. We are human beings, warm with life, and motherhood is part of the process—frequently a most unwelcome part.

Moreover, to a real woman, motherhood is worth any price she may have to pay for it. Never yet did you hear a real mother whining about "all she had suffered," and expecting medals. It's only the quitters, parasites and racketeers who try to get extra dividends on something which should be its own reward.

Moreover, it does not follow that a mother is, necessarily, a prize exhibit—or even a desirable citizen. The birth ordeal does not automatically equip a woman with qualities to which she has hitherto been a stranger. It does not add one whit to her intelligence or spirituality.

A mother must achieve character by her own exertions, exactly as other human beings achieve it. It is not thrust upon her. And it is cock-eyed nonsense to assume that a woman is more tender, honest, brave, fair, generous, intelligent and reliable, merely because she is a mother.

Yet that is the general assumption—and no one is surer of it than Mama, herself. As a spinster she may have been stupid, silly, selfish, lazy, bad-tempered and generally ornery. But once let her have a baby, and she considers herself endowed with superhuman wisdom and all the virtues.

And, unfortunately, most of the world agrees with her.

This is particularly true in the United States. We American women possess amazing energy and ambition. We are all rarin' to go. But opportunity for adventure is still limited. So, while we're waiting for other worlds to conquer, we practice up on the Dear Ones at home—and start our campaign by teaching little Jimmy and Jessie that Mama-Can-Do-No-Wrong.

Which mightn't be so bad, if Mama were willing to concede a few points to Dad. But nothing doing! She may be honestly devoted to Dad—a tender wife, a wise partner, a grand companion. But when it comes to being a parent nothing can convince her that the Hand Which Rocks the Cradle doesn't have a million times tougher deal than the Fist Which Brings Home the Bacon. So while the Old Man, as a husband, may get a little credit, as a Father he doesn't even have a look-in.

No, it isn't funny. To the contrary, it's probably one of the major tragedies of history. For something has certainly happened to our American males—and it's my guess that it's their Mamas.

Be that as it may, the power of American Mothers is rapidly being turned into one of our worst rackets. Males must win their power by various achievements. A female need only become a mother. Forthwith, every clubwoman on earth is her belligerent backer.

As to what a Voting Mama can do to Poor Papa in court—well, no insult intended, Judge, but you know how it is yourself!

All of which would seem to prove that we're sitting pretty, sisters. But don't be too sure! We mothers have had a lot of halos handed us in days gone by—and, taking us by and large, deserved most of them.

But when we start turning halos into brass knuckles—that's something else!

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Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

A BRIDGE WE STUMBLE ACROSS.

ALWAYS, day and night, two little angels kneel before the picture of my boy.

They are only bits of wood—hardly an inch high—crudely carved—their small robes colored with that blue that Mary wore. Yet something lovely rises from those tiny, kneeling figures—something fresh as the first Spring lilacs, sweet and gay as the first lark's song—and, feeling it, I am comforted. It makes it easier to leave his picture, knowing they are praying there.

Once I told a worldly friend that. She was horrified.

"You, an intelligent woman, with such a silly superstition!" she shrilled. "Surely you do not think those scraps of wood have any power to pray!"

Silly superstition? I wonder. What is prayer, anyway? Just a reaching of the troubled heart toward God.

What is God? Where is He? The wisest of us can not tell. But wise or stupid, strong or weak, this we all know—that we need something greater than we, ourselves, can provide, to sustain us through the darkness of this life.

What is prayer? Only a reaching out toward that "something greater"—a reaching out toward beauty to offset ugliness, toward kindness to offset cruelty, toward honesty and courage to help us endure our own, and others' cowardices.

A reaching out! Then why should not any fine gesture of the spirit be a prayer? And, if my own spirit is not always strong or serene enough to make a fine gesture, why should I not use someone's else?

I do. Whenever I hear of a noble thing, or whenever I find a beautiful thing, I try to use it as a prayer.

So I have put my two little angels to kneel before my dear lad's picture. Chips of wood? No, they are more than that. A reaching toward beauty, a real prayer, went into them. And, for me, a real prayer comes out of them.

To you they may be foolish trifles. But to me they are a symbol of that gentleness and purity for which I hunger—but which I so seldom achieve. Yet even the symbol comforts me and makes me better.

Often I have seen it happening. In shabby little churches in the wilderness, in old missions along Father Serra's trail—broken-hearted souls kneeling before some shrine, coming away comforted.

Poor, crumbling bits of plaster, those images often are, with the gold scaling from their fading robes. "Heathen images," the Puritans would have called them. And many a non-Catholic would turn contemptuously from such "superstition."

I am not a Catholic, either. But I am wondering—is it just superstition? Or does that bit of plaster serve as a real bridge between a bewildered soul and the source of its life?

Perhaps, if we were wiser, we might not need bridges—but how many of us are wise? If our hearts could always be brave and tender and true—but hearts are such wayward things! And often, when we most wish to use them for altars, they are rowdy roundups for all that is shoddy and mean.

Yet always there is beauty. Somebody's gesture toward the truth—somebody's hunger made manifest in a carving, painting, a strip of embroidery or a lovely bit of glass. Even a well plowed field, a well baked loaf—these also may be tributes and prayers before which the heart may kneel and come away strengthened.

Two little angels guard my boy for me—reach beyond the agony of his loss toward that greater understanding and courage which I, myself, can not achieve.

Silly—superstitious—to think that they may help to bridge the gap? Perhaps. But what does the bridge matter if we stumble across it to God?

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SHEEP-

By HELEN WELSHIMER

OFTEN at night
When I can't sleep
I lie in bed
And count white sheep.

I see them go over
A bright green stile.
I follow closely
Until afterwards

They turn into people.
As soon as they do,
I lose all the calm
And the peace that I
knew.

You see, I have learned
From my rural observ-
ing,
Watching sheep climb
Is much less unnerving

Than trying to make
All the people I know
Follow the paths
That I want them to go!

Rekindling the Flame!



DR. COPELAND

HEALTH TALK

"FLAT FEET."

DURING the World War many young men were kept from active military service because of "flat feet." On applying for enlistment they were amazed to learn they could not serve



because they were flat-footed. Rather than permit them to undergo the strain of severe training required in active service, the Government gave these men desk jobs and service behind the lines. I venture to say most of these young men had not been aware of their disability until they were examined by the army doctors.

DR. COPELAND

Flat foot is a common affliction. In many cases it is neglected because the victim does not feel discomfort until he is well on in years. But in some cases pain and discomfort appear at an early age. A flat foot is a weak foot. The weakness is due to a falling or lowering of the arches of the foot. This may be the result of congenital weakness. Many authorities believe the condition is hereditary. It is encountered in many families and is often found in two or three consecutive generations.

The foot has two arches. One runs from the heel to the toes and the other runs across the base of the toes. Normally these arches are supported by certain muscles and bands. When these are weakened or fail to develop properly, the arches sag and the correct curvatures of the foot are no longer maintained.

This leads to weakness of the foot, discomfort and pain. The pain may be so severe as to make walking and standing impossible. Contrary to the common belief, the pain is not confined to the foot, but may travel up the back of the leg.

When flat foot is recognized at an early age it can be corrected easily. Since the weakness is usually present in early childhood it is a good plan carefully to inspect your child's feet shortly after he begins to walk. If signs of flat foot are present, the necessary exercises and the wearing of properly fitted shoes will correct the defect. Early treatment will give the child strong and sturdy feet that will be a comfort to him when he grows older.

The shoes should be broad and allow for ample movement of the toes. As the child grows older, he can be instructed in the necessary exercises that are so beneficial for the correction of flat feet.

Adults suffering from flat feet never should wear tight and constricting shoes. Tight shoes weaken the muscles and lead to further relaxation of the arches. The footwear is proper if the shoes are broad enough in front to permit sufficient movement of the toes. The shoe should fit snugly in the instep and have a straight inner border. Of course, the heel should be broad and low, never higher than one and a half inches.

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DR. COPELAND

HEALTH TALK

SINUSITIS IN YOUTH.

I RECENTLY VISITED a home where the youngest member of the family was confined to bed because of nasal sinus infection. I am sure you will be surprised to learn that the patient was only 2½ years old.

The word "sinusitis," as its name implies, is an inflammation of the sinuses or air passages within the nasal bones. It is a common affliction of adults. But few realize that it is likewise an affliction of young children.

Like sinusitis in the adult this infection may prepare the way for other disturbances. In fact, neglect of sinusitis in children often leads to serious complications and permanent damage to the body.

The germs that cause the sinusitis may be absorbed by the blood stream and be carried to vital organs, such as the heart, liver, gall bladder or kidneys. This danger can be avoided by prompt medical attention.

It is sometimes difficult to make a diagnosis of sinusitis in a child. Even if X-ray pictures are taken, the information may be incomplete since certain sinuses are not fully developed until a later age.

As a rule, the child has a "running" nose, but otherwise appears to be in perfect health. There is, however, one sign that should arouse suspicion in a child suffering from a running nose. I refer to fever. Though the child does not feel feverish, the mother is amazed when taking the temperature to find the thermometer registering between 99 and 100 degrees. This fever persists and it is a sign that must never be ignored.

A child with signs of fever and running nose should be kept in bed. If the sinuses are involved, a good plan is to use a vaporizer or old-fashioned croup kettle. Add a teaspoon of compound tincture of benzoin to a pint of water and let the child inhale this. Keep the temperature of the room moderately warm.

The food should be simple and nutritious. Include such foods as milk, cream and eggs. These are rich in vitamins A and D, vitamins that combat infection. Above all, remember to keep the child in bed until the temperature has returned to normal and has remained there for at least 24 hours.

During the Winter months, it is a good plan to give cod liver oil to the child. When sunlight is abundant, as in the summertime, this medication is not necessary. Sunlight supplies the necessary elements found in the cod liver oil.

Answers to Health Queries.

Y. W. Secretary Scolds Dr. Myers

BY GARRY C. MYERS, PH. D.

Recently I printed a letter from a Y. M. C. A. secretary of New York City. Here is a similar one from a woman of Fort Worth, Texas. Miss Grace Richardson, general secretary, Y. W. C. A., writes:

"Dear Dr. Myers: Where have you been that you do not know of the co-operative work of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A.?" (I've been in circulation.) "Have you never dropped into a Y. W. C. A. residence in the evening and found nearly as many men as girls? Have you never seen a modern Y. W. C. A. residence, and taken note of the alcoves, styled 'beau parlors,' where young women may have private conversations without closed doors?"

"Why do you suggest joint buildings? (I didn't, except for recreation.) "Even in co-educational schools it is thought wise to maintain separate buildings while planning joint affairs." (So it is, but they don't have a men's college and a woman's college on the same campus, as a rule.)

"I have been a Y. W. C. A. secretary for many years, and know of very few cities of any size where the Y. W. C. A. does not plan social functions to which boys are invited; more than that, those affairs are usually planned and executed by a joint committee.

"In the Y. W. C. A. in Fort Worth, Texas, men and women have joint volleyball teams, social and folk dancing

classes, current events lectures, book reviews, monthly dances, camping trips, etc.

"Your criticism of these two institutions along this line is at least 10 years behind the times. I should be glad to furnish you the names of men and women with whom you might correspond for further enlightenment on this subject."

Well, I am not so much benighted on this subject as the lady from Texas thinks I am. I knew of the good work she was doing, and of numerous other places. I still contend that my criticism applies to the present, even if all Y's had a program as good as the one she describes. I said, and still say, "I am not aware that either Y is accustomed to put on frequent social functions for entertaining members of the Y of the opposite sex." Apparently she and I differ on the word "frequent." I should not call a dance a month "frequent." The roadhouse and public dance hall puts one on every night—extremely frequent.

Here I recall, not pleasantly, that while at college, I used to mention in my letters home every instance when I had been at church. I said nothing about my many absences.

As one who has contributed to the Y's, and has a son a Hi-Y member, I should like to ask my readers if they believe the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. are putting on frequent social functions for young men and women at the same time and place?

Editor's Note: Two pamphlets by Dr. Myers may be obtained by sending 10 cents in coin, for each, and a self-addressed envelope stamped with a three-cent stamp, to Dr. Garry C. Myers, in care of this paper. The pamphlets are: "Punishments and Rewards" and "Fear."



DR. MYERS.

Is Hitler Regime In Regard to Women To Be Viewed With Alarm

Two Residents Back From Germany See Conditions In Different Light; One Sees Chaos, the Other New Hope

By EDITH ALDERMAN GUEDRY
Press Woman's Page Editor

Two Fort Worth women, Mrs. E. R. Tucker and Mrs. C. Loughridge Wilson, back from Germany, view conditions there from two entirely different viewpoints. Mrs. Wilson, who spent three months in Germany, sees in Hitler's regime new hope for the Fatherland. Mrs. Tucker, who was there a few days in August, sees in the Hitler regime trouble for Germany, even revolution perhaps.



Mrs. Guedry

But both Mrs. Tucker and Mrs. Wilson bring back the same story on one phase of German life today, and that is woman's place in the present economic set-up. They see the German women being reduced to the status of hausfrau, since Hitler has taken away from them all educational and economic opportunities.

But even in that Mrs. Wilson sees richer opportunities, now that more German men will be given an opportunity to make a living. She tells of having in her household a German woman whose husband, unable to find work, stayed at home to do the washing, cooking, house cleaning and tending of the children, while his wife went out to earn the living.

And that, she feels, is an abnormal condition, the real cause for the drastic steps taken by Hitler today.

Mrs. Tucker tells of other types, women who are ambitious to continue their education, but who are now denied the opportunity to do so. A psychologist herself, she met Jewish women psychologists, who are now being driven out of Germany. She met other women, who had risen in their chosen professions, but were now denied the opportunity to continue in them.

Not only have German women been ordered out of economic and political life, she says, but they are not allowed to smoke in public places and rouge, powder and contraceptives for birth control are being banished from the Fatherland.

MANY, like Mrs. Tucker, view such conditions with alarm. They regret to see inaugurated a regime which, with the mere signing of a signature, takes away from women their rights as individuals, and reduces them to hausfraus.

Some German women, like modern women the world over, it is true, have gone to the extreme in demanding rights and privileges for themselves, almost to the point of becoming mannish. But in nine cases out of ten, economic necessity, not ambition alone, has led them away from the home out into the business world.

Now that they have made for themselves a new place, is it right to force all of them back into domesticity? When we, in the name of patriotism, take away from women the right to lead their lives as they see fit, haven't we done them a rank injustice?

Women are people. They deserve the right to happiness. The women who are happy in their homes will stay there. We don't have to pass laws to force them to. But there are those who have other ambitions. They have devoted their lives to professional accomplishments.

It will be interesting to watch what these women will do in Germany. Will they stand for these new laws imposed upon them by Germany's present dictator?

Mrs. Tucker Is Back From Trip Abroad

She Makes Tour With Psychologists And Educators

BY LEORA BENNETT.

"Under existing conditions in Germany woman is being reduced to a hausfrau, or housewife," Mrs. E. R. Tucker, psychologist, said today on her return from a five weeks' study tour of conditions in Europe.

Mrs. Tucker found conditions in Germany tense. She encountered two factions in Europe, one opposing and the other favoring Hitler. One group believes Hitler's influence is a most damnable thing for Germany. The more conservative group believes that Hitler and his plans will bring Germany out of chaos, if given sufficient time.

Culture Restored.

Experimentation is being done away with and the old regime of German culture is being restored.

"The Jews," Mrs. Tucker said, "are being thrown out of employment, and are being forced to leave the country to find work. If they leave quietly, they are in no danger.

"The psychologists are affected under the present regime, because they tend to ask questions rather than to do as they are commanded. Some of them are finding positions in colleges in America, but not all of them can be placed here. Some of them are near starvation because they can't pay their rent and have no incomes," she said.

Mrs. Tucker planned to attend the Psycho-Technical Congress in Vienna, but it was cancelled due to the fact that all the leading psychologists had been driven out of the country.

Mrs. Tucker took the tour conducted by the People's College in Europe. She and six other educators went to Europe to find out what is being done psychologically in Europe, besides to study the social and economic and political angles. They studied the vocational guidance work and social reformation work being done especially for youth. The travelers were assisted by native guides and were entertained, too, in the home of European citizens.

Educators in Party.

Mrs. Tucker's party was composed of interesting persons, including a woman expert in mental tests and measurements, a practical psychologist, a child psychologist who teaches in Columbia University, a theologian, a lawyer and Dr. Watson, director of the tour and teacher in Columbia University.

In Berlin the party visited an institute in the castle, the ex-Kaiser's former home. The present laboratory was once a prince's bathroom. In Paris they visited the Binet and Simon original laboratory, and the psychological clinic in the Sorbonne University.

They were entertained with afternoon tea in Adler's home in Vienna. Too, they met Charlotte Buhler, Jewess psychologist.

While in Otz in the Tyrol Mountains, they saw a group of peasants celebrating a Holy day with a feast to their patron saint. The feast opened with a cannon salute and ended in the evening with a dance and beer fest.

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

LIFE HAS NO BLUE PRINTS.
HE'S WAITING. For thirty years he has been waiting for someone or something to tell him what to do.

When he was a little boy, Mother and Father always told him what to do. They told him carefully, in great detail. They punished him if he did anything reckless or unexpected. They did this, not out of cruelty, but out of a real desire to protect him.

So the little boy grew and the years went on. Pleasant, placid, programmed years, with Mother, Father and Teacher always at hand with a plan for him to follow.

Then presently he was twenty-three, out of college, ready to tackle the world. But just what did "tackling the world" mean? He hadn't the slightest notion. But that didn't bother him. Someone, or something, had always turned up to point the way. Someone or something would turn up now.

Life, of course, wasn't like a Mother or Father or Teacher. But Life had a purpose and a plan, and a place for everybody. Life didn't tell you, in so many words, what to do. But it sent chances your way. All you had to do was to be eager and willing and ready to jump when the Right Chance came.

But how would you know it was the Right Chance? That was easy. When the Right Chance came, all your troubles would be over. You'd no longer have that wretched feeling of uncertainty. There'd be no petty annoyances—no horrid, heckling fears—no unpleasant consequences. When you found your right place in life everything would flow smoothly.

So he reasoned—because he had been taught to reason that way. And he began to wait.

In the meantime, his friends rushed ahead—took risks—made experiments—got into awful messes.

"How silly they are!" he said to himself. "If they'd only keep cool and be patient, they might avoid all this. It isn't in the least necessary to get into such jams."

So he waited. And waited. Jobs came along. But they were never exactly the right job. Naturally he had to take them. One must eat. But they never lasted long. Something always went wrong. His bosses were so impatient! Why didn't they tell him what to do, instead of blowing up because he hadn't done it? He was willing to co-operate. If someone would just sit down and make a plan with him—tell him exactly what to do and when to do it.

But nobody would. They were all too impatient. Everything was in such confusion. Nobody had a plan. It was all so senseless!

One after another, the jobs fizzled out. But he didn't really care. They were just stop-gaps, anyway. Presently something would turn up. He'd see Just What to Do. Life's plan would open up before him like a blue print.

Does the story sound familiar? Of course it does. You've seen it lived out scores of times. Perhaps for dazed, discouraged months or years you have lived that story yourself—waiting—waiting until Life should show you what to do.

But life never shows us what to do. Life has no blue prints for us to follow.

It is true that Life has a purpose. That purpose is Growth. But Life does not tell us how or when or where to grow. For if Life did, or could, what would be the result? We wouldn't grow. We would only make copy-cat gestures.

There is only one way to learn how to live—one way to learn how to grow—and that is by living, by growing. Meaning what? Meaning going ahead and doing the next thing. Taking chances with yourself. Making mistakes. Snapping out of it and going ahead again.

And get over the notion that if you wait long enough or seek far enough you'll find the Perfect Chance. You never will, for there's no such thing. No growing life is ever perfectly placid or permanently pleasant. Healthy lives are always disorderly, rebellious, fussy and fussed.

Only the dead can sit pretty. If you want to live, you must take the consequences.
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Pungent Paragraphs

IT IS comforting to note that Goethe said the one unendurable condition in the world was continual prosperity.—Toledo Blade.

Einstein is a mathematician who had even more trouble with his politics than some of the politicians are having with their mathematics.—Washington Evening Star.

The United States Chamber of Commerce having told what's wrong with the Administration, maybe it won't occur to the President to turn the tables.—Roanoke Times.

Is not New Bedford—widely known for traffic safety—the small boy's paradise? Funds have run out and the schools are closed.—San Antonio Express.

Northwestern University and the University of Chicago are to merge, this, it appears, being necessary if they are to have a winning football team.—Rockford Register-Republic.

A Difference of Opinion in the Laboratory



LIFE'S DARKEST MOMENT

—By Webster



40 BELOW ZERO

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

WHAT DO YOU MEAN . . . THANKSGIVING

THIS IS THANKSGIVING;

We're supposed to be happy.
Ever since America started
We've been expected
To get together
Once a year
And be thankful
For our good luck.
Well, maybe that was
A swell idea, once,
But personally I think
That anyone who rejoices this year
Over his private gob
Of good luck
Is a slob—

AND—I—MEAN—SLOB!

Thanksgiving, dearie!
See the pretty flowers;
Smell the lovely turkey!
Hear a nation chewing
While fifty million starve!
Now ain't that somepin?

This is Thanksgiving.

We should do
Something about it.
We should do
Plenty about it.
But we've the
Helluva nerve
If all we do
Is eat turkey.

What we oughtta do
Is get on our knees
And tell God, quick,
What a bunch of bums we are—
And then go out
And feed our turkey
And cranberry
And salted almonds
And plum puddings
To the poor devils
Who haven't even hash.

Why haven't they hash?

We're why.
We and our America—
Our great, strong,
Proud, pushy,
Selfish, greedy America,
With its love of gold,
And its worship of success,
And its haste and waste—
We are why
The poor and the stupid,
The weak and the slow,
Haven't even hash.

Once upon a time

Everybody ate in America.
The first Thanksgiving
Wasn't a Big Shot banquet;
It was a poor man's meal,
And this was
A poor man's country.
This was a country where
Everybody worked together,
And hoped together,
And fought together.
Some were smarter than others,
Some were wiser and swifter,
Some were better and braver;
But the swift
Remembered the slow,
And the strong
Remembered the weak,
And together they made a land—
And gave thanks.

That first Thanksgiving

Was a real day.
They had something
To be thankful for
Besides eats and drinks.
They had America,
And America was a swell place.
They were Americans,
And Americans were swell eggs.

Then we all began grabbing,
And pushing, and snatching,
Until now, today,
Fifty millions go hungry
In the richest land on earth.
And on this Thanksgiving Day,
Anyone who gives a feast
For the old, fat things
In the old, fat way,
Ought to eat it
In a trough.

This is Thanksgiving.
Well, believe me, God,
Whatever the rest do,
The only thanks I'm giving
Are my thanks for the chance
To see myself as I am—
The Slob that I am—
And then
Get out and get busy,
And try to prove
That I've two legs
And a heart,
Instead of four
And a grunt.

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The London Times describes a man as a milk expert and a collector of glass, a true economy in vocation and avocation.—New York Sun.

In the eyes of the housewife made work is the kind the husband creates by scattering ashes on the rugs.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Silence

By BRUCE BARTON



A DISTINGUISHED citizen of a Western State spent quite a few dollars to call up on the telephone. A paper had printed a sentence about him based on misinformation. The editor is one of my friends. The distinguished citizen wished me to ask him to print a correction.

I said: "It is only a sentence. Your friends know it is not true. Most of the other people who saw it have forgotten it. To print a denial is merely to give it double circulation. My advice is to forget it."

This advice, I admit, is easier to give than to take, but certainly it is sound. Silence is an almost impregnable fortress. A certain sales manager used to say to his men: "There is only one prospect who is absolutely impossible to sell. That is the man who sits at his desk and never says a word. As soon as he opens his mouth, if it be only to say: 'Get out of here,' he has weakened his defense. There is an answer to that. But to silence there is no answer."

Calvin Coolidge was a difficult man to campaign against. His opponents would let out a blast and then wait for his reply. No reply would come. "Let him answer this," they would cry, but all they heard was the echo of their own voices. At length, having shouted themselves hoarse, they would have to desist. Whereupon the voters would go to the polls and reelect Coolidge.

Franklin Roosevelt is a master of this political wisdom. He would have been in pretty hot water by this time had he replied to all his critics. As it is, the hottest water he has encountered is the bath at Warm Springs.

In the campaign of 1864, a story was circulated that when President Lincoln had visited the battlefield of Antietam the ambulance in which he and General McClellan were riding "reached the neighborhood of the old stone bridge, where the dead were piled highest," and that "Mr. Lincoln suddenly slapped Marshall Lamon on the knee and called on Lamon to sing a comic song." "The New York World" published this bit of doggerel:

"Abe may crack his jolly jokes,
O'er bloody fields of stricken battle,
While yet the ebbing life-tide smokes
From men that die like butchered cattle."

Lincoln was deeply wounded by the lie, and wrote in his own hand a denial, intending that Lamon should copy it and give it to the press. His biographer adds: "Later he decided that it was better to say nothing about it."

No active man gets through life without being subjected to a certain amount of unfounded criticism. But not very many men learn what an unanswerable answer is silence.

Mrs. Blocker to Hold Breakfast

Mrs. Eugene Blocker will entertain with a breakfast this morning at her home, 1931 Fifth Avenue, in honor of Miss Florine McKinney of Hollywood, formerly of Fort Worth, who is visiting her father, Mr. W. L. McKinney, this week.

Mrs. Blocker's table will be centered by a miniature snow scene. Places will be laid for Mes. Blocker, Donald Loyd, W. L. Wilson Jr., Dick Parnem, Misses McKinney and Hilma Sandegard.

Mrs. Loyd held open house last night, assisted by Mr. McKinney, at her home on South Henderson Street, for Miss McKinney. About 70 guests called. Misses Lorraine O'Donnell and Mary Cecelia Gaudin presided at the table, where an Italian cutwork cloth, fuschia glassware and brass appointments were used. Miss Sandegard and Mrs. Blocker assisted in serving.

Members of the house party included Mes. M. C. McNaught, Luke Sims, A. B. Gathings, Willis Payne, Wilson and Parnem. During the evening Mrs. Joe McBride and Mr. Sam Jagoda played musical selections.

Those calling last night were: Drs. and Mes. S. G. Bittick, Cliff Lawrence; Messrs. and Mes. Littleton Harwell, Ernest Parker, T. A. Jenkins, R. L. Paschal, Allan Carney, Bill Meili, Eugene Blocker, Irvin Tarses, Clarence Bigham, Rice McDonald, Grover Bigham, Jake Gachman, Harry Gressman; Mes. Ida Goldgraber, Thomas O'Donnell, L. C. Sears, P. L. Leland, Helen Emery, E. H. Stegall, France E. Guedry; Misses Ruby Pruett, Catherine Pruett, Nancy Douglass, Hazel Hunnicutt, Dorothy Comper, Eloise Pendery, Bess Stephenson, Selma Wilson, Mary Elizabeth Turrentine, Helen Hess, Gwendolyn and Deirdre Dyche, Elizabeth Coker, Joy Ellis, Catherine Cloud, Lea Pearl Jones, Margaret Scrivener, Louise Puckett, Lida Hayes, Helen Umberhour, Nadine Wheeler, Phyllis Brannon, Maggie Overstreet, Orena McCormick, Doris Bigham, Williamette Bailey, Kathryn Elkins, Peggy Leland, Mary Sears; Messrs. Willis Payne, David Payne, Landon Freear, Wilson Jr., Joe Ingraham, Buck and Bill Grady, Lee Umberhour, H. W. Umberhour, Bob Calhoun, Alan Rubottom, Tom and John Loffland, Tommy Bigham, Reed Sass, Harold Miller, Bill Jary, Marshall McCormick, Johnnie Townsend, Alden O'Donnell, Jack Gordon, Tump Culberson, Frank Roberts, Weldon Orme, Ray Smith, Terry Brown, George Pearce and Mr. R. S. Mallard.

BLUEBONNETS

The blue lupin with its pyramid of white buds
is the State flower of Texas

By Arthur B. Rudd

IN BRITAIN:

I'VE seen the heather blush beneath the rising sun
On drear Ben Lomond in dour Scotland's wilds,
Or purple, 'neath the blazing sun of noon,
Then fade, like embers on a burned-out hearth,
As western sun sank slow behind the hills,
And homing rooks made chatter o'er the brae.

BUT IN TEXAS:

THE sky let fall its azure
And the sea gave up its hue,
And a sheen like drifted snowflakes
Streaked the waving mass of blue
On the rolling wind-swept prairie
Where the fair bluebonnets grew.

OH, the Scottish braes were bonny,
And the heather bonny, too;
But give me a Texas prairie,
With its foam-flecked waves of blue.

Just Folks

By
EDGAR A. GUEST



IN "CIVVIES."

Where are the girls who used to smile
And the rides I used to get,
And where is the crowd that was very
proud
To pass me a cigarette?
Time was I danced with the maidens
fair
And captured their hearts by storm,
But I've lost my pull with the beautiful
Since quitting the uniform.

I've sunk my shoes into Turkish rugs
That only the rich can own,
At tables fine I've been asked to dine
In the heart of the social zone.
In the cushions deep of a limousine
I have rested my manly form,
But I've lost my graft with the tony
craft
Since quitting the uniform.

I've been a king on the ballroom floor,
An ace in the social whirl;
I could show my face in any old place
And never a lip would curl.
I could walk right up to a rich man's
door
And be sure of a welcome warm.
But I've changed a lot, and they know
me not
Since quitting the uniform.

Now I walk downtown and the autos
pass
And nobody says "get in!"
And the girls are shy when I'm stand-
ing by
And they give me the tilted chin.
And nobody knows and nobody cares
Whether I eat or how.
I must buy my chuck, for I'm out o'
luck;
I'm wearing the "civvies" now.
(Copyright 1929 by Edgar A. Guest)

1933 Co-eds at T. C. U. Go in for Sports, Too

1933



Although the Varsity athletes get most of the headlines, the co-eds at Texas Christian University also go in for sports in a big way. The various sports have been organized through the Wom-

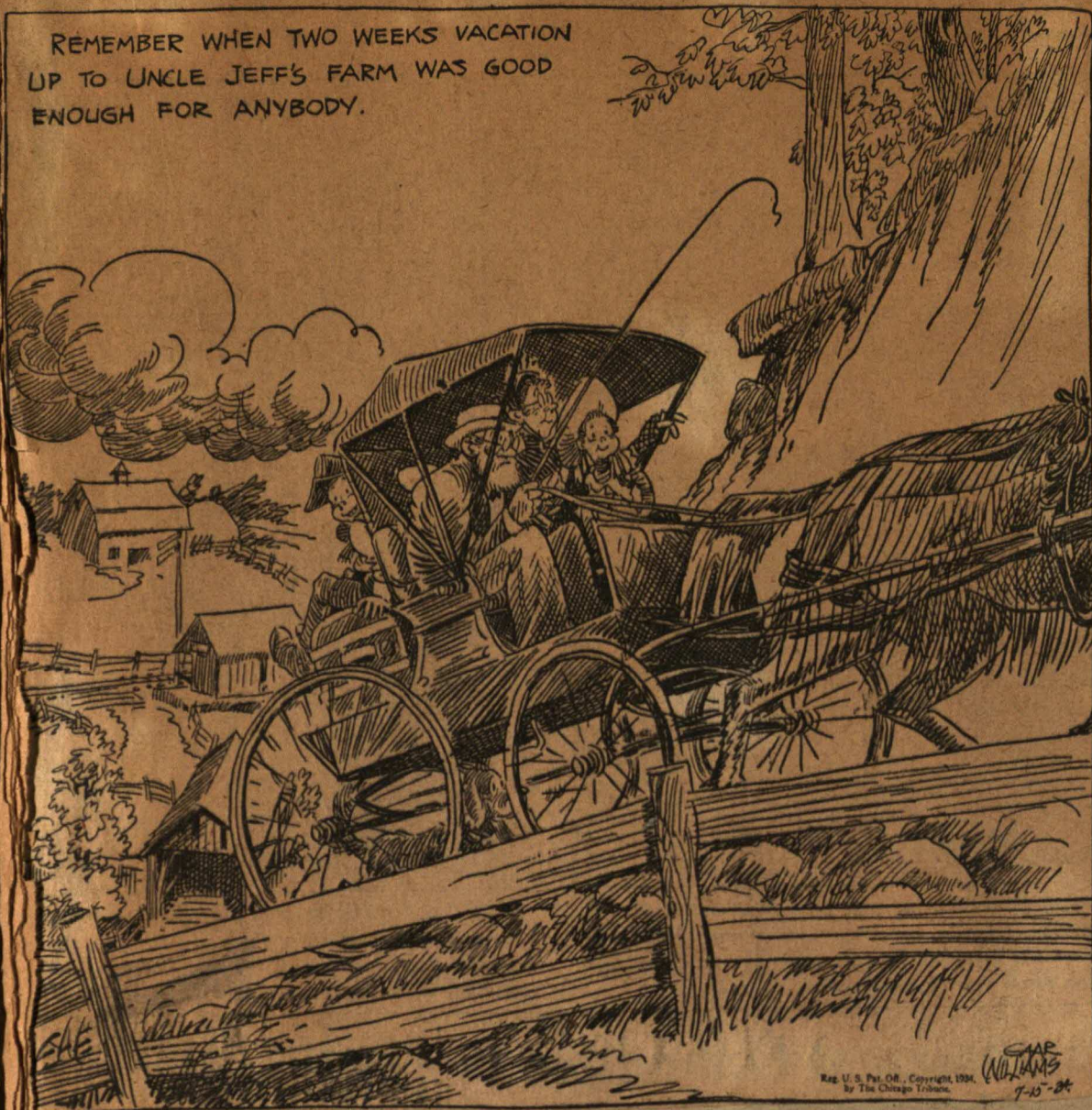
en's Athletic Association under the supervision of Mrs. Helen Walker Murphy, with a student manager for each sport. These managers, shown here, are: Top row, left to right, Misses Ruth

Campbell, Del Rio, outing club; Florence Fallis, dancing; Gay Goldthwaite, archery; Blossom Frederick, horseback riding, and Mary Frances Umbenhour, roller skating. Bottom row, left to right,

Wille C. Austin, tennis; Dorothy Luyster, Linneus, Mo., basket ball; Frances and Lucille Shear (twins), golf; Juanita Freeman, swimming, and Eda Mae Tedford, hiking.

Among the Folks in History By Williams

REMEMBER WHEN TWO WEEKS VACATION
UP TO UNCLE JEFF'S FARM WAS GOOD
ENOUGH FOR ANYBODY.



HIS FIRST GIRL

By HELEN WELSHIMER

JOHNNY JONES around the corner
Has a girl . . . I'd like to know
Why he acts so stubborn
And insists it isn't so.
He says "Oh gee, and gosh and darn.
You think you're making up a yarn.
I ask you, can't a guy
Talk to girls or anything
When they're passing by?"

JOHNNY JONES is 10, you see.
And used to hate all women;
They interfered with basketball
And marbles, games, and swimmin';
But now he's found a pair of eyes
That took his gay heart by surprise.
He didn't give a rap
About his manners yesterday—
But now he tips his cap.

HE'S turning somersaults, he coasts
Down any kind of hill;
He twists his face most any place
To let her see his skill.
He pulls her hair and throws snowballs,
And doesn't hear her when she calls;
She's wise . . . she stands the test.
She knows that it's the way he shows
He really likes her best!



"We Are Using Them As Yardsticks!"—F.D.R.

1934





"RELIJUS"

By John-Martin

Illustrated by Arthur E. Becher

PERHAPS I ain't relijus,
But when I say a prayer,
I sort er feel inside er me
That God is always there.

PERHAPS I don't exactly
Know fancy words to say,
But I'm real sure God understands
When I jest try to pray.

I GUESS God always listens,
'Cause His own child, you see,
Was Jesus, who was once a boy—
A little kid like me.

SO MAYBE words don't matter
If God gets in my heart;
I'm pretty sure He likes to hear,
An' take a feller's part.

Although
get most of
eds at Texa
also go in
way. The
been organiz

Prayer of Gratitude For Rain



By HELEN WELSHIMER
Design by Herblock

WE give our thanks to Thee, tonight, dear God,
That after weeks of drouth the rain has come.
Now as it falls so swift against the earth
There is no way we can compute the sum
Of good that shall accrue now that the land
Has felt the hope of sustenance revive.
Now in a world grown strangely sweet and cool
It is so good to breathe, to be alive!

NOW men can cease the talk of exodus
From lands on which their forbears have been born;
No need to seek a Canaan anywhere,
Or pitch a tent in fields of alien corn.
We hear the creeks, the brooks, the river sing;
We sense the added stature of the grain;
The pastures shall be green tomorrow, God—
We bring our thanks, our deepest thanks, for rain!

WILL ROGERS

Beloved monarch of all whole-
some mirth,
High priest of joy, apostle of
good cheer,
Lover of life, defender of true
worth,
Today the world stands silent
at your bier.

So brave you were, so noble,
good and true!
Your gladness softened all our
bitter years.
You smiled, and all the world
smiled after you;
We laughed with you—till
laughter died in tears.

May all the tears your friends
let fall today
Unite in one great silver
stream of light
To waft your gentle soul upon
its way
To that fair land your smile
shall make more bright.
JAMES WARNACK.



Thankful for What ?

By Edna Jaques

Illustration by Arthur E. Becher

NOT for the mighty world, O Lord, tonight,
Nations and kingdoms in their fearful might—
Let me be glad the kettle gently sings,
Let me be thankful just for little things.

THANKFUL for simple food and supper spread,
Thankful for shelter and a warm, clean bed,
For little joyful feet that gladly run
To welcome me, when all my work is done.

THANKFUL for friends who share my woe or mirth,
Glad for the warm, sweet fragrance of the earth,
For golden pools of sunshine on the floor,
For love that sheds its peace about my door.

FOR little friendly days that slip away,
With only meals and bed and work and play,
A rocking-chair and kindly firelight—
For little things let me be glad tonight.

15

THE CREED OF AN AMERICAN

I

By James M. Whiton, Ph. D., New York City

I believe in One eternal God, our Father Almighty, the all-prevailing Life and Law of his boundless Universe.

And in Jesus as our spiritual Head, our Elder Brother, God's beloved Son, Shepherd of our souls, Captain of our salvation, the Light of the world; And in Man as the child of God, capacitated to become God's heir in eternal life, and born into this world to be educated for it;

And in the Family, the State, and the Church as God's graded school for such education;

And in the Bible as the inspiring record of Man's gradual schooling through experience of trial and error into thoughts and ways of God;

And in the Kingdom of God as the ultimate concord of Man's will with his Father's to be finally realized in a holy, heavenlike world;

And that America's true greatness is greatness of brotherly service to all nations to hasten that divine event.

II

By William Tyler Page

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag and to defend it against all enemies.

—From the Homiletic Review.

¹We understand that this took first prize in a recent contest.

What A Feller Thinks About

By
Della West Decker

Illustrated by James Montgomery Flagg

Manners

I JUST can't 'member what to do,
Like to say, "Please" and, "I thank you";
With 'portant things to think about
My manners must be crowded out.



Queerness

'CAUSE I like toads and bugs and frogs
And want to stay outdoors with dogs,
Then go out there to eat my jam,
Most people say how queer I am.

THEY stay inside and talk and sit,
Which I don't think is fun a bit;
I may be wrong as wrong can be,
But they seem just as queer to me!



Justice

THE awfulest thing there is to hate
Is lots of spinach on my plate;
When I grow up, my children won't
Have to like it if they don't!

Colors

OF ALL the colors that I've seen,
Red is the baddest one; I mean
To have it grow right on my head,
So lots of people call me "Red."

WE KNOW a man who likes to tease,
Whose head is bald as my bare knees;
I'll tell him soon—and then I'll run—
That red hair's better'n having none!

Wealth

JIM'S grandma has
A limousine,
And the biggest house
I've ever seen.

BUT my grandma
Is best by far,
For she has got
A cookie jar.



Twins

ONE of the twins who lives next door
Can kick or fight or scratch the floor
And not get licked—Oh well! Just 'cause
His folks don't know which one it was.
How hard I wish that I could be
All born again with two of me!

ORIGIN OF SOME FAMOUS HYMNS

One Was Inspired by Res-
cue of Dove Pursued
by Hawk.

Interesting and sometimes pathetic are the stories connected with the writing and history of certain famous church hymns.

A pretty story is told about the origin of the favorite Christmas hymn, entitled "Christians, Awake, Salute the Happy Morn." The composer, John Byrom, who lived in 1745, had a favorite daughter, Dolly, for whom he had promised to write something for Christmas day. She reminded her father of his promise. The result was that among her Christmas presents there was an envelope containing the hymn in original manuscript form, the title of which was: "Christmas Day for Dolly." This original manuscript is preserved in Cheetham's hospital, in Manchester, England, and bears evident traces of having been carried around in Dolly's pocket.

"Jesus, Lover of My Soul," is a hymn around which many traditions and sacred associations cling. The story connected with its origin is very beautiful. Charles Wesley, the composer was sitting at his desk near an open window when a dove, pursued by a hawk, flew into the room. This incident inspired Charles Wesley to write his famous hymn. His Christmas hymn, "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," originally written, "Hark, How All the Welkin Rings," is to be found in almost all hymnals, and has been translated into many languages.

"Abide With Me" was written by Henry Francis Lyte at Brixham, England, and it was his last composition. One Sunday evening, after leaving his church and congregation, he walked down to his garden near the seashore. He returned to his study at sunset. An hour later he wrote the hymn and showed it to his family. He died a few days later.

Toplady, who wrote "Rock of Ages," did not dream it would become so widely known and so highly esteemed as it is among people of all religious beliefs. Gladstone translated it into three languages, and it was the hymn for which the Prince Consort asked on his death bed. It was this hymn that was sung when the ship London went down in the Bay of Biscay in 1866. The voices of the people singing "Rock of Ages" on the doomed ship was the last sound heard by those who were fortunate enough to be rescued.

PIERRE KEY PRACTICE

Although
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way. The
been organiz

Reply to Poem on Flanders Field Is Written by Fort Worth Soldier

EDWARD S. REID.

Edward S. Reid, Battery B, Fifty-second Field Artillery, has written an answer to "In Flanders Field," a poem which with a photograph of the same title was a supplement to The Star-Telegram of last Sunday. He is the son of Mrs. Anna M. Reid of 610 Summit Avenue.

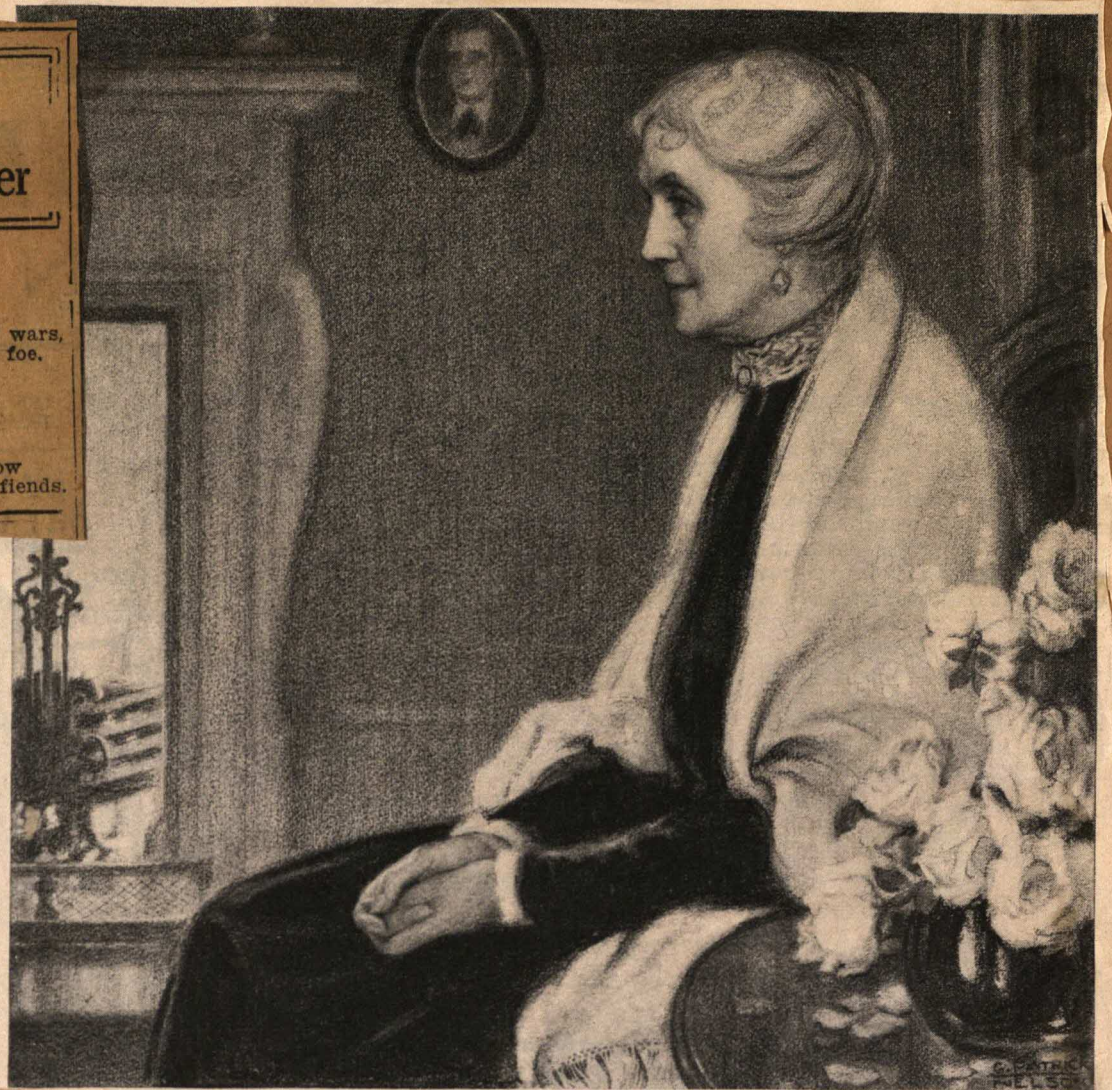
The title of his poem is "Sleep On Ye Brave in Flanders Field." It follows:

Altho ye sleep
In Flanders fields,
Throw light on our
Bewildering way.
That civilization's light may not
Be dimmed again by will to slay.

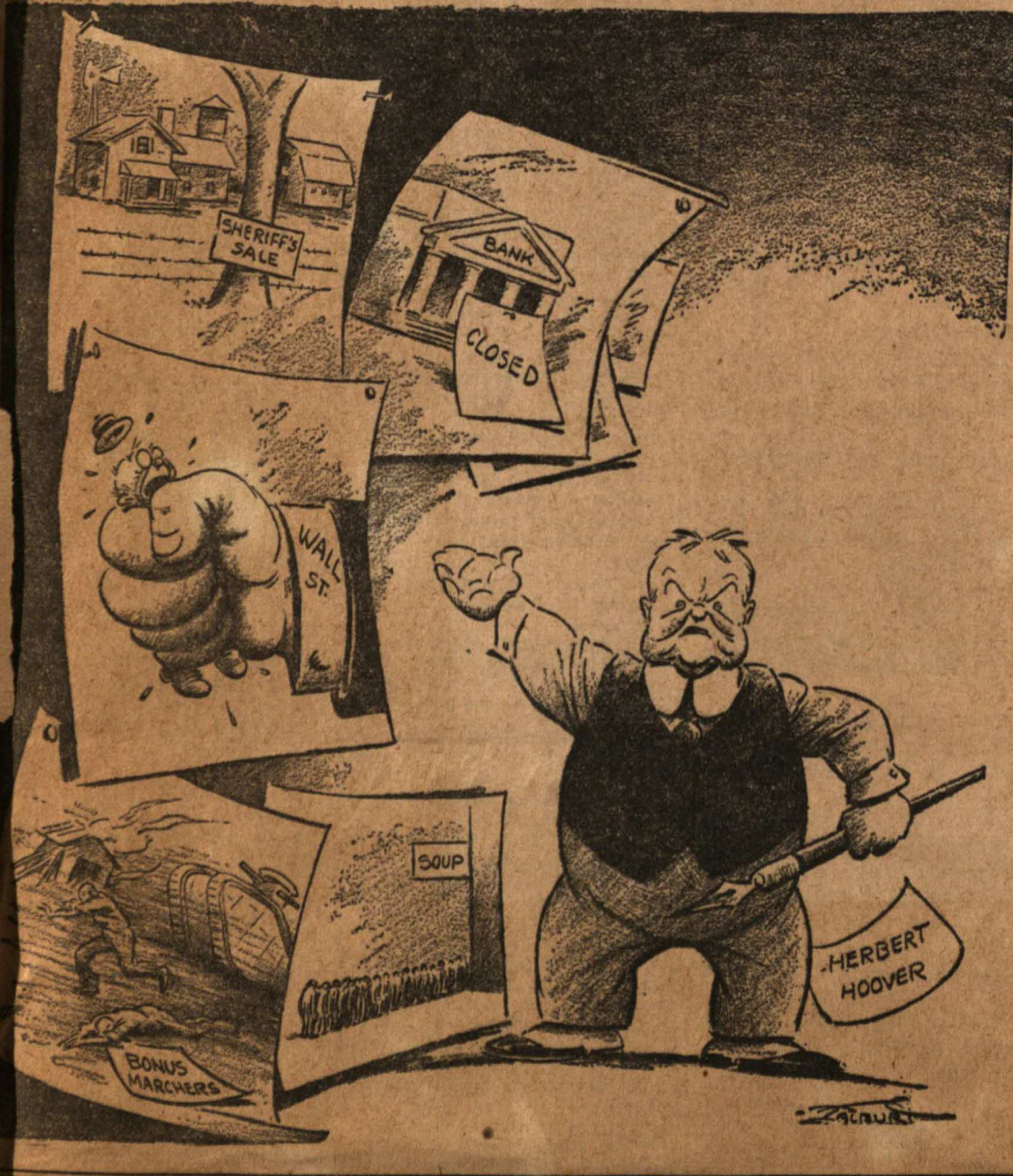
Altho' ye lie
In Flanders fields,
Have no fear that
Ye died in vain.
A billion hands have grasped the
torch
To hold it ever high again.

And while ye lie
In Flanders fields,
Between the crosses,
Row on row,
No more will earth be smote by wars,
For right has stilled the vicious foe.

Sleep on ye brave
In Flanders fields,
Nor let unrest
Disturb thy dreams.
The hallowed crosses row on row
Shall warn all future war-lust fiends.



We Had "Liberty" in Those Days!



THE GLEANER

By Cora-Paxton Stewart

Illustrated by G. Patrick Nelson

HOW quietly she sits with folded hands
Beside a smoldering fire, and yet her dreams,
Like happy children, run along the sands
Of memory. Upon her face there gleams
A sudden beauty, like a morning star
That sang when Earth was young; for once she, too,
Knew all the wonder-ways of youth, and far
Into the night her thoughts old memories woo.

HOW beautiful this wrinkled face that wears
The years like a beatitude, and keeps
Their poignant wisdom for the youth that fares
To some strange land where he both sows and reaps;
For from Life's field of laughter and of tears
She bears a beauty garnered with the years.

PRAYER FOR A BRIDE'S HOUSE

By
Christie Lund

Illustrated by Bradshaw Crandell

SHE is so young, dear Lord, so very young;
She is so wide-eyed and naïvely sweet;
She does not dream of great rooms, draped and hung
With master paintings, rugs where some queen's feet
Have lightly trod. She dreams of this instead:
A small, new house with freshly painted floors,
With hand-stitched curtains, and above her head
Bright dishes gleaming through wee cupboard doors.

SHE'LL learn, some day, the value of old things,
When eagerness is still, and she is wise—
Knowing the disillusionment time brings—
But now, there's so much springtime in her eyes,
And this is her first house—Whate'er You do,
Let everything about it, Lord, be . . . new!



Bradshaw Crandell

Crutchfield-Craig.

A home wedding marked with appointments of unusual attractiveness was solemnized Tuesday evening, Miss Mary Rowena Crutchfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard S. Crutchfield, becoming the bride of Mr. John Louis Craig, at the Crutchfield home on Lipscomb street. Rev. Samuel R. Hay, presiding elder of the First Methodist church, performed the ceremony. Mrs. J. G. Reeves very charmingly sang "Because I Love You, Dear," before the ceremony, and the bride and groom, preceded by four girl friends of the bride, descended the hall stairs and entered the front parlor, to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Mrs. Crockett English. A pleasant feature of the occasion was the cutting of the bride's cake, Miss Edna Umbenhour obtaining the ring, Miss Annie Sawyer the thimble, Miss Edith Scaling the button and Miss Naomi Martin the dime. About 100 guests were present. The young couple are at home to their friends at 1951 Alston avenue.

THE HAPPINESS OF LAUGHTER.

I wandered in the hall of fame
From where within the laughter
came,
That resounded through all the walls
As the distant sound of water falls.
I lingered there for a moment still
The laughter could not be downed at
will,
That place it seemed I should not leave
And all I saw I couldn't believe.

The midnight hour the clock was striking
Still all the laughter was not lacking,
And as the hours of morning came
Everything seemed to go on the
same.

I looked and lingered a moment longer
The sounds of laughter grew quite
stronger,
And amid the tumult of the place
Way a merry smile on every face.

My thoughts were held as in a dream
And all things were not as they
seemed,
But all the revelry of the night
Began to cease at break of light.

On my way homeward slowly I went
After all those joyous hours I spent,
Not then, not now, or ever after
Shall I forget that happy laughter.

In my ears it all still resounds
It comes with leaps as well as bounds,
And as a vision before my sight
Comes the thoughts of that merry
night.

BY ROBERT L. ROCKETT.

DENTON SCHOOL CHILDREN
BUY THRIFT STAMPS



Cpl. Jim R. Gregory

BATTERY D. 131ST FIELD ARTILLERY

CAMP BOWIE

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Miss,
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Mar-
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Beth
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Lucy
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n, Dave
ks, Paul
McLean,
Sanford
ier, Ray
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Byron
ill Rey-
C. Ryan,
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Willard
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Ander-
Hugh
George
Brad-
Kotthwell
Adrian
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Fred
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Clara Abro-

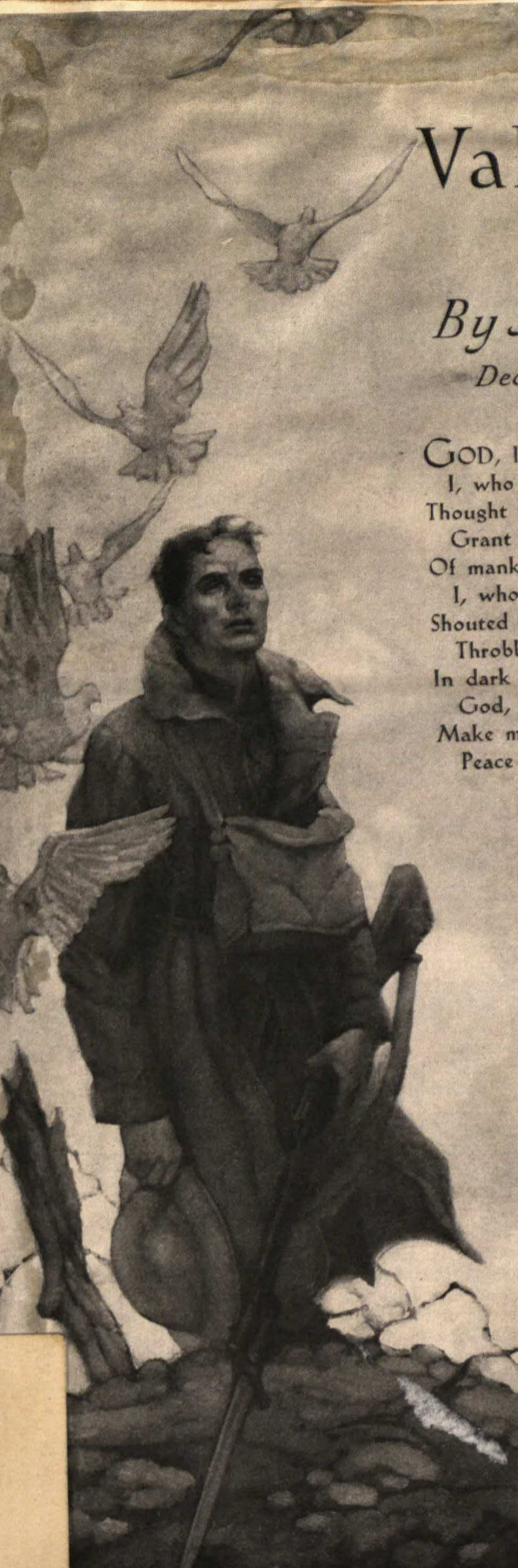
Perry, and Miss Benita McElwee con-
soled "The Bachelor Girls."
Covers were laid for Misses Lonnie
French, Willie Lewis, Aline Perry, Gus-
sie Ross, Edna Sangulnet, Dorothy Rob-
bins of Houston, Nannette Gunkle, May
Taylor, Mrs. J. Walker White of Cali-
fornia and Mrs. James Taylor.

A pretty party Wednesday was the
shower given by Mrs. J. B. Erisman of
1319 Lake street in honor of the bride-
elect, Miss Nannie Mae Calhoun, whose
marriage to Mr. Ashley Williams will
be solemnized Wednesday evening, July
12, at 8 o'clock, at the Magnolia Ave-
nue Christian church. Vines and vases
of pink and white carnations were ef-
fectively arranged throughout the re-
ception suite. In the dining room
streamers of pink and white, drawn
from the ceiling corners to the chande-
lier, were added. Punch was served by
Miss Fay Van Horn and Miss Maurine
Martell. In an acrostic contest Miss
Green was awarded the prize, a bou-
quet of carnations. The shower of
gifts was hung on a clothes line, the
gathering of which was a feature of
much merriment.

Those who attended were: Misses
Lela Stitt, Stephena Kuntz, Marvel
Klein, Aline Gaines, Hefler McKinsey
of Weatherford, Ethel Franklin, Ina
Moody, Grace Umbenhour, Edna Um-
benhour, Beulah Baughman, Myrtle
Baughman, Jessie Green, Agnes Wood-
son, Marvel Winn, W. J. Anderson, Jes-
sie McDonald, Mary Willie Lusher, Fay
Van Horn, Zelma Jewel Erisman, Pau-
line Martell, Elma Calhoun and Nannie
May Calhoun; Mmes. John Durrett, John
Erisman, Bruce Moore, Fred Erisman,
W. A. Oliver and C. W. Addington.

Miss Ella Rosner and Mrs. Oscar Rub-
in of 1117 Crump street gave a sur-
prise party Wednesday night in honor
of their sister, Miss Rosa Rosner of
Richmond.

The guests were: Misses Rosa Ros-
ner of Richmond, Ray Dan, Rosa Lee
Hatner, Kate Coole, Missie Green,
Clara Abro-



Valley of the Shadow

By John Galsworthy

Decoration by Jules Gotlieb

GOD, I am traveling out to death's sea,
I, who exulted in sunshine and laughter,
Thought not of dying—death is such waste of mel
Grant me one prayer: Doom not the hereafter
Of mankind to war, as though I had died not—
I, who in battle, my comrade's arm linking,
Shouted and sang—life in my pulses hot,
Throbbing and dancing! Let not my sinking
In dark be for naught, my death a vain thing!
God, let me know it the end of man's fever!
Make my last breath a bugle call, carrying
Peace o'er the valleys and cold hills forever!

UNCOMMON SENSE BY JOHN BLAKE

EYES THAT SEE, EARS THAT HEAR.

The average person has no more intelligence than he needs.

For that reason it is highly impor- tant to employ what he has of these faculties to the utmost.

If you go through life unobserv- ing, you are going to lose a great deal that is enjoyable and useful.

You are endowed with excellent sight and hearing, if you are an average person.

Supplementing them there is an intelligence which knows how to use them for your best interests.

When you reach the years of 14 or 15, you are ready for a running start.

But whether it is used or neg- lected is a matter for you to decide.

It is quite possible to move along your way, with half closed eyes and half hearing ears.

But a dog does better than that. So does a cat.

Both it is true are ahead of you in the fact that the dog has a keen scent and the cat has a wariness with neither of which you can com- pete.

Watch a dog enter a strange house. His nose is immediately at work, and it gives him a great deal of information about other dogs that have been in the vicinity, as well as of other kinds of animals.

The cat, as soon as it gets into a strange place, examines every room it is permitted to enter, always warily, for it is a pessimist as far as trust in its fellow creatures is concerned.

But both of these animals, and prac- tically all creatures save man, em- ploy to the full the gifts that were bestowed upon them at birth.

Not so the average man. Give him a warm place to sit, and enough to eat, and he does not worry much about his surroundings.

He reads books and enjoys them. But as a rule if you ask him what he has been reading, he hardly will remember beyond a few days.

He learns little from his experi- ences, less from his observations.

If you are wise you will make use of every opportunity that comes your way and continually use all the powers that you possess or can cul- tivate.

Today, more than ever, it is im- portant for every one to be at his best in health as well as in ability.

Use your eyes and ears as they were meant to be used, continu- ously.

Keep your brain at work, not just now and then, but all the time, even when you are only playing games.

You are in competition with a great many people, all of whom want the things you want.

Unless you put up a fight and maintain it, you will have precious little chance of any sort of success.

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THINK IT OVER BY H. M. STANSIFER

YOU can't add to your own happiness by taking from the happiness of others.

**PERFECT MARKS TO
7 TCU FT. WORTHERS**

Many Others Make Honor Roll Grades of 'B', Up

Seven Fort Worth students at Texas Christian University made a perfect scholastic record of all "A" grades for the first semester according to the Honor Roll released today.

They are Billy Baker, Mary Frances Ubenhour, and L. T. Miller, seniors; Mary Agnes Rowland, junior; and Pearl Paul, Richard Poll, and C. H. Richards Jr., sophomores.

Other Fort Worth students making the Honor Roll, which requires a "B" average, with no "F" grades, are:

Warren Ages, John Alexander, Willie E. Austin, Earl Barnes, Nancy Barnes, Ruth Beard, Ethel Bennett, G. A. Bergman, Marifrances Bibb, Shelley Blount, C. H. Boyd, Helen Braselton, Ben Bussey, Johnnie Ruth Cassidy, Eugenia Chappell, Ivy Mae Chollar, Virginia Clark, Dorothy Coffman, Landon Colquitt, Ruth Conner, Mary Corzine, Don Cowan, Ruth Daggett, Naomi Davis, Catherine Donaldson, Enzie Ellis, Pauline Ernst, Mrs. R. D. Evans, Helen Fellows, Vivian Franklin, Blossom Frederick, Georgia Fritz, Poisie Garrett, Anna Louise Garrison, Everett Gillis, Miriam Glase, Mrs. Fannie Gordon, Martha Cell Graves, Catherine Halilip, Colby D. Hall, Jeanette Hicks, Margaret Hughes, Hyman Jacobson, Ann Day Jarvis, Bruce Jones, Dorothy Jordan, Truett Kennedy, Virginia Kingsberry, Kathleen Koon, Dorothy Dixon Lee, Christine Lenox.

James McBride, Kenneth McGarrity, Elwood Maple, Grace Martin, Helen Mielmier, Howard D. Morgan, Mrs. D. A. n Morgan, Martha Newton, Earl Nichols, Grace Nichols, Mrs. Martha Nielson, Charles Oswald, Mildred Patton, Elberta Pesch, Ann Penry, Ed Phillips, Frances Price, Ruth Qualls, Evelyn Reese, C. H. Richards, Dorcas Richards, Paul Ridings, Tom E. Roberson, Doris Roberts, Charles Robinson, Dorothy Rose, Minette Rosenthal, Thelma Rowland.

Blakenev Sanders, Clara Shelton, Felicia Siegel, Mildred Smith, Ralph E. Smith, Helen Stubbs, Frances Taylor, Edna Mae Tedford, Joe Tills, J. B. Trimble, W. A. Tunstiff, Marjorie Volkel, Carolyn Webster, Ronald Wheeler, Allie White, Helen Williams, Jimmy Wolff, Jim Young, Marjorie Young and Mrs. A. J. Zihlman, all of Fort Worth.

**When
The Sun Shines
Behind Calvary**

By
Clara Hood
Rugel

Decoration by
Jules Gotlieb

LIGHT—and the day slow
creeping
There where the dawn colors lie.
Stillness guarding the hilltop,
Bare crosses etching the sky.
Silent the tomb in the garden,
No burden of death on its floor,
Radiance cast like an altar—
Remission flanking its door.

HOUSETOPS catch light of
the morning,
Faces—a few see the light,
Turning their steps toward the
garden,
Finding fulfillment of night.

DAWN—and again down the
ages,
The millions lift eyes to see
Forgiveness written with crosses
When the sun shines behind
Calvary!

Elected to T. C. U. Honor Society

June 1935



THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

You are poor, indeed, unless
you enjoy the luxury of
giving.

—Orgain's Photos.
Three Texas Christian University co-eds, who last week were elected to Ampersand, senior honor society. Top, Misses Mary Frances Umbenhour (left), and Ruth Campbell. Bottom, Miss Grace Maloney. Three others elected to the society are Misses Anne Cauker, Loraine O'Gorman and Dorothy Jones.

TCU CO-ED CARRIES 5 SUBJECTS, BELONGS TO 8 ORGANIZATIONS

Ninety-five pounds of feminine energy, in the person of Mary Frances Umbenhour, approaches college graduation this Spring with an enviable record behind and an ambitious course ahead.

For the last two years she has paid her way through Texas Christian University by assisting in the modern language department and tutoring French, Spanish or Latin on the side.

For four years the T. C. U. honor roll has borne her name.

Now during her senior year she is carrying five subjects, with French a major, and when she gets her degree these activities will go down beside her name:

President of Alpha Chi, scholarship society; president of Amper-sand, honor society for senior women; secretary-treasurer of the Woman's Athletic Association; program chairman of Los Hidalgos; social chairman of Phi Sigma Iota, national modern language society, and a member of the Y. W. C. A., Meliorist Club and Mavericks, formerly the Outcast Club.

How does she keep up with everything? She keeps a written list.

Miss Umbenhour spends 10 hours a day at school, cramming her studies in with her work, and dreams of the future.

Her No. 1 choice of a career is civil service work with the use of her language education. Second is teaching. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Umben-hour, 2925 Lipscomb Street.

Linguist



A Spring graduate of Texas Christian University, who carries five subjects and membership in eight organizations, besides assisting in the modern language department and tutoring on the side to pay her way through—yet Mary Frances Umbenhour's name has been on the honor roll during the four years.

CENTRAL HIGH GRADUATES 43

June 4, 1935
Kirk D. Holland of Chicago 1895 Class Member, of Hand to Present Award

Forty years after he was graduated from Central High School Kirk D. Holland of Chicago returned to commencement exercises for the school last night to donate the L. B. Clayton Latin trophy and award a \$100 scholarship.

When the 431 graduates assembled in the T. C. U. stadium to receive diplomas it was a striking contrast to Holland's graduating class of 1895.

Holland presented the trophy and a check for \$100 to J. Olcott Sanders, salutatorian. He announced that he and his wife, who also was introduced, had established a trust fund to assure the perpetuation of the award each year. Holland moved to Chicago from Fort Worth in 1917.

The trophy was named in honor of Miss Clayton, who has taught in the public schools here for 50 years.

R. L. Paschal, principal, rounding out 29 years as principal of the school, personally congratulated each of the graduates when he presented diplomas. He pointed out that more than 100 of the class graduated with honors.

Superintendent Green delivered university scholarships to the boy and girl making the highest scholastic average for the past two years—Landon Colquitt, valedictorian, and June Popham.

The program included address by the class president, Robert Oliver; salutatory, Sanders; valedictory, Colquitt; address, George Thompson Jr., president of the Board of Education.

Music was furnished by the school orchestra and a mixed chorus, both directed by Miss Irma Poindexter.

Students graduated "Magna Cum Laude" were:

Bruce Jones
Dorothy Martin
Wrenella McAfee
J. D. McCutchan
Martha Newton
Robert Oliver
Charles Pekar
Clara Louise Phillips
June Popham
Cary Rall
Minette Rosenthal
Olcott Sanders
Ruth Sanders
Gordon Teague
Victoria West
Geneva Winters
Elaime Zimmerman

Graduates with "Cum Laude" honors were:

Andrew Adams
Julia Nell Alkman
Ruth Alkman
Ruth Alford
Neil Allen
Martha Amos
Evelyn Anderson
Vera Mae Andrews
Bessie Anton
Fred Baker
Margaret Baker
Mildred Balch
Willie Mae Bass
Leonard Boswell
Paul Brantley
Ann Brewer
Jane Buckley
Jack Byers
Eugene Camp
Margaret Cartan
Andrew Chilton
Herbert Christner
Daisy Clarke
Jack Clarke
Joe Clarkson
Wiley Clarkson
Dorothy Delle Couch
Ira Counts
George Cox
Betty Ruth Curtis
Pete Davis
Mabel Dillon
Kenneth Eastin
Eugene Eng
Martha Fallis
Dorothy Farrington
Henry Featherston
Eleanor Sue Foster
Bessie Gardner
Wynelle Garrett
Dorothy Jeanne Gollihar
Carol Jane Greene
Bernice Gressman
Colby D. Hall Jr.
Richard Hammonds
Virginia Hay
Doris Hayes
Ray Head
Hedrick Heitman

Johnnie Turner
Imogene Walker
Joy Helen Waters
Reba Westmoreland
Marian Wheeler

Other graduates were:

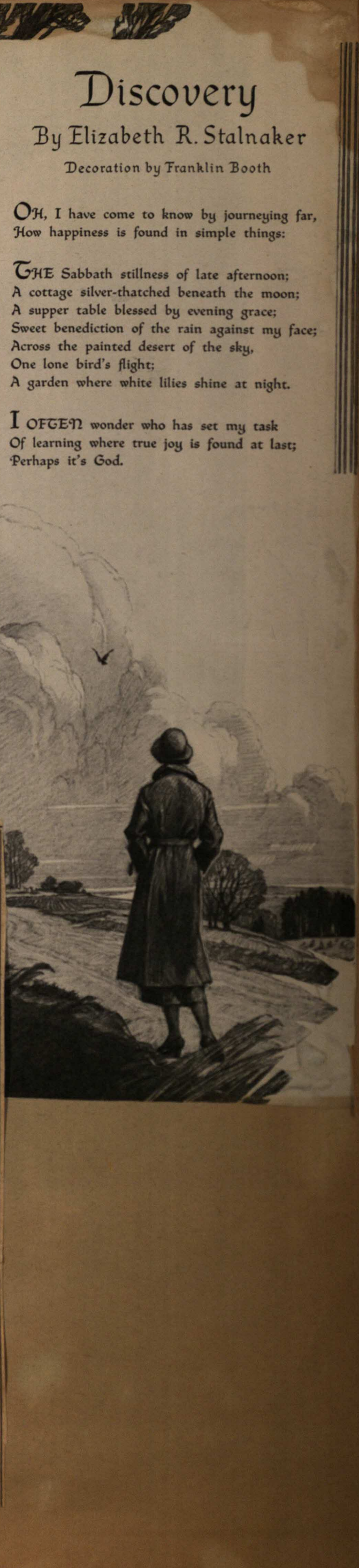
Myra Adkins
Thomas Adkins
Harry Anderson
O. K. Anderson
William Anderson
Felix Ankele
Abe Anton
Freddie Armstrong
Marvin Athans
Evelyn Atkins
Irene Baird
Arthur Baldus
Bettye Banner
John Banner
Erma Barnett
Theda Barron
Mary Bartholiet
Ralph Baxter
Margaret Beach
James Benford
Evelyn Benton
Herman Blackwell
Jack Bobo
Doris Boren
Daphne Brady
Bob Brandon
William Brause
Elizabeth Brice
Charles Britton
Woodrow Brock
Doris Brown
Francine Brown
Herman Brown
Juanita Bruce
Bobbie Buck
Mary Sue Burns
Janie Louella Cal-lahan
Mae Frances Can-terberry
Amatus Chamberlain
Louise Clark
O. T. Clark
Edward Cloer
Kent Coale
Helen Coldren
Jack Cole
Eliase Combs
Robert Coon
Helen Corbett
Ben Corley
Reid Cornish
Verna Cox
Charles Cristol
Robert Crow
Joe Croxton
Thelma Cuberson
Mary Alice Daunis
Jayne Davidson
Dorothy Jane Davis
Doyle Davison
Madoline Da Vitte
Frank Potter
Carrie Price
Jacqueline Ramming
Sammie Ramsey
Virginia Redmond
Charles Reichenstein
Charles Richardson
Melvin Rosenthal
Harry Sandidge
Eteika Schmidt
Roswell Senter
Lenna Smith
William N. Speer
Kenneth Trinkle
Marguerite Tracey
Betty Triplehorn

Lola Mae Williams
Woodrow Wilson
Roy Wise
Clifton Young
Jo Frances Zachry

James Lockhart
Mary Kathryn Looney
Jack Love
Alma Grace Lowther
O. L. MacDonald
Bob Macklin
Evelyn Marberry
Grace Masson
Berniece Matheny
Eugene Maxwell
Mary McClain
Ethel McCoy
Charlie McCrary
Elaime McDonald
Ottlene McDuff
Mildred McElroy
Donald McFarland
Jerome McGehearty
Ralph McInnis
John McKinney
Roger McLeland
A. W. Miller
Bill Miller
Billy Miller
Dorris Miller
Goldie Miller
Lee Ota Miller
Vernon Miller
Alta Mills

Robert Mills
Francis Mims
Hazel Minor
Jack Mitchell
Kay Mitchell
Alberta Morris
Tom Morrissey
John Mullen
Jack Murphy
Dorothy Naylor
Inez Neel
Peggy Newton
Lewis Nolen
Margaret Odoneal
Ellsworth Ohlweiler
Margaret Okey
Gwendolyn Oliver
Ernestine Owen
Faye Pace
Dorothy Pecor
Elinor Ruth Pendery
Leon Petty
Millicent Plummer
George Pollard
Jack Popham
Gordon Porter
Phillip Poteet
Una Powell
Marvin Prescott
Geraldine Frell
James Prigmore
Dorothy Rainbolt
Aline Reagan
Jerrye Reece
Al Reilly
Bryant Renegar
J. F. Richardson
Charles Fay Robertson
James Rodgers
Marion Saltzberg

David Samson
Estelle Schwartz
Atha Lea Scott
Zora Mae Sewell
Edna Shannon
Reba Lee Sharpley
William Sharratt
John Shell
Morris Shepherd
Rosa Lee Shiffert
Horace Shoffit
Martha Sights
George Simpson
Edward Slade
Margaret Sientz
William Sloan
Ruth Small
Jane Smith
Knight Smith
Lorene Smith
Sam Smith
Harry Snebold
Virginia Stagg
Carl Stapleton
Rudolph Still
Ben Stroder
Vera Sweett
Lois Tackitt
Emily Louise Taylor
Eugene Taylor
Jack Taylor
Moye Taylor
Arlene Terry
Olive Thomas
Billy Thompson
Charles Thompson
Ruby Threatt
Andy Trux
Josephine Tucker
Emily Vance
Benton Walden
Joycelyn Waldrip
Josephine Walker
Verta Ward
Alexander Warfield
Marie Webb
Willie Mae Welch
Juna Wells
George Westhoff
Sherrill Wiggs
Marie Wiley
John Williams
Lucille Williams
Paul Williams
Billy Wilson
Maxine Wilson
Woodrow Wilson
Oliver Winters
Virginia Wise
Margaret Wolfe
Virginia Wolff
Charley Woodyard
Elizabeth Worrell
Dorothy Wright
Madeline Wright
Opal Wright
Willard Wright
Edna Wyatt
O. D. Wyatt
Raymond Zimmerman



Discovery

By Elizabeth R. Stalnaker

Decoration by Franklin Booth

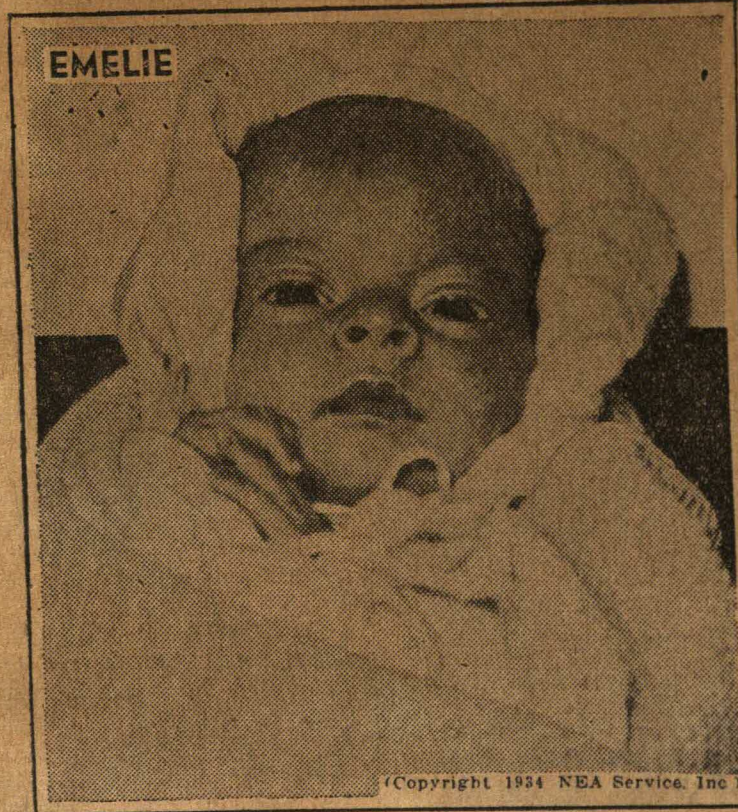
Oh, I have come to know by journeying far,
How happiness is found in simple things:

THE Sabbath stillness of late afternoon;
A cottage silver-thatched beneath the moon;
A supper table blessed by evening grace;
Sweet benediction of the rain against my face;
Across the painted desert of the sky,
One lone bird's flight;
A garden where white lilies shine at night.

I OFTEN wonder who has set my task
Of learning where true joy is found at last;
Perhaps it's God.

84 days old

Heads Up! Eyes Open! Dionne Quintuplets Pose For First Individual Portraits!



Least imperious of the five little Dionnes is Emelie, demure, self-contained, last to cry at mealtime, a plain little creature with tilted nose and narrow chin, but with a charm all her own. When the nurses who guard her so carefully look at her, they say, "Likely she'll be a nun."



Grave and circumspect, Cecile is one of the quietest of the quintuplets, joining only mildly in the clamor that up as mealtime approaches in the Dionne nursery. Of an unworried type that takes things as they come, one can imagine her a nurse when she reaches womanhood.



Peaceable, steady-nerved and calm—that's Annette, second in size of the Dionne infant quintet. She just takes life on her stride and the nurses vision her as a typical farm woman, hard-working and uncomplaining as they are in the Ontario bush, but with a spark of temper.



Heaviest and sturdiest of the Ontario quintuplets is Yvonne and already she seems to "know her strength." A self-assured child, she expresses herself forcibly and demands her right when feeding time rolls around. She's the kind of baby who should grow up to be a strong farm wife.



Personality palm among the Dionne quintuplets goes to Marie—prettiest, smallest, liveliest of the world's most famous babies. Pert is the word for Marie. She's the type that will grow up to be an actress, say her nurses, who already are guessing at careers for the quintet.

The Thrill That Comes Once in a Lifetime —By Webster



NO TRAFFIC LIGHTS, NO DRIVER'S LICENSE, NO COPS, NO INSURANCE, NO GASOLINE TAX AND A MINIMUM RISK IN ONE ARM DRIVING —

Nation's Eyes on Texas

(AN EDITORIAL)

TEXAS pride swelled on a tide of cheers for John Garner when the rugged Speaker of the House and Democratic candidate for Vice President re-entered his home State Monday for the first time since his elevation as a dominant figure in the Nation's political life. Those thousands of our citizens who greeted Mr. Garner as his train progressed across the State from Greenville to Uvalde but gave voice, in their thunderous acclaim, to the admiration of the six million Texans for this stalwart of their own and their satisfaction with his elevation to a place on the Democratic national ticket. There was manifest in this ovation to Mr. Garner a desire on the part of Texans to let nothing stand in the way of his election in November, the feeling that Texas hopes would be frustrated and Texas ideals disgraced by anything which did not contribute to upholding the hands of Texas' warrior in the national lists.

Next Saturday Texas Democrats have the opportunity of casting their first vote which has a bearing on the November result, an opportunity to record their desire to make the way easier and make sure that their champion shall not be struck down from behind. No one can doubt that the Nation will be watching this Democratic primary in Texas. Nothing would please better those who are attempting to defeat Mr. Garner and the Democratic ticket than a result in this primary which could be represented to the voters of other States as reflecting upon the political intelligence and morality of Mr. Garner's home constituency.

It must be remembered that while no personal opponent of Mr. Garner will be before the primary, there will be a name and an issue which, if it should be successful, would be as damaging to the prospects of Mr. Garner's election in November as if he were defeated himself in a Texas election. That name is Ferguson and that issue is Fergusonism, and they are opposed to the things Mr. Garner stands for just as surely as if their campaign was directed openly against him.

If Texans should be led to turn again to Fergusonism, the position of Mr. Garner and that of the Democratic national ticket would be seriously compromised in the view of other States of the Nation. Voters of other States would ask themselves what confidence and trust might be reposed in a man who is put forward by a State which turned its government over to a disbarred politician allowing him to exercise the powers of the Governor's office without responsibility to the law or the people, and that after previous experience had given fair and plain warning of what might be expected of Fergusonism. If Texans should, by any unimaginable chance, vote Saturday to turn their State over to Jim Ferguson again, they would give the Republican national campaign powerful ammunition to use against Mr. Garner's ticket in every other State, and would seriously detract from the chances of Democratic victory.

On the other hand, the news that Texas Democrats have turned their faces squarely against the fantastic political proposition presented by Fergusonism, that they refuse to be fooled twice by the same medicine show staged by the same performer, and that they maintain the inviolableness of the public trust, will greatly enhance Mr. Garner's prestige in the eyes of the Nation and greatly increase the possibilities of success for the Democratic ticket in November.

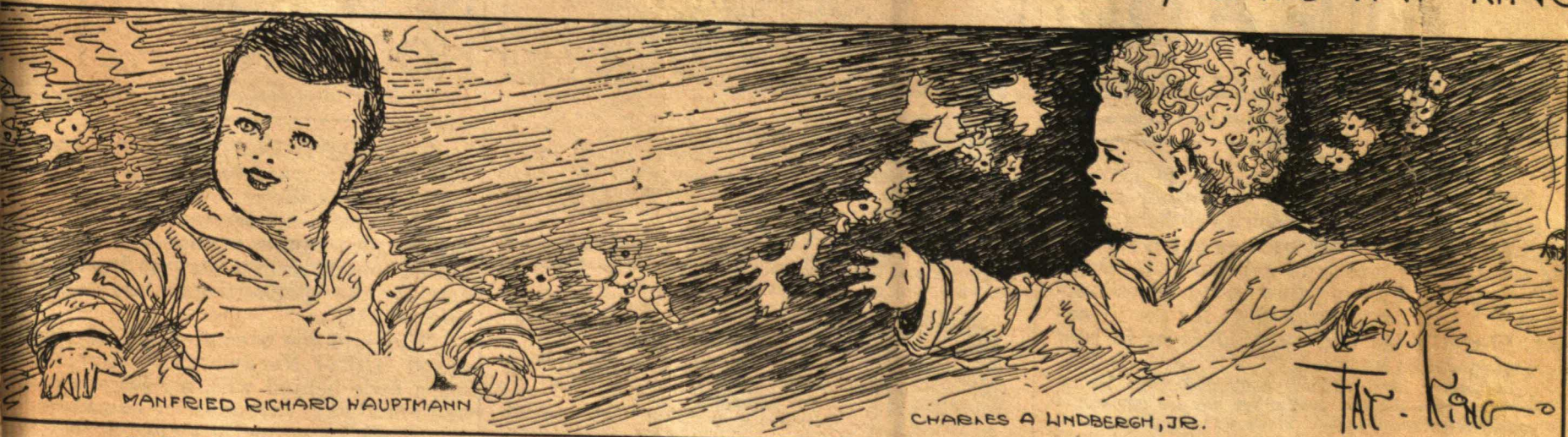
Next Saturday Texas Democracy will don the colors in which it must appear to the Nation which in November will consider whether a ticket which includes a product of Texas Democracy is worthy of receiving the control of the national government. A victory for Sterling and good government means they will be the right colors. It will carry to other States the conviction that the Democracy of the State which offers John Garner to the Nation is not composed by the sort of voters who can be fooled over and over again by the same imposture which has been exposed and discredited.

H-H-H! WARNS MOTHER DIONNE—AND WHAT A JOB IT WOULD BE WALKING THIS BROOD TO SLEEP AGAIN



Marie, Emelie, Cecile, Annette and Yvonne all sleep peacefully as their mother, Mrs. Oliva Dionne, watches over their water bottle-heated nest

MOTHER INNOCENT CHILD VICTIM OF TRAGEDY, SAYS FAY KING



By FAY KING.

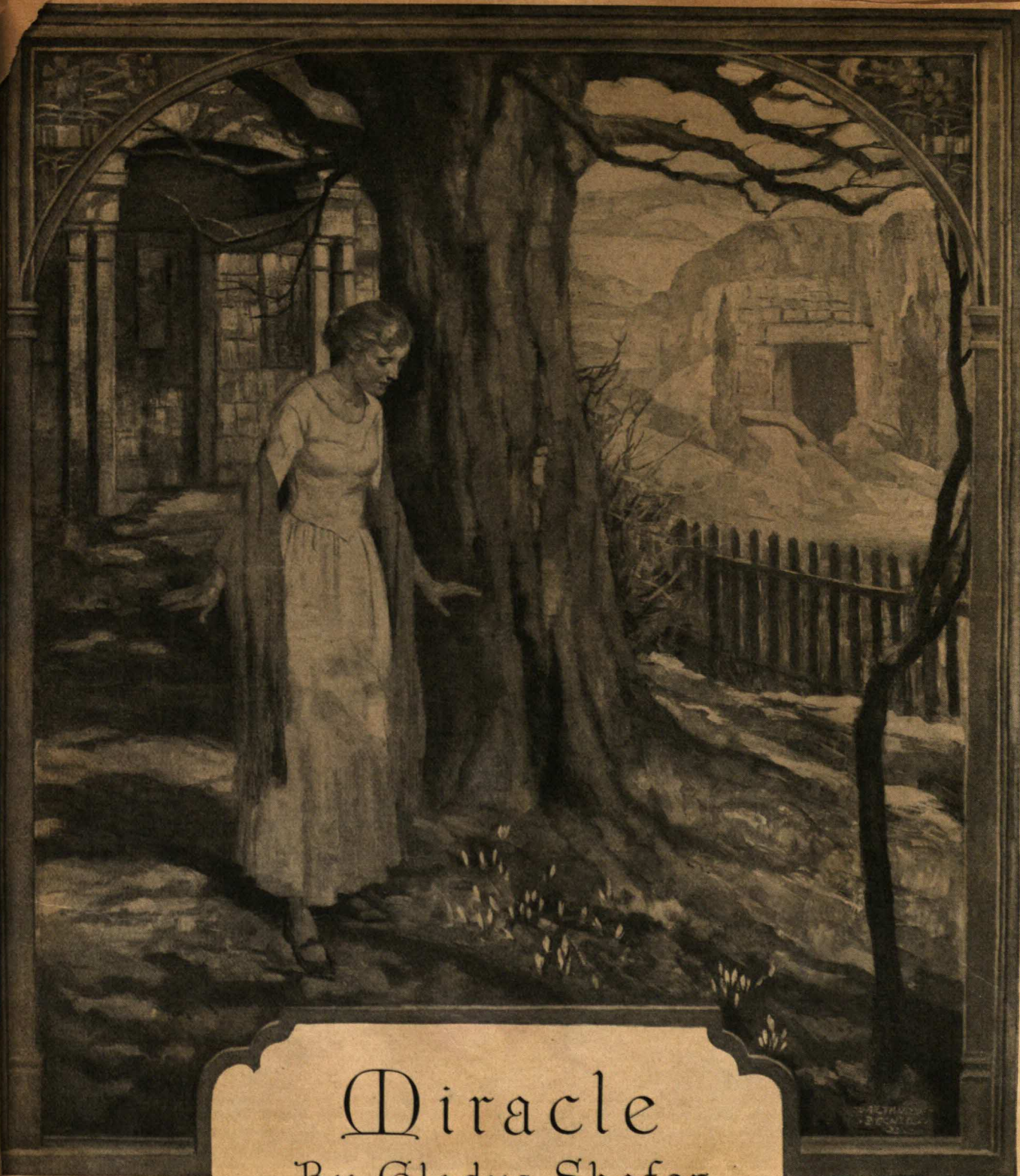
In apprehending Bruno Richard Hauptmann Justice will solve the Lindbergh case, we have only one—that another innocent child becomes a victim in the tragedy.

We had wished that one or all involved to any degree of guilt in this atrocious crime might alone suffer the prejudice, lack of pity and punishment deserved. No child can help to whom he has been born. But while one child falls heir to the esteem and admiration the world bestows upon a distinguished father,

alas another child must share the shame and condemnation that falls upon an unworthy father. In all spheres of life little children are alike in innocence and purity of heart, and each deserves our love and protection. God bless them every one!



Mrs. Hobart O. Deaton was Miss Lois White before her marriage Thursday night at Hemphill St. Presbyterian Church. Dr. and Mrs. Deaton have gone to North Carolina to visit his family. On their return they will make their home at 2315 West Rosedale St. Mrs. Deaton is a daughter of Mrs. O. J. White, 1206 Clara St.—Rhea-Engert Photo.



Miracle

By Gladys Shafer

Illustrated by Arthur E. Becher

IF I had never seen a tiny blade,
Pulsing with life,
Where yesterday was only naked soil,
I could but doubt.

BUT I have seen the eager green things come
Through bare, brown earth,
Taking the gift of life from Unseen Power,
And this I know:

THE resurrection of the Christ is not
More miracle
Than that a little plant should start to grow
On Easter Morn.

Local Human Needs' Chairmen Pose with First Lady



—Press Staff Photo

Mrs. Bert Walker, general of the Fort Worth Women's Crusade, and Mrs. Luther M. Hogsett, co-chairman, pose with the First Lady of the Land, who heads the national committee

for the Women's Crusade. They sat right back of her on the rostrum when she lectured last night at the First Methodist Church. Mrs. Walker returned last week from Washington, where she attended a conference called by Mrs. Roosevelt.

Society Still Frowns Sternly On Women Who Play by Men's Rules

Modern Anthony Is Adverse to End of Double Standard; Men Themselves Are the Accusers, Now and Always

By HELEN WELSHIMER

The double standard may be regarded as something as obsolete as hoops and bustles by a great many people but society has as stern a frown as ever for women who play according to men's rules. The reaction of the people who are learning how Anthony Adverse ends, now that it is a motion picture, is indicative of this fact.

In the book and picture Anthony returns to his native land to find that Angela, the sweetheart of his childhood, and mother of his child, has during his lengthy absence become the favorite of Napoleon through whose patronage she has carved herself a noteworthy career in the opera of Paris. Anthony loves the girl. He isn't wearing a white badge on his own lapel, either. However, shocked by Angela's infidelity, he renounces her.

Whether he was a hero or a villain depends on your point of view. However, observation reveals that many of those who are inclined to the latter opinion, so far as Anthony's behavior is concerned, do not extend much sympathy to Angela for her behavior. No, society still frowns on too much romancing on the part of its daughters.

According to a gentleman's code of 150 years ago, when Anthony loved, doubled his love and redoubled it, one misstep on the part of woman shut her away forever from a man's legal impulses. In fact, right up to the World War, a man was said only to be having more fun where a woman was accused of sinning. The rumor got around that men's hearts were composed of compartments which could house many loves. A man, it was believed, could let the roots of his devotion go deeply into one soil and love elsewhere, too, without uprooting anything. A woman who followed his example wore a metaphorical scarlet letter. Today the letter isn't revealed. However, the whisper goes around that it is there.

WOMEN may believe that they are brave and gallant and true to the emotion they feel for a man when they break with the conventions established through custom and usage. Whatever their private opinion of the matter, they must face the criticism of the major part of society.

"If you have any respect for our love—if it means anything to you, you'll bear it for my sake!" a man may plead—and men do plead.

Oh yes, sons of Adam and Anthony, but a man who has any respect for that love and that girl won't ask her to bear too much. He kills what he is trying to preserve when he does.

However, when a woman has erred and a man has erred, separately, and they love each other, what then? If Anthony loved Angela why wasn't he as willing to forgive and pretend to forget as she? Because he was a man and she was a woman! Because society will not countenance certain things in its women, and men themselves are the accusers!

SURVEYS of boys and young men of today show that they are no longer as desirous as their fathers of planting a crop of undomestic oats in their spring. If they answer questions truthfully in these questionnaires, and if the girls who know them speak with equal honesty, the boys of the younger generation are not as

My Day

By Eleanor Roosevelt

New York, N. Y.
Aug. 27, 1936.

LAST night I went to the first showing of "Anthony Adverse" as a movie. When we arrived some very beautiful movies of Hawaii were being shown, and they might have been a background for some of the later scenes in the new picture.

I think it is a most difficult thing to take a book and to choose the scenes which will not only produce a dramatic success but preserve the spirit of the story. In this case, I think the scenes are very lovely. I liked the little boy who played Anthony, and many of the other parts are well acted.

I think there is some confusion in telling the story. A certain rollicking spirit of adventure which breathes in the book is missing in the characters as you see them on the screen, particularly in Anthony himself.



Eleanor Roosevelt

I slept well on my porch last night. It was pleasant to look at the tops of the trees which make such a thick shade for the little back yard below us. In spite of all the building going on around us, which we hope is an indication of returning good times, we had a very peaceful cup of morning coffee on our porch with Miss Esther Lape, who came down from her apartment above to join us before she went to work.

We went uptown a little after 9 and I spent a nice, lazy hour having my hair washed. I always wish I had been born with naturally curly hair and that when the washing process was over, I could simply run a comb through it and find it falling into nice natural waves, as is the case with some of my friends.

At 11:30 I reached Democratic headquarters at the Biltmore Hotel and was completely mystified by the numbers of policemen standing around. I went upstairs to meet some people who had come from out of town, and on coming out at 2 found a crowd and even more police. At last I discovered the reason, the Japanese officers were lunching at the Biltmore.

While I was at the Democratic headquarters Mr. Early called up from Washington to tell us the sad news of Secretary Dern's death. When Mr. Dern came to Washington a few years ago he seemed to me a strong, well man. He has been ill for some time and I feel deeply sorry for Mrs. Dern and all his family.

Soon we start on our drive to Hyde Park where we have promised to be home in time for supper with the little children.

E. R.

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tempted as Anthony Adverse. However, those boys do not ask more from the girls than they offer.

Anthony is true to the gentleman's code of his day—but man's inhumanity fortunately to woman has suffered some severe drawbacks since women began to attain emotional and economic parity.

(Copyright, 1936, NEA Service Inc.)

CONTRACT BRIDGE

"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way"

What's Going to Happen?

THE people of this country can be divided into two groups: those who draw money from government, and those who pay money to government.

It has gotten to the point where there are so many getting money from government that those who have to supply government with money are wondering how much higher the bill is going to get and how much longer they are going to be able to pay it.

The number getting benefits from tax money has grown so large that it threatens to become the ruling class, if it has not already done so.

In this group can be numbered every public job holder from President to postmaster, from supreme court judge to constable, from U. S. senator to school teacher; thousands drawing pensions in some form, including war veterans and their dependents, the aged, the mentally or physically disabled, and the needy; and other thousands drawing on the tax money for contract services or sale of materials to government agencies.

THE spending of government agencies has grown so large that nearly all of them face deficits.

Our national government deficit is over 36 billions and still growing.

The state of Texas was already \$10,000,000 in debt before the recent sessions of the Legislature. Another \$22,000,000 was added to five major appropriations without a cent of revenue being provided.

The Texas story holds true for nearly every other state, and our cities and counties are nearly all piling up more deficits.

What's going to happen? Mr. John Taxpayer may well ask, for he is going to have to foot the bill, some day, some way.

IN these sophisticated times, it is considered bad form to take such things too seriously. The "whither are we drifting" school of writing and talking has been scorned. We are all dreadfully afraid of being too grim.

Perhaps the time will come when this drift of government toward bankruptcy will be taken seriously by those who MUST take it seriously to stop it. We refer to the public—the great common peepul.

For it is the public which has brought on most of the spending. Demand for government services keeps on mounting. Those getting pensions want larger ones, and those without them want to get on the list. Every one of the immense army of public employes believes he or she should be getting more. People who should know better behave as if they believed there are vast reservoirs of gold at Washington and Austin, waiting only to be tapped to shower down more appropriations, more benefits, more government cash. While the public itself is to blame,

LESS MONEY

BROS

Price!

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

"AS LITTLE CHILDREN"—

HARD TIMES PASSING? Maybe—maybe not. But one thing is sure. Good times will never come back to us again until we learn a lesson which Americans have forgotten for many a year. And what's that?

The lesson of simplicity.

Once upon a time America was a simple place. We had very little. We did things for ourselves—carried our own water; hewed our own wood; cooked our own food. The days went slowly, monotonously. But we were happy.

We were happy because we took life as it came. We didn't rebel against it. We didn't try to beat the game with fat accumulations of wealth—great power—insane speed. We lived simply, as the grass and trees and little animals lived. And we found peace and pride and power in the simple movement of our days.

Then the machines came—and more and more people. Presently life was no longer simple. It was crowded and complicated. People no longer mattered much. Machines mattered. We fed people into the machines as we fed oil, wood, electricity. People became like fuel. They had little importance or meaning. They were harnessed and humiliated by life's purposeless pressure.

So they tried to restore meaning to their lives by **BUYING** things instead of **BEING** things. They bought, and bought, and bought. They went, and went, and went. When The Crash came, we were all running around like mad men, grabbing at any new possession or sensation.

And ever since The Crash we've been remembering—wishing that "good luck" would come back again—thinking that we'd be happy if it did.

But we wouldn't. We'd be just as restless and muddled, as lonely and disappointed as we were before.

Things can't give us contentment or peace. They are always outside us, and they are always chancy—now we have them, now we don't. So no heart can rest secure on its material possessions. Only that heart which has built joy and courage, wisdom and peace within itself, can be secure in the face of this changing world.

Even after these four dreadful years, most of us still didn't believe that. We were still waiting for the Good Old Days to return and solve all our troubles. But they never will. Only we, ourselves, can solve our troubles—and we can't do that with cash.

Long ago, another great people came to just such a pass as we have come. They, too, had been simple people once; then riches and power had turned their heads—and wrecked their government. They were taken into captivity; became, in time, subject to Rome. But still the Hebrews yearned for the lost "fleshpots of Egypt"—for the vanished pomp and glory of material possession.

Bitterly unhappy, they asked one great leader after another what they could do about it, just as we are asking now. And one day a Man told them. He was a young Man, and very poor. He came from a small country town, where He had labored as a common carpenter. He had no sophistication—no personal ambition—no fame. Yet there He stood, with the rough earth beneath His calloused, browned feet and the harsh light showing up His faded rags, and gave them the only true solution for their pain.

"So you want to be sure and happy again," He said. "You want that joyous confidence to come back to you, which you knew as children. Well, that's natural. You should want that—for that was the way life was meant to be. You were meant to be happy and strong. But you can't be happy when you live like this—when you stake your happiness on Things outside yourself. For the more Things you have the more you'll want. And so your discomfort will grow."

"But if you'll stop wanting Things, and take life as it comes—finding your joy in simple happenings—then you'll be at peace with yourself."

For a moment He was still. Then clear and strong—so clear, so strong that His words have rung forever since, through all the ages—Jesus cried:

"Except ye become . . . as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

We must become as little children again. We must share as casually as little children share—accept each other as easily—find joy and delight as simply.

Then, and only then, can we enter into that "Kingdom of Heaven" which is the peace of a quiet heart.

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According to the Canadian Press, former Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany has spent much time during the 15 years of his exile studying the origin of wars. And it will be agreed that on one famous conflict he ought to have some first-hand information. — Lowell Evening Leader.

Carnegie Institute scientist who finds new poisons in New York City air may notice an improvement in its quality now the campaign is over.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

A LETTER TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT,

The White House, Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. President:

I'm still out of work. I'm not kicking about that, though. We're managing to get along and it looks as if I'd get a break next month. So I don't want to bother you about my job. But I do wish you'd get some of your smart Brain Trust fellows to write an answer for me.

It's an answer to the line the rich people hand you out when you ask them for a job. I don't mean the foremen and superintendents; they're in the same boat with the rest of us. But I mean the really Big Shots—the men who own the factories and mills and department stores where people like me and the Missis used to work.

Most of us Common Americans don't ever meet those Big Shots. But when we do, this is about what we hear:

"It's outrageous, the demands the workers are making! Don't they realize that we're even worse off than they are? Ever since the crash I've been about crazy trying to get by. Collateral? Sure, I got it! But how much of a loan can you get on the best of collateral now? I've been up against it, I tell you—up against it! Why, you wouldn't believe it if I told you the things the Missis and I have had to do."

That's the way they rave on, Mr. President. You must have heard them, too. That's the argument they give when you and General Johnson try to make them put us back to work again, or raise our wages. And what's it worth? Just what does it mean when they say they're "up against it?"

When fellows like me—and the rest of the Joneses—say we're "up against it," it means plenty! It means we're at the last ditch. It means we actually haven't a dollar left, or a place where we can borrow a dollar. It means we haven't paid the grocer or the butcher or the landlord for three months—and they've shut off our credit. It means we can't get new Winter shoes or coats for the kids. Or see a good doctor about the Missis. It means that our insurance premiums have lapsed and we've lost the savings of years. It means we're actually as homeless and helpless and hopeless as lost dogs.

Why are we having all these coal riots, and farm feuds, and cotton strikes? That's why, Mr. President. Because millions of the working people of America—the REAL people of America—are as badly up against it as starving dogs.

But the Big Shots can't see it. They get all burnt up when we pull a strike. They think they're up against it, too. But what does it mean when they're "up against it?" Of course, in a lot of cases it really means they're in as tough a spot as we are. But in most cases it means only that they've got to give up their yearly trip to Paris, or Florida, or Honolulu; and maybe do with three cars instead of five; and wear their old ermine or sables another year; or close up the big house and take a 10-room apartment instead.

That's what "being up against it" means to the Big Shots. And I guess, Mr. President, that's what they think it means to us. I guess maybe they don't mean to be as cruel and rotten selfish as they are—or as dumb. They just don't know what real poverty and hardship means. They can't imagine it.

And so, I wish you'd get some of your Brain Trust to tell them. For some of your Brain Trust have really been poor. They know what it means to be actually without a dollar. And perhaps they've even got imagination enough to guess what it means to be born so dumb that you can't even put your own wrongs into words.

So, Mr. President, won't you ask one of them to tell the Big Shots what real hard times are like? Maybe it would help give us regular Americans a break!

Yours truly,

BILL JONES.

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armament conference; Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald and Mussolini, both of whom offered plans; and the two living American presidents who have steadfastly worked for peace. It is not because they have not tried that nothing has been accomplished. Their consolation can be found in the thought that perhaps the efforts of last year and this year may produce something of lasting benefit in 1934. The committee will not forget what they do now."

The Texas farmer who attended the Chicago fair and was given another farm must think there is no telling when or where misfortune will strike.—The Nashville Tennessean.

Dec 1933

persons. The soldiers and the crowd retaliated with bricks. Governor Rolph, who had refused troops to protect Thurmond and Holmes and who afterward announced he would pardon anyone convicted as the result of the lynching, declined to comment on Governor Ritchie's action.

"It would be unbecoming of me to comment on any action of a fellow Governor," said Rolph. "Everything has calmed down here. No one was shot or mowed down. The good citizens of San Jose have returned to their work. None of the citizens administering justice was killed—that is the point."

"I don't see what we can do about it," said District Attorney Fred Thomas here when shown reports that several young men had publicly boasted of taking part in the lynching of Thurmond and Holmes.

Women Voters Condemn Rolph.

The California League of Women Voters, under the name of its president, Mrs. Harriet J. Eliel of Berkeley, sent a telegram to Rolph terming his condonation of the lynching a "plain violation of your oath of office, perverse of law and order and a practical invitation to further mob violence."

Rev. Arthur J. Moore of San Francisco, bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, conducting evangelistic services in Springfield, Mo., said:

"As horrible as was the crime and as necessary as was punishment, there never is any excuse for lynching."

Most of the Governors commenting on the matter disapproved of the lynching, these including Horner of Illinois, Blood of Utah and Pollard of Virginia. Murray of Oklahoma asserted the citizens would not have taken the law into their own hands if speedier prosecutions in the courts were assured.

Md. Group Praises Rolph.

Among a hundred telegrams received by Rolph was one signed "Citizens of Princess Anne, Md.," scene of the lynching in that State, saying:

"Congratulations on your stand regarding the lynching in your State. When you run for President you will have 100 per cent support from the Eastern shore of Maryland. Please publish."

In Sacramento State Assemblyman Roy J. Nielsen announced he would sponsor a legislative bill to apply the death penalty or life imprisonment without hope of parole in cases of kidnaping for ransom in which the victims suffered bodily harm.

The American Civil Liberties Union, Rabbi Stephen S. Wise of New York and the Los Angeles Ministerial Association were among those denouncing Governor Rolph's pronouncement. Henry Darlington, rector of the Church of Heavenly Rest, New York, and Dr. S. Fraser Langford of Los Angeles, former chaplain of the State Senate, were among those defending the Rolph statement.

Donald Fisher, a salesman, was arrested in San Francisco as he sold a photograph of Holmes' nude body and was sentenced by a police judge to 30 days in jail. Charles Dullea, chief of police inspectors, ordered the arrest of anyone caught selling the cards.

None of San Francisco's four metropolitan daily newspapers published pictures of the hanging bodies yesterday.

HEARING ON BOND FOR ACCUSED WOMAN TODAY

SAN ANTONIO, Nov. 28.—Habeas corpus proceedings in an effort to obtain release on bond of Mrs. A. H. (Blanche) Bailey of Randolph Field, who is held in the county jail on a charge of murder of Minos Doolittle, 25, have been set for 2 p. m. tomorrow in Thirty-seventh District Court.

Mrs. Bailey was charged by complaint Tuesday before Justice of the Peace John R. Shook with murder. Doolittle was shot to death Monday night as he was walking along a street. Bystanders said the shots were fired by a woman, who sat in a parked car at the curb.

Gills annual Frog members of versity foot ponded until

NEGRO V WHITE

Brought last night, had been shot white youth ning board one shot in negro was r south of Bu The wound 39, of 2909 was return she had gon her late mo son, a Fort youths pass south, turn them going the youths a third from board and She was no tendants rep

phone, clear and pulled taut over a patterned paper.

If you've nothing shiny on the wrapping itself, you should get it into your tie-up. Gold or silver tinsel with colored threads. And the newest tags are gold or silver stars in circles, with a silk cord attached so that they may be hung on the Christmas tree after they've done the greeting.

Leaflet on Wrapping

Because we're bursting with ideas on how to wrap packages in interesting ways, we've put them all in a leaflet, which you'd like. You may have this if you'll send us the filled-in coupon as requested.

AMOS PARRISH,
Star-Telegram N. Y. Fashion Bureau,
500 Fifth Avenue, New York.

I inclose stamped, addressed return envelope. Please send me your leaflet, "Interesting Ways to Tie Christmas Packages."

Name
Street
City
State

(Copyright, 1933, Amos Parrish)

Monday: Sweaters and scarfs for Christmas.

for Heavy

during the a toll of 65 fatally, and d during the ar to a great- injured during of reports of by Sergeant affic depart-

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News

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Marian Martin Pattern



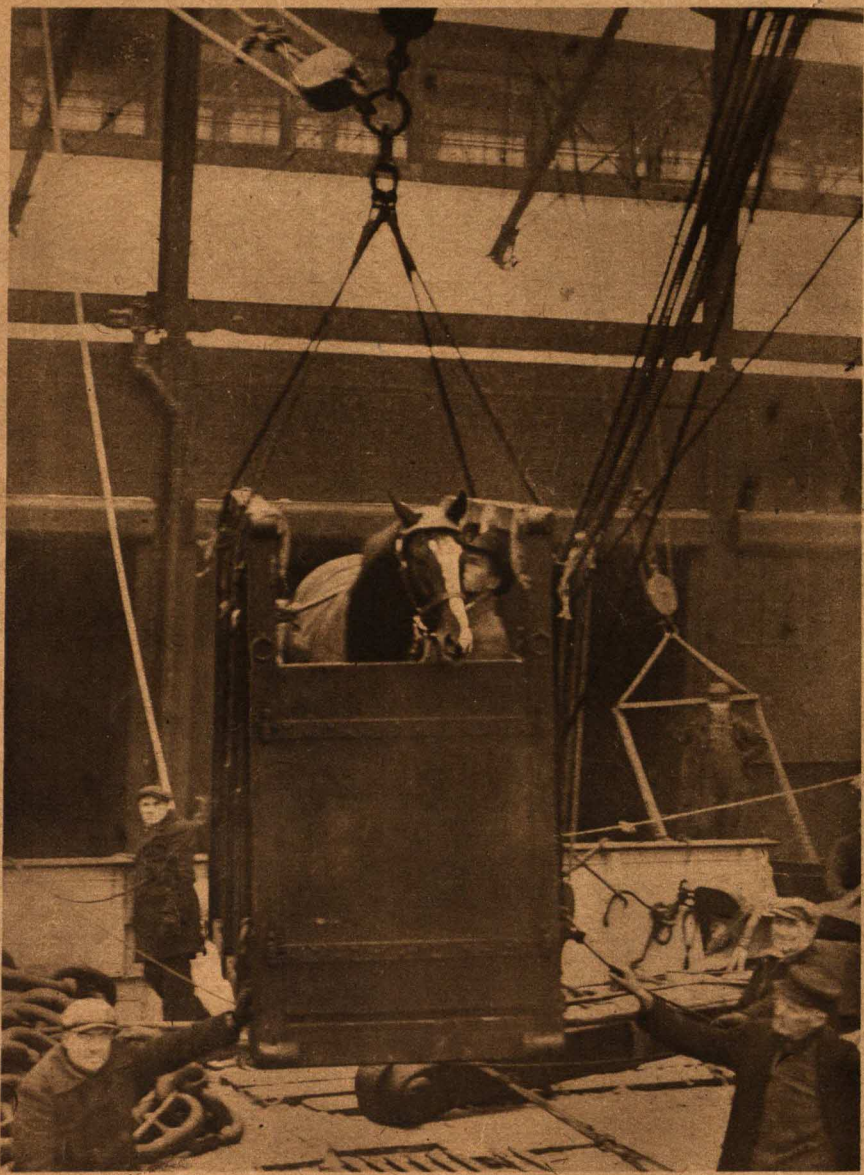
9636

Here's a trim efficient house frock that will help lighten any task. Make it in a few spare hours—there's so little sewing necessary. The back is cut in one piece, the front bodice cleverly seamed to make the waistline adjustable, kimono sleeves are most comfortable and handy pockets complete the practical picture.

Pattern 9636 may be ordered only in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 34 requires 3 1/8 yards 36-inch fabric.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, the style number and size of each pattern. This book will guide you to a distinctive wardrobe at little cost. Send for it today. Price of pattern book 15 cents, book and pattern together 25 cents.

Send your order to The Star-Telegram Pattern Department, Fort Worth, Texas.



Ship's Mate. At least Mate, famous money winner of turf, was that during trip to England aboard liner Berengaria. In his de luxe padded berth the horse was ship's most prominent passenger. A. C. Bostwick, his owner, will enter him in Grand National. Both are shown being lifted aboard liner.

(By Associated Press)



Funeral pyre. That's what the English country mansion of Leander James McCormick at Whitchurch proved to be. Sleeping guests were trapped by the flames. The Duc de la Tremoille was killed by a falling ceiling. Capt. James Rodney was fatally injured when he jumped from a window. Mrs. McCormick, the former Comtesse de Fleureu, suffered severe shock. The ruins are shown above.

(By Associated Press)

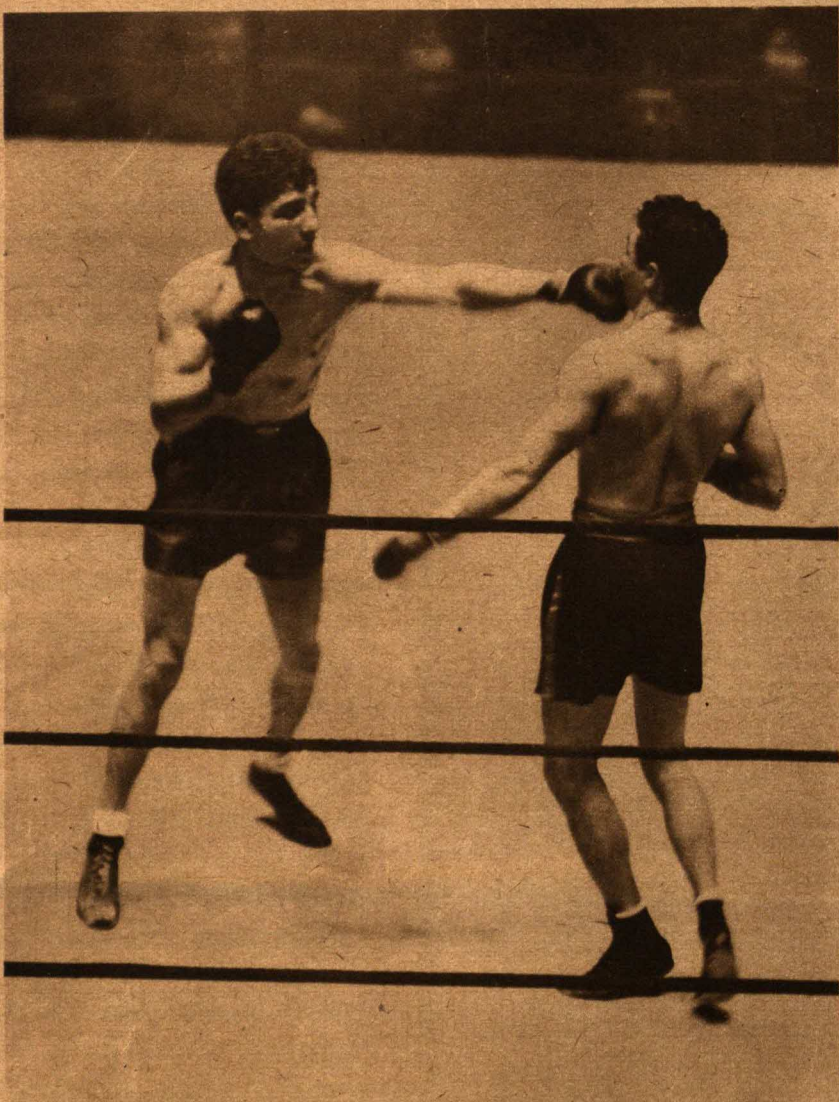


Hurt Tony more'n it did the spectators! The crowd cheered during this surprising moment when Tony Canzoneri (right) took one on the chin from Cleto Locatelli, European champion, in a nip and tuck battle at Madison Square Garden. Tony, New York's lightweight idol, is generally the one to hand out those stingers. He won the decision, but Locatelli won rounds of applause in his American debut.

(By Associated Press)

"All's well that ends Welles!" Cubans had been saying that when they asked that Ambassador Sumner Welles be recalled to Washington. But he had plenty of supporters when he sailed for home to rejoin the State department at the capital and they all showed up at the pier to say farewell.

(By Associated Press)





"The stockings were hung by the chimney with care". . .



"The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below". . .



"So up to the house-top the coursers they flew" . . .

A VISIT FROM



SAINT NICHOLAS

By CLEMENT CLARKE MOORE.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house,

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds;
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below,
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name;
"Now, *Dasler!* Now, *Dancer!* Now, *Prancer* and *Vixen!*
On, *Comet!* On, *Cupid!* On, *Donder* and *Blitzen!*
To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall!
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away, all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas, too.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

His eyes—how they twinkled! His dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow;

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath;
He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"



"And laying his finger aside of his nose". . .



"And away they all flew like the down of a thistle."

The pictures on this page were reproduced from one of the early illustrated editions of "A Visit From St. Nicholas," published in 1862 by James G. Gregory, in New York City. The poem, undoubtedly the best-known and loved Christmas verse, was written Dec. 24, 1822 and first published the following year. The illustrator whose work is shown here was F. O. C. Darley. See Main News Section for complete history of the poem and its author.





Queen of France. That will be Norma Shearer's next screen characterization after protracted European vacation last Summer. Although she's smartly attired here in the modern manner, Miss Shearer's new role calls for the bustles and wigs of Marie Antoinette's time. This will be her first release since her exquisite performance in "Smilin' Through."

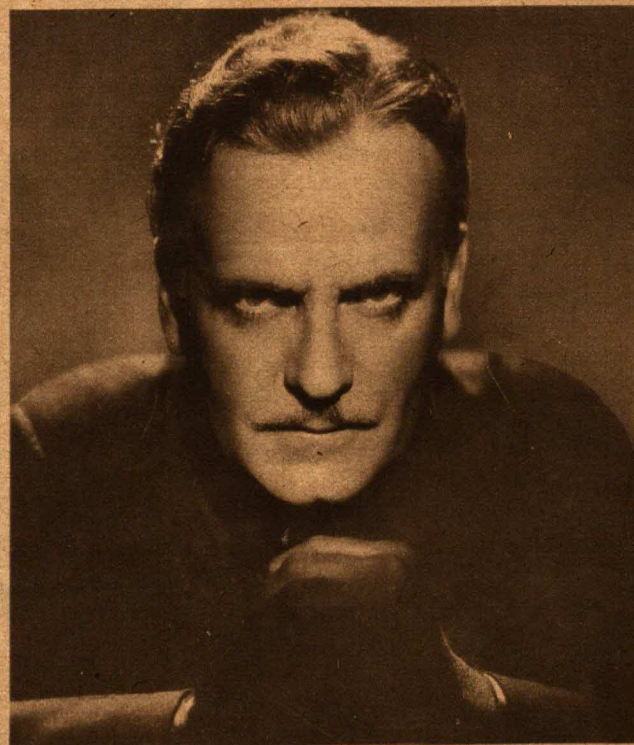


Danger ahead, curves. But the blonde siren pictured here in Cleopatra's pet pose is really the charming Gloria Stuart, dressed in character for Eddie Cantor's picture "Roman Scandals." She's blue-eyed, sweet and talented, having jumped from college and community theatre to feature roles in Hollywood. She's Mrs. Blair Gordon Newell in real life.



Make your season's greetings inexpensive and expressive this year by sending them photographs! Special Christmas offer to News readers. Phone MURRAY Hill 2-1234, extension 448.

NEWS STUDIO
220 East 42nd Street, New York



He wanted to be a lawyer. Ralph Morgan's sterling work as a featured player is still the talk on Hollywood lots. Remember him as the Czar with the famous Barrymores in 'Rasputin'? This is the man who quit being a law clerk for the lure of stage and screen.

The Story of Phil and His Little Girl

From The Longmont (Colo.) Times-Call
EVERY so often there is written an editorial contribution which "goes the rounds."

Below we print one of them, written by Phil Braniff, first appearing in a periodical called The Insurance Field. We do not know Phil, or whether he really has a little girl, but he has written a good and wholesome piece, and here it is:

"Dear Driver: Today my daughter, who is 7 years old, started to school. She had on black shoes and wore blue gloves. Her cocker-spaniel, whose name is Scoot, sat on the front porch and whined his canine belief in the folly of education as she waved 'goodby' and started off to the halls of learning.

"Tonight we talked about school. She told me about the girl who sits in front of her—the girl with the yellow curls—and the boy across the aisle who makes funny faces. She told me about her teacher who has eyes in the back of her head—and about the trees in the school yard—and about the big girl who doesn't believe in Santa Claus.

"We talked about a lot of things—tremendously vital unimportant things—and then we studied spelling, reading and arithmetic—and then to bed. She's back there now—back in the nursery—sound asleep—with 'Princess Elizabeth' (that's a doll) cuddled in her right arm. You guys wouldn't hurt her, would you? You see, I'm her daddy. When her doll is broken or her finger is cut—or her head gets bumped, I can fix that—but when she starts to school—when she walks across the street—then she's in your hands.

* * *

"SHE'S a nice kid—she can run like a deer and darts about like a chipmunk. She likes to ride horses and swim and hike with me on Sunday afternoons. But I can't be with her all the time—I have to work to pay for her clothes and her education. So please help me to look out for her. Please drive carefully—please drive slowly past the schools and intersections—and please remember that children run from behind parked cars.

"Please don't run over my little girl. . . . PHIL."

Now, for our part, we do not propose to wait, breathless, to find out what Phil may write, say, 10 years from now, if his soulful appeal to drivers is heeded and his little girl keeps out of their way. If little girls do

not change much in that decade, we imagine it will be something like this:
"Dear Pedestrian:

"Today, my daughter, who is 17 years old, is out with my car. What she is wearing I do not know, but it is not much, and is designed to catch the attention of one or more boys slightly older than she and who may be in the car with her.

"Before she took the car out, we talked about several things, but not about where she was going, with whom, or what they would be doing. She is reticent about such matters, and also she seemed to pay scant attention to several suggestions of mine about the care of the car, or to her mother's admonition to be careful.

* * *

"MY daughter is a nice kid, and not addicted to worry. If I have taken precautions to have the car in good mechanical condition, properly lubricated, the tires safe, and the gas tank filled, she will have no trouble barring accidents. She knows enough about the car to start it, steer it, and stop it, and has heard that there are men who make a business of fixing automobiles when things go wrong. She probably thinks that such persons inhabit filling stations, but she will be set right when she inquires.

"But she knows that when she steps on a certain knob with her right foot, the car will whizz along at 60 to 80 miles per hour, and she believes that the knob is placed there to make it do so. That is the only way she knows how to drive it, and that is as fast as it will go.

"So, please, Mr. Pedestrian, do not let my little girl run over you. You will know her by her happy look, her blond hair and her red hat. She may be smoking a cigaret, and the boy beside her may be hugging her, so that she may not give you her attention if you are in her line of driving. You had better wait until she gets by, or dodge.

"If you get in her way and she runs over you, it may cause her to lose control of the car, she may go through the windshield and scar her pretty face, or she may get tangled up in the steering wheel and need to go to the hospital. Even though she escapes and you don't, she will come home and cry.

"So, please, Mr. Pedestrian, do not get run over by my little girl.

"PHIL."

Fools There Are

"FOOL" is a rough word. But it's a good one for describing a reckless driver. Employed dramatically, it won \$1000 for Keith Shaw of New York in competition with 3026 "Drive



Safely" posters entered in a national contest.

Take a look at the winning poster. It shows the skeleton hand of death holding over the rear license plate of a speeding car the placard with the one word, "FOOL." Gets the idea across, doesn't it?

The old arguments against wild and senseless driving have been pounded and pounded against the cold wall of human apathy—and with little success, if one is to judge by statistics on traffic fatalities.

This poster might do more. Try to remember it the next time you feel like a bit of speed or think you can drive just as well with a couple of drinks in you.

Mrs. H. C. Burke Jr. Says Hawaii Breathes Beauty and Hospitality

It Has Perfect Skies, Endless Seas, Mountains That Inspire, Quadruple Rainbows and Flowers of 900 Varieties

By EDITH ALDERMAN GUEDRY
Press Woman's Page Editor

MRS. H. C. BURKE JR. just back from Hawaii, has compiled such a delightful word picture of those islands in the mid-Pacific that I want to quote her here. It's a refreshing picture for a warm summer day.



"Would you like to wander about in a cool, green garden, the largest in all your experience? A garden built on, and covering eight large islands and several smaller ones, some too small to have names? All brilliantly colored with richly shaped flowers, of more than 900 varieties. Such a place is Hawaii.

"Do mountains inspire you? Let the tallest peak in the Pacific cast its spell over you there.

"Do perfect skies enchant you, or stars reaching out in their brightness, eager to be plucked? Could you resist the spell of a giant palm tree silhouetted black against a silvery moon? Do you dare imagine the endless sea stretching out before you in its ever-changing, bewitching moods? Now rich emerald green at your feet blending to deep king's blue in the distance, now of a sparkling silvery gray and other moods just as lovely.

"SEA and sky always harmonious, become one, imperceptibly.

"Are you immune to the charm of quadruple rainbows? Of lunar rainbows, of rainbows dipping deep! Oh! so deep down into canyon or sea? I doubt it.

"How about a glimpse or even a reach at the pot of gold at the end of that rainbow! Even that's in Hawaii, the birthplace of rainbows.

"Do barking sands interest you? No, well, then healing stones, upside down waterfalls? How about coral gardens, a pearl harbor, liquid sunshine, crystal caves, wild cotton and wild Easter lilies.

"Or these? Water buffalo, rabbit islands, a firework cliff, tower of silence, a rock needle, or a natural slippery slide. What of tropical snow, rock pictures, bubble caves, cinder caves and volcanic lakes? You see them all and more in Hawaii.

"Do you ever stroll through a fern jungle? Without fear of snakes or walk through a lava tube without singeing your hair? Did you ever see fern and poppies growing in lava? Or drive for nine miles across the floor of an active volcanic crater? Or stand on the brink of its pit and look over? You may, without risk, in Hawaii.

"BUT all of this beauty does not make it Hawaii. The spirit of welcome reaches far out to the sea to extend you Aloha!

"Native women sit on the sidewalks along the streets near the docks, making and selling leis of luscious fresh flowers—gardenias, ginger flowers, carnations, etc.

"The hula dance still remains to please and torment you. Danced by Hawaiians it is most graceful and lovely, each movement with meaning of legendary or religious import.

"There are shops and hotels to suit the most fastidious—hotels built to extract all of the charm

of the landscape. The epicurean need not feel himself slighted. The cuisine is of the very best standard. One becomes fairly drenched in fresh pineapple fruit and attuned to a diet of none less than fresh figs, fresh cocoanut, ice cream and fresh cocoanut pie. Truly—a land of cocoanut, 'milk and honey.'

"The wonder of the islands apart from their beauty of nature and charm of spirit lies in the extremes to be found in so small an area. These islands include a space no larger than seven times that of Tarrant County. Yet altitudes range from sea level to that of the peak, 13,825 feet tall, and the next highest has the world's largest active volcano on its side.

"Mild climate and the unusual distribution of rainfall combine to invite growth of every conceivable sort. Importations from all part of the world are abundant.

"Paradise Isles, they call them, breathing beauty, hospitality and charm with new meaning."

Old Age Pension Cause Has Staunch Supporter In Miss Florence Colston

She Brings Questionnaire to Her Club; 19
of 42 Have Saved What They
Should; Have You?

By EDITH ALDERMAN GUEDRY
Press Woman's Page Editor

HAVE you as much money as a person of your age should have? If you are 25 your minimum reserve should be \$826; if you are 30 it should be \$1460; 35, \$2557; 40, \$4042; 45, \$5958; 55, \$11,824 and 60, \$15,966.



Edith Gueary

These are the figures as compiled by the American Provident Society. Miss Florence Colston brought them before the Business and Professional Women's Club in a talk she gave on "Old Age Pensions," the first cause, she says she's had since Woman's Suffrage.

Nineteen members of her club answered that they had a reserve of the amount specified in those figures; 25 answered that they did not, which is a good average, but should the same question be asked of other groups, Miss Colston is certain it wouldn't be that good.

Because so few persons have that much, Miss Colston is strong for old age pensions. So are members of her club. In a questionnaire presented to them, she received the following answers:

1. Do you favor an old age pension? Yes, 41; no, 1.
2. Do you favor the Townsend plan? Yes, 3; no, 34.
3. What should the age limit be? Thirty-six said 50; six said 65.
4. What should the monthly allowance be? Thirty said \$30; twenty said \$50; five said \$100 and four said \$200.

Since only one of the 42 members present at the meeting opposed old age pension and all of them had definite ideas on an old age pension, people must be thinking along that line, Miss Colston feels. Though she doesn't favor the Townsend plan, she thinks it has given a lot of good publicity to old age pensions.

The few who oppose a pension of some sort, she says, usually ask these questions: Why a pension, anyway? Why not save in youth for old age? Can't children support their parents? Why tax the thrifty for the thriftless?

Miss Colston answers them this way: "Because many people never make enough to save the required amount. Others have saved and lost their savings. Many have no children and many have children unable to properly care for them. Even in the peak of prosperity this country had five or six millions unemployed; six millions had an annual income of less than \$1,000; sixteen millions had less than \$2000 and twenty millions had less than \$2500. These figures show that not many can save, if they have dependents," Miss Colston says.

She cites as assets of old age pensions the following: Peace of mind; decrease of suicide; increase of scale of living; turnover causing increased demands; more equal distribution of wealth; reduction in poor farms and relief rolls.

Fort Worth has 13,730 persons of 60 and up, Miss Colston says. She has based her figures on a World Almanac report for the national population. If those persons were paid \$40 monthly their annual turnover in Fort Worth would be \$6,580,400.

This city has a staunch fighter for an old age pension in Miss Colston. She stays with a thing once she gets interested in it. She's proved that in her business career.

As recor

Juveniles To Give Program

Euterpean Club Will
Meet Wednesday

The Juvenile Euterpean Club, directed by Mrs. Edwin McNeely, will present a program for the Senior Club at 10:30 a. m. Wednesday at the Community Theater.

The rhythm orchestra, directed by Mrs. Franz Schubert, is composed of Dorothy Jean Cline, Dane J. Earnheart, Nancy Moses, Carolyn Tichter, Thorp Andrews, Jerry Butler, Mildred Doyle, Joan Nelson, Charisie Stevens, Mary Lynn Winters, Bobby Hall, Mary Ann Megan and Luella Powell.

Six members of the dramatic department, Virginia Strang, Chrissie Mae Moore, George Ann George, Adeline Daniels, R. E. Collier Jr. and John Sherman Boggs, will take part, directed by Myrtle Dockery Bryenton.

Piano selections will be given by Doris Jean Chambers, Mary Esther Massey, Edith Grace Powell, Mary Jean Slocum, Frances Tannahill, Donald Chambers, Kathryn Roach, Virginia Bailey and Ruth Murphree. Miss Helen Massey is director of the department.

A string ensemble, directed by Mrs. Margaret Justice Brooks, will play. The group is composed of Laura Bell Thomas, Irene Breese, Billy Earl Haynie, Walter Taylor, Joe Chamberlain, Betty Joe Runnels, Charles Ervin and Jean Thomas.

Texas and Southwestern Cattle Raisers Association, a position she has held since 1895, she is one of the city's oldest business women in point of service. With the exception of vacation periods, she hasn't missed two weeks' time from her job for the last 20 years. She drives to work on the North Side every day from her 75-acre farm southwest of Kennedale.

Her close association with the cattle business during four decades has brought her in contact with much of the romance and fascinating history of the cattle country.

N IS OKAY

H. BAGUR RULED OFF TURF AFTER BATTERY IS FOUND UP SLEEVE

By United Press.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Boards of stewards of every recognized racetrack in the country joined today in ruling Jockey Herbert Bagur off the turf for life, as result of his being found with an electric battery up his sleeve.

Bagur, a 20-year-old youth from New Orleans, was mounting his horse, Hagger-ton, for the second race at Lincoln Fields when Steward Christopher J. Fitzgerald of the Illinois Racing Commission approached him. From the baggy left sleeve of Bagur's silk shirt Fitzgerald drew the battery. Bagur was allowed to ride the race, finishing 11th in a 12-horse field.

Bachman Heads All-Star Team

Head Coach Fred Thomas Out With Illness

By United Press.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Charles Bachman, youthful coach at Michigan State College, today took over the task of directing the college all-star football squad.



He was placed in charge of the collegians, who play the professional Chicago Bears here Aug. 29, when Frank Thomas of Alabama was stricken with acute arthritis.

Bachman was runner-up to Thomas in the poll to select the coaches for the all-Americans.

Thomas had been troubled with the illness for several days and it settled in his feet when he appeared to direct the squad Monday.

Bachman said he would consult daily with Thomas regarding plays.

City Finals Due To Be Hottest In Recent Years

Walk-Over and Dairyland Evenly Matched For Championship Series

For the first time in recent years, the championship series of the annual city-wide amateur baseball playoff promises to be an evenly-contested affair. Muny sandlot enthusiasts agree that it's a toss-up when Walk-Over Shoes of the Muny Twilight and Dairyland Creamery of the Panther City hook up in the finals Saturday and Sunday at Sycamore Park in a three-game series.

In the past, Major City League winners have dominated the finals. This season the stronger loop was abandoned to make two class leagues possible. The best players went to the Saturday afternoon and Muny Twilight leagues with the class about evenly divided.

Both finalists boast remarkable records for the season. Walk-Over has won 17 straight ball games in pushing into the finals, winning the second half of the Muny Twilight unbeaten and then taking two straight from both Vehl-Crawford and Scotty's Service Station in the playoff. The shoe team lost five ball games earlier in the season, but has strengthened at practically every position since the last loss.

Dairyland, in winning the Panther City League, was defeated only twice in league competition. The creamery crew has lost four contests outside of its league. Walk-Over holds one of the decisions, winning by a score of 6 to 2 in an exhibition played at La Grave Field early in the season.

Saturday's game will start at 4 p. m. with Sunday's twin bill scheduled to get under way at 2:30 o'clock.

SHIRTSLEEVE CARD

Regular play in the Shirtsleeve League will end today with Texas Electric facing the Rams and Greyhound Bus meeting Park Department at 5:30 p. m. at Sycamore.

WANTED!

We want immediately 10,000 men's felt hats. With this volume we can completely factory finish, re-block and re-build them for 39c. One week only. POPULAR PRICE CLEANERS 515 W. Weatherford Dial 2-6323

ER BROS.

L CUT!



Miss Pauline Umbenhour Is Wed

She Becomes Bride of Robert Arnold In Rites at First Methodist Chapel

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arnold will make their home at 4008 West Fourth St. after they return from a short wedding trip to parts of Texas.

Mrs. Arnold was the former Miss Pauline Umbenhour, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Umbenhour, 2925 Lipscomb St., until her wedding Saturday evening in the chapel of First Methodist Church.

Rev. A. D. Porter, pastor of Central Methodist Church, officiated before an altar, which was covered with mixed summer flowers. Ferns and palms completed the setting for the nuptials.

"I Love You Truly" and "O Promise Me" were played on the chimes preceding the wedding. Miss Naomi Sweeney played the wedding marches and accompanied Allen Rubottom, who sang "O Perfect Love" and "At Dawning."

Miss Mary Frances Umbenhour, her sister's maid of honor, wore yellow mousseline de soie, fashioned princess style, with puffed sleeves and a flounce at the hemline of the long full skirt. Mrs. J. C. Knoll, matron of honor, was gowned in peach chiffon with an off-the-shoulder pleated ruffle, and a flounce on the skirt. Both attendants carried pink and yellow rosebuds.

Shelton Allen was best man. The ushers were Messrs. J. C. Knoll, Glenn Jetton, Freeman L. Butcher and Ed Dean.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore a princess style gown of angel skin satin with leg o'mutton sleeves tied at the wrist, with a hand-made lace Peter Pan collar, fashioned with an antique heart-shaped brooch of seed pearls. From a pearl tiara fell a three-quarter length veil. The bride carried a bouquet of white roses, gardenias and lilies of the valley.

A reception was held at the Umbenhour home for 100 guests. Members of the house party included Mmes. T. J. Scott of Dallas, Ed Dean, Freeman Butcher, Shelton Allen, Arnold Gurley and Glenn Jetton.

Two cupid figurines supported a bowl of fresh sweetheart roses and lilies of the valley as the decoration of the three-tiered wedding cake. A Normandy cloth covered the table, which was set with Dresden appointments.

The couple left on a short trip. She traveled in a navy blue ensemble with linen lace blouse and navy accessories.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold are graduates of Paschal High School and she attended Texas Christian University. Mr. Arnold is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arnold, 4919 Lancaster Ave.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1936

Party Announces the Wedding July 11 of Miss Umbenhour and Mr. Arnold

Yellow chenille letters on a mound of pink blossoms forming a large heart bore the announcement of the approaching marriage of Miss Pauline Umbenhour, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Umbenhour, 2925 Lipscomb Street, to Mr. Robert L. Arnold, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arnold of East Lancaster Avenue, when Mmes. J. C. Knoll and William Monnig entertained with a tea Tuesday afternoon at the Monnig home, 312 West Leuda Street.

Inscribed in the center of the heart was the wedding date, July 11, while on the left side was a photograph of the prospective bridegroom and on the right was one of the bride-elect. Piercing the heart was a golden arrow. All of the table appointments were of crystal and the cloth was of Normandy lace. Pink and yellow candles flanked the centerpiece. Mrs. C. S. Allen presided at the punch bowl.

In the receiving line were Mmes. Umbenhour and Arnold, mothers of the betrothed couple, the hostesses and the honoree. Others in the house party were Mmes. Glenn Jetton, Freeman Butcher, A. M. Gurley, Ed Dean and T. J. Scott of Dallas and Misses Mary Frances Umbenhour, sister of the bride-elect, and Naomi Sweeney.

Attendants for the ceremony, which will be read by Rev. A. D. Porter in the chapel of the First Methodist Church, will be Miss Mary Frances Umbenhour, maid of honor; Mrs. Knoll, matron of honor, and Mr. Shelton Allen, best man.

A number of parties are being planned for the bride-elect, the first of which will be a linen shower tonight at the home of Mrs. Shelton Allen. Friday morning Mrs. Arnold Gurley will entertain with a swimming party and brunch at Glen Garden Country Club. Parties scheduled for next week include a shower and bridge party Tuesday night at which Mrs. Freeman Butcher will be hostess, a luncheon at Glen Garden Country Club Tuesday noon to be given by Mrs. T. J. Scott of Dallas. Mrs. Jetton will entertain Thursday morning with a breakfast and Mrs. Ralph Halbawer will be hostess at the rehearsal dinner Friday night.

Engagement Is Told At Tea Party

Miss Umbenhour Is To Wed Robert Arnold July 11

Mrs. J. C. Knoll and her aunt, Mrs. William Monnig, were hostesses yesterday at a tea at the Monnig home, 312 West Leuda St., announcing the approaching marriage of Miss Pauline Umbenhour and Robert Arnold.

Approximately 90 guests called from 3 to 6 p. m.

The guests were received by Mmes. Knoll, Monnig, Charles Umbenhour, Frank Arnold and Miss Umbenhour.

Six In House Party

Members of the house party were Misses Mary Frances Umbenhour, Naomi Sweeney, Mmes. Glenn Jetton, Freeman L. Butcher, A. M. Gurley and T. J. Scott of Dallas.

Mmes. C. S. Allen and Ed Dean alternated in presiding at the punch bowl.

The table, laid with a Normandy cloth, was lighted by pink and yellow tapers in crystal holders. A heart of pink flowers pierced by a yellow arrow formed the table centerpiece. On either side of the heart were pictures of the betrothed pair, and beneath the heart was the wedding date in yellow letters.

Wedding Is July 11

The wedding will take place at 8 p. m. Saturday, July 11, in the chapel of First Methodist Church. Miss Mary Frances Umbenhour will be her sister's maid of honor; Mrs. Knoll, matron of honor, and Shelton Allen, best man.

Miss Umbenhour is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Umbenhour, 2925 Lipscomb St., and Mr. Arnold is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arnold, 4919 Lancaster Ave. Both young people are graduates of Paschal High School and she attended Texas Christian University.

Mrs. Allen will entertain tonight for Miss Umbenhour. Mrs. A. S. Bradley will have a party Monday and Mrs. Butcher will entertain the next day. Others who are planning to entertain are Mmes. Gurley, Jetton and Miss Ella Schmidt.

Buffet Dinner Is Given for Bridal Couple

Miss Umbenhour, Mr. Arnold Are Honored Guests at Affair Held Last Night.

In honor of Miss Pauline Umbenhour and Mr. Frank L. Arnold, whose marriage will take place tomorrow, Mrs. J. F. Webb and her sister, Miss Ella Schmidt, entertained last night with a buffet dinner at the home of the latter, 2900 Travis Avenue.

The table was laid with a Normandy lace cloth centered by a miniature wedding scene encircled by a graceful garland of pink sweet peas. Zinnias were used throughout the house and the hostesses presided at the serving table.

Guests included the engaged couple and their mothers, Mmes. Charles C. Umbenhour and Frank Arnold; Miss Mary Frances Umbenhour, Messrs. and Mmes. Shelton Allen, J. C. Knoll, T. J. Scott of Dallas, Messrs. Allen Rubottom, J. F. Webb and Dr. Carey Hiatt.

Mmes. Ed Dean and Mrs. Glenn Jetton entertained with a breakfast yesterday at the home of the latter, on Ninth Avenue, in honor of Miss Umbenhour. Zinnias decorated the house, and the guests embroidered guest towels for the honoree.

Miss Umbenhour's series of pre-nuptial parties will close tonight with a rehearsal dinner, at which Miss Grace Umbenhour and Mrs. R. D. Halbawer will be co-hostesses.

The wedding tomorrow night will be in the chapel at First Methodist Church, with Miss Mary Frances Umbenhour, maid of honor; Mrs. Knoll, matron of honor; Mr. Allen, best man.

Two Entertain

Miss Pauline Umbenhour Is Honored

Mmes. J. P. Phiessen and Tom Kinney entertained today with a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. L. A. Martin, 3104 Avenue J, for Miss Pauline Umbenhour, bride-elect of Robert Arnold.

A mock wedding was held. At the end of the ceremony, suitcases were opened, which were filled with gifts. White daisies and clematis decorated the rooms. Refreshments were served to 36 guests.

Mrs. Freeman L. Butcher was hostess last night at a kitchen shower at her home, 1335 Bewick St. The gifts were arranged in an umbrella, which was decorated with pink and green.

A salad course was served to Misses Mary Frances Umbenhour, Margaret Slusher, Mmes. Glenn Jetton, Thomas A. Young, Ed Dean, J. C. Knoll, Shelton Allen, T. J. Scott of Dallas, Russell Ward, C. D. Pyeatt, Arnold M. Gurley, Laney Finley and J. D. Lively.

Mrs. Scott of Dallas entertained yesterday with a luncheon at Glen Garden Country Club for Miss Umbenhour.

A crystal bowl of pink asters formed the luncheon table centerpiece.

Places were laid for Mmes. Houston Small, J. C. Lowe, Dean, Jetton, J. S. Webb, Gurley, Butcher, Misses Mary Frances Umbenhour and Ella Schmidt.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1936

Embroider For Bride-Elect

Mmes. Dean, Jetton Are Breakfast Hostesses

Mmes. Ed Dean and Glenn Jetton were joint hostesses today at a breakfast at the Jetton home, 919 Ninth Ave., for Miss Pauline Umbenhour, bride-elect of Robert Arnold.

The guests embroidered their names on guest towels and presented them to the honor guest. The breakfast table was decorated with a bowl of pastel-tinted zinnias.

Places were laid for Mmes. J. C. Knoll, W. H. Short, David Fareli, Joe Tarpley of Dallas, Freeman L. Butcher, Arnold M. Gurley and Miss Naomi Sweeney.

A shower of sterling silver was presented to Miss Umbenhour last night when Miss Hazel Brown entertained at her home, 1024 Lilac St.

The gifts were concealed in a miniature wishing well. The house was decorated with roses.

An ice course was served to Mmes. Shelton Allen, Butcher, Audrey Cooper, Knoll, David C. Leavell, Laney Finley, Richard Blakey of Hobbs, N. M., Harry Wandry, Ray McCulloch, Thomas A. Young, Misses Frankie Knoll, Sweeney and Sue Beall.

Miss Ella Schmidt will be hostess tonight at a dinner party.

Breakfast Is Given to Miss Umbenhour

Continuing a series of pre-nuptial parties for Miss Pauline Umbenhour, whose marriage to Mr. Robert L. Arnold will take place Saturday, Mmes. Glenn Jetton and Ed Dean entertained with a breakfast Thursday morning at the Jetton home, 919 Ninth Avenue.

Pastel-tinted zinnias decorated the table, where place cards were decorated with tiny cupids holding a wedding band. After the breakfast the guests were given guest towels on which to embroider their names. These were then presented to the honoree.

Those who attended were Mmes. J. C. Knoll, Arnold Gurley, Freeman Butcher, W. H. Short, Dave Farley and Joe Tarpley of Dallas and Miss Naomi Sweeney.

Mrs. Toby Webb and Miss Ella Schmidt will entertain tonight for Miss Umbenhour and Miss Grace Umbenhour and Mrs. R. D. Halbawer will be hostess at the rehearsal dinner Friday night. Wednesday night the bride-elect was complimented when Miss Hazel Brown, 1024 Lilac Street, entertained with a silver shower.

Bridge was played and a pink and white theme was carried out in the decorations, accessories and in the ice course, which was served to 14 guests.

Miss Umbenhour to Be Honored

Mrs. Arnold Gurley to Have Swimming Party For Bride-Elect at Glen Garden

Six parties have been added to the series already announced for Miss Pauline Umbenhour and Robert Arnold, who are to be married July 11 at First Methodist Church.

Mrs. Arnold Gurley will have a swimming party and "brunch" tomorrow at Glen Garden Country Club.

Mrs. T. J. Scott of Dallas will have a luncheon Tuesday at Glen Garden Country Club and the next day Mrs. Tom Kinney will be hostess at a shower. Two parties are being arranged for next Thursday. Mes. Glen Jetton and Ed Dean will be hostesses at a breakfast, and that evening Miss Ella Schmidt will entertain at a dinner party. Mrs. R. D. Halbower and Miss Grace Umbenhour will be hostesses at the rehearsal dinner July 10.

Mrs. C. S. Allen entertained last night with a bridge party and linen shower at her home, 3613 Modlin Ave., for the bride-elect.

A miniature well of pink and green held the shower of gifts. An ice course was served at quartet tables, which were decorated with

ivy bowls filled with pink roses. The pink and green motif was repeated in the bridge appointments and gift wrappings.

The guest list included Mes. Freeman L. Butcher, Jetton, Dean, David C. Leavell, J. C. Knoll, Gurley, Harry Wandry, Toby Webb, Scott, Frank Arnold, Charles Umbenhour, Halbower, Misses Schmidt and Mary Frances Umbenhour.

Mrs. E. A. Truax and daughter, Miss Agnes Jane Truax, 2025 Lee Ave., and Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Truax and children, 2312 Honey-suckle Ave., have returned from a trip to Galveston. In Houston they visited Mrs. Truax's sister, Mrs. Helen Giebler.

Graduate Honoree at Party



P. W

MISS PAULENE UMBENHOUR, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Umbenhour, 2925 Lipscomb Street, June graduate of Central High School, who was the honoree last week when her mother entertained with a party at their home.

ORTH PRESS

Bride-Elect Is Feted At 'Bruncheon'

Party Is Preceded By Swimming Party At Glen Garden

Mrs. Arnold M. Gurley was hostess this morning at a swimming party at Glen Garden Country Club for Miss Pauline Umbenhour, bride-elect of Robert Arnold.

After the swim, the guests went to Mrs. Arnold's home, 1323 Seventh Ave., for a "bruncheon."

The dining table, laid with a Normandy cloth, was decorated with dyed pink and green daisies. The guests were served at quartet tables, which were decorated with daisies also.

The guest list included Mes. L. Butcher, J. K. Knoll, Ed Dean, Glen Jetton, Audrey S. Cooper, Joe Purvis, David C. Leavell, R. L. Blakey of Hobbs, N. Mex., Charles Umbenhour, Frank Arnold, Misses Naomi Sweeney and Mary Frances Umbenhour.

2 Parties Honor Miss Umbenhour

Miss Paulene Umbenhour, bride-elect of Mr. Robert L. Arnold, was honoree yesterday at two parties, one a kitchen shower last night with Mrs. Freeman Butcher as hostess, and the other, a luncheon given by Mrs. T. J. Scott of Dallas.

Mrs. Butcher entertained at her home, 1335 West Bewick Street. A pink and green theme was carried out in decorations and gift wrappings. Games were played and a salad course served after presentation of gifts to the honoree.

Guests were Mes. Glenn Jetton, Thomas A. Young, Ed Dean, J. C. Knoll, Shelton Allen, T. J. Scott of Dallas, Russell Ward, C. D. Pyeatt, Arnold Gurley, Lanie Finley and J. D. Lively of Breckenridge, and Misses Paulene and Mary Frances Umbenhour and Margaret Flusher.

Mrs. Scott's luncheon was at Glen Garden Country Club where pink asters centered the table at which miniature pink tapers in crystal holders marked places for nine guests

T WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

Mrs. Gurley Honors Miss Umbenhour, Bride-elect, With Party

Complimenting Miss Paulene Umbenhour, bride-elect of Mr. Robert L. Arnold, Mrs. Arnold Gurley entertained with a swimming party at Glen Garden Country Club Friday morning followed by a lunch at her home, 1323 Seventh Avenue.

Bowls of pink and green daisies centered the quartet tables where places of the guests were marked by silver and white cards decorated with a picture of a bridal couple. A large bouquet of the same blossoms centered the lace-laid dining table which was piled with a shower of crystal gifts.

Included in the guest list were Mes. Freeman Butcher, J. C. Knoll, Ed Dean, Glenn Jetton, Audrey Cooper, Thomas Young, Joe Purvis, David Leavell, Pauline Blakeley of Hobbs, N. M., Charles Umbenhour and Frank Arnold and Misses Naomi Sweeney and Mary Frances Umbenhour.

Two other affairs have been added to the already long list of compliments to the bride-elect whose marriage will take place July 11. Mrs. J. F. Garrison, 2605 Cockrell Street, will entertain Sunday night with a dinner and Miss Hazel Brown will be hostess at a bridge party Wednesday.

Miss Umbenhour Is Given Shower

Complimenting Miss Paulene Umbenhour, bride-elect of Mr. Robert L. Arnold, Mes. L. A. Martin, Tom Kinney and J. P. Thiessen entertained with a miscellaneous shower Wednesday afternoon at the Martin home, 3104 Avenue J.

A pink and green color scheme was carried out in the decorations and refreshments and a mock wedding was the diversion of the afternoon. As the bride and groom were preparing to leave on their wedding trip they placed their bags in front of the honoree. When she opened them she found a shower of gifts.

Included in the guest list were:

Mmes.

Shelton Allen	Ed Harmon
Frank Arnold	W. E. Hensell
Cleo Barr	W. H. Laffoon
Gladys Barr	A. M. Lewallen
Clarence Curlee	A. C. Lacin
W. H. Card	Frank Martin
Albert Copeland	Clarence Meek
Roland Devitt	R. E. Russell
Lena Dilly	Jerry Reeves
Roy Dowdy	Nell Smith
J. H. Garrison	Tom Stewart
Clifford Glanton	Sam Steele
Mary Gooch	Bertha Thoregoode
W. Howard	V. T. Varble
J. C. Knoll	Maudie Wright
Nick Kupferle	

BRIDE { SHE IS THE FORMER MISS PAULENE UMBENHOUR;
MARRIED TO MR. ROBERT L. ARNOLD LAST NIGHT



MRS. ROBERT L. ARNOLD is the former Miss Paulene Umbenhour, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Umbenhour, 2925 Lipscomb St., whose marriage took place here last night. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold plan to make their home at 4008 West Fourth Street.

Mims Photo.

Supper to Honor Miss Umbenhour

Mrs. A. S. Bradley, 2928 Lipscomb Street, will entertain tonight with a picnic supper and shower complimenting Miss Paulene Umbenhour, bride-elect of Mr. Robert L. Arnold.

A supper party was given Sunday night by Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Garrison in honor of Miss Umbenhour and her fiance and a number of other parties will be given previous to their marriage July 11.

Mrs. A. S. Bradley To Entertain Tonight

Mrs. A. S. Bradley will entertain tonight with a lawn party at her home, 2928 Lipscomb St., for Miss Pauline Umbenhour, bride-elect of Robert Arnold.

The tables, which will be arranged in the natural garden setting, will be decorated with roses and daisies. Games and contests will be played.

Refreshments will be served to 35 guests.

Bridal Couple Is Given Party

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Garrison were hosts last night at their home, 2605 Cockrell Avenue, in honor of Miss Paulene Umbenhour and Mr. Robert L. Arnold, whose marriage will take place July 11.

The guests included the betrothed couple and their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Umbenhour, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arnold and Misses Mary Frances Umbenhour and Anna Louise Garrison.

Miss Hazel Brown will entertain with a bridge party Wednesday night at her home on Lilac Street for Miss Umbenhour. Miss Brown's party was added Saturday to the list of this week's social compliments for the bride-elect.

Mrs. A. S. Bradley will have a picnic supper and shower tonight for Miss Umbenhour. Mrs. T. J. Scott of Dallas will have a luncheon tomorrow at Glen Garden Country Club for the bride-elect, who also will be honoree at a kitchen shower tomorrow night when Mrs. Freeman Butcher will be hostess.

Mrs. A. L. Martin and Mrs. Tom Kinney will compliment Miss Umbenhour with a party Wednesday, and Thursday a breakfast will be given for her by Mrs. Ed Dean and Mrs. Glenn Jetton. That night Mrs. Tony Webb and Miss Ella Schmidt will be co-hostesses at a dinner for the bride-elect, Miss Grace Umbenhour, and Mrs. R. D. Halbower will have the rehearsal dinner Friday night.

Miss Umbenhour Shower Honoree

Mrs. Shelton Allen was hostess last night at her home, 3613 Modlin Avenue, at a linen shower for Miss Paulene Umbenhour, whose approaching marriage to Mr. Robert L. Arnold July 11 was announced Tuesday at a tea given by Mrs. J. C. Knoll and Mrs. William Monnig.

A pink and green color scheme was carried out in decorations, with hearts, one in each color, bearing the names of the betrothed couple, topping an artificial well from which the gifts for the honoree were drawn by her.

A salad course was served to Mes. Freeman Butcher, Bo Jetton, Ed Dean, David C. Leavell, Knoll, A. M. Gurley, Harry Wandry, Toby Webb, T. J. Scott of Dallas, Frank Arnold, Charles Umbenhour, R. D. Halbower and Misses Ella Schmidt, Frances Umbenhour and the honoree.

Members of the wedding party will include the bride's sister, Miss Frances Umbenhour, maid of honor; Mrs. Knoll, matron of honor; Mr. Shelton Allen, best man, and Messrs. Ed Dean, Glenn Jetton, J. C. Knoll and Freeman Butcher, ushers. After the wedding a reception will be held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Umbenhour, 2925 Lipscomb Street.

Other parties planned for the bride-elect include a swimming party tomorrow morning; a picnic supper and shower to be given Monday by Mrs. A. S. Bradley; a luncheon at Glen Garden Country Club Tuesday with Mrs. T. J. Scott of Dallas, hostess; a kitchen shower that night at the home of Mrs. Freeman Butcher; a shower Wednesday with Mes. Tom Kinney and A. L. Martin, co-hostesses; a breakfast Thursday, July 9, with Mes. Dean and Jetton, hostesses, and a dinner that night with Mrs. Webb and Miss Schmidt, hostesses; rehearsal dinner July 10 with Miss Grace Umbenhour and Mrs. Halbower, hostesses.

WINGED VICTORY

Thoughts on the Meaning of Easter and Springtime

BY ELSIE ROBINSON

EASTER! Carol of birds along the warm, bright sky—riot of blossoms over waking soil—proud peal of bells and solemn voices chanting sacred words:

"Death has been conquered!
"Life can break the tomb!
"After their sleep, our dear dead will arise!"

Easter—a day of triumph for the dead; a paean; a prayer; a plan and promise for eternity to come.

But what of those who stay this side the grave? What of the broken-hearted who must still go on, when death has taken all they loved in life?

"Rebirth ahead," says Easter. But how to face each dreary, darkened day?

You who read this—do you belong to them? And are you wondering what Easter offers you?

Once life, perhaps, was filled with tenderness and joy. You had the precious comfort of your mother's smile—the kind protection of your father's arm—the comradeship of brother, sister, trusted friend—a husband's or a wife's devotion—the pride and joy of serving some loved child.

And now it's over! Now all that fire and hope and pride, that sense of dear "belongingness" which gave a meaning to your life, has vanished. The empty hours mock you like a grave.

Outside it's Spring. On every side new life goes swinging on. The soil steams—there's a smell like hot and healthy flesh. The grass breaks in a million emerald veins. The new leaves leap like little flames against the light. The birds are building with the same gay eagerness they showed last Spring. Two youngsters—sweethearts—walk with dreaming eyes and close-locked hands beneath a mist of bloom.

The "resurrection"—everywhere you see it going on. Only YOUR life seems useless. You do the same old tasks—eat, sleep, talk, work; see the same faces; walk the same old streets—but nothing stirs within your secret self. Your heart seems sealed forever in a tomb.

Must this be so, for all the years ahead?

The dead, we're told—rise joyous from their graves and then go on to wider, stronger life. But those who lie within the tomb of grief—can they know resurrection? Can life, for them, hold greater, finer things? Can they, so bankrupt, yet mean something noble to themselves and other men?

THEY CAN! They can "come back to life"—this side the grave.

The Spring may bloom again for those whom death has robbed. Hearts may be yet more glorious, though they're scarred!



"Above the battered body there will rise, wide and free, the great, white wingspread of your conquering soul!"

Once this was said in marble. In Greece, two thousand years ago, Demetrius Poliorcetes made a statue—called it "VICTORY." Last century, from out the slime and gravel of old Samothrace, men lifted Poliorcetes' statue. There it stood—the noblest symbol ever made of man's long struggle over grief and pain.

What was it like? A radiant face crowning a perfect body? Serene, untroubled eyes, wise brow, strong mouth—was that his symbol of a conquering soul? No!

She was a broken thing—this Victory! Not broken, it would seem, by accident, but carved that way. Head gone from off the proud, defiant throat. Arms shattered from the battling stumps. Long, lovely limbs beneath the backflung gown but, holding up that eager, racing flesh, a crippled foot. Only a body, scarred and cruelly stripped.

But from that body rose two great, white wings—to flash above those scars in deathless might!

So Poliorcetes, knowing

human hearts, saw Victory, long ago—and saw it true!

For life's like that! No conquering soul is ever smooth, untouched. We always come to Victory deep-scarred. Gone are the dreaming eyes, the laughing lips of Youth. Gone are the warm and reckless arms with which we loved and fought. Gone even the swift feet on which we ran, adventuring.

But wide and free above the battered flesh soars the white wingspread of the conquering soul!

So it may be for you. Those who live greatly, they must greatly pay. Those who would battle must bear battle scars. Those who risk love must also risk its pain.

But life and love are worth all they cost! And, for each scar, the soul spreads wider wings!

How can you live, now that your loved one's gone? That's how to live—Winged Victory!

How bear your scars? That's how to bear them. Not bitterly—with reser-

ment or self pity as though you regretted your bargain. But proudly! Triumphant-ly! That all may see how glorious love was, AND IS!

For life's not over. Nor is it robbed of meaning. Love is not gone. Nor is it cut off in its joy. Life is still sweeping on through its endless cycles—Spring time, Summer, harvest—then the Winter. But always, after Winter, the new Spring.

And love, too, goes on. If ever you really loved, that love is as alive in you today as it ever was.

You can no longer touch that spirit you adored. But you could never touch that spirit. You could only touch the flesh. That spirit was as removed from you, while it was in the flesh, as it is today. Always love was "an act of faith."

Let your love be an act of faith today.

A proud, a victorious act of faith!

Do not say, "Love has gone."

Say rather, "Love has changed its body. But my love is as warm, as glorious as it ever was. I need love as greatly as I ever did. And the world, too, needs love. The world needs to feel love—to believe in love. The world needs to believe that life and love are worth while."

"Then there is my mission! There is a meaning for my life! I will prove to the world that life and love are worth while. By my own life—by my own pride and joy—I will show the world what love can do. I will show that, even if one holds love but a little while, all the rest of life is glorious. And no pain is too terrible, no risk too great, to pay for the chance to live and love."

What can you do with your life—you who are left this side of the grave? What hope does Easter hold for you? That is what you can do. That is your Easter hope.

**COME OUT OF YOUR TOMB!
PUT AWAY THE GRAVE CLOTHES OF YOUR GRIEF!
FORGET THE LONG, DARK NIGHT OF DESPAIR!**

Now it is Spring! Take your place in that Spring! Let your love root and bud, blossom and come to harvest as it did once, long ago.

It is true, you are scarred; but they are triumphant scars. They are the mark of a great and glorious adventure. Do not regret them. Do not mourn over them! Face them. Be proud of them!

Bear them gallantly! Wear them gratefully!

And then, though you may never know it, above the battered body there will rise, wide and free—the great, white wingspread of your conquering soul!

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Down Memory Lane

Memory Lane Editor: I was born with this case. Who can tell us more about this case?
A few Sundays ago someone mentioned the first motion picture shown at Tenth and Main. That performance was "Creation," an illusion, and the motion picture feature was "The Great Train Robbery." The final picture showed a bandit (close up) taking a shot at the audience. Half the people fell over in their seats.

Does anybody remember Cromer's automobile? That was the first car I ever saw in Fort Worth and I ran alongside of it for miles and miles. I thought it was the most wonderful thing I ever saw—and the horses—the people were just about getting ready to petition Cromer off the streets with the "dern thing."

Who remembers the champion fire wagon outfit at Fire Station No. 5 on Tucker's Hill? Those boys sure knew how to make those horses move. There was a stock company presenting feature plays atop the Wheat Building in an open air theater. One play I saw there was "The James Boys in Missouri." Who knows what year that was?

Who remembers the Columbia Dry Goods Company at the southwest corner of Seventh and Main Streets. Where is "Little Red," who had the hack by the Star Saloon on Sixth Street? And Arthur Woodard with his hack stand on Eighth and Main, where the Texas Hotel now stands? I recall the Hurley Building fire at Seventh and Main.

Haymaker's Square stood right on the spot where the Tarrant County jail now stands. An old iron and wood bridge led to North Fort Worth. I remember well the day that Jim Garlington was hanged in the old red jail that stood on the plot due north of the courthouse. Mr. Dillard, I believe, was the jailer. Chief Al Ray can say something about this. How about a little reminiscence, Mr. Ray?

I left Fort Worth in 1911 and did not return for about 12 years. Such growth I never saw in my life, and now Fort Worth is simply a metropolitan city.

I went to the old wooden school and later in the new Van Zandt Fifth Ward School. My teacher wiss Miss Mamie Beazley and the principal was Mr. Paschal, still in active service. I believe, but in another capacity. I remember well such 10 and 12-year-old "kids" as Sam Carter, Franklin Kilander, Cecil Hutchison, Ben U. Bell Jr., Naomi Weeman, Obie Boaz, Hattie Williams, Mattie Perry and others, many of whom still live in Fort Worth.

Can any of the old timers tell me how McGraw killed my grandfather, Jim Rushing, in the old Owl Saloon on the corner of Ninth and Main, northeast corner? And something about McGraw's escape from jail? This happened about the year 1892.

J. A. HYBARGER,
712 Henderson Street, Austin.

How long have you lived in Fort Worth, or are you a former citizen residing elsewhere? Do the reminiscences agree with yours or do they cause you to remember other mind pictures of the Fort Worth of yesterday? Now, in 1931, what are your thoughts and impressions of the Fort Worth you knew 10, 20, 30, 40 or more years ago? Set them down and mail to Memory Lane Editor, The Star-Telegram. All letters should be signed.

the Palais Royal saloon on the southwest corner of Sixth and Main when I heard a shot ring out from upstairs. I immediately ran to the side entrance of the saloon on Sixth Street. I no sooner got there when a one-armed man came running down the steps with a smoking pistol in his hand. When I saw him I simply grew cold-stiff and could not move. He pushed me to one side, saying, "Get out"—and did I get!

This one-armed man was Bill Thompson. He had just shot County Attorney McLean, who later died. They had raided Thompson's gambling hall. When Thompson pushed me to one side I ran across the street and in a few minutes a gang of police and officers were running everywhere. I saw Thompson "beating" it up Sixth Street. He turned into the Cameron lumber yard where Fakes & Co. now stands.

I ran to Seventh and Throckmorton, where Detective Ben U. Bell and Officer Denny Lloyd were shooting it out over the piles of lumber. They finally "got" Thompson. The patrol wagon hauled him to the police station—the same one you now have. I looked in the window and Denny Lloyd was pointing to a bloody spot on Thompson's shirt, saying, "That's the one that got him." They later moved Thompson to a cot where he died a few days later. I believe there were about four deaths in connection

1935

Recently Wed



—Taylor Photo.
Mrs. Don Epperly, the former Miss Mary Roach, was married Aug. 3 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. I. Roach, 3508 Purington Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Epperly, after a trip to South Texas, are at home at 3105 Greene Avenue.

Crosson Denies Danger Warning, Texan Says

Jos Crosson, noted pilot of Alaska, who transported the bodies of his friends, Will Rogers and Wiley Post, to Seattle from Point Barrow, characterized as erroneous reports that he warned Post against making the flight that ended in tragedy, according to Amon G. Carter, Fort Worth publisher and close friend of Rogers.

Carter, who knew Rogers for twenty years, was in Washington when he received word of the tragedy. Traveling almost invariably by air himself, Carter left Washington by plane last Saturday at 2 p.m. and was in Seattle Sunday at 5 p.m.

ON FUNERAL PLANE

He and Rogers had flown together many times and he was a member of the little company of grief-stricken men who rode the funeral plane of Pan American Airways for the last sad ride home. In addition to the crew members and technicians aboard, there were two other passengers on the plane with Carter: Crosson, the pilot, and Col. Clarence M. Young, western division manager for Pan American.

"I asked Crosson if he had declined the invitation to ride with Post and Rogers to Barrow because of weather conditions," Carter said yesterday.

REPORT DENIED

Crosson, he said, replied, "No."

"When I said he had been reported in the news dispatches as having warned Post and Rogers against making the flight, he replied: 'Well, that was an error,'" Carter said.

In his flights across the country, Rogers frequently visited Carter, as well as other prominent men. Among them was the late W. T. Wagner, who owned one of the largest cattle ranches in Texas.

Rogers always stopped to see the cattle and talk with the cowboys, Carter said.

ROGERS GENEROUS

Generosity was one of the outstanding qualities of Rogers, Carter said. He recalled that he was with Rogers when the latter made the first of his radio broadcasts for an oil company.

Because of his close association with Rogers, Carter was asked if he would set down some of his thoughts on the man as he knew him.

Following is his appraisal of and tribute to Rogers:

"The death of Will Rogers is a national loss. He was something far greater than a popular moving-picture actor, a great humorist or a great entertainer. He was a real philosopher and a great American. No man in the United States knew more people over the world than Will Rogers and none over the world was better known than he. No man in the entertainment field, in public, semipublic or private life had obtained such a hold on the affection of a people or held that for so long a time.

"The public enjoyed Will Rogers's clean, wholesome pictures. They got a smile or a laugh from his humorous daily dispatches and they delighted in his entertainments. But they loved him for reasons apart from his ability in such endeavors and from the pleasure he gave them. They loved him for himself, because they realized that Will Rogers was true and genuine; that in him there was no hypocrisy, no pretense, no sham; that in his private and public life he exemplified the finest traits of husband, father and citizen and that Will Rogers himself was a great lover of all humanity.

JOKES NEVER STUNG

"Behind Will Rogers's jokes about the great and the near great there was never an intention to sting or to wound. In all his comments upon public questions along with the humor there was a bit of philosophy, a wealth of sound common sense and a desire to promote a spirit of harmony and good will. The last message the newspapers received, filed shortly before his death, was an effort to straighten out the difficulties of the Alaskan colonists.

(Continued on Page 3, Column 8)

SIDE GLANCES — By George Clark



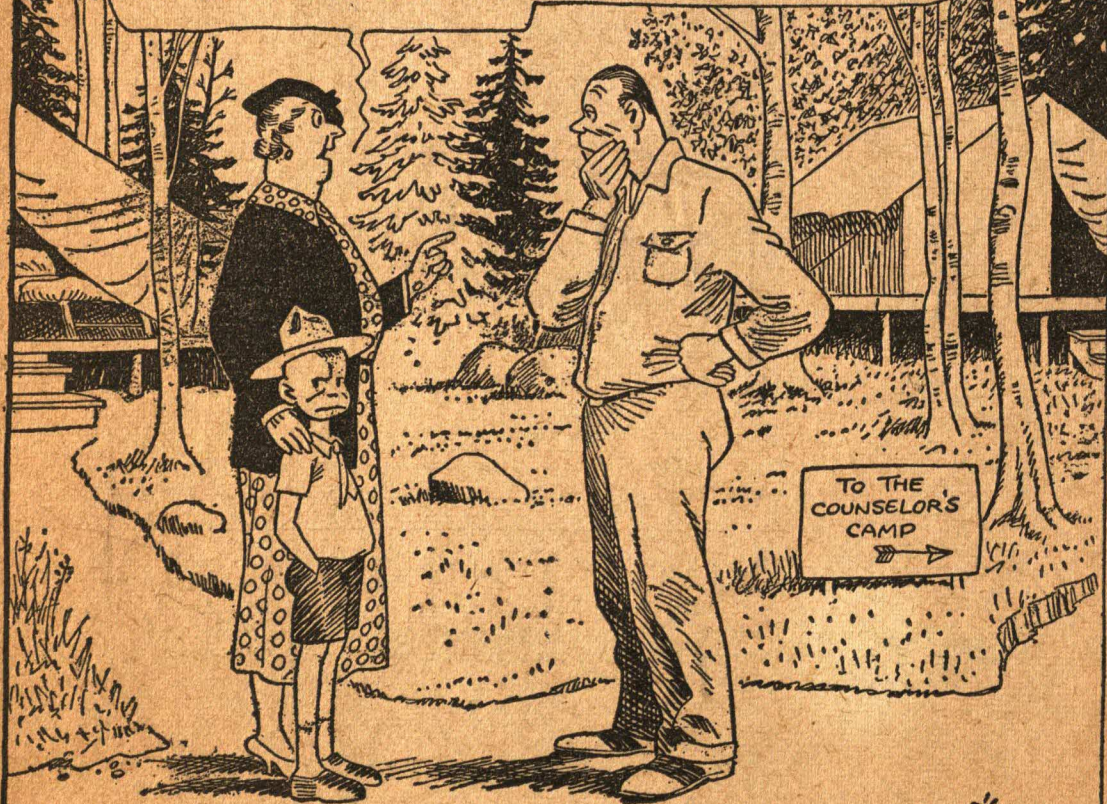
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
© 1934 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

"She doesn't sleep so well since we decorated her room."

LIFE'S DARKEST MOMENT

—By Webster

I BROUGHT WILFRED UP TO THIS CAMP AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGMENT. IT WAS HIS FATHER'S IDEA ENTIRELY. NOW, I WANT YOU TO PROMISE THAT YOU WILL NEVER LET HIM PLAY AROUND THE WATER UNLESS YOU ARE RIGHT THERE WITH HIM EVERY MINUTE. DON'T LET HIM STAY OUT IN THE SUN LONGER THAN TEN OR FIFTEEN MINUTES AT A TIME. THE POOR LAMB IS TERRIBLY SUSCEPTIBLE TO SUNBURN. AND REMEMBER - POSITIVELY NO ROUGH GAMES. I KNOW OF A BOY WHO INJURED HIS BACK PLAYING LEAPFROG. I WANT YOU TO WIRE ME EVERY DAY JUST HOW THE LITTLE ANGEL IS FEELING. BEFORE I GO I WILL LEAVE WRITTEN INSTRUCTIONS AS TO HIS DIET. WE DO NOT PERMIT WILFRED TO MIX PROTEINS WITH STARCHES



TO THE COUNSELOR'S CAMP
→

Webster

LIFE'S DARKEST MOMENT

—By Webster

Dear Mom, I am having a swell time. its ben pritty hot but I keep cooled off in the lake. the whether is O.K. now but it was hot yesterday. hows the wheth-er at home the nights is cool hear but it gets hot in the daytime sometimes not much news this weak



HEY, PUG!
C'MON IN!
TH' WATER'S SWELL!

THE TOUGHEST JOB IN CAMP - THE WEEKLY LETTER HOME - ALWAYS PUT OFF UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE -

Webster

THE GAME OF LIFE

By Priscilla Wayne

BEGIN HERE TODAY:

Ellen Mallory promises Michael Dale that he'll marry her as soon as the sectional tennis tourney is over, and promptly forget tennis. But her victory at the tournament spurs her ambition to go on to the national. Mike reminds her sternly of her promise, and they quarrel.

Mrs. Mallory approves the quarrel, for she selfishly wants her daughter to continue with her job at a real estate office and to support the family. The girl's only champion in the family is Aunt Ellen, who encourages the girl to get married if she wants to. Without Mike, Ellen finds her laurels empty, and decides that she'll marry him any time he says.

Then Mrs. Mallory reveals that she has debts amounting to \$2,700 which she is unable to pay. Ellen signs a \$500 note at the bank and arranges to pay \$20 a month. Mike takes her to Bethany, Mo., to be married without giving her a chance to explain the debt she has shouldered. Their overnight honeymoon is a brief bit of happiness, but when they return to fairhaven to the little house Mike has waiting for his bride, they are met by Bob Mallory. Bob dolefully warns his sister that their mother insists on seeing her at once.

Now go on with the story:

CHAPTER VIII.

Mike tried desperately to take a stand in deciding for his own family. "Tell your mother, Bob, that we're staying here tonight. Tomorrow we'll come over and see all of you."

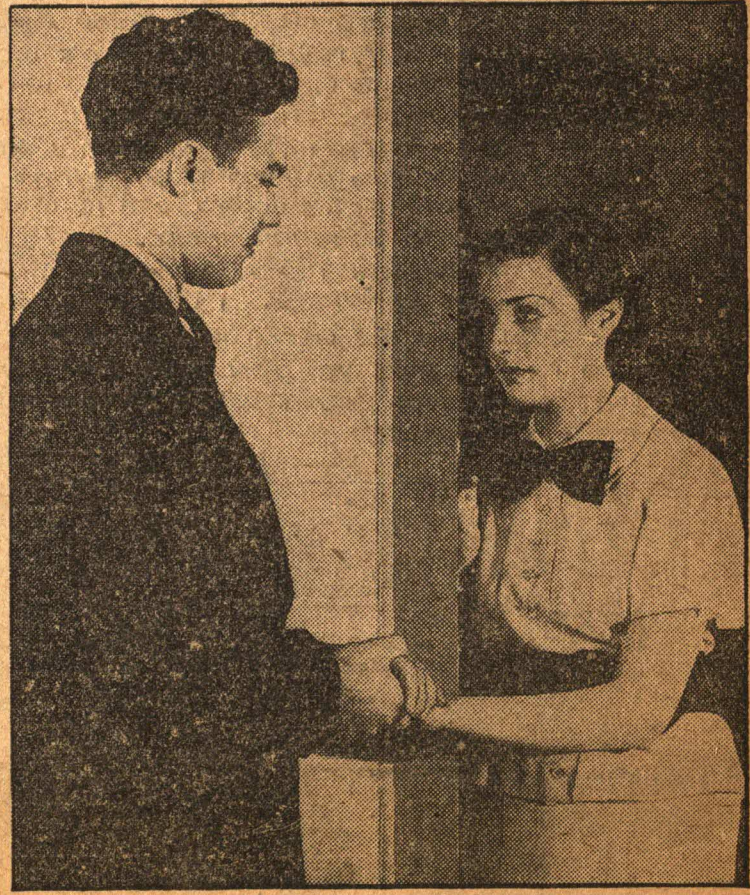
"Oh, but you couldn't do that!" Bob's young face was white in the gathering gloom. "Mom'd just have a fit. She's just about havin' one right now. She was going to come over here herself, but I got her to stay at home by promising her that this would come home just the very minute she got here."

Mike laughed and patted his youthful brother-in-law on the arm. It was hard to be stern with him. In fact, it was hard for good-looking Michael Dale to be stern with anyone. "But Ellen's tired. There isn't anything to talk over tonight. Tell your mother—"

"I'll have to go, Mike," Ellen said, her hand in his. "We'll just go over and tell mother that we're married. That's all we can do about it. It will be bad enough tonight but it'll be worse tomorrow. We'd better leave it over with."

"Maybe you're right," Mike said firmly and started the car while Ellen slid over to let Bob get into the seat with them.

But it couldn't have been worse the next day. Ellen's mother was in a rumpled gown, her hair was disheveled and her eyes were swollen from much crying. All of her life Mrs. Mallory had managed her family by her wits. Now she was all wound up



Ellen, with great circles of worry under her eyes, met him at her mother's door and told her husband she couldn't go home with him that night.

that we just went away and did it quietly."

"Criminally Wrong."

Mrs. Mallory wiped her eyes, making a desperate effort, it seemed, to control her tears.

"But you knew, Ellen Mallory, you knew perfectly well why it was wrong for you to get married, criminally wrong for you to get married, with your responsibilities."

"Huh. Criminally wrong? Huh!" Aunt Ellen said suddenly from her corner. "Criminal fiddlesticks! Since when is it wrong, criminally wrong, for a girl and a boy who love each other just to go off and get married? Shows their good sense, I'd say. Anyway, they're both of age. They're not children. They're old enough to take care of themselves."

"But just when Ellen had a chance

kids. She'll break up your marriage, you just see if she doesn't."

"I'd like to see her try," Mike said white lipped, but if he had heard the conversation taking place even then within the closed bedroom he might have been convinced that Aunt Ellen knew what she was talking about.

Mama lay in her bed, smiling gently, looking up into Ellen's face. "I'm better now, dear. I'm sorry I frightened you."

"But you're better—that's all that counts," Ellen said.

Exacts Promise.

"Promise me, dear, that you won't leave me tonight. Tomorrow when I'm feeling better we'll talk it over and decide what we ought to do. But promise me that you won't leave

Leaving Police



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—United Photo.
J. W. Swinney, city detective, whose resignation from the Fort Worth Police Department was announced Monday. Swinney held one of the most important posts in the department and became well known for his participation in the raid in which Harvey Bailey, one of the Charles F. Urschel kidnapers, was captured. He had been a policeman here since 1923 and became a detective in 1926.

DODD COLLEGE SALE ORDERED

SHREVEPORT, Aug. 6 (AP).—An order has been signed by Judge J. Stephens in Caddo Parish district court for the seizure and public sale of the Dodd College properties here. The order was signed after the filing of a foreclosure suit by the Commercial National Bank, as trustee, for alleged default on a \$185,000 bond issue. In its petition the bank describes itself as trustee for holders and

JOHNSON BORAH WATCHED IN AAA FIGHT

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6 (AP).—Observers kept their eyes on Senators Johnson of California and Borah of Idaho Tuesday as the amendments to strengthen the Administration's farm program neared final congressional action after weeks of vehement controversy. Conferees representing Senate and House reached agreement Monday on a proposed settlement of point at issue between the two chambers. Now all that remains between the bill and President Roosevelt's desk is final ratification of the settlement by the two chambers.

Both Dissatisfied.
But the question whether Johnson and Borah would fight the compromise which the conferees drew up on the subject of processing taxes remained open. Last week, when talk of a compromise on this point was heard, both expressed dissatisfaction and Johnson threatened to "carry the fight back on the floor."

As originally passed by the House, the bill barred all processors from suing to recover processing taxes paid. The Senate changed that to permit processors to sue if they could show they had not passed the burden to consumers or producers.

The compromise reached Monday provided that the recovery procedure should follow that of the income tax and other laws, where the Commissioner of Internal Revenue first passes on the claims. The courts generally accept his findings except where "unreasonable or capricious." A processor would have to satisfy him that he had not passed the taxes to somebody else.

Prevent Legal Attacks.
Whether this particular compromise would be satisfactory to Johnson and Borah was not immediately known.

The main purposes of the AAA legislation are to bolster the Agricultural Adjustment Administration against legal attacks and to give Secretary Wallace authority to set up and enforce marketing agreements on certain commodities.

TARRANT COUNTY DRY WILL GATHER ON

Tarrant County dry forces Tuesday announced that a mass meeting will be held the night of Aug. 18 at Texas Christian University Stadium as the wets began to organize women to support the campaign of the Texas Repeal Forces for repeal of the state prohibition amendment at the Aug. 24 election.

The drys' campaign committee, of which J. W. Stitt is chairman, met Monday night at the Y. M. C. A. and planned their campaign.

D. A. Webb, county chairman for the wets, released a statement by R. Emmett Morse, chairman of the repeal forces, in which Morse said liquor dealers in Texas paid in 1934 to the Federal Government \$2,024,981, or more money than was collected legally by the United States in each of 22 States where sale of liquor is legal.

Texas Gets Nothing.
"While the Federal Government was collecting this vast sum," Morse pointed out, "in dry Texas the State government of Texas collected nothing. If Texas had collected its just tax on the \$75,000,000 worth of liquor which the senatorial investigation committee found to have been sold in dry Texas in 1934, the State would not now be facing a \$12,000,000 deficit for 1936, which deficit was anticipated in a report made recently by the Automatic Tax Board composed of Governor Allred, Comptroller Sheppard and State Treasurer Lockhart.

"This deficit might be even greater than that anticipated if special sessions are necessary before the end of the next fiscal year, and unless a source of important revenue is found.

"It is no wild guess to say that Texas would collect between \$6,000,000 and \$10,000,000 in revenues from the taxation of liquor which

EX-AUTO RACER LON KILLED IN BLAST PRO

HAVERSTRAW, N. Y., Aug. 6 (AP).—Louis Hoyt, 52, described as a

is being day. Reber of S liquor a "Michi people t 388.11; than T Pennsylv Virginia, populatio about th 230.16; T Missouri than Te 459,782.85 463,393.98 R "I hav revenue galization controlle ing the self of r and an needed r on Aug. Metho have ag ices for other ch do so, R ber of t nounced. other sp gram. Metho district day, T Thursday the First make against Rev. F speak or sored by ernoon. committe night.

View of Downtown Fort Worth Pencil Sketched



N. M. Davidson's pencil point caught a representative crop of Fort Worth skyscrapers from his vantage point in Burnett

Park. He looks across the symmetrical shrubbery and shady lawn to capture the view of Seventh Street buildings be-

tween Lamar and Taylor Streets—the effect a traveler gets as he enters Fort Worth from the west.

through nonintervention inventions. The latest of many diplomatic de-

the nonintervention movement got right back where it began.

project strike near Elkins, W. Va.

Royalty Must Smile Always

Helen Hayes, in "Victoria Regina," has shown American theatergoers how royalty must smile and face the crowd even when in danger. Queen Elizabeth and King George showed Northern Ireland on their coronation visit Wednesday.

Within hearing distance of them, a gas main explosion rocked Belfast. Police said it was no accidental blast. Along the Free State-Northern Ireland border, 28 custom houses were burned and a bridge was dynamited only 10 minutes after a crowded Belfast excursion train had crossed it.

The sovereigns acknowledged cheers as scheduled. "We can not thank you enough for the kindness and warmth of the welcome you have given us," the King told the loyal folk. "We are delighted to find ourselves among you once again."

Three days after the King's visit, Belfast was shaken by explosion of a land mine 50 yards from a West End police barracks. The blast toppled a three-story building.

Two Wars on Disease

Science renewed its offensive last week against two menaces. Expansion of the national program of infantile paralysis prevention and immunization was announced by President Roosevelt. And the United States Public Health Service campaign against syphilis began with a poll of 1,000,000 Chicagoans on whether they would submit to free, secret blood tests by family doctors.

Donald Budge Brings Cup Home

The Davis Cup usually rests in the country that is home to the world's No. 1 amateur tennis player. Thus it stayed in France in the days of Henri Cochet (1927-32). Thus it rested in Great Britain through 1936, because of Fred Perry. When Perry turned professional last Autumn, the generally recognized champion netter was red-headed Don Budge of Oakland, Cal.

Unbeaten this Summer, Budge won two singles matches for the United States against Great Britain in the challenge round of Davis Cup play. With Gene Mako, his unsung partner, he won the doubles. Budge, therefore, would have brought back the cup almost singlehanded. But Frankie Parker of Milwaukee defeated Britain's Charles Edgar Hare, lost to Britain's Bunny Austin, to give the United States a 4-1 triumph at Wimbledon.

Sarajevo Back in News

Sarajevo, one time Serbian town where an assassin's bullet started the World War, sprang back into the news last week, when it was the scene of a demonstration against a Jugo-Slavian concordat with the Vatican. A woman was killed in the rioting, when police and the mob exchanged rifle fire.

Similar demonstrations also led to disorders in Belgrade, after a funeral mass for the Jugo-Slav orthodox patriarch, Varnava. His death heightened his church's opposition to the concordat, which, it charges, would give the Catholic church "unequally high power."

Parliament a fortnight ago voted to ratify the concordat, signed in 1933. The Senate will not vote until October.

Other Washington News

George Edmund Bigge of Rhode Island was nominated to be a member of the Social Security Board, filling the vacancy created by resignation of former Governor John G. Winant of New Hampshire.

The War Department announced immediate plans for flood control surveys on Texas rivers.

The National Labor Relations Board is fair, said the President, replying to labor and capital critics.

Robert H. Jackson, Assistant Attorney General, defended Mrs. Roosevelt against a charge of tax dodging; said her exemptions for charity had been allowed under all Administrations.

Secretary Ickes said 3,500,000 persons visited national parks in the last nine months.

The public debt touched a new high of \$36,707,757,744.

Fauntleroy's Last Act

The original "Little Lord Fauntleroy" was the romantic lady author's little boy Vivian. He grew up to be a Denver reporter, a Washington columnist and a McClure's Magazine "muckraker." Last Sunday, Vivian Burnett, 61, died of a heart attack—caused by his exertions in rescuing two couples from an overturned sailboat on choppy Long Island Sound.

Stay-at-Home Husband

William Ellery Leonard, Wisconsin poet-professor, is kept within a few blocks of his home in Madison by a strange fear of travel. But his name has traveled far and often over press wires because of this phobia. His third wife last week divorced him for the second time; the first divorce was set aside a month later.

MARCH OF SCIENCE • RESEARCH

Flowers of the Sea

Among the most beautiful little creatures of the tropical and semi-tropical seas are the so-called Anthozoans. The name means flower-animals. Indeed their small bodies, surrounded by waving tentacles, are very similar in appearance to flowers. Although minute in size and variable in shape, the Anthozoans, better known as corals, have left great deposits of limestone as accumulations of their calcareous skeletons throughout past geologic ages.

Even today the coral is an important rock builder. Being of colonial habit, millions of them may live together, more or less connected, but each independent of the other. As the colony increases in number, the size of the lime deposit must be enlarged. Finally a beautiful limestone tree with many branches may be the result. The forms assumed by the coral skele-



tons seem almost innumerable. Some of them may be fan-shaped, others like the horns of a deer, or like delicate lace. Thus the modern coral reef gives one the impression of some strange forest of an antediluvian world.

The beginning colony of corals starts with the single almost microscopic individual which deposits its skeleton of lime, as the increase in numbers takes place the lime deposit enlarges, and more individuals build their homes on the homes of those that have preceded them. Thus in cross-section a coral colony has the appearance of a series of many little skyscrapers with one room on top of the other, and only the last, or upper floor with an occupant. So it is that the coral, the little flower of ancient and modern seas, is really an animal living in an aquatic penthouse.—

Written by C. Stuart Johnston, West Texas State College, Canyon.

board and lodging. Mrs. Pepper was very happy and that evening when she was alone with Mr. Pepper she told him he must be better to their son.

Everything went along nicely for several weeks. While Mr. Pepper plowed, hauled wood and did other work about the place, Joe read and slept in the hammock and took long walks with his wife. But finally Mr. Pepper lost his temper again, and although Mrs. Pepper was at his side begging him to be reasonable, he told the boy that he ought to go to work. Joe was so angry that he refused to eat supper until after his father had gone to bed, and he probably wouldn't have eaten then if his mother hadn't begged him for a long, long time. The next morning he took his wife and her little blue trunk and left the country. Just before he drove away from the house Mrs. Pepper gave him all her butter and egg money and, without attempting to excuse what his father had

and brought back a washing machine for his wife.

When husband finally comes to himself and realizes that he hasn't been treating wife right for several months, he squares all his past neglect by asking her to cook a cake—just like the last one she made.

When something of pa's is lost he just will get mad and blame mother, although the experience of years teaches him that in a few minutes she will find it right where he put it.

Grandpa isn't the least bit foolish about his first grandson. The reason he talks about the child so much is because the little fellow really is an extraordinary youngster.

As son as pa learns where something of his is kept and finds it a few times without bothering mother, she goes to work and finds a better place for it.

Tabloid Tales

BY JOE BLAST

NOBODY HOME.

Clementina Ossup had beautiful hair. She could have had no doubt of that, because everybody noticed it and made an appropriate remark.

When, for example, Pishbar Ollen, the great Swedish painter, was introduced to Clementina, he exclaimed, "What hair! Perfect! Marvelous! Immense! Corking! Stunning! Impossible! Ah!"

And when the famous impressionistic poet, O'Cannon Splurge, met her, he immediately wrote on his cuff:

"What hair!
Oh joy!
How fair!
Oh boy!
It streams!
It gleams!
It beams!
Oh ship
Ahoj!

And perfect strangers accosted her on the street and begged her for a lock with tears in their eyes, and all her friends were so proud of knowing her just because of her hair.

Yet one afternoon she dyed it a hideous henna.

PROBABLY A MISER.

"The trouble with my father," said one youth to another, "is that he has no idea of the value of money."

"Do you mean that he is a spend-thrift?" asked the other.

"No, not at all. Quite the reverse. He puts all his money away, and doesn't seem to have the slightest appreciation of all the good things he might spend it on."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A RELIEF.

Mabel—I thought Mrs. Peters unusually interesting this evening.

Clarice—Why, she talked of nothing but her children and the servants.

Mabel—I know that. But usually she talks only about herself.—London Answers.

Today Is the Birthday of SAMUEL COLT IS IT YOURS?

July 19, 1814.

Samuel Colt, one of the greatest geniuses of history in the invention of firearms, was born and brought up in Hartford, Conn. His family had been wealthy but had lost their fortune and at the age of 10, Samuel went to work in his father's factory. At 14, however, he was in boarding school, for it is recorded that he ran away from school to sea and shipped for India. While on board the vessel he made a wooden model of what was to be the revolver.

On his return he learned chemistry from his father's bleaching and dyeing manager—the factory was a woolen mill—and for two years he dressed to look like a grown up man and traveled over the country giving lectures on chemistry as "Dr. Coult." With the money earned he was able to devote two years to perfecting his gun, which was promptly turned down by the Government.

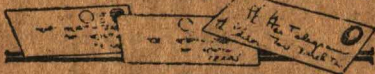
However, it was used in the Seminole War, and by the Texans, and Zachary Taylor wrote for 1,000 of them from Mexico. This commission was the beginning of an immense business, but before he could turn out the order, Colt had to construct a new model, for there were none of the old ones about. The little armory grew and grew until it became one of the biggest in the world, where millions of revolvers were made.

Colt also invented a submarine battery for harbor defense but it was too far ahead of his time to be appreciated. He also blew up ships at sea by electric cables and worked on torpedoes.

DIFFERENCE IN WOMEN.

A traveler from the South Sea Islands says the women are very happy there because it costs them nothing for dress. If he means to imply by that that the less a woman wears the more money she saves, he must guess again. Experience shows that in this part of the world the less women wear the more it costs.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

LETTERS *from* the PEOPLE



Defends the Dance.

Editor Star-Telegram:

Inasmuch as there is no question that is wholly onesided, I suppose that you will accept and print articles both pro and con on the subject of dances, which is being agitated by the ministers of Fort Worth.

I noticed in last Monday's paper that Rev. Mr. Matthews called the women who had been chaperoning the dances given at the Khaki Club, and other places, half-breeds. I wish to state that I am a member of the Methodist Church, and during the last ten years have not missed many services, but I am also glad to state that I have helped to entertain the young people at the Khaki Club, and other places, and feel that I have rendered a real service. I did not attend these places as a matter of pleasure to myself, but for social duty. I know that as long as we have happy, healthy boys and girls—and I trust that we will always have them—places of amusement will not only be sought but will be found, in one place or another.

The argument that the only thing that keeps the dance living is the position the men and women get into, is both low and vulgar. He further states that men get no pleasure dancing with their wives. Again he is mistaken, for I personally know a number of clean, upright men whose happiness radiates all over their faces as they and the good little wives float away to the rythm of a sweet, dreamy waltz, such as you hear the band playing all over town in different churches on a Sunday morning.

He further goes on and says if men danced with men and women with women, the dance would soon cease to exist. We will frankly admit that, but

will make this statement in connection therewith: That if the membership of the churches was composed of men only or women only, they would also cease to exist. So it is with every organization that amounts to anything. His theory proves nothing, but is a boomerang to himself. There is a law of nature that brings the opposite sexes together. Will the church arrange for this meeting place where boys and girls can get acquainted and select their life partners or will it be left to the chaperones of the dance halls to do this work, which is just as essential as a sermon in the pulpit?

As an example of what the church is doing for the young people in this respect, I want to say that I know of a sweet young girl who attended church at one place for five years, and during that time no member or the minister ever took enough interest in her to introduce her to even one marriageable boy. When the girl had grown to womanhood she grew restless, always attending church and never having a lover. Like all natural girls, her desire in life was to have a kind husband, home and babies. This girl was invited by some friends of hers to attend a dance, which she did. On the first evening of the dance she was introduced to a boy whose character and standing is as high as Rev. Mr. Matthews' was when he was a boy. They were married and both now admit that they don't care especially for the dance, but merely went seeking acquaintances. The fact that there are some bad ones in any institution does not make that institution all bad. If that were true what would our churches be?

MRS. J. JOHNSON.

KILL THE RATS



TO-DAY
By Using

STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE

International Exterminator for Rats, Mice, Cockroaches and Water Bugs. It creates a desire in these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air, dying outside in a few moments.

Two sizes, 35c and \$1.50 should be enough to kill from 50 to 400 Rats.

Ready for Use. Order from Dealer.

REIFS



The Peer of Soft

TEX

Writer Says Rogers' Heart Never Can Die

Elsie Robinson Says Spirit
Licked Too Many Things
to Be Beaten by Death.

BY ELSIE ROBINSON.

They say Will Rogers is dead. I don't believe it! That spirit of his licked too many important things to ever be beaten by a bit of broken timber or twisted steel.

Funny how I met him—over a "hot dawg" . . . But if the man himself is great enough, you can get the quality of his spirit as well over a shared sandwich as in a conference of nations. One or the other, it was all the same to him. For it was all life. And life was Will Rogers' specialty.

I had never met him. But somebody said he was around, and I wished I might. Who didn't? It was at the Democratic convention in Chicago. Sizzling hot. I had just clawed my way out of the press box, through that goshawful crowd looking for chow. Suddenly, when I least expected it, there came that drawl of his, slipping over my shoulder like a friendly fist, and following it, his towseled, quizzical face.

"Lo, Elsie! How about a dawg?"

We grinned—grabbed. Then, sinking his teeth into his lunch he reckoned he wanted to know about those bonus boys I had been writing up. Were things really that bad?

They were. They were worse. As I talked, the grin faded from his face. He didn't say much—just went on chewing, mopping sweat, chewing, grunting now and then. But I think I've never seen such pity welling up in human flesh.

Most of us, when we start showing our feelings, make a mess of it. We've too many layers for kindness to struggle through—layers of suspicion, or self-pity, or conceit—the mask we've built to hide ourselves from life.

But with Will Rogers it was like looking at a little child. There he was, with the truth of him shining out, naked. Free of any pretense. You had a queer feeling that he was free, even, of his own body—just wore one around as a concession to public opinion.

All the time people were milling around, shoving, nudging, pointing at him, the big fellows as curious as the little ones. Every few seconds some particularly big shot would yell at him, or shake his hand. He was easily the biggest human interest item there. And, not being an idiot, he probably knew it.

But it didn't touch him. I mean that literally. You could actually see that he—the real man—was apart from it all. There sat his body, chewing that "hot dawg"—ducking a little when they breathed too hard down his neck—grinning absently when the crowded heads saluted.

He was completely detached. His heart was down at Anaconda with those poor, suffering devils. And this business of success was just a faint, childish uproar he had left far behind—as he had left the memory of the hard times, as well; the brutality and unfairness he must have had to meet on his long trail.

And it came to me that here was what Kipling was thinking about when he wrote: "If you can meet with triumph and disaster, and treat those two imposters just the same"—

He had met them both—good times and bad, fair dealing and foul—but none of it had ever trapped him. He had come through—whole—with nothing riding him.

Arthur Brisbane, who loved him, touched the reason for it when he wrote: "The word fear wasn't in his vocabulary."

"Triumphs and disasters"—the two greatest tests life has to offer. Neither one of them had been able to get him down. Up to a throne, or down in the mud, the result was always the same for Will Rogers. He would grin in that friendly, shy way of his—shake himself a bit as if he was getting rid of something—and then be on his way.

And I'm thinking it's that way today. Dead? Not he! Just interrupted. And somewhere, I bet, he's shuffling along, grinning at the show as he always did—killing time till his Betty catches up to him, and wishing she wouldn't cry.

So long, old boy. We will be seeing you.

POST DANGER REPORT HIT

Texas Publisher Asserts
Crosson Denies Warning
to Post and Rogers

(Continued from Second Page)

and to prevent hasty judgment on that experiment.

"Will Rogers loved the world and everybody in it. He saw good in every human being. He hated no one and in all his acquaintance, greater perhaps than that of any other person in the world, it is doubtful if there was a single person he even so much as disliked. Those who had known him intimately never heard him speak an unkind word of any individual, but they heard him many times excuse the frailties of public men and plead for better understanding of public problems.

REMAINED COWBOY

"Born on an Oklahoma ranch, a cowboy in his youth, Will Rogers remained a cowboy at heart until his death. Fame, wealth, association with the leaders of the world, public adulation of a degree seldom accorded a public or private citizen, changed him not at all. He lived a simple life. He loved the simple things of life. He never forgot a friend. He possessed a keen, alert mind, rare insight, sound judgment, abundant common sense. At heart he was a big, courageous, lovable, adventurous boy who did not know what the word fear meant.


"He extracted a great deal from life because no man of his generation gave more. No man did more good, but all the good that Will Rogers did will never be known, for Will willingly let none know of his personal service to others, of the financial aid he had given to old friends or acquaintances or his contributions to organized or individual charity.

RAISED FUND

"In 1930 alone he raised for the Red Cross over \$275,000, all of which went for the benefit of humanity, Will paying the expenses (over \$12,000) personally. His friends had but a glimpse of these things. They knew, perhaps, of an instance or two, but, knowing these and his great charitable heart, they knew such benefactions were many and the amounts large.

"A great character, a great influence for good, truly an ambassador of good will has been removed from American life. It is difficult to realize he is gone. It is tough to lose him. May his ashes rest in peace. God bless his heart."

WILL Rogers
WIRES—



SANTA MONICA, Cal., July 20. — Well the lawyers of the American Bar Association convention are leaving us. Think they had a good time. Like all conventions, it didn't do anything. No convention ever did anything. If this country ever became civilized the first thing eliminated would be people traipsing around to get to a convention, and the humorous thing about 'em is they always wait and hold 'em in the hottest weather. Convention slogans should be, "Let's meet and perspire together."

It seems to be the unanimous opinion of the convention that the management of the U. S. should be entirely in the hands of lawyers and judges, and that elected representatives of the people didn't know what they were doing.

Miss Umbenhour Is Complimented at Two Social Affairs

Two social affairs have been given this week in honor of Miss Mary Frances Umbenhour, an honor student and member of the June graduating class at Texas Christian University.

A bowl of purple and white larkspur centered the luncheon table, which was laid with a cutwork cloth, when Mrs. Weldon Barnhill, 1509 Grand Avenue, entertained with a luncheon Tuesday for Miss Umbenhour. The purple and white theme was repeated in the favors and gift wrappings.

The honoree received a telegram after luncheon telling her of a treasure hunt, at the end of which she found a gift from the hostess. Included on the guest list were Misses Nell White, Edith Blakeway, Mary Katherine Sproles, Mary Frances Hutton, Anna Louise Garrison, Margaret Grant, Grace Seymour, Willie C. Austin, Anne Cauker, Marjorie Volkel and Helen Kuhn and Mes. Ben Boswell, Robert Stow and William T. Snebold.

Miss Kuhn, 3221 Lipscomb Street, complimented the graduate Monday night with a swimming party and picnic at Schneider's Lake at which the following were guests: Misses Lu Ellen Evans, Clemence Clark, Jo Ann Montgomery, Mabel Jo Archer, Ann Day Jarvis, Louise Shirley, Nan Isca Williams and Helen Stubbs and Mrs. Barnhill.

LEAD CANCER CURB FOUND

Mayo Experts Report Use

Some Cures of "Hopeless"
Attributed to Therapy,
Chemists Told

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 21. (AP)—An encouraging step in treatment of cancer cases which would ordinarily be classed as "hopeless" was reported today to the American Chemical Society by physicians of the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minn.

Through the use of a lead phosphate administered to a degree which produced lead intoxication a few apparent cures of patients thought to be hopelessly afflicted were achieved, Dr. A. E. Osterberg, Dr. J. A. Barga and Dr. B. T. Horton said.

INCOMPLETE TRIAL

Termining the series of experiments "an early incomplete trial," the doctors said favorable results were obtained in fourteen out of eighty-five instances, all being "individuals who were considered hopelessly inoperable and for whom no other type of therapy seemed to offer the least amount of hope."

Of the fourteen, however, seven also had been given the irradiation type of treatment. Consequently the lead phosphate treatment was credited with achieving the results in only seven of the cases.

The procedure involved administering a quantity of lead phosphate during a period of approximately ten days in amounts sufficient to produce acute lead poisoning. This was on the theory that a heavier concentration of the lead occurs in the malignant cells of a tumor than in the normal tissue, and many times results in necrosis or sluffing away of the tumor. The normal tissue is able, the physicians said, to recover completely from the concentration of lead.

AIDS WINE MAKERS

Pasteurization, scientific safeguard against infected milk, may similarly benefit wine manufacturers, the convention was told today by H. E. Gorseline and E. A. Beavens of the United States Department of Agriculture and Carl B. Pederson of the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station.

The scientists said pasteurization by destroying bacteria which creep into fermenting wine can be used not only to improve present wines, but may make possible new types of

vice president, Mrs. Vera Germond, Tulsa, Okla., recording secretary, and re-elected Miss Marjorie Shuler, New York City, correspondent secretary, and Mrs. E. Pearl Warwick, Champaign, Ill., treasurer.

RITUALISTIC MURDERS IN SHANGHAI DENIED

SHANGHAI, July 20 (AP).—The Municipal Council, after an investigation, Saturday described as false reports of ritualistic murders in a Jewish cemetery here.

The North China Daily News, in an article titled "A Fantastic Slander," said that the story, attributed to a German woman and circularized in Europe and America, related that the Jewish community maintained an "operating table" where the ritual murders of non-Jews were committed.

The council report said the cemetery was well ordered and showed no evidence of unusual rites.

The Show

'She' Is Unbelievable Spectacular Back to Revive

BY ROBERT

"She," film version of the novel combination of fantasy, spectacle, romance which concerns the queen of a tropical island through the youth-giving power of a of course. Chief interest lies in the story.

Helen Gahagan, stage actress, has the unenviable task of trying to make the title role believable. She does not succeed, but gives a competent performance.

Randolph Scott portrays Leo Vin

MAILED AS PERFECT

Marriage Wasn't Heaven

GLECKT," New Serial by Vida H
d Woman Will Enjoy and Under

WE'LL LEAVE
IT TO THE
READERS...

I KNOW MOST
WOMEN WILL AGREE
WITH ME!



Does
than

Read o

LEAD CANCER CURB FOUND

Mayo Experts Report Use

Some Cures of "Hopeless" Attributed to Therapy, Chemists Told

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 21. (AP)—An encouraging step in treatment of cancer cases which would ordinarily be classed as "hopeless" was reported today to the American Chemical Society by physicians of the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minn.

Through the use of a lead phosphate administered to a degree which produced lead intoxication a few apparent cures of patients thought to be hopelessly afflicted were achieved, Dr. A. E. Osterberg, Dr. J. A. Bargen and Dr. B. T. Horton said.

INCOMPLETE TRIAL

Terming the series of experiments "an early incomplete trial," the doctors said favorable results were obtained in fourteen out of eighty-five instances, all being "individuals who were considered hopelessly inoperable and for whom no other type of therapy seemed to offer the least amount of hope."

Of the fourteen, however, seven also had been given the irradiation type of treatment. Consequently the lead phosphate treatment was credited with achieving the results in only seven of the cases.

The procedure involved administering a quantity of lead phosphate during a period of approximately ten days in amounts sufficient to produce acute lead poisoning. This was on the theory that a heavier concentration of the lead occurs in the malignant cells of a tumor than in the normal tissue, and many times results in necrosis or sluffing away of the tumor. The normal tissue is able, the physicians said, to recover completely from the concentration of lead.

AIDS WINE MAKERS

Pasteurization, scientific safeguard against infected milk, may similarly benefit wine manufacturers, the convention was told today by H. E. Gorseline and E. A. Beavens of the United States Department of Agriculture and Carl B. Pederson of the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station.

The scientists said pasteurization by destroying bacteria which creep into fermenting wine can be used not only to improve present wines, but may make possible new types of

CHILDHOOD is the basis of the future and I believe in religious instruction for American children. The future of the nation cannot be trusted to the children unless their education includes spiritual development. It is time, therefore, that we give our attention to the religious instruction of the children of America, not in the spirit of intolerance, not to emphasize distinctions or controversy between creeds or beliefs, but to extend religious teaching to all in such form that conscience is developed and duty to one's neighbor and to God is understood and fulfilled."

—Warren G. Harding

Change In Church Hours Is Inspiration For Verse

She wrote "Amateur Hour" in November, she said, and sent a copy to The Press, and another to the Major. Several days later she received a letter of thanks from Major Bowes, and then she forgot about it, she said.

None was more surprised than she when the poem was read last night. The poem follows:

Amateur Hour

In former days we went to church
To hear the pastor tell
Of golden streets of heaven
Or sulphur pits of hell,
But now, at home, we twist a dial
On polished radios,
And listen to the amateurs
Of Major Edward Bowes.

I wonder if beyond the skies
Before a dazzling throne,
Saint Peter is the master
Of an astral microphone.
I wonder when he calls on me
To face that angel throng
If I shall hear All Right! All Right!

Or if I'll get the gong.

Mrs. Averitte wrote the poem after the First Methodist Church of which she is a member, altered

(Turn to Page 10)

M. G. Grier, head of the Republic Steel Company.

MRS. HOSKINS WINNER IN INCOME TAX SUIT

The United States Fifth Circuit Court of Appeals in New Orleans reversed Friday a holding by the internal revenue commissioner that Mrs. Bena Hoskins, superintendent of cafeterias in Fort Worth public schools, owes an income tax deficiency of \$105 for 1932, an Associated Press dispatch stated. The court held the operation of the cafeteria was a proper exercise of a governmental function and that her annual \$3,400 salary was exempt because she was a Government employe.

SLAIN OFFICER'S

Mrs. Jones Perfects Cake After Years of

WHAT'S YOURS? Editor's recipe, tin on a Texas family, on Texas guests. Every in her repertory. What's yours? Write it ments and send it to The Housewife, care Texas, and let others share your success.

Dear Housewife:

Mrs. J. Allen Jones of Clifton has spent several years trying to make a red chocolate cake that exactly suited her. She has finally perfected a recipe and sends it to this column to help other housewives. We will print Mrs. Jones' letter below, and feel sure you will enjoy reading it:

"Everyone likes a pretty red chocolate cake—familarly called 'Spanish Chocolate Cake.' I've experimented for several years, trying to get one which exactly suited me in every respect. Finally, using my own ingenuity, recipes of friends and lots of experience, I have arrived at what I term a 'perfect' Spanish chocolate cake recipe.

"The ingredients are:

- "1 cup sugar.
- "2 cups flour.
- " $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter.
- "Pinch of salt.
- "1 cup thick clabber milk.
- "2 egg yolks.
- "2 teaspoons soda.
- "1 teaspoon vanilla.
- "4 tablespoons cocoa.

"Cream the butter and sugar. Sift the flour, cocoa, salt and soda together two or three times. Add egg yolks to butter and sugar and beat. Add flour mixture and milk alternately to the first part, beating after each addition. Add vanilla and pour in two nine-inch cake pans and bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven.

"As an icing I usually use the regular seven-minute icing, as I can use the egg whites which are left over. A good fudge icing may be used, too. I have found that by sifting the soda with the dry ingredients for the cake, a much better texture is found, and the raising properties of the sour milk are not lost as in the old-fashioned method of mixing sour milk and soda together. This recipe makes an excellent, light cake that simply 'melts in your mouth.' All measurements are level.

"I have experimented with the cocoa until I got the exact proportion, so that there is not too much to cause bitterness, or too little to give a good flavor.

"I have given this recipe to several friends and they tell me it is by far the best one they've ever tried.

"For the seven-minute icing recipe I use $\frac{3}{4}$ cup of granulated sugar, two egg whites, three tablespoons water, two teaspoons white corn syrup, a pinch of salt and one teaspoon of vanilla. All measurements are level. Put the unbeaten egg whites, water and sugar in top part of double boiler over boiling water over the flame. Beat with rotary beater for seven minutes or till thick and stands in peaks. (It may take longer than seven minutes.) Remove from fire, add vanilla and beat until cool enough to spread."

Yours,

JUSTANOTHER HOUSEWIFE.

Miss Crane to Wed

81 T. C. U. SENIORS TO RECEIVE DEGREES MONDAY NIGHT



Texas Christian University's graduating class—81 strong—will receive degrees at commencement exercises at 7:30 p. m. Monday near the old honeysuckle arbor. Gov. James V. Allred will be principal speaker. Class officers are Johnny Knowles,

president; Ben Bussey, vice president; Miss Kathryn Swiley, secretary-treasurer; W. A. Tunstall Jr., business manager, and Dr. W. J. Hammond, faculty sponsor.

Poor Reading Will Affect Other Studies; Methods of Correction Easy—Dr. Myers

BY GARRY C. MYERS, PH. D.

Scores of children in the elementary grades failed last June in reading. Thousands more in the upper grades, high school or college failed in one or more other subjects because they were poor readers. To fall in history or science or English is generally clear evidence of poor reading skill. After all, most preparation of lesson assignments in the upper grades or high school is exercise in reading. The longer a child goes to school the more his school work consists of gaining information from the printed page—reading.

For the poor reader of any age or grade, the first concern should be about his vision, making sure he has proper glasses if he needs them. The next problem is to ascertain at what reading level he can read with ease. You don't need to be a specialist to do the latter, nor do you need a lot of paraphernalia. Any one with average reading ability can easily do it. For the average poor reader, it is so simple that few teachers will employ the technique; most will be looking for some very elaborate measures, since they have been over-awed by the so-called reading expert. The parent, less exposed to such "luxuries," may be more ready to employ simple common sense.

The technique is this: Try the poor reader whose faith and confidence you have gained, on a book or magazine or newspaper article you guess that he can read with ease. If he can not read this readily and understandingly, try him on reading matter much less difficult. Without the slightest suggestion to him that he should do better, keep on in this fashion at trying him on easier and easier materials until you find the level at which he can succeed. Then help him find interesting reading matter of like difficulty—no harder.

In the public library you should find ample materials. The newspaper comics also may prove excellent aid for those who can read no harder than third or fourth grade level. Tricks in magic are good reading matter for the average child from 9 to 11 years of age. Several children's magazines give a wide array of materials ranging from primer level upward. The advantage of the newspaper and magazine is that they get the child away from the associations with books and lessons on which he had so often failed.

If you have a child retarded in reading, write me in care of this paper about his case. Maybe I can advise constructive help for him. Please inclose a self-addressed stamped envelope.

FORT WORTH STAR-T

Make Your Speech a Social Asset to Be Popular

Home Institute



"Aw, quit yer kiddin'," giggles our little blond over the telephone. Perhaps she thinks she's being cute. But look at the impression she's making on the squirming young man. He'd like to change places with the other fellow who is meeting with such charming response.

When an invitation is extended to the girl in the lower corner of our illustration, she says, "I'd simply love it," and the young man listening to her is delighted. "You're right about that," is her way of agreeing with him. She would not say, "And how!" She speaks distinctly. Her voice, you may be sure, is gentle, soft and low.

Nothing takes us farther socially than charm of conversation. A pleasant voice . . . an easy, graceful way of speaking . . . these are golden keys to popularity . . . good times . . . even to business success.

When we talk in a slovenly way . . . or use slang that instead of being breezily expressive is stale or a dead weight on conversation . . . we offend everyone within hearing, and actually limit our chances in life. Watch out for these dangerous pitfalls of modern conversation.

Expressions to Avoid.

But don't imagine that correctness of speech means being the least bit stiff or overformal. Indeed, the fashion in speech as in most things is toward simplicity. Do not say "my residence" for "my house" or "purchased" for "bought." It is not good usage to say "I presume" for "I suppose" or "I'll ascertain" for "I'll find out."

On the other hand, while avoiding these overdecorative words, do not fall into the other pitfall of commonness and use such expressions as: "It sure was good!" "See?" "I nearly had a fit." "Let's get going."

And remember, it takes at least two persons to make conversation. Do try to be a good listener part of the time! This is one real secret of popularity.

Authoritative Booklet.

Of course there's much more to charm of conversation than the avoiding of objectionable words. Our 40-page Home Institute booklet, "Etiquette for Every Day," goes thoroughly into this important subject . . . and offers authoritative guidance for perplexing situations that arise daily in social and business life. Here are just a few of the subjects:

- Girls and Men
- Conversation
- Taste in Dress
- Manners in Public
- Introductions
- Visits
- Travel
- The Hostess and Her Guests
- A Man's Manner

To get your copy of this illustrated booklet, use the coupon below.

Zioncheck

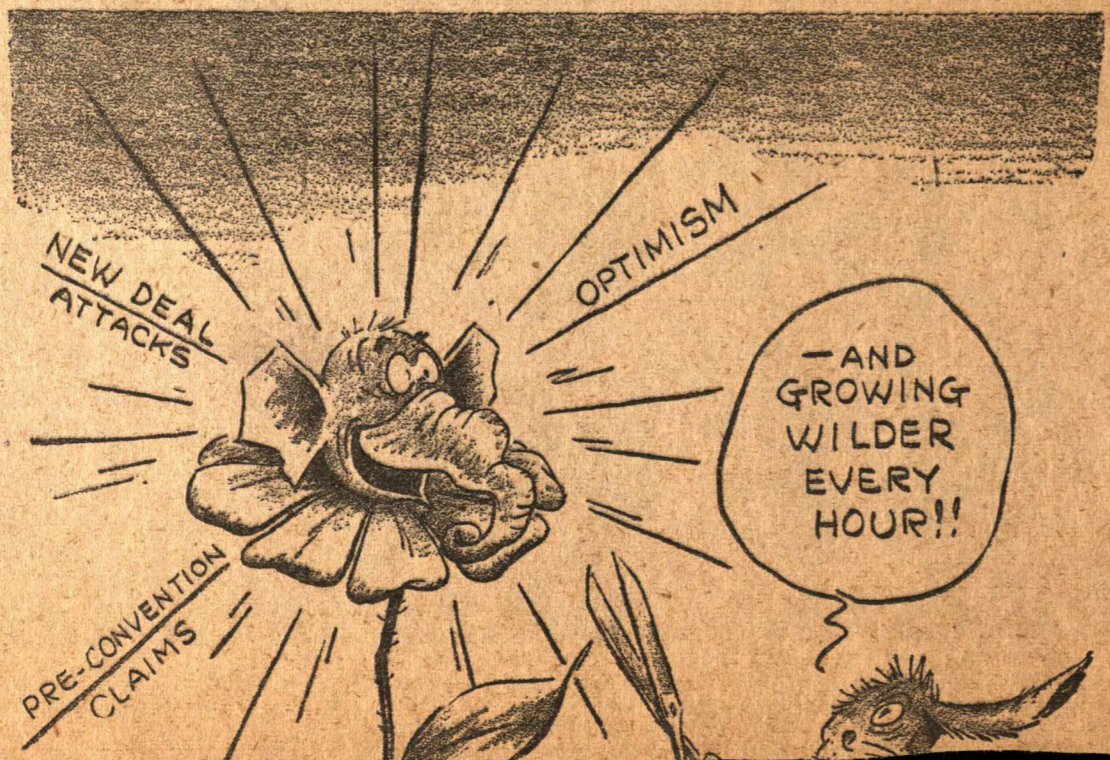
Congressman May Be 'True Nut' or Just 'Publicity Nut,' Says Pegler

By WESTBROOK PEGLER

WASHINGTON, May 29. — The Honorable (Dizzy) Zioncheck, the Congressman from the State of Washington, is a true nut, but it is well to reserve judgment a little while. If the Congressman is really as goofy as he pretends to be, he will go along doing goofy things until the public has grown tired of him. If he is only a publicity nut he will stop clowning as soon as the laughs quit coming.

There are two distinct types of goofiness, the genuine and the imitation. The late Rube Waddell, the left-handed pitcher, was a nut at heart and ate animal crackers in bed in the dark, proving that he was goofy, on or off. Battling Siki, the Senegalese prize fighter, also

Just a Little Prairie Flower



GIRL IS HELD IN RIVAL'S DEATH

FORT SMITH, Ark., July 9 (P).—

A girl companion who testified she saw a young man chase 14-year-old Mary Isabel Mahar through the woods shortly before her disappearance from a swimming party was held under \$500 bond as a material witness in the child's death Tuesday.

The witness, Miss Dorothy Karp, testifying at an inquest, named Clyde Trammell, 28-year-old motor company employe, as the pursuer.

Sheriff Fred Long quoted Trammell, who is detained without charge, as replying:

"If there was any foul play, she did it. The Karp girl said Mary Mahar took her sweetie away from her and she was glad she was dead."

The coroner's jury Monday de-

clared the Mahar girl, whose body, partly clad, with the neck broken and bearing signs of attack, was found in a creek near here, had come to her death at the hands of a "person or persons unknown."

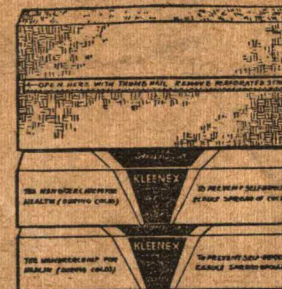
With the case officially listed as homicide, Prosecuting Attorney Finis F. Batchelor said he would confer with Circuit Judge J. O. Kinnannon regarding advisability of a special grand jury session. Batchelor later said it was doubtful whether he would ask for one.

MARYLAND STREAMS RAGE, TEAR OUT BRIDGES

HAVE DE GRACE, Md., July 9 (P).—Rains that reached cloudburst proportions sent streams in Northeast Maryland flooding over their banks Tuesday, washing out a section of the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks, carrying away a highway bridge, disrupting traffic on highways and flooding more than 300 houses in Havre De Grace and Elkton.

W. E. Stripling

KLEENEX--3 Pack



De Luxe Holder Given Away With Each Purchase of 3 While They Last

With each purchase of 3 Kleenex at the 40c, Stripling's will give without charge a deluxe holder. It fits snugly over the tissues and comes in Blue, Green, Tan or Plain.

STRIPLING'S FIRST

g Co

... PHONE Orders

STORE



purchase and Sale

JUNE 9, 1937

AGENTS DENY PERSECUTING BEER DEALERS

Explain Several Charges Filed Because Actual Sale Hard to Prove

ATTORNEY ANSWERED

Six More Liquor Violation Complaints Filed Here By State Officers

State Liquor Board agents today replied sharply to charges that they were harassing beer dealers by filing multiple complaints for each alleged violation of the liquor laws.

The accusation came yesterday from Atty. W. H. Tolbert after a fourth charge was filed against his client, E. O. Fieling, 605 Sylvania.

"We are not persecuting anybody," said E. C. Pinson, district supervisor for the liquor board. "But those who violate the liquor laws can bet that we are after them, and it doesn't matter who they are."

"We have no personal feeling against these men, but if they don't want to have trouble with us, they'd better stay out of the liquor business when they have only beer permits."

Mr. Pinson explained the filing of more than one charge of possessing liquor on a single date.

"It's hard to prove the actual sale of a bottle of liquor, and sometimes we find it easier to prove possession. If several bottles are sold in a single day, there may be more than one charge of possession."

Six more charges of liquor law violations were filed in County Court today by the agents.

Charged are: Joe Uridalis, The State, operating open saloon; C. C. Quinn, Wayside Inn, open saloon; S. L. Maughan, Wayside Inn, two charges of possession; George Slentz, Eighth Avenue Klub, open saloon, and Pat Murphy, 312 Henderson St., possession.

WOMAN GETS INJUNCTION AGAINST LIQUOR AGENTS

Mrs. Vera Seitz, beer licensee at the Senate Club, Weatherford St. bar operated by Tom Archer, today appealed from Liquor Board cancellation of her beer permit and won a temporary injunction in 96th District Court.

Liquor agents were enjoined from enforcing the cancellation order pending a court hearing on the appeal June 21.

BURGLAR, OVERTAKEN, BITES AND ESCAPES

A negro burglar chewed his way out of a tight spot last night.

Caught after a chase by C. C. Roark Jr., 2209 Fifth Ave., the negro sank his teeth into Roark's arm, wiggled free and escaped.

Roark came across the negro when he arrived home about midnight. He noticed a window screen hanging open. Discovering that his presence was known, the negro ran out the front door past Roark, who gave chase and tackled the negro a block away. In the struggle, the negro dropped his shoes and a purse from the Roark home.

INJURIES ARE SLIGHT

Mrs. M. W. Fouche Jr., 500 Colvin St., injured yesterday in a highway accident, was reported by St. Joseph Hospital attendants as suffering only minor injuries.

Mrs. Fouche, who with three other persons narrowly escaped serious injury when their car overturned on the Mansfield Rd., was first believed to have suffered a skull fracture.

The others, Mr. Fouche, Arnold Voight, 15, and the 11-month-old baby of the Fouches, Jacqueline Jean, were treated for cuts and bruises.

Zippy Swordtail Switches Sex to Amuse Scientists

By United Press.

IOWA CITY, Ia., June 9.—Zippy is a swordfish that switched its sex for science.

Six months ago the fish was feminine, the belle of swordtails used for experimental purposes in the University of Iowa zoology aquarium.

But now Zippy, nicknamed to shorten its scientific designation of Xiphophorus helleri, is one of the most aggressive males in the aquarium.

Esmond Crown, an Iowa student, is attempting to find out what causes this complete sex reversal, which, although unusual, has been noted before in swordtails.

Working under direction of Prof. Emil Witschi, Crown has injected two types of hormones into four other swordtails which he has isolated.

In two of the females, theelin, a hormone which is believed to strengthen organic functions, and thus halt sex changes, has been introduced.

But in the other two females, andrene, which speeds activity of the sex glands, has been injected. Crown believes a sex change will be produced in the latter two fish

in much shorter time.

Zippy had little part in the experiment, except to arouse Crown's interest in the phenomena. He has grown the long pointed tail characteristic of the male swordtail and battles with the other males as if he had been one of their number all his life.

FRENCHMAN HEADS ROTARY

NICE, France, June 9.—Maurice Duperry, chemical industrialist and leader of French Rotarians, was elected president of Rotary International today at the Rotary convention. Duperry is president of the Paris Hotel Assn. and is head of the central directing committee of the Rotary Club of France and Northern Africa.

FOUR



ina Bello, in a was granted a husband.

my friend long my husband. I night in 1929, ore our wedding, a mutual friend. time on, his ad- em and under- the greatest in- life."

Knocks

en her last work Angels" and its auman's Chinese lywood that the een Miss Harlow oped. Comment- revealed a trait hich had helped the heights, her rk.

ut evenings when o do," she said, le days after my 'Hell's Angels,' ed into the habit other at least times two or week."

installment of life will reveal of Paul Bern's marriage and

ALL FIRE, OWN BLAZE

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olice officers e and saved the Hinckley- 1600 Throck-

Henry Lewis hon, smelled ed on lower ter midnight. for the fire

ing to build- e blaze, the the red re- vs-at Hinck- d a fire box s, only a few

aze confined the leather was dam- oke. Office y burned. at \$2000. rs, D. L. ivil chair. since the -17 years

FATAL

- B. E. ast night the fire at the He was \$200,000 ize race

or Little 'Rio'



picked up the dog and rush- Worth Small Animal Clinic, There Dr. Lewis C. Crabb health. Yesterday six of ted performers in the 24- d to Rio" came to Fort mascot. In the photo, left ce Mundy, Alice Thomp- len Arthur, Virginia Les- aurine Hall.

Summer— YOUR TIME TO PLAY!

Get out in the sun . . . go some- where . . . even if it's just on a picnic at the lake! And have plenty of cool, comfortable outing clothes to make your hours out of doors as pleasant as possible.



- Three-piece play suit of printed cottons. Shirt, separate shorts and wrap-around skirt. Sizes 12 to 20.....\$2.98
• Shantung sports shirt with zipper-front, in white, cherry, aqua, navy or maize; sizes 32 to 38, \$1.00. Evelyn shorts of gabertex in brown, navy or white. Sizes 12 to 20\$1.00
• Shantung sports shirt with open neck. White, cherry, aqua, navy or maize. Sizes 32 to 38, \$1.00. Evelyn slacks of gabertex in brown, natural or navy. Sizes 12 to 20\$1.98
• Terry cloth robe for beach wear. Has full length zipper in maize, powder blue or white. Sizes 12 to 18\$3.95
• Catalina swim suit in Kay Francis model. Bra top, skirt in front only. Aqua or coral. Sizes 32 to 36\$6.00
• Clog shoes for beach wear. Vari-colored tops, solid wood heels, crepe rubber soles. A smart new style at\$1.25

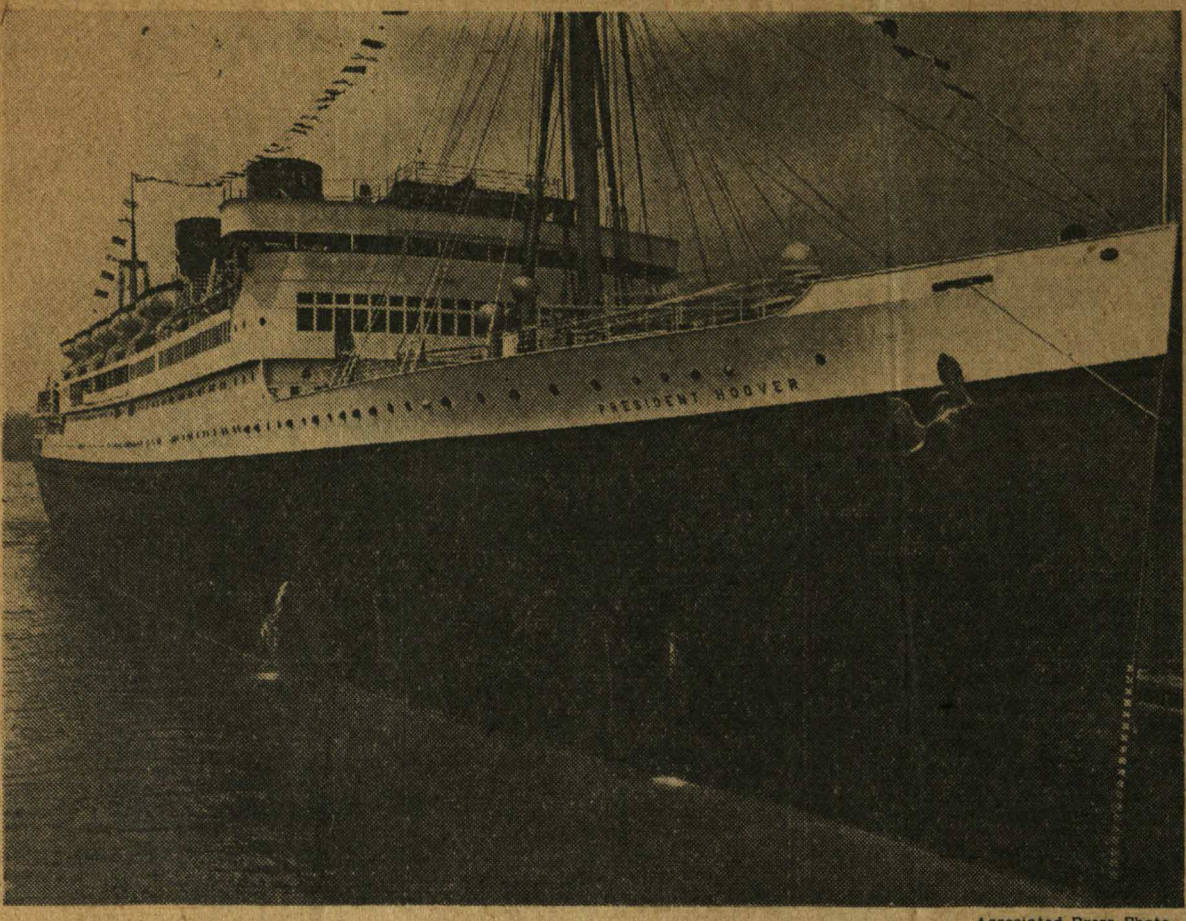
Cox's Second Floor



Use A Cox CHARGE ACCOUNT COX'S R. E. COX DRY GOODS COMPANY

This is the one we want on yesterday

THE LARGEST AMERICAN-BUILT LINER AS SHE ARRIVED HERE.



Associated Press Photo.

The President Hoover of the Dollar Line arriving in New York yesterday preparatory to her voyage to the Pacific Coast, where she will enter the Orient service. The new liner, 653 feet in length, is electric throughout and will accommodate 1,260 passengers.

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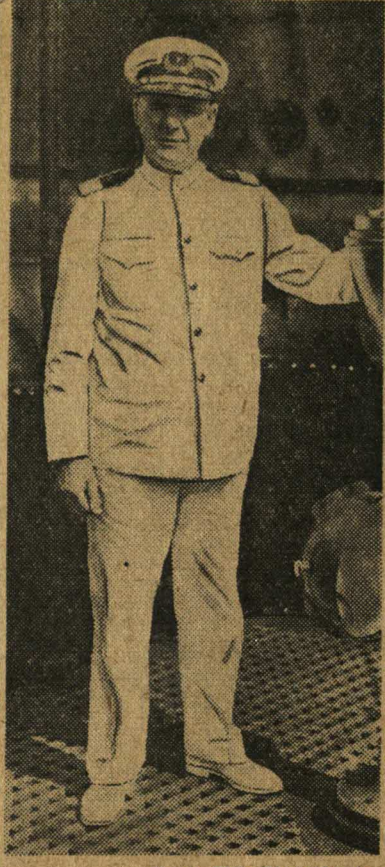
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Times Wide World Photo.

Captain Fred E. Anderson, Who Is in Command of the New Liner.

**NEW \$8,000,000 SHIP
GREETED IN HARBOR**

**Dollar Liner, President Hoover,
Arrives From Newport News
on Her First Trip.**

The Dollar liner President Hoover came up the bay yesterday morning on her first trip to New York while tugs and other harbor craft extended the usual greeting of shrill whistles. The new \$8,000,000 liner, the largest passenger ship ever built in an American yard, tied up at Pier 56, North River, foot of West Fourteenth Street, and during the day was boarded by crowds of visitors. She will remain there until Friday and will go to the Dollar Line pier in Jersey City on Saturday.

The ship behaved well on her first trip since her formal delivery by her builders, maintaining an average of 14.9 knots from Newport News, from which place she started Tuesday at 11 A. M. She was commanded by Captain Fred E. Anderson and carried C. H. Strand, a Federal coast pilot, and a party of forty, many of whom were experts in shipbuilding and electricity, who observed the vessel's performance.

The President Hoover is driven by electric turbines and is equipped throughout with apparatus operated by electricity. Her modern equipment and the extent of the experiment in electrical operation aboard the ship have attracted the attention of shipping men throughout the country. She made a speed of 22.19 knots on her trial trip, exceeding the mark guaranteed by her builders, but was taken along in leisurely fashion on her trip from the shipyard. The Dollar Line was host to a party aboard the ship last night and will have other groups as guests during her stay.

The President Hoover is 653 feet long, has a beam of 81 feet and will carry 1,260 passengers. She was launched last December with Mrs. Herbert Hoover serving as sponsor and was followed down the ways in April by her sister ship, the President Coolidge, for which Mrs. Calvin Coolidge was sponsor. The new liner will sail next Thursday on her first trip to Havana, through the Panama Canal to California, Hawaii, Manila, Japan and China.

Wreck;
Death

SIX BRIGHTEST BOYS
FETED AND QUERIED

Intelligence Contest Winners
Entertained Before Sailing
for Italy Today.

ADOLF HITLER 'STUMPS' ONE

But He Recovers and Identifies Ger-
man—Ohio Selection Would
Rather Not Be President.

The six boys selected among more
than 100,000 as the most intelligent
in the United States in the test con-
ducted by the Central Press Associ-
ation saw New York yesterday,
were received by Mayor Walker,
visited the Empire State Building
and answered further questions last
night at a dinner in their honor at
the Hotel Lexington.

Over-eagerness on the part of one
of the boys created general merrim-
ent, when, asked by Senator Royal
S. Copeland if he would say who
Adolf Hitler was, replied:

"The dictator of Italy."
The lad, David Englander of Brook-
lyn, at once covered up his lapse by
explaining that he had been too en-
thusiastic; that he and the other
prize winners were off for Italy on
the morrow, and that "of course
Adolf Hitler is the Nationalist leader

BION J. ARNOLD HURT
IN RAILROAD MISHAP

Engineering Authority Leaps From
Rail Car in Illinois Just Before
Engine Hits It.

Special to The New York Times.
CHICAGO, July 29.—Bion J. Arnold,
an electrical and railway engineer,
is in a hospital at Belvidere, Ill.,
with serious injuries suffered on Fri-
day when he leaped from a gasoline
railroad speeder just before it was
demolished by a locomotive.

The mishap occurred on the
Elgin & Belvidere Electric Railroad
between Marengo and Belvidere. Mr.
Arnold has owned the road for thirty
years and on it he first tried out
several of his inventions in the elec-
trical railway field. Operation of the
line proved unprofitable and it was
shut down last year.

Mr. Arnold was supervising the
tearing up of the rails when the acci-
dent occurred. He was taken to the
home of friends near by and from
there to a hospital.

It was found that his back had
been wrenched and that he had suf-
fered a number of severe bruises
and a slight fracture of the atlas,
the juncture of the spinal column
with the skull. He has improved
steadily since the accident and his
business associates say they look for
him to recover.

Mr. Arnold gained his first recog-
nition in the engineering world by
the construction of the intramural
railroad at the Chicago World's Fair
in 1893. This was the first commer-
cial installation of the third rail on
a large scale.

He devised the plan for electrifi-
cation of the Grand Central Terminal
in New York and was a member of
the commission which carried on the
work. Since 1907 he has been chair-
man of the board of supervising
engineers of the Chicago surface
lines. He has been consulting engi-
neer on dozens of important railroad
projects throughout the country, par-
ticularly on the electrification of
steam lines.

Mercer Davis Jr., and held in bail
varying from \$500 to \$1,000 to await
the action of the county grand jury.

RAID 35 JERSEY RESORTS.

50 in Party That Seizes Liquor at
19 Ocean County Places.

TOMS RIVER, N. J., July 29.—
State troopers, deputy sheriffs and
prosecutor's detectives, about fifty
in all, visited thirty-five suspected
establishments in Ocean County
today, reported that they had found
liquor in nineteen of them, and ar-
rested one prisoner in each of the
nineteen, charging violation of the
Hobart act, New Jersey's dry law.

The raids took place in widely sepa-
rated villages, although many of
them were made at seashore resorts.
Toms River, Lakewood and Bay
Head had two raids each, and other
communities where one or more
arrests were made included Gilford
Park, a suburb of Toms River, where
three places were raided, Beach-
wood, Island Heights, Seaside
Heights, Waretown and Pine Beach.
All the prisoners were arraigned
before Justice of the Peace James

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Philco Transitone Radio
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small extra cost. Stude-

THE NATION
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The American Flag

BY J. H. WEST

The American flag and why it has never been defeated: It is triune in color.

Represents: Spiritual, mental and physical.
The field is for America, or Father.
The white stars for the States, or the Son.
In completeness it is one for all and all for one.
The wholeness of spirit (the Holy Ghost).

Represents: The spirit of love and truth.
It is triune in arrangement.
The blue field for spirit.
The close and orderly assembly of the stars for love.
The straight stripes for truth.

Represents: The risen Christ.
It came to bring newness of life and to save all who believe on it from tyranny and oppression.
It has no crosses.

But those who have received the newness of life have taken up their cross and followed it.
Yea, even so the Red Cross, to pick up and assist all who are faint and have fallen.

It is one in three
And three in one,
And its brightness is as
The shining sun.

1304 Milam St., Houston, Texas.



MONDAY, JUNE 21, 1937.

DR. COPELAND

HEALTH TALK

"CRITICAL AGE" IN WOMEN STUDIED.
CONTRARY TO the almost universal belief, "change of life," or "menopause," as the doctors call it, is not always a serious experience. Many women, perhaps the majority, have a



ROYAL S. COPELAND

gloomy outlook so far as this period of life is concerned. They regard it with a great deal of anxiety if not actually fear.

Let me assure you that it is only a minority of women who have symptoms at the menopause so severe as to require rigid medical treatment. As a matter of fact, the great majority of women have no symptoms at all, or they are so mild as to call for very little, if any, treatment.

It is true, of course, that a certain percentage of women find this a trying period. For some time it may be difficult, and for them it is best they have appropriate medical attention. Changes in the glands, or poor functioning of these organs, has always been an important factor. The outlook for such sufferers has been brightened by the tremendous advances of science. It has long been known that the menopause is accompanied by a lack of ovarian secretion. Recently it has been shown that these changes are due to more than a decline of the activities of the ovary. The secretions of the pituitary, thyroid, adrenal and other of the so-called ductless glands have their influence upon the sex organs and the general health.

By reason of this increased knowledge it is possible for the physician to do more to promote comfort than was possible before. Sometimes he prescribes the glandular elements culled from the lower animals and by their use supplies the deficiency of the patient. Not all cases are the same, and each individual must be treated according to her own symptoms. Difficult and prolonged disturbances at this time of life, so common a quarter of a century ago, can now be avoided.

The first sign of change of life is usually certain irregularity in the periods. Ultimately they completely disappear. The patient complains of peculiar sensations usually called "hot flashes." Profuse perspiration may be observed when moving from one room to another of different temperature. Self-consciousness and various nervous symptoms are common during this period. The sufferer notices redness of the face, excessive perspiration and sensitivity of the skin of the neck and chest. The symptoms are likely to be more pronounced at night, producing excessive fatigue and increased nervousness.

It is well for the woman who first suspects a change of life to consult with her physician. If medication is needed, he will prescribe it. As I have indicated, this precaution may not be necessary, but she will be comforted by the simple explanation of the change.

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1919.

Just Folks

By
EDGAR A. GUEST



Fishing Cure.
Seemed like I couldn't stand it any more,
The factory whistles blowin' day by day,
An' men and children hurryin' by the door,
An' street cars clangin' on their busy way.
The faces of the people seemed to be
Washed pale by tears o' grief an' strife an' care
'Till everywhere I turned to I could see
The same old gloomy pictures of despair.

The windows of the shops all looked the same,
Decked out with stuff their owners wished to sell;
When visitors across our doorway came
I could recite the tales they'd have to tell.
All things had lost their old time power to please,
Dog-tired I was and irritable, too
An' so I traded chimney tops for trees,
An' shingled roof for open skies of blue.

I dropped my tools and took my rod an' line
An' tackle box an' left the busy town;
I found the favorite restin' spot of mine
Where no one seeks for fortune or renown.
I whistled to the birds that flew about,
An' built a lot of castles in my dreams;
I washed away the stains of care an' doubt
An' thanked the Lord for woods an' running streams.

I've cooked my meals before an open fire,
I've had the joy of green smoke in my face,
I've followed for a time my heart's desire
An' now the path to duty I retrace.
I've had my little fishin' trip, and go
Once more contented to the haunts of men;
I'm ready now to hear the whistles blow
An' see the roofs an' chimney tops again.
(Copyright, 1919, by Edgar A. Guest.)

BOYS GIVEN RULE ON HOW TO TREAT MOTHER

Federal Employee Claims He Has Written Mother Every Day for Seven Years

By United Press.

EL PASO, Texas, May 27.—Orlando McWilliams, chief deputy tax collector here, who has written his mother every day for seven years, would give this advice to all boys:

ONE—Take your mother into your confidence.

TWO—Don't get the attitude that she's an old lady.

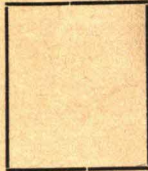
THREE—Make a habit of giving her presents no matter how small, she'll know that you are thinking of her.

FOUR—Share your pleasures with her.

FIVE—Don't be afraid of sentiment—let her know you love her.

"Writing to my mother is my last job every day and my most important one," McWilliams, whose mother, Mrs. J. A. McWilliams, lives in Clifton, Ariz., said. "She's 74 years old, lives by herself and likes to hear what I'm doing and how I am."

POST CARD



MONDAY, JUNE 21, 1937.

Let the Eyes Be Keynote In Make-up

Matching Color With Hair Is Too Confusing, Says One Beauty Expert.

BY ELSIE PIERCE.

That's the theory of a well known purveyor of beauty . . . match your makeup to the color of your eyes.

By way of explanation, we are told that matching or harmonizing makeup to the color of one's hair is too confusing for there are any number of blonds with dark skin and brunets with "blond" skin. As a matter of fact, I do agree that if the hair is taken into consideration when selecting makeup, it should be a secondary consideration, not the primary factor by any means.

Further, the contention is that matching makeup to the color of one's skin is too indefinite and too difficult for the average lay person.

The eyes (we're still quoting the theory) are our personality color . . . "Nature has given every woman a personality color . . . a color definitely related to skin and hair pigmentation, a color influenced by factors of heredity, a color that never changes after the first few months of your life. It's the color of your eyes."

In the matter of makeup, I have always felt that you can never tell 'til you try, but in this case of matched eye makeup it need not be an expensive trial so it is by all means worth the little experiment (which may turn out to be such a success it won't be termed experiment at all).

There's this to be said for the entire idea. What is woman's most potent, most alluring feature? Her eyes. Enhance the eyes and by the same means you enhance the entire face. Add sparkle and interest to the eyes and you light up the entire face.

That is one reason why I like the idea. I know how important the right color accent is to the eyes. I know how much deeper, bluer, more beautiful blue eyes can be with certain shades of blue; I know that hazel eyes can be made to look blue or gray or green depending upon the color accenting them; I know how much more alive brown eyes look with a touch of orange reflected

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SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1919.

COMMITTEES ARE TO MAKE FINAL PLANS FOR OIL MEN'S SOCIETY

Committees were named to take the final steps in forming an Oil and Gas Association of the Southwest to be operated either as an independent organization or as a branch of the Mid-Continent Oil and Gas Association at a meeting of more than 200 oil men at the Chamber of Commerce Friday night. A report on the necessary work to be done in perfecting the proposed association made by the committee of six, appointed at a meeting held last Saturday, was adopted by a vote of those present. The committee of six was composed of George C. Greer, chairman, W. B. Pyron, W. P. Mason, J. A. Germany and J. B. Hoffer.

The committee of six appointed fifteen oil and gas men to be known as executive directors of the organization to be formed. They are as follows: J. E. Pew of Dallas chairman, W. B. Pyron of Fort Worth, Frank Cullinan of Dallas, T. M. Dees of Waxahachie, J. D. Collett of Fort Worth, F. M. Lege Jr. of Dallas, John V. McMahon of Fort Worth, Harry Mourlang of Fort Worth, Warren Wagner of Ranger, W. K. Gordon of Thurber, B. S. Walker of Breckenridge, Charlie Clark of Wichita Falls, Walter Cline of Wichita Falls, G. Clint Woods of Wichita Falls and Roy B. Jones of Wichita Falls.

The committee of fifteen held an executive meeting following the general meeting and named J. E. Pew chairman, G. C. Wood and J. D. Collett as a special committee to confer with officers of the Mid-Continent Oil and Gas Association relative to becoming a branch of that organization. The committee plans to go to Tulsa Wednesday to meet with the Mid-Continent officials.

It was made clear at both meetings that unless the Mid-Continent Association will take the Texas organization in on a full membership basis an independent organization will be

R CANDIDATE



rant County and Federal grand
juries. Becker says he has always

BRISBANE

1936



Equipped with one of the keenest, most analytical and most erudite minds in the Fourth Estate, Mr. Brisbane attended practically every major political convention in more than two decades.

Preview of Movie

Panama Brought to Paramount on 'Swing High' Set

BY MAXINE SMITH,

Motion Picture Editor.

Far simpler than the tedious passage aboard an intercoastal liner is a visit to the Tropics these days . . . all we have to do is to wrench open the double doors of Paramount's stage 8 . . . and here we are, in Panama!

We see an "outdoor" set inside the stage . . . a full-scale replica of a Panama street, a narrow dog-leg thoroughfare lined with shops, living quarters and cafes . . . thronged with motorcars, pushcarts and carriages.

It's one of the sets for "Swing High, Swing Low," the new Fred MacMurray-Carole Lombard film being directed by Mitchell Leisen.

The population is a curious combination of authentic native types, both white and negroid, and of the assorted individuals readily recognizable as composing the company staff.

Here, for his transgression against the law by fighting in a public place, MacMurray is to confront a police magistrate.

"Places!" Leisen orders. Fred, in torn tan cotton suit and a day's growth of beard on his face, takes his place behind the jail bars. Miss Lombard, in light blue dress, stands ready to welcome him. Nearby in a crumpled Palm Beach suit, Charles Butterworth also is waiting. His role is that of MacMurray's side-kick . . . goodhearted blundering and ineffectual.

"ROLL 'EM!"

"Roll 'em!" Leisen directs, "Camera . . . ACTION!"

Under the concentrated beam of many lights, a khaki-uniformed jailer unlocks the barred door which confines Fred. Carole rushes to greet him. From beyond a wooden railing, Butterworth tries to get their attention.

"Pssst!" he whistles. "Look—over here!"

Fred and Carole turn toward him with looks of disdain, but he appears delighted.

"See," he says, "it's me!" Her nose in the air, Carole turns to Fred: "Don't even speak to him," she insists.

Propelled by a guard and the jailer, closely accompanied by Carole, Fred strides into the courtroom to face the judge. Completely ignored, Butterworth follows them, outside the railing. "I wish you'd let me help," he says wistfully.

The judge begins a long-winded harangue in Spanish. In the midst of it a property man (off-stage) blows a boat whistle. Carole can contain herself no longer: "It's my boat," she wails. "It's leaving!"

Fred becomes visibly perturbed as the judge drones on. Then, in utter desperation, he turns to Butterworth: "Gosh," he says, "maybe you COULD help, Charlie." Then, he adds: "Gee! I'm high as a kite on my lines."

"CUT!" calls Leisen. "You're lucky, Fred. The court was just fining you 'feefy dollars.'"

The judge, who is Enrique de Rosas and who speaks as good English as any one present, adds his comment: "Next time I'll sentence you to jail if you forget your lines." "Say," asks Fred, "how do we know YOU didn't miff your own lines in all that torrent of Spanish?" "Ah, that's where I have you, Senor MacMurray," De Rosas smiles. "We have Senor Harlan for that purpose." He indicates Richard Harlan, who is on the set as Spanish dialog director. "You win," MacMurray concedes.

GAFFER'S EYE VIEW—Mary Maguire and Tom Brown in a scene from "Love Begins," new Warner Bros. film as the "gaffer" or studio electrician would see them.



Today

No Gambling System Works.

Pity the Poor Broker.

By Arthur Brisbane.

The Brisbane column is published by The Star-Telegram as a news feature because of the interesting comments of this distinguished writer upon topics of the day. The views expressed should not be interpreted as reflecting the editorial opinions or policies of this newspaper.
—Editor's Note.

Dr. Bakst, young teacher of mathematics at Columbia University, thinks he has a sure formula for winning on horse races; "he tried it and won, 1,000 times, not with money, just mentally."

Anybody can win mentally, they do it constantly at Monte Carlo and elsewhere, but nobody can win money, except accidentally—never in the long run.

The clammy fact is that a crowd of geese take a certain amount of money to the track; they pay the expenses of racing, pay to get in, and pay to get out. Bookmakers that started with nothing and live well must have their share. Men can not win when they always put in more than they take out. The only winning "system" on the race track consists in pushing a sponge in the nostril of some unfortunate horse to prevent breathing, and make him lose, or stimulating him with drugs to make him go faster. Such "systems" are not for the ordinary public.

This column referred to "prosperous stockbrokers;" immediately one broker writes that American

(TURN TO PAGE 2, COLUMN 2.)

'Wickey the Hat' Back Home After Round World Trip

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 23 (AP).—Albert E. Wickey, 60, retired freight handler, returned home today with his widely-publicized around-the-world fedora, "Wickey the Hat."

Seventy-five stickers and tags attested to the various cities in the two continental Americas, Europe and the Orient through which it had passed since it was sent on its way as a jest.

Wickey retired last May and threw the battered hat away. Fellow-employees retrieved it, attached a tag asking the hat be given a "good ride," and put it on a train. That started "Wickey" off on a trip that included transportation by plane, Zeppelin and boat.

Its "globe-trotting" ended at Newark, N. J., a few days ago when it was returned to its owner.

TODAY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.)

stockbrokers are removed a distance of several "light years" from the old prosperity. The stock boom has not meant profit for brokers. They can not "break even" except on 1,500,000-share days, or better. Restrictions and regulations, brokers say, have driven business from the United States to British exchanges. Montreal, Toronto, London, where commission rates are 60 to 100 per cent greater than in New York; the London exchange does from five to six million shares a day.

This is good news for those who think it desirable to destroy stock exchanges and stock brokers, not so good for others who believe that a liquid market for securities must be maintained, and that it is a good thing to keep American money, including brokers' commissions, in the United States.

Dr. Foster Kennedy, professor of clinical neurology at Cornell University, says deafness is caused by our noisy civilization. Ear troubles cause chronic ill health, and premature old age; sudden noises, steam whistles or explosions, are especially bad, in the shock to the nerves.

Today's Poem

GRIEF

My Mother has passed on.
I see her empty house—no longer
home to me—
A stranger lives there .

My Mother has passed on.
Her treasures I have kept—the
rest is gone—
Her needs are all supplied.

My Mother has passed on.
I laugh and talk—she wants me
to—
Life must go on.

—HAZEL.

This Is Life

By JACK MAXWELL

SAYS my old fishing pal, a character I used years ago, when doing a series of fishing yarns for a news syndicate:

"Too many people offer advice, 'mental medicine,' without first correctly diagnosin' the case. In other words, they are too doggone handy with their advice . . . concernin' matters of what they know mighty dern little. And, a 'doctor' whut can't tell whut ails a feller, well, he jes' ain't much punkins when . . . a guy is in sho nuff need uv help."

2 Killed, 7 Injured In 3-Car Collision

SEMINOLE, Okla., Oct. 23 (AP).—Two men were killed and seven other persons were injured, two of them critically, in a three-car collision and a subsequent accident one and one-half miles northwest of here, on U. S. Highway 270 late tonight.

The dead:

Hugh Reynolds, 52, pioneer Seminole County peace officer and at the time a member of the Seminole police force, killed when he was struck by an automobile while directing traffic after the collision.

Joe Epperson, 25, Tecumseh, son of a farmer.

Mrs. Epperson, his bride of a week, was reported in a dying condition at a hospital here.

Another in a critical condition was R. B. James, 53, Oklahoma City.

Where'd I Get That Gum?

Chewing gum often shows up in unexpected places on clothes. Quick—get Mufti Cleaner. Mufti removes gum, and even grease from clothes and fabrics. No ring, no odor. Try it.

Mufti 30¢, 40¢, 65¢
BOTTLES
ALL DRUGGISTS
PERFECT HOME DRY CLEANER

Was Deaf—Now Hears The Clock Tick

"I was so deaf that I could hear nothing; now I can hear the clock tick," writes Miss I. C., Goldsboro, N. C. OURINE, created by a Vienna ear specialist, is a simple home treatment which is bringing new hope and happiness to sufferers everywhere. If you are hard of hearing, bothered by head noises, ear-ache, ringing and buzzing in ears, sick with the dread of approaching deafness, get OURINE today. Relief is quick—cost only a few cents a day. Money back if dissatisfied. Renfro and other good druggists.—Advertisement.

Cough Common cold It Hangs On

heal the irritated tissues as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Druggists also know the effectiveness of Beechwood Creosote and they rank Creomulsion top for coughs because you get a real dose of Creosote in Creomulsion, emulsified so that it is palatable, digestible and potent for going to the very seat of the trouble.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of coughs, chest colds and bronchial irritations and especially those stubborn ones that start with a common cold and hang on for dreadful days and nights thereafter. Even if other remedies have failed, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund every cent of your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Don't worry through another sleepless night—phone or go get a bottle of Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Davis is serving
as secretary-manager of the show.
Mayor Van Zandt Jarvis, president of the show, presided at the meeting. Other officers are Amon Carter, vice president, and W. L. Pier, treasurer.

Three-Way Crash Kills 3 Persons

FORNEY, Oct. 23 (AP).—Three persons were killed near here late today in a three-way collision between two automobiles and a truck.

Dead was F. A. Mitchell of Wichita Falls. Mrs. Mitchell was gravely injured and was not expected to live.

Two negroes, whose names were not learned, also were killed. They died instantly. Mitchell died of his injuries at the hospital here.

More Rain and Temperatures

Fort Worth faced another day of drizzling rain today but with prospects that the temperature will be warmer than yesterday's 40-degree which was within six de-



"Darn Picnic"

300
300
300

The Sentinel Leader

VOLUME XXVII

SENTINEL, OKLAHOMA THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1931

NUMBER 45

FORMER ALTUS MAN TAKES LIFE IN ARIZ.

Had Been Missing 15 Months. For Five Years Was a Prominent State Citizen

The body of a man known in Yuma, Arizona as W. A. Lee was identified Tuesday by Mrs. Lillian Bellah of Los Angeles, Calif., as that of her husband, Hutton Bellah, 35 years of age, former publisher of the Altus Times Democrat who had been missing for about 15 months.

A United Press dispatch stated that he left notes indicating that he was troubled in mind. One intended for Mrs. Lee, formerly Miss Edna Schatz, a Wisconsin music teacher, read, "I can't go on. I am sorry. I am not all bad."

Mrs. Lee, 25 years of age, related to a coroner's jury how the man she met and married as William A. Lee, suddenly seized a pistol Monday morning and after hastily scribbling three notes ended his life.

The couple were reported to have come to Yuma last October, and Bellah bought control of the Yuma Evening Sentinel. He was editor and publisher of the Altus Times-Democrat until he sold it two years ago when he moved to California. Shortly afterwards he disappeared. He was thought to have lost heavily in the stock market after he left Altus.

During the five years before his disappearance in December, 1929, Bellah was one of the outstanding leaders in the development of Altus and the surrounding territory.

He was owner and publisher of the Times-Democrat and part owner of weeklies at Blair and Hollis. He was instructor of journalism and publicity director at the university. He was married and the father of two children.

At one time he was offered the post of private secretary to former Governor William J. Holloway, but declined. At the university of Oklahoma he was a member of Kappa Sigma, Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Delta Chi fraternities.

Port School Receives High Credit Rating

Port Consolidated school, reputed the largest rural consolidated school in the state, seven miles northwest of Sentinel, is the thirty-sixth school of Washita county to receive a model rating. As a result of recent inspection by Byron Dacus, county superintendent the school was given a score of 2030 points, entitling the school to a superior model rating.

Port has the honor of being the highest scoring school in the county during the current year with the exception of the Lake Valley consolidated school which scored 2940 points. Port's points were: 370 for grounds, 645 for buildings, 735 for equipment and 280 for organization.

G. A. Coffey is superintendent of the Port school. The teachers are Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Welch, J. L. Smart, S. P. Blevins, Miss Grace Crabtree, Miss Lucille Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar McGuire, Miss Lola Land, Mrs. Royce Banks, Miss Lela Tyner, Miss Lois Truitt, Miss Grace Smith, and Miss Josie Cothran.

ELK CITY FIRE DAMAGE ESTIMATED AT \$11,000

A fire at Elk City Monday threatened the business part of that town and resulted in damage estimated to amount to \$11,000. The fire was in the Watkins and Hill store on South Main street. Firemen were almost an hour getting the blaze in the front and the rear of the building under control. Smoke damaged the offices above and the Palace Drug store next door.

The fire was thought to have started from faulty wiring or from a carelessly disposed cigarette.

Dr. and Mrs. C. Doler of Clinton were here Tuesday and attended the funeral services of S. L. Jones. Dr. Doler is superintendent of the tuberculosis hospital there.

Miss Dessie Owen of Sentinel, Emery Fulk, Miss Gwendolyn Tooman and Earl Kelly of Carnegie spent Easter Sunday at Medicine Park.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Griffin took Mrs. Griffin's mother, who has been visiting here to her home in the northern part of the state on Sunday. They returned Monday.

School Operetta Will Be Given Friday, 17th

A high school operetta, "The Lucky Jade," will be presented by the members of the boys' and girls' glee clubs at the school auditorium Friday night April 17. The program is under the direction of Mrs. L. F. Alspaugh and Miss Ruby Mitchell.

The principal character parts will be played by Madalene Graves, Francis O'Neal, Mary Stapp, Opal Cook, Susie Self, Lloyd Roberts, Forrest Winingham, Simp Oliver, Gwinn Self, Wendall Black, Raymond Hayes and Otis Roberts.

Appendicitis Fatal To Small Hopper Boy

Donald, the six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Hopper, died Saturday morning at a Hobart hospital, following an operation Friday for appendicitis. He was taken ill Sunday and it is believed it was during this illness that he suffered a ruptured appendix which caused the peritonitis infection that resulted in his death.

Few friends of the family were aware of the serious condition of the boy until he was operated on Friday. At the time the operation was performed little hope was held for his recovery. A few hours later he showed signs of improvement but became suddenly worse early Saturday morning, his death coming about 8:45 o'clock.

Donald was attending his first term of school, was considered a very promising student and was admired by his teachers for his politeness and manly conduct.

Donald was born at Lone Wolf, August 23, 1924. His parents moved to Sentinel four years ago and since that time Mr. Hopper has been a member of the firm of Strange-Wells Co. He is an active civic worker and at the present time is President of the Chamber of Commerce.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Methodist church by George O'Neal, superintendent of schools. Six of Donald's friends acted as pall bearers and ten little girls were flower girls.

Donald is survived by his parents and one sister, Katherine, eight years old; two aunts, Mrs. B. J. Scott of Independence, Mo., and Mrs. Carl Newcomer of Topeka, Kansas, and an uncle, L. W. Newcomer of Eldorado, Kans., in addition to a large number of friends of the family from Lone Wolf, Carter and Hobart attended the funeral.

Burial was at the Sentinel cemetery in charge of the Brown Funeral home.

FRIENDS ATTEND FUNERAL

Among those from Lone Wolf who attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Davis, Victor Hornbeck, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jacobs, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McGhee and daughters, Clive and Mattie, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Freeman, Mrs. J. A. Law, Mr. and Mrs. D. Pliner, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Allen, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Tucker, Mrs. A. E. Roberts and daughter, Mahala, Miss Mary Roden, Miss Nellie Moore, Mrs. C. W. Corn, Mrs. T. S. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Newberry, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ard, Mrs. J. W. Higgins, Mrs. R. P. Dunn, Mrs. W. E. McCarrick and Mrs. D. T. McInturff.

Others attending were: Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Lovejoy and daughter, Betty Francis, of Oklahoma City, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Strange of Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Luton, and Mrs. J. R. Ford of Carter. From Hobart were Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Strange, Miss Edith Craven, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Heatley, and Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Bachman.

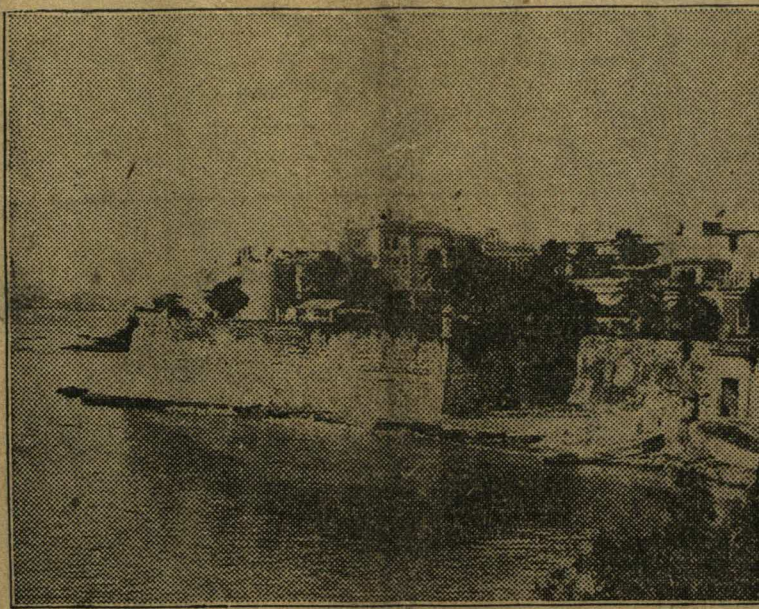
The relatives were: L. W. Newcomer, Eldorado, Kans.; Mrs. Carl Newcomer, Topeka, Kans.; and Mrs. B. J. Scott, Independence, Mo.

FUNERAL FOR MR. MOORE

Funeral services were held on Tuesday morning for George Moore a former resident of this community, near Foss. Mr. Moore was 82 years, 3 months and 12 days of age and died about 8:30 o'clock Monday morning at the home of his daughter Mrs. G. W. McAllister, near Foss.

He was the father of Edgar Moore of Dill, Dan Moore of Canute and Jesse Moore of Butler.

Mrs. C. R. Herrin and son, Arden, and Mrs. Taylor Basset of Amarillo visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Murray Tuesday. Mrs. Herrin and Mrs. Basset are Mrs. Murray's aunts.



WHERE PRESIDENT SPENT VACATION

La Fortaleza, the residence of Governor Theodore Roosevelt at San Juan, Porto Rico, where President Hoover stopped on his first vacation since he took office. He was the second Presidential guest at this historic residence, the first being President Theodore Roosevelt who stopped there 25 years ago.

Man of Mystery Is Hiding In Mountains

Reported As Stealing Food from Farmers Near Roosevelt; No Trace Found By Sheriff

The Mountain Glenn neighborhood four miles southeast of town has been considerably excited for the past several weeks over the rumor that a "wild man" or escaped convict is hiding in the Wichita mountains in that territory. A few people have seen a strange man wandering around in the hills at different times and several farmers have missed food from their homes. No one has been molested, other than having lost some food.

Rumors have been rife as to who or what the man might be. Sheriff Ed Moore has been in the vicinity a number of times but has failed to find the man. A posse, headed by Deputy Sheriff John White searched the hills again on Thursday without locating the man or his hiding place. It does not seem likely that the man in dangerous as he has made no effort to attack anyone. However, many of the women in that community are considerably exercised over the matter and for this reason the neighborhood is anxious to have the matter cleared up.—Roosevelt Record.

No City Election Held; Cordell Mayor Wins

No candidates were filed for election to city officers in Sentinel, which resulted in the town not holding the regular election. Since no election was held the present officers will continue to serve during the next two years.

The town board is composed of J. P. Ensey, chairman, and C. G. Kern and A. D. McCurley, members. C. C. Clark is city clerk, L. F. Alspaugh, treasurer, and John Ramsey, justice of the peace.

At the election held at Cordell Tuesday Carl Copeland, mayor, was reelected. He was opposed by C. R. Lewis. The other officers and members of the town council were reelected without opposition.

A. E. Symcox defeated Dr. B. W. Baker and Rex Hoover defeated Dr. A. H. Bungardt and T. A. Mitchell defeated Frank Anderson for places on the Cordell board of education. Other members elected without opposition were E. L. Gossett and J. C. Wesner.

Contestants Enter County E. A. A. Meet

The Sentinel high school is to be represented at the Washita County Educational and Athletic meet which will be held at Cordell Friday and Saturday. The entries in the educational division will include the High School glee club, and Madalene Graves, Marguerite Bolon, Francis O'Neal and Fawn Adkins, who will enter the various vocal solo contests.

Local Weather Man Answers Call of Death

Stephen L. (Grandpa) Jones, a resident of Sentinel for more than twenty years and who in his declining years rendered a useful service to his community by faithfully recording the weather changes, died at his home about nine o'clock Sunday night.

Mr. Jones had enjoyed very good health for a man of his age until recently, when he suffered a stroke of paralysis about two weeks ago which hastened his death.

He was born near St. Joe, Missouri, November 17, 1848 and at the time of his death had attained the age of 82 years, 4 months and 13 days. He lived in Kansas a number of years and was elected sheriff of Sumner county in 1885. He served one term of office and was strongly urged by his friends to make the second race, but declined.

Mr. Jones moved from Kansas to Cordell in 1901 and moved from there to Sentinel in 1907. He was a member of the Baptist church, and a Mason. He was a staunch prohibitionist and was identified with the Republican political party.

He was married to Miss Sarah S. Jones in Maryville, Missouri, November 14, 1872. At the time of his death the couple had been married more than 58 years. He is survived by Mrs. Jones and four children: Mrs. Nanny Thurman, Jole, Kansas, Miss Ellen M. Jones of Sentinel, Blaine Jones of Clinton and Lot M. Jones of Cordell, eight grand children and four great grandchildren.

The funeral services were held at the Baptist church Tuesday afternoon by the Rev. J. H. Gardner. Burial was at the Sentinel cemetery under the auspices of the Sentinel Masonic lodge.

PORT LEAGUE STAGED PICNIC, SUNDAY, APRIL 5

The League of Port, spent a pleasant time at the Granite mountains Sunday, April 5.

Those present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hensley and son, A. B., Miss Grace Mae Crabtree, Mr. Stanley Tyner, Miss Hazel Lou Duff, Aubrey Miller, Miss Lela Tyner, Clarence King, Miss Hazel Tyner, Marston Fields, Miss Clara King, Miss Mabel King, Miss Ruby Brazil, Miss Leona Bowie, Paul Harrell, Miss Evadine McRae. All reported a good time. As luck would have it, we had the pleasure of meeting some more of our Port friends there: Miss Gracie Lee Eitel, J. T. Jetton, Miss Lena Vaughn and Fay Stelzer. We hope for another trip soon.

CHECKER PLAYERS CONVENE FOR TOURNAMENT AT DELHI

The Western Oklahoma Association of Checker Players are to hold their April tournament at Delhi on Thursday, April 16. Checker players from most of the towns on the west side of the state have been invited to attend the tournament. Sentinel has no contestant entered.

JAMES BOWIE DIED

James Bowie, age 28, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bowie of Oklahoma City, but former residents of the Port community died early Sunday at the family home in Oklahoma City.

His death was caused by pneumonia that developed following influenza. He had operated a suburban drug store for several years.

Vernon Reeves and Etha Trotter and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Street drove to Oklahoma City to attend the funeral which will be held on Thursday. Mr. Bowie is a brother of R. T. Bowie and M. D. Bowie of Port. Other brothers are Joe and Sam and a sister, Mary.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas drove to Medicine Park Sunday to attend the morning Easter services.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bueshausen are visiting with relatives here. Until recently they have been living at Ada.

FIRST CONCRETE LAID ON HIGHWAY AT FOSS

Graveling Halted On Road West of Town, Because of Rain, Was To Start Thursday

Work of paving U. S. highway 66 in the vicinity of Foss between Elk City and Clinton was begun late Monday. The first slab was laid Monday afternoon and a large concrete mixer was at work Tuesday and it was expected to continue until the project was completed.

Scores of men had reported to apply for work and there was said to be more applicants than jobs. About 60 men were put to work. The paving was started at a point about three miles and a half east of Foss. The section to Foss will be surfaced, and then a stretch of similar length on the other side will be paved. The entire project is in Washita county. The contract was let to the Standard Paving company of Tulsa.

Two miles of gravel surface has been laid on the road west of Sentinel. Work was stopped on the road by the recent rains but was supposed to be resumed on Thursday morning. It may be delayed longer, however, as a drizzling rain was falling early Thursday.

The graveling, which is under the supervision of W. C. Keas, the county commissioner from this district, was to be continued this week on a new project beginning four miles west of town and continuing west closing a gap between the concrete slab across Elk Creek bottom and the end of the first gravel.

Civil War Veteran Dies At Age of Ninety-Two

John W. Evans, a veteran of the civil war, died at the home of his son, T. O. Evans, north of Sentinel, Sunday night, about 9:00 o'clock. He was born near Lancaster, Kentucky, August 12, 1838, and had reached the ripe age of 92 years, 7 months and 21 days.

At the age of 14, Mr. Evans, with his parents, moved to Texas and lived near there until 1908, when he came to Washita county. Having lived in Texas since 1852 "Uncle John" was one of the pioneers of that state. He served two years as a Texas Ranger, and four years in the Confederate army in the civil war. He has told of hauling with oxen team the first steam boiler that was used in Johnston county, Texas, near Cleburne, and of having staked his horse and spending the night on the site now occupied by the city of Fort Worth.

At a birthday dinner given for him on his 91st birthday, Uncle John said that he expected to live to be one hundred years old. He was married to Miss Nannie M. Hunton, March 16, 1860 and to this union were born six girls, all of whom are living. Mrs. Nannie Evans died May 16, 1874. In September, 1875 he married Polly A. Crites and to them were born five boys and four girls. One girl died in infancy and Mrs. Gertrude Seitz died July 23, 1925. The other children survive.

He was a member of the Missionary Baptist church and a Mason. He was the father of 15 children and had 74 grandchildren, 58 great grandchildren and 16 great great grandchildren.

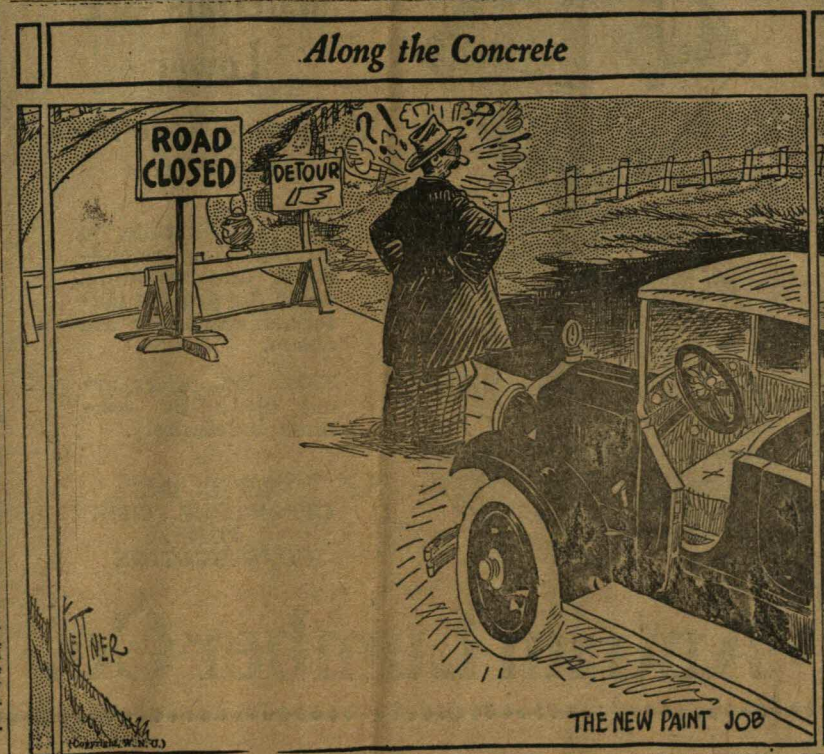
Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at the Spring Creek Baptist church. The Rev. J. A. Land was in charge of the service. Burial was in charge of the Sentinel Masonic lodge.

MISS PARR ENTERTAINS

Miss Captola Parr entertained a number of her friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Parr Friday night. Among those invited were: Lavenia Tilton, Susie Self, Carrie Lou Alexander, Cecilia Stapp, Mary Stapp, Augusta Ballard, Thelma Black, Thelma Lee Ramsey, Maxine Ramsey, Francis O'Neal, Naomi Rich, Wendell Black, J. C. Riley, G. F. Campbell, Norval Rogers, Raymond Reed, Gwinn Self, and Joseph Cain.

Dinner guests at the home of Ray Morton last Thursday evening were Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kuder of Mineral Wells, Texas, Mrs. R. L. Rheads of Tulsa, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Greenhaw, Mrs. B. L. Murray and Mrs. Claud Williams.

Dr. B. W. Baker, Ernest Keeth and E. L. Gossett of Cordell attended the Wednesday noon meeting of the Sentinel Rotary club.



The Sentinel Leader

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ALVIN D. McCURLEY, Publisher



SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .50

The above rates are to subscribers in Washita, Kiowa, and Beckham counties. Elsewhere the rate is \$1.50 per year.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

IT'S HUMAN TO BE BIASED

One of the commonest faults of man is that he is prone to come to his verdict before hearing the other side of the case. He does not heed those words of wisdom of the court, "Do not form your opinion until you have heard all the witnesses." Perhaps this is not an intentional fault of man. Man has fewer hours of leisure than any other animal and very often serious obstacles stand in the way of those impartial ones who want to hear the "whole story."

It would not be fair nor accurate to say that the non-support, domestic relations and divorce courts are a cross section of matrimony. The pedestrian who has never driven an automobile and the motorist who has never walked would not be impartial witnesses in a traffic dispute. No importance is to be attached to boasts of a patriotic citizen that his is the city, state and country par excellence, if that citizen has never traveled beyond the borders of his city, state or country. The man who has driven only one automobile is not an authority on automobiles. People who never hear classical music have a predilection for the popular airs but are not more biased than those who hear only that which is classical. The movie and drama, classical literature and popular fiction, the symphony orchestra and brass band—in each of these also there are two sides to the story.

Because of its universal contact with and influence over the people, the newspaper has accomplished more than any other single factor in abolishing prejudicial ignorance and in transmitting to the people the whole truth. But until the earth is inhabited by super-intellects there will be those who will pick the "winner" before seeing the "field."

HARD TO BE IGNORANT

Time was when education was costly and for the few, and then it became free to all, and still later it was found necessary to enact compulsory school attendance laws. Now a university president observes "It is becoming rather hard to dodge some sort of an education in the United States."

There are part-time schools, libraries, clubs, night schools, Chautauquas, lecture courses, social settlements, correspondence schools, moving pictures, the radio, newspapers, magazines, books, and the public schools, colleges and universities.

Everybody with one or more of his four senses is constantly exposed to knowledge in this remarkable age. That any normally-minded person should remain illiterate in this day and age seems impossible. Sometimes, it seems, it is easier to be intelligent than ignorant.

Science, invention and discovery have produced thousands upon thousands of new words and ideas and thoughts in the last two decades and have brought educational influences into the presence of all classes of society. The poorest today have educational advantages denied the richest and most studious in the past.

The mystery of today is not how to acquire their great learning, but how some can live in this day and age and still remain unlearned. Certainly the person with eyes, ears and mind open must learn something new every day. That some pass through life learning nothing leads one to suspect they have nothing open but the "outgoing" ear.

The bride's father might also appreciate a shower.

Few things are more useless than a family tree after a financial reverse.

Another dismal failure is man's effort to look modest while admitting he was right.

Home is a place where the air is full of indignation when Dad wishes to use the car.

Have any of those women who wanted equal rights started supporting their husbands yet?

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK?

By E. R. Waite, Shawnee

Stanley C. Wilson, governor of Vermont, says:

That a man who does not speak well of his home town and his home state generally is not much of a benefit to either. There are always good things that can be told about our neighbors, where they live, and their ways of living, and if we will only remember that we are all neighbors and kin, the business of government will be much easier.

Not many years ago our neighborhood extended only so far as we could go, driving the old gray mare and return in the same day. Today with the transportation and communication available, there is no limit to the neighborhood. We can travel thousands of miles in a day. We speak and our voices are heard on the other side of the world. These facts ought to bring us closer together and the imaginary lines that divide us should be disregarded.

We should be loyal to and speak well of the particular localities in which we live and should ever remember that our neighbors have homes that are just as dear to them as our homes are to us.

As our neighborhood has increased in size, there should be a corresponding improvement in the breadth of our understanding and appreciation.

Washing Machines Are of Four Types

STILLWATER, Apr. 1 — "There are only four or five distinct types of washing machines among the 182 models of washers now on the market," said W. F. Linville, lecturer at the Electric Short course given at the Oklahoma A. and M. college.

The types are agitator, cylinder, oscillator and vacuum machines.

The agitator type of machine usually washes from the bottom of the tub and the clothes are agitated, activated or whatever term the manufacturers may use, by paddles around a center post, although some machines of this type do not have the center post, and the paddles may work from either top or bottom. These machines can be used for only a few clothes as well as to do a regular washing.

In the cylinder type, which is often used by laundries, the clothes are put in a perforated cylinder which revolves in alternate directions in a large cylinder of water. The clothes are raised up out of the water and allowed to fall back in order to force the water through the mesh of the garments.

It is important to avoid using too much water in this type of washer so that the clothes will gain some force in the fall into the water.

The cylinder is slower than the agitator, but its advocates contend that it is easier on clothes.

The oscillator is compared to a cradle, as the inside basket which contains the clothes rocks, sliding the clothes from side to side through the water. It has a large frame and is a little slower than some of the others, but does not tangle the clothing.

The vacuum type machine has one or more inverted cups which work up and down, forcing the water through the clothes. It has to be watched closely for water and soap. If the water is above the water line the clothes will tangle and if there is too much soap the solution cannot be forced through the meshes of the garments.

Most machines have either wringers, or revolving baskets or cones in which all the clothes are dried at one time.

Tubs are usually made of cast or pressed aluminum, copper which may or may not be nickel-plated, or porcelain.

Whatever type of machine is used, Mr. Linville said, clothes should not be put directly into boiling water but should be soaked though clothes can be washed in water that is not over 180 degrees without first soaking in cold water to remove stains.

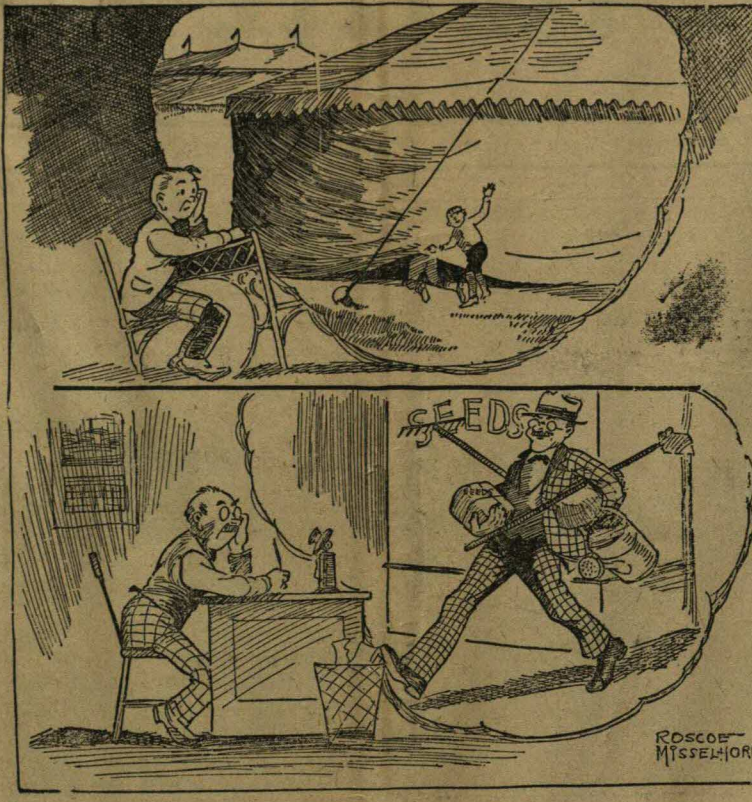
He also said that all of the soap cannot be rinsed out of clothes if plunged from hot water into cold, but that clothes should be rinsed in water that is nearly as hot as the wash water.

GAS LANTERN BOOSTS EGG PRODUCTION 450 PERCENT

STILLWATER, Apr. 1—By giving her hens a longer working day during the winter Mrs. E. G. Sharp Jr., Lahoma, increased the production of her birds 450 per cent in two weeks.

Each morning at 5:00 o'clock she lighted a gas lantern in the hen house. A flock of 132 White Leghorn pullets which were laying 17 eggs a day before she started using the light, increased in production to 76 eggs a day.

SPRING DREAMS



Birth Anniversary of Madison Was March 16

"Father of The Constitution" Was Friend of Washington; Born At Port Conway, Va.

One of the significant dates in the month just past was the birthday of James Madison, the "Father of the Constitution." Madison was born March 16, 1751 at Port Conway, Va., and the 180th anniversary of his birth is commemorated in a statement from the Division of Information and Publication of the George Washington Bicentennial commission.

Unlike the military services of Washington and his army officers, Madison's contribution to the establishment of the United States was spectacular in no respect. He was essentially a statesman and in the field of government and politics he had few superiors. In this sphere his services have proved to be of everlasting benefit to this country.

At the University of New Jersey, now Princeton, Madison demonstrated a prodigious capacity for work and he was graduated at an early age. He was deeply interested in history and religion, and his studies along these lines formed a broad basis for the sound

judgment which characterized his participation in public life.

His first venture in politics came with his election to the legislature of his own state. Here he revealed the results of his previous study. He evinced a pronounced antagonism toward any kind of religious intolerance and advocated the absolute separation of church and state. When a bill was introduced providing that "all men should enjoy the fullest toleration in the exercise of religion," Madison so effectively opposed it that the clause was changed to read, "all men are equally entitled to the free exercise of religion."

As a member of the Continental Congress in 1780, Madison advocated the establishment of an impost law as part of a Federal tax system. No one realized better than he the need of strong central government. He recognized that the weakness of the Confederation lay in its inability to raise money, and he was among the foremost to urge the adoption of efficient revenue measures. He opposed the issuance of paper money and his masterly reasoning against the evil was responsible for Virginia's escape from the craze which swept the country in 1786.

The Annapolis convention which resulted later in the Constitutional Convention in 1787, was Madison's proposal. Of all the delegates to

the latter, Madison was perhaps the best informed. He had made an exhaustive study of the history of confederacies and federal unions, and he was ready with his own suggestion which was known as the Virginia plan. This was adopted as the basis of the Federal government which was outlined in the Constitution.

When the constitution was ready Madison worked with Hamilton and Jay in the preparation of the series of pamphlets called "The Federalist." These brochures were written to overcome the prejudice against the Constitution and to secure its adoption by states. In Virginia this great instrument was vigorously opposed by Henry Lee and Patrick Henry, but Madison argued so strongly in favor of it that he secured the Old Dominion's ratification. Madison was defeated in his bid for the Senate largely because of the efforts of Henry. He was, however, elected to the house where he offered twelve amendments to the constitution embodying the salient points of a bill of rights. The first ten of the amendments were adopted in 1791.

Madison left the house of representatives and retired from public life at the close of Washington's second administration. Retirement in the strictest sense, however, was impossible for him, and he attacked the administration's neutrality in the war between France and England. The Alien and Sedition Acts in 1798 led to the fall of the Federalist party and brought on the election of Jefferson to the presidency. Madison had been Jefferson's friend for years, and now he accepted the portfolio of secretary of state.

After serving in complete harmony with Jefferson, Madison, as the logical successor to the Sage of Monticello, was elected to the presidency.

Madison's career was one of illustrious service to his country, and Americans everywhere may well recall his contribution to the United States.

FASHIONS, FADS, FOIBLES

Blue is steadily growing in favor. The blue suit will be the thing for spring, worn with blue shoes and a blue hat.

Spring hats are made of paper and look like Panama. They are featherweight, but wear well. Summer hats may be of linen, in pastel shades, and with broad brims and shallow crowns.

The fashionable indoor jacket adapts the gown to both formal and informal uses. With variable temperatures, the jacket is often a comfy addition to the wardrobe. These jackets are made of all sorts of bright and filmy materials and are a proper part of both house and evening dresses.

Golden yellow, Irish green and cherry red are favorite spring colors, used mostly as trimmings for more sober hues. Black and white continue to be stunning. The empire gown, with its short waist, is coming back into vogue, as are fans, long gloves and jewelry.

Skirt lengths vary with the hours. Street length is midway between knee and ankle. The dinner frock is almost ankle length. The home teaparty or "Sunday night frock" trails the ground all around. The formal evening gown merely touches the floor.

COUNTY GROUP SELLING

STILLWATER, Apr. 1 — The county crop improvement association of Oklahoma county will have 10,000 bushels of certified corn, cotton and kafir seed for sale this spring. H. L. Bankhead, county agent, says.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Established 1845
J. J. McCurley, Agent
in Washita County Since 1912
CORDELL OKLAHOMA

Prices of Building Materials are Lower than they have been for years

Now is the time to do repairing, remodeling, and building, while the price of materials and labor are cheap.

These low prices are not likely to continue indefinitely.

NOW IS THE OPPORTUNE TIME FOR CONSTRUCTION

Antrim Lumber Co.

REX THEATRE

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
LAWRENCE TIBBETT IN
"THE SOUTHERNER"

PREVIEW SATURDAY NIGHT
SUNDAY, MONDAY AND TUESDAY
AMOS 'N ANDY IN
"CHECK AND DOUBLE CHECK"

You have heard them—now you can hear and SEE them

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
DOLORES DEL RIO IN
"THE BAD ONE"

with Edmund Lowe

Success—

The Father of Success Is—
WORK

The Mother of Success Is—
AMBITION

The Oldest Son Is—
COMMON SENSE

Some of the other boys are—
PERSEVERANCE, HONESTY,
THOROUGHNESS, FORESIGHT,
ENTHUSIASM, CO-OPERATION

The oldest daughter is—
CHARACTER

Some of the sisters are—
CHEERFULNESS, LOYALTY,
COURTESY, ECONOMY,
SINCERITY, HARMONY

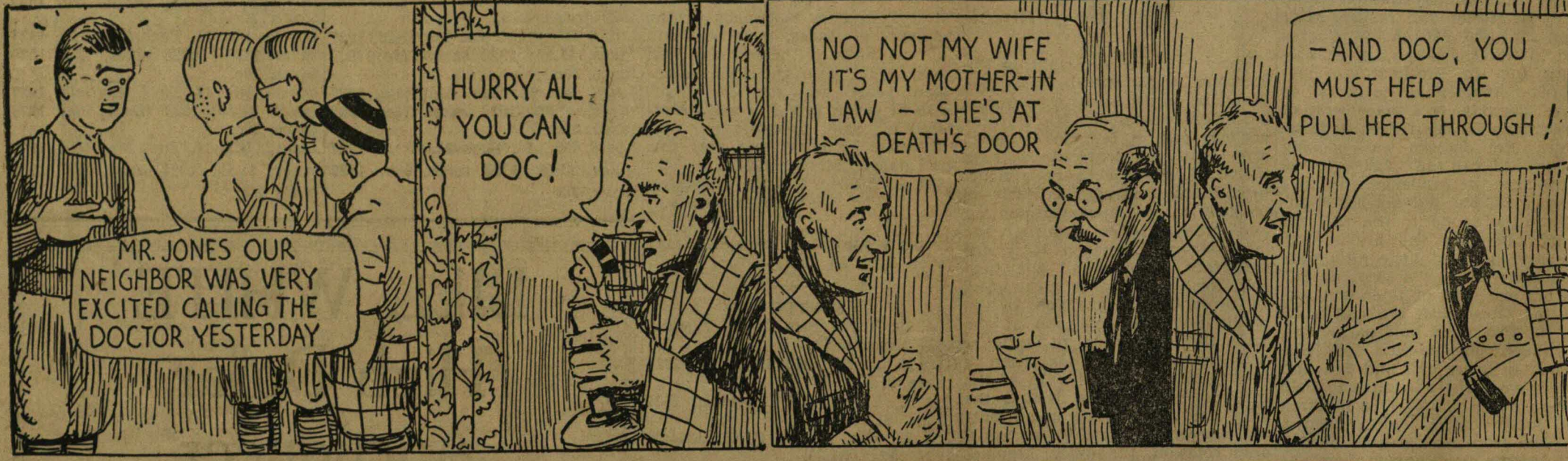
The baby is—**OPPORTUNITY.**

Get Acquainted With the 'Old Man' and You Will Be Able To Get Along Pretty Well With the Rest of the Family.

First National Bank
A. C. TAYLOR, President... J. M. CALLAWAY, Vice-President
W. O. CALLAWAY, Cashier

BACKYARD KRONIES

BY M. B.



Early Chicks Grow Rapidly, Says Expert

Small Chicks Are Susceptible To Rickets Where There Is No Sunlight

STILLWATER, Apr. 1—Chicks, like babies need the best of care during the first three or four weeks of their lives, warns W. P. Albright, assistant extension poultryman, Oklahoma A. and M. college, in outlining a plan for the care of chicks to Oklahoma poultrymen and farmers.

He recommends the selection of strong, healthy chicks. Then his "bible" for their care includes the use of a clean house, clean grounds, clean feed and properly regulated temperature to prevent chilling or overheating.

"Early hatching usually pays," he declares. "Most records show that early hatched chicks grow more rapidly than those hatched as late as May or June.

"The mortality rate is lower, they begin laying earlier and they produce more winter eggs when eggs bring the highest prices.

"The heavy and medium breeds, such as the Orpingtons, Plymouth Rocks and Rhode Island Reds need to be hatched by late March and the light breeds are best when hatched between that date and late April.

"It pays to get the best possible chicks that come from healthy, vigorous and if possible trap-nest stock. Cheap chicks are seldom profitable.

In a plea for cleanliness first, he advises that the brooder houses and coops be thoroughly cleaned at least a week or more before the chicks are to be put into them. A boiling lye solution containing one pound of lye to 40 gallons of water may be used to wash the floors and walls. The scrubbing is then followed by use of a strong chemical disinfectant.

Clean ground about the coops is a valuable asset. Most successful poultrymen move portable houses to ground that has not been contaminated by previous hatches.

"It is a good plan to fire up the brooder stove a day or two before the chicks arrive," he suggests. "The temperatures may then be regulated carefully to avoid chilling or overheating.

"A satisfactory starting temperature is about 90 degrees under the edge of the hover. The temperature may then be gradually lowered a few degrees each week as the chicks grow older. The skillful poultryman watches his chicks rather than the thermometer. When they crowd close to the stove or begin to pile in a corner of the brooder, they are too cold. When it is too warm they try to escape from the brooder, spread their wings and gasp for air.

"A guard or frame about a foot high made of wire or laths covered with muslin placed around the brooder and three or four feet away from the hover will teach young chicks to become 'brooder wise.' This frame is unnecessary after the first few days.

"A careful poultryman avoids cold houses and overcrowding. Provide a square foot of floor space to each three chicks.

"The first feed may be given when the chicks begin to pick at each other and at objects about them. This will usually begin at 36 to 48 hours of age.

"When they are first placed in the brooder house it is a good idea to dip each chick's beak into fresh water or sour milk.

"After the first feed is given, plenty of mash should be kept before the chicks. Fifteen chicks need about one running foot of hopper space.

"Plenty of good feed will help to prevent cannibalism.

"Many poultrymen prefer to mix their own chick mashes. Others prefer to buy already mixed commercial feeds. Most of the commercial mashes are satisfactory.

"An all-mash ration is satisfactory, but some grain may be given by feeding equal parts of cracked wheat and cracked yellow corn or kafir. Chicks relish tender green feed. Plenty of green

matter is valuable in getting good growth.

"Where the chicks do not get direct sunlight, there is danger of rickets. Cod liver oil in the mash will take the place of sunlight as a preventive of rickets. Where a commercial ration does not include cod liver oil, one pint may be added to each 100 pounds of mash.

"A house free from drafts but well ventilated and clean is important. About half of the front of the house should be covered with muslin and glass or glass cloth to provide sunlight and fresh air.

"It is important that all damp litter be removed immediately and replaced by dry material. A portable house may be moved frequently to clean ground.

"If it is impossible to move the house to clean ground a sanitary sun-porch or a wire floor will help. A wire floor may be made from half-inch hall screen or hardware cloth. The sun-porch may be constructed of frame material about the same size as the brooder house. The floor may be covered with hail-screen, the sides extended about two feet above the floor and covered with poultry mesh and the top may be covered with 2-inch mesh wire. No litter is needed when wire is used for the floors."

19 Percent of All Fertilizer Used By U. S.

The United States, with about 6 per cent of the world's population, uses approximately 19 per cent of the world's annual output of commercial fertilizer and ranks second only to Germany as a consumer.

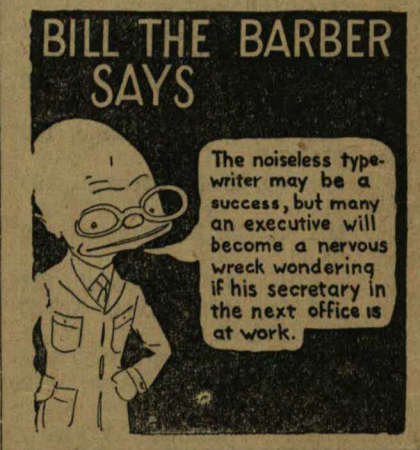
P. E. Howard, chemical engineer of the fertilizer and fixed nitrogen investigations unit of the bureau of chemistry and soils, United States department of agriculture, estimates the world's annual production to be worth \$592,235,000. Mr. Howard bases his estimate on assumed values of \$160 a ton for nitrogen in the warehouses of the producer, and a value of \$50 a ton each for phosphoric acid and potash. Such figures are only approximate, however, because unit values of fertilizer vary over a wide range, he says.

The manufacture of more highly concentrated fertilizers and their increasing use, are the most recent developments in the fertilizer field, according to Mr. Howard, who points out that the total amount of plant food used by the American farmers increased 45 per cent from 1914 to 1928 and the amount of plant food in the average fertilizer increased from 12 or 13 per cent in 1914 to 17 per cent in 1928. Today the farmers of the United States are using fertilizer with nitrogen content increased 100 percent, with an increase of 40 per cent in potash and 16 per cent in phosphoric acid.

The great increase in atmospheric nitrogen fixation has resulted in lower prices for nitrogenous fertilizers, especially ammonia and ammonia compounds, and 73 per cent of the 452,261 tons of inorganic nitrogen consumed in the United States in 1929 went into commercial fertilizers.

"The capacity for the production of ammonium phosphate fertilizers in the United States has been increased, and on January 1, 1930, amounted to more than 250,000 tons a year. The practice of adding ammonia directly to superphosphate is one of the most important advances of recent years in fertilizer manufacture and appears likely to play an important part in the fertilizer program of the future," says Mr. Howard.

Don't turn the dairy cows on pasture too early in the spring. Early spring grass is watery and immature. Wait until the grass is three or four inches high, and then turn them on it—but for only a few hours a day at first—and continue to feed grain, hay and silage for a while, to lessen the danger of bloating.



Solon Compares the Early Day Highways With Present Roads

"What a satisfaction it would give George Washington," said Congressman C. C. Dowell of Iowa "if he could return today and see what modern engineering has done to provide this country with a system of roads." Congressman Dowell is himself chairman of the house committee on roads, and he takes an immense pride in the nation's effort to provide itself with perhaps the greatest highway network ever built, according to the division of information and publication of the George Washington Bicentennial commission.

"Washington, himself a tireless traveler," continued Congressman Dowell, "early saw the necessity of roads, and throughout his life encouraged improvement of these indispensable means to the country's growth. His pleasure in what we of today have accomplished would be all the greater because in his time road-building had to languish and struggle. The earliest colonists were entirely too busy fighting Indians and clearing the wilderness to think of clearing permanent highways. The only means of reaching out from their little settlements were the trails of the Indians.

"During the revolution, Washington often found rough and backward roads one of his fill-

tary difficulties, and the strain of the war left the struggling nation neither time nor money for road improvement. Today we have every resource of modern engineering to aid us in a time when nothing impedes us in realizing a long-recognized need—the need of ready communication in the development of the nation. I am sure that what we have accomplished would amaze Washington as much as it would delight him.

"As one of the best-informed men of his time, alert to every fact in the growth of the country about him, Washington must have borne with patience the backward state of young America's roads. Blazing the first primitive openings through the forest had been a slow and arduous task. Soon after 1620, five centers of colonization began throwing out rude paths. These were Massachusetts, the Connecticut River and Long Island regions, the territory round the mouth of the Hudson, and near Delaware and Chesapeake bays. But these were hardly more than bridle paths.

"For years white settlements were confined to a strip of territory 150 miles wide along the Atlantic seacoast, blocked off on the west by the impenetrable Alleghenies. Travel then was by horseback only, and in a generally north and south line. Yet it was just this primitive travel that gradually lengthened and established what we have now perpetuated as Route 1 from Boston to Baltimore, the first real main highway in the United States, a muddy and dusty trail in time to be rutted by the famous Conestoga Wagon.

"In time the barrier of the Alleghenies came to be penetrated by General Forbes, then by Braddock and later by Daniel Boone—familiar to Washington in his earliest campaigns into Western Pennsylvania. But in 1792, too late to have gladdened Washington, the first paved highway in the United States came into being. This was the road from Philadelphia to Lancaster, soon to be famed as the Lancaster Pike. By 1802, coach service had been extended from Boston as far south as Savannah, a

distance of 1,200 miles, and stages were able to make this journey in 22 1-2 days, often traveling the astonishing distance of 53 miles in a day.

"In 1806 Congress defined the first approach to a national road-building policy in establishing the National Pike from Cumberland, Maryland, to Wheeling, then in Virginia. This was gradually extended to St. Louis and as Route 40 it is today the principal east-west highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

"One of the points in our modern highway system that would most gratify Washington is the fact that we have planned it on the basis laid down in his day. Now those first rude blazings of trails have become 3,000,000 miles of road. Within this mileage we have 662,435 miles of surfaced highway. Our state roads now total 314,136 miles, 208,324 miles of them surfaced. And greatly as we have accomplished, it is not extravagant

to say that with our policy of Federal aid, we have hardly more than made a satisfactory beginning on the network of communications first visioned by the far-seeing Washington."

Apples Plus Arsenic Equals Fewer Rabbits

STILLWATER, Apr. 1—Ten cents worth of white arsenic, plus 75 cents worth of apples, divided by a sharp knife into small cubes, equals 100 dead rabbits. That, at least, was the result obtained by Robert McKueary, Harmon county farmer in a rabbit eradication campaign conducted according to the recommendations of the county agent, Tom Marks.

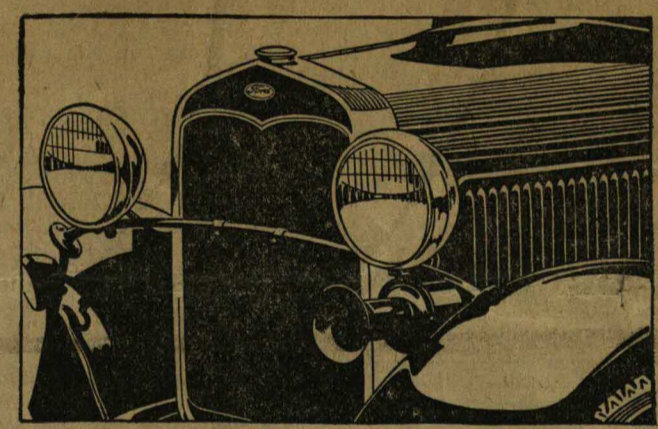
He used a half bushel of apples chopped into small squares, stirred with a pound of white arsenic and scattered over the farm along rabbit trails. He found 39 dead rabbits, but the county agent, who has used the method before, says that usually less than a fourth of the rabbits killed are ever located. Mark estimates that at least 100 rabbits were killed by the poison bait.

OLD-FASHIONED VISITING IS PROMOTED BY BASKET

STILLWATER, Apr. 1—Reviving the old custom of neighborly visits, the Wayne farm women's club of McClain county has started a friendship basket among the members.

The woman in whose hands the basket is left carries some thing in it to her neighbor, visits with her, and leaves the basket and contents. If the next woman does not carry the basket to another neighbor with a gift and a visit within five days from the time she receives it, she must put a fine in the basket when she passes it on. The fines go into the club treasury.

ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF FORD VALUE



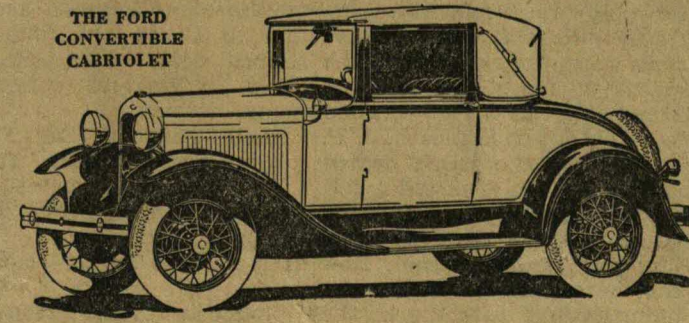
Bright, enduring RUSTLESS STEEL is used for many exposed bright metal parts of the Ford

WHEN YOU BUY a Ford you buy enduring beauty. The body finish is made to last for the life of the car and practically all exposed bright metal parts except the bumpers are made of enduring Rustless Steel.

This Rustless Steel has great tensile strength. It is the same bright metal all the way through. A salt test equivalent to forty years' service under the severest weather conditions failed to have any effect on its brilliance. It never requires polishing. All you do is wipe it with a damp cloth, as you do your windshield.

This is just one of many features that show the substantial worth of the Ford. In speed, comfort, safety, economy and long life—in the richness of its finish and upholstery—it brings you everything you want or need in a motor car at an unusually low price.

Call or phone for demonstration.



LOW FORD PRICES \$430 to \$630

(F. o. b. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra at low cost. You can purchase a Ford on economical terms through the Authorized Ford Finance Plans of the Universal Credit Company.)



Frank E. Penn Abstract Co. Bonded Abstractor Abstracts, Surety Bonds, Title Insurances The only complete set of Abstract Books in Washita county. It pays to be safe when you buy real estate. Our abstracts make you safe. Prompt — Neat — Accurate Work PHONE 93 CORDELL, OKLA.

When a house burned down people used to ask "Is he insured?" Now they ask "Is he properly insured?" Adequate sound stock fire insurance will properly protect you against loss and the service of our dependable agency will prove of value to you. Winingham & Clark Automobile, Fire, Theft and Liability Insurance, Real Estate and Loans Sentinel, Oklahoma TAKE CAR INSURABLE TO YOU

State's Supply of Cement Materials Is Inexhaustible

Sites Available for 100 Mills, With Fuel for Manufacture of Artificial Stone

NORMAN, Apr. 8.—Portland cement, artificial stone made of limestone and shale, is the interesting subject of a recent paper by Dr. C. N. Gould director of the Oklahoma geological survey.

Almost any kind of limestone that does not contain too high a percentage of iron or magnesium, and almost any clay or shale are suitable for the manufacture of Portland cement.

The clays and shales are ground very fine, mixed in proper proportion, samples of each batch of raw mixture are analyzed, and then the batch is burned. The chief chemist of a cement plant, who has charge of the proper mixture of the raw materials, is the most important man about the plant, Gould said.

The pulverized mixture is burned in an iron cylindrical kiln 12 feet in diameter and 200 feet long. The raw mixture is put in the upper end of the kiln, which is turned slowly, and it gradually finds its way to the lower end where very hot fires are kept burning.

It takes several hours for the mixture to pass through the kiln and it finally issues as clinker, which looks something like cinders from a grate. The clinker is re-ground, certain substances are added to temper the cement so that it will harden properly, and the finished product is packed for shipment.

There are two portland cement mills in Oklahoma now—one at Ada and the other at Dewey. Annual production exceeds 2,000,000 barrels.

There are sites for 100 mills in the state with fuel for the manufacture, so that Oklahoma's portland cement materials practically are inexhaustible.

DILL CITY NEWS

We were glad to see Mrs. Jeff Hatchett and family of near Foss, Okla. Dill Saturday when they stopped on their way to Cordell. Mrs. Hatchett was formerly Miss Ollie Joiner of this community fifteen years or more. She said she missed her good friends at Dill very much.

J. P. Drane of Sentinel was in Dill Saturday.

Annie Mae Barton and daughter Mrs. Grace Hastings and Annie Mae attended services at Burns Flat Sunday.

Mrs. Horace Street and baby and her sister, Miss Dora Moore of Elk City came Saturday for Miss Elsie Moore to spend the week end with them.

Miss Effie Lerner of A. and M. college, Stillwater, spent the week end with relatives here. She and Marion Lerner and family visited with T. A. Hulin and family Friday evening.

Mrs. James McVey has been visiting her sick daughter near Shamrock over three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Omer Faltman who have been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Craig of Cloud Chief several weeks were in Dill Saturday. They and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Woods and little daughter ate dinner Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Faltman. Omer's work there will soon be over and they expect to return to Dill.

J. E. Parish was sick with tonsillitis several days last week.

Mrs. T. M. Melvin, who has been afflicted with the effects of blood poison in one foot since last October, is able to rest her weight slightly on the crippled foot now in using crutches. She has been a patient sufferer from it.

Oral Counts and family ate Sunday dinner in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pullen.

Mrs. Arch Leverton accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Bob Watson and daughter, Miss Jewel to Clinton Saturday to visit relatives. Mrs. Leverton's father 'Grandpa' Stevens feels none the worse from the excitement of the recent tornado. He did not fall, but lay down when suggested by his son-in-law, J. P. Garrett, to miss the flying boards in the air that only missed a few feet from falling upon them. He said, knowing he delayed them in reaching the cave in time "Now Joe the next time anything like this happens, you leave me in the bed and go yourself."

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Watson visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, all formerly of Dill. The latter was up after having been sick.

Little Bobbie and Paul Bance visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mosier, last week.

Miss Freda Lerner visited with friends in Dill last week.

Robert Mosier was ill with tonsillitis last week.

"Grandma" Lane accompanied Elder W. C. Crawford and wife to Chickasha, where she visited her son last Sunday and Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Crawford were called to the bedside of a friend who died Monday.

Miss Ruby McClusken and her father were Sunday dinner guests of W. H. Mosier and family. After noon Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cheves and Misses Irene and Louise Williams and Ina Breshear.

Fred Stubblefield expects to move Tuesday, to a place west of Custer City he has rented to farm.

Mrs. Era Sasseen was cooking hominy to can in their storage house near the residence when fire broke out. She did not see it until she had gone to the well for water and saw the fire on top. She and her two little girls were alone at the time, 4:30 p. m. She got out one sack of flour and sixty-nine one-month old chicks by moving five or six hundred pounds of things from the east door. She turned in a fire call and Era and others were there in time to help her save the chicks. One hundred and forty younger chicks burned. Chicken coops nearby were burned and tractor plows damaged on the outside. The loss was between \$450 and \$500 with little insurance.

Elder William Britton preaches each Sunday morning after regular Bible study and the second and fourth Sunday evenings. Regular song service other evenings.

Richard Sanders and family were Sunday dinner guests of his brother Byron Sanders and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elba Sasseen of Oklahoma City, came Sunday for a week's visit. They were met at Era Sasseen's for Sunday dinner by E. N. Sasseen and family of Cordell, Estes Sasseen of Mangum, Mr. and Mrs. Erta Sasseen of Rocky, Mrs. M. E. Sasseen and son, Roy, and Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Woods and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Elba Sasseen visited in Cordell Sunday night and expect to attend services here on next Sunday and meet old friends. A big dinner is prepared in his honor at his mother's home.

Mrs. N. L. Houchin spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houchin. They visited in the home of Bill Hicklin after noon where George Britton and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Ashford and baby and Mrs. Alice Britton and son, Charley. Mr. and Mrs. Fay Hicklin and her father, Mr. Britton, Sam Britton and family and the Estes children all visited. The children enjoyed the Easter egg hunt.

Bill Hicklin and family were Sunday dinner guests of Tom Hicklin and family who went home with them for the egg hunt soon after.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rosser and daughter, Miss Edna were Sunday dinner guests of Lonnie Reeder and family of Payne community.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrell Pullen visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pullen Sunday p. m.

Those who ate Sunday dinner at C. T. Chamlee's were Mr. and Mrs. Will Riggin and daughter, Miss Loreta. After noon all went to the Clinton dam near Foss.

Will Chamlee and Authis Riggin visited in Sentinel Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shultz and son Doyce spent the week end in Arkansas City, Kans.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Levine and Mr. and Mrs. C. Bechtol of Shamrock visited relatives here Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rambo, parents of Mrs. Levine and Mrs. T. A. Rambo, sister to Mr. Bechtol. The little Hawkins children W. A. Rambo's place were very sick last week.

Apr. 9-16-23, 1931 NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Case No. 915-P
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the County Court of the County of Washita and State of Oklahoma, made on the 6th day of April, 1931, in the Matter of the Estate of Eliza Bradley, deceased, the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of said deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, subject to the confirmation by said County Court, on or after the 27th day of April 1931, in said County of Washita and State of Oklahoma, all the right, title, interest and estate that said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired in and to all of the following described real estate, situated and lying in Washita county, Oklahoma, to-wit:

"Lots Thirteen (13), Fourteen (14), and Fifteen (15), in Block Thirty-seven (37), original town of Sentinel, Washita County, Oklahoma;"

such sale to be for cash in hand paid.

Notice is further given that bids must be in writing, and may be left at the office of Clayton Carder, attorney at law, at Hobart, Oklahoma, or with the administrator at his residence at 1005 West Thirty-first street, in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, or may be filed in the office of the County Judge of Washita County, Oklahoma, at any time hereafter, which bids must be filed within six months after the date of the first publication of this notice, and prior to the sale of the property.

Dated this 6th day of April, 1931.
W. L. BRADLEY,
Administrator.
Clayton Carder,
Atty. for Administrator.

Earworm Damage May Be Limited

Many farmers, especially in the Southern and Central states believe that injury by corn earworms is inevitable, and do little to combat this pest. A few simple measures limit its depredations, says the U. S. department of agriculture. Plant field corn as early as possible to get good germination and growth. Later plantings are more severely damaged. It is also important to plant all the field corn for a locality or community as promptly as possible, so the plants will come into silk at the same time. Selection of varieties with husks that extend from 2 to 6 inches beyond the tip of the ear and close tightly around the silks also aids greatly in preventing earworm injury. Fertilization, crop rotation, the use of legumes and other measures which increase the productiveness of the soil and improve the crop help make up for losses from earworms.

The highest point in Oklahoma, 4,978 feet above sea level, is in the northwest corner of the state and the lowest point, about 350 feet above sea level, is in the south east corner.

NOTICE OF RESALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR TAXES

Notice is hereby given that the real estate hereinafter described will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand at the Treasurer's office in the county court house in the city of New Cordell, Washita county, Oklahoma, between the hours of 9 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on the 20th day of April, A. D. 1931. That the said real estate was acquired by Washita county Oklahoma, at tax sale held on the days and dates hereintfter stated, and that the same has remained unredeemed for a period of two years from date of purchase, and that no person has offered to purchase the same for taxes, penalties and costs due thereon. The sale for delinquent advalorem taxes for the year, 1927, "also the two subsequent years, 1928 and 1929, endorsed upon the tax sale record," and at which property was sold to Washita county, was held on the 5th day of November, 1928. Following the description of

No. 5 . . . Gas Service

This is the fifth of a series of advertisements to give you true facts regarding the natural gas business. If you will clip and file these advertisements, you will have a valuable fund of information.

To provide a natural gas service that is dependable winter and summer, and year after year, is a task that never ceases.

If gas wells and gas fields lasted forever; if cities never grew; if pipelines never wore out—the problem of gas service would be comparatively simple.

But gas fields and gas wells do become exhausted. The average life of an Oklahoma gas well, in fact, is less than three years.

Suppose the Central States Power & Light Corporation, with more than 4015 families depending upon it to supply their fuel needs, was relying on one well, and that well should suddenly quit producing.

To protect you against such a disaster, the Central States Power & Light Corporation has extended its pipelines to more than an ample number of wells to supply your needs. It has built its pipelines of sufficient size to take care of your needs not just in summer or just when there is an average gas demand, but to keep your homes warm and comfortable even during those sudden "peak load" hours when a blizzard is raging.

Every member of the Central States Power & Light Corporation's organization is dedicated to the task of providing you with Really Good Gas Service.

CENTRAL STATES POWER & LIGHT CORPORATION

SERVICE — ECONOMY — COURTESY

the lots and parcels of real estate to be sold is the record owner thereof and a statement of the amount of taxes, penalties and interest accrued thereon for said year, 1927, "also the two subsequent years" and for the aggregate of which property will be offered for sale, to-wit:

Witness by hand and seal this 23rd day of March, 1931.

W. S. Burson, County Treasurer, Washita county.

(Seal)
Property subject to re-sale for taxes on April 20, 1931.

SENTINEL

Lot 19, Blk. 1, Mrs. C. H. Bocock, 1927 taxes \$1.50.
Lot 20, Blk. 1, Bill Thornton, 1927 taxes, \$1.50.
Lot 21, Blk. 1, Bill Thornton, 1927 taxes, \$1.50.
Lot 22, Blk. 1, Mrs. C. H. Bocock, 1927 taxes, \$1.50.
Lot 23, Blk. 1, Mrs. C. H. Bocock, 1927 taxes, \$1.50.
Lot 24, Blk. 1, Bill Thornton, 1927 taxes, \$1.50.
Lot 4, Blk. 10, G. H. Strange, 1927 taxes, \$1.50.
Lot 5, Blk. 10, G. H. Strange, 1927 taxes, \$1.50.
Lot 8, Blk. 10, G. H. Strange, 1927 taxes, \$6.00.
Lot 9, Blk. 10, G. H. Strange, 1927 taxes, \$6.00.
Lot 6, Blk. 18, Unknown, 1927 taxes, \$17.23; 1928 taxes, \$18.80; 1929 taxes, \$12.46.
Lot 5, Blk. 17, Unknown, 1927 taxes, \$4.77; 1928 taxes, \$3.45; 1929 taxes, \$3.65.
Lot 6, Blk. 17, Unknown, 1927 taxes \$3.77, 1928 taxes, \$3.45; 1929 taxes, \$3.65.
Lot 1, Blk. 17, Unknown, 1927 taxes, \$4.77; 1928 taxes, \$3.45.
Lot 8, Blk. 17, Unknown, 1927 taxes, \$4.77; 1928 taxes, \$3.45; 1929 taxes, \$3.65.

FIRST ADDITION

Lot 12, Blk. 36, Nora Bradley, 1927 taxes, \$19.60; 1928 taxes, \$17.60.
Lot 13, Blk. 38, M. D. Groom, 1927 taxes, \$3.35; 1928 taxes, \$7.30.
Lot 14, Blk. 38, M. D. Groom, 1927 taxes, \$5.70; 1928 taxes, \$7.30.

WHITMER'S ADDITION

Lot 4, Blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50; 1928 taxes, 75c; 1929 taxes 30c.
Lot 5, Blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50.
Lot 8, Blk. 5, Robt. Allen, 1927 taxes, \$1.05.
Lot 9, Blk. 5, Robt. Allen, 1927 taxes, \$1.05.
Lot 3, Blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50; 1928 taxes, 75c; 1929 taxes, 30c.

taxes, 30c.
Lot 9, blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$23.30; 1928 taxes, \$22.34; 1929 taxes, \$8.52.
Lot 6 Blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50; 1928 taxes, 75c; 1929 taxes, 30c.
Lot 7, Blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50; 1928 taxes, 75c; 1929 taxes, 30c.
Lot 8, Blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50; 1928 taxes, 85c; 1929 taxes, 30c.

Lot 9, blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50; 1928 taxes, 75c; 1929 taxes, 30c.
Lot 10, blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50; 1928 taxes, 85c; 1929 taxes, 30c.
Lot 11, Blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50; 1928 taxes, 75c; 1929 taxes, 30c.
Lot 12, Blk. 14, Tuck Mayfield, 1927 taxes, \$1.50; 1928 taxes, 75c; 1929 taxes, 30c.

BILL WHITE High Dollar Auctioneer FOR FARM SALES

Your Business Will Be Appreciated
Call at my expense

Telephone
535 on 19
Sentinel

Telephone
535 on 1
Dill City

No Charges to Charity
Organizations



"A little more, a little better
for a little less"

Specials For Saturday

20 POUNDS (Limit to customer, 20 lbs.)	20 POUNDS
Sugar	1.00
100 POUNDS	100 POUNDS
Sugar	4.98
(Not Sold to Merchants)	
DRIED	7 POUNDS
Prunes	.50
8 POUNDS	8 POUNDS
Rice	.50
BLACK	10c SIZE
Pepper	.05
10 LB. CAN	10 LB. CAN
Calumet	1.69
K. C.	25c SIZE
Baking Powder	.19
GALLON PAIL	GALLON PAIL
Loganberries	.59
VAN CAMPS NO. 2 1-2 CAN HIGH GRADE	2 CANS
Pumpkin	.25
NO. 2, 1-2 CAN	PER CAN
Spinach	.18
SLICED	NO. 2 1-2 CAN
Pineapple	.19
SOUR	QUART JAR
Pickles	.19
SWEET	QUART JAR
Pickles	.33

MARKET DEPARTMENT

EXTRA FANCY BEEF	PER LB.
Steak	.15
PURE PORK	PER LB.
Sausage	.18
STRICTLY NO. 1 GRADE	
Cheese	.19
DRY SALT	PER LB.
Meat	.12
SLICED BREAKFAST	WITHOUT RIND
Bacon	.29

EFFECTS OF LOSS OF SLEEP STUDIED

Psychology Student In. U. of O. Makes Interesting Observations of Collegian

NORMAN, Apr. 8.—If you want to keep your brain whirring at top speed, sleep at least four hours a night.

Your efficiency will be about zero if you don't get more than two hours of sleep a night.

The above conclusions were reached by John H. Anthony, of Tulsa, psychology student in the University of Oklahoma. For 33 days he observed the effects of loss of sleep on a healthy male student, 21 years old.

The subject was given eight hours of sleep per night for seven days, during which time he went through a pre-examination to familiarize him with the tests.

His sleep then was shortened to six hours per night for seven days, then to four hours per night for seven days, then to three hours per night for four days. The next two days it was reduced to two hours per night, and then, at intervals of two days it was raised to four, six and eight hours per night.

Efficiency is not naturally affected by reducing the number of hours of sleep from eight to six per night, but efficiency steadily decreases with a reduction of sleep from six to two and a half hours per night. Greatest variation in efficiency comes with the shortest period of sleep, but efficiency become snormal with one or two nights of normal sleep.

No serious effects either mental or physical, were noted in the subject after the experiment was ended.

The subject was given reaction time tests, chronoscope with electric hammer and wall target and steadiness tests every day during the 33-day period. The experiment was conducted under the direction of Dr. M. O. Wilson, associate professor of psychology.

PORT NEWS

Everyone in the Port community are enjoying the sunshine we are having after the blizzard we had the first of last week. The freeze got most of the fruit and part of the early gardens that had been planted.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fullerton from near Port were transacting business in Sentinel on Tuesday.

Murry Moore was in Sentinel on business on Tuesday.

Miss Velma Paxton spent Monday and Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. Cletus Street and little son.

Johnny Cowen spent Monday and Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baldwin.

Bonnie Payne spent Tuesday night with her aunt, Mrs. Bettie Brazill.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Duncan from near Sentinel spent Tuesday with Mrs. Duncan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Paxton.

Mrs. A. C. Trotter was in Sentinel on business on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam King were in Sentinel transacting business on Wednesday.

Mr. Philo Lambert from Cordell was in the Port community on business on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hensley were Sentinel visitors on Wednesday afternoon.

Bill Morrow was in Sentinel on business Wednesday.

C. W. Stelzer was a Sentinel visitor on Wednesday.

Mr. Claud Hines from Cordell was at Port on Wednesday.

Mrs. Icia Walker spent the latter part of the week in Hobart.

M. P. Hobson from Port was in Sentinel on Thursday afternoon.

Leonard Fielder was a Sentinel visitor on Thursday afternoon.

Jim Winingham from Sentinel was at Port on Thursday.

Tinker Irvine from Port was a Sentinel visitor Thursday afternoon.

Homer Vaughn was a Sentinel visitor Thursday.

John Jerrel was in Sentinel on business on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vaughn and Claud Vaughn who have been visiting in Olany, Texas, the past two weeks returned home on Thursday.

L. W. Matthews and J. T. Pruitt from Port were in Cordell transacting business Thursday afternoon.

Miss Mary Miller, who is attending school at Lawton spent Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Miller.

J. J. Dedmond was in Sayre attending to business matters Friday.

W. C. Keas from Dill was a Port visitor Friday.

Mort Paine was in Sentinel Friday afternoon.

George Britton was transacting business in Cordell Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Tompkins and children were in Sentinel Saturday.

Tom Lucas was in Sentinel on business Saturday afternoon.

Hazel Tyner spent Saturday

night and Sunday with Ruby Brazill.

A program was given by the pupils of Port school on Friday night. A large crowd attended. Everyone enjoyed the negro minstrel given by the pupils of the eighth grade.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Harper of near Port spent Sunday with Mrs. Harper's father and children, Mr. J. A. McDonough, Bill, Ardath and Albert.

"Babe" Duncan, who is attending school at A. and M. college, in Stillwater, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Duncan.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Clark and children were in Oklahoma City on business the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Lady visited Mr. Lady's parents near Taylor on Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Street from Cameron College at Lawton, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Rube Boles from Clinton were visiting in the Port community on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Etha Trotter and boys Edmund and Donald, visited Mr. and Mrs. Archie Trotter and children Sunday.

Miss Lois Tompkins spent Saturday night with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Loden. Lee Lankford of Sentinel was at Port on Saturday.

Farm Account System Will Increase Profits

STILLWATER, Apr. 8.—A good farm account system will show the farmer how many cows and chickens, how many acres of corn and legumes he needs to balance his wheat and cotton, believes Peter Nelson, extension farm management specialist, Oklahoma A. and M. college.

By using the proper amount of land and machinery, growing the right crops and keeping enough livestock and supplies, Nelson implies that the farmer is keeping his business "balanced." This adds another balance to farming that already includes the balancing of rations for the cows and other livestock.

"A balanced farm business returns the greatest profit to the operator," he says. "It is one in which there are the correct kinds and numbers of acres of each of the crops and the right kinds and quantity of the various classes of livestock to make the best use of the land, labor and equipment available.

"The good farm account system will show if this is true, and also how it may be done.

"A simple account will show the inventory at the beginning of the year, all farm receipts for the year, and an inventory at the close of the year. The inventory must give the value of real estate, machinery, livestock, feeds, crops and supplies on hand at both the beginning and close of the year.

"Good records will make it possible to balance the business."

That the relation between crops and livestock and the size of the farm will differ in various parts of the state Nelson finds in checking accounts from these sections. Farmers in many sections of the state make entries in their account books, and then the records are summarized at the college.

By comparing the results on farms in one section he is able to learn why some make a profit and others finish the year with a loss.

In one locality some of the better balanced farms returned profits that averaged 11 per cent on the investment for a number of farms. A group that was not so well balanced showed an average loss of 1.2 per cent.

"One of the most outstanding things in favor of the most profitable farms was that they made much better use of their labor and equipment than did the less profitable ones," he said at the end of a check-up of those books.

"The most profitable ones cultivated 151 crop acres per man, and harvested the crops at a machinery cost of \$1.71 per acre. The group worked at a loss was handled so that 122 crop acres were cultivated by a man, and harvested at a cost of \$2.11 per acre.

"The profitable group also kept more livestock per 100 acres of farm land.

"Maintaining the soil fertility is essential in properly balanced farming. The farms that were returning their owners a profit were producing yields that were about a fourth larger than yields on the least profitable ones.

"There is no way of knowing how good or how poor a business is unless the owner keeps a check through records. This makes the account book essential in 'balancing the business' and producing a profit for the owner and operator."

More than 34,000,000 pounds of beef was graded by federal inspectors and stamped for quality in the last six months of 1930, or 50 per cent more than in the last half of 1929.

Compare Heifers and Steers as Beef Makers

In comparing the meat-producing ability of well-bred heifers and steers recently, the United States department of agriculture and seven state experiment stations discovered some of the arguments which have been advanced in support of the long-standing prejudice against heifer beef.

One of the most interesting and important facts discovered by the investigators is that the meat from well finished heifers is equally as palatable as that from steers when the two are slaughtered at the same age. Moreover, in these experiments the dressing percentage of the heifers was fully as high as that of the steers.

In the course of their studies on the relative merits of the two sexes as meat producers, the investigators likewise found that yearling heifers ordinarily reach an acceptable market finish more quickly and at lighter weight than do steers of similar breeding and feeding. It follows, of course, that the heifers become over finished sooner than the steers when the feeding is continued.

The research findings are significant in view of the present market demand for lighter-weight carcasses of good finish, the department says. The housewife likes to buy small but well finished cuts of beef. She likes steak to be thick if not otherwise too large, and would buy roasts more often if she could always get them small enough. The well-finished light heifer, slaughtered before she becomes overfat, fulfills these requirements. This study has uncovered some facts which should be of marked benefit not only to the consuming public, but also to the producer, the meat packer, and the retailer, the department says.

The experiment stations fed out about 400 head of cattle, about half of which were heifers and half steers, during these experiments. The studies have been in progress about five years. In each instance the department graded the cattle as feeders, slaughter cattle and carcasses, with respect to conformation, finish, and quality. Standard rib cuts were taken from representative carcasses for the cooking and palatability studies. The roasts were judged by the department's cooked-meat grading committee.

ROCKY NEWS

The junior class under the direction of Mrs. R. S. Greenhaw presented their class play "Bertie's Cave Woman" on Friday evening at the high school auditorium. Pupils who took part in the play were: Jim Hester, Ira Merchant, Asa Marshall and Billy Harris, Evelyn Alexander, Harriet Dietrich, Esther Merchant. Music between acts was furnished by a quartet composed of Junior girls and Neal Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ferree of Norman are visiting in Rocky at this time.

W. S. Hobbs was in Hobart on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burrow returned to their home in Olton, Texas Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Hahn, county Red Cross nurse, was at the Rocky school Wednesday and Thursday giving physical examinations to the pupils in the lower grades.

Opp Spurlock, who has been in Rocky for several years with the local lumber yard, has been transferred to Fletcher and will leave for that place soon.

Mrs. W. E. Bunch and Mrs. Fred Bunch were visiting in Hobart on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Taylor of Cordell were in Rocky on Wednesday.

Miss Rose Bush spent Wednesday in Oklahoma City.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Geis were in Oklahoma City on Wednesday.

The high school classes enjoyed a party at the high school building Wednesday evening. The Junior and Senior classes giving their party in the high school auditorium and the freshmen and sophomores in the sophomore room.

Mr. Norman Eden was in Hobart on Wednesday.

R. E. Skelly was in Hobart Wednesday.

J. A. Burson was transacting business in Hobart Wednesday.

Mrs. N. E. Ferguson was in Cordell Wednesday afternoon.

Bill Baker of Clinton was in Rocky on Thursday.

Rex Hoover of Cordell was in Rocky on Thursday.

There will be a meeting of the Cotton Growers in Rocky held in the Patterson building on Tuesday afternoon, April 7th. All members are urged to attend.

W. S. Cook was in Hobart on Wednesday.

Herbert Williams of Cordell was in Rocky Friday.

About 150 votes were cast in the annual school election that was held in Rocky Tuesday afternoon. The fifteen mill levy was voted as was the nine months term. B. L. Ball was elected Clerk.

Misses Beatrice Alexander, Lena

McKee, Anna Mae Dietrich, Lavelle Rushton and Susu Murchison of Weatherford were home over the week end.

Moody Avera of Sentinel was in Rocky Friday.

Mrs. Dick Green of Dill was in Rocky Friday.

Mrs. Roy Brown of Dill City was in Rocky Friday evening.

Raymond Schultz of Weatherford spent the week end at home.

Mill Farrell of Ocena was in Rocky Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. McCombs and Irene McCombs were in Cordell Saturday.

Revere Kenner of Ocena was in Rocky Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Milton were in Cordell Saturday.

W. A. Killough was a Cordell visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arleigh Hill were in Lawton Sunday.

Rev. J. W. McNelly, who has been holding a meeting near Mangum returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baskett were in Lawton Sunday.

Miss Esteelen Hatchett of Foss was a Rocky visitor on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Killough of Clinton spent the week end in Rocky.

Mr. Elva E. Rogers of Cordell was in Rocky on Saturday.

Cecil Kirkland, superintendent of the Retrop school was in Rocky on Saturday evening.

On Tuesday, April 7, a city election will be held in Rocky. Several candidates have filed for the various offices but the interest does not seem to be very great.

Mr. Jack Sasseen of Mangum was in Rocky on Saturday evening.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our friends for the many kind acts and the expressions of sympathy extended us during our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Hopper and Katherin

L. W. Newcomer, Eldorado, Kan. Mrs. Carl Newcomer Topeka Kan. Mrs. B. J. Scott, Independence, Mo.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their sympathy and kindness during the illness and death of our wife, mother and sister, Mrs. Preston.

John F. Preston. Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Crouch. M. S. Hood, Cleburne, Texas.

Humpty-Dumpty

HARRELL PYEATT, Prop.

SPECIAL PRICES ON HIGH QUALITY MERCHANDISE FOR SATURDAY

Our Prices Are Low, But the Quality Remains the Same

Table listing prices for various goods like Sugar, Spuds, Beans, Meal, Flour, Salt, Matches, Coffee, Pork & Beans, Peaches, Apricots, Rice, Catsup.

WE WANT TO BUY YOUR CREAM AND EGGS

United Cash Stores

Specials For Saturday and Monday, April, 11-13

Table listing special prices for items like Soap, Corn, Head Rice, Pineapple, Seed Spuds, Preserves, Pickles, Salmon, Meal, Flour, Pork & Beans, Oranges, Beans, Figs, Shortening, Spuds, Prunes, Peaches.

Highest Price Paid For Your Eggs

Progressive Ideals For O. U. Advocated By George Bowman

New President of Board of Regents Is Ambitious To Make the University Great

NORMAN, Apr. 1.—“As president of the University of Oklahoma Board of Regents, I will advocate progressive ideas in education and strive to keep the university in step with the advancement of our times,” said George L. Bowman...

Having been a member of the board of regents since 1919, except for about two years, and having been president of the board of trustees of Kingfisher college for 15 years, Bowman is much interested in education in Oklahoma.

“Observation points to the fact that in future years the greatest problem will be for the masses to make a living and not for a few to accumulate great wealth,” he said. “Nor will the accumulation of wealth be considered such an honor in the future as in past years. Universities should be able to give to the students those practical things which will help them solve their problems in life.”

“The proposition that ‘ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey, where wealth accumulates and the men decay,’ is a more serious one today than when Goldsmith wrote it in the eighteenth century.”

“Progress is my idea for the slogan of the University of Oklahoma,” Bowman wrote. “My ambition is to make it one of the great universities of our nation. Not simply as to the number of students enrolled nor as to the number and size of its buildings, but as to the quality of work done as shown by the ideals and character of the graduates and their ability to lead the masses of our people to a better and happier life.”

Lice May Be Prevented On Sitting Hen's Nests

STILLWATER, Apr. 1.—Creepy, crawling lice and mites make three week's sitting an uncomfortable ordeal for the broody hen.

More birds than usual face the dark days in the straw bottomed box this spring, according to R. B. Thompson, head of the Oklahoma A. and M. college poultry department. A liberal use of insecticides will ease their vigil.

“Broody hens are not always lousy, but as a safety-first measure they should be dusted for lice before they are given a nest of eggs,” Thompson says.

Sodium Fluoride is the best louse powder, although tobacco dust and naphthalene powders are effective. The hen should be dusted before she is put on the nest, and again eight days later. She should be free of lice before the eggs hatch.

Only under extreme conditions should the hen be dusted during hatching time. The new baby chicks are entirely covered by the mother and the smallest amount of powder in the feathers may kill them soon after they get out of the shell.

Mites and ticks or bluebugs are serious pests of sitting hens. They sometimes kill hens on the nest. Care should be used to locate the nest away from infested places, the poultryman cautions. If this is not possible, the nests should be thoroughly cleaned up before the hens are set.

Kerosene will kill mites if painted on them in generous amounts. It will also blister the skin of the hen if it gets on her.

Carbolineum and similar products are more lasting in their effects than kerosene. They are effective for either mites or ticks.

These treatments should be applied far enough in advance to be well dried on the sides of the nest before the hen is put on, Thompson suggests.

MAKING GARMENTS OVER

Before you decide to make over a garment, examine the fabric to be sure it is worth it. It is a pity to waste time and effort to remake something that will not wear well afterward. Estimate too, the cost of new material and the value of your time.

To test the strength of a piece of material, pull it lengthwise and crosswise, to discover its weak spots. Hold it between you and the light to see if it is more worn than you realized. If it is worth making over, you have the style in your favor. This is to be a season of great combination of goods and colors.

In making over a garment, change the places of wear. Use better pieces of material for parts which must endure the most of the strain. Cut out the weak places if you can. Adapt the style so completely that the wearer will feel delighted with the revamped garment and not as though it were second-hand.

USE LEADER WANT ADS

SWEET CLOVER FOR FERTILITY

To get the most fertilizing value from sweet clover grown as a green-manure crop, plow it under when the new growth of the second year is from 6 to 15 inches tall. At this stage the maximum amount of plant food is stored in the roots and stems. Plowing under later will add more organic matter to the soil, but will not increase the quantity of nitrogen. Moreover plowing under the heavy growth may deplete the soil moisture to the detriment of the succeeding crop.

Interscholastic Is Limited This Year

STILLWATER, Apr. 2.—Contests in agriculture, music and track will occupy attention at the Oklahoma A. and M. college May 7 to 9 when the twenty-third annual state interscholastic meet is held on the college campus. A bulletin announcing the events and the rules governing them has been printed and is ready for distribution. All other interscholastic contests have been dropped for this year.

Agricultural contests will include crop judging, dairy judging, livestock judging, farm management, gardening, poultry judging and entomology. The high school winning the most agricultural points will receive the Oklahoma Farmer-Stockman cup, which last year was won by the Gorber school.

Contests in music will include band, orchestra and solo instruments. Only schools having placed organizations or individuals either first or second in divisional contests will be permitted to enter, and winners at the contest here will be recognized as the state champions and eligible to compete in the national contest at Tulsa.

A concert by an 800-piece band under the direction of Bob Makovsky, director of the college band, is planned as one part of the entertainment during the interscholastic meet. This will include the three college bands and all the high school bands entered in the contests.

Eliminations in track and field events will be held Friday afternoon, May 8, with the finals on Saturday afternoon. The baseball, tennis and other athletic events usually held will be discontinued for one year. E. C. Gallagher, director of athletics at the A. and M. college, will be in charge of the track meet.

The wide range of contests at the interscholastic in past years has been left out and only three groups, agriculture, music and the track, will be held this year.

Furniture Now Treated To Guard Against Moth

Leading manufacturers of mohair fabrics for covering upholstered furniture are now treating their products with solutions said to render the treated fabric immune to attack by moths. Although in its laboratory work the United States department of agriculture has found no solution that will make any fabric permanently and absolutely moth-proof the results of its investigations indicate that the better solutions now available can, if properly applied, impart a resistance that is of practical importance. It is possible when buying furniture upholstered in wool tapestries and mohairs to select pieces that have been treated at the factory. Some of these carry guaranties of immunity for several years.

Some retail furniture dealers and household goods warehousemen have fumigating rooms and vaults, where for a moderate consideration, they will fumigate furniture to kill moths before a purchase is sent to its new home or at any time thereafter. No fumigant is known that will render the treated piece immune to future infestations. The best that can be done is to treat the fumigated piece with a moth-proofing solution. The most effective of these at present available are the fluoride and cinchona alkaloid solutions. Those containing arsenic in any form are not advocated.

Moth-proofing services are now available in all large cities through storage warehouses for household goods, dry-cleaning establishments or special agencies. As the solutions are only of value if the covers are thoroughly saturated, applications made at home with a small hand-spray are not likely to be effective. If reliance is to be placed on moth-proofing solutions it is wise to have the solution applied by a power outfit.

Trench Mouth Healed

Your friends dare not say so but your sore gums and foul breath don't make folks like you any better. LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY heals worst cases if used as directed. It is not a mouth wash or paste, and it is sold on a money back guarantee.

THORNTON DRUG STORE



LITTLE NAPOLEON CAUGHT IN UNUSUAL POSE

A unique camera shot of Bobby Jones, whose conquest of golfers of all nations, including the Scandinavian, has brought him to Hollywood to re-enact the strokes which led him to the top.

State's Hatcheries Hold 7 Million Eggs

STILLWATER, Apr. 1.—Hatcheries of Oklahoma are equipped to make this state a preacher's paradise.

With a total capacity of more than seven million eggs, they could turn out in the three-month hatching period 28 million baby chicks. Enough fried chicken for...

A 1931 survey of Oklahoma hatcheries, conducted by the Oklahoma A. and M. college, lists 275 baby chicks establishments in the state. The total capacity is 7,033,969 eggs.

Last year, 247 hatcheries had a capacity of 6,893,217 eggs; in 1929, 163 hatcheries had 3,709,554 egg capacity; in 1927, 115 hatcheries, 1,767,905 capacity; in 1926 72 hatcheries, 608,171 capacity. No survey was made in 1928.

The 1931 baby chick season will be later than normal, the college learned from the survey. At the time of the survey, fewer chicks were found on Oklahoma farms than at the same time in 1930. The report says:

“In all probability the number of chicks furnished by hatcheries this season will be considerably less than the number furnished last year. This does not indicate definitely that there will be fewer chicks on farms at the end of the chick season this year than last.

“Many farmers are planning to raise hens for hatching chicks this season. Others are operating incubators that they have not operated for several years. It was found that on some farms furnishing hatcheries with eggs, chicks will be hatched by hens and small incubators.”

BUYING WISDOM

In buying fruits and vegetables, consider appearance, condition, size, flavor and correct measure of weight. A good pineapple has a fine aroma. The heavier grapefruit has more juice and is less likely to be pithy. The same is true of parsnips, turnips and most of the fruits and vegetables. The solid head of cabbage is the best.

In buying for several days ahead, select foods which will be ripe at different times, some for today, some for day after tomorrow. Buy only what your family needs. To buy one extra grapefruit or bunch of radishes is an extravagance.

German Remedy Stops 30-Year Constipation

“For 30 years I had a bad stomach and constipation. Sourcing food from stomach choked me. Since taking Adlerika I am a new woman. Constipation is thing of the past.”—Alice Burns.

Most remedies reach only the lower bowel. That is why you must take them often. But this simple German remedy, Adlerika washes out BOTH upper and lower bowel. It brings out all gas and rids you of poison you would never believe was in your system. Even the FIRST dose will surprise you. Chas. Boone, druggist.—(adv.)

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc. Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of THE SENTINEL LEADER Published Weekly at Sentinel Okla., For April 1, 1931

State of Oklahoma, County of Washita, ss:

Before me, a notary public, in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared A. D. McCurley, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of The Sentinel Leader and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, to-wit:

That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, A. D. McCurley, Sentinel, Okla.

Editor, A. D. McCurley, Sentinel, Okla.

Managing Editor None.

Business Managers None.

That the owner is A. D. McCurley, Sentinel, Okla.

That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

Advertisement for Pellow Brothers Quarries featuring granite monuments. Text includes: 'IN LOVING MEMORY LET YOUR LAST GIFT BE ONE OF QUALITY ORDER MONUMENTS FROM PELLOW BROTHERS QUARRIES OKLAHOMA'. Includes an image of a granite marker.

Large advertisement for Southwestern Light & Power Company. Text includes: 'Fundamentally True... The life-long attitude of Thomas Jefferson, third President of the United States, toward the mixing of government in business was emphatically stated when he said: "That government is best which governs least." Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth President of the United States, voiced the same sentiment when he said: "In all that the people can individually do as well for themselves, government ought not to interfere." The statements by Jefferson and Lincoln are as true today as they were when made.' Includes logo for Southwestern Light & Power Company and contact information for G. L. HARVEY, Manager Sentinel District.

and conditions under which stockholders and security holders do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him. A. D. McCURLEY. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of April, 1931. C. C. CLARK (Seal) M. Com. Expires 6-14-33

Advertisement for J. N. RILEY, Auctioneer. Text includes: 'J. N. RILEY Sentinel, Okla. AUCTIONEER Many years experience with Farm Sales and all kinds of Auction Work Telephone for open dates 123 Sales also may be booked at the office of the Sentinel Leader.'

Large advertisement for Firestone tires. Text includes: 'Harvey S. Firestone has invested \$25,000,000.00 with his TIRE DEALERS establishing a great economical distributing and standardized service system. This, combined with his unusual manufacturing efficiencies, gives us for you the outstanding tire values of history, and places us in a position to SAVE YOU MONEY and SERVE YOU BETTER "Most Miles per Dollar"'

Advertisement for Morrison Service Station. Features a comparison table of tire prices and specifications. Text includes: 'COMPARE CONSTRUCTION and QUALITY 4.50-21 TIRE Our Tire *Special Brand Mail Order Tire'. Includes a table with columns for 'MAKE OF CAR', 'TIRE SIZE', 'OUR CASH PRICE, EACH', and '*SPECIAL BRAND MAIL ORDER TIRE'. Below the table is the text: 'All we ask is one thing—Come in and Compare' and 'Double Guarantee—Every tire manufactured by Firestone bears the name "FIRESTONE" and carries Firestone's unlimited guarantee and ours. You are doubly protected.' At the bottom, it says 'Morrison Service Station O. W. Reed Manager'.

Money to Burn

By
Peter B. Kyno

© by Peter B. Kyno.
WNU Service

There is something connected with driving a fast and powerful car through the night which promotes straight thinking, and so Elmer came to the conclusion that he was violently in love with two women at the same time; he had to choose one, he knew which one he wanted and he lacked the courage to choose her and jilt the other.

He reflected bitterly that in the days of his poverty no such unhappy ultimatum could possibly have been his portion. Also, he had a curious presentiment that Colorado Charley was going to borrow some money from him before long, and that he, Elmer, was going to grant the loan and, figuratively speaking, kiss the money goodbye.

What with the happiness that was in the company of Doris, Elmer had not hitherto given more than a cursory thought to his other companion. Now his thoughts centered suddenly on Colorado Charley, who, by the way, was known as Harvey Gatewood.

It occurred to him now that Harvey was a bit narrow between the eyes, a trifle furtive, a shade overdressed, his affability and graciousness a fraction overstressed. He talked too much and too big.

Elmer felt his suspicions mounting, even as the hackles of a dog rise as he lies asleep and dreams of rats. "If I should marry Doris," he decided, "I'll give Harvey the air about ten minutes after leaving the altar. He has Doris fooled, but fooling me isn't so easy."

CHAPTER X

Arrived at Doris' home, Elmer soberly announced his intention of departing for Pilarcitos next day, but promised to look in again on his way north and say goodby. The result was that when he did "look in" he found Doris alone. She was curled up on a divan, sobbing audibly, when Elmer walked up on the porch of the bungalow, glanced in through the screen door and saw her.

With the license of an old friend he entered unannounced, sat down beside her, and tenderly inquired what the matter might be.

"Oh, Elmer darling, I can't bear it—I can't—I can't!" the girl sobbed. "I'll be so lonely!"

She seized his hand, covered her tear-stained face with it—and kissed it very humbly and benignantly. An



An Instant Later She Was in Elmer's Arms.

Instant later she was in Elmer's arms and he was kissing her tears away and murmuring words of endearment. Presently her soft cheek was against his and she was, according to her own statement, the happiest girl in the world!

Many a man has been captured less adroitly but nevertheless as securely. Elmer had three hundred miles of motoring before him that day, so he did not linger long over his leave-taking—just long enough to swear undying love and promise fervently to write the light of his life daily until they should meet again—soon!

As a curious commentary on the unfaithfulness of man and the general inconsistency of the creature, it is worthy of remark that thirty miles up the road Elmer Clarke quivered, sighed dismally and murmured very distinctly: "Oh, Lord, what an ass I am! What a jam I'm in! What am I going to do?"

About the same time Doris, perched on Colorado Charley's thin knees, was telling him the inside story of her conquest.

Colorado Charley stroked her fair cheek. "You're papa's little sweetheart," he declared happily. "We're almost broke, Mae. When you've had half a dozen letters from him he

should be touched for a thousand."

Elmer Clarke suffered every foot of the journey back to Pilarcitos. Not that he reproached himself with having made a mistake; but he faced an unpleasant issue and there was no possible chance of avoiding it if he purposed living with himself the remainder of his life. Rather than face Nellie and tell her that the love he had formerly vowed to her had all been a mistake, he would cheerfully have submitted to the bastinado.

Nevertheless it had to be done, even though his sense of chivalry and decency revolted at the prospect. He took Nellie out to Joe Angellotti's road house for dinner and tried desperately to be his old cheerful self. However, no man has ever succeeded in deceiving a highly intelligent woman who loves him, and from the moment she had got into the car Nellie was aware that whatever it was that troubled him he was not going to keep it to himself forever. All he required was a decent opportunity to discharge his cargo of grief, so on the way home Nellie decided to be kind to him.

"Elmer," she said suddenly, "you're unhappy. Am I the cause of your unhappiness?"

He nodded, afraid to trust himself to speak.

"Well, we're not engaged, Elmer, so speak freely. Is there another girl?"

"Unhappily there is, Nellie."

"Unhappily for whom?"

"For both of us," he finally ground out.

"Speak for yourself, Elmer," she countered. "Are you very unhappy about it?"

"Quite."

"Why?"

"You ought to know," he complained.

"I am not a mind reader, Elmer. That's why I ask questions. Now that you have decided on a new sweetheart, are you dissatisfied with your selection?"

"No-o!" He was ready to weep. "It—it—lacerates me, Nellie, but I—I had to tell you. A fellow's got to come clean with a girl like you—no use to play a double game. I—I've made a mistake. Took you out tonight to tell you—thanks for helping me with the dirty job."

"Please do not mention it, Elmer dear. It's my fault entirely. Nobody knew better than I the risks I was taking—and I'm much too wise to think a mere man can be a paragon. You were quite within your rights in following the dictates of your wandering fancy. I thought you might want to some time, so I decided to give you a free hand and let it happen now. I entertain no resentment, Elmer, and there isn't the slightest necessity for you and me discontinuing our lovely friendship. I am of the opinion that you do not know any more about women than a gopher does about astronomy and I am perfectly willing that you should have a wide experience before I take on the job of educating you. To date you're the finest man I have ever met and I'm not going to ruin my happiness by letting you escape. I'll get you yet, Elmer. Meanwhile, enjoy yourself."

"And you're not angry with me, Nellie?"

"Not the least little bit."

"You're positively wonderful!"

"You're positively childish. But then most men are—where women are concerned. Dear old booby!" she murmured. "I understand you so well that explanations aren't necessary. Cheer up, Elmer, and be happy. By the way, the town is agog with excitement over your threat to run for mayor. Did you mean it?"

"Surest thing you know, Nellie."

"Great news! Well, here we are at home. Good night, Elmer. God's in his Heaven and all's right with the world." She gave him her hand at parting. "Whatever you do, Elmer, use your head and not your heart. Be sure you're right, then go ahead."

"I want to kiss you," he half growled.

"You are a philanderer, aren't you? Well, what's a kiss more or less between friends—and ex-sweethearts? There!"

She was gone. Elmer sat at the wheel of his expensive imported automobile and watched the little white figure disappear within the Tully home without one backward glance.

"Well, that's over," he told himself, "and I don't know whether I'm happy or broken-hearted. Nellie's so practical and conservative she's hard to understand, but I'll say this of her: she's something that mighty few women are—and that's a true blue sport!" He went home and didn't sleep a wink.

For two weeks Elmer fought the deadly life of the idle rich around Pilarcitos. And each day of that awful two weeks he wrote to Doris Gatewood. As her accepted suitor he felt it incumbent upon him to put a note of tenderness in his lengthy epistles, but for the life of him he could not make that note ring true. Doris, however, appeared to suffer from no such inhibition. Hers were sufficiently sentimental to suit the most exacting male.

Also, she was quick to note the restraint in Elmer's correspondence and chided him with it. She bade him assure her that he loved her—and only her. Thus cornered, Elmer gave the assurance demanded—in writing. Later, upon request, he sent his photograph, on which appeared these words: "To Doris, from her devoted Elmer."

Then suddenly, like a swooping falcon, came a heartbreaking letter. Poor dear Harvey had invested all of his little principal in an enterprise which

had failed. The shock of this terrible loss had sickened him, and at the moment he was, according to no less than two doctors, developing an abscess in his right lung, due to the gassing he had received in France. Her own income, earned as a correspondent for the American Weekly, was insufficient to support them even in the humble style to which they had been accustomed, and she faced the terrible necessity of seeing Harvey bundled off to a public hospital. If Elmer could send her a thousand dollars to tide them over, et cetera.

"I knew it," Elmer soliloquized. "I smelled that touch coming, only I thought it would come from Harvey. Well, one thing is certain—they need that thousand dollars badly, or Doris would never have asked me for it."

Still wrapped in the fogs of misunderstanding and still in incomplete possession of his senses, Elmer sent her a check on the Pilarcitos Commercial Trust & Savings bank for the sum in question. Two days later the check was returned through a Los Angeles bank for payment.

Now, it so happened that Alice Goodfellow had had an attack of the merriments that day and in consequence Nellie Cathcart had to take over Miss Goodfellow's task of posting the customer's ledger. Naturally, as she sorted the checks at the close of the day's business preparatory to charging them up, she came across Elmer B. Clarke's check for the sum of one thousand dollars, in favor of Doris Gatewood. It had been indorsed by Doris Gatewood and bore, in addition, the indorsement of Harvey Gatewood and the Los Angeles bank. Pasted to the check was a small red label bearing the words "Please wire if uncollectable." Evidently the Los Angeles bank had taken the check for collection only.

"Fast work, Doris darling," Nellie murmured. From a stack of printed tags she selected one and checked off in red ink from a long list of standard excuses for failure to honor a check the excuse which she knew would start a riot between Elmer and the payee without involving her, to wit: "Signature of indorser irregular." And that was absolutely true, since Nellie knew the names in both cases were fictitious. With a little smile of malice she inclosed the rejected check in an envelope and shot it back to the Los Angeles bank.

"And now," she murmured to the adding machine, "we shall see to which we shall see. This new love of Elmer's will give him for an explanation and he will come over to the bank with blood in his lovelorn eyes and demand an explanation of Anse Moody. Old Anse will call me in and scold me for being stupid and I'll have to hand Elmer jolt number one. After that the other jolts will follow in rapid succession. Alas, poor Elmer!"

Events fell out even as Nellie had foretold. A devil with a whip of fire drove Elmer Clarke to the bank early the next afternoon. His check had been questioned, the love of his life had called him hysterically on the telephone and he had to do or die. Only, as he was figuratively dying, he cursed himself for his stupidity in sending Doris his own check. Why in the name of common sense had he not purchased a cashier's draft in his own name and indorsed it to Doris?

Well, there was nothing to do now save go through with the awful operation, so with a flashing eye that belied his trembling soul he stalked into old Anse Moody's lair and in a thundering voice demanded of that astounded individual what the devil he meant by refusing payment on one of his checks.

"Don't know a thing about it, Elmer," old Anse protested humbly. "Alice Goodfellow tends to all that, she was sick yesterday and Nellie Cathcart posted up the customers' ledger. I reckon Nellie knows why she done it. Step over to her cage and ask her, boy."

Nellie looked up from her work as Elmer's face appeared at her window. "Yes, I did it, Elmer," she confessed. "I thought perhaps you had acted hastily in the matter and I wanted to give you some time to think it over. I hoped you might change your mind before the check should be paid, and tell us to stop payment."

"I know what I am about," he replied quietly. "May I suggest that hereafter you mind your own business and leave me to the minding of my own? Those signatures were perfectly regular and you know it. I want you to wire that Los Angeles bank to send the check back to this bank for payment. Why, Nellie, you must be loony to do such a thing!"

"Sorry I missed that one," Nellie replied complacently, "but watch me line out the next ball that passes over the plate. Run along now. I assure you I have no desire to laugh in your face—you big boob!"

His face turned white with fury. Disdaining further argument he left the bank abruptly, while Nellie wired the Los Angeles bank to return the check for further examination of the signatures of the indorsers.

That night, when his colored retainer, Jasper, summoned Elmer to dinner, the latter found a fat, plain envelope beside his plate. It bore a Los Angeles postmark. After reading its contents Elmer's appetite failed him completely. He sat motionless, staring wildly into space.

Presently Elmer's fox terrier, Benly, becoming alarmed at his master's rigidity and silence, came to the latter's chair and uttered a short, friendly little bark. Elmer paid no attention to him, so Benly favored his master with a little bite on the shin—whereupon Elmer Butterworth Clarke rose in his agony and with a well

directed kick skidded the surprised Benly fifteen feet across the room.

The first thing Nellie Cathcart saw, as the curtain went up before her window at ten o'clock next morning, was Elmer Butterworth Clarke. He said very distinctly: "Stop payment on that Gatewood check, please."

Nellie nodded and Elmer strode out of the bank, nor did he utter another syllable. Nellie did not blame him in the least, for there are moments when silence is golden!

It was not an easy task to frighten Elmer Clarke. Experts had tried that and failed. Nellie Cathcart, however, had succeeded not only in frightening Elmer but also in stampeding him—a fact of which she was fully aware when, upon returning from her luncheon, she was informed by Mr. Crittenden, the cashier, that Elmer must be planning to take a journey, since he had just purchased two thousand dollars' worth of travelers' checks.

Nellie left the bank and walked swiftly up Main street to the public telephone office and sought a booth.

"Nellie speaking, Elmer. Are you going away?"

"Yes, I am," Elmer's voice was lugubrious.

"When?"

"Five minutes from now. I'm motoring to San Francisco and will take the Overland Limited from there."

"Whither away, Elmer?"

"To Muscatine, Iowa, to look after my interests."

"And you were going away without a word of farewell to me?"

"Yes, I was"—savagely.

"I had an idea I didn't deserve such treatment, Elmer."

"You don't. You're an angel." Elmer's voice had a slight catch in it now.

"Well, you could drop over to the bank for a minute to say goodby, couldn't you? I'll not pick on you."

"I know it, Nellie. That's just the trouble. I require a lot of picking on. I'm the wild ass of the universe."

"Well, Elmer darling, I'm afraid I'm not well up on natural history, but isn't it a characteristic of the wild ass to run away when frightened?"

Elmer instantly lied to her for the first time. "Oh, I'm not frightened, Nellie! What have I got to be frightened about?"

"You act as if you are afraid of me."

"Not afraid of you, Nellie—just a little ashamed to face you, that's all. I'm going away to—well, I think I ought to go away for a while, for the good of my soul."

"Why don't you go to Los Angeles again?"

"Nellie! Please, please!"

"Silly old dear, I am picking on you after all. I'm sorry. I'll not do it

again. Tell me, Elmer, have I ruined your romance?"

"Nellie, why did you hold up that check the first time?"

"A woman's instinct. I thought if I gave you time to reconsider, you might change your mind. And wasn't I right, Elmer dear? You did change your mind, didn't you? As soon as you had time to think things over you stopped payment on the check."

"That's right," he agreed lifelessly.

"Are you sorry now that you stopped payment?"

"No, I'm not!" Savage again.

"I thought you might be. One cannot treat one's fiancée so casually and hope to escape unscathed, Elmer. I'd feel badly at such treatment myself."

"She's not my fiancée."

"But you told me she was. You jilted me for her. Surely you must have been quite certain of your ground before you disclosed your altered feelings toward me."

"Well, she's no fiancée of mine," he protested doggedly.

"Then, pray, what is she? A friend?"

"Not any more."

"An enemy?"

"Perhaps."

"Elmer, did you promise to lend her the money or give it to her?"

"She asked for a loan."

"For how long. Did she offer any security?"

"No security. It was a Kathleen Mavourneen loan."

"I don't understand, Elmer."

"It may be for years and it may be forever?" he quoted from the Celtic ballad.

"But you agreed to make the loan, didn't you?"

"Certainly. Didn't I send my check?"

"You did. It's too bad you didn't send her the cash—by express. Then your ex-sweetheart wouldn't have learned your silly secret, and you wouldn't now face the necessity for running away because you're afraid to face me again. Elmer darling, I very greatly fear you're just a little bit cowardly."

He was stung to the core of his being. "I'm not a coward," he replied coldly. "I have a Distinguished Service Cross to prove that."

"Poof! That's animal courage. I was referring to moral courage."

Elmer saw he was outnumbered and outmaneuvered and if he must escape annihilation, he must withdraw from the fight forthwith. "That sort of talk will never get you anywhere with me," he warned her. "I'm quite capable of attending to my own business."

"You've certainly been mismanaging it lately. Without my volunteered help you would be absorbing a thousand dollar loss right now, and with that little gold digger on your hands you'd be operating in red ink before the first of the year."

"Who told you she was a gold digger?"

"You did."

"I didn't."

"Not in so many words. But you stopped payment on your check, which is an admission that you suspect she is a gold digger."

"Well, that's my business, and I don't see any necessity for arguing the matter with you. It's a closed chapter."

"My word, you're an optimist. What caused you to stop payment of your check?"

"That's some more of my business."

"You're so immersed in your business you haven't had the decency to thank me for saving you a thousand dollars and possible entanglement with an adventuress. Elmer, in addition to being a little bit cowardly I'm afraid you're a little bit unmannerly and a little bit ungrateful."

To Be Continued

WISCONSIN WOMAN Lost 11 Lbs.

"Have been taking Kruschen Salts for fat reduction—am on my second bottle—I lost 11 pounds in six weeks and feel fine—Kruschen sure gives you lots of vim and pep."

Kruschen Salts are used daily by millions all over the world, not only to take off fat from overweight people but to rejuvenate the entire system.

One bottle of Kruschen Salts (lasts 4 weeks) costs but 85c and one bottle will prove of vast benefit to people who have constipation, headaches, indigestion, nervousness, rheumatism, depression, acidity and auto intoxication.

Not only that but one bottle will bring about body activity—increase in energy, vigor and ambition, sparkling eyes and freedom from pimples and blemishes—millions know all this—you ought to know it. Take one half teaspoon in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—walk a little each day—cut down on sweets and fat forming foods.

Sold by Rexall Drug Store, Chas. Boone and druggists America over with the distinct understanding that one bottle will help you lose fat or money back.—Adv.

A variety of tomato that resists wilt and ripens early is Break O' Day, developed by the United States department of agriculture.



Printing—

the creation of a work of art

To us Printing is more than just putting words into type. It embodies the creation of a work of art, be it a simple little announcement or an elaborate booklet. Hence we take pride in our finished work—in each job and that is the secret of the quality of our printing.



THE SENTINEL LEADER

Want Ads

FOR SALE—Good Mebane Cotton seed for planting. J. P. Winingham.

FOR SALE—Bottom grown Acala cotton seed. Paul Self, 1 mile south.

FOR RENT—House on South 3rd street, acre of ground. J. D. Gault.

NEARLY NEW \$40 Spring Coat, tan, size 16, \$10. Mrs. Frank Williams, Phone 96.

LOST—A small Beagle hound, female, five years old, black back, white legs, tan and gray head, fifteen inches high. \$5.00 reward. Phone J. B. McCrackin.

FLOWERS for Easter. Call Mrs. J. T. Ridling, 3 miles east and 1 mile north. Telephone 6F515.

PUMP JACK loaned out has not been returned. Will borrower please return it to my farm. J. P. Winingham.

FOR RENT—One modern bungalow, second house north of east end of Berevade. Mrs. M. J. Graig, at E. J. Ledbetter's, 4-1-2 west and 1 north of Sentinel.

LOST OR STOLEN—Rone cow, wt. about 1200 pounds, strayed from my place or stolen. If stolen, I will give \$50 reward for apprehension and conviction of guilty person or persons. Geo. Huckaby.

STOLEN—A set of Esken leather harness. \$50 reward for return of harness and conviction of thief. J. E. Smith.

I WANT to do your carpenter work, both new and repair. All work receives prompt attention. Estimates cheerfully given. Cabinet work a specialty. W. T. Little, carpenter and builder. Phone 64.

WANTED—To buy a good used sewing machine of standard make. Mrs. Delmar Marshall, Telephone 61.

Cropping Plan Aids Good Farm Living

STILLWATER, Apr. 8.—The safest insurance against future bread lines for farmers is a cropping plan that will provide a living first and allow for cash crops as a secondary matter, proposes W. J. Green, district agent, Oklahoma A. and M. college extension division.

Green worked with farmers of eastern and southern Oklahoma in developing a safe and sure plan. He advises that this scheme has worked in certain communities. The farmers who followed such a plan made a comfortable living while many in the same sections were suffering for want of food. "If every farmer in Oklahoma would follow a system of farming that would first provide plenty of food for his family and feed for his livestock, the farm bread line would never be seen in Oklahoma again," he said.

Green recommends that each farmer plan to grow a living first that he grow varieties and crops best suited to his locality, that he try to furnish crops that the market demands, that he plant only good seed in a well prepared seed-bed, that he grow crops only on land that will make a good yield, and that the crops be well cultivated.

Many county agricultural advisory boards in the state have worked out safe programs for their respective counties.

In Haskell county a committee prepared a typical plan for the average family of five with 40 acres to plant in crops.

The Haskell program includes a garden large enough to meet needs of the family; a patch of Irish and sweet potatoes large enough to furnish a year's supply, at least 50 hens on every farm; three hogs to be butchered for meat; two cows to supply milk and bututer for the family with some to sell; at least enough cane to supply the family with sorghum; one calf to be butchered and canned to add to the meat supply; 20 acres of feed crops including oats, corn, grain sorghums and some legumes, such as cowpeas, mung beans or soybeans; and five or more acres of cotton or some other cash crop, but never more than can be cultivated without interfering with the other things on the farm.

"The program adopted in Haskell county would have to be readjusted to meet the needs of a larger farm," asserted Green.

CHEESED CARROTS

To two cups of boiled macaroni or rice, add a cup of diced, cooked carrots, a cup of chopped or grated cheese to which you have added two tablespoons of flour, a cup and a half of milk; salt and pepper to taste. Bake a half hour in a moderate oven.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

On April 5, 1931, it pleased the Grand Architect of the Universe to call our beloved brother, John W. Evans, from labor among us to the Celestial Lodge above, from whose bourne no traveler returns, and in view of his lamentable death we are pleased to offer a tribute of respect to his memory. Therefore, be it

Resolved, that Sentinel Lodge No. 152, A. F. & A. M., feels deep the loss of one who has labored so faithfully among us and whose regular attendance at our meetings and valuable counsel at all times makes his loss to us irreplaceable. And be it further

Resolved, that we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and present them with a copy of these resolutions, and that they be published in the Sentinel Leader and spread on the minutes of the lodge.

J. O. Reed
Clyde M. Logan
J. S. Murchison, committee

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E. L. Ozbirn,
Jim Tumbleson,
A. C. Williams, committee.

AN INVITATION

To all who mourn and need comfort, to all who are friendless and need friendship, to all who are homeless and want sheltering love, to all who pray and to all who do not, and aught, to all who sin and need a savior, and all 'whomsoever will,' this church, in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord, opens wide the door and makes a free place and says welcome.

Regular services at the Methodist church Sunday, Everyone invited.
R. O. Stewart, pastor.

KITCHEN CHARM

Gaiety is the new note in kitchen design. This work shop is not the drab institution of yesteryear. Some housewives are painting walls and woodwork a gay color and furnishing the room with colorful pots, pans, pitchers and bowls.

This practice, however, makes a room too aggressive and confusing. It is better not to introduce a great riot of color. Large surfaces and backgrounds should be of a soft, neutral tone, with the cheerful colors supplied by the furnishings and accessories.

Gaily painted shelves may hold cook books. The window curtains may be of bright gingham. The linoleum, chair, utensils, light shade, and even the sink, stove, and cupboards may be colorful.

Company loves to find their way to this jolly type of kitchen, on a Sunday night. Raiding the icebox is a favorite form of indoor sport; and one of the pleasantest suppers is that in which each guest dons an apron and prepares one dish for the meal.

BEFORE AND AFTER CALVING

Several days before the cow calves, reduce the quantity of silage and hay slightly. If grain is fed, cut the amount down to 3 or 4 pounds a day. Ground oats mixed with wheat bran and linseed meal are good feeds at this time. The drinking water should not be too cold. For several hours before calving, feed very little hay or silage. A warm bran mash is beneficial. After calving, continue to feed sparingly. A cow that has been dry for six weeks to two months, and has been fed liberally while in milk and during the dry period should be in good flesh at calving time. Generally speaking, after calving the appetite of thin cows is somewhat keener than that of fat sows. Thin cows should be put on full feed in about two weeks, and fat cows in about four weeks.

CUTS WHEAT ACREAGE

STILLWATER, Apr. 1—Terracing is being made to serve two purposes on the farm of J. A. Ellxson, Beaver County. Besides preventing erosion, he is terracing to reduce his wheat acreage. Ellxson is terracing land which is growing wheat, putting up ridges 34 to 40 feet wide. This reduces the acreage about 15 per cent, he estimates.

Southern States Have "Found Themselves"

Are Recovering From Drought—Home Gardens and Crop Diversification Is Responsible

Little picket fences, tens of thousands of them, now dot the rural landscape of the southland. The palings, all freshly hewn from the timberlands, tell a story often advocated, but seldom practiced in the past. But, it is not these many new fences that mean so much to the agricultural districts, it's what they surround that counts. Most of them are a quarter-acre square. Inside each picket fence is a garden plot, which means food for the family during the coming months. These gardens are more complete than ever before. At least over one-half million of them were made possible by the Red Cross. For, before that organization considered its drought relief program complete it distributed through its local chapters 530,000 four-pound seed packets. Each collection contained 18 varieties of vegetables, approved by the state and federal agricultural departments.

The picket fences are particularly new in the delta country. Their presence represents a complete breakdown of the old plantation system which followed the time-worn plan of the share-cropper buying his foodstuffs at the planter's commissary with the result that when the books were balanced after the crops were gathered, he seldom had a profit left.

Oddly enough, it took a disaster to teach the southern share-cropper and tenant the value of food and feed production. Likewise, the landlord apparently has sensed the mistake of depending upon one cash crop. Now, instead of insisting upon a single crop, he is advocating to his tenants, and is practicing himself, the only safe program for southern agriculture—diversification.

An urge for less cotton acreage and the more feed and food production now can be heard in any section of the south. "After all," a prominent plantation owner recently remarked, "we can't eat cotton, it makes no difference how much we raise per acre." So, determined not to be left in despair again by unkind elements, the south is learning to diversify. In spite of the drought's disastrous effects, it may prove a blessing in disguise.

But crop rotation is not the only

benefit that seems to have been derived from the drought. A decided "back to the farm" movement is in evidence in a dozen affected states. This trek is returning to the agricultural belts thousands of individuals who in most instances started there, but were lured to industrial centers. Fortunately, most of them have learned the lesson of thrift. Once established on a small farming tract, they will not be caught with out a means of providing food for their families. The drift back to the rural sections has a double value, inasmuch as it will result in fewer unemployed in congested areas. Quite another group, more restless than those mentioned before, can be found shifting from one county or state to another. Red Cross officials are urging these people to stay at home instead of roving to parts unknown to them where credit and friends are lacking. Besides, as James L. Fieser, vice chairman of the Red Cross, said this week "Every community in the drought area has its burdens and invasion of this restless group simply means added responsibilities."

Following a 5,500 mile inspection tour through the drought area, Fieser summed up the situation in five terse words. Upon his return to Washington D. C. this week, he said "The South has found itself."

In a statement issued during his tour the vice chairman declared, "Reestablishment of credit, diversification of crops and the back-to-the-farm movement all form a combination which assures the drought area of a comparatively speedy recovery."

"The Red Cross merely has been an important cog in the whole machine of recovery. Red Cross assistance is based upon need. Loss is quite another thing. When local resources became exhausted the Red Cross administered relief. Just as soon as drought victims became able to provide for themselves our responsibility to those individuals ends."

"But the Red Cross cannot leave any community," Fieser explained, "because the very people who make up that community are the Red Cross. Without the people Red Cross obviously would not exist."

DR. H. C. BLACHLY Dentist

Office in Wright Building
Over Corner Drug Store

Mrs. Blachly, R. N., Assistant

"41" ITEMS

Frank Lyons and family spent Easter Sunday at the Tom Smith home.

Clyde Chism of Rocky spent last week visiting his sister, Mrs. Fred Hand.

Edd Melvin was transacting business at Oklahoma City Saturday.

Mrs. Q. E. Bates and Mrs. Dean Bates and son, Donald Ray, spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. A. A. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Pace and Miss Pauline Hinkle of Oklahoma City and Mr. and Mrs. Edd Pace of Dallas, Texas, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grover Hinde.

Miss Thelma O'Neal returned home Sunday after a two week's visit with her grandmother, Mrs. Henry Taylor, of near Retrop.

Maria Evans spent the week end with her cousin Eloise Evans.

Dale Church and family of near Dill spent Sunday with Earl Church and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Matherson of Clinton, spent Sunday and Monday at the Fred Hand home.

Mrs. Burl Leatherwood and children were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Sul-lins.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Goode spent Sunday with Mrs. David Windle of near Canute.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Sewell are making their home in Cordell for the present, where Mr. Sewell is doing repair work on the Brooks gin. Mr. Sewell is manager of the "41" gin. They expect to be gone about a month.

When a man is paying on his automobile, the least the grocer can do is have a little patience.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank our friends for their thoughtfulness and help during the sickness and death of our husband and father J. W. Evans. Also Brother Land, Mr. and Mrs. Brown and the Masonic Lodge. May you be blessed with such consoling help in a time of need is our prayer.

Mrs. J. W. Evans and children.

Put in envelopes and label all odd keys from trunks, suitcases and other locks and you will not lose them nor have difficulty in telling what key belongs to which lock.

Apr. 9-16, 1931

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Case No. 963-P
State of Oklahoma,
County of Washita, ss.

In the County Court

In the Matter of the Estate and Last Will and Testament of W. J. McMurry, deceased.

To the Creditors of W. J. McMurry, deceased:

All persons having claims against W. J. McMurry, deceased, are required to present the same with the necessary vouchers to the undersigned executors at the office of Clayton Carder, in the city of Hobart, Klowa County, Oklahoma, or to W. R. Duggan, the authorized agent of the undersigned executors, at his place of residence on Route 3, Hobart, Oklahoma, within four months from the date hereof, or the same will be forever barred.

Dated this 6th day of April, 1931.

J. A. McMURRY,
JAMES F. McMURRY,
Executors.

Clayton Carder,
Atty. for Executors.

Dr. F. O. Berry
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Day and Night Calls
Office at
THE SENTINEL HOSPITAL
Telephone 148

DR. P. C. HENDRIX
DENTIST
X-RAY SERVICE
Office Over
Thornton Drug Store
Phones: Office 159, Res. 31

Mathews & Reaves

SATURDAY SPECIALS
PHONE 37

Here Are Just a Few of Our Red Hot Specials. Be Sure and Look Them Over Before You Buy. You Will Always Find that Our Goods Are The Best.

SUNNY BOY (with cup and saucer or plate)	PER LB.
Coffee	.34
WHITE PONY	QUART JAR
Peanut Butter	.34
WHITE PONY RED	PER CAN
Pitted Cherries	.19
NO. 2 CAN	PER CAN
Tomatoes	.07
QUART JAR	PER JAR
Mustard	.15
SOUR	QUART JAR
Pickles	.21
NO. 2 CAN FIRST PICK	2 CANS
Kraut	.19
WHITE PONY (Reg. 65c Yellow Cling)	1 GALLON
Peaches	.50
PALMOLIVE (3 bars to customer)	PER BAR
Soap	.05
19 POUNDS	19 POUNDS
Sugar	1.00
EXTRA GOOD	PER PECK
Spuds	.30
CARTON	PER CARTON
Matches	.15
POST'S	PER PKG.
Bran	.10
BEST BISCUIT (every sack guaranteed)	48 LBS.
Flour	1.29
FANCY CREAM	20 LBS.
Meal	.55

BRING US YOUR CREAM AND EGGS



ONE LOW PRICE TO EVERYONE

Standard Quality Merchandise

When you trade here you are assured first class merchandise at the lowest prices that are consistent with good merchandising.

This store was established and has built its reputation by fair dealing with the public.

Where Rites Will Be Said for Will Rogers Thursday



The Wee Kirk o' the Heather, chapel in Forest Lawn Memorial Park, Los Angeles, where pri-

vate funeral services will be held for Will Rogers Thursday afternoon. Every effort will be

made to avoid demonstrations such as have marred the rites for motion picture celebrities in past years.



WILL ROGERS says.

BEVERLY HILLS, Cal., July 30. Too bad this affair in Washington. Personally, I think the whole idea of this pilgrimage was ill advised, and no doubt did their cause harm, but they have their side of it, too. They have the same right there as any other "lobbyist." They at least were not paid. They were doing it for themselves, which placed 'em right away about 90 per cent higher in public estimation than the thousands of lobbyists that are there all the time.

But no matter how you feel about the whole thing, you have got to admire the fine way that big body of hungry men acted while they were there. They hold the record for being the best behaved of any 15,000 hungry men ever assembled anywhere in the world.

They were hungry, and they were seeing our Government wasting thousands and millions before their eyes, and yet they remained fair and sensible.

Would 15,000 hungry bankers have done it, 15,000 farmers, 15,000 preachers? And just think what 15,000 club women would have done to Washington, even if they wasn't hungry. The Senate would have resigned and the President committed suicide.

It's easy to be a gentleman when you are well fed, but these boys did it on an empty stomach, so we at least owe 'em a vote of thanks. And it was too bad their fine record was marred at the finish by somebody blundering. Yours,

Will Rogers.
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March of Eve

EDUCATION 'RACKET'

Will Thinks This 'Credit' Stuff Is Lot of 'Hooley'—Try to Cash 'Em

BY WILL ROGERS.

SAY, ANY OF YOU that have kids in schools, either grammar, high or college, it don't make any difference, but can any of you parents get head or tail of what they are doing, what they are taking, what they are learning? This modern education gag has sure got me licked, I cant tell from talking to em what its all about. All the kids I know, either mine or anybodys, none of em can write so you can read it, none of em can spell so you can read it, cant figure and dont know geography, but they are always taking some of the darndest things, political science, international relations, drama, buck dancing, sciocology, latin,



WILL ROGERS

greek art—oh, the things they go in for runs on by the hour! But its as I say, not only our brood, but none of em that I have seen can write, spell, figure or tell you what bounds Corea. Everybody has swimming pools, but nobody has got a plain old geography. Gymnasiums to the right of you, and tennis courts to the left of you, but not a spelling book in a carload of schools.

Then they got another gag they call "Credits." If you do anything 30 minutes twice a week why you get some certain "Credit." Maby its lamp shade tinting, maby its singing, maby its a thing they call "Music Appreciation," that used to drive my cowboy son Jim pretty near "Nuts." He never could see how that

would aid you to rope a calf. They give out these things at schools for anything that anyone can think of. Some of em you get more "Credits" than for others. If a thing is particularly useless why it gives you more credits. There is none at all for the things that we thought constituted "School."

You could write, read, spell, figure and give the capitol of Rhode Island, and they wouldnt give you a "Credit" in a year.

BUT, YOU TELL where a Latin word was originally located, and how its been manhandled and orphanized down to the present day, and say they will claim that you have the nucleus of a "Thesis," and you are liable to get a horde of "Credits." Now, who cares about the word, or what it has contributed to the welfare of Nations that never minds to them.

You have got yourself the family tree of a word. Course you cant go out and get a job on it, but these old professors value it mighty highly. Some of these days they are going to remove so much of the "Bunk and Hooley" and the thousands of things that the schools have become clogged up with, and we will find that we can educate our broods for about one-tenth the price and learn em something they might accidentally use after they escaped.

But us poor old dumb parents, we just string along and do the best we can and send em as long as we are able, because we want them to have the same handicaps the others have. We dont know what its all about, we just have to take the teachers' word. They all say education is our salvation, but you could turn 10 college presidents loose in a forest with nothing to eat, or nothing to get it with, and then 10 old so-called "Ignorant" backwoodsmen, and your presidents wouldnt last a week.

The smarter a nation gets the more wars it has. The dumb ones are too smart to fight. Our schools teach us what the other fellow knows, but it dont teach us anything new for ourselves. Everybody is learning just one thing, not because they will know more, but because they have been taught that they wont have to work if they are educated. Well, we got so many educated now, that there is not enough jobs for educated people. Most of our work is skilled and requires practice, not education.

BUT NONE OF THESE professors will come out and tell you that our education might be lacking, that it might be short-ened, that it might be improved. They know as it is now that its a "Racket," and they are in on it. You couldnt get me to admit that making movies was the bunk either. None of us will talk against our own graft. We all got our "Rackets" nowadays.

There is just about as much "Hooley" in everything as there is merit. The heathen live with less effort, and less worry.

Trying to live "Past" our parents, and not "Up to Em" is one of our drawbacks, the old Chinese got the right idea along that line, but ever once in a while some fellow does pop up and declare himself. Look at that college professor in Chicago University. He said our learning system was all haywire.

He is a smart young fellow, that guy. I heard him speak at a dinner in Chicago during the Convention. He knew a whole lot more than just where a lot of words "Come From." This education is just like everything else. You got to judge it by results. Here we are better educated (according to educational methods) than we ever were. And we are worse off than we ever were, so its not living up to its "Billing." Its overrated. Its not worth the price.

Its costing us more than its worth. They got to devise some way of giving more for the money. All he is getting out with now is "Credits," and nobody on the outside is cashing em. (Copyright, 1932, by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

51	52	53	54		
55	56	57	58	59	60
61		62	63	64	
65		66		67	

HORIZONTAL.

- | | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 Tropical blackbird | 29 Exaggerated | 50 Prevalent |
| 4 To brag | 31 Equality | 51 French plural article |
| 9 Proverb | 33 Guido's high note | 53 Sheltered inlets |
| 12 Biscuit | 34 "In" before "r" | 55 To waver |
| 13 To speak | 35 Asiatic ox | 58 Luxuriated |
| 14 Caoutchouc tree | 37 To dine | 61 Turkish title |
| 15 To certify | 39 Conjunction | 62 To extend across |
| 17 To drink steadily | 40 To drink | 64 Silkworm |
| 19 Puts up stake | 42 Gratuity | 65 Jutting rock |
| 21 Opening | 44 Imbecile | 66 Slipknot |
| 22 Diplomacy | 46 Slender | 67 To obstruct |
| 24 Outfit | 48 Sailor | |
| 26 Bridge term | | |

VERTICAL.

- | | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|---------------------|
| 1 Arabian garment | 18 Dance step | 43 Lumberman's boot |
| 2 Hard-shelled fruit | 20 To taste | 45 Put at stake |
| 3 Undamaged | 22 Labors | 47 Confronted |
| 4 Statue | 23 Pertaining to ear | 49 Gowns |
| 5 Amphibious mammal | 25 Fuel | 52 Stitched |
| 6 By | 27 Apart | 54 Weathercock |
| 7 Coterie | 28 River of France | 55 Obese |
| 8 Spruce | 30 To consume | 56 In post |
| 9 Flexible | 32 Beverage | 57 River |
| 10 Entire | 36 Set, as of tools | 59 Epoch |
| 11 Tiny | 38 Small openings | 60 To obscure |
| 16 Door | 41 Post | 63 To perform |

Oil Notes From Field and Office

BY H. STANLEY NORMAN.

Production of 200 barrels per day through 1/8-inch choke on tubing against equalized pressure of 1,800 pounds on casing and tubing was reported Monday from Shell Petro-

the West Texas Permian Basin. Sun has staked location for No. 1 W. P. Edwards in the northeast corner of section 20, block 43, township 3 south, T. & P. Railway survey, seven miles northeast of the Waddell pool in Crane County and eight

After cleaning out with rotary and circulating oil, operators recovered the oil load and new crude rose 2,000 feet in the hole. Prior to shooting the No. 4 Keystone Cattle Company showed only about four barrels per day.

Gulf No. 4 Keystone is in the northeast corner of section 20, block B-2, public school land, the most southwestern location of nine drilled simultaneously by the company in an effort to develop production before expiration of lease contracts.

Gulf No. 6 Keystone, in the northwest corner of the northeast quarter of section 16, block B-2, public school land, which was shot late last week with 770 quarts from 3,276 to 3,676 feet, flowed 224 barrels of oil on 24-hour proration gauge over the weekend. It is between No. 4 and No. 2 Keystone.

Testing was under way Monday on Gulf No. 8 Keystone, one of the two most eastern locations in the development pattern. The outpost is in the southwest corner of section 13, block B-2, public school land, and the total depth is 3,887 feet.

Operators had swabbed water down 1,000 feet Monday. The No. 8 Keystone registered considerably lower structural position than the No. 2 Keystone, a mile west, accounting for the greater depth to which it was drilled.

Production test was also under way Monday on Gulf No. 7 Keystone, in the northwest corner of the southwest quarter of section 14, block B-2, public school land, which has been drilled to 3,652 feet.

Testing is likely this week on Gulf No. 9 Keystone, in the southwest corner of section 18, block B-2, public school land. It was drilling Monday at 3,656 feet, having made more than 400 feet of new hole since Saturday's report.

THE TEXAS COMPANY TO MODERNIZE PLANT

NEWS PRO

Military Life at School Pictured

"Tom Brown of Culver," produced by Universal, presented at the Hollywood story by George Green and Dale Van Every. Directed by William Wyler.

Cast:
Tom Brown Tom Brown
H. B. Warner H. B. Warner
Slim Summerville Slim Summerville
Richard Cromwell Richard Cromwell
Ben Alexander Ben Alexander
Sidney Toler Sidney Toler
Russell Hopton Russell Hopton
Andy Devine Andy Devine
Willard Robertson Willard Robertson
Norman Phillips Jr. Norman Phillips Jr.
Tyrone Power Jr. Tyrone Power Jr.
Kit Wain Kit Wain
Dick Winslow Dick Winslow
Matty Roubert Matty Roubert
Kitt Guard Kitt Guard
Betty Blythe Betty Blythe
Lew Kelly Lew Kelly

"Tom Brown at Culver" is likely to be popular among young people as well as older theater-goers because it presents a type of school life that has not been treated often on the screen. The story concerns a cadet at a military school and his father, who is awarded a medal for service in France. It ends with a note of heroism and is likely to entertain most people.

Actual scenes at the school are shown, with cadets in their barracks, drill and on the campus, if that is what it is called at a military school. There is not a single sporting event shown—for which the director is to be congratulated. Most school pictures give the spectator the idea that students do nothing but play games.

Tom Brown, Richard Cromwell, Slim Summerville and H. B. Warner play the most important roles. Young Tom Brown turns in a splendid performance. Allison Parker of Houston, formerly of Fort Worth, appears effectively in some of the scenes.

Boys who are thinking about going to school probably will find this picture interesting because it will give them a foretaste of what to expect. It is a picture without the usual interest, unless the admiration of the cadets for a movie queen comes under that classification.

On the rest of the program the most interesting picture was a travelog called "Around the World in 18 Minutes." The average travel picture and adventure film was burlesqued cleverly.

R. R.

New Orchestra to Appear at Casino

A new dance orchestra will be brought to Casino Park on Lake Worth the latter part of the week to begin an indefinite engagement, it was announced Saturday. Although the name of the orchestra is not yet known, as the Casino management is negotiating with several well known bands, it probably will be a NBC orchestra from Chicago. The music will be heard several times each week over WAP.

The new orchestra will replace Owen Hall and His Eleven Hallstones, who have enjoyed popularity at the dance pavilion on the waterfront. As summer has grown older crowds at the dance hall and beach have increased. The beach has not been so popular in several years. Many out-of-town parties of groups of couples are held there each week and some of them break up with a supper at the free picnic grove or a dance.

Periodical checks of automobiles parked in the vicinity of the Casino show that persons from other cities who are seeking pleasure here are increasing weekly.

Another kiddies' day will be held next Friday. There were thousands of youngsters and adults at the park last Friday. Many took a plunge in the lake.

Today the beauty revue will hold the spotlight. Homer Faulkner will give water sports program and a spectacular fire dive in addition to the other entertainment previously announced.

MARY PICKFORD STILL SEEKING FILM STORY

HOLLYWOOD, Cal., July 30.—Mary Pickford is looking for a story to adapt for a new picture.

At Tivoli



Greta Garbo and Melvyn Douglas here are shown in a scene from "As You Desire Me," which will be shown today at the Tivoli.

SHOW WORLD

By Robert Randol

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6.)

Hollywood, McKinney said. Her daughter, Ruth, still is in New York. Ginger Rogers, another Fort Worth girl, took some lessons from Mrs. Brown. She will have a leading role in "Madison Square Garden."

Florine will appear soon at the Tivoli in "Horsefeathers," which will bring the four Marx brothers back to the screen. She has had several dates with "Harpo," the grinning, silent member of the quartet, and finds him funny offstage, too.

Mrs. McKinney expects to visit Fort Worth in September and McKinney says Florine is anxious to see old friends also, but probably will not come back yet.

What Do You Want to Know? Ask Siona.

Harley Sadler's

"The Great Siona" at Tent Theatre

FOR ONE WEEK STARTING SUNDAY

TIVOLI

When GARBO makes you live it. Her greatest role.

GRETA GARB

In **"AS YOU DESIRE"** WITH MELVYN DOUGLAS

TOM BROWN OF CULVER

Live the exciting days of a military academy.

Today 25c

With TOM BROWN, H. B. WARNER, SLIM SUMMERVILLE

American Boy of Today Is Praised

By Associated Press.

CHICAGO, July 30.—The American boy of today is better mannered and better dressed than he was 30 years ago, and women school teachers are responsible for the improvement.

This was the opinion of Chicago educators when they commented on the recent statement of Cuthbert Blakiston, widely known English educator, who said in London that the modern English boy is timid, cowardly, untruthful, easily bored, vain and dishonest.

"I can't speak for the English boys," said William J. Bogan, superintendent of Chicago schools, "but I think the American schoolboy is just as vigorous and manly and more civilized than when I was a boy."

Like other Chicago educators he gave the credit to the women teachers.

Pony Witness

DETROIT, July 30.—Uranus, a pony, was a damaging witness against his master, George Thomas, Thomas, charged with beating Uranus, said the pony was vicious and had bitten him. The pony was brought into court. Thomas rapped him on the head, but

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 2.)

GUARD RESCUES WOMAN IN LAKE

Leaving her 9-year-old son waving goodby to her from the door of her

Represents Beta Deltas at Convention

"Au revoir but not goodby" was the parting word last week when Miss Betty Buster, standing left, and Miss Margaret Hadley, center, bade "au revoir" to Miss Zora Mae Sewell, president of the local Beta Delta Chapter, who went to Oklahoma City to represent the group at a convention.

—Star-Telegram Photo.



ook a month to fly from
to Tacoma, Wash., after being forced
down on a bleak Aleutian Island and
then flying to the Siberian coast for

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.)

THINK IT OVER

BY H. C. STANSIFER.

ONLY the ignorant refuse to recognize the truth when they see it.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1936.

Thinks Road Manners Are Good Guide

One Can Learn Much About Trait of Boy Friend by Watching Him Drive Car.

BY DOROTHY DIX.

Girl, if you want to know what kind of a husband the boy friend will make, observe the way he drives his car. This is the tip that is handed out by the director of the Safety and Traffic Engineering Department of the American Automobile Association and, take it from him, it is a sure thing that you can bet all your happiness on.

"If a prospective bride," says this authority, "really wants to know the mind of the man she is thinking of marrying, let her ride with him through a traffic jam and she'll learn things. A half-mile drive through tooting horns, screeching brakes and traffic policemen will bring out all of his temper, nerves, timidity, manners, sportsmanship and give a closeup of the man as he really is. A man may be the perfect gentleman, polite and quiet in his office and home, yet a tilt with tough traffic will reveal that he is a bully at heart."

These are words of wisdom which would prevent many a fatal matrimonial smash-up if only girls would heed the danger signals that men unconsciously hang out before their very eyes during the days of courtship.

So, girls when Algernon comes to take you for a joyride, take note of these points: Does he drive up before your house and honk the horn until you come out, and then let you climb into the car by yourself? It shows that he is self-centered and selfish and has no regard for the rights and comforts of others, or else he would not disturb the peace of the neighborhood and wake up everybody in earshot by making a hideous noise. It shows that he is totally lacking in gallantry and chivalry toward women, and that if you marry him he will consider his comfort and convenience before yours. He will expect you to stoke the furnace, do the housework and be grateful to him for the honor he has done you in marrying you.

Has he gone in debt for a finer car than he can afford? That indicates he is a showoff. He will go in debt and live beyond

The Bl

INSTAL
Harla gripped
You're not going
fit? I won't let
cide."

He said nothing
between the car
stopped on the
the steep brush

"The place that
'pill box' is up
Let's get off there,
there, and then
plete instruction

"Instructions?
hot rebellion
she grasped No
He meant not of
Flood's outfit b
pletely aside.

ing, you're not
back trail for
Noel merely
led her up on

Thirty yards
stopped at a li
and windfall,
buckbrush.

"This is my p
ed, stepping down
ite blocks. "It's
in it than I like
lead bumble bee
through; but it
find in a hurry,
unobstructed sw
down there."

Ready f
As Harla follo
granite nook she
legged contraptio
little space. In
could distinguish
outline and a sta

"What's that th
"My platoon."
Puzzled, Harl

"Noel!" she gas
head against hi
straightened up.
gun!"

"Right. More
friend of ours—
that gray plane,
took it out of th
it up here. Flood
is lying in that
tied up.

Confronting h
point blank:
"Noel, what a
do here?"

"I haven't any
been taking this
this trip, and s
lucky. I do have
to pry Flood aw
If it works, it'll
it doesn't work,

NO DISCUSS BIG GRAZING

COTTON HELD BY U. S. BEING SOLD

Holdings of Government at New Orleans Liquidated; All Activity Near End.

NEW ORLEANS, July 7 (AP).—Six years of government participation in American cotton markets neared an end today.

Final liquidation of its holdings in the New Orleans market and reports from New York that the Government cotton pool was fast selling its holdings in that center induced the belief in the trade that the windup of federal activity was a matter of days.

It will mark the first time since the ill-fated Farm Board tried to bolster cotton prices back in 1930 that the Government has not been engaged in the futures market in one way or another.

Control 3,500,000 Bales.

Federal agencies will still retain control of some 3,500,000 bales of cotton acquired under the 10 and 12-cent loans, but this activity is not expected to bring them into the futures market.

Unconcealed relief on the part of the cotton trade that the Government is withdrawing from the business was mingled with outright praise for Oscar Johnson, head of the Government cotton pool, for the manner in which he has liquidated the Government's holdings.

The former plantation manager from Greenwood, Miss., took over the reins of the cotton producers' pool in 1933. At that time it consisted of approximately 1,600,000 bales of spot cotton and 900,000 bales of cotton futures.

Minimum of Friction.

At a time when the consuming centers of the world were using comparatively little American cotton and prices were being bolstered by 10 and 12-cent loans, Johnson managed to sell the spot cotton and liquidate the cotton futures with what cotton traders admit was the minimum of friction to price structures.

While many in the trade, resenting government operations in the

Funeral Today



Mrs. Cynthia Schoremoyer, resident of Fort Worth for 38 years, whose funeral will be held at 10 a. m. today at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, Rev. Halsey Werlein officiating. Burial will be in Mount Olivet Cemetery. Mrs. Schoremoyer died at her home, 825 Lamar Street, early yesterday.

SANDERFORD BACKERS HEAR DR. J. H. McLEAN

Roy Sanderford is the only outstanding candidate for Governor of Texas who is an antiprohibitionist and who favors the sales tax, Dr. J. H. McLean told supporters of Sanderford in Tarrant County at a meeting on the courthouse last night.

The meeting was called to complete plans for Sanderford's appearance here Thursday night at Marine Park at 8:45 o'clock. Mayor B. R. Wall of Grapevine presided and several others made short speeches.

MEXICAN LIQUOR TAX AT EL PASO \$56.20 DAILY

AUSTIN, July 7 (AP).—Collection of the state tax on single quart im-

WILL ATTEMPT STRAITS PACT

MONTREUX, Switzerland, July 7 (AP).—Great Britain and Soviet Russia agreed today to try and settle their differences over the proposed Dardenelles Straits convention by private conversations.

Several minor clauses were adopted at the general conference here, but the Soviet Union, backed by Turkey, still was far from agreement on British requests.

Three Forest Fires Rage in Wyoming

SHERIDAN, Wyo., July 7 (AP).—Three forest fires, covering upward of 25,000 acres of land, burned uncontrolled in Wyoming today, as about 1,200 men fought blazes in this State and Montana.

The major fire, Frank Strong, assistant director of WPA operations in Wyoming, said, already covered 36 sections of land in the New-castle area as it swept through the tree tops unchecked. More than 500 men were on the fire line there, but were hampered by lack of water.

RENI

FRIED CHICKEN TODAY

11:30 A. M. to 2 P. M.

THE MENU

Half Fried Spring Chicken

J. G. BAYRHOFER WILL IS FILED FOR PROBATE

An estate valued at \$8,000 is left by J. G. Bayrholder, former official of the Texas Brewing Company, whose will was filed Friday for probate. He died Aug. 27.

James R. O'Daniel, a friend, and Mrs. Bonnie Wayne Schubert, wife of a friend, are named independent executors. O'Daniel is bequeathed \$1,500.

To Franz H. Schubert is bequeathed Bayrholder's interest in the home of Schubert's mother. Schu-

DR. COPELAND HEALTH TALK

NASAL SINUS AILMENT IS CURABLE.

THIS IS the time of the year when those who have a tendency to head colds and nasal sinusitis are likely to suffer frequent attacks. Sudden changes in weather and temperature increase the danger of sinusitis. It is especially prevalent among those who are exposed to dampness and cold.



ROYAL S. COPELAND

Sinusitis, as its name indicates, is an inflammation of the nasal sinuses. The nasal sinuses are a group of air cells located in the bones forming the nose. These cells or cavities open into the inside of the nose by small openings or passageways.

Since the sinuses are lined with warm mucous membrane and carry a certain amount of moisture, they make ideal breeding places for germs which rapidly multiply in them. These germs pass into the cavities from the nose and throat; or they may come from diseased tonsils or running ears. If the lining membrane becomes inflamed or infected, there results congestion and obstruction, with the appearance of the usual symptoms of sinusitis.

The sufferer complains of severe headache and pain in the face. Occasionally pus oozes into the nose and drops into the throat, later reaching the stomach. This may lead to digestive disturbances. In an occasional case, the pus actually may reach the lungs and set up serious trouble there.

At times the symptoms may not be severe, the sufferer complaining only of a mild but constant headache. He may notice a loss of appetite, loss of weight and a feeling of being below par. Presence of these symptoms, obscure as they are, should arouse suspicion of sinusitis. In every such case, to confirm the diagnosis, an x-ray should be taken of the nasal sinuses.

I am often asked whether nasal sinusitis can be cured. This is possible when medical measures are speedily applied. Complete recovery can be assured if the condition is prevented from becoming chronic. When it has existed for a long time, it is probable it can be corrected only by operation.

Bear in mind that children as well as adults suffer from this disease. In children it may lead to anemia, malnutrition, asthma, digestive disturbances, St. Vitus' dance, acute rheumatic fever, arthritis and other serious disturbances.

If you are the victim of sinusitis I advise you to consult with your physician. Do not be content to let the condition remain untreated.

Dr. Copeland is glad to answer inquiries from readers who send an addressed, stamped envelope with their questions. Address all letters to Dr. Copeland in care of this newspaper at its main office in this city.

New Yorker at Large

—By Jack Stinnett—

NEW YORK—Notes from the Main Stem: Sam Harris probably is the only...

LETTERS

Editor, The Press:

THE following is a portion of a radio address by Congressman Maury Maverick on Nov. 16. I believe it is of interest to every believer in democracy:

"I have been here in Washington several days. I have talked to dozens of people and have attended the opening session of Congress. My opinion is that most of the talk is Hoover-talk, and most of the people around Washington are scared. This in spite of the fact that most of the talk out in the country is Roosevelt talk, and most of the people in the country are NOT scared.

"We have bragging and arrogant Tories who say contemptuously that they are out to GET Roosevelt. To me that only means that they are out to get the American people. To me it is a revolution of big business, and not of the American people. The whole cry is to evade the purpose of this short special session, to forget our fundamental problems of unemployment and recovery, to blindly and hurriedly repeal the taxes on the wealthy and big corporations, and let the people of this country slide back into the abyss.

"The country heard this talk in 1930-1931-1932—and if I am any kind of a guesser, the people don't want it to happen again.

"Let's review a little of what has happened. Just a few weeks ago Wall Street tickers ran behind, recording sudden drops in prices and the sales of lowered stocks. Then some of the Wall Street brokers found out what sensible economists had known for some time—that a business recession was upon us. Buying power had dropped, and also naturally sales were falling off; and all this was having its effect on business.

"And just why are we in a slump? It's the same old dreary story: When prosperity began to get into swing the monopolists raised the prices, grabbed off unreasonable profits, and left the public to hold the bag. Indeed, what happened is simple: farm income, and city wages, industrial and white collar, were not sufficient to buy all the goods at these exorbitant prices. As a result inventories piled up, and have not worked off yet. At the same time the Government was listening to the spiel of Wall Street and Big Business, that Government spending must be reduced because the Big Boys were going to take up the slack in employment.

"They didn't take up the slack, and as a matter of cold fact, no sooner did the Government lay off thousands of relief workers and stop public works, drastically cutting its spending, than business began to sag. If we ever had an example of what purchasing power means, we have had it since the first of the year.

"There are no ifs, ands and buts about it. The Wall Street crowd and Big Business men say, 'See here, Mr. President, we caused this slump, because we are on strike. Now we are leaning on our shovels. We want more profits and more relief (for ourselves). We would lend our money, but you make us pay high taxes, and unless you give us more profits, and knock off our taxes, we are going to continue to strike and break you. Mr. President, you may have gotten us back on our feet, but we want it plainly understood that our intention is to knock you off your feet.'"

THOMAS B. BURNS.
1030 S. Lake St., City.

BUSINESS KICKS ITSELF IN PANTS

Editor, The Press:

SO many causes and solutions, prejudiced and otherwise, have resounded from all corners of our land concerning the recent business recession that I

Native Texas Flowers

No. 31—Sweet William

By MARY DAGGETT LAKE

A REAL Centennial flower is the Sweet William, or Phlox drummondii, a member of the Phlox family. Likely the name, Sweet William, was given to this little native flower because of the resemblance, enmasse, to the Sweet Williams of the English gardens, the Dianthus. Sometimes called, "Texan Pride," this pretty little springtime blossom graces the rockery or the cultivated garden of color with equal charm. The parent of the Sweet William was sent into England from Texas in 1835 by Thomas Drummond, an early Texas botanist.

IT is said the seeds of this dainty flower were gathered in the vicinity of Gonzales, added glory to its historic interest. And from them many varieties have been originated, none excelling the simple, fragrant native. A related species of this Phlox is the Standing Red Cypress of our western alkaline soils, although the latter is not a Cypress, as the name implies, but a member of the Phlox family. The plant prefers a sandy soil, and it will do well in any locality.

THE colors of this Phlox vary, running through all the shades of pink, blue, red and gray. Some of the flowers are bluish-pink, or



Sweet William

mauve; some are almost wine red with deep purple centers and others are softer in coloring approaching the pastel shades and tints. Stem leaves are alternate and narrowly oblong, and the plant is somewhat hairy. Every garden should grow Phlox drummondii, or Sweet Williams, this year of all years, for it has proved to be a real Centennial flower and one to be depended upon.

TUESDAY, JULY 18, 1933

Marriage

Children's Prayers May Be Valuable Part of Their Training

BY GARRY C. MYERS, PH. D.

A few days ago I presented a few samples of prayers for young children. Here are a few more:

"Thank you for the world so sweet,
Thank you for the food we eat,
Thank you for the birds that sing,
Thank you, God, for everything."

In addition to the strictly spiritual values to the child from grace at meals, silent or expressed, is his learning to wait a few moments—the self-restraining value. I once visited in a home where it was the custom of the family circle to join hands and bow in silence a few minutes before the meal began. And I was honored by being taken into the circle. Lately I observed grace being said in concert by young children in a Catholic school. It was very impressive.

Here are a few suggested graces for children:

"Heavenly Father, bless this food to Thy glory and our good. Amen."

"Good is great and God is good
And we thank him for this food,
By his hand must all be fed,
Give us, Lord, our daily bread."

Here are beautiful lines from Robert Louis Stevenson:

"Thanks to our Father we will bring,
For he gives us everything."

Some Evening Prayers.

In some children, the old version of "Now I lay me down to sleep," inspires fear. Here is a better version of it:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray thee, Lord, thy child to keep,
Thy love go with me all the night
And wake me with the morning light."

These lines from Ralph Waldo Emerson:

"For flowers that bloom about our feet,
For tender grass so fresh and sweet,
For song of bird and hum of bee,
For all things fair we hear or see,
We thank thee."

"All this day thy love has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care.
Thou has clothed me, warmed me,
fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer."

"Dear God, I'll soon be in my bed
To go to sleep and rest;
And thoughts will come into my head,
Please make them just the best."

Morning Prayer.

"For this new morning with its light,
For rest and shelter of the night,
For health and food, for home and friends,

For everything thy goodness sends,
We thank thee, heavenly Father."

Suggested books: "Children's Prayers Recorded by Their Mother," Pilgrim Press, Chicago; "The Worship of the Little Child," by Edna Dean Baker, Cokesbury Press, Nashville, Tenn.; "The Mother Teacher of Religion," by Anna F. Betts, Abingdon Press, New York; "Worship Training for Primary Children," by Clara B. Blashfield, The Methodist Book Concern, New York.

...ks up light rays and converts them
...nsmit the picture to the "Kinesco
...nsforms the rays back to light and
...ad of the tube.

The inside of a television camera,
"iconoscope" tube, center.

poses. An all-electronic sys- and
n, free of mechanically moving troni
rts, was necessary. Zworykin on t
ve television that system. to th

The scanning disc was perfect- ture.
up to the point where it could picke
nsmit a picture on 180 lines. the
Zworykin's electronic tubes today Zw
n handle a 441-line transmission. two
According to C. W. Farrier, NBC was
levision co-ordinator, the 441- Moun
e screen is as good as the He e
tion picture of today. tute

The electronic system developod he b
Zworykin is based on the use he b
two cathode ray tubes. The Rosin
be in the transmitter is known insp
an "iconoscope," from the televi
reek, meaning "image observer." exper
e receiving tube is known as whic
e "kinescope." photo

The "iconoscope" is the micro-
one of television; the "kine-
ope" the loud-speaker. Zw
Dr. Zworykin outlines the sys- tion
m as follows: while
army

"The translation of the visual
age is accomplished by means
a vacuum tube called the icono-
ope. This tube is a vertical
ectric eye and consists of a
oto-sensitive mosaic correspond-
g to the retina of the human
e and a moving electron beam
representing the nerve of the eye.
e image is projected optically
the mosaic and transformed
thin the tube into a train of
ctrical impulses, representing
e illumination of individual
nts of the image.

Use Another Tube

"The reproduction of the image
accomplished by means of an-
er vacuum tube, the kinescope,
ich transforms the electrical
ulses back into the variation
light intensity through the
mbardment of a fluorescent
een on the head of the tube by
e moving electron beam.

"The movement of the electronic
ams in both tubes, which is re-
ponsible for both transformations,
linear and divides the picture
o a series of parallel lines. The
vements are synchronized so
at the instantaneous position of
e beams with respect to a point
the picture is always identical.
e synchronization is transmitted
gether with the picture signals
d operation of the receiver is
mpletely automatic."

A gun at the base of the "icono-
ope" tube shoots electrons out
all directions to a mica plate
at focuses them. It is coated
ith silver on one side in the form
numerous globules, which con-
in caesium. The back of the
ica sheet is coated with a solid
eet of silver, which acts as an
ectrode.

The mica acts as a condensor

(Political Advertisement) (Po



Mayor W. J. Hammond

Hammond and Hull

TUNE IN KFJZ 8:30 'T

PORTINA
CIGAR
the South's Smokers

HAVANA FILLER
blended with other fine
Imported Tobaccos...
an even finer cigar than
the PORTINA that sold
at 10c for 27 years.

Resilio Foulard
Tie & Kerchief
Combination \$2.

Novelt
zipper-
dle top
manicu
tweeze

AR COMPANY, Distributors
nd San Antonio, Texas

TUESDAY, JULY 18, 1933.



**BODY OF SAN ANTONIO
CLERIC TO LIE IN STATE**

WACO, July 18.—The body of Rev.
I. E. Gates, former pastor of the First a

**SAVE
LEONARD**
"MORE MERCHANDISE"
A FORT WORTH OWNED AT

LAMB **Stew**
SHOULDER **Roast**
Meat

LAMB or **Chops**
PORK

NICE TENDER
Veal Steak ROUND
LOIN
T-BONE

"O. K." BRAND
Sliced Bacon

ARMOUR'S STAR
FIXED
FLAVOR **Hams**
(Half o

SPICED—CURED
Baked Ham

OLD FASHIONED
Brick Cheese
(4-Pour

SHEPPARD
Cream Cheese

MUSTARD AND PICKLES
Chow-Chow
(A Delicious S

THOMPSON
Seedless Grape

Texas Lim

THE ARLINGTON HEIGHTS CHRISTIAN CHURCH
MARSHALL D. MASTERS, MINISTER
JUNE 21, 1942

MORNING WORSHIP

- *PRELUDE: "Grand Offertory" Organist
*PROCESSIONAL: Congregation standing
CALL TO WORSHIP:
Minister: "The Lord is my light and my sal-
vation; whom shall I fear?
People: The Lord is the strength of my life;
of whom shall I be afraid?"
INVOCATION SENTENCE: "The Lord is in His holy
temple: let all the earth keep silence be-
fore Him."
PERIOD OF SILENCE:
THE LORD'S PRAYER: (In unison)
HYMNIC RESPONSE: Hear our prayer, O Lord,
Hear our prayer, O Lord,
Incline Thine ear to us
And grant us Thy peace. Amen.
*INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE: Organist
*HYMN OF PETITION: No. 207
CALL TO PRAYER:
Minister: "He that dwelleth in the secret
place of the most High shall abide under
the shadow of the Almighty.
People: I will say of the Lord, 'He is my re-
fuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will
I trust."
Minister: Let us humbly bow in prayer.
CHORAL RESPONSE: "Dear Lord and Father" Choir
COMMUNION HYMN: No. 156
THE LORD'S SUPPER: (Open to all Christians)
*OFFERTORY: "Nocturne" Organist
DOXOLOGY: Congregation standing
SOLO: "Others" Mrs. E. G. Gann
SERMON: "It Is Rather For Us" Minister
HYMN OF INVITATION: No. 256
BENEDICTION: Minister
ORGAN POSTLUDE: Organist

IN MEMORIAM

The service this morning is dedicated to the memory of Lieutenant James W. Parker who was killed in an airplane accident somewhere in the Far Eastern theatre on June 8.

Lt. Parker was born at Ft. Worth, June 21, 1918. He graduated from Paschal High School in 1935. The following year he entered N.T.A.C., Arlington, Texas, where he attended two years, following that with two years at A. & M. where he graduated in 1939.

Following his graduation, an offer was made by the Sun Oil Company at Chester, Pennsylvania as a chemical engineer, which position he had until his induction into the Army May 6, 1941. On November 21, 1941, he was called to foreign service and was stationed in Australia.

Lt. Parker was a member of this church and a former member of this Sunday school. It is altogether fitting that this service be dedicated to him. The church welcomes this opportunity to show its appreciation to this member who has given his life for his country in general, and for each of us in particular. In a sense, his life has been given for the ideals now being fought for by many of our young men and women.

It is our sincere desire that each one present resolve to live for the ideals for which a large number of our land are giving their very best. To this young man we dedicate this poem:

"They are not gone who pass
Beyond the clasp of hand,
Out from the strong embrace.
They are but come so close
We need not grope with hands,
Nor look to see, nor try
To catch the sound of feet.
They have put off their shoes
Softly to walk by day

Within our thoughts, to tread
At night our dream-led paths
Of sleep.

They are not lost who find
The sunset gate, the goal
Of all their faithful years.
Not lost are they who reach
The summit of their climb,
The peak above the clouds
And storms. They are not lost
Who find the light of sun
And stars and God."

- - Hugh Robert Orr

BUILDING FUND PAYMENT

The third payment on our Building Note comes due tomorrow. The amount is \$450 and, according to our treasurer, we lack about \$90.00. It is imperative that this balance be made up today in order for the note to be paid tomorrow. If, therefore, you have not made your payments on the bonds, please do so now. See Mr. M. F. Kennedy, treasurer of this fund, and make your contribution.

NEW MEMBER

Our sincere welcome is given to Mrs. B. G. Rhodes who placed her membership with us two Sundays ago. Mrs. Rhodes has been working with us for quite some time but had not definitely identified herself with this congregation. Now that she has, it is our desire that she enjoy her membership in this church.

* * * * *

"It is not the ship in the water but the water in the ship that sinks it. So it is not the Christian in the world but the world in the Christian that constitutes danger.

- - Horace Bushnell

EVENING SERVICE - 8:15 O'CLOCK

Prelude - - - - - Organist
Sing song - - -Nos. 141 and 115 - Congregation
Announcements - - - - - Minister
Prayer hymn #197- - - - - Congregation
Evening prayer- - - - - Minister
Offering
Sermon- - -"Life Can Be Made Over"- - Minister
Hymn of Invitation #259 - - - - - Congregation
Benediction - - - - - Minister
Postlude- - - "God Be With You" - - - Organist

CHURCH CALENDAR

Junior Christian Endeavor this evening at 7:00
* * * * *

The Evening service will be begun promptly at
8:15 o'clock.

* * * * *

Red Cross sewing at the church Tuesday morning
at 9:00 o'clock. We wish to encourage a large
number of women to participate in this worthy
cause.

* * * * *

Fellowship banquet Thursday evening, 7:00 o'-
clock.

SPANISH CLASS

There will be a meeting at the church Tues-
day morning at 10:00 o'clock of those who are
interested in a first-year Spanish class. This
is being sponsored by the women of this church
who are of the opinion that there are others
within the church who would like to strengthen
the study of Latin America by this course in
the language of that people.

The course will be taught by a professor of
Spanish at N.T.A.C. at Arlington, Texas. At the
present, the plan is for a meeting one evening
each week. The cost will be nominal. Those in-
terested should be present Tuesday morning.



THERE IS TOO MUCH HUSH-HUSH ABOUT CONSTIPATION..

- Constipation needs to be talked about. For you can really do something to relieve common constipation. Medical research has devised an intelligent modern way.
- Certain muscles in your body, that you cannot see or feel, play a most important part in the elimination of waste. When sufficient bulk is lacking in your food, these muscles may get little exercise. Soon they become flabby and you are likely to be constipated. However, when they are regularly exercised by bulk, which gives them work to do, they tend to firm up and you are less likely to be constipated.
- SARÁKA *exercises the intestinal muscles.* SARÁKA was created to give you bulk and to help you exercise your intestinal muscles in a convenient, practical way. SARÁKA is a modern medical improvement

over the roughage and toughage which civilized man need no longer tolerate in his food. A few tiny granules . . . small and easy to take . . . expand to form the soft bulk so often needed to exercise the lazy intestine and work the under-worked bowel.

- SARÁKA is different. The gentle bulk it forms is soft, not rough; smooth, not harsh; jelly-like, not oily. There is nothing else exactly like SARÁKA. SARÁKA is *not* bulk alone. In addition to bulk it also contains a gentle vegetable aid to elimination. It supplies "softage," not roughage; softage with a plus*, for dual action.
- If you suffer with common constipation, take SARÁKA faithfully for a few days and begin to re-educate your intestinal muscles. See how easily this intelligent modern method helps to healthful regularity. Get SARÁKA at your druggist today.

SARÁKA

● FOR UNDER-WORKED INTESTINES

FREE: WRITE FOR "THE INSIDE STORY OF CONSTIPATION"

A doctor takes much of the "Hush-Hush" and mystery out of one of mankind's commonest problems—gives modern scientific facts—reveals some of the dangers of ignorance of those facts. There is no charge for this illustrated booklet • Address Dept. 102, Saráka, Bloomfield, N. J. In Canada, P.O. Box 358, Place d'Armes, Montreal.

*Bassorin plus frangula



HARRY PETERS IN HIS PINK HUNTING COAT AT MEADOW BROOK CLUB LOOKS AS IF HE BELONGED IN ONE OF HIS OWN CURRIER & IVES PRINTS

CURRIER & IVES PRINTS

FROM THE GREAT PETERS COLLECTION

To Harry Twyford Peters, the collecting of Currier & Ives prints has been a long labor of love. As sportsman, scholar, individualist and Master of Fox Hounds at the Meadow Brook Club on Long Island, Harry Peters has a marked affinity for those relatively halcyon days of the last century recorded by the great firm of print makers.

Harry Peters was the first man to rediscover and recognize the importance of Currier & Ives. He is the world's foremost authority on the subject. His collection of 6,000 Currier & Ives is the largest in existence. On the next pages, LIFE is pleased to present 16 prints from this great collection, which because they depict the joys of outdoor life seem especially appropriate for a holiday season.

As a New York office boy at 16, Harry Peters began his long quest for Currier & Ives. He collected colored lithographs at a dime a dozen, often rescued

them from stable doors. As he enlarged his collection, Peters went out of his way to get acquainted with the artists who used to work for the firm, gathered a wealth of fact and anecdote which in 1929 he published in two magnificent volumes, *Currier & Ives, Print Makers to the American People*, Volume I, listed at \$40, soon boomed to \$450. Volume II, containing less of Peters' own pithy text, was priced at \$75 and climbed to \$150.

Although he is now director of twelve companies, Peters for 37 years has occupied the same small office of Williams & Peters (coal company) in New York. Against the wall is a roll-top desk. At the window is a hard, high wooden chair where Peters sits and looks at the harbor 23 stories below. He says he likes to pretend he is captain of a ship.

In his spare time Peters at 60 still disports himself like a country squire. One of the oldest Masters of Fox

Hounds in America, he has held his post at Meadow Brook for 27 years. Lately he has shared his title with his friend, Harvey D. Gibson. Several years ago Peters broke his hip playing polo. It is still painful and makes him slightly lame, but he rode with nearly every hunt this autumn. At a Madison Square Garden dog show two years ago he caused considerable excitement by staging its first exhibition of sheepherding, with collies herding the sheep into corrals. To accompany this display, he engaged four Scotch bagpipers. Peters' own ancestry is Scotch.

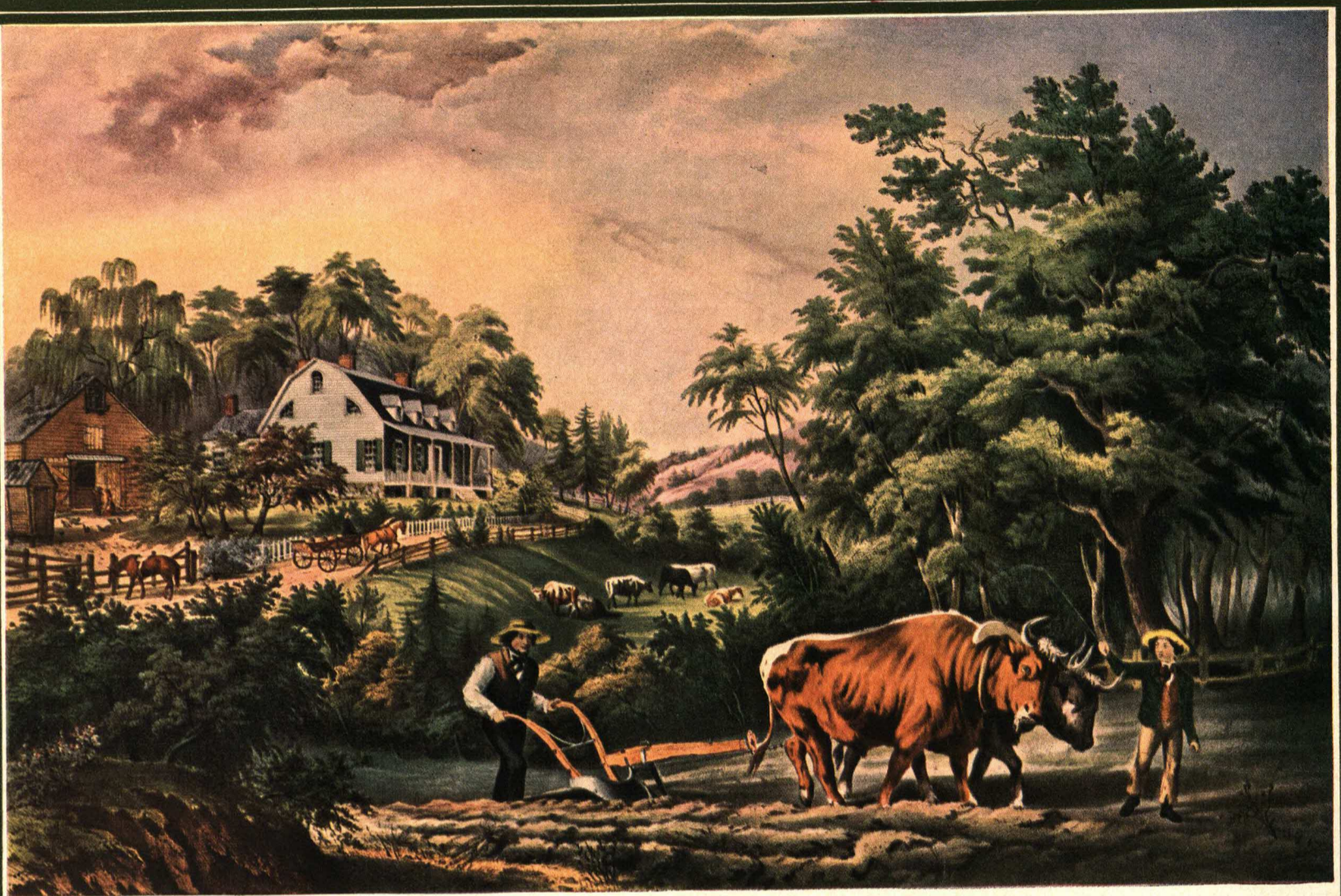
He is often invited to lecture at art museums, where he expounds his pet theory that sports have had a greater influence on art than religion. In Long Island he is a kind of father confessor and honorary head of 2,000 Boy Scouts. Occasionally he chastises his Scouts for some misdemeanor. But he swears with customary warmth they are the best in America.



AMERICAN WINTER SPORTS
TROUT FISHING "ON CHATEAUGAY LAKE"



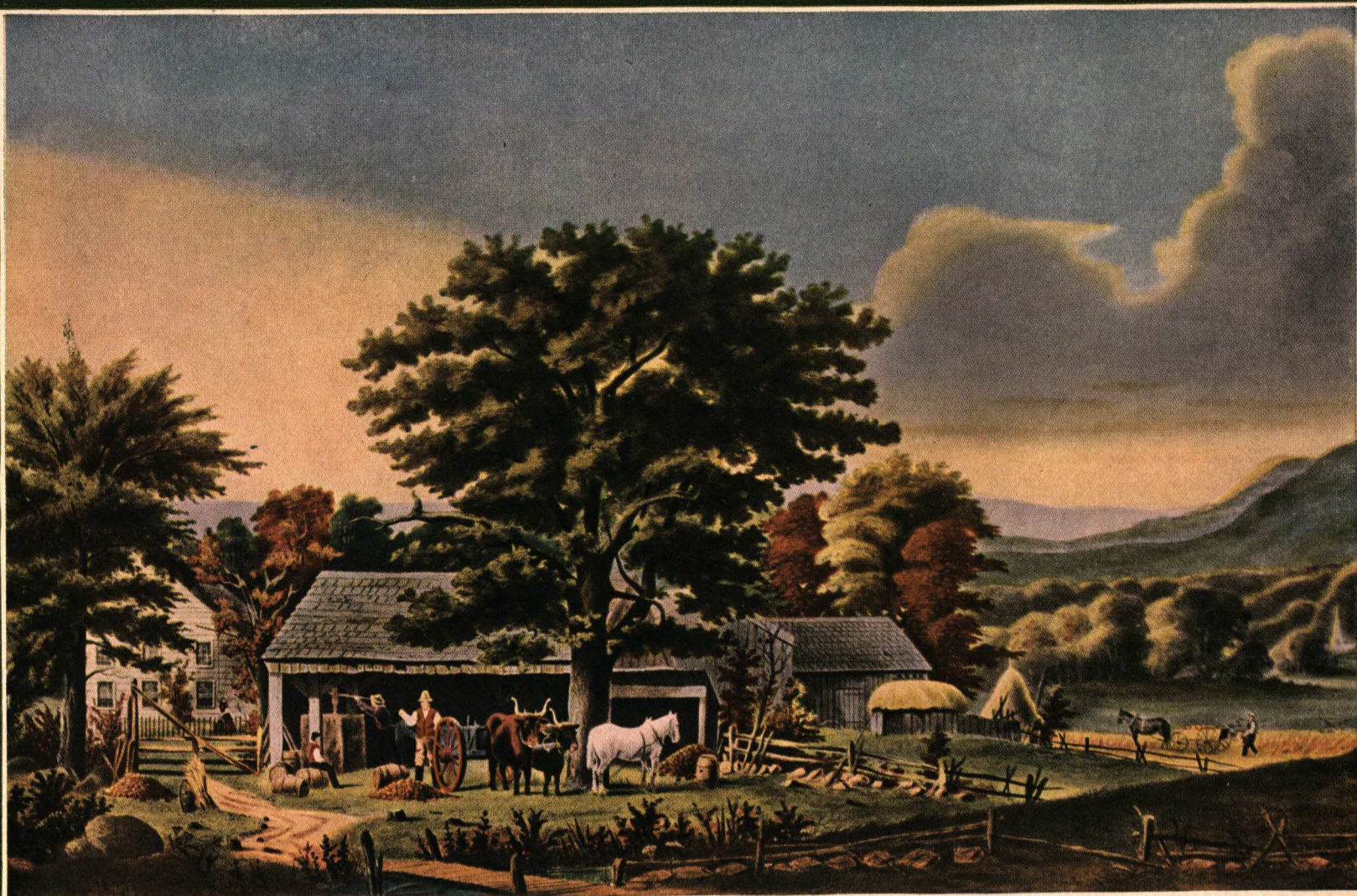
AMERICAN WINTER SCENES
EVENING



AMERICAN FARM SCENES



THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH



AUTUMN IN NEW ENGLAND

CIDER MAKING



LIFE IN THE COUNTRY

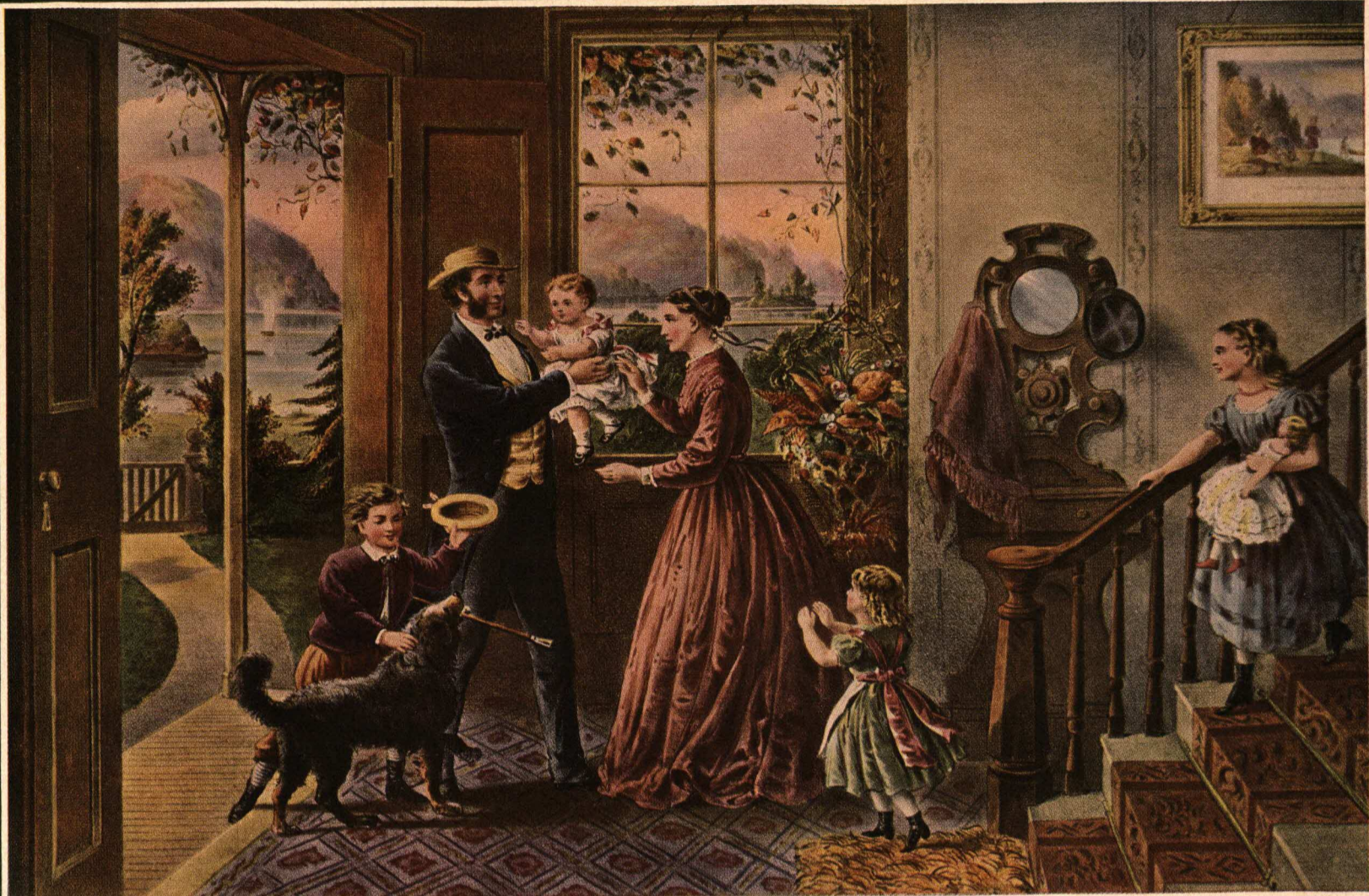
"THE MORNING RIDE"



THE FOUR SEASONS OF LIFE: CHILDHOOD



THE FOUR SEASONS OF LIFE: YOUTH



THE FOUR SEASONS OF LIFE: MIDDLE AGE



THE FOUR SEASONS OF LIFE: OLD AGE



HOLIDAYS IN THE COUNTRY

TROUBLESOME FLIES



EVENTIDE - OCTOBER

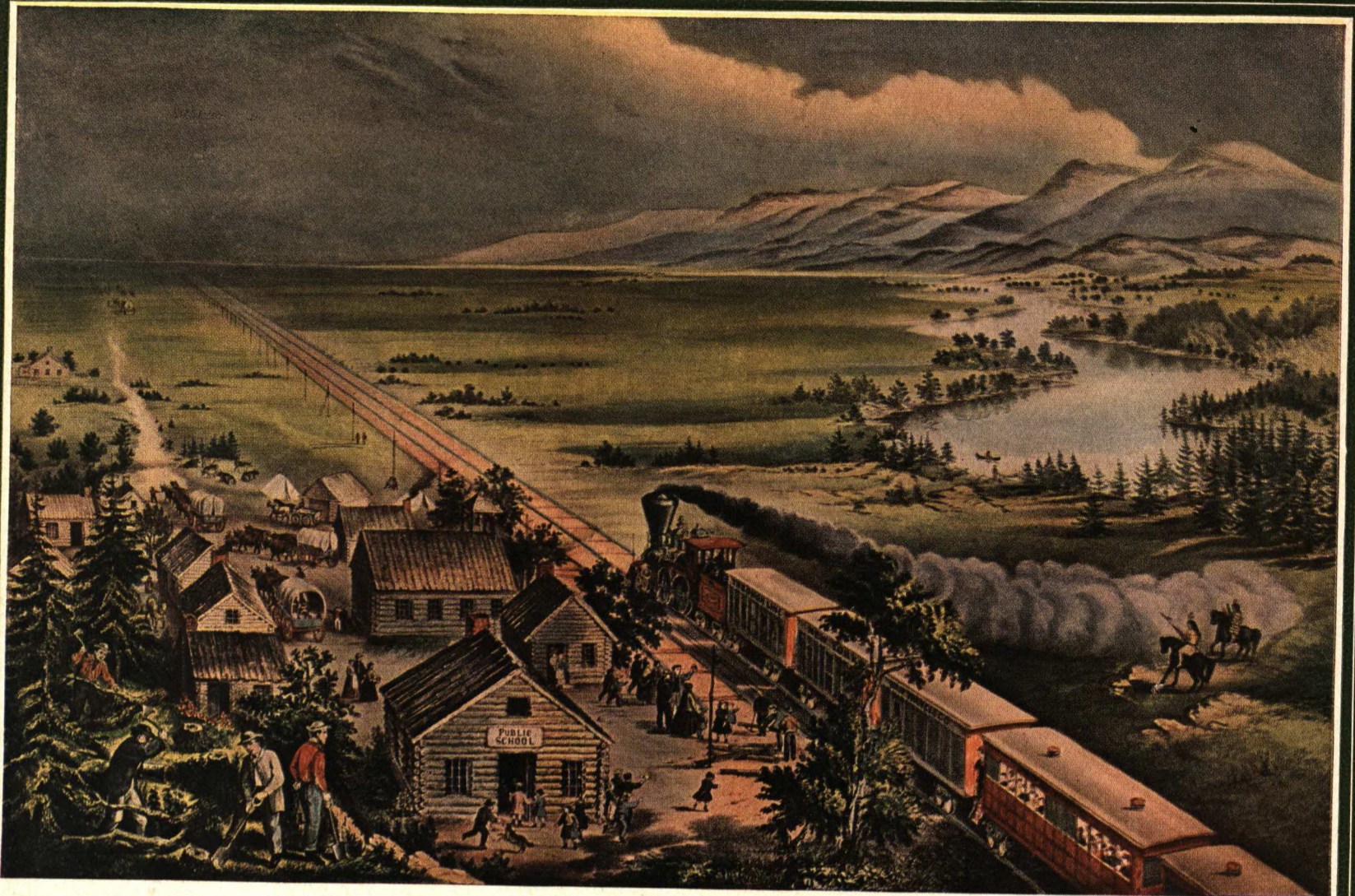
THE VILLAGE INN



LOW WATER IN THE MISSISSIPPI



CAMPING IN THE WOODS



ACROSS THE CONTINENT
"WESTWARD THE COURSE OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY"

Currier & Ives



A NIGHT ON THE HUDSON
"THROUGH AT DAYLIGHT"

Currier

Ives Prints

MR. CURRIER & MR. IVES

THEIR FIRM'S STORY

Every morning at 7 a crowd of peddlers used to enter the little shop of Currier & Ives shown below on this page. From huge bins they selected whatever pictures they hoped would capture their customers. They left a cash deposit. Then they piled their prints into pushcarts and rolled across the town, hawking the latest deathbed scenes, shipwrecks or lush country landscapes. At evening they returned their unsold stock to the shop, reclaimed their deposits and squared up accounts.

By such elementary methods as this, the firm of Currier & Ives led the popular picture business from 1840 to 1890. They helped America get acquainted with itself. Their lithographs of doe-eyed New England damsels were tacked to Mississippi flatboats. Their dashing pioneers, framed in walnut, enlivened the parlors of New England stay-at-homes. And through a London office they introduced Americans to curious Europeans.

Wholesale, Currier & Ives prints were 6c apiece. Retail, they went for 15c to 25c, or up to \$3 for an elegant folio. But even in the firm's heyday, when it cataloged more than 4,317 prints, business was widely adapted to its pushcart customers. And for everybody, including the Prince of Wales who browsed delightedly through the New York store in 1860, terms were strictly cash.

Nathaniel Currier from Roxbury, Mass. began his apprenticeship in a Boston lithographer's shop. At 22 he opened his own New York store at No. 1 Wall Street. During his second year of business in 1835 the nearby Merchants' Exchange burned down. It was a beautiful blaze. Four days later Currier released the first colored lithograph of the disaster with lurid flames and heroic firemen. When it was sold as an extra with the New York Sun, the whole town marveled at Currier's speedy presses.

Five years later a steamboat caught fire on Long Island Sound. This time Nat Currier worked still faster, issued his famous lithograph, *The Awful Conflagration of the Steam Boat Lexington*, in three days. People heard about it all over the country and Currier's fame was assured. Thereafter Currier covered every major disaster, and, to please a nation of fire worshippers, released a new print every time a hencoop burned down.

In 1852 plump, jovial James Ives was hired, made himself so valuable as a bookkeeper and an artist that he soon became a partner. *The Four Seasons of Life*, shown here on pages 30-31, show Ives's handiwork.

Most Currier & Ives prints were first submitted in the form of sketches or oil paintings. Artists received about \$10 a picture and there were no royalties. Connected with the firm was a staff of specialists. George Durrie excelled at painting snow, rocks, lichens. Charles Parsons was a marine expert. Thomas Worth did Negro comics. Arthur Tait did hunting scenes. Louis Maurer was wonderful at horses. Fanny Palmer was so good at sketching farmyards that she was often rushed to Long Island in Nat Currier's buggy for a quick order of rural charm. Several artists often worked on one picture, each contributing his particular specialty.

Pictures were then copied onto stone plates by expert lithographers. When the black-and-white prints came off the presses, they were sent to the fifth floor of the Spruce Street factory. Here, seated at long tables, artists with paint pots each applied one color. At the end of the line, prints emerged completely painted, but with noticeable variations.

With the death of Nathaniel Currier in 1888, the great firm of Currier & Ives slumped. Improved color printing and photography hurried its final collapse in 1907. But the Currier & Ives tradition of popular reporting endures. It was the beginning in America of pictorial journalism.

JAMES M. IVES.

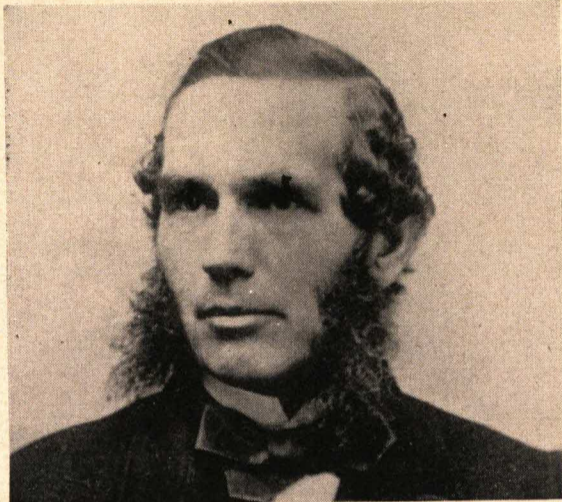
EDW. W. CURRIER.

CURRIER & IVES,

(Established in 1834.)

PUBLISHERS OF CHEAP AND POPULAR PICTURES,
115 NASSAU STREET,

THIS IS THE FIRM'S LETTERHEAD IN THE 1880'S AFTER EDWARD CURRIER HAD REPLACED HIS FATHER



Nathaniel Currier, tall, blond and courtly, often posed for his own artists. Currier was better at business than art.



James Ives was the brother-in-law of Nat Currier's brother. He was born in New York on grounds of Bellevue Hospital.



HERE IS THE NASSAU STREET SHOP, OPEN 48 YEARS. AT RIGHT IS SALES MANAGER DAN LOGAN WITH A FRIEND

DANCE



Mr. and Mrs. Astaire married in 1933. She was the former Phyllis Livingston Baker, daughter of Dr. Harold W. Baker, Boston physician and socialite. Mr. Astaire, 41, was born in Omaha, Neb.

FRED ASTAIRE PLOTS OUT NEW ROUTINES AT HIS IN-LAWS' HOME IN AIKEN, S. C.

Many a great performer chooses to live with his profession. Others prefer a life apart. Fred Astaire, who is probably the greatest exponent of America's only important autochthonous dance form, is notable in Hollywood for his absence from that city's social life. Though he owns a home in Beverly Hills, he spends much of each year at Aiken, S. C., where his wife's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Worthington Bull, own a large and gracious estate. Here Mr. Astaire plotted routines for his forthcoming picture, *Second Chorus*. Here, a fortnight ago, he reiterated those routines and created some new ones for LIFE's photographer, George Karger.

It is not often that shy, offish Fred Astaire admits a cameraman to his family unit. When working he works hard. When vacationing, he adheres to simple pleasures. Fred Astaire, as these pictures show, is more than an able tap dancer. He is a superb technician who has successfully synthesized the classic attitudes of ballet (note "*temps de poisson*" at upper right, opposite) with the footwork and rhythms of pure American buck and wing.

Conceiving new numbers, Astaire often looks back. Here, in an Aiken theater, he sees himself in *Second Chorus*. His film anthology of his own dances runs four hours. Below: he charts a sequence: his feet light rhythmically on proper squares with machine-tool precision.



Freddy Jr., 5, serves as his father's partner when no one bigger is around. He has been dancing since he was 2 years old. "Whenever he hears music," notes Mr. Astaire, "he rattles around a bit."

Junior Department Program.

October 6, 1929.

9:30 - 9:35 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus. #122.

9:35 - 9:55 Class record and memory work.

October - Each pupil make up any back work that has not been memorized.

9:55 - 10:10 Fellowship.

Processional March.

Hymn - Holy, Holy, Holy. #11.

Scripture - "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."

Prayer by leader.

Birthdays

Announcements

Visitors.

10:10 - 10:30 Special Rally Day Program.

Junior Motto.

Scripture Lesson: John 6:1-14.

Hymn - Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True. #120.

Apostles' Creed.

Reading - "Good Morning." Blanche Umbenhour.

Psalm 23

"We Are Growing."

Psalm 1

Offertory Hymn #131

Psalm 100

"The Good Samaritan."

Prayer led by Mr. Moore.

10:35

Recessional to Class rooms - Hymn #111.

10:55

Distribution of materials for next Sunday.

Recessional Hymn #121.

She'll Be Honored



Miss Lillian Preston, recently appointed director of athletics on the Y. W. C. A., who will be the honoree at an informal reception and party in the Y. W. C. A. gymnasium Tuesday night at 8 p. m.

PARTY TO OPEN Y. W. CLASSES

Fall activities of the health education department of the Y. W. C. A. will begin with an informal reception and party in the Y. W. C. A. gymnasium Tuesday night at 8 p. m., honoring Miss Lillian Preston, recently appointed director of athletics. All girls of the city interested in athletics and various forms of active recreation are invited to attend.

Miss Preston comes to the Y. W. C. A. work direct from Texas Christian University where she received an A. B. degree this Summer. Before coming to T. C. U. she was connected with the public schools of Mexia.

The week of Sept. 15 will be devoted to registration of members of the various Y. W. C. A. gymnasium classes and the first class will open Monday morning, Sept. 22, at 9:30 o'clock.

Classes scheduled on Monday and Thursdays include gymnastics, 9:30 to 10 a. m.; gymnastics, 10 to 10:45 a. m.; 10:45, volley ball; 4:30 p. m., clogging; 5:30 p. m., gymnastics; 6:30 p. m., gymnastics; 7:15 p. m., volley ball. On Tuesdays and Fridays at the same hours respectively classes will be held in clogging, gymnastics, volley ball, hiking, gymnastics and volley ball. Additional classes will be formed for groups of 10 or more, it was announced.

FORT WORTH STAR-

JUST FOLKS

By EDGAR A. GUEST

HELPERS.

Here's what my father used to say: "Skill may come to you some day;

Maybe later on you'll find, You possess a gifted mind, But, although you've skill or not, Being willing helps a lot.

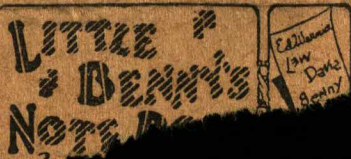
"Life is queer and we can't tell Why some boys can learn to spell And others find it hard to do; It may be that way with you, But, though great your gift or not, Being honest helps a lot.

"Be content with progress slow, Glad to pay as you shall go; Brilliance of mind's not all— Many a clever man may fall; Make the most of what you've got, Being cheerful helps a lot.

"There's a better gift than skill, It's the proper sort of will— Will to serve and will to learn, Standing fast at every turn; Irksome be your work or not, Being faithful helps a lot.

"Later on you'll come to know Greatness isn't born of show; Skill is useful to possess, Sometimes needed for success. But, though brilliant or not, Being willing helps a lot."

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)



Just Folks

By

EDGAR A. GUEST



WHEN YOU'VE GOT A BIRTHDAY COMING.

When you've got a birthday coming, and your hair is turning gray, and you see the youngsters round you getting bigger every day,

When the babe's too much to handle and the oldest's 'most a man— It is then that you discover just how very short's the span

Of the years which God allows you, and you sit and dwell upon The days of all your gladness, and you wonder where they've gone.

When you've got a birthday coming, and you look around and see A grown-up son beside you where a toddler used to be,

And a smiling little lady comes and asks you: "May she go To a dance with Jimmy Someone," and you know that he's her beau—

Then the whole glad panorama of your life goes whirling by And you realize that minute just how fast the ages fly.

When you've got a birthday coming, and a sweet voice in your ear Breaks the startling information that you've spent another year,

Then you think of all the sorrows and the joys which you have known Since the long-remembered yesterday you claimed her for your own;

Then you hold her closer to you, and you feel you want to cry, And you wish the days of gladness wouldn't rush so swiftly by.

(Copyright, 1919, by Edgar A. Guest.)

REPORT ON STOCK EXCHANGE

1 Gen Rail Sig	80%	80%	80%	3
1 Gen Real & U pf	83	83	83	6
24 Gen Refract	76%	75	76%	1
20 Gen Thea Eq	34 1/2	33%	34 1/2	10
127 Gillette Safe R	68%	66 1/2	68%	7
6 Gimbel Bros	12	12	12	1
1 Gobel Adolph	8%	8%	8%	1
44 Gold Dust	42	41 1/4	41 5/8	1
4 Goodrich	22 1/2	22 1/2	22 1/2	6
5 Goodyear T	53%	53	53%	7
1 Gody T 1 pf	92	92	92	13
5 Goth Silk H	13	12 1/2	13	8
3 Grand Sil St	39 1/2	39 1/4	39 1/4	9
2 Granite C St	34 1/4	34 1/4	34 1/4	5
11 Grant W T	36 1/2	35 1/2	36 1/2	1
2 Gt Na Ry pf	78	78	78	4
3 G N I Ore cf	21 1/2	21	21	2
165 Grigsby Grunow	12 1/2	12 1/4	12 1/2	1
5 Hahn Dept St	17	16 1/2	17	2
1 Harb Walker	52 1/2	52 1/2	52 1/2	27
1 Hayes Body	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	115
2 Hershey Choc	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	4
3 Hersh cvt pf	101	101	101	9
11 Holland F	35 1/2	35 1/2	35 1/2	5
3 Houd Her B	8%	8%	8%	1
3 Household F pf	67 1/2	67 1/4	67 1/2	21
2 Houston Oil	76	76	76	1
3 Howe Sound	31	31	31	1
2 Hudson & Man	46 1/2	46 1/4	46 1/2	18
12 Hudson Mot	29 1/2	29 1/2	29 1/2	31
1 Hupp Motor	13 1/2	13 1/2	13 1/2	1
19 Indep O&G	24%	24%	24%	1
2 Ind Motocry	5%	5	5%	1
312 Indian Refin	14	12%	14	3
1 Inger Rand	196	196	196	3
2 Inspirat Cop	14%	14%	14%	1
9 Insuransh Del	11%	11%	11%	1
2 Insuransh et Md	11 1/2	11 1/2	11 1/2	1
2 InterRpTr	29%	29%	29%	1
5 Int Bus Mach	176	173	175 1/2	1
4 Int Carrier Ltd	13 1/2	12%	13 1/2	1
1 Int Cement	65%	65%	65%	2
9 Int Comb E	7%	7	7%	1
18 Int Harvest	79%	11%	79%	1
1 Int Harvest pf	144 1/2	144 1/2	144 1/2	1
9 Int Hydro El A	38	37 1/2	38	1
2 Int Match pte pf	79	78 1/2	78 1/2	1
1 Int Mer M cfts	21%	21%	21%	1
351 Int Nick Can	25%	25%	25%	1
1 Int Pap & P C	7%	7%	7%	1
2 Int Print Ink	28 1/2	28	28 1/2	1
15 Int Salt n	41%	40%	41%	1
1 Inter Shoe	54%	54%	54%	1
38 Int T&T	43%	42 1/2	43	1
17 Interest Dept St	29 1/2	28	28 1/2	1
2 Invest Equity	16%	16%	16%	1
7 Jewel Tea	52 1/2	51	51	1
31 Johns Manville	92 1/2	90 1/2	92 1/2	1
1 Kayser J	25	25	25	1
6 Kelly Spring	3%	3%	3%	1
26 Kelly Sp 1 pf	35 1/2	34%	35 1/2	1
1 Kelsey Hay Wh	30	30	30	1
10 Kelvinator	18%	15 1/2	15 1/2	1
25 Kennecott	35 1/2	34%	35 1/2	1
27 Kolster Rad	3	2%	3	1
2 Kresge	31	30%	31	1
66 Kreug & Toll	27%	27%	27%	1
76 Kroger rGoc	29 1/2	28%	29%	1
7 Lambert	96%	95%	96%	1
1 Lee Rub & T	5 1/4	5%	5 1/4	1
1 Lehigh V C pf	24%	24%	24%	1
6 Lehman Corp	76 1/2	75 1/2	76 1/2	1
1 Lehr & Fink	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2	1
1 Libbey O Gord Gl	19 1/2	19%	19 1/2	1
35 Ligg & My B	101 1/2	100	100 1/2	1
1 Link Belt	38%	38%	38%	1
56 Loews	79 1/2	77%	79 1/2	1
1 Loews pf	109	109	109	1
7 Loft	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	1
16 Loose W B	63%	62%	63%	1
171 Lorillard P	22%	21%	22%	1
1 LG&EA	37%	37%	37%	1
4 Ludlum Stl	22	21%	22	1
5 Maek Trk	60%	60	60	1
11 Macy R H	130	128 1/2	130	1
3 Magma Cop	32	31 1/4	32	1
1 Mallinson	6%	6%	6%	1
4 Manh El m gtd	33	33	33	1
4 Marine Mid	30%	30%	30%	1
2 Marlin Rock	36%	36	36	1
20 Marsh Field	41 1/2	40 1/2	41 1/2	1
12 Math Alk	44%	42 1/2	44%	1
9 May Dpt St	45%	43%	43%	1
1 Maytag pf ww	25%	25%	25%	1
5 McCall	39	39	39	1
3 McIntyre P	19 1/2	19	19 1/2	1
43 McK T	87	85%	86%	1
1 McLellan St	17	17	17	1
1 McLell St pf	80	80	80	1
128 Mex Seab Oil	24%	23%	24 1/2	1
6 Miami Cop	15 1/2	15	15	1



SIZE OF ARMY IS
FIXED AT 175,000
BY BOTH HOUSES

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Have execu-
tive ability and capable of acting as sec-
retary. Address 1117, Star-Telegram.

WANTED—Nonunion finished carpenters at
2615 South Adams St.

WANTED—White nurse for two small chil-
dren. Apply 1411 Elizabeth Boulevard or
phone Rosedale 1619.

FOR SALE—10 oil lots in Wilbarger County
near Electra. Address H. E. Daniels, 1820
Bessie St., Fort Worth, Texas.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished southeast
front bedroom to gentleman or employed
couple. References. Rosedale 1842.

ALSTON AVE.
6-room modern bungalow, all modern im-
provements and nearly new, only \$6,000;
possession; cash \$3,000.

COLLEGE AVE.
6 large, beautiful rooms, large lot, garage,
fruit; price \$5,000, cash \$2,000; possession
now.

FAIRMOUNT AVE.
5 rooms, sleeping porch, garage, a select
home and a bargain for \$5,750. Col. E.
Hughes & Son, Lamar 1653.

SPECIAL BARGAIN.
St. Louis Ave, 5 large beautiful rooms,
-ast front lot and only \$4,000. Want a
good car and \$500 cash. Call owner, Lamar
1653.

WANTED—Boy with wheel not going to
school. Stewart's Drug Store, Rosedale 1292.

WANTED—Young man about 18, to work
about office; good opportunity for capable
and diligent boy. Producers Supply and
Tool Co., Room 7, Coulson Bldg., Weather-
ford and Houston Sts.

NEW 5-room, \$500 down, \$3,000.
4-room, \$200 down, \$1,600.
Lot, Mistletoe Heights, \$1,500.

WEAR REALTY CO.,
Rosedale 1055, Lamar 3448.

FOR SALE—By owner, nice 4-room modern
house, paved st., on car line; a bargain;
\$2,500; 1-3 cash, balance easy. Rosedale 2099.

FOR SALE.
Lot 50x100, 5th and Taylor Sts. This lot
includes the Jewish Synagogue building,
which is located just back of the Chamber
of Commerce on Taylor Street, and is in the
fastest growing business section of the city.
From an investment standpoint it can hardly
be duplicated. This site will be available
after Jan. 1, 1920. It is a splendid location
for lodge, society, church, club or office
building. The price is right and you will
that it is a bargain. Will be glad to

The Thrill That Comes Once in a Lifetime—By Webster

May 1934

WELL, YOUNG MAN, I'VE UNPACKED YOUR SUITCASE AND ALL YOUR EQUIPMENT IS O.K. THERE'S JUST ONE THING MISSING — YOUR TOOTHBRUSH. I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT ONE UNTIL NEXT THURSDAY. THE TRUCK GOES TO THE VILLAGE THAT DAY



FIVE DAYS OF
FREEDOM

WEBSTER

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OUT TO SWEEP MISSIO

Makes Room for Another H

Ben Eastman's Blazin' Again *for David*

...THEY DO
COME BACK
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BLAZIN'
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Mr. Todd's has been chief clerk with star, will seek a divorce in Mexico from

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

The world's greatest composer of popular marches and America's most famous bandmaster, John Philip Sousa, died as he had often expressed his wish to die, "still in harness," at Reading, Pa., March 6, in the 77th year of his long and active career as a musician.

Lieutenant-Commander Sousa's death, attributed by physicians to heart disease, came suddenly, just a short while after he had led a Reading band in rehearsal. He was found critically ill about midnight in his suite in Hotel Abraham Lincoln by his secretary, Lillian Finegan. His family being notified by wire; his widow, Mrs. Jane Sousa; his daughters, Jane Percilla Sousa, of Sands Point, L. I., and Mrs. Hamilton Abert, of New York, and his son-in-law arrived during the day, and Abert accompanied the body to Washington. The body was escorted to the station by an honor guard of the Reading posts of the American Legion. Arrangements for the funeral were postponed awaiting the arrival of John Philip Sousa Jr., from La Jolla, Calif. Burial will be in the Congressional Cemetery.

As a youth Sousa played in a circus band and as a member of the United States Marine Corps Band at Washington, his native city. His father was a member of the Government's crack band at the time of John Philip's birth. While still very young Sousa played in theater orchestras in Washington, then joined Jacques Hoffman's Band. When he was 25 he returned to the U. S. Marine Band. He organized his own band in 1892. He was the author of more than 300 musical works, but his fame rests chiefly upon his genius for composing marches of a pulse-stirring, martial quality that appealed to the popular ear. His service as chief of the naval bands at the Great Lakes Training Station during the World War won him his commission as lieutenant-commander.

Sousa's marches, of which millions of copies have been sold in every civilized country on the globe, were his most notable compositions, altho he wrote the scores of several operas, including "The Bride-Elect" and "El Capitan," and several books, including an autobiography, first published as a serial in The Saturday Evening Post. His best known marches were "The Stars and Stripes Forever," "Washington Post," "Semper Fidelis," "El Capitan," "King Cotton," "Liberty Bell," "Manhattan Beach" and "The Thunderer." His own favorite composition was "The Stars and Stripes Forever."

For many years the business affairs of Sousa were in the hands of Harry Askin, former manager of the old New York Hippodrome, and now managing the Hudson Theater, New York.

R. D. Halbower Dies in Peoria, Illinois

The body of R. D. Halbower, 39, who died in Peoria, Ill., yesterday, will be brought to Fort Worth for burial Sunday in the city which was his home and the scene of an active business and civic career for seven years.

His wife and 7-year-old son, David, who were with Mr. Halbower when he died, will accompany the body to Fort Worth. When it will arrive and what funeral arrangements will be made had not been learned by relatives here yesterday.

Mr. Halbower, general manager of the Fort Worth branch of Montgomery Ward and Company until approximately a year and a half ago, died of pneumonia, although his health had been failing for more than six months. Since last November, he had been in Peoria, where his mother, Mrs. Catherine Halbower, and a sister, Mrs. Roy Garber, live.

Mr. Halbower had been connected with Montgomery Ward and Company for 10 years before he resigned the local managership in July, 1929, to enter a brokerage business. He was manager of the employment department at Kansas City until his transfer to the Fort Worth branch six years ago as office manager. For two years before his resignation, he had been general manager of the big Fort Worth store.

He was active in civic affairs of

the city, serving on Chamber of Commerce committees several times and once as one of the organization's officers. He still maintained his home here at 1924 Chatburn Court when he went to Peoria in November, expecting to return almost immediately.

In addition to his wife and son and his mother and sister in Peoria, Mr. Halbower is survived by a brother, Paul Halbower of Denver.

Halbower—Last rites for H. D. Halbower, 39, former manager of Montgomery Ward and Company here, who died in Peoria, Ill., Thursday, were held Sunday afternoon at the Robertson-Mueller-Harper Funeral Temple. Rev. J. Leslie Finnell officiated and burial was in Greenwood Cemetery.

Mrs. L. Umbenhour Service Saturday

Funeral service for Mrs. Lee Umbenhour, 40, of 415 South Adams Street, who died Thursday in a Fort Worth hospital, will be conducted at 10 a. m. Saturday at the Robertson & Mueller chapel. Rev. L. D. Anderson of First Christian Church will officiate and interment will be in Greenwood Cemetery.

Pallbearers will be E. R. A. Kutschart, J. L. Horn, R. W. Sheppard, J. W. Morris, Frank Osborne and G. F. Flaherty.

Mrs. Umbenhour, a native of Illinois, had lived in Fort Worth 20 years. She was active in literary circles, being the first president of the Panther Delphian Society, which she helped to organize, and also past president of the Penelope Club.

She is survived by her husband; two brothers, M. J. Kain, Houston, and L. M. Kain, Chicago, and an aunt, Mrs. B. T. Farney, Salt Lake City.

MRS. LEE UMBENHOUR.

Funeral services for Mrs. Lee Umbenhour, 40, 415 South Adams Street, who died at noon Thursday in a Fort Worth hospital, will be conducted at 10 o'clock Saturday morning at the Robertson & Mueller mortuary. Rev. L. D. Anderson, pastor of First Christian Church, will officiate, and burial will be in Greenwood Cemetery.

Mrs. Umbenhour is survived by her husband; two brothers, M. J. Kain, Houston, and L. M. Kain, Chicago, and an aunt, Mrs. B. F. Farney, Salt Lake City.

FUNERAL FLOWERS

BAKER FLORAL CO.

Phone 2-3119, 7th & Throckmorton

BERTRA
Ming, 86, of



**"He is not here, He is Risen:
Behold the Place where they laid Him."**

DEATH CLAIMS DR. VAN ZANDT

Pioneer Physician, 95, Dies
At Home Here; Death
Laid to Old Age

Dr. I. L. Van Zandt, dean of Fort Worth physicians and pioneer of the saddlebag days of medicine, died at his home, 658 Henderson St., at 10 a. m. today.

Physicians said death was caused by advanced age. Dr. Van Zandt observed his 95th birthday Saturday.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon from the South Side Church of Christ. The body is at the Robertson-Mueller-Harper Funeral Chapel.

Coming to Fort Worth with his bride in May, 1868, young Dr. Van Zandt found only two doctors practicing in the straggling frontier town. He brought with him the first microscope seen here.

Dr. Van Zandt was born in Harrison County in 1840, the son of Isaac Van Zandt who represented the Republic of Texas in Washington from 1842 to 1844 and helped bring about the annexation of Texas to the United States.

The family moved to Marshall after the annexation where young Van Zandt entered school. Later, he attended Franklin College at Nashville, Tenn., and Tulane University at New Orleans. He entered the Confederate army at the outbreak of the Civil War. He was captured at Fort Donaldson in February, 1862.

Dr. and Mrs. Van Zandt, the former Miss Ellen Henderson of Marshall, made their first home (Turn to Page 16).

on the present site of the First Christian Church at Fourth and Throckmorton Sts. Cistern of the Van Zandt home still is under the church building.

The doctor's stable was on the northwest corner of the block. He had a garden where Poindexter's Furniture Store now stands.

On horseback, his medicine kit a saddlebag, the physician rode forth to minister to the needs of the settlers. Often this was through the country where lurked the hostile Comanche.

He forded streams and galloped across fenceless prairies.

Fort Worth was a village centering about the then unfinished courthouse.

He retired from practice in his 80th year.

Survivors are three sons, John, Dallas; and Will and Luther, Fort Worth; one daughter, Miss Fannie Van Zandt, and two sisters, Mrs. Ida Van Zandt Jarvis and Mrs. Fannie Beall.

Dr. Van Zandt was a brother of the late Major K. M. Van Zandt.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our sincere thanks and appreciations to our many friends for their tender words of sympathy. In the death of our dearest one, we are aware that there is a vacant spot in our home that can never be filled and a place in our hearts that will mourn for one of the dearest husbands and fathers who ever lived. We deeply appreciate the floral offerings. We are especially grateful to Dr. White, Dr. Leach and Dr. Fitzpatrick. May our friends live in God's care and join him in that world where there is no death.

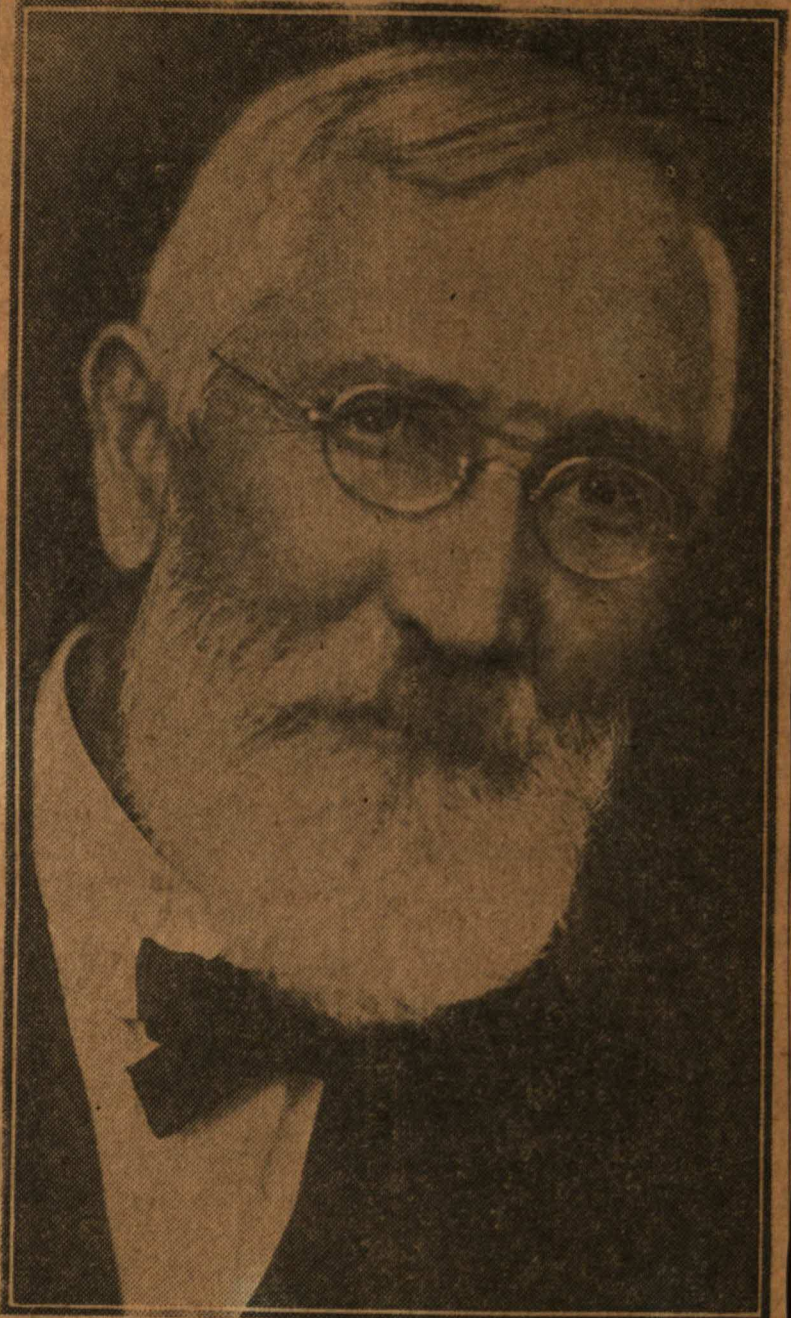
Mrs. W. R. Buckman and family.

Our Old Family Doctor

Jan 10 1935
Want Ad Service—Call 2-5151

THUR

DEATH CLAIMS PIONEER PHYSICIAN



Dr. I. L. Van Zandt, pioneer physician, who died at his home, 658 Henderson St., today.

Mrs. Diggs Dies of Burns

March 27-1930

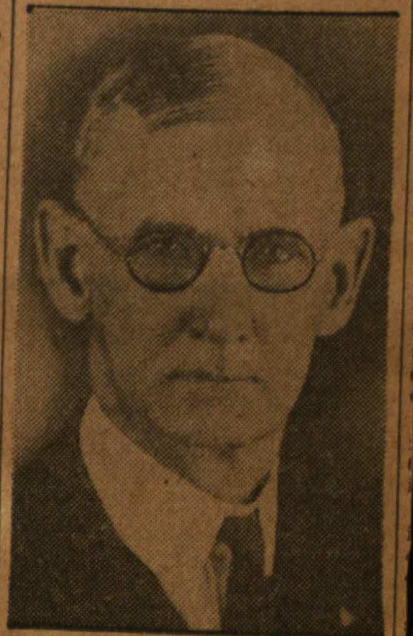


Mrs. Hubb Diggs, who died Thursday from burns received when a gasoline stove at the Diggs' Lake Worth camp exploded early Monday morning. A four-day battle to save her life proved futile. She had lived here many years and was prominent in Woman's Club circles.

Mon - 25 Feb -
died 24 - 1935
FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM—EVENING

W. P. CALHOUN'S BURIAL TODAY

Dies of Injuries



WILLIAM P. CALHOUN.

Burial of William P. Calhoun, 72, who died Sunday of injuries received in an automobile accident in Dallas last June, will be in Greenwood Cemetery after funeral services at 4 o'clock this afternoon at Magnolia Avenue Christian Church. Rev. J. Leslie Finnell will officiate. Pallbearers will be George S. Adams, R. C. Sweeney, R. E. Burnett, A. E. Chambers, C. C. Cooke and R. P. Turbeville.

Mr. Calhoun died at his residence, 1505 Washington Avenue. Born in Shelbyville, Tenn., he came to Fort Worth from Fort Smith, Ark. For 15 years he operated the old Fort Worth Palace of Sweets where Woolworth's now stands. At the time of the fatal accident he was selling bakery machinery and equipment.

Mr. Calhoun had been an elder of Magnolia Avenue Christian Church for almost 40 years.

Survivors are his widow; three daughters, Mrs. Pearl Calhoun Davis, Wichita Falls; Mrs. H. M. Little, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Mrs. Roscoe Carnrike, Fort Worth; two brothers, H. L. Calhoun, Fort Worth, and N. T. Calhoun, Cleburne, and seven grandchildren, Miss Betty Claire Carnrike, Mrs. J. B. Craddock Jr., Miss Eugene Rice and Porter Rice, Fort Worth, and Harry, Betty, Jean and Bart Little, Pittsburgh.

Victims of Fire at Lake Camp



Here is a very typical picture of Mr. and Mrs. Hubb Diggs, who were badly burned early Monday when a stove in their camp at Lake Worth exploded. Mr. and Mrs. Diggs were very active in social and civic life of the city and were together almost constantly. Mrs. Diggs was severely burned.

WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS

'Tis only half a truth the poet has sung
 Of the "house by the side of the way";
 Our Master had neither a house nor a home,
 But He walked with the crowds day by day.
 And I think when I read of the poet's desire,
 That a house by the road would be good;
 But service is found in its tenderest form
 When we walk with the crowd in the road.
 So I say, let me walk with the man in the road,
 Let me seek out the burdens that crush,
 Let me speak a kind word of good cheer to the weak
 Who are falling behind in the rush.

There are wounds to be healed, there are breaks we must mend.
 There's a cup of cold water to give;
 And the man in the road by the side of his friend
 Is the man who has learned to live.
 Out there in the road that goes by the house,
 Where the poet is singing his song,
 I'll walk and I'll work, midst the heat of the day,
 And I'll help falling brothers along—
 Too busy to live in the house by the way,
 Too happy for such an abode,
 And my heart sings its praise to the Master of all,
 Who is helping to serve in the road.

—F. M. North.

A MEMORY

My thoughts ran back the other day;
 Back to the place where I was born,
 Where roses bloomed along the way
 And where the robin sang at morn.

I saw the golden hours of youth
 And every fantasy they knew.
 I heard again my mother's truth,
 I saw her happy smile bloom, too.

The brook by which, in youth, I played,
 That bore my ships across the sea
 In search of men that had been strayed,
 Remained the same—it seemed to me.

A hundred other things I saw
 With which I played, while just a boy.
 And every one I held with awe;
 It made me think of bygone joy.

To you that have grown old and gray,
 And waiting just to meet your fate,
 Go back to where you used to play,
 You'll find your years won't be so great.

—Ben Boswell.

N. T. CALHOUN DIES IN DALLAS; AGE 81

Pioneer Texas Resident Had Lived in Fort Worth

Newton Thompson Calhoun, pioneer resident of Texas and former resident of Fort Worth, died yesterday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Elma E. Gaines in Dallas. He was 81.

Survivors are Mrs. Gaines; another daughter, Mrs. J. A. Williams, Lubbock; three sons, Herbert Newton and Tom Milton Calhoun, both of Dallas, and D. Roy Calhoun, Detroit, Mich.; a brother, H. L. Calhoun, Fort Worth, chief deputy county clerk; half-brother, Floyd Calhoun, Chattanooga, Tenn.; nine grandchildren, Ina Moodie Calhoun, Franklin Calhoun, Alice Caroline Calhoun, and Tom Martin Calhoun, all of Dallas; Kathleen Williams and Dorothy Williams, Lubbock, and Virginia Jean, D. Roy Jr. and Carl Eugene Calhoun, Detroit.

Mr. Calhoun had lived in Dallas since 1935. Prior to that time he lived in Cleburne for several years. He was a member of the Christian Church. He had been in poor health for the several years.

Funeral services will be held at Greenwood Cemetery at 11:30 a. m. tomorrow. Burial will be there.

Feb 8 - 1937

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Services
for
JAMES FIELD LATTIMORE
Born

JULY 29, 1932

Died

SEPTEMBER 25, 1932

Services held

at

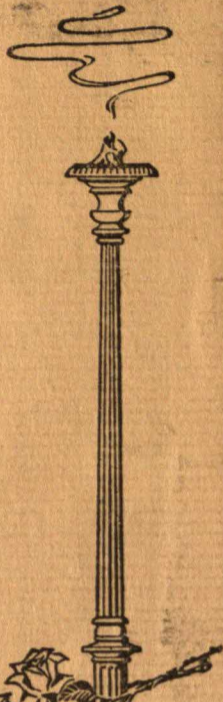
ROBERTSON-MUELLER-HARPER
FUNERAL TEMPLE
4:00 o'clock SEPTEMBER 26, 1932

Clergyman

REV. S. H. FRAZIER
Connell Memorial Baptist Church

Interment

MT. OLIVET CEMETERY
MISS NATHALIE JESSUP, organist



Crossing The Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the Bar
When I put out to sea,
* * * * *
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.

—Tennyson



*A
Memorial Record
For
Friends and
Relatives*



Funeral Held



Miss Hattie E. Turner, daughter of Mrs. F. D. Turner, 1812 De Witt Avenue, for whom funeral services were held here last week. Miss Turner, a former Fort Worth resident, operated an art shop at Glendale, Cal., for about 14 years. She returned to Fort Worth two weeks before her death.

Services
for

JAMES FIELD LATTIMORE

Born

JULY 29, 1932

Died

SEPTEMBER 25, 1932

Services held

at
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The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

-Tennyson

Crossing The Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be
no moaning of the Bar
When I put out to sea,
* * * * *
For tho' from out our bourns
of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot
face to face,
When I have crost the bar.
-Tennyson

SERVICES

FOR

MISS HARRIETT E. TURNER

BORN

JULY 27, 1895

DIED

JANUARY 11, 1934

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

SERVICES HELD

AT

St. John's Episcopal Church
2 o'clock, January 12, 1934

CLERGYMAN

REV. W. W. DAUP

INTERMENT

MT. OLIVET CEMETERY



Funeral Held



Miss Hattie E. Turner, daughter of Mrs. F. D. Turner, 1812 Des Moines Avenue, for whom funeral services were held here last week. Miss Turner, a former Fort Worth resident, operated an art shop at Glendale, California, for about 14 years. She returned to Fort Worth two weeks before her death.

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