

BASEBALL

THURSDAY'S STANDINGS

Table with columns for Texas League, American League, and National League, listing teams and their records.

WEDNESDAY'S RESULTS

Table listing baseball game results for Texas League, American League, and National League.

WHERE THEY PLAY

Table listing the locations of baseball games for Texas League, American League, and National League.

Texas League Summary

With 13 victories out of the last 14 games played, Wichita Falls today was within half-game of the Texas League leadership.

Dallas, still holding the league lead by a hair, lost to Beaumont 3 to 2. The Steers were helpless before Stely's left handed pitching.

Schelberg and Schumann, Houston pitchers, were touched for 15 runs in a 15-10 victory over Beaumont.

San Antonio to three hits after relieving Whitey Glaser in the first inning. San Antonio lost 8 to 5.

Watching the Scoreboard. Yesterday's hero: Melvin Ott, slugger, outfielder, whose two home runs, four doubles and single counted eight runs for the New York Giants and aided them in winning a double header from the Phils, at Philadelphia, by scores of 15 to 14 and 12 to 6.

The Chicago Cubs jumped from third to first place in the National League by taking both ends of a double header from the St. Louis Cardinals at Chicago 7 to 3 and 11 to 3. Hack Wilson hit a homer with two on base in the first game. The defeats dropped the Cards from first to third place.

The Pittsburgh Pirates defeated the Reds, at Cincinnati 6 to 5 to maintain second place in the National race. The Pirates bunched hits in the second, third and fourth innings for their runs.

The Brooklyn Robins, who won both ends of a double header from the New York Giants Tuesday, went to Boston Wednesday and lost two games to the Braves by scores of 8 to 4 and 9 to 0.

The New York Yankees gained another half game on the leading Athletics by trouncing Boston, at New York, 13 to 2, while the Philadelphia team rested.

Emil Yde held the Indians to three hits in six innings and Detroit won at Cleveland, 8 to 3, in a game interrupted by rain.

St. Louis converted seven hits into five runs and beat the Chicago White Sox, 5 to 2, at St. Louis. Adkins pitched for the Sox and although Gray, hurling for St. Louis allowed 12 hits, he kept them well scattered.

"Was Worth More Than A Fortune to Me," Says Wilson

Ablene Carpenter Claims He Now Feels 20 Years Younger Since Taking Orgatone.

"I have gained one hundred per cent since taking Orgatone, and I consider the good I have received worth more than a fortune to me," said W. W. Wilson, a well-known carpenter in Ablene for the past twenty-eight years and who resides in the Over addition, Ablene, Tex.

Quality Dry Cleaners See our New Spring Samples 211 S. Lamar Phone 680

PALACE DRUG STORE Prescriptions Filled Promptly. South Side Square Phone 59

PHONE 220 FOR ICE PEOPLES ICE CO. West Side Lamar at Olive

Wilson, "as well as a privilege to tell everybody what Orgatone did for me, for it may be that my statement will help others who are in the condition I was before I took it. "My health had been giving way for the last two years and of course I took all kinds of medicines but I kept getting worse. I had stomach and nervous troubles that bothered me something terrible, I was in an awful shape and finally got so weak I could hardly walk around much less do my work. "The lightest things to eat would hurt my stomach and cause me great misery. Finally it seemed as if every one was talking about Orgatone and the good work it was doing, so I got a bottle and after I had taken a few doses I told my friends I had surely found the medicine at last. I soon felt strong enough to go back to work and I just completed a job last week and it didn't bother me in the least. I am gaining in strength all the time and feel one hundred per cent better than I did before I started on this treatment. If anyone wishing to know more about how Orgatone has benefited me, will come to see me or write me, I will gladly help them all I can. I prize Orgatone above all other medicines I know of and recommend it to all who are suffering from troubles like I had. "Genuine Orgatone is not a so-called secret or patent remedy but a new scientific bile preparation and is sold in Eastland exclusively by Toombs & Richardson Drug Co., under the personal direction of a special Orgatone representative.—Adv.

AUSTIN, Tex., June 19.—The supreme court today held invalid the farm tenant law upon which former Gov. James E. Ferguson swept the state in his first campaign for governor. The law sought to limit the amount of crop rental that might be collected from a tenant.

"THE RAINMAKERS" Yard Sprinkler used on the court house lawn may be had from Cisco Floral Co. From \$1.00 to \$40.00. Phone 110, Cisco. (Adv.)

C. R. NICHOL SPEAKS TO ROTARIANS

Number of Guests Present at Regular Weekly Luncheon.

LANGER, Texas, June 20.—The Rev. C. R. Nichol, who is conducting a revival at the Church

of Christ here, was one of the principal speakers on the program at the Rotary club luncheon today at the Gholson.

Rev. Nichol spoke on the Rotary creed, of service above self.

The Rev. A. H. Stephens, pastor of the Central Baptist Church, spoke concerning club service.

Program committeemen were Dr. L. C. G. Buchanan, Sam Tharpe, and S. P. Boone. Visiting Rotarians were Edward Lee and J. F. Sheppard, Cisco, and Frank Harding, Harlingen.

Guests of the club were the Rev. A. H. Stephens, the Rev. C. R. Nichol, Walter Murray, R. L. Whiteside, H. W. Wrye, J. E. Meroney, and O. G. Lanier.

Murray Drug Store's Great Offer To All Who Suffer Stomach Agony Gas and Indigestion

Money Back if One Bottle of Dare's Mentha Pepsin Doesn't Do You More Good Than Anything You Ever Used

At last the way has been found to combine Pepsin with other corrective stomach agents so that it will do the most good in the shortest possible time.

Why bother with slow actors when one tablespoonful of this splendid and pleasant liquid remedy will cause gas, bloating, heaviness, heartburn, or any upset condition of the stomach to speedily vanish.

And why should any man or woman suffer another hour with indigestion or any stomach misery when the remedy that acts almost instantly can be easily procured?

Dare's Mentha Pepsin not only quickly relieves stomach distress, but it also conquers stubborn indigestion and dyspepsia, and puts an end to dizziness, nervousness, headache, sleeplessness and dependency which distressing troubles are nearly always caused by chronic stomach disturbance.

Dare's Mentha Pepsin is pleasant to take, has a delightful refreshing taste and after it has put your stomach in a clean and healthy condition, just notice how much better you look and feel, for besides correcting chronic stomach disorders this supremely good remedy that Murray Drug Store and druggists everywhere guarantee, is a fine tonic that builds you up and makes you work with vim, eat with relish and sleep soundly.

OUR OPENING SALE

One would never suspect that such important summer wear would be offered at such interesting prices. Just as the hot days arrive. Our new stock, our new methods, and our new location, are winning friends for this store daily. We urge you to visit our store at your earliest convenience

DRESSES

Smart youthful frocks of every material, every style and for every occasion. Beautiful printed crepe chiffon and georgette all specially priced for this event.



\$4.65 \$8.45 \$10.00 \$14.00

WASH FROCKS

One big lot of 120 new Wash Frocks, a nationally known advertised line that sells regularly at \$1.95, made of fast color Dimity, Prints and sheer Batiste, organdy trimmed in big range of lovely patterns. All sizes, 14 to 42. Very special now at \$1.48

Athletic Shirts

Men's Athletic Shirts, sizes 36 to 42, now 19c

RAYON SHORTS

Men's \$1 Rayon Shorts with elastic waist bands now 79c Men's 75c Fancy Shorts, now 59c Men's 50c fancy Shorts, now 39c

Children's Rayon Anklets

Children's Rayon Anklets in big range of colors. All sizes, now on sale at 25c to 48c

White Kid Slippers

Women's White Kid, plain or one strap pumps low or dress heels. Values to \$6.95, now \$1.95

NORTHEAST CORNER OF SQUARE

NEMIR'S

OLD BOSTON STORE LOCATION EASTLAND

SPECIAL TRAIN 4th OF JULY EXCURSION TO EL PASO ROUND TRIP \$13.50

LEAVE EASTLAND 2:25 P. M. Wednesday, July 3rd

Arrive El Paso 8:00 A. M., Thursday, July 4th Spend Three Wonderful Days in El Paso RETURNING

Special Train Will Leave El Paso 9:00 P. M. Saturday, July 6th

Visit Juarez, Mexico, Across the River, and See the Many Interesting Sights of A Foreign Land

SPECIAL TRAIN

Will Carry Standard and Tourist Sleepers, Chair Cars and Diner

Higher Fare, Good any Train Within



TEXAS PACIFIC RAILWAY

J.C. PENNEY CO. 208-210 West Main St. Eastland

V-A-L-U-E

To Be Real and Lasting Must Combine Quality with Low Price—All Three Are Found Here

"Pay-Day" Play Suits

The youngsters will like them, mothers, too. They're Union Made, of durable fabric, with sport collar. Sizes 1 to 10. 98c



"Compass" Work Shirts

Made to withstand a lot of rough wear. Triple stitched bodies and made of heavy, durable materials. 98c and \$1.39



Work Pants Of Khaki for Men

These are cut roomy and made very strong. Cuff bottoms. Five pockets. For work or outing wear. 98c



Work Suits "Pay-Day" Brand

All Union Made. Strong denims, khaki, and hickory stripes. Triple stitched throughout. Sizes 36 to 50. \$2.98



"Pay-Day" Overalls for Boys

Union Made of heavy 2.20 blue denim. Cut full and strongly sewn. Sizes 3 to 9 98c Sizes 10 to 17 \$1.10



"Pay-Day" Work Shirts

These are for HARD service. Cut full and roomy of blue and grey materials. Union Made. All sizes. 79c



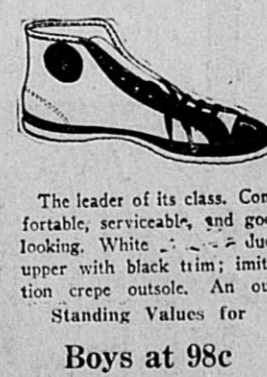
"The Siak" Smokeproof Outsole

Correct foot-support and comfort assured by this well-made sport shoe. White Boys, \$1.49 Men's, \$1.79



The "Battery" Helps Your Game

The leader of its class. Comfortable, serviceable, and good looking. White duck upper with black trim; imitation crepe outsole. An outstanding value for Boys at 98c



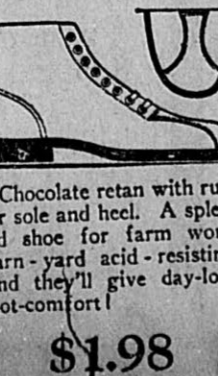
Work Pants Of Moleskin

Men's work pants of durable moleskin with printed black and white stripes. Five pockets. Strongly sewn. \$1.98



Work Shoes For Sturdy Wear

Chocolate retan with rubber sole and heel. A splendid shoe for farm work. Barn-yard acid-resisting. And they'll give day-long foot-comfort! \$1.98



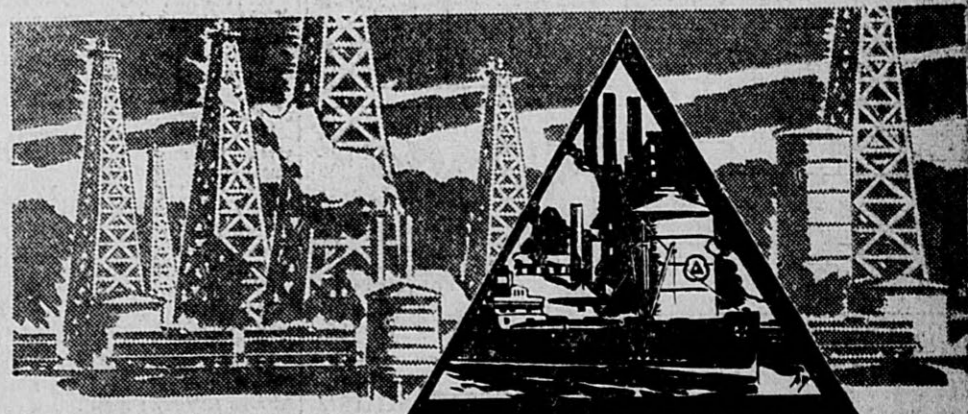
Work Suits For Boys

The famous "True-Blue" brand. Made of durable materials, triple stitched, and set-on collar. Sizes 7 to 11. \$1.10 Sizes 12 to 16. \$1.39



"Pay-Day" Overalls for Men

Preferred by millions of workers. Strongly sewn of durable 2.20 blue denim. Cut big and roomy and triple stitched throughout. \$1.29



For You—The motoring performance a \$900,000,000 organization gets from its own cars—with Cities Service Oils and Gasolene

Cities Service Radio Concerts, Fridays At 6 P. M., Central Standard Time.

The minute you "step on it" . . . you feel the increased pep . . . the tremendous surge of power awaiting your command . . . motoring confidence you never dreamed of before . . . smoothness . . . flexibility . . . 100% dependability.

Cities Service Oils and Gasolene reach you only after they have passed the most exacting tests known to science . . . actual service tests under every conceivable driving condition, in all kinds of weather, twenty-four hours every day, by thousands of motor vehicles in the service of the Public Utilities Division of this \$900,000,000 organization!

CITIES SERVICE OIL COMPANY

Cities Service Oils & Gasolene

Eastland Telegram Want Ads Bring Results

RIVAL WIVES

by Anne Austin
Author of
The Black Pigeon

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GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXVII

"Stole a march on you!" John Curtis Morgan exclaimed, as he laid a hand upon the knob of the outer door of suite 718. "We're all moved without your knowing a thing about it—unless your woman's intuition, of which you are so fondly proud, by the way, gave you an inkling of what we were up to."

"No, I never had the faintest suspicion," Nan confessed. "But before we go in—and face everyone, tell me—And she laid a restraining hand on his.

With a muttered excuse to which the newly married couple paid not the slightest attention, the sign-painter abruptly left his job. Morgan's eyes were twinkling but they were suspiciously moist as he smiled down upon the girl who had been his secretary for four years and was now his law partner and his wife.

"Of course, I've had this in mind since long before you were admitted to the bar," he explained. "The sign, however, is a—rather recent inspiration," and he pointed to the words, "Morgan & Morgan, Attorneys-at-Law." "I gave the order for it three days ago when we took out our—marriage license. The lease for the new suite of offices was signed a month ago, on the very day you were admitted to the bar. The old lease expires today and I wanted the move and the new sign to be my wedding present to you. There's another sign inside, on the door of my new law partner's private office."

"Oh!" Nan choked and raised trembling hands to hide her face from him. From behind the screen of her icy fingers she murmured brokenly: "Thank you—John. I—shall do my best—to deserve—"

"You've already deserved a partnership—and more," Morgan interrupted huskily. "Want to run away now—or do you want

to face the music and see your new office?"

"I—please—" Nan began, but was interrupted by the opening of the door.

"Oh, it is you, Mr. Morgan! I thought I recognized your shadow against the glass pane of the door," a blithe, excited young voice cried.

"That's one of the curses of being so tall," Morgan admitted ruefully. "What is it, Miss O'Hara? Miss Carroll—I mean, Mrs. Morgan," he floundered, his austere face flushing darkly—"and I are about to catch a train—"

The pretty Miss O'Hara clasped her hands and glowed her pleasure. "So you're actually married! I'm too thrilled for words. I do hope Mrs. Morgan decides to let me stay on—But what am I thinking of?" she broke off with charming contrition. "Mr. Blake wanted to go right over to City Hall to make sure of finding you before you left on your honeymoon, but I said that would be simply terrible, and I knew anyway that you would want to show Mrs. Morgan the new offices and the sign and everything—"

Morgan cut short her breathless rush of words. "Just what has happened, Miss O'Hara?"

"Oh, I AM dumb, but I'm so excited!" Kathleen O'Hara exclaimed herself with a bubble of laughter. "Well, just about 10 minutes after you left this morning, Mr. Morgan, a long distance telephone call came for you. I took it, of course, and it was David Blackhull that the papers—"

"David Blackhull!" Nan and her new husband cried in chorus. Kathleen O'Hara's face glowed. "I knew you'd be absolutely dumb-founded! Imagine it! The police and the reporters combing the country for him and he telephoned you long distance! You know, it gave me the oddest feeling—ac-

tually talking to a murderer—"

"We don't know that he is a murderer," Morgan reminded her as he as brief as possible. "We have a train to catch—"

"Oh, I'm sorry!" Miss O'Hara fluttered. Nan wondered if SHE had acted so silly, so hero-worshipping, when she first came to work for John Curtis Morgan. "He said he was just ready to 'take off' in a friend's plane and would be here by 11 o'clock, and it's 10 minutes after 11 now, and—"

"He wants me to defend him?" Morgan interrupted again.

"Oh, of course, and when I told him you and Miss Carroll were being married and were going to leave at 11:30 on your honeymoon, he said, 'Ask him for God's sake to wait till I see him!'"

"Well, I can't see him—that's final," Morgan decided flatly.

"Please, Mr. Morgan!" Nan broke in. "Shall we go into your office and talk it over for a minute? There's time enough, I'm sure."

Neither she nor her husband noticed that she had called him by the old familiar title. They were again chief and trusted subordinate—husband-and-wife relationship temporarily forgotten—ad Morgan led the way into the new suite of offices. They did not even pause for Nan to get her first proud glimpse of her own private office.

After working hours the night before and while she was being married this morning—Nan had gone direct from her little apartment to City Hall—the move had been almost miraculously accomplished. Everything from the old offices was in place, even to telephones.

As a matter of course, Nan dropped into the stenographer's chair drawn up to the side of the big desk, and Morgan took the swivel chair. It was as if nothing

had occurred to change the old relationship of employer and secretary.

"I don't want the case, Nan, and even if I did, I wouldn't take it today of all days—" Morgan began firmly.

"Because everything points to the boy's being guilty?" Nan challenged him tensely. "I don't believe he is! I don't care if he did seem to be in hiding while the police searched for him! He's coming forward now, voluntarily, to give himself up for questioning. If he does reach this office without being stopped by police, I want you to see him. Please give him five minutes. If he isn't here by then, we can still make our train—"

"You've always put business before pleasure, haven't you, Nan?" Morgan asked, with a queer smile turning down a corner of his mouth. For a moment Nan had a fleeting, heart-twisting fear that he was hurt.

There was a knock on the door, immediately followed by Kathleen O'Hara's vivid, excited little face. "He's here!" she gasped in a thrilled whisper. "And he doesn't look like a murderer at all! Isn't it marvelous that the police didn't catch him before he got here? Shall I show him in?"

"Yes," Morgan answered curtly. Then, to Nan, in a low voice: "We can take a later train, I suppose."

Kathleen O'Hara was right. No one could have looked less like a patrician than David Blackhull. A slender, well-groomed boy of about 20, with wavy nut-brown hair, frank eyes, a fair, freckled skin, he might have posed for a picture to be entitled, "Composite Portrait of American College Youth."

Nan liked the way he thrust out a steady hand, as if it did not occur to him that anyone might hesitate to clasp it. She offered her own hand unflinchingly when Morgan performed the introduction.

"My law partner and—my wife, Mrs. Morgan."

Ironically, Nan thought, that the first time those words, "my wife," passed his lips in reference to her, they should be addressed to a boy suspected of the murder of his father.

"Well, I made it, sir," David Blackhull said, with just a trace of boyish bravado. "But I can't blame the police for not spotting me right off. I look too much like most other fellows. I wasn't in hiding, sir. I—I didn't know my father had been—killed until I saw a paper this morning. I've been up north in the woods with a pal of mine. He has a hunting lodge and when he came in at dawn this morning from Mountain View—that is the nearest town to his lodge—with a paper, why, of course, there was nothing to do but to come and give myself up, but I wanted to see you first."

"And the plane?" Morgan prompted, after he had seated the young man in the armchair across the desk.

"Oh, he has a moth monoplane that he buzzes around in," this son of wealth explained easily. "Stephen Grant's his name. Maybe you've heard of the family." At Morgan's nod, the boy went on eagerly: "He offered to bring me in and we stopped just once on the way to telephone. I put the call through a pay station in a village, using Grant's name, but when I got your office I told who I was. I thought maybe the police would have the operators listening in, but it looks as if they didn't."

"Your luck was certainly with you," Morgan interrupted dryly. "Now, about your father—"

Nan sprang to her feet, excused herself with a word and ran out of the office, to return a minute later, breathless. Jerking out the stenographer's leaf of the desk, she flung open her notebook and began to take rapid shorthand notes of the boy's story.

In spite of her half-fearful, half-joyful absorption in her approaching wedding, Nan had taken an enormous interest in the sensational murder of the millionaire automobile manufacturer, Thornton Blackhull. The papers had shrieked the news of the disappearance of the old man's son within a few minutes of the murder. The millionaire had been found dead, shot through the heart, his son's automatic clumsily hidden behind a row of books in a case near the door.

The butler who found the body, and noticed the disarrangement of the books which led to the discovery of the weapon, had told of hearing a violent quarrel between the old millionaire and his son early in the evening. The murder had taken place, according to the medical examiner, at approximately 2 o'clock in the morning. The butler, asleep in his room on the third story of the Blackhull mansion, had not heard the shot, but had been aroused at five minutes to 2 by the sound of a car on the gravel drive below his window and had gone to the window to look out.

He said that the car was David Blackhull's, and the next morning, when he went to notify the boy that his father had been murdered, the boy was missing, had not slept in his room that night. Naturally, the police had been searching the country for the missing son, with warrants out for his arrest.

And now he sat in John Curtis Morgan's office, telling his own story of that last day and night of his father's life.

"He didn't kill his father, but he's holding something back," Nan told herself, as her pencil flew. At last she could keep silent no longer. With an audacity excused by her new status as Morgan's law partner, she interrupted:

"Mr. Blackhull, was your father happily married to your young

stepmother?"

The painful blush which suffused the boy's face told her that she was on the right track.

"I—she—they—" David Blackhull stammered. "She was so much younger than Dad, you know—just 22 to his 64. But if you're—suspecting Nina—I mean, my stepmother—she left for Chicago the day before—before it happened."

"But AFTER she left for Chicago, your father made a will in which he gave her nearly everything, leaving you only \$10,000," Nan told him quietly. "Do you know why?"

An hour later a very subdued and bewildered young man left with the senior member of the firm of Morgan & Morgan to give himself up for arrest.

There would be no honeymoon for Nan Carroll Morgan. Alone in Morgan's office she broke into a hysterical laugh, then bowing her head upon her husband's desk she released the flood of tears that had swollen her sore heart almost to bursting.

(To Be Continued)

"Wonder Powder"
Say Beauties

MELLO-GLO Face Powder is preferred by beautiful women because it leaves no trace of flakiness, pastiness or irritation. Stays on longer—no shiny noses! Made by a new French process—prevents large pores, spreads more smoothly—gives a youthful bloom. Very pure. Use MELLO-GLO Face Powder. It's wonderful. Texas and Corner Drug Stores (Adv.)

CLASS PRINCIPAL
Mrs. W. A. Martin, president of the Martha Dorcas class of the Methodist church, announces a class picnic from 5 to 7, for Friday at Tourist camp, and asks each member to bring a supper basket.

Sore Bleeding Gums
Only one bottle of Leto's Pyorrhoea Remedy is needed to convince anyone. No matter how bad your case, get a bottle, use as directed, and if you are not satisfied druggists will return your money. Palace Drug Store (Adv.)

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Serving West Texas

More Miles For Your Dollar

When you travel by motorcoach, frequent schedules make this the most convenient as well as the cheapest way to go. Eight schedules West, seven East, five North, daily—Station Phone 700

Lower Fares Everywhere	
Fort Worth	\$3.50
Arlene	84.
Abilene	\$1.8
San Angelo	\$4.5
Los Angeles	\$32.5

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CLOSED

Watch for Our Circular

GREEN'S STORE

Closed Thursday and Friday to arrange stock and mark down merchandise for the

OUT MOVING SALE

Starting 9 a. m.

SATURDAY JUNE 22nd.

Nothing Can Prevent a Tremendous Rush. Every Item Priced at a Real Sacrifice.

We are very busy arranging the store and marking down merchandise to say much more or to quote just a few prices. We may assure you that every item is marked very, very cheap. A sale that will triple your expectations.

Come, you will be amazed at the hundreds of great bargains.

Green's Eastland

To maintain a slender figure, no one can deny the truth of the advice:

"REACH FOR A LUCKY INSTEAD OF A SWEET."



LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES
"IT'S TOASTED"

Vicious Literature

Secret distribution of vicious literature, distorting the truth in an effort to mislead the public, cannot offset the fact that only the finest tobacco—the cream of the crop—is used in Lucky Strike Cigarettes. Leaders in sport and fashion testify to the improved flavor. 20,679* physicians say soothing does in fact make Luckies less irritating to the throat. And the public confirms these opinions. Increase in sales, greater than all other cigarettes combined, prove world-wide confidence in Lucky Strike.

*The figures quoted have been checked and certified to by LYBRAND, ROSS BROS. AND MONTGOMERY, Accountants and Auditors.

George H. Hill
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The Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra will continue every Saturday night in a coast to coast radio hook-up over the N. B. C. network.

Stelen Hayes
Popular Actress

"REACH FOR A LUCKY INSTEAD OF A SWEET"

"It's toasted"
No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

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