

Eastland Telegram

United Press Leased Wire in Our Office Connects Eastland With the World Every Minute of the Day.

THE WEATHER

West Texas: Partly cloudy tonight and Thursday, probably showers north portion; cooler north portion tonight.

VI On the "Broadway of America" EASTLAND, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1929 PRICE FIVE CENTS NO 259

GOVERNOR WILL NOT COMMUTE HELMS SENTENCE

Man And Woman, Asleep In Bed, Killed With Ax

WIDOW OF WOMAN SAYS KILLED PAIR

Old Son, In Bed Was Injured—Man Calls Po

LOS ANGELES POLICE NOW UNDER FIRE

Sixty-two Implicated In Liquor Protection Ring.

74 Drown When His Ship Sinks



Here is Captain A. F. Asplund, skipper of the ill-fated steamer San Juan, which was rammed by an oil tanker 50 miles south of San Francisco and sank immediately, with loss of 74 lives. Thirty-seven persons were rescued. It was one of the worst marine disasters in recent years.

FRESH ARAB OUTBREAKS ARE FEARED

Tribesmen Believed Planning Retaliation for Killing of 12 of Their Number at Hittin.

Pilot Falls Asleep After Setting Endurance Mark and Dies in Crash



This shows the fatal ending of the record-making solo endurance flight over the Cleveland airport by Pilot Thomas G. (Jack) Reid of Downey, Calif. Although he set a new record of 37 hours 56 minutes and 36 seconds, it cost Reid his life when his Emaco plane crashed apparently headlong during the night into a tree a few miles from the lighted airport. Note how the plane points headlong into the base of the tree. The constant drone of the motor is believed to have caused Reid, shown in the inset, to have fallen asleep and this caused the accident.

MUST DIE IN 'CHAIR'

AUSTIN, Sept. 4.—Governor Moody has refused to commute the sentence or further stay execution of Henry Helms, Cisco "Santa Claus" bank bandit convict, who is scheduled to go to the chair a few minutes after Thursday midnight, following a jury's verdict last week holding Helms sane.

CONFEDERATE VETS HOLDING REUNION

Remembrance of the war.

WOOD'S FATE YET UNKNOWN

Hope Still Exists That Noted Pilot May Be Alive.

BOLD, BAD MAN IS FOILED IN ATTEMPT TO SECURE CHECK

AMARILLO, Tex., Sept. 4.—Sam Pelg, local junk man, is \$120 richer than he would have been had he not had a "break" in the shape of a telephone call from the police just when a bold, bad bandit was about to force him to write a check for that amount.

CAFE OWNER BUYS BRICK BLDG. HERE

James George to Remodel Two-Story Brick on South Side Square.

Successful County Fair Predicted In Discussions of Business Men

A successful Eastland County Fair is predicted for this season by Eastland business men, who discussed the outlook and benefit of the fair, when interviewed.

Owners of Cows and Chickens Are Given Warning

Jay Phillips, city sanitary officer, warns owners of chickens and cows in the city of violating the city ordinance with regard to these animals.

Thieves Make Rich Kansas City haul

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 4.—New York thieves were blamed today for the \$100,000 jewel and clothing robbery last night of the home of T. J. Pendergast, prominent Democratic leader here.

Heavy Enrollment In Eleemosynary Institution, July

AUSTIN, Sept. 4.—State Eleemosynary institutions showed a total enrollment of 14,515 for the month of July, a report issued by the board of control today said.

Endurance Flyers Up 13 Days

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—With the motor of their endurance monoplane, "Chicago We Will," "purring like a kitten," pilots C. E. Steele and Russell Mossman began their thirteenth day in the air today.

Eastland County Fair Program

Thursday, September 19 10:30—Parade, Prizes best decorated cars. Individual, first \$10.00; second \$5.00. Civic organization, first \$10.00; second \$5.00. Industrial, first \$10.00; second \$5.00. 11:30—Band concert. 1:30—Athletic events. Court House square. Boys' bicycle race. Four laps around square. Long stride race. Least number of steps, 50 yards. Sack race. 2:00—Horse races. One mile east of town near highway. 3:30—Band concert on square. 4:00—Football, high school field. 7:30—Band concert. 8:00—Community chorus concert. Concert platform on 30th St. Friday, September 20 1:30—Athletic events: Horned frog race. Entrance fee 25c. Foot races, free for all. Fat man's race. Three legged race. 2:00—Horse races. 4:00—Baseball. Eastland Dynamites vs. Arabs. 7:30—Band concert. 8:00—Community play concert. Concert platform. 10:00—Boxing and wrestling. Concert platform. Saturday, September 21 1:30—Athletic events: Horned frog race. Egg race for boys. 2:00—Horse races. 3:30—Band concert. 4:00—Football. 7:00—Band concert. 7:00—Band concert. Boy Scout program. The Council

TIGERS GET BILL AKERS

BEAUMONT, Sept. 4.—Bill Akers, Exporter shortstop, will leave here Thursday to join the Detroit Tigers, to whom he has been sold. Rube Stuart, owner of the local club has announced.

JIM LINDSEY TO CARDS

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 4.—Purchase of pitcher Jim Lindsey by the St. Louis Cardinals from the Houston Club of the Texas league was confirmed here today. The Houston club is a Cardinal farm. President Sam Breadon of the Cardinals denied a report that Joel Hunt shortstop of the Houston team would be bought by the Cards.

Girl to Attend Boy Scout Meet

Boy N. Quirl, Eastland Boy Scout executive, and family, left for a week's sojourn.

WARRANTS FOR FLOOD CONTROL WORK IN THE COUNTY

WARRANTS for flood control work in the county. It also charged that a total of \$6,469,816 in warrants had been issued from October, 1926, to the present time.

CONGRESS TODAY

Senate: Reconvenes for business after three months' vacation. Tariff bill reported by Chairman Smoot of finance committee. Senator-designate Brock, Dem., Tenn., to be sworn in.

100 Hidalgo County Citizens Open War on 'American Bandits'

CALLEN, Sept. 4.—Three thousand Hidalgo county citizens gathered here last night, opening a "war" on the county of "American bandits."

Young Heflin Is Released on Bond

PHOENIX CITY, Ala., Sept. 4.—J. Tom Heflin, Jr., son of the Alabama senator mopped his brow today and asserted before leaving here under bond on drunkenness and prohibition law violation charges that he was "worried over his rundown physique."

Dublin Band Will Give Concert Here

The 30-piece Dublin municipal band will render a concert Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock on the courthouse lawn here, according to information received by the Eastland Chamber of Commerce from Dublin.

Man Speeding Home In Plane Wife Very Ill

ROOSEVELT FIELD, L. I., Sept. 4.—C. W. Papert, manager of the Texas Daily Press League, with headquarters in Dallas, is speeding home in an airplane in which he left from here after receiving information his wife was critically ill.

Tourists Scatter Millions Annually

Thousands of motor tourists pass through Eastland annually over the Bankhead highway, known as the "Broadway of America."

Interest Grows In Comedy 'Aunt Lucia'

The reserve seat sale for the college comedy "Aunt Lucia," opened this morning at the Corner Drug store at 8 o'clock, with a large group waiting for tickets.

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The RAINING TALENT

By ELEANOR EARLY © 1929 NEA Service Inc.

"You want to stay here, and go away all alone?" questioned gravely. "Do you want to go where no one knows you, without his little company?"

"I don't know what you're talking about," she told him foolishly. "Rita's gone, Jack. Bob's taken her away. What shall I do?"

"Rita?" he repeated. "I didn't come to talk about Rita."

Natsu and Marie had disappeared, and the two were alone. Simply, as though he had done it only yesterday, Jack put out his arms. And straightaway, like a child, Molly nestled in their circle.

"Dearest!"

He held her closely, as though he could never let her go.

"I don't understand," she murmured. "Did Red send you? Do you know about Rita?"

He shook his head.

"No, darling. I went back to New York, when I learned you had left town. I didn't ever want to see you, nor hear of you again. Red Flynn had sent me Ashes of Desire. I never meant to read it. I meant to return it to him. But last night—oh, Molly, it was an awful night! It poured and poured, and the wind howled. I tried to get you out of my mind. I didn't want to think about you. I darn near went crazy, trying to forget you. Then I picked up your book, and I glanced through it."

"My Lord, Molly! I hadn't read a dozen pages when I realized! You wrote that book for me didn't you?"

He raised her head from his shoulders, and putting his fingers beneath her chin, tilted her head back, so that he might see her eyes.

"Tell me, dearest! Tell me you wrote it for me."

"Of course I wrote it for you, Jack."

"And those fool reporters thought it was for Bob Newton?"

He laughed shortly. "I don't understand, sweetheart. You weren't really engaged to Bob, were you?"

"Yes," she admitted. "I mean no. That is... oh, Jack, he's taken Rita."

"I don't understand," he repeated.

"Neither do I," she confessed. "It's awfully mixed up, isn't it? I love you, Jack."

"Oh, darling, I know you do. It's the most wonderful thing in the world. And, Molly, I never stopped loving you, sweetheart."

"But you wouldn't marry me?" she moaned.

"I was just a darn fool," he declared. "Let's get married today."

"Oh, dear!" she cried. "If I only had Rita I'd be the happiest girl in the world."

"I'll get Rita for you," he promised. "I'll do anything in the world you want me to, Molly."

"But you can't get Rita," she wailed, because she belongs to Jack, and he won't let me have her, unless I marry him."

"So that's it! That's why you got yourself engaged to Bob?"

"You wouldn't marry me," she said. "And I didn't want to marry anyone else, so it didn't make much difference."

He kissed her hair the way he used to.

"You're cuckoo," he told her tenderly. "You may be a bright young woman on Broadway, but you're only a little nut after all."

"Come in my sitting room," she proposed. "Red will be here any minute. I'm afraid he'll think I'm fickle, if you don't stop kissing me. Last time I saw him, I was engaged to Bob... Oh, dear, if I only knew as much about a million things I want to ask you, Jack Wells."

"What sort of things?" he asked.

"Oh, that dreadful Mrs. Bulwer-Eaton for one."

"Molly, you didn't believe that drive!" He regarded her sternly.

"No," she said, "of course I didn't. But you're a lot of experience to do, just the same."

"Well, she was rich as old lady Croesus," he declared, "and I was a poor young man, trying to get along. Besides, I did some swell houses for her. I got paid pretty well for my time, of course."

"That's all it should be," she decreed. "You didn't ever kiss her, Jack?"

"I don't know what you think of a thing like that?"

"Oh, I didn't really think so," she assured him. "I just wanted to be sure. I'd hate to have had you kiss her. It was bad enough the way you held her hand the night the sacrifice opened."

"I didn't! He protested, flushing. "Honest, Molly. I never did a thing but draw plans for the old lady, and pick up a lot of Italian antiques."

"I know," she whispered. "And it wasn't my darling's fault, if the silly creature went and fell in love with him."

"Gosh, she didn't do that, Molly. Don't talk that way. She's a great old scout. Honest, she is. I told her all about you, and she's awfully anxious to meet you. We ought to be pretty grateful to her at that, honey. If it wasn't for her commission, I couldn't have bought the little gift I got for you."

From his pocket he drew seven small white boxes.

"Wait a minute, until I get them in order. I'll bet you no other girl ever had an engagement ring like this before. Here you are—here's D."

"A diamond circlet," she cried.

"Oh, Jack, that's beautiful! It's like a little wedding ring."

"Put it on," he ordered. "Now



Two Men Influenced the Life of Helen Page. One Was an Audacious Crook, the Other a Handsome Young Lawyer. Watch for This Distinctive New Serial

By Ruth Dewey Groves,
AUTHOR OF "RICH GIRL—POOR GIRL" and "HIGH FLIGHT"

Starting Today [See Page 4]

HOW A BEAUTIFUL ORPHAN GIRL BECAME—"THE INNOCENT CHEAT"

A Thrilling Story of Romance, Adventure And Intrigue

such a bad egg after all."

"I'm hungry," announced Rita practically. "Daddy and I didn't have anything to eat, not anywhere."

"I'll get her something," offered Red. "I haven't eaten myself yet. Want to come out, Rita? I'll buy you some ice cream."

"Oh, goshy!"

She smiled beautifully. "Daddy said I'd feel better by and by. I guess maybe he knew you was going to buy me some ice cream, Uncle Red. I was crying like everything, but he said little girls always felt better by and by. Is this by and by, mama?"

Molly smiled mistily.

"I think it must be, dear."

When Red had gone, and taken Rita with him, she went to her desk, and took out a copy of Ashes of Desire.

Putting it in Jack's hands, she said, "This one is yours. I had it bound for you. But I didn't think I would ever give it to you."

"Did you ever read about how Rossetti, when his wife died, buried his poems with her?" Years afterward his friends persuaded him to have his earlier verse published. But his loveliest things were in the grave. In the casket, with his wife. Then his friends convinced him that he should have the grave opened—and the casket. And that he should take the beautiful verses that had never been published away from his dead wife's possession. So Rossetti did as they

Rita's wedding—when we were out on the lake, and I told you that I thought I was psychic?"

He nodded.

"Now I know I am," she exclaimed.

She moved toward the circle of his arms, and her hair caught the glint of the sun as it slanted through the window, so that it glowed like a halo. And there was a sort of luminosity about her, like a mystic light.

"That passage," she said, "is from 'The Imitation of Christ.' I looked it up next day. I never read 'The Imitation of Christ' in my life."

"But I don't understand," he murmured.

"Neither do I. Love," she told him softly, "is beyond all understanding."

THE END.

Mexico City Gets Flood of Air Mail

Receipts at the postoffice of Mexico City have increased to such an extent since establishment of the Pickwick Latin American Airways triweekly air mail and express service last July 29 that a half dozen additional employees have been added to the postoffice payroll in an effort to handle the increased volume.

This was the assertion of Senor Filomeno Loaiza, cashier of the postoffice of Mexico City, who was in Los Angeles this week on an inspection tour of the new Pickwick Airways air line to Mexico City and Guatemala City. Senor Loaiza made the 2,400-mile journey over the Pickwick Airways line. He expressed gratification over the new service and highly commended the Pickwick company for its efficient service under difficult conditions arising from this pioneering movement.

"The officials of the Mexican postoffice department anticipated increased clearings upon inauguration of the Pickwick Latin American Airways service," said Senor Loaiza, "but we were unprepared for the tremendous flood of new business that has developed since this new air mail line started."

Plumbing Supplies, Fixtures and repairs that last. Let us figure your next job.

Massengale Modern Tin and Plumbing Co.
307 E. Commerce Phone 593

PICKERING LUMBER COMPANY
We appreciate your business, large or small

For GOODYEAR SERVICE
Phone 20
States Service Corporation

NASH Mutual Motor Co., Inc.
Sales and Service
Telephone 212

CONGOLEUM RUGS
9x12\$6.38
BARROW FURNITURE COMPANY

TWO TRIPS DAILY
8:30 A. M. 4:30 P. M.

HORNED FROG BUS
Through Fare to Waco \$5.50
Carbon Gorman DeLeon Dublin
Direct Connections to:
Stephenville Granbury Hico
Hamilton Waco Austin

LOOK AT THESE! BARGAINS!

Sale Starts Friday Morning 9 a. m.

- LINGERIE
Regular 98c value
79c
 - Regular \$1.25 value
95c
 - WOMEN'S HATS
Regular \$1.98
79c
 - CHILDREN'S HATS
Regular \$1.49 value
79c
 - MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS
Regular \$1.50 values
95c
 - CRETONNE
Regular 25c and 29c values
19c
- BUY YOUR TICKETS TO "AUNT LUCIA" TODAY

TO MY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS:

For years I have been a citizen of this city. I have watched this city grow into progressive business center of today. I want to share all my friends and customers. I was prompted to join the Association, a mighty chamber of commerce because I knew that it would enable me to buy my merchandise so that I could give you real bargains every day in the year. Our New York office will keep me supplied with the latest style merchandise at all times and I assure you that you will find in my store the best goods that you can buy at lower prices than you will find anywhere else.

All my present stock must go.

After this sale my store will be remodeled, repainted and new merchandise moved in. Everything will be new from wall to wall, but still the same home folks to serve you.

I am thoroughly convinced that all the good folks of this city and its trade territory will be highly pleased with my merchandise and with my prices, and I ask your generous support in the future.

Signed, B. NEMIR.

NEMIR'S

Now Member of Big Chain

WASHINGTON LETTER

BY RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON. — Every year this country seems to have more and more foreign affairs. The first few months of the Hoover administration have found enough of them on the griddle to call for frequent conferences between President Hoover and Secretary of State Stimson.

But as far as your correspondent can learn, we have very little to worry about. Insofar as the international situation is concerned, Uncle Sam hasn't been getting his feet wet.

Negotiations with England over disarmament, carried on by Premier Ramsay MacDonald, President Hoover, Secretary Stimson and Ambassador Dawes ever since Dawes reached London, appear to be progressing favorably. Perhaps owing to the firm policy of secrecy maintained by both governments, available reports of their progress have alternated between hot and cold. But lately these reports have been all of the good and there is every reason to believe that the announced determination of both Hoover and MacDonald to reduce armaments is going to bear fruit without any undue hitches or unnecessary procrastination.

Parity Seems Closer

The present prospect is that there will be a further reduction in size and in number of capital ships or first-line battleships and that the cruiser fleets of the United States and England will be brought nearer to parity. We have already halted our cruiser program and it appears England will reduce hers and test she will not plan on complete replacement as her existing cruisers reach the age limit.

The State Department has had nothing to say about the extent to which France, Japan and Italy are being kept advised of the progress of negotiations, but it is a shame that they are let in on any concrete developments. For there is now some talk of a formal disarmament conference, as early as December, of the five naval powers participating in the Washington arms conference, whose next scheduled conference was for 1931. This conference probably would be held in London and it will be thoroughly discussed in advance if MacDonald adheres to his reported intention of visiting Hoover in October.

Our government is keeping well out of the reparations wrangle conducted by British Chancellor of the Exchequer Philip Snowden's demand for a readjustment of reparations payments as provided in the Young plan. It isn't our show and it would be embarrassing if we had to take sides between the British and the other powers involved. Our official attitude is that reparations are a purely European problem, though the Allied nations link them with debt payments. Nevertheless, First Secretary Edmund C. Wilson of our embassy in Paris has been acting as unofficial observer at The Hague and has kept the State Department thoroughly informed.

The French debt issue is settled for the present by the ratification of the Mellon-Berenger agreement, though it seems bound again to rise its head. Payments have been made since the debt was funded at the sum of four billion dollars. Thanks to ratification, the French did not have to pay a separate \$100,000,000 owed for war stocks which would otherwise have come due on August 1, but is now included in the four billions. The debt is to be paid in 62 annual installments, with no interest until 1930, one per cent interest for the next 10 years, two per cent for the next 10 and on up to three and a half per cent from 1955 to 1957.

no," wailed the child pitifully. "Blood is stronger than suddenly his manner."

"My God, Molly, can't you see? This is horrible!" She shuddered.

"Daddy isn't going to let me go any more," she patted his daughter's hair. "His eyes were wet, voice unsteady."

"Rita, Daddy's not going to let me go any more. Everything's gone all right."

He raised her head from his shoulders, and putting his fingers beneath her chin, tilted her head back, so that he might see her eyes.

"Tell me, dearest! Tell me you wrote it for me."

"Of course I wrote it for you, Jack."

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