

Fear is Felt at Nome For Safety of World Flier

What reminds me... You can't do this to me... these words ringing in his ears...

'Silent Partner' Of Rail Empire... LONDON, June 13.—The imperative need of currency stabilization...

CONTROL OF CURRENCY IS WORLD NEED... Despite the barring of war debts from the agenda...

Super Golf... Making around the North Shore Country Club course in a par shattering round of 66...

MORTGAGE BILL IS APPROVED BY PRESIDENT... WASHINGTON, June 13.—President Roosevelt today signed the \$2,000,000,000 home mortgage aid bill.

New Boss of Texas Roads... Fireworks are expected with John Wood, above, in office as chairman of the Texas Highway commission...

EASTERN STAR SCHOOL OPENS AT 8 A.M. WED. The Eastland Order of the Eastern Star, chapter 280, has made extensive and comprehensive plans for the all-day session of the school...

MATTERN IS OVERDUE AT NOME TODAY... Crows Wait All Night For Word From Aviator And His Plane. NOME, Alaska, June 13.—Some apprehension for the safety of Jimmy Matern was felt here today...

What a terrible picture that is in the mind of us who would die for our mother. We who would suffer the pangs of hunger...

Buck Brothers Facing Trial In Kidnaping Case... BARNSTABLE, Mass., June 13.—The Buck brothers, Kenneth and Cyril, Cape Cod garage men, went on trial in the brown stone court house here Monday...

Rotarians Hear A Good Program... The Rotary club played a very lovely violin solo, enjoyed by Glenora Johnson, at their luncheon Monday, in high school cafeteria.

LARGE CROWD AT OKRA FOR OUR PROGRAM... Notwithstanding the fact that it rained in the Okra country late yesterday afternoon and rain was still threatened last night...

Pioneer Resident of Texas Dies At Home Near Ranger... W. L. CORNELIUS, 67, of Ranger, died at his home Monday morning after an illness of three years.

Fair Has Changed Prosaic Labors... CHICAGO.—In the general exhibits building of A Century of Progress, scientific legerdemain transforms prosaic commercial processes...

Gorman Woman's Brother Killed... Funeral services were held at Robey Monday for W. H. Palmer, 37, who was killed Sunday near Albany while enroute to Fort Worth with a truck load of cattle.

Select Jury In Frank Bida Case... A jury in the case of the State of Texas vs. Frank Bida which went to trial in the 88th district court was selected Monday afternoon.

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Boxing Bill Is Signed by Governor... AUSTIN, June 13.—The bill legalizing boxing, outlawed in Texas since 1895, and regulating both boxing and wrestling, was approved today by Gov. Miriam A. Ferguson.

Good Rains Fall Over This Area... Beneficial rains have fallen over virtually this entire section during the past 24 hours.

Children From Boles Orphanage To Give Concert... Accompanied by their manager, Mr. McCormick, a group of children from Boles Orphanage at Kerrville, arrived in Eastland at 10 o'clock this morning and will give a concert at the Church of Christ this evening at 8 o'clock.

Blind Couple Were Joined in Marriage... HOLYOKE, Mass.—A blind couple, Raymond A. Hague and Miss Florida Bourdeau, were married at a church ceremony here recently.

Pecan Growers To Meet Thursday At Stephenville... There will be a meeting of pecan growers at the Wolfe pecan nursery of Stephenville on Thursday, June 15.

Gas Rate Hearing To Be Reopened... FORT WORTH, June 13.—The railroad commission hearing on gas rates of the Lone Star Gas company will be resumed here Friday, with about one more week needed to end the hearing.

Two Army Fliers Killed In Crash... BOISE, Idaho, June 13.—Lt. George B. Hallett and Whitney Coast, both of Spokane, Washington, were killed today when their airplane locked wings and crashed.

Collins to Head District of Liberal League of Texas... FORT WORTH, June 13.—Col. Dick Collins of Decatur, will head the campaign of the Texas Liberal League in the 22nd Senatorial District for prohibition repeal and legalization of 3.2 beer.

Banking Bill Passed... WASHINGTON, June 13.—The Glass-Steagall banking reform and deposit guarantee bill today was voted final house approval. The vote was 191 to 6.

Pythian Sisters Meet... PYTHIAN SISTERS MEET 36, held an informal discussion of affairs, but no regular session on Monday night.

Medical Students Told to Marry Young... PHILADELPHIA.—Urging medical students to marry young, Dr. David Riesman, of the Philadelphia General hospital, said they should enter into the life of their community as well as strive in their chosen profession.

Picnic Postponed... The picnic planned by the Fidelis Matrons class of the Baptist church for tonight has been postponed to some future date on account of unsettled weather.

Three Guesses... HOW LONG DID HE SERVE AS PRESIDENT OF THE U.S. ?

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FRANK A. JONES AND E. HINRICH. Publishers EASTLAND TELEGRAM

Published every afternoon (except Saturday and Sunday) and every Sunday morning. Member Advertising Bureau — Texas Daily Press League Member of United Press Association

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC:

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firms or corporations which may appear in the columns of this paper will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Obituaries, cards of thanks, notices of lodge meetings, etc., are charged for at regular advertising rates, which will be furnished upon application.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Eastland, Texas, under Act of March, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Single copies, 5c. One year, \$5.00. Six months, \$2.60. ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

KENNETH HUGHES IN THE TEXAS PICTURE

Kenneth Hughes of Carrizo Springs has completed 429 crates of Grade A packed strawberries from one and one-half acres, which brought a gross of \$771.95, or a net profit of \$501.35. Berries were Klondike variety and no fertilizer was used. In addition 22 crates of field-run and 60 crates of over-ripes were used for canning and home consumption. Bernarr McFadden, publisher of Liberty and other periodicals, has returned the verdict that millions of Americans must be placed on the farm in order to reduce the army of the idle and restore prosperity to the republic. Indeed, the famous vegetarian and physical development champion has thoroughly convinced himself that the millions of idle acres should be tilled and the idle in city and town should furnish their own tables and work out a common destiny as agriculturists. All the alleged wise and the near wise of the American world have plans of their own for the restoration of purchasing power and the re-employment of the millions thrown in the discard in this machine age of a new civilization. man was made to work. Down the ages man was compelled to hustle. He worked out his own destiny and created his own fortune. Every since civilization began the diggers have been the winners. They traveled a rough road but they fed themselves and their dependants. The dole was unknown and the hustler won the top place.

TEN YEARS PEACE FOR EUROPE

Mussolini continues to walk the international stage of action. He is responsible for a peace pact for 10 years which pledges the governments of Great Britain, France, Italy and Germany to prevent wars in Europe. Mussolini proposed the four power pact on March 18. What will happen after 1944 remains on the knees of the gods.

A miracle man is Mussolini. He is not a grafter. He is said to be as poor as a church mouse. He holds to the Cleveland theory that "a public office is a sacred trust." He has lifted Italy into Alpine heights from the valley below. He was a gallant soldier in the World War. He is not a pretender. He loves Italy and he would place his country first with hopes for peace with all nations. He does not appear to have racial prejudice or religious intolerance. His theory is that the state should keep its hands off the church and the church should keep its hands off the state in all climes and countries.

A dictator of the Mussolini type is not a dictator of the Hitler or the Stalin type. He may rule with an iron hand but his honesty to date has never been impeached or his patriotism ever impugned. He will pass out of the picture some day and then what will happen to Italy?

ROOSEVELT GIVEN A FREE HAND IN HAWAII

President Roosevelt may name a non-resident governor for Hawaii. The house passed a bill permitting the same requested by the president and the measure was sent to the senate where speedy enactment followed. This is as it should be sent to the island to exercise executive control.

For 50 years two or three families, the descendants of missionaries and developers have had a vise-like grip on the island and the laws and the shipping as well as the plantations of the Hawaiian territory where the American flag floats. Indeed, this clique has dominated from top to bottom until the day has come when the Japanese are in the ascendancy and yet the sons of the proud families not of native but of overlord lineage are the practical masters of law and commerce and all the industries. Their rule should be broken. President Roosevelt has the naming of a real governor who will conduct a house cleaning of this gem of the Pacific.

Newspapers are the leaders in the battle of progress. Many newspaper outgrow their home city, but no city ever outgrows its newspapers.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

By EDSON R. WAITE, Shawnee, Oklahoma

THAT this newspaper "sparkles" with information. It promotes good will and better business for your city.

It is a credit to its owners and the community it represents.

It is progressive and has a forward vision; it insists upon equal rights for all.

It demands economy and efficiency in city government; it is the "watch dog" of the city treasury; it does much to see that the tax-payers get the largest returns for their money.

It is working constantly to make a better, busier and brighter city.

Its advertising columns are full of money-saving information; they bring the buyer and seller together in a way that profits both.

Its advertisers realize that the amount of business done by any concern depends not only upon the quality of their merchandise, but upon the quality of the advertising used.

Buying advertising space in this newspaper is a profitable investment.

OUT OUR WAY



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON. © 1933 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. 6-13

Markets

Closing selected New York stocks:

Table listing various stocks and their prices, including American Can, Am P & L, Am F Pwr, Am Smelt, Am T & T, Anaconda, Auburn Auto, Avn Corp Del, A T & S F Ry, Barnsdall, Bendix Av, Beth Steel, Byers A M, Canada Dry, Case J I, Chrysler, Cons Oil, Curtiss Wright, Elect Aut, Ellet St Bat, Foster Wheel, Fox Film, Freepport Tex, Gen Elec, Gen Foods, Gen Mot, Gillette S R, Goodyear, Houston Oil, Int Cement, Int Harvester, Johns Manville, Kroger G & B, Ligat Cash, Monte Ward, M K T Ry, Nat Dairy, N Y Cent Ry, Ohio Oil, Packard Mot, Penney J C, Penn Ry, Phelps Dodge, Phillips Pet, Pure Oil, Purity Bak, Radio, Sears Roebuck, Shell Union Oil, Socony Vac, Southern Pac, Stan Oil N J, Studebaker, Texas Corp, Tex Gulf Sul, Tex Pac C & O, Und Elliott, Union Carb, United Corp, U S Gypsum, U S Ind Ale, U S Steel, Vanadium, Western Union, Westing Elec, Worthington.

Curb Stocks table listing Cities Service, Ellet Bond & Sh, Ford M Ltd, Gulf Oil Pa, Humble Oil, Lone Star Gas, Niag Hud Pwr, Stan Oil Ind, and Total sales 6,300,000 shares.

These quotations are furnished through the courtesy of D. E. Pulley, 209 Main street, Ranger: New York Cotton

Table for New York Cotton showing range of the market, New York Prev, High, Low, Close, and Close Prev for July, Oct., Dec., and Jan.

Table for Chicago Grain showing range of the market, Chicago Prev, High, Low, Close, and Close Prev for Corn, Oats, and Wheat.

Table for Rye showing range of the market, Chicago Prev, High, Low, Close, and Close Prev for July, Sept., and Dec.

Table for Wheat showing range of the market, Chicago Prev, High, Low, Close, and Close Prev for July, Sept., and Dec.

STORY OF YALE COLOR TOLD

NEW HAVEN, Conn.—Yale's official color, blue, was conceived amidst strife and turmoil, according to an old story. Yale first was established at Saybrook in 1702. When the college was moved to New Haven 14 years later, over the protests of Saybrook, quantities of blue paint were used in an effort to destroy the property being moved. The color stuck.

ONCE... EACH DAY

By V. MARIE STEPHENS

Births, deaths, marriages... happiness, misery, sorrow: a resume of the post office.

We all hang around there three or four times a day. Eagerly we watch the mails, as eagerly flip the dial on a box, then...

I watched them come and go yesterday for a few eventful minutes. People I knew and some I didn't... not much lagging around that place.

There were a couple of Junestruck youngsters behind a post... Mexican by birth. Gazing into tell-tale eyes, the world outside their own existence a mere nothing... dull, meaningless.

No restraint in their easy chatter. I was a few steps away. That didn't matter. I couldn't understand. I think they took an evil pleasure in the knowledge. I felt cheated, womanlike.

A breathless mama hurrying in to grab the latest news from Jr. The boy is away on a job, making good we hope. The proud smile on her face answered the question in the affirmative.

Oh-oh, poor dad... somebody's dad. These family men wear that heaven-forbid-a-dun expression. The relief in his eyes as he emerged minus the dreaded bill was positively comical... I felt better, too.

Uncle Sam! How calm those fellows are behind the windows, with the destinies of the town flowing through their fingers.

Births, deaths, marriages... happiness, misery, sorrow: a resume of the post office.

It seems there's a lot of trouble in Chicago these days over the native question of nudism. Just what society hopes to gain by discarding the modern remnants of apparel, we can't decide.

Perhaps it's a harking back to the days of Adam and his inquisitive wife. We've all been eating a lot of fruit we couldn't afford within the past few years.

But man, having acquired the ability to wear clothes, and woman, having learned to tilt a flopping hat and retain her self-admiration, balks at the practice.

And so it is, these back-to-nothing-at-all fans group themselves into colonies, and police are puzzled, and officials worried, and moral men horrified. And the papers get a story.

We are told the socially elite are turning to profitable pastimes: editing, painting, even business hours in full.

We must remember the socially elite are one among us now. Suddenly the wheels of fate have stopped and man finds himself mixed up with the fellow behind him, as well as the boss.

Those of us who were, are no more; and those of us who never were, are a little stunned to discover we are. In other words, the mower has just about smoothed the grass down to monotony.

And so it isn't a case of he who has, has, and he who has not, has not. Life has become too simple for the punctuation. It's all dwindled down to a concise "He who."

SOCIETY PLANS MONUMENTS

By United Press

NORTH PLATTE, Neb.—Lincoln county has been tentatively selected for two monuments to be erected by the American Bison society. Information on the plans of the association has been received by County Clerk Lowe from Howard Briggs of New York. Representatives of the organization will visit North Platte this summer to make final arrangements for the markers, Lowe was informed.

That Reminds Me

(Continued from page 1)

of rain received in Eastland Monday night was sweet music... and it reminded us of milk and honey. Pass the hot cakes, please.

And then again... there is that same little matter of a bank for Eastland that hasn't quite been settled yet. Is the Chamber of Commerce, the Lions club, the Rotary club, the Retail Merchants association... and every other organization in town about ready to rise up and say "We're after a bank and we're going to get one"?

Remember the minute you get a bank here, you'll save around \$5,000 a week or more that is rolling over the hill toward every other town but Eastland... and it could get worse. About time to get busy, folks.

George Bryant, former tax assessor of Eastland county, is here after a considerable time spent in various other cities of the state. "Eastland is as good a town for its size as I know of and much better than many of them," Mr. Bryant said.

Jess Day went to Austin Monday on business. L. J. Lambert, W. P. Leslie, T. L. Agate, T. W. Harrison, O. L. Duckett and Jim Carter were among those from Eastland attending a meeting of Masons of this district at Stephenville Monday night.

Clarence Stewart, progressive farmer and stockman of the Colony community, was a business visitor in Eastland Tuesday morning. "When Eastland learns that it must buy the other fellow's produce as well as sell him merchandise, it will step out in front," Mr. Stewart says.

Rev. R. A. Walker recently received a quantity of supplies given himself and family by the Women's Missionary society of the Ranger Methodist church. "Will you please tell those good folks down there that we sincerely appreciate this gift?" he asks.

J. E. Lewis of the Texas Service Company, was a visitor in Ranger yesterday.

Eastland Personals

Allen Key left for Austin Monday where he will visit his brother, Howard. Howard is taking a special summer course at the State university.

Dr. and Mrs. E. Roy Townsend returned home Monday from a week-end visit in Granbury with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Crawford.

Mrs. C. A. Peterson is in Fort Worth for the week to attend the state convention of the Christian churches.

Gib Callaway of Brownwood, the guest of the Allen D. Dabney family, is here to assist Mr. Dabney in the trial of a case.

Mrs. Ora B. Jones is spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Scott in Ranger and has closed her Eastland home for the present.

Mrs. G. A. Young of Hallettsville is visiting her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Young.

Mrs. C. N. Daniels and Miss Snyder of Weatherford arrived Saturday and are the guests of Mrs. L. J. Lambert.

The out-of-town grand officers of the Order of the Eastern Star, here tomorrow, to attend the school of instruction will be overnight guests from Wednesday to Thursday of Mrs. C. C. Robey and Mrs. Karl F. Page. Personnel of guests, Mrs. Reba Burnett of Miami, Mrs. Mildred Harris of Waco, and Mrs. Gertrude Joiner of DeLeon.

Dolores Tanner and Mary McCarty took Boyd Tanner, Jim Connelley Whittington and Sam Butler to the lake at Olden for a swim Monday afternoon.

Fred Gary is recovering from an operation for appendicitis performed Monday at the Payne hospital in Eastland.

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DO YOU KNOW HER?

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with a central photo of a woman. The photo is of a woman with dark hair, wearing a light-colored dress, looking slightly to the side.

18 Seventh in a scale. 21 One who grieves the... 22 Tropical... 23 Venus... 24 Venus... 25 Venus... 26 Venus... 27 Venus... 28 Venus... 29 Venus... 30 Venus... 31 Venus... 32 Venus... 33 Venus... 34 Venus... 35 Venus... 36 Venus... 37 Venus... 38 Venus... 39 Venus... 40 Venus... 41 Venus... 42 Venus... 43 Venus... 44 Venus... 45 Venus... 46 Venus... 47 Venus... 48 Venus... 49 Venus... 50 Venus... 51 Venus... 52 Venus... 53 Venus... 54 Venus... 55 Venus... 56 Venus... 57 Venus... 58 Venus... 59 Venus... 60 Venus... 61 Venus... 62 Venus... 63 Venus... 64 Venus... 65 Venus... 66 Venus... 67 Venus... 68 Venus... 69 Venus... 70 Venus... 71 Venus... 72 Venus... 73 Venus... 74 Venus... 75 Venus... 76 Venus... 77 Venus... 78 Venus... 79 Venus... 80 Venus... 81 Venus... 82 Venus... 83 Venus... 84 Venus... 85 Venus... 86 Venus... 87 Venus... 88 Venus... 89 Venus... 90 Venus... 91 Venus... 92 Venus... 93 Venus... 94 Venus... 95 Venus... 96 Venus... 97 Venus... 98 Venus... 99 Venus... 100 Venus...

Large advertisement for Lucky Strike cigarettes. It features a woman in profile holding a large bouquet of roses. The text reads: 'Reach for a Lucky - for always Luckies Please! Mildness... fragrance... purity how real they are in Luckies! Have you ever happened to wonder why "Toasting" is so important to Lucky Strikes? It's really on account of you. For "Toasting" plays a bigger part than you might think in making Luckies so mild and fragrant and pure. Remember, your cigarette comes in rather close personal contact with you, and if it weren't for "Toasting's" purifying heat, even Lucky Strike's choice tobaccos could scarcely be as mild, so pure. So you see what a big part "Toasting" has in making "Luckies Please!" - because "It's toasted"'



# BARGAIN BRIDIE

By KATHARINE HAVILAND-TAYLOR

© 1933 NEA SERVICE, INC.

## CHAPTER I-A

HER eyes blurred. Barrett saw her lips tremble. "But what is it that's set you to thinking about all this?" he asked, leaning toward her.

"Well, partly it's seeing so much of Dick's family and finding out how they feel about things. The Ranchers are so truthful it's almost a trial to dine with them. The other day Dick found a new servant had lied and—he dismissed her!"

"He didn't love her," Barrett pointed out, smiling a little.

"No, but could he love anyone who lied?" Marcia questioned, a break in her voice. She went on quickly without waiting for an answer. "But that's only part of it. In January I'm going to have a child!"

"My dear!" Barrett leaned forward to lay a hand upon hers. "I'm so happy for you!"

She smiled and for a moment the smile dispelled the somberness that could so easily eclipse her dark, Spanish beauty. Her hand turned beneath his to grip his fingers.

"Thanks, Barry. Sweet of you. But what I wanted to say—Dick's—my child—must not be threatened!"

"How?" he asked, perplexed. "I don't follow you."

"Well, Mr. Dexter brought the boy to town the other day," she stated.

"But I don't see—"

"HE brought him to see me. He presented himself—and the child—in the most assured manner. Dwight was away, thank heaven! A new maid whom I dismissed immediately let him in. Mr. Dexter said he thought I would want to see my brother's ward. There was something in the way he said it—Barry—"

"I'll attend to that," Barrett promised angrily. "What happened?"

"Well, he said your check for his salary had been delayed and that he needed the money."

"He lied. Did you give him anything?"

"Yes. All I had at the moment. I think a little over \$200—"

"That was very foolish, dear," Barrett commented levelly. He stared, frowning, at a rug at his feet.

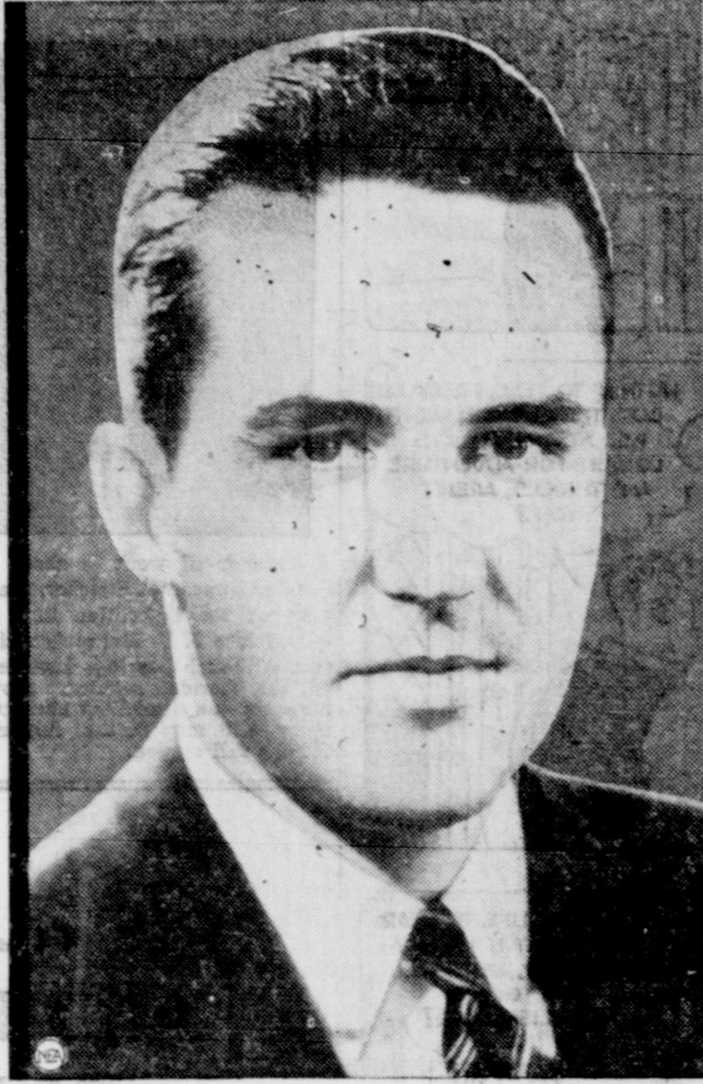
"I was in terror for fear he'd stay until Dick came. There's a strong family resemblance about the boy. He looks so much like you, Barrett. He's going to be tall and lean and strong and he has the same square chin. Anyone seeing him would notice it. They couldn't fail to. I want you to—get him out of the country—"

She leaned toward her half brother. "Barry—you'll help me?" she asked. She added, weakly, "There's no one else to whom I can turn. No one else!"

Barrett rose to his feet to pace the room. He was aware of Higgins entering, carrying a shaker and tall-topped glass on a tray, of Higgins mending the fire and tip-toeing away. Marcia, a small, snub-nosed, dark beauty, sagged back in the chair she made seem large. She slipped her cocktail, set it down on a nearby table, and the cork of glass rattling, mahogany was laid in the heavy stillness.

At last Barrett spoke. "I can't promise you anything," he said aloofly. "I'll have to see what is best for the boy."

"Barry, you're not going to be reasonable about this?" she asked, pleading.



BARRETT COLVIN

He smiled a little mirthlessly. Anyone who dared to oppose Marcia was invariably "unreasonable."

"Poor child, that was not her fault. She had been pampered, petted, indulged absurdly, and that fact had made her tragedy."

"I must do what I feel to be fair to the boy," Barrett repeated, "and I'll start by firing Dexter," he ended grimly.

"If people see him and hear he's your adopted son they'll think he's—more than adopted," Marcia pointed out. "He looks—so like you now!"

"I know that," Barrett agreed. "I've always known it. We have strong characteristics as a family. But I'm not worrying about that, Marcia. I want to be certain to do the thing that is best for you, for him, for everyone."

"Oh!" she murmured miserably. For a second she closed her eyes. Opening them, she glanced at a small, jeweled watch that ticked against her wrist. She rose quickly and Barrett rose. "I must be off," she said in almost her natural way. "We've a dinner engagement. And, dear, when are you coming to see us? Not that I quite know when we're free, but I'll look it up and let you know. Will you come to dinner?"

"Get course."

"We haven't time now to settle anything but I know you'll come to my viewpoint. You'll realize it's the only one!"

"Well, see. I'm only trying to be fair!"

"You won't be fair to me if you keep me in terror!" she contested boldly.

"I think we'd better not discuss it now, dear," he said finally. She raised her slender shoulders. Her chin went high. Without a word she turned toward the hall.

Barrett felt his heart rise. Coming down the steps of the house opposite was the girl he had seen before. The girl who had been "Miss Elinor Stafford" and an ugly duckling. She was beautiful now, he saw, as she crossed the windy street, followed by the stiffly deferential Jensen.

"I'll wager you don't remember me!" he said as she neared the curb.

"Oh, but I do!" the girl contradicted shyly yet with a flush that he did not understand. The grip of her small hand was strong and honest. Her deep violet eyes met his levelly. Barrett felt suddenly within himself a glow of an almost forgotten warmth.

"It was so kind of you, Mrs. Radnor, to offer—" the girl began.

Marcia cut her short. "Hop in, child!" she said. "I'm late now. I must Dick down town every day to ride home with him. Isn't that incredibly romantic?"

"I think it's nice," said Elinor. Barrett laughed; a laugh prompted by pleasure. It was exactly as he would like her to think. "Nice."

"Aunt Ella wants to see you, Mr. Colvin," said Elinor Stafford.

"I'll go to see her very soon," he replied, "but—you used to call me 'Barry' and I resent the change. A man should hang around to keep the home fires burning."

She smiled at him, Marcia, consulting her small watch again, murmured something about having to hurry on. The door of the car was closed, a moment later the motor purred and Barrett watched them disappear.

Elinor Stafford, he decided, was the sort of youngster one needed to meet on a day when the air was weighted by chill mist and one's temples were growing gray. She was so different from Marcia with her genius for finding tight corners and for dragging everyone near her into those corners too. Poor passionate, impulsive, blind and selfish Marcia! Well, this time he would think first of the boy who deserved first thought. After all, he and Marcia, though comparatively young, had not the years ahead of them that the child had. Marcia's child, his ward, Gerald Moore.

The house seemed strangely empty as he returned to it, rather dismal and, in spite of a comfortable temperature, a little cold.

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(To Be Continued)

lantly. He followed her down the steps, tucking a sleek rug around her knees as the chauffeur waited instructions. Standing at the door Barrett felt the heat reaching toward him from the car in which orchids trembled in their silver vase.

Vanity case, mirror, cushions, foot rests, cigars, lighter—all were within the car and the windows were firmly closed to keep out any chill. Barrett thought, "Unnatural and wrong. Makes too much softness, too much shielding—just as I have—"

Marcia interrupted his thoughts. "Dick is longing to meet you. You will come soon?" she asked.

"Any evening you name."

"She glanced idly across the street, turned quickly to the chauffeur. "Jensen!" she said crisply. "Please step across the street to ask Miss Stafford if I may drive her home—"

BARRETT felt his heart rise. Coming down the steps of the house opposite was the girl he had seen before. The girl who had been "Miss Elinor Stafford" and an ugly duckling. She was beautiful now, he saw, as she crossed the windy street, followed by the stiffly deferential Jensen.

"I'll wager you don't remember me!" he said as she neared the curb.

"Oh, but I do!" the girl contradicted shyly yet with a flush that he did not understand. The grip of her small hand was strong and honest. Her deep violet eyes met his levelly. Barrett felt suddenly within himself a glow of an almost forgotten warmth.

"It was so kind of you, Mrs. Radnor, to offer—" the girl began.

Marcia cut her short. "Hop in, child!" she said. "I'm late now. I must Dick down town every day to ride home with him. Isn't that incredibly romantic?"

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ROBERT ARMSTRONG and LEW KODY

Directed by HARRY JOE BROWN

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L. J. Ayling

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## Eastland Society and Club News

Phone 601 or 288

CALENDAR TONIGHT

Boles Orphanage Concert, 8:00 p. m., at Church of Christ.

Knights of Pythias, 8:15 p. m., annual election of officers.

WEDNESDAY

Eastern Star School of Instruction, District 4, Section 3 Masonic temple, opens 8:00 a. m., afternoon session 12:30 p. m., afternoon session 2:00 p. m., evening session 8:00 p. m.

Boys and Girls World Club, 9:00 a. m., Methodist church. Mmes. F. L. Drago and J. U. Johnson, directors.

Luncheon 12:30 p. m., lower assembly room, Methodist church. Sponsored by Booster class, in entertainment, East Star School of Instruction, O. E. S. hostesses.

Readers Luncheon Club, 1:00 p. m., Mrs. T. J. Haley, hostess.

Public Library, 2:00 to 5:30 p. m., Community clubhouse.

Monday Church

The church societies of Eastland held their usual Monday afternoon session with the exception of the Ladies Aid Society of the First Christian Church, which recessed as several members were planning to visit the State Convention of the church, which was being held in Fort Worth.

The Monitor Workers of the First Church of Christ Scientist has dismissed their class meetings for the summer, and will finish the books now under compilation, in the homes of individual members.

The Church of Christ Women's Bible class, heard a fine lesson on the 12th chapter of Romans from their class teacher, Mrs. Loretta

Herrings.

Plans were made to hold their meetings at the homes of members at the hour of 4:00 p. m.

Mrs. D. L. Childress will entertain the class at her residence next Monday at that hour.

The major portion of the meeting was given to plans for the concert, tonight, Tuesday, in the Church of Christ, and the hosting of the children who will be entertained in the homes of members. Mmes. Teatsorth, Childress, H. E. Lawrence, B. E. Robertson, James Graham, N. K. Pratlley, L. L. Hanna, E. D. Hurley, Harry Wood and Allen D. Dabney.

Those present at this class meeting were Mmes. L. L. Hanna, Guy Sherrill, L. Herring, E. D. Hurley, J. R. Crossley, O. M. Hunt, James Graham, N. K. Pratlley, B. E. Robertson, W. A. Teatsorth, H. E. Lawrence, D. L. Childress.

W. M. S. Baptist Church

The Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist church met in union session for their Bible study, conducted by Rev. W. H. Muston, in the absence of the class teacher, Rev. O. M. Darby.

Rev. Muston gave a fine and helpful talk from the 13th and 14th chapters of Acts.

The session was opened by Mrs. W. D. R. Owen. Hymn, "Near the Cross" and prayer by Mrs. Marvin Hood, prefaced the lesson.

Mrs. S. C. Walker, president of W. M. S., who has been absent three months, during her attendance at Simmons University, was warmly greeted, and assumed the chair as presiding officer.

The business session ensued. Mrs. W. D. R. Owen, chairman of missions recommended a study course.

A motion carried that the organization will study the work of Baptist women from 1830 to 1933, all so voted to buy four books, to be rotated through the Circle of the W. M. S. for study purposes, through the summer, these books to be chosen by Mrs. Owen, and committee, chairman of Circle,

Mrs. J. F. McWilliams, Mrs. R. L. Young, and Mrs. A. O. Cook, directors.

The benevolence chairman, Mrs. J. B. Overton, recommended that the West Texas Sanitarium be given a linen shower. This was adopted, but in lieu of the articles the society voted to send \$5.00 to the hospital to be invested in linen.

Mrs. Marvin Hood will be in charge of the meeting in the church next Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Present: Mmes. Hugh Owen, S. C. Walker, J. B. Overton, L. J. Lambert, Marvin Hood, J. P. Truly, W. D. R. Owen, Ida Harris, Hannah Lindsey, O. A. Cook, R. L. Young, Joe Neal, Carl Springer, A. M. Hearn, Jess Seibert, John Williams, J. E. Lewellen, Frank Love and guests. Rev. W. H. Muston, and Mrs. G. A. Young of Hallettsville.

W. M. S. Methodist Church

The Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist church had an unusually large attendance with much interest manifested on the foreign fields. The session was opened by Mrs. J. E. Hickman, president.

Hymn, "Work, For the Night is Coming," ensemble, and chain prayers prefaced the business session.

A "Treasure Hunt" will be conducted in its literal sense. All members are asked to donate any old bits of jewelry, gold or silverware to the society in care of Mrs. A. F. Taylor, who will send the metals to the proper smelters to be resolved into component parts, and purchased by other firms.

These funds are to be used in support of foreign missionaries.

Reports of conference officers were read from the Conference Bulletin, by Mmes. Hickman, W. P. Leslie, W. E. Coleman, Wayne Jones, Ed Graham, F. L. Drago, W. W. Kelly and M. B. Griffin.

Echoes from the Ranger Zone meeting was given by Mmes. E.

Walker and Esther Walker.

In a water and cracker game, the favor, a novelty ball toy, was awarded Thomas Haley, Jr.

The veranda was set with stands topped with pretty bouquets, and here Mrs. Murphy received the little guests, assisted by Marjorie.

At close of a delightful afternoon, refreshments were served in the dining room, where the birthday cake, iced in white and topped with 10 pink tapers, centered the table, laid in embroidered linens.

Marjorie cut the cake, which was served with strawberry ice cream to the little people, gathered about the table, with dolls placed for the girls' favors, and little china dogs for the boys' favors.

On each child as souvenir of the afternoon and it was a pretty scene when the children scattered over the lawn floating their gay toys.

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# BARGAIN BRIDIE

By KATHARINE HAVILAND-TAYLOR

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## BEGIN HERE TODAY

BARRETT COLVIN, 35, returns to New York after four years' absence in the back and has made a name for himself as an archeologist. The first to greet him to his half-sister, MARCIA RADNOR, younger, selfish and spoiled. MARCIA is happily married now. Years before Barrett absconded her when a youthful flirtation ended disastrously. Marcia had a son whom Barrett adopted. She is worried because the boy's tutor has threatened her with blackmail and declares her husband will never forgive her if he learns the truth. Barrett agrees to deal with the tutor, HAROLD DEXTER.

As Marcia is leaving she sees ELINOR STAFFORD across the street and offers to drive her home. Elinor, 20 and very pretty, has been calling on her wealthy aunt, MISS ELLA SEXTON. Barrett had known the girl as a child and is amazed to see how beautiful she has become.

## NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER II

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