

EASTLAND TELEGRAM

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

ONE YEAR BY MAIL (In Texas) \$3.00

The Effective Phase Begins

There have been three phases of the defense program since the President called for the building of effective defense in May, 1940.

From May until that autumn there was a great scurrying to pass appropriations, to let contracts, to draw plans everything was on paper. It had to be so.

From last autumn through this spring and summer, there was a period of "tooling up"—of providing the specialized tools necessary before production could begin, of building factories from the ground up.

Now at last we enter a third phase—when production in effective volume is beginning to roll. Now we begin to get the stuff, and from now on the stream of that production must continue to rise in heightening crescendo until the world comes again, as it will some day, to peace.

Watch the needle flicker across the face of the arms production gauge!

Now it reads "More than 1500 new-model rifles and sub-machine guns are coming off the production lines every day."

Now "The thousandth Hudson bomber is already on its way to England."

Now "Shells will begin to roll off the production line of the Army's \$20,000,000 munitions plant at Milan, Tenn., on Aug. 10. Six months ago this plant was a hayfield."

Now "Every naval ship under construction is far ahead of schedule."

Now "Three tank plants are simultaneously getting into actual production on medium tanks, the type the Army has needed most urgently, since light tanks are already in quantity production, and are good enough to have been most helpful to the British in Libya."

Each of these is only a small flick of the needle, but together they show how the defense effort is entering the productive stage. It has been a weary strain to wait month after month, plugging ever harder at the job, with so little apparent result. Now the results begin to come.

With actual tangible guns, tanks, and planes in sight, it should be easier to redouble the effort that will keep them coming in an increasing stream. In that lies the best hope for the American future.

Right now is a good time to look and see if the moths are enjoying your overcoat this summer.

Police jailed an eastern man for blackmailing people parked in autos. Protecting our wild life.

Russia can't yet estimate the account of German motorized equipment captured. Perhaps they should just say, "Tanks a million."

GREAT ACTRESS

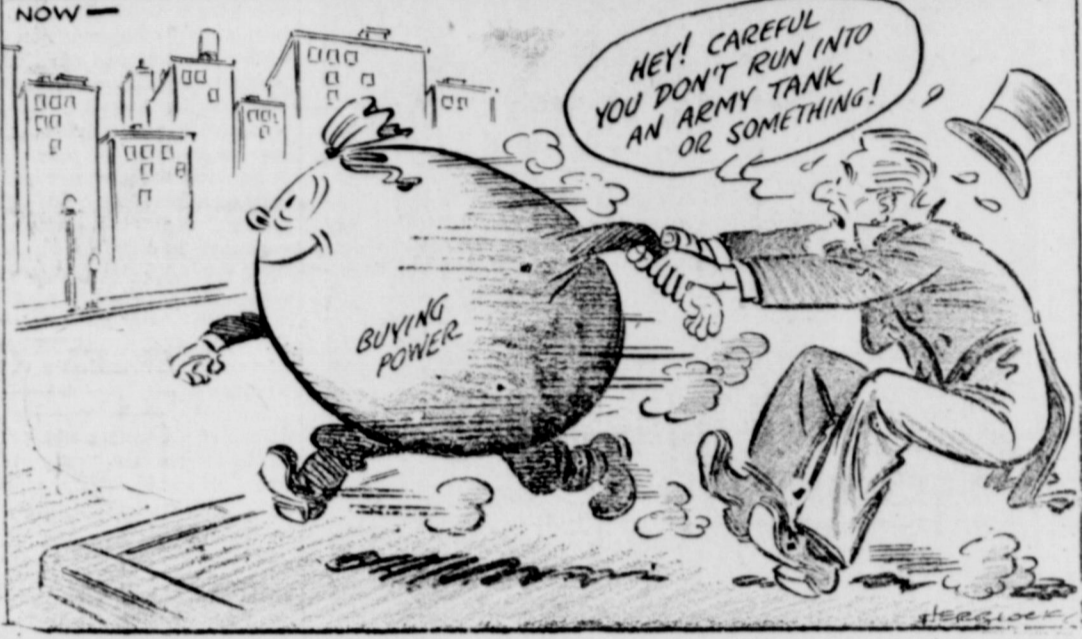
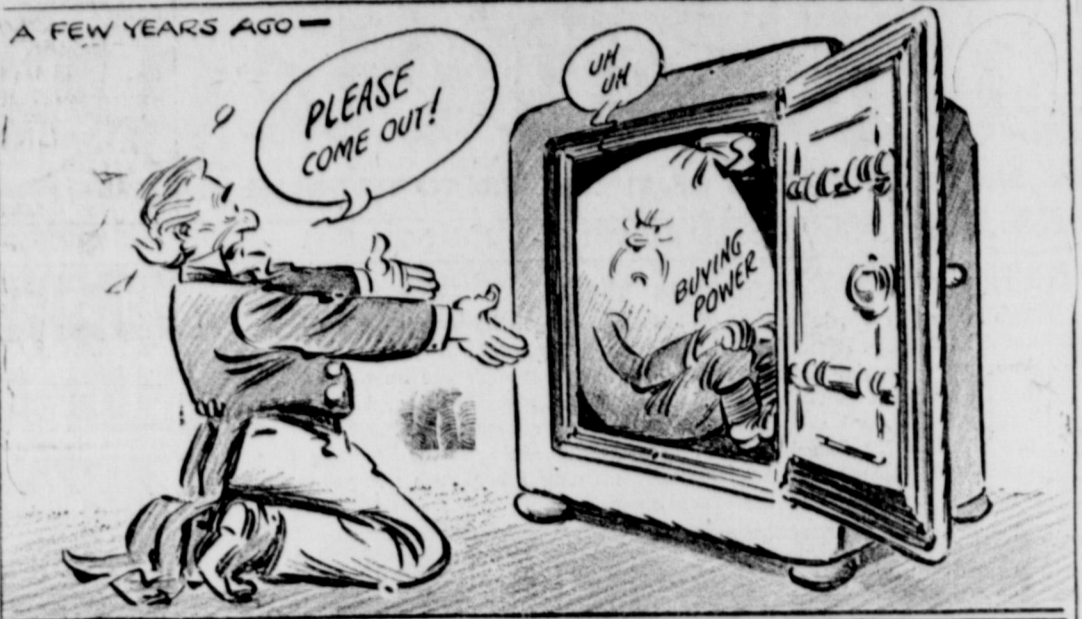
HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle

- 1, 8 Former popular actress.
- 10 Diminutive beings.
- 12 Sheep's cry.
- 13 See grill for help.
- 14 Not healthy.
- 16 Russian mountains.
- 18 Intelligence.
- 19 Coffeehouses.
- 21 Golf device.
- 23 God of love.
- 25 Time gone by.
- 28 And.
- 30 Head of a republic.
- 33 Musical term.
- 34 Grate.
- 36 Business men.
- 37 Gibbon.
- 38 Courtesy titles.
- 40 Swift.
- 41 Mathematical term.
- 42 Exultant.

greatest (pl.).
15 Sweet secretion.
20 To classify.
22 Without.
24 Slave.
25 Saucy.
26 Street (abbr.).
27 She stopped acting at the height of her
29 Labor.
31 Fashionable assembly.
32 Actions.
33 Long tooth.
35 Sketched.
37 Climbing plant.
39 To tolerate property.
41 Stimulates.
43 Watercross.
45 Ketch.
47 Age.
49 Fish.
50 Neuter pronoun.
52 Doctor (abbr.).

- 44 Queer.
- 45 She gained fame on the
- 46 To rouse.
- 48 Spot.
- 50 Interior.
- 51 Ventilated.
- 53 Mountain (abbr.).
- 54 She is a teacher of
- 55 Railway (abbr.).

Problem Child



RINGTON 88 and R. H. SNYDER, ed Sunday, MRS. GENE YONK 89—while on the other hand, one ER, turned in a neat 46 for nine of the very few ladies who play- holes.

Putter Around The Country Club

By A Poor Putter

You know, about the happiest fellow we have run up against this week is FELTON BRASHIER. He received the medal showing he is a member of the National Hole in One Club Saturday, and is as pleased as a kid with a new toy—and why not? Of all those who have sunk aces on the Ranger course, he is the only one who was able to secure one of these medals. They are presented by the U. S. Royal Golf Ball Co. It's pretty, too.

Wonder what is the matter with the boys and gals out at the Country Club—must be a little too warm for some of them. Only 36 played Saturday afternoon and we pretty near lost our record for visitors. However, the one guy from Dallas saved our record. "MAC" McCLISTER, an old member who now lives in Dallas, was registered. It's a sure bet, whenever the McCLISTERS visit in Ranger, "MAC" is going to play golf. He came out for the Invitation Tournament, you know. Sorry we didn't see him personally this trip.

And Sunday we had plenty of room on the course, too, for only 63 were registered for the day. This seemed like a lot of players to JOE ELLIOTT JR. He had to take care of the shop, as MRS. ELLIOTT was unable to help him on account of illness. THE ELLIOTTs have just returned from their vacation spent in Abilene, where JOE shot some nice golf on both the courses out there. We had considerable visitors Sunday. Eastland was represented by DEAN TURNER, J. L. DELL, E. J. PRYOR, PAT OWEN, ERNEST DE LES SANTO, R. F. CRAWFORD, DAVE CRAWFORD, CHARLIE JO OWEN and EVERETT LIGON. And MARSHALL WATSON was down from Breckenridge. Another old friend, WYLIE JACKSON, was over from Cisco, while J. DOLE WILSON of DeLeon was up again.

Although "MAC" McCLISTER was supposed to be out on the course somewhere again Sunday, we did not see him. No doubt he was "lost" out in the rough some place.

FRANK CONLEY of Dallas, who is visiting his mother in Ranger, was out Sunday. FRANK doesn't get in much golf any more, as his time is taken up by the Dental College in Dallas.

We see W. D. GILDER of Littlefield registered Sunday, and CLYDE SCOTT from Strawn was on hand. There must have been something important going on down at Gorman to prevent those "Peanut Boys" from playing golf Sunday. EARL PITTMAN was the only one who came up from Gorman. That gang is as sure as Taxes usually.

We don't know why it was, but some of the scores handed in were mighty high—the best score for the day was HANK NORRIS with 72—even par. ROY TROWER, playing with HANK, had 77. But the second raters were away out of line. HAPPY HARRISON, 87, led that bunch. FELTON BRASHIER, new medal and all, had 91, ELMER NORRIS SR. 89, POP EARNEST 88, RICE HER-

We have not received enough cards to make the ladder complete yet, so we request that players continue to turn in their scores during this week. ROY TROWER, chairman of the ladder committee, wants to get this lined up as soon as possible. And may we again remind the ladies about that "open" to be held at Cisco August 6, 7, 8 and 9. We understand that several from Ranger will play. MRS. H. T. SCHOOLEY, MRS. GLENN WEST and MRS. GENE YONKER have announced their intentions of going over there, and we believe some more are thinking of it. MRS. CHARLES SANDLER, president of the Cisco Ladies Golf Club, will be in charge of the "open." Our own MRS.

Curb Service Unites A Norman Couple

By United Press
NORMAN, Okla.—Norman has had its first "curb service" marriage. An out-of-town couple, coming here to get married, went to a church to find a preacher. He was GLENN WEST is president of the Oil Belt Association, and it is her desire that Ranger be represented strongly at the event. MRS. TED HUESTIS of Abilene is the defending champion. The Ladies Oil Belt Golf Association is made up of the following clubs: Ranger, Cisco, Breckenridge, Philpoco and Brownwood.

not there and the walked out to find a passerby. "Do you know find a preacher?" ed. "Sure," the preacher, "I'm one myself." The preacher, a fruit salesman, perform the ceremony. A woman just attempted to provided a pen marriage certificate. We've discovered quitos can make a look like a loutish enridge, Philpoco and Brownwood.

"MAKIN'S" SMOKERS! STEP OUT!

MILDER, TASTIER SMOKES P.A. Rolls Faster, Easier, To

Says *Off Johnny*

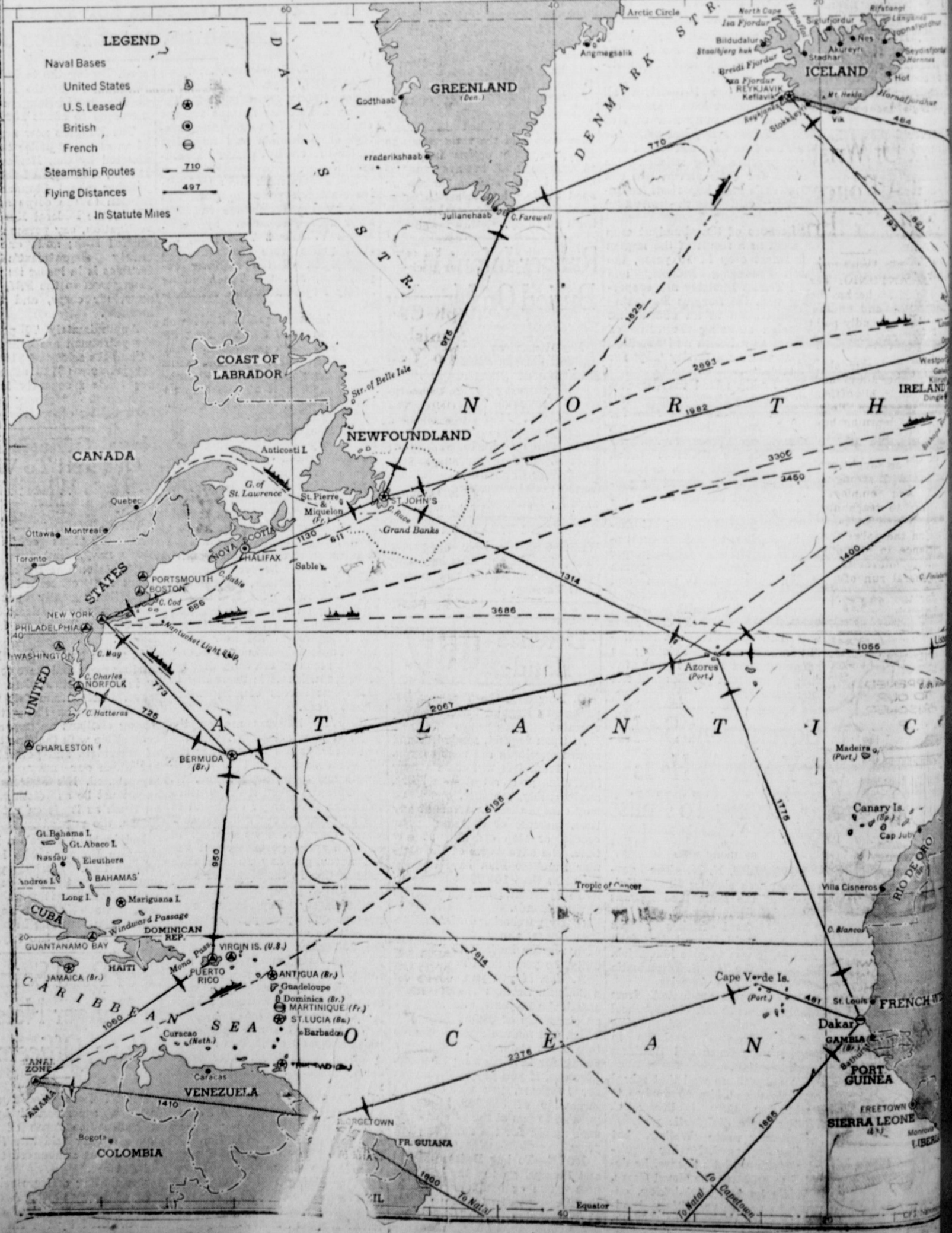
PRINCE ALBERT SPINS SO EASY I CAN ROLL 'EM FAST WITHOUT EVEN LOOKING—NO SIFTING OR BLOWING—AND EVERY SMOKE TRIM, FIRM, MILD, GOOD-TASTING, RICH. P.A. GETS THE PALM FOR NO-BITE SMOKING JOY. COOL IN PIPES, TOO!

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every pocket tin of Prince Albert

86 DEGREES COOLER than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested —coolest of all!

R. J. Reynolds Tob. Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

UNITED PRESS WAR NEWS MAP



Try Our Classified Ads for Results!

SERIAL STORY

MURDER IN CONVOY

BY A. W. O'BRIEN

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YESTERDAY in England, Greg is sent to Aldershot Camp, where he begins his work for the next three days. He is given a preliminary leave of absence, decides to go to London. He is low in spirits when he arrives, alone, before awaiting him, he had agreed to meet her in London, at the "Welcome Snail" inn. When he arrives in London, he takes a cab, doesn't know where to go. Finally he tells the driver to take him to the "Welcome Snail."



London streets—still blanketed in fog—are much the same as they always were.

JOAN IS WAITING

CHAPTER XII

FOR fully 15 minutes the little taxi twisted and turned through the night, Lieutenant Rollins remarking to himself that the gray-haired driver must have cat's eyes. At irregular intervals, two-coach buses roared by and melted again into the darkness. There were few, if any, autos other than taxis. Astonishingly few, too, were evidences of air raid damage.

Finally, his cab drew up beside a curb. A chubby little Frenchman in impeccable formal attire greeted him. "Bon soir, Monsieur. I am Pierre. . . . Then looking over Greg's shoulder, "You are alone, oui?"

The officer smiled. "Oui, I am alone." "This way, Monsieur." Pierre turned toward the curiously narrow dining room, then stopped abruptly. "You are not, by any chance, Lieutenant Rollins, non?"

Greg halted in surprise. "Yes, I am Lieutenant Rollins, but how in the world . . . ?" "Pierre's face fairly beamed. He waved excitedly toward a table in the corner, and Greg's heart stood still. It was a dream. It must be . . . a cruel dream that . . . But, no, she was actually smiling at him and beckoning to the other chair. It was Joan Dawson.

Greg's eyes widened as he read. It bore the letterhead of the British Intelligence and was signed by one of the most famous names in England! The letter was addressed to "Agent R-72 Joan Connaught" and contained warm personal congratulations for "your most commendable counter-espionage work in connection with Troopship Convoy MX."

Mixed joy and bewilderment stood out on Greg's face. "But, Joan, what . . . ?" "I was planted in the German Embassy at Ottawa through devious channels 15 months before the outbreak of the war and, shortly before you sailed, I did another assignment, to play the role of a nurse—with the name Davaar—"T 9."

"I kept watching the light flashes from the battle cruiser in order to keep in touch with what was going on. I knew the code and was on guard lest the cruiser see the nightly searchlight business and warn our O. C."

Rollins interrupted. "Then the Nazi agent must have been . . ." She made a motion for him to lower his voice. "Yes, it was Harry Miley. Poor Tees found out first!"

he still held her hands in his across the table. "Forget it, Joan. You must have escaped, and you are in danger. What can we . . . ?" She laughed again, gently removing one hand. "Just a minute, Sir Galahad. I'm disobeying the strictest of orders in showing you this paper, but I'm a woman, too, and I'm afraid, rather in love." She opened a folded letter from her purse.

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"That explains," murmured Rollins, "why he was so curious about you. He must have seen you approaching that night on deck, put two and two together when he saw you studying the cruiser signals and was on the watch for any secret discussions between us, just in case I was with you."

"Check. And, the night I caught him red-handed, there was no choice but to shoot him when he tried to go for his gun. I had just taken the flashlight from his hand when you came up from the rear. I couldn't reveal my identity to you, but did so privately to the colonel after you left. Secret papers were found in Miley's gas mask."

"It was on my suggestion that the quarantining scheme was employed. We had to cover up in order to let one of our men take Miley's place on shore until the seat of the Nazi ring is found in England. His job had evidently been to flash regularly each night at the same time from a high deck to guide any prowling U-boat flotillas."

Greg squeezed her hands. "That's the grandest news I've ever heard. Now how about us?" "Not so good, Greg. I'm leaving on the midnight train. They've found another job for me—in the Balkans this time." She searched Greg's troubled eyes.

"But they can't, Joan, dear," he said in a hoarse whisper. "I've only found you again. Not so soon . . ."

"It's no use, Greg," she injected tenderly. "This is war, and I must go."

Rollins had already shown he could act when action was necessary.

"Then what would normally take months must be done in two hours." He spoke in measured tones. "Will you marry me to-night—now?"

There was no hesitation on the girl's part. She nodded.

Rollins jumped to his feet and picked her up from her chair.

Pierre was tapping their shoulders, his face reflecting supreme embarrassment. "Monsieur, Mademoiselle . . . pliz, you are in the 'Welcome Snail' . . ."

He turned as a gale of laughter swept through the little restaurant. Pierre, being a discerning head-waiter, quick to appreciate the moods of his customers, shrugged his shoulders in a gesture of tremendous helplessness. "C'est la guerre!" he apologized.

THE END

By PETER EDSON

FCC Grabs Newspaper-Radio Hot Potato in Inquiry to Determine Who Runs Whom.

BY PETER EDSON
NEA Service Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON.—The seven-man Federal Communications Commission, bossed by anti-monopolist James Lawrence Fly, has shown an electrician's penchant this year for sticking its collective hand into transformers labeled "dangerous," and will do a standing broad jump into another coil or live wires.

July 23 it opens hearings to determine the extent to which newspapers will be permitted to own or control radio stations licensed to operate under the new FM-frequency modulation—system of broadcasting and reception which largely eliminates static, fading and some of the other nuisances of the standard methods now in general use.

FCC has just completed a survey of newspaper participation in broadcasting. The results won't be announced until the hearings get going, but to get his data, the commission sent big long questionnaires to the nearly 900 radio broadcasting stations now licensed. Instead of asking newspapers how they were tied up with, and how they handled radio and radio news, the radio stations were asked how they were handled by the newspapers.

IN brief, what the radio stations were asked specifically, was: 1—List of all the local and out-of-town newspapers in the radio area. 2—Whether newspapers charged radio stations for printing programs. 3—Relations between newspaper advertising and radio advertising departments, including information on rates charged one medium by the other for space or time. 4—Relations between newspaper and radio publicity and promotional activities, and how these are paid for. 5—Full information on news broadcasts used by the radio stations. 6—Station methods of obtaining local news. 7—How news broadcasts are edited and sponsored. 8—Name of every person working for the radio station who is in any way connected with a newspaper, and what his duties are. 9—Business connections between radio station and newspaper. 10—Degree of consultation between radio station and newspaper managements on matters of policy.

The broad nature of this inquiry and the detail of the information requested, down to the names of individual employees mixed up in both radio and newspaper, give the tipoff to what the FCC is looking for. What it apparently fears is that your favorite newspaper or any other newspaper will get some kind of nefarious control over all the methods of news dissemination in the community, and thereby work against the public interest.

THE PAY-OFF

BY HARRY GRAYSON
NEA Service Sports Editor

NEW YORK.—Daniel R. Topping's secret ambition is to be Mr. Big of Brooklyn professional sports . . . own everything pertaining to them.

Dan Topping has the money and what he hasn't got, his wife, Stella Henne, has, so why not? He already has the football Dodgers and the others can be had.

Larry MacPhail wanted Topping to purchase the Boston Nationals, but the handsome heir to the tin fortune couldn't see himself with baseball property in one city and football in another. Besides, as I say, he's a Dodger at heart.

Topping told MacPhail that he would buy the Braves under one condition only—that the raucous redhead would run them for him.

MacPhail couldn't very well do that while on the first year of a three-year contract, but don't be surprised to see the pair team up at Ebbets Field either before or after the present baseball boss of the borough takes the club out of the hands of the trust company and delivers it back to the stockholders.

BROOKLYN'S an ideal parking space for the orphan New York Americans of the National Hockey League. Topping would have to build a rink, but to him that would be incidental, and he's definitely interested.

Though Topping did it for a fresh air fund, MacPhail threatened to kick the football Dodgers out of Ebbets Field because their owner as much as flirted with the idea of taking his seat to the Polo Grounds.

MacPhail bet Alexis Thompson, the young man of many millions who acquired the Philadelphia Eagles, \$1000 that the football Dodgers will not be back unless the rules for the annual game with the Eastern College All-Stars are changed.

Because the spectacle is sponsored by a New York newspaper, the stipulation now is that the eastern champions combat the graduates at the Polo Grounds.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



ANSWER: Sheep, goats and oxen do

Ban Now Hits At Communists Over One Third of Nation

By United Press

CHICAGO.—Communists lost their place on the ballot in nine states during the first six months of 1941, a survey by the Council of State Governments reveals.

Arkansas, Illinois, Kansas, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Texas, Wisconsin and Wyoming enacted prohibitory legislation, bringing to 16 the number of states barring the party.

Try Our Want Ads!

OUT OUR WAY

BY WILLIAMS



ALLEY OOP

By Hamlin



Flick Of Wrist Is All A Policeman Needs For Prisoner

By United Press

SAN ANTONIO, Tex.—Jack Voigt admits he has been beaten in the ring and on the wrestling mat but he proudly points out that he never has lost a no-holds-barred scrap.

Now 54 years old and champion of the alleys and barrooms as a city policeman, Voigt has spent a lifetime learning how to beat a foe with the least amount of trouble.

Voigt has fought professionally, traveled with strong-man carnival shows and employed Japanese wrestlers to teach him their best tricks. Added to that are his 21 years on the police force, years of experience in handling madmen, paranoids, murderers, bandits and the general run of police characters.

ters. The total is Voigt—a mild-mannered man who can turn into a human whirlwind with a flick of the wrist.

Voigt's system has a counter for any type of attack. "Whatever they stick out I work on," he says, "whether it's a hand, leg, knife or gun."

Based largely on ju jitsu, Voigt's system employs leverage and the other fellow's weight. Once he gets one of his pet holds on an enemy, the fight's over unless the other fellow knows the trick, too. In that case it's necessary to start all over.

Imagine, for instance, yourself with a revolver prodding a victim in the back. Suddenly, without warning, he whirls, turning his back so quickly your gun fires into space, and you find he has hold of the gun barrel, twisting your finger in the trigger-guard, and you are helpless.

Or you swing on a stranger with an inviting chin. He blocks your blow, catches your hand under his armpit, braces his foot against yours and brings a hefty

uppercut to the chin with the heel of his hand.

Voigt says there is no reason for a man, or woman, either, to fear another person so long as physical contact can be made. It's the fellow who stands several paces off covering you with a revolver while his confederate goes through your pockets who's dangerous.

Randolph Cadet Gets Punishment As Given To Youngsters

By United Press

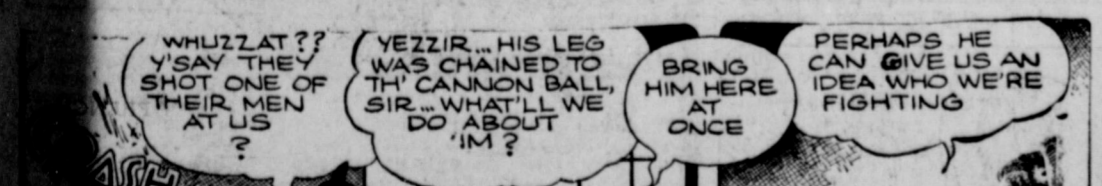
SAN ANTONIO, Tex.—Reminiscent of grade school was the punishment given a Randolph Field cadet who stepped from his airplane at College Station and remarked:

"So this is Temple." Superiors made him write, 500 times—"and don't leave out the punctuation!"

"I am a 'dodo' for not studying my maps before taking off on a cross-country navigation flight."

ALLEY OOP

BY HARMAN



This Year's Peach Crop Is Finest In Past 10 Years

By United Press

LONDON.—Ships and cargoes valued at nearly \$100,000,000 have been recovered by the Salvage Service since the beginning of the war. The total represents a high percentage of all sinkings which salvage officers have been

Americans this year have the privilege of enjoying the finest and largest peach crop in the last decade. Unlike war-torn Europe America is not suffering from a shortage of needed foods—but is suffering from under-consumption, with more than 40 per cent of our entire population actually under-nourished.

In making this statement, Gladys Pipkin, Chairman of the Eastland County Food Industry Committee added that a cooperative public spirited educational campaign sponsored by the Peach Producing Industry and Food Trades Industry in cooperation with the U. S. Department of Agriculture is now under way to increase the consumption of fresh peaches by everyone.

During the period July 24th through July 30th housewives in this area are urged to serve more fresh peaches, and to preserve through home canning an adequate supply for year-round use.

Mr. Pipkin said, "Very few people know the importance of peaches in nutritional and dietary values. It is not generally known that peaches are very rich in valuable minerals, calcium, iron, phosphorus and potassium, needed to build bone structure, protect the teeth, enrich the blood, regulate body functions, and make clear complexion."

"The abundance of valuable food factors in peaches, scientists say, includes Vitamin A, which helps growth vitality and is nature's first line of defense against diseases of the nose, throat and lungs; Vitamin B, needed for growth and health, increases appetite, stimulates digestion, and aids in protecting the body from nerve diseases; Vitamin C, needed to keep the body in good condition aids in resistance to infection and stimulates growth, and Vitamin G (b2), vital to nerve tissues and maintenance of body vigor, as well as helps to maintain normal skin and complexion.

Similar proposals were defeated in Colorado, Idaho, Massachusetts, and Michigan. Others still pend in Missouri, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Illinois and Texas extend the prohibition to nominees of the Nazi and Fascist parties.

JUROR CONTRACTS

IVY POISON

By United Press

DETROIT.—It probably always will remain a mystery how Mrs. Raymond Staples of Jackson, Mich., contracted a severe case of poison ivy while sitting on a jury in Federal court.

Ship Salvage Of British Runs High

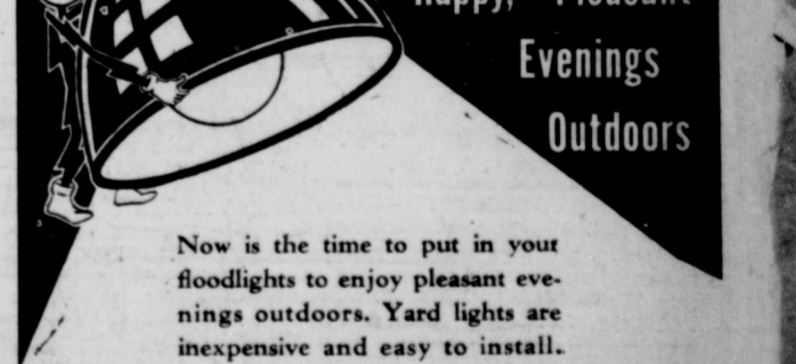
By United Press

LONDON.—Ships and cargoes valued at nearly \$100,000,000 have been recovered by the Salvage Service since the beginning of the war. The total represents a high percentage of all sinkings which salvage officers have been

About \$45,000,000 represents food, munitions, metals and other cargoes, and the remainder the pre-war value of ships sunk or damaged by enemy action.

Results so far obtained are due to great advances made in the design and handling of special pneumatic tools invented since the war began.

Light Your Yard for Happy, Pleasant Evenings Outdoors



Now is the time to put in your floodlights to enjoy pleasant evenings outdoors. Yard lights are inexpensive and easy to install.

Why not really enjoy your yard on summer evenings? A yard light under the eaves of the house or fastened on the garage will give you plenty of light for games, evening meals outdoors and for reading and relaxation. You can also mow the lawn, trim the hedge or weed the flower beds in the cool of the evening, eliminating the need for working under a hot sun. In fact, you'll find many pleasant and enjoyable things that you can do if your yard is lighted.

Buy a Yard Light From Your Favorite Electrical Dealer

TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY
J. E. LEWIS, Mgr.

Society Club and Church Notes

RECENT BRIDE HONOREE AT FARTY THURSDAY

Mrs. L. D. Williams was hostess last Thursday for a tea shower honoring Mrs. Wendell Seibert, the former Miss Mary Lou Harbin. She was assisted by Mrs. Jess Seibert.

Bouquets of garden flowers were used in decoration of the home and an attractive arrangement of flowers centered the lace laid table on which the bride's gifts were placed.

Registered in the guest book of blue and pink were the following: Mmes. Ray Hardwick, J. S. Butler, E. F. Altom, Wylie Harbin, J. V. Harbin, Desmond Daniel, John S. Hart, James Gilkey, Jr., Victor Cornelius, Aubrey Van Hoy, J. E. Blacknell, Jerry McCullough, R. L. Jones, J. C. Petty, W. W. Womack, Andy Taylor, J. F. Williams, Roy L. Young, D. J. Finney, Ed Sparr, O. C. Terrell, Will Van Geem, Briggs Owen, L. V. Simmonds, Ben Matthews, Ed T. Cox Sr., May Harrison, Mary Lou Thompson, Hershel Harbin, Meek, Winnie Pitzer, Helen Darr, E. E. Harbin and Misses Ruthella Mae, Frances Harris, Juanita Daniel, Ruby Mae Harbin, Eva Lee Jones, Sybil Holder, Ann Blackney, Johnnie Hightower, Maxine Coleman, Rama Barber.

BITS OF NEWS

Mrs. Fay Taylor of Shreveport, La., has been a guest of Mrs. J. L. Johnson this week. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hamner left today for a vacation trip through New Mexico and a stay at Rudoso, New Mexico. Mr. and Mrs. Jess Taylor had as their guest over the past week-end Mr. and Mrs. Roy Honor and children, Norman, Bob and Betty, of Kermit, Texas, and Mr. and Mrs. John B. Wright and Gary Bob Wright of Electra.

Men, Women Over 40 Don't Be Weak, Old

Fool Pappy, New, Years Younger

LYRIC

NOW PLAYING

JOAN BENNETT
WALTER PIDGEON
GEO SANDERS

in
"MAN HUNT"

CARTOON - NEWS

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE or Trade: 187-acre farm, one 2-wheel trailer. Telephone 232 or see MRS. A. M. BURDEN at 209 S. Walnut.

KIMBALL CONSOLETTA—Latest model. Nearly new. Factory guarantee. Continue monthly payments. Bargain for immediate sale. Write Finance Dept., P. O. Box 1432, Ft. Worth, Texas.

FOR RENT: Furnished apartment. Close in.—107 E. HILL.

FOR SALE — Good two-wheel trailer, steel flat body.—209 S. WALNUT.

STOCK SALT—65c per hundred pounds. Threshed maize, \$1.40 per hundred. Killough's Feed Store.

FOR SALE—Several good used cars—Fords and Chevrolets.—Eastland Auto Parts. Phone seven eleven.

CORNELIUS HILLSIDE APARTMENTS—The New Third Unit now ready for occupancy. Deluxe furnishings throughout—Call 500 or see Mrs. Beane at the Apartments, Connelley and Plummer streets.

APARTMENT for rent: 3-room furnished, modern conveniences, bills paid—MRS. E. E. HARBIN, 308 N. Green.

Try Our Want Ads!

SERIAL STORY

LESSONS IN LOVE

BY JERRY BRONDFIELD

COPYRIGHT, 1941, NEA SERVICE, INC.



Illustrated by George Scarbo.

"I'll get you excitement, if that's what you want," Uncle Hank promised. "One of our men from the west is coming in—Chief Leaping Water."
"Chief Leaping—???" Barbara echoed. She could picture him, in full tribal regalia. This was going to be fun.

CHAPTER I

THE look on Barbara Chase's face was one of utmost displeasure as she curled up on the sofa and lifted the telephone to her ear.

"It's that anemic Lester Burton again," she hissed to her Uncle Hank as she prepared to speak. Hank Chase shook his head. Poor Lester. Poor fish.

"No, Lester..." Barbara was saying wearily. "No, I'm busy. No, busy Friday, too. No-o-o-o. No, Lester, maybe next week. Yes, that's a good boy. Don't fret, now. Bye."

Barbara put down the phone. She rested her elbow on a knee and cupped her chin in her hand. "Uncle Hank," she intoned, "if I were to use this house as a focal point and then draw a circle with a 100-mile radius, do you think there might be a man somewhere in that circle who had a spark of interest?"

His answer was nothing more than a snort. Barbara shook her head, and the long blond curls swished about her shoulders.

"When," she mocked, "tell me when are men going to quit talking about the stock market, the tax rate, and the wonderful things they go on? When is this present crop of so-called eligibles going to crawl from under their night club pallors and reveal a red corpuscle or two?"

She plopped down beside Uncle Hank and poked him in the ribs. "This country's going to pot. Why doesn't somebody do something about the improvement of the breed? I mean men, not horses. Neither is your golf game," he ad-Why, I can't even get some decent golf competition these days."

She folded her arms sullenly. "Superiority... bah!" "Bah! isn't ladylike," Uncle Hank admonished. "But then, mitted."

"And why... WHY don't they

quit showering me with flowers and silly little trinkets and sell me something in the way of old-fashioned masculinity? Lester Burton—bah!"

"Right. And, Barbara—Uncle Hank stroked his chin reflectively. "I think it would be a pretty good idea if you helped entertain him while he's here. Just a couple of weeks."

"Entertain him," she echoed. "Entertain an Indian? Why, the only party he'll be interested in is a scalping party, and he probably couldn't get any closer to the conga than a war dance."

Hank grinned. "What's the difference?" he inquired mildly. "But seriously, Barbs, I'm going to count on you, okay?"

"In a minor sort of way," she promised darkly. "But very minor."

UNCLE HANK went to Grand Central alone the next day. He figured a little talk with Dugan Blake might be in order before hand. He looked at his watch. Two more minutes. And then there he was, striding up the ramp.

Barbara was coming out of the garden, her arms full of peonies, when Uncle Hank's car swung up the drive and stopped in front of the house.

"Barbs," said Uncle Hank, getting out of the car. "This is Chief Leaping Water, but I guess he'd want you to call him Dugan Blake, Dugan, my one and only Barbara."

Barbara Chase didn't quite realize it, but she held her breath as Dugan Blake uncoiled himself from the back seat of the convertible and stepped out lightly. She found herself offering her hand in greeting, but as yet she hadn't said anything.

The man smiling faintly before her was tall and dark, very dark. The pressure of his handclasp was firm, almost powerful.

"So this is the famed Miss Barbara," she heard him murmur, just as it occurred to her that never in all her 23 years had she ever met anyone as handsome as Chief Leaping Water.

He held her hand for a long minute, but she made no effort to draw away. Anyway, she had an idea he wouldn't have allowed it even if she had tried.

mean, you know. Dugan has been field superintendent with us for three years now. Coming up to New York for a conference for the first time."

"You mean this is his first trip to New York?"

"Right. And, Barbara—Uncle Hank stroked his chin reflectively. "I think it would be a pretty good idea if you helped entertain him while he's here. Just a couple of weeks."

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Reciprocity Pact On Motor Vehicles Signed By State

AUSTIN, Texas.—A motor vehicle reciprocity agreement has been signed between Texas and the states of Nebraska, New Jersey, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Louisiana and Arkansas, D. C. Greer, State Highway Engineer, said today.

Greer, who signed the agreement for Texas, stated that in the case of Arkansas it did not apply to carriers for hire. The reciprocal agreement applies only to the requirement for licensing of vehicles and mileage fees, and does not relieve any class of non-resident vehicles from complying with all rules and regulations expressed by either state under their respective statutes for common and contract carriers, Greer revealed.

Lynn B. Shaw, general manager of the Texas Motor Transportation Association, warned Texas truckers that the agreement could not be construed to authorize the operation of motor vehicles upon the highways of either of the states in excess of the maximum weight, length, width, or height allowed by the laws of such state in which a vehicle is being operated. All operators of vehicles carrying licenses of either of the states entering into the agreement will be required to conform to the laws and conform to the regulations governing the operation of motor vehicles in the state where they are being operated, Shaw declared.

The agreement does not apply to common or contract carriers engaged in interstate commerce, or to private motor carriers or haulers of either persons or property who are operating for hire, except where permits have first been secured from the Texas Railroad Commission and the states affected by the agreement.

Full reciprocity is granted to private passenger cars and private commercial vehicles. However, in the case of dealers and manufacturers, reciprocity is granted only with the understanding that such travel is strictly limited to movement by dealers and manufacturers of their own cars from factory to dealer's place of business.

Reciprocity is granted to motor vehicles owned or chartered by all schools and colleges, religious or charitable associations or institutions, or governmental agencies, except in cases where the vehicles operate on a fixed schedule for hire.

RESTLESS CHILDREN PRAISED

By United Press
NORMAN, Okla. — It's the school children who twist, wiggle and squirm who are the hope of the world. That's the opinion of Dr. Elbert K. Fretwell, Columbia University professor who lectured at the University of Oklahoma.

RED RYDER



Dick Stout To Speak Here On Total Defense

Dick Stout, former assistant attorney general and now counsel for Interstate Theatres, will speak Wednesday night at the Connelley Theatre to civic organizations and business men and women of Eastland on "Total Defense for the Americas." Mr. Stout will show two motion pictures; one, "How Goes Chile," which shows Nazi penetration in South America, while the other will be "Defense for America," which has been called the best defense reel yet filmed.

In addition to the two films to be shown, Mr. Stout will give a thirty minute talk on national defense and the part that each of us can play in making America safe.

All members of the local civic clubs, as well as all Eastland business men and women, are invited to attend this rally at the Connelley, Wednesday night at 8 p. m. There will be no admission charge to the above group.

Mr. Stout will be introduced by Cecil Barham, manager of the local theatres. The rally is being sponsored by the Eastland Junior Chamber of Commerce.

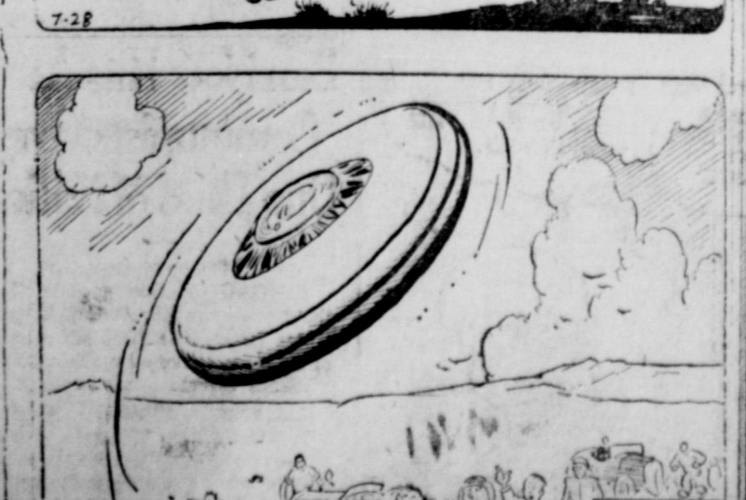
Tax boosting helps bolster the nation's defense. At least it gets some people up in arms.

Oil Field Cash for USO



Roustabouts, drillers, producers, farmers and town people of their change and put Hutchinson County more than \$500 over the United Service Organizations. Here J. C. Phillips (left), manager of the Berger Daily Times, director of the USO in Hutchinson County, is handing E. B. Germany, Dallas, Texas regional chairman, a check for \$2,000. Germany flew to the city to receive the check and to thank the Hutchinson County

Freckles and His Friends—By Blosser



Stephenville To Play the Maroons Here Tues. Night

White Motor Co. girls soft ball team from Stephenville will play the local girls at Eastland field Tuesday night. These teams have played four games this season and the White Motors have taken three of them. The last time they met, Della Lee Maynard let the hard hitting sluggers from Erath County down with only two

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