

THE CISCO CITIZEN

VOLUME 1

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1930

NUMBER 17

"SPORT SPASMS"

By Dick West Jr.

The announcement a short time ago that we would announce an All-District team shortly. This year's selection has been easier to determine than last year's simply because there were fewer outstanding stars. The football on the whole has been better, but last season Breckenridge had a cinch all the way; 1930 was a race down to the finish.

For ends on our team, there is no doubt at all in our minds. Chuck Van Horn of Cisco was the Oil Belt's outstanding end. Chuck played only two games that were not up to par, and both were the Breck games. In other contests he has been sensational. He nearly killed McCarty's passing in the Ranger game, and he had Galbraith of Abilene quivering. Chuck is an excellent blocker fair pass receiver, and a deadly tackler. He is the logical choice for captain of the Loboos of 1931. On the other end we place Carey, All State last year. Garland has been injured this season, but has proved an outstanding man.

At one tackle we place Dick Murray of Ranger, one of the greatest little linemen ever to fight in the Oil Belt. Murray is the outstanding lineman of this year. At the other tackle we put Paul Cole of Cisco, who has proved one of the greatest defensive tackles Coach Chapman ever produced. Paul is a kid that loves the game, his coach, and is a fighter. He has had a lot of adversities, but has fought them off and come up a victor. He will go down as one of the greatest fighters of the numerous Chapman lines.

At guards we place Steen of Cisco and Thomas of Brownwood. Steen has progressed as the season has advanced, and now is the greatest offensive lineman in the district. Thomas of Brownwood was the whole line for the Lions and had he been on a stronger team, would have proved a sensation.

Griffin of Breckenridge is the logical center. Cornbread Ray is the best center this district has seen in many years, but he was ruled ineligible. Griffin gets the post by elimination or substitution.

At quarter back, Magness is the unanimous choice. He should receive seven thousand votes — all that saw the final Cisco-Breck game. He is the spark plug of Breck's machine, and without him, Breck would finish down the line. Turknett of Cisco is another great little back. The little captain is one of the greatest and gamest little fellows Cisco has ever had. He is every inch a fighter, and can carry that ball. His work has improved steadily, and he would have been the choice had the super Magness not been playing. Boyce is not a high school back; he is too finished — he is a college ball carrier.

At halfbacks we place Dan McCarty of Ranger, high point scorer this year, and Clark of Eastland. Both are excellent

"Father of Eastland" Passes Away Tuesday

Charles U. Connellee, known as the "Father of Eastland," died in a Ft. Worth hospital Tuesday, December 2nd, where he had gone for treatment. Mr. Connellee had been in very poor health for the past several years having suffered strokes of paralysis and had undergone several operations, the last ones being made lately in a last resort to save his life. He was 79 years of age, and had resided in Eastland, the town which he laid off and founded, for the past 55 years. His body was returned to Eastland for burial. Dr. George W. Shearer, pastor of the First Methodist church, conducting the services.

Mr. Connellee came to Texas in 1874, from Kentucky, where he was graduated from the engineering department of the University of Kentucky. He settled in a log cabin in what is now the business section of Eastland, and laid out the town which he named after William Eastland, a pioneer of this section. He was a member of the Legislature in 1888. In 1911 he served as a member of the state board created to establish a tuberculosis colony which was located at Carlsbad. For the past six years he has been a member of the board of regents of the College of Industrial Arts at Denton.

He was married first in 1875 to Miss Mattie Payne, of Illinois. After her death he married Miss Tullie Folts Harde-man, and after her death he was married to Mrs. Buda Whittington of Eastland.

In response to a proclamation by the mayor of Eastland, all business was suspended for the funeral, the courts adjourned, and the courthouse, the site for which was donated by Connellee, was closed.

Board of Stewards Start Plans For Coming Year's Work

The first meeting of the year for the Board of Stewards of the First Methodist church of Cisco was held at the church on Monday evening. G. P. Mitcham was re-elected chairman, George Winston, vice-chairman, and H. G. Baily, secretary-treasurer, for the coming year. A budget committee appointed to handle the financial plans for the year was: Wm. Reagan, Geo. Winston, the chairman and secretary, together with the pastor, Rev. H. D. Tucker.

ball carriers. At fullback we place Chambliss of Cisco. Roy has progressed slowly due to an injury, but has been partly responsible for the glorious come back of the Loboos. He is an excellent punter and passer, and can block up the line well. He handles the ball perfectly, and is built perfectly. He is a smart man of pass defense and he intercepted more of Ranger's passes than they completed. He unanimously gets our choice as an All-District fullback, not because he is my best friend, but because he is the greatest fullback in the district.

Others deserving mention are: Flowers of Big Springs; Stevens, Moser, Reese and Bird of Ranger; Barber, Smith and Poster of Abilene; Adams and Blackburn of Breck; and Massengale, Wagnon, McCall, R. Blackburn, and Jeter of Cisco.

Filling Station at Gorman Is Robbed

A filling station at Gorman, operated by Tom Clements, was held up and robbed Monday night by two masked men, who got away with about \$100. The station is located on the Gorman and Eastland highway, near the edge of the city. Mr. Clements states that as he was closing the station door the two men suddenly appeared and demanded that he give them his money, accompanying the demand with two threatening pistols in a manner which was not to be refused. After they had secured the money they walked away in the darkness. Mr. Clements went back into the station and grabbing his shot gun, fired it at the robbers three times, and it is not known whether any of these took effect or not, but the robbers got away. Officers are busy on the case, and it is believed that they will be apprehended.

Bucaroos Win Over Loboos; Clash With Amarillo Saturday

With Boyce Magness playing his usual role as the outstanding star on the team, the Breckenridge Bucaroos won an overwhelming victory over the Cisco Loboos at the Chesley field here Tuesday, before a crowd of 7,000 people. Our boys put up a good fight and held the Bucaroos steady for three quarters, then Magness got away for that 83-yard run for a touchdown, and it was likewise his star work which brought about the second touchdown, both in the last quarter of the game.

The outcome of this game gave the Bucaroos the right to contest Amarillo for the honors, which game will be played on the Amarillo field Saturday. The team left Breckenridge Thursday evening, coming to Cisco, where they boarded a special pullman for Amarillo. A special train from Breckenridge leaves there Saturday morning at 3:00 o'clock going over the Wichita Falls & Southern to Wichita Falls, and then over the Ft. Worth & Denver to Amarillo. The game starts at 3:00 o'clock Saturday afternoon which decides the championship of West Texas.

Appropriation Made For Surfacing The Overpass

The state highway commission in its meeting at Austin Tuesday, made an appropriation of \$6,962 for the purpose of surfacing the Harrell crossing overpass on the Bankhead highway, which was recently completed up to the point of surfacing. The dump is now being allowed to settle in preparation for this work.

Word was received here Thursday of the death of W. S. Charles, a son-in-law of Judge D. K. Scott of Cisco. Mr. Charles' wife is Judge Scott's eldest daughter, Leona. The message came from a hospital at Miami, Florida. The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles was at Charlotte, North Carolina. Mrs. Charles is well known to many here. Mr. Charles had a traveling position with the American Legion.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stoker and daughter, Doris Jean, and Mrs. Walker, of Breckenridge, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. McClelland Tuesday, and attended the football game here Tuesday afternoon.

Old Time Cisco Barber Is Dead

R. Q. Bills, an old time citizen of Cisco, died at his home here Sunday morning at about 3:30 o'clock. Mr. Bills had been in poor health for several years, having suffered from paralytic strokes, and other ailments. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock from the family residence on West 4th street, Rev. E. L. Miley, pastor of the First Christian church, conducting.

Mr. Bills was born November 4th, 1872, at Paris, Texas. He has made Cisco his home for the past 25 years, during the most of that time being in the barber business here, and at the time of his death was connected with the X-Ray barber shop, where he had been for some time. For the past year, however, his failing health has prevented him from being at his chair.

His widow one son, one daughter, and four brothers and two sisters survive him. His son is Melton Bills of San Pedro, Calif., who arrived in time for the funeral. The daughter is Dixie Bills, 13, of this place. The brothers are: T. H. Bills, of Olney; J. W. Bills, of Altus, Okla.; E. C. Bills of Mangum, Okla.; L. C. Bills of DeLeon, Texas. The two sisters are: Mrs. Howard D'Spain of Cisco, and Mrs. Charles Cooper of Doxey, Oklahoma.

Interment was made in Oakwood cemetery, members of the barbers union acting as pall bearers.

Mr. Bills was a member of the Masonic Order, and had many friends throughout this entire section, who feel keenly the loss by his death, and extend sympathy to the bereaved family.

Eastland Citizens Bitten By Ferocious Mad Bull Dog

A mad dog ran riot Saturday near Eastland, biting two or three people and several other dogs, before it was finally killed. It was a big bull dog, and first appeared on the Caton farm near Lake Eastland. The place was occupied by P. W. Walthall, and his 11-year old son, hearing some disturbance outside the house early Saturday morning, opened the door to let a small dog which they had there come in. When he did so he saw the big bull dog, which was attacking the small dog. The boy's father was awakened and rushed out on the porch to see what was going on. The dog then attacked both the father and son, biting them in several places. Mr. Walthall secured a club and began beating at the dog, and he finally ran away.

Later Mr. Walthall searched and found the dog under a nearby house, and shot him, but the shot did not seem to take the proper effect, and the dog again ran away.

Saturday afternoon an Eastland resident saw the bull dog fighting with his dogs, and ran to separate them, when it attacked him, biting him in two places before he could beat him off. Later in the day the dog was found near the Thornburg place, where he was killed with a shotgun. The head was immediately sent to Austin for examination, and a message was received from there that the dog's brain showed positive evidence of rabies.

The Citizen does Job Printing

Baptist Association Has Meeting Here

The Cisco Baptist Association met in session at the First Baptist church here Tuesday morning, with a large attendance from the three counties which it covers: Eastland, Stephens and Callahan. The convention opened at 10 o'clock, and at the noon hour luncheon was served by the women of the local church, Rev. E. S. James, the Cisco pastor, acting as host. The following program was carried out for the day.

10 a. m.—Devotional, led by Rev. James L. Smart, pastor of the East Cisco Baptist church.

10:15—Enlisting All of Our Churches in Cooperative Plan for 1931—Rev. W. R. Underwood of Albany.

10:40—Report of the Convention—H. D. Blair, Eastland County Missionary.

11—Vocal Solo—Mrs. P. L. Ullom, Cisco.

11:05—The Lottie Moon Christmas Offering—Mrs. R. E. Chambers, China.

11:45—Greater Baylor Campaign—Rev. W. T. Turner and Rev. Ross Smith of Breckenridge.

12:15—Lunch.

Afternoon

1:20—Budget for 1931—Round Table Discussion, led by Rev. H. H. Stephens of Ranger.

2:00—Board Meeting and W. M. U. Program.

Leader—Mrs. J. N. Cook, of Breckenridge.

Week's Slogan in Unison—The Love of Christ Constrains Us.

Devotional—Mrs. S. J. Osborne, Breckenridge.

Hymn—Give Your Best to Your Master.

Prayer.

The Story of the First Christmas Offering—Mrs. J. Hamrick, Gorman.

Expectations—Mrs. Neal R. Greer, Rising Star.

Hymn—O' Zion Haste.

The Ping Tu Field—Mrs. W. R. Underwood, Albany.

Solo—The Ninety and Nine—Mrs. Dr. Stephenson, Cisco.

Sentence Prayers—That We Exceed Goal for 1930 Offering. Week's Slogan in Unison.

Lions Clubs Hold Quarterly Meeting In Cisco Tuesday

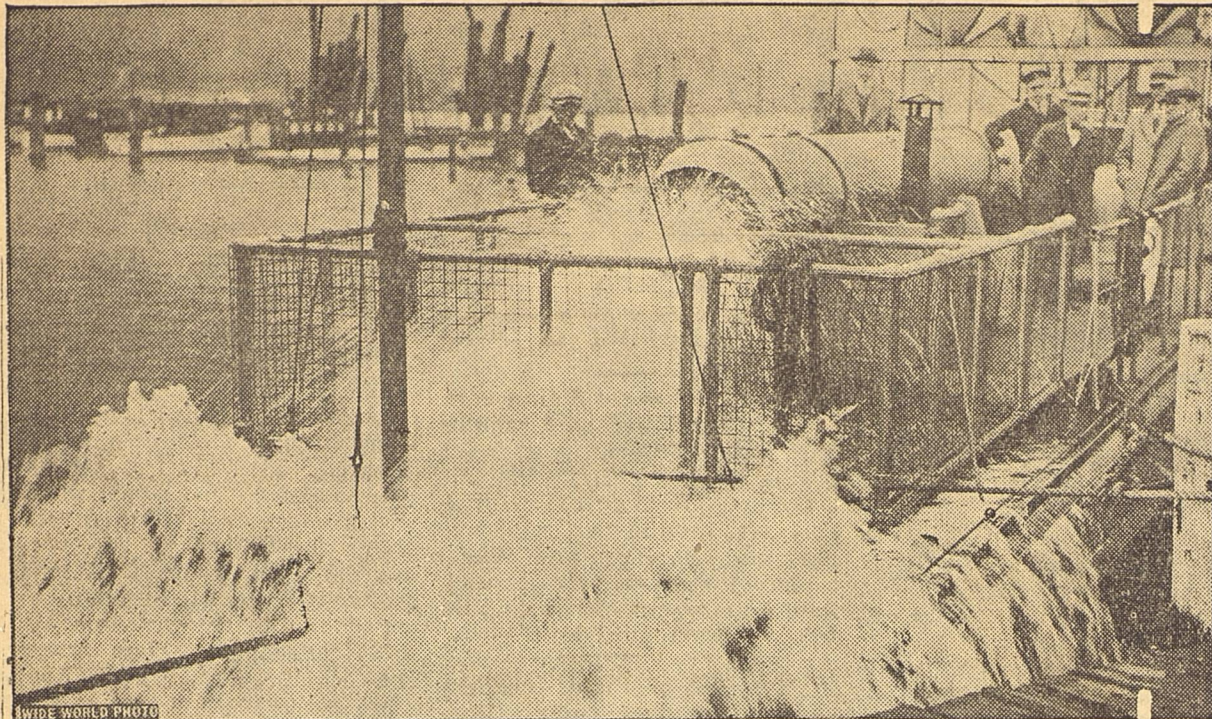
Six Lions' Clubs, Ranger, Eastland, Cross Plains, Breckenridge, Strawn and Cisco, were represented in a quarterly meeting of No. 21 oil belt district at the Laguna Hotel here Tuesday evening. The occasion began at 7:45, and at 8:00 o'clock a banquet was served on the roof garden of the hotel. There were seventy-three members present. Dr. Robert H. Graham, deputy district governor of Texas, made the leading address, his subject being "Service." Rev. E. S. James, pastor of the First Baptist church, was toastmaster. Entertainment features, consisting of readings and musical selections, were provided by several of the clubs represented. The Ray Judia Orchestra contributed several numbers.

At a business session following the banquet, presided over by Horace Condley, president of the district, Strawn, was selected as the next meeting place the time to be set later.

Cleveland and Alvin Gandy were here Tuesday from Breckenridge to attend the Breckenridge-Cisco football game.

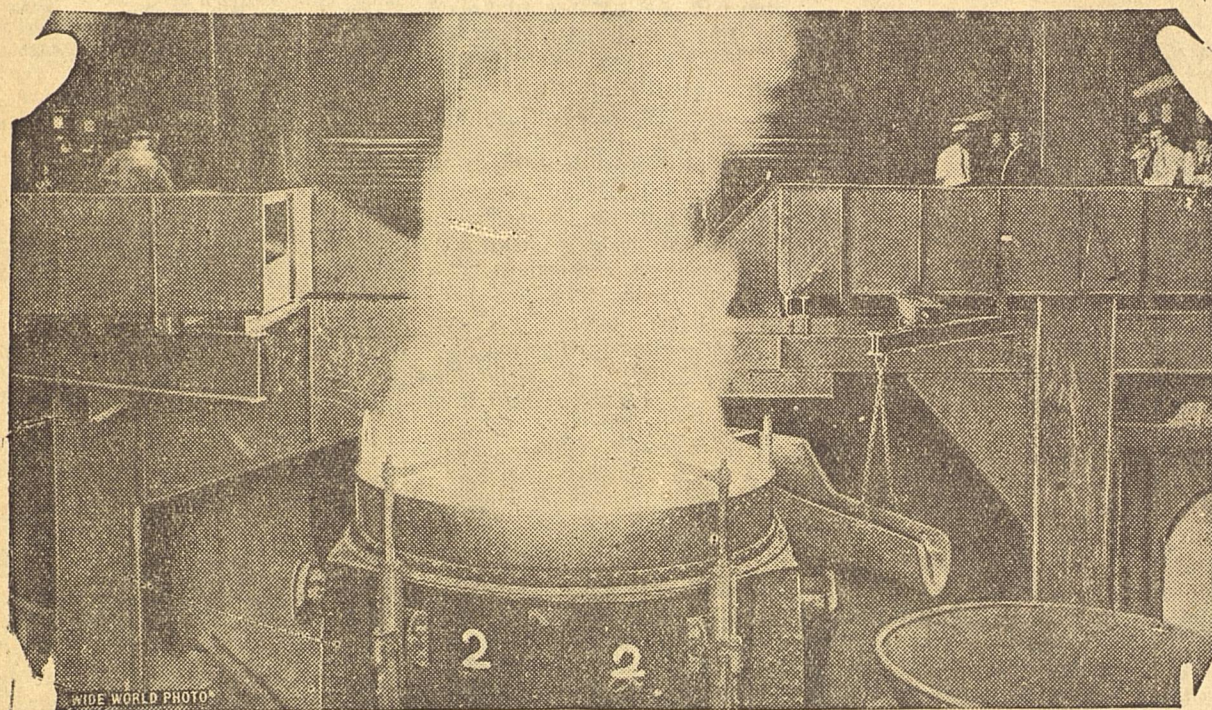
Harris Coates of Moran was a visitor in Cisco Wednesday.

Something for the Poor Fish to Worry About



The former sub-chaser Charlotte has been converted into a hydraulic fishing boat by a New York concern and is seen here undergoing a test. A centrifugal pump sucks in the water and fish and the latter are retained in a wire netting at the stern.

Pouring the First "Heat" in a New Steel Plant



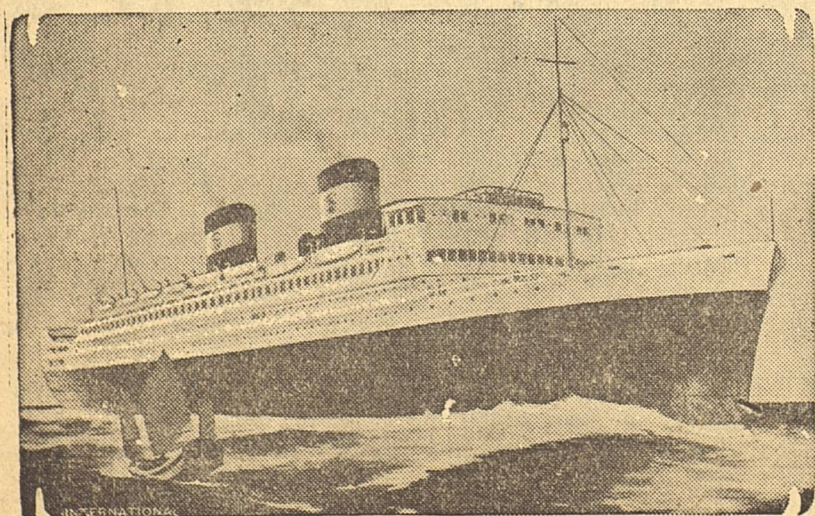
Pouring first "heat" from 150-ton open hearth furnace at the new \$25,000,000 Great Lakes Steel corporation plant at Ecorse, Mich., which started operations recently.

Paris Waiters Show How Speedy They Can Be



Scene during the annual race of Paris waiters in Montmartre. The men each carried a tray with bottles and three glasses, and skill as well as speed counted.

Liner to Be Christened by Mrs. Hoover



With a bottle of waters collected from the seven seas, Mrs. Herbert Hoover, wife of the nation's Chief Executive, will christen the "President Hoover," first of the Dollar Steamship lines' two new \$8,000,000 turbo-electric liners, in a colorful ceremony at Newport News, Va., December 9.



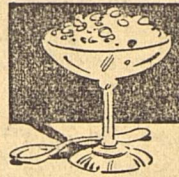
Fred Stanek of Webster county, Iowa, winner of the National Corn-husking championship at the seventh annual contest at Norton, Kan.

The Kitchen Cabinet

(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)
 "He that hath never warred with misery Nor ever tugged with danger or distress Hath had no occasion nor no field to try The strength and forces of his worthiness."

FOR A BRIDE'S LUNCHEON

For the occasion either before or after the nuptials, there is nothing which the hostess can afford which will be too much trouble. For the beginning the following cocktail will be most dainty.



Cupid's Cocktail.

—Boil together one-third of a cupful of sugar with one cupful of water, or better—canned fruit juice—for two minutes, then add four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and cool. Chill one cupful each of seeded white grapes, red cherries, diced pears, and pineapple. Mix all the chilled ingredients together and serve in glass cups placed on pink hearts on serving plates.

Chicken Croquettes. — Make one cupful of thick white sauce, using chicken stock with milk or cream. Take two cupfuls of minced chicken, one-half teaspoonful each of salt, celery salt and onion salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika. Mix all the ingredients, cool, then form into small croquettes, cone or cylinder shaped. Roll in beaten egg to which two tablespoonfuls of water have been added, then in crumbs and set away to chill. Fry in hot fat and serve with roushroom sauce.

Heart Cakes.—Make a cake batter, baking it in a shallow pan. Take one-half cupful of shortening, one cupful of sugar well creamed, flavoring to taste, two-thirds of a cupful of milk and two cupfuls of pastry flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix well and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Bake in a moderate oven. Cut when cool into heart shapes and cover the entire cake with pink frosting.

To make the frosting use four tablespoonfuls of hot cream, two tablespoonfuls of butter and one and two-thirds cupfuls of confectioner's sugar. Mix the cream, butter, salt and flavoring, add a little red coloring and the sugar a little at a time, beating well. Arrange each cake on a paper doily and insert darts of gold paper.

Nellie Maxwell

Custom of Challenge

by Gauntlet Kept Up

Tossing gauntlets to the ground in challenge was not nearly so common in the old days as some novelists would have us think. In the first days of chain armor, there were no gauntlets at all. The hand was protected by a mitten attached to the sleeve. When gauntlets did begin to appear, in the days of the Fourth and Fifth crusades, they were cumbersome things which were strapped to the wrist so firmly that issuing a challenge by means of them would be more of a job than a hot-headed knight would care to undertake.

It was not until plate armor had reached its full glory that the gauntlet became symbolic of challenge. And it has rarely been anything else but a symbol. Even today, there is a personage in England—the king champion—whose duty it is to cast a glove in Westminster abbey during the ceremonies attendant upon the coronation of a king, and to cry loudly his willingness to fight any man who denies the new king's title.—Popular Biography.

Unfortunate Sea Lions

The sea lion could hold his own against his natural enemies, but his real troubles began when man discovered that he was insulated with several inches of oil-bearing blubber and that his hide made good leather. Nearly 200 years ago the slaughter began on the west coast, says Nature Magazine.

Thousands of sea lions died for the enrichment of the oil hunters, until by the beginning of this century only a remnant of the vast herds which once roared and fought on their offshore rookeries is left to carry on the species.

Beware of Closed Garage

Carbon monoxide is a colorless, odorless and tasteless gas, these properties making it all the more dangerous. A very small percentage of this gas in the air when inhaled is said to be sufficient to cause death within a few minutes, under certain conditions, as when a car is left running in a closed garage.

that sluggish feeling

Put yourself right with nature by chewing Feen-a-mint. Works mildly but effectively in small doses. Modern — safe — scientific. For the family.

Feen-a-mint



INSIST ON THE GENUINE

FOR CONSTIPATION

FARM WOMAN BENEFITED

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lickdale, Pa.—"Before I was married, my mother and sister and I did all the farming work on a 64-acre farm for eleven years. I married a farmer and now in addition to my housework and the care of my children I help him with the outside work on our farm. After my last child was born, I began to suffer as many women do. Finally our family doctor told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did and now I am a new woman and I know that good health is better than riches."—Mrs. CLYDE I. SHERMAN, R. #1, Lickdale, Pa.

FREE to All Stomach Sufferers

A Wonderful Discovery

A scientifically compounded private formula for the relief of gastric hyperacidity, sour stomach, gas disturbances, bloating, heartburn, pains in stomach, bad breath, belching, loss of appetite. Free sample offer with booklet, "How to Get Relief from Stomach Trouble." Send no money. Write today, P. H. Pfunder, 1913 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

That'll Hold Him
 He—"You know your mother thinks I'm quite a wit." She—"Well, she's half right."—Capper's Weekly.

FASHIONS CHANGE

Fashions change in drugs and medicines just as they do in the style of milady's dress or hat. It hasn't been very long ago when aspirin was known and used only by a few physicians. Today it has become the most widely used of all medicines. The medical profession and public alike have learned that pure aspirin such as St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin is safe and effective. It is generally known in the medical profession that St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin is as pure as money can buy, and that it has become the largest selling aspirin in the world for ten cents. Many thousands everywhere have learned they can place absolute dependence on St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin because of its purity and its conformity to every government standard. St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin is sold everywhere in convenient tins of one dozen five grain tablets of pure aspirin for ten cents and thousands have learned it is useless extravagance to pay more.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic. Dengue

STOP THAT ITCHING

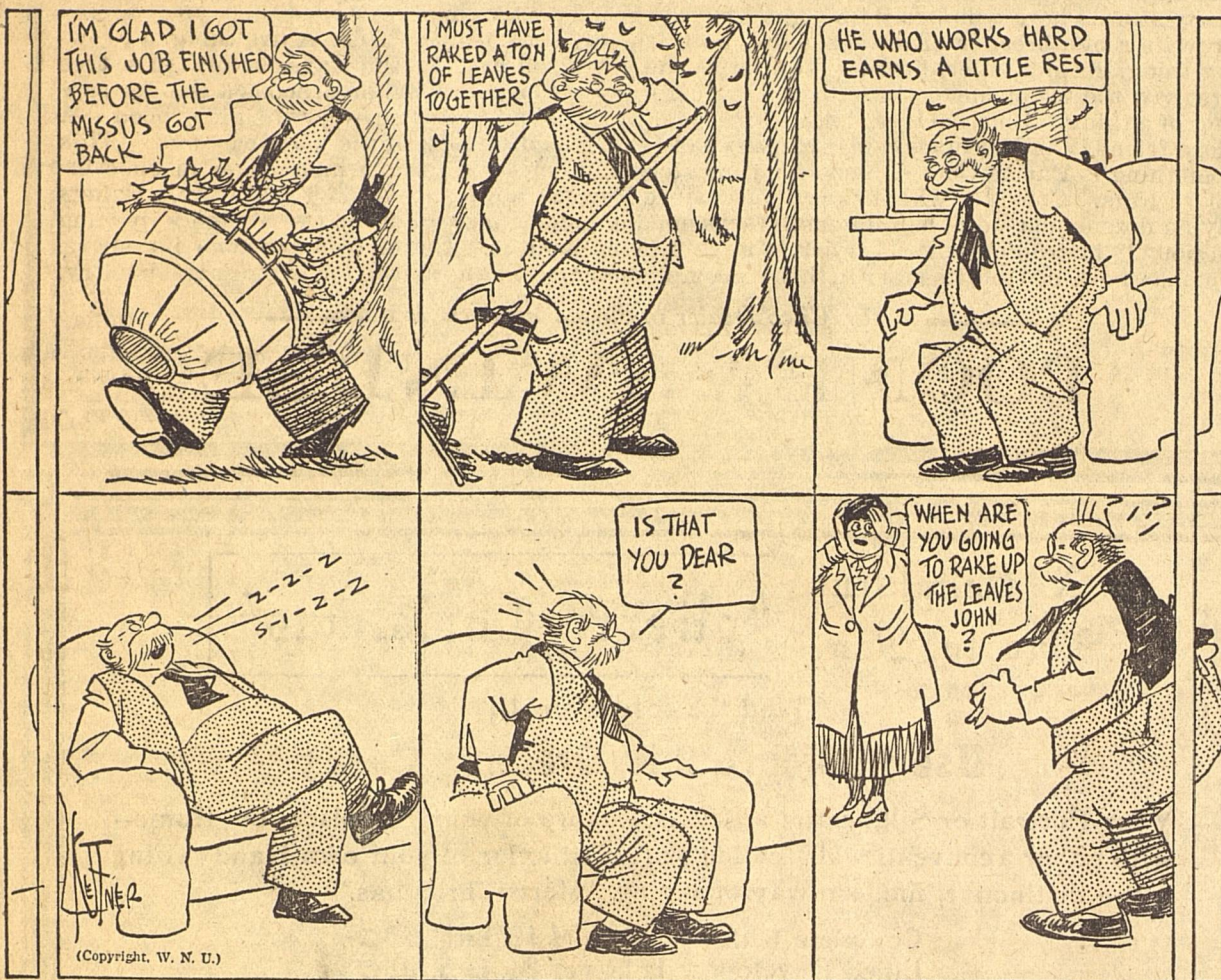
Apply Blue Star Ointment to relieve Skin Irritations, Itching Skin or the Itch of Eczemic conditions, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toes, Poison Oak and as an Antiseptic Dressing for Old Sores, etc.

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 49-1930.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve

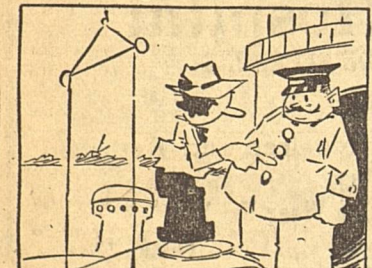


THE FEATHERHEADS

The Women's and the Farmers' Vote



WHERE BOAT WAS GOING



Lady (stepping aboard river steamer)—"Is this boat going up or down, Captain?" Captain—"It's been a toss up for months, madam, whether she'll blow up or sink—we simply don't know."

His Stock in Trade

The Postman's Bride—And bring back ten shillings' worth of three-half-penny stamps with you.

The Postman—We can't afford all that at one go.

The Bride—But surely you get your stamps for nothing?—Passing Show.

In the Same Boat

"Please, sir, will you give me something? Just imagine how terrible it is to be outcast from human society,

and also to be hated by every one!" "I won't give you anything. I'm an income tax collector myself!"—Der Lustige Sachse, Leipzig.

He Could Prove It

In the course of a conversation in a factory yard, it was mentioned that a man who was passing had at one time been in a mental home.

"But he looks quite sane to me," said one.

"Sane? Oh, yes, he's sane enough. And he's the only chap in the district that's got papers to say he is sane."—London Tit-Bits.

A Fit for Furs

Dorothy—When will you get your new fur coat, mamma?

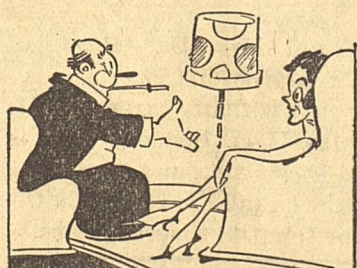
Mother—Your dad says it can't be done.

Dorothy—Say, Mommie, have you ever tried throwing yourself on the floor and kicking your feet the way I do?—The Richmond Christian Advocate.

The Expert

"Been to the food show?" "No, what's the news from there?" "Our soda fountain waitress took a prize for the thinnest ham sandwich!"

SPLIT EVEN



She—"The ancient Greeks had nothing on me." He—"How's that?" She—"The Greek maidens used to sit for hours listening to a lyre, too."

Clash in Art Circles

"Didn't I tell you to smile when you delivered that speech?" asked the director.

"I told you it was an absurd speech."

"I remember. But why didn't you smile as directed?"

"I was afraid of overdoing it. I could hardly keep from laughing out loud."

His Kind

"What kind of a fellow is he?" "Well, I never saw a man who was any easier to hate."

Current Wit and Humor



JUST THE MAN

The man was in the hospital after his first serious attempt to knock a train off the tracks.

"I fear I can be of very little assistance to you," he was comfortably assured by the doctor. "I'm a veterinary surgeon."

"Ah!" exclaimed the victim, "you're just the man for my case. I was a jackass for ever attempting to cross the track ahead of that train."

HOW SHE WOULD DRESS



Wife—I ought to dress according to the fashion book, I think.

Hubby (sternly)—You'll dress according to my check book, my dear.

On Exhibition

A horse show's what they call it. Observant people know that in reality it is a human being show.

Population Reducers

"How did China come to be so densely populated?" asked the inquisitive person.

"Because," answered the man who always knows the answer, "it started its civilization so long before the invention of automobiles and street cars."

Music in the Making

A schoolmaster caught a small boy scribbling on a slip of paper. It contained the words: "Blow, blow, draw, blow, draw, blow, blow."

"What's the meaning of all this?" the schoolmaster asked.

"Please, sir," the youngster replied, "it's the music for my mouf organ."

Tell-Tale

Mary—Bess never tells anyone her age.

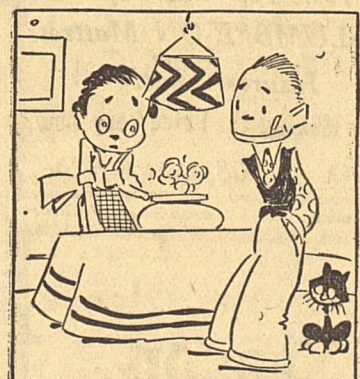
Marjorie—Yes, I've noticed that. But her age is beginning to tell on her.—Answers.

It Seems So

Parson Tenthly—And there are times when we have heaven right here on this earth, my dear brother.

Deacon Duttons—Yes, but most of the time it's the other place, parson.

POACHED EGGS DEFINED



Mrs. Newlywed—What are poached eggs?

Mr. Newlywed—Ones that are stolen, I guess.

Of Course Not

"I'm going to make a parachute jump from 10,000 feet tomorrow."

"What if the parachute doesn't open?"

"Oh, that won't stop me."

Nothing New

Salesman—Have you seen the latest fountain pen, sir? Absolutely impossible for ink to escape from it anywhere.

Customer—Yeah! I've tried to write with that sort for years!

Impossible

Teacher (to young Jim)—How is it that you haven't made more progress? At your age I could read fluently.

Jim—Probably you had a better teacher than I, sir.—Moustique.



Mothers... Watch Children's COLDS

COMMON head colds often "settle" in throat and chest where they may become dangerous. **Don't take a chance**—at the first sniffle rub on Children's Musterole **once every hour for five hours.**

Children's Musterole is just good old Musterole, you have known so long, in milder form.

This famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other ingredients brings relief naturally. Musterole gets action because it is a scientific "counter-irritant"—not just a salve—it penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain.

Keep full strength Musterole on hand, for adults and the milder—Children's Musterole for little tots. All druggists.



Horse Power

"Do you know how to find the horse power of a car?" "No." "Lift the hood and count the plugs."

BREAKS UP THAT COLD OVERNIGHT

The slightest head cold makes you feel miserable, and if left unchecked it might develop into a more serious cold that makes you feel dizzy, weak and "achy." At the first sneeze, take Lax-ana (double strength) and check it at the start. Containing laxatives and cold medicines recognized by medical science as being most effective, Lax-ana breaks the heaviest cold while you sleep. Costs less per dose; does more per dose. Sold on a money-back guarantee.



"I WAS SO SICKLY

and despondent that my life was wretched for two years. If it hadn't been for G. F. P. I really don't know what I would have done. This fine tonic has built up my appetite and made me strong, vigorous and happy. I cannot praise it too highly.

—From letters of grateful women.



MEN, WOMEN or STUDENTS could make \$5 to \$10 daily in their spare time. No investment. MILLION DOLLAR CO., Box 1274, St. Louis, Mo.

KILLS 103 RATS ON NEBRASKA FARM

A Nebraska farmer killed 103 rats in 12 hours with K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), the product made by a special process of squill, an ingredient highly recommended by the U. S. Government. It is sure death to rats and mice but harmless to dogs, cats, poultry or even baby chicks. K-R-O is today America's most widely used rat and mouse exterminator. Sold by druggists on money back guarantee.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO STOMACH SUFFERERS: If you are suffering from Indigestion, Nausea, Gas Pains, Sour Stomach, or the many other stomach disorders, send today for DR. MOORE'S STOMACH REMEDY. This easy to take tablet gives quick, sure relief. It is a DOCTOR'S prescription that is now made available to everybody after years of success in his private practice. Sold direct only. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mail \$1.00 for large box and get your first real relief. DR. MOORE'S PRODUCTS LABORATORY 1814 Page Ave. E., Cleveland, Ohio.

HOW I RID MYSELF OF

PSORIASIS

Write and I will tell you my own story, so that you too can rid yourself of this disease without medical treatments, salves or injections. E. O. R. 18 Box 142, Woodside, Long Island

Why Do We Grow Old? Why do animals live five to six times their maturity, while we only average two to three times ours? Why do so many of us constantly seek health? Do you know? Secret of Youth tells you. Price \$1. Money back if not satisfied. Write for circular. King Specialty Co., 1950 Broadway, Indianapolis, Indiana.

INTRODUCE MODERN

CARD FOOTBALL

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THE CISCO CITIZEN

"A Newspaper for All the People"
C. M. NICHOLS, Editor
Published Friday of Each Week
105 West Eighth Street
CISCO, TEXAS

A HOME-OWNED NEWSPAPER
Subscription Rates: One year—\$1.50
Outside the First 50 Mile Zone—\$2.00

Entered as second class matter July 24, 1930, at the Post Office at Cisco, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Cisco Citizen is an independent Democratic newspaper, supporting what it believes to be right, and opposing what it believes to be wrong. Regardless of party politics, publishing the news fairly and impartially at all times.

Ollie Little who is attending John Tarleton College in Stephenville visited his parents in Cisco a few days the past week.

Mrs. Hoyt Agnew and son Maurice, formerly of Cisco but now of Lubbock, were visitors here several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Roberts had as their guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Roberts of Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hackleman have as visitors this week his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hackleman, and nephew, Byron Luter, of Carnegie, Oklahoma.

Wightman Moore left Sunday returning to Mt. Pleasant after spending the Thanksgiving holidays here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Moore.

Mrs. W. W. Miller and children and Miss Wanda Lowe, of Stamford, were visitors in Cisco Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Metcalf.

Coffee Cold Drinks Candies
CISCO COFFEE SHOP
COTTAGE HOTEL
W. D. Elder, Prop.
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A Good Place to Stay.
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We Are Making the Price Very Low.
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Grist Hardware Co.

RED CROSS SEALS

AUSTIN—The phrase "Red Cross Seals" is a misnomer, according to a joint statement issued by the National Tuberculosis Association and the American Red Cross, a copy of which has been received by the Texas Tuberculosis Association.

The proper term is Tuberculosis Christmas Seals. The seal is no longer sold by the Red Cross and has not had any connection with the Red Cross since 1919. It is manufactured by the National Tuberculosis Association and distributed by the state associations and their affiliated chairmen.

The proceeds of the sale in Texas are used to carry on the health work of the tuberculosis societies in this state. They have been sold each year since 1911, in Texas. The Texas Tuberculosis Association, which was formerly known as the Texas Public Health Association, is planning an increased sale of the little seals this year in order that they can adequately support an increased program of activity.

The Red Cross raises its money through the annual roll call and through special contributions in time of disaster. By agreement between its national headquarters and the National Tuberculosis Association the Roll Call is limited to the time between Armistice Day and Thanksgiving and the public sale of tuberculosis seals begins the day after Thanksgiving. At that time thirty-two million seals will be offered to the citizens of Texas and it is expected that they will find a ready sale.

Miss Katherine Pettit visited friends in Dallas Sunday.



FOR BLUE BUGS
And Chicken Mites in the Poultry House Use
"MARTIN'S ROOST PAINT"
an insecticide and wood preserver. This oil is very penetrating and lasting.
MARTIN'S POULTRY TONE is valuable as a tonic for poultry that have been exposed to blood-sucking insects. For sale and guaranteed by

Max Eiser is here from Ft. Worth this week.

Leonard Simon was here from Ft. Worth Sunday.

Lee Bihls and daughter, Miss Pauline, were here from DeLeon at the illness and death of R. Q. Bihls.

Mrs. Belle Stamps and children, of Ft. Worth, visited relatives here a few days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Melton Bills of San Pedro, California, were here to attend the funeral of his father R. Q. Bills.

Bill Smith and Ox Blanton returned Sunday to Austin where they are attending the University of Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Olson visited in Austin the past week with their daughter, Miss Bess, who is attending the university there.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Boone of Hamlin arrived in Cisco Sunday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Boone. Dan is an old Cisco boy, and has been with the Cranfill & Reynolds Oil Co. for the past several years.

Hurd Poultry Yard

All Kinds of POULTRY,
FRESH EGGS
Pecans

We Pay the HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.
See US FIRST

W. H. HURD, Prop.
1101 Ave. D Phone 327

AS THE YEARS ROLL BY

Somewhere in your neighborhood stands a tree—deeply rooted, tall, broad and kindly—the grand old tree of the countryside. As a slender sapling swaying in the breeze, this same tree once heard the sly pad-pad of Indian feet. Much later it saw the very first telephone excite the neighborhood. It was there to hear the first automobile chug chug into the community. Many storms have whipped its boughs—but the grand old tree has weathered them all. Stouter grow its roots, broader grow its boughs, more friendly becomes its shade. A live thing, a growing thing, getting taller, broader, stouter as the years roll by. In the days before this tree first saw the telephone or the automobile, there appeared in many neighborhoods a slender sapling of a thing. Like the tree it has grown big, broad, stout, entering every neighborhood. A close friend it has become on many, many farms—a friend because of the job it has done. This something is Purina Chows, feeds for your stock and chickens, feeds which come in checker-board bags. Consider what has happened since Purina Chows appeared 36 years ago. Pullets laying dozens instead of half-dozens. Cows milking gallons instead of quarts. Steers putting on pounds instead of ounces. Pork to market in six months. Better feed has done its share. Purina Chows has told its story in these accomplishments. The ideal feed for all stock and poultry.

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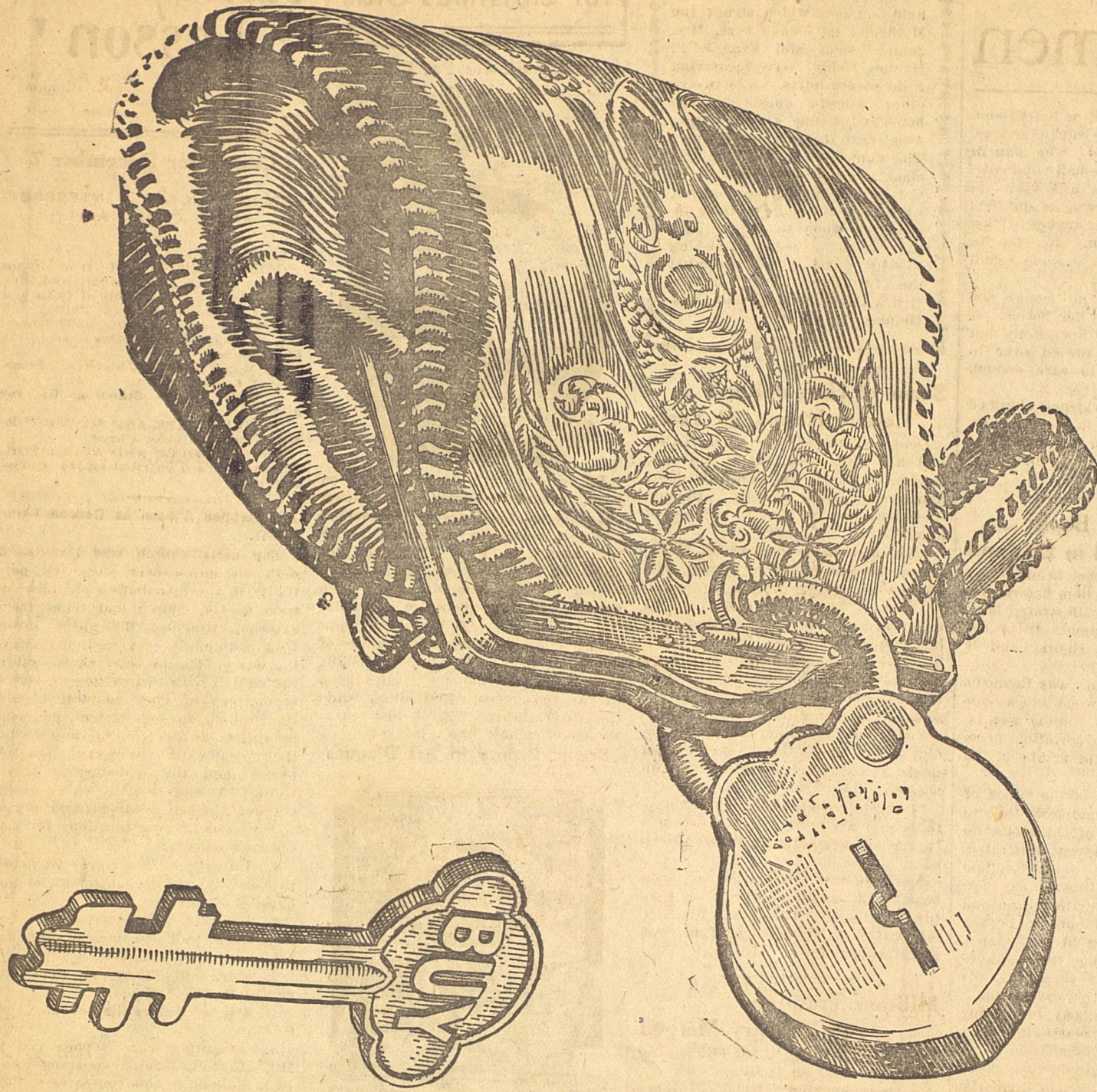
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Reasonable Prices
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Scandal Gang Preys on Women

Police and Stool Pigeons in Ring That Collects 5 Million a Year.

New York.—A vice ring so powerful that it does not need nor permit the aid of corrupt magistrates and so well organized that it card indexes its women victims and collects \$5,000,000 a year has been uncovered by investigations sifting the by-products of this city's municipal graft, it was learned recently.

The ring, according to information being investigated by Isidor J. Kresel, who has charge of the appellate division's inquiry into the Magistrates' courts, consists of stool pigeons, some members of the police department, certain court attaches, lawyers, and bail bondsmen.

The ring preys upon indiscreet women, some of the victims being of prominence, it was charged. Married women, show girls, night club hostesses—any women with money or jewels or lacking either but having beauty—are likely under certain circumstances to find themselves "framed" on charges of immorality.

Story Told by Stool.

The disclosures concerning the vice ring came at about the same time that a Special Sessions court was reversing the conviction of Mrs. Emma Hammerstein on a charge of vagrancy or immoral conduct last June before Magistrate Earl Smith.

Mrs. Hammerstein had been found guilty of improper conduct on the testimony of a policeman. The widow of the impressario had insisted all along that the charges against her were framed. Her case had been under investigation for several months.

The story of the \$5,000,000 vice ring came from a Broadway "stool," whose name has not been revealed, but who is called "The Dove" among night life initiates.

A woman known as "Madame Adler," who is said to own three establishments, one in midtown, one in the 70's and another in the Harlem black belt, is mentioned as a leading character in the easy morals-easy money racket. "Madame Adler" is said to have disappeared and the investigators are conducting an undercover search for her as a witness.

"The Dove," stool pigeon for the police at a flat salary of \$60 a week, told the sordid inside story of the vice racket for reasons not yet revealed. He was found recently in a midtown hotel, where his comfort was looked after by a butler and a man servant. "The Dove" told Kresel, it was learned, that for fifteen years he had served the police vice squad. The \$60 was just coffee money, the investigators learned, for "The Dove" had an arrangement whereby he received \$10 for every woman turned over to certain members of the vice squad. Not all of the details of the vice racket were made public, but it was said "The Dove" had amassed at least \$500,000 for his work and that he also had received splits from attorneys, bondsmen, and court attaches.

How the Racket Works.

The vice racket, as "The Dove" is said to have explained it, works like this: He or one of his mob invites a

woman to an apartment or hotel room. A little later the vice squad arrives. The woman is arrested. The man in the case vanishes. The bail bond company is called. Then a lawyer appears. Finally the case is quashed with the aid of court attaches. In one instance, it was revealed, a woman paid out \$1,500 to the ring.

If the woman has no money she is permitted to put up her jewels. If she has neither money nor jewels, but is attractive, she is turned over to the ring's "hostess" to earn enough money to "pay off."

As the result of evidence obtained by the investigators, it was learned, subpoenas have been sent out to a score of women who have been victims.

First Illustrated Book Is Found in England

London.—One of the heads of a firm of English booksellers has recently discovered the first illustrated book ever printed in England. It is the Machlinia, "Book of Hours" and is stated to be worth \$100,000.

William De Machlinia was London's first printer to use wood blocks for illustrations and this volume was issued from his second printing press near Fleet bridge in the middle of the fifteenth century.

Although fragments of the "Book of Hours" have been found from time to time in the bindings of old books, no one ever suspected it was illustrated. The volume consists of 100 vellum pages and his eight illustrations portraying the meeting of the Virgin and Elisabeth, the holy family at Bethlehem, the presentation at the temple, the worship of the Magi, the massacre of the innocents, the shepherds, the last judgment and the crucifixion.

The find is particularly interesting because these first-line drawings may be said to be the foundation from which all picture reproductions have their origin. It is thought that the book may go to America.

Judge Rules a Good Hug Is Worth \$72

Minneapolis.—A good hug is worth exactly \$72, Judge Levi M. Hall of Municipal court has ruled. Anna Mitlow sued Edward Hensley for \$75. She charged he hugged her so hard while dancing that two of her ribs were cracked. Her doctor bill was \$3, but she asked for \$75 for the injury. "I'll only give you enough for the doctor bill. A good squeeze like that is worth \$72," Judge Hall said.

Traffic Cop Falls in Love, Wife Sues

Memphis.—Charles P. Malone, a traffic policeman, fell in love with Mrs. Rose P. Rude, who motored past his corner four times a day, according to the policeman's wife, who has sued the other woman for \$5,000, alleged heart balm.

Bolt Hits Parsonage, but Misses Women

Loxley, Ala.—Injured by a lightning bolt which struck the Methodist parsonage here, Mrs. John Menery and Mrs. J. P. Holmes today were recovering from severe hurts, while twelve other women, guests in the home at the time, are expressing wonder at their narrow escape. The women, members of an arts class meeting with Mrs. C. H. Carpenter, wife of the minister, were in the middle of their instruction when the bolt struck the house, almost demolishing the living room and splintering the furniture. The splinters struck Mrs. Menery and Mrs. Holmes.

Sense of Humor Kept Couple Happy 90 Years

Denver.—John Dalziel, ninety-two, and his wife, Jane, ninety-one, who celebrated their sixty-ninth wedding anniversary here recently, attribute their long marital bliss to a sense of humor.

"We started out in Scotland, thinking we knew a lot," said Dalziel, who has gained nation-wide fame as an engraver. "Then life took hold of us, turned us this way and that way, laid responsibilities and burdens upon us, gave us enough joy to make and keep us grateful and enough sorrow to insure opportunities and kept our sense of humor alive."

For a man standing on the threshold of his ninety-third year, Dalziel made a surprising though frank admission.

"I have discovered I don't know anything and am preparing to take on a charge of new and thrilling knowledge," he said.

Many of his engravings of birds, beasts and reptiles appear in the Century Dictionary. His father, Sir Robert Dalziel of Newcastle-on-Tyne, was a portrait painter of note.

Military Training and Industry Merged

Moscow, U. S. S. R.—Under an amended law on military service, thousands of young men will serve their terms in Soviet industrial enterprises, combining industrial with military training.

Men assigned to this military-industrial discipline will be under regular army discipline and subject to the usual military rules. After the completion of their terms they will be urged to remain in the industries. It is hoped in this way to develop a large class of skilled labor and administrative personnel for the growing Soviet economy.

Wheat Production in Brazil Increases

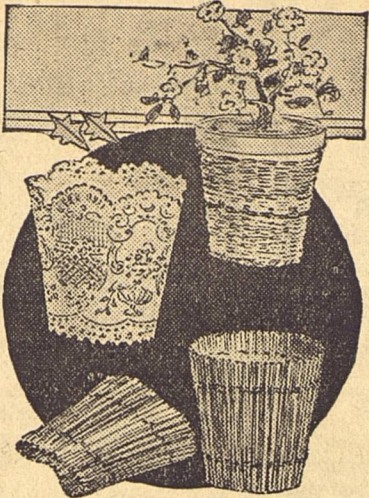
Rio Janeiro.—Wheat production in Brazil is increasing rapidly, official statistics reveal.

In 1929 Brazil exported 21,567,223 kilos, valued at 6,000 contos, as compared to only 1,575,011 kilos in 1928, valued at approximately 446 contos.

The opening of a Corn Products Refining company plant in the state of Sao Paulo offers that state a new outlet for its wheat which now totals about 20,000,000 sacks of sixty kilos each. The corn products plant has a daily capacity of 1,000 sacks.

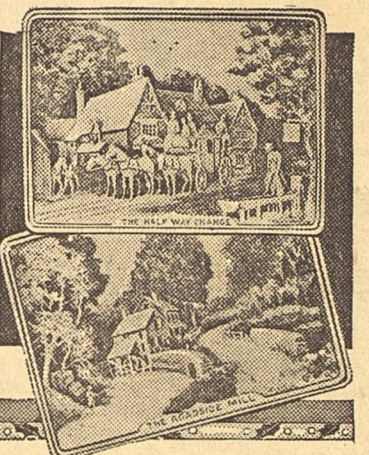
Things That Are Nice for Christmas Gifts

Pretty Flower Pot Covers



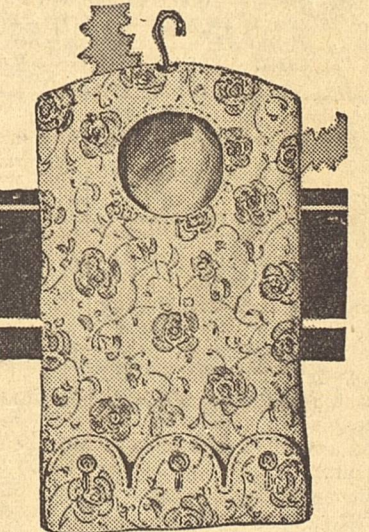
Be sure to put this item down on your Christmas shopping list—flower-pot covers. They are a "discovery" when it comes to something pretty and useful "to give" that does not "cost much." They sure will be welcomed by the housewife when "it's time to bring the plants in the house for the winter." Of the three types shown here, the one to the left is of gold lace paper. Below is a folding type made of lemonade straws dyed in gay reds, greens and blues, while the cover on the pot at the top is woven of willow like a basket.

Scenic Beauty in Art Plaques



For those who appreciate the finer things, yet must "count the pennies" in Christmas giving, the problem is happily solved in the exquisitely artistic plaques which abound in the holiday displays this season. Many of these are of rare scenic beauty as will be seen by the two lovely types pictured. The one at the top is called "The Half-Way Change," and the other "The Roadside Mill." Being of plaster of paris done in relief work with old ivory finish, these bits of art are most inexpensive.

New-Type Laundry Bag



Here's a laundry bag with "latest improvements." Note that it suspends from a dress hanger, has its opening at the side instead of the top and best of all, from the standpoint of convenience, it buttons across the bottom. What more can one ask of a laundry bag which expects to have a "Merry Christmas" tag pinned upon it, except that it be made of gay cretonne.

Christmas Gift De Luxe



Of all decorative and exquisite wares shown in the gift shops this season, there is none handsomer than that of ebony black glass with a designful patterning done in sterling silver inlay. A choice little piece, a bonbon dish, or shapely vase, is sure to be appreciated, while a console set as pictured is a Christmas gift de luxe.

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for December 7

STEPHEN, AN EARLY INTERPRETER OF CHRISTIANITY

LESSON TEXT—Acts 6:1-7:60.
GOLDEN TEXT—And they saying pleased the whole multitude: and they chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost, and Philip, and Prochorus, and Nicanor, and Timon, and Parmenas, and Nicolas a proselyte of Antioch.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Stephen, Jesus' Helper and Friend.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Standing Up for Jesus.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Standing Up for Christ.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Stephen's Contribution to Christianity.

I. Stephen Chosen as Deacon (Acts 6:1-8).

The early church was threatened with disruption over suspected partiality in the distribution of alms. As soon as the church had relief from external troubles, difficulties arose from within. A congregational meeting was called, the case placed before the church with instructions to select seven men of good reputation, and Spirit-filled, to administer the temporalities of the church, thus giving the apostles the necessary time for prayer and the ministry of God's word. Among the seven deacons chosen, Stephen occupied first place.

The essential qualifications for the deacon's office are:

1. Integrity. They were instructed to look for men of good report, of unquestioned integrity.

2. Sagacity. They were to look for men full of wisdom, men of common sense and good judgment.

3. Spirituality. They were to be men full of the Holy Ghost.

II. Stephen Before the Council (Acts 6:9-15).

1. Disputing with Stephen (vv. 9, 10). Certain foreign speaking Jews took the lead in this controversy. Perhaps the fact that Stephen was a Grecian-Jew provoked them to this action. He was more than a match for them while the debate was carried along the lines of reason and Scripture. Beaten along these lines, they had him arrested and brought before the Council.

2. Charged with blasphemy (vv. 11-14). They trumped up this charge against him and endeavored to support it by secretly finding and inducing men to perjure themselves in their testimony. Stephen showed in his preaching that God's purpose was progressive and that the policy instituted by Moses would be superseded by the new faith, since it was but the culmination of what Moses began. Christianity did not destroy Judaism but caused it to blossom forth into the glory of the new order.

3. Stephen's face transfigured (v. 15). He was so completely filled with Christ that as he saw the angry mob and realized how soon he would be violently dealt with and thus pass into the presence of the Lord, his face shone as the face of an angel.

III. Stephen's Defense (Acts 7:1-53).

In refuting their charge he showed by the history of God's dealing with the Jews that they had always resisted him. Therefore, their present attitude was because they were unwilling to move forward with the divine purpose. According to Dr. Stiffer, four points emerge in this defense:

1. God's dealing with the Jews showed progress. It was not reached by a single leap, but by gradual stages.

2. The temple was not the only holy place. God appeared at different times and in different places.

3. Israel invariably opposed God in his effort to lead them on.

4. He showed his loyalty to Moses by constantly referring to him.

IV. Stephen Stoned (Acts 7:54-60).

His words cut them to the heart so they gnashed upon him with their teeth.

1. Looking steadfastly into heaven (v. 55). Instead of looking upon his murderers he looked up to heaven.

2. He saw the glory of God (v. 55). A vision of God's glory is only possible to those who are loyal unto death.

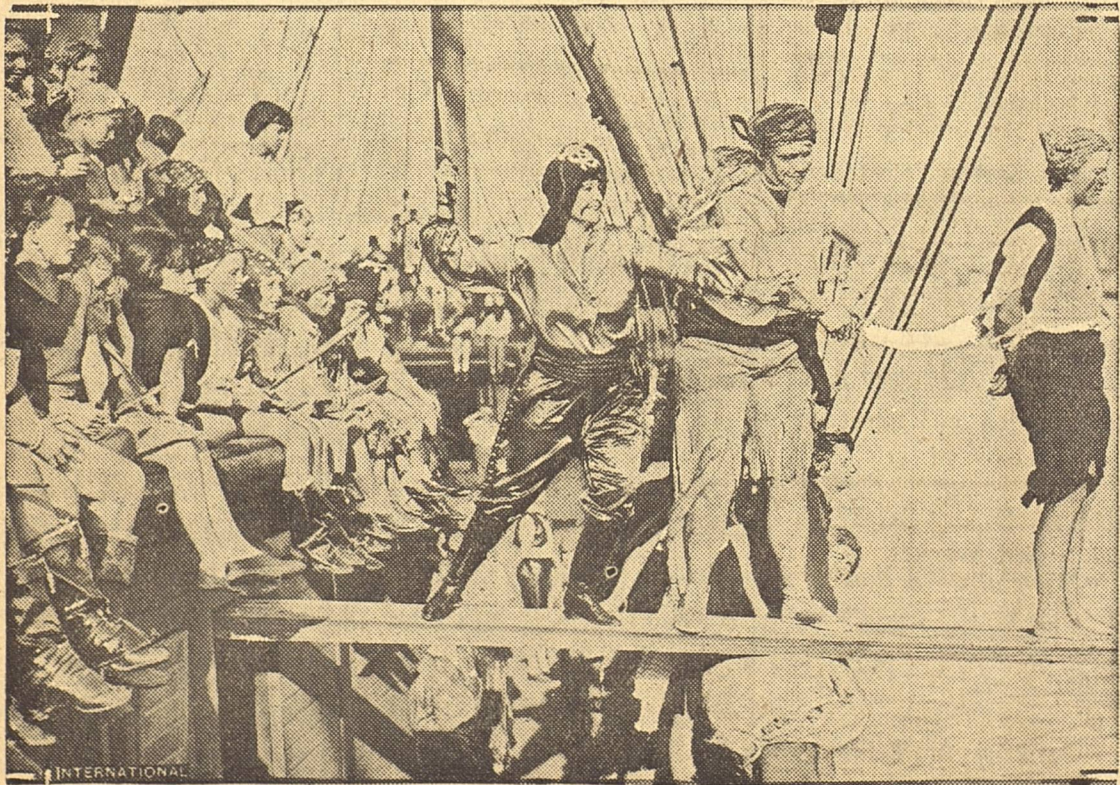
3. He saw Jesus standing on the right hand of God (vv. 55, 56), showing that he was actively interested in the suffering of his faithful witness.

4. They cast him out of the city and stoned him (vv. 58, 59).

5. His prayer (v. 60). He knelt down and cried with a loud voice, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." How like the prayer of Jesus on the cross.

6. He fell asleep (v. 60). The Christian's death is only a sleep. This sublime scene must have vitally affected Saul who was consenting unto his death.

Powdered Her Nose, and Walks the Plank



First Mate Eloise Pickrell powdered her nose during the annual "pirate cruise" of 350 members of the Long Beach (Calif.) Council of Campfire Girls, and so she was condemned to "death" via the plank. She is pictured above bravely striding the plank as Capt. Frances Willis (left) superintends the "execution."



The Handsome Man

By
Margaret Turnbull

Illustrations by Irwin Myers
W. N. U. SERVICE

CHAPTER IX—Continued

—17—

He came down with a crash. His head struck the desk and his pistol fell from his hand and went bounding along the floor toward the closet. The man lay stunned and still. Sir George, as the bank manager turned, put his finger to his lips and indicated that he was to sit on the fallen bandit and tie him up.

Still keeping himself below the glass of the partition and away from the doorway, Sir George picked up the pistol and crawled on the desk nearest the main office. Again thanking his stars for his height he stood erect and peered over the partition.

Paralyzed by the sudden appearance of three men without warning, the clerks had been backed up against the wall by one robber, while the second thief, who also had a pistol, was rapidly sweeping the money, stacked near the teller's window, into his pocket.

This man turned swiftly as though he had eyes in the back of his head. As he turned he fired. The shot struck the partition a very little to one side, as Sir George ducked and fired. His bullet hit the man's pistol hand and as the pistol dropped and the man reached for it, Sir George winged him again, this time in the leg. The third man near the door swung his pistol away from the clerks and clients he was holding at bay, but Sir George fired first. The fellow yelled and dashed outside to a waiting machine. Sir George jumped down from the desk, ran through the doorway into the main bank and hurried toward the doorway. But the men in the car had started, and as he emerged, one of them fired. The bullet went through Sir George's coat sleeve.

The car started across the bridge, racing dangerously, despite the shouts of the few people on the street. From the back of the car came a succession of shots that discouraged pursuit.

Sir George hurried back into the bank. The manager and the assistants were still dazed—hardly able to believe that what happened had happened—despite the wounded men and the blood on the floor.

He managed to caution the manager: "Not a word to the police or anyone else about the payroll," before a small crowd came in. Presently the wounded men, still unconscious, were in a heavily guarded motor, going to the nearest hospital, while Sir George was making his way up the river road at top speed.

Once across the bridge, he whistled, and as arranged, August, MacBeth's chauffeur, came and took the car.

"I'm not coming in yet, I'm going for a walk up the towpath. Tell Mr. MacBeth that."

"Yes, Sir George," said August, and gazed after him so intently that Sir George had to check his inclination to feel his waist and see whether the belt was bulging. What was wrong with August? He could not possibly guess his errand.

August, who had been instructed early that morning by MacBeth that he was to take the car at once, and say and do nothing to delay Sir George, was too awestruck to tell him that a wild tale of adventure had come over the telephone. An excited neighbor, who had been down at the drug store and had seen the police arrive, had called up to assure Lady Sandison that her stepson was all right and described the fight as reported in the village. As it lost nothing in the reporting and nothing from Aggy's indignant recital, Robert MacBeth had listened with some anxiety and Roberta with open amusement.

"Think shame, Roberta," said her aunt, indignantly. "The lad might have been killed."

"But he wasn't," Roberta reminded her, "and if you think I believe anything like that happened in this sleepy place, you're mistaken. Somebody's 'having' you. There isn't the slightest doubt of that, Aunt Aggy. Sounds like one of Roger's romances, and we'll have 'Beauty' Sandison himself sauntering in to join in the laugh."

Her aunt glared at her. "It passes me, Roberta," she said, with a sudden sweetness that made her brother observe her carefully, "why you go so far out of your way to belittle the lad. It's my private belief that you're

as fond of him—as the rest of the lassies."

Roberta flushed, an ugly dull flush, but she looked steadily at her aunt. "No auntie, you can take your long-legged laddie safely back to Bonnie Scotland as soon as you like for all of me."

Her father, who had—and it was unusual for him—let them have their say without interruption, now came back from some far-off place in his mind and said, "I'm sorry to say it's very apt to be true. I gave the lad a job at the bank this morning. But no one could guess this would happen. By the Lord I wish I knew where the leak was! When I find out there will be trouble."

Roberta stared at him. "Do you mean to say, Father, that you believe all this impossible story about him holding one robber by the feet, while he shot the other from over the partition? And leaving them lying where they fell, ran out and single-handed stopped a car full of desperadoes who were shooting right and left?"

Her father turned a wary eye on her. "Well, Roberta, I dare say that there has been some little exaggeration, but as he's a very tall man, with a very long reach, and better than all, as he has a good Scots head on top of his shoulders, it's possible."

"Were you expecting him to come right back to you, Robert, or what?" demanded his sister.

"I left that," Robert MacBeth said rather sullenly, "to his discretion."

Roberta laughed again. "Oh, he's discreet enough, Father. You're safe in trusting his discretion, as far as his own skin or interests are concerned."

Lady Sandison fixed her niece with a steely eye. "I'm no so sure. It's no discretion the Sandison family have been famed for. Far, far from it. Where is he now, Rob MacBeth?"

"How should I know?" MacBeth countered irritably. "He can, as you say, look after himself."

But in his own mind he was thinking with an anxiety that amazed him. Why doesn't he come home, since his program has been cut to pieces?

Sir George went slowly up the towpath. He was not easy in his mind. He had not allowed for an open attack on the bank this morning, concentrating the attention of the public and the police on him.

Some one had undoubtedly given the other side a hint, and it had evidently been their aim to get the money before it left the bank. The question was, since that attempt had failed, did they know he was scheduled to collect the payroll money from the bank today?

It was a difficult problem, for if the desperate gang really knew his errand he would be doing a very foolhardy thing in walking up the towpath alone. He found it hard to believe that they could know positively and was fully persuaded that the chances were against their conceiving that he would venture alone with such a sum of money on his person. Anyway, Ray Browne was on the lookout. He was not really alone.

He was exceedingly troubled by the fact that his mind continually swung round to the thought that Roberta might be tangled up in this. Why it should he did not quite understand, except that his suspicion of this man who had been lurking about her continued to worry him. Her attitude of distrust and some of her hints as to his own bad reputation made him sure that some one was slandering him, but who would take the trouble, and why, he could not comprehend.

All the way up from the bank to the bridge and after August had taken the car, as agreed, and his walk up the towpath had begun, he had been wondering whether he was a wise man, or a fool persevering in his folly. His doubts returned to him now strongly. Suppose he was not met by Ray Browne, as they had planned?

He decided that his imagination was working overtime because he was hungry. He took out a package of sandwiches, which Lady Sandison had had the cook prepare for him, and unwrapped one. Slowly walking along, one hand in his pocket, resting against a pistol, he began to munch it.

There was something like joy in his heart, for here in this quiet place, where he had least looked for it, ad-

venture had come, and might even now be lurking round the next corner. He looked ahead sharply and then behind him.

In front nothing, but behind him a canoe was coming along the canal, propelled by swift strokes. He marched steadily on until he came to a little bridge which spanned the canal. He walked under it, close to the stone wall of the embankment on which it rested. He could see both up and down now. He took out another sandwich and began eating it.

The canoe came nearer and he could see the young man in it twist around, looking about him. He realized then that, where he was, he was well hidden and the canoeist must come closer to see under the bridge. The man stopped paddling. Up and down he looked, shading his eyes with his hand. Sir George had a strong feeling that this was a scout looking for him. He determined to find out. He walked from under the bridge to the middle of the towpath. He could have sworn that his movements were without noise, yet something was overheard or seen by the man in the canoe, for looking back Sir George saw he was gazing directly at him. Quickly the canoe began to turn about to go back down the canal.

Sir George had also used his eyes and he felt confident that the man was the same dark-haired fellow he had seen with Roberta that night on the towpath. Unless he was very much mistaken he was also the youth who had fled in the canoe the night of the party and if he was, then somewhere, at some time, Sir George had known him.

It was decidedly odd and suspicious that he should turn up here and at the first glimpse of Sir George scurry away. It might, of course, be that finding him here, the fellow was simply hurrying back to find Roberta alone. Time would tell, but as time counted in this game and Sir George had a good stiff walk to the trysting place, he hurried on.

As he turned his back on the canoe and its occupant he knew in a flash, and positively, who the man was. His mind's eye pictured the deck of the steamer he had taken from Central America. Jack Navarro! Why had he been so stupid all this time? That oily snake would be the very man to poison a girl's mind against him.

Halfway between the island and the construction camp another quaint little bridge crosses the canal. Here Ray Browne waited.

Browne sat near the bridge beside his car smoking a cigarette, and rising every few minutes to survey both towpath and canal. After each survey he sank back impatiently, keeping an eye on the road. Presently he saw Sir George running along the towpath. Instantly he started his engine running.

Sir George flung himself into the car with hardly a word of greeting. "Get on with it, and don't stop to talk. I'm hot and bothered. I think I've been followed. There's a fellow in a canoe who could easily land anywhere on the bank near the road and inform a waiting motor."

Ray started the car, and once out on the road, he began to show what he knew about speed, and it was not until they had passed several miles in their journey that Ray asked:

"Safe now, isn't it?"

"Nothing's safe until the workmen have the money in their pockets. The bank was held up this morning."

"What!"

Sir George nodded. "Once around this point and I'll tell you." But when they were round the point there was a motor car, obviously placed so as to block the road, while out on the canal bank, looking up and down the towpath, were three men. Without hesitation Ray, who knew the road well, ran up on the bank, passed around safely and went on at full speed. They glanced back and saw the men running toward the car.

Ray and Sir George looked at each other.

"That lad I saw in the canoe has spread the news that I'm headed up the river. It doesn't look healthy here to me."

"Say no more."

The road seemed comparatively safe going, and Ray took curves and corners in a highly exciting manner. Sir George did nothing to discourage him.

They caught the sound of a motor boat on the canal. There was nothing, Sir George told himself, frightfully unusual in a motor boat coming along the canal, but when a shot came from the motor boat and by the narrowest margin missed their rear tire, he judged it to be an unusual motor boat.

"Zigzag!" he shouted. "Where do your guards begin?"

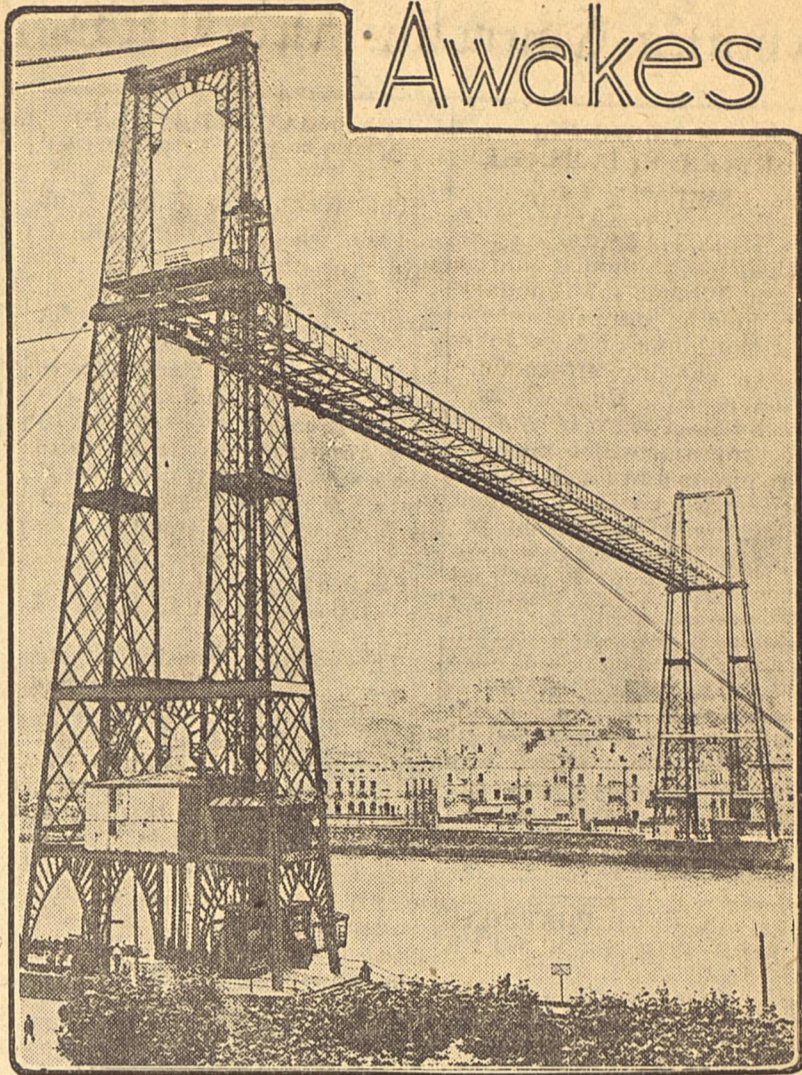
"Round the next curve."

Jack held—at least long enough to allow them to rock around the next curve.

A car was waiting there, with one of the workmen seated in it. Sir George waved a hand, and as they went by, the car followed and Ray called, "Don't start anything, Luigi, but if they do shoot at their tires." A cheerful "Alla rights!" followed them.

TO BE CONTINUED

How Bilbao Awakes



"Flying Ferry" Across the Nervion River, Spain.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

HOW a city awakes is one of the most outstanding characteristics by which a traveler can catalogue it.

Bilbao, on the northern coast of Spain, has certain noises and activities all its own. When most northern Spanish cities wake up in the morning certain fixed and recognized noises are heard, certain events transpire, and certain movements of the population take place, and in Spain somehow these little incidents differ considerably from similar ones taking place at the same hour in other countries.

The whistle of locomotives is heard announcing the departure of early trains, and in Spain the best trains, apparently with fixed intent, manage to depart at about five o'clock. Tiny electric cars rumble through narrow streets and across the plazas, under the dusty palm trees, tinkling their little brass bells, or perhaps they haven't any bell at all, the conductor simply blowing from time to time a small tin horn as sign of warning.

The worker appears on the streets with his long blue blouse hanging to the knees, hurrying along noiselessly in his alpargatas, like canvas tennis shoes with soles of coiled rope, and his boina, a tiny blue cap with no visor, like a small tam-o'-shanter, with a piece of string an inch long replacing the pompon, set at a rakish angle.

Shops Open, People Appear.

In the older parts of the town the iron curtain covering both door and single window of the little stores, taverns, and wine shops of the poorer classes is pushed up with a rattle and the place is then open for business. The church bells call the faithful to early mass, and among them are many women garbed in black, further intensified by the black mantilla over head and shoulders, who slip like shadows through the early morning light.

Movement commences along the waterfront, where the rattle of donkey-engine is heard, the clanking of large chains, and the hoarse cries of the second mates starting their gangs at the day's work of cargo-handling.

All that takes place in any of the Spanish cities on the "Mar Cantabrico," as the Bay of Biscay is called in the mother tongue. But at Bilbao there are two incidents that occur in the early morning which apparently are unique to this, the largest of the Basque cities of Spain.

Number one. The oil lamps of the angleros are extinguished. Now, angleros are fishermen who since midnight have been engaged in a peculiar branch of the fisherman's art. They have been catching angulas, and angulas, in turn, are a very peculiar brand of fish—little white, almost transparent worms (perhaps it would sound better to call them miniature eels), only two inches long. When a batch of them is fried, however, in olive oil and served in an earthenware dish, with the oil still popping when brought to the table, most connoisseurs will agree that there is method in the angleros' apparent madness.

This delicacy inhabits the River Nervion and is caught along the stone

walls of the quays, being attracted into nets by the fishermen's oil lamps.

Women Stevedores of Bilbao.

Number two. The shrieks of barefooted, illy-clothed women stevedores are heard.

This requires the explanation that Bilbao, the most important port of Spain after Barcelona, derives its prominence from the heavy outward-bound traffic in iron ore from nearby mines and the correspondingly heavy imports of coals from Newcastle to furnish fuel for the many Basque industries.

The iron ore is loaded with modern equipment along the river, but the coal is often unloaded by hand or, perhaps to be more explicit, by head. Women almost exclusively are employed in this dainty occupation. Every day a continuous line is to be seen moving up one gang-plank, with bushel-basket in hand, and down another to the coal hills on shore, with a heaping basketful of coal balanced on each head.

When these tollers gather, shortly after daybreak, to begin work, there is a great row that has to do with preferred places in the line, there being some gang-planks slightly nearer to the coal heaps than others.

Bilbao is eight miles up the River Nervion from the sea. Numerous towns, some of them devoted to ship building, iron foundries and smelters, line both sides of the stream between the port and the sea. At the mouth of the Nervion are twin cities, Las Arenas on the right bank, and Portugalete on the left. People are transported between the towns in a unique manner.

On each river edge is a great tower of steel, something like a wireless tower, but more massive, over two hundred feet in height. These towers support a light iron bridge one hundred and fifty feet above the river, under which the largest steamers pass and repass night and day. From this bridge is suspended a "flying ferry" supported by a network of fine wire, which is pulled back and forth across the river. It hangs to within a few feet of the water.

One crowds onto the ferry, the whistle blows, the bell rings, the iron gate clangs shut, away one moves smoothly over the river through the air, as it were. The opposite shore is reached in a minute, but it is a rather delightful little minute at that.

Portugalete has narrow streets, and its balconied houses stretch picturesquely up the hillside, while at the top is an enchanting little Gothic church, which is always the way in Spanish towns.

Las Arenas, opposite Portugalete, is a model village of seashore villas which has become popular as a summer resort. Here the Club Marítimo has its pleasant club house, overlooking the harbor entrance.

For administrative purposes Spain is divided into forty-nine districts or provinces. Regionalism is so strong that one may almost continue and state that there are also forty-nine national languages, forty-nine national costumes, forty-nine national dances, and, last but by no means least, forty-nine national dishes.

Among Churches and Clubs

RECEPTION IN HONOR OF MRS. H. D. TUCKER

Honoring Mrs. Tucker, wife of Rev. H. D. Tucker, new pastor of the First Methodist church here, the Women's Missionary Society held an informal reception at the home of Mrs. John Shertzer, Tuesday afternoon.

Mesdames P. J. Connally and J. T. Anderson were in charge of the program, which consisted of readings and music, interspersed with contests which provoked much merriment for the guests. The readings were given by Mrs. Paul Wood and Misses Edith Rumbaugh and Marilyn Shertzer. Miss Harlan rendered a violin solo, and Miss Nicholson a vocal selection.

Mesdames H. B. Hackleman and W. W. Moore presided at the dining table, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Wafers, tea and mints were served to a number of guests.

DELPHIAN CLUB POSTPONE MEETING FOR THIS WEEK

Because of so many of the members being out of town, the meeting of the Delphian Club, which was to have been held at the club house Monday morning, was postponed to the next regular club day. This will be Monday, December 15th.

LEGION AUXILIARY MEET AT LEGION HUT MONDAY

The American Auxiliary met at the Legion Hut Monday at 3:30 p. m. Out of respect to R. Q. Bills, whose funeral was held at this time, the business meeting was dispensed with, and after packing a box to be sent to Legion, Texas, for service men, the session was adjourned.

The Auxiliary now has its membership drive on, and all persons eligible are urged to join and help the worthy cause for which the Auxiliary was established.

WEDNESDAY STUDY CLUB MEETS AT CLUB HOUSE

The Wednesday Study Club met this week with full membership present.

After the business session, Mrs. E. L. Graham was leader for the program which followed. Comments on Carmen were made by Mrs. Graham. Paper on the life of Bizet was read by Mrs. James Moore. Resume of Act I was given by Miss Esther Hale. Music in Carmen, Act I, by Mrs. A. D. Anderson.

MUSIC STUDY CLUB HOLDS REGULAR MEET

The regular session of the Music Study Club was held at the Club House Monday afternoon. After roll call and general routine of business, the club entered into its program, with Mrs. Ben McClinton leader. The subject was "Sacred Music," and was discussed briefly by Mrs. McClinton. "Music in Church," was cleverly handled by Mrs. S. E. Hittson, and in a very interesting manner she gave the history of the ten greatest hymns. Mrs. Larry Waterbury gave the story of the hymn "Take My Life and Let it Be." Mrs. McClinton gave a beautiful interpretation of several of the old hymns.

The club has been asked to sponsor music for the Biblical drama, "Feast of Belshazzar," which is to be given here December 15th by the California Wright Players, and they voted to furnish the Halleluiah Chorus, and other numbers that might be desired.

CITY FEDERATION CLUBS MEETS NEXT MONDAY

The City Federation of Clubs will meet at the club house next Monday, December 8th, at 3:00 p. m., according to an announcement made today.

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MRS. DANIELS ENTERTAINS THE EUZELEAN S. S. CLASS

The Euzelean Class of the First Baptist church was entertained at the home of Mrs. B. C. Daniels Thursday afternoon, honoring Mrs. C. O. Meek and Mrs. Jay Warren.

The home was beautifully decorated with a profusion of chrysanthemums and roses. Many contests and games were participated in, and a very enjoyable affair the occasion proved.

The members and guests present were: Mesdames J. B. Farmer, Bob McClesky, B. Philpott, R. Tucker, Ella Adams, Edward M. Burge, C. O. Meek, Jay Warren, Otis Skiles, B. Montgomery, E. C. McClelland, O. V. Cunningham, W. F. Elliott, and Misses Fay Wright and Louise Eudaly.

Fruit cake and chocolate, with marshmallows were served to the guests.

MODERNISTIC BRIDGE WITH MRS. L. MORRIS

The color note and decorations throughout the home of Mrs. Leith Morris heralded the approach of Yuletide when the Modernistic Bridge Club met with Mrs. Morris hostess Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Leonard Surlles made high score, Mrs. Smith Huesties, second high and cut went to Mrs. Ted Huesties.

Individual pecan pies with whipped cream and coffee were served to Mesdames Lonnie Tullos, Smith Huesties, Leonard Surlles, Lloyd Surlles, Joe Black, Geo. Wild, Wallace Britain, Ted Huesties, Ross Cotton, Herman Qualls, and Jeffries.

The club meets next week with Mrs. Ted Huesties.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Comer of the Manhattan Cafe served an excellent complimentary venison dinner Wednesday to many of their friends and customers who came to that popular eat-

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ing place in response to personal invitations. The Citizen force being among the fortunate number can state upon something more substantial than hearsay that the dinner, which included the proper "trimmings," was certainly excellent. The deer used for the serving was a fine one which Mr. Comer and his two sons had just brought in from a hunt, and decided to share it with their friends. The animal was a large one, and provided a feast for a large number who gathered in all throughout the day, and enjoyed it.