

CONTENTMENT  
not strive to be content but  
content to strive.—MacDonald.

THE WEATHER  
West Texas: Tonight, generally  
fair. Slightly cooler in extreme  
west portions tonight.

## IONS TO WORK FOR SAFE AIRPORT IN EASTLAND

# L. O. Tatum Elected City Manager of Eastland

### MANAGER TAKES OFFICE AUGUST FIRST

City's New Official  
Commenced at Baird, Where Has  
Made Record For  
Efficiency.

L. O. Tatum, now secretary of the chamber of commerce at Baird, was elected city manager of Eastland to take effect August 1st, as expected in Eastland papers before that date, how- acquaint himself with the office.

Tatum has been secretary of the Chamber of Commerce at Baird for several years and has been recorded as one of the most successful secretaries in West Texas, according to Homer D. Wade, secretary of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Tatum became secretary of the City of Baird in 1925, and during his tenure he has made many improvements and a white way. Building has been planned and the people of Baird have been aroused to the importance of building a new city hall.

Mr. Tatum is about 43 years of age, is married but he and his wife have no children. He is of the Presbyterian faith and is a member of the district of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce.

### THE FIRST LADY LAUGHS



Mrs. Coolidge, surrounded by crowds, as she stepped from the train in Duluth, Minn., on her way to get a marcel, paused for a moment to enjoy a laugh. Just what tickled the first lady isn't known—maybe it was the tall buildings in Duluth. On the left is J. Fitzgerald, her personal secret service guard.

### Dame Van Winkle, of the Family of Rip Lays 34 Eggs In One Day and Awaits Hatching Of Her Little Family

Thirty-four eggs were laid Monday by Dame Van Winkle, of the family of Rip, the horned toad that lived thirty-one peaceful years entombed in the cornerstone of the Eastland county courthouse, and then came out to resume his diet of red ants and blink wisely at the curious people who came to view him.

The eggs were laid between dawn and dusk in the greenhouse of Joseph M. Perkins, 1021 South Seaman street, where Dame Van Winkle took up her abode several days ago, joining a colony of her brothers and her sisters and her uncles and her aunts, that had had previously found it a quiet and hospitable home.

Dame Van Winkle was unconcernedly catching gnats Monday morning; Monday evening she was surrounded by a nestful of eggs—white eggs, each about the size of a navy bean, on which she beamed with pride. She appeared quite unconcerned about what was going on about her and not even showing any interest when Mr. Perkins placed a spadeful of warm, clean sand close to her so that she might cover the eggs with sand if she wished to do so.

Seeing that the dame was oblivious to what was going on about her, Mr. Perkins quietly separated six of the eggs from her nest and placed them in a small flower pot, covering them with about one inch of sand. This pot he placed in a special alcove where the air is

usually moist and warm and will await developments. It may be that Dame Van Winkle will cover the 28 eggs remaining to her with sand also and then it will be a race to see which set hatches first.

The eggs are nearly round, somewhat resembling snake or turtle eggs, although differently shaped. The covering is a membranous substance, squishy but dry. Mr. Perkins has made a record of them and will note the time until they hatch. He plans, too, to weigh some of the little horned toads soon after they are hatched, and to keep a record as they grow. He is planning to permit them to hibernate in his greenhouse when winter comes.

The horned frog eggs aroused much interest among friends of Mr. Perkins and many of them called late Monday to view them. Dame Van Winkle let her little sharp eyes gleam over the callers, but otherwise did not move a fraction of an inch or show the pride she must have felt over the interest aroused by her prospective family.

First count of the eggs showed 31 and it was suggested that one egg was laid for each year Rip spent in the courthouse cornerstone. When a later count showed the eggs had been increased by three, it was surmised that was the number of years Rip might reasonably have been expected to maintain his hermit existence had his rest not been interrupted by the destruction of his hermit home.

### Seek Globe Record by Plane and Boat



All set for the start of their attempt at a globe-circling record. John Henry Myers, left and Captain C. G. D. Collyer are shown above in the cabin of the plane which will carry them on part of their trip. Collyer, the pilot, is holding Tail Wind, their mascot. Below is their monoplane, City of New York, which will be shipped by boat to Europe. Myers and Collyer are grasping the ocean by both.

### SITE SOUGHT WHERE PLANES MAY OPERATE

Level Field Wanted Where Landing and Taking Off Is Possible. Factory Quest.

Eastland Lions, as one of their major activities for the year, will sponsor the establishment of an airport for Eastland, it was decided at the club's weekly meeting and luncheon today.

Just where the field will be located is yet to be determined. Downtown field, just east of the city on the Bankhead highway, was suggested by Lion Cottingham. This ground, Lion Cottingham said, is sufficiently level and has the right prevailing winds for both landing and taking off. The tract belongs to Eugene Downtown, and it is not known if it is available for use as an airport.

Another of the major activities to be undertaken by the Eastland club will doubtless be that of securing of additional factories for the city. Methods of doing this were discussed by members at today's meeting.

The club will also assist in securing transportation for Eastland Boy Scouts going to the summer encampment near Mason, Wednesday, July 4th. Mrs. B. D. Hampton and Mrs. Donald Kinnaird were presented by the entertainment committee of the club today in voice and piano numbers and were enthusiastically applauded by the club members.

### CRUISER OF BRITISH NAVY GOES AGROUND

Warship Dauntless On Rocks Near Halifax Harbor Entrance and May Go Down.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, July 3.—The British cruiser Dauntless is on the rocks. Her lower compartment is said to be filling rapidly with water after an unusual accident as the vessel steamed into port.

Captain K. D. McPherson and 50 men remained aboard the craft over night while the other members of the crew of 425 were removed on Canadian cruisers. It is not believed the Dauntless can be refloated and is a heavy wreck arises there is an excellent chance of the vessel breaking up. The battle vessel was touring into port on a trip from Bermuda to Halifax when suddenly she was grounded. She immediately sent word of her condition and, vessels were sent out from Halifax. Tugs attempted to pull the Dauntless off the rocks and refloat her but this was found impossible.

The sea was calm at the time of the accident and there was little wind. However, there was a heavy swell that caused the craft to pound hard upon the rocks and it was believed—especially with water seeping rapidly into the lower compartments—that the bottom of the vessel had been punctured in several places.

### Frightens Chickens, But Does Little Damage

About nine o'clock Monday morning some of the beaver fell and smoked a ceiling of one-story adobe building in Seaman at Olive street, and much fluttering among flocks of chickens penned in and roosting on perches in the rooms. None of the chickens suffered, however, and damage to the building was minimal. The fire responded promptly and the chickens.

### FOR BANK STATEMENT

By United Press. WASHINGTON, July 3.—The dollar of currency today is called for the condition of national banks as of June 30.

### Day's Telegrams

ads from the following progressive firms. We will appreciate your patronage.

- Mer Studio.
- Furniture Co.
- Tailoring Co.
- Shoe Store
- Soft Drinks
- McAfee
- Garage
- Theater
- Downtown
- Storage Battery Co.
- Bank
- Business College
- County Lumber Co.
- Nash Co.
- Shlag
- Battery Co.
- Hampton, Jeweler
- Rubber Co.
- Hotel
- Frank Judkins
- L. Johnson
- Shop
- Morris
- 5-10-25 cent Store.
- Dry Cleaners & Dyers
- for Goods
- Wigley
- Service Station
- Hotel
- Six Motors
- Pepin
- Joseph G. F. P.
- Pacific R. R. Co.
- Tate's
- R. Townsend
- State Bank
- Electric Service.
- Sales Company
- Texas Coaches

### PRODIGAL SON WRITES TO ASK ABOUT ESTATE

County Clerk Receives Letter From Prison Inmate Asking About His Mother's Property.

From behind gray prison walls in far-away New York has come a letter from a "prodigal son" of Eastland county asking the county clerk at Eastland concerning a will.

"I would consider it an extreme favor if you can advise me whether any proceedings have been had in respect to the probating of a will or the appointment of an administrator in connection with the estate of my dear mother," he asks. His father died more than 10 years before the mother's death and when the mother died, he owned farms in this county, the writer said, adding:

"I can furnish further details to satisfy you that I am rightfully entitled to make inquiry concerning the estate, as my confinement in this institution might justify your hesitancy in furnishing any information to me. I am confined to this institution under the name of Joseph T. Fisher, as, at the time of my arrest, my mother was very sick and I did not want her to be annoyed or communicated with in any manner, fearing it might aggravate her condition."

Walter Gray, deputy county clerk, stated that a will had been filed but that none of the property had been bequeathed to this son. The man belongs to a well-known family of Eastland county, officials state.

### Young Girl Drowns In Swimming Pool

By United Press. WICHITA FALLS, July 3.—Roberta Corbin, 12, a daughter of Floyd Corbin, vice-president of the Seaboard Oil & Gas company of Texas, was drowned in Cedar Park swimming pool here last night.

### Broken Friendship Leads To Death

BROWNWOOD, July 3.—Broken friendship with a chum was attributed as the cause of Grady Anderson, 17, farm youth living six miles north of here, killing himself with a pistol at midnight. Before shooting himself, Anderson telephoned the chief of police and called an ambulance. He left several letters to friends.

### More Cars Needed To Help Get Boy Scouts Into Camp

Several more cars are needed to transport the Eastland Boy Scouts to their summer camp at the junction of the James and Llano rivers, near Mason, in Mason county. Alex. Clark, president of the Eastland County Boy Scout Council, has called on the people of Eastland who can spare their cars on Wednesday to help.

"A careful check of our transportation facilities indicates we are a few cars short," said Mr. Clark. We expect to leave the Chamber of Commerce between six and seven o'clock Wednesday morning and should arrive in camp about noon. We shall entertain at dinner in camp all those who take their cars to help us get the boys to camp and see they are well rested, perhaps refreshed with a swim, before they return home. We hope all who can spare cars and lend themselves today will help out."

### Superintendent of Schools Bittle Begins His Duties

P. B. Bittle, recently elected superintendent of the Eastland public schools, and Mrs. Bittle and their daughter have arrived in Eastland. Mrs. Bittle will enter upon her duties at once, getting everything in readiness for the next term of school. They have rented the Stubblefield home, Plummer between Green and Daugherty streets, and will be at home there to their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bittle and Miss Bittle come from Big Spring, where Mr. Bittle was superintendent of the schools.

### June Campaign For Frigidaire Very Successful

The Texas Electric Service company has just concluded a very successful June campaign in the interest of Frigidaire, which has been carried on under the direction of Hugh K. Hamilton.

It is stated that approximately \$20,000 worth of Frigidaire were sold in the Eastland district during the month of June, and the City of Eastland leads in the number of sales in the district.

### Many Wells Going Down In Eastland County In Early Stages of Drilling

Although the number of wells drilled in Eastland county has reached the greatest total known in months, there were no important completions in the county during the past week, the drilling report discloses. The reason for this is that a great portion of the wells are in the early stages and it will be some time before the pay is struck. There should be a large "harvest" almost simultaneously in the Sibbey pool where 15 wells are drilling, chiefly because of the sensation created by the A. H. Rhodes gusher when it came in two weeks ago.

Rising Star's oil field in the extreme northern part of Brown county witnessed the bringing in

of five wells. The Midland Oil company's No. 1 Hickman is making 150 barrels at the usual 1200-foot depth. The Kone Production company's No. 3-C on the Hickman is an equally good well. The No. 11 Hickman of the Kone Production company is rated as a 100-barrel. The Anna Belle Gil company has two new producers—the No. 1 Butler for 75 barrels and the No. 6 Hickman for 80 barrels.

Brown county activities show a decline with 83 wells drilling. Coleman has 66. Other totals are: Eastland county, 51; Shackelford 31; Stephens 20; Palo Pinto 12; Comanche 5; McCullough 4; Erath 4; Parker, Hood, San Saba and Burnett, 1 each.

### Resenting Reproof By Wife, Drunken Man Runs Amuck

By United Press. CANYON CITY, Colo., July 3.—Paul L. Behler, 32, prominent jeweler, shot and killed his daughter, Mary Lena, 7, wounded his wife, Susie, 38, and his five-year-old daughter, Pauline, and then ended his own life here today.

The shooting occurred after Mrs. Behler had reprimanded him for coming home in an intoxicated condition, police were told.

Only four shots were fired. Behler's store was robbed of \$3,000 in cash and jewels two months ago and police learned he had been drinking heavily since that time. On returning home at 2:30 a. m. today Behler was met at the door by his wife who said:

"You have got to quit coming home in this condition." After a short argument, police said, Behler pulled a revolver and fired at his wife, the bullet striking her in the side. She ran screaming from the home. Another shot hit Mary Lena, asleep in her mother's room, in the head. She died instantly. A third bullet struck Pauline, inflicting a glancing wound in the head. Behler then sent a bullet into his own body.

CORPUS CHRISTI—Bids opened for construction of Christian church here to cost approximately \$60,000.

EAGLE PASS—New railroad freight station here completed.

### Lynching Fever In Mississippi

By United Press. SUMMITT, Miss., July 3.—Mississippi's third lynching in four days occurred here yesterday, when "Shug" McEliece, negro accused of an attempted attack on a white girl, was taken from county officers by a mob and hung from a tree limb.

Last Friday two negroes were lynched near Brook Haven, after they had fired at two white men in an argument over an old debt.

### Boiler Explosion Claims Victims

By United Press. KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 3.—One person was killed and four others injured seriously here yesterday when a boiler in a bakery exploded.

Jess F. Culbertson, 46, a janitor in the bakery was killed when the explosion blew him 65 feet through two doors and against a basement wall.

Cause of the blast has not been determined.

### Scientist Named Aeronautic Adviser

By United Press. SUPERIOR, Wis., July 3.—President Coolidge today appointed Charles G. Abbott of the Smithsonian Institute a member of the advisory committee for aeronautics.

### Refugees On Ice Floe Have Greater Hopes of Rescue

By United Press. ROME, Italy, July 3.—Position of the ice floe on which five survivors of the dirigible Italia and Lieutenant Lundborg now wait hopefully for rescue was reported somewhat improved today. The supply ship Citta di Milano advised she had been in strong radio communication with the group and that there was a more hopeful tone to the message that came out of the Northland.

### English Brewer Gives Up Making Alcoholic Drinks

LONDON.—Under the heading "Brewery Turns Teetotal" the Daily News-Westminster Gazette says: "A remarkable change of policy has taken place in the well known, old-established London firm of brewers of beer and bottlers. The business of Messrs. Stansfeld & Co. Ltd., of the Swan Brewery, Fulham and Beaconsfield, for the future will manufacture mineral waters. Inquiries as to reason of this change were met with the reply that the step had been taken for 'private reasons.'"

The present company was registered in 1899, and is still controlled by J. J. Stansfeld. The public houses owned by the firm have been sold already, but the brewery itself was withdrawn from sale. Brewers and distillers for months have been engaged in a newspaper publicity campaign to persuade the Chancellor of the Exchequer to reduce what they declare is an oppressive tax on their products which they allege is killing the industry. Untaxed, non-alcoholic drink manufacturers, on the other hand, are thriving. England today reports a constantly expanding ice cream and soda trade and numerous new soft drinks are coming on the market.

TORNILLO—Oil in gas showings struck at depth of 710 feet in Sillix-Malone No. 1 well drilling near here.

### TWO KILLED TWO SERIOUSLY HURT IN CRASH

Automobile Skids On Road Near Wichita Falls When Brakes Lock.

By United Press. WICHITA FALLS, July 3.—G. W. Denson, 40, assistant supervisor at the State Insane hospital here, and Miss Kate Hogeland, nurse at the hospital, were killed when the automobile in which they were riding skidded in making a curve at the Wichita Falls & Southern railroad crossing near Lake Wichita late yesterday.

Miss Margaret Perryman, nurse was critically injured in the accident, and Leonard Smith, cook at the hospital, was also seriously hurt. It was believed that the brakes on the car locked, causing it to skid.

### Giants In Oil Industry Agree To Arbitration

NEW YORK, July 3.—The New York Times today said that the Standard Oil Company of New York and the Royal Dutch Shell of Europe have settled their difference over the purchase of Russian oil products.

Both companies have agreed to end the price cutting war in India and will avoid further clashes in competing markets. The fight between the two companies started about nine months ago and for a time threatened to develop into a world struggle for supremacy in the oil industry.

Contention of the Royal Dutch company that the former owners of Russian oil properties should be compensated was understood to have been upheld by the agreement.

Gulf Production company to fill oil test well on Warren Wimberly survey in Hutchinson county, to be known as Gulf No. 42 Dial.

**WANT**  
The  
**SHORTEST**  
LINE  
BETWEEN  
CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS  
USE SCHIS the two  
the caps as well as  
PHONES radios which are  
PHONE show rooms  
AD STORAGE  
Y COMPANY  
HARPER, Mgr.



# When A Girl Loves

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FICTION

by RUTH DEWEY GROVES



### THIS HAS HAPPENED

Virginia Brewster, after losing both father and wealth, consents to make her home with Clarissa Dean and her father. Her fiancé, Nathaniel Dann, objects to this for he mistrusts Dean's motives. Meanwhile, Dean plots to get Niel away from Virginia but fails. Clarissa becomes jealous of Virginia, and the latter resolves to leave but Dean insists that she marry him. When she refuses, he threatens to reveal that her father cheated him out of \$100,000. Recklessly, she promises to earn enough in one year to repay him—or marry him.

Virginia leaves but has to pawn a ring to tide over until she can find a position. She goes to Niel's studio to tell him of her break with the Deans but her joy at seeing him is clouded because she dare not reveal her compact with Dean, and also because of the familiarity with which his model, Chiri, treats Niel.

Next day Virginia asks a broker friend how to earn her hundred thousand. Then she asks his secretary how to find a business position, and is directed to an agency where she is given the name of a newly-rich lady who wants a social secretary.

### CHAPTER XXV

As Virginia's eyes became accustomed to the subdued light of the drawing room she discerned a partly female figure reclining on a gold brocade divan, a toy dog in her arms and an open box of chocolates on a taborat at her side.

"Good morning," she greeted, a little at a loss for an answer to the extraordinary reception she had met with.

"Come over close," Mrs. Gernsner urged invitingly. "Pietro,

turn on some light. We don't need to save the electricity," she added to Virginia.

The butler walked pompously to a wall switch and flooded the room with dazzling light from a dozen incandescent lamps in the bronze chandelier.

"It's a beautiful day—" Virginia began suggestively.

"Daylight is so hard on the complexion," Mrs. Gernsner vetoed promptly. "Pietro bring a chair for the young lady."

Virginia sat in a gold chair that matched the divan and took stock of her prospective employer while the latter returned the compliment. Mrs. Gernsner was talking at the same time.

"You have had experience in nice houses?" she inquired a trifle skeptically, unimpressed with Virginia's elegantly plain black crepe dress and custom-made shoes.

"Yes," Virginia returned simply.

"You know how to fix up swell parties and write nice, polite letters?"

"I believe so."

Mrs. Gernsner cleared her throat. "Don't be afraid to say something," she told Virginia encouragingly. Then, as Virginia's face took on an odd expression:

"Maybe you should like we were alone," she added quickly. "Pietro, leave the room, please."

"Now, tell me how you should be my companion," she went on when the splendid butler had stalked out of the room and closed the door none too quietly behind him.

"That's right. Talk about yourself."

"Well, I believe I'm competent in the duties you mentioned," Virginia stated and then paused.

"Go on, go on. What else?"



She crossed over, intending to take a bus downtown and save taxi fare.

"My French is considered rather good but not my German. I can get along fairly well with Debussy but Beethoven and Chopin are beyond my technique."

"That's all right," Mrs. Gernsner broke in hurriedly. "We don't have to invite any professional guests to our parties. I've got plenty of my own."

"Wha—" Virginia broke off her ejaculation in the middle of it and substituted an unintelligible murmur instead.

"I told Mrs. Phelps I don't need anyone to get people to come to my house," Mrs. Gernsner explained patiently.

"I quite understand," Virginia replied soberly. "But I think it might be better if you would state your requirements."

Mrs. Gernsner thought a moment. "What I want? Well, you should read me the new novels while I'm having my massage and manure. And you can help Pietro with the flowers when we have a party—fix up things nice—write out my invitations and go with me shopping." She stopped and looked at Virginia significantly. "If you know the swell places," she added as if she doubted it very much.

"I can give you the names of some exclusive shops."

Mrs. Gernsner brightened. "Some places where they have chick things," she qualified.

Virginia nodded. "Would those be all my duties?"

"Oh, I don't know. Maybe I'd want you to take the children out for a walk or a ride in the limousine sometimes."

"Haven't you a nurse?"

"Oh yes, but I mean you should take her place when she's off?"

"How often is that?" Virginia had an alarming suspicion that this position threatened to include the duties of a femal factotum.

"Only once a week—" Her answer to Virginia's question was drowned in a howling, screeching din that came from the foyer and bore down upon the drawing room in a struggling mass of juvenile arms and legs. As they pushed and shoved through the door Virginia caught glimpses now and then of the red face of an irate Irish nursemaid.

"Le-me go, you big stiff; le-me go!"

"Mama! Mama!"

"He did it! He did it!"

"You're a liar!"

"Stop it, you blithering little devils! Stop it, I say!"

Mrs. Gernsner's voice rose above the uproar in magnificent crescendo. "Maggie, what does this mean?"

"What does it mean? What does it mean?" Maggie shrieked. "It means I'm leaving and the saints wip my mim'ry of this—past week! Will ya be quiet?" she began again upon the children.

"Oscar! Come here! Annie, stop that kicking!"

Mrs. Gernsner took a heavy hand in the affair but even so she was panting and disheveled when the children were at last planked down in chairs and reduced to blubbering.

"Now, what's at the bottom of this?" she demanded of Maggie.

"Them imps of Satan have been up to their pranks agin," Maggie exploded accusingly. "The soap in the candy they're feeding me now. Me innards are blazin' like

a three alarm fire." She put her hands over her stomach and groaned.

"Go tell Pietro to fix you up something," Mrs. Gernsner advised unceasingly.

"I'm goin' to a clinic," Maggie announced firmly. "I'll send me friend, Miss Casey, to pack me things."

"But you came for two weeks on trial," Mrs. Gernsner protested. "You won't get paid if you leave before your time's up. I got to get someone in your place."

"Ye can keep the money! I wouldn't stay another day under the same roof with them devilish brats for a month's pay!" She shook her fists at the children, who made faces at her, and dashed out of the room, still clutching her middle and emitting strange sounds between a gag and a groan.

Mrs. Gernsner turned to the culprits. "Wait 'til your papa comes home!" she shrieked at them. "That's the third time this month you've driven someone out of the house. You're goin' to bed, both of you. Pietro! Pietro!" she called, raising her voice even louder. "Take them away and give them castor oil," she cried when the butler came running in.

The children screamed and kicked and bit but some how Pietro managed to drag them off. The echoes of their struggles could be heard for several minutes before a slamming door somewhere in the apartment restored quiet to the drawing room.

Virginia was amazed at the ease with which Mrs. Gernsner changed her manner back to the calm before the storm. Her features relaxed instantly into the genial expression she had worn at the beginning of their interview and she settled herself leisurely upon the divan before she spoke.

"Let's see—where were we?" she said, trying to take up the broken threads of the conversation.

Virginia got to her feet, shaken and disturbed. "I—really think it's no use going further into the matter, Mrs. Gernsner," she said.

"I'm sure I never would be equal to taking your nursemaid's place."

Mrs. Gernsner frowned. "Them Irishers don't know how to handle kids," she scoffed. "A little joke and they fly off the handle."

"Well, I'm sure I don't think it would be pleasant to eat soap," Virginia replied before she could check herself. It was, of course, demeaning to argue the matter. She had known from the beginning that she could not live with these people, but until the advent of the children on the scene she had been trying to convince herself that she ought to try. She had thought herself something of a weakling because she wanted to chuck it. But now that it had become thoroughly impossible to accept the position she was immeasurably relieved.

Mrs. Gernsner bristled. "You don't expect children should be angels, do you?" she snapped.

"I don't expect them to be anything to me when I accept a position as companion to an adult," Virginia retorted. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Gernsner. I shall report to Mrs. Phelps that the position is not one I care to accept."

"I'll do some reporting myself," that lady muttered darkly, "and if you get a job by Mrs.

Phelps I'm a customer what she should never see again!"

Out once more in the sparkling sunshine of the spring day Virginia drew in a deep breath of fresh air and blessed her lucky star to be out of that house.

She crossed over and walked to a bus stop signal, intending to take a bus downtown and save taxi fare. As one of them rumbled up a few minutes later she stepped hastily onto the platform and took a step toward the door before it occurred to her that it would be more pleasant on top.

Her quick turn brought her up abruptly against a passenger who had boarded the bus directly behind her. "Oh, I'm sorry," she apologized and smiled briefly at him. He smiled back at her, and Virginia caught a glimpse of a flashing gold tooth.

Then he stood aside and permitted her to ascend the narrow, curving stairs. She paid too little attention to him to notice that he did not lift his hat and of course she forgot all about him the next second. But when she got up to leave the bus at 48th street she saw him in one of the rear seats. He did not look at her nor move, but when Virginia alighted from the bus and happened to face about rather suddenly she discovered that he too had left the bus.

He turned sharply away and started to walk briskly toward a store entrance, but there was something so unexpected in seeing him at her heels just a few seconds after he had been so apparently staying on the bus that Virginia experienced a queer feeling of uncertainty about him.

(To be continued.)

**THIS WON'T DO**  
CHICO, Calif.—Even the bees won't obey the prohibition laws.

The owner of an apiary here noticed that his bees were acting strangely. They buzzed around in a stupid manner and failed to conduct themselves as sensible insects should.

An expert was called in to diagnose the case. He pronounced the bees to be under the influence of intoxicating liquor.

A search for the honey source followed, and this disclosed that the insects were swarming over a barrel of mash and a still.

As Usual.  
Pet: "Did you like my last poem on the 'Taxicab'?"

Editor: "No, there was something wrong with the meter."

## Measurements of Thousandth of An Inch Are Figured

A million axle shafts, each one exactly like the other 999,999 within one thousandth of an inch—four million pistons fitting four million cylinders with a degree of exactness that all but staggers the imagination—many more millions of drilled and threaded holes, all placed with an accuracy of location that is incomprehensible to any but the mechanically or mathematically minded—and all these factors, combined with other millions of parts manufactured in widely separated units of a gigantic plant, meeting on an assembly line to fashion a million automobiles! This is the miracle that is modern mass production, the miracle that was conjured up by Henry Ford when he started his first automobile assembly line.

The story of how it is possible to make a million—or ten million, or twenty million, for that matter—of any machine part, each one identical with all its fellows, is a story of measurements. Just as that story of measurements explains the ability of the Ford Motor Company to produce fifteen million Model T automobiles, it also explains Mr. Ford's ability to produce the Model A in the same plants and by the same methods that made possible in the pioneer Ford cars, yet at limits that are from 1-4 to 1-2 what they were on the Model T.

Today, in the Detroit plants, mechanics who have never looked through the eye-piece of a microscope are measuring within limits too fine for any unaided eye to see. Model A parts machined to within one ten-thousandths part of an inch accuracy are all in the day's work. Back of this precision are something like a million gages that must be kept in correct adjustment at all times, and many thousands of these gages are in constant use throughout the Ford plants. There is no time for hand-fitting of inaccurate parts on the assembly line. They must either fit the first time or they are valueless. Therefore, the parts must leave the various machines which fashion them with every specified dimension correct. The result is that when put together, the car

moves off the assembly line under its own power, a completed means of transportation requiring no special adjustments.

There are inspection and working gages to measure outside and inside diameters, lengths, widths, heights, angles, pitch diameter and lead of screw threads, which are in the hands of workmen throughout each day, testing and checking each part as it passes from machine to machine through the plant. But these gages will wear or get slightly out of adjustment under constant use, therefore, they must be constantly watched. So behind them must be master gages of greater accuracy, for use as Standards. These master gages, the product of the C. E. Johanson division of the Ford Motor Company are accurate within a millionth part of an inch.

Special to The Times.

Again the farmers are calling for rain. The corn as well as the cotton seem to be needing rain. More especially the corn as the hot dry winds are fastly drying it.

Miss Doris Loughry of Elizaville is visiting her aunt, Miss Mariel Asher this week.

Singing Sunday night was well attended. Second Sunday after-

noon is our next singing one is cordially invited. Mrs. Barnett spent the Dublin visiting relatives. Elee Hollomand and Okra visited G. W. Wood. Jack Rawls and Odessa visited J. N. St. week.

Glenn Asher has been past week but is now home. Ned Rawls of Odessa Saturday afternoon in home.

**NOW IT'S THE "BURBURNETT"**  
LONDON.—Oxford has been superseded in popularity by the universities by the "burly."

This is a large golfing la, made in college enough to shelter three. When not in use must be carried loosely folded.

**YOUNG MAN DIES**  
BURBURNETT, Iowa. J. Dalton, 22, was in Diversion Dam lake last night while swimming with friends.

**SIERRA BLANCA**  
carloads of 2-year-old carped from here during

**In diamonds, you buy what you cannot**

A fine diamond glitters. So does an inferior diamond. A fine diamond is pure in color, perfect in cut. An inferior diamond, to untrained eyes, often looks just as pure, just as perfect. Your safeguard? The integrity of the jeweler! Come to us. The emblem of the Gruen Watch Guild on our window is displayed only by better jewelry stores. Its your added assurance of satisfaction.

**H. HAMPTON**  
West Side of Square  
JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST  
At Eastland Music Co.

They're good — and good for you!

**Kurb Service**

## Invigorating WHOLESOMENESS

YOUNG folks obtain an invigorating thrill from delicious, wholesome soft drinks. Besides high-quality sugar with its energy value, bottled carbonated beverages contain pure carbonated water and wholesome flavors. Carbonation . . . perfect only when the drink is bottled . . . produces that sparkling, appetite-creating tang.

## Bottled Carbonated Beverages

\$500 In Cash Prizes

SEND your favorite recipe for one of Bottled Carbonated Beverages to American Beverage Co., P.O. Box 700, Bond Bldg., D. C. Cash prizes will be given.

There's a BOTTLER in your town!

# Mr. Reader:

There is a saving of time and money to you in every issue of the Telegram

Your newspaper is worth many times more than the small amount you pay

If You Will Read the Advertisements

It saves you time and inconvenience

to know that all stores will be closed on certain days at certain hours. IT SAVES YOU MONEY to know that today, certain specials are offered OR that a purchase made today entitles the purchaser to free merchandise.

HOW OFTEN do you hear it said, "I did not know of that sale or those specials, I would like to have attended."

Get your 100 %

Read all the advertisements—It's well worth your time

# The Telegram



# A PEEP HOMES OF PENNSYLVANIA

and Thrifty People Forming Province Of Greater Rumania.

asant it is to be a beautiful, large house, a solemn, darkly tinted room—from a table with fine linen and fringed strewed so thickly with pieces of silver that they could hardly be seen to go up to sleep in a spacious, well-aired guest room after reveling in the thick rug against the friendly sheets on the stately bed. I enjoy much.

is also pleasant to be in a tiny house, in which I sit with you to sit with the kitchen table and in the family sleeps on the room that you may enjoy that.

enjoy that. I trip through a tiny house, in which I sit with you to sit with the kitchen table and in the family sleeps on the room that you may enjoy that.

# BILLS

ing Co. Phone 57

BATTERY CO. To New Location 99 S. Mulberry St. HOTEL BLDG. Commerce—Phone 573

1927 ESSEX COUPE Priced right. SIX MOTORS CO. Eastland, Texas Phone 635

KS RUBBER CO. COLD PATCH 50c CAN 20c CANS FOR 35c

BUICK Sales and Service Phone 188 CITY GARAGE H. ROTRAMEL Salesman

USED CAR BARGAINS for quick selling HIPPET LES COMPANY PHONE 605 WILLIAMSON, Mgr.

WASHING GREASING and POLISHING CO and MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS

LIN TIRES, TUBES other Accessories mechanical services on all give green saving

until 10 o'clock at night. EASTLAND NASH CO. Phone 212

and the chicken coop. We are met with great cordiality and taken through the kitchen to the front room. About the walls are hung pretty painted plates and frames containing placards with verses from the Bible.

In the corner of the front room is a table with a beautiful hand-woven and hand-decorated cover on which are several books and an accordion. Soon the six-year-old son of the family, an only child, comes in and fond parents ask him to play in the accordion.

We listen to several hymns which we are able to recognize. We drink raspberry syrup and eat cookies, and talk. All are vivacious and ardent, for the Rumanians are an emotional people and enjoy friends and guests and comrades.

However hard times are and however difficult the day's work, the Rumanians smile when they meet their friends. And they are largely free from enmity and hatred. They do not cherish bitterness. They seldom speak ill of the Hungarians and Germans. They seem to prefer the brighter things in daily existence and are usually full of hope. The Rumanians have almost never engaged in fierce religious wars. They do not foment rebellions. They try to avoid fighting and are more inclined to smile.

Other guests come in and we talk of the United States and Rumania, of old times under the Hungarians, of present times under the Rumanian government, of future hopes and aspirations. We talk of our children and homes and fields and work, of churches and schools and service in the army, of political parties and taxes and customs and laws until the other guests go home. Then the hostess and her little son go to the kitchen to sleep, while my companion, our host and myself divide the two beds in the front room among us. A whole bed falls to me and I sleep soundly with a crackly straw tick beneath me and a large feather tick snuggling over and about me.

Town of Memories. The next morning we leave for Blaj, near the center of Transylvania. The town is small and ordinary in appearance, but what a robust name it has! For that last "j" is pronounced "zh". The word begins with an explosion of the lips, which is taken up by that liquid "ia" and carried to that decisive long-drawn "zh" at the end, which you speak with your teeth set. I could hardly think of a holder and a molder and a moldable name, and if I should ever have to tell a story about a hero with flashing eyes and black beard and a coat of mail I'd certainly call him Blaj.

Indeed, this humble little town has been a hero, for it was here that the Rumanians, during their millennium of bondage, when they were considered an inferior race, by their foreign rulers, preserved their national culture, language and tradition—it was here that they had their principle schools, the strongholds of their Rumanian consciousness.

We then walk to a village four miles away. It is dark when we arrive. But my companion soon finds the house of an acquaintance and we are cordially invited into the tiny kitchen of a small two-roomed village house. Our host is a genuine peasant. He has just come in from plowing. A very pretty child is sitting on the bed. Cabbage is boiling on a little tin stove. By a table are two chairs.

Our host sits down on a bench by the wall and removes his moccasins and stockings. However, they are not really stockings, but rectangular pieces of white cloth, perhaps parts of an old sheet. Millions of peasants in this part of Europe and the Near East wear such stockings. Our peasant knocks the dirt out of these cloths, wraps them about his feet again and ties on his moccasins. Now he's ready to talk to us.

Contented and Happy. He tells us of his fields. He is happy because through the agrarian reform he has received five acres of good land. His fall wheat is excellent. Spring plowing is going well. He is glad to be free from Hungary, though he has no hatred for the many Hungarians in his village. We drink some fresh milk and eat a little bread and then go to see a neighbor. He is a prosperous man and has a large house—three rooms, that is, a vestibule with a living room on one side and a front room on the other. We pass into the living room. A kerosene lamp is burning on the wall. A very high bed stands in one corner with a bench beside it. At the end of the bed are a cupboard and a little stove. In another corner is a table surrounded by a father, his two sons and a daughter-in-law. And they are all eating supper.

Here is Rumania before us! A peasant family beside its hearth and about its dining table! On a little flat board is a firm square mold of boiled corn meal. It keeps its shape as a loaf of bread. This is "mamliga," the food that millions of Rumanian peasant families live on. Beside the corn meal is a string by means of which the daughter-in-law cuts off slices as they are wanted. Two bowls sit in the middle of the table; in the other a green salad, made of some wild flower. Our hosts all have forks and spoons and the yall eat from the two bowls.

Our hosts finish their supper. The young woman puts the corn meal back in the cupboard, wipes the forks on the tablecloth, washes the spoons and bowls, and brushes up the crumbs. Other guests come in and we all go to prayer meeting.

# FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



# MOM'N POP



Then we went to many other little peasant homes clustered about cities in all parts of Transylvania, after which I left for Belgrade, the capital of Jugoslavia, and traveled all day past other two-roomed peasants' houses, where other people plow and reap and scythe, spin and weave, and carry babies on their backs, cart pigs and ducks to market and dance folk dances and go to church and differ from the Rumanian peasants only in that they speak a Slavic instead of a Latin tongue.—R. H. M., in the Christian Science Monitor.

# Baseball Results

**MONDAY'S RESULTS**

**Texas League**  
 Dallas 3, Fort Worth 0.  
 San Antonio 10, Beaumont 2.  
 Houston 4, Waco 0.  
 Wichita Falls 14, Shreveport 3.

**American League**  
 Washington 4, New York 3.  
 Philadelphia 9-4, Boston 2-7.  
 Detroit 7, Cleveland 3.  
 Chicago 7-9, St. Louis 1-8.

**National League**  
 Boston 4-5, Philadelphia 3-4.  
 (first game 14 innings).  
 Chicago 8, Cincinnati 2.  
 Only games scheduled.

**West Texas League**  
 Coleman 10, Abilene 4.  
 San Angelo 10, Midland 8.  
 Only teams reporting.

**CLUB STANDINGS**

**Texas League**

Clubs	W	L	Pct.
Houston	4	0	1.000
Dallas	3	1	.750
Wichita falls	3	1	.750
San Antonio	2	1	.667
Beaumont	2	2	.500
Fort Worth	1	3	.250
Shreveport	1	3	.250
Waco	0	4	.000

**American League**

Clubs	W	L	Pct.
New York	52	17	.754
Philadelphia	40	31	.563
Cleveland	43	39	.524
St. Louis	37	35	.514
Boston	20	36	.455
Washington	32	39	.451
Chicago	30	41	.423
Detroit	30	43	.411

**National League**

Clubs	W	L	Pct.
St. Louis	46	26	.639
New York	39	26	.600
Brooklyn	37	31	.544
Cincinnati	39	33	.542
Chicago	40	34	.541
Pittsburgh	31	36	.462
Boston	33	43	.434
Philadelphia	18	46	.281

**West Texas League**

Clubs	W	L	Pct.
San Angelo	10	1	.909
Coleman	8	3	.727
Midland	4	7	.364
Hamlin	4	6	.400
Lubbock	3	7	.300
Abilene	3	8	.273

**NEW USE FOR LASSO**  
WOODLAND, Calif.—A brand new type of holdup man is rampant in these parts. Martin Besefert, rancher, was chugging peacefully through the night in his small automobile when a car containing three men drew along side. One of them deftly twirled a lasso over Besefert's car and it was dragged into a ditch. The victim's automobile was damaged, stripped of accessories, and Besefert was robbed of the Birmingham. His life by a room here late he held from his tour a. m. today.

# LOWER POSTAL RATES ARE PUT INTO EFFECT

Can Now Mail Picture Post Card For One Cent Instead of Two.

New postal rates have gone into effect, according to an announcement made at the Ranger postoffice.

At the recent session of congress, a law was passed which did away with a number of the postage increases which were imposed as a war measure but which have remained in effect until July 1.

Private postcards, such as picture cards, will go with one-cent postage instead of two as heretofore. The rates on third class matter which covers miscellaneous printed matter such as circulars, up to eight ounces, remain unchanged.

Certain articles such as books, catalogs, seeds, cuttings, etc., will still go at the lower rate of one cent for two ounces, up to eight ounces.

A new provision allows a number of pieces to be mailed in bulk at the rate of 12 cents a pound, but each piece in any case must still pay not less than a cent.

All ordinary matter over eight ounces still goes into fourth class and must pay the parcel post zone rates. With an exception a cent reduction for all zones outside the first three, the rates are the same as before. Such matter mailed on rural routes is given a rate of two cents less for the first three zones and one cent less for the others.

The special handling charge of 25 cents is reduced to from 10 to 20 cents. Public libraries and non-profit book associations are permitted to send out books and have them returned at the rate of three cents for the first pound and one cent for each pound thereafter. This is for delivery within the first three zones or within the same state.

Second class matter, which is paid by publishers of newspapers and magazines, is reduced to one

# WOULD RAP PARENTS

CHILLICOTHE, O.—Mayor J. R. Gunning of this city deprecates the lack of a law which would provide spankings for parents.

A case concerning a neighborhood squabble, recently came to the mayor's attention. One of the women involved had contracted with her neighbor to make her a dress for 15 cents. The other neighbor agreed, and before the dress was completed she gave her dressmaker a 5-cent bar of soap.

When the work on the dress was completed, the woman to receive the dress would pay but a dime for it. "The soap was worth a nickel," she argued.

A free-for-all that threatened to involve the entire neighborhood ended in court. On the witness stand one neighbor charged that the dress-maker had siced" her children onto children of the former.

In disgust at the proceedings, Mayor Gunning declared, "You're worse than your children. If the law allowed, I'd order a spanking for both of you."

# NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Bids will be received by the City Secretary of the City of Eastland until 4:00 p. m. on Wednesday, July 18, 1928, and at that hour opened, for furnishing materials and building sewers and additions and repairs to sewerage disposal plants as follows:

- Approximate quantities: 2050 lin ft 8-inch Standard Vitrified Sewer, 6 feet to 8 feet cut.
- 3750 lin. feet 10-inch double strength vitrified sewer, 10 feet to 14 feet cut.
- 82 Standard vitrified sewer, 8x 4 Wyes.
- 120 D. S. Vitrified sewer, 10x 4 Wyes.
- 14 Standard brick or concrete manholes, 4 feet diameter.

Sewage Disposal Plant No. 1: Enlarge sludge drying bed; approximate quantities: 475 cu. yds. excavation. 1530 sq. ft. concrete-slope facing, 4 inches thick. 40 cu. yds sand filter bed.

# NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Bids will be received by the City Secretary of the City of Eastland until 4:00 o'clock p. m., Wednesday, July 18, 1928, and at that hour opened, for supplying and erecting one of the standpipes listed below:

- 100 lin. ft. 6-inch standard sewer tile drain.
- 100 lin. ft. 15-inch sewer tile by-pass, 0-6 ft. cut, to be taken up and relaid.
- Sewage Disposal Plant No. 2: Construct sludge drying bed; approximate quantities: 300 cu. yds. excavation, to be deposited on levee.
- 5400 sq. ft. concrete slope facing, 4 inches thick.
- 840 lin. ft. 6-inch standard sewer tile drain.
- 240 cu. yds. sand filter bed.
- Furnish and install 1-350 g. p. m. direct connected motor driven, centrifugal sewage pump; 24-ft. head.
- Furnish and install Chlorine Control apparatus.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified or cashier's check made payable to the Treasurer of the City of Eastland, for five per cent of amount bid.

Plans and specifications may be examined at the office of the City Engineer, Room 20, Sikes Building, or may be obtained on deposit of ten dollars, which will be refunded on the return of the same to the City Secretary. (July 3-4-5—July 10-11-12—July 15-16-17)

# A FAMOUS DOORWAY

The doorway of this hotel means home—personal comfort—service—pleasant surroundings. It also means that you are conveniently located in Hollywood—film capital of the world—amusement center of Southern California.

Good Food a Feature A French chef has made the dining room famous. Club breakfasts, luncheons or dinners at popular prices. Also a la carte service.

Write for reservations or free booklet entitled, "Hollywood"—today!

THE HOLLYWOOD PLAZA HOTEL —where the doorway means home to travelers

Vine St., at Hollywood Blvd. Hollywood, California

# Doctor at 83 Found People Preferred His Prescription

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice, known to druggists and the public since 1892, as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.



J. B. Caldwell M.D. AT AGE 83

Then, the treatment of constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions that result from constipation was entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which is a combination of aenna and other mild laxative herbs, with pepsin.

Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. If grown people want to use them no one can deny them the privilege, but they should never be given to children.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and you, and the better for the general health of all. And as you can results in a mild and safe way, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, other take chances with strong

drugs? All drug stores have the generous bottles. We would be glad to have you prove at our expense how much Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can mean to you and yours. Just write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you prepaid a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

# St. Joseph's G.F.P.

Why let a weakened physical condition make you a tired-out spectator while other women are enjoying the delightful recreations of Summertime?

If you are run-down, weak and deficient—too tired to join in the pleasures of your friends—take a fresh lease on life by restoring your energy and strength with the aid of a good tonic, such as St. Joseph's G. F. P.

This rich, vegetable tonic contains Nature's own medicines in the form of roots and herbs which have been used for over a century to invigorate and strengthen women.

Try it—today!

BIG BOTTLES \$1.00

# St. Joseph's G.F.P.

ALCOHOL 20% CONTENTS 9 FL OZ

A VEGETABLE COMPOUND WHICH IS A SPLENDID TONIC FOR CONDITIONS IT IS INTENDED TO HELP - FOR MORE THAN FIFTY YEARS THIS PREPARATION HAS BEEN USED FOR THIS PURPOSE - BE SURE TO FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS ON THE LABEL - - -

Price \$1.00 PREPARED ONLY BY The St. Joseph's Laboratories MEMPHIS, TENN. AND NEW YORK, N.Y. U.S.A.

One of the famous St. Joseph's FAMILY TONICS as well as for radio which are for show rooms. DR. STORAGE COMPANY HARPER, Mgr.



