

### **REP. GEORGE MAHON** PLANS VISIT TO ALL **HIS COUNTIES SOON**

Rep. Geo. Mahon of the 19th Congressional District, who recently visited in Big Spring, the eighth county in his district in which he has visited, plaus. a visit to the remaining nine counties before New Years Day.

Congressman Mahon has represented his Distrect in Congress for the past 2 years and has worked faithfully for the interests of his district.

While in this section he covered all important civic functions possible, includ ing a meeting with the Big Spring Jaycees and Rotary Club, where he was their special guest at luncheop.

At Stanton he was principal speaker at the Lions Club's annual banquet held in honor of faculty members of the public schools.

He also spoke at the Old Timers' meeting in Loraine.

#### Judge Refuses to Send Man to 'Cruel' Prison

SALT LAKE CITY-A Federal judge here recently dismissed a Florida detention order against a parole violator because of that state's "cruel and inhuman prisons."

United States District Judge Willis W. Ritter, was told by Fred M. Fox, 26, that he had been tortured and maimed in the Florida State Prison, where he was wanted for violating his parole. Fox, a native of Gasonia, N.C. was arrested here on a charge of driving a stolen car and carrying a sawedoff shotgun. He told Judge Ritter that while he was imprisoned in Florida his heel tendons were cut to prevent escape and he was hung by his wrists for hours at a time.

L. F. Chapman, prison superintendent at Raiford, Florida, said in comment that Fox had "smoothtalked" his way out of prison, had told the same story in Cleveland where a judge investigated and proved it false.

He said Fox walked off after eighteen months while a "full trusty and living outside of confinement" at the road camp.

### **Famous American Cornerstones!**

WASHINGTON - How can you lose a cornerstone which may weigh several tons? This is the question Federal authorities are pondering in the wake of a hunt for New York City Hall's cornerstone. Missing are the cornerstones of the White House, United States Treasury and Washington Monument. Apparently they are obscured by additional building and a dearth of records.

The Washington Monument was dedicated on July 4, 1848, amid a throng of 15,000 spectators, including Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, Mrs. Dolley Madison and George Washington Parke Curtis, Martha Washington's grandson. The trowel was the one wielded by George Washington at the laying of the Capitol cornerstone in 1793.

Into the monument's cornerstone went over 70 mementos, including Washington's portrait and coat of arms; a city map; census; housing and tax statistics; all United States coins from the gold eagle \$10 piece to the half dime; and newspapers (New York Daily Sun, Mobile Register and Journnal, Baltimore Daily Sun and the Western Citizen of Paris, Kentucky).

/But today no one knows where the cornerstone may be found. although it is presumed to be somewhere in the northeast corner, probably hidden by subsequent foundation enlargement.

Tradition has it that President Andrew Jackson handed the mason a lock of hair from his granddaughter's head along with one of his messages to Congress, to be placed in the cornerstone of the Treasury. But the stone cannot be found in the granite building erected in stages after 1836. Before the White House renovation in the early 1950's, mine detectors were used in an attempt to find a metal plaque indicating the cornerstone location. But, if located, the cornerstone remained untouched and it is not known if somewhere in the White House structure there lies a repository of mementos of the capitol's early life.

#### **Bedridden Scholar** Earns College Degree

DETROIT-Nick Kobane, 36, has earned a college degree-the hard way. For 17 years Kobane has been a patient at Receiving Hospital, paralyzed from the waist down since he was shot by a Detroit policeman who mistook him for a burglar.

Now, after seven years of study, he has a bachelor-of-arts degree in chemistry from Wayne university.

TYLER, Tex.-Miss Betty King, 22-year-old pistol expert is a deputy sheriff of Smith County.

Her skill as a marksman, however, is confined to the pistol range. She is an office deputy, handling a radio, bookkeeping and

## Kill as Heavily -As Tuberculos's

NEW YORK - Accidental falls take about 20.000 lives each year in the United States-approximately as many as tuberculosis—report statisticians of a major life insurance company. According to their study, falls rank second only to motor vehicles as a cause of accidental death.

The home is the scene of about two-thirds of all fatal falls. Only about 3 per cent occur in workplaces, a substantially smaller portion than 10 years ago, and undoubtedly reflecting the success of industrial safety programs.

The death rate from accidental falls is h gher among males than among females at ages under 75. Above that age the reverse s true. More than half of all deaths from falls are concentrated at ages 75 and over

Below age 15, falls from windows, porches, roofs, swings, trees and fences are the most common type. Diving accidents account for an appreciable part of the fatalities from falls among boys in late Falls on stairs account teens. for nearly a fourth of the deaths in the 25-44 age group, and close to one-third in the 47-75 group. Among older people, a considerable proportion of the falls occur when they are merely walking about the house.

Heavy loss of life from accidental falls can be reduced materially, the statisticians say, through safety education. Programs should call to attention the environmental hazards and the human factors responsible for these fatalities, indicating how they may be over-Simple safety measures, come. such as having handrails on stairs, providing adequate illumination in and about the house, anchoring rugs, and keeping stairs clear, can prevent many falls.

#### Sad-Faced St. Bernard Losing Out to Shepherd

WASHINGTON - Time honored tradition is giving way to efficiency in the Alps, where the massive, sad-faced St. Bernard is being replaced as a rescue animal by the smaller German Shepherd dog.

Dogs are essential in Alpine rescue work, even though modern communication and transport facilities have somewhat reduced their activity. A dog can reach remote mountain areas in which mechanical transport is of no use, and he can guide human rescuers in blinding and bewildering storms. For centuries this was the work of the giant, gentle St. Bernard, especially trained by the monks of the Alpine hospice founded by St. Bernard de Menthon nearly a thousand years ago.

The St. Bernard is an efficient snow dog, but tests ir the past 15 years have shown the German Shepherd better as rescue work. On one occasion only the keen nose and persistent efforts of a German Shepherd uncovered the body of a traveler buried deep beneath the snow of an avalanche.

# **Be Eaten to Survive**

LOS ANGELES-The survival of the spiny-headed worm is quite dependent upon the appetite of other animals, unlike that of most creatures, which is largely a matter of avoiding being devoured by other animals.

The tiny worm, says a University of California zoologist, belongs to a group of organisms that "hitchhike" through life. The worm would never be born in the first place if the egg from which it hatches wasn't ingested by a sand crab. Apparently the egg will hatch only inside a sand crab. And if some marine bird, perhaps a gull or scooter, doesn't eat the sand crab, the larva never becomes an adult worm. Spinyheaded worm larvae apparently just don't grow up except inside marine birds. They are encased in a sturdy capsule which enables them to survive digestive processes and grow into adult-hood in the bird's intestines.

The spiny-headed worm must produce a tremendous amount of eggs. Otherwise the chance that a sand crab would ingest an egg and that particular sand crab would be eaten by a marine bird might be too much of a long shot for survival. Yet they are abund-ant.

### **Engineers** Diverting **River Thru Mountain**

WASHINGTON-Engineers are diverting a river through the middle of a mountain so that the Indian village of Kitimat in British Columbia can double Canada's aluminum production.

A \$600 million program of damming, drilling and building in some of the wildest country in Canada will reverse an entire watershed, send it through a mountain range and drop it 2,400 feet to make electricity in a cave.

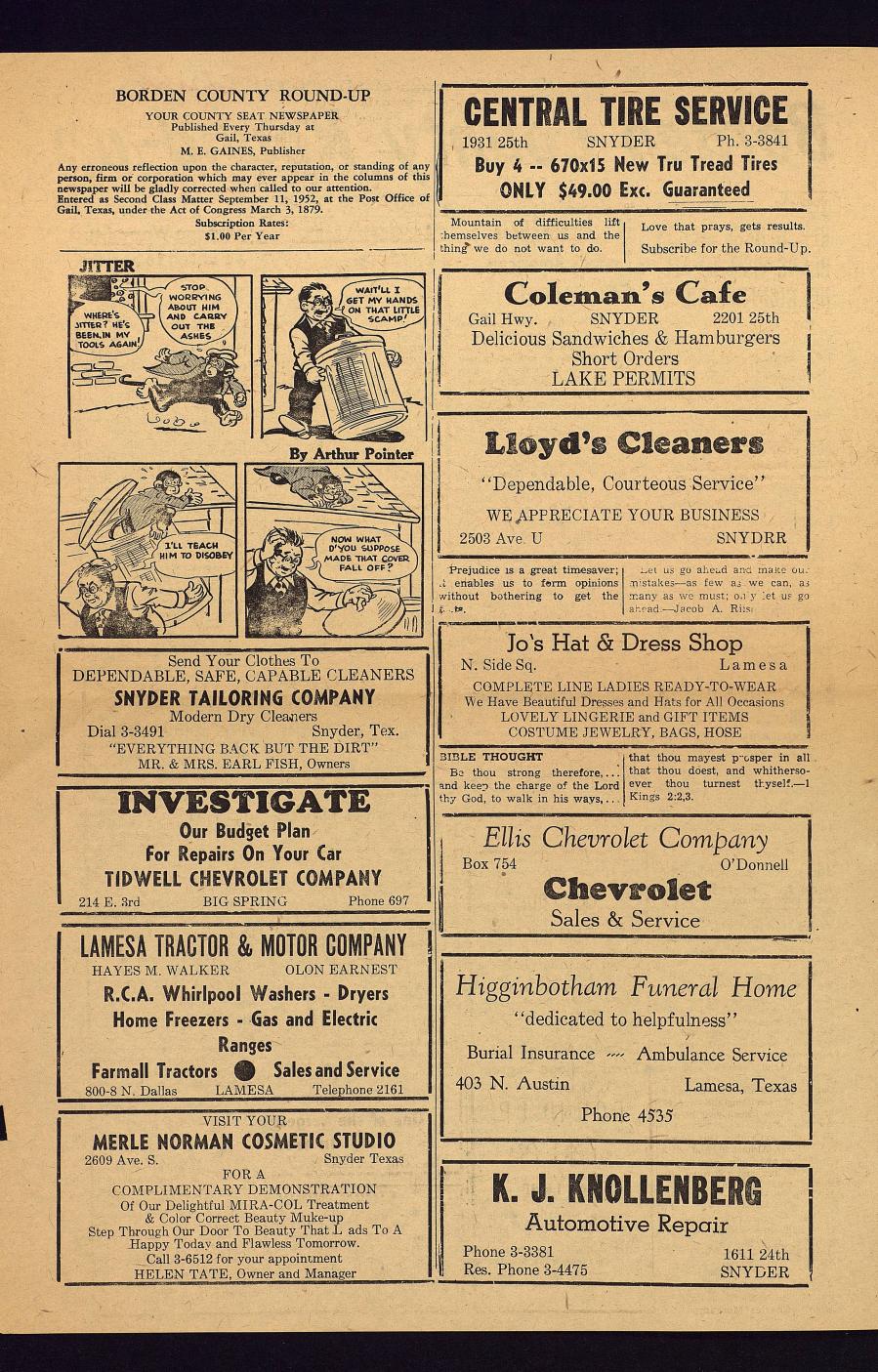
So much electric power is needed to smelt aluminum that the strategic metal has been nicknamed "packaged electricity." Successful pioneering to find abundant power sources on its wilderness frontiers has ranked Canada next, to the United States in aluminum production even though all the ore must be imported.

Now, to double that production by tapping a new power source. the Aluminum Company of Canada is spending a million dollars a week to build at Kitimat the world's biggest aluminum smelter. In ten years isolated Kitimat may grow into a city of 50,000 people.

#### Wrong Type Support

VIENNA -- A Commun st magazine reaching here from Budapest says Hungarian girls wearing lowcut dresses have succumbed to the "influence of the enemy." The magazine, Uymarcius. said, "Sex-emphasizing short skirts, loud colors, and low-cut dresses are unpatriotic and "oreign."

The article charged that Hungarian girls wearing such clothes support the views and morals of capitalist countries.





Dagmar

#### By R. H. WILKINSON

I CAME OUT on to the porch and found Dagmar Konrad sitting there. She was 40, two years my senior, and 20 years ago I had asked her to marry me. My proposal had amused her no end, and flattered her, too, for I was then



the son of Curtis Roderick, the millionaire, and there were people who thought D ag m a r was foolish not to

have cinched a good thing.

Dagmar never quite got over thinking of me as an adolescent. From the day of my proposal she became faintly patronizing and indulgent. I knew, even though a year later she married the rich Bill Gifford, that it always gratified her vanity to think that she could have had me. After her mar-



"Of course. You said you'd approve of the husband I picked for your daughter."

riage to Bill I didn't see her for three years. Then I heard that Bill was killed in a 'railroad accident, leaving Dagmar with a two-yearold daughter, Cynthia, and a legacy of nearly a million dollars. Our next meeting took place in a crowded ballroom, but I managed to propose once while we were dancing.

Looking at her now I realized that she still thought of me as one who was hers for the taking.

"Guy!" she exploded. "It's divine seeing you again! After all these years! Cynthia wrote that you were here. That's why I came down. I want to talk to you about Cynthia."

'But, Dagmar, I want-""

"Please, Guy, let's not dig up the past—now. Do let me get this off my mind. I've been thinking about it for weeks." "But, perhaps if——"

"Of course, darling. We'll talk later. Alone. All about the past and what we've been doing and—everything. But now I need your help."

"My help?" "In regard to Cynthia, Guy. She's 19, you know. Almost 20. And really quite unmanageable. But, there! You've met her and you must understand what I mean. Guy, you must help me to control her."

"Control her?" "Precisely. She won't listen to me. She's wild and impulsive and —and beautiful. Men are simply mad about her."

No one ever found happiness who did not manufacture it for himself.—Charles Morgan. "I wonder whom she takes after?"

"Guy Please! I've done my best. You can't expect me to spend all of my time with the girl. Guy, you must do this for old times' sake, if nothing else.

"Cultivate her, Guy. Win her con fidence. Then talk to her. She needs an older man's counsel and influence. See that she doesn't marry one of these young, empty-headed, money-hunting jacksnipes that frequent this place."

"Wait a minute," I said. "Dagmar, as usual, you're going too fast. Are you sure you might approve of the husband I pick out for your daughter?"

"Darling, I'd trust you the limit."

"Splendid! Now, will you listen to what I started to say when I first came out here?"

Dagmar clapped her hands. "Guy! You'll do it! Oh, you dear, sweet boy! Of course I'll listen to you. You were going to propose to me again, weren't you?" "By no means. I was going to

tell you that I've already proposed to you daughter Cynthia." "Guy!"

"And she acepted me." "Guy Roderick! I—I can't be-

lieve it!" "It's true. We love each other I've already told her how I proposed to you in the years past, but it didn't make any difference. Today I was going to ask your approval of the match, but since you've already given it—"" "Given it? I?

"Of course. You said you'd ap prove of the husband I picked fo your daughter."

"Of all things! Guy Roderick, you—you tricked me! You made me think you were going to pro pose to me. You—""Dagmar sud

denly stopped talking. "All right, Guy," she said softly "You win—at last."

Incy that know God will bumble! they that know them selves cannot be proud.—John Flavel.

Humbleness is always grace always dignity. — Jomes Rossell Lowell.

