

Entry Urges Early Purchase

CAIS WORKING BEHIND CLOSED GATES

In the first two hours tickets for the Bobcats football game were put on sale here this morning...

Harry Taylor Polishing Attack

SAN ANGELO—The San Angelo football squad is taking its work shift behind closed gates this week...

Blankenship Delivers Address On "Educating For Tomorrow" Before Rotary; High School Band Plays

As a feature in observance of American Education Week, the Rotary Club Tuesday heard W. C. Blankenship, superintendent of Big Spring schools...

Midland Bulldogs To Play Buffaloes

MIDLAND (Sp.)—The Midland Bulldogs, strong Class B football contenders, will play their third conference game Friday night on Lackey field with the Stanton Buffaloes.

1922 Bridge Club Enjoys Luncheon

Mrs. J. Y. Robb entertained the 1922 Bridge Club with a delightful luncheon at the Statler Hotel Tuesday.

Devils Defeat Jr. Bronco Team, 25-12

In the first game of the season Tuesday, Coach Bass' Jr. High Devils held the strong high school Bronco team to a 25-12 victory.

Buttons Boosted Angling Fees—MADISON, Cal. (UP)—Buttons were believed to have played an important part in increasing by \$40,000 the number of fishing licenses issued in California this year.

POISON IVY

And POISON OAK, burns or irritations are quickly healed by using BROWN'S LOTION and BROWN'S LOTION SOAP.

Gorilla Defeats Tough Eddie O'Shea

After a fierce battle last night, Gorilla Pogli, the South American wrestling champ, defeated the tough Eddie O'Shea when he took the third fall in eight minutes.

T.E.L. Members To Meet On First Tuesdays Of Month

Members of the T.E.L. Class of the First Baptist Sunday school gathered at the church parlors Tuesday afternoon for their monthly business and social meeting.

Big Spring's Game Record Is More Impressive

Big Spring's game record is more impressive than that of the Bobcats. Big Spring has been defeated only once, that by Lubbock, 19 to 0.

The Big Spring team appears somewhat heavier than the Concho front line

The Big Spring team appears somewhat heavier than the Concho front line. The Bobcats are drilling on attack. The type of attack they worked out there yesterday is no customer's business.

Using the words of Phillips Brooks

Using the words of Phillips Brooks, "The future of the race marches forward on the feet of little children," Superintendent Blankenship said that educating for tomorrow rests in the training of the school children.

The three-fold program of the schools is

The three-fold program of the schools is to provide activities for the 3,000,000 youths not employed or in school who are under 18 years of age and for the 5,000,000 who are in high school today.

Read The Herald Want-Ads

Woodward and Coffee Attorneys-at-Law General Practice In All Courts

CHRISTMAS IS ONLY 51 DAYS AROUND THE CORNER

Our Christmas Card Display is unequalled. Now on display in LEATHER and imitation is now showing.

Learn From Doctors How to Treat Colds

Four Points to Remember As colds cause more loss of time and money than any other disease, every one should learn what modern medical science teaches as to their proper treatment.

DR. C. W. DEATS Has Moved To Room 310 Allen Building

Opposite Statler Hotel Crawford Beauty Shop In The Crawford Hotel

Zotos Machineless Wave

First of its kind to be shown commercially in the city. Walk in and see... walk around while you get your wave...

Now! Annual CLEARAWAY To Make Room for Xmas Merchandise

STARTS TOMORROW-8 a m Lasts 10 Days

Advertisement for G. F. Wackers Stores Co. featuring various household goods, linens, and clothing. Includes items like Blankets, Hotwater Bottles, Turkish Towels, Alarm Clocks, Ladies' House Shoes, Lingerie, Baby Department, and more. Prices are listed for various items.

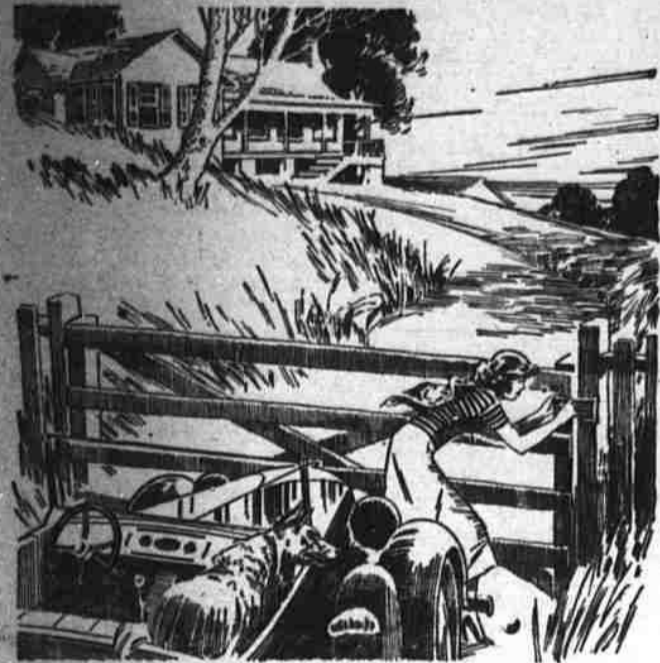
Marian Gordon

by JEANNE BOWMAN

CHAPTER 25 THE RUSE

Marian stopped for gas at the little station where they always exchanged checks. Murphy, the attendant, finding she was heading on a fast drive to a point beyond Sacramento, insisted upon going over the car and the delay seemed endless.

And then she was speeding out through the valley, over the hump to the Sacramento River, across the High Antioch bridge, along the dyke road. An hour and a half winged



Marian found the gate closed.

along and she was in Sacramento, a stop for gas and to give Hero a drink, then on again.

Another hour. She looked up to the hill on which her home was situated. The place seemed ominously quiet, no cars, no figures moving. The gate was closed. It took four trembling minutes to open it, then she unknelt the last lap with her motor quieted.

She drove into the kitchen runway and turned off the motor. It was terribly quiet. The trucks were in their sheds. The family car was gone, even Jack's dilapidated touring car. Had they taken her mother or to the hospital?

She dashed into the house. "Hoo hoo," she called softly. No answer. There was no note left to tell her of where she might find them.

As you get out your Fall and Winter clothes have them cleaned by the modern

ORI-SHEEN PROCESS

of Better Cleaning

We Deliver

No-D-Lay

Cleaners-Flatters

Phone 1170 207 1-2 Main

DAILY CROSS WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzles

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| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 |
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| 46 | 47 | | | | | | | 48 | 49 | 50 |
| 51 | | | | | | | | 52 | 53 | 54 |
| 55 | | | | | | | | 56 | | 57 |

CHAMP HUSKERS OF TWO STATES



Two of the contestants in this year's national cornhusking contest in Minnesota will be Ed Ghyss (left) of Stark county, Ill., who won the Illinois state contest with an average of 58 ears a minute, and Emanuel Herckman (right), 23-year-old resident of Preble county, Ohio, winner of the Ohio contest. (Associated Press Photos)

wire was signed with Dad's name. "Hm," mused Mrs. Gordon, "that's queer. You don't suppose anything's happened to father?"

Marian, relieved at finding her mother safe, answered "no," then a moment later, "I know who it is. Someone wanted to get me out of the house, a long way away from the house while they went through it."

"What do you mean, Ian?"

"I let a man know that I had a letter in my possession which would send him to the penitentiary if I turned it over to the law. He thinks it's at the house. Well, it isn't."

"And of course you wouldn't use a letter like that against a man?"

Marian answered, "I tried to give it back a long time ago, but couldn't find the person to whom it belonged. It was put into my pocket by mistake."

"They won't bother other things in the house, Ian? Hadn't you better telephone the police?"

"No, they might steal a piece of my birthday cake, that's all."

"No nummy and all my bureau drawers are in perfect order, so even my reputation as a housewife is safe."

"Then you can spend a few moments with me, better rest up before going back. Had your lunch? Never have I."

Seated at the kitchen table before a fresh-baked loaf of bread, a pat of home-churned butter, a bowl of jam and a pitcher of milk, Marian told her mother much of what had happened during the previous months. It was funny now that it was all over. To her mother's often repeated "Why didn't you let us know," she answered,

"We had to go through it mother, to appropriate money when it came to us. Lon had grand ideas of helping the fellow with a little salary."

"But we could have helped," her mother insisted. "Your father has a considerable sum stashed away in the bank for just such emergencies."

"Lon wouldn't let me ask," she insisted.

"I'm sorry," said her mother, then with Marian's trick of tossing her chin up defiantly, "I'm not sorry. I'm glad my daughter has that kind of a man."

It was later afternoon before Marian left for Lonsdale Lodge. Her mother had packed the back of the car with much farm produce as it would hold and Marian drove off feeling very housewifely conscious of its contents, and not a little triumphant over winning her first bout with McSwain.

She would call Lon from Sacramento, she decided, then make her way back slowly.

She reached Sacramento at six-thirty. Lon should be home. But he wasn't. Perhaps, knowing she wouldn't be home, he had stopped for dinner elsewhere.

She drove on through the warm twilight of the river country, and at last sighted the river, Mt. Diablo and her twinkling beacon beyond.

(To Be Continued)

Make Your Xmas Selections NOW

Use Our Lay-away Plan. Make A Small Down Payment! It Gives You First Choice Of Our Many Gift Selections.

Omar Pitman
Jewelry & Gift Shop
114 E. Third

How To Torture Your Wife

ED BROWN TOLD ME A STRANGE THING TO-DAY. I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT, BUT ED SWEARS IT'S TRUE

HE SAID HE GOT AFTER HIS WIFE BECAUSE SHE LOOKED SHABBY. BAWLED HER OUT FOR BUYING ONLY ONE DRESS IN A YEAR

NOW, NICE!

HE TOLD HER SHE NEEDED SOME NEW HATS TOO AND THAT HE WAS ASHAMED TO BE SEEN ON THE STREET WITH HER

THEN HE GOT AFTER HER FOR WEARING A FUR COAT THAT WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD. SUGGESTED THAT SHE GET A NEW MINK COAT

MR. BROWN MUST BE A PERFECT DEAR

HE ALSO MENTIONED HER ALLOWANCE - SAID IT WAS ENTIRELY TOO SMALL AND PROPOSED DOUBLING IT

NOW, GET THIS - HIS WIFE SAID IT WAS MIGHTY NICE OF HIM BUT THAT THEY COULDN'T REALLY AFFORD IT AND SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ANY SUCH EXTRAVAGANCE

PA'S SON-IN-LAW

PA FOUND A FOOT-PRINT IN THE SAND. HE'S WELL-THAT NO CAUSE I GET ALL HOT AN' BOTHERED, THAT JUST MEANS THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE ON THE ISLAND BESIDES US AN'--TH' MORE TH' WERRER, SAYS I!

WEE-SIN NO THINKS FLOOTER-PLINT VELLY GOOD, MISSY PA! NO LIKEE TALL!

SUFFERIN' CAT'S LOOKA TH' SIZE OF IT!

YEP! ALL SAME TOO BIG FO' BLOWN NICE FELLA!

A Big Worry

H-HE'S A GIANT ALL RIGHT, BUT THERE'S GOOD-NATURED GIANTS! COME ON--LET'S FOLLOW HIS FOOT-PRINTS AN' SEE WHERE HE WENT!

THAT'S THING WHAT WOLLY WOE-SIN--FLOOT-PLINT NO GO NO PLACE! WOE-SIN LOOK UPPI-DOWN BEACH AN' NO FLIND SOME MO' FLOOT-PLINT--JUS' THAT'S ONE! NO MO'!

HIM? ONLY ONE? B-BUT, THAT'S SILLY! THAT ANK COULDN'T STEP FROM HERE INTO TH' OCEAN! HE HAD'T PUT HIS OTHER FOOT DOWN SOMEWHERE! 'T-T-TAIN'T HUMAN!

T-THAT'S W-WHAT WOE-SIN ALL SAME T-THINKS I TAIN'T HUMAN! M-MO! LIKEE MISSY S-SPOOKEE!

DIANA DANE

HAVE YOU SEEN ANY OF THE BOYS LATELY, DOOLEY? NONE OF 'EM HAVE CALLED ME FOR A WEEK!

SURE, I SEEN 'EM. HERE 'AN' THESE--DIANA.

I'M GETTING SICK OF HANGING AROUND THE HOUSE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT.

I WISH SOME-ONE WOULD CALL--

A Lesson In Feminine Psychology

EVEN SLAT OR CHUB OR 'RONNY.

THERE'S TH' PHONE NOW.

YOU ANSWER IT, DOOLEY, AND IF IT'S ONE OF THE BOYS, TELL HIM I'M NOT HOME!

TY SMITH

THE RASPING SOUND OF THE FILE STOPS... THE SHADDOY FIGURE CAREFULLY CLOSES THE HANGAR DOOR LOCKS IT, AND VANISHES INTO THE NIGHT...

WELL, HERE WE ARE BIG BOY! DIDN'T KEEP YOU WAITING LONG DID IT?

NO--JUST GOT HERE, MYSELF! ALL RARIN' TO GO THIS MORNING. EH? Y'KNOW, YOU'RE NOT THE SAME GIRL I KNEW WHEN I FIRST CAME HERE AT ALL--

--OH, I'M NOT? YOU DON'T KNOW ME, HANDSOME! MOST PEOPLE BORE THE LIFE OUT OF ME--YOU'RE NO EXCEPTION! I'M ONLY BEING NICE THIS MORNING TO GET THIS PLANE RIDE--AFTER THAT YOU'RE OUT ON THE LIMB AGAIN--!

Drama In The Air

ALL SET, SCORCHY OPENS THE MOTOR... WITH A FULL-THROATED ROAR, THE SHIP HEADS INTO THE WIND, GAINING SPEED... A FEW HARD BOUNCES AND IT LIFTS INTO THE AIR... SOMETHING'S WRONG!

A WHEEL DROPS OFF!

HOMER HOOPEE

WELL, I'M ON MY WAY TO MEET MR. FILP AT THE AIRPORT! YOU STICK CLOSE TO ME OFFICE IN CASE I WANT TO PHONE YOU!!

O.K.

EVERYTHING IS GOING SMOOTHLY. HOMER MEETS MR. FILP AND IS TAKEN TO HIS HOME.

SO FAR SO GOOD!

JUDKINS, THIS IS MY OLD FRIEND, PROF. ADDISON WILLIAMS. HE IS GOING TO PAY ME A LONG DEFERRED VISIT! SHOW HIM TO HIS ROOM PLEASE!

YES SIR--VERY GOOD SIR!

WELL, I MADE IT--I GOT PAST THAT BUTLER AND HE DIDN'T SUSPECT A THING! I'M ALL SET NOW WHERE I CAN WATCH THAT GUY!!

RUB RUB

THAT DETECTIVE'S HERE DISGUISED AS A PROFESSOR!! WHAT'S HE UP TO ????

What's The Next Move?

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