

Near General Marine Strike

Vera, Texas, Man Kills Wife, Children, Self Guards Patrol San Francisco Water Fronts

News Behind The News THE NATIONAL

Whirligig

Written by a group of the best informed newspapermen of Washington and New York. Opinions expressed are those of the writers and should not be interpreted as reflecting the editorial policy of this newspaper.

WASHINGTON BY GEORGE DUNNO

Rivals—
Now that President Roosevelt has the power to bargain with other nations over tariffs some of the more experienced insiders are figuring just how he's going to use it.

It took a lot of maneuvering to get the authority from congress but it is being predicted that such tariff bargaining will NOT prove an outstanding feature of the recovery program.

Not the least of current difficulties is a widespread jealousy among Roosevelt aides as to which agency is going to run the show.

At the moment, Assistant Secretary of State Francis B. Sayre, representing his boss, Cordell Hull, has the inside track. It has been promised lightly that a cooperative setup, bringing in all interested departments, would be conceived before the President left on his vacation. But the Houston sailed for the West Indies with the plan still unborn.

George Peek, head of the Import-Export Bank system, is much disturbed over his share of participation. One major difficulty in using Peek's organization is that bargaining is contemplated with nations in default of their war debts. This government is forbidden by law to extend credit to such.

The Tariff Commission is being kept so much in the dark about its part in the game that Chairman O'Brien figuratively is sitting on the edge of his chair.

Experts in their line are shouting loudly that the President cannot by proclamation undo and reduce the import duty on liquor by 50 per cent until he has some recommendation from a fact-finding commission.

These gentlemen seem to forget that Mr. Roosevelt can do almost anything if he is so minded—and he frequently is. If it is necessary to heat the bootleggers by lowering the tariff wall to foreign liquor you may expect to see the President act first and dispose of the technicalities later.

Private government estimates indicate that two gallons of bootleg are still being consumed for every gallon of legitimate stuff. The President pointed out before he left Washington that he could do a lot of things by radio. A big cut in whiskey tariffs may be numbered as a distinct possibility.

Refinance—

When the Treasury Department announced our fiscal position as of June 30 it pointed to a deficit for the fiscal year of \$4,000,000,000 and a public debt of \$27,000,000,000.

Wittingly or otherwise, the balance-and-deficit boys failed to take one thing into consideration. That is the sizable sum the government guarantees in farm-credit and home-owners-loan obligations, to say nothing of the RFC's miscellaneous commitments.

Adding in these figures, the federal I. O. U.'s, both direct and indirect, should run nearer to \$35,000,000,000.

There is a brighter side to the picture, however. During the new fiscal year the Treasury should be able to confine its financing and exchange operations to approximately \$2,000,000,000.

The cash balance in the Treasury is around \$2,500,000,000. The carry-over from unexpended appropriations is about \$3,000,000,000. On this basis, and barring unforeseen additional expenditures, only a nominal amount of financing will be necessary. The 1935 maturities are something over \$4,800,000,000, including short term bills of \$1,400,000,000.

With any improvement in conditions at all Secretary Morgenthau will find an opportunity to refinance some of the short-term debts into longer term maturities—and that's what you'll be hearing about in 1935.

Mad—

Secretary of State Hull is the last man in the world to fly into a rage. He is an easy-going fellow. But he certainly had his dander up when he received his latest communication to Chancellor Hitler about Germany's self-declared

Becomes 'Iron Fist' In Hitler's Regime



Premier Hermann Wilhelm Goering (above) of Berlin, "iron fist" of the Nazis, rose to a position of apparently unchallenged power as Adolf Hitler's chief aide as a result of the German revolt. (Associated Press Photo)

Nazi Vigilance Against Revolt Again Started

Reports Of 'Something More Brewing' Are Closely Watched

BERLIN, (AP)—Nazi vigilance against a revolt was resumed Friday with disquieting reports of "something more brewing" among friends of "liquidated" Nazi leaders.

Nazi spokesman said the Roehm revolution had wide ramifications. This has brought renewed vigilance and a determination to prove that the "iron fist and strong will rules Germany."

It became known Friday 20 were killed in Saturday's bloody revolt. Ten besides the seven officially announced have been identified and their deaths confirmed, according to reliable persons.

2000 Head Of Cattle Offered For Sale Here

Two car loads of hay were unloaded here Thursday to care for cattle bought under the government's livestock purchasing campaign in this county.

More than 2,000 head of cattle had been offered the government Friday morning through the county agent's office.

Dr. C. I. Stewart, government inspector, and M. H. O'Daniel of Cosboma, appraiser, were busy Friday buying in the stock. First herds were expected here Friday afternoon or Saturday morning.

The first contingent of cattle penned here will be shipped to other points, County Administrator R. H. McNew said.

When the government canning plant is set into operation here, choice stuff will be used for canning purposes.

McNew said that some of the equipment ordered for the Big Spring canning plant had arrived. He expressed the belief that the machinery would arrive and installation would begin by the middle of next week.

Meanwhile, surprisingly few farmers and ranchers have applied through the relief office for livestock production or feed loans, terms of which are said to be very liberal.

Dr. Stewart and O'Daniel were to look over the 300 head offered by John Guitart Saturday and also stuff on the George White and L. B. Coy ranches.

Monday and Tuesday they will work in and out of Vinson. Wednesday they will look over 350 head offered by J. B. Wheat and Thursday they inspect 90 head in northeast Howard county offered by Ella M. Conrad of Cuthbert, Texas.

Miss Marie Griffin has returned from a two day visit in Brownwood with friends and relatives.

C.C. Camp Is Approved In Washington

Congressman Thomason Wires Information To C. T. Watson Here

Congressman R. E. Thomason wired C. T. Watson, chamber of commerce manager, Friday that "Fechner, head of C.C.C. has approved a drought relief camp for Big Spring and I have urged immediate establishment."

Watson had been informed previously by D. E. Colp, chairman of the state park board that a camp had been allotted the state park on scenic mountain here.

However, an opinion had been expressed by the state department that the 200 acres in the park was not sufficient and that an equal additional amount of land was needed.

Colp said it would be necessary to have water piped to the campsite and that the army would pay commercial rates for the water consumed. The city indicated it would pipe the water to the camp site when established.

Exact status of the proposed beautification project on the scenic mountain state park, was not known here Friday. It was shrouded in a cloak of uncertainty.

Unemployed In Holland Riot; Protest Cut

AMSTERDAM, (AP)—City authorities ordered Friday "no quarter" in the two-day battle against rioting of unemployed and communists.

Three demonstrators have been killed and a score injured. Disturbances continued Friday with increased violence.

Authorities considered asking for military reinforcements. Rioters were protesting a dose cut.

Mob looted homes and shops, centering their attack upon a big pawn shop. Virtually every window in the affected district was smashed.

Sheffield Is New Manager Of Scharbauer Hotel

MIDLAND, C. A. Sheffield, for the past five years manager of Hotel Lubbock at Lubbock, assumed duties here Thursday.

Charles B. Addison manager of the hotel since Oct. 24, 1933, and Mrs. Addison left at noon for Clouderoff, N. M., and a vacation in the mountains.

Sheffield has been in the hotel business for 14 years, beginning with three years spent with the Fred Harvey chain. Subsequently, he was proprietor for five years of his own hotel in Dallas, the Park (now the Ambassador); manager of the Southern hotel of Brownwood, and then moved to Lubbock for a five-year stay as manager of the Lubbock.

Sheffield is a Shriner, affiliated with Hellish temple, Dallas. He is married and has no children.

Mr. Sheffield is a brother of Mrs. J. L. Terry of Big Spring, and is well known in this city.

37 Chapters Represented In O. E. S. School Of Instruction Conducted Here

The Big Spring chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held a profitable all day school of instruction Thursday in the Masonic hall, with 161 members in attendance.

Three states were represented in the delegation and 37 chapters sent members. Thirteen grand officers were entertained by the local chapter and took part in the school.

Routine work was accomplished in a session which began at 9 o'clock Thursday morning, an afternoon session and an initiation in the evening, which features were luncheon at the First Christian church, a banquet at 7 o'clock, evening complimenting grand officers, followed by a reception in the hall.

Grand officers present were: Mrs. Rose E. Potter, Texarkana, worthy grand matron; Mrs. Edith Pindlater, San Angelo, past grand matron; Mrs. Agnes V. Young, Big

Family Slain As They Slept; Gun Is Used

VERA, (Baylor County), Tex., (AP)—Holles McGuire, 22, motion picture operator, Friday shot and killed his wife, Odezza, 25, a daughter, 10 and a son 6, as they slept. He then drove to Seymour, 18 miles east, and shot himself as he sat in an automobile in front of his brother's home.

The tragedy was discovered when McGuire was found shot and his brother, Roy, telephoned Vera authorities.

Bodies of the woman and children were found in bed, each shot once through the head.

McGuire farmed for years. Recently he suffered ill health.

The family had been regarded as prosperous.

Solon Would Force 'Huey' Off Of Floor

Makes Threat If Senator Continues Lobbying Among Members

BATON ROUGE, Louisiana, (AP)—Representative Rupert Peyton of Caldo, Friday in a personal privilege address in the house served notice he "and others" would force Senator Huey Long off the Louisiana house of representatives floor if he and other notorious characters continued lobbying among its members.

Griffin Returns From Abilene Meet Of County Agents

County Agent O. P. Griffin returned Thursday evening from a two day meeting of county agents in Abilene.

Land measuring to determine compliance with cotton contracts will begin immediately as soon as forms are available, he said.

Griffin indicated that there would be little change in the set up of the administration of the contracts and the granting of tax exemptions under the Bankhead act other than in the case where there are two tenants on the farm. Community commitments are then called upon to give per centage allocations of tax exemptions on the farm to the tenants on the basis of crop prospect.

Fire Department In Run To 1305 Rannels

Fire, believed to have originated from lightning, destroyed curtains at the home of H. L. Bohannon, 1305 Rannels street Thursday evening.

The alarm was turned in by a neighbor who sighted the blazing curtains. Firemen found the door locked, but a key in the lock and gained entrance in time to prevent the flames from spreading.

A NEW WALES ROMANCE RUMORED



Matchmakers always worrying about the single state of the Prince of Wales have something new to talk about since the prince, just turned 40, attended a dinner dance at the Dutch legation in London in honor of Princess Juliana of Holland. Here Wales and Princess Juliana are shown together in the royal box at the opening of the Ascot races recently. (Associated Press Photo)

Rainfall In Wide Area Beneficial; Nearly Inch Here

Refreshing and in some cases beneficial showers blanketed a wide area of West Texas drought stricken country Thursday evening reaching a maximum of 2 inches in Midland county.

The Associated Press reported two inches in parts of Midland county Thursday afternoon and showers in many other counties.

Reports given to the Herald Friday morning claimed a heavy downpour for Tarzan in Martin county and for the Wolcott ranch. Estimates were that from two to four inches fell in that area.

Knott had approximately half an inch with the fall growing heavier to the east and slightly to the north. North of Ackerly a few miles the precipitation tapered off into light showers but increased in intensity toward Lamesa where half an inch fell. O'Donnell, north of Lamesa, reported three quarters of an inch. Scattered showers fell over most of Dawson county.

Brown community reported half an inch. Stanton had an inch rain. Lomax received nice showers and the section lying to the southwest got heavier falls.

The United States Weather Bureau at the airport recorded 30 inches precipitation, .57 inches of which fell within the space of thirty minutes.

The U. S. Experiment Farm gauge showed only 26 inches.

France may get British technical aid in case of war.

LONDON, (AP)—Technical collaboration from England in event of Belgium ever being invaded is all France is asking of Britain, the Associated Press learned Friday.

Indications are that she may get it.

France has not asked and does not expect, it was learned, any sort of political or defensive alliance with Britain.

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San Francisco Water Fronts

SAN FRANCISCO (AP)—San Francisco's blood-stained waterfront bristled with bayonets Friday as national guardsmen patrolled the area on which two men were killed and thirty-four wounded by police fire in the latest disorder in the Pacific Coast Marine strike.

Fear of further bloodshed on account of arrival of 1300 guardsmen during the night was expressed by Chief of Police William J. Quinn, whose bluecoats used guns and tear gas in yesterday's clashes.

Threats of a general strike were heard here and at Portland, Oregon. A tense situation echoed on the Atlantic coast.

Wallace Says Cattle Buying 'Dove-Tailed'

WASHINGTON, (AP)—Secretary Wallace told newsmen Friday that the farm administration's cattle buying program would adjust present surpluses of beef cattle, and control hog production next year, probably the center of control of feed crops.

Cattle buying is being "dove-tailed" with other administration plans, the secretary added, and recent rains in drought area has not changed the situation materially from conditions early in the week.

Cattle buying with an extension program to include sheep may have to be carried beyond next spring.

Drought hits coyotes. CORPUS CHRISTI, Texas, (AP)—Even the coyotes, wolf-like animals that prowl across Texas prairies are suffering from the drought. Farmers near here reported that coyotes broke into watermelon patches, gnawed into the melons and drank the juice.

Claims Gold Recovery Process

MINA, Nev. (UP)—C. E. Noble, mining expert, claimed he has perfected a process for recovering gold from black sand and gold pulp. Such a process would result in inexpensive recovery of gold from loose ore and tailings, it was said.

Miss Viola Horton and Sister Mrs. Donat Scattered

Miss Viola Horton and sister Mrs. Donat Scattered, were to leave here Friday evening for Brownwood where they were called on the accidental death of a cousin, Joe Tungate, 22.

George Mahon Speaks Tonight

George Mahon, seeking the office of congressman from the newly created 19th district, will address voters of Big Spring and Howard county here 8:15 p. m. today from the court house lawn.

He will be introduced by M. H. Morrison, prominent Big Spring attorney.

However, Mahon is well known to a majority of oilward county folk since he served as district attorney here for a number of years when Howard county was in the 32nd judicial district. He built himself an enviable record as state's attorney.

Mahon is a native of this section, having been reared in Lorraine, Mitchell county. He graduated with honors from Simmons university and obtained his law degree from Texas University.

For the past several years he has made his home in Colorado. Citizens of that city have formed a very active Mahon for Congress club and have gained much support for their candidate. Mahon, according to reports, will run strong in the southern end of the district, and has prospects of making a good showing in the northern district.

Friday afternoon he talked to citizens of Cosboma before coming here for his address in the evening.

Me. and Mrs. J. P. Dodge left today on a vacation trip to Hot Springs, Arkansas.

The Weather

Big Spring and vicinity—Partly cloudy and unsettled tonight and Saturday. Cooler tonight.

West Texas—Partly cloudy tonight and Saturday. Local thunder showers in the south portion. Cooler tonight. Warmer Saturday in the Panhandle.

East Texas—Cloudy tonight and Saturday. Scattered thunder showers tonight and local showers in the East and south portion Saturday. Warmer in the south portion tonight, cooler in the north and west.

New Mexico—Generally fair tonight and Saturday. Cooler in the extreme east portion tonight.

TEMPERATURES

	Thurs. Fr.	F.M. A.M.
1	82	77
2	81	77
3	80	76
4	80	75
5	80	75
6	80	75
7	80	74
8	80	73
9	79	73
10	79	72
11	78	72
12	78	72

Lowest last night 65. Sun sets today 7:58 p. m. Sun rises Saturday 5:48 a. m. Precipitation, .50 inches. Wind velocity maximum, 30 m. p. h.

THE FAVORITE Home NEWSPAPER

(Continued On Page Seven)

Murder at MOCKING HOUSE

Chapter 47 AGAIN DEATH

"You appear to be armed at all points, Harper. It's a very pretty yarn. You've almost convinced me of its truth!"

"We've had all these pieces of evidence," the detective continued calmly, "but we couldn't get them into a pattern. It was a talk with Ellen Becker we began to understand."

Pierre Dufrene jerked as though he felt a knife at his ribs. "Ellen Becker?" he echoed faintly.

"Yes, and once again I can tell you something you didn't know before. Your bribes to her were a waste of money. She had already put her silence in pawn—elsewhere."

Dufrene leaped up, his face working, his eyes glittering in stark rage. He gripped the detective's shoulder. "My wife—?" he choked.

Harper nodded. "Ellen Becker has been taking money from both of you. When she confessed about those notes in the bank, it became obvious how you must have planned to catch that man in your house and murder him. But you have hopelessly prejudiced your case by being secret and subtle, with the result that a perfectly innocent man lost his life as well. That part is not so easy to forgive."

Dufrene faced the detective. "Harper," he exploded, "what would you say if I denied everything, completely and absolutely?"

"You may deny all you like, but you'll find it pretty hard to explain away Ellen Becker's evidence, or those letters. Then there's the presence of the master-key on your ring, and the murder gun, first hidden in your room. Besides, there is any amount of corroborative evidence."

"But didn't you tell me you had two suspects on your list? Or were you lying to try to trap me?"

"Not exactly that, Mr. Dufrene. Harper threw his bombshell. "Mrs. Dufrene's actions are under equal scrutiny. She is known to have been away from Mrs. Morlock's house during that mysterious fire. She has refused to give any explanation or account of her movements."

Dufrene halted in his tracks, a peculiar intonation coming into his eyes, as though looking at something far away.

"I suppose you threatened my wife with arrest?"

"I am giving her every chance to reconsider her decision," Harper replied, "but continued refusal to answer my questions will force my hand."

Pierre Dufrene threw back his head and burst into harsh, jarring laughter. "Are you mad?" he cried. "No one in this house is ever going to stand trial for murder."

"The prize quantity of all time!" Sergeant Stephen Harper, still clad in pajamas, was shaving himself. He had just started the razor down the side of his face when the telephone by his bed began to ring. In a moment a voice he did not recognize was pouring out an excited tale.

"Wait a minute. . . . Stop shouting! I'm not dead," Harper protested. "Who is it? . . . O'Connell? . . . at Dufrene's? . . . Yes. . . . Who? . . . Donaghy, the chauffeur? . . . Yes, yes, go on. . . . Whitmore found him? That's the stuff, O'Connell! Hold everything! I'll come right out!" Harper sat down on the edge of the bed.

Joseph Donaghy, the chauffeur, a suicide in his living quarters over the Dufrene garage! And there was a letter he had written—an open letter explaining his action. So this was the end of the trail for that cocky young fellow.

He hurriedly finished shaving, dressed, and was ready at the door when the coroner's car from the homicide Bureau stopped to pick him up. In the back seat were the fingerprint man, a police surgeon, and the official photographer, his two black boxes of equipment wedged between his knees.

The snow-laden streets made for slow driving but there was not much conversation exchanged on the run up to Powhatan Terrace.

The uniformed policeman on guard at the front door to the Dufrene house looked alert and excited when he saw the official group coming up the path. "Plenty of excitement in there this morning, Sergeant!" he volunteered.

The four men from Headquarters walked into the hall. They heard voices coming from the rear of the house and found an excited group back in the kitchen. A policeman had taken his stand at the back door and Andrews and the two Whitmores were held a lively discussion with him.

The appearance of Sergeant Harper and his party checked off this talk. The detective greeted them briefly, then turned to the policeman. "Where's O'Connell?"

"He's out there, with the body," nodding toward the garage.

"All right, boys."

They went out the back door, crossed the porch, went down the wooden steps and along the brick path under a covered pergola. A tiny snow that had fallen the night before had thrust its spearheads between the latticed sides, but the middle of the walk was clear. From the pergola to the stone garage was a matter of about fifteen yards and a number of tracks in the otherwise smooth snow led to the side door of the building, where there was a small porch with wooden Colonial benches on each side, under a little pent roof.

The four men crowded around the bed where Joseph Donaghy lay dead, lying back at an angle from the edge of the bed, with his head sideways on the pillow. He wore no uniform, but had taken off the coat and vest of his civilian suit. The right hand was loosely held in the floor. His arms were in a natural position. The bullet had been fired

into the right temple.

The coroner's man picked up the ejected shell from a fold of the bed-clothes. He looked closely at the wound, then bent one of the fingers. "Been dead six or seven hours."

Harper, satisfied with his scrutiny, gave the signal to the photographer and the police surgeon and they set about their routine procedure. Then the detective turned to the piece of resistance of this unexpected climax.

A chair, with Donaghy's feet still under it, was drawn up close to the bed. On the chair stood a portable typewriter and in it was typed letter. The arrangement suggested that the chauffeur had finished typing, reached for his gun without getting up, pulled the trigger, and fallen sideways across the bed. Harper carefully released the letter and read it. This was the letter:

"I'm going to kick off in a minute because I couldn't stand going to jail, maybe to the chair. Tonight I tried to win enough jack to make a sure getaway, but instead I dropped my roll. Harper is wise to me I know although he goes around hinting that he's got something on the bon. . . . I'm not sorry I bumped off Harry Dorey but I'm real sorry I had to bump off the cop. I knew him and he was a good guy but I had no choice when he butted in."

I never had any luck after I got in with Harry. We started on jobs but when Harry wanted to quit, these were our club, but we couldn't make anything of it."

Lafferty became pensive. "That's all right as far as it goes, but it doesn't clear up everything. What about Mr. Dufrene—and Mrs. Dufrene—the ambush—the crank letters—the phony alibi?"

Harper put the article back in the bundle. "We'll clear all that up later," he said. "There must be a fantastic kind of misunderstanding between some of the persons in this house. Bring Andrews and the Whitmores in here, will you?"

In a few moments they all filed in, and Harper invited them to be seated. They looked at Sergeant Harper expectantly.

"You know what has happened," he began. "There's no need to go into that. Now, which one of you was the last to see Joseph Donaghy alive?"

There was a rapid interchange of questioning glances, then Andrews spoke up. "I believe that I was."

Harper looked at them. "We'll consider settled, then, that Andrews was the last to see Joseph Donaghy alive. He left the house about six o'clock. Did any of you see a light in his room during the night?"

There was no answer. Harper leaned back in his chair. "Tell me about the discovery of the body."

Mrs. Whitmore took up the tale. "We are the first up in the morning. I came down stairs a few minutes after seven this morning and John soon after that. There are a number of things that need doing right away, regarding the thermostat and things like that. At a quarter to eight I rang the garage on the house phone."

"Was that usual?" Harper interrupted.

"Oh, yes. We always get Joseph up that way. He has to get out of bed to answer the phone, and I let it ring till he answers."

"How long did you ring this morning?"

"Quite a while. Then I got angry at him and hung up. When John came up from the cellar I told him to go across and get him up."

"Pleasant John Whitmore nodded sagely to this account. The detective turned to him. "Tell us your part."

"I went out to the garage," Whitmore began, "never dreaming what I was going to run into—"

"Where were any footprints in the snow when you went there?"

"No, sir."

"Was the door locked?"

"Of course. I had taken the key from the rack in the kitchen. I went upstairs and walked right into Joe's room. When I saw what was on the bed I guess I just stood there dumbfounded."

"Did you move the body? Or touch anything in the room?"

"Oh, no, sir," John answered hastily. "I felt queer all over, sort of faint. I must have run down the steps and back to the house."

It was Mrs. Whitmore's turn to nod confirmation.

"I was there when Whitmore came back, Sergeant," O'Connell broke in. "He looked like he'd just seen a ghost. As soon as I understood what had happened I ran out to the garage. There were only two tracks in the snow, Whitmore's going and coming back. I looked around the room, saw the letter in the typewriter and read it, then I came back here and called you up. That's the whole story, Sergeant."

Harper exhibited the skin of brownish rope with the metal rings on the ends. "Can any of you identify this piece of rope? Do you have any rope like this in the house?"

The three servants passed the coil from hand to hand. Mrs. Whitmore spoke for them. "We never had rope like this in the house. It was the ordinary wash-line kind. I never saw rope like that before."

The detective addressed his next question to the Whitmores. "Did you see Donaghy up here the day of the murders? I have reason to believe that he came here then, probably late in the afternoon."

"Both John and Martha shook their heads emphatically."

along that rope, hand over hand, with the feet drawn up clear of the snow."

The big detective plumped down in a chair. "Well, I'll be damned!" he exclaimed.

"It certainly was a neat stunt," Harper resumed. "Not nearly as hard as it sounds. A man of Donaghy's build and vigor would find it child's play."

"But wait a minute," Lafferty interrupted, "what happened to the rope afterward? It wasn't there when we took charge. When was it put up and who took it down?"

"The hooks could have been driven in any time, but I think it was all done recently. The rope was strung across late that afternoon, after dark, before the snow was heavy on the ground. After the murders the killer swung over the porch rail, went hand over hand until he reached the boundary wall, then swung himself clear over the top and dropped in the adjoining grounds."

"But how was the rope removed?" Lafferty persisted.

"Oh, that was easy. The end hooked to the tree was taken down, and by sharply twitching the line upward and shaking it at the same time the end at the porch slid off the footprints. Then a quick jerk brought it flying back over the wall, much like cracking a long whip."

"However, the jerk wasn't quite quick enough, and the free end of the rope dropped into the snow momentarily. Do you remember that odd gash we found in the snow when we were checking up the footprints? That was our club, but we couldn't make anything of it."

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through the window, at a winter landscape he did not see. Lafferty gave him a keen look. "What's the matter, old man? You look as if you'd been up all night."

The detective thumped the skin of rope on the table with sudden fury. "Another lie gone and I feel I'm partly responsible. I should have figured out that rope trick sooner. Now that youngster is out of the way and the whole damned business is to do over again!"

"What do you mean, Steve?" Lafferty gasped.

"In plain words Donaghy's suicide is a 'fake,' a 'plant.' He was murdered, just like the others. Out there is the same mysterious mark in the snow, only this time it's between the pergola and the garage!"

"Not only that," Harper went on, "I found two more of those spikes. One driven into the end of the pergola and one driven into the roof over the garage door. You see where this leaves us?"

"But good God, man, where is it going to end?"

"I don't know, but I do know that Donaghy never went to any gambling house and lost his 'roll.' You remember that? It snowed again from seven to eleven o'clock last night. I waited here until midnight to see him. How did he get back into the garage after that without leaving his own footprints in the snow?"

Lafferty shrugged.

"I believe," Harper continued, "that Donaghy left this house and stayed there. At that time it wasn't snowing. But if he did that, he couldn't have lost his money gambling, but we couldn't make anything of it."

Lafferty became pensive. "That's all right as far as it goes, but it doesn't clear up everything. What about Mr. Dufrene—and Mrs. Dufrene—the ambush—the crank letters—the phony alibi?"

Harper put the article back in the bundle. "We'll clear all that up later," he said. "There must be a fantastic kind of misunderstanding between some of the persons in this house. Bring Andrews and the Whitmores in here, will you?"

In a few moments they all filed in, and Harper invited them to be seated. They looked at Sergeant Harper expectantly.

"You know what has happened," he began. "There's no need to go into that. Now, which one of you was the last to see Joseph Donaghy alive?"

There was a rapid interchange of questioning glances, then Andrews spoke up. "I believe that I was."

Harper looked at them. "We'll consider settled, then, that Andrews was the last to see Joseph Donaghy alive. He left the house about six o'clock. Did any of you see a light in his room during the night?"

There was no answer. Harper leaned back in his chair. "Tell me about the discovery of the body."

Mrs. Whitmore took up the tale. "We are the first up in the morning. I came down stairs a few minutes after seven this morning and John soon after that. There are a number of things that need doing right away, regarding the thermostat and things like that. At a quarter to eight I rang the garage on the house phone."

"Was that usual?" Harper interrupted.

"Oh, yes. We always get Joseph up that way. He has to get out of bed to answer the phone, and I let it ring till he answers."

"How long did you ring this morning?"

"Quite a while. Then I got angry at him and hung up. When John came up from the cellar I told him to go across and get him up."

"Pleasant John Whitmore nodded sagely to this account. The detective turned to him. "Tell us your part."

"I went out to the garage," Whitmore began, "never dreaming what I was going to run into—"

"Where were any footprints in the snow when you went there?"

"No, sir."

"Was the door locked?"

"Of course. I had taken the key from the rack in the kitchen. I went upstairs and walked right into Joe's room. When I saw what was on the bed I guess I just stood there dumbfounded."

"Did you move the body? Or touch anything in the room?"

"Oh, no, sir," John answered hastily. "I felt queer all over, sort of faint. I must have run down the steps and back to the house."

It was Mrs. Whitmore's turn to nod confirmation.

"I was there when Whitmore came back, Sergeant," O'Connell broke in. "He looked like he'd just seen a ghost. As soon as I understood what had happened I ran out to the garage. There were only two tracks in the snow, Whitmore's going and coming back. I looked around the room, saw the letter in the typewriter and read it, then I came back here and called you up. That's the whole story, Sergeant."

Harper exhibited the skin of brownish rope with the metal rings on the ends. "Can any of you identify this piece of rope? Do you have any rope like this in the house?"

The three servants passed the coil from hand to hand. Mrs. Whitmore spoke for them. "We never had rope like this in the house. It was the ordinary wash-line kind. I never saw rope like that before."

The detective addressed his next question to the Whitmores. "Did you see Donaghy up here the day of the murders? I have reason to believe that he came here then, probably late in the afternoon."

"Both John and Martha shook their heads emphatically."

of flying steel. The woman was sane and collected, at all events. But her right hand was still swollen and there was no sign of wear on the set lines of her mouth or the look in her eyes.

Alone Croymen noticed this fugitive lapse of attention. "Please don't try anything heroic," she spoke through tight lips. "Sit down—over there."

Harper, with an air of casualness, took the chair she indicated. "This is very dramatic, but quite useless, you know," he objected.

Her eyes burned at him, suddenly alive. "I had to be sure." She shivered a little. "As soon as I saw your face—"

The detective leaned forward. "Mrs. Croymen, let us talk of the situation over quietly between ourselves. Gun-waving is out of place at this stage. There must have been some terrible driving power that forced you to such lengths. Only you can state what that was. Joseph Donaghy's part in it I can guess, but the other—"

"I did not come here to talk. I felt you getting closer and closer to the solution and I had to see if you really knew. You forced my hand by going after my sister and Pierre. They have nothing to do with this matter and at least I have the final decency to shoulder my own burdens. And for your own safety let me repeat your warning to Joseph Donaghy—you can hang a person only once. Remember that and act accordingly."

Harper showed his head. "I carry one only on special occasions. You may search me if you like," he added, half rising from the chair.

"Sit still! If you move or make a noise I'll shoot!" There was no mistaking the steely ring of that voice.

"Come, now," Harper protested. "Even if I had a gun in my pocket I wouldn't try to beat you to the punch. You're not a murderer. You're a black and white man. Croymen, you're the one in the dangerous spot, and you can't shoot your way out of it this time. My advice is to give in gracefully."

"I shall escape," she replied confidently. "Do you suppose I would plan everything else and not arrange for that? Everything is ready."

"You can't get away. If you shoot at me you'll get out of this house, perhaps in a minute, but you'll be in the dangerous spot, and you can't shoot your way out of it this time. My advice is to give in gracefully."

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"I shall escape," she replied confidently. "Do you suppose I would plan everything else and not arrange for that? Everything is ready."

the blackmail money Donaghy had was suspicious too for we know he had not been away from his room last night."

"Thanks for the advice," she drew herself together, slowly pulled the ring from her finger and deliberately placed it on the table. "This has betrayed me once. It would be dangerous to wear it any longer, wouldn't it? See that it gets back safely to my husband," she said, steadily, "and tell him I was sorry for all the trouble I've caused."

"But, Mrs. Croymen, you can't go away like this, simply saying no more in your own defense. There must be reasons, explanations, you can give. You owe it to yourself to present your side of the story. Sergeant Officer Hamill had something to warrant the arrest."

Alone Croymen winced from that name as from a blow. "That is the real burden on my conscience," she whispered. "I lost my head—I went crazy—I saw the whole perfect plan I had designed destroyed by that one blind chance. That was murder, but those other two," she flushed with sudden anger blazing in her shadowed eyes, "that was only justice. I have not a single regret. I had to use what weapons I could against them."

Harper lowered his voice. "Mrs. Croymen, who is H. D. really?"

"Neither you, nor any one, shall ever know that," she answered bluntly. "Let him lie in the Morgue, let him go to a Potter's Field. I'll never tell. It's the best he deserves. He will ever come forward to claim him, alive or dead."

"I am not prying, I'm merely trying to understand your story, Mrs. Croymen," Sergeant Harper said with simple dignity.

"Then I'll help you to understand," she flamed. "I have never been happy in my marriage. It is true that I had an affair with that man. As I look back now, I hardly know how it began, except that I met him at a time when I was unhappy and starved for excitement. She stopped, staring blankly at the detective. "I soon found I had fallen into the hands of a beast. I came to hate him. I tried to break away."

"So this man hooded you?" asked Harper. "Followed you back to the city and forced you to continue the affair? He made you meet him in this empty house—in this room? Then he is the one who put the notes in that sand urn on the hearth?"

"Yes. How did you know that?" she asked, surprised.

"You'd be surprised how many persons in this house know about those secret notes. But why did this man buy a disguise so that he would look like Mr. Dufrene? We have traced that purchase, back in October."

Alone Croymen shuddered. "He turned into a beast, a maniac, once he had me in his clutches. I think at first he got the disguise to avoid detection should he be seen here, but later it pleased him to strut up and down dressed in Pierre's clothes, sneering and cursing at our money and social position. I knew that his madness would bring ruin and disgrace anywhere once this house was occupied again."

She squared her shoulders. "I was desperate. It was too much to pay for my folly. I saw plainly that it was simply a question of his death or my ruin—the words trailed off into significant silence."

"Was he blackmailing you?"

"Oh, if it had only been a question of money—but he'd only laugh at me when I tried to buy him off. I began to plan. It had to be carried out here in this house. He would meet me nowhere else. He made me give him a key for the side door."

"He kept his address a secret. He would call me up from pay stations and tell me to look for the note in the urn. I built up my plan, tested every detail, went through every motion a thousand times. The first time there is snow on the ground, I swore to myself, he should die as quickly as he can."

The detective closed the door again. Mrs. Croymen held her place. Only her eyes moved, following his movements. "I did it," she repeated. "I'll swear to it. You can't prove that I didn't do it."

Harper looked at her steadily. "That's quite true, Mrs. Croymen. If you swear to it I'll have trouble proving otherwise. But I know you didn't do the actual killing. Those marks on the table were not made on the night of the murder, because that ring was not in this room. I've had suspicion that some one was coming into this room in my absence and looking over the evidence as it accumulated. When you included those ring marks in your story, knew you were not the actual murderer."

at the body that I realized what an error I had made—that I couldn't possibly explain any of the details, my own presence, the seated body, the disguise, the two liquid glasses, anything. All this time I had been holding the gun."

"He made a step toward me and I fired—twice. That is the horror of it," she burst out.

"Harper nodded understandingly. "That is true of every crime. The victim rides you harder in death than he did in life. What did you do then?"

"I sat down and forced myself to be calm. It seemed hours, but I suppose it was really only for a few minutes. Then I began to consider how to make it look as though the two men had killed each other. Their position, one at each end of the table, gave me the idea."

"I didn't see how any one would be able to contradict the evidence or even suspect their separate deaths. I thought I had covered up every trace of my presence. Then comes a thing like this which marks my ring to spoil it all."

"When the police got here, the front door was hanging," Harper prompted. "Did you leave it that way?"

"Yes, when I was ready to go. I opened it and dropped the bolt. I thought the bodies would be discovered quickly and my alibi would hold good."

"You got away safely by going back over the rope, carrying this man's things with you? You went back to Orpheus Place to listen to your husband's concert? Is that correct?"

"Yes, I was late and I stayed in the ladies' lounge until the first number was over, then I went to my seat. There were lots of late-comers, so no one paid any attention to me."

"At what point did Joseph Donaghy enter into the picture?" the lines about Mrs. Croymen's mouth deepened. "Extortion and blackmail," she stated crisply. "He had become suspicious that something secret was going on in this house. He watched and waited until he finally caught a glimpse of us. The disguise misled him into thinking that I was meeting Mr. Dufrene."

"You had to buy his silence then?"

"Yesterday he came to me and demanded money. I gave him all I had in my purse. He was insolent and demanded that I get more and bring it to him last night. In desperation I promised—and I kept my promise!" she concluded grimly.

For a few moments there was dead silence, then a racking sob and the woman, overcome by the flood of memory, stood swaying with a dull thud the hidden gun slid down inside the coat, bounced as it struck, then lay flat and still on the rug.

Mrs. Croymen caught her breath with audible gasp, but the detective made no move to spring for the weapon. Instead, he looked solemnly at the woman. "Now I understand," he announced, rising slowly. "You never meant to run away."

As Mrs. Croymen made a quick but belated movement toward the gun he kicked it across the floor. "Don't touch that," he warned. He backed toward the wall and pressed the service button.

"What are you doing?" Alone Croymen cried, and he noted the tenseness, the tightly coiled physical mechanism of her body.

Harper came over and stood facing her. "That was an interesting social scene, Mrs. Croymen, but you haven't fooled me one bit. You had no intention of fleeing, in spite of your words and your gun. You wanted to be arrested for these murders."

"What do you mean?" she stammered, wide-eyed.

"That was a story you told, but it was the truth?"

She stared at him, stricken numb. There was a discreet rump at the door. Keeping one eye on that statue-like figure of despair, Harper turned the key in the lock and opened the door part way. "Andrews, get Detective Lafferty at the garage and tell him to come here as quickly as he can."

"I don't know. I hadn't heard about them until after—it would have been like him, his idea of a joke. I put off the next meeting until the night of my husband's concert. I knew it would be easy to slip away then."

"Were you nervous, afraid, when the time came?"

Mrs. Croymen shook her head. "Everything was arranged, rehearsed. I had no need to think just act. When it got dark enough I slipped out of our house and came over here to put up the rope. Then I went downtown with my husband."

"It was nearly eight o'clock when I drove back. I left my car two blocks away. I tested the rope by reaching in the house that way. It worked perfectly."

"Oh, so you came by way of the rope? I hadn't thought of that."

Alone Croymen nodded. "He was waiting in this room. We quarreled again. I think he enjoyed those scenes. It was then that I pounded angrily on the table, standing opposite to the length of it. He went on calling me ugly names, so I raised my gun and shot him. I was amazed at how easy it had been."

"First I wanted to be sure no one heard the shot. I looked—and there was a policeman just turning in at the gate! The next thing I knew, I was standing with the front door open, telling the policeman that I had shot a burglar. He seemed to recognize me and came in without the least sign of suspicion."

"What brought him to the house?" Harper questioned.

"He said he had seen sparks coming from the chimney, and, knowing that the family was away, came to investigate. He had not heard the shot. I had been stirring up the logs in the fireplace to make a better light in the room."

The detective felt a pardonable pride in the accuracy of his previous deductions about Officer Hamill's movements and motives on that fatal night.

"It wasn't until the policeman was actually standing here looking

"About half an hour, sir."

Harper snatched up his hat and overcoat. Putting them on as he went, he bolted through the back door, passed the garage, vaulted over the three-foot stone wall and out across to the back of the planters' house. The doors of the garage were open, but both cars were there.

"Richard's large gray limousine and his wife's small blue roadster. He went around to the front and rang the bell. A housemaid in a white cap and apron opened the door. The sound of a piano penetrated the quiet of the house and the soft cascade of harmony increased the detective's distaste and reluctance to perform the duty that lay before him.

"The maid re-appeared in the hall, beckoning him toward the music room. He entered, just as Richard Croymen rose from the piano. "What brings you over here, Sergeant?" the latter asked. His tone sounded perturbed and his hands nervously strapped the lapels of his housejacket.

"I have very grave news for you, Mr. Croymen. Your wife has just confessed to having committed murder. She has given me a very circumstantial account of the method she employed, as well as her motives. She has put into my possession all the facts except the real identity of the man, H. D. This she refuses to divulge. She has surrendered and she intends to plead guilty. Before taking her away, I thought it only fair that you should be notified." He paused, then repeated with peculiar emphasis. "You understand, Mr. Croymen, she gave me a very circumstantial account."

Richard Croymen cocked his head a trifle at the significant tone of the detective's repeated statement. For a moment he looked at the man, though they eyed each other bravely, then Croymen drew a deep breath, squared his shoulders, and turned.

"I can't let her do it!" The words rushed out in one breath. "Whatever story she told you, Harper, I see that you have found out the truth. I did the killing and I'll face the consequences. I can't hide behind a witness's confession."

Harper said, "She intends to take her oath in Court."

Richard Croymen puts his hand on the detective's shoulder. "Thanks, Harper. You are blessed with understanding, but we can't let her go through with it. There are some things in life not worth buying."

He smiled wearily. "I'll go with you quietly, but that's the correct phrase? Nothing that happens now can be worse than the hell I've been through already."

"Your wife's story, then, is true in detail, except that you, and not she, carried it out?"

"I have no doubt it was Harper. She would have no incentive to mislead you, except by substituting her name for mine. We can get that all cleared up later. I shall offer no defense. Both of us talked this thing over and over last night, but I had no idea she had any such plan in her head."

"She felt she was solely to blame. You see, our wedding was on the rocks long ago. I began to get wind of this last tangle and when it began to get desperate I managed to get the truth out of her. When my plans were ready I kept the rendezvous in her place," he explained grimly.

"How I ever got downtown and through the concert, I don't know. I kept looking at my hands all the time to see if there was blood on them."

Croymen drew a long breath. "As for Donaghy, he was another snake. There was no way of dealing with him except the way I did. He had the nerve to repeat his terms to my face. He thought I didn't have the courage to shut him in. I was a fool, though, to try pitting my amateur skill against you professionals. I may as well have faced it from the beginning."

Croymen looked off into the distance again. "This is a very tame finish, Harper, but the worst is over for me. Somehow it never seemed real. It was like something in a nightmare or lops rolling down a steep hill. You start easily, then you find you can't stop, but keep going faster and faster until you crash at the bottom. Then you wake up."

He passed his hand wearily over his forehead. "I don't care what happens. I shall admit my guilt and take what comes. My wife and I understand each other better now. But I'm afraid it's come too late to do either of us any good."

With deliberate fingers he lowered the lid of the piano and closed the cover over the keyboard. He turned the lock and dropped the tiny key into the detective's palm. "This will be a long farewell, I think." He looked at those strong fingers of his. "I am ready," he stated, simply.

The hat and overcoat while Harper stood silently waiting. Together they left the house and took their way by the right-angled course that led them to the entrance of the Dufrene mansion. The police limousine in which the Headquarters men had arrived still waited at the curb.

"Once inside, Harper drew Croymen into the drawing-room. "Before we go in there, let me give you a word of advice. My part in this case practically ends at this point. When you get into Court tell your whole story, freely and frankly. Don't let any quixotic idea lead you into half-truths and evasions. And don't let any smart lawyer talk you into taking refuge in technicalities of the law. If I know anything about justice, you'll not regret it. My personal sympathy goes with you. I understand the forces that drove you on and by the real principles of justice you ought not to stand alone in the dock. Now, is there any one you want to speak to before we leave?"

Croymen shook his head. "No, thank you. Let us get out quietly. The other will learn of it soon enough, and I hate scenes."

"You may deny all you like, but you'll find it pretty hard to explain away Ellen Becker's evidence, or those letters. Then there's the presence of the master-key on your ring, and the murder gun, first hidden in your room. Besides, there is any amount of corroborative evidence."

"But didn't you tell me you had two suspects on your list? Or were you lying to try to trap me?"

"Not exactly that, Mr. Dufrene. Harper threw his bombshell. "Mrs. Dufrene's actions are under equal scrutiny. She is known to have been away from Mrs. Morlock's house during that mysterious fire. She has refused to give any explanation or account of her movements."

Dufrene halted in his tracks, a peculiar intonation coming into his eyes, as though looking at something far away.

"I suppose you threatened my wife with arrest?"

"I am giving her every chance to reconsider her decision," Harper replied, "but continued refusal to answer my questions will force my hand."

Pierre Dufrene threw back his head and burst into harsh, jarring laughter. "Are you mad?" he cried. "No one in this house is ever going to stand trial for murder."

"The prize quantity of all time!" Sergeant Stephen Harper, still clad in pajamas, was shaving himself. He had just started the razor down the side of his face when the telephone by his bed began to ring. In a moment a voice he did not recognize was pouring out an excited tale.

"Wait a minute. . . . Stop shouting! I'm not dead," Harper protested. "Who is it? . . . O'Connell? . . . at Dufrene's? . . . Yes. . . . Who? . . . Donaghy, the chauffeur? . . . Yes, yes, go on. . . . Whitmore found him? That's the stuff, O'Connell! Hold everything! I'll come right out!" Harper sat down on the edge of the bed.

Joseph Donaghy, the chauffeur, a suicide in his living quarters over the Dufrene garage! And there was a letter he had written—an open letter explaining his action. So this was the end of the trail for that cocky young fellow.

He hurriedly finished shaving, dressed, and was ready at the door when the coroner's car from the homicide Bureau stopped to pick him up. In the back seat were the fingerprint man, a police surgeon, and the official photographer, his two black boxes of equipment wedged between his knees.

The snow-laden streets made for slow driving but there was not much conversation exchanged on the run up to Powhatan Terrace.

The uniformed policeman on guard at the front door to the Dufrene house looked alert and excited when he saw the official group coming up the path. "Plenty of excitement in there this morning, Sergeant!" he volunteered.

The four men from Headquarters walked into the hall. They heard voices coming from the rear of the house and found an excited group back in the kitchen. A policeman had taken his stand at the back door and Andrews and the two Whitmores were held a lively discussion with him.

The appearance of Sergeant Harper and his party checked off this talk. The detective greeted them briefly, then turned to the policeman. "Where's O'Connell?"

"He's out there, with the body," nodding toward the garage.

"All right, boys."

They went out the back door, crossed the porch, went down the wooden steps and along the brick path under a covered pergola. A tiny snow that had fallen the night before had thrust its spearheads between the latticed sides, but the middle of the walk was clear. From the pergola to the stone garage was a matter of about fifteen yards and a number of tracks in the otherwise smooth snow led to the side door of the building, where there was a small porch with wooden Colonial benches on each side, under a little pent roof.

The four men crowded around the bed where Joseph Donaghy lay dead, lying back at an angle from the edge of the bed, with his head sideways on the pillow. He wore no uniform, but had taken off the coat and vest of his civilian suit. The right hand was loosely held in the floor. His arms were in a natural position. The bullet had been fired

into the right temple.

The coroner's man picked up the ejected shell from a fold of the bed-clothes. He looked closely at the wound, then bent one of the fingers. "Been dead six or seven hours."

Harper, satisfied with his scrutiny, gave the signal to the photographer and the police surgeon and they set about their routine procedure. Then the detective turned to the piece of resistance of this unexpected climax.

A chair, with Donaghy's feet still under it, was drawn up close to the bed. On the chair stood a portable typewriter and in it was typed letter. The arrangement suggested that the chauffeur had finished typing, reached for his gun without getting up, pulled the trigger, and fallen sideways across the bed. Harper carefully released the letter and read it. This was the letter:

"I'm going to kick off in a minute because I couldn't stand going to jail, maybe to the chair. Tonight I tried to win enough jack to make a sure getaway, but instead I dropped my roll. Harper is wise to me I know although he goes around hinting that he's got something on the bon. . . . I'm not sorry I bumped off Harry Dorey but I'm real sorry I had to bump off the cop. I knew him and he was a good guy but I had no choice when he butted in."

I never had any luck after I got in with Harry. We started on jobs but when Harry wanted to quit, these were our club, but we couldn't make anything of it."

Lafferty became pensive. "That's all right as far as it goes, but it doesn't clear up everything. What about Mr. Dufrene—and Mrs. Dufrene—the ambush—the crank letters—the phony alibi?"

Harper put the article back in the bundle. "We'll clear all that up later," he said. "There must be a fantastic kind of misunderstanding between some of the persons in this house. Bring Andrews and the Whitmores in here, will you?"

In a few moments they all filed in, and Harper invited them to be seated. They looked at Sergeant Harper expectantly.

"You know what has happened," he began. "There's no need to go into that. Now, which one of you was the last to see Joseph Donaghy alive?"

There was a rapid interchange of questioning glances, then Andrews spoke up. "I believe that I was."

Harper looked at them. "We'll consider settled, then, that Andrews was the last to see Joseph Donaghy alive. He left the house about six o'clock. Did any of you see a light in his room during the night?"

There was no answer. Harper leaned back in his chair. "Tell me about the discovery of the body."

Mrs. Whitmore took up the tale. "We are the first up in the morning. I came down stairs a few minutes after seven this morning and John soon after that. There are a number of things that need doing right away, regarding the thermostat and things like that. At a quarter to eight I rang the garage on the house phone."

"Was that usual?" Harper interrupted.

"Oh, yes. We always get Joseph up that way. He has to get out of bed to answer the phone, and I let it ring till he answers."

"How long did you ring this morning?"

"Quite a while. Then I got angry at him and hung up. When John came up from the cellar I told him to go across and get him up."

"Pleasant John Whitmore nodded sagely to this account. The detective turned to him. "Tell us your part."

"I went out to the garage," Whitmore began, "never dreaming what I was going to run into—"

"Where were any footprints in the snow when you went there?"

"No, sir."

"Was the door locked?"

"Of course. I had taken the key from the rack in the kitchen. I went upstairs and walked right into Joe's room. When I saw what was on the bed I guess I just stood there dumbfounded."

"Did you move the body? Or touch anything in the room?"

"Oh, no, sir," John answered hastily. "I felt queer all over, sort of faint. I must have run down the steps and back to the house."

It was Mrs. Whitmore's turn to nod confirmation.

"I was there when Whitmore came back, Sergeant," O'Connell broke in. "He looked like he'd just

Murder at Mocking House

BY WALTER C. BROWN

Alene Croymen started up when she entered the breakfast room, and the anxious-looking Lafferty seemed relieved. She needed but one glance to see what had transpired in the meeting between the detective and her husband. "Richard! Richard!" she sobbed, "you should not have said anything. It was all my fault!"

Richard crossed to her instantly and put his arm round her. His eyes were bright with that love that would not perish, no matter how tried with martyrdom. "Keep up your courage, Alene," he said, and stooping over, murmured a private message of hope into her ear.

Still with his arm about her shoulders, Croymen cast a quick look of appeal to Harper over the head of Alene. The detective drew Lafferty aside and quietly gave him instructions about their removal and the charges to be lodged against them. Lafferty listened with a matter-of-fact air that did not quite conceal his lively curiosity, but this was neither the time nor the place for questions and explanations.

Harper watched their departure from the doorway of the breakfast room. Richard Croymen and his wife walked side by side, the watchful Lafferty stalking at their heels. He heard the front door close, then the door of the waiting auto slammed and the motor stirred into action. After that there was silence. The curtain had been rung down on the drama.

Chapter 33 RECONCILIATION

Harper put Alene Croymen's ring away in the pocket that held the little key to Richard Croymen's pains. The artist's renunciation of his beloved instrument had been a poignant gesture. Indeed, justly or unjustly, the dead, hard Harper meditated sourly to himself as he mounted the stairs to spread his thankless news through the house. He tapped on the door of Mrs. Dufrene's room, deciding that she was entitled to be told first.

After that painful interview he sought out the master of the house and found him in the upstairs library, the scene of his mocking challenge of the evening before. Pierre Dufrene was staring moodily out the window when the detective entered. His face, too proclaimed the stress and strain of restless hours that should have been devoted to sleep.

In plain, unadorned phrases Sergeant Harper told the story of the murders. As he talked, Pierre Dufrene paced up and down, exclaiming, interrupting with questions, struggling from its own unjust but hard-sprung woes. At times he could hardly credit the tale.

"Wait! Wait!" he cried, poured himself a drink and downed it at a gulp. Then he resumed his nervous pacing, firing questions again and again at the detective.

When he had finished his story, Harper said, "Now, Mr. Dufrene, perhaps you will explain your own movements after you got out of the Austerlitz? I know you had every intention of murdering the man whom you suspected was meeting your wife in this house. What happened?"

Dufrene flung himself into a chair. "You were right, Harper. I got out of the Austerlitz as you described. Between the alibi I had prepared and the letters I had written to myself I felt quite certain that I would never be suspected, no matter what happened.

"I took a taxi and got out some distance from here. I had been keeping watch on that sand-trail and I knew a meeting had been arranged for that night. I walked past the house. There was no light, no sign of life and there were no foot-prints leading up to the door. I hid behind a wall, watching. It was quite dark.

"I waited, but nothing happened. I was furious because I had been outwitted again. Then I saw a policeman coming along the street. He was the first person I had seen in the street at all. To my astonishment he turned in at the gate as though he had business here.

"He went up the steps and entered the house, although I couldn't see who had opened the door. I was greatly puzzled, I watched and waited, but the policeman didn't come out. I don't know how long I hid behind the wall, but it must have been quite a while, for I began to get stiff with cold.

"Suddenly, the front door began to bang in the wind. When that kept up I grew frightened at the prospect. I knew that something unusual must have happened and I wanted to keep clear of it. How could I have explained my absence from the hotel? So I left my hiding place and walked until I caught a taxi that brought me back to the center of the city. I had not been in very long before you arrived.

"When you brought me up here to view the bodies I couldn't understand half of what I saw and heard and I've been trying ever since to figure out what really took place in that room."

French Confers With R H McNew

W. A. French, district highway engineer, was conferring Monday with County Administrator R. H. McNew in an effort to effect an employment agreement for highway No. 1 construction.

Funds for the project will probably be received by Wednesday.

It is to be worked as a relief project with at employees qualifying in the relief rolls before being assigned to work.

The highway department has reopened its office here with a staff of engineers to supervise the construction work.

McNew said he did not anticipate beginning of actual work until the latter part of the week.

State National Pays Semi-Annual Dividend

Officials of the State National bank of Big Spring announced Saturday that institution is paying a semi-annual dividend of 5 percent to its stockholders on June 30, 1934.

C-C Committees Named By Hardy

Fourteen directors of the Big Spring Chamber of Commerce met in regular session at the Crawford ballroom Tuesday morning at 7:15 following serving of breakfast. The business session was presided over by Dr. W. R. Hardy, president of the organization.

Manager C. T. Watson gave each director a financial report of the chamber at close of the books June 30, 1934. The statement was mimeographed, and is carried in full as follows:

Income	
Collected from membership	\$2,844.35
Dues from Jan. 1 to June 30	245.21
Disbursements	
Rent	\$180.00
Salaries	2,050.00
Postage	80.00
Telephone & Telegraph	184.00
Office Supplies	51.30
Miscellaneous	28.20
Advertising, Printing	
Stationery	80.40
Department Activities	
Civic, Agriculture, etc.	49.86
Traveling Expenses	220.20
Affiliations with other Organizations	10.00
Tax on Checks	2.50
To Balance Cash in Bank	144.23
June 30	\$3,083.56
Balance in Bank July 1st	\$144.23

A committee was appointed, consisting of C. S. Blomfield, C. T. Watson and Homer McNew to conduct parties in charge of a building in Big Spring, with a view of leasing same to be used for cold storage in connection with establishment of a canning plant in Big Spring. It developed that the government requirements for suitable cold storage facilities was necessary before the canning plant could be established here, in order to care for the beef after being slaughtered. This committee went into session immediately after the meeting.

A telegram was read from C. C. Culp, Austin, stating that Big Spring was to get a Civilian Conservation corps unit, giving the necessary requirements for its establishment. Watson reported that these requirements had been met, which consisted mainly in a sufficient water supply.

Manager Watson reported details of a meeting of oil men held in Fortan last Friday night, with a view of perfecting a permanent oil men's organization in this section.

The following directors attended: James A. Davis, J. Y. Robb, Cal Boykin, R. L. Cook, C. T. Watson, Dr. W. R. Hardy, T. W. Ashley, George White, R. L. McNew, T. S. Currie, E. V. Spence, C. S. Blomfield, J. W. Galbraith.

President Hardy read a list of committees appointed to serve for the year, as follows:

Finance and membership conservation—M. H. Bennett, T. W. Ashley, Jess Hall, W. B. Currie, R. T. Piner, Rance King, D. W. Webber, W. C. Blankenship.

Civic and Beautification—Edmund Notestine, Louis G. Talley, Victor Melling, C. A. Biekey, Nat Shick, Jpn. Smith, Arthur Woodall, E. P. Springman, R. C. Strain, Paul H. Blank.

Public Relations—Grover Cunningham, S. H. Morrison, Berry Williams, E. V. Spence, C. E. Talbot, J. I. Prichard, Virgil Smith, Frank Ater, Alfred Collins, R. Richardson, G. T. Hall, T. E. Jordan, Carl Blomfield.

Good Roads—M. H. Morrison, B. Rensan, G. C. Dunham, H. R. Debenport, Pete Johnson, Basil Bell, Joye Fisher, R. L. Cook, T. M. Collins, Harold Roman, Otis Chalk, E. L. Gibson, L. S. McDowell.

Trade Extension—Vaatine Merriek, J. L. Webb, Tracy Smith, C. S. Diltz, Harry Stalcup, Brittle Cox, Willard Sullivan, Bart Boyd, Albert Fisher, H. D. Cowden, V. H. Flewellen, W. M. Gage, L. I. Stewart, L. C. Holdesclaw, O. O'Rear, Heinie Johnson.

New Industries—R. L. Price, R. F. Shoemaker, Bernard Fisher, C. H. McDaniel, J. H. Roman, J. W. Allen, W. T. Robinson, Fred Sellers, Mrs. Dora Roberts, A. P. Kaech, M. I. Murphy, A. E. Pistole, W. P. Edwards.

Parks and Playgrounds—Mark W. Harwell, Vernon Strahan, A. L. Rogers, B. O. Jones, W. F. Fahrerkamp, Fred Stephens, Tom Bergin, Mrs. Doug Perry, Dr. G. S. True, W. A. Gilmour, T. C. Thomas, L. E. Coleman.

Young men's Activities—Burke Summers, E. F. Petty, Pat Allen, Doyle Robinson, Johnnie Whitmore, V. O. Hennen, Omar Pittman, Elmo Wason, Harry Lester, M. E. Tatum, W. M. Thorp, M. M. Mangill, Bill Edwards, Hugh Dubberley.

New Membership—Mrs. Etta Martin, Harvey Kennedy, H. E. Howie, Cecil Long, David Merkin, J. E. Payne, T. W. Ashley, Jess Hall, Mrs. F. M. Purser, D. Tobolsky, H. E. Clay, Mrs. Chas. Sherley.

Publicity and Advertising—Mabel Robinson, Shina Phillips, Adams Talley, Ralph Lince, Mrs. Willard Sullivan, A. C. Hayden, J. Y. Robb, Kenneth Gulley and H. Hannah.

Conventions—Ira Driver, Jno. Colon, C. D. Baxley, J. D. Biles, Cal Boykin, J. E. Kuykendall, Ray Cantrell, Frank Shote, Harry Lees.

New Comers Committee—Garland Woodward, Ben Carter, C. L. Rowe, Mrs. W. D. McDonald, W. A. Robertson, Bob Taylor, Miss Ruby Bell, Billie Wooster, M. E. Ooley, Max Jacobs.

Aviation—R. W. Fischer, Cui Westerman, C. W. Malone, Homer McNew, Carroll George, Ray Wilcox, Joe Galbraith, R. B. Biles, Lester Fisher.

Legislative—James T. Brooks, Tom Coffee, C. W. Cunningham, E. A. Kelley, J. B. Collins, L. A. Edwards, W. S. Crook.

Education—Mrs. J. E. Brigham, C. M. Watson, Frank Pool, L. R. Patterson, C. W. Bivings, W. D.

R. C. Sanderson To Tour Europe

R. S. Sanderson has gone to Galveston, and will sail from that city the latter of this week for New York City. On July 14, Mr. Sanderson will sail aboard the Cunard liner Laconia for Liverpool, England. He will make an extensive tour of Europe during the summer months. Returning to Big Spring about September 15.

Mr. Sanderson is a local business man and has been in Galveston for some time. He is a member of the Big Spring Chamber of Commerce and is well known in the community.

Denton County Deputy Sheriff Dies Of Wounds

DENTON, (AP)—Deputy Sheriff Garrett died in a local hospital Tuesday night, after receiving a wound in his neck following a shooting at a Justin cafe Monday night, in which Jimmie Glascock, operator of the cafe, was slain.

Jimmie Glascock, who, with Boyd Wilkerson, operated the cafe, was killed by Deputy Sheriff Elliott. Elliott said he fired at Glascock after the cafe operator had wounded Deputy Sheriff Carl Garrett and had leveled his gun at him (Elliott).

Charges of assault with intent to murder were filed here against Wilkerson who, Elliott claimed, menaced him with a meat cleaver. Wilkerson denied having threatened the officer.

Officers said a raid on the same cafe a week ago resulted in confiscation of some beer. Denton county is dry under a local option law and beer sale and possession is prohibited.

Tax Payments Encouraging

Collecting Agencies Report Steady Payment Of Delinquents

At least two tax collecting agencies and perhaps a third had cause to be encouraged over delinquent tax collections for the first half of the year.

Big Spring Independent School district had cause to be almost jubilant. Rex Ragan, special tax agent, said Tuesday that the office had received more than \$13,000 in back taxes, a large per cent of the payers making only a down payment on the obligation in installments.

Since the first of the month many of them have paid the second installment on the arrears taxes, he said.

The city collected approximately \$10,000 in delinquent taxes in the month of June, Herbert Whitney, city comptroller, said. Some of these were small sums of six and eight years standing, which in private business would have probably been charged off books.

Most remarkable in the city tax collections was the payment on the half and half payment plan. Whitney said that out of outstanding amount, approximately \$9,000, the city had failed in collecting only \$12,10.

The county and state tax collections had not been tabulated Tuesday evening but delinquent payments were lagging at that office prior to Saturday, the last day on which back taxes could be paid at substantial savings. However, half and half payments were holding up remarkably well and the mail Monday brought in a quantity of delinquent taxes.

French Confers With R H McNew

W. A. French, district highway engineer, was conferring Monday with County Administrator R. H. McNew in an effort to effect an employment agreement for highway No. 1 construction.

Funds for the project will probably be received by Wednesday.

It is to be worked as a relief project with at employees qualifying in the relief rolls before being assigned to work.

The highway department has reopened its office here with a staff of engineers to supervise the construction work.

McNew said he did not anticipate beginning of actual work until the latter part of the week.

In Excellent Condition

Statements At Close Of Business June 30. Called For By Comptroller

That Big Spring's two banking institutions, The First National and The State National, were in excellent financial condition was reflected in statements of their business given out Tuesday following a call issued by the comptroller of the currency in Washington, D. C., asking for condition at the close of business June 30, 1934. Officers of both banks gave the following figures at noon Tuesday, which will be filed with the comptroller at Washington, as required by law:

First National
Loans and discounts \$681,777.46; cash \$4,455.15; deposits \$1,322,202.12; total resources \$1,984,025.50.

State National
Loans and discounts \$505,913.95; cash \$497,704.56; deposits \$1,044,682.29; total resources \$1,271,304.80.

The call issued Tuesday by the United States treasury department through the comptroller of the currency, was the first since March 5th condition.

Local Banks San Antonio-Dallas Bus In Accident

LANCASTER, (AP)—Three persons were killed and ten others injured when a north-bound San Antonio-Dallas motor bus overturned and burned on a highway near here early Tuesday night.

The dead were not immediately identified.

Condition Of Banks Asked For By U. S.

WASHINGTON, (AP)—The comptroller of the currency issued a call Tuesday for condition of all national banks at the close of business June 30th.

The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation issued a call for condition of all state banks not affiliated with the Federal Reserve, as of June 30th.

The Federal Reserve system called for a statement of condition as of the same day from state banks affiliated with the system.

No. 1 Frazier Drills At 3050

Running approximately 40 feet high, the Southern Oil company No. 1 Frazier, section 4, block 23, township 1 south, 5 miles west of Big Spring, topped lime Tuesday at 3025 feet and was drilling ahead at noon at 3050 feet in lime.

Bruce Frazier, here Tuesday from Midland, hoped for pay before July 4 and had excellent prospect of seeing the well brought in before then.

The test topped salt at 1160 and hit the base of the salt at 1615 feet. The Continental No. 1 Harding, an adjacent well, topped lime at 3065 feet. Elevation of the Frazier test is 2023.

H. B. Hurley, production superintendent for the Continental Oil company in Howard and Glascock counties, and Mrs. Hurley were in San Angelo Wednesday.

Mrs. Carl I. Black and small son plan to return to their home in Ballinger Sunday morning after a week's visit here with Mrs. Black's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cardwell, who will accompany them home for a brief visit there.

11,321 Persons Visit Caverns During June

CARLISBAD—Largest number of visitors since June, 1931, went through the Carlisbad Caverns during the past month, Superintendent Thomas Boles reported. There were 11,321 persons who visited the caverns. In June, 1931, there were 11,804. A total of 5,121 persons from Texas registered. Foreign countries represented among visitors included Austria, China, India, Germany, Russia, Spain and Tahiti.

KARESS FACE POWDER
Tee of Bourjois' loveliest creations for the price of the powder alone...
Both for **2** New Low Price

BOURJOIS

666
Liquid, Tablets, Salve, Nose Drops
Checks Malaria in 3 days. Colds
break up. Headaches or Neuralgia
in 30 minutes.

FINE LAXATIVE AND TONIC
Most Speedy Remedies Known

MISS LOLA BELLE STEWART UNITED IN MARRIAGE WITH LEWIS B. RIX WEDNESDAY

A wedding of particular interest in the city is that of Miss Lola Belle Stewart and Mr. Lewis B. Rix, well known members of Big Spring's younger group, which was an event of Wednesday afternoon.

The ceremony was read in the First Presbyterian church of Midland with the pastor, Rev. Coleman, reading the ring ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Randall Pickle were attendants to the young couple.

Mrs. Rix is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Clayton Stewart of 1300 Lancaster street. She is a graduate of the local high school where she enjoys exceptional popularity. The bride was modestly dressed in a gown of subtle brown shade with white accessories.

Mr. Rix is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Rix, pioneers of this region. He is associated with his brother, Ralph Rix, in the Rix Furniture company, a firm which has been in continuous business in Big Spring for about 30 years. The bridegroom is a graduate of the local high school and attended Texas Technological college at Lubbock.

Dr. Harvey H. Kennedy returned from Ranger Monday where he had been in attendance at a meeting of the West Texas Chiropractic association. Through Dr. Kennedy's invitation the society decided to hold its next meeting here in August. Local members of the society will be hosts.

The Texas State Chiropractic association will hold its annual meeting in Abilene October 12, 13, 14. Dr. J. E. Busby of Abilene is chairman of the program committee and reports he has obtained speakers of national reputation for the convention, including Dr. W. C. Schult of Chicago and Dr. Harry Vedder of Indianapolis.

Attendance at the state convention is expected to be about 750.

Mrs. R. D. McMillan and children, Roy Lee and Ray left Saturday for Waco to spend the next few days with Mrs. McMillan's parents there.

Mrs. James A. Davis and son James A. Jr., were taken to their home in Highland Park Friday. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Chiros Plan To Meet Here Coming Month

Dr. Harvey H. Kennedy returned from Ranger Monday where he had been in attendance at a meeting of the West Texas Chiropractic association. Through Dr. Kennedy's invitation the society decided to hold its next meeting here in August. Local members of the society will be hosts.

Pope Predicts Extra Session

AUSTIN—Representative W. E. Pope of Corpus Christi, said Monday after a conference with Gov. Miriam A. Ferguson, that a special session of the Texas legislature would be convened soon after the second primary on August 25.

Pope presented requests of Nueces county farmers for a legislative session to provide relief from delinquent tax penalties and interests, which accrued July 1.

He said the governor promised tax relief would be one of three topics submitted. The other two, he said, would be issuance of \$9,500,000 relief bonds remaining of a \$20,000,000 issue and the matter of creating a new state agency to conserve oil and gas resources.

The governor abandoned a plan to convene the legislators in extraordinary session during July because many of them were engaged in campaign, he said.

Morris Lee Carter, son of Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Carter, has been reported ill but is improving.

CUNNINGHAM AND PHILIPS
FRIENDLY DRUG STORES

217 Main Petroleum Building Settles Hotel

ASPIRIN TABLETS
Bottle 24
21c

25c MAVIS TALC
21c

RUSSIAN MINERAL OIL
Pint **53c**
Quart **98c**

PALMOLIVE SHAVING CREAM
23c

KOTEX WONDERSOFT
2 for 33c
Each 17c

PINT RUBBING ALCOHOL
29c

PEAU DOUX GOLF BALLS
23c
3 for 65c

OUTING JUGS and BOTTLES
Gallon Size
PICNIC JUG
Certified 1.50 gallon **\$1.69**
Don't confuse this jug with ordinary jug—it has every feature that a good jug should have.

VACUUM BOTTLE
Handy Andy **79c**
Pint Size.....
Quart Size.....**1.49**
This well-made bottle will keep liquids hot or cold for hours.
Thomas Bottles, etc. 98c

Electric Fan
Guaranteed **1.39**
1.65 value...
Mechanically flawless and non-rustic construction. Rubber base.

Zipper Bag
Special **\$1.19**
at.....
Smart made fabric—waterproof material. Gold, sport clothes, etc.

Baseball Glove
Should Sell for 1.50... **1.29**
A Len Wernke Jr. baseball glove made of genuine home-stitched leather.
Baseball.....**33c**

E-Z Store-a-way Croquet Set
Set for 4 **1.39**
Players.....
4 balls, 4 bats, 3 wickets. Tuck it into your hat in use.

Sun Goggles
Choice of **49c**
Wide vision lens, unobscured metal interior, adjustable nose piece and ear bows.

Tennis Racquet
Double String **98c**
Well made racquet, beveled frames and rubbered strings.

REMOVE TOBACCO STAIN
Safely!
33c

CUNNINGHAM AND PHILIPS
All Three Stores

Big Spring Herald
Published Sunday through Friday
except during election season
700 N. GALLAGHER
Subscription Rates
Daily Herald
One Year \$5.00
Six Months \$3.00
Three Months \$1.50

BLOODSHED ENDED, SAY NAZI CHIEFTAINS



Blood flowed freely in Chancellor Adolf Hitler's housecleaning of rebellious German elements, leaving Hitler and his two chief aides—General Herman Goering (right) and Dr. Joseph Goebbels (left)—firmly in the saddle for the present.

TODAY and TOMORROW

By WALTER LIPPMANN
Confidence (2)

A part from anxiety about the financial outlook, which was discussed here yesterday, the chief source of concern arises from what may be called uncertainties as to what are the rules of the New Deal.

Methodist Young Folk In Meeting

The First Methodist church will play host to the Sweetwater District of Young People Saturday afternoon and Sunday, according to an announcement made Friday.

Personally Speaking

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hurley plan to leave Saturday for Pennsylvania for a visit.

W. T. Crawford and Quin Dowell, both associated with the Douglas hotel, spent Wednesday and Thursday in Lubbock.

Miss Frances Douglass has returned from several days spent in Lubbock.

Robert Sorels of San Angelo is the guest of J. C. Douglass, Jr., at the Douglas hotel.

Miss Frances Douglass has as week-end guests Misses Dora Bell Crawford of Collins, Miss, Dorothy Vandagriff of Lubbock and Mildred Orendorf of El Paso.

E. E. Wiseman of El Paso, junior vice department commander of Veterans of Foreign Wars of the Department of Texas, was in Big Spring Thursday, en route to San Antonio, to attend the official duties.

Mrs. R. D. Matthews returned home Thursday evening from San Antonio where she visited her son and family for several days.

Mrs. W. H. Cardwell, Sr., returned Thursday morning from Ballinger where she was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Carl Black, over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Dawes, Jr., of Lovington, N. M., arrived Thursday evening to be the guests of Mr. Dawes' mother, Mrs. W. R. Dawes, Sr.

White Boston Bull Cows ROCKVILLE, Conn. (UP)—A pure white pup, except for a black stubby tail, was among a litter of five born to Queen, pedigreed Boston bull dog, owned by Mrs. Benjamin Lisk. A white Boston bull is considered rare.

Guard your Health with FLY-TOX KILL FLIES, MOSQUITOES AND OTHER INSECTS

WATCHFULNESS IN SUMMER

Anyone who reads the newspapers must have discovered by this time the arrival of the inevitable, tragic, summer feature—the news story telling how this or that person was drowned while bathing or boating at some summer resort.

These stories are especially tragic because almost every accident of this kind is preventable.

There are a few simple rules which will keep any swimmer safe. Every one who goes into the water knows about them; every one who sends his child into the water knows about them; in almost every case, accidents come because one or another of these rules has been forgotten.

THE LAW IN SPAIN

If you get to feeling lazy, during these warm days of summer, and wish that the pace of everyday life were not quite so swift, you might get a little vicarious relaxation out of thinking about the way they do things in Spain.

In Spain the siesta, or afternoon nap, is an old institution; and just the other day the authorities in Madrid passed an ordinance, effective until the end of summer, prohibiting all music in cafes, restaurants or other public places between 2 and 4:30 p. m. on the ground that such noise interfered with the siesta of honest Spanish citizens.

This care on the part of government to see that a man can get his afternoon nap undisturbed is apt to look pretty good to an American at any rate, on those afternoons when he drags himself back to work from his lunch hour, wondering how on earth he's going to be able to stay awake.

AS WE GROW OLDER

In more senses than one, the United States is growing up. Statisticians of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company reveal that

No Large Pores with New Powder

If you have large pores use a face powder that will not clog them. A new French process called MELLO-GLO makes the skin look young, stays on longer, furnishes a youthful bloom, does not irritate the skin or make it look puffy. Spreads smoothly. Try this new wonderful Face Powder MELLO-GLO. 50c and 1.00 adv.

SUNSHINE DRINKING CUPS

With 5000 cups, we install a dispenser without cost to you. Sales Books at the same price you pay any traveling salesman. Cash register paper for both National and Remington Cash Registers.

GIBSON Office Supply Co.

114 E. Third

Dictatorship's Dread

A striking insight into the philosophy of a dictatorship is given by the contrasting speeches made in Germany recently by Franz von Papen and Paul Joseph Goebbels.

WE CAN'T YET COMMIT OURSELVES TO A PLAN

As congress adjourns, treating itself to a wistful backward glance, and business leaders meet in Washington to figure out what the future ought to hold for NRA, a little word of warning from William Allen White is worth a bit of thought.

ON A DIFFERENT PLANE

Authorities at a New England teachers' college have ruled that women students must not wear ankle-length socks, except on the tennis court. The reason given is that these little socks are "unbecomingly to teachers."

GOOD WORK DONE

The record made by the 73rd Congress is one to bring a good deal of encouragement to all Americans who hope to see their democratic institutions perpetuated.

Local Baptists Attend Worker's Conference

Among the Big Spring people who attended the Baptist Workers' conference in Coahoma Tuesday were: Mesdames C. C. Coffey, Libbie Layne, D. J. Douglass, R. C. Hatch, D. F. Brandell, Will Crawford, L. C. Taylor, Scott Cotten, G. F. Williams, H. V. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ray, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Douglass and Rev. R. E. Day.

Fishballs Won Prize

BRIDGEPORT, Conn. (UP)—Baseballs, tennis balls, footballs and basketballs are usual enough in most schools but along came Miss Dora F. Brinmade, high school English teacher, with fishballs. She won a cooking school prize for the most tasty fishballs.

Modern Girls Vindicated

The modern girl is just as admirable a person as her mother was at the same age, and in some respects she is a good deal nicer.

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B. O. JONES GROCERY

Table listing grocery items and prices: NEW OR OLD Potatoes 10 lbs. 25c, Prunes No. 10 Can Fresh 35c, Blackberries No. 10 Can 35c, Coffee CUP & SAUCER WITH 3 lb. Can 79c, Syrup PURE RIBBON CANE Per Gal. 51c, Tomatoes FRESH, LARGE, FIRM Per lb. 6c, Soap Chips 5 lb. Pkg. 29c, Onions Sweet lb. 2 1/2c, Grape Fruit LARGE SIZE 8 for 25c, Pineapple No. 1 Flat 25c, Soap PALMOLIVE OR CAMAY Per Bar 5c, Blackberries No. 2 Can 10c, Tea 1-4 lb. Canova With Glass 22c, Pork & Beans 16 oz. Can 5c, Crackers 2 lb. Salted 19c, Shortening 8 lbs. 58c, Roast Baby Beef Per lb. 10c, Bacon SUGAR CURED SQUARES Per lb. 12c, Salt Jowls Per lb. 9c, Bacon ARMOUR'S STAR SLICED Per lb. 23c

Robinson's Modern Grocery and Market

Phones 236-227 FREE DELIVERY 4th & Gregg

FRUITS and VEGETABLES

Table listing produce prices: Tomatoes 5c, Carrots 2c, Bell Peppers 10c, Squash 4c, Cucumbers 3c, Lemons 24c, B. E. Peas 5c, Oranges 28c, Pineapples 22c, Lettuce 5c

IT'S NEW H AND H Crystalvac VACUUM PACKED COFFEE

Table listing coffee and other products: Dated Coffee 1 lb. 27c, Catsup 14 oz. Monarch 15c, MALT Blue Ribbon 59c

BEST MAID Salad Dressing advertisement with image of a bottle and text: Saturday Special Quart 25c, SALAD DRESSING MADE IN OKLAHOMA BY MRS. DALTON'S MAYONNAISE COMPANY

iced TREE TEA advertisement with image of a bottle and text: BLENDING AMERICA'S TASTE, 1/2 lb. 16c, 1 lb. 31c

HY-PRO MILK advertisement with image of a can and text: Cleans, bleaches and whitens the clothes. Removes stains, mildew and scorch. Use as disinfectant and deodorant. Per Quart 17c

WHITE KING Granulated Soap advertisement with image of a box and text: Small 7c, Medium 19c, Large 32c, Toilet Soap, 3 Bars 14c

CORN PEAS TOMATOES advertisement with image of a can and text: 3-ABC Red Heart 25c, No. 2 Cans 25c

MARKET SPECIALS advertisement with image of a box and text: Fresh Fish, Hens & Fryers, Steak, Beef Roast, Cheese, Picnic Hams, Bologna-Weiners, Link, Smoked Mexican Style Sausage

KC BAKING POWDER advertisement with image of a box and text: Efficient THE CHOICE OF MILLIONS who use this double-tested double-action baking powder to assure successful bakings. ALWAYS UNIFORM — DEPENDABLE Same Price Today as 43 Years Ago FULL PACK — NO SLACK FILLING Economical Highest Quality and Efficiency MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Cool Suggestions for WARM WEATHER MEALS

Menus Of The Day

SATURDAY NIGHT FOR STEAK
Give your steaks a bath before you broil them, to make them juicy and flavorful. A famous chef recommends putting them in a "marinade" for a half hour before broiling. A marinade is simply a combination of oil and acid and seasoning; he suggests a combination of lemon juice and mazaola, with salt, pepper and a dash of Imperial sugar.

FOR THE ANTI-PARSLEY FACTION
If you are one of those die-hards who still objects to the inevitable sprig of parsley stuck on top of every conceivable dish, you will enjoy this new garnish especially good with some kinds of meat. Cut pitted pasteurized dates from end to end but not entirely through. Spread apart and put a slice of apricot in each one. Press together and put in lettuce cups around the meat.

STRING ALONG WITH BEANS
The next time you serve string beans—and it will be soon if you know your dietary rules—top them with a mayonnaise cream sauce, for color and flavor. To make it blend 2 tablespoons flour with 2 tablespoons mazaola (which has been heated in a double boiler). Add a cup of milk gradually, stirring constantly, and cook over water until smooth. Add salt and pepper, remove from fire, cool a

little, then add mayonnaise slowly, stir to desired consistency.
ROUTINE-RELIEVERS
Biscuits make a good top layer for casserole dishes. Grated cheese sprinkled over the spinach tempts the family. Noodle nests filled with peas and corn and served with a butter sauce are a good entree. A modern spring tonic is pasteurized dates, eat them "raw" or put them in a salad.

Lima beans baked with strips of bacon and marshmallows on top will bring forth compliments. If you plan to eat the skins of baked potatoes, brush the potatoes with mazaola when you put them in the oven, to keep the skins tender. Orange and onion slices, with French dressing, make a salad menu like.

A tablespoonful of karo in a glass of milk doubles the energy value and improves the taste. Canned Florida orange juice is a wife-saver at breakfast time. Good for frosted beverages too.

FOR SUMMER PARTIES
To carry out the chosen color scheme of your spring parties color shredded coconut the desired shade by mixing it thoroughly with a little vegetable coloring. Then stuff pasteurized dates with quartered marshmallows, leaving cut side up. Dip cut side into the col-

ored coconut, dust the date with Imperial granulated sugar.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SIMPLE SUMMER SUPPERS
Creamed dried beef on toast with tea; Cold cuts, cabbage-date-nut salad, crackers, milk; Fried tomatoes with cheese sauce, bread and butter sandwiches, beverage; Peanut butter-date-orange juice sandwiches, chocolate milk shake; Gingerbread (made with Washington-recipe mix), whipped cream, coffee; Canned vegetable soup, crackers, frozen fruit salad, coffee.

SUMMER COLLECTION
Set the style in salads with this "summer collection" of fruits as decorative as flowers.
3 fresh pears 2 grapefruit
1 No. 1 can shredded Cream cheese
pineapple 1 pt. strawberries
3 seedless oranges 1 lettuce

French Dressing
Wash and hull strawberries, sprinkle with Imperial powdered sugar and let stand in refrigerator until thoroughly chilled. Peel and halve pears, allowing 1-2 pear for each serving. Fill hollows in pears with shredded pineapple which has been mixed with French dressing and a half of cream cheese, (rubbed to a paste with cream) on top of each fruit-filled pear and serve on lettuce leaf. Surround with rings of strawberries and radiating sections of orange and grapefruit.

SLEEPER PLANES TO OPERATE BETWEEN CHICAGO, NEW YORK

American Airlines Opens World's Most Modern Air Service July 8 With 12-Passenger Air Sleepers

May Head New Exchange Body



Joseph P. Kennedy, New York financier, appointed to a five-year term on the commission to administer the stock exchange control act, was mentioned as the probable chairman of the five-man group named by President Roosevelt. (Associated Press Photo)

The world's first complete sleeper plane will go into service between Chicago and New York on July 8, according to an announcement made last night by Lester D. Seymour, president of American Airlines. First flight, westbound, from New York, will be from Newark airport at 12:35 a. m., July 8. The planes will be operated nightly over American's Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, New York route and will make the flight in about six hours.

Like railway sleepers, the aerial berth planes will be ready for occupancy at 10 p. m. each night, although the plane will not leave Chicago until 11:05 p. m. C. S. T. In New York berths will be ready for passengers at the same hour, although departure will not take place until 12:35 a. m.

The new sleeper planes, latest achievement of the aircraft industry, are manufactured by the Curtiss Wright Airplane company, St. Louis, are of the biplane type, powered by Wright F 2 engines, of 720 horsepower each, and have a top speed of 190 miles and a cruising speed of 160 miles an hour. The interior of the new 12-passenger planes are divided into six sections of two seats each. These sections are quickly convertible, either on the ground or in flight, into comfortable upper and lower berths, one inch longer than the standard railway sleeping berth. Each compartment is provided with windows in both upper and lower berths, each having individual reading lights, clothes ham-mocks and hangers. The planes are air conditioned, complete change of air being made every three minutes. Individual vents in each berth permit passengers to control the extent of the warm and cold air each requires. When on the ground a portable ventilating unit is attached to the outside of the plane and washed warm or cold air is forced into the plane by means of large blowers.

A completely equipped wash room occupies a section in the rear of the cabin and is furnished with mirrors, running water and other modern conveniences.

Crews on the sleepers will comprise two pilots and a stewardess. The latter, due to the facility with which berths may be arranged, being able to make up the berths in flight as passengers may direct. Call buttons at the head of each berth make attendant instantly available during flight.

Planes of the sleeper plane type have been in service for three months on American's Southern Transcontinental route, between Los Angeles and Dallas-Ft. Worth. Company officials report capacity loads, the sleeper service being particularly popular with members of the Hollywood movie colony. Under present schedules, Mr. Seymour said, eastbound planes will stop at Detroit at 1:57 a. m., St. L. at 3:47 a. m., and Buffalo at 3:49 a. m. Westbound planes will stop at Buffalo at 2:45 a. m., and Detroit at 4:45 a. m.

'Tough' Oklahoma Links Ready For Western Golfers

OKLAHOMA CITY, (AP)—A field of golf stars probably headed by Lawson Little, British amateur champion, and George T. Dunlap, Jr., national amateur title holder will find a longer, tougher Twin Hills course when they start play for the Western amateur championship here July 10. Numerous improvements have been made in the course for the tournament, which is now 6,500 yards and a difficult par 70. The layout winds over rolling hills, with thick woods waiting to catch shots that wander from the fairways.

A barbecue for visiting golfers on the clubhouse lawn on the eve of the tourney is scheduled to open the festivities in connection with the tournament.

Banana and Ham Sandwich
Mix 2-3 ounce can deviled ham and 2-3 sliced bananas thoroughly. Spread mixture between buttered slices of bread, with or without lettuce leaves. Makes 6 to 8 sandwiches.

Bananas and Bacon
6 bananas, 1-4 pound bacon. Roll half lengths of peeled bananas in strips of bacon. Secure with toothpick, if necessary. Broil under flame or bake in oven-proof dish in a hot oven (450 Degrees Fahrenheit) about fifteen minutes, or until bananas are tender and bacon crisp. Baste at least once during the baking. Whole bananas may be wrapped in bacon and cooked in the same way.

Banana-Tomato Salad
6 lettuce leaves, 2 tomatoes, 3-3 ripe bananas, 1-4 cup French dressing, mayonnaise. Arrange the lettuce on a platter. Place on each leaf a thick slice of peeled tomato and on this arrange sliced bananas. Cover with French dressing and garnish with mayonnaise. Serves 6.

Banana Cake
1-2 cup shortening, 1-1-2 cups Imperial sugar, 2 eggs, 2 cups flour, 1-2 teaspoon baking powder, 3-4 teaspoon soda, 1-2 teaspoon


with the meet. Keefe Carter, former Western title holder, and his father, Dorset Carter, Jr., will be official hosts.

Brood Spurned Mother Turkey
GOLD BEACH, Ore. (UP)—A mother turkey today was surprised that her babies failed to overlook a small matter of odor. She spied a skunk following her brood.

Meeting the animal half way, the mother turkey beat the skunk into a hasty retreat, but emerged from the battle soaking with the well-known odor. The little turkeys have avoided their mother.


READ HERALD WANT-ADS

THE RED & WHITE STORES



COFFEE
RED & WHITE
Vacuum Facked
Full Flavored

SATURDAY SPECIALS



One Pound	33c	
Two Pounds	62c	

SWANS DOWN CAKE FLOUR	Large Pkg.	29c
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MARSHMALLOWS	Red & White	Per Pound 19c
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Corn Flakes	Red & White	10c
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OATS	Large Blue & White	2 for 25c
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RED & WHITE Cream Powder	2 Pkgs. For	15c
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MACARONI SPAGHETTI VERMICELLI	Per Pkg.	5c
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Spaghetti	Franco-Amer. Prepared	3 for 25c
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Grape Juice	Red & White	Per Pint 17c Per Quart 29c
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Ginger Ale	Sunset Bottle	10c
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Blackberries	No. 2 New Pack	10c
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Pineapple	No. 1 Blue & White Sliced or Crushed	3 For 25c
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Gallon Fruit	Apricots	47c
	Prunes	37c
	Peaches, Pears, Apples, Blackberries	42c

Tomatoes	No. 2 Blue & White	3 for 25c
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Asparagus Tips	Red & White No. 1	15c
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Baking Powder	Red & White Per Pound	19c
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Vinegar	Per Gallon	25c
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Milk	Red & White	Small Can 3c Tall Can 6c
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Olives	Blue & White 14 oz.	27c
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Peanut Butter	Per Qt.	25c
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SYRUP BRER RABBIT or DIXIE'S BEST	Half Gallon	37c
	Per Gallon	62c

SNOWDRIFT SPUDS	3 lbs.	45c
	6 lbs.	87c

LETTUCE	Per Head	5c
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CHEESE	Per Lb.	16c
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BEEF ROAST	Per Lb.	10c
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STEW MEAT	Per Lb.	5c
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PORK STEAK	Per Lb.	20c
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THE RED & WHITE STORES

Sale of FRESH FOODS

Saturday, July 7th

Honey	Texas Pure Extracted	5 lbs.	43c	10 lbs.	85c
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Tea	1-4 lb. Canova with Ice Tea Glass	22c	1-4 lb. Bliss	11c	1-2 lb. Bliss 21c
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FLOUR	COFFEE																		
<table border="1" style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr> <td style="width: 50%;">PILLSBURY'S BEST</td> <td style="width: 50%;">Dated</td> </tr> <tr> <td>24 lbs. 95c</td> <td>1 lb. Chase & Sanborn 26c</td> </tr> <tr> <td>48 lbs. \$1.79</td> <td>1 lb. Shillings 31c</td> </tr> <tr> <td>WHITE CASTLE</td> <td>1 lb. 7-Day 25c</td> </tr> <tr> <td>24 lbs. 90c</td> <td>1 lb. Vac. Pack 25c</td> </tr> <tr> <td>48 lbs. \$1.69</td> <td>1 lb. 100% Pure 18c</td> </tr> <tr> <td>HELPMATE</td> <td>3 lbs. 52c</td> </tr> <tr> <td>24 lbs. 85c</td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>48 lbs. \$1.62</td> <td></td> </tr> </table>	PILLSBURY'S BEST	Dated	24 lbs. 95c	1 lb. Chase & Sanborn 26c	48 lbs. \$1.79	1 lb. Shillings 31c	WHITE CASTLE	1 lb. 7-Day 25c	24 lbs. 90c	1 lb. Vac. Pack 25c	48 lbs. \$1.69	1 lb. 100% Pure 18c	HELPMATE	3 lbs. 52c	24 lbs. 85c		48 lbs. \$1.62		
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Shortening	8 lbs.	58c
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Spinach	No. 2 Standard	10c	3 For	25c
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Corn	No. 2 Standard	10c	3 for	25c
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Fresh Fruits & Vegetables

Fresh Corn	Per Ear	2c
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Bell Peppers	Fancy Per Lb.	6c
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Lettuce	Carrots	Cantaloupes	Beets
Apricots	Plums	Grapes	Onions
Radishes	Spinach	Collards	Okra
		Cucumbers	Bell Peppers

Pork & Beans

BEAN BACON Chunks	Per lb.	10c	SUGAR CURED, SLICED Bacon	Per lb. Rind On	18c
Cheese	Longhorn Per lb.	16c	Roast	Plate Rib Per lb.	10c

LINCK'S

FOOD STORES

1405 Scurry 3rd & Gregg 2nd & Runnels

Farm News



Ranch News

Regulations For Loans In Drouth-Stricken Areas Announced

Live Stock, Forage Loans Requirements

The Governor, Farm Credit Administration (hereinafter called Governor), acting pursuant to the act of Congress approved June 19, 1934, will make loans for the purchase of feed for livestock and for the production of forage crops in the several states of the United States on the following conditions:

No such loan will be made, or if one or more installments have been advanced, further installments will not be advanced.

(1) To any applicant for the purpose of feeding livestock or workstock of any class or kind in excess of the number approved by the representatives of the Governor.

(2) To any applicant in an amount in excess of the maximum allowance per capita established by the Governor, or his authorized representatives, in any county or other designated area for any class or kind of livestock or workstock.

(3) To any applicant for the purchase of feed for livestock acquired subsequent to April 1, 1934.

(4) To any applicant who makes a material intentional misrepresentation for the purpose of obtaining such loan, or any installment thereof.

(5) To any applicant who fails to observe good faith in the disposition of any installment of the loan proceeds or in the care of his livestock, workstock and crops.

(6) To any applicant who endorses his livestock, workstock, feed, or crops or waives his rights hereto contrary to his agreement

with the Governor.

(7) To any applicant who fails upon request to provide available or obtainable information in connection with his land, livestock, workstock, food, crops, or financial condition.

(8) To any applicant for the purchase of feed for livestock located outside areas designated by the Governor as drouth stricken. All livestock or workstock to be fed with feed purchased from the proceeds of loans must be located in areas designated by the Governor as drouth stricken.

(9) To any applicant who fails to submit with his first application, non-disturbance agreements in the form provided, duly executed by each of the chattel mortgage lienholders listed in the application (except Federal Land Banks, Production Credit Associations, Regional Agricultural Credit Corporations, the Secretary of Agriculture, or Governor).

(10) To any applicant who has been served with a formal notice of foreclosure on real or personal property listed in the application unless a non-disturbance agreement in the form provided duly executed by the party or parties having served such formal notice of foreclosure is presented with the initial application.

(11) To any applicant who has the necessary feed to maintain his livestock and workstock or has the means or other sources of credit available to obtain such feed.

(12) To any applicant who has the means or other sources of credit enabling him to undertake the production of a forage crop or crops.

(13) To minors or agents without court order to executors and administrators.

(14) To a wife living with her husband unless the husband joins in each application and note.

(15) For any other purposes than those stated in the application.

(16) In a monthly installment greater than is actually needed in each case to purchase the feed for a period of one month for the live stock and work-stock listed on the application, as determined and approved for maintenance by the representative of the governor.

(17) In the case of the production of forage crops at a rate in excess of \$1.00 per acre.

(18) To any applicant for the purpose of purchasing feed for livestock which subsequent to April 1, 1934 has been moved into any area designated by the Governor as drouth stricken. Where live stock is moved out of areas designated by the governor as drouth stricken into areas not so designated further loan installments will be discontinued for the purpose of purchasing feed for such live stock; if an installment may be continued for the purpose of purchasing feed for that part of an applicant's live stock remaining in areas designated by the governor as drouth stricken. Where live stock is moved from one area designated by the governor as drouth stricken to another area so designated loan installments may continue to be advanced.

(19) To any applicant who is a part owner only of the live stock to be fed, unless all other parties having a beneficial interest in all of such live stock join in the application and note.

(20) To any applicant whose principal business is the commercial feeding and fattening of live stock for market.

(21) To any applicant for the purpose of purchasing feed for live stock which are under contract to be fed.

(22) To any applicant which is a corporation unless the principal business is farming and unless the principal stockholders of such corporation endorse the note given for each installment.

The amount approved for loan by the governor, or his representatives under these regulations, will be paid to the applicant by a disbursing officer upon receipt and approval of the following:

(1) Application on the form provided, signed by the applicant and verified by the designated representatives of the governor. In the case of loans for the purchase of feed for live stock, each application, unless otherwise stated thereon, will be for a loan to purchase feed for the live stock and work stock listed for a period of one month. The representatives of the governor may approve any application for an amount to purchase feed for any part of such listed live stock.

(2) Promissory note on the form provided executed by the applicant for the amount of the loan approved by the county committee, payable to the governor, maturing November 1, 1935 with interest at the rate of 5 1-2 per centum per annum. Such a promissory note must accompany each application.

(3) Where the application lists one or more chattel mortgages, non-disturbance agreements in the form provided must be submitted with or before the first application, duly executed by each listed chattel mortgage lienholder except Regional Agricultural Credit Corporations, Federal Land Banks, Production Credit Association, Secretary of Agriculture and the governor.

Interest to maturity date of the note will not be deducted as the time the loan is made.

PLOW AND PLAN NOW FOR FALL GARDENS

COLLEGE STATION — With gardens cut short in a widespread drouth it is of unusual importance this summer to plow up garden plots and keep them in good tilth in anticipation of rains which will make fall gardens possible, garden demonstrators throughout the state are being told by J. F. Rosborough, extension horticulturist at Texas A. & M. College. If weeds are kept down and the garden land kept in good condition to catch and hold moisture it should be fairly easy to get good early fall garden stuff, he thinks.

Granting rains come, fall gardens may be planted in early August in South Texas, and in late August in all the rest of Texas. The most dependable early fall garden plantings are onion sets, Swiss chard, Irish potatoes, pinto beans and radishes.

A method of saving much of the tomato fertilizer applied this past spring is offered by Mr. Rosborough. About 500 to 600 pounds of fertilizer were applied per acre on the average, he says, and 30 per cent to 40 per cent of this remains available in the ground. If the land is not planted fall and winter rains will leach out the fertilizer and it will all be lost. He suggests that farmers plow up and destroy the dried tomato vines to clear the land and prevent disease and insect infestation, and when rains come plant in early fall to adapted crops. The surest truck crops are Irish potatoes, beans, and fall roasting ears. If rains come very early, sweet potatoes will make a good crop.

Farm live stock (cattle, horses, mules, sheep, goats, hogs) refers to animals raised in limited numbers on farms or ranches where the cultivated land, including that in tame hay, comprises at least one-fourth of the total land in use. Cattle kept mainly for milk production shall be classed as farm live stock.

The term range live stock (cattle, sheep, goats and horses) refers to animals produced or maintained in relatively large numbers primarily on grass or browse and where such live stock constitutes the principal source of income from the land in use. Operating units having a ratio of more than three acres of grazing or pasture land to one acre of land in cultivation, including land in tame hay, shall be classed as a range unit.

The right is reserved to make further supplemental or amendatory regulations and to withdraw these regulations in whole or in part at any time.

Texas Live Stock Shipments To Fort Worth Market In Decline

AUSTIN — Shipments of livestock from Texas to the Fort Worth market and interstate points suffered a drastic decline in May in comparison with the same month last year, according to Dr. F. A. Buschel, assistant director and statistician in the Bureau of Business Research of the University of Texas. Total shipments of all classes of livestock were 5304 cars, against 7854 cars a year ago, a drop of 32 per cent. All classes of livestock shared in the decline. Shipments of cattle for the two periods were, respectively: 3509 and 4931 cars; calves 490 and 1037 cars; hogs 351 and 835 cars; and sheep 956 and 1051 cars. For the year to date combined shipments of all classes of livestock to the Fort Worth market and interstate points totaled 24,069 cars, compared with 25,760 cars during the corresponding period last year.

Individual markets showed marked changes in the number of Texas livestock received in May this year, compared with the same month a year ago. Less than half as many Texas hogs reached the Fort Worth market, and the number of sheep fell off 17 per cent. Los Angeles received about one-fifth as many cattle and half as many hogs as a year ago. Sharp declines characterized shipments of cattle and calves to the grazing land of Kansas and Oklahoma. To the former state Texas shipped only about half as many cattle and one-fourth as many calves; and to the latter about three-fourths as many cattle and a third as many calves as in May last year.

More cattle but fewer calves were shipped to Colorado than a year ago; 9621 head of sheep were shipped from Texas to Colorado whereas none was shipped in May last year.

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Texas Contributes To Miss Cornell's Stage Appearance

NEW YORK (UP) — Texas contributed \$42,456.90 to the \$600,000 in approximate gross receipts from the tour which ended in Brooklyn recently.

The Texas "take" was a state record. Miss Cornell traveled 16,533.6 miles, visited 24 cities and 31 states and played 317 performances before more than half a million theatre-goers.

Her repertoire included "Romeo and Juliet," Shaw's "Candida," and Rudolf Besier's "The Barrets of Wimpole Street." The record attendance and receipts for a single performance were at Des Moines, where 4,251 persons paid \$7,766.70 to see "The Barrets of Wimpole Street." The biggest single week's receipts totaled \$29,721.25, taken in six one-night stands at Waco, Fort Worth, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, Emporia and Wichita. Miss Cornell played nine days in Texas. Mrs. Sallie Eddins left Tuesday morning for a trip to Los Angeles, Calif.

HORSE AND BUGGY DAYS

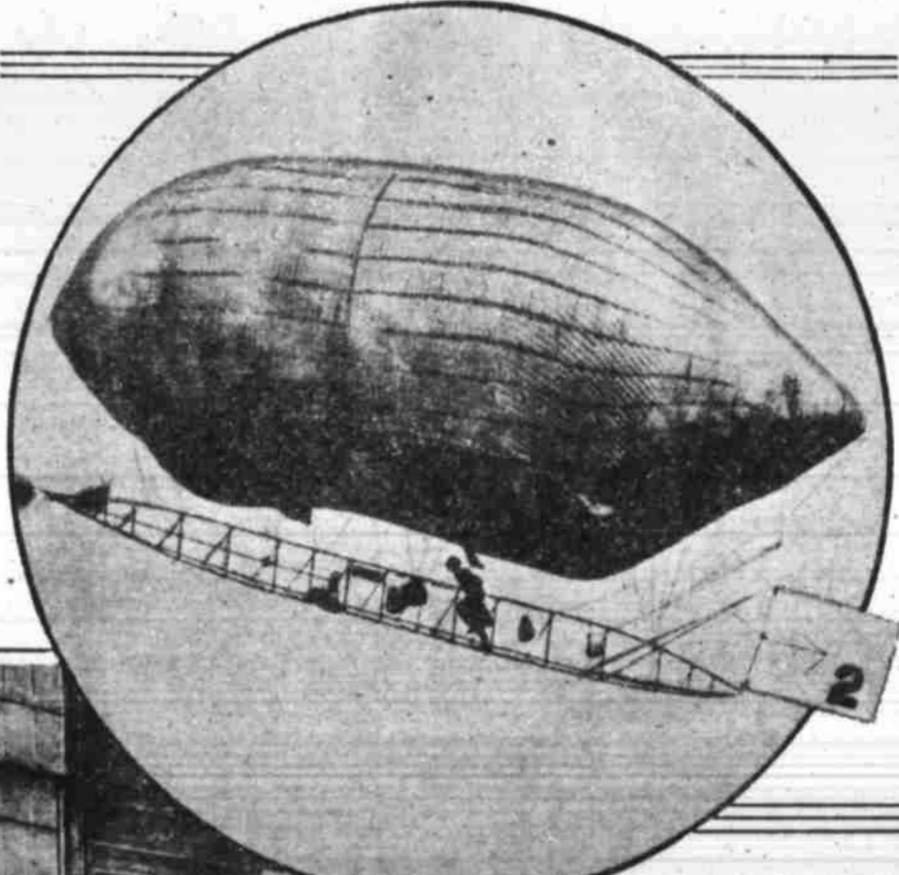
Maude Adams Is Idol of Stage
Bleriot Flies Channel
Bottoms Up in Cobweb Palace



Throughout the theatrical seasons of 1905 to 1907, Maude Adams as Peter Pan in Barrie's play of that name became the undisputed idol of the American stage. As Babbie in the "Little Minister," and Maggie in "What Every Woman Knows," she added to a reputation which persists today, though she is now engaged in research on stage lighting. Her characterization of Peter Pan, above, needs only the stakle of a hidden bell to step out of the page alive.

Giant airships like the Macon have grown from small beginnings. For instance, here's one of the early dirigibles, Charles Baysdorfer's Comet. Baysdorfer is plainly visible, "navigating" the ship, which has soared to a reckless height of 500 feet on a test flight in October, 1907.

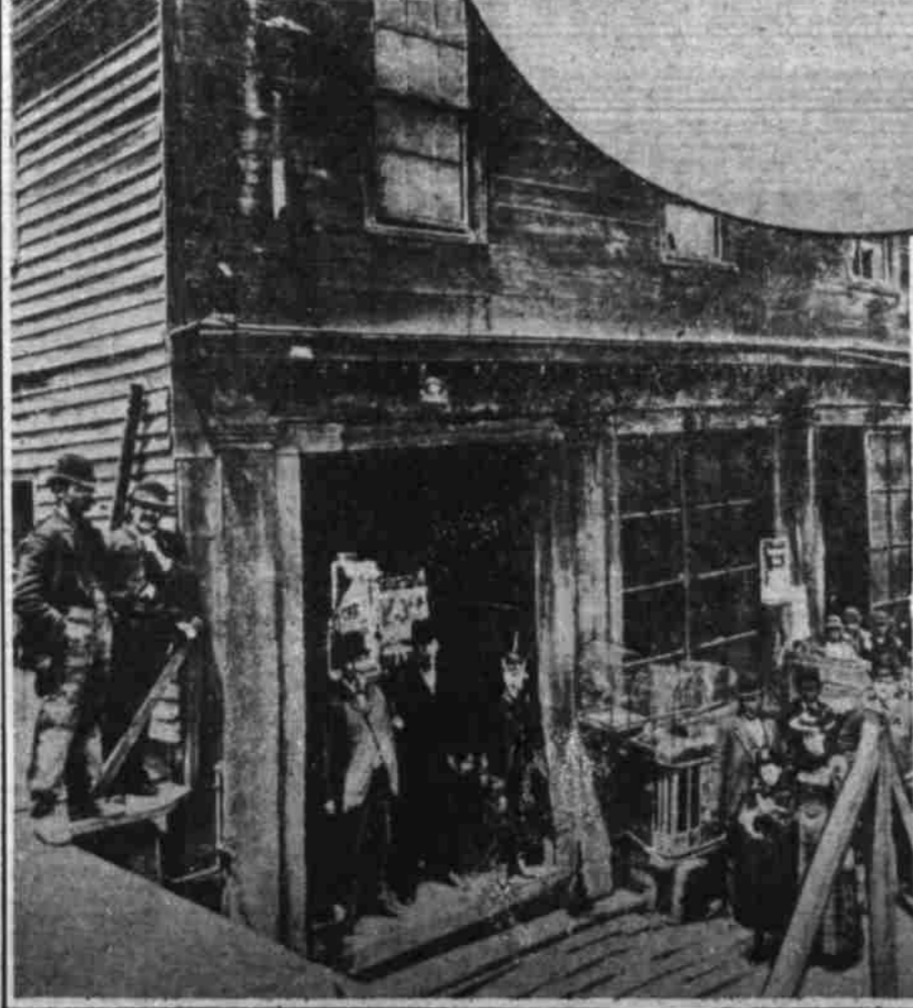
Warner's cobweb palace on Meigs' wharf in San Francisco was a strange place in the '70s. Abe Warner loved spiders, and allowed them for years to spin their webs uninterrupted on the ceiling of his saloon, until it became weirdly festooned with dusty masses of cobweb. Abe's place also featured garish nude paintings, caged monkeys and a parrot that could swear in four languages. It was a favorite resort of ship captains, who enjoyed both the surroundings and hot toddies.



His flying machine is smashed a bit, but Louis Bleriot is very happy just the same. He had just completed the first heavier-than-air flight across the English channel, when this picture was made in 1909, and Madame Bleriot was on hand to greet him. His monoplane was damaged in landing on a Dover hillside, but he won a \$1000 prize, nevertheless.



A former congresswoman as she looked in 1912. The lady at the right is Ruth Hanna McCormick, then the wife of Senator Medill McCormick of Illinois. Mrs. Bruce Clark is with her. Contrast her hairdress and hat with the short bob and cloche hat so recently popular.



HERALD WANT-ADS PAY

One insertion: 5c line, 5 line minimum. Each successive insertion: 4c line. Weekly rate: \$1 for 5 line minimum; 3c per line per issue, over 5 lines. Monthly rate: \$1 per line, change in copy allowed weekly.

CLOSING HOURS

Week days 12 noon Saturdays 5 P. M. No advertisement accepted on an "until forbid" order. A specific number of insertions must be given. All want-ads payable in advance or after first insertion.

Telephone 728 or 729

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE BIG SPRING HERALD will make the following charges to candidates payable cash in advance: District Offices \$22.50 County Offices 12.50 Precinct Offices 12.50

THE DAILY HERALD is authorized to announce the following candidates, subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held July 26, 1934:

For Congress (15th District): ARTHUR P. DUGGAN GEORGE MARION CLARK MULLICAN

For District Attorney: CECIL C. COLLINGS R. W. (Bob) HAMILTON FRANK STUBBEMAN

For District Judge: CHAS. L. KLAPPROTH CLYDE R. THOMAS PAUL MOSE

For District Judge: HUGH DUBRELL T. F. SHEPHERD

For County Judge: H. R. DEHENPORT JOHN B. LITTLER J. S. GARLINGTON

For County Attorney: JAMES LITTLE WILBURN BARCUS

For Sheriff: S. M. MCKINNON JESS BLAUGHTER DENVER DUNN JOHN R. WILLIAMS MILLER NICHOLS

For Tax Assessor & Collector: MABEL ROBINSON JOHN F. WOLCOTT W. R. PURSER

For County Treasurer: C. W. ROBINSON A. C. (Gus) BASS LESLIE WALKER ANDERSON BAILEY A. S. LUCAS J. W. BRIGANCE H. S. MESKIMEN E. G. TOWLER

For County Clerk: J. E. FRICHARD TOM E. JORDAN

For County Superintendent: ARAD PHILLIPS ANNE MARTIN EDWARD SIMPSON F. A. POPE

For Constable Precinct No. 1: J. W. (Joe) ROBERTS SETH PIKE J. F. (Jim) CRENSHAW

For Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 1: H. C. HOOPER J. H. (Dad) HEFLEY G. E. McNEW

For Public Weigher Precinct No. 1: J. W. CARPENTER P. P. FYLE W. R. WITT

For Commissioner Precinct No. 1: REECE N. ADAMS ALBERT A. LANDERS FRANK HODNETT O. C. BATES

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2: W. G. (Buster) COLE A. W. THOMPSON PETE JOHNSON W. A. PRESCOTT BEN MILLER N. G. HOOVER

For County Commissioner Precinct No. 3: GEORGE WHITE CHARLES DUNN H. F. TAYLOR JAMES B. WINSLOW

For County Commissioner Precinct No. 4: W. M. FLETCHER S. L. (Roy) LOCKHART O. J. BROWN FLEM ANDERSON W. B. ENEED

For Representative 91st District: C. G. WRIGHT B. A. CARTER MRS. W. W. CARSON

STUDEBAKERS Reduced \$75.00 To \$150.00 WENZ MOTOR SALES 400 East Third St. Phone 290

Woodward and Coffee Attorneys-at-Law General Practice in All Courts Fourth Floor Petroleum Bldg. Phone 661

CLARK MULLICAN Judge 90th Judicial District Lubbock, Texas For CONGRESS New 15th Congressional District DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY, 1934

he has little to do but agree with those closest to him. These will now be Hitler men.

Notes

A newspaper man asked Ambassador Troyanovsky about recent attacks on capitalist countries in Soviet newspapers. "In free countries like Russia and America," said the smiling Muscovite, "the press says what it pleases. AAA receives a stream of kicks from farmers who blame NRA for increased cost of farm machinery and fertilizer. David E. Lilienthal of TVA is the special terror of utility managers who fear spread of government ownership. All the alphabet agencies concerned with drought relief are speeding up under orders from the White House. Mussolini has given notice that there'll be nothing doing in naval agreements unless France agrees to give Italy parity. The California delegation has asked Washington to put a stop to Communist conspiracies to sabotage perishable crops. Farmers are organizing vigilance committees.

NEW YORK BY JAMES McMULLIN

Despite advance reports you could have knocked Wall Street over with a feather when Joseph P. Kennedy was chosen for the S. E. C.

Meat

Not that the boys object. But Kennedy has often been referred to in informed circles as one of the dozen biggest operators in the street. He's independently wealthy and his associations with Henry Mason Day and Charles M. Schwab (the latter during the war) rank him in Grade A speculative society. Also he was at one time office manager for the important firm of Hayden Stone. He certainly knows what it's all about but comment runs that it's a little like naming a lion to regulate the meat diet of his fellow carnivores.

Realistic

There's no question of Kennedy's sincerity or good faith but New York is busy deposing the angles. Political features come in for animated sub rosa discussion. Apart from his personal friendship for the President Kennedy is, on excellent terms with son James—which is supposed to count. Farley also urged the appointment. And of course local cynics dwell ceaselessly on Kennedy's contribution to the Roosevelt campaign fund and the fact that the Democratic National Committee still owes him money.

Whirligig

Because the subject is not known in diplomatic notes Hull didn't mention the Jewish question specifically. He was careful to point out, though, that German policies have created such opposition elsewhere in the world as to seriously impair Nazi trade. This was a polite way of reminding Berlin of the Jewish boycott against German goods.

Others

The appointments of James M. Landis, George C. Mathews and Ferdinand Pecora had been discounted well in advance. Wall Street accepts them as rulers with neither enthusiasm nor alarm. It's understood that at least they have no yen to destroy what's left of the securities business. Robert E. Healy is thoroughly unpopular in utility circles. As counsel for the Federal Trade Commission he acquired the knack of conducting penetrating and sometimes embarrassing probes. Listed corporations are a mite uneasy about his passing for elaborate reports but hopes his colleagues will keep him from running amok in that direction. Well-nested insiders say that Landis will boss the works even though Kennedy has been named official chairman. That means rigorous penalties for funny business but all cards face up on the table from the word go.

Nazi

Back of Hitler's moves were these outstanding facts: Bruening's trip to London was made to prepare the English for the early change that was expected. Such a change would have speeded negotiations for a loan. Railway workers were barred from membership in the Storm Troops in order that control of the railways should insure the food supplies of Berlin. That took the military control of the railways from the Brownshirts. Schacht's resignation on the currency issue was forecast. The political turnover was scheduled either in the next few weeks, before harvest time, or directly after the harvest. Schacht was expected by his friends to emerge again under the new regime. President Hindenburg had not been "at home" to Hitler for some time except very briefly. The old general withdrew to Neudeck at an unusually early moment. This maneuver, used in the past to separate the President from former chancellors, was of the utmost significance to Der Fuehrer. The end of the aged statesman is so near that

Safe

Wall Street professionals have been figuring they had until October for a final fling but now appear doomed to sad disillusion. Investors got word that one of S. E. C.'s first official acts will be to bespeak immediate compliance from all concerned. While it's true the commission couldn't do much about it at present, if anyone disregarded their plea they could make life plenty uncomfortable for such dissidents later. So—except for plans to laugh off the law via Canada or London—most of the boys will play it safe from now on no matter how it hurts their feelings and pocketbooks.

Together

New York sharps say there's more than meets the eye in the choice of James A. Moffett as housing administrator. Moffett's ready acceptance of New Deal principles for the oil industry caused a breach between him and Walter Teague and separated him from his job with Standard of New Jersey. He got his reward with Standard of California. Now he draws a key post with the government in a field that's strange to him.

Ford

The impending love feast be-

tween Henry Ford and General Johnson wasn't Henry's kiss—although the overture came from the motor company. New Yorkers who know Ford say he was that stubborn he didn't care if he never sold a car to the government.

But his dealers weren't so thick-skinned about it. They wanted their share of government cream and kept pestering Henry until he saw things their way. It's rather novel for Ford to be paying any attention to dealers' wishes but times have changed.

Insiders state that Ford is personally no fonder of the Blue Eagle than he used to be and that its absence hasn't cramped his sales to the public. Final settlement of the year-old argument will be a compromise. Ford already complies with most auto code provisions. His official agreement to do what he has been doing all along will be so phrased that both he and Johnson can avoid any appearance of surrender.

Rainfall

(Continued From Page 1) While the city of Big Spring received a light shower, the section southwest of town had a much heavier shower. A section in southeast of Midland reported a regular cloudburst in a restricted area.

Big Spring people had occasion to marvel at a perfect rainbow spanning the skies at 7:30 p. m. Until the sun sank behind clouds, there was a double rainbow effect.

Lightning cut out a transformer and had the effect of throwing an airway beacon out of service west of the airport. It was restored within thirty minutes.

MARKETS

Parishad by G. E. Berry & Co. Jas. E. Bird, Mgr., Petroleum Bldg.

Table with columns for New York Cotton, Chicago Cotton, and New Orleans Cotton, listing various grades and prices.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKETS

Table with columns for Wheat, Corn, and Oats, listing various grades and prices.

NEW YORK STOCKS

Table with columns for various stocks including ATEP Ry, Consolidated Oil, General Motors, etc., listing prices.

ON THE CURB

Table with columns for various stocks including Cities Service, Elec Bond & Share, Gulf Oil, etc., listing prices.

Mexican Ball Team Members Hurt In Wreck

Four members of the Big Spring Mexican Tiger baseball team were injured Thursday morning when the truck on which they were riding overturned in Lympha Canyon between Fort Davis and Toyahvale.

Sheriff Slaughter, Charles Creighton Bring Back Honors

Sheriff Jess Slaughter and Charles Creighton brought back honors from the Stamford Cowboys Reunion to Big Spring. Creighton won first place in the calf roping contest, having the fastest time for the three days. Slaughter, upon Spade, took second place in the cutting contest and split third and fourth money with W. W. Brunson of Midland.

SPORT LINES

By TOM BEASLEY

The Cosden Pipeliner soft ball team, with a fine record in the Foran area, is gunning for bigger and better things. The Pipeliners, headed by L. G. Ivey, are anxious to clash with some good all-star team on Tuesday, July 10. The oil field team has tried several times to book games with some of the local clubs but failed. The Humble crew is the only outfit fit to tame the Cosdenites, but they took a 1 to 0 licking in a return game.

There's no use kidding, the dictator certainly does up things right. Primo Carners goes and loses his heavyweight championship to Max Baer and what happens? Why Mussolini himself sends an investigator over here to find out how come and why. The investigator, who is questioning prominent experts, viewing pictures of the battle and otherwise disporting himself about the New York metropolis, is Count Francesco Campello, a representative of the Italian Boxing federation. Count Campello arrived in New York on the liner Conte di Savoia and admitted that he was in this country to learn why Da Preem blew his title.

Cosden And Humble Win First Games

Schermerhorn And Chalk Battle To 6-6 Tie In Six Innings

With golfing activity here on the up and up, players are turning in some fine scores. Thursday, a four-man composed of Rev. R. E. Day, Buck Richardson, Ira Thurman and Dr. G. H. Wood had a "hot" round on the Country Club course. Day, Thurman and Wood all made birdies on No. 2, a short 160-yard par three hole. Richardson was in a sand trap on his second shot, but made a beautiful out for a par.

Sandy Auchierlonie, Midland pro, and E. M. Miller and Gentry Kidd, paid a visit to the Municipal course Wednesday and played a round with Charles Akey, local pro.

Rotary Club Directors, Committeemen To Meet Tonight At Settles

Directors and committeemen of the Big Spring Rotary are to meet in club assembly at the Settles Hotel Friday night at 8:15 o'clock on the mezzanine, James A. Davis, president, announced Thursday.

RELEASED ON BOND

Bud Hall, charged with driving an automobile while intoxicated, was released Friday under \$500 bond. He was arrested by the sheriff's department after the car, in which he was riding, crashed with one driven by P. O. Hughes Thursday afternoon.

TEXAS FLIER KILLED

BRAWLEY, Calif. (UP)—An attempted landing here Thursday, Horace Moore, 23, Austin, Texas, cadet army flier, was fatally injured.

SMALLEST MAN IN THE WORLD, GUARDED BY TALLEST MAN IN THE WORLD, VISITS SMALLEST DISTILLERY BOTTLING LINE IN THE WORLD, A REPLICAS OF THE LARGEST BOTTLING LINE IN THE WORLD.

The first is Capt. Werner Ritter, 21 years old, 18 inches tall, weighing 19 1/2 pounds. His towering bodyguard is Capt. Gilbert Reischer, 19 years old, more than eight feet tall, weighing 285 pounds. The locale is the miniature bottling line in the Hiram Walker Exhibit at a Century of Progress. The midsize had difficulty in holding the miniature souvenir bottle aloft long enough for the camera man to catch the picture. Then he took it home to his pint-size sweetheart in the Midget Village.

HEN LAYS HUGE EGG

CARLSBAD, N. M.—J. O. Coleman, Carlsbad chicken raiser, is displaying an egg measuring seven inches in circumference at the middle and eight and three-fourths inches around the long way. It is three and a quarter inches long and weighs five ounces.

JUMPING BUGS REPORTED

BEAVERTON, Ore. (UP)—Tiny jumping bugs, smaller than a pin-head, have been reported in Northern Oregon for the first time. The bugs, scientifically known as "neuroterus saltatorius," or jumping oak galls, resemble a hen's sex when examined under a microscope.

FABENS WRECK FATAL

VAN HORN, Ok.—Mrs. Mary Potter of Fabens was killed ten miles west of Van Horn Thursday when her automobile turned over on the highway. A daughter, Frances, was injured seriously.

Many Mississippi Farmers Have Abandoned Cotton Production in Order to Devote all Their Time and Acres to the Raising of Live Stock and Hay.

Mexican, With 3 Cans Of Coffee In Hand, Apprehended



D. C. Maupin of Maupin Grocery, just north of State National bank, was successful in running down a shopifter Friday morning about 11 o'clock. Maupin discovered a Mexican, Juan Sanchez, taking three cans of coffee from one of his shelves, and asked him if he was going to pay for it. Sanchez ran out of the store with the coffee in a paper sack, and turned west on Second street with Maupin running after him. He finally caught the Mexican near the Service Barber shop, and took the coffee and Mexican back to the store, where Sheriff Jess Slaughter arrived on the scene, and took the Mexican into custody.

Mrs. Ches Anderson Hurt In Car Wreck At 13th And Scurry

Mrs. Ches Anderson, wife of a prominent farmer-ranchman, of west Howard county, suffered a broken collar bone Friday morning in a car collision at 13th and Scurry streets.

She was rushed to a hospital where she responded to treatment.

Mrs. Anderson has in the past been prominently identified with movements looking toward improved methods in farm homes. She has taken an active part in home demonstration work.

The car which she was driving collided with one driven by Jack Guiley, according to reports. Her car, a Model A Ford, was overturned.

She was rushed to a hospital where she responded to treatment.

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Fair Sizes

Smallest man in the world, guarded by tallest man in the world, visits smallest distillery bottling line in the world, a replicas of the largest bottling line in the world.

The first is Capt. Werner Ritter, 21 years old, 18 inches tall, weighing 19 1/2 pounds. His towering bodyguard is Capt. Gilbert Reischer, 19 years old, more than eight feet tall, weighing 285 pounds.

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