





# The FLAPPER WIFE

by Beatrice Burton © 1925 NEA SERVICE, INC.

### THE STORY SO FAR:

Gloria Gordon, beautiful flapper, marries Dick Gregory, a struggling lawyer. Her idea of marriage is fun and fine clothes, but no work or children.

She refuses to do her own housework, and hires a maid. But Dick has to let the maid go. Gloria has swamped him with debts for clothes and parties.

She becomes infatuated with an out-of-work actor, Stanley Wayburn, and follows him to New York. But he spurns her. Then she tries to get a job as a chorus girl and fails. Discouraged, she comes home to Dick. He takes her back, but not as his wife.

Gloria begins to suspect that he is in love with his secretary, Susan Briggs. At last she writes from Miss Briggs, a confession that she is in love with Dick, and insists that Dick discharge her. When he refuses, she goes home to her mother.

Dick puts his house up for sale and goes to live with his father and mother. He sends Gloria \$50 weekly, but she returns it to him, and goes to work. Her employer makes love to her and she resigns her position. She hasn't sufficient courage to go out after another job.

Finally she makes up her mind to go home—to her own home. She gets the key of the house from Miss Briggs, buys some groceries and goes. After she has eaten her lonely supper, she makes up her mind to telephone Dick and beg him to come to her. But Dick's mother answers the phone, and advises Gloria not to communicate with Dick any more. Gloria realizes that Dick's mother wants him to divorce her.

### NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:

Mother Gregory turned away from the telephone to meet Dick coming in from the back yard. "Why, I thought you'd gone!" she said in surprise, "and I just told a fib without knowing it. Gloria called up, and I said you'd gone out for the evening."

Dick considered. "I guess it's just as well you did," he said after a time, "we don't get anywhere, talking things over. It's just a waste of time."

His mother drew a long breath that caused all the black jet beads to heave on her vast bosom. "I certainly am glad to hear you say that," she declared. "Your father and I have been afraid you'd go back to her, all along. She's not the woman for you, Dick, and never was!"

Dick twirled his hat in his hands. "I came back here for my brief case," he said. "Have you seen it?"

His mother walked into the living room and returned with it in her capable hands. "A place for everything and everything in its place," she quoted. "If you'd only put that brief case on the hall table you'd always know where it was! Where are you going?"

"Down to the office," Dick answered shortly.

His mother followed him out onto the wide side-porch that overlooked the driveway and the back yard. "Now, don't be silly and call Gloria up," she said, as he bent to kiss her goodby.

"She probably didn't want to say much of anything, anyway," Dick answered, "but I think I'll give her a ring and see what she wanted."

He resented his mother's advice. Didn't she realize that he was a grown man, well over 30? Or did mothers always feel that way about their sons—that they were still little boys, even when their hair turned gray?

At the first drug store Dick stopped and went in to telephone his wife at her mother's house.

"Why, Gloria's not here!" Mrs. Gordon said, when she answered the phone. "Don't you know where she is?"

"How should I know?" Dick asked helplessly. "When did she leave the house?"

"About 5 o'clock."

"Well, she called me about an hour ago," Dick said. "When she comes home ask her to call me at my office, will you?"

He climbed into his car and drove downtown at break-neck speed, so as not to miss Gloria's next telephone message when she called again. That is, if she did call again.

He unlocked the door of his office and went in. Miss Briggs was sitting



Her mouth twisted and a tear slid from under her lids.

at her desk, with her long white hands draped over the keys of her typewriter. She looked as if she had been sitting that way a long time.

"I thought I told you not to work late these hot nights, Susy?" Dick said severely, closing the outer door behind him.

"I'm not working," Miss Briggs answered, dully. "And it's not late—only 8 o'clock."

As she spoke a clock somewhere across the roofs of the city chimed 8.

"Has Mrs. Gregory called up here tonight for me?" was Dick's next question.

Miss Briggs shook her smooth, brown head. "No," she said, almost inaudibly.

She sat motionless. Only her blue eyes moved as she watched him take off his hat and hang it up. He picked up his brief case from the chair where he had laid it and turned toward his private office.

Sue Briggs could see that there was a sort of restlessness upon him. He seemed to be waiting feverishly for something vital—stupendous.

"Be sure to call me if she does phone," he said, as he went into his office.

In a minute or two he came out again.

"Call up Mrs. Gregory's mother and ask if she's there, please," he said. "You know the number, don't you?"

Miss Briggs knew the number. She had called it scores of times for Dick during the months he had been engaged to Gloria. It had always hurt her abominably to call that number. It hurt her now—like an old wound.

But she called the number in a brisk, cheerful voice.

"No, she hasn't come in," she reported to Dick. "Her mother says she doesn't know when to expect her."

Dick ran his hand through his dark hair. "But, good Lord! Where is she?" he asked, unaware that he spoke aloud.

Susan Briggs cleared her throat. "Mrs. Gregory came into the office this morning to see you," she said, huskily.

Dick wheeled. "Why didn't you

tell me?" he asked sharply. "Where was I when she was here?"

"You had just gone out to lunch," Susan Briggs answered, "and—and I forgot to tell you about it."

A telltale blush mounted to her face. She had not forgotten to tell Dick! She hadn't wanted to tell him about Gloria's visit. And Dick knew it.

She looked at him with her unspoken misery in her eyes.

"I suppose I ought to tell you something, Mr. Gregory," she said after a moment. "I was just going to telephone you about it when you came in tonight."

Dick waited silently for her to go on.

"I don't know whether I should have done it—but I gave Mrs. Gregory the key to your house today," she said at last.

"Did she ask you for it?" Dick asked.

Susan Briggs nodded.

"Well, I'll bet that's where she is, then—at the house!" Dick exclaimed. His eyes lighted.

"I wouldn't wonder," Sue Briggs answered dryly. It took all of her nerve, her gallantry, to say those three small words in just that tone.

From under her lashes she saw Dick go into his office. She heard the creak of his swivel chair as he sat down in it. Then there was a long silence. She knew that he was making up his mind whether to go to his wife or not—his wife who was waiting for him in the house that was his and hers.

Not daring to move, Susan Briggs sat there. She knew that the happiness of all her life depended upon whether Dick stayed there at the office or went to Gloria that night. And so certain was she of his decision that presently she began to put on her hat to go home. As she stood before the mirror tucking a stray wisp of hair behind her ear, Dick came out of his office. He carried his hat and his inevitable brief case was under his arm.

"Good night, Susy," he said in a matter-of-fact voice, as he went out. He did not notice that she made no answer.

Miss Briggs stood there where he

had left her, with her hands still holding the brim of her hat. She did not move until the sound of his retreating footsteps died away down the corridor of the building.

Then she opened the drawers of her desk and took all the things that were hers from them. Diligently few they were. Tablets and pencils, a small box of talcum powder, a face towel, and an old candy box full of odds and ends.

She looked around the room where she had worked for so many years—as if she were trying to print it on her memory. And yet she knew it was the one place in the world that she never would be able to forget!

She took off her hat with a jerky, impatient movement, and sat down at her desk. After a moment she put a sheet of clean white paper into her typewriter and began to write:

"Dear Mr. Gregory," she began and could go no further.

What could she say to him? The truth was impossible. She couldn't write to tell the man she loved that she wasn't going to work for him any more because he was in love with his wife and not with her.

She couldn't tell him that her heart was broken and that there never would be any happiness anywhere for her again. And yet that was the truth! Anything else was a lie.

Well, then, she would have to tell him a lie.

She raised her hands above the machine, held them poised there an instant, and then wrote rapidly:

"I am taking this opportunity to tell you that I am resigning my position at once, for one where I will receive a larger salary."

"Sincerely yours,  
"SUSAN BRIGGS."

She neither dated it nor sealed it—just laid it in the wire basket on Dick's desk where he would be sure to see it first thing in the morning.

As he turned to go out of his office she brushed against his old office coat hanging against the wall. It smelled of the tobacco he smoked in that villainous pipe of his. The sleeves of it still held the shape of his arms.

Susan Briggs put her arms around it, hugging it close to her breast, and laid her cheek against its rough tweed surface. Her mouth twisted and a tear slid from under her closed eyelids.

Suddenly she loosened her hold of the coat and let it swing back into place. She hurried out of the office.

In the outer room she picked up her belongings, snapped on the lights, and went.

A cleaning woman was mopping up the floor of the corridor. Behind her was a small girl with enormous black eyes and a mop of straight, black hair. As Susan Briggs passed her she held up her doll for her to admire.

"See Dolly?" she said. Miss Briggs brushed past her and went on a few steps. Then she turned around and saw the small girl's eyes. They were the eyes that all children have for strange and sudden cruelties—hurt and bewildered.

Susan ran back and pressed a nickel into the child's small, grimy palm.

"Poor baby!" she said. Her eyes were blinded with tears as she went down the stairs and out of the building.

(To be continued.)

HOUSTON — Gulf Production company's No. 11 Deussen, flowing 1,500 barrels from depth of 2,400 feet.

### FLATWOOD NEWS

Special Correspondence.

FLATWOODS, Sept. 30.—Flatwoods is very proud of the record made on their exhibit at the Central West Texas fair, having won second place on community exhibits. We hope to beat that next year.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Horn and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Horn left Sunday for San Angelo for a few days' visit with friends.

Ira Foster, who underwent an operation for appendicitis some two weeks ago, is now at home and doing nicely.

### "ACHED & ACHED"

Lady Says Her Back "Hurt Night and Day"—Least Noise Uset Her. Better After Taking Cardui.

Winfield, Texas.—"My back hurt night and day," says Mrs. C. L. Eason, of R. F. D. 1, this place. "I ached and ached until I could hardly go. I felt weak and did not feel like doing anything. My work was a great burden to me. I just hated to do up the dishes, even. I was no-account and extremely nervous."

"My mother had taken Cardui and she thought it would do me good, so she told me to take it. My husband got me a bottle and I began on it. I began to improve at once. It was such a help that I continued it until after the baby's birth.

"I took eight bottles and I can certainly say that it helped me. It is a fine tonic. It built me up and seemed to strengthen me. I grew less nervous and began to sleep better.

"I can certainly recommend Cardui to expectant mothers, for to me it was a wonderful help. In every way I felt better after taking it and I think it is a splendid medicine."

Cardui is purely vegetable, and contains no harmful drugs.

For sale everywhere. NC-162



### CONNELLE THEATRE

TODAY

**"MY WIFE AND I"**

From the Novel by HARRIET BEECHER STOWE with  
 IRENE RICH HUNTLEY GORDON  
 JOHN ROCHE  
 CONSTANCE BENNETT  
 JOHN HARRON  
 TOM RICKETTS  
 CLAIRE de LOREZ

COMING THURSDAY

RAYMOND GRIFFITH

—in—

**"The Night Club"**

### LIBERTY THEATRE

TODAY ONLY

Louis B. Mayer presents  
 King Vidor's

WINE OF YOUTH

With  
 ELEANOR BOARDMAN  
 WILLIAM HAINES  
 BEN LYON

TOMORROW

Mary Astor

—in—

'Playing With Fire'

10 Admission 35

Ed Ramsey and family visited Mr. Ramsey's brother in the Pleasant Hill community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reynolds of near Gorman, spent Thursday night with Mrs. Reynolds' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dolberry of this community.

Miss Mattie Webb entertained a few friends with a 7 o'clock dinner Sunday evening. Those present were Mrs. Alice Maynard of near Ranger, Bernice Smith, Estell Webb, Jack Horn, Fred Smith, Aaron and Euel McIntosh and Aril Ramsey.

### EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK

John D. McRae Jack Williamson W. B. Smith

Eastland, Texas

### Singer Sewing Machine Agency

Machines rented, repaired and sold on easy payments. We have machines finished to match your furniture. Try a Singer Electric Free.

209 South Lamar W. C. Hammon, agent, Phone 94 EASTLAND, TEXAS

## The Real Test

You can't always tell how a used car is going to act by the way it "hums" around the block. You've got to demand something more than "sounds" and "looks" and that something is REPUTATION.

Proof that the public has accepted our used cars is presented in the way they are buying them.

REMEMBER

**"Cheaper and Better Used Cars Will Be Sold When Sivalls Sell 'Em"**

A Few New Ones

1922 Buick Touring reconconditioned	\$450.00
1920 Buick, 7-Passenger Touring Good shape	\$250.00
1923 Ford Touring, good paint, seat covers, good shape	\$250.00
1924 Dodge Touring, good rubber good shape	\$500.00

## SIVALLS MOTOR CO.

223-25 Main St. Ranger, Texas, Phone 30

## NOTICE!

### HAVE YOUR HEADLIGHTS TESTED NOW

IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY DONE SO

General enforcement of Texas Headlight Law will begin all over Texas October 1, 1925, according to advice received by this station from State Highway Department.

## Central Service Station

Authorized Headlight Adjusting Station

Gasoline and Oils Steam Vulcanizing  
 Tires and Tubes

# Attention!

As I am leaving for Mexico on the first of October, I have decided to give the people of Ranger the opportunity of their lives in money values before I leave. Therefore we are closing out some of our stock at most ridiculous below-cost prices. It would be to your utmost advantage to come in and look around. Everything will be sold, regardless of cost.

Special for Thursday morning between 9 and 10 we will sell unbleached muslin, 36-inch wide, 25c value 8 yards for **\$1.00**

LIMIT 8 YARDS TO CUSTOMER

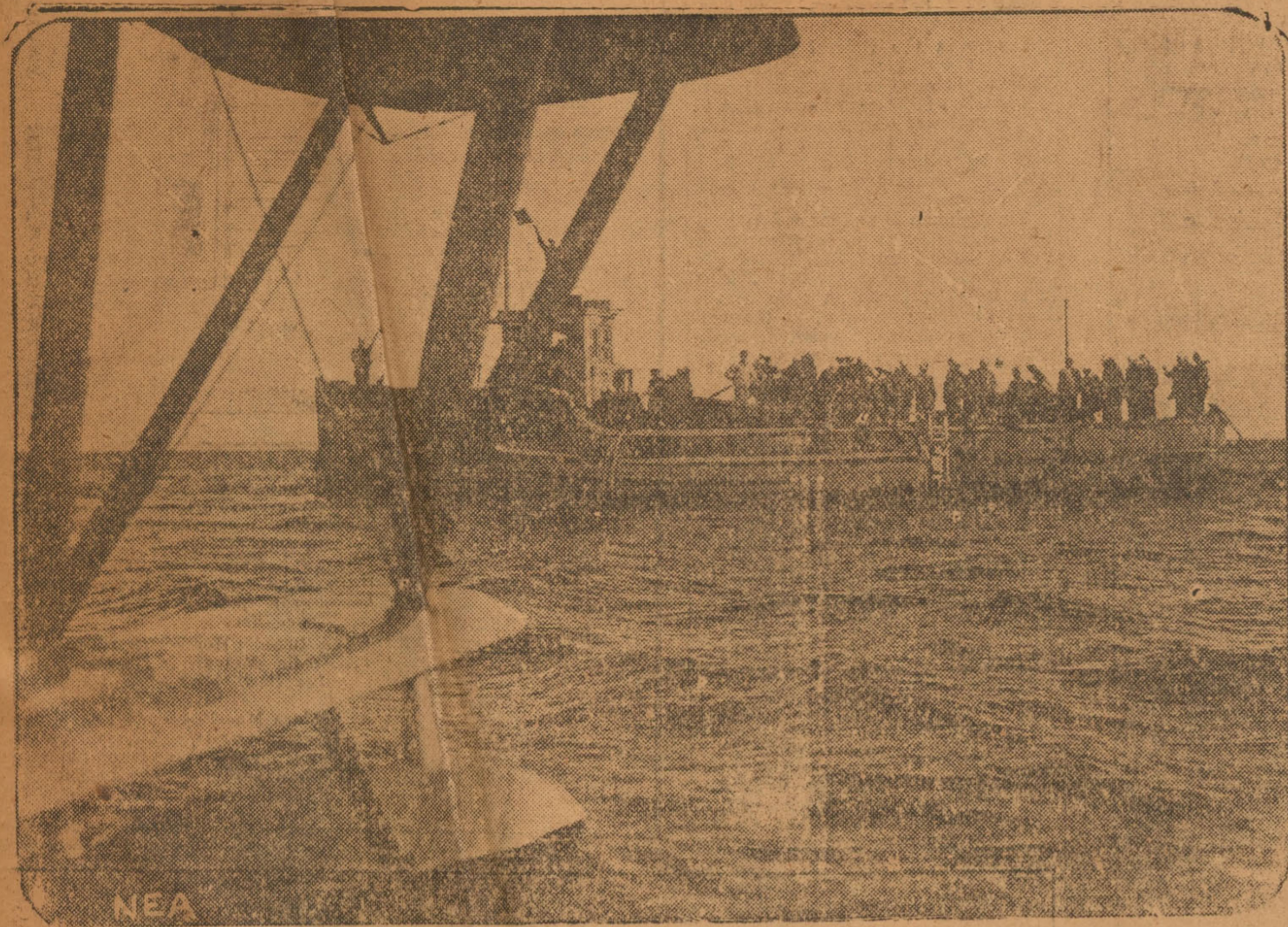
## S. & S. Dry Goods Co.

The Leader in Values

209 Main Street Ranger, Texas



DIVERS TO THE RESCUE



Navy sailors throng the deck of this rescue tug while over the side may be seen the air hose leading to divers below the surface seeking lost seamen of the submarine S-51. On the ladder at the end of the small boat may be seen the figure of a diver going below to join the exploring crew. In the foreground are the wing and landing pontoon of the seaplane in which Frank Merta, NEA Service cameraman, rushed from New York to the scene of the disaster and brought back these first photographs.

STYLE SHOW AT JOSEPH'S DRAWS RECORD CROWD

Many Unable To Get Inside Store, But May Try Again Tonight

A good natured pushing crowd on the outside of the Joseph Dry Goods Company's store, last evening was a testimony that "Standing Room Only" prevailed and that on the outside, for by eight o'clock every chair was filled and the crowd inside overflowed to the runways outside, for the popularity of Joseph Style Shows has gone abroad and when they "tell the world" thru the medium of the press that their Annual Style Show is to be enacted, the world that it caters to and serves attends en masse. About all one could see from the outside, looking in, was a glimpse of the lovely store decorations, and a model coming now and then to bow at the waiting crowd from one of their big show windows and to catch a note here and there about the outside noises of the orchestra as it played within. The lucky ones who went early, had full advantage of the loveliness that prevailed within the store, for hands that are proud of the prestige of the store had done marvels in making it beautiful, displaying as it were, its wondrous wares in a gleaming, appealing and fascinating whole.

Gus Coleman's Orchestra opened the Annual Style Revue with a splendid number, and Rev. A. L. Leake made a witty, introductory talk. Miss Christine Carter sang and Miss Genevieve Lyons of Eastland gave some attractive toe dances at intervals during the evening. Models were Miss Marie Flahie, Mrs. Tiff Harrell, Miss Christine Carter, Miss Katherine Hall, Miss Elizabeth Davenport, Mrs. K. C. Jones, little Miss Margaret White, F. P. Brashier Jr., and Billie Terrell.

Sport Dresses The first numbers displayed were sport dresses in wool. Dresses that suggested golf, winter sports, the races and all the activities that winter uses as a lure to outdoor loving people. These models, with shoes, gloves, hose and other accessories to match, were displayed by

Misses Flahie, Hall, Mrs. Jones, and Margaret Hall, while the suits for larger boys in sports clothes were displayed by Billie Terrell and the younger boy's suits by three-year-old F. P. Brashier Jr., after which Miss Carter, Miss Davenport and Mrs. Harrell modeled some swagger sport numbers.

The second showing was wool street dresses. Dresses that were rich in colors, with flaring skirts and long sleeves, high necked and some showing the stylish "V" shaped neck lines, with hats sounding just the right note and others accessories blending in a perfect whole. Models were displayed according to the first order. The boys suits in this display were knee styles, whereas in the first showing they were the long mannish trousers like "Dad's."

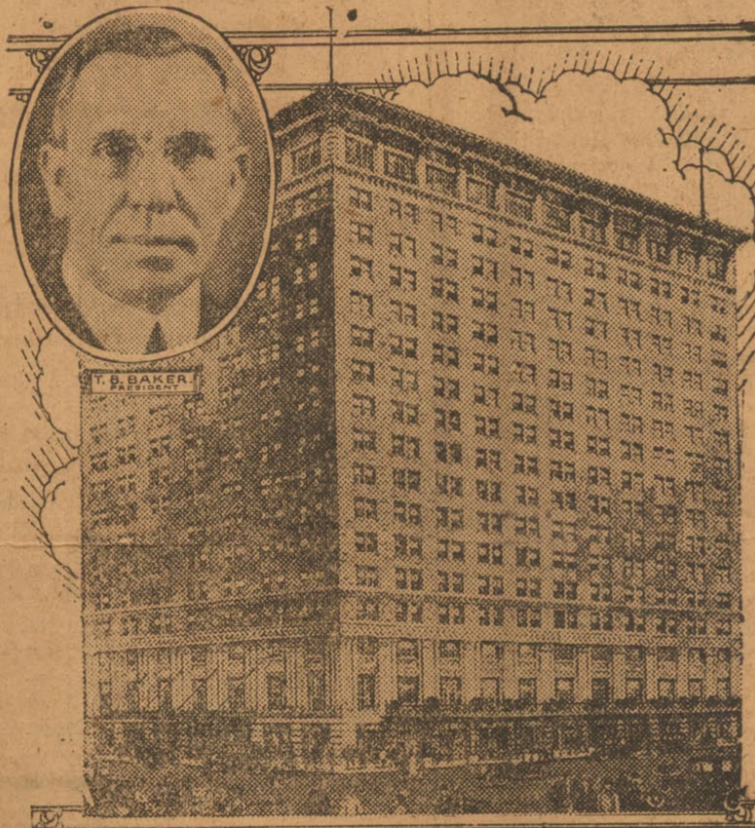
The third display was a coat display of cloth coats showing just what marvelous numbers the designers have provided for Milady's comfort for this fall and winter. Gorgeous stripes and plaids, flared bottoms, bell sleeves, fur trimmed and material trimmed. Each a perfectly tailored garment, fairly shouting "Style." Coats that showed the clever lines that Paris adores this fall, all indicative of the charm that is displayed in autumn coats. As each model tread the runway that was used for the display, the waiting, eager crowd voted that coat the prettiest and the most chic, only to change their minds when the next model appeared.

No bags were carried with the coats but the bags are no mean detail of a woman's toilette and those displayed in previous numbers created a great deal of admiration.

The fourth number was silk dresses.

(Continued on page six.)

Baker Hotel in Dallas



The Baker—a new 700-room, \$5,500,000 hotel for Texas—has announced an informal opening for October 9.

KERRVILLE.—Contract awarded AUSTIN.—Awards on 17 road for constructing Heart O'Hib Game projects in 10 counties made by and Fish Hatchery on 36-acre tract, highway commission, September 14.

A REAL HONEST-TO-GOODNESS SALE

THREE DAYS

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

FREE—FREE—FREE

First day (Thursday, Oct. 1.), 9:30 a. m. sharp, to the first 12 to enter our store, 12 Aluminum Pitchers. Second day (Friday, Oct. 2.), 20 Turkish Bath Towels free to the first 20 people entering our store, 9:30 a. m. sharp.

Third day (Saturday, Oct. 3.), 10 a. m. sharp, 15 pair Black Silk Hose to the first 15 people entering our store (in packages).

- Ladies Shoes, \$2.95 up to ..... \$3.45
- Ladies Hose ..... 69c
- Ladies Fall Coats, \$6.95 up to ..... \$17.75

LOOK! BARGAINS!

- One lot Men's Dress Shoes ..... \$2.95
- Hannan Shoes ..... \$4.95
- Men's Hose, 3 Pair ..... 25c

We have hundreds of more bargains that we haven't room to mention in our ad. So come to our store and see for yourself. Many bargains for infants and school children.

AMERICAN ARMY & NAVY STORE

103 North Austin Street—Next Door to Texas Barber Shop  
Main Street Entrance Next to National Supply Co.

Randolph College Officers Guests at Eastland Banquet

More than 125 guests were present last night at the banquet held in Eastland at the American Legion hall honoring the faculty and officers of Randolph college of Cisco. Delegations from Mineral Wells, DeLeon, Ranger and Cisco, together with those from Eastland, made up the audience.

Principal J. N. Andrews of the West Ward school, Eastland, was toastmaster, and the banquet was presided over by Dr. T. R. Roberts, president of Randolph, formerly of Enid, Okla. Assisted by Louis P. Kopp and Joseph Keevil, field secretary and business manager, Dr. Roberts is conducting a special campaign

in the interest of Randolph college.

The program included several numbers by Mrs. C. F. Smith, opening with "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot"; talk by Mr. Kopp on "The Why of a Junior College," and a talk by Mr. Holloway, former president on Randolph college, on the subject, "What the Church Owes Its College." Joseph Keevil spoke on "What Randolph College Needs"; a reading, "My Ships," by Miss Henry; a talk on "Our Tasks," by Dr. Roberts, and an address by Dr. Randolph Clarke, one of the founders of Texas Christian university and for whom Randolph college is named, followed. Responses were made to the above addresses by Judge Tom J. Cunningham, James A. Beard and Dr. J. H. Caton of Eastland. The program concluded with the song "God Be With Yop Till We Meet Again," sung by the audience. The banquet was given by the Ladies' Aid society of the First Christian church of Eastland.

CARBON, Sept. 23.—The county council of Texas Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teachers association will meet here in the high school auditorium Saturday, October 3. All members of the Parent-Teacher association and those interested in the public schools of the county are urged to attend this meeting.

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**FREE**

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*stop that*  
**CARBON KNOCK**

CARBON KNOCK or motor detonation aside from being annoying greatly reduces power efficiency—combustion taking place before the complete rise of the piston. The mechanical method of correcting such knocks is to retard the spark which again reduces power efficiency. Many gasoline mixtures have been devised which in a way might eliminate the knock but oftimes the remedy is worse than the ailment. In NO-NOX Motor Fuel we have the remedy without a single harmful feature—it positively takes the carbon knock out of the motor, and any motorist knows that this means easier and quicker acceleration, smoother running motor and More Power, less gear shifts and generally a more satisfactory operation of the car at a lower repair cost.

**NO-NOX GULF MOTOR FUEL**

The ORANGE gas at the sign of the ORANGE DISC

NO-NOX is Non-Noxious, Non-Poisonous and no more harmful to man or motor than ordinary gasoline. We ask you to try it, after that be your own judge.

NO-NOX is priced only three cents per gallon higher than That Good Gulf Gasoline.

GULF REFINING COMPANY

Women's Lives

are relieved of a great hygienic handicap in this way

THERE is now a new way in woman's hygiene. A way scientific and exquisite that ends the uncertainty of old-time "sanitary pads."

You wear sheer frocks and gowns without a second thought, any time, anywhere. You meet every day, every business or social demand unhandicapped.

It is called "KOTEX." Eight in every 10 better-class women have adopted it.

Five times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads, it banishes danger of mishaps.

Deodorizes, too. And thus ends ALL fear of offending.

Discards as easily as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment.

You obtain it simply by saying "KOTEX." Women thus ask for it without hesitancy. Costs only a few cents at drug or department stores. Proves old ways a folly.

**KOTEX**  
No laundry—discard like tissue

STYLE SHOW AT JOSEPH'S DRAWS RECORD CROWD

(Continued from page five.) ses, wonderful ones and two piece frocks, of silk and satins, some with clever touches of metallic trim, that is so popular this fall. Some with embroidered collars and cuffs, smartly repeated on pockets. "Chic" is the watchword one chooses from this ensemble of lovely lustrous dresses. Beautiful youthful things, with a charm that makes shopping easy and eager. All occasion dresses and gowns, the product of America's finest designers, were displayed in this number by the same charming models.

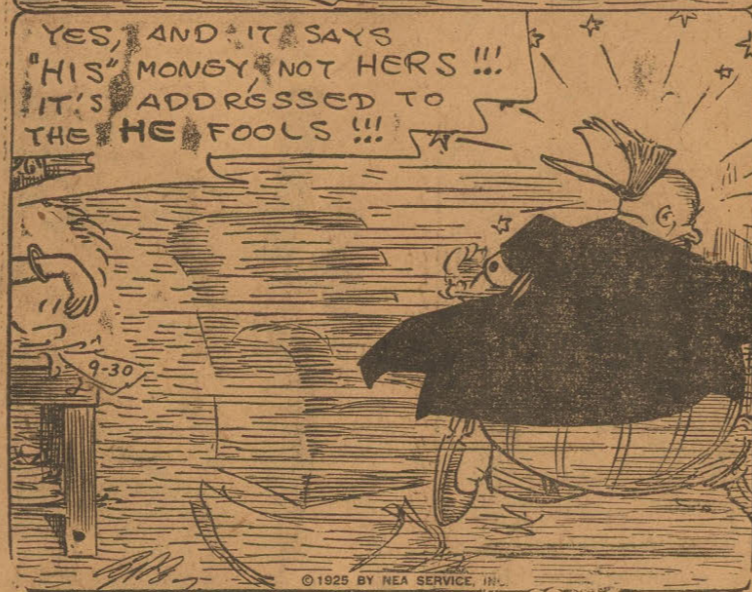
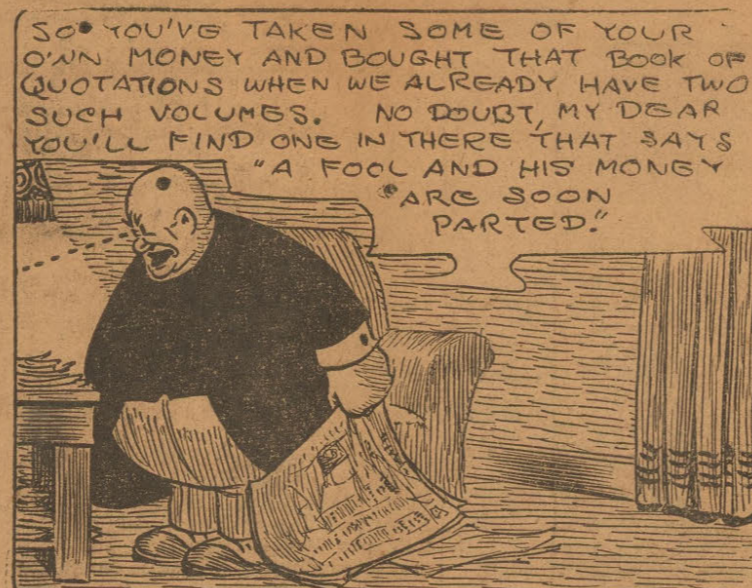
Fur Coats. The kinetic silhouette was evident in these luxurious coats. Coats of silver muskrat, leopard coats, natural and dyed squirrel coats, caracul coats, all suggesting in their exclusive style and tailoring Paquin, Worth and Drecol. Coats so beautifully finished on the inside that one might feel tempted to show the reverse side as often as the right

side. Each number well chosen and well displayed. The sixth and last number of the evening was evening dresses, which were made of silk, satins, crepes and many other materials, bead trimmed many of them were. Each number some enchanting color, with materials as soft as the leaves of a rose, gracefully drapy, and gleaming with their exquisite colors and varied trims. The Style Show, will open tonight at 8 o'clock and other new models will be displayed. If Joseph runs to form, they will reserve the best for the last and make of their second night a grand finale, that will ring down the curtain on their Annual Style Show, in one final burst of appreciative applause.

COLLEGE STATION.—Commercial building and dormitory nearing completion at A. & M. College of Texas.

CORSICANA.—New wholesale distributing concern constructing warehouse and tank storage facilities on South Eleventh street.

EVERETT TRUE



BY CONDO ENFORCEMENT OFFICER AT LAWTON DISMISSED

By United Press. LAWTON, Okla., Sept. 28.—A shake-up in the federal prohibition force of Texas and Oklahoma was believed to have been indicated here today when it became known that T. L. Throughman, enforcement officer, station at Lawton, had been "let out" by Director White of Fort Worth. Two others are also reported as dismissed.

Throughman is understood to have been notified that his services would not be needed after Oct. 15. While no reason was given for the "firing" it is believed to be an echo of the raids in Tulsa recently, at the veteran's convention, in which Throughman and others participated.

TECH COLLEGE OPENING. Cards have been received by the Ranger Chamber of Commerce and others announcing the formal opening of Texas Technological College at Lubbock, September 20. The school has been in session for several weeks. This opening function is purely formal but will be impressive, it is said. Among the Ranger boys now in school there are Charles Dean, Roy Wilson and the two Hankins boys.

PLAINVIEW.—Two new telegraph lines will be installed between Amarillo, Plainview and Lubbock by the Western Union company, to take care of increased business in this section.

AMARILLO.—Mistletoe Creamer-iss company to improve local plant, at cost of \$100,000.

Fluffy Biscuits

"ruffy" is just the name for these lovely, light biscuits. A recipe by Mrs. Chitwood who was in charge of the Cooking School recently conducted Eastland.

- 2 cups flour
2 tablespoons Crisco
4 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 cup milk, or half milk and half water
1/2 teaspoon salt

Sift together flour baking powder and salt. Add Crisco and mix in very lightly with fork; add liquid slowly roll or pat out with hands on floured board about one inch thick (handle as little as possible); cut with biscuit cutter first dip in flour. Bake in hot oven twelve or fifteen minutes.

Mrs. Chitwood says:

Your biscuits will be light and tender if you will cut the Crisco into the floured flour with two knives as in making pastry—instead of rubbing it in with your finger-tips.

for FRYING for SHORTENING for CAKE MAKING



Crisco is the trade-mark for a superior shortening manufactured and guaranteed purely vegetable by the Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A. © 1925, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati

The Boston Store advertisement for dresses. Includes text: 'Dresses For The Short Woman', 'Specially designed to fit without alteration...', 'See the New Models tomorrow', and an illustration of a woman in a dress.

Stewart's Washington Letter advertisement. Includes text: 'BY CHARLES P. STEWART NEA Service Writer', 'WASHINGTON—The Coolidges, you might say, must be incorrigible jay-walkers...', 'PROBABLY Nathan will be more careful after this. He may never cross the presidential trail again, but he always will be afraid he will.'

Tom Sims Says advertisement. Includes text: 'In Newark, N. J., bandits got \$10,000 worth of lamb skins, so now they can make themselves some diplomas.', 'The more you live as if you were the only person in the world the more you are out of it.'

Wrigley's advertisement. Includes text: 'Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEY'S is that it lasts so long and returns such great dividends for so small an outlay.', 'WRIGLEY'S AFTER EVERY MEAL', 'THE FLAVOR LASTS', 'GUARD YOUR HEALTH', 'SANTAL MIDY', 'SANTAL MIDY CATARRH OF BLADDER'.

Joseph Dry Goods Co. advertisement. Includes text: 'LAST EVENING Joseph Dry Goods Co. ANNUAL STYLE SHOW This Evening, 8 to 10:30 P. M. You Are Cordially Invited', 'We are more than pleased with the response to our Style Show last evening. We are very sorry that we couldn't accommodate the crowd and urgently request those who couldn't get in to come again this evening.', 'See the New Fall Styles on Models You Know JOSEPH DRY GOODS CO. "Ranger's Foremost Department Store"'

Firestone advertisement. Includes text: 'Firestone Why Gum-Dipping is so Important to Car Owners', 'GUM-DIPPING—the Firestone extra process builds into tires extra quality by impregnating and insulating every fiber of every cord with rubber.', 'This exclusive method is carried out in special Gum-Dipping plants, after which the cords are put through the usual calendaring process.', 'By this method, added strength and flexibility are imparted to the cords, making Gum-Dipped Balloons most serviceable and enduring over rough roads.', 'Save money—buy Gum-Dipped Balloons now—while prices are low.', 'MOST MILES PER DOLLAR', 'RANGER GASOLINE CO. Pine and Rusk Streets', 'AMERICANS SHOULD PRODUCE THEIR OWN RUBBER.'

Advertisement for a suit and ladies' hose. Includes text: 'THE BIGGEST BARGAIN IN THE WORLD MEN A \$50.00 ALL WOOL SUIT TAILORED TO MEASURE FOR ONLY \$4-', '\$1,000.00 REWARD', 'YOUR OPPORTUNITY To purchase direct from the manufacturer a fine quality suit made of pure wool valued at \$50.00. Strictly hand-made models. Single or double-breasted for ONLY \$4.00', 'Ladies' SPECIAL OFFER—Gentlemen's \$10.00 VALUE PURE SILK HOSE FOR ONLY \$1.00', 'Six Pair Ladies' light or heavy full fashioned pure SILK HOSE valued at \$10, for only \$1.00', 'Twelve Pair Men's light or heavy pure SILK HOSE valued at \$10 for only \$1.00', 'THE ALLIED SALES CO., 150 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.'