

KLES and HIS FRIENDS—By Blosser

THEY HAVE TWO HOURS START ON US... I WANTED THEM TO GET AWAY WITH—OUT SUSPECTING ANYTHING!

WE'VE PLANNED THIS THING PERFECTLY... IT'LL BE DARK WHEN WE SEE THEM, AND WE'LL SPOT THEM EASILY... THEY CARRY A TEN-THOUSAND CANDLEPOWER SEARCH-LIGHT!!

AS I FIGURE, WE'LL TAKE THEM SOMEWHERE OVER THE GULF OF MEXICO... THEY'RE TAKING A STRAIGHT COURSE TO NATAL!

“OUTOUR WAY” ————— By Williams

HE'S RUINED A TWO ER THREE-HUNDERD-DOLLAR JOB, EH? I SEE HE'S FEELIN' AWFUL SORRY FOR TH' COMPANY LOSIN' SO MUCH MONEY THRU HIS MISTAKE — HE'S ALMOST HEARTBROKEN.

YEH—THAT'S WHAT IS KNOWN AS MINUTE MOURNIN'—IT LASTS TILL TH' BOSS COMES UP AN' SEZ, 'WELL, PUT IN ANOTHER, AN' BE MORE CAREFUL, NEXT TIME'—O' COURSE YOU CAN'T GIVE THREE CHEERS, RIGHT THEN, BUT—

THE MOURNER.

The Newfangles (Mom 'n' Pop)

YOUR HUSBAND CLAIMS THAT IT TOOK OUR CAR FOUR HOURS TO GO TWO MILES! WELL, ITS MY GUESS YOUR HUSBAND WAS OUT WITH THE BOYS, AND USED THE CAR STORY AS A SUBTERFUGE!

NO-HE WAS USING IT TO RIDE HOME IN—WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM! I'LL FIND OUT THE TRUTH!

OH!! SOMEONE GOT HIT!!

CRASH!

IT'S YOUR HUSBAND!

LISTEN YOU LOAFER! WHERE WERE YOU THE OTHER NIGHT WHEN YOU CLAIMED THE CAR BROKE DOWN?

By Cowen

SUN-TAN

BEGIN HERE TODAY
JO DARLIEH, finishing her first year in college, learns her father is out of work. Jo hunts a job and secures part time work in a marine supply store. There she meets sweetly, handsome DOUGLAS MARSH who offers her the job of hostess at his inn at Great Lake. Jo accepts. This causes a quarrel with BRET PAUL to whom she is engaged and Jo breaks the engagement.
She goes to Great Lake. Her duties are pleasant but Marsh's eccentric mother takes a dislike to the girl. BABS MONTGOMERY, a school acquaintance who is jealous of Jo's popularity, comes to the inn. PETER FRAGONET, film actor, and his wife are also guests.
Fragonet takes Jo out in a sailboat. There is an accident and she narrowly escapes drowning. Next day Fragonet comes to see her. He tells Jo she loves her and takes her in his arms. Mrs. FRAGONET and Mrs. MARSH witness this scene and accuse Jo of encouraging Fragonet's attentions. Jo, determined to explain, tries to walk down the hall and faints. Mrs. Marsh tells Douglas he must send Jo away.
NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XVIII
MARSH said, "I can't believe that sort of nonsense where Jo Darlieh is concerned and besides—" "Perhaps, if you won't believe your own mother, you'll believe Edna Fragonet."
Marsh put his hands on the old lady's militant shoulders. "Easy now, Mother. I know how you are when you get going—and I don't doubt that something's gone amiss. In fact, I've been expecting it. I know Pete Fragonet better than you, but I thought that just possibly he might have some sense in this case."
"Douglas," replied Mrs. Marsh coldly, "if you're trying to tell me that this is just a harmless affair please save your breath. It means that Edna Fragonet is going to divorce her husband."
"Let me talk to Pete about this, and then—" "Talk to whomever you please, but I insist that this Darlieh woman leave here this afternoon."
"But, Mother, the girl's ill! She couldn't leave this afternoon even if I wished to send her away."
"She wasn't too ill to be making love to Peter Fragonet. I've sent the nurse away."
At this news Marsh's lips compressed in a thin line and his face colored with anger. He left his mother standing on the veranda and rushed into the lobby, pausing at the desk long enough to instruct Preston that Miss Conley was to return to Jo Darlieh's room at once.
As he hurried upstairs he somehow felt that Jo was in grave trouble, but he was unprepared to find her unconscious before the open door of her room. Rushing toward the inert figure, he called out her name frantically. Then, taking her up in his arms, he carried her to her bed.
The sudden movement and Marsh's voice brought Jo to consciousness, and as her eyelids fluttered open she heard him saying over and over again, "Thank God! . . . Thank God!"
He was giving her a drink of water when Miss Conley appeared anxiously in the doorway.
"I wouldn't have left her, Mr. Marsh, but your mother—" Marsh nodded impatiently. "I know. She didn't understand the girl's condition. I'm afraid we'd better have Seavers at once."
"Let me see . . ." Miss Conley stepped forward confidently. "She evidently tried to get out of the room, and collapsed in the hall. Must have been out of her head."
Jo opened her eyes again, shook her head weakly back and forth on the pillow. "I'm . . . I'm all right. I wasn't out of my head. I . . . I just wanted to talk to someone who—" "We know all about it, Jo. And don't you worry. I've fixed everything."
"About Fragonet, and—" "Everything." He stood up and turned to the nurse. "Should I telephone Seavers?"
"Let me watch her closely for an hour or so. I hardly think we'll need to call Doctor Seavers—but this may mean she'll have to stay in bed longer than we planned."
"Be sure to let me know if the slightest thing seems wrong," Marsh said. "And remember, you're not to leave her. I—I think it would simplify matters if you remember that I'm the only one to give orders to the employees here."
When Marsh had left Jo's room he returned to the lobby and to Preston. "If Fragonet is in his room will you please tell him I'd like to see him down at the boat house?" The clerk nodded. "He's in his room, sir. I'll deliver the message."
Marsh strode down toward the boat house, went through two cisterns at a furious pace before the link frame of Fragonet appeared along the board walk. The actor's eyes seemed strained and tired, and he looked at Marsh as if to say, "All right, Old Man, let me have it!"
MARSH returned his gaze speculatively. "Apparently you've raised one devil of a mess, Pete."
"Apparently, I've a way of doing that. I do want to say I'm mighty sorry, Douglas. But the real apologies should go to Jo Darlieh. My wife built a fire under the poor kid—and your mother or added some fuel of her own. All my fault, of course."
"But that doesn't straighten it out," Marsh said.
"What do you mean?"
"I mean that you can't make these things happen and then say you're sorry, Pete. There's more to it than that. I—" Marsh hesitated, lit another cigarette before he went on. "I feel more or less responsible for Jo Darlieh, you know. She didn't want to come down here in the first place, but I saw she was in a tough spot and I thought it would be a good thing all around."
Fragonet was silent a moment. Then: "If you're warning me to keep off in the future, I'm afraid you've the wrong slant on the whole thing, Doug. I'm serious. I'm divorcing Edna—or she's divorcing me—it doesn't matter which, really." The actor turned suddenly to Marsh. "I'm really in love with Jo. I want to marry her."
"I see . . ." replied Marsh slowly.

And what does Jo think?
"She hasn't had time to think. She—she doesn't know whether she loves me or not, and—" Marsh interrupted him with a slight laugh. "I should think she could tell if she did. Pete," asked Marsh, "do you see it isn't really Jo who's causing a split-up between Edna and me. That's been in the cards for a long time. Doug. But if I hadn't fallen in love with Jo I might have let it run on indefinitely. After all a divorce is bad publicity for a movie star nowadays."
MARSH did not reply to a long time. Finally he took a step closer to Fragonet and gazed straight into his eyes. "Look here, Pete . . . I'd like you to be awfully sure that you feel straight about it. We've been friends long enough so that I can say what I think, haven't we?"
Fragonet smiled. "I hope so." "Jo Darlieh's about 19. Pete . . . and you'll never see 40 again. It pictures you're 25—but that doesn't hide the fact that you're more than 20 years older than Jo. A lot of water's gone under your bridge, Pete—and this girl has a lot to be for her yet." Marsh's tone changed suddenly to a bitter seriousness. "If you messed things up for her, Pete, I think I could poison you without a qualm."
Fragonet's half-amused, half-quizzical gaze changed into one of astonishment. "Look here, I believe you—are you in love with her?"
"Don't be any more of an idiot than you have to be," said Douglas Marsh shortly. "I feel responsible for her here, that's all. Today you caused a row that can have all sorts of implications—and besides that, she tried to follow either you, or your wife and tell unconscious in the hallway."
"Good Lord!" Fragonet exclaimed. "Is that true?" He turned toward the Inn, but Marsh reached forward and held his arm. "Don't you think you've caused her enough trouble just now?"
"Well . . ."
"My suggestion is that you don't see her again at all until she's able to be up and around," Marsh said. Fragonet's eyes clouded with doubt, with something akin to suspicion.
"Does that go for you, too?" he asked.
Marsh laughed, but there was little of the laughter reflected in his eyes. "Of course," he answered. "I'm quite sure that Miss Conley can give her all the care she needs!"
(To Be Continued)

ALLEY OOP ————— By HAMLIN

I'M JUST A LONG-NOSED BOOB, I GUESS—EVERYTHING I DO TURNS OUT A MESS—

CRASH!

CRASH!

WPA NEEDS \$5,385,000 TO PROVIDE JOBS IN DISTRICT

An aggregate of \$5,385,600 will be spent in the 13 counties comprising WPA district No. 13, centering on Abilene, if WPA realizes its purpose of providing jobs for 52 employables now on relief rolls. District 13 had 8,976 employ-ment rolls as of last count.

National Reemployment Service reports for the NRS. Elliott's district serves 44 West Texas counties, including all of those in WPA district 13.

The breakdown by counties: Haskell, \$320; Sterling, 58; Taylor, 1,130; Mitchell, 345; Scurry, 78; Wagoner, 619; Callahan, 688; DeWitt, 478; Kent, 176; Shackelford, 508 (plus rural rehabilitation funds); Stephens, 487; Fisher, 42 (plus RR clients); and

Coke, 174.

From the district total, if employment is provided for each employable at \$600 a year—the amount set for the WPA program in Texas—total expenditure of WPA funds in the area also would be \$5,385,600.

Of that amount, \$1,922,000 would be spent in Eastland county alone, leader of the district in number of employables on rolls. Taylor county, with 1,320 clients, would stand second in distribution of funds, with \$792,000.

Total expenditures in the other counties provided work were provided for each employable, follows: Sterling, \$34,800; Mitchell, \$207,000; Scurry, \$283,000; Jones \$271,000; Callahan, \$412,000; Nolan, \$285,000; Kent, \$105,000; Shackelford, \$168,000; Fisher,

Ward's August FURNITURE SALE

August Sale Special
Wards Famous 12.95 Innerspring Mattress Reduced **10 94**

182 Best quality Premier wire inner coils covered top and bottom with quilted sisal insulator pads to prevent them "feeling through." 32 lbs. of felted cotton filling. Ticking cover.
Reg. 5.94 Coil Spring \$4.94

Reduced Over 15%! 4.94
Another great sale value! 90 best quality Premier wire coils; enamel finish.

5 Metal Bed 4.94
Full-sized bed; decorative panel; chip-proof enamel finish.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

\$336,000; Stephens, \$292,000; Coke, \$104,000.

Because of the limit on per-man expenditures, it would be necessary for governmental agencies sponsoring projects to furnish virtually as much in materials as does the WPA in labor, it was said. That would double total expenditures to be made on projects in the various counties.

No more projects, however, will be approved in each county, federal officials have said, than are necessary to furnish jobs to the employables on the relief rolls in that county.

Employables not on relief rolls at present must receive certification from proper relief officials to become eligible for WPA jobs, Elliott pointed out. All labor requirements on the projects will be supplied by NRS, rather than from WPA headquarters, the latter setting up projects but submitting to NRS for filing lists of various types of laborers and numbers needed.

Texans to Have—
(Continued from page 1) out an anti-crime bill that became law, probably headlined his achievements. This forward step in crime prevention and detection will undoubtedly have more effect on the state than most of the much-debated questions combined.

"It takes Texas out of the horse and buggy days into an era of crime control," states the Signal. Governor Alfred Friday appointed George W. Cottingham, editor of the Houston Chronicle; Ernest Goens of Tyler and Albert Sidney Johnson of Dallas to the Public Safety Commission, which will direct the state police operations.

The appointments become effective Aug. 10 when the State Rangers and Texas Highway Patrol combine into the co-ordinate police force.

Yet to be selected is a director of public safety and chief of the Ranger and Highway divisions. Under the combination the Public Safety Department will be un-

der control of the commission with force. All future appointments will be under a modified civil service system, the new crime law provides. A bureau of education will be established to educate citizens of methods of crime detection. It is proposed to have training schools for the benefit of city and county officers.

Morgan Myers and Ernest Daniels of Eastland, motor patrolmen, will be members of the new law enforcing agency.

I TOLD YOU SO—YOU SPEND ENOUGH FIXING THE OLD TIRES TO BUY NEW SEIBERLINGS

I AM GOING TO BUY FOUR NEW SEIBERLINGS SOON AS WE GET TO EASTLAND—THE EASY PAYMENTS WILL JUST FIT OUR POCKET-BOOK TOO!

You don't have to put up with tire trouble!
A set of new SEIBERLING Tires will stop all that ♣ and the Seiberling Tire Payment Plan—third down, balance monthly—is easy on the pocketbook, too! ♣ Ask us about it!

JIM HORTON TIRE SERVICE
East Main Street Eastland



No. 1 Commission Paid in Advance At Your Door

And the Peddler tells You sell cheaper'~because goods direct from the factory cut out many unnecessary profits!



Branch Manager receives No. 2 Commission on all orders in his territory.

Divisional Manager receives No. 3 Commission on all orders in his division in addition to a salary and expenses.

Sectional Manager receives No. 4 Commission on all orders taken in his section in addition to a salary and traveling expenses.

The Factory and Mill Company Executives draw down large salaries in addition to all other items of overhead.

New Profit Sharing Plan

SEMI-ANNUAL SCHEDULE OF EARNINGS AND PROFIT-SHARING

\$ 500 earnings	\$ 200 profit-sharing
\$1000	\$ 400
\$1500	\$ 600
\$2000	\$ 800
\$2500	\$1000

For Each Dollar Earned by Every Profit-Sharee the Company Deposits 40 Cents in Your Savings Account

Truth About Buying That Every Woman Should Know

"A very careful analysis of the comparative values of a number of lines of goods sold both through stores and by canvassers causes me to say that there is absolutely no question but that women who buy from stores receive more for their money." "Exceedingly plausible sales talks have caused many women to hold the erroneous and costly belief that they can buy more cheaply from agents than from retail stores." "They are given the impression that goods sold at the door cost less because a number of profits are wiped out. What they are not told is that the commission paid the canvasser is of necessity much larger than the regular profit of the merchant." "All investigations show, and any woman who will investigate can prove it for herself that dollar for dollar, the retail store gives the greater value."

—ALFRED P. HAAKE, Ph. D.
One time Professor of Economics, University of Wisconsin.
Director of Research—The Simmons Company—
National Authority of Distribution.

The copy as outlined on this page supports in detail the statement of commissions paid the Peddlers on the order placed.

233 1/3 % Profit!
\$8.75 an hour EASY for every hour You work

Tailoring salesmen make extra sales!

Blue Serge Suits

MADE TO MEASURE \$25
YOUR \$5 PROFIT

NEW PROFIT SHARING PLAN AND ADDITIONAL FREE LIFE INSURANCE

REPRESENTATIVES TO RECEIVE 60% INCREASE IN PROFIT SHARING

Suits and Overcoats TAILORED TO MEASURE \$18.50 to \$45.50

Making it still easier to sell America's Finest Shirt Line

Over 15,000,000 Auto Owners

15% for District Managers
Bigger Commissions for AGENTS

Our Plan giving a Safety Razor to Purchasers of 3 Shirts

Liberal CASH BONUS Plan Money Re-earned—No Effort

What Do I Make Out of It?

NAME YOUR PROFIT
100% Profit

\$100 to \$200 WEEKLY SELLING HIGH-GRADE PERFUMES AND COSMETICS

AGENTS 500% PROFIT Genuine Gold Leaf Letters

Net \$30. Daily Our Values Make Sales Easy & Sure

Wringer Mop offers you A REAL OPPORTUNITY to make \$50 to \$125 PER WEEK

Profit to You 250% A Proposition for High Class Salesmen

Announces an Average 15% Increase in Commissions

Effective On All Sales Beginning Immediately

AGENTS INCREASE YOUR PROFITS NET 100% PLUS SELLING PRODUCTS

What Do I Get?

What Do I Get?

This Hand One Strap \$4.00 COMMISSION \$1.00

\$9.99

Sell Furniture House Furnishings

Direct from Catalog On Easy Payment A Marvel

Big Commissions! Selling Outfit FREE!

OTTO HONK

SAY, CALL THIS FELLA, OTTO HONK, TO PLAY THE ORGANIST IN MY CATHEDRAL SCENE. TELL HIM TO BE ON SET B - STAGE 8, AT NOON, SHARP!

YES, MR. VON DUNKLE, I'LL CALL HIM RIGHT AWAY!

I'M TO BE THE ORGANIST? THAT'S SWELL. I'LL BE THERE

WHAT'S DETAINING THAT SAP? HE HAS HELD UP MY ENTIRE COMPANY FOR OVER THREE HOURS. THIS CATHEDRAL SCENE IS COSTING ME \$1000 AN HOUR!

STAGE 8 SET B.

I'M SORRY I'M SO LATE, MR. VON DUNKLE, BUT THIS DERN MONKEY RAN AWAY, AN' I HAD A HECK OF A TIME CATCHING HIM!

PELA ZABOTY 7-28 © 1935 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

OUT OUR WAY

The Willets

By Williams

GOOD GOSH! YOU DON'T WANT TO LEARN TO SWIM - YOU WANT TO FLY! GIT DOWN IN TH' WATER

I CAN'T STAND THAT WATER UP MY NOSE, AND IF I HOLD MY NOSE, I CAN'T LEARN WITH ONLY ONE HAND.

T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

YOU BE CAREFUL WITH THAT FUNNY BUSINESS, NOW!

WHY, THIS IS TH' BEST WAY TO HOLD A LEARNER.

AWP!! HOLD MY HEAD UP, MY FEET WANT TO STAY UP, AND MY HEAD WANTS TO GO DOWN.

WELL, YOUR FEET HAVE LEARNED QUICKER. THEY GOT MORE IN 'EM.

AWP BLUB

YOU LITTLE SNIP! YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE. I'LL SHAKE YOUR EARS OFF!

I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON-MAKING A FOOL OF ME! I'LL CURE YOU OF THAT SMART STUFF.

DID YOU SEE HER, MA? SHE'S LEARNED. SHE CAN SWIM, JIST IN ONE LESSON. IT'S THIRTY FOOT DEEP, OUT WHERE WE WAS.

HELLUP!! I'M GOING DOWN! I CAN'T SEEM TO DO IT AGAIN!

BLUB - WHY, THE INSTANT I GOT INTO DEEP WATER, I ALMOST DROWNED. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, AT ALL!

THAT IS STRANGE - AFTER THE WONDERFUL PROGRESS YOU MADE.

CAN'T YOU RECALL WHAT YOU DID, THE FIRST TIME? CAN'T YOU THINK?!

I DID TRY TO THINK.

WELL, THAT'S WHAT WAS WRONG. YOU DO BETTER WHEN YOU DON'T THINK - MUCH BETTER.

GETTING SMART AGAIN, HAH? YOU NEED SOME OF THAT SHAKEN OUT OF YOU.

THIS TIME, YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT - AND GOOD! I'LL SHAKE YOUR HEAD OFF - I'LL BOX YOUR EARS - I'LL -

THAT'S RIGHT, NOW, DON'T THINK! KEEP YOUR MIND OFFA IT.

OOO - WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF YOU! OO - BUT YOU'LL GET IT, THIS TIME.

SHE'S DOIN' FINE, MA. SHE AIN'T THINKIN' A BIT

JR. WILLIAMS 7-28 © 1935 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.



