

The WOMAN'S Page



Mrs. Erwin Is Sine Cura Hostess.

The Sine Cura Club and guests were entertained Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. A. D. Erwin, 2801 Avenue W.

High scores for bridge play were awarded to Mmes. Garrett Harrell and Forest Sears.

A lovely plate was served to Mmes. Billie Wilsford of Okmulgee, Oklahoma, O. O. Harris of Tyler and J. C. Stinson, guests; and to Mmes. G. A. Hagans, W. B. Lee, Hugh Boren, T. L. Lollar, Forest Sears, Garrett Harrell, Ernest Taylor, R. H. Curruite, H. G. Towle, W. R. Johnson, O. P. Thrane, J. M. Harris and A. J. Towle, members.

Mrs. J. M. Harris will be hostess to the club Tuesday afternoon, July 5, at 3:00 o'clock.

Philathea S. S. Class Is Entertained.

The Philathea Sunday School Class of the First Methodist Church enjoyed a delightful picnic at the home of their teacher, Mrs. G. C. Higgins Tuesday evening.

Delicious eats were plentiful. Those complimented were Misses Janice Erwin, Mattie Vins Harrell, Mable Turner, Jeanette Lollar, Roberta Raybon, Ruby Lee, Margaret Deakins, Johnnie Mathison, Billie Trice, Moore Lambert, Hazel Bannister, Charline Ely, Mildred Stokes and Mrs. Higgins.

Grain o' Sand Finds a New Friend

By Lucile Robertson
A STORY FOR CHILDREN

Have you ever been lost? Because, if you have, you know how Grain o' Sand felt when he finally turned loose the hair on Mrs. Cow's leg and fell to the ground. There he was, away out on the prairie, he didn't know where. Neither did he know which way was home. He felt awfully lonesome and so tired and sleepy.

"Ho-hum!" yawned Grain as he looked about for a place to lie down. "I'm too tired to care where I am. I want to go to sleep." So he immediately looked about for a soft grass root. Finding one as nearly like his own grass root at home as possible, he snuggled down and was soon fast asleep.

While he was sleeping, Mr. Sun was growing so tired himself that he decided to sink into his own bed under the west and let the Man in the Moon look after things a while. That was the reason that when Grain o' Sand waked up, he looked right into a laughing face. Of course, he knew it was the old Man in the Moon—why, everybody knows him!

"You look just like you were ready for mischief, and so am I," cried Grain, for he had had a nice long nap, you know. Therefore, he looked around for something to do. Just then he heard a screech: "Eek, eek!" in a shrill voice right behind him.

The sand boy jumped to one side and looked around. He saw two tiny black eyes glittering in the moonlight. The eyes saw him, too, and blinked in surprise at a sand grain moving and talking.

"Who are you?" asked the shrill voice.

"I am Grain o' Sand," he answered.

"Did you walk here, or where did you come from?" Field Mouse wanted to know. (You see the eyes belonged to him.)

"I came from home where Grandfather Sandstone and Aunt Nancy live with all my cousins, the sand grains. Mrs. Cow caught me on her tail when I was trying to see what it was, and started off with me. She was brushing flies off her back with her tail and left me on her back, then got me on her tongue when she used it to scratch her back. But I tickled her old tongue and she scratched me off on her foreleg, where I clung to a hair until I could jump off."

Field Mouse opened his eyes so wide while Grain was talking that his mouth came open, too. "E-but weren't you terribly frightened?"

"Me? Naw!" said Grain, scornfully. "That is, not much," he amended, for he remembered that Aunt Nancy said always to tell the truth, but he didn't want Field Mouse to think him a "fraidy cat."

"And what is more, I am going to have some more adventures before I go home." Grain decided this just as he said it to his new friend.

Field Mouse looked thoughtful. "I would like to go with you, but I know my mother would never let me."

"Why don't you ask her?" Grain suggested.

"It's no use. You see, I am the only child my family has."

"Do you suppose she would let you go if I asked her and promised to take care of you?"

"Well, she might," replied Field Mouse dubiously. "We could go ask her. How fast do you walk?"

Grain skipped across the ground at his best rate.

"Oh, my," said the mouse, "you would never get there if you go that slowly. Here, hold on to my tail and I'll have you there in no time."

Grain crawled up on top of the mouse's tail, but there was not a thing to hold to. A mouse's tail is perfectly slick. "Wait a minute. I can't ride here. I have to have something to hold to," he called, as he jumped back to the ground.

"Then catch hold of my whisker and I'll toss you on my back."

No sooner was Grain seated, with his arms fast around a stubby hair, than Field Mouse was off, fast as a windmill. "Hold on, you know how fast a mouse can run!"

"Whoopee!" shouted Grain gleefully. "This is the best ride I ever had! Wonder what's coming next?"

Why Boys Don't Leave Home—It's Easy to Do Yourself



Misses Gray and Lollar Entertain.

A dinner, early swim and breakfast were among the week-end's social affairs and were given by Misses Gwendolyn Gray and Jeanette Lollar. The events were in honor of the hostesses' birthdays, both being on the same day.

Saturday evening a lovely dinner was given on Miss Gray's lawn. The following girl friends and their mothers were guests: Misses Margaret Deakins, Johnnie Mathison, Mildred Stokes, Ruby Lee, Roberta Raybon, Charline Ely; Mmes. W. T. Raybon, T. L. Lollar, R. M. Stokes, W. B. Lee, Ralph Mathison, E. J. Anderson and R. E. Gray.

Following the dinner Miss Gray was hostess at a slumber party given for the girls.

Miss Jeanette Lollar entertained the girls Sunday morning with an early swim at Martin's pool and with a lovely breakfast at her home, 2008 Twenty-Seventh Street.

Miss Brinda Preuitt, who is now in California, has heretofore celebrated with Misses Gray and Lollar, as her birthday also is on the same day as theirs.

Party Given For Billie Joe Stinson.

Billie Joe Stinson was honored at a party given Tuesday afternoon at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Stinson, celebrating his seventh birthday.

Many games were enjoyed, after which Mrs. Stinson served delicious sandwiches, ice cream and birthday cake to Bobbie Vann, Eddie Richardson, William Hamilton, Morris and Junior Sisk, Weldon Neeley, Empress Wolcott, Jimmy Randals, Nancy Jo Richardson, Katherine King, Virginia Preuitt, Bobbie Ray Little, Howard Taylor, A. D. Moore, Holman Odum, Wallace and Joe Bartlett Strayhorn of Rotan, Donald Ray Scott, William Letfwich, E. J. Richardson and Marshall Strayhorn.

Bridge Club Meets With Curnuttes.

The Thursday Night Bridge Club met last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Curnutte Jr.

Dr. J. G. Hicks and Mrs. Melvin Blackard were declared winners of high score at the conclusion of the enjoyable bridge play.

An ice course was served to Wraymond Sims, Messrs. and Mmes. Herbert Bannister, G. B. Clark, Tom Dodson, J. G. Hicks, Albert Norred, J. M. Harris, W. T. Raybon, Maurice Brownfield and Melvin Blackard, members; and to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Curruite Sr., Mrs. Alma Simpson and Miss Faye Harrell, guests.

Victory Bible Class Meets Wednesday.

The Victory Bible Class of the First Methodist Church met last Wednesday in the home of Mrs. R. E. Gray, when Mmes. R. L. Henderson and Gray were hostesses.

The following report was made: Twenty-one visits to the sick and strangers had been made and 20 bouquets and seven trays had been carried.

Ice cream and cake were served to the following members: Mmes. Sed A. Harris, W. E. Doak, Allen Warren, R. M. Stokes, W. L. Clark, Joe Strayhorn, R. E. Gray and D. P. Strayhorn.

MY HOME AND YOURS

by BERTHA EDSON LAY

Canned Cherry Salad.
Ingredients—Two cupsful of large size cherries, marshmallows, olives, lettuce, French dressing. Pit the cherries, fill the cavities with pieces of marshmallow, cut to fit, with a pair of kitchen shears. Place the stuffed cherries on a bed of shredded lettuce, or arrange for individual service on lettuce leaves, decorate with rings of olives, and cover with French dressing.

Keeping Up With Sample.
When starting on a shopping trip having several samples to match, try pinning the samples to the inside of the pocketbook with a tiny safety pin, for nothing is more aggravating than to get into a shop and find the sample disappeared.

Egg Stains on Silverware.
Keep a jar of silver polish near the sink where dishes are washed, and when eggs have been served for breakfast, rub the spoons with a little polish, which requires only a second but pays in time saved later.

Storage for Magazines.
When having built-in book shelves put into the house, have deep drawers built at the bottom, which are most satisfactory for storing magazines which are to be kept for reference.

Donald Ray Scott Is Given Party.

Mrs. J. W. Scott entertained for her little son, Donald Ray, with a party on his eighth birthday, Friday afternoon.

Cyrella Fish, Virginia Preuitt, Jack McAdoo and William Hamilton were prize winners for various contests.

Pink and white colors were emphasized in the ice course which was served to Mary Sue Sentell, Cyrella Fish, Virginia Preuitt, Jane McCoy, Billie Joe Stinson, Kogwell and I. H. Spikes, Eddie Richardson, Sears Sentell, Jimmy Randals, Billie Caskey, Bobbie Hicks, Jack McAdoo, Charley Dunn, Jack Mathison, Walter Douglas McCoy and William Hamilton.

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John Keller Furniture Company
Snyder, Texas

Lawn Party Given For Dallas Guest.

Misses Florenz Winston and Estine Dorward entertained with a lawn party at the home of Miss Winston Tuesday evening honoring Miss Virginia Austin of Dallas, a guest of Miss Winston.

At the conclusion of enjoyable games, refreshments were served, the hostesses being assisted by Mmes. Wade Winston and Philip C. McGahey.

Guests were Misses LaFrances Hamilton, Juanita Sentell, Frances Stinson, Martha Jo Jenkins, Evelyn Raybon, Roberta Ely, Irene Spears, Mary Frances Bullock, Evelyn Ladwig of Ballinger, Doris Boren of Fort Worth, Irene Wolcott, Frances Northcutt, Wynona Keller, Dorothy Winston, Juanita Burt and the honoree; Messrs. Sonley Huestis, Corwin Patterson, John Blakey, Royce Eiland, Bob Hamilton, Conrad Bullock of Abilene, William Boren, Jimmy Merrill of Station, Sudie Smith and E. E. Wallace.

Wedding announcements at Times.

SAVE WITH SAFETY

of your **WEST** DENTAL SET

The NEW DR. WEST Tooth Brush, germ proof, sealed in glass, super bristles . . .
Adults 50c; Youth 35c; Child's 25c.

DR. WEST IMPROVED Tooth Paste—restores natural brilliance by thoroughly cleansing, penetrates crevices, removes stains, refreshes the mouth—Tube . . . 25c.

Perspiration is healthy—after the bath use DEODO for that assurance of freshness. DEODO destroys body odors . . . 50c.

EXTRA VALUE!

5 of the new 1932 PROBAK BLADES, plus a 35c TUBE of LAVENDER MENTHOLATED SHAVING CREAM, 85c value (Limited Supply) FOR ONLY . . . 49c.

These items were purchased prior to June 21st, Therefore DO NOT carry the Government 10 Per Cent Tax

Stinson Drug Co.

Two REXALL Stores

Store No. 1 Telephone 33

Store No. 2 Telephone 173

Mrs. Neal Gross Is Hostess to Club.

Mrs. Neal Gross entertained members and guests of El Peliz Club Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. W. B. Stanfield.

After enjoyable games of forty-two, the hostess served a dainty salad course to Mmes. Wade Winston, Lee Stinson, J. W. Roberts, Fred Grayum, A. J. Cody, R. H. Odum, Gertie Smith, Sidney Johnson, H. J. Brice, Hugh Boren, W. M. Scott, A. E. Wise, H. G. Towle, Roy Strayhorn and W. E. Doak, members; and to Mmes. W. W. Gross, W. W. Smith, W. B. Stanfield, Bob Warren of Post and Billie Wilsford of Okmulgee, Oklahoma, guests.

Presbyterian Ladies Meet Monday.

The Presbyterian Woman's Missionary Society met in regular session Monday afternoon at the church, with Mrs. R. C. Grantham directing the study.

After an opening song and prayer, Mrs. R. L. Miller gave the devotional. Names of missionaries in the Yearbook of Prayer were read by Mrs. J. W. McCoach.

Notes from the field were given by Mrs. Mary B. Shell. Mrs. J. W. Roberts told of the Stillman Student School, and "We Enjoy to Do His Will" was Mrs. S. T. Eliza's subject. A thanks offering and the closing prayer followed.

Those present were Mmes. S. T. Eliza, George McDowell, John Abercrombie, J. W. Roberts, J. W. McCoach, R. L. Miller, R. C. Grantham and Mary B. Shell, and Mmes. Woody and Rogers, guests.

W. M. S. Meets in Wade Winston Home.

The Baptist Woman's Missionary Society met Monday afternoon in the lovely home of Mrs. Wade Winston, with Mmes. Winston, J. M. Harris, Roy Strayhorn and W. G. Williams as hostesses.

"Christian Education" was the interesting lesson subject, for which Mrs. R. D. English was leader. Mrs. Harris gave the devotional. Those taking part on the program were Miss Violet Bradbury and Mmes. C. F. Sentell, Nelson Dunn, Horace Eiland, Alfred McGlaun, Marion Newton and J. C. Smyth.

Refreshments were passed to Mmes. Fred Grayum, W. M. Scott, G. B. Clark, R. D. English, J. C. Smyth, J. A. Woodfin, H. E. Rosser, Henry Ware, F. M. Brownfield, W. C. Hamilton, Horace Eiland, A. C. Alexander, Willis Rogers, Nelson Dunn, Marion Newton, Alfred McGlaun, Ward Gross, C. F. Sentell, W. A. Morton, Philip C. McGahey, C. C. Scott, G. H. Leath and Miss Violet Bradbury; and to guests, Mrs. Billie Wilsford of Okmulgee, Oklahoma, and Mrs. O. D. McCoy.

Keeping Sweater Size.
Before washing sweaters, measure the width and the length. Spread flat, pull lightly into shape, measure to see that the size is right, then allow to dry in the sun if feasible. When one side is dry, turn at once, drying the other side as quickly as possible.

VERY LATEST

by MARY MARSHALL

Printed dimity, lawn, eyelet embroidered batiste, fine voile, plain and embroidered organdie, wide-wale pique, are among the cotton materials used for the new evening dresses.



Organdies, voiles and other sheer materials are sometimes made over silk slips but are often made separately so that the dresses themselves may be laundered separately. When the idea first started there were cotton dresses of the most formal sort, but at present most women regard chiffon and other silk sheer fabrics as more appropriate for formal wear, choosing cottons for the informal, practical sort of summer evening dress.

Pure white is perhaps the most usual choice—but light pastels, es-

Young Couple Marry In Mexico.

Miss Georgia Jones of Snyder and Lester Vandiver of the Plainview community were married Saturday in Mexico.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Jones. She was a member of the spring graduating class of Snyder High School. Mr. Vandiver is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Vandiver, also of the Plainview community.

High score for the bridge play was won by Mrs. Gaither Bell. A pretty refreshment plate was passed to Mmes. W. W. Hill, Alma Simpson, P. W. Cloud, R. H. Curnutte Jr., Amos Joyce, Gaither Bell, Herbert Bannister and Max Brownfield and Miss Dorothy Strayhorn, members; and to Mmes. O. D. McCoy, Bertie Belle Putman, J. C. Stinson and W. M. Scott and Misses Rowena Grantham and Floye Brownfield, guests.

Bridge Club Meets Wednesday at Ranch.

The Wednesday Afternoon Bridge Club met this week with Mrs. J. D. Scott at the Scott-ranch, south of Snyder.

High score for the bridge play was won by Mrs. Gaither Bell. A pretty refreshment plate was passed to Mmes. W. W. Hill, Alma Simpson, P. W. Cloud, R. H. Curnutte Jr., Amos Joyce, Gaither Bell, Herbert Bannister and Max Brownfield and Miss Dorothy Strayhorn, members; and to Mmes. O. D. McCoy, Bertie Belle Putman, J. C. Stinson and W. M. Scott and Misses Rowena Grantham and Floye Brownfield, guests.

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BEAUTY DEMONSTRATION

PERSONAL representative will give, without charge one of their famous facials. She will also give advice on care of the skin, general beauty preservation and art of make-up.

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So that you will find JONCAIRE creams simple and delightful to use, and gratifying in their effects. Each cream scientifically prepared for a particular purpose which it definitely accomplishes.

Appointments may be made by phone or at the store.

DEMONSTRATION BY

MISS THELMA DAVENPORT

During Week Beginning

MONDAY, JUNE 27

Davis-Harpole

One Woman IN A MILLION

She is but one of the more than a million modern-minded women who enjoy care-free, automatic electric cookery. And think what it means to her! A cooking fuel as clean as summer sunshine and as fast as electricity itself. A kitchen as cool as a mountain lake. A range as accurate as a stop watch. Afternoons of leisure, without thought of kitchen tasks.

With all of these advantages, is it any wonder that more than a million women have already changed to electric cookery? You, too, may cook this easy way for about a penny per person per meal. Investigate today.

\$114.50

Completely Installed

Westinghouse Automatic Electric Ranges

Electricity Is Cheap—Use More of It

TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

POLITICAL Announcements

Announcement fees, payable in advance: District offices \$15.00 County offices 10.00 Precinct offices 7.50

The Times is authorized to announce the following candidates for office, subject to action of the Democratic primary, July 23, 1932:

For State Senator:

24th District: ANDREW M. HOWSLEY of Shackelford County

For State Representative:

118th Representative District: JOE A. MERRITT of Snyder FRED C. HALE of Spur N. C. OUTLAW of Post P. BRADY of Snyder C. F. SENTELL of Snyder

For District Judge:

32nd Judicial District: JAMES T. BROOKS A. S. MAUZEY C. P. ROGERS

For District Attorney:

32nd Judicial District: GEORGE H. MAHON

For County Clerk:

MRS. LOUISE E. DARBY MRS. MATTIE B. TRIMBLE ELMER LOUDER

For District Clerk:

DR. SED A. HARRIS MABLE ISAACS MARY MAUDE AKERS

For County Treasurer:

MRS. OTTO S. WILLIAMSON EDNA B. TINKER MRS. W. W. GROSS CLARA WHATLEY JONES MRS. FRITZ R. SMITH

For Sheriff:

G. H. LEATH S. H. (HENRY) NEWMAN W. B. (BILL) TAYLOR J. M. (JIM) PAGAN O. I. (BUTCH) MCCLINTON

For County Judge:

JOHN E. SENTELL ROBERT H. CURNUTTE

For Tax Assessor:

STERLIN A. TAYLOR JOE R. WILSON BERNARD LONGBOTHAM

For Tax Collector:

W. W. (Uncle Billy) NELSON C. E. (Charlie) ROSS

For County Attorney:

WARREN DODSON

For Commissioner:

Precinct No. 1— J. C. (LUM) DAY FOREST JONES LITTLE WESTBROOK

Precinct No. 2— O. L. (OLLIE) MORROW H. C. FLOURNOY HOLLY SHULER E. V. BOYNTON

Precinct No. 3— R. BISHOP LEE GRANT F. M. BROWNFIELD E. F. WICKER

Precinct No. 4— W. B. (WALTER) DOWELL J. O. LEECH

For Public Weigher:

Precinct No. 1— ZACK EVANS J. T. (JOHNNIE) JENKINS R. L. (BOB) TERRY

Precinct No. 4— K. B. RECTOR T. J. HODNETT

To the Voters of Scurry County:

For fear that some may not understand why I have not been active for the past three months in my campaign for the office of county clerk, I am taking this method of letting the voters of the county know that I have been ill most of the time since the first of April. After undergoing two minor and one major operation, I am now gaining rapidly and soon will be back on the job, but will not be able to make an active campaign. I had intended making a canvass of the county before July 23 but since that is now impossible I want each voter in the county to take this as a personal solicitation for your vote and influence, and I assure each of you that no one will appreciate your help more than I. I hope to be able to be out on the streets some before July 23 but will not be able to travel over the county. Please remember, therefore, that it is not because of my neglect on my part that I have failed to see you personally but because of my illness. Assuring each of you that I shall greatly appreciate any favors and courtesies you may extend me in this campaign, I am Very truly yours, (adv. 2-2c) LOUISE E. DARBY.

To the Voters of Precinct No. 4

Early this year I announced for the office of commissioner of precinct No. 4 of Scurry County. I fully intended to be in the race to the finish, but unfortunately for me I was not aware that the law requires that candidates file their applications to have their names placed on the ballot not later than Saturday before the third Monday in June and did not file my application as required by law. Because of this I hereby withdraw from the race. I sincerely thank my friends for their support. (adv. 1-c) J. L. PATTERSON.

Westbrook Visits.

Lawrence Westbrook of Waco was mixing with voters and fellow candidates here last week-end. He is a candidate for congressman-at-large, place No. 1, and is a former chief executive of the Farm Board's operations in Texas. He has since repudiated the government board's methods of procedure, however.

FOR REELECTION



"Upon my record, I am asking the people to honor me with a second term in this important office," James V. Allred, attorney general, says in announcing his candidacy for re-election. He defends his activities in his first public office, particularly the large oil companies, and also cites his work in bringing gasoline bootleggers and other tax-dodgers to task.

Official Entry Into Race for Senator's Job Made by Collie

Hon. Wilbourne B. Collie of Eastland, who has for some time been campaigning in the district for state senator, is this week announcing his candidacy in The Times.

Mr. Collie is a former newspaper man, was elected district clerk of Eastland County when a young man and it is said he made an enviable record for efficiency and economy in his first public office. He retired at the end of four years and was appointed assistant district attorney. There he participated in the trial of hundreds of cases, including the noted murder and robbery cases tried there. He resigned January 1, and is now in the private practice of law. He is a young man, in his early thirties, and a brother of Mrs. C. M. Fish and uncle of Earl and Walla Fish of Snyder. His announcement follows:

To the People of the Twenty-Fourth Senatorial District of Texas: Economy is the need of the hour. Expenses of government have soared to the greatest heights ever known, and the people—at a time when millions are unemployed and there is scant market for the products of the farm, ranches, oil fields and mills—are almost in despair as they see their homes, their farms and their businesses threatened with confiscation for taxes.

The increase in the cost of government has been 209 per cent in 10 years, and this increase is the result of a continued exaction of a greater amount in taxes levied and collected than is necessary for the economical administration of our government.

What can be done to relieve the situation? The people should elect men to office who are pledged to economy, and whose official records demonstrate that these pledges will be fulfilled. Especially should this care be exercised in the election of legislators, for it is the Legislature that makes appropriations and raises the revenue for the operation of the state government, and in the hands of the Legislature lies the power to reduce or to increase the burdens of the people.

I am opposed in this race by Senator Oliver Cunningham, who is seeking re-election, and Representative Andrew Howsley.

These two opponents are now members of the Legislature, under whose administration the taxes of Texas have increased until they are unbearable to the people. In the face of this official record, can you look for economy and relief from either of them? "By their fruits ye shall know them."

The voters of this district are invited to examine my official record of public service. As proof that I believe in and practice economy, while district clerk of Eastland County I paid into the county treasury several thousand dollars each year above all expenses of the office. During my three years as assistant district attorney of the eighty-eighth and ninety-first judicial districts, I never missed a term of court or a session of the grand jury and our office tried a total of 629 cases in the district courts and secured 594 convictions. This is in addition to the voluminous work in county and justice courts.

The platform which I submit for consideration of the people follows: Refunding to counties money expended on state highways and retiring outstanding county road bonds, to be paid from portion of

He's Champ



Billy Holmes, 19 year-old golf sensation of Shamrock, Texas, who won the Greenbelt Golf Association championship at Electra after four grueling days of play. He defeated R. G. Greenshaw of Memphis 4 and 2 in the final go. Golfers from all over North and West Texas competed.

gasoline tax, as proposed in the Brooks bill.

General reduction in both number and salaries of public employees and substituting reasonable salaries in lieu of enormous fee allowances. Abolishing certain bureaus and commissions and coordinating other departments.

If elected to the state Senate I will make the same kind of untiring and honest effort to save—in even larger measure—the money of the people of the state as I did the funds of my county while district clerk, and I will work as diligently on behalf of the people of the Twenty-Fourth Senatorial District and of all Texas as I did while assistant district attorney, aiding in the enforcement of the laws of my country which protect the lives and property of our citizenship.

I was born in West Texas and have spent all the years of my life within her broad borders. Nothing could give me greater happiness than to win the honor and gain the opportunity for service as a state senator. Especially would I cherish

the privilege of serving in this great emergency, and have some part in restoring confidence and prosperity, and thus bring happiness back to the hearthstone of the people.

I respectfully invite your support in vote and influence. (pol. adv.)

If You're Any Sort Of a Player, Hop On

If you are a ball player of reasonably good habits, features, form and ball playing ability, you have a chance to play on the Snyder baseball club, for Manager Nathan Rosenberg announces that there's not a place on the squad that's a cinch for anybody. You'd better see Nathan and talk it over, for the local boys are fashioning a real ball club.

The manager also asks The Times to thank R. L. Williams for his efficient umpiring of the locals' games, and for providing transportation and other courtesies.

I respectfully invite your support in vote and influence. (pol. adv.)

Lubbock Candidate Visiting Wednesday

Pink Parrish of Lubbock, congressman-at-large candidate, place No. 1, was in Snyder Wednesday in the interest of his campaign. The Plains man is the only West Texan in the place No. 1 position.

Parrish was county judge of Crosby County for 10 years, and was elected mayor of Lubbock in 1926. He went to the state Senate in 1928. He has been a farmer and stock raiser all his life.

As senator, the Lubbock man was author of the Parrish fee bill, which limits the amount county officials can receive, and requires annual reports of their receipts and disbursements. He was co-author of the proposed constitutional amendment to exempt homesteads up to \$3,000 from paying state ad valorem tax.

"Let's give the government back to the people" is his campaign motto. Typewriter ribbons at Times office.

Boog-Scott Here As Congress Candidate

Another candidate for congressman at large, J. E. Boog-Scott, Coleman, was a local visitor Thursday of last week. He is seeking the place No. 3 position on the ballot.

This is the Coleman man's central tax idea, as told on the back of his card: Sales tax—a tax that is paid by the ultimate consumer; gasoline tax—a tax that is paid by the public; income tax—a tax that is passed on to the American people; realty tax—a tax that is paid by tenants who live in the house owned by the man who goes through the form of sending a check to the government; corporation tax—a tax that is paid by the people who ride in subways, cook by gas, pick up the telephone or buy a newspaper; customs duties—taxes paid by the people who buy the goods on which the duties are levied; taxing the plutocrats—don't kid yourself.

"Cyclone" Davis Is Courthouse Talker Wednesday Night

J. H. (Cyclone) Davis of Hopkins County, candidate for congressman-at-large, place No. 2, spoke to 175 citizens in the district court room Wednesday evening, and proved that age has not dimmed much of the fire that means "Cyclone."

The visitor, who was Snyder's first speaking political guest of the season, urged the bi-metal standard as a part solution for the country's ills. He spoke at length to define the ills of the people and offer remedies for some of them. He stated that many of the moneyed men of the country are turning against prohibition because they think if taxes are laid back on liquor their income taxes will be reduced.

The picturesque campaigner attracted considerable attention on Snyder streets. He wore a large black sombrero, frock-tail coat, and heavy white beard and moustache.

Rogers Campaigning.

C. P. Rogers of Big Spring, candidate for district judge, has been in Snyder all this week, meeting the voters on local streets and discussing crops, politics and what-have-you. The Howard County attorney says his campaign is coming along fine.

Scurry County political news may be found only in The Times.

Willard Batteries (13 Plate) Now \$6.95 Up KING & BROWN PHONE 18

SPOTLIGHT VALUE Breath-taking! Plain Silk Flat Crepe 49c yd.

PENNEY'S SPOTLIGHT VALUES QUALITY higher by Test PRICES lower by Comparison

SPOTLIGHT VALUE Sheer! GAYMODE HOSE 98c

"Bozo" Tennis Shoes 49c For men and boys! Rainbow colored side stays!

Here's Great Value for All Who Sew! "GLADIO" Percale 7 1/2c yard

Dressy! SPORT SLACKS History makers in Savings! \$2.98 Right for every summer occasion. Exclusive fabrics and patterns smart men welcome at this low price!

REAL, dollar-saving reasons have put Penney's into the Spotlight again. Come along—see why? Never, never have you witnessed such a value-giving performance! Every saving a "hit!" Every value proving once more that Penney's Quality is better by test—that Penney's Prices are lower by comparison!

SPOTLIGHT VALUE Never Before! MEN'S SHIRTS 49c

Smart and Healthful! Misses' and Children's OXFORDS 98c

Let Him Romp! Boys' Washable PLAY SUITS 98c

Man! Save! Summer PANTS 98c

SPOTLIGHT VALUE Grand Value! TABLE OIL CLOTH 17c yd.

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J.C. PENNEY CO. INC. North Side Square SNYDER

The Scurry County Times

Founded in 1887
The Snyder News Consolidated January 1, 1931
OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF SCURRY COUNTY AND THE CITY OF SNYDER

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the management.

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SNYDER, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1932

The Times Creed.
For the cause that needs assistance:
For the wrongs that need redress:
For the future in the distance,
And the good that we can do.

THE WEEKLY DOZEN.

Buying by Degrees.
Have you a little installment plan on your books? Then pessimism Pete donates this piece of advice: Pay all you can; but if you don't can, it will be harder to pay; if you do can, can everything you can find to can, and when you can't find anything else to can, can the installment plan.

Man Follows the Ball.
Show us a man who isn't interested in a ball game of some kind and we'll show you an abnormal man. It's basket balls, golf balls, footballs, roque balls, tennis balls, volley balls, bowling balls, pool balls and baseballs. Moth balls for the man who doesn't play! And America's favorite way of playing is with balls he can roll or throw or kick.

Who's Not Living at Home?
Cost of living studies made on farms during the last 20 years indicate that 40 to 60 per cent of the family living has been made on the farm. Food has constituted a little less than half the total living costs. As much as 50 to 75 per cent of the food supply has come from the farm, these studies show. The Extension Service did the figuring.

One Hoss Shay Platforms.
The platforms of some of the candidates for congressman-at-large are nothing more than vote catchers. If Texas has sense enough to elect the right men for these three important places, she should be able to pull herself out of her political doldrums within a fortnight. But beware of the man whose platform is little more than a rug of bull's hide and a bucket of honey.

Hermleigh Sets the Pace.
Hermleigh is setting the Scurry County pace this season, as far as entertainment is concerned. After several successful Saturday-funls of rodeo and ball games, they are planning to stage the big climax July 1 and 2, with bronc bustin', ball playin', candidate speakin', barbecue eatin', soda pop drinkin', and other snatches of fun and frivolity. Hermleigh will show you a good time, and you my lay to that.

The 'Whirligig' Whirls.
The Abilene Morning News carries a column of political and economic comment each day that is the juiciest morsel we have found at the getting-down-to-brass-tacks table. Unpartisan and unprejudiced, the writers of the column can convince you in one slithering paragraph that Garner is one of the keenest politicians in the capital, and in another that Hoover made his last Senate speech about six months too late.

The Credit Crook.
If a man enters a store at night and carries off a quantity of merchandise and is apprehended, he is sentenced to prison. If, however, a man comes to a merchant and secures merchandise on credit, giving a promise to pay which he does not intend to keep, he is immune from the law. As a matter of fact, there is no difference. If anything, the man who entered the store in the darkness or walked in and demanded what he wanted at the point of a gun is the more courageous of the two.—Heart o' Texas News.

Broken Machinery.
A printing machinery repair man who visited the Times office Monday declared that his business is rushing. That is encouraging. Publishers and printers, like many other business men, over-invested in high-priced machinery a few years ago, and now that they don't have a mite to buy more they are calling out a repair man to cure their headaches. Man's inventive genius may some day mean the pauperization of labor, but this unruly depression is proving, among other things, that such a day is far, far away.

Where Were the People?
Where were the people of Snyder Sunday evening while services were being conducted in three churches? At the very broadest figuring, not more than 300— or 10 per cent of the population—were in the pews. Statistics show that about one person out of each three in the world is a professed Christian. America is the leading Christian nation. Where are the people on Sundays, we ask again? Probably most of them were at home, wondering when God would end the depression.

Another Prophet Is Born.
It is neither good horse sense nor good politics to prophesy concerning the merry chase in which the donkey and the elephant are engaged. But if we were prophesying, this would be our platform: That Franklin D. Roosevelt will not be nominated on the first ballot at Chicago; that a dark horse in the

The New 'Cash' Crop.

When two staple products of the soil drop to rock-bottom, and you have already tried one of them without success, what are you going to do? Scurry County farmers have answered the question by planting a wheat crop to replace the usual cotton crop. Compared with the total acreage in cotton, this year's wheat crop is negligible. Or, compared with the grain crops of wheat counties, our yield doesn't amount to much. Luckily, however, our farmers planted wheat plentifully during a year that is seeing the regular wheat counties, to a large extent, drop to low yields and heavy losses. Rains and seasons have hit us well, so we have a good per-acre yield, and most of the wheat raisers are making a small margin of actual profit, despite the low prices. An actual profit of any kind is almost remarkable these days. Wisdom of planting wheat heavily each year in this country is doubtful, as past years have proven. But as long as cotton is resting at such a disgustingly low price level, it appears that almost anything will beat the fleecy staple. Any way you look at it, Scurry County farmers who planted wheat are a leap ahead of the crowd that is headed back toward the highway of prosperity.

EDITORIAL OF THE WEEK.

WOULD LIQUOR HELP THE FARMER?
The National Grange is a farm organization with 8,000 branches in 33 states and with 800,000 dues-paying members. Sixty-five years ago our organization declared for temperance. Forty years ago we opposed the open saloon. Twenty years ago we declared for prohibition; and every year since the adoption of the eighteenth amendment the Grange has passed a resolution upholding the eighteenth amendment.

The opposition of the farmer to the saloon is founded on social, moral and economic grounds. The farmer was against the open saloon for many reasons, one of which was that he got it in the neck from an economic standpoint in every contact with the liquor business. The American farmer has been voting dry for a quarter of a century, very largely because experience has proved that he receives less out of what the consumer spends for liquor than in any other branch of business. Money spent for wine, beer or liquor cannot be spent for other commodities; or, in other words, the amount of money spent in the liquor business reduces by just that amount the volume available for food, clothing and shelter.

Disregarding entirely the social and moral opposition of agriculture to the liquor business, I want to direct your attention to the fallacy that a return of beer can help agriculture or can assist in bringing prosperity. Let us analyze the trifling amount of grain used in the manufacturing of liquor, or, rather, the large amount of intoxicants that can be produced from a small amount of farm products. For example, the Bureau of Industrial Alcohol, in its latest table, shows that one bushel of 48 pounds of barley will make 1.1 bushels of malt. A bushel of malt, 34 pounds, will make a barrel of beer containing 31 gallons. Reduced to the basis of drinks of liquor, we find that 48 pounds of barley will produce 546 one-half pint drinks of beer.

In whiskey, the tables available indicate that a bushel, 56 pounds, of corn will make 4.8 gallons of whiskey, containing 128 one-ounce drinks to the gallon, or, in other words, 56 pounds of corn will produce 614 one-ounce drinks of liquor.

On the other hand, a careful investigation of the Agricultural College of Ames, Iowa, proves that it takes 86 pounds of roughage (hay, grass, silage or stover) and 34 pounds of grain to maintain the bodily health and weight of a cow and produce 100 pounds of milk. One hundred pounds of milk contains 192 half-pint glasses of milk.

It is also found that 56 pounds of corn make approximately 12 pounds of pork. Consequently a bushel of corn that will make 614 drinks of liquor will produce 48 pork chops (four chops to the pound). One bushel of wheat, or 60 pounds, will produce approximately 60 loaves of bread.

In other words, when we consider milk, meat, bread or a thousand and one other food products, we find that the farmer receives a substantial return from the use of these grains in producing the above products, and only a very small amount from grain going into booze or beer.

Using these tables, we shall find that a million drinks of beer and a million drinks of whiskey will consume relatively a small amount of grain. On the other hand, a million glasses of milk and a million pork chops costing about the same will use a vastly larger amount of grain in their production. This dispels the claim that the return of beer would reduce the surplus of grain that is now depressing the market.—Louis J. Taber, Master of the National Grange since 1923.

A general and a colonel were walking down the street. They met many privates and each time the colonel would salute he would mutter, "The same to you."

The general's curiosity got the better of him and he asked: "Why do you always say that?" The colonel asserted: "I was once a private and I know what they are thinking."

form of Garner, Judge Seabury or Traylor will take the cake; that if the Democrats nominate either of the latter three, they will put so much color into the campaign that they will roll up an unprecedented majority over the G. O. P.

The Chicago Steam Roller.

From an exchange: The "steam roller" complained of by Roosevelt and his Progressive cohorts at Chicago 20 years ago was a miserable contraption compared with the 16-cylinder machine that was geared in the Windy City last week. How times have changed! Two decades ago this month James R. Garfield was denouncing the Old Guard with the wrath and fury of a Daniel. This month, the same James R. Garfield goes to Chicago as chairman of the Republican resolutions committee with the complete text of the party platform in his vest pocket. Not literally, perhaps, but figuratively.

Where Does Youth End?

Youth has an influential place in this world, commencement speakers and magazines have been yelling for generations. But where does age begin and youth end? The other day we heard three feminine soloists referred to as "young ladies." The oldest must have been 40, and the youngest 27. Generally speaking, a business man or a farmer is a youth until he reaches 30, unless he is an exceptionally good business man or farmer. Lindbergh was little more than 20 when he skimmed across the Atlantic, yet he is never referred to as a youth. We prefer to think that accomplishment should mean more than age in determining the dividing line between youth and middle age. Or, if there are ladies to be judged, suit yourself, and take the consequences.

First Aid to Real Tired Memories

By Ring Lardner

To the Editors: I suppose that they's a great many amongst your readers and a specially the older ones, that find themselves all the time forgetting things that they should ought to remember, and I was the same way myself and one of my friends suggested that I take one of these here memory courses which he said had helped him a whole lot but I said what's the use of my paying money for a memory course when I can probably get one up for myself that is just as good and maybe a whole lot better, so I set down and figured out a system of how to remember different things, and now I am going to pass the good news on to my admires and the different between the other memory courses and I is because I don't charge anything for my lessons but all as you half to do is send in a stamp self addressed envelope so I won't forget where you live at, and I will tell you the complete system but in the first place I will give you a few examples of how the system worked with me and you can judge for yourself if it's o. k. or the opp.

Well, to begin at the beginning, the first time I felt like my memory was slipping was about 2 mos. ago when I was out on the golf links with a couple of friends and we was playing for a berry a hole and along about the 3rd hole one of my friends said he had a seven so they asked me what I had and I said a five.

"Listen," said my 2nd friend, "how about them two times in the ploughed ground when you swung and never hit the ball at all."

So that set me thinking that I had entirely forgot them two whiffs, so I kind of laughed to cover up my embarrassments but I made up my mind right there that I would find out some way to remember them missed swings a specially when the boys was keeping such close tabs on a person, so that night I remembered to go home and after dinner I worked out a system and the next morning I tried it in the nursery and all four of my kids was in there to say nothing about the nurse and without consulting no notes I called them each by their first name.

"Well," I said to myself, "this system looks like it was A-1 and I would be a fine stiff if I didn't put it on to my friends that's inflicted the same way."

So then I used the new system to try and think of some of my friends that had forgot different things, and the 1st one I thought of was a bird that him and I had been to N. Y. City a couple of mos. before and had dinner and at that time he said let's make it Dutch, so I said all right, but when the check came around he said he was busy trying to get the maple syrup off his hands into the finger bowl, so in this letter I kind of reminded him about the Dutch laws and sure enough in a few days I got a letter enclosing 70 cts. in stamps with was his share of the orgy.

So then I happened to think of another old pal that couldn't never remember he was married and to time he had complained about it several times, so one night we was over to his house but he was not home but his Mrs. thought she knew where she could reach him by telephone so I called him on the wire and told him not to forget he was married and the next night he come home and called his wife by her first name, which is more than she could do to him as she didn't even answer him.

Personally I could give you other proofs about how this system works, for instance, I can set down right this minute and without going into no newspaper files or calling up no sporting editors I can tell who won between Schmeling and Sharkey or won the world's serious last October and I can tell if Babe Ruth swings right or left handed and I can remember what year I was married, and why, and I can recall the name of the school I went one semester to before they decided that 2 semesters was 1 too much and etc.

Where this system comes in as handy as any other place is when

The Balls are Not Too Good!



August 28, 1930: Some men get results if kindly encouraged, but give us the man who can do things in spite of hell—Hubbard. . . Senator Pink L. Parrish of Lubbock, candidate for congressman-at-large place No. 1, weighs slightly over 300 pounds. . . Heigh ho! Give us poise, even if avoidropids, for weighty places. . . An Egyptian draw-bar lock has been unearthed at Ninevah, which is 4000 years old, and this antique lock was operated by loose pins, so modern locksmiths aren't so modern after all.

Small grains of the Southwest are eagerly bought by Northern millers because said foodstuffs have a higher protein content. . . Forty-eight hundred feet of twine will tie 1,920 bundles of grain, or four acres, 25 feet of twine being used per bundle. . . In 1944 the first telegraph message was transmitted over the wires. . . Texas produced 22,663,000 pounds of butter in 1929, whereas dairy statistics reveal that 10,911,000 pounds were produced in 1919. . . And every Texan knows the figures for 1929 do not include butter used on the farm or butter farmers sold in village markets.

They've Made a Sissy of the Men.
Just been seeing fashion prints And listening to the latest hints, For they've made a sissy of the men! We've took women's meshy hose And some more of their sheeny clothes— For we have step-ins! Editorially the Times force blushed By saying their face was flushed. By reading the feminine news, So step-in style And try to smile For you have sox-appeal, too. Don't fume and swear That you will never wear These flimsy things so nice. Wife will say to you To be fashionable, too, Like lambs you will be enticed. The sweat is bright, And your collar's tight; Besides your nails need polish! Silly, get ready— Let's tie that tie steady— And that bluish you'd better abolish! —Leon Guinn.

The House agricultural committee has approved a million-dollar appropriation for grasshopper control. Congress won't let the country have anything with hops in it.—Seattle Times.

CURRENT... COMMENT BY LEON GUINN

John Flanagan, New York sculptor, designed the profile of Washington which will appear on the 25-cent piece being struck at Denver and San Francisco for the further publicity of the bicentennial anniversary. . . Texas finances are receiving national attention because a house-cleaning in state departments has caused the deficit to melt like a snowball in middle July. . . The public printer at Washington has 30,000,000 pamphlets on hand, and 50,000,000 pounds of paper annually are required to print pamphlets.

Some opiates defined as narcotic drugs, such as antipyrin and aspirin, are made from common coal tar. . . Did you know that remedies advertised to relieve catarrh and other diseases contain more or less opiates? . . . Opium is made from unripe seed capsules of the white poppy, and morphine, codein and heroin are made from the opium. . . Cocaine is made from dried leaves of the coca plant in South America. . . And the American Indians used to sustain their strength on long marches by chewing "mate" leaves, which are found in Senora, Mexico.

Western Flying, aviation magazine of authority, published at Los Angeles has a nice article by Clyde E. Schetter concerning the voyage of the Goodyear blimp, Volunteer. Crossing Texas it was forced down near Junction. Citizens hospitably caused Schetter to say: "Anyone who has ever been in West Texas

knows without being told that there was no paying the hospitable Orcutt's (assistance to the crew) for their kindness. Any flyer who is ever forced down on a West Texas ranch does not need to worry about starving."

CHAPTER I. The editorial content of a weekly newspaper is that paper's most important feature. The daily press of the nation is tuned to lightning speed, reflecting the day's demand for news. Editorials are prepared only after a perusal of known facts, hence acting as a saucer to cool the coffee of public opinion. The best educated people of today are readers of the daily and weekly editorials consistently. More varied is the wealth of material the weekly paper must use per galley, and mere rapid are the decisions the metropolitan editor must make. A forged rail is not laid before it is tempered and uniform in thickness, and weekly editorials are not penned until tempered by a digest of the week's affairs. The daily and weekly editorials go hand in hand,

The Van Heusen Summer Feature Collarite Shirt Just Arrived... Tan, Blue, Slate, White and Green Its collar cannot wrinkle, sag or shrink— \$1.65 Caton-Dodson Dry Goods Co.

POWER... INITIATIVE... CONFIDENCE... SELF-RELIANCE... These are but a few of the traces of success you will find in the faces and general appearance of the successful men of today. And did you ever know a really successful man who did not maintain a regular bank account? THE SNYDER NATIONAL BANK Over a Quarter Century of Complete Banking Service

Mr. Treadwell was Hot . . . but His Motor Wasn't! Continental Oil Company. 'During my recent vacation I had occasion to give Germ Processed Oil a real test, driving some 1,600 miles, temperature from 105 degrees to 111 degrees. The car never previously stayed as cool, and drove nicer, and I attribute it to no other cause than the use of Germ Processed Oil. Yours truly, T. P. TREADWELL.' Although Mr. Treadwell is Chief of the Fire Department at Fort Collins, Colorado, he must have been pretty hot in weather like that! But in spite of 105 to 111-degree weather, his motor didn't heat up! Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil withstands heat better because Conoco MOTOR OIL CONOCO GERM PROCESSED MOTOR OIL 30¢ a quart PLUS TAX THE HIDDEN QUART THAT NEVER DRAINS AWAY

My Best Girl

Copyright, 1931, by Kathleen Norris

Seventh Installment

Maggie Johnson, whose father is a letter carrier, is the domestic drudge of the humble home where her mother does little except to manage the face of the five-and-ten-cent store and her sister Liz, who works in a beauty shop, lies abed late. Maggie has to get the family breakfast before she starts out for her job in the Five-and-Ten Cent Store.

There's a new toy at the Five-and-Ten, Joe Grant. He tells Maggie that he has been assigned to work as her helper in the stock room. He seems rather dumb but Maggie helps him through his first day at the store and shares her lunch with him in a cubby-hole of a place that belongs to a mattress factory next door to the Five-and-Ten.

They are looking over some cheap picture cards. One of them has a motto that strikes Maggie's fancy. "The way to begin the ideal life is to begin." She and Joe talk about that and Joe is surprised that the girl has higher standards than he had suspected. When he goes home that night he is thinking about Maggie. And his home is the home of the owner of the Mack Five and Ten-Cent Store, though Maggie does not suspect that he is the boss' son.

Maggie, at home, begins to suspect that her mother's complaints are due to that lady's belief that happiness depends upon material things, while at the store she continues to surprise Joe by her appreciation of the realities of life.

Joe knew that Maggie was falling in love with him before Maggie discovered it. But he was a little slow in discovering that he, in turn, was falling in love with Maggie. But he admitted to himself that his admiration for her was growing and the girls in the store began to notice something different about her.

Maggie's interest in her job stimulates Joe's own. He begins to think perhaps it isn't so bad after all to have to work in the store. And he and Maggie begin to talk about love.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

She had begun by laughing, boldly. But she had sobered, to listen to him, lashes wide, lips slightly parted, little felt that pushed to show a film of gold across her forehead. The color had ebbed from her face, and putting her elbows on the table, she had covered her face with her hands—those small, red hands that Joe found so infinitely pathetic.

"God help me, it's that way with me now, Joe," she whispered, not meeting his eyes.

They walked back to the store in absolute silence.

One night in early February, it chanced that at the Merrill table there were dining but three men: George Howard Merrill, president of the entire chain of stores, his trusty right-hand man and general manager, one Frank Flint, and the son of the house, Joseph Grant Mackenzie Merrill.

The last name was included in the party merely because he happened to be in the house, with no dining engagement and because a wild rain was falling. George Merrill cared no longer whether his son and heir came or went.

Yet he had blindly idolized his son. That young Joe had shown a lamentable indifference to society, and had flunked in college, after disposing of a small fortune in various idiotic, if not actually harmful ways, had been a bitter blow to the father's honest, hard-working pride.

Since, however, he was actually living, they had begun, for the first time, in their disgust and disappointment, to find his own level.

So that on this particular evening, upon seeing three places set at the family board, his father, scowlingly interrogating the butler, merely shrugged when the answer was that the third place was for Mr. Joseph.

"Oh, he don't matter!" said George Merrill. "We want to talk business. But Mr. Joe's all right. He won't hear a word we say!"

"I wish he would," Frank Flint, a big, rasy, silver-headed man, said politely. "We want that boy in the business some day."

Mr. Merrill responded simply: "Frank, I don't know what he's doing, or what he wants to do. They're too much for me, nowadays. He's busy about something—it won't last. But while it keeps him out of mischief—or out of jail—"

"I'd be glad enough to have him get interested in the Mack. If he seems to catch on to anything tonight, as we talk, Frank, see if you can draw him out."

"Sorry to be late," said Joe, at this point, coming in.

"You're not late," his father assured him ungraciously. Sometimes, in the course of the last few years, his disappointment in this boy had risen almost to actual hatred.

But just of late, ever since, in fact, that terrible scene when his mother, had called him a "commoner, with-out one single gentlemanly instinct in his mind or soul," and when he, his father, had shouted at Joe that he was no better than a pickpocket, there had seemed to be a queer change in the boy.

"Tired, Joe?"

"I beg pardon?"

"Say, you look tired, my boy. Research—"

"Research?" said George Merrill, with a wink for his general manager.

"Nope. Yes, I am a little tired. Not much," Joe said unsatisfactorily, faking upon his soup.

Then Joe said mildly, in a pause: "You say that it's the ruined stock that costs in the Mack stores—not the labor. I've thought of that. It seems to me that every day enough collars and writing paper and candy and toys and socks fall on the floor and are trampled to set up a separate branch!"

"Where'd you get this, Joe?" asked his father.

"I went into—Number Seven, I think it is," said Joe.

"On Eighth?"

"About there."

"That's Number Seven. Good for you! I hope you got service," said Flint.

"They have a great staff there," said Joe.

"That's a good store. That's a good store," Flint agreed.

"I—she and I—but it isn't as if I—exactly, I couldn't—I simply—if you could have seen me—"

"Marjorie, did you see Mrs. Madison?"

"My dear—wasn't that terrible?"

"Oh, well, my dear, if she would bring that impossible girl—"

"Well, exactly!"

More lip-red, more powder, more cigarettes.

"Of course, Mother felt dreadfully about it."

"Well, but—my dear!"

"Well, exactly—that's what I said to Mother."

"Listen, Maggie, you can't keep this up. Sooner or later you'll have to make it up with me and tell me what the trouble is, so why not now?" Joe pleaded.

She was in the hardware department, and was attempting to straighten up the counter. When she heard Joe's voice, close beside her, she brought her proud little chin up with a jerk, her cheeks crimsoned, and her tone was cutting. "If a trifle shakier, as she said: "You broke my heart. But it doesn't matter. Please get out of my way."

Joe was honestly staggered.

"How in the name of St. Pete did I break your heart?"

"We'll not—"

"We'll not—"

"We'll discuss it," said Joe. "I haven't done anything, and I object to your acting this way!"

"Oh, no—no!" she said, in a low, trembling voice, shaken with anger. "Oh, no. You didn't take Paula Younger to lunch, and pay for her lunch, at our place—at our place!"

"That's an idea, Joe," but unfortunately it's not practical," his father said, genially.

Joe wanted to keep that look in his father's eyes, that proud, vindicated look that said: "This boy of mine isn't such—a-damn—fool, after all!"

An hour later, he was reading in his room when his father came.

"The boy had taken the trouble to come upstairs, Joe reflected, gratified.

"Joe, seen that girl who sings that 'Mouse-trap' thing, in the Revue?"

"Yes, sir. Saw it opening night."

"I've got two seats," George Merrill displayed them depreciatingly. "I was going to take Flint," he said. "I'd like to see that darn show again," Joe said.

Fifteen minutes later, they left the house together. It was the first time Joe Merrill had gone to the theatre with his father since the day of his fourteenth birthday treat.

"I passed along that idea of yours, about having an automat for the notions, to one of the heads," Joe told Maggie. "I took the credit for it, too, when I made me feel rotten was that I didn't say that you had thought of it first."

"Oh, well, we sort of worked it out together, that day we were at the automat," she said, anxious to reassure him.

"Worked it out together nothing! You began it, it was entirely your idea."

"But what's the difference, as long as one of us gets the credit?" she asked innocently.

Joe could only laugh uncomfortably.

When he went down stairs an hour later, he managed his own way through the moving river of the departing employees of the Mack, and found himself beside her.

"Why so fast, Maggie?"

She raised blazing eyes to his.

"How dare you speak to me! You ought to be ashamed to speak to me! I hate you."

"For heaven's sake, what's the matter?" Joe stammered, aghast.

But she went quickly on, shabby little untidy head high, and disappeared in the crowd before he could catch her again.

Joe walked briskly toward his car, got into it, and drove toward Goat Hill.

"My gosh, I never saw her like that before! I wonder what the deuce I've done?" he kept saying aloud as he went.

The dinner was at the club tonight; it was for pretty little Katrina Fairchild, Millicent, next to Joe—was beating powder into her rather coarse-pored, colorless skin with violent jerks of her elbow.

Every one in the room was bitterly bored; guests, waiters, musicians. Millicent asked languidly:

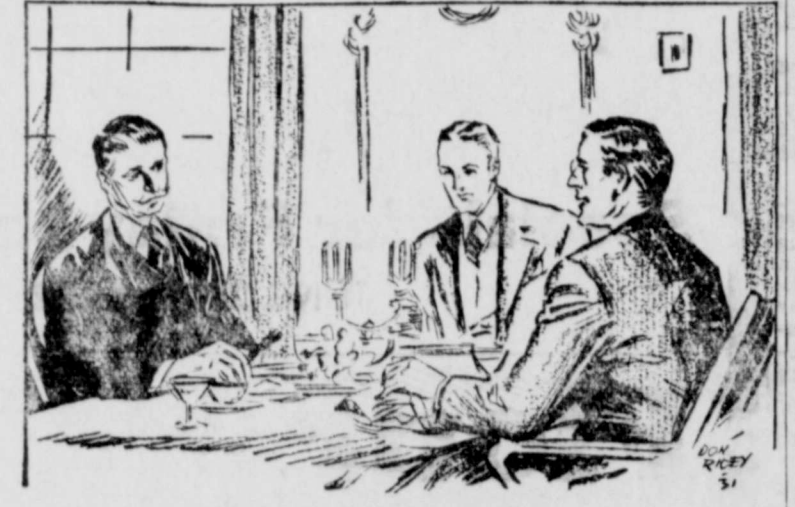
"When are we going to announce it, Joe?—Don't interrupt me, Marlon," she said to another girl, who leaned across the table for a hysterical confidence. "I'm proposing to Joe Grant."

"It can't be done. I tried it myself, didn't I, Joe?" said a third girl, handsome and big.

"I don't seem to remember that, Carol," Joe said, eating. "But some night when I've had too many cocktails one of you girls will get me, and that'll be that."

There were shrieks of laughter, and then the conversation suddenly died, and nobody could think of anything to say.

Conversations were entirely personal, usually first-personal at that.



LORRAINE BEATS TIGER NINE, 3-1

Harvey Munn had the edge over Pat Bullock in a pitcher's battle at Loraine Tuesday, and Loraine won, 3 to 1. Munn held the hard-hitting Snyder club to two hits while the host nine garnered six off Bullock. Only 29 men faced Munn.

The box score:

Snyder	AB	R	H
Moore, c	4	0	0
Horton, 3b	4	0	0
Joyce, cf	3	0	0
Bean, 1b	3	0	1
Hill, 2b	3	0	1
McClinton, rf	3	1	0
Cotton, lf	2	0	0
Smith, ss	3	0	0
Bullard, p	3	0	0
A. Carlton, lf	1	0	0
Totals	29	1	2

Loraine	AB	R	H
Ridinger, 1b	4	0	0
I. Caffey, 3b	4	0	1
Grissett, cf	4	0	1
J. Caffey, cf	4	0	0
Jackson, ss	4	1	1
West, lf	3	0	0
Black, 2b	2	1	1
Mahoney, rf	3	1	2
Munn, p	3	0	0
Totals	31	3	6

Carlton batted for Cotton in the eighth inning.

Summary: Two-base hit, Bean; three-base hit, Black; struck out by Munn 6; by Bullock 3; by Works none; hit Munn, Black by Bullock. Umpire Williams; scorer, Hutcheson.

V. A. Boy Given Book for Writing of His Spring Trip to College Station

A copy of "Random Ramblings in India" has just been received by Kenneth Pitner as a reward for writing the best essay from the local school on "My Most Educational Vo-Ag Trip." The travel book was written by William H. Danforth, president of Purina Mills.

Pitner's theme concerned his trip to College Station and other South Texas points, in company with A. C. Hammond, local V. A. instructor, and several other students.

The prize-winning paper follows:

My Most Educational V. A. Trip.

Saturday, April 16, nine vocational agriculture boys including myself and the instructor, A. C. Hammond, loaded our stream-lined trailer behind Mr. Hammond's Packard and began our trip for College Station.

En route to College Station we saw some pretty scenery, including some fairly large mountains and trees and the Brazos River, which most of us had never seen, and of course we all had a big time on our way to our destination.

We arrived at College Station at 4:00 o'clock Sunday afternoon. As we drove into the main entrance of the college we were all very much impressed by the size of the Texas Agricultural & Mechanical College because the college appeared to be a regular little city, with many big buildings.

We all went in swimming at the Y. M. C. A., then proceeded to visit some of the buildings of interest. First, we went to the horse barn and saw some very fine animals. One of the horses being valued at \$30,000. The man who was in charge of the horses brought this high-priced horse out and made him pose for us—and he could pose equal to a bathing beauty.

Next, we visited the science and museum department and saw many things of interest. It would be impossible to tell about them all. Then we went to the mess hall, which is the largest in the South.

Monday morning we were on hand at 7:45 to begin the fifteenth annual state judging contest for vocational agriculture students. There was a total of 1,500 boys present to participate in this contest. Two of my classmates and myself met at the assembly hall to take part in the poultry judging contest, which consisted of 89 teams, with a total of 267 boys judging poultry, so you can see we had plenty of competition. We returned our directions about the judging and were assigned to group leaders; then proceeded to the poultry farms. We were all morning judging poultry.

Then we spent the evening as we so desired. Some of the boys went swimming, some played forty-two and table tennis, while others went sight-seeing over the campus. Some of the boys and myself visited the football stadium. We were all greatly surprised at the huge size of the stadium; in fact, it was the largest stadium any of us had ever seen. While at the stadium we had the privilege of seeing some of the best track men in Texas work out. We also got to see the No. 1 and No. 2 ranking tennis players of the college in action—and they appeared to be plenty good.

Monday evening all of the contestants of the entire judging contests met in the assembly hall at about 7:30. We were given a picture show which was very good, and the state Future Farmers Band of Texas, of which I was a member, played about five good numbers, and all were well applauded. Then one of the college club chaps entertained us with several splendid numbers. Those boys could sing, too. After the various entertainments, we were given the results of the contests—thus ending the fifteenth annual state judging contest.

Tuesday morning we left College

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

by REV. SAMUEL D. PRICE D.D.

International Sunday School Lesson For Sunday, June 26

Review: What We Have Learned From Genesis.

While Genesis means beginnings this quarterly review lesson which covers this first book of the Holy Bible, no geologist can calculate the time involved. In fact, Jehovah was before all time of record. He was the self-existent cause of all creation in untold process of time.

Sin is a subject that has a large place in this book. The Bible as a whole tells how sin can be pardoned. Genesis 3:15 is called the first evangel and is fulfilled in the atonement of Jesus Christ on Calvary. While the sin of Adam and Eve separated them from God, He at once made provision, through the work of the Son of the cross.

After the flood man was given another opportunity. Redemption was to come through the Hebrew people and Abram. Abram proved his faith in God when he was to obey what he understood to be the requirement of the Almighty in offering his son, Isaac, in sacrifice.

Isaac in time did his part though he was overshadowed by both his father, Abraham, and his son, Jacob. Those who appear to play minor parts are doing work that is essential in the necessary progress of the plot.

Jacob made many mistakes and paid dearly for them. His ambition for the birthright was commendable but his methods were contemptible.

Joseph is one of the most valuable persons for character study in the Old Testament. He preferred a clean conscience in the presence of God to any impure contact with people of all faiths. He went from the pit in Dothan to the position of prime minister in Egypt. The family reunion in Goshen marked the beginning of the birth of a nation.

The golden text has a greatly enlarged meaning: Romans 8:28.

"Some men earn large incomes by writing original stories for the screen," says a film critic. The time may come when some of these stories will be used.—The Humorist.

The only difference we see between the Democratic and Republican parties is that there are more Democrats wanting to be president than Republicans.—California Jewish Review.

PALACE THEATRE

Program for Week:
FRI. AND SAT., June 24-25—
"Corsair"
Starring Chester Morris with Allison Loyd. Thrilling sea romance from Walton Green's sensational Liberty Magazine serial novel. The comedy: "THE OLD BULL," with Thea Todd and Zasu Pitts.

Sun., Mon., Tues., June 26-27-28—
"Lettie Lynton"
Starring Joan Crawford and Robert Montgomery. Two great stars in the year's romantic triumph. Fox News and comedy, "THE POOCH," with Our Gang.

WED. AND THURS., June 29-30—
"Young America"
With Spencer Tracy, Doris Kenyon, Ralph Bellamy and Tommy Conlon. Never before such a realistic and touching portrait of youth. Mickey Mouse in "PIONEER DAYS" and novelty, "I LOVE A LASSIE," with Sir Harry Lauder.

Still Family Night and this is another good program. You owe it to your children to see this show.

S'water Host To District Meeting of Legion Posts

Sweetwater will be host to Fifth Division Posts of the American Legion Saturday and Sunday, and Commander L. A. Eberle of the entertaining post writes that an excellent program has been prepared. The large crowd of delegates expected will include several legionnaires, headed by Harrie Winston, Will Layne Post commander. Following is the full program:

Saturday—
Registrations.
11:00 a. m.—Lobby, Blue Bonnet and Macle Hotels.
2:00 to 5:00 p. m.—Trap shooting for Gun Club members, Sweetwater Gun Club.
6:00 to 6:30 p. m.—Forty and eight meeting, Hubbard building.
6:30 p. m.—Chuck Wagon son-of-a-gun dinner, City Park. (Courtesy Board of City Development).
7:30 to 8:00 p. m.—Big Spring Auxiliary Trio and Sweetwater Gypsy Girls, hotel lobbies.
8:00 p. m.—Special program by departmental championship band, A. M. (Jack) Armstrong, conductor.
9:00 p. m.—Dance, Blue Bonnet roof.
Sunday—
9:00 a. m.—Resolution Committee, city hall.
Service officers' school, conducted by Wynne B. Goode.
10:00 a. m.—Rehearsal of World War pageant.
11:00 a. m.—Church service, First Christian Church, Rev. F. W. Henkel, chaplain, Irve Townsend.
12:15 p. m.—Lunch, Allen building.
1:30 p. m.—Speaking, city auditorium. V. Earl Earp, state commander; A. E. Simpson, Amarillo.
3:30 p. m.—Business meeting, city auditorium.
The auxiliary program will be furnished upon arrival.
The national president may be a guest of the veterans.

Firemen to Meet.
Reports from the state firemen's convention, organization of a baseball team, and other important business is scheduled to come up before firemen, who are called to meet this evening at 8:00 o'clock. Chief N. W. Austry urges a full attendance, since the session is vital to each member.

Revival Will Begin in Nunn Tabernacle

"Divine healing as the Lord permits" will take place during the revival which is to open Sunday night at the Nunn tabernacle, according to Riley Clement of Ohio, who will be in charge of the services.

The revival will be conducted independently of all denominations, but the leader extends an invitation to people of all faiths. The meeting is scheduled to continue about four weeks.

And there would be a good market for the used car if it weren't for the used income.—Judge.

Piggly-Wiggly

No. 1 TWO STORES No. 2

Specials for Friday and Saturday

Flour	Faultless, 48 Pound Sack	.75
Shortening	Mrs. Tucker's Vegetable or Wilson's 8 Pound Bucket	.57
Jowls	SALT, Per Pound	.05
POST TOASTIES	Package	.10
Meal	Liberty, 24 Pound Sack	.25
Brooms	Red Star—5-String, Medium Weight—Each	.23
Pepper	French's or Canova, Regular 10c Size, Each	.05
Oranges	Red Ball, Medium—Dozen	.15
Salt	Fine Table, 5 Pound Sack	.09
Bread	Baked in Snyder, Per Loaf	.06
PEANUT BUTTER	Armour's, 1 Pound Glass Jar	.12
POTTED MEAT	Armour's, Per Can	.03
Soap	Lux Toilet, 3 Bars	.19
SUGAR WAFERS	Lone Star, 1-2 Pound Sack	.10
Crackers	3 Pound Box	.29
Soda	Arm & Hammer, 1 Pound Box—2 for	.15

FRESH AND CURED MEATS OF ALL KINDS!

New Low PRICES

ON

-EATS-

Depression Lunch	25c
Special Lunch	35c
Ham and Eggs	25c
Bacon and Eggs	25c
Sausage and Eggs	25c
All Steaks	25c

Other Prices in Proportion

Bon-Ton Cafe

Vic Montgomery, Prop.

Plunkett Child Dies Monday Near Town

Little Esther Plunkett, one-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Plunkett, died Monday, June 20, at the family residence, southwest of Snyder.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at the Plunkett home, officiated by Rev. S. H. Young of Snyder. Burial was in the Ira cemetery.

To the Wheat Farmer.
We will pay highest cash price for your wheat, delivered to Snyder, Texas. Weigh at Jim Dawson Coal Yard—Cone Grain Company. W. T. Raybon, Buyer. 1-tfc

Boren-Grayum Insurance Agency
Insurance of All Kinds
Notary Public
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5% MONEY FARM AND RANCH LOANS
20 to 34 Years Time
Snyder National Farm Loan Assn.
Hugh Boren Sec.-Treas.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM RURAL COMMUNITIES IN SCURRY COUNTY

Pyron News

Addean Read, Correspondent Mrs. J. W. Hess' father, Mr. Bar...

German News

Georgie Ruth Pagan, Corresp. Mrs. C. C. Davis of El Paso is visit...

Flavanna News

Mrs. L. A. Haynes, Correspondent Sunday School and church was well...

Turner News

Chloie Smith, Correspondent The weather has been clear and the...

Big Sulphur News

Josie Mahoney, Correspondent Rev. A. A. Watson, Baptist minister...

Polar News

Mrs. Homer Randolph, Corresp't John Cargile of Lamesa visited his...

Egypt News

Floye Hill, Correspondent Mr. and Mrs. C. G. McDowell and...

Lone Wolf News

Gladys Mahoney, Correspondent Lloyd Wenken of the German community...

Inadale News

Elizabeth Ammons, Correspondent People of this community are all busy...

Hermleigh News

Minnie Lee Williams, Correspondent Mrs. Harvey Smith and little son...

Little Sulphur

Martha Horton, Correspondent The weather has been pretty for the...

China Grove News

Lula Mae Seale, Correspondent Mrs. Julia Hammons and children...

Canyon News

Mrs. Adell Barnett, Correspondent Several young folks enjoyed a chicken...

Bison News

Billie Grant, Correspondent Orlan Cary of A. & M. College is...

Round Top News

Mrs. J. W. Brown, Correspondent Mr. and Mrs. Dicky Smith went to...

Martin News

Edna M. Armstrong, Correspondent Our farmers have certainly been busy...

Bell News

Minnie Tate Abernathy, Corresp't Dry hot winds prevail which is...

THE RED & WHITE STORES for Satisfaction Specials for Friday and Saturday JUNE 24TH and 25TH Flour 1.00 Spuds .15 Bacon .08 1/2 Oats .23 Pickles .18 Rice .15 Meal .26 Sardines .25 Salmon .10 Kellogg's .25 Blackberries .10 Corn .25 Hominy .25 Syrup .53 Soap .25 Macaroni .06 WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES

GOOD CLEAR ICE MADE IN SNYDER CITIZENS ICE COMPANY PHONE 467

