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Controlling Drug Traffic

One of the bits of good news in
recent dispatches from abroad is
the fact that 26 nations have finally
ratified the international convention
under which the League of Nations
will be able to control world
manufacture and distribution of
narcotics.

Under this scheme, a board es-
tablished by the league will set
strict limits on the amount of nar-
cotic drugs which each nation will
be allowed to produce and distrib-
ute. This incidentally, is some-
thing new in world affairs, for the
plan undeniably is an infringement
upon the national sovereignty of
the governments involved—of
which the United States is one.

But it represents a great step
forward. Until the world supply of
narcotics is put under definite con-
trol, no nation can handle the ill-
licit drug trade within its own bor-
ders effectively. A splendid new
impetus has been put in the
hands of those who are waging
war on the drug curse.

GETTING READY—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
name it bears. He originated the
contest idea.

Scotland And Sweden
Right to do the highland fling
has at last been accorded Miss
Bevans, the Menard representative in
the West Texas Revue. Doris
Harrison, blonde number from
Midland, goes Garbo in represent-
ing Sweden.

Lubbock Plan
Lubbock is using a novel means to
ascertain who shall represent
that city in the home towns speak-
ing contest. Each contestant must
appear before the various service
clubs in Lubbock. Best of the lot
will be sent here. El Paso has in-
dicated an entry from that city will
be made within a few days.

Housing Problem
Housing convention delegates are
going to be quite a proposition. Ac-
cordingly, people who have rooms to
rent are urged to contact the
chamber of commerce offices and
give location, price, conveniences
and number it can comfortably ac-
commodate.

WHIRLIGIG—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
Senate inflation debate so he would
not get riled and say what was on
his mind.

Each day he grew more suspi-
cious about the future of his own
bill. He could not put his finger on any-
thing. But he began to doubt
whether Mr. Roosevelt's assurance
really meant his bill would pass.
Woodin was not placated.

Mr. Glass knows a little about
politics himself. He is not easily
sought napping. He probably saw
his bank reform chances were as
good with an open break as with-
out it.

It is what led him to take the
floor suddenly. His speech was
restrained in comparison with
those he usually makes.

It created a far greater sensation
at the White House than it did in
the press. No public notice was
taken of it—but it hurt.

The time had passed when Glass

could kill the bill. Anyway he pur-
posely did not make that kind of a
speech. But it did rob the Roose-
velt inflation program of much of
its prestige. It also took the curse
off Democratic assertions that the
opposition was confined to the Mel-
lon-Mills-Reed triumvirate.

If Glass had only voted quietly
against the bill the existing situa-
tion would have been entirely
avoided. As it is there will be
trouble.

Labor—

The Perkins Labor Bill is in for
a quiet renovation.

Experienced legislators say they
have never seen anything like it.
The Labor Department's excuse is
that it was tossed off in a few
hours to prevent passage of the
Black Bill which was as bad or
worse.

The provision on the Hours of
Work Board illustrates the bill's
peculiarities. Labor, the Govern-
ment and the Employer are to be
represented on the Board with one
member each. Labor is to select
its representative. Secretary Per-
kins selects the government repre-
sentative. But the Employer does
not select their representative. That
is done by the Secretaries of Com-
merce and Labor. The Employers
have no say in the matter.

That and many other features
will be changed.

Congress is hot for the general
purpose of all the Labor bills. One
will be passed to include the 30-
hour week and a minimum wage,
but probably not the control of pro-
duction feature.

The big question is not getting
the bill through Congress but get-
ting it approved by the Supreme
Court. Its constitutionality is
gravely in doubt.

However, no one is wasting any
time about the Constitution here
now.

Guarantee—

The Senate is strong underneath
for a federal guarantee of bank de-
posits. The Progressives are all
with Glass on that question. Sena-
tor Norris recently made a speech
saying that without a guarantee
public confidence in banks might
not return during this generation.
That it probably somewhat ex-
aggerated but it typifies the Senate
feeling.

The House leaders are also hav-
ing trouble preventing their follow-
ers from pushing the idea.

The underlying situation indi-
cates a guarantee bill can and will
be passed whether Mr. Roosevelt
wants it or not.

Feud—

The last round in the Joe Robin-
son-Huey Long inside feud went to
Robinson.

Robinson was worried about sug-
ar being in the Farm Bill. He
wanted to get the Coughlin amend-
ment out. Working smoothly for
several days he changed enough
votes to assure his purpose.

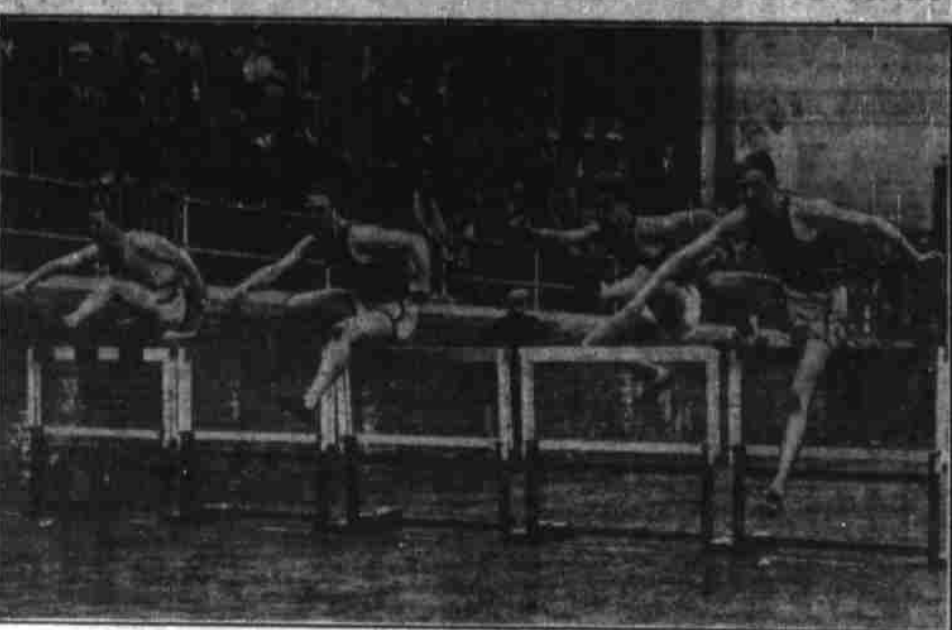
Long was raised on Louisiana
cane. He knew every step Robin-
son was taking and was keen to
block the Democratic leader.

His chance came when Robinson
sought unanimous consent to limit
debate on the Inflation-Farm Bill.
He could have objected and forced
Robinson to deal with him on sug-
ar. He did force Robinson to make
some private concessions to him
but he forgot about sugar.

Robinson came around and twi-
sted Huey about it after the agree-
ment went through. Long threw his
hat on the floor and shouted:
"Good Lord, I never thought
about it. How dumb I am."

For the first time, Robinson was
able to agree with him.

Notes—
The Perkins Labor Bill is unchal-
lenged in its reference to Secre-
tary of Labor Miss Frances Per-
kins as "his" and "him".
Repeatedly it states "it shall be his
duty," etc., meaning Miss Perkins.
As the masculine pronoun is
necessary even if the Secretary is
female or neuter. The height
of economy was reached by a cer-
tain Congressman who wanted to
repay a favor. He gave the
friend a handful of pecans from a
sack sent to him by a constituent.
Glass was strongly advised
by his best friends not to make
his anti-inflation speech. How-
ever, Davis worked a strong bluff
on the nation at the disarrangement

KELLER AND McCLUSKEY STAR AT PENNSYLVANIA RELAY CARNIVAL

Jack Keller, Ohio State, and Joe McCluskey, Fordham, were two of the spectacular performers in the record-breaking start of the annual Pennsylvania relay carnival at Philadelphia. Four major carnival records fell the first day and Keller and McCluskey contributed two of them as they dominated their specialties for the third successive year. Keller, in the 120 yard high hurdles, twice shattered his own carnival record of 14.7. He is shown (right) in above picture in his first trial as he stepped over the barriers in 14.6. He was timed at 14.3 in the finals. McCluskey, shown at right, outraced his nearest rival by 150 yards in the 3,000 meter steepchase and lowered his own carnival mark for the third straight year. He was clocked in 9 minutes, 28.5 seconds, just one-tenth faster than his time in winning the event last year. (Associated Press Photos)



are getting orders for cranes and
other shipbuilding equipment.

Sidelights—

This business of tacking every-
thing onto the Farm Bill amuses
New York. . . . They say the new
navy will be built by the Depart-
ment of Agriculture before we are
through. . . . One big New York
bank is sitting pretty on silver. . . .
It bought a vault full when the
price touched bottom. . . . The
stock market boom didn't add so
many employees to brokerage houses
as reports make out. . . . What it did
do was to check another impending
epidemic of firing.

NEW YORK

By James McMillan

Banks—

A beautiful private fight about
inflation has been staged within
the American Bankers' association.

Some of the officers thought it
would be a swell idea for the as-
sociation to go on record. Colonel
Leonard Ayres of Cleveland was
commissioned to prepare a state-
ment. He produced one so hot
against inflation it fairly sizzled.
Then members of the association
were asked whether they approved
its issuance.

A lot of them didn't and said so
in no uncertain terms. An offi-
cer of one of New York's largest
commercial banks was mad enough
to bite nails. He replied in effect:
"If you want to be sure we get in-
flation and if you want to get the
banks in even more wrong with the
public than they are now—go
ahead." He privately characterized
the statement as the dumbest trick
the association had ever tried to
pull. Several other local bankers
shared his sentiments. If less ve-
hemently.

The argument isn't settled yet
but it's a safe bet that the state-
ment will either be toned down con-
siderably or not issued at all. Most
bankers here still do oppose in-
flation but are wary about saying so
in public.

The A. B. A. is also uncertain
whether to come out openly about
the guarantee of bank deposits. A
detailed negative report has been
drawn up but some members feel
it would defeat its own object—es-
pecially as it has no constructive
substitute to offer.

Quite a few New York bankers
favor the guarantee—not for it-
self—but as a club to force all
banks into the Federal Reserve
System.

Federal Reserve—

The Federal Reserve Banks are
lying low on open market pur-
chases of government securities until
the inflation bill is passed and will
move then only when Washington gives
the word. They don't want to
prejudice the case by acting pre-
maturely.

Harriman—

The Harriman snarl shows no
signs of clearing up yet. The Clear-
ing House banks are inclined to
press their moral victory over the
Treasury Department and stand on
their legal rights to the limit. The
estimated deficit of \$5,300,000
against deposits may easily run to
\$7,000,000 in the course of liquida-
tion.

The Harriman had no solid com-
mercial business to speak of. The-
oretical, moving picture and baseball
accounts were largely represented
among its customers.

Motors—

Automobile production has stepped
up rapidly since March. It is
now running about 43,000 cars a
week for the whole industry. Gen-
eral Motors dealers' sales in April
were almost exactly the same as a
year ago.

Steel—

Automobile company orders ac-
count largely for the recent step-
up in steel production. There is
no assurance that the rate can be
maintained. Orders for subsequent
months are cancellable if the new
cars don't sell.

Also a sizable slice of current
steel business represents machin-
ery replacements—especially by
Ford. These can not be counted on
as a recurring source of activity.
Shipyards are getting set for the
navy program. Steel companies

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THEN WHY NOT TRY HERALD WANT-ADS?

Phone 728-729

LINCOLN STAGES
Lowest Fares To All Points
Los Angeles \$14, New York \$28.50
St. Louis \$14, Chicago \$16.50
HOME CAFE 125 E. 3rd

House Fails To Agree On Relief Plan

WASHINGTON (AP)—The House
Wednesday disagreed with the Sen-
ate's amendments to the Wagner-
Lewis billion dollar relief bill and
sent it to conference.

Wagner-Lewis Half Billion Dollar Bill Goes To Conference

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ate's amendments to the Wagner-
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Guards Shoot Two Convicts

Pair Rushes Guards At
Harlem Farm, Attempt
To Take Arms

SUGARLAND, (AP)—C. A. Roby
and A. Bragg, convicts, were shot
to death by guards at Harlem pri-
son farm near Sugarland Wednes-
day when they attempted to rush
guards and gain possession of
their arms.

Captain A. M. Owen, manager of
the farm, said that only the two
participated in the attempt.

Permits Have Odd Wording

NEW ORLEANS, (UP)—Beer
permits issued by the City of New
Orleans expressly give the holders
the right to sell any beverage con-
taining "more than one-half of
one per cent alcohol." At least
that is the way they read.

SENATOR BRATTON OFFERED PLACE ON U. S. CIRCUIT COURT

WASHINGTON (AP)—President
Roosevelt Wednesday offered Sen-
ator Bratton of New Mexico ap-
pointment to the tenth circuit court
of appeals bench. It was under-
stood Bratton was willing to accept.

Casa County Life Term Is Affirmed By Court

AUSTIN (AP)—The court of crim-
inal appeals Wednesday affirmed
the life imprisonment judgment
against F. M. Birchfield, convicted
in Casa county of slaying Morris
Whetstone.

Two Millions Estimated As Storm's Toll

More Than Fifty Killed,
500 Hurt In Four Of
States

NEW ORLEANS (AP)—Wind-torn
communities in Louisiana, Missis-
sippi, Arkansas and Illinois Wed-
nesday estimated losses above two
millions of dollars and more than
50 killed.

At least 500 persons were report-
ed injured and thousands homeless.
The housing problem at Minden,
La., which received the brunt of the
storm, was serious. Twenty-three
were killed there and approximately
a third of the town was reported
desolated or damaged.

Police Hunt Kidnapers Of Girl Of Ten

Negro Uniformed As Cha-
uffeur Spirals Child
Away Tuesday

HARWICHPORT, Mass. (AP)—Police
Wednesday searched central
Massachusetts and the wooded,
fog-wrapped deephole section of
Cape Cod for a clue to kidnapers of
Margaret McMath, 10, enticed from
her school room Tuesday.

Margaret, daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. Bell G. McMath, formerly of
Detroit, members of wealthy and
socially prominent families, was
spirited away in an automobile by
a negro wearing a chauffeur's uni-
form.

McMath reiterated his willing-
ness to pay the abductors to the
limit of his ability.

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Lively G.O.P. Senatorial Race In Utah

Reed Smoot Starts Prelim-
inary Work For Com-
ing Nomination

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah—Utah
is brewing an interesting political
fight involving, among others, Reed
Smoot, for 30 years U. S. Senator
and a high-ranking Mormon
churchman.

Smoot, a potent factor in the
administrations of Harding, Cool-
idge and Hoover has caused the
campaign to command national
attention.

It centers around the seat of
Senator King, democrat, who
comes up for re-election in 1934.
That King will be renominated
may be taken for granted.

For a time it was assumed that
J. Reuben Clark, Jr., former Am-
bassador to Mexico, would renew
his senatorial ambitions, but that
seems definitely out now. Clark
was named second counsellor of
the Latter Day Saints (Mormon)
church at this year's general con-
ference.

The virtual self-elimination of
Clark leaves Smoot and Frank
Evans, former member of the
Federal Farm Board, in the re-
publican line-up. Neither has ad-
mitted a desire to run, but neither
have they denied their intention
to run.

Smoot's defeat in the last elec-
tion was surprising, although in
line with the state's attitude. The
democratic ticket swept every-
thing before it. This gave Utah a
democratic governor and solidly
democratic congressional delega-
tion for the first time in history.

A change in national and state
sentiment is the hope of the re-
publicans. The church, contrary
to accepted belief outside the
state is not involved as Senator
King, Senator Thomas and the
three representatives also are
Mormons.

White Men Forbidden to Fish

POCATELLO, Idaho (UP)—
Among sportsmen here when the
Indian Council at the Fort Hall
Indian Reservation ruled that
white men could not fish there
under any circumstances. As the
reservation includes choice fish-
ing spots, white sportsmen are
pleading with Indians for a re-
versal of the order.

NOTICE!

SALESMEN WANTED
TWO MEN WITH CARS
Good Opportunity For Hard
Hitting Salesmen.
215 West 4th St.

Black-Draught

IN USE NEARLY 100 YEARS

RITZ

Today, Last Times

A GREAT FAMILY CRASHES!

He reared a golden
empire in America.
His own children told
him out!

Lionel
BARKMORE
In the story of a
celebrated
fortune

SWEETINGS
With
ALAN DINCHART
GLORIA STUART
William Gargen
Eric Linden
Gregory Raleigh

Directed by John Cromwell
David O. Selznick, pro-
ducer

Tomorrow Only

HELLO,
SISTER!

JAMES
DUNN
ZARU MITTS
MINNA GOMELLI
BOOTS MALLOY

From a play by Dore Font

READ HERALD CLAS-
SIFIED ADS.

Dizzy, Faint Feeling

RELIOUS ATTACKS

"I would get bilious, have a bad
taste in my mouth, and my head
would ache and feel dull, and I
would get dizzy and faint," writes
Mr. Claude O. Taylor, of Greer,
S. C. "My mother thought this
trouble came from biliousness.
She gave me Black-Draught and it
relieved me as nothing else
had. I have
quit having
the fainting
spells, for if I feel that I am
getting bilious I take Black-
Draught in time."

In Theodore's Black-Draught
you have a natural laxative,
free from synthetic drugs.

Theodore's
BLACK-DRAUGHT
IN USE NEARLY 100 YEARS

KC
BAKING POWDER
Economical—Efficient
Double Tested—Double Action!
SAME PRICE
today
AS 42 YEARS
AGO
25
ounces
for
25¢
MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED
BY OUR GOVERNMENT

What have you learned today in the New University?

Talk with almost any woman and you will find her amazingly informed on vitamins, balanced diets, refrigeration, household sanitation, labor saving, family hygiene, table and home decoration. Watch her during her day and you will find her employing this new knowledge for the improvement of living.

Talk with almost any man and you'll find him technically informed about motor-cars and adding machines, aeroplanes and radios, telephones and oil burners—materials, designs, uses, processes in a dozen fields.

What has happened? It seems that people know more than they used to and that they use their new-found knowledge to their comfort and happiness. Perhaps this is the explanation: There is today a New University—the University of Advertising. Its doors never close, it is open to all and the fees of admission are the daily price of a newspaper. The subjects taught are ways to make life better and more enjoyable. Eminent authorities in the various fields work with skilled writers and illustrators to prepare the daily "lessons"—the advertisements. They are admirably printed and illustrated. They are studied and applied, as needed, by the youngsters and grown-ups of all ages.

What have you learned today in the New University? Study the advertisements. Useful knowledge is waiting there for you.

DARLING FOOL

by MABEL
McELLIOTT



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CHAPTER ONE

THE lilacs were budding as Monnie walked down High street. She took off her hat and swung it from her fingers, letting the May breeze ruffle the little bronze curls around her forehead. Spring again! It was glorious after the long winter. Spring—and Dan Cardigan's irregular, tormenting wooing would begin once more. Monnie's wayward heart thumped uncomfortably. Dan had been in Cleveland all winter. Now he would be back—was in fact, on his way at the moment. Monnie tried not to dance at the thought. Dan with his handsome, mullen face, those long-lashed blue eyes whose glance had the power to make her smile or weep, would be staring down at her in a few hours.

"Where you goin', Miss O'Dare?" The mocking voice of Laura Grayling challenged her. Laura was 50, prim, an acid spinster. Monnie flushed. She felt that Miss Laura could see straight through her, knew all her thoughts. She said demurely, "Just hurrying home to supper. Lovely evening, isn't it?"

"I thought," Miss Laura, "that you must be goin' to a fire. You nearly knocked me down."

"I'm so sorry," murmured Monnie. "I—I was thinking of something else, I guess."

She hurried along, her cheeks like peonies.

Two more blocks—then home. She hoped Mom's headache would be better. And that Kay would be in a better temper. And that Mark would have passed his exams. And that Bill would be home. Poor Bill! He worked so hard. He was two years older than Monnie, who was 20. He had gone to work at 16 when Mr. O'Dare died, very suddenly, in the night. Bill had wanted to go to college. He had been eagerly ambitious but his ambitions had carried him only as far as the big new garage at Broad street and Vine, the one with the little brick house and the flaring red pumps. Bill was an "expert mechanic" now and proud of it. He tended the ailments of sick cars as a good physician does his patients. He had developed into a silent, rather brusque young man with a perpetual black rim under his fingernails.

Only Monnie and her mother suspected what went on under that fair tatch. Belvedere, like so many small towns all over these United States, had its fair share of gossip. Bill belonged to no particular group. He could not "go with" the Blagdens—because he worked in a garage. Hank Wayne and Lucy Millison and Ernest and John Blagden went away to college, as did most of the other young people from the Hill. When they came home from school at Christmas time or during the summer holidays they had a series of parties which were duly recorded in the Belvedere Argus. Miss Anstice Cory, who had been society editor of the Argus for 20 years delighted in their doings. Monnie always read about the parties. The young people who lived on the Hill seemed to her a golden group, enviable beyond belief.

MARK O'DARE, who was 12 and in his freshman year at High School, was a little too young to feel the pinch of poverty as the others did. It was Kay, 16, golden-haired, a junior in the tall stone High School, who minded most of all. Kay hated being left out of things. . . . hated living on the wrong side of town in the shabby little shingled cottage which had been the only thing left to the O'Dares when "darling Papa" had gone.

Monica O'Dare sighed. The day had been warm and business in Mr. Vernon's drug store, where she worked, had been unusually brisk. She was tired. She did hope things would be smooth at home. She wanted to look fresh and unworried the first time Dan saw her after an absence of months. She shivered, thinking of all the girls Dan must have met during the winter in Cleveland. Dan was "learning the business" in his uncle's mills. He was 21, the Cardigans' only son. They were proud of him, and Dan, it must be admitted, was rather proud of himself. He had left an eastern college the year before to go into "The Works" and it was felt, in the family, that the boy had done a fine thing.

Monica wondered, for the hundredth time, how she had had the great luck to attract Dan. Hadn't she been in love with him for years—since second year high school, really? And hadn't it seemed the most fantastic dream come true, two years ago, when Dan had first begun to notice her?

She went over the scene in her mind again. She cherished it. It had been during the first week she had clerked at the drug store. It was July. High school commencement was just behind her. She had been, she remembered, wearing a thin white dress—dotted swiss. It was her class day dress. Her mother hadn't wanted her to wear it to work, had said that it was highly unsuitable. But Monica, with a gentle persistence that surprised even herself, had worn it. Something had told her to look her best that day. Maybe it was the knowledge that Dan Cardigan was back in town.

SHE had been arranging the perfume bottles in the case, her back turned to the door, when she heard his voice. That slow, deep drawl had set her pulses pounding. She went on, fingering the squat crystal containers, afraid to turn around and betray what she was feeling. Then she heard Mr. Vernon's good-natured, "Guess there's somebody you know here, Dan. Meet my new helper. Guess you two know each other."

She had turned, hoping the nervous pulse in her throat, now beating madly, didn't reveal itself. She had been rewarded for her calm demureness by a flash of interest in Dan Cardigan's smoldering eyes. Her own, velvet lashes, with their amber depths, were lifted innocently to his.

"God, make him like me, make him like me!" she had prayed, with simple fervor.

Well, he had. And he did—she hoped! Perhaps this summer, this week, things would be settled between them. Perhaps—it might be as simple as this—Dan would come to see her tonight and say: "Let's cut down to High Springs Saturday and be married."

He hadn't asked her yet, in so many words. But everyone in town knew she was "Dan Cardigan's girl." Everyone expected him to ask her. Only Monnie, herself, sometimes felt a sick pang of apprehension. When they were together it was all right. Dancing or riding down the yellow roads in Dan's old roadster. It was when she was alone, when her mother looked at her anxiously, worriedly, not speaking her thoughts, that Monnie knew terror—terror at the thought of losing Dan.

She turned in, at length, between the ragged lines of



MONICA O'DARE

privet that bordered the red brick walk, and went, with brisk step, toward the little white house. For the thousandth time she thought the same thoughts. That the house ought to be painted; that they ought to have new canvas on the old porch swing; that the hedge needed trimming; that mother's petunias were harder than any others on Denny street.

It was a nice little house, a trifle shabby it is true, but home, for all that. If Monica longed for the fleshpots of "the Hill" she gave no outward sign of it. Not for the world would she have hurt her mother's feelings. The O'Dares had been used to better things. Before Papa's death they had had a trim red brick house farther out, with sloping lawns, and a colored man to keep the borders tidy. Papa had had a little car, too, and they had been a prosperous little family. Now everything was changed. Monnie, in spite of her few years, had a burden to carry. Bill helped but it was Monnie to whom the mother looked for everything.

"Hello, there!" She hung her hat on the outmoded "hall tree" (how she hated that thing!) and passed through to the kitchen. Mrs. O'Dare was at the stove, stirring something. There was the mingled, smell of cooking food. Beets bubbled in a big pot and from the oven floated the odor of meat loaf.

"Hot!" Monnie said simply, pushing back the ringlets of bronze hair and sighing. She was wishing, this night, for cool food on silver salvers, for a great high room with silvery green curtains swishing at the windows and a man's face (it wore Dan's features) smiling down at her. She saw herself wearing organdie of palest pink, flowing to her toes. There were blue slippers on her feet.

"Mo-ther!" The shrill, girlish voice of Kay brought Monnie abruptly back to earth. Kay stood in the doorway, her youthful bosom heaving with some real or fancied grievance, her eyes, gentian-blue where Monnie's were amber-dark, smoldering.

"Mo-ther! You said you'd press my linen and you didn't!"

MONNIE compressed her lips. "Why didn't you do it yourself? You know Mother's worn out as it is!"

Mrs. O'Dare intervened. "I'm sorry, honey. I didn't seem to get around to it. I was on the go all day." Her fine, delicately lined face was flushed and tired. Monica felt a surge of affection for her and with it the familiar flare of impatience Kay's unreasonableness so often evoked.

"I'll do it after supper," Mrs. O'Dare said gently. Monnie swung. "You won't do any such thing! You'll go and lie down while Kay and I do the dishes. You had that bad headache yesterday and you're a wreck now." Her eyes blazed at Kay's. It was all very well to sympathize with the younger girl (Monnie did—more passionately than she dared admit, but this bullying of their mother was more than she could bear.

She followed the sulking youngster into the hall, shutting the door behind her. In a low voice she said, "How can you, Kay? You know she's tired out. Dr. Allen said—"

Kay shrugged her shoulders. Petulantly she muttered, "All you care about is getting your own way. If you were going out with Dan Cardigan it'd be a different story."

Monnie flushed a deep scarlet. What did Kay know about Dan's arrival back in town? The unfairness of her sister's attitude cut her deeply.

"Dan's back in town," Kay said spitefully. "And I bet he never even telephoned you."

Monnie's heart began to beat thickly, painfully. She felt almost suffocated. But she managed to say, with dignity, "I knew he was coming. I heard from him the other day."

Kay smiled wisely. "Bet you didn't see him driving down Main street with Handra about half-past two? Oh no, he wouldn't bother to come around—not till he's good and ready. And when he comes he'll find you waiting right where he left you."

Sandra—Dan—that very afternoon! Monnie couldn't believe it! Sandra had been in the store at noon, hadn't said anything at all about expecting Dan. There was only one train he might have come on and that was the early morning one. Then why hadn't he called her?

She felt quite sick. A little warning pulse in her temple began to throb.

Kay plunged on. "Bet he'd sing a different tune if he



DAN CARDIGAN

came here, just once, and found you'd gone out with someone else. But no, you're always ready and waiting, whenever he happens to take a notion to drop around! I should think you'd have more—"

"Kay!" A quiet voice interrupted this tirade. Mrs. O'Dare, pale but with a certain grimness about her gentle mouth, stood in the doorway, staring at her younger daughter. Kay wilted. "I'm sorry, Mom," she said. "I didn't mean it—"

"You run along and finish setting the table," Mrs. O'Dare said in a cool voice. Kay went. Monnie, whose knees had begun to feel oddly like straw, sat down on the little old Windsor chair beside the door.

"Maybe if you'd have time for a bath before supper," Mrs. O'Dare began doubtfully, "you'd feel better. You're tired out. I've got the heater lighted."

Monnie smiled at her. "Thanks, Mother. You think of everything."

SHE went upstairs with a step determinedly swift. Not for worlds would she let any of them know what it cost her to hide the hurt in her heart. Dan back—and he hadn't called her! When she was fairly aching for the sight of him, for the clasp of his hand! Maybe Kay had been mistaken, maybe she had been merely spiteful! But no, even Kay in a tantrum was not likely to invent the spectacle of Dan and Sandra Lawrence together.

At the thought Monnie's pulses began to hammer and that feeling of sinking—sinking—smote her once more. Sandra, who was so cool and sure of herself, who after a year at finishing school in the east had gone to Paris to return clanking with bracelets, redolent of strange, alluring scents, wearing the most extreme and bizarre costumes Belvedere had seen these many moons.

Monnie quieted the raging tumult within her. Dan and Sandra—why, there was nothing to it. They belonged to the same crowd, knew the same people. It was only the merest accident, probably, that they had met that day. Sandra knew how Dan felt about Monnie. Didn't she stop in at the store often to whisper charmingly, "I suppose you've heard from someone in the city? I knew that was why you looked so pretty today."

Monnie was proud of Sandra's friendship. Sandra, who could know anyone and was invited everywhere, who was so clever and might have been a writer or an artist if she put her mind to it (she said so herself). Only Sandra had been born to money. The Lawrences owned the paper mills out on the River road and Sandra, last of the line, lived with her father in the handsome stone pile on the Hill. Near the Cardigans. That was how she happened to know Dan so well. Dan—Dan—Dan!

Monnie ran water in the tub and sifted in a handful of pine-needle salts. Maybe he would call, any minute now. People always did telephone the instant you got into the tub. She shut off the faucet, stuck by the dreadful thought that she might miss him. But mother would know how important it was. Mother would call her!

Trembling with excitement, Monnie dashed through her bath, slipped into clean underthings and donned the coolest of her few frocks, a last year linen that had been lilac tinted when new and was now the color of late evening sky.

"Monnie!" That was Kay's voice, on the landing.

"Coming!" Monnie sang, almost gayly.

Kay linked her arm in that of her elder sister. "I'm sorry I was so nasty," she said, very low. "I didn't mean it. Only—only—everything's so rotten—"

Monnie stifled the alarm she felt. "How do you mean?"

Kay sniffed. "Oh, this miserable town and the people and the way you get high-hatted if you're poor. I'm going to get out of it—"

THEY were almost at the foot of the stairs now. Monnie warned: "Don't let Mother hear you!" She thought, "Poor kid! I must do something for her—must help her to have a good time."

They all sat down. Monnie looked around, her eyes questioning. "Bill?"

She thought her mother's smile seemed forced.

"He phoned he had to work and would get something to eat near the shop."

Mark, freckled, red-haired, put in, mischievously, "Bet he's got a girl over at Snowden. Bet he has."

Kay frowned at him. "Well, if he has," said Mrs. O'Dare tranquilly, "I hope she's a nice girl and I hope she likes him."

"He hasn't been seeing much of Gertrude lately, has he?" Monnie asked, attacking her plate with the zest of healthy youth. She felt rested now, she felt she might put her worries and fears behind her in this blessed atmosphere of home.

Mrs. O'Dare answered the question. "I don't think so," she said. "Gertrude passed me at church Sunday in a great hurry—didn't even stop to speak. I thought—I guessed—she was hurt about something. She's a sweet girl—and very fond of Bill."

Mrs. O'Dare always tried to speak well of everyone. Her children knew that. That was why they held their tongues about Gertrude. Privately all three were just a little pleased to know that the affair of Bill and Gertrude was waning. Gertrude was plump and prim and talkative—although the traits did not seem to go together. Monnie, especially, felt Bill deserved something better than Gertrude. Why, there wasn't the tiniest scrap of glamour in an affair like this. Suppose Bill should marry and settle down—marry Gertrude, that is—and begin to raise a family right there in Belvedere! He'd be doomed. He wouldn't have a chance. Bill wanted to learn, to do something big, to visit far-off places and make a name for himself. Marriage with Gertrude Hampstead would finish him, once and for all.

INTO Monnie's reverie clanged the shrilling telephone bell. Kay made a half movement to answer it, but fell back as she saw her sister's eager expression. Monica tried to move slowly, not to seem too excited, but her hand trembled as she lifted the receiver.

"Hello?" She made her voice sound cool and impersonal. Dan must not know she had been waiting for him so patiently.

"Oh, yes?" There was flatness in her tone now. Kay recognized it. So did their mother, listening in spite of herself. "Yes. Yes. I'll tell him. Thanks." She hung up, hating to go back to the table. She managed a smile of fictitious brightness. "That was Hank Robinson. He wants Bill to call him."

Mrs. O'Dare said she would tell him. She did not look at Monnie.

"No dessert for me, thanks," Kay chattered, helping to remove plates. She was, Monnie could see, making conversation, trying to bridge over the awkward moment. Kay could be kind when she wasn't thinking entirely of herself.

"—and they say he's frightfully rich. Awfully good-looking. He's something like Gary Cooper—" Who was Kay talking about? Monnie sat up, began to listen.

"He's taken the old Waterman place out on the River road," Kay chattered. "Doesn't seem to do anything much. Stretches out in a deck chair in the morning and goes riding in the afternoon."

"What's his name?" Mrs. O'Dare inquired. Her life was so restricted now that she welcomed news of the outside.

Kay wrinkled her brows. "I'll swear I knew it this morning," she offered, "but I can't think of it at the moment. We were standing on the school steps when it rode by. Allie Niles said he smiled at her—"

"Aw, you dopes are always thinkin' someone's payin' attention to you," growled Mark disgustedly. His mother reproved him.

"Son, what a name to use to your sister!"

He grinned at her. "Mom, you know it's the truth. This Eustace—he's a great guy. I saw him fishin' at the bridge last Saturday. He thinks they're a lot of crazy kids."

"Eustace—that's his name," Kay confirmed. "Charles Eustace. What do you know about him?" she demanded, staring Mark down.

"Plenty," said Mark importantly. "He's O. K., he is. And he doesn't care for women."

Kay giggled. Mark was irresistibly funny. "Allie says she thinks he's an artist or a writer," she went on.

"Eustace?" Mrs. O'Dare mused. "One of the Waterman girls married a man named Eustace, a New Yorker, when I was just a child. This must be her son."

MONNIE scarcely heard them. Kay's "crushes" were many and various. The newcomer, whoever he might be, was sure to be all right if Mark sponsored him. Mark would know if he were bogus. But what did all this matter—where was Dan? Her head began to ache, and there was a nervous throbbing back of her eyes.

"We'll do the dishes, Mother," she said. "Kay and I. You go and lie down."

Mrs. O'Dare pushed her gently aside. "Nonsense, when you've changed your dress and freshened up."

Monnie set her jaw. "I'm going to wash dishes tonight. Nothing shall stop me."

She put a big checked apron on over the faded linen. She took the dishpan from its nail, filled it with warm soapy water. With vigor she sloshed the cups and saucers in and out, finding in the homely task some surcease from her pain. She could be useful, anyway, even if Dan didn't want her.

Lost in a daydream, she went through her work. She would work hard, she would earn enough to take them all away from Belvedere. Years later, busy, successful and happy, she would return. She would see an old, tired-looking man on Main street. Someone would say, "There's Monica O'Dare, the famous (author, actress, singer)." The man would look up, his grim features working with emotion. He would mutter, "My Monnie. And I lost her, fool that I was." It would be Dan, tired, broken, disappointed.

She sluiced the drainboard with fresh water, wrung out her cloth with an expert motion Kay had finished the last of the silver, had flitted upstairs. Through the half open door, Monnie could see her mother dosing over the evening paper in the bay window. Evening had settled down over the little town. The yard looked melancholy, the lilacs sent their fragrance through the dusk.

As the girl turned to put on the light, she heard a firm step on the side porch. Her first thought was that it was Bill, returning early. She went to the screen door. Amber eyes stared up at the man who stood without.

"I rang at the front several times," he said quietly. "I guess no one heard."

Monnie managed to control the tremor in her voice as she answered him. "Come in, Dan," she said softly.

He was back, and he hadn't forgotten her!

(To Be Continued)

Buff Pitcher Is Air Tight Eight Rounds

Panthers Break Long Losing Streak, Pirates Shut-out Indians

HOUSTON—In a stirring drama of the diamond, Ed "Cave Man" Green, five ball right-hander of the Houston Buffs, here Tuesday night, defeated Dallas, 3 to 1. During the last eight rounds the big fellow, sitting on a blazing fast ball, and sharp hook, had held the Steers offless.

In the ninth Joe Vance a pitcher, much sitting for Pitcher White, held, laid down a bunt and beat it out. The spell broken, the Buffs showed Vance over on singles by Forechart and Langford.

Dallas 000 000 001—1 3 3
Houston 000 000 123—3 4 0
Whitehead and Jomard; Green and O'Dea.

MISSIONS 7, OLEMS 5

SAN ANTONIO—Tulsa gave signs of cracking the lengthy Mission winning streak here Tuesday night as the locals overcame a five run deficit to finally triumph, 7-5.

Fabian Kowalik started, in spite of a cover work in the past few days, and was just three innings convincing every one he had nothing but his glove.

The Missions ganged Posedel for four hits and three runs in the fifth and another on a walk and a hit in the fourth.

Tulsa 302 00 000—5 10 0
San Antonio 000 001 003—7 15 0
Posedel, Burns and Mayer; Kowalik, Walker, Conlan and Sever.

PANTHERS 6, EXPORTS 3

BEAUMONT—The Exporters out of the City 11 to 3 Tuesday but they couldn't score the runs and lost to the Panthers 6 to 3.

Lefty Chambers went the route for the visitors, working behind a two run lead established in the first inning.

Claude Pameau started for the Panthers but was hammered to cover in the fourth, Joe Hare finishing.

Beaumont 001 010 001—3 11 1
Chambers and Whitney; Pameau, Hare and Patek.

PIRATES 2, INDIANS 0

GALVESTON—Orville Jorgens, Buccaneers right hander, took a hurler's duel over Vernon Kennedy, Oklahoma City speed ball artist here Tuesday night, 2 to 0. Jorgens allowed six hits, all of them singles, while Kennedy allowed but four. Kennedy lost his game how-

BASEBALL CALENDAR

RESULTS YESTERDAY
Texas League
Tulsa 5, San Antonio 7.
Fort Worth 6, Beaumont 3.
Dallas 3, Houston 3.
Oklahoma City 6, Galveston 2.

American League
Boston 1, St. Louis 2.
New York 2, Detroit 3.
Philadelphia at Chicago, cold.
Washington at Cleveland, wet grounds.

National League
Chicago 11, New York 6.
St. Louis 13, Brooklyn 4.
Cincinnati 2, Boston 1.
Pittsburgh 5, Philadelphia 6.

LEAGUE STANDING
Texas League
W L Pct.
Houston 16 6 .727
Galveston 14 7 .667
San Antonio 12 10 .545
Beaumont 10 10 .500
Tulsa 10 10 .500
Dallas 9 11 .450
Fort Worth 8 14 .364
Oklahoma City 5 16 .238

American League
New York 11 5 .688
Washington 10 6 .625
Chicago 10 7 .588
Cleveland 10 7 .588
Detroit 9 8 .524
St. Louis 7 12 .368
Philadelphia 6 10 .375
Boston 4 12 .250

National League
Pittsburgh 11 4 .733
New York 8 5 .615
Brooklyn 7 7 .500
Boston 7 8 .467
Chicago 7 8 .467
Cincinnati 6 7 .462
St. Louis 7 9 .438
Philadelphia 6 11 .353

GAMES WEDNESDAY
Texas League
Dallas at Houston.
Fort Worth at Beaumont.
Oklahoma City at Galveston.
Tulsa at San Antonio.

American League
New York at Detroit.
Boston at St. Louis.
Washington at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at Chicago.

National League
Pittsburgh at Philadelphia.

ever, when he let Goldberg's single a hit batsman, Molerworth's sacrifice and Moore's double come in the same inning. Whidness kept him in trouble during the early stages of the game.

Oklahoma City 000 000 000—0 6 1
Galveston 000 200 002—2 4 2
Kennedy and Powers; Jorgens and Dunham.

Giants Held To 3 Hits By Lon Warneke

Hartnett Contributes Two Homers As Sox Win Eleven To Nothing

NEW YORK—Lon Warneke, ace right hander of the Chicago Cubs and his battery mate, Gabby Hartnett, proved entirely to much for the Giants Tuesday in their opening game against the west and the Cubs won 11-0.

Warneke blanked the Giants with three hits. Hartnett clouted a pair of homers driving in five runs. The Cubs topped off their assault with six runs in the eighth and Rigger, Stephenson finished with a circuit blow in the ninth.

Chicago 100 021 061—11 15 1
New York 000 000 000—0 3 1
Warneke and Hartnett; Schumacher, Uhl and Mancuso.

CARDINALS 15, BROWNS 4

BROOKLYN—The Red Birds of St. Louis flew into Brooklyn Tuesday to start the first eastern swing of the western clubs round the National league circuit and slugged all over the Dodgers. Three Dodger pitchers fell before the Cardinal onslaught, 15-4.

Dizay Dean, the lanky right-hander with the left-handed mental processes, allowed the Dodgers ten hits but he fanned seven and was out looking along after the Cardinal sale fell upon Walter Beck, rookie right-hander, for four runs in the first four innings, walloped Joe Shaute for six more and banded Ray Lucas, a jittery right hand freshman, for a final three for good luck in the last two.

Jimmy Wilson and Pepper Marlin led the Cardinal attack with home runs, as every man but Frankie Frisch got at least one of the 14 St. Louis hits.

St. Louis 002 212 321—13 14 0
Brooklyn 100 000 000—4 10 2
Dean and Wilson; Beck, Shaute, Cincinnati at Boston.
Chicago at New York.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.

PA'S SON-IN-LAW

THIS IS THE SUITE RESERVED FOR YOU, MADAME! THE PRICE IS ONLY EIGHTY DOLLARS A DAY! IF YOU'LL BE HAPPY IN IT?

OH, I'M SURE WE SHALL!

EIGHTY DOLLARS—WELL, DO YOU GET THAT? WE'VE GOT IT!

TRADemark Reg. Applied For U. S. Patent Office

DIANA DANE

HELLO DIANA? SAY, I JUST HAVE TO SEE YOU BEFORE MY SHIP SAILS.

ALL RIGHT, JACK, I'LL SLIP OUT AND MEET YOU AFTER MRS. VAN QUINCE GOES TO BED. GOODBYE, TELL THEN!

GEE—I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL NOT TO WAKE MRS. VAN QUINCE!

I HOPE I CAN GET A PASS KEY FROM THE DESK CLERK WHEN I COME BACK!

TRADemark Registered U. S. Patent Office

SCORCHY SMITH

IT SEEMS TO ME THAT THE VIOLENCE POINT, WAS PASSED—PROBABLY WHEN ON THE DESTROYER.

WELL, 24 HOURS MORE, SHOULD TELL THE STORY, IF ONLY HIS HEART CAN STAND.

I CAN'T SUGGEST ANYTHING ELSE TO DO NOW.

TRADemark Registered U. S. Patent Office

HOMER HOOPEE

SO HELENS NOT AFRAID TO GO! SHE'S GOT THE OLD PIONEER SPIRIT!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT! MY IDEA IS SHE THINKS WE'RE TRYING TO GYP HER OUT OF THE TRIP AND SHE'D GO IF SHE HAD TO GO INTO A DEN OF LIONS!

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SO LONG, BOSS!

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The Commander-In-Chief Stays Behind

DOGGONE! EVERY TIME I SEND HOMER AWAY ON A TRIP I WISH I WAS GOING ALONG!

TRADemark Registered U. S. Patent Office

by Fred Locher

Tigers Beat Yankees 3-2

Brown Pitcher's Bunt Sends In Winning Run In Tenth

DETROIT—Fred "Fire" Marberry, big Detroit finger, held the champion New York Yankees in check just enough to enable the Tigers to give them a 3-2 defeat Tuesday in the first game of their western jaunt.

Marberry was forced from the hill in the middle of the eighth inning, when things were looking dark for Detroit, but Elton Hoggsett picked up the duel with Charley Ruffing with two men out and two on base, retired Bill Dickey and finished the ninth with only one hit.

Ruffing held the Tigers to six hits but they were fortunately bunched to produce runs.

New York 010 010 000—2 10 6
Detroit 001 000 203—3 6 1
Ruffing and Dickey; Marberry, Hoggsett and DeSaute.

BROWNS 1, RED SOX 1

ST. LOUIS—Blackholder won his own pitching battle with Rhodes by bunting safely in the tenth inning to bring in a run, and allow the St. Louis Browns to take the first game of the series with the Boston Red Sox Tuesday, 3-1.

Boston scored its run in the second on Jolley's double, Hodapp's sacrifice and Oliver's single. St. Louis tied the count in the fourth when Gernie hit a homer. Both pitchers were so effective that no more runs were scored until the tenth when Blackholder bunted and brought in Burns who had doubled and advanced to third on Melillo's sacrifice.

Boston 010 000 000—1 8 1
St. Louis 000 100 000—1 2 7 1
Rhodes and Shea; Blackholder and Ferrell.

READ HERALD CLASSIFIED ADS.

THE FAMILY FORTUNE DWINDLES

by Wellington

HOW SHUT UP! THIS IS THE VERY FIRST NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN I'VE EVER HAD IN MY WHOLE LIFE AND I'M GOING TO ENJOY IT, REGARDLESS OF COST!

SUFFERIN' BUDGETS! EIGHTY DOLLARS A DAY! ON TOP OF ALL I SPENT I GOT RID OF MY SUE! LOOK WHAT IT'S COSTIN' TO BE WITHOUT HIM!

TRADemark Registered U. S. Patent Office

by Don Flowers

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HELLO DIANA? SAY, I JUST HAVE TO SEE YOU BEFORE MY SHIP SAILS.

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TRADemark Registered U. S. Patent Office

by Fred Locher

The Card

WELL, WELL! GOIN' FISHIN', HEY? WHATCHA EXPECT T' CATCH? COLD?

SAY, D'YA HAVE T' HAVE A PILOT'S LICENSE T' GO FLY FISHIN'? HAW! HAW!

WHEN YOU FISH I SPOSE YA DO IT ON A BIG SCALE, HUH?

WHAT KIND OF A CAST HAVE YA GOT OR ARE YOU TH ONLY MEMBER OF TH CAST?

I BET I KNOW TH KIND OF LINE YA USE, TALL LYIN'! HE-E-E-YUH! YUH! YUH!

HEH! HEH! NO USE TALKIN', TH' BOY'S A CARD, IT BEATS ALL HOW HE CAN THINK EM UP

TRADemark Registered U. S. Patent Office

by Wellington

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by Fred Locher

WRIGLEY'S
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
You'll like it!

Famous Warrior

HORIZONTAL
1 Name of man in the picture.
13 The goddess of peace.
14 To plunge suddenly into water.
15 Proposition.
17 Variant of "a".
18 Sun.
20 Spain (abbr.).
21 Credit (abbr.).
23 To gull along.
24 Playing.
25 To regard stationery.

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE
LILLIAN RUSSELL

VERTICAL
1 Public speaker.
2 Seventh note.
3 English money.
4 To overlook with fine wood.
5 Upon.
6 Bird's home.
7 Lazily.
8 Therefore.
9 To summon together.
10 Venomous snake.
11 Second note.

12 Grain of a cereal.
14 Saxhorn.
15 Hawaiian bird.
21 Signal system.
23 In what country did the man in the picture gain fame?
25 Three-dimensional.
27 Done in sepia.
29 To harass.
31 Sows.
35 Crescent-shaped figure.

36 Proposition.
37 Soda ash.
38 Genus of sheep.
39 Setting up a golf ball.
43 Secular.
44 Within.
45 Bivalve mollusk.
46 A spritz.
51 Fabulous bird.
53 Morinda dye.
54 The soul.
56 Provided.
57 Seventh note.

40 To regard stationery.

41 Public speaker.

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HERALD WANT-ADS PAY

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Each successive insertion: 4c line.
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Readers: 10c per line.
Card of Thanks: 5c per line.
Two point light face type as double rate.

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Saturdays 1:00 p. m.
No advertisement accepted on an "until forbid" order.
A specified number of insertions must be given.
All want-ads payable in advance or after first insertion.
Telephone 728 or 729

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Public Notices

MADAME Fanning, psychic reader, astrologer, has returned for a few days. Don't miss your last opportunity to consult her to find what the future holds. Will answer three questions Monday, May 1st for 50c. Crawford Hotel, Room 417, Phone 808.

HAVE moved to the Douglas Hotel Barber Shop and will appreciate meeting my friends and patrons there. W. U. (Bill) O'Neal.

Instruction

BALLOON DANCING, taught by Robert Riegel at Settles Hotel Ballroom. \$1 per month; 3 classes per week; new enrollees every day, 7:15 p. m. Beginners and advanced pupils. This is absolutely last chance to get instruction at this price. Private lessons by appointment.

WOMAN'S COLUMN
SPECIAL: \$3 Daurt Croquignole Wave \$1.95 for one week only. Mrs. Harry Billington, 504 Douglas St.

SEWING of all kinds; lingerie and fancy work a specialty. 503 East 6th. Phone 533.

FOR SALE

GOOD young fresh Jersey cows for sale. Reasonable prices. See W. R. Creighton on West Highway or phone 557.

MISCELLANEOUS
FOR SALE or trade, small boarding house in heart of town. Consider small car; all rooms occupied. Address P. O. Box 1116.

WANTED TO BUY

MISCELLANEOUS
WANTED—Old or broken washing machines and vacuum cleaners for parts. Leave word for Lane at Harrow Furniture Co.

FOR RENT

APARTMENTS
3-room furn. apt.; private; also 2-room apt. and a bedroom. Call at 511 Gregg. Phone 336.

FOR RENT—close in; 3 room furnished upstairs apartment; private bath; garage; also extra bedroom. Apply 507 Runnels.

MODERN, cool, beautifully furnished; electric refrigerator; gas; utilities paid; reasonable. Alta Vista Apt., 8th & Nolan. Phone 1005.

BEDROOMS
NICE bedroom; reasonable rates; close in. Apply Allen Grocery Company.

ROOMS & BOARD
ROOM, board, \$6 and \$7 week. 906 Gregg. Phone 1031.

HOUSES
RESIDENCE Mrs. J. O. Tamsitt.

Methodist Women

In Combined Meet

The W. M. S. of the First Methodist Church met Monday afternoon at the church for a business meeting and Bible study. Mrs. Fox Stripling gave the devotional, reading the 1st Psalm.
The officers were present and made reports. The W. M. S. will observe guest day in June following a membership drive.
Mrs. Gates was named superintendent of the World Outlook.
The following took part in the study of "Living Issues in China": Mrs. Charles Morris, J. R. Manion, Fox Stripling, J. B. Pickle.
Others present were: Mrs. G. A. Hartman, Frank Powell, V. H. Fawcett, W. A. Miller and C. A. Schull.

TAG DAY

Saturday will be City Federation tag day, announces the tag committee, composed of Mrs. L. L. Freeman, C. W. Cunningham and Joe Fisher. Names of those selling tags will be announced later.
This is an old custom of the Federation that will be revived.

Omar Pitman

Watch Repair—Jeweler
Now Located
119 E. Third
Across from Douglas Hotel

STORAGE

TRANSFER
TEAM WORK OF
ALL KINDS
Joe B. Neel

Phone 79 168 Nolan

Shots From The Showers

Gracious Me
Wotta Week! Fans will be biting their nails this week with Cecil Reid, Harry Jordan and Joe Edwards giving their level best to bring home state honors for the black and gold. With all the boys in high spirits (not 32) and determined to fight to the last, and with physical injuries pretty well knocked out, it looks fairly good for the champs to plunk over some bacon with any kind of a square break.

Win Or Lose—They're Good
Baring any sudden flops, Joe and Harry have a good chance to go places in the tennis doubles, having displayed some winning drives in last practice, according to Coach Wayne Matthews who will accompany them.

What's Your Guess?
With the state champion, the veteran Morgan of Alvord returning for the mile run, and Hanchew of Woodrow Wilson at Dallas having trimmed the state record down to 4:31.9 in the recent district 10 meet, it looks a little dark for the meet. It looks a little dark for the veteran Reid to smash any records. It was with a big sigh of relief that we learned Reid's injured ankle was O. K. It wouldn't be quite so bad for the tennis players not to make a stellar showing this year because they have another one, but with the tall lanky and Hanchew of Woodrow Wilson, we're going to be taking the field—cheering him down the lane. Reid's best record on the mile is about 4:42, but "Tiny" Reid contends he has not opened the throttle this season, why that's just a decoy, he says.

Where Is That Monkey?
Obie Bristow, long among the missing, has been heard from, but some unexplainable reason his exact whereabouts is not known. His long-distance telephone call surprised even Mr. Gentry.
We are all very glad to know that his father is somewhat recovered.
Reports have it that he was very anxious to return and see his new football suits which are rumored to be revolutionary as uniforms go. He also sent word for the boys to get down to work because he wanted a football team along with the good-looking suits. "But," he said, "even if we don't have the best team in the world, it will be the best-looking."

Dr. Gray Speaks Before Students

Dr. Gray, pastor of Manhattan Presbyterian Church in El Paso, was the chapel speaker Wednesday, May 26.
Dr. Gray, who is holding a series of revivals at the First Presbyterian Church of this city, was introduced by Rev. John C. Thorne.
Speaking of his experiences in the Holy Land and other points on the Near East, he brought to the students many tales and incidents of that part of his itinerary.
"The people of America do not know the meaning of the word poverty," he said. "Such unexplainable poverty is unknown here. The little children sometimes by the hundreds come to the seashore when a visiting ship is in and beg for a penny. They think all Americans are millionaires. To get a mere crust of bread is their principal desire. Many have never known the meaning of having their appetites appeased."
"As we went down the streets, we noticed little bird seed scattered all around. Wondering what sort of birds were allowed to scatter seed thus, we were told it was one of the main daily sustenance of the hordes, and after careful investigation they noticed men walking along breaking the seed with their teeth and eating the contents."

Miss Nell Brown To Study In Duke U

Miss Nell Brown of the High School Science department is planning to leave May 30 for Duke University where she is to study this summer. Miss Brown will join a party in Dallas and drive through to Durham, N. C., in a car.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hair returned home Monday evening from Anderson and Ranger where they have been for several weeks.

GLASSES

That Suit Your Eyes Are A Pleasure
DR. AMOS E. WOOD
Optometrist
Refraction Specialist
305 Petroleum Bldg. Ph. 383

Weekly Reflection Of Thought And Action Of The Student Body

THE WHEEL

Rolled every Wednesday by the students of the Big Spring Senior High School.

Staff
Editor-in-Chief: Fred Kobeg
Society: Dorothy Doblin
Sports: Jane Tinsley
Feature: Tom Beasley
Reporter: Bill Zarnofone
Reporter: Albert Fisher
Feature: Oia Mae Hartman
Typist: Joseph Moore

LET'S BE GOOD HOSTS

To be a good host is a good quality. That is a quality which the students will have to look to in the very near future. The good host test will come with the Chamber of Commerce convention. Although the greater number will be busy entertaining the adults, the students will have a good deal of the spotlight. Many out of town students will be here and the task of entertaining will be largely on the students. However, all the time must be spent in showing the visitors a good time.

There are many ways in which a student can be a good host: Give instructions to visitors. Guide the delegates when asked the directions. Be courteous. Watch for opportunities to be helpful. Afford transportation. Be prepared to answer questions. Support the convention's projects.

Esdaile, The Star Gazer

Q—How long will this Baker-Dodge affair last? Cheney Dabney.
A—Till her birthday.
Q—Which is Howard Kyle's weakness: M. B. or V. S. 7 Humpty Dumpty.
A—Don't you know Howard has a traveling salesman complex?
Q—Dear Esdaile: Whom did "Woolie," T. P. Collins, and "Dol" Jimmie Miller have a date with Sunday night? George E. O'Neal, Frank McCleskey, Billy Widmeyer, Eva Mae O'Neal, Melba Wilson, Marguerite Tucker, Jane Tinsley, Little Swatsy, Katy Key-hole.
A—Time will tell.
Q—What's wrong with Spec and Dorothy? Could it be Dixie?
A—Maybe it's on the other side. Besides, nothing's wrong.
Q—Why did Modesta run out to her car Monday at dinner? Has she started to run after me? Lane Hudson.
A—If she has, she is still worse off than she could have been with the terror from Coleman.
Q—Which is "Sleepy" Jones going to get, Cleo or Jane? A Wonderer.
A—This makes the 98th question you have asked this year, but he won't get Cleo.
Q—Why does Mr. Day like to send us to detention hall?
A—Just another of his little cut-ups.
Q—Has Cleo really fallen for Brady Piper? C. J.
A—Cleo is one girl who has the power to resist his great power.
Q—Why did the old hen cross the street?
A—To get on the other side, Smity.

Q—Who is the girl who powders her nose in Miss Ramsey's 6th period history class? B. E.
A—I haven't got room to name them all on this page.
Q—Is Martha Jo really jealous of Hattie Mae? M. W.
A—No, it remains for the third party to settle the argument.
Q—Is Dub Coots really the answer to a maiden's prayer? J. B.
A—No, it's just the fact that he roped in "sweet Betty" from Plainview.
Q—Do I appeal to that lad?
A—Who the heck is it?
Q—Who invited Bonnie Miller to go on a fishing trip and what did she say? O. K.
A—Don't you think the weather is too warm Mr. Day?

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Blankenship, and Miss Helen Beavers attended the Rotary convention in San Angelo Monday.

Bill Kelly of Colorado visited in Big Spring Sunday.
Doris Smith visited in Stanton last week.

Mack Austin and Fred Townsend went fishing Monday night.

Alta Taylor, Gene Merrick, Caroling McCleskey, and Bill Zarnofone spent Sunday afternoon in Stanton.

Tom Beasley left early Wednesday morning for Austin to report on the Interscholastic League state meet.

The Wheel

Rolled By Students Of Big Spring High School

Dedicated To Stimulation Of Pride In And Profit From School Life

Program Presented To Raise Fund For Expenses Of Teams

A very interesting program was presented Tuesday morning for the object of getting funds for the tennis and typing teams which are to represent the Big Spring High School in the state meet on May 4, 5 and 6th at Austin. The admission was five cents, and about four hundred students from high school and Junior High were present.
First on the program was Elmo Martin's orchestra. The orchestra rendered several very popular new numbers. Bob Reigel's pupils gave many novelty tap dances. A reading was given by Jane Tinsley. Mary Ruth Dills sang "Washing Dishes with My Sweetie," and then gave a very clever tap dance. Truett Grant, Horace Penn, and Pete Butts gave an excellent imitation of the Mills Brothers and also sang many clever songs and were really enjoyed by the audience. Between each of these numbers the orchestra played many enjoyable numbers.

X Marks The Spot

By The Stool Pigeon
There are times when a person has all the luck in the world; then at other times it seems as if Dame Fortune were against them. The fickle goddess turned her back on Alta Taylor, Vilma Sanders, Betty Pat Barker, and Melba Wilson last week when each in turn was subjected to Johnny Baber's impositions. A tough break for the girls.
A favorite person: Alta Mary Stalcup.
I've heard of Don Juana, Laurence, and Lochinvar, but what do you call 'em when a boy takes his best friend's little sister out riding. Maybe R. V. Jones could furnish a name for himself, and maybe Camille Kobeg could also give a good answer.

Insurrection on a tombstone: "Here lies a football coach and an honest man." But who've heard of burying two men in one grave?
Out of Yesterday: Curtis Bishop won 24 cans of Pork and Beans at a bridge party one time... Jake Pickle, R. V. Jones, and Rick Kobeg said "one full fare and a half" when talking Hanchew Smith, Alta Taylor, and Jane Tinsley to the show... "Hungry" Huggins stood on the stair-way and shouted announcements to the entire school... Cecil French vowing women drove him crazy... And someone saying that he was wrong... Joe Dabney and "Twister" Ford presenting an odd sight as they strolled across the campus... Mr. Gentry divided his license with Steve Ford and Johnny Nail... Virginia Cushing refused to ride with a strange man on a rainy day... P. S. The strange man's image might be seen in Tom Beasley... Jimmie Wilson and LaVern Stewart went steady... Jane Tinsley remarking that she acquired her sweetness from crawling in a sugar barrel... Emile Denton was rumored to be supporting half the football team... Maybe so, he was under 'em most of the time... Edythe Ford "had more crushes than any other girl in school... Jake Pickle lost himself in Dallas... Vilma Sanders just a debutante... and Eva Mae O'Neal hadn't moved here... Hazel Smith becoming a woman of the world by dating Steve Ford and Jake the same night... "Bucket Hare" wasn't in school.
The boy with the longest nose in school (by actual measurement): Livian Harris.
Shorts: Wonder what became of the lad who wore suspenders that kept their trousers up around their armpits... and the hide-o boy who wouldn't let you sleep... And where Eva Mae O'Neal acquired that drawl you know, she says, "Mawghawite, wait foah me and sh'll get a quahuh foah us to spend"... Alta Mary Stalcup bringing Caroline McCleskey her daily offering, a bar of candy... Some of the boys say "Give me Liberty or give me death" at the dances... and other boys say, "Give me Modesta Good or something more perfect"... I heard Maurine Bethel lost a job at a 5 and 10 cent store because she couldn't remember the price... Mr. Matthews used to work for the railroad, at least he has a sweater with conductor on it... Red Sanders does not have anyone on the string now... Cy Reid goes to Civics class less than I do... A number of the straggling sirens have nominated Ralph Duvall and Howard Kyle as the "best looking boys in school."
And your correspondent is still Mrs. Pigeon's brightest child, Stool, who just heard Mary Jane complaining of a stomach ache say it was due to the fact that she hadn't eaten anything. I wonder if she has a headache?

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Prompt and Courteous
Service
HARRY LEES
Master Dyer and Cleaner
Phone 420

Woodward and Coffee

Attorneys-at-Law
General Practice In All Courts
Fourth Floor Petroleum Bldg.
Phone 501

Plans Incomplete For Summer School

There have been no definite statements or plans made for summer school thus far. It is never certain whether there will be a school in the summer because of the various things to take into consideration.
Teachers have not been announced for their positions during the summer season.
Summer school depends on the number of students and the number per course.
But the announcement of summer school will be given out during the latter part of school, according to Mr. Gentry.

Interesting Project Finished By Classes In English Four-A

The English Four A classes have just concluded one of the most interesting projects of the semester. The classes were given sixteen subjects on which to debate and each class elected two captains, and they in turn, chose a group to represent them. Each person was appointed to debate one subject at least. The debates have been not only interesting but very educational.
The groups chose the following club names: Hart's Silver-Tongued Sycamores, Tinsley's Tongue Twisters, Hartman's Heartless Harkers, Webster's Wonderful Windies.
Each debate was graded just as a regular oral composition. If one side neglected to produce a speaker, they had to forfeit fifty points to their opponents. When the last debate was over, the points were added up and those having the largest number of points were declared to be the winner.
Such topics as "Athletic Competition," "Inflation," "Jury System," and "Prohibition" were discussed with much animation.

Essay Contest Topics Announced

Subjects for two essay contests have been announced to the English 4-A classes.
One of the contests is being sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars. The essay is not to exceed six hundred words and is due Friday, May 5. The essay will be judged on content, form, general appearance, and effectiveness. Subjects for this contest are as follows: "Democracy in Education," "Blackness in Peace," "The True Glory of a Nation," "True Americanism," "The Meaning of America," "True Patriotism," "The Typical American," "The Evils of War."
The prize for the winning essay will be a trip to the Carlsbad Cavern with all expenses paid. The trip will be made with the Senior class of Forsan High School after school is out. The group will be some one week.
The other contest is being sponsored by the Education Committee of the Chamber of Commerce of Big Spring. This subject will be "Who Profits By Delinquent Taxes?" This essay is not to exceed five hundred words. Suitable prizes will be awarded the winners.

School Holidays Not Arranged For WTCC Convention Period

Although the Chamber of Commerce convention will be held during the regular school days, school will continue on its regular schedule.
The gala activities planned will be largely at night and the students will have ample opportunity to see the event.
A list of students participating in the convention has not been officially declared, but reports are to the fact that students will have a large part in the entertainment.

Forty-Seven Seniors Pictures Are Received

Forty-seven out of seventy-six students who are finishing their last year in Big Spring High School have turned their pet photos over to Jane Tinsley. Jane has already sent them to the engravers who will make the cuts for the final edition of the Wheel.
Students were urged to have their pictures made as souvenirs for parting schoolmates, many of whom will possibly lose touch with their former classmates.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means to thank our many friends for acts of kindness during the illness and death of our loved wife, daughter and sister.
Doyle Bishop.
Mrs. Elma Sullivan and family.

WILBURN BARCUS

Attorney-at-law
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Phone 1973

Kids! Don't Forget!

You Save 15c On Your Tickets To See

Willander's Circus

By Buying Them At

Montgomery Ward & Co.

221 W. Third

Children's Tickets

(Up to 16 Years of Age)
No Ticket Sold At Circus Ground For Less Than 25c.

10c

Campus Chatter

"Not often I get a break to tell them all I know, by I will now."
I saw Dorothy and Horace together again after a rumored spat... Dorothy Payne is devoted to Spec in his illness... "Cy" Reid ought to sing "It's Getting To Be A Habit With Me." He's off for his second trip to Austin this year... The sudden popularity of the little Freshman won't last... Joe Ed Davis is his nomination for a swell guy... Lula Ashley will be more popular in her senior year than she was this past one... R. V. Jones had his hair cut short... a great improvement... Claudine Shaw pinches you when irritated... Albert Fisher smokes Golden Grain... E. P. (Pep to you heels) hates to have it spilled on the back seat... Jess Smith is in love... The black face team in Tuesday's benefit program was good... Hazel Smith is getting lovelier every day... Eva Mae is too exotic... Ruth Melling is one of the best Big Spring High School has put out... saw an old friend at school... Barbara Freeman... looks good... Credit should go to our broom pushers for a neat building to mess up every day... Nell Brown would make a good doctor... Olla M. Wasson likes S. F. Waller... Inseparable friends: Jones-Kobeg, Taylor-McCleaskey, Winslow-Yates, Fisher-Driver, Barber-Robbins, Widmeyer-O'Neal, McCleskey-Patterson, Brown-O'Neal, Tucker-O'Neal and lots of others.
There are many stay-at-homes now with the themes piling up, and Virginia Cushing is not as true to Bill Stamphill as she might be.

Petroleum Club Meets At Home Of Mrs. McDonald

The members of the Petroleum Bridge Club were entertained with a delicious one o'clock luncheon at the home of Mrs. W. D. McDonald Tuesday. Miss Alice Tingle, of Birmingham, Ala., sister of the hostess, assisted with the serving.
The house was attractively decorated with roses.
During the play Mrs. Le Fever made club high and was given a sweater tray. Mrs. Rush made visitor's high and received a handmade boudoir doll. Mrs. Paw who cut for high was favored with a dish of bath salts.
The guests who played were: Mrs. J. H. Kirkpatrick, G. T. Hall, Lee Rogers, J. E. Kuykendall, Steve Ford, J. L. Rush, J. L. Terry, J. B. Hodges and Miss Portia Davis.
The members attending were: Mrs. W. H. Hardy, Monroe Johnson, H. S. Faw, R. L. Le Fever, Calvin Boykin, P. H. Liberty, Mitchell Groves.
Mrs. Adams Talley will be the next hostess.

Local Couple Are Wed In Coahoma

Miss Golda Hodges and R. L. Weatherford were united in marriage Sunday morning at Coahoma. The Rev. John Thorne, pastor of the Presbyterian church of that city, performed the ceremony.
The bride is a member of the nursing staff for the Big Spring Hospital. Her home is in Grainger. She obtained her schooling at King's Daughters Hospital of Nursing in Temple.
The groom came to Big Spring from McAllen last September. He was transferred to this city by the J. C. Penney Co., with whom he has been connected for some time.
D. W. Webber, manager of Penney's accompanied the young couple to Coahoma and was the only attendant at the wedding ceremony.
Mr. and Mrs. Weatherford are making their home in this city at 307 East Seventh street.

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Mr. Leeper Talks To Club Federation

Women Vote To Hold June Session To Outline Fall Work

A good attendance and more than the usual degree of enthusiasm marked the meeting of the City Federation Tuesday afternoon when it met for its regular May session. Mrs. W. J. McAdams presided.
Misses Fisher, Reagan and Coffey gave reports of the district meeting in Midland which all three attended. Mrs. McAdams made an inspirational talk on the aims and purposes of club work; she aroused so much enthusiasm that the members agreed to hold a meeting in June. At this time every club in the city will send a good representation and give its purpose of organization; its plans for the coming year and a sketch of the past year's work.
The members also agreed to sponsor a penny drill suggested by the district art chairman, to promote the circulating art exhibit throughout the district.
H. W. Leeper, city inspector, was present and asked the cooperation of the Federation in the city's health program.
A musical number on the harmony was given by Timan Crance with Mrs. Charles Morris at the piano.
Those present were: Misses. Joe Fisher, Roy Pearce, Russell Manion, Charles Kobeg, B. Reagan, Tom Coffey, C. W. Cunningham, O. L. Thomas, A. M. Rippe, J. L. Thomas, Julius Beckhaus, L. L. Freeman, Horace Reagan, B. T. Cardwell, Charles Morris and McAdams.

Mrs. Dooley Re-Elected T.E.L. Head

Class Holds Election And Social At Home At Teacher

The members of the T.E.L. Class of the First Baptist Sunday School met in the lovely home of Mrs. K. S. Beckett, the teacher, for a business and social session Tuesday afternoon.
Mrs. Dooley, the president, presided in a very capable manner over the business meeting, which was opened by the singing of the class song, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus."
The main business was the election of officers, most of whom were re-elected. Mrs. Dooley was re-elected president. The following officers will serve with her during the coming year: Mrs. Kimberlin, first vice-president; Mrs. Alderholt, second vice president; Mrs. Sanders, third vice president; Mrs. Libbie Layne, secretary; Mrs. Bolt, treasurer; Mrs. Jones, reporter.
A lively social hour followed the election. Contests and stunts and clever reading of favorite poems were given by a number of ladies.
Three special musical numbers enlivened the afternoon. Mrs. Lay and Mrs. Boykin sang a duet which was climaxed by humming. Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Jones gave an appreciated whistling duet. Mrs. Stalcup sang a lovely solo.
At the close of the enjoyable afternoon dainty refreshments were served to the members and guests.
Guests of the afternoon were: Mrs. Pascal Peck, of Lubbock; Morris Day, C. E. Read, P. J. Gibson, T. M. Collins, R. Millon and J. S. King.
The members attending were: Mrs. J. W. Alderholt, Velma Dyer, R. E. Day, Libbie Layne, L. L. Guley, B. F. Robbins, W. R. Douglas, J. C. Douglas, J. A. Boykin, Tr...

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Doyle Bishop.
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FOOD STORES
1603 Scurry 3rd & Gregg
THURSDAY
Special On Our
Bargain Table
14 oz. Can. Miller's
Tomato Juice
At The Lowest Price
Ever Offered

vis Reed, Pilkerton, Harry Stalcup, A. L. Sanders, L. M. Gary, W. T. Bolt, J. D. Pond, C. C. Mason, L. W. Clay, J. R. Copeland, Roy Lay, H. H. Squires, J. C. Hart, J. P. Dodge and R. V. Jones.

D. W. Webber is in Dallas on a business trip.

NOTICE OF BANKRUPTCY PETITION FOR DISCHARGE

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS
In the matter of Frank William Jones, Bankrupt. No. 1608 in bankruptcy.
OFFICE OF REFEREE
Abilene, Texas, May 2nd, 1933.
Notice is hereby given that Frank William Jones of the County of Howard, and district aforesaid, did, on the 26th day of April, 1933, file in the Clerk's office of said court, at Abilene, a petition setting up that he has been heretofore duly adjudged a bankrupt under the act of Congress approved July 1, 1898; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said act and of the orders of the Court touching his bankruptcy, and praying for a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate in bankruptcy, save such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.
On considering the above mentioned petition, it is ordered that any creditor who has proved his claim, and other parties in interest, if they desire to oppose the discharge prayed for in said petition, shall on or before the 8th day of June, 1933, file with the Referee for the Abilene Division of said district, a notice in writing of their opposition to a discharge in the above entitled cause.
D. M. OLDFHAM, Jr.,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE OF BANKRUPTCY PETITION FOR DISCHARGE

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS
In the matter of Joseph Roy McCook, Bankrupt. No. 1571 in bankruptcy.
OFFICE OF REFEREE
Abilene, Texas, May 2nd, 1933.
Notice is hereby given that Joseph Roy McCook of the County of Howard, and district aforesaid, did, on the 11th day of April, 1933, file in the Clerk's office of said court, at Abilene, a petition setting up that he has been heretofore duly adjudged a bankrupt under the act of Congress approved July 1, 1898; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said act and of the orders of the Court touching his bankruptcy, and praying for a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate in bankruptcy, save such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.
On considering the above mentioned petition, it is ordered that any creditor who has proved his claim, and other parties in interest, if they desire to oppose the discharge prayed for in said petition, shall on or before the 8th day of June, 1933, file with the Referee for the Abilene Division of said district, a notice in writing of their opposition to a discharge in the above entitled cause.
D. M. OLDFHAM, Jr.,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

After-Easter
Clearance

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Is a Sale That You
Should Not Overlook!

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\$5.95 and \$2.95
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Values \$8.95

\$18.75 SUITS

\$12.00

\$4.95 HATS

\$2.95

\$1.50 and \$1.95
Children's Dresses

75c

\$18.75 COATS

\$9.00

\$1.95
Beach Pajamas \$1

The FASHION
WOMEN'S WEAR
INC. & CO.

Highland Park Circle
The Highland Park Circle of the First Baptist W. M. U. met at the home of Mrs. C. K. Dwyne Monday afternoon for a business meeting and Bible Study. Mrs. R. C. Pyatt was the leader.
Others present were: Misses C. E. Penny, Morris Day, J. W. Phillips, J. A. Bode, J. C. Loper and Larson Lloyd.

Pars Announced
For Sixteen Hands
Of Bridge Olympic

NEW YORK—Puzzles were solved Tuesday for some 100,000 contract players all over the world. The National Bridge Association announced the pars of 16 especially arranged hands used in its world-wide Olympic Monday night. Pairs which had the greatest number of pars will be given national and sectional titles. Here are the pars:

Hand 1—North-South par, four spades bid and made or set one. East-West par, three spades for opponents. A ruff by East must force a trump honor from South so West can make a trump king.

Hand 2—East-West par, seven no trump. Grand slam can be made only at no trump.

Hand 3—East-West par, four hearts bid and made. Game possible only in hearts by cross-ruff.

Hand 4—North-South par, six spades bid and made. End play in diamonds on West.

Hand 5—East-West par, seven spades bid and made. No trump grand slam impossible.

Hand 6—North-South par, three no trump bid and made by South. Key play is low spade lead from North hand to South's jack.

Hand 7—East-West par, six diamonds bid and made. Holdup of club ace to get discard.

Hand 8—North-South par, six spades bid and made. Ruff with king of trumps as safety play.

Hand 9—North-South par, four spades bid and made or set one. East-West par three spades for opponents. West's lead of king from king-duece of hearts sets the contract.

Hand 10—North-South par three no trump bid and four made. South must finesse diamond nine as a safety play to prevent East's getting the lead.

Hand 11—East-West par, three go trump bid and made. East must hold up a club winner till North is out of them.

Hand 12—East-West par, six hearts bid and made. Opening little slam bid by West. Approach bidding likely to cause an impossible grand slam contract.

Hand 13—East-West par, five clubs bid and made. Trump queen finessed toward ace-10.

Hand 14—North-South par, four hearts bid and made. Trump king led first. Safety play against bunched trumps.

Hand 15—North-South par, four spades bid and made or set one. East-West par three spades for opponents. Dummy must be forced to ruff so East's king can not be caught by a finesse.

Hand 16—North-South par, six hearts bid and made. Triple squeeze.

CANDIDATE FOR KENTUCKY DERBY



War Stripes, chestnut colt owned by the Glen Riddle Farms stable, may go to the post for the fifty-ninth running of the Kentucky derby at Churchill Downs May 6. (He is a son of Man o' War. (Associated Press Photo)

Personally
Speaking

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hines and Mrs. Mary Byrd of Fort Worth are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Byrd for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Dilts have returned from Houston, where they visited friends for several days. Mr. Dilts attended the State Bakers' association meeting while in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Collins and child from McAllen are the weekend guests of Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Collins. Dick is a graduate of the Big Spring schools where he starred for years as an athlete. He is now in the drug business at McAllen.

Mr. and Mrs. Pascal Peek of Lubbock who have been visiting Mrs. Peek's mother, Mrs. J. B. Hatchett and sister, Mrs. R. V. Jones, returned today to their home.

Fish Fry To Be
Held Saturday By
Garden City Band

Garden City band will hold its annual fish fry Saturday at Ben Ficklin, where a party of about 60 persons is expected to gather.

New uniforms, which arrived here Friday, will be sported as the band plays over the San Angelo broadcasting station Saturday morning.

Twenty-eight members of the band directed by ... this city will be accompanied by members of their families and friends.

This is the second year the growing musical organization has sponsored such a frolic. Forty-five attended it last year and partook of their catches at the St. Angelo hotel when rain forced them from the river bank.

PHILATHEA MEETING
The regular business and social meeting of the Philathea Class of the First Methodist Sunday School will be held Thursday at the church with a covered dish luncheon served at noon.

El Paso Coach Stops
Here With Track Men
Enroute To State Meet

Coaches Pat Murphy and Scott Wilkey accompanied by three members of the track team of the Austin High school of El Paso, stopped in Big Spring for a short workout Tuesday evening, on their way to the state high school track meet at Austin Friday and Saturday.

Graves, one of the three, is entered in the 100-yard and 220-yard dashes. Desmond in the board jump and Hughes in the 440-yard dash.

David Hopper Is
Wed To Miss Meek

Miss Jewel Meek and David Hopper were recently married. The ceremony took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wollen at Tahoka, with R. U. Drennan, of the Church of Christ, as the officiating clergyman.

Both young people are well known and popular in Big Spring. The groom was a prominent football player on the local high school team in the year of his graduation, 1931. He has since attended Baylor university. He is employed by the J. C. Blackburn Co.

Susannah Class Party
The members of the Susannah Wesley Class of the First Methodist church will hold a class party Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock and observe "Mother's Day." Each member is to bring a guest.

BIRTH NOTICE
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hallford of the Watson Ranch announce the arrival of a 7 1/2 pound baby girl born Wednesday morning. Her name is Mary Ann. Both mother and daughter are doing well.

GIRL WON MARBLE TOURNAMENT
MOSCOW, Idaho (UP)—Little boys of Moscow are wondering if this "new deal" their daddies talk so much about means that the girl sex is to take over honors at that age-old prerogative of young men.

**BIG SPRING
LAUNDRY CO.
PHONE 17**

**DOUGLASS
BEAUTY SHOP
(Formerly Moelle)
Located in the
DOUGLASS HOTEL BLDG.
Phone 686 306 Runnels**

boys-marbles. Their wonder was crystallized here recently when Marie Weigand, a grade school girl, put her boy friends to shame by winning the school marble tournament from Jack Kimberling. The margin was narrow, but it was a margin.

MINISTER IS ALSO A MINER

WILBUR, Wash. (UP)—With contributions what they are, the Reverend A. R. M. Ketner, pastor of Lutheran churches at Wilbur and Reardan, is now operating a placer mining camp on the Col-Crete, Greece, asking its aid in le-

unbia River. His "mining company" consists of many Reardan youths, who have pitched tents along the river, and are said to be making fair wages from their labors.

GREEK ASKED RED
CROSS FOR HELP

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y. (UP)—Broome County Chapter, American Red Cross, has received a letter from Costy Stavropoulos Zavatras, his of Cardia on the island of Crete, Greece, asking its aid in le-

calling a near relative Antonios Montanas. Bournavall, whom he claims has lived in Binghampton for many years.
"My cousin," wrote Zavatras, "will be very glad learning that I am alive after the disaster of the French steamer Paquet."
"When I lost my wife and children; miraculously saved, I am living in Cardia."
Bournavall is not listed in the Binghampton directory, but the Red Cross has asked help in locating him.

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IT'S FUN!**

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Materials!

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If you miss seeing our piece goods department you certainly have missed something! Don't wait until all the big bargains are gone!

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Florals with the winsome
appeal of May ... dots
with lots of dash ...
stripes with lots of grace
... AND a price that's a
marvel for such quality!
That's what you get in
these brisk little cottons!

Color is half the key to their
loveliness! But not all!
There are style details you'd
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Puffed sleeves, capelets!
Organdy collars, bows,
ruffles! Belts and tie-
back waists! A wide vari-
ety to choose from!



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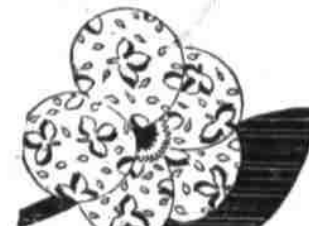
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your own appare. If you
choose your silks, crepes
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yards and yards at this low
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How daintily it sets off the
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fast; 36 inches wide.



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CHINTZ
Super fine cotton
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terns and colors! **19c yd.**

**Hollywood
Voile
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Sheer and lovely in this Hol-
lywood voile. Smart new
prints make them delightful
for summer dresses.

**Fast Color
Percale
8c yd.**

House and street dress-
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dies' clothes are only
some of the things you
can make from this fast
color percale. Come early
for choice patterns.

Here's a Value to Surprise You!



"Blue Bonnet"
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10c Yard**

Sheer luck!—That's what it
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ing patterns, at this lower
price! Best summer tints.

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Big Spring, Texas



TURKISH TOBACCO
comes to this country in bales.
The leaves are small and
tightly packed. Each bale
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is stored in huge wooden
hogsheads. Each hogshead
contains about 1000 pounds
of tobacco.

A flavor that *neither* possesses alone

Turkish tobacco is to Cigarettes what Seasoning is to Food

Early in the 17th century, tobacco seed from America was taken to Turkey. Different soil, different climate, different temperatures night and day, and different farming methods produced an entirely new tobacco—small in size, but very rich and aromatic.

This tobacco is known generally as Turkish tobacco; but there are as many varieties of Turkish as there are kinds of apples.

Four certain spots are famous for the qual-

ity of their Turkish tobacco—Xanthi and Cavalla in Greece; Samsoin and Smyrna in Turkey. And it is principally from these places that our buyers get the Turkish for Chesterfield.

These Turkish tobaccos are blended, in just the right amount, with Domestic tobaccos. It is this blending and cross-blending of just the right amount of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos which gives Chesterfield a flavor that neither possesses alone.



Chesterfield

—the cigarette that's Milder
—the cigarette that Tastes Better