

EDITORIAL

Little if anything is ever said about our fire department and police department but there is much to be said about the manner in which these departments are handled.

The average citizen responds to a fire alarm only to find that the fire amounted to nothing, perhaps only a small blaze and extinguished before he arrives.

Very little thought is given to what is back of it all. If the facts were known, the chances are, that because of a very efficient fire department it was only a small blaze.

Most fires are small fires at the beginning. Efficient firemen arriving while it is a small blaze makes it look like easy work. That is the finished product—"No loss." Remember it takes eight men on the ground to keep the finished product one flier, in the air.

The same is true of our police department. An officer looks very happy and carefree strolling down the side walk. That is the finished product—"Peace." An officer, nothing to do. And did you ever stop to think why he has nothing to do? Nine times out of ten it is because he has been working, and is working at that very minute, and hours into the night.

Eastland is practically free of burglaries and crime which is not true of many cities in this section. Drunks are not seen on the streets, all of which does not just happen. It is because that class does not visit cities that have protection. Eastland can point with pride to the fine type of officers it has, and the manner in which the police department is being conducted.

Another interesting feature is that this department collects many cash fines and many days of labor which saves the city many dollars. Let's dish out the credit where it is due

PUTTING AMERICANS ON THE JOB

There is food for thought for all state governments in a recent action by the Federal Government, taken at the instance of the State of Massachusetts. Briefly, Massachusetts asked the Federal Commissioner of Labor to stop issuing labor permits to French-Canadian workers until times improve, and Washington thereupon cancelled all existing permits and issued an order to restrain from granting any more for a time. As a result hundreds of Americans workmen are back on the pay-roll.

The situation arose from the closing down of many newsprint mills in Canada, where paper for most of the newspapers in the United States is made. The action threw hundreds of French-Canadian wood-choppers out of work and they flocked across the border into Maine and readily got jobs cutting timber for pulp-wood for American mills.

French-Canadians have a special aptitude for chopping down trees. It takes a special knack to fell a tree so that it will not injure standing timber in its fall, and this is an art that has long been mastered by Quebec workers. They are much sought after by all companies who are felling forests.

In former years many of these men emigrated to New England and became naturalized, pursuing their former calling. Recently, however, they found work slack and flocked by the hundreds to Boston and other Yankee coast towns, waiting for hard times to end. Meanwhile hundreds of French-Canadians have been working in the Maine woods while their American fellow-workers were idle. This has all been changed by action from Washington.

Other states might profit by following Massachusetts' example. It might pay Florida to investigate how many Cuban cigar-makers are working in Tampa; Texas might study how many Mexicans are riding herd while American cowboys are whittling; Kansas may be employing many Canadian harvest hands, and so on.

There is hardly a state in the Union which might not be able to return many of its tax payers and citizens to work by uncovering a similar situation to that of the alien wood-choppers in the Maine woods and following the lead set by Massachusetts.

Today -- Tomorrow
Frank Parker Stockbridge

ENGINES

A young man named Cramer astonished the world the other day by flying from Detroit to Greenland without telling anybody that he was going. The important thing about that flight is that he didn't use any gasoline. His engine is of the Diesel type, which uses anything in the form of oil for fuel. As he put it, he could fly it on butter or whale oil if necessary.

The best gasoline engines today are only 8 per cent efficient—that is, they utilize only 8 per cent of the power in the fuel. Crude oil engines of the Diesel type are more efficient than that but still far from perfect. The next thing in engines will be one in which the waste of energy necessary to convert reciprocal motion, into rotary motion will be done away with.

CONTRAST

The city of Chanute, Kansas, is probably the most prosperous community in America, if not in the world its people pay no taxes whatever.

The city of Fall River, Massachusetts, is in the hands of a receiver, because of inability to meet its obligations out of tax receipts.

Chanute gets enough revenue from municipally owned gas, electric and water utilities to pay all the running expenses of the town as well as support an airport and a brass band. The city is run by business men. Fall River has been run by politicians for generations.

The principal argument against public ownership of public utilities is that they would be run for the benefit of the politicians instead of for the benefit of the people. That is not always the case, as Chaunte is proving.

PENSIONS

Today every man who served in any of our wars before the World War is receiving a pension. Soon all the World War veterans will be on the pension roll. Employees in the civil service of the Federal Government now get pensions at the age of 70. Most states provide pensions for dependent mothers. Many states have old age pension systems. Nearly all school systems now retire aged teachers on pensions. Many industries pension old employees. Firemen, policemen and other municipal employees in the big cities all get pensions after a given term of service. Even Al Smith is on the New York State Civil pension roll.

Much of the worry of middle age would be eliminated if everybody could look forward to a peaceful old age not dependent upon charity. Perhaps the incentive to thrift would be impaired, but I doubt that. And I believe that eventually some such system will be adopted everywhere.

PARALYSIS

The East this year is having another epidemic of infantile paralysis. The West is comparatively free from this terrible scourge. It is one of the few diseases of which the exact cause is still unknown to science, and for which no effective preventive measures have been devised. Cure is uncertain, and complete recovery practically unknown.

While it cripples the bodies, especially the legs, of its victims, infantile paralysis sometimes seems to sharpen the brain. Governor Roosevelt of New York was infected by this disease, which seldom attacks adults, eight years ago. He is able now to walk without leg braces, with the aid of a couple of canes, while his mind is as active as ever. I know one girl who was infected in the 1916 epidemic who refused to be licked by her affliction and has succeeded in establishing herself as a fashionable milliner, making annual trips to Paris. One of the most seriously crippled boys I ever saw, a victim of paralysis at the age of seven, graduated this year at the top of his class in a western university.

It is small consolation to a mother whose child is deprived of its normal physical life by infantile paralysis, to realize that it still has a chance to develop its mental activities, but there is always that ray of hope.

DIRECTOR USES OWN COLLECTION OF GUNS IN "GUILTY HANDS"

W. S. Van Dyke's collection of guns and primitive weapons came in handy during the filming of "Guilty Hands," Bayard Veiller's new mystery drama which will open Sunday at the Lyric Theatre with Lioney Barrymore in the featured role.

The adventurer-director, who acquired the collection of armament during his trips to the South Seas and Africa, used the guns, knives, spears and rifles as a background for the hunting-trophy room scenes in which much of the dramatic action of the



LIONEL BARRYMORE in "GUILTY HANDS"
Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer film takes place. Many of the weapons were gathered during the making of "Trader Horn."
Shows Versatility
"Guilty Hands" gave Van Dyke an opportunity to demonstrate his versatility in the directorial field for while the picture is replete with the same feeling of thrills, suspense and unexpected action which made his other pictures so popular it is his first venture into the straight mystery drama and one of the few occasions on which he has confined his activities to the M-G-M studios rather than taking his company on an extensive location jaunt.
Barrymore plays an astute student of murder in the picture. The cast also includes Kay Francis, Madge Evans, William Bakewell, C. Aubrey Smith, Polly Moran and Alan Mowbray.

Abe May of Mangrum was looking after business in Eastland Saturday.

BOOSTER CLASS HAS WATERMELON FEAST

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Willman were host and hostess to the Booster Class of the Methodist Sunday school with a big watermelon feast at the city park on Wednesday evening.

Four long tables were placed end to end and fourteen huge ice cold watermelons were cut, making the tables look very beautiful. Every one ate like the melon season had just started. After the melons were eaten games were played. Mr. and Mrs. Willman kept everything moving along in a lively way, being the good host and hostess that they always are.

Mr. M. H. Kelley and Mr. F. J. Nicholson were elected captains, choosing the group in halves. One side were the Boosters and the other side the Mosquitos. Now of all the contests the Boosters and Mosquitos engaged in them. The Mosquitos won. Then they staged a play, "Little Red Riding Hood. Mrs. W. W. Phillips was Little Red Riding Hood, Jessie Lee Legon, Grandma, F. J. Nicholson the angry wolf. After much merriment the crowd adjourned declaring it was the best Booster party in a long time.

Those present were: Rev. and Mrs. Shearer, Mr. and Mrs. McGlamary, Neal Moore, Earl Woody, Tom Haley, C. Stubblefield, M. H. Kelley, E. N. Varner, F. J. Nicholson, Lester Britain, Frank Crowell, E. M. Collie, W. L. Durr, Frank Sparks, Joe Stephens, G. N. Quirl, Mrs. W. W. Phillips, Miss Jessie Lee Ligon, Syble Truly, Mr. Dock Davis, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Foster of Rising Star, Mrs. McMehan, mother of Mrs. Nicholson, of Stephenville. About ten children and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Willman, host and hostess.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Henderson and daughter, Margaret, Mr. George Adams and son, J. T., Pete Funk, Misses Ruth and Opal Thomas, Earl Westfall, Ed and Orbin Adams and hostess, Miss Adams. All spent a very pleasant evening.

BAPTIST CHURCH

The Sunday school meets at 9:45 a. m., J. C. Alison, Supt. We had 335 present last Sunday. This established another record attendance for mid-summer. We expect 350 this Sunday. "Pleasing God" will be the theme of the sermon at 11:00 a. m. The Sunday night service will be held at the place of the revival on the South Ward school grounds. Senior B. Y. P. U. will meet at the church. All others at the South Ward school grounds.—W. T. Turner, pastor.

AMERICAN LEGION—

(Continued from page 1.)

and liberal prizes will be awarded the winners.

Features for tonights card follow:

Wrestling.
E. Snell, Eastland, vs. P. Sieborn, fly weights.
R. Clements, Gorman, vs. S. E. Reese, Flatwood, middle weights.
O. Owens vs. Pawford, Heavy weights.

Boxing
Smith, Cisco, vs. Jordan, Eastland, welter weights.
Evans, Ranger, vs. J. Bryan, Eastland, welter weights.
Several other matches pending at this time.
A good show awaits you.

A&P IS FIRST AND LAST A RETAIL FOOD SERVICE



Whether it sells one brand or another is immaterial so long as it sells you exactly what you want. A & P will stock any food that is asked for by a sufficient number of you to enable us to bring it to you with a stock always fresh and at a price you can afford. If you demanded Penguin Pies. A & P would stock them for you.

Encore Mararoni and Spaghetti	8 oz. pkg.	5c
Encore Prepared Spaghetti in Tomato Sauce,	3 Medium Cans	22c
Encore Olives, plain, 2 sm. bts.	15c, stuffed, sm. bot.	10c
ENCORE OLIVE OIL	2 3 oz. Bottles	25c
Sparkle Gelatin Dessert, popular flavors,	4-5oz. pkgs.	25c
POTTED MEATS	3 1/4's Cans	10c
Rajah Sandwich Spread or Salad Dressing	2-8oz. jars	25c
NECTAR TEA	1/2 pound	25c
GRAPE JUICE, Pint Bottle		18c
PINTO BEANS, 10 pounds		39c
Elfood Salad Dressing, Lg. size		19c
Graham Crackers, lb. pkg.		15c
SHREDDED WHEAT, pkg.		10c
Matches, Buffalo Brand, 6 for		15c
Palmolive Soap, 3 cakes		22c

SUGAR	
CLOTH BAG	
10 lbs.	57c
Swift's Jewel	
COMPOUND	
8 lb. Pail	91c

BREAD	COFFEE	POTATOES
GRANDMOTHERS White or Whole Wheat	Eight o'Clock, lb.	NO. 1
16 oz. Loaf 5c	Red Circle, lb.	10 lbs. 25c
	BOKAR, lb.	
CAMAY SOAP 3 cakes	19c	
CHIPSO Soap Flakes, Lg. pkg.	22c	
SCOTT'S TISSUE, 3 rolls	25c	
P&G - Crystal White Soap, 10 bars	34c	
PENICK SYRUP 1/2 gallon	32c	1 gallon 59c
MEAT SPECIALS		
SLICED BREAKFAST BACON		Per Pound 18c
DRY SALT BACON		Per Pound 10c
RICH CREAMY CHEESE		Per Pound 18c
BONELESS SHOULDER CLODROAST		Per Pound 15c
BULK COMPOUND		4 Pounds 39c
PURE PORK SAUSAGE		Per Pound 10c

FREE

ONE 25c SIZE COLGATES Ribbon Dental Cream

WITH YOUR PURCHASE OF ANY OF THESE ITEMS

Palmolive Shaving Cream	Reg. Price	35c
Colgates Rapid Shave Cream	Reg. Price	35c
Palmolie Shampoo	Reg. Price	50c
Colgates After Shave Lotion	Reg. Price	50c
Vaseline Hair Tonic, 2 sizes		40c or 75c

CORNER DRUG STORE

Phone 588 N. W. Corner Square EASTLAND

ROWENA RIDES THE RUMBLE



COPYRIGHT 1931 BY THE AUTHOR

by ETHEL HUESTON

"Oh, that'll fix us up just fine," said Peter gratefully. "Thanks very much. Here you are, Rowena, a la Biltmore."

"It will do for you both with a little squeezing," said the farmer's wife pleasantly. "Jim and I camp on one the same size."

"S-so it will," said Rowena. "Lots of room."

"Make your bed close to the fire," said Farmer Jim. "Turns cold up here nights."

"And don't get nervous if you hear things wriggling around," called some one else. "Sometimes the rattlers go crawling around nights like this."

"Peter," whispered Rowena, "perhaps—perhaps after all—you had better—sleep on the edge of the mattress—the farthest edge. After all, I suppose we're good as married. And—I shouldn't like to have you bitten by a rattler."

Peter laughed at her.

When all the others had said good night and gone away to their beds, he spread one of the blankets on the mattress, and rolled up his coat to make a pillow for her.

"I'll just lie here on the grass beside you," he whispered, "and they'll never know the difference."

"Good thing it's dark."

"Are you comfortable, Rowena?"

"Oh, it's perfectly wonderful.—You take your coat Peter. You will be cold on the ground with just that one thin rug."

"Nonsense. Why, I'm snug as a bug, Smuggler for that matter. Isn't this great? Isn't it just corking?"

"B-better than last night, isn't it?"

"Well, rather.—Better than almost any night I ever saw."

Slowly the full night settled over the

mesa and a crescent moon rode high. Little night sounds echoed loudly in the great silence. Owls hooted. A coyote whined. Now and then a wolf barked in the distance. Little footed creatures scurried past them in the grass. Suddenly Peter felt a little shiver in the blanket roll beside him. He touched it gently with his hand. Rowena was noiselessly sobbing in the darkness. He put his arm over her and pulled himself up until his lips were close to her ear—so close that a little bronze perfumed curl touched his face.

"Don't be afraid," he whispered softly.

"I'm not afraid."

"Please don't cry."

"I'm not crying. I just feel sorry."

"Because I smashed the car?"

"No. Because you are so nice, Peter, and it is so awful to hate a nice person so very, very much."

Peter laughed. "If that's all, cheer up. It should comfort you to know that at least there's no love lost between us." He patted the blanket kindly.

"And I really do admire you," Peter, for ever so many things. Nobody else in the world could ever make me half so mad as you do. Really, you're just wonderful."

One slender hand wriggled out from under the blanket and felt about until it found his, which closed over it warmly. It was hours later when he fell asleep.

Although Peter awakened very early the next morning, almost before the dawn of pale gray light, he found the big farmer standing near and looking down upon them with a quizzical, friendly grin.

Peter got up rather shamefacedly, dropping his blanket on Rowena's mattress, and the two men strolled down for a look at the river.

"Don't begin wrong, youngster," said the farmer kindly. "Don't make life too easy for 'em right at first. Let 'em have their share of the hard knocks. Does 'em good."

"Sh-she's not very well," said Peter floundering desperately for a suitable excuse. "I—want her to be careful."

"Oh, is that the lay of the land, eh?" The man was cordially interested. "Golly, I hope that wetting didn't hurt her. She's got spunk, that one. You should 'a told my wife. She'd 'a give you a hot-water bottle and a nip of whisky."

"I think she'll be all right," said Peter uncomfortably.

"You better take these rough roads a bit easier, youngster. You passed us yesterday like a streak o' greased lightning. Bumps is the worst thing

for 'em. We lost one that way."

"Uh—that so? Too bad," stammered Peter awkwardly.

The flood had subsided during the night and barely a foot of water now trickled over the rocks where the torrential flood had rushed. Camp on the mesa was quickly broken. Breakfast was hurriedly prepared and hurriedly eaten. Cars were loaded, children and dogs collected, for all were anxious to take to the road at the earliest possible moment. But the big farmer, although himself as eager to be off as the next, put a peremptory veto on the suggestion that it would be sufficient for them to send a trouble car back for Peter and Rowena, leaving them a supply of food for emergency.

"We can't leave them kids up here alone in the fix they're in," said the farmer firmly. "It's his wife,"—with a broad wink.—"Wouldn't be fair no ways."

So the men fell to with a right good will. Half of them down in the river pried and pulled and tugged at the car while the others up on shore worked with pulleys and ropes and chains, and at last a great cheer went up as the Rackruff rose slowly, groaning, over the rocks and was drawn inch by inch up the side of the arroyo.

Both Peter and Rowena were profuse in their gratitude.

"You're just wonderful," said Rowena. "I never knew that people could be so kind." And there were tears in her lovely blue eyes, and something of a quiver stirred the pleasant voice, just because she was so glad to learn that the people of the earth were so very good."

And they smiled at her and told her to take good care of herself and not get "run down," and with many such friendly farewells and admonitions the caravan forded the dwindling creek and wound off over the mesa behind the hills. But before the Kansas farmer and his wife had gone far they turned back and pulled up beside the dripping roadster. The woman got out and went close to Rowena.

"You mustn't catch cold, child," she said in a confidential voice. "Your clothes are pretty short and pretty thin. It gets awful cold evening up here in this altitude and you're not dressed for it. Now you take this little wool blanket and as soon as you feel the cold coming on, you bundle yourself all up snug in it. It's old but it's all wool and warm as toast. You mind now. Catching cold is the very worst thing you can do."

Rowena thanked her and promised to be very careful and not catch cold whatever she did, and then stood high on a boulder waving the blanket after the farmer's car until rounded the hill and disappeared. Then she turned to Peter with a puzzled air.

"Aren't they all queer," she asked wonderingly. "I don't look sickly or anything do I? They seem to have a complex on catching colds out here. And what difference does it make if I do get tired? Everybody gets tired, don't they?"

Peter was working very hard on the car at that moment and mumbled something quite indistinguishable about not knowing what it was all about.

Well, of course they meant well," declared Rowena. "And I'll be careful to please them. But I do hope I'm not beginning to look anemic or anything."

A day of ecstatic, heavenly calm followed. Peter worked on the car. Finally they got under way again.

At last in the early evening when they approached the town where they had agreed to spend the night, Rowena put her hand on his arm in tender appeal.

"Peter," she said gently, "I do realize how very embarrassing it is about the hotels. It is for me too, though I dare say you don't believe it. How would it do for us to go in separately and register each for himself? I could go in first and ask for a single room and go right on up, and they wouldn't even know we came together."

Peter turned it over reflectively. On the whole it seemed the best way out. Certainly anything was better than their first experience. So when they pulled up to the hotel Rowena stepped quickly out with her bag and hurried up to the desk. She asked for a single room, registered "Miss Rowena Rostand, New York City," and was taken up stairs. Peter, meanwhile, put the car in the garage and then sat on the veranda half an hour with a cigarette and a paper. When at last he ventured in to the desk his request for a single room aroused no undue interest, and he was handed a key and a Telegram. The telegram was from Messrs. Rack and Ruff, written by the former but signed by both to make it more official. He read it and then inquired

if a Miss Rostand had registered at the hotel. Upon being told that she had and was in her room, he called her on the telephone and asked her to come down to the lobby.

"I have a wire from the Company," he explained, "and I think you had better see it."

Rowena left off her unpacking and hurried down.

"Did you get a room O. K.?" she whispered.

"Yes. Everything's jake—but this," Rowena read the telegram.

"The red-headed persecution," it said, "just came in to announce that all is forgiven. Says the chaperon left you at Denver and is on her way back to New York. What do you mean by continuing alone? Entirely against our orders and our wishes. If facts are as stated, please consider contract canceled. Send Miss Rostand to New York by first train and you bring car back immediately."

Peter looked quite worried about it all, but Rowena laughed gaily.

"Tish, tosh, and even tush," she said brightly. "It's nothing. They don't know we're married. Come on—let's give them the low down on it."

So they went to the telegraph desk and with a great deal of laughter and many foolish suggestions and much scratching out of words they finally worked out an announcement to their satisfaction.

"Everything's jake with us. We were married in Denver. Who wants a chaperon on a honeymoon? Cody tomorrow night. Love and kisses from Peter and Rowena Blande."

This dispatched and pretty well pleased with themselves on the whole, they got in the elevator and went up to their rooms.

Their tour of the park was uneventfully delightful, auspiciously free from embarrassing complications.

"Isn't everything turning out just gorgeously?" demanded Rowena.

But Peter and Rowena had not yet come into the fullness of their emotional experience. They left the park by the northern route. They went to Butte and Helena, and all was well. They started for Spokane. A succession of untroubled days had given them new confidence and they were sure their worries lay all in the past. They pulled up to the hotel in Spokane

without inner qualm or morbid presentiment. Peter asked for two singles and signed the register. The clerk looked at the names and smiled broadly.

"Oh, how do you do?" he exclaimed cheerfully. "Just a moment please."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

RED CHAIN FEED STORE
405 South Seaman

Opens Store
at 117 East Sadosa Street
FRESH FRUITS, VEGETABLES and GROCERIES
MRS. BETTIE OVERBY

MILK

From Purebred T. B. Tested Jersey Cows

Buttermilk, churned, qt. - 7c
Sweet Milk, qt. - - - - 10c
Sweet Milk, pt. - - - - 5c
Cream, 1/2 pt. - - - - 15c
Fresh Sweet Cream
Butter, lb. - - - - 35c

A. M. -- P. M. DELIVERY
Use Our Milk and Watch Your Babies Grow

PITZER
Grade "A" Dairy

LYRIC WHERE IT IS REALLY COOL

SATURDAY ONLY

STAN OLIVER
LAUREL HARDY

IN THEIR FIRST FEATURE LENGTH PICTURE

"PARDON US"

SATURDAY BARGAIN PRICES
MATINEES, 10c NIGHTS, 10c, 25c

SUNDAY -- MONDAY

A Born Genius Wins Appraise!

Fresh from a most astounding performance opposite Norma Shearer in "FREE SOUL," this great actor genius gives a performance that is lauded by the critics as the finest characterization ever presented on the talking screen.

LIONEL BARRYMORE

in
"Guilty Hands"

with
KAY FRANCIS
MADGE EVANS
POLLY MORAN
MYSTERY - CHILLS
An Ending You'll Never Guess

PEOPLES CASH STORE

LOWER PRICES

TEA LIPTONS	1/4 POUND PACKAGE	23c
MILK	3 TALL CANS OR 6 SMALL CANS	20c
PEANUT BUTTER	5 POUND BUCKET	75c
CANE SYRUP	GALLON CAN	69c
CATCHUP	LARGE SIZE BOTTLE	15c
HOMINY	LARGE SIZE CAN	9c
PEACHES	DEL MONTE, LARGE CAN	19c
CORN	PRIMROSE NO 2 CAN, 2 FOR	29c
PINEAPPLE	FLAT CANS, 2 FOR	23c
BAKING POWDER	25c SIZE	19c
COFFEE	MAXWELL HOUSE, 1 POUND CAN	29c
FLOUR	LIGHTCRUST, 48 lb. SACK	\$1.09
CREAM MEAL	24 Lb. SACK	48c
COFFEE	PILGRIM GROUND WHILE YOU WAIT, 2 lb. Can	29c
SHORTENING	8 lb. Can	91c
SUGAR	IMPERIAL CANE, 10 lbs.	57c
Post Toasties	LARGE BOX	10c
POTATOES	SELECTED U. S. NO. 1 IDAHO, 10 POUNDS	25c
SOAP	P&G 10 Bars, 33c White Eagle 10 Bars, 25c	FREE BALLOONS TO THE CHILDREN
MEATS		
VEAL ROAST	Forequarter Cuts	Per pound 10c
VEAL STEAK	Forequarter Cuts	2 pounds for 25c
PORK SAUSAGE	2 pounds for	25c
CURED HAM	Center Cuts	Per pound 33c
BREAKFAST BACON	Sliced	Per pound 19c
BOILED HAM		Per pound 33c
BACON	Salt Pork	Per pound 10c
STEAK	Baby Beef, Round, T-Bone, Loin, per pound	19c
FRYING CHICKENS	2 pound average	Each 49c

STATIC



By J. L. Cottingham

Beany Miller, back from the East Texas war zone says that they have to send a Ranger with every twenty militiamen to protect them. We never know whether Beany is being funny or whether his asthma has kept him up all night.

The air in the picture show is given a shower bath. This is supposed to make it cleaner as well as cooler—though no soap is used on it. Picture show managers are trained not to notice whose wife you bring with you and brunettes are as welcome as blondes—if they can rake up a fellow to pay for the ticket. This is better ad than Burke could have written.

Perry Sayles was down town with two girls. Are the eligible men getting scarce or are they afraid to go out with Perry alone. F. O. Hunter obeys his wife without question all the time. Jim Harrell is training Jim Gilbreath in the science of prevarication. He claims Jim is a poor pupil. Hoyt Davis is working in a market—that won't last.

Well—you can't be perfect, nobody ever was. Try to love your wife as much as you do your sweetheart. Never eat with a fork—it might stick in your eyes. Never tell your wife what nice clothes another woman has—that is the road to bankruptcy. Never kiss your wife goodbye when you go to play cards—she will assure you are going tomcatting. And above all—never send her flowers when you are away from home—it will only prove that some other woman suggested it to you. If you watch all that, you should get by.

Chevrolet Harvey went to Fort Worth recently and played golf. He wore plus fours with his socks rolled down on his ankles—jelly bean style. The sun burned his legs so bad that he had to waste three dollars worth of salve on them. That ought to convince him that he is not a jelly bean.

Interviewed A. H. Johnson. He always leads from under a king when he is playing bridge with a fool for a partner. He reads nopal cards unless addressed to him. He wears socks twelve months in the year. He thinks better with his feet higher than his head. When you see him reading a Saturday Evening Post you can know it is his own. The thumb prints you find on yours are from John Vangeen's perusal. He thinks the editor of Static ought to be gotten up one morning at sunrise and shot.

Kinney's sinreview. He does not believe that gas will be any cheaper this winter than it was last. He thinks the only way to break the depression is for everyone to buy more drugs. He considers blondes no better than brunettes. He reads nothing but Whiz Bang and Static. He feels that there should be two lengths of skirts—short for those whose extremities present an appearance for beauty and symmetry and long for those that do not. He never wears red neckties.

W. P. Herring says—he tries to be a good citizen. He has never missed a Saturday night bath and never voted the Republican ticket. He thinks the mayor could have more height, but he needs no more dignity. He is going to let Lowell wait on all the girls from now on. He says it is illegal for him to furnish beer recipes but he will sample any beer that his friends bring in. He prefers wieners to cheese.

Ar! Williams resolves—he will never drive another car with one hand. He thinks it looks better for young ladies to sit on their own side of the car seat. He prefers brunettes. Red neckties are all right is worn on Thursdays. He prefers not to be called a lady killer. He thinks every woman should do her own washing. He never wears checked suits and believes sock supporters are a nuisance.

Wis hthe pressing shops would have another war. Haircuts are still the same price too. Further deponent sayeth not. I thank you.

Miss Modine Scatt of Ft. Worth is visiting in the home of Miss Hazel Woods, who lives three miles from Eastland. Miss Scatt will remain about two weeks.

Mrs. N. K. Ramsey of Honey Grove is visiting her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Crouch and sister, Mrs. H. Lindsey, 114 East Conner street.

Attorney T. J. Pitts, who spent several days at home last week, has returned to Longview. Mr. Pitts has been located in the East Texas oil field for the past several months practicing law.

VERY LATEST by Mary Marshall

Most women that we talk to express entire satisfaction with the new fashions. They find them easy to wear and most becoming, but one of our readers has written to tell us that she is not at all satisfied.

"My arms are painfully thin," she says, "and practically all the summer dresses are either sleeveless or short sleeved. The only long sleeved dress that I can find in the stores is too matronly. I have decided to make some dresses for myself with long sleeves. I need a new evening dress



and would like to make it with long sleeves if possible, because during the summer long gloves will be out of place.

Probably this reader is unduly conscious of her thin arms. A good plan is never to mention or draw attention to one's shortcomings of that sort and the chances are that others will not notice them. It is true that most of the summer dresses are sleeveless or short sleeved, but I have seen charming, youthful dresses of the long sleeved sort. For the evening dress I would not advise long sleeves, as they would seem out of place. Actually gloves will be worn extensively for rather formal evening parties this summer, but if you do not wish to wear them, why not take advantage of one of the new scarf draperies? At dances recently we have noticed several scarfs of this sort and one most attractive young woman always dances with her scarf ends falling down over her arms.

Hints for the Home by Nancy Hart

Rhubarb Dumplings
Wash and cut the rhubarb in inch pieces, and stew with little more than half its weight in sugar and just a little water. While it is cooking mix a flour batter in the proportion of a pint of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a scant cup of sweet milk then drop it by the spoonful into the boiling rhubarb. The result is delicious. Eat hot with or without cream.

Beet and Rhubarb Jelly
This is a fine relish to serve with the meat course. Take equal parts of young beets, boiled tender, and rhubarb sliced without peeling. Cook together until very tender, put through a sieve and then through a jelly bag. Measure the juice and to a pint allow a pound of sugar. Heat the sugar in the oven, add to the hot juice and cook five minutes longer. Turn into heated glasses and cover when cold with paraffin.

Rhubarb and Orange
Cut the rhubarb in short lengths and cover with sugar for an hour before cooking. Then cook in a double boiler, with the juice of one orange squeezed over it, and no water. When tender, cool and serve.

MELONS
You may, if you have patience, cut balls from watermelon with a French vegetable cutter. The balls should be carefully cut so that they will contain no seeds. If a French vegetable cutter is not available then the water-

melon pulp may be cut into solid little cubes, and used instead of balls. The balls or cubes are used in salads and in fruit cups.

For a watermelon fruit cup, pile the chilled balls or cubes in dessert cups or glasses, sprinkle with a little lemon juice and powdered sugar and serve. Or sprinkle with minced leaves and serve.

For watermelon salad, put the cubes or balls on lettuce, crisp, white heart leaves, and serve with French dressing made with lemon juice or with mayonnaise.

Watermelon balls or cubes may be combined with other seasonable fruits in fruit cup or salad. It is delicious combined with peach, pear, orange and grape fruit.

Balls or cubes of cantaloupe or honey dew are also good in salad or fruit cup, served just as watermelon would be. Occasionally a fruit cup containing so many fruits where there are hardly two pieces alike in each serving is good. One that I ate of that sort not long ago contained watermelon, cantaloupe, peach, pear, red cherries, white cherries, grapefruit, pineapple, maraschino cherries and red raspberries, oranges and banana. It was really delicious.

SARDINES

You have no idea how many varieties of sardines are to be had at the large grocery stores. There are domestic sardines from California, French sardines with and without bones. Sardines that are both skinless and boneless, sardines in oil and sardines in tomato, sardines in tin and in glass, and sardines in wine sauce from France. Then there are sardines from Portugal and sardines from Norway, and for sandwiches and appetizers there is sardine paste that comes in glass jars and tubes.

Miss Sarah Williamson of Wichita Falls is visiting Mrs. Belcher of the Connellee Theatre this week

Items From C. of C.

By Dr. H. B. Tanner.

We are in daily receipt of letters from all over the U. S. asking for information. For instance a man writes us from Oklahoma and asks us to send him a list of all the merchants in the city. We sent him a telephone directory.

The consul for the kingdom of Belgium located at New Orleans asks us to send him the names of the firms handling window and auto glass. We gave him this information in full.

A firm in Houston, Texas asks us to furnish them with a list of nurseries, cabinet and wood working shops and boot manufacturers in our city. Also a list of the ice cream factories. We supplied this information also.

The complete report in detail of the weather in the State of Texas for the month of July has just been received from the U. S. Weather Bureau at Washington. This shows that in the city of Eastland during the month of July rain fell at some time during six days. The total amount of rainfall being 1.81 of an inch. There were 19 clear days, 6 partly cloudy days and 6 cloudy days. The highest temperature during the month was 102. The lowest 63. All of this information applies to the report of the local weather bureau observer in the City of East-

land where such reports have been made for the past 26 years.

It is interesting to know that the citizens of Eastland and vicinity are preparing a food supply for the coming winter. The merchants of Eastland report that they have sold this season over 300 new process cookers.

Mr. H. C. Davis who has accepted a position at Goliad, Texas, filed his resignation as a director of the chamber of commerce with the secretary this week. It will be acted on at the next meeting of the directors.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cannady of Carbon visited in Eastland Monday.

Mr. A. A. Tate of Abilene, brother of Will Tate of Carbon has been working this past week on their ranch, which is twenty miles south of Eastland.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bingham of Carbon, Comanche county, and Mr. J. L. Snyder of Walnut Springs were visitors in Eastland Monday.

Dentist—Well Mr. Leisenring, you will have to have an entirely new set of teeth.

Leisenring—That will be O. K.—but I wish you would also patch up the old set to use as spares.

IF MEN ONLY KNEW The Drudgery of Home Laundry ALL WOMEN

Would Be Using
OUR LAUNDRY SERVICE

Our Office Is Open
PHONE 101 TODAY

EASTLAND STEAM LAUNDRY

PAYING TAXES HERE AS USUAL

HOOD
WHITE ARROWS
ARE THE EQUAL OF ANY
TIRE ON THE MARKET



HOOD
SKIPPERS
COMPARE WITH SECOND
LINE TIRES OF ANY
MAKE



IT'S TIME TO INVESTIGATE
WHEN YOU CAN BUY
FIRST and SECOND LINE
TIRES
OF THE HOOD QUALITY
AT THESE
NEW LOW PRICES



WITH LIBERAL ALLOWANCE FOR YOUR OLD TIRES
FOR NEXT TWO WEEKS

Size	HOOD WHITE ARROWS		HOOD SKIPPERS	
	6 ply	4 ply	6 ply	4 ply
4.40x21	\$	\$5.49	\$	\$4.09
4.50x21	8.40	6.09	6.79	4.69
4.50x20	8.12	5.81	6.65	4.62
4.75x20	8.96	6.93		5.56
5.00x20	9.80	7.31	8.75	5.84
4.75x19	8.68	6.65	7.56	5.51
5.00x19	9.52	7.10	8.47	5.74
5.25x18	10.50	8.05	9.24	6.44
5.50x18	11.41	8.96	10.15	7.10

With Red Tube that will not tear up when tire goes flat at high speed at \$1.65 extra. If tube tears up will replace without charge any time.

ACCESSORIES
AMALIE - QUAKER STATE
OILS
Battery -- Ignition
Starter Service

PANHANDLE
SUPER-SERVICE STATION
THE MOST CONVENIENT PLACE IN
EASTLAND
CORNER MULBERRY AND COMMERCE
291 PHONE 291

\$1 WASHING AND GREASING \$1 BOTH FOR

