

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, FEBRUARY 19, 1937

NO. 15

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

To the Customers of Chunn and Boston: We invite you to come in and trade with us. You will find a hearty welcome --- a good stock to select from---and the best of service.

Spuds, pk.	39c
Sugar, pure cane, 10 lb.	58c
Oats, White Swan, box	19c
Corn Flakes, Jersey, box	11c
Red and White Bran Flakes	10c
Flour, Royal Arch	\$1.85
Meal, 20 lb. cream	68c
Pickles, sour, 24 oz. jar	16c
Mustard, qt.	11c

Cut Beans, Spinach, Tomatoes	25c
3 No. 2 cans	
Pork and Beans, 4 for	
Beets, 2 for	

Sweets	
Strawberry Preserves, qt.	37c
Pure Apple Jelly, qt.	25c
Grape Juice, pt.	18c
Honey, strained, gal.	98c
Apple Butter, qt.	23c

Market Specials	
Fresh Pork Side, lb.	19c
Pork Chops, lb.	23c
Pork Sausage, lb.	23c
Grain fed Steak, choice cuts, lb.	23c
Steak, front cuts, lb.	15c
Roast, chuck, lb.	15c
Weiners, 2 lb.	29c
Jowls, lb.	16c

Harry Burden
Grocery and Market

PHONE 15

CUSTOM HATCHING

Bring eggs for hatching any time. Trays hold 156 eggs. Rate 2 1/2 cents per egg.

BABY CHICKS

All varieties, all ages, ready for delivery. Blood tested stock.

Clarendon Hatchery

Clarendon, Texas

General Electric
Focused Tone

Radio

Revolutionizes Tuning

Automatically Assures Perfect Tone

See Us for Prices

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

Scouts Report City Affairs In Excellent Condition

Police Chief Ralph Alewine reports the citizens of Hedley very law abiding, having only a few minor traffic violations. Major Billy Johnson recommended that the Hedley merchants and citizens be more careful in parking their cars on Saturdays and park on side streets which will allow more room for the country people to park when they come to town. Also marking parking places on the curb would help. Alderman Frank Holland advocated a caliche main street and railroad crossing. City Secretary J. M. Dickson commented on the fact that his tax collections were nil and said that the city would be able to do quite a bit of work through the Works Progress Administration if we would pay more of the taxes so the city could furnish its part of the money. Fire Chief McQueen and Fire Marshall Swinney advocated that the rubbish in the rear of some of the buildings be cleaned up and remove the fire hazards. Hedley has the maximum credit on fire insurance for a good fire record and let's keep it that way.

The Scouts as a whole enjoyed running the city and admit it is a pretty good job. They wish to thank the City Council and the citizens for their cooperation.

METHODIST CHURCH

Church School, 9:45 A. M. Preaching, 11 A. M and 7 P. M. Missionary Societies Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Circle 2, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday 7 p. m.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather last Sunday, we had a fair attendance at both services. We are expecting, and insisting, that each and every member of the church, attend the services. The attendance at the Church School is nothing what it should be, and could, very easily, be.

Next Sunday morning, we shall deliver the last message of the series we have been delivering. It is the Climax of the Apostles' Creed. "I believe in the Life Everlasting". Amen.

We hope to make the service at the evening hour Evangelistic. We shall do our best to bring a message that will help you. Will you encourage us by your presence? Thank you.

Let us meet, promptly, at 9:45 Sunday morning.

B. J. Osborn, Pastor.

'Cherry Tree'

The W. M. U. of the First Baptist Church are having a "cherry tree" the 22nd of February in the home of Mrs. G. O. Heath, and urge that each lady of the church be present.

Be sure to come and gather cherries. Reporter.

Pretty flowers on your dress help your looks. See them at Hooker's.

We are sorry to report that the home of Mrs. J. D. McCants at Giles was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. We understand the dwelling was a total loss.

Winnie Bowden, who recently purchased the Wall Shoe Shop, moved the shop this week to Vernon.

PTA Officers Attend District Conference

Mrs. D. L. C. Kinard, a district vice president planned the first conference to be held in the Eighth District, at Memphis, Feb. 18, 1937.

There was a luncheon at twelve o'clock honoring Mrs. F. C. Hunkerpillar and her Flying Squadron from Pampa. Fifty or more officers from four counties attended this delightful affair.

Immediately following the luncheon, the guests assembled in the auditorium for the program. Mrs. Hunkerpillar lead a panel discussion of the problems in P. T. A. work. We learned that our P. T. A. was doing standard work in every phase, except one. We appreciated Supt. Davis' statement that he considered a P. T. A. the best means of helping him carry out a good school program.

Those who attended this conference from Hedley were Mesdames Dallas Milner, J. W. Webb, W. C. Bridges, Lois E. Owen, and Miss Beryl Hixon.

NAZARENE CHURCH

W. Hickman, Pastor

We are glad to announce to the public that the smile and blessing of the Lord seem to be upon our people, for which we are truly glad. Much interest is being taken in the various departments of the church, and our people are looking forward to greater days in the work of the church in this place. Our prayer meeting night has been changed to Tuesday night in order that our people may attend prayer meeting at the other churches. Miss Anna May McLaughlin will lead the prayer meeting this week. Especially do we extend a special invitation to every music lover to attend our singing and orchestra music each Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, bring your instrument and make melody unto the Lord.

Sunday Bible School, 10:00 a. m. Preaching Service, 11:00 N. Y. P. S. 6:45 p. m. Preaching Service, 7:30

1919 STUDY CLUB

"Texas Art and Sculpture" was the subject of the regular lesson for the 1919 Study Club at the home of Mrs. Fred Watt on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 10.

Mrs. Owen spoke on Texas Artists and Mrs. Trostle told of our Texas Schools and Museum.

Those present included Mesdames Shaw and Whitfield, guests, and Mesdames Burden, Kinslow, O. L. Johnson, Trostle, C. Spalding, Wells, Owen, Hixon, Cannon, Simmons, Webb, Watt and Harmon, members.

Basketball

The Hedley Owls defeated the Clarendon team here Monday night in the County Championship game, the score being 24-14.

The Owls are playing in the district meet at Pampa this week end. The game with Carey, which was scheduled for Tuesday night, was postponed to next Monday night, Feb. 22.

The basketball team and Coach Leggett wish to thank all those who contributed to the basketball fund. Their donations were deeply appreciated.

Cash Prices

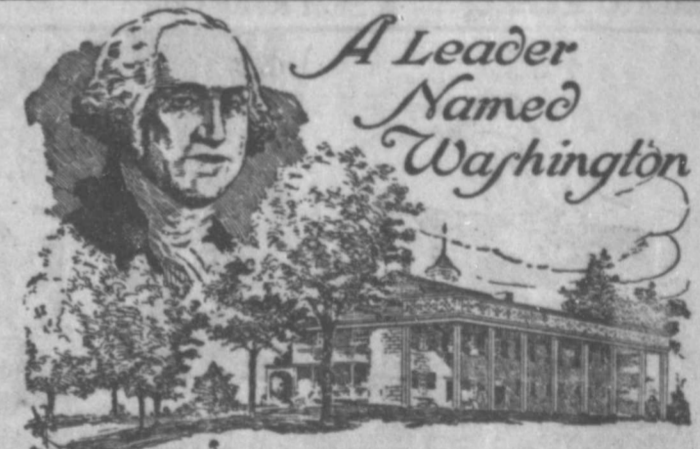
Sugar, 25 lb	\$1.43	10 lb	60c
Spuds, 15 lb pk			48c
Coffee, 5 lb bucket			89c
Flour, extra high patent, 48 lb			\$1.74
Catsup, 14 oz			12c
Oats, Brimfull, large pkg			18c
Peanut Butter, 3 1-2 lb bucket			54c
Cocoa, 2 lb can			14c
Syrup, Diamond A, gal	55c	1-2 gal	30c
Peaches and Apricots, gal			49c
Prunes, gal			33c
Peas or Corn, No. 2 can	10c	Spinach, 3 for	25c
Raisins, 2 lb pkg			18c
Potted Meat, 6 cans			25c

Specials for the Laundry and Kitchen	
Magic Washing Powder, 1 25c and 1 10c pkg	24c
Laundry Soap, O K, 7 bars	25c
Soap, P and G or Crystal White, 6 bars	25c
Big 4 Soap Flakes, box	39c
White King, large size	23c
Babo, 1 cent sale, 2 for	15c
Oxydol, large package	23c

Come in and look our prices over. Many bargains not on this list.

Barnes & Hastings
Cash Grocery

PHONE 21



Helped to build this nation more than 150 years ago. Today a leader named Roosevelt is helping to bring this nation back to prosperity.

However in providing for the future we feel that every man or woman should stand squarely on their own feet as our future depends on ourselves regardless of leadership.

This Bank will not be open for business Monday Feb. 22nd, Washington's Birthday.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

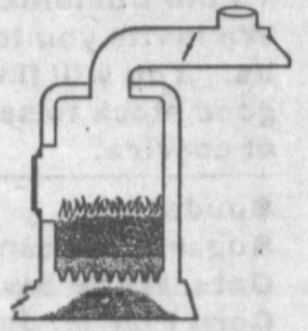
THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

Home Heating Hints
By John Barclay
Heating Expert

Keep Furnace Ashpit Clean—Get Better Heat, Prevent Costly Repairs

SOMETIMES we are prone to grow careless and get the idea that all a furnace ashpit is for is to receive ashes as they come from the grates. As a matter of fact, however, receiving the ashes is but one of three important things an ashpit does. Besides holding ashes, it performs the very



necessary function of receiving air from the cellar and helping distribute it uniformly throughout the fuel bed.

Those things being true, it is dangerous to neglect keeping the ashpit clean. Accumulated ashes will cut off incoming air circulation and hamper the complete combustion of fuel, creating troublesome clinkers. An ashpit that is choked up with ashes is quite liable to overheat the grates, resulting in their warping or breaking. This, of course, means an expense in replacing the damaged grates.

So, I say again, don't take chances. Keep the ashpit cleaned out. Take a few minutes every day to remove the dead ashes.

MUSCLES FELT STIFF AND SORE
Got Quick Relief From Pain



If muscles in your legs, arms, chest, back or shoulders feel stiff and sore, get a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil and get quick relief. Rub it on—rub it in. Warm—soothes—gives wonderful comfort. Will not stain. At all druggists.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
For MUSCULAR ACHES and PAINS
Due to RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, CHEST COLDS

The Evil of Suspicion
He that lives in perpetual suspicion lives the life of a sentinel—of a sentinel never relieved, whose business is to look out for and expect an enemy, which is an evil not very far short of perishing by him.—Young.

DON'T RUB YOUR EYES

Rubbing your eyes grinds invisible particles of dust and dirt right into the delicate tissues, making the irritation just that much worse. A much better way, as thousands have discovered, is to use a little Murine in each eye—right and morning. Murine may be depended on to relieve eye irritation because it is a reliable eye preparation containing active ingredients of known value in caring for the eyes. In use for 40 years. Ask for Murine at your drug store.

In Mutual Sympathy
Nature has concatenated our fortunes and affections together with indissoluble bands of mutual sympathy.—Barrows.

At Your Best!
Free From Constipation

Nothing beats a clean system for health! At the first sign of constipation, take purely vegetable Black-Draught for prompt relief. Many men and women say that Black-Draught brings such refreshing relief. By its cleansing action, poisonous effects of constipation are driven out; you soon feel better, more efficient. Black-Draught costs less than most other laxatives.

BLACK-DRAUGHT
A GOOD LAXATIVE

ARE YOU ONLY A THREE-QUARTER WIFE?

THERE are certain things a woman has to put up with and be a good sport.

Men, because they are men, can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is all love and kindness three weeks in a month and a hell cat the rest of the time. No matter how loudly your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband.

If three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three eras of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife! Take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

THE FEATHERHEADS

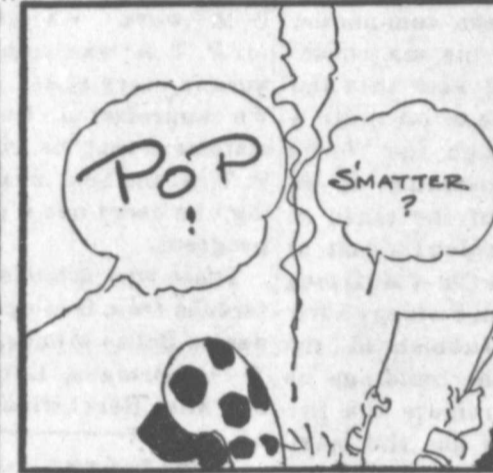
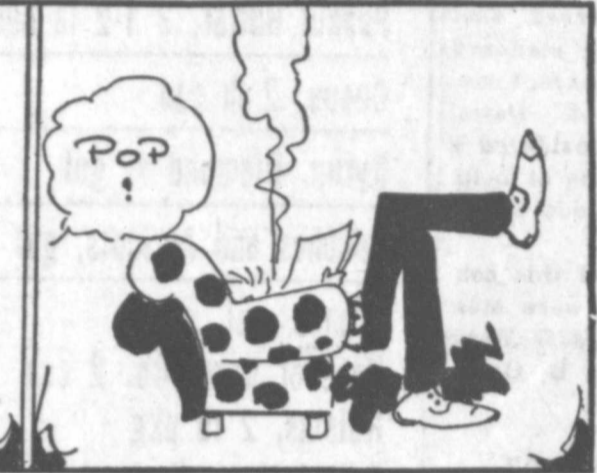
By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



Over the Plate
DENTISTS LIKE TO MAKE NEW TEETH JUST TO GET AWAY FROM THE GRIND

SMATTER POP—Would Sumthin' Leak In or Sumthin' Leak Out?

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© Western Newspaper Union



BRONC PEELER—A Shot Rang Out

By FRED HARMAN



Curse of Progress



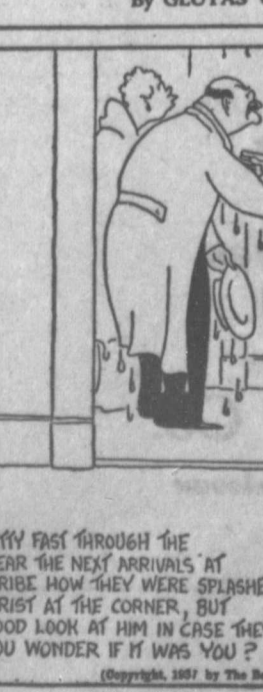
Sentimental Arithmetic
Norman had come upon Elsie dozing in a deck chair on the sands, and when she woke up she accused him of stealing a kiss. "Well," said Norman, "I admit the temptation was too strong to be resisted. I did steal one little kiss." "One!" exclaimed Elsie indignantly, "Why I counted seven before I woke up."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Oedipus Complex
Inspector (to new policeman)—I shall put you on night duty for a few weeks. Do you think you will be all right? Policeman—Sure! You see, mother said she would come round with me for a night or two till I get used to it.—Montreal Daily Star.

Correct
An admiral was examining naval cadets for promotion. "Tell me," he asked one young hopeful, "what must an officer be before he can have a funeral with full naval honors?" "Dead," was the prompt reply.

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS





The Hoot



SAFETY---OR THIS?

DEATH, in the guise of heavily loaded motor trucks, rides the highways of Texas every day and every night. The toll of human death and injury of these vehicles is appalling.

In the five-year period, 1932 to 1936, inclusive, trucks in Texas have participated in 8,416 highway accidents in which 2,195 persons were killed and 11,962 injured. In 1936 alone, their record stood 2,208 accidents with 3,323 persons injured and 576 killed. These actual records of people killed, as shown by Texas newspapers, compared with the number of deaths resulting from all motor vehicle accidents, as given by the Bureau of Vital Statistics in Austin, show that the average Texas truck participates in twice as many fatal accidents as the average passenger car.

Likewise, as might be reasonably expected from their greater weight and size, and as shown by the records of the Texas Railroad Commission, the Carrier-for-Hire truck accidents, during 1936, have resulted, vehicle for vehicle, in three times the number of fatalities as for the average passenger car.

Increased liability to highway accident forms an inseparable result of BIG truck operation. But even now, the threat of greater highway hazards hangs over the people of Texas. Newspapers report that operators of BIG trucks have organized for the purpose of securing an increase in weight and speed limits, already too large. These are the elements, weight and speed, which, in highway accidents, spell "D-E-A-T-H."

The right to grant, condition or deny the use of the highways for profit, belongs to you, the people of Texas, notwithstanding the attempts of the operators of BIG trucks to take it away and give it to the federal government instead. Your present laws, limiting the size, weight and speed of trucks, were enacted by reason of your insistence, and by your insistence they have remained on the statute books. Their amendment would serve the sole purpose of increasing the profits of operators of the BIG trucks, with the certain results of also increasing the mounting injuries, deaths and property losses now taking place on your highways.

Public welfare and public safety demand that existing highway regulations shall be retained and enforced.

THE TEXAS RAILROADS

Anglin & Naches River
Burlington-Rock Island
Chicago, Rock Island and Gulf
Cotton Ball
Fl. North & Texas City
Galveston, Houston & Seaboard
Gulf Coast Lines

Gulf Colorado & Santa Fe
Kansas City Southern
International & Great Northern
Louisiana, Arkansas & Texas
Lubbock, Memphis & Gulf
Missouri-Kansas-Texas
Missouri Pacific Lines
Rockwell & Santa Fe

Pacific & Mt. Pleasant
Suzanne, Ames & Pacific
Southern Pacific Lines
Texas & Pacific
Texas Southern
Wichita Falls & Southern
Wichita Valley

State Deputy Supt. Gives Favorable Report

The State Deputy Superintendent, Mr. John W. Gonstream, visited Hedley school on Feb. 11. He said that we were doing good school work considering the material we had to work with. He approved our budget. We were very glad to hear that the state would send approximately \$4200 for state aid. He also said that if taxes were paid as they should be that we could have the necessary material to improve our school.

Home Ec Girls Entertain

Last Tuesday afternoon from 1 o'clock to 1:30, the freshmen girls entertained the high school girls and the girls of the sixth and seventh grades with an informal tea in the Home Ec room. The charming hostesses, Eutha Davis and Doris Merle Everett, presided over the tea table attractively decorated with a centerpiece of Cupid's heart and candles draped in valentine colors. The girls who attended wore hats and gloves, the fashion for informal teas. The officers who were in the receiving line were: Ione Wall, Thelma Tate, Dorothy Land, Theresa Bain, and Inel Biffle. During the entire tea there was a pleasing entertainment given. Jackie Key tapped and showed her skill. While the girls munched heart-shaped cookies and sipped their tea, Willie Mae Stone and Aline Abernathy sang "Drifting and Dreaming". Mrs. Cannon gave a piano solo, "St. Louis Blues". Miss Hixon showed the girls that she could really play the violin. The tea was rudely interrupted by the going of the second period class bell.

NAZARENE CHURCH

W. Hickman, Pastor
Sunday Bible School, 9:45 a. m.
Preaching Service, 11:00
N. Y. P. S., 6:30 p. m.
Preaching Service, 7:30
W. M. S. Wednesday, 2:30 P. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:15

The Theme of the Week

Hedley Texas
February 12, 1937

Dear Cinderella,
I have always admired your glass slipper. For that reason I am writing you about the modern shoe, from the dainty silver pump to the sturdy walking shoe which resembles the bregan.

There are sport shoes, evening shoes, dress shoes, street shoes, and oh, so many that I can't name them. They come in suede, leather, satin, linen and many other fabrics. The sport shoe is low heeled and comes in any color, preferably brown, black, and white. Evening shoes are the most beautiful type; they usually come in rainbow colors with high heels. The dress shoes are mostly black, white, blue, and brown according to the seasons. Street shoes are any color that happens to suit the taste of the wearer. All the shoes can be bought in any color from black and white to red and yellow, with ornaments from cats and dogs to initials.

Well, I guess I have said just enough to arouse your curiosity. If I have, send me your autograph so that I can prove to my associates that you are real.

Your admirer,
Doris M. Everett

Our Citizenship Club

We have a Citizenship Club that meets on every Friday afternoon. The officers are Bartie Edwards, president, Bucky Everett, vice president, Winifred Chunn, secretary, Ben Tom Everett, treasurer. Every week we select the four best citizens for the week. Last Friday the citizens were Letha Bain, Johnie Everett, Bartie Edwards, and Winifred Chunn. Every Friday a committee gives a program. The committees are Character Study, Safety First, Thrift, and Good Manners. I would not take anything for our club.

Bartie Edwards
Third Grade

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

Mister X

The newly adapted text in Texas History is "Texas History Movies" by the Magnolia Oil Co.

Jonmerle, does taking a cold shower before a game really help your playing?

Spring has come. Have you noticed all the new love letters spring up these past two weeks?

We think Miss Floeide Piss is a very suitable name for Mrs. Owen in the play.

And so Clay Plunk has turned politician with any success. Clay?

We hear that some of the Seniors did not know what star they were representing in chapel.

Willis Thomas supposedly talks to himself. We did not know he was getting so old.

Mr. Leggett seems to be making football players out of some of the girls too. We hear him calling signals every day from 3:40 to 4:00.

And while we are on the subject, the huddle before each tip off was a very spectacular feature of the Goodnight Hedley game.

School Resentment

We, the students of Hedley school, wish to say that we heartily resent the disturbance caused by some of the outsiders last Friday night when all the air was let out of the bus tires of our visiting ball team. After all we are practicing courtesy, and we would appreciate your cooperation in our efforts toward good sportsmanship.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 413, O. E. S., meets the first Friday of each month, at 2:30 p. m.

Members are requested to attend. Visitors welcome. Jennette Everett, W. M. Ella Johnson, Sec.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 3
Residence Phone 20

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 25, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Byron F. Todd, pastor
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sundays and on Saturday before the 2nd Sunday. Morning service 11:00 a. m. Evening service 8:00. Visitors are always welcome.
B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991



A. F. and A. M. meets on the 2nd Thursday night in each month.

All members are urged to attend. Visitors are welcome.
Roacoe Land, W. M.
O. E. Johnson, Sec.

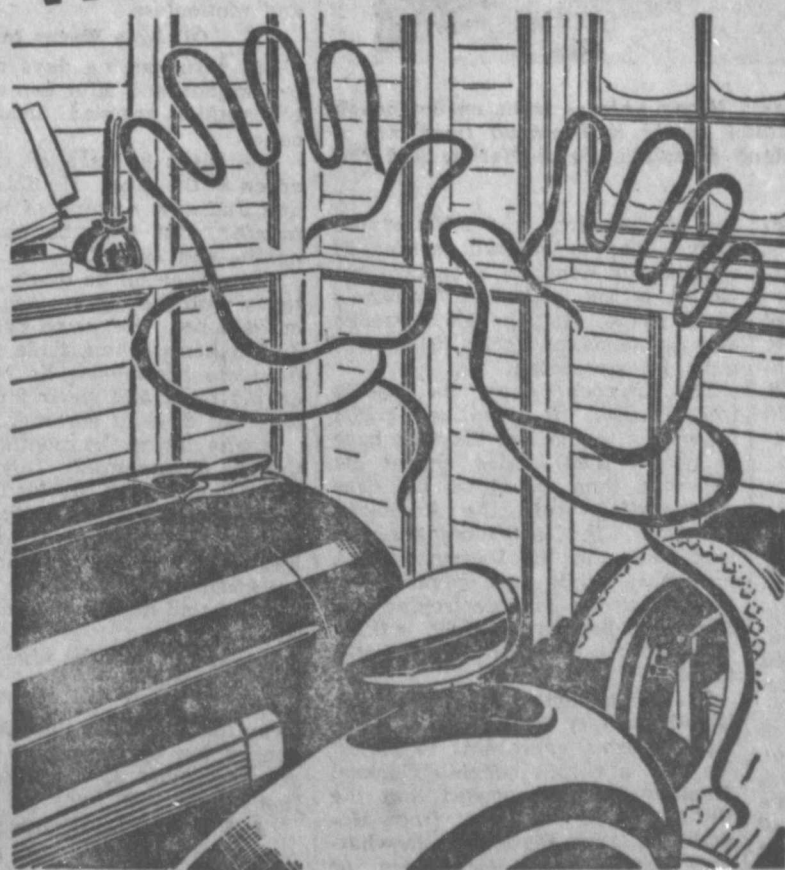
CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chiam will preach in Hedley at the Church of Christ, the 2nd Sunday of each month. Everybody is invited to come out and hear. Bible Class every Sunday morning.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
18th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

WATCH SPEED LIMIT IN GARAGE



Thunder on the left! . . . or some such noise from around your neighbor's garage. Look . . . it's half-hidden in black-and-blue smoke. Glory be! His engine's started already, this nippy morning. But for fear his luck won't hold, he lets 'er race like mad, standing still.

Be neighborly. In your own diplomatic way, try to tell him "Don't."

It's cruel to his engine, it wastes gasoline, and it's old-fashioned. YOU know a gasoline that's modern. Special Winter Blend Conoco Bronze gentles your engine into quick steady motion, saving a lot of repeats on the starter and choke. Spares your gasoline, your battery, and the life of your oil.

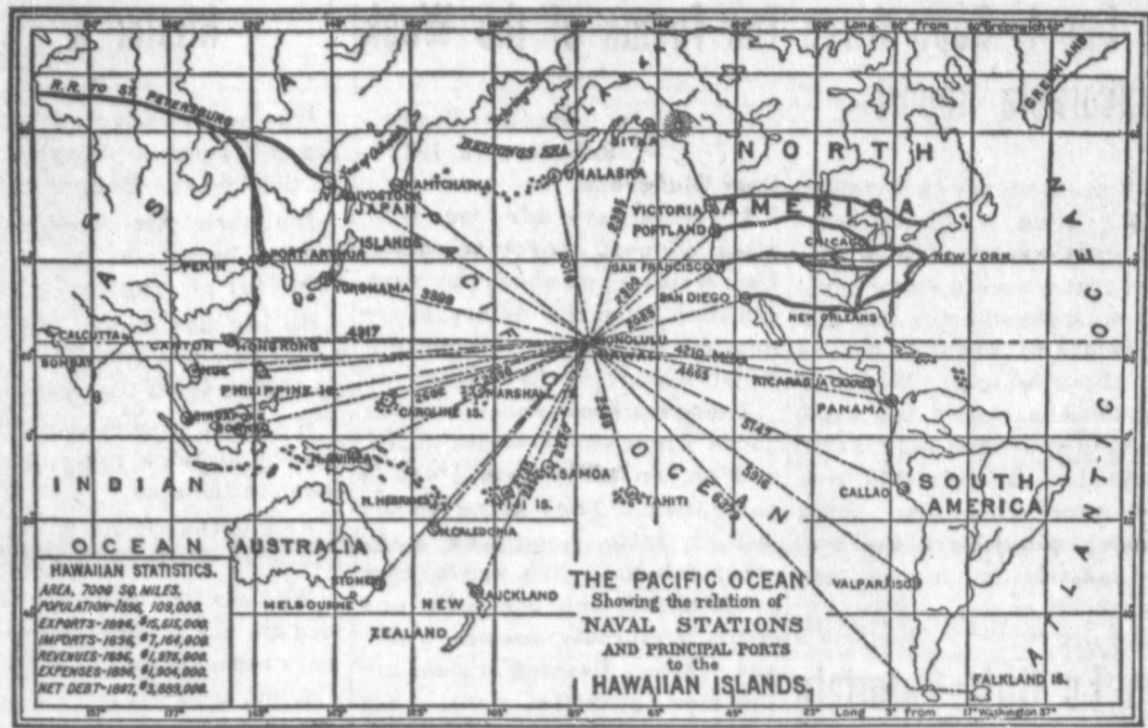
All these 133 words aren't in it with one fill of Special Winter Blend Conoco Bronze. Continental Oil Co.

SPECIAL WINTER BLEND

CONOCO CONOCO BRONZE GASOLINE

HAWAII IS NAVAL KEY TO PACIFIC

Importance of Islands as Fueling Base in Dewey's Time Exists Today; Pearl Harbor Vital to Defense of Our West Coast.



Theodore Roosevelt used a map similar to the one above to convince members of congress of the United States' need for the Hawaiian islands as a naval base. Emphasizing the situation of Admiral Dewey at that time, he declared that the nation that controlled the islands would have the naval supremacy of the Pacific.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

BY INTERNATIONAL agreement Japan is prohibited from fortifying any of the islands mandated to her by the League of Nations, though she is rapidly absorbing much of northern China on the Asiatic mainland.

The United States has established a naval base in the Hawaiian islands and made it practically impregnable. The United States is now planning another fortified naval base in the Aleutian group in the north Pacific.

The United States has established commercial air bases on Midway, Wake and Guam islands, and has established sovereignty over several small islands in the south Pacific, which, with the naval station at Pago Pago in the Samoan group, will form commercial air bases between Honolulu and New Zealand.

The American congress has agreed to surrender sovereignty over the Philippine islands and establish the Philippines as an independent nation, but retaining an American naval base in the islands.

Naval Race Is On.

Two years ago Japan repudiated the Washington naval treaty which limited her naval strength to three-fifths of the naval strength of the United States and Great Britain, and since that repudiation has been pressing naval construction with the avowed purpose of creating a navy equal to that of either the United States or Great Britain.

The Washington naval treaty expired on December 31, 1936, and now both the United States and England are building warships without restraint and with the purpose of maintaining the 5-5-3 ratio between their navies and that of Japan.

Very briefly the above represents the international conditions in the Pacific at this time. Now Japan is seeking a treaty with the United States that would stop the building of island naval stations, or the fortifying of island bases in the Pacific, and to such a treaty America is saying "no."

The Hawaiian islands constitute the hub of the Pacific ocean wheel, around which all the conflicting interests of the Pacific revolve.

Sentinel of Coastlines.

The Hawaiian islands represent the basis of all defense plans for our western coast. So long as America holds Pearl Harbor at Honolulu there is practically no danger of any attack on the shores of our western coast states. The big guns in the fortifications at Honolulu afford more protection to San Francisco than do the guns at Presidio, the American army station overlooking the entrance to the Golden Gate.

Honolulu has been referred to as the Gibraltar of the Pacific. It is not that, but it is the Malta of the Pacific. It is a protected base any enemy dare not leave behind when attacking the American mainland or the Panama canal.

The Hawaiian people first asked that the islands be annexed by the United States in February of 1893, following the forced abdication of Queen Liliuokalani on January 17 of that year. President Harrison was favorable, and sent a treaty of annexation to the senate for ratification. Before the senate had taken action, President McKinley was inaugurated and he promptly withdrew the treaty. It was not until President McKinley was in the White House that a new treaty was prepared, but as it could not command the needed two-thirds vote for ratification in the senate, the administration followed the precedent set at the time of the annexation of Texas and introduced the treaty as a joint resolution which needed only a majority vote in both houses of congress.

How Hawaii Was Annexed.

A majority vote in the house was not easily secured. The speaker, Thomas B. Reed, was opposed and used all his powerful influence to prevent its coming to a vote. In April of 1898 the United States

declared war on Spain. Admiral Dewey, with an American fleet, was in far eastern waters, with all ports immediately closed to American warships. Coal for the ships and provisions for the crews were more than seven thousand miles away on the west coast of America, provided Dewey did not defeat the Spanish fleet and capture Manila.

The department of the navy informed Admiral Dewey that war with Spain had been declared, and ordered him to take Manila. How he accomplished it is one of the most familiar stories of history.

Theodore Roosevelt, then assistant secretary of the navy, realized under such circumstances what the control of the Hawaiian islands would mean to the United States. With all the vigor of which he was capable he backed the efforts of Lorin A. Thurston, the Hawaiian representative at Washington, forced action on the part of Speaker Reed, and the joint resolution received a majority vote in both houses and became effective July 12, 1898.

Thurston had been determined to win over Speaker Reed. He solicited the aid of Mr. Roosevelt, drawing up a rough map showing the distances an American fleet



In the shadow of Diamond Head, happy bathers frolic on the beach at Waikiki. Concealed in an extinct crater in Diamond Head are a number of the big guns that defend Honolulu, Pearl Harbor and the island of Oahu.

would have to travel from port to port in the Pacific. He made it clear that while our fleet could carry enough fuel to cross the Atlantic to Europe and return, no fleet in the world could carry enough to make a round trip across the Pacific. Operating from a base in Hawaii, however, our fleet could cross to the Asiatic coast and return.

Harbor Cost 20 Millions.

Roosevelt caused a huge wall map to be created along these lines and showed it to Reed, repeating what Thurston had told him. Reed was sufficiently won over to permit the annexation joint resolution to come to a vote. It received a majority in both houses and became effective July 12, 1898.

It was in 1894 that the United States first obtained the concession of Pearl Harbor as a coaling station. The harbor, just outside the city of Honolulu on the island of Oahu, was ideally situated for that purpose. It was completely landlocked, and its narrow entrance was guarded by sharp coral reefs.

At the time of annexation fourteen years later the magnificent haven was still blocked, however, by a great sand bar. In 1907 President

Roosevelt recommended the improvement of Pearl Harbor for a naval base. Since that time the United States has spent more than \$20,000,000 on improvements and fortifications.

Today the entrance is open and easily navigable by the greatest of America's fighting ships. In the harbor all the ships of the American navy of today or of the future could anchor at one time; during the celebrated Pacific maneuvers of May, 1935, a total of 160 United States war vessels, including 12 of the giant capital ships, was moored or anchored at one time. Around the harbor's shores are stored vast quantities of fuel oil, and warehouses have been erected that contain great quantities of munitions. In Pearl Harbor is an enormous dry dock, with facilities for repairing vessels of all types.

All of this constitutes America's number one naval maintenance plant. Fort Kamehameha, not far off, is an important auxiliary for land defense.

Pearl Harbor's protection consists of a number of batteries of great guns located so as to prevent a landing on any part of the shore line of the island—guns of such caliber and capacity as to make the near approach of any fleet to the island practically impossible.

Boasts Largest Army Post.

As an air base its great fleet of sea planes can command the waters from the Aleutian islands on the north to Pago Pago in the Samoan in the south.

These defenses are manned today by 25,000 of America's fighting force. Twenty thousand of these

are of the army and 5,000 of the navy. The army post, some 20 miles out of Honolulu, recently completed, is the largest of America's army posts. At Schofield barracks and its subsidiary forts, 30,000 men may be quartered.

The American navy can operate from Hawaii. If operating against an enemy in the Far East its base is nearly 2,500 miles nearer its objective than would be the case if operating from the American mainland. If it is defending American shores or the Panama canal, no enemy would dare advance before capturing and destroying the American fleet at Honolulu, a thing it would be practically impossible to do.

That is a part of what the little island territory lying far out in the Pacific ocean represents to America. In a recent address General Smedley Butler proposed that the United States withdraw from Hawaii and leave the islands to whatever nation might want them, or could first take them. Such a statement would not have been popular at any place on the west coast, nor would it have been made by any one who had a really intelligent interest in the safety of America.

OL' JAKE PAYS OFF

Giant Pine Snake Returns Friendship of Aged Hermit Who Saved Its Life.



Ol' Jake, the pine snake, came through a crack in the floor and immediately gave battle to the rattlesnake, while Jud looked on with horror.

By WILLIAM HORNE

IN READING the headlines of North Carolina's newspapers not so long ago you may have seen: "Recluse of Dismal Swamps Held Captive of Deadly Diamond Backs Until Rescued by Pet Snake."

But this short, two-inch item that gave mention to the harrowing experience of one Jud Baker, aged hermit of the Drummonds Lake district of Dismal Swamps, did not touch the colorful side of this strange drama that depicted, strange to say, the character of a snake.

It was more than a year ago when Jud Baker first saw the six-foot pine snake he later named "Ol' Jake."

Jud had just paddled his bateau from across the lake to the landing a few yards down from his cabin. As he stepped on to the bank a darting form whirred upward on glistening wings from the bushes that bordered the opening.

Jud turned and looked. It was the fluttering form of an enormous snake hawk. It came back down again into the bushes with a crash, seemed to struggle there a moment, then strove to take the air again.

Puzzled, Jud went to the edge of the bushes to investigate. He found the big bird of prey hovering a few feet from the ground, wings beating the air powerfully, and in its sharp talons was a pine snake.

Hawk Is Snake's Equal.

The reptile's torso writhed about the roots of a tree, the snake hawk doing its utmost to tear the hold away and lift it into the air.

Now, the pine snake is a powerful constrictor, and one snap from its mighty jaws can almost sever a man's wrist. No reptile in all the wilds can conquer it in combat, and the steel-like muscles of its glistening body can crush the bones of a wildcat or a dog.

But the snake hawk is its equal in swiftness and in strength, and in all outdoors the only living thing that it fears.

True, the snake hawk does not immediately kill the snake with claws or beak. Instead, it flies to an enormous height, releases the prey and lets it crash to its death far below, where it eats it at leisure.

Jud Baker knew this, and with a stick he drove the hawk away and captured the snake and took it with him to his cabin. The rippling skin of the snake was torn in a dozen places. Blood oozed from deep lacerations where the snake hawk's talons had torn in.

For days afterward Jud Baker thought his snake would die. The live mice and frogs he placed inside the improvised cage were left untouched; the snake lay prone and motionless.

Ol' Jake Moves In.

But with passing days came improvement, and after two weeks the big reptile crawled about in his cage.

One night he escaped through a crack in the door. He disappeared, and Jud saw nothing of him for a month. But then he came back again—and stayed.

From then on he made his home there with the old recluse. He became a pet. He would crawl on to Jud Baker's dining table while the man ate his meals; he would coil on his bunk and sleep through the long hot days of summer.

It was during the month of March that he disappeared. Days passed, and finally Jud decided he had either strayed off and found a mate and had forgotten or a snake hawk had at last captured him. Jud searched for his strange pet, but never found him, so he finally gave up.

It was two months after Ol' Jake had disappeared, when the first warm days of summer came to Drummonds Lake, that Jud Baker opened his eyes one morning to a strange sound at the little window just above his bunk.

Jud hears Terrifying Sound. For a long time he lay there blinking his eyes. What made that strange sound? It had seemed oddly familiar, and yet he couldn't quite place it.

Then suddenly it came again. And Jud Baker's form stiffened, the hair on his scalp prickling. It was the

angry whir of a rattlesnake's rattles, and it came from just a bare yard from his face on the low sill of the open window.

Two wicked, beady eyes stared at him from a small, flat head. A tiny, forked tongue flicked in and out the slitted mouth. Jud Baker stared into those eyes and his blood seemed to freeze in his veins.

After several long moments he moved his head slightly. Instantly the tail that lay in the center of the coiled reptile jerked up and wriggled spasmodically. There came the whir of rattles. Jud Baker lay motionless, lest the deadly fellow suddenly decide to strike downward in his straining, sweating face.

An age seemed to pass before those rattlers quieted down and another one to go by before the old man ventured to move again.

"Rattles" All Around Him. He held his breath and slowly moved one foot toward the edge of the bunk. If he could only slide noiselessly to the floor beyond reach of those deadly fangs things would be well. But he never quite managed it, for as his foot slid slowly to the very edge of the bed there came a new sound to his roaring ears, the sound of another set of rattlers from the floor just beneath the edge of the bed.

Jud Baker stiffened. He groaned in abject terror. Cold sweat beaded his leathery face. He strained his eyes to glance at the floor toward that new menace, and what he saw brought a gasp to his drawn lips. Beside the bed, on the floor, lay four diamond-backed rattlers. Each was coiled. Each snake's tongue flicked in and out, while the rattles gave angry warnings.

The sun went on down behind the timber line to the west. Shadows lengthened. Suddenly the five rattlesnakes began their song of warning. The din kept up in a steady drone, and the man on the bunk roused himself from a half stupor.

Then through the corners of his eyes he saw it. That glistening, rippling shadow that came through the crack beneath the door of the cabin.

In Nick of Time. The long, shining length of sinuous black and white torso glided like a shadow across the floor. Slow. Rippling. And ominous. And deadly in its purpose.

The four rattlers on the floor kept up their hellish din, and the lone reptile on the window sill tensed in its coil and prepared to strike. And the big pine snake lay in an "S" form on the foot of the bunk, with its tail braced against the wall in an attitude of certain defense at the first hostile move.

And it came. From the snake on the window sill. Like lightning it shot down toward Ol' Jake like a coiled spring and, as quick as it was, Ol' Jake was quicker.

The rattlesnake's mouth gaped open and two needle-like fangs glistened in the evening light. And the big pine snake's mighty open jaws met those open jaws in midair with a sickening crunch.

Instantly both snakes became a writhing mass and tumbled from the bed to the floor amid the other waiting rattlers.

Battle to Death. And then bedlam tore loose. Jud Baker leaped from his bed and watched that fight. He saw the four remaining rattlesnakes attack the big, twisting form of Ol' Jake with gleaming fangs. He saw those fangs sink again and again into that rippling hide, and he saw the big pine snake writhe and tie its muscular length into a dozen contortions about the floundering rattlers.

The battle couldn't have lasted more than three or four minutes. Jud Baker lay there above it, rigid in fascination. And suddenly the forms grew still, only the knotted length of the big pine snake slowly releasing its crushing holds from the dead forms of its enemies.

True, enough venom must have been injected into Ol' Jake's length to kill a dozen men. But a pine snake is immune to a rattler's venom, and presently the big fellow crawled loose and made his way slowly across the floor and out the door crack into the evening sunlight. Jud Baker was free. He lay on his bunk and watched his friend glide majestically from sight beneath the door.

Ol' Jake had come home. And had paid a debt he owed.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Household Questions

Pastry made with too much water is tough and hard. Use only enough water to hold the ingredients together, mix quickly, roll and handle as little as possible.

Grease your measuring cup before measuring syrup or molasses and the ingredients will not stick to the sides of the cup.

Do not put too much wax on floors. A little wax and plenty of polishing makes a better-looking floor.

Doeskin and chamolis gloves become stiff and harsh unless washed in tepid suds and rinsed in slightly soapy water.

If you want a really gay and cheerful dressing table why not make the drapery of chintz which has a design of red, pink and yellow flowers on a rather bright blue ground. The frill of pleated yellow chintz about the top is headed by a narrower one of blue to match the ground of the printed chintz.

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If You Have a Child

ASK YOUR DOCTOR THIS



Ask Him Before Giving Your Child an Unknown Remedy. Practically any doctor you ask will warn: "Don't give your child unknown remedies without asking your doctor first."

When it comes to the widely used children's remedy—"milk of magnesia," the standard of the world is established. For over half a century many doctors have said "PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia." Safe for children. No other is "quite like it."

Keep this in mind, and say "PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA" when you buy. Now also in tablet form. Get the form you prefer. But see that what you get is labeled "Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia."



PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

Single Grains. A little and a little, collected together, become a great deal; the heap in the barn consists of single grains, and drop and drop makes the inundation.—Saadi.

DISCOVERED

Way to Relieve Coughs QUICKLY

IT'S BY relieving both the irritated tissues of the throat and bronchial tubes. One set of ingredients in FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR quickly relieve tickling, hacking, coughing; the other soothes irritated throat linings to keep you from sneezing. Another set actually enters the blood, soothes the affected bronchial tubes, loosens phlegm, helps break up cough and speeds recovery. Check a cough due to a cold before it gets worse. Before others catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. It gives quick relief and speed-up recovery.

Helping Others. What do we live for, if not to make life less difficult to others?—George Eliot.

RELIEF FOR SORE THROAT AND COLDS



WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10c

St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

ARE YOU NERVOUS? Mrs. J. L. Etheredge of 501 N. Washington St., Dallas, Texas, said: "After an illness I was in a weakened condition. I felt nervous and tired. I used only two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic and was soon eating more and feeling just fine." Buy of your druggist. New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1. & \$1.15. Consult Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y. by letter, without charge.

The Garden Murder Case

by S. S. VAN DINE

Copyright S. S. Van Dine
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Philo Vance, famous detective, and John F. X. Markham, district attorney for New York county are dining in Vance's apartment when Vance receives an anonymous telephone message informing him of a "disturbing psychological tension at Professor Ephraim Garden's apartment" advising that he read up on radio-active sodium, consult a passage in the Aeneid and counseling that "Equanimity is essential." Professor Garden is famous in chemical research. The message, decoded by Vance, reminds him that Professor Garden's son Floyd and his puny cousin, Woody Swift, are addicted to horse-racing. Vance says that "Equanimity" is a horse running next day in the Rivermont handicap. Vance is convinced that the message was sent by Dr. Siefert, the Gardens' family physician. He arranges to have lunch next day at the Gardens' penthouse. Vance is greeted by Floyd Garden and meets Lowe Hamble, an elderly follower of horse racing. Floyd expresses concern over Swift's queer actions. Mrs. Garden, supposedly ill, comes down stairs and places a \$100 bet on a horse.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"Right-o, Baby-face," grinned Garden. "Step into our parlor."

She started forward, and hesitated momentarily as she caught sight of Vance and me.

"Oh, by the way, Zalia,"—Garden put the receiver down and rose—"let me present Mr. Vance and Mr. Van Dine . . . Miss Graem."

The girl staggered back dramatically and lifted her hands to her head in mock panic.

"Oh, Heaven protect me!" she exclaimed. "Philo Vance, the detective! Is this a raid?"

Vance bowed graciously.

"Have no fear, Miss Graem," he smiled. "I'm merely a fellow criminal. And, as you see, I'm dragging Mr. Van Dine along the downward path with me."

At this moment Garden pressed forward the key on the switch box, and in a moment the voice we had heard earlier was again coming through the amplifier.

"Coming out at Rivermont, and here's the new line: 20, 6, 4, 8 to 5 scratch twice, 3, 20, 15, 10, 15 . . . Who was it wanted the run-down at Texas?"

Garden cut the amplifier.

He turned to his cousin. "And you, Woody?"

Swift shook his head. "Not this race."

"Saving it all for Equanimity, eh? Right-o."

Despite the superficial buoyancy of the gathering, I could detect an undercurrent of extreme tension and expectancy; and I made mental note of various little occurrences during the first hour or so.

One incident connected with Swift puzzled me greatly. I had noticed that he and Zalia Graem had not spoken to each other during the entire time they had been in the drawing-room. Once they had brushed against each other near Garden's table, and each, as if instinctively, had drawn resentfully to one side. Garden had cocked his head at them irritably and said:

"Aren't you two on speaking terms yet—or is this feud to be permanent? . . . Why don't you kiss and make up and let the gaiety of the party be unanimous?"

Miss Graem had proceeded as if nothing had happened, and Swift had merely given his cousin a quick, indignant glance.

CHAPTER III

"The great moment approaches!" Garden announced, and though he spoke with sententious gaiety, I could detect signs of strain in his manner.

Kroon rose, finished the drink which stood on the table before him, and dabbing his mouth with a neatly folded handkerchief which he took from his breast pocket, he moved toward the archway.

"My mind was made up yesterday," he spoke across the room, as if including every one. "Put me down in your fateful little book for \$100 on Hyjinx to win and \$200 on the same filly to place. And you can add \$200 on Head Start to show. Making it, all told, half a grand. That's my contribution to the afternoon's festivities."

"Not deserting us, are you Cecil?" Garden called after him.

"Frightfully sorry," Kroon answered, looking back. "I'd love to stay for the race, but a legal conference at a maiden aunt's is scheduled for 4:50." He waved his hand and, with a "Cheerio," continued down the hall.

Madge Weatherby immediately picked up her cards and moved to Zalia Graem's table, where the two women began a low, whispered conversation.

Garden's inquiring glance moved from one to another of the party. At this moment a young woman of unusual attractiveness appeared in the archway and stood there hesitantly, looking shyly at Garden. She wore a nurse's uniform of immaculate white, with white shoes and stockings, and a starched white cap set at a grotesque angle on the back of her head. She could not have been over thirty; yet there was a maturity in her calm, brown eyes, and evidence of great capability in the firm contour of her chin. She wore no make-up, and her chestnut hair was parted in the middle and brushed back simply over her ears. She presented a striking contrast

to the two other women in the room. "Hello, Miss Beeton," Garden greeted her pleasantly. "I thought you'd be having the afternoon off, since the mater's well enough to go shopping . . . What can I do for you? Care to join the madhouse and hear the races?"

"Oh, no. I've too many things to do." She moved her head slightly to indicate the rear of the house. "But if you don't mind, Mr. Garden," she added timidly, "I would like to bet two dollars on Azure Star to win, and to come in second, and to come in third."

Every one smiled covertly, and Garden chuckled.

Vance, who had been watching the girl with more interest than he usually showed in a woman, leaned forward.

"I say, Garden, just a moment." He spoke incisively. "I think Miss Beeton's choice is an excellent one—however she may have arrived at it." Then he nodded to the nurse. "Miss Beeton, I'll be very happy to see that your bet on Azure Star is placed." He turned again to Garden. "Will your book-maker take \$200 across the board on Azure Star?"

"Will he? He'll grab it with both hands," Garden replied. "But why?"

"Then it's settled," said Vance quickly. "That's my bet. And two

As the radio tubes warmed up, McElroy's well-known voice gained in volume over the loud speaker: ". . . and Equanimity is now making trouble at the post. Took the cue from Head Start . . . Now they're both back in their stalls—it looks as if we might get a—Yes! They're off! And to a good even start. Hyjinx has dashed into the lead; Azure Star comes next; and Heat Lightning is close behind. The others are bunched. I can't tell one from the other yet. Wait a second. Here they come past us—and it's Hyjinx on top now, by two lengths; and behind her is Train Time; and—yes, it's Sublimite, by a head, or a nose, or a neck—it doesn't matter—it's Sublimite anyway. And there's Risky Lad creeping up on Sublimite . . . And now they're going round the fist turn, with Hyjinx still in the lead. The relative positions of the ones out front haven't changed yet . . . They're in the back stretch, and Hyjinx is still ahead by half a length; Train Time has moved up and holds his second position by a length and a half ahead of Roving Flirt, who's in third place. Azure Star is a length behind Roving Flirt. Equanimity is pocketed."

At this point in the broadcast Zalia Graem appeared suddenly in the archway and stood with her eyes fixed on the radio, her hands sunk in the pockets of her tailored jacket. ". . . They're rounding the far turn. Equanimity has improved his position and is getting into his famous stride. Hyjinx has dropped back and Roving Flirt has taken the lead by a head, with Train Time second, by a length, in front of Azure Star, who is running third and making a grand effort . . . And now they're in the stretch. Azure Star has come to the front and is a full length in the lead. Train Time is making a great bid for this classic and is still in second place, a length behind Azure Star. Roving Flirt is right behind him. Hyjinx has dropped back and it looks as if she was no longer a serious contender. Equanimity is pressing hard and is now in sixth place. He hasn't much time, but he's running a beautiful race and may come up front yet. . . . And here they come to the finish. The leaders are straight out—there won't be much change. Just a second. Here they come . . . and . . . the winner is Azure Star by two lengths. Next is Roving Flirt. And a length behind him is Train Time. Upper Shelf finished fourth . . ."

"Not such a hot race," Miss Graem remarked with a toss of her head. "I'll just about break even . . . Now I'll go and finish my phone call." And she turned back down the hall.

Garden seemed ill at ease and, for the second time that afternoon, mixed himself a highball.

Just then Mrs. Garden bustled into the room.

"Don't tell me I'm too late!" she pleaded excitedly.

"All over but the O. K., mater," Garden informed her.

"And what did I do?" The woman came forward and dropped wearily into an empty chair.

"The usual," grinned Garden. "A Grand Score? Your noble steed didn't score at all. Condolences. But it's not official yet. We'll be getting the O. K. in a minute now."

"Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. Garden despondently.

"Well," said Garden, "Mr. Vance, the eminent dopest of crimes and ponies, can now take a luxurious vacation. He's the possessor of thirty-six hundred and forty dollars—of which thirty-six dollars and forty cents goes to our dear nurse . . . And Woode, of course . . ."

His voice trailed off.

"What did Woody do?" demanded Mrs. Garden, sitting up stiffly in her chair.

"I'm frightfully sorry, mater,"—her son groped for words—"but Woody didn't use his head. I tried to dissuade him, but it was no go . . ."

"Well, what did Woody do?" persisted Mrs. Garden.

Garden hesitated, and before he could formulate an answer, a paralyzing sound, like a pistol shot, broke the tense silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Woody. I want to say a word to you." And he stepped after him.

I saw Garden put his arm around Swift's shoulder as the two disappeared down the hall.

When Garden returned to the room his face was a trifle pale, and his eyes were downcast. As he approached our table he shook his head dejectedly.

"I tried to argue with him," he remarked to Vance. "But it was no use; he wouldn't listen to reason. He turned nasty . . . Poor devil! If Equanimity doesn't come in he's done for." He looked directly at Vance. "I wonder if I did the right thing in placing that bet for him. But, after all, he's of age."

A bell rang somewhere in the apartment, and a few moments later Sneed appeared in the archway.

"Pardon me, sir," he said to Garden, "but Miss Graem is wanted on the other telephone."

Zalia Graem stood up quickly and raised one hand to her forehead in a gesture of dismay.

"Who on earth or in the waters under the earth can that be?" Her face cleared. "Oh, I know." Then she stepped up to Sneed. "I'll take the call in the den." And she hurried from the room.

Garden a few moments later turned in his chair and announced: "They're coming out at Rivermont. Say your prayers, children . . ."

As the radio tubes warmed up, McElroy's well-known voice gained in volume over the loud speaker: ". . . and Equanimity is now making trouble at the post. Took the cue from Head Start . . . Now they're both back in their stalls—it looks as if we might get a—Yes! They're off! And to a good even start. Hyjinx has dashed into the lead; Azure Star comes next; and Heat Lightning is close behind. The others are bunched. I can't tell one from the other yet. Wait a second. Here they come past us—and it's Hyjinx on top now, by two lengths; and behind her is Train Time; and—yes, it's Sublimite, by a head, or a nose, or a neck—it doesn't matter—it's Sublimite anyway. And there's Risky Lad creeping up on Sublimite . . . And now they're going round the fist turn, with Hyjinx still in the lead. The relative positions of the ones out front haven't changed yet . . . They're in the back stretch, and Hyjinx is still ahead by half a length; Train Time has moved up and holds his second position by a length and a half ahead of Roving Flirt, who's in third place. Azure Star is a length behind Roving Flirt. Equanimity is pocketed."

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"And what did I do?" The woman came forward and dropped wearily into an empty chair.

"The usual," grinned Garden. "A Grand Score? Your noble steed didn't score at all. Condolences. But it's not official yet. We'll be getting the O. K. in a minute now."

"Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. Garden despondently.

"Well," said Garden, "Mr. Vance, the eminent dopest of crimes and ponies, can now take a luxurious vacation. He's the possessor of thirty-six hundred and forty dollars—of which thirty-six dollars and forty cents goes to our dear nurse . . . And Woode, of course . . ."

His voice trailed off.

"What did Woody do?" demanded Mrs. Garden, sitting up stiffly in her chair.

"I'm frightfully sorry, mater,"—her son groped for words—"but Woody didn't use his head. I tried to dissuade him, but it was no go . . ."

"Well, what did Woody do?" persisted Mrs. Garden.

Garden hesitated, and before he could formulate an answer, a paralyzing sound, like a pistol shot, broke the tense silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Woody. I want to say a word to you." And he stepped after him.

I saw Garden put his arm around Swift's shoulder as the two disappeared down the hall.

When Garden returned to the room his face was a trifle pale, and his eyes were downcast. As he approached our table he shook his head dejectedly.

"I tried to argue with him," he remarked to Vance. "But it was no use; he wouldn't listen to reason. He turned nasty . . . Poor devil! If Equanimity doesn't come in he's done for." He looked directly at Vance. "I wonder if I did the right thing in placing that bet for him. But, after all, he's of age."

A bell rang somewhere in the apartment, and a few moments later Sneed appeared in the archway.

"Pardon me, sir," he said to Garden, "but Miss Graem is wanted on the other telephone."

Zalia Graem stood up quickly and raised one hand to her forehead in a gesture of dismay.

"Who on earth or in the waters under the earth can that be?" Her face cleared. "Oh, I know." Then she stepped up to Sneed. "I'll take the call in the den." And she hurried from the room.

Garden a few moments later turned in his chair and announced: "They're coming out at Rivermont. Say your prayers, children . . ."

As the radio tubes warmed up, McElroy's well-known voice gained in volume over the loud speaker: ". . . and Equanimity is now making trouble at the post. Took the cue from Head Start . . . Now they're both back in their stalls—it looks as if we might get a—Yes! They're off! And to a good even start. Hyjinx has dashed into the lead; Azure Star comes next; and Heat Lightning is close behind. The others are bunched. I can't tell one from the other yet. Wait a second. Here they come past us—and it's Hyjinx on top now, by two lengths; and behind her is Train Time; and—yes, it's Sublimite, by a head, or a nose, or a neck—it doesn't matter—it's Sublimite anyway. And there's Risky Lad creeping up on Sublimite . . . And now they're going round the fist turn, with Hyjinx still in the lead. The relative positions of the ones out front haven't changed yet . . . They're in the back stretch, and Hyjinx is still ahead by half a length; Train Time has moved up and holds his second position by a length and a half ahead of Roving Flirt, who's in third place. Azure Star is a length behind Roving Flirt. Equanimity is pocketed."

At this point in the broadcast Zalia Graem appeared suddenly in the archway and stood with her eyes fixed on the radio, her hands sunk in the pockets of her tailored jacket. ". . . They're rounding the far turn. Equanimity has improved his position and is getting into his famous stride. Hyjinx has dropped back and Roving Flirt has taken the lead by a head, with Train Time second, by a length, in front of Azure Star, who is running third and making a grand effort . . . And now they're in the stretch. Azure Star has come to the front and is a full length in the lead. Train Time is making a great bid for this classic and is still in second place, a length behind Azure Star. Roving Flirt is right behind him. Hyjinx has dropped back and it looks as if she was no longer a serious contender. Equanimity is pressing hard and is now in sixth place. He hasn't much time, but he's running a beautiful race and may come up front yet. . . . And here they come to the finish. The leaders are straight out—there won't be much change. Just a second. Here they come . . . and . . . the winner is Azure Star by two lengths. Next is Roving Flirt. And a length behind him is Train Time. Upper Shelf finished fourth . . ."

"Not such a hot race," Miss Graem remarked with a toss of her head. "I'll just about break even . . . Now I'll go and finish my phone call." And she turned back down the hall.

Garden seemed ill at ease and, for the second time that afternoon, mixed himself a highball.

Just then Mrs. Garden bustled into the room.

"Don't tell me I'm too late!" she pleaded excitedly.

"All over but the O. K., mater," Garden informed her.

"And what did I do?" The woman came forward and dropped wearily into an empty chair.

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