

# THE MERKEL MAIL

VOL. 45—NO. 8.

MERKEL, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1934.

On the "Broadway of America"

5c PER COPY

## BIG FREE RODEO AT MERKEL MAY 12

### McMURRY BAND, DRUM CORPS TO BRING CONCERT

Street Parade at 3:45 to Precede Concert on Downtown Corner Saturday of This Week; Program of Varied Numbers.

The band concert and street parade of the McMurry College band is promised Merkel Saturday of this week.

This famous organization, directed by J. K. Gwynn Silvey, band master, and comprised of 24 pieces, and the Girls Drum corps of approximately the same number will arrive in Merkel at 3:45 Saturday afternoon. The parade will start at the depot, go up Edwards street two blocks and then return to the southwest corner of Elm and Lamar streets, the vacant lot location formerly used for "Second Monday," where they will play a concert of popular numbers, including marches, collegiate pep songs, simple overtures and popular ballads.

The Girls Drum corps is one of the most attractive and original groups of any college in the state of Texas. Ordinarily there are about as many girls marching as there are carrying drums but only the Drum Corps proper will accompany the band here.

The concert and street parade by the McMurry band comes as a courtesy to the people of Merkel and surrounding communities.

### Waco Business Men To Stop Here May 8

A special train bearing Waco business men on a trip through their trade territory will arrive here at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, May 8, remaining for thirty minutes.

In letters to Postmaster Adcock and Mayor Elliott, W. V. Crawford, vice president and general manager of the Waco Chamber of Commerce, advises that "this is strictly a business trip and no entertainment is sought or desired."

The personnel of the party includes representatives of Waco wholesalers, manufacturers, jobbers, educational institutions and professions.

### 54 Years of Prohibition.

Topeka, Kans., May 3.—Kansas Tuesday began its fifty-fourth year of prohibition, but the fifty-third anniversary may be the last for the state's dry law, as a proposition to repeal the state constitutional amendment will be voted upon next November.

## MERKEL 20 YEARS AGO

(From the Files of Merkel Mail, April 24, 1914.)

Misses Agnes Hall and Tommie Louise Coggin and Messrs. O. M. Coggin, H. C. Burroughs and C. K. Russell motored to Sweetwater Tuesday morning, returning home the same afternoon.

R. O. Anderson, G. E. Comegys, J. D. Gaither and Jno. G. Jackson were prospecting for oil in Moran Thursday. It is rumored that there was also some gas in the vicinity of Moran on the day our townsmen visited there. At the same time Otis Coggin and Ed Teaff left for Fort Worth to attend to business.

Miss Claire Tate of Abilene visited Messdames J. E. Young and W. H. Dickson between trains Tuesday.

Miss Ruby Jones is the guest of Miss Ruth Merritt of Abilene this week.

E. M. Brown and grandson Clayton have gone on a business trip to the Plains country.

Mrs. M. E. Witt of Abilene visited T. J. Witt and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Shelton left Wednesday for Thurber to attend the

### BOARD RE-ELECTS ENTIRE FACULTY MERKEL SCHOOLS

The entire faculty of the Merkel Public schools was re-elected at the regular monthly meeting of the board of trustees Tuesday night. Superintendent Burgess had previously been elected for another year.

Members of the High School faculty are: R. B. Irvin, principal; Misses Julia Martin, Helen Patterson, Messdames R. B. Irvin, Lucy Tracy Haynes, and Mr. T. D. Riddle.

Grammar school: Mrs. Len Sublett, principal; primary department, Messdames Elsie Sharp Nash, Holland Teaff, Misses Alzada Pogue, Evelyn Curb, Mary Hughes, Vennie Heizer, Imogene Hayes, Emma Joyner.

Intermediate grades: Misses Doris Yates, Pauline Pinckley, Alma Morgan, Virginia Welch, and Mr. Ralph Duke.

### Winners Leave for State League Finals

Merkel has two entrants in the State Interscholastic league meet at Austin this week-end; Milton Shannon, winner of the mile, and Miss Walden Huskey, winner in essay writing, as determined by regional elimination.

They left Thursday noon, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Irvin, for competition in the state final events on Friday and Saturday.

### Billy George Reid Prize Winning Baby

In the person of Master Billy George Reid, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Reid, Merkel was represented in the awards of 29 prize winners in the Abilene Reporter-News West Texas baby show.

As winner in the classification of boys between 24 and 36 months of age, Billy George was presented a silver loving cup by the Abilene newspaper Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ben Campbell of Merkel and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Reid, Route 4, maternal and paternal grandparents, respectively, are sharing in the proud honors bestowed on Billy George.

Barbara Walkow, 30-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Walkow, 1150 Butternut St., Abilene, was declared grand prize baby of the show.

### Seeks New Altitude Record.

Los Angeles, Calif., May 3.—Wiley Post, round-the-world flyer, took off in his monoplane Winnie Mae for New York Tuesday after announcing he would seek a new world's altitude record here next week.

### KEEPING UP WITH TEXAS

Virginia Anne Hill, 3, daughter of W. H. Hill, San Angelo, died of burns sustained when her dress caught fire while she was playing with matches.

Texas and Pacific railway shops reopened Tuesday when 500 mechanical employees, who have been idle since the shops closed April 15, returned to work.

Galveston's opening day crowd of 5,807 cash customers won the attendance prize of the Texas league, Dallas following with 5,777 admissions as a close second.

Raymond Hamilton, 20-year-old desperado, now held in Dallas county jail, will go to trial Monday on indictment by a Dallas county grand jury as an habitual criminal.

San Angelo was selected as the 1935 convention city for the Texas Federation of Music clubs and Mrs. I. D. Cole of Amarillo is the new president of that organization.

With the establishment of an endowment fund of \$250,000 Simmons university Saturday became one of the beneficiaries of the philanthropies of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hardin of Burkburnett.

To succeed W. P. Cable, who resigned as mayor of Clarendon last week when the city commission cut his salary \$50 per month, John W. Martin, retired cattleman, was named to the office Tuesday.

### PERSONALS

Friends will regret to learn that Miss Irene Warren is quite ill at her home.



### KEEPING UP WITH TEXAS

Virginia Anne Hill, 3, daughter of W. H. Hill, San Angelo, died of burns sustained when her dress caught fire while she was playing with matches.

Texas and Pacific railway shops reopened Tuesday when 500 mechanical employees, who have been idle since the shops closed April 15, returned to work.

Galveston's opening day crowd of 5,807 cash customers won the attendance prize of the Texas league, Dallas following with 5,777 admissions as a close second.

Raymond Hamilton, 20-year-old desperado, now held in Dallas county jail, will go to trial Monday on indictment by a Dallas county grand jury as an habitual criminal.

San Angelo was selected as the 1935 convention city for the Texas Federation of Music clubs and Mrs. I. D. Cole of Amarillo is the new president of that organization.

With the establishment of an endowment fund of \$250,000 Simmons university Saturday became one of the beneficiaries of the philanthropies of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hardin of Burkburnett.

To succeed W. P. Cable, who resigned as mayor of Clarendon last week when the city commission cut his salary \$50 per month, John W. Martin, retired cattleman, was named to the office Tuesday.

Royalty collected in April for the University of Texas permanent fund from oil production on its West Texas lands totalled \$73,700.58, bringing the fund to \$16,916,578, the general land office reported.

Carroll Whitaker, Brooks field flier, who had just landed at the Nacogdoches airport on a visit to his mother in that city, was struck on the head with an airplane propeller, resulting in his death two days later.

H. S. Lehman, San Antonio gun dealer who admitted he sold machine guns to men since identified as John Dillinger mobsters, was freed on a \$500 bond on two complaints charging him with possession of a machine gun and sale of a machine gun.

Captain Harry T. Odneal, 45, head of the Texas ranger force in the Fort Worth district and peace officer for 26 years, took his own life at Fort Worth Saturday. He had recently been granted a sixty day furlough because of ill health.

Holding that playing a marble device operated as a baseball game machine involves more chance than skill, a jury in county court Wednesday morning convicted Cecil Eager, Abilene druggist, on a charge of lottery and assessed the minimum fine of \$100.

Mother's Day Stamps. Mother's Day stamps, a special design of the 3 cent stamp, printed in purple and bearing a reproduction of James Whistler's painting, "Portrait of My Mother," will be on sale at the local postoffice Saturday of this week, Postmaster O. J. Adcock has announced.

Sleep-Walker Breaks Arm. San Antonio, May 3.—Walking in his sleep Herff Moore fell from a second story window of his home here Wednesday and broke his arm.

### EIGHT CLUBS OF CRACK PLAYERS TO FORM CIRCUIT

Two ball games, scheduled for the opening day, Saturday, May 12, of the summer program of the Merchants Trade Extension association, will find Trent and Dora contenders in one exhibition and Noodle and Nubia in the other.

These aggregations are four of the eight-club group comprising the inter-community baseball league, tentatively arranged, subject to final confirmation of plans and schedule by a meeting of managers next Monday night at the Bullock Hardware company store. Others in the circuit are: Stith, Tye, Merkel and W. O. W. lodge of Merkel.

Managers of all of these teams are requested to meet the baseball committee at the above place Monday night to sign contracts and agree on all playing details.

Members of the baseball committee are: Jim Cook, chairman, L. J. Renfro, Frank Golladay, Charles Jones, J. Parker Sharp and Warren Higgins.

### Four New Aldermen Take Oath of Office

Newly elected aldermen were installed in office at a called meeting of the city council Monday night at which Mayor W. M. Elliott presided.

New members of the council are: Fred Hughes, W. W. Haynes, D. H. Vaughn and S. D. Gamble, succeeding C. E. Jacobs, John S. Hughes and J. A. Buford, candidates for re-election, and W. D. Hutcheson, who resigned, respectively.

At the first regular meeting of the new board, which will be next Monday night, consideration of the selection of a city marshal to succeed P. Dickinson will be the first order of business. Mr. Dickinson's resignation is to become effective at this time.

## THE BOOK

... the first line of which reads, "The Holy Bible," and which contains Four Great Treasures ...

### by BRUCE BARTON

#### WHEN PROPHETS SPOKE.

Queen Jezebel was nothing if not courageous, as we have already seen. When she heard what Elijah had done to her prophets she sent a messenger to Elijah saying, "So let the gods do to me, and more also, if I make not thy life as the life of one of them by tomorrow about this time."

Elijah was forced to flee, and suffered a breakdown from which he never fully recovered. But he had strength enough left to plant himself squarely across the path of King Ahab. That royal gentleman desired to extend his estate and tried to buy the vineyard of a self-respecting citizen named Naboth, who refused to sell. Ahab caused Naboth to be accused of treason, and he was put to death, and his estate, according to the law, was confiscated. King Ahab hurried over to look at his new acreage, and there was Elijah waiting for him.

And Ahab said to Elijah, "Hast thou found me, O mine enemy? And he answered, I have found thee: because thou hast sold thyself to work evil in the sight of the Lord."

Behold I will bring evil upon thee, and will take away thy posterity. . . .

And it came to pass, when Ahab heard these words that he rent his clothes, and put sackcloth upon his flesh, and fasted, and lay in sackcloth, and went softly.

All the starch went out of the kings when the prophets spoke up. Elijah was one of the most heroic of them all, and Mount Carmel, where he faced the idol worshippers, is a monument on the path of human progress. It marks the spot where one man stood against tremendous odds and by his own single-handed courage turned back a nation to spiritual worship. Of him we might say what Whittier wrote of another champion of righteousness:

The world redeemed from superstition's sway  
Is breathing free for thy sake today.

We are told that Elijah never died but was snatched up to Heaven in a chariot of fire. Elisha, who had been his assistant, put on his mantle and continued his work, a power in the land for many years. So great was his vitality that even death could not destroy it.

And it came to pass, as they were burying a man that, behold, they spied a band of men; and they cast the man into the sepulchre of Elisha; and when the man was let down, and touched the bones of Elisha, he revived, and stood up on his feet.

The earlier prophets did not write their sermons, but about 800 B. C. some of them began doing so. The first to write was Amos. He was not trained in a theological school and did not belong to the priestly party or wear the union label, so that when he began to preach an officious priest tried to stop him. Amos would not be stopped; he had plenty of courage.

Next Week: Contradictory Views.



# THE BADGER WEEKLY

## SENIOR PLAY IS BIGGEST SUCCESS IN ALL HISTORY

No, we're not stuck-up but we should be. Why? Because "Boots and Her Buddies" is said to be the best Senior play that has ever been given. We certainly showed our best last Friday night. We made a hit with every man, woman and child. We are certainly proud of all the cast. They had worked hard and they proved it by doing so well Friday night. But what would a play be without a director? Not much, we think. Mrs. Irvin worked as hard as any of the players, if not harder. We made enough money to pay off our annuals; we made enough to pay all the expenses of the play; we had much money left over, too. Do you want to know how much we made? We'll tell you—\$114.50. "That's the best proceeds that any Seniors have made on their play since good times," says Mrs. Irvin. We're proud of our Seniors who helped to put the play over!!

Those who sold the most tickets were: (1) Julia Lancaster, (2) Bessie Lou Russell, (3) Marybel Douglas, respectively.

**CHAPEL.**  
In chapel Tuesday, April 24, several girls in the Choral club sang two numbers, "Invitation of the Bells" and "Old-Fashioned Garden."  
Jimmie Dell Perry and Walderine Huskey gave very clever announcements of the Senior play, "Boots and Her Buddies."  
Mr. Burgess recognized the winners in the regional meet, Walderine Huskey, essay writing, and Milton Shannon, mile race.  
On Friday, April 27, the members of the cast of "Boots and Her Buddies" were introduced in short skits from the play.

### The Badger Weekly

Published weekly by the students of Merkel High School and sponsored by the Senior Class of '34—Mrs. R. B. Irvin, Sponsor.

#### The Staff:

Editor-in-Chief—Walderine Huskey.  
Assistant Editor—Helen Joyner.  
Society Editor—Billy Gardner.  
Sports Editor—Kennedy Whiteley.  
Joke Editor—Jack West.

## Choral Club Goes To Blair Thursday Morning to Sing

The Choral club visited Blair on Thursday of last week. They gave several numbers which were divided into three groups. The first group contained "The Invitation of the Bells," "The Clock" and "Trees;" the second, rendered by a special group, "The Rosary" and "Life Has Nothing Sweeter;" the third, "Glow-worm," "When the Sun Smiles Back at the Moon" and "Neapolitan Nights." Little Miss Becky Jewel Gaither gave two numbers.

Everyone enjoyed the visit very much. Lovers of music will enjoy the operetta which will be given May 11, by the Choral and Glee clubs.

#### ASK:

Wanda whom she treated mean last Friday night.

Altie, Ruth and Dorothy Nell where they like to turn a model-A around. Lucy and Clara Lee how they like ushering.

Bessylea, Billy and Caribel how they liked the track meet Saturday at A. C. C.

Walderine and Faye about Saturday afternoon.

All the Senior girls why they attracted so much attention at Simmons last Saturday.

Billie Bernice and Bussie what they have been wondering.

Shannon if he can run better when he is mad. He seemed to last Saturday at A. C. C.

Billy if she let Shannon talk to "that blonde."

The three Fish Flappers, Sis, Mary Frances and Betty Lou, what they did Friday and Saturday.

Sarah how many boys she caught on Senior Day at Simmons.

### TOMFOOLERY

Caribel was born dumb. Sarah acquired dumbness, but Billie Bernice takes off her coat and holds it in her arms when she weighs.

David G.: "What sort of a grade does Joe Warren expect to get on his geometry final? Is he worried?"

Jack P.: "Worried is right. Why, he's got so many wrinkles on his forehead he has to screw that silly hat on."

## NO ITALL Free Air

Dear No Itall: Which is the most important, banana oil or apple sauce?  
Pauline L.

Dear Pauline: In your case, I would recommend raspberries.  
No Itall.

Dear No Itall: Since chickens are hatched from eggs and eggs are laid by chickens, please tell me which was created first, the chicken or the egg?  
A very Puzzled Senior.

Dear Puzzled Senior: The chicken, of course. Did you think the egg would hatch all by itself?  
Yours,  
No Itall.

Dear No Itall: Why does Waymond Richards part his hair in the middle?  
Very urgent,  
Marizoe.

Dear Marizoe: Every block must have an alley.  
Yours,  
No Itall.

Dear No Itall: Should I go back to Sweetwater? Yes or no!!  
Pinky Cypert.

Dear Pinky: Inded you should't. Beware of serpents.  
Always yours,  
No Itall.

Dear No Itall: Why do some people get such foolish ideas about me?  
Wonderingly yours,  
Ray Wilson.

Dear Ray: No doubt they are good judges of human nature.  
Sincerely,  
No Itall.

Thiek: "Phew! I really don't see how you can stand sitting in such a hot office."

Head: "One can't stand sitting in any kind of an office, lamebrain."

## Merkel Seniors Attend Simmons "Senior Day"

Those who did not attend the picnic at Simmons last Saturday do not know what they missed. Beginning at ten o'clock with a program in the auditorium, activities later moved to the stadium where stunts were given by the Physical Education Department and Cow Girls. Barbecue was served to the visiting High School Seniors. The Seniors were addressed in the auditorium by President J. D. Sandefer. The announcement was made concerning the gift to Endowment Fund by John G. Hardin. Sixty-two towns were represented.

During the afternoon students were free to go to town, inspect the buildings and campus, or see the performance of Amos 'n Andy in person at the Paramount theatre.

The Blue Badgerettes wore their club uniforms, which were highly complimented by visiting classes and teachers. Besides the school bus, cars were taken by Mrs. Bill Haynes and Mrs. Adeock.

At four o'clock, Merkel Seniors met on the federal lawn to return home.

### Schoolhouse Gossip

#### DID YOU KNOW THAT—

Mary Helen M. and Mildred W. didn't get to go to Abilene Saturday night all because someone couldn't get a car?

Sarah, Margaret, Mildred, Eva Faye and Harriett played a good joke on someone not quite fifty years ago? Ask Bussie and Jack P. if they know anything about it.

Anna Lou is fonder of Bussie than any other boy in Merkel?—but what about Stith and Durwood?

Mary H. L., Clara F., Betty, Sis and Mary Frances were kinda wobbly? Wonder why?

Helen thinks a certain boy who was in the Senior play is lots cuter than he used to be? In fact, she's a crush on him.

It makes Lucy mad for people to talk about a certain boy in High school?

Howard C. likes to tease a certain blonde in speech class?

## LOCAL MERCHANTS

not only deserve your patronage as a community proposition, but they have made every provision to give you the things and the service you want.

They are our friends and neighbors, and help pay local taxes.

Buy in Merkel and keep Home Dollars at Home. It will pay you handsomely.

Deposits in this bank are insured by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corp. in the manner and to the extent provided under the terms of the Banking Act of 1933.

## FARMERS STATE BANK IN MERKEL

### OFFICERS

C. M. Largent, Pres. W. L. Diltz, Cashier.  
J. S. Swann, V-Pres. Herbert Patterson, Ass't. Cash.  
Directors—C. M. Largent, J. S. Swann, W. W. Toombs, J. A. Patterson, Jr., W. L. Diltz.



You buy insurance to protect what you have. You need dependable insurance. We sell it. Let's get together. . . .

## W. O. BONEY MERKEL, TEXAS

Farm Loans and all kinds of Insurance  
Consult Your Insurance Agent as you Would Your Doctor or Lawyer.

## PROFESSIONAL

Dr. L. C. Zehnpfennig  
Dentist  
General Practice of Dentistry  
Office, Merkel Sanitarium  
Phone 163

Ernest Walter Wilson  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Insurance Law a Specialty  
General Civil Practice  
125 1/2 Pine St. Abilene, Tex.

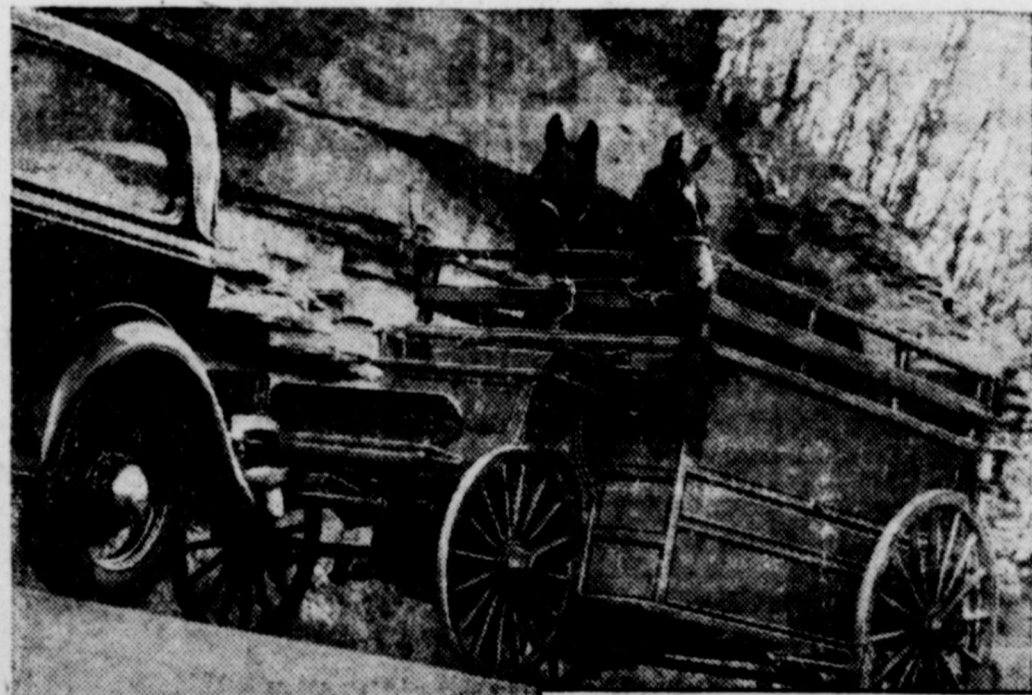
M. SHAW,  
Manager  
Let us figure your Abstract work, we can save you money  
Prompt, accurate and efficient service  
GUARANTY ABSTRACT CO.  
124 1/2 Pine Street  
Phone 7575 Abilene, Texas

PAULINE JOHNSON  
Successor to  
G. W. JOHNSON  
Insurance—Notary Public  
In new location, next door to McDouald Barber Shop—Elm St.  
Merkel, Texas

SWEETWATER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

for  
MEMORIALS OF MARBLE OR GRANITE  
ALSO CONCRETE COPING  
J. T. COATS, Local Rep.  
Merkel, Texas  
Phone 274W.

## GULF WINS MORE "HILL TESTS" THAN 32 GASOLINES COMBINED



Will your car have more power on any one gasoline? HERE'S YOUR ANSWER...

Gulf tested a total of 33 gasolines on famous American hills—12 hills in localities from Massachusetts to Georgia—and here is what they found...

The power of different gasolines varies widely! And of all 33 gasolines, Gulf is uniformly best. 7 out of 12 times, it propelled a car and load up mountain grades farther than any other gasoline tested!

It won more hill tests than 32 other gasolines combined! Prove it! Drive into a Gulf station, fill up, and test the power of That Good Gulf for yourself!

### HOW 33 GASOLINES RANKED (IN ALL TESTS TO DATE)

All gasolines tested, except a few "third grade" brands, sold for approximately the same price as That Good Gulf. Each brand is denoted by a letter.

| TEST | WINNER | 1 <sup>st</sup> PLACE | 2 <sup>nd</sup> PLACE | 3 <sup>rd</sup> PLACE | 4 <sup>th</sup> PLACE | 5 <sup>th</sup> PLACE | 6 <sup>th</sup> PLACE | 7 <sup>th</sup> PLACE | 8 <sup>th</sup> PLACE | 9 <sup>th</sup> PLACE | 10 <sup>th</sup> PLACE | 11 <sup>th</sup> PLACE | 12 <sup>th</sup> PLACE | 13 <sup>th</sup> PLACE |
|------|--------|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|
| #1   | GULF   | A                     | B                     | C                     | D                     | E                     | F                     | G                     | H                     | I                     | J                      | K                      | L                      |                        |
| #2   | GULF   | K                     | B                     | F                     | M                     | N                     | A                     | C                     | O                     |                       |                        |                        |                        |                        |
| #3   | P      | GULF                  | C                     | D                     | F                     | Q                     | R                     | S                     | L                     | K                     | N                      | Z                      |                        |                        |
| #4   | GULF   | B                     | F                     | C                     | P                     | N                     | D                     | Q                     | K                     |                       |                        |                        |                        |                        |
| #5   | GULF   | P                     | C                     | D                     | B                     | F                     | Q                     | N                     | K                     |                       |                        |                        |                        |                        |
| #6   | GULF   | M                     | A                     | B                     | C                     | N                     | K                     | F                     |                       |                       |                        |                        |                        |                        |
| #7   | GULF   | C                     | A                     | N                     | M                     | B                     | F                     | K                     |                       |                       |                        |                        |                        |                        |
| #8   | T      | GULF                  | M                     | F                     | K                     | U                     | Q                     | N                     | V                     | W                     | X                      |                        |                        |                        |
| #9   | B      | Y                     | GULF                  | Z                     | P                     | J                     | Z                     | Z                     | Z                     | Z                     | Z                      | Z                      | Z                      | Z                      |
| #10  | C      | GULF                  | N                     | A                     | M                     | B                     | F                     | K                     |                       |                       |                        |                        |                        |                        |
| #11  | A      | GULF                  | K                     | F                     | C                     | M                     | B                     |                       |                       |                       |                        |                        |                        |                        |
| #12  | GULF   | P                     | F                     | M                     | C                     | A                     | N                     |                       |                       |                       |                        |                        |                        |                        |

EACH OF THE BRANDS of gasoline tested is indicated on the chart by a letter, A to Z6. Note that Gulf gas was uniformly best! Other high-ranking gasoline varied widely in different tests.

© 1934, GULF REFINING CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.



there's more power in THAT GOOD GULF GASOLINE

## SPECIAL OFFER

SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

and

MERKEL MAIL

Both Papers, one year, for

\$1.50

## THE MERKEL MAIL

MERKEL MAIL WANT ADS  
FOR RESULTS—PHONE 61

# The Dollar Bride

by Mary Inlay Taylor

FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT.  
THE STORY SO FAR

Nancy Gordon trades herself in marriage with Dr. Richard Morgan for fifteen thousand dollars—to save her family from the disgrace of her brother Roddy's theft of that amount for a woman. Nancy loves penniless young Page Roemer, and Richard is loved by Helena Haddon, a sophisticated young married woman. Kingdon Haddon, Helena's husband, sees the elopers, but holds his counsel. After the ceremony, Nancy returns to her parents' home, and continues to see Page, who urges her to divorce her husband. Mr. Gordon, to release his daughter from what he considers her shameful marriage, sells his house to his friend Major Lomax, who rents it to the original owner. Helena is jealous of Richard's interest in Nancy, although she knows nothing of the marriage, and tries to make trouble. Once Page comes to Nancy's home and makes love to her, Nancy is frantic—she loves Page but refuses to go back on her bargain with Richard by divorcing him.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

Richard stood still; a shock of horror shook him out of his preoccupation. He was not a vain man, but he could not have misunderstood her words or her manner.

He drew her hands into his. He made her sit down.

"For Heaven's sake, Helena, don't!" he implored her. "Command yourself—you'll be ill, indeed."

She caught the note in his voice and she laughed suddenly and wildly. "I'd better die," she said. "Why don't you say so, Richard?"

He flushed darkly, still holding her hand. "Helena, I'm King's friend, his physician; he trusts me. In God's name, what can I say? It can't be as bad as that!" he groaned. He could not tell her now that he and Nancy were married, not until Nancy gave him leave!

But Helena felt the chill of his silence even more bitterly than his words. She rose slowly to her feet, looking at him a little wildly.

"Go and tell her!" she panted furiously. "Go and tell her I came to you for help and you froze me still!"

"Helena!" he cried, aghast.

But she continued to laugh wildly, hysterically. Then suddenly she straightened herself.

"I'm crazy, Richard. It's the chloral—forget what I've said, forgive me—"

She caught his hand and pressed her hot cheek against it. "Forgive an unhappy woman—who is your friend!" she cried, and made her way unsteadily past him to the door.

He turned, conscience-stricken, and sprang to help her. "Helena, let me go with you, I—"

But she waved him back, evaded his outstretched hand and went out alone, shaken from head to foot with an emotion that seemed to "ar at her very heart. She hated Nancy. She blamed it on Nancy. But for Nancy she would have had his love to heal the cruel wound she had inflicted on her own heart.

Eravely Nancy neared her own home. But she got no farther than the back door, when all the misery—physical and mental—came to a climax. She crumpled up against the door-post.

"Mandy!" she cried faintly.

"I declar' ter goodness!" The colored woman, strong and broad-shouldered as a man, stopped and picked the girl up. "Dere—yo' keep still, honey; yo' ain't gwine-ter walk any more now." Amanda bore her into the library and laid her down on the lounge.

"Yo' wait, Miss Nancy, I reckons I can fix you' up as good as a doctah."

Nancy, cuddling down, in the old pillows with her first feeling of relief, smiled. "It's been done already, Mandy; Dr. Morgan's bandaged it."

Mr. Gordon had just come from the bank, his day's work done, and he had some papers in his hand. He had, in fact, succeeded in selling out some old shares in a copper mine. He would be able to pay Richard Morgan another five hundred. He was half way to the center-table before he discovered her, and he stopped short, looking at her over the top of his spectacles.

"Hello, Nancy! Got a headache?"

"I hurt my ankle—twisted it—that's all, Papa."

He came across the room and stood looking down at her kindly.

"Which ankle? Whereabouts did you twist it, child?"

Nancy blushed. "Richard bandaged

it. I hurt it in the field as I left Angie Fuller's. He saw me fall, and"—she drew a quick breath—"he's bound it up."

Her father eyed her shrewdly. "In the field? Nancy, you were running away from Morgan?"

Her eyes fell under his, and she winced miserably. He sat down in an armchair beside her and sighed heavily.

"Child," he said gently, "don't you want a divorce?"

He felt her start of amazement and fancied it was one of relief. She did not look up; she seemed to be considering his question.

"How can I get one, Papa"—her voice sounded smothered—"without telling people I'm married?"

"You might—there'd be some talk, of course. I put it up to Laverick the other day. He pointed out that it was not a marriage in fact; there was a possibility of annulment. He said it might be suppressed a good deal if Richard—if the man would agree to keep his mouth shut, too."

Nancy stirred sharply, averting her face. She remembered Richard's cry: "I swear it, I won't give you up!"

She drew herself up on the couch, clasping her arms about her knees, a huddled figure. "I sha'n't ask for a divorce—I did it myself, Papa, and I've got to stand it!"

He turned and looked at her, and she saw the tears in his eyes.

"Good for you, Nancy!" he said, and put his shaking hand on her bright head.

He was holding her silently when the telephone-bell rang sharply. Nancy started violently. Even Mr. Gordon looked startled, but he rose heavily, crossed the room and took up the receiver. His daughter saw his whole figure stiffen.

"No, sir, she's not at home to you!" he said sharply. "Yes, Mr. Gordon speaking. My daughter's not going to answer you. Good day!" and he hung up.

Then he turned and stared at Nancy, his face utterly transformed. The emotion of a few moments ago was lost in the wrath of his discovery.

"You're flirting with that Roemer boy still! He's been at the phone—thought I was out! Nancy, I'm ashamed of you."

She said nothing, still huddled on the lounge, her knees cradled in her arms.

"You said you wouldn't get a divorce, didn't you?" he went on with rising anger. "What d'you mean? You can't play fast and loose with two men. I—good Lord, girl, where's your mother? She's got to teach you sense—d'you hear? I won't have two men about. I'll—by the Lord Harry I'll shoot 'em both if you don't stop! D'ye hear me?"

Nancy winced again, but this time not from the pain in her ankle. "I hear you, Papa."

There were bitter days, too, for Page Roemer. He had been sure of a clear sky, the bolt fell.

She had married Morgan against her will, she had married him secretly, and she refused to confess her motives.

He walked the floor at night, his nails biting deep into the palms of his hands. Out of these vigils of agony he merged haggard but determined. Morgan shouldn't have her! He would take her away from him now by main force.

Love and hate contended for his soul, and the love that he made his god was more dangerous to poor Nancy than hate.

But she did not know it. Stinging from her father's denunciations, shrinking from her mother's reproachful eyes, uncheered even by letters from Roddy, home was intolerable to Nancy. As soon as the hurt ankle let her walk without wincing she went out again, and she met Page. He was always lying in wait for her in his hours of leisure.

Not even Angie Fuller, who had taken a sudden unaccountable dislike to him, could prevent those encounters. One day, when the two girls were down in the river meadow, Page had joned them. The two were so intent on each other that the girl left them, a little hurt and angry.

A storm was gathering, too, behind the hills. Angie saw it. She shook her head and went into the house, aware that her own heart was

sinking. She had had no word of any kind from Roddy.

Nancy and Page walked steadily out on the old river road. There was a pungent fragrance in the very air.

Nancy drew a long breath. "How peaceful it is out here! What a beautiful world, Page."

He did not answer. Hate, that was working in his heart against Richard, was suddenly swept aside by love. She looked so beautiful today.

They had walked a long way now and suddenly she realized it. She hesitated, looking about her.

"Where are we going, Page?"

"We're going to the end of the rainbow, Nancy."

She laughed faintly, startled, looking at him now, her eyes wide with surprise.

"We sha'n't find a treasure there," she said sadly; "it looks like a storm. We'd better turn back."

He caught her hand and held it fiercely.

"Nancy, will you come on with me, or will you turn back to him?"

She stood still, and, instead of

blushing, she turned white and her lips tightened.

"Don't ask me," she said faintly, "don't talk of it now—I was happy here. Let me be happy for a little while, Page. I've been—so miserable!"

They walked on silently. Nancy was trying not to think. She drew long breaths of the fresh sweet wind that had risen suddenly. As suddenly the sun had gone out and a purple-black cloud was rolling up on them.

It had an effect at once glorious and terrifying, for it was torn with jagged flashes of lightning, and the edge of it curled like the froth of the sea.

Nancy loved it; it had no terrors for her, the very fury of it helped her lift up her soul. Then a rush of wind came, torn leaves whipped about them, the rain began to fall in great drops.

"Come—we'll have to go into the inn over there," he said briskly, "you'll get wet, Nancy."

Nancy yielded to his guidance and ran across the lane into the old tavern that had been made into a road-

house for the convenience of summer motorists.

The inn dining-room was long and barren, with here and there a group of small tables. As yet there were but few summer visitors. Only a few people were in the room, driven in by the coming storm.

"You'll take something, Nancy, just for form's sake? People notice—there's Haddon over there. His wife, too! The storm must have driven them in, too. He's been down to his racing stables I reckon. They're always quarreling, poor fools, I wonder they're together."

Their alcove isolated them. Page put his hand out suddenly and laid it over hers.

"Nancy, are you going to endure it? You're wretched, I see it! Break with him now—right off—before it is too late."

"Too late? What do you mean, Page?"

"I know what to do. Trust me, Nancy, let me—set you free!"

"Free?" she sighed. "Oh, Page, if I only could be free—as I used to be!"

"You can be—you shall be!" he said in a choked voice. "Nancy, I adore you—I won't give you up, I swear it, he sha'n't have you."

She did not look at him now. "He won't let me get it," she said faintly, "he won't give me up."

"You can make him give you up," he said in a voice of smothered passion.

She shivered, shaking her head. "I can't see how—he's like granite, Page. I can't make him yield."

"You can!"

The girl lifted her head and looked at him questioning.

"Come to me," said Page thickly, passionately, "I love you—you love me. Come to me, Nancy, we can go away from it all together. He'll know it's useless then. He'll get a divorce."

She stared at him innocently, bewildered.

"What do you mean, Page?"

He bent nearer, his face flushed, his eyes glowing, love triumphant and determined and unscrupulous, love with-

(Continued on Page Five.)

Far ahead  
OF LAST YEAR'S  
GREAT SALES RECORD  
—and here's what's doing it...

THIS  
FAMOUS  
WINNING  
COMBINATION OF  
FEATURES

not found in any other low-priced car

**KNEE-ACTION WHEELS** FULLY ENCLOSED AND WEATHERPROOF

**80 HORSEPOWER — 30 MILES PER HOUR**

**CABLE-CONTROLLED BRAKES**

**BODIES BY FISHER**

**SHOCK-PROOF STEERING**

Drive it only 5 miles and you'll never be satisfied with any other low-priced car

CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.  
Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices and easy G.M.A.C. terms. A General Motors Value

Save with a  
**CHEVROLET SIX**

HUGHES MOTOR COMPANY  
Phone 123 Chevrolet Sales and Service Merkel, Texas



