JINGLE BUS

FRANK R. ADAMS

ILLUSTRATED BY FRANK E. BRUNER

WHAT HAPPENED SO FAR

The Sheridan Dramatic Club, of which Tom Bilbeck, the narrator, Maryella, the girl he cares for, and Jim Cooper, his rival, are members, are to give Pygmalion and Galatea at the Old Soldiers' Home. Mr. Hemmingway, husband of one of the actresses, thinks Bilbeck is in love with his wife. The escape of prisoners from the local penitentiary keeps Bilbeck busy at his newspaper work, so that he gets away from the dramatic group. But Maryella summons him, and starts telling the story of "Dollyanna" who believes that everything that happens turns out to be for the best.

Now go on with the story:—

"She is a sweet child," I said admiringly.

"But she doesn't die, so it is all right," Maryella hastened to reassure me. "There is a great lesson in the book tho, and if every one would take it to heart this world would be a better place to to live in. Don't you think so?"

I looked at Maryella's eyes sharply. I never can tell from the rest of her face whether she is in earnest or not. She was perfectly serious.

"Yes," I admitted cautiously.

"All we can do," she went on, "is to make a beginning; but maybe others when they see how beautifully it works will follow our example."

"Us?" I questioned in alarm. "Whom do you mean by 'us'?"

"Why, the Sheridan Dramatic Club of course! All the members agreed to do it. Jim Cooper started it. He just finished reading the book to me last night. I think it is a adorable scheme and also very practical. I wanted you to be one of the first to come in. Mrs. Hemingway and Jim and I are the only ones so far, but if you'll try it we'll bring it up before the club and maybe change the name of the organization to the Optimists or something like that."

"Ouch!" exclaimed Mrs. Hemingway, who had been sewing away industriously while Maryella and I were talking.

"What's the matter, dear?" Maryella inquired.

"I just stuck the needle in my finger about an inch, darn it," murmured Mrs. Hemmingway feelingly.

"You mustn't say 'darn it,'" reminded Maryella. "The fact that you pricked yourself is all for the best. You ought to be glad."

"Why?"

"Yes." Hemmingway was a trifle reluctant.

Because—" Maryella paused and thought a moment—"because if the needle wasn't sharp enough to prick you, you couldn't sew with it. So you see it is all for the best."

She turned to me triumphantly.

"You see how it works out, don't you, Tom? Isn't it lovely?"

"It would be even a better example if it had been your finger," Mrs. Hemmingway pouted, kissing her own injured digit in the absence of her husband.

Maryella disregarded the comment and continued to me:

"Even our afflictions will make us happy if we look far enough back or far enough ahead. There is always some blessing disguised in every ill. All we have to do is hunt for it and if we look hard enough we'll forget all about the misfortune itself and see only the benefit."

Maryella in a moment of enthusiasm is a glowing magnet. I could no more have resisted her then as she stood before me like a little saint fairly alive with the spirit of optimism than an emotional sinner can stand against an old-fashioned revivalist. I knew there would come moments of doubt later when I would kick myself for a sentimental fool, but now I was carried away by her belief in her propaganda.

So I promised to join the cheer-up movement and to seek for the kernel of good in every husk of hardship.

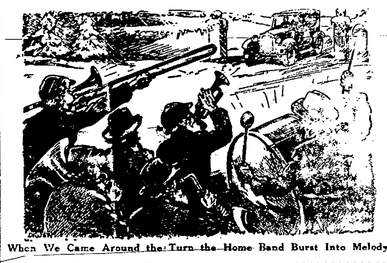
"I knew you'd do it." Maryella congratulated. "You'll find it makes everything look so different!

"Some problems are harder than others, of course. One of the very first things that struck me this morning was remembering about your being bowlegged. I couldn't figure out any way that it could be all for the best, but finally I got it. Jim Cooper helped me."

"Oh, he did," I said truculently. "What cheerful outlook could you two get on the dark fact that I am laid out in curves like a park, instead of straight like a city street?"

"We decided that it was all for the best, because if it wasn't for the curve you would probably be so tall that your head would bump the ceiling. After we got that one everything else was easy."

What was the use of being angry with her? She evidently regarded my curves impersonally, as if they were some freak of nature impossible to explain, like the Grand Canyon or Niagara Falls. It was more fun being with Maryella than against her in a discussion, so I willingly let the subject drop. Adopting our new code, I decided that it was all for the best.



When We Came Around the Turn the Home Band Burst Into Melody.

"Few to go before you'll be through with that?" Maryella asked Mrs. Hemmingway, who was pinning ruffles on a curious-looking garment.

"I think I can finish in another hour," she answered.

"Then, Tom," Maryella went on, taking charge of me and the expedition with her customary eye for details, "let's get started for the Old Soldiers' Home right after lunch. Is the car running all right today?"

"I don't know. Are we going out in the car?"

"Can't we? It will be much nicer. Besides, there is no train back late at night and we don't want to sleep there. I called up Mrs. Lillielove and she says we can use their bus, as there is no funeral in town this afternoon. That holds twelve, and if you'll take me and three others that will be all we need. Fred Merryweather went out on the train with the scenery and properties this morning."

I agreed to this arrangement. I had a few private doubts as to whether Grandmother Page would negotiate the thirty miles out to the Home and back without making any fuss about it, but I kept them to myself. The prospect of the long drive with Maryella on the front seat beside me was so roseate that I overlooked all the blue goops that might be hovering in the background.

As a justifiable precaution, however, I went to the garage to inspect the car as soon as I left Maryella's house. Grandmother rattled with joy when she saw me coming, as she always does. I gave her a lump of hard grease and patted her on the radiator. As far as I could see she looked as if she would last twenty-four hours longer.

Just to be on the safe side, however, I put a hank of baling-wire and some babbitt metal in the toolbox and bought a package of chewing gum in case the acetylene-gas system should leak anywhere.

When I called at Maryella's house I found that my load consisted of Maryella herself, Mrs. Hemmingway, Mrs. Lillielove and Jim Cooper!

"I don't like to take my car out in bad weather," he explained in answer to my look of surprise. "It's all for the best anyway, because this way we can all be together."

I hastily smothered the reply that rose to my lips and busied myself adjusting the carburetor.

It was snowing slightly and a pleasant winter sting was in the air as I threw in my clutch and Grandmother started up with a jerk as if I had struck her with a whip.

We left town at two o'clock and—here is the surprise with which I close this chapter—arrived at the Old Soldiers' Home at three-thirty without having to stop for anything!

CHAPTER IV.

Comrade Pilk Henwether

I have never received a more royal welcome than that tendered us by those living at the home. They had heard us coming a long way down the road—that is one of the advantages Grandmother Page has over most cars—and when we came around the turn the Home Band burst into melody.

"Burst" is absolutely the correct word, as you would realize if you had heard the sound and had seen the expression of the players. Grandmother Page shied and nearly jumped into the ditch. The air was "The Star-Spangled Bannie," but the slide trombonist evidently had the wrong music.

But what a bass-drum virtuoso I have never heard a bass-drum played more feelingly, even in Sousa's Band. What expression what shades of meaning the artist put into it. You could just picture the bombs bursting in air. Firs came the boiler-factory motif, the a minor counterpoint melody of bursting quick-detachable tires, and finally a reversion to the original theme in the major key, ending in a magnificent crescendo, a sort of tone-picture of a courtship between two coast-defense guns at two hundred yards range.

It was magnificent! Grandmother Page was shamed to absolute silence for the first time since we have been acquainted.

As we pranced up to the gate the melody grew a trifle thinner Al the players seemed to be working just as hard, but the result was discouraging. One by one the artists would cease playing and shake their instruments with a puzzled look. At length none was left but the bass-drum player. He hammered away regardless until the leader took the drumstick away from him.

Colonel Stewart, the acting head of the Home, met us with outstretched hand. He was a fine, hearty old fellow with white hair and a close-cropped military mustache.

"The boys certainly appreciate your kindness in giving a show for them," he told us. "We're eight miles away from anywhere out here and they don't get many chances to ever see moving pictures."

The members of the band came up and he introduced them.

As I shook hands enthusiastically with the bass-drummer, Colonel Stewart said:

"This is Comrade Pilk Henwether. You'll have to speak pretty loud to him, as he is nearly stone deaf."

I congratulated him. "It's all for the best."

"We're sorry we couldn't play that piece all the way thru," apologized the bandmaster. "We know all the notes, but it's so cold that the wind instruments all froze up. I told the boys not to blow damp, but I guess they couldn't help it."

"Never mind," I soothed. "It's probably all for the best."

He looked at me auspiciously, but apparently saw no guile in my eye because he went on cheerfully:

"It will be all right when we get in—and I saw out the horns. Then we'll play it again for you."

We had a lovely time that afternoon. The old soldiers were as eager to play as children. In the summertime they had lots of visitors but in the winter it was rather dull. The Home is on Three Berry Lake, eight miles from the town of Fair Oaks at the other end where the railroad station is. As a consequence few people take the trip in winter except for some special reason.

Comrade Abel Dreyenfurth had lost a leg at Antietam. That did not interfere with a lively desire to learn the fox-trot, and Maryella spent an hour teaching it to him.

The bass-drummer, Pilk Henwether, discovered in me a kindred soul.

"I like you, Mr. Bilbeck," he confided at the top of his voice. "I can sort of tell what you are talking about because you make faces when you speak."

The undertaker's bus arrived just before dinner. We all ate together in a large mess-hall. The dwellers at the Home cook their own meals and do all their own housework.

"That's the chief objection I got to the Home," said Pilk Henwether, hardly raising his voice above a shout. "There ought to be some female veterans. I'm durned if I like washing dishes."

The dinner was good, all except the dessert, which was a fallen angelfood cake with ice-cream.

"Henry Klingman made it," Pilk confided, "and I think it's punk, if you want my honest opinion. But I wouldn't let him hear me say that because it would only hurt his feelings."

As Comrade Klingman was in the room and Pilk Henwether spoke in his ordinary tone of voice, there seemed little doubt of his feelings receiving a jolt.

"It ain't so bad, tho," Pilk went on, "when you come to think that Henry has only got one arm. He says the other one was shot off at Chancellorsville, but it's my private opinion he lost it running a buzz-saw after the war was over. Anyhow, he draws an extra allowance as a one-armed man."

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

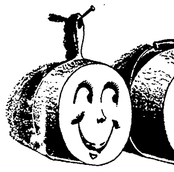
YOU CAN BUY THIS SIX ROOM HOUSE OUTRIGHT FOR CASH $448

As a home or an investment this modern, attractive house has quality in every inch of it. You will not find a better offer anywhere. You may ask any bank in the country regarding my responsibility and reputation for honest dealing.

You can have this home on your lot in mighty quick time if you write me now. I can furnish illustrations of other bargains at various prices.

Prices may change at any time, so write now for particulars

ADDRESS THIS PAPER—BOX NO. 130



"You can't call me black NOW"

says the pot to the kettle

CLEAN as a new bar of soap . . . that's the way you'll always find your pots and kettles if you own an electric range.

"Pots and pans are no bugbear to me," says Mrs. M. M. R. *(name furnished on request)*, "nor do I find that my kitchen walls, woodwork and curtains need frequent cleaning."

That's because there's no soot or smoke . . . electricity is 100% *clean*. And economical, too. There's no burned or spoiled food. Automatic control takes all the guesswork out of cooking. And shrinkage is reduced to a minimum, for all heat is kept in the oven where it belongs.

Thousands of electric bills prove that a meal cooked electrically costs less than a cent per person. For never has your electricity been cheaper. While the price of most necessities has practically doubled, Niagara Power Service costs less today than the year the Pan-American Exposition was held in Buffalo.

NIAGARA, LOCKPORT & ONTARIO POWER COMPANY

NIAGARA SERVICE

GAS 15c

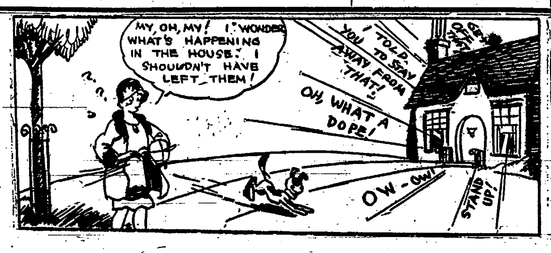
PUMP STATION Andover, N. Y.

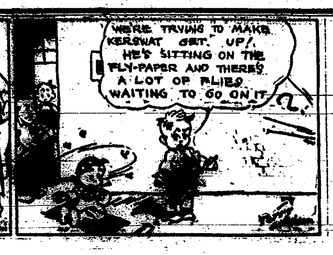
A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it when over-acted tongue or fetid breath signals need of a corrective. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not set the same!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia





Country Correspondence

South Hill

July 31.—Real July weather for heat.

Mrs. Anna Benjamin of Buffalo is caring for her mother, who was accidently burned Sunday, by the overturning of a pan of hot water.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Horan and children joined the Horan family in a picnic reunion Sunday, at Shady Glen, near Wellsville.

A goodly number of relatives motored up from Wellsville, Sunday, for a picnic dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dean. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Dougherty, Louis and Mrs. Margaret Dean were also of the company.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Horan of Schenectady enjoyed a visit at the homestead with Mr. and Mrs. Leo Horan during his vacation in Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Schoonover recently entertained a large company of guests at a dinner party.

Aug. 7.—Haying is moving repidly under the most favorable weather conditions.

South Hill was well represented at the lawn fete, given by Blessed Sacrament Church Society of Andover, Wednesday night, and an enjoyable time reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dean and Kathleen Cummings motored up from Andover, Thursday evening, calling at the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Dougherty were guests at the Daniher home in Wellsville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Flanagan and Mrs. A. R. Avery of Buffalo, on a vacation visit in Wellsville, motored to the home of Mrs. Margaret Dean Friday evening. Mrs. Avery was a former school mate of Miss Lenora Dean.

Miss Anna O'Leary of Andover was the guest of Mrs. Margaret and Mrs. Howard Dean part of last week.

Claude Forness of Salamanca a former resident of the hill, accompanied by a friend, enjoyed a visit to old scenes and with old neighbors Sunday, when he motored over the hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dean and Josephine Cummings spent Sunday evening in Wellsville.

Miss Mary Conwell of Bradford is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Catherine Dean.

Mrs. Daniher of Wellsville spent Friday at the homes of her daughters.

Mr. Green was a recent guest of his daughter, Mrs. Earl Schoonover.

Mack Crandall of Andover was a business visitor on the hill, Monday.

Charlie Fisher spent Tuesday on the hill, helping Ed. McAndrew with his haying.

Mrs. John Fisher, the Misses Anna and Mary O'Leary with the latter's guests, Prof. and Mrs. Townsend, were callers at the home of Mrs. Margaret Dean, Tuesday afternoon.

The South Hill "fresh air" girls are still with us, report to the contrary.

Glad to note that Mrs. Livermore is convalescing nicely from her recent injury.

Davis Hill

Aug. 6.—Mrs. LeRoy Davis has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. James Gibson of Nile.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs, Mrs. L. E. Davis, John Briggs Rosanna and Edna Joyce attended the Briggs reunion at Savona, Saturday and returned home with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Briggs of Himrods for a visit over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Slocum were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis and children and L. E. Davis visited at Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Briggs of Himrods, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Halsey, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Halsey and sons visited at Coudersport, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cass Kenyon and Mrs. Matt Halsey of Fingrey Hill visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halsey, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum visited at Leo Davis', Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Green and family visited their son, Chester on Greenwood Hill, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis visited at Charley Clark's on Hartsville Hill, Sunday, also Mr. Clark's people and attended the air circus at Hornell, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Montgomery and sons and Miss Inez Meade of Hornell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs, Monday. Miss Inez remaining for a visit.

Miss Laura Grossman was a week-end visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Halsey.

Mrs. Frank Halsey and Mrs. Floyd Slocum visited Mrs. Lee Trowbridge at the Jones Memorial hospital, last Thursday evening.

Miss Kathleen Slocum is visiting her mother, Mrs. Barney Schriener of Wellsville this week.

Independence

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke W. Slade of Mercersburg, Pa., returned to Washington, D. C., Monday. They had been spending the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Clarke.

Mrs. Carrie M. Slade came from Newark, N. Y., to spend a few days with her son, Clarke and wife. She returned to Newark Saturday.

Miss Helen Clarke of Little Genesee and George Burdick of Iowa are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clarke.

Miss Elrene Crandall was in Alfred Thursday, having her car overhauled.

Mrs. Tom Vernon and three children of Middletown, N. Y., were guests the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Carl V. Clarke.

Mrs. Harold Hardy and children of Andover have been spending the past week with her father, D. E. Livermore.

Misses Helen Barrett and Iva Ordway have been visiting in Mt. Morris the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ross of Wellsville were Tuesday guests of Mrs. Nora Crandall.

Miss Mary Etta Spicer spent from Wednesday until Friday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Spicer of Whitesville.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve supper at the parish house, Saturday evening, August 10th. Everyone cordially invited to come.

Mrs. R. A. Clarke was in Hornell on business, Friday.

Mrs. M. A. Crandall is slowly improving from her recent illness at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Floyd Clarke.

Miss Mary Etta Spicer is visiting Miss Jane Crandall at Alfred this week.

Greenwood

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stephens of Hornell is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Stephens.

A. L. Trowbridge spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Caffery in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Ludwig and daughter, Marie of Buffalo, and Mrs. Judd Sampson were dinner guests of Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge, Tuesday.

Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge called on his sister, Mrs. E. F. Woodward, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Slocum have moved from Canisteo into the Gyon house on Main street.

The fourth reunion of the Jackson family will be held at Island Park, Wellsville, Sunday, Aug. 11th.

Mrs. Ludwig and daughter, Marie of Buffalo are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Judd Sampson for a week.

Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge and Miss Agnes Caffery spent Monday with Mrs. Judd Sampson.

Miss Dorothy Drake returned home, Sunday, with her parents, where she has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Venus Sweet.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baker and daughter of Norton Hollow, attended a reunion at Whitesville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Judd Sampson and Mrs. Ludwig and daughter, Marie, called on Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Stephens and sons, Robert and Richard and daughters, Roberta and Verona, visited friends in town, Sunday.

Miss Genevieve McCormick of Dry Creek, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Agnes Caffery.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Updyke spent the week-end in Seneca Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Drake and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Eunice Sweet of Bush Hall, Sunday.

Thomas McCaffery spent part of last week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Spencer and two daughters, Betty and June, called on Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Mallatte and Miss Ruth Buchard of Milwaukee called on Mr. and Mrs. Guy Drake, Sunday night.

Misses Agnes McCaffery and Gertrude Pierson were in Rexville, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., and two daughters, Bernice and Gertrude, Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge and Miss Agnes McCaffery attended the dance on West Hill, Friday night.

Barney Mills

Aug. 5.—Mrs. J. F. Wallace and granddaughter, Elizabeth Frost, are spending a week with relatives at West Greenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tracy spent the week-end with friends at Duke Center, Pa.

Mrs. Sherd Austin spent part of last week with Hornell relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Edwards entertained Bradford friends over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Smith and daughter of Olean, and Mrs. Hann of Elm Valley were callers at C. Tracy's, on Sunday.

The Baker reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Edwards on Sunday. Seventy-five relatives and friends enjoyed a fine dinner and the usual good time.

Thomas A. Edison's Protege

Wilber B. Husted, aged 16 years of Port Madison, Wasnington, was selected from 49 school boy contestants for special training under direction of Thomas A. Edison.

Roll summer silks or other delicate materials in a heavy towel after rinsing, shake until dry enough for proper ironing and press on the wrong side with a moderate iron.

BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

LOST

LOST—At the Lawn Fete on Blessed Sacrament church lawn, last week, a breast pin with gold bar and ball drop. Finder kindly leave at News office and receive reward.

FOUND

FOUND—On the highway in front of the News office, a fine fountain pen. Owner may have same by calling at the News office and paying for this notice.

666

is a Prescription for Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria. It is the most speedy remedy known.

Where to Shop in Wellsville

Rockwell Bros & Co.

Wellsville, N. Y.

Dry Goods—Ready-to-Wear Rugs—Furniture

The largest retail store in Allegany County.

A position held for 47 years.

Special Low Prices on Work Ordered now for Fall or Spring Delivery

A. D. UMIKER

Wellsville Monument Works

PHONE 103

Phone 392 Grinding Laboratories

Dr. A. O. Smith

Optometrist

Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

103 North Main St.

Miller Hat Shop

MILLINERY HOSIERY JEWELRY NOVELTIES

Next to Babcock

O. Leigh Smith

TIRES— —BATTERIES —VULCANIZING

FASTER...SMOOTHER MORE POWERFUL than any other six of equally low price

PONTIAC

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

When you drive the Pontiac Big Six and actually experience its exclusive performance qualities—it's easy to understand why thousands of buyers are turning to this outstanding General Motors product!

Pontiac Big Six, $745 to $895, f. o. b. Factory; $745 plus delivery charges, transportation, spring covers and Lovejoy shock absorbers regular equipment at slight extra cost. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate

$745

f. o. b. Pontiac, Mich.

Sport Roadster

Two-Door Sedan

Body by Fisher

The down payment is low—and a few dollars a month take care of the balance. Come in to see how much more Pontiac Big Six offers—and bring your present car for our appraisal.

Faster . . . . . Safer . . . . . .

Easier to Drive . . Smoother . . . . . .

More Economical . . More Powerful . .

C. L. LYNCH

Main Street, - Andover, N. Y.

SALE BEGINS SATURDAY AUG. 10th

C. F. BABCOCK CO. Inc

114-118 Main Street Hornell, New York

SALE ENDS SATURDAY AUG. 17th

Beginning Saturday, August 10th

Our Semi-Annual Store-Wide SALE

For 23 years this announcement has been awaited by those who apreciate Babcock's Quality and like to take advantage of the tremendous savings offered for seven days.

No screaming double page headlines are needed to crowd this store for seven days. The C. F. Babcock Co., Inc. is known to all within many miles for our high standard of quality: so that when sale prices are announced customers from far and near come here with confidence.

Confidence born of fair dealings in the past—an unbroken record of satisfaction with merchandise bought at Babcock's and the very pleasant experience of having saved considerable sums at former Babcock Sales.

Every Department Offers Unusual Savings--We Mention Here a Few from Many Hundreds

Save Money On DEFIANCE TIRES

CORD TIRES

Size	Tire	Tube
30x3½ Cl.	$ 4.65	$ .85
30x3½ Giant	4.85	1.00
32x3½ S. S.	6.35	1.00
31x4	8.85	1.40
32x4	8.95	1.45
33x4	9.35	1.50
32x4½	12.85	1.70
33x4½	13.35	1.80
34x4½	13.85	1.90
30x5 H. D.	19.25	1.95

BALLOON TIRES

29x4:40	$ 5.45	$1.10
29x4:50	5.95	1.15
30x4:50	6.15	1.15
28x4:75	7.35	1.30
29x4:75	7.50	1.35
28x4:75	7.75	1.40
29x5:00	7.95	1.35
30x5:00	8.15	1.40
31x5:00	8.45	1.55
28x5:25	8.85	1.50
29x5:25	9.25	1.55
30x5:25	9.45	1.60
31x5:25	9.75	1.65
29x5:50	10.15	1.70
30x5:50	10.35	1.80
30x6:00	11.45	1.90
31x6:00	11.70	1.95
32x6:00	11.95	2.05
33x6:00	12.25	2.10
32x6:75	16.95	2.90
33x6:75	17.45	2.95

Sale Prices for Cash Only

39-inch Unbleached muslin	Sale 9c yd.
36-in. Unbleached muslin (limit 10 yds. to a customer)	Sale 11c yd
Black Rock unbleached sheeting (limit 10yds to a customer)	Sale 12c yd.
Good bleached muslin (limit 10 yds. to a customer)	Sale 12c yd.
Fruit-of-the-Loom muslin (limit 10 yds. to a customer)	Sale 17c yd.
72x90 seamless sheets	Sale 79c ea.
81-inch good seamless bleached sheeting	Sale 32c yd.
42 and 45-in. excellent grade pillow tubing	Sale 25c yd.
42x36 and 45x36 pillow cases	Sale 17c ea.
Choice patterns in 36-in. cotton challies	Sale 12c yd.
Choice patterns in 36-in. printed percales	Sale 12c yd.
Economy 45-inch white oilcloth	Sale 24c yd.
Swanfleece sanitary napkins—12 in a box	Sale 10c box
Women's daytime dresses—sizes 16 to 52	Sale 84c
Merrill's $1.75 heavy service weight full fashioned hose	Sale $1.29 pr.
Steven's all linen brown crash toweling	Sale 17c yd.
32c Imported bleached crash toweling	Sale 24c yd.
64-inch mercerized table damask	Sale 39c yd.
67x68 fine Scotch linen pattern table cloth	Sale $3.49

Big Reductions on Silks, Woolens and Summer Dress Cottons

Final Clearance Prices on all Summer Apparel and Millinery

DEFENDER BATTERIES as low as $6.89 $1.00 allowed for your old car battery

3-Piece Upholstered DAVENPORT SUITE Sale $110 Other Suites $125 to $189

9x12 Tapestry BRUSSELS RUGS Sale $18.50 Other Rugs at Low Prices

Bargains on Every Floor—Come Planning To Tour The Store