ROLL OF SHAME

By OLLIE STEWART

INSTALLMENT IV

Mike ran up the stairs. He tore down the hall, calling loudly at every other step, "Charlotte! Charlotte!"

Girls of various ages, colors and in various stages of undressing threw open doors and rushed into the hall. He dodged one, pushed another aside and collided sharply with a third. And then he heard Charlotte's voice. It came from down near the end of the hallway.

"Mike! Oh, Mike!"

He skidded to a stop before the door through which her voice came. He rattled the knob violently.

"It's locked, Mike!"

He retreated to the wall opposite, bunched his muscles, turned sideways—and lunged.

The door trembled, gave way with a crash and flew in big splinters halfway across the room. Mike couldn't check himself in his headlong plunge. He shot across ten feet of space and landed in a heap on the rug at Charlotte's feet.

"Mike, I was very foolish to cause you all this trouble."

Rescued

"Oh, Mike—Mike, darling!"

He scrambled to his feet—and she was in his arms sobbing. "Are you all right? Are you hurt?" he demanded as soon as he could get his breath.

"Y-yes. No. I mean, I'm all right now." She was laughing and crying at the same time. "Mike, you're hurt! There is blood on your face!"

He grinned. "Scratched it coming through the door. Look! Let's get out of here. The cops are downstairs. They're gonna clean out this roost and give Ma Douglas free board and lodging for a good long time—"

Charlotte stood away from him. "Mike, I was very foolish. Because you all this trouble. If I had stopped to think—"

Mike kissed her. "You're a good soldier. And I'm too glad that nothing happened to you to worry about anything else."

An Expose

"I found out something, Mike—or maybe you know it already—Senator Conway owns this place. Ma Douglas only runs it for him."

Mike grabbed her by the shoulders. "What's that you say? How did you find it out? What—?"

She gasped in spite of herself. "You're hurting me, darling. And this isn't the only place like this that Senator Conway has. One of the girls here has been in three others—and she gave me the address of the rest. They're like chain grocery stores: the girls are moved from one to the other.

"The reason this girl knew so much, she used to be the Senator's pet—before he got tired of her. She told her she was the only girl here, hoping one of them will get away and talk. That would be her revenge. I sent out for some food, and she's the one who brought it. That's how we had a chance to talk."

"What a Yarn!"

Mike just stared at her. Finally, he gulped: "Any time you want a job on the News-Recorder staff, just ask for it. In a couple of hours tonight you've dug up the story of the year—you've scooped all our high-priced reporters. Lord, what a yarn! And what we don't know about Conway, we'll get from Ma Douglas. She'll talk plenty to save her own hide.

Out in the hall they met policemen opening doors and bringing out girls—and sheepish-looking men.

"Let's go," Mike said. "We've done our part." He glanced at his wrist watch. "Young lady, it's three o'clock. I'm taking you home. Then I'm going to the police station—and back to the office. By daybreak I should have Conway's political funeral preached—on my typewriter!"

* * *

Two days later, however, when the News-Recorder hit the street there was no mention made in any of its pages about the fact that Senator Price Conway owned a string of houses of prostitution.

Mike's editorial on the front page, together with the Roll of Shame, rang the bell in a most conspicuous manner, though. Local agents began sending back for additional copies before two hours had passed. The next day—and the next—orders from out of town began to pour in. And before the demand was satisfied, almost fifteen thousand extra copies had been printed.

The circulation department was jubilant. The advertising staff looked glum. Letters from readers swamped the office; most of them laudatory, a few very bitter. Staffers called up and threatened a libel suit. Mike told him to sue away.

Near the end of the week, Mike had dinner with Charlotte and her father.

Mike Gets the "Go" Signal

"You gave Conway hell this week," Montgomery said. "Keep it up, Mike."

"I intend to, J. C." Mike said, but he gave his employer no inkling of his plans.

Nor was he very talkative to Charlotte, when they later went out on the porch and sat in the swing.

Charlotte said: "Mike, when are you going to use the story I dug up for you at Ma Douglas's house? You liked it the most. I'm sore about it—but now you seem afraid to touch it."

"Can't use it until Ma Douglas comes to trial—and testifies."

"When is her trial?"

"Monday."

"When's election day?"

"The following Tuesday."

"That means the News-Recorder will come out only one more time before election day."

"Right. But there'll be a Sunday just before election day."

"What's Monday got to do with it?" Charlotte demanded.

"You'll see," Mike told her.

Mike was worried about Ma Douglas, so he had a talk with her lawyer just before her trial began. He also had a long talk with the manager of the largest music recording firm in the city; with the result that Mike and the manager and a recording expert went to Ma's cribs.

Ma Douglas Squawks

The lawyer told Ma Douglas to rehearse what she was going to say, and when she talked every word was wrung out by the recording machine. She pleaded guilty on several counts—and impliated Senator Conway on every count.

The record of her confession was taken to the chamber of the judge of the court, and on the strength of it, the lawyer waived the right of a trial by jury. The judge concurred and set a date for Ma Douglas to be sentenced. The record had made it unnecessary for her to tell her story in open court—which was what Mike wanted.

A second traxing was made of the confession, and this one Mike and the recording expert carried away with them.

That afternoon Mike called a staff meeting. To the assembled reporters and rewrite men and women he said:

What's Up?

"For the next two days, I want all of you to dig up every portable gramophone you can possibly buy, rent or borrow. I want at least two hundred—and I want them delivered in this building by Wednesday. And don't any of you dare make a date for Sunday—I've got a date for all of you."

And on the front page of the News-Recorder that week—the final issue before the election—was the following announcement in big letters:

"Any Church or Club or Family Wanting a PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE May Have One by Writing, Phoning or Visiting the News-Recorder Office."

Sunday night at eight o'clock Mike stood before the window of his office and reviewed his plan for possible flaws. He was nervous because so much depended upon the way it was carried out.

"Two hundred and twenty gramophones distributed to strategic points," he mused, "and five hundred additional records mailed to various parts of the State. Five sound trucks on the streets."

At that moment, the sound of a single horn beneath the office window made him start. That would be Charlotte. It was she he saw, when he looked—and she had pulled up behind the sound truck that was waiting for him.

He went downstairs, and had Charlotte get out of her car and climb into the sound truck with him. "What's it all about, Mike?" she demanded.

"Wait," he said, and smiled at her.

They rode across town slowly "We've got until eight-thirty," Mike said. "We're going to Greenwood Street; that's where Ward 8 begins—and that's where Conway gets most of his city votes."

They stopped in front of a drug store on Greenwood Street. The drug store was full of people, and so was the sidewalk. Mike said:

The Secret Out

"I've got five minutes. So I'll explain. We've two records in this car. One is a popular dance piece—the other is Ma Douglas's confession that tells all about Senator Conway. We'll play the dance piece first to draw a crowd—then we shoot the works. After that, we drive on to another place."

"Mike—won't it be dangerous? I mean, you said this ward likes Conway."

"That's why I picked this ward for myself—and you. Now, while we're here, four other trucks are doing the same thing in other wards—starting at eight-thirty. And reporters and volunteers are playing two hundred and twenty records in churches and in beer parlors and on street corners.

"Charlotte, in half an hour from now, the whole State will know about how Conway and Ma Douglas have made money off young girls for the past seven years! And a lot of people won't care to send that kind of man back to the Senate!"

"Mike." Charlotte said impulsively, "may I—is it time to start playing the records now?"

"No," Mike said. "And it won't be time until you answer me one thing."

"Name it."

A Proposal

"Will you marry me the day after Senator Conway is defeated at the polls?"

"I will—if you'll promise me one thing."

"What?"

"Promise me," Charlotte whispered, "that you'll make me marry you if Senator Conway is not defeated!"

"Start the records playing!" Mike shouted, "I promise."

This happened on Sunday. Election day was Tuesday. And on Wednesday, when the News-Recorder came off the press, it carried to its readers all over the country two eight-column streamers:

CONWAY DEFEATED BY A RECORD VOTE.

EDITOR WEDS PUBLISHER'S DAUGHTER.

THE END.

HUMAN THING TO DO

DON'T APOLOGIZE!

Some women have a habit of constantly apologizing. They assume unexpected callers that they are sorry the house looks as it does. They insist that they themselves look terrible, etc. If your visitors are expected, you should be prepared for them—and apologies won't help matters. If they "just dropped in," no apology or explanation is needed.

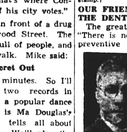
Afro Health Talk

By DR. ALGERNON JACKSON, Health Authority and Stomach Specialist

(EDITOR'S NOTE: AFRO readers desiring further health information are invited to write to Dr. Algernon B. Jackson, 213 Florida Avenue, Northwest, Washington, D.C., enclosing a three-cent stamp.)

OUR FRIENDS, THE DENTISTS

The great Dr. Osler once said: "There is not one single thing in preventive medicine that equals in importance mouth hygiene and the preservation of the teeth." This is a great truth well spoken, and one which should be promptly heeded.



Dr. A. Jackson

Too many people are inclined to think of the dentist as one who puts gold fillings in the teeth, gold caps over them and pulls them out when they ache.

This is the wrong concept as to the part played by the dentist in our hope and wish for good health. I like to think of the skilled dentist as a specialist in diseases of the mouth and teeth.

Many of the diseases we physicians meet might have been prevented had the dentist been consulted earlier. Two of the most important are rheumatism and heart disease, two diseases which cripple for life.

Parents often ask: "When should I take my child to see a dentist?" My answer always is: "Take your child now," and thus avoid serious trouble later on. We know that the teeth of the growing child should be carefully observed and studied. Proper diet should be prescribed to bring about sound healthy teeth.

It is no unusual thing to find many school children with defective teeth, who have never visited a dentist. Dental cavities, infection of the gums and general bad mouth hygiene in children, unless corrected early in life, are bound to lead to a life of misery and suffering.

Regular visits to the dentist to check up on your teeth and your children's teeth are bound to reap richer dividends in health and comfort for all concerned.

Helpful Hints

CLEANER: Table salt added to gasoline makes an excellent cleaner without leaving a ring around the edges.

* * *

STAINS: Iron rust, use equal parts of peroxide and ammonia. Tea and coffee, boiling water. Ink, milk, Fruit stains, boiling water poured through stain before washing. Auto grease, butter rubbed in until it softens, then soap and water.

* * *

PRUNES: To cook properly wash and soak, place in cassarole, cover with a little water, add lemon juice and peel, place in oven and cook slowly.

* * *

EGGS: Eggs covered with boiling water and allowed to stand for five minutes without a fire are more digestible than eggs boiled in the shell.

* * *

JELLO: To set jello more quickly dissolve in a small quantity of boiling water and add cold water to the required amount.

Don't Forget Cranberries

(By ARDEN H. DUANE for ANP)

In the last few years cranberries have become an integral part of all the holiday dinners. There are ever so many ways you can use cranberries during the course of a dinner. Here are a few suggestions that you may want to try out.

Cranberry juice may be served at the beginning of a meal, or in making a sherbert to serve with a meat course, or the sherbert may be in the center of a cup of fruit cocktail.

Cranberry jelly will always be a favorite. Perhaps you are old-fashioned just enough to want to make your jelly. If not, you can buy this jelly in cans which make less work for the cook. It keeps its shape when removed from the can.

If you are thinking about having a Christmas supper, why not use cranberry jelly. Make a good Waldorf salad by blending together apples, celery and nuts and arrange in the center of a large platter. Around the outer edge arrange pieces of cranberry jelly cut into any desired shape or just scooped out of the can with the spoon, leaving the oval shape. Serve with cold turkey.

Cranberry Mint Ice: Cook a quart of cranberries in a pint of water until berries are soft. Then rub them through a sieved strainer. To the pulp add two cups of sugar. Put over the fire until the sugar has dissolved in the pulp, stirring constantly. Remove from the fire. Add the strained juice of two lemons. When the mixture is cooled add a half cup of chopped mint leaves. Put in refrigerator to freeze in a pretty mold.

POEM OF THE WEEK

"WHATEVER WE SAY"—

It is not only for children,
As so many people say,
But a definite pause in the hurrying year,
One brief Remembering Day;
Not only a gay tinsel and holly,
Chill winds and a flurry of snow,
But the turn of a key in the door of a dream
As back in the past we go.

The dream has color and texture,
The love in your mother's eyes,
The feel of a lumpy stocking,
The secret shining surprise
That the Real can be still so lovely.
That the world can be just as gay
As it was last year and the year before
On the morning of Christmas Day!

It is not only the lighted tree,
The holly, the horns, or the snow,
The vision of stable and oxen—
And a Boy born, long ago;
It's all the love and the laughter
Undimmed by our cares and fears,
A gleaning of joys that we may not forget
In these sadder difficult years.

The truth is this: whatever we say,
We too are children—on Christmas Day.

ELIZABETH N. HEPBURN

LONESOME HEARTS

By ALBERTINE ASHE

IF YOU WANT A WIFE, WRITE ME AT ONCE

A MERRY YULETIDE
With the merry Carols ringing
And the world So glad and gay,
May you spend In keen enjoyment Every hour of Christmas Day.

FOXHALL WANTS GOOD GIRL

To the Lonesome Heart Editor:

I am a medium brown skin man, not bad to look at, weighing 148 pounds; 5 feet 6 inches tall, and would like to correspond with a girl, brown skin, nice looking, averaging 135 pounds, 5 feet 7 inches tall. I would like a nice home in D.C. I am caring for a child seven years old. Willing to exchange photos. I like all clean sports.

FOXHALL

* * *

RITCHIE WANTS NURSE

To the Lonesome Heart Editor:

I am a young man 25 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, weigh 169 pounds; high school education; private chauffeur. I like dancing, and practically all sports. I would like very much to get in touch with a girl between 20 and 27 years of age who will make a good wife; brown or light skin.

I don't care where she is. I would rather for her to be a nurse, school teacher, or someone who has the right slant on the finer things of life, between 120 and 155 pounds.

RITCHIE

SHERMAN, 28 SOON

To the Lonesome Heart Editor:

I want to meet a brown skin girl, 5 feet or under in height, and who really wants to get married between the ages of 23 and 25; nothing else matters but honest sincere.

I am brown skin, 28 years old next birthday; 4 feet 10½ inches tall, a steady worker, and really mean business. Will stick by the right girl and do my best at all times to make her happy.

SHERMAN

* * *

BOOZER WANTS B.F.

To the Lonesome Heart Editor:

I am a young man 32 years of age, 5 feet 4½ inches tall, weigh 130 pounds; considered a neat dresser, and like all clean sports. I would like to correspond or meet some young lady whose intentions are honorable and who has a pleasing personality, and interest in the future, with a fair education. Will answer all letters.

BOOZER

* * *

GIRLS, WRITE STAPLE

To the Lonesome Heart Editor:

I am 36 years of age, brown skin, not pretty but nice looking so they say; 5 feet 8 inches tall, weigh 156 pounds. I like church. I am a Christian and like all clean sports. I own my own home; am living in the country and would like to meet some nice girl who is interested in marriage and would like a country home.

She must be light brown skin, have good hair, age between 27 and 30, about 5 feet 4 inches tall, and weight between 150 and 160 pounds. I will exchange photos and answer all letters.

STAPLE

* * *

HE'S A WIZARD

To the Lonesome Heart Editor:

I am a man about 5 feet 8 inches tall, dark, age 20, weight about 150 pounds. Due to the fact that I have been lonely and have yearned to converse with some nice young girl through the postal service, I am writing you for assistance.

I would like a light brown skin model, shapely and fast a-foot, due to the fact that I am a "jitterbug." She should be about 5 feet 2 inches tall and weigh about 118 pounds. So until a later date, I will be waiting.

WIZARD

* * *

WANTS TO CLIMB TOGETHER

To the Lonesome Heart Editor:

I am a young widower, light complexion, weight 135 pounds, height, 5 feet 5 inches, considered good looking, age, 32 years, employed and also have a business of my own. I don't smoke; drink very seldom and then moderately; like all clean sports, but at present I am forsaking most of my pleasure for my business.

I would like to meet a young woman in or near New York who is willing to help me so we may climb the ladder together. Looks, color, height don't matter; must be in excellent health; age from 25 to 45; weight from 100 to 200 pounds; one who is earnest. I will answer all letters and questions. Send photos if possible, as I will gladly exchange.

BROSON

* * *

WANTS A BRAT

To the Lonesome Heart Editor:

I would like to meet a young gentleman between the ages of 23 and 28, light complexion, good hair, brown eyes, medium height and very respectable; must be employed and able to take care of a wife, nice looking, refined and intelligent.

I am a girl 20 years of age, light brown skin, considered very nice looking, weigh 112 pounds, 5 feet 2 inches tall, brown eyes, black hair and neatly built. I enjoy nice clean sports and I'm ready ready to settle down with the right one.

GENOA MAYPAL.

SEEKING A REAL PAL

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I am 18 years old, dark brown, 5 feet tall, 120 pounds, like church and all clean sport, don't drink or smoke. I would like to correspond with a young man between 20 and 28 years of age, medium brown, just a nice brown, who doesn't drink, must not be under 5 feet 3 inches tall, one who will not mention **love** as I have been fooled, that leaves me afraid to love. Just a nice male companion.

CHRISTEEN

* * *

THARAY IS LONELY WIDOW

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I would like to meet a sincere and intelligent man, brownskin or lighter, between 45 and 50 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches, weight not over 195.

I am a widow with no children, brownskin, not hard to look at, age 39, 5 feet 7 inches, weight, 125 pounds and will consider marriage with the right party.

THARAY

* * *

LONELY WORKING GIRL

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I am a young girl 20 years of age, 5 feet 1 inch tall, brown skin, black eyes, black hair with fairly good education and I like good clean sports. I would like to meet a nice gentleman between 22 and 40 years of age, a little taller than I, light brown and good looking with a good job, and nice wages. I will exchange photos. I like housework and good things and I'm a working girl.

NORA

* * *

SHE'S UNHAPPY

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I would like to correspond with an intelligent business man between 28 and 38 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches tall, light brown skin, good hair, neat build, one who loves church and dancing as an outlet, and who is employed. One who has a government job. I prefer one with a nice car, who wants to settle down. I am 5 feet 6 inches tall, age 27, light brown skin, black hair, dreaming eyes, like all church work, high school graduate, a southern girl, clean, and neat, weight 154 pounds, just tired of being lonesome and unhappy. Will exchange photos.

UNHAPPY

* * *

WILL MARRY RIGHT ONE

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I am light with very dark brown hair, 5 feet 10 inches tall; weight 175 pounds; considered nice looking, not bad to look at.

I have two years of college training, very neat and attractive, 32 years old, interested in sports, a good mixer, a good church worker too.

I will consider marriage if the right one comes along. He must have a home or a good job, as I own several houses and a farm.

He must be between the ages of 32 and 38 years of age. Will exchange photos.

ANGEL

Would You Like My Help?

Hundreds of letters received by the AFRO for this column cannot be printed due to lack of space.

If Lonesome Hearts readers should care to contact some of these readers and will write me a letter which they wish to send to someone whom I will select for them, I shall be glad to perform this service. Enclose ten cents to cover postage and handling.

BIG TIME HARRY — Goo! It's a Baby

by Jimmy Adams

Your Folks and Mine

By Francis Yancey

Classified Advertising.

USED CARS...

PARK CIRCLE MOTOR CO.
Chevrolet Direct Factory Dealers
BUY HERE WITH CONFIDENCE

Save Up To $100

OVER 300 CARS TO SELECT FROM
YOUR TERMS ARE OUR TERMS
Bring Us Your Car For a Generous Appraisal

'27 CHEV. Town Sedan $387
'37 FORD V-8 Coupe $327
'35 CHEV. Town Sedan $567
'38 CHEVROLET Spt. Sedan $577
'37 PLYMOUTH Spt. Coupe $417
'37 PLYM. Del. Spt. Sedan $437
'36 CHEV. Town Sedan $337
'35 DODGE Sedan $237
'35 FORD Tudor $207
'35 CHEV. Sedan $127
'34 CHEVROLET Coupe $127
'34 PLYMOUTH Coupe $197
'34 FORD Tudor $97
'33 TERRAPLANE Sedan $77
'32 CHEVROLET Coupe $77
'32 PLYMOUTH Sedan $67
'31 CHEVROLET Sedan $37
'31 BUICK Sedan $37
'29 PACKARD 7-Pass. Sedan. $87

TRUCK BARGAINS

'35 CHEV. ½-Ton C. & C. $197
'35 CHEV. ¾-Ton Panel $237
'31 FORD 1½-Ton Express $57
'34 FORD 1½-Ton Panel $137
'34 G. M. C. Chassis & Cab. $147
'38 FORD Pick-up $497
'37 CHEV. ¾-Ton Panel $387
'36 CHEV. ¾-Ton Panel $297
'37 REO ¾-Ton Panel $297
'36 CHEV. Sedan Delivery . $257

PARK CIRCLE MOTOR CO.
HOME OF GOOD USED CARS
3600 Reisterstown Road. Forest 9606
3428 Reisterstown Road. Liberty 0800
Open Evenings Till 10 P. M.

GOVANS
Your Chevrolet Dealer Since 1922
WISHES YOU A MERRY XMAS
GOVANS MOTOR CO.
5604-23 York Rd. Tux. 3080
OPEN TILL 10 P. M.

Cards of Thanks

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Clarence Neal wish to express their sincere thanks and appreciation to their many friends and relatives, who were so kind to them during their recent bereavement, also to thank them for their beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. JULIA NEAL and FAMILY

Houses for Rent

HOUSES FOR RENT—All parts of city. William E. Ridgeley 720 N. Mount-st. Laf. 0213. o-11

1350 CLEVELAND-ST.—6 rooms, newly papered. $2.50 week. LAf 3297. 1905 Eutaw-pl.

FINE GEORGIA PECANS—$3.50 to $5.85 per 25 pounds. Ripened Oranges and Grapefruit, $2.88 per 90 pounds. Ideal Gift. NICHOLAS & CO., Rockmart, Ga. BRAXTON—

ROOMS FOR RENT

ROOM FOR RENT for first class tenant, lady or gentleman, over-looking Lafayette Square. Call Mad. 5247. d-24.

FURNISHED ROOM—Hot water, electric. Apply before 9 a.m. or evenings, 1231 Druid Hill-av. 3t.

805 N. FREMONT-AV.—2 rooms for rent, with or without use of kitchen. Heat and hot water. 3t.

2121 DRUID HILL-AV.—Furnished room for rent with quiet people.

2414 MADISON-AV.—Furnished Apt. 2. 2t.

ROOM—130 x 30, 2nd floor front; back entrance; 35 winding. Opposite Lincoln Theatre, corner Call Boulevard and N. Mt.

1429 MADISON-AV.—Furnished room for rent in private home. Apply at 1429 Madison-av.

STORE FOR RENT

STORE FOR RENT.—1623½ Druid Hill Avenue. Apply 1216 Druid Hill.

1109 DRUID HILL-AV. — Furnished rooms for rent. $1.75 to $2.50. d-24.

F-R-E-E!
A Free World. Success Is Yours. Get what you want and be happy. Write John the Conqueror Root, 8 J High-Power Mystic Lodestones, 1 Jinx Bag, $1. Cash with order, plus 15c packing and mailing. Come in or send stamp for reply.
DR. J. W. MITCHELL,
1500—7th St., N. W. Second Floor Washington, D. C.

BE A WINNER!
THIS INFORMATION ABSOLUTELY guaranteed one play to win for all districts. Chicago horse race, Aqueduct, N. Y. mid and bonds 1-3-3 races; 3-5-7. Play $2.00 straight, $2.00 combination; $5.00 DR. ARTUNE, DETROIT, MICH. No letters received or answered.

Your HOROSCOPE AND 3 QUESTIONS FREE
Know what your Guiding Stars predict for your Present and Future. Are you lonely, unfortunate? Do you want advice on love, marriage or business affairs? Are you troubled? THEUMS solve your problems confidentially in the privacy of your home.
Send name and birthdate and 10c to help cover mail cost. THUMS PRESCOTT, P.O. Box 8112, Cleveland, Ohio.

TRACK NUMBERS
I will mail you 6 Track Numbers for Dec. 27 and 28. These numbers will be released only after receiving 1st five winners. Send $1.00 (Money Order) today. Special wire service, 2 nights, 3 combinations for $2.00. Special straight bet or $4.00 for 3 straight bits to ROBERT C. COLLINS, Box 1, Yes in same location, 327 E. 50th, Chicago.

FREE
Track Numbers
No Forms. No Half Dozen Numbers. Only One. Mailing Numbers Letters from all Tracks. Send Us the Number for your Ecclesia. Send $1.00 bill (no money order) for listing. The $127 will be vest for that day. Then pay as $13.00.
CANDID SERVICE
1125 South 8th Street
Camden, N. J.

HITS! HITS!
MY MEN ARE AT ALL TRACKS. SENDING HITS EACH DAY AT THIS OFFICE. WHY NOT GET THE BEST SERVICE ON EARTH? 3 DAYS.
(NO LETTERS ANSWERED)
Wire Via Postal or Western Union
JACK HALEY ,Camden, N. J.

GUARANTEED STRAIGHT NUMBERS
YOU WIN FIRST—THEN PAY ME
My business is number speculation on a large scale. I maintain a thoroughly equipped organization with a nationwide confidential room, who do nothing but make and maintain contacts for me at all Race Tracks, at Book & Bond Markets at all times. NATURALLY THIS STRAIGHT INFO COST ME BIG MONEY. I am not distributing this info. for a dime or a dollar. I do it for the sport of it. I make my money off of my business. That's why I do so. I will accept a few more reliable people who are only too glad to pay for being shown winning numbers. THIS IS STRICTLY BUSINESS WITH ME. I am not interested in anyone who is not willing to pay for the info. I will write my selections for the straight number for 3 days I will write my selections straight number and play to win only. I will play it straight and at end of 3 days if you don't win, you owe me nothing. I should be ahead $500 or you owe nothing.
I AM ASKING YOU TO PAY ME FIRST—THEN PAY ME. I want $100 out of each winner. I don't want anything for loser or winner. Why do I do this? I gain nothing unless you win. I will wire 1 straight number for DEC 17th, 18th and Dec. 20th. And I shall again slip a hot number over for SATURDAY DEC. 21st. WIRE DIRECT DR. K. LAMONTE, 1143 MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO, ILL. Don't write letters. Don't expect to be answered. HOW CAN YOU GO WRONG WITH THIS CALIBER OF INFO?

A 30C NUMBER GAME — 3 WAYS TO PLAY
HIT'S DAILY STRAIGHT BOXCO COMBINATION
HIT THE BANKER
$1—GUARANTEED—$1
MUSH BIG Your Complete APPROVAL In 3 Days or Money Refunded
A PICKED WINNER
By Now Player in All Districts. Send $1 or C. O. D. $1.15 plus postage.
GET AHEAD! ORDER THIS Big HIT IMMEDIATELY

APTS. FOR RENT

1129 HARLEM AVE.—1st floor, 3 room apartment; heat, electric, and hot water.

APARTMENTS — Furnished and unfurnished, all sections; gas, electric. See Mr. Prince, 1531 McCulloh-st.; Adams Realty Co., 923 Madison-ave. Vernon 7492; Evenings Liberty 8408. d-24.

APARTMENT—2 rooms, kitchen, bath, private entrance, hot water, electric, oil heat, furnished. Reasonable. Ver. 3505. d-24.

2233 DRUID HILL-AV.—Refined woman to share an apartment with woman. Laf. 3560. d-24.

2425 MADISON-AV. — Apt., 3 room, kitchenette; also 4-room apartment, first floor. j-3.

600 BLOCK CAREY-ST. — First class apts., first floor, 3 rooms, private bath, with heat. Apply 1216 Druid Hill-av. tf.

500 BLOCK DOLPHIN ST.—2-room apartment. Apply 1216 Druid Hill-av. tf.

2019 DRUID HILL-AV.—2-room suite; will improve to suit tenant. Lafayette 2497. 2t.

200 BLOCK OF N. CALHOUN-ST. Up-to-date apartments furnished. Apply Mr. Barnett, 639 N. Calhoun-st. 3-t.

IN MEMORIAMS

CARRINGTON—In memory of our mother, Mrs. Estelle Carrington, who died on Christmas Day, 1937.

"God has His plans, and what if we
With our sight be too blind to see
Their full fruition; cannot He,
Who made it, solve the mystery?
One whom we loved has fell'n asleep,
Not died; although her calm be deep,
Some new, unknown, and strange surprise
In Heaven holds enrapt her eyes."

By HER CHILDREN.

SMITH—In loving memory of my son CLARENCE (nicknamed Rabbit) who passed away December 21, 1937.

"One year has passed since that sad day
The one I love was called away.
God took him home; it was His will
But in my heart he liveth still.
Gone and forgotten by some you may be
But dear to my memory you ever will be
I love you in life and death the same."

By loving mother, JULIA OWENS.

THOMPSON—A tribute of love to the memory of our dear mother, EXCELL THOMPSON, who away nine years ago, December 27, 1929.

"Those whom we love go out of sight,
But never out of mind;
They are cherished in the hearts Of those they leave behind."

By her loving daughters: CORA T. JONES, CLARA M. THOMPSON, and EVA T. MOORE.

TABB—A tribute of love to our mother, CARRIE E. TABB, who departed this life Dec. 25th, 1935.

"Some day we hope to meet her,
Some day we know not where.
To clasp her hand in a better land
Never to part again."

Her loving sons: JOHN, LLOYD, WILLIAM, and STAPLETON TABB.

SAUNDERS—In loving memory of our son and brother, NEAL SAUNDERS.

"The face we loved is now laid low
His loving voice is still,
The hand so often clasped in ours
Lies now in death's cold chill.
We shed no tears, we mourn not
When we are all alone,
Memory is the only thing
That grief can call its own."

BY THE FAMILY.

"What would I give to clasp his hand,
His happy face to see,
To hear his voice and see his smile,
That meant so much to me"

JIMMIE

MOORE—In loving memory of Mrs. Anna M. Moore, who passed to her reward Christmas Eve, 1937.

"Rest in peace, devoted wife and mother."

W. JEFFERSON MOORE and FAMILY.

SMALLWOOD—In sad but loving memory of our dear mother, Jennie, whom God called home 26 years ago, December 22, 1912.

Why did she go when life seemed fair
And no dark clouds were near.
To dim the brightness of our lives,
Or start the bitter tear?
We thought not at the close of day,
When night veiled earth and sky,
That one so full of life and hope
Would breathe the last good-bye.

By her sons, WASHINGTON and RAYMOND.

LEGAL NOTICE

ROY S. BOND, Attorney,
14 E. Pleasant Street.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Baltimore City letters testamentary on the estate of

GEORGE W. BIDDLE,

late of said city, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 5th day of June, 1939 they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 6th day of December, 1938.

GRANT E. BIDDLE.

COAL

One Grade Only—No Equal

FAMOUS READING ANTHRACITE

Brady's Special Egg $6.70
No. 3 size
Brady's Special Nut 6.45
Brady's Special 75% Lump .. 5.95
These are all Screened Anthracites
E. S. BRADY & CO.
Monroe and Laurens Sts.
MADISON 0529

PROFESSOR BEY will now give you straight information and will tell you when to use it. Send three dimes and birthdate. Also, 10c for Lodestones, stamped envelope. Box 6736, Philadelphia.

TIPS—"A TIP GIVEN AT THE RIGHT TIME, in the right way, may be worth a fortune. Tips, 25c." Tips, Dept. B, Station C, Cleveland, Ohio.

MME. M. BAKER
World's Greatest Spiritual Medium
Colored Mother to Mother WISHES HER MANY FRIENDS
A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!
BLACK BIBLE BLESSED INCENSE, 21 burning in each box. Seven-day supply, $1.00 Send 15c postage. No C. O. D. CHRISTMAS GIFT WITH EVERY BOX. CASH WITH ORDER. Send self-addressed stamped envelope. Private Readings Daily, also Sundays and Holidays, 9 A M to 10 P.M.
We have a full line of Spiritual Supplies. Write for price list.
1228 N. Carrollton Ave. Baltimore, Maryland.

MRS. HICKMAN, 845 W. Fayette-st., Baltimore, Md.—Spiritual Medium, gives advice to those in trouble concerning business, health, love, marriage, domestic charge, tell names, true facts. 10 a.m. to 9 a.m.

Shirley Temple in Picture at the Lafayette

The Lafayette Theatre will open its week with "Lawless Valley" on Sunday and Monday and with "Little Miss Broadway" starring Shirley Temple as second feature for these days.

"Little Miss Broadway" is a lively picture in which the inimitable Shirley again gets a chance to sing and dance. The picture concerns a rooming house inhabited by the theatrical folks who have seen better days.

The landlord finds it hard to meet the rent, and when, in addition, the roomers begin to sing and dance to the annoyance of the owner of the house, an old maid who lives next door to them, it seems that everybody will be thrown out into the street, bag and baggage.

However, Shirley enters the picture with her lovely smile, her childish charm, and all ends well.

Youth is Freed from Cheltenham

A writ of habeas corpus secured by his mother, Mrs. Ida Butler, William T. Butler, 17, of 1426 Mosher Street, was officially released from the Cheltenham reformatory after a hearing before Judge O'Dunne, Tuesday.

Arrested on a larceny charge, the boy had been committed to the institution in October, 1937, to remain there until he became 21 years old. The writ was obtained through the offices of J. Howard Payne, attorney.

DOWNINGTOWN HAS 12-DAY VACATION

DOWNINGTOWN, Pa.—Downingtown students will attend their last class of the year on Friday, after which they will enjoy a twelve-day holiday, returning to school on January 5.

MEN and WOMEN Who Are Past 40 Whose GLANDS NEED THIS STRONG HELP
How often have you wished for a tonic that would stimulate and strengthen you? Glands are the seat of health, strong, sturdy vigor, energy. If only they could be made to function as in youth! Well, they can! Now, for the first time in medical history, a powerful effective, 17 tablet standard formula tablet that gives the glands a chance to function well to immediately refreshed. There's all your glands need in this. Not a drug, not a hormone, not a stimulant. Just what the glands need to make them function as in youth. It needn't cost you one penny if you aren't happy, satisfied with results.
Just send the name and address of your glands to make them function as in youth. Just send the name and address of your glands to make them function as in youth. Just send the name and address today. Don't wait, but act today. Don't put it off. Don't forget to send the name and address with results.
Send No Money—Mail This Ad
On arrival (cost) only $1 plus postage. 2 weeks supply. If it does not make you feel like a new man, $1 has helped all your glands, return what's left and we will refund your $1 in full. You are the judge. Do act today.
Co Approval Distributors, Dept. D
800 N. CLARK ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

SUCCESS IN LIFE?
Stop Worrying! Do You Need a New Start? Write Me Today, Information Free.
M. WILLIAMS, Dept. A
Journal Square Station
Jersey City, N. J.