



YOU OWE YOUR EARS

THIS TREAT

HERE'S a new Columbia dance record that's packed tight with real toe-ticklin' melody on both sides. The Charleston Chasers have moulded two memorable tunes in snappy well-defined rhythm that's blue without ever breaking into a torrid gallop.

By all means hear it, and these others too—they're the sort of things you like...

- | | |
|---|---|
| Record No. 1989-D, 10 inch, 75c. | |
| WHAT WOULDN'T I DO FOR THAT MAN!
(from Motion Pictures "Applause"
and "Glorifying the American Girl") | Fox Trots
The Charleston
Chasers |
| Record No. 1984-D, 10 inch, 75c. | |
| CAMPUS CAPERS (from Metro-Goldwyn-
Mayer's "So This Is College") | Fox Trot
Ted Wallace
and
His Campus Boys |
| COLLEGE DAYS (from Metro-Goldwyn-
Mayer's "So This Is College") | Fox Trot |
| Record No. 1988-D, 10 inch, 75c. | |
| SAME OLD MOON (Same Old June—But
Not the Same Old You) | Fox Trot
Will Osborne
and
His Orchestra |
| PERHAPS | Fox Trot |



Columbia "NEW PROCESS" Records
Viva-tonal Recording - The Records without Scratch

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"Married in Hollywood"

SLANTS AT THE CROWD

This is the story of a boy that liked carnivals—who went to a carnival—and met his Waterloo at a carnival. (The repetition is purely for the purpose of emphasis, I assure you.)

Now Little Willie Jones was a bright young chap who spent his cradle days in the thriving city of Possum Center. When he had reached the age of being able to think for himself, he saw the advantages of a college education so he ups and enters Texas A. and M. Collitch one day. He was sincere in his belief that here was a place where he could find out just how the horse bit the turnip. He did—although it took him four year (nearly) to do it but he made a grand success of it.

Willie wasn't much of a fellow for getting boistrous and losing control of himself but every now and then when he was heavily burdened with a load of care he would turn to the brown jug for comfort. That was Willie's first mistake—but not his only one. Little Will joined the army of his school and stayed in it until he was caught thumbing his nose at an officer one morning and then he was turned over to the Goldbrickers Association for repair work. Here he enjoyed life for a brief period and had a grand time spinning trays with one finger to worry Sergeant King.

Came the dawn—and with it a carnival. All the king's horses could not have kept our hero from attending. Here's where the sad part

comes in: Willie, in a moment of weakness, imbibed too freely of a potent liquid and while at the celebration became unmanageable. Incidentally, an ossifer of the law saw him and, as a result of this, Will spent the night in the jailhouse. He was released the following morning and sent back to school with a big stick of peppermint candy.

Epitaph: Willie was given his "walking papers" that same day and he journeyed back to Possum Trot where he became an expert milkmaid in his father's dairy. Another good man gone wrong.

Not being like Will Rogers I can't say that "all I know is what I read in the newspapers." But I do read them, when I have the necessary nickel to buy one, and usually find something that is worth the money. All of you "palpitating papas" listen carefully while I tell you something that will give you prospective Romeos two weeks of sleepless nights. This was found in one of our leading daily papers under the title: "Shieks to Wear Less than Girls." To those of you who have been wondering what the well-dressed man will wear next season, the following is dedicated.

"The shiek of 1930 will outdo the peacock and the rainbow. In other words Solomon in all his glory, was never arrayed like man will show next summer.

Apparel for mere man next summer will be flimsier and flashier than ever dared by his flapper sister. In fact, his working garb could be packed into his vest pocket—if he wore a vest. But, the vest is passe.

Silk shirts will be back. They will be collarless and sleeveless and open at the front to display the manly chest and will flow in graceful lines outside the trousers, rather "panties" because the 1930 style outlaws trousers. Shoes? Pumps? No! no! Man will wear rolled socks and sandals.

Now comes the —well, you name it. Man's undergarments will outstrip or outskimp the flapper. He will indulge in all the unmentionables that have caused him to envy woman for years and years. His color ensemble will outdo that of woman and the male will be decked out in the loudest color scheme that can be devised."

There you are, brethren, there you are. Found my text in the thirteenth chapter of "The Green Hat." How many of you fainted? Anyway, if you start throwing bricks on account of this, don't throw any my way.

STOCK JUDGING

(Continued from Page 1)

sity, Ames, and the University of Illinois at Urbana, and from there will go to the International Livestock Contest to compete for the new trophy. The Aggies won the old trophy, a bronze bull, twice when it was won for the third time by Oklahoma, who now has it permanently. The new trophy will likewise have to be won three times for permanent possession.

Monday night the Saddle and Sirloin Club honored the team with a banquet and rousing send-off. Funds for financing the trip were raised by the club at their recent rodeo and pageant.

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