

# A NICE GIRL COMES TO TOWN

By Hazel Grafe

**ST. PAUL:** Mary Lou breaks a make-believe engagement with Tony, even though she loves him. She has decided that their playacting may as well end now as later. At a dance with Brynmor, her sweetheart of last summer, she is all at ease. Thoughts of Tony still haunt her. Brynmor, delighted that Mary Lou's romance with Tony is ended, asks her to marry him. She almost laughs at him at first, but on second thought she appears to her as a sensible solution to her unhappiness. She accepts his proposal in desperation. Tony appears at the dance alone, and she goes with him. When Brynmor announces his engagement to Mary Lou, Tony accepts the news calmly, and asks Mary Lou to dance with him again. Secretly he regrets that she has slipped from him.

### Chapter 23 WANTED—A JOB

Tony deliberately began to make cutting remarks as soon as they had started to dance.

"So he's The Ideal, Mary Lou? The man who's more serious, intellectual and better looking than I am?"

"Tony, don't!" she pleaded. "I'll grant that he is better looking, but I wouldn't bank on the intellect. I suppose you suffered my courting you, just waiting for this—"

"Yes, of course," Mary Lou's voice was hollow. "That was only pretense, Tony."

Why should he want to hurt her this way? Hadn't he said that he intended to marry no one? Why should he object if she chose to marry some one else, even though she wasn't particularly enthusiastic about it?

"Well, this is what I hoped would happen," he continued sarcastically. "I hope you'll be happy with this chap. Come along back to the table. I'm going to drink champagne to your health."

"I can't," she stammered. "Please—please excuse me a moment. Tell Brynmor I'll be back."

She fled from his arms and into the cloak room.

"My coat, quick," she commanded the woman. "And have you a pencil and paper?"

The woman brought them. "So sorry, Brynmor," she scribbled feverishly. "I feel ill. Am going home. Excuse me to Tony."

She addressed it on the outside after folding it, and handed the note to a bell boy in the lobby. "Please find this gentleman," she told him, and left the boy gaping after her as she hailed a cab.

When Mary Lou did not reappear after a few minutes, as she had promised, both Brynmor and Tony became concerned with her unexplained absence. Later, when the bell-boy delivered Mary Lou's note to Brynmor, he was completely upset.

"I can't understand it," he told Tony, who gave a nonchalant shrug and muttered something about the futility of trying to find reasons for a girl's conduct.

It grated on Brynmor's pride to think that the evening had been so miserable for him after Tony had agreed, when it had been so delightful before.

"Well, old fellow," Tony remarked slyly as they prepared to leave the hotel. "It looks like the little girl has let us out for tonight."

They parted with forced cordiality. Tony was shaken rudely from his slumbers about nine o'clock the next morning. He strongly despised any suggestion of rising before noon.

"Look here, Wallis, this is a bit thick," he muttered from his pillow. "You're discharged, do you hear?"

"This is not Wallis," said a gruff voice in his ear. "This is your Aunt Ethelberta."

"Jumping Jehoshaphat!" Tony looked up, startled, and blinked in amazement at the tall, formidable figure of his aunt.

"I came down here," Miss Titherington began, "to tell you exactly what I think of you."

Tony cocked a sleepy eye at her. "It's most indecate, you know, for a spinster of your age to thrust her way into a young bachelor's bedroom," he grinned.

"None of your foolishness," snapped Miss Titherington. "This is no joking matter."

She settled herself on a chair near the bed.

"It certainly isn't," countered Tony, "to be indecately awakened at this ungodly hour of the morning. And, by the way, aunt, I wish you'd get a new hat. I think you first wore that purple creation when I was in knee pants."

"Why didn't you tell me before?" demanded Miss Titherington, momentarily sidetracked by this new and disturbing revelation.

Tony shook a finger at her and winked.

"Tact, dear aunt, tact. That Titherington tact that has stood me in such good stead later in life."

"I suppose it's the famous Titherington tact that got you out of your engagement to that nice girl, Mary Lou," his aunt snorted.

grinned. "And don't call Mary Lou 'nice.' She wouldn't like it."

Miss Titherington ignored his last remark.

"Yes, your letter came by the mail last evening. That's why I've come to try to knock some sense into your brainless young head. This is utter nonsense. You'll see Mary Lou at once, apologize for whatever you've done to her, and make up."

Tony sighed. "It's no use, aunt. There's another man. Ruthlessly the villain has come between us, lured my darling away by glittering promises, dangled handfuls of gold under her sweet innocent nose, loaded her with diamonds. . . ."

"Whatever are you talking about?" Miss Titherington rapped out angrily.

"Put briefly," said Tony, "Mary Lou has become engaged to someone else."

"I refuse to believe it!" "Hard facts must be faced with a smile, even a philosophical shrug," Tony sighed again. "Anyhow, I was at the Savoy with them last night, drinking their health in champagne. His name is Brynmor Whitlamore. He's handsome, Welsh and—the most utter ass I've ever met in my life," he ended with a trace of malice.

"That's more like it," Miss Titherington applauded. "And you mean to say you're going to sit there calmly. . . ."

"Lie here, aunt," Tony corrected her.

"Sit there," shouted Miss Titherington, "sit there and allow this other whippersnapper to carry her off under your nose!"

Tony clasped his hands together enthusiastically. "Splendid, aunt! That's the stuff which brings down the curtain with a final wallow. Why don't you try your hand at writing for the talkies?"

Miss Titherington was non-plussed. "I refuse to stay here and argue with you."

"I wasn't arguing," Tony said meekly. "I was only advising you how to make the best use of your undeniable talents."

"Well," she remarked, "I have something to say on that subject. From now on you don't get a penny from me, no I'll be a good opportunity for you to make good use of your undeniable talents and find yourself a job!"

Headless of Tony's protests, she stalked out of the room and left him staring after her.

"Well, that cooked it," he remarked philosophically to himself. "That absolutely cooked it. I wonder what I'm going to do now?"

As he lay gazing at the ceiling, it wasn't the painful necessity of finding a job that engrossed his attention. He was wondering, instead, what had prompted Mary Lou to dash home in such an extraordinary way the previous night.

Looking back at it, he felt that his own conduct had been rather inexcusable.

Somewhat he had been actuated by a savage desire to hurt her. Why should he have felt that way about it? Hadn't her prompt engagement to Brynmor freed his mind from any fear that he had let her down in any way himself?

Yet he found the thought of her marriage to Brynmor peculiarly irritating. Would he have felt this way had it been some other chap? Some other chap, say, of whom he approved? Of course not. Even then an uncomfortable sixth sense warned him that he would have felt much the same, whoever Mary Lou's new fiancé might have been.

To be quite candid with himself, he didn't like to think of Mary Lou marrying anyone—except himself, perhaps. The thought leaped to his mind before he was able to ward it off.

"What on earth are you thinking about?" he pondered. "You know that you're not marrying anyone. That would mean the end of your flying. And there's not a woman in the world worth that sacrifice."

All the same, he reflected more calmly, it would be best to see Mary Lou and tell her how sorry he was for his behavior of the preceding night.

He called and asked Wallis to have his grapefruit and a cup of coffee brought to him immediately. His man's well bred astonishment was allayed with the news that he had business at hand.

Half an hour later this same business brought him to Jay's shop.

Outside the window he hesitated. Now that he was here what could he say to her? Rather abruptly he turned toward the door.

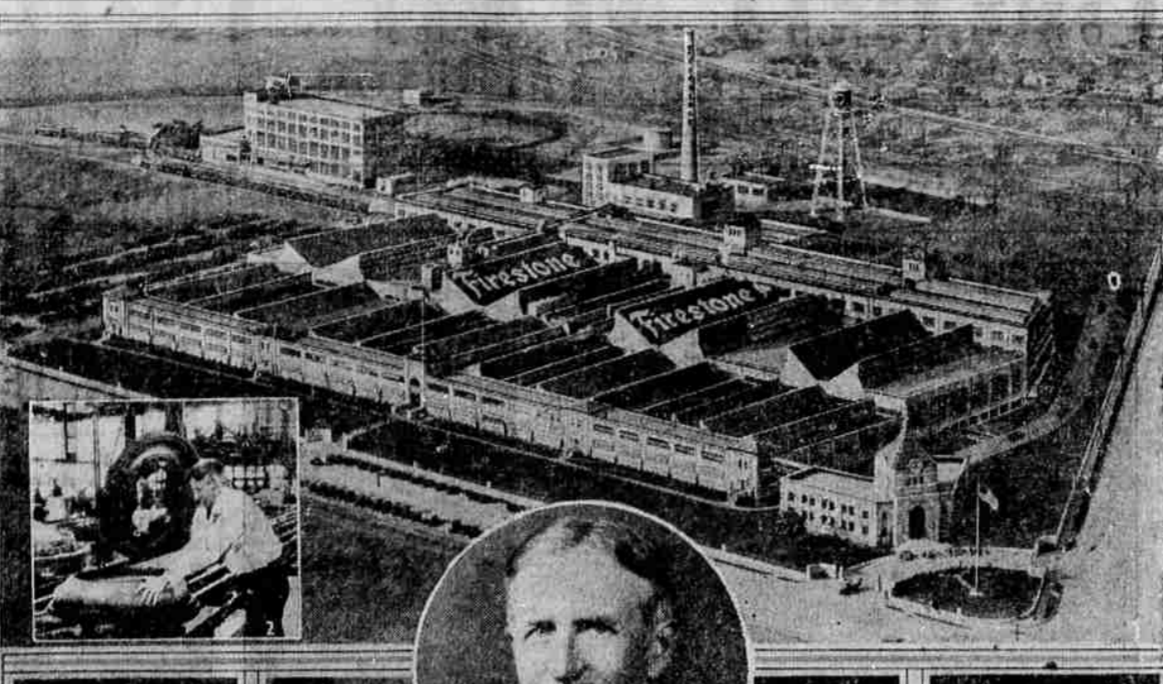
Once more he paused. There, on the side of the entrance, he saw a neat printed card: "Smart Delivery Boy Wanted."

Thoughtfully he detached the card from the wall, pocketed it, and went into the shop.

(Copyright 1930, Meyer & Wright)

The bad "breast" for Tony reach a climax in tomorrow's chapter.

## Western Firestone Factory Sets Remarkable Record



The Western Firestone organization this week celebrates the second anniversary of building the first tire in its great factory in Los Angeles, which serves Firestone dealers here and at all other points in the West. The above picture shows an air view of the enlarged plant with the huge expansion program just completed. No. 2 shows Harvey S. Firestone putting the first tire in the mould two years ago. No. 3, Mr. Firestone, the world-famous industrial leader.

### ROGUE RIVER

ROGUE RIVER, Ore., July 16. (Sp.)—Grandma Moore passed away July 9 of paralysis. She had been ill for several months, and died at the age of 79 years. Mrs. Moore was born in Pennsylvania in 1856. She leaves eight children, Maggie VanKetch and Charles Moore of Georgetown, Cal., Nellie Lewis and Carrie Lodge of Portland, Clinton Moore of San Francisco, Blanche White, Elizabeth Hatch and Ray Moore of Rogue River, besides several grandchildren.

Mrs. Moore had been a resident of Rogue River for several years. Mrs. A. A. Mathes and Mrs. Minerva Dangler of Grants Pass were recent guests at the Richard Scott home.

Mrs. Al Love of Rogue River, who underwent a major operation at the Grants Pass hospital last week, is improving.

Mrs. Nora Newell and children, Minor and Thora, and Ed Carl of Everett, Wash., spent last week at the home of Mrs. Newell's mother, Mrs. Eliza Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott were dinner guests at the Fred Dangler home Monday.

Miss Florence White, clerk at Fred O'Reilly's store, has returned from a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Laws and Freda and Mr. and Mrs. Alva Laws returned Friday from Crescent City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson have moved into their new home on Rogue river.

Sam Sandry and Jim Whipple made a business trip to Wolf Creek Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Milton left Tuesday for the upper Evans creek country.

LeRoy Wells returned from Orland, Cal., with a large truckload of produce Wednesday, which he disposed of in Rogue River.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Reed left for their home in Oakland, Cal., last week, after visiting their nephew, Reed Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Taylor made a business trip to Medford Wednesday.

Reed Carter is marketing the first local tomatoes in the vicinity. The Evans Valley Fox farm is attracting much attention at present. Mr. Taylor is enlarging his pens and doing considerable improvement.

Mrs. Effie Blackburn and daughter Orva Jean and brother, Artie Laws, left Tuesday for Seattle, where they will visit Mrs. Lydia Laws. They will also visit in Portland.

Dr. Cary was a Medford visitor Wednesday.

### GOLD HILL

GOLD HILL, Ore., July 16.—Mrs. George Beck of Grants Pass was the house guest of Mrs. Howard Drake last week. Mrs. Beck is a former resident of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carter and Frank Carter and family were Crater Lake visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Perry have rented a stock farm in Medoc county, California, and will leave this week to take possession.

Mrs. William Wing and mother returned Friday from Oakland, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Vincent, son Richard and daughter Lucile of Sams Valley were Sunday guests at the home of their nephew, Roy Centers.

Joe Blair and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lewis returned Wednesday from a week's trip to California.

Mr. Miller of the Medford Mail Tribune staff was a business visitor in this city Wednesday.

Mr. Wheatley and son Clarence returned Wednesday from several weeks visit with relatives and friends in Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McFarren were overnight visitors at the home of Mrs. McFarren's mother, Mrs. Moorelock, Sunday, en route to their home in Los Angeles. They were accompanied by Mr. McFarren's mother, who will spend the summer in Joe Angeles.

Ernest Ross, Bill Reed, Wilbur Martin and Jack Frost are employed at the Maybelle mine on Blitzen creek.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Grady, who were house guests of Mrs. Laura Pankley last week, left Sunday for their home in Salinas, Cal. Saturday afternoon they visited at the home of Mrs. Rachel Perry in Sams Valley.

Charles Reed of San Francisco is spending his vacation at the home of his father, H. D. Reed, here.

Funeral services were held Friday in the U. O. P. cemetery at Rock Point for Roland Ritter, aged 21, who passed away at Portland Wednesday morning. Roland was the only son of Claude Ritter, Mrs. Ethel Reinking and sister, Mrs. Fred Jensen of Portland, returned the fore part of last week from several days' trip to California points. During Mrs. Reinking's absence Mrs. Miller Walker had charge of the switchboard.

Among Medford visitors Saturday were Mrs. H. D. Reed, Mrs. J. M. Lively, Mrs. Millie Walker and daughter Sybil, Mrs. Lloyd Miller, son and daughter, of Riviera, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Smith and daughter Dorothy of Riviera.

Mrs. Lucy McVay and daughter Fay, and Miss Caroline Cutler of Crescent City were dinner guests at the Rogue Nook Inn Sunday. The Misses McVay and Cutler are students at the Southern Oregon Normal school at Ashland, Ore.

McVay expects to spend a week in Ashland before returning to her home in Crescent City.

Mrs. Minnie Sargent and son Melvin and Mrs. Sargent's mother, Mrs. Yeo of Ashland are visiting friends and relatives in Ukiah, Cal.

Mrs. Pearl Guild left Monday evening for a two weeks' visit in Seattle.

John Palmer, Jr., returned Sunday from a week's visit with relatives in Crescent City.

Mrs. H. D. Reed had as her week end guests Mrs. Hob Deuel and Mrs. Harold Strang of Medford and Mrs. Virgil Prose of San Francisco.

Mrs. Edna Hays Smith and children of Troutdale, Ore., are here visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. John Sutton and infant son returned to their home in this city Wednesday from Grants Pass.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gray were Crescent City visitors Friday.

Mrs. Fred Jensen left Monday morning for her home in Portland.

Mrs. Maude Robinson, Mrs. Bertha Coy and Ernest Ross were Crescent City visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Millie Walker and daughter Sybil were Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. Perry Wait on Sardinia creek.

R. L. Kenaston has as his guest his brother, A. J. Kenaston of Shoshone, Ida. This is the brothers' first meeting in 25 years.

John Marlon, Jr., returned Thursday from Eugene, at which place he had been visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Reinking and daughter of Oakland, Cal., were visitors at the home of Mr. Reinking's brother Ernest in this city the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Della Shaver, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Shaver and small daughter and T. J. Shaver visited Clarence Shaver in Ashland Sunday.

Mrs. Mable Parker arrived here Sunday from Pacific Grove, Cal., where she visited her sister, Mrs. Florence Starnes and family, en route to her home near Corvallis. While here Miss Parker was the guest of friends on Sardinia creek.

Mrs. H. D. Reed is having a suite of apartments put in the Blackburn home.

### EAGLE POINT

EAGLE POINT, Ore., July 16.—(Sp.)—A group of neighbors and friends who spent the week end at Crescent City included: Mr. and Mrs. Lester Throckmorton, Eleanor and Dale, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Day and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Rader, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Owens and Edward and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stanley and son, Darroll.

Earl Hanscom of Klamath Falls was calling on his father, Charley Hanscom, and other relatives this week end.

Mrs. William Helms, Earl, Albert and Elsie went to Ashland Sunday to visit Grandma Filler.

Mrs. Gertrude Haak was calling on the people this week attending to business.

Sybil Custer and Hazel Helms were in Medford Sunday.

Chas. Humphrey of Resse Creek was a business visitor at the home of Edith Weidman Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vestal and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell of Ashland visited Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Barnes Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Humphrey went to Oregon Caves Sunday. They report the roads very good.

Miss Elsie Loveland returned home Friday from Shively, Cal., where she had spent the Independence day vacation. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. A. Wheeler and two children, Lawrence and Mrs. Edward Fauerbach. Mrs. Loveland and Elsie took their guests to Crater Lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Clements are camping at Union Creek, where Mr. Clements is busy installing a new telephone line.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. McFolland and daughters, Corona and Velma, returned home Wednesday from Bend.

Rev. and Mrs. Melby of Los Angeles, who have been conducting the services at the Brush Arbor camp meetings, left for their home Monday.

### LIGHTNING KILLS BABE HELD IN PARENTS ARMS

MARIETTA, Ga., July 16.—(Sp.)—The 18 months' old child of Mrs. Vesta Russell was killed near here last night by lightning while the mother held the baby in her arms. Mrs. Russell was only slightly burned.

SALEM—New state office building dedicated.

### MANY FOLKS HAVE PILES

Amazing How Many Suffer and Do Nothing About It

SIMPLE HOME REMEDY QUICKLY STOPS PILES

"I suffered terribly with bleeding piles which were awful painful. Finally after a very severe attack I got a bottle of Colac Pile Pills from the drug store and results were so good I've sent copies of the advertisement to several people I knew, for they are wonderful," declares another free and happy man, Mr. William Elburn, well known fisherman at Rock Hill, Maryland.

Thousands of men and women suffering from this dreaded pile trouble are today no longer bothered. If the reader suffers with piles they should suffer no longer. Get a bottle of Colac Pile Pills at drugists—swallow a couple pills per directions each meal time for a few days. That's all. Doctors endorse this newer, better internal way, or send 75c in stamps or coin to Colac Chemical Co., Brentwood, Md., for regular bottle, full directions, return mail. Money back if they fail. Try them without risking a penny, on this famous concern's absolute guarantee.

## SWEM'S GIFT SHOP

SALE  
LADIES' FABRIC PURSES

\$1.95

STYLES: Gate tops, envelopes, pouches  
MATERIALS: Tapestries, linens, silks, etc.

SALE PHOTO ALBUMS 69c  
SALE ICE TEA SETS \$1.00

Looseleaf style, 50 leaves, imitation leather cover. Size 7x10, all colors.  
Set consists of pitcher and six glasses. Colors rose or green.

MULTNOMAH—Capital theatre opened to public.  
BEAVERTON—New home of Blinn motors opened.

## NO WOMEN NEED HAVE GRAY HAIR NOWADAYS SHE SAYS

Lea's Hair Tonic Did Wonders For My Hair Mrs. Penn Declares.

MAKES ONE LOOK SO MUCH YOUNGER ALSO

"I never would and never did use anything on my hair or scalp, but kept reading and hearing so much good about Lea's Hair Tonic I finally got a bottle at the drug store and used as directed in the circular and to my utter amazement it did wonders for my hair. I can guarantee that it will do just exactly as recommended because I tried it and know. I was as skeptical as anybody but a fair trial of Lea's works wonders," enthusiastically writes Mrs. George Penn of Harding, S. Dak.

Congressmen, doctors, famous judges, great actors and men of prominence in various walks of life have used Lea's Hair Tonic for as many as ten years. Elderly rich women sojourning in Florida began using Lea's even earlier than that. Beauty shops bought it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or failed to please anyone, except a rare case where for some reason of nature the Lea's Tonic fails to bring back the youthful color and beauty and in those rare cases the Lea Tonic Co. cheerfully guarantees to refund the money. (See circular and directions with each bottle.) Gradually day by day perhaps as slowly as it originally began turning gray, your hair goes back to the shade of old, the shade no expert could possibly imitate. The shade out of three thousand most suited to your type and style of beauty. You can defy the barber or hair dresser to delect the use of Lea's. If desirous of trying Lea's, buy a bottle of it. Mrs. Lea in Tampa, Florida, poured it into bottles of their own and charged fancy prices. Today Mrs. Lea is introducing it in drug stores because anyone may easily apply it at home. It has never harmed or