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VOLUME TWO

FULTON, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1934.

NUMBER THIRTY.

FULTON HIGH WILL HAVE HIGH SCHOOL BAND THIS YEAR

According to plans announced this week by J. O. Lewis, Superintendent of City Schools, Fulton High School is to have a band this year. The band was endorsed by the Board of Education in session last Friday, and negotiations are being pushed forward for obtaining a competent bandmaster to direct the band.

Communications have been had with S. W. Floyd of Mayfield, and Chas. E. Doran of Paris, Tenn., two experienced bandmasters. Mr. Floyd has directed bands in Calloway County, Ky. and at Stockton, Mo. Mr. Doran has had many years of experience directing bands in West Tennessee, at Union City, Milan, Huntingdon and Paris.

Mr. Doran was in Fulton last week to meet with the Board of Education which was postponed. He talked with Mr. Lewis and several of the parents who have children eligible to join a school band. He is well known in this section, having many friends in Fulton.

Mr. Floyd arrived in Fulton this week and will make a survey of the city to determine how many are interested in joining the band. He comes well recommended, and is highly pleased with the prospects here. He stated in an interview that he would furnish instruments and instruct for \$1.50 to \$2.00 a month, depending upon how large a band aggregation could be organized. He estimated that a 75 or 100 piece should be easily assembled.

It is believed that organization of a school band is needed at this time. There are many young people in this community, who are making splendid progress in development of their musical talents. Under the experienced tutelage of a capable bandmaster these budding musicians should improve much faster, and be a real asset to their school and community.

QUAKE FELT HERE LAST SUNDAY NIGHT

For the first time in several years an earthquake Sunday night rocked the Reelfoot Lake area along the Kentucky-Tennessee line, an area that, back in 1812-13, was shaken by one of the most terrific quakes in history. The cities of Fulton, Hickman, Union City, Tiptonville, Mayfield and Paducah, report feeling the tremor about 7 o'clock.

It was in December, 1812, and January and February, 1813, that the quake which caused so much disaster in that region struck. It became known as the New Madrid earthquake. In a series of terrific undulations, the ground sunk at Reelfoot Lake and the earth was pushed up into high ridges immediately east.

DUKEDOM PEOPLE IN MOTOR CRASH

George Wilson and his sister, Mrs. Lon Coleman, both residents of the Dukedom section, suffered serious injuries in a motor accident last Saturday night. They were enroute to Mayfield for a visit with relatives when their car collided with a car driven by A. T. Secor, plant superintendent of the Ky.-Tenn. Light & Power Co. The accident occurred on the Mayfield Fulton highway, about one mile south of Mayfield. Wilson and his sister were badly lacerated and bruised.

FARM BUREAU PICNIC NEXT FRIDAY, AUGUST 31

The Fulton County Farm Bureau will hold its picnic and barbecue at W. C. Sowell's Woods Lot, 5 miles southwest of Cayce, next Friday August 31st. J. B. McGhee, secretary-treasurer, stated this week. Several interesting speakers have been obtained for the occasion, and a special program has been arranged for the women.

CARD OF THANKS.

We want to extend our heartfelt appreciation to our many friends and neighbors for the tender tokens of sympathy and kind words expressed in our recent bereavement in the death of our beloved, Aaron Morris. May God's richest blessings be returned to you along life's pathway, for the kind deeds and thoughts you extended us in our sorrow.

THE FAMILY.

NEWS BRIEFS

The Fulton Rexalls and the Midway Farms team played airtight ball until the ninth inning, Sunday when Midway bunched a double and a single to score one run. The game ended in favor of Midway 1 to 0. The Rexalls play Dukedom there next Sunday.

Playing the first tournament this year with Dyersburg, Fulton golfers Sunday won the match 17 to 12. Fourteen local golfers took part in the match. Dyersburg is scheduled to play a return match here Sunday September 2.

Guy R. Riddle, brother of Mrs. Bruce White of Fulton, is serving with the Fourth Marine Regiment at Shanghai, China. He is well known here and his many friends who wish him pleasant sailing.

Four students out of the 50 that received degrees at Murray State College at the close of the 10-week summer term are listed from Fulton County. They are Lucille McDonald Smith, Hickman; Mrs. Evelyn Bonduant Oliver, Cayce; Harold Norman, Fulton; and Evelyn Williams, of Fulton. All are outstanding students and took part in all activities of the college.

A general meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society will be held Monday afternoon at 3:30 at the Methodist church.

Tuesday night the choir of the Methodist church went on a picnic at the country place of Smith Atkins on the Middle Road. A delightful lunch was spread after which games were enjoyed by all.

SCHOOL BOARD TRANSACTS MUCH BUSINESS FRIDAY

The city Board of Education put in a busy session last Friday afternoon. It was decided to have athletics in the school this year, and Supt. Lewis was instructed to obtain applications for a coach, and he reports that several applications have been received.

The board adopted the basal salary schedule, with \$55 as the base, and 20c per college hour per month and \$1.50 for each year's experience per month increase over the basal salary.

The present indebtedness of the school district is \$29,000, with the bonded indebtedness \$20,000 and short time loan \$9,000. The budget this year provides for reducing the time loan \$1,500 and the bonded indebtedness \$2,500.

DEATHS

W. D. FRY

W. D. Fry, 70 well known citizen of Obion County, and for many years a merchant at Harris, Tenn., died at his home in Union City, early Tuesday morning, following a stroke of paralysis last Sunday. Funeral services were held Thursday by Rev. A. N. Goforth, Rev. J. Mack Jenkins and Rev. W. W. Armstrong.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Agnes Peoples Fry; one daughter, Mrs. Ed KeKilly of New York; one son, Will D. Fry of Union City; three brothers, A. C. and Mike of Fulton and Joe of Union City; two sisters, Mrs. Sadie Chambers of Fulton and Mrs. W. R. Glass of Martin; also a nephew and several nieces here, as well as many other relatives and friends. The passing of this prominent citizen brings to a close another well filled chapter in the history of Obion county, in which Mr. Fry took an active part during his lifetime.

MRS. MARY McCLANAHAN

Mrs. Katherine Jones, 87, died at her home, H. S. McClanahan, south of Fulton. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at the Walnut Grove Methodist church by Rev. R. R. Brooks of Martin, Tenn. Interment followed in the church cemetery with Winstead-Jones & Co. in charge. She is survived by five sons, Lon, Walter, P. G., Cleo and Lewis McClanahan; two daughters, Mrs. Cora Connor and Mrs. Minnie Hogg.

WILLIAM S. ELLIOTT

William S. Elliott, 62, died Monday.

VOX POP

LET'S HAVE SYSTEM!

Several times in recent months, the attention of the City Council has been called to the dreadful traffic conditions prevailing in Fulton. When these opinions were expressed, they were first voiced by the people themselves. So far the Council has been unable to hear the condemnation of the people who elected them to office. But if they will stop long enough to "put their ear to the ground," they will learn that General Public is disgusted with driving and parking conditions now existing in the downtown business section, especially on Saturdays.

You gentlemen of the Council should give this problem more serious consideration. You know that traffic rules and regulations are not in Fulton. We park any way we wish, we speed, we cut corners, we block the streets. All of us have been guilty of breaking one or more of the traffic laws. But we all denounce and despise the conditions that prevail. Traffic jams and accidents result from the lack of system. But as long as everybody does as they dam—please, these conditions will exist.

Are we such poor business managers that we will sit idly by—and not only permit others to get our business in trouble, but aid and abet in wrecking it ourselves? The running of our city government certainly is important—and it is a business that every official and every citizen should take deep interest, for the general improvement of this community is at stake.

Fulton can stand quite a bit more system in traffic regulations. We need parking zones and limits for the downtown district, and it is up to the City Council to enforce them.

What are we, just a crossroad town with hicktown ways? Or a progressive community striving for better ways and better days? It takes method to build a business and it takes plans and system to operate an efficiently governed municipality. This is a day and age of constructive government by, for and of the people.

We all are interested in seeing our city grow and improved, as are the members of our City Council. They always appreciate an honest opinion from General Public.

—A MOTORIST.

CRITCHFIELD HIGH

OPENS MONDAY, AUG. 27

According to announcement received here this week from Harold Shaw Principal of Critchfield Schools, the high school there will open next Monday morning, August 27th. He requests that all pupils be hand to enroll.

Mrs. Kelly Lowe and children visited in Trenton Sunday.

Going to Detroit. Will carry two people that will help defray expenses. Call Paul Jolley, 5303, by Sun.

day afternoon at his home north-west of Mayfield, following a brief illness of only a few weeks. Funeral services were conducted Tuesday afternoon at Enon church, north of Fulton, by Rev. Wade Perkins. Interment followed there in the church cemetery. Mr. Elliott was a native of Fulton and had many friends here who will regret to learn of his death. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Serena Elliott; a daughter, Mrs. John T. Smoot of Dukedom; one son, Dock Elliott of aducah; two brothers, Sam Elliott of Louisville, and Arlie Elliott of Detroit; one sister, Mrs. W. C. Crowell of Water Valley; other relatives including Mrs. W. P. Ayres, Mrs. Ida Mullins, Mrs. Henry Miller, Mrs. Lillie Humphries of Fulton; other relatives and friends of the Critchfield community.

MRS. CATHERINE JONES

Mrs. Katherine Jones, 87, died at the home of her son, W. S. Jones of Neosho, Mo., Thursday, August 16. The remains reached Fulton Saturday and was carried to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Will Arnett in Water Valley. Funeral services were Saturday at Mt. Pleasant Church of Christ with the Elders E. C. Smith of Murray and R. R. Brooks of Martin in charge. Burial followed in the Mt. Pleasant cemetery with Winstead-Jones & Co. in charge.

SOCIALS

BRIDGE PARTY

Miss Mary Gordon Warner of Memphis, who is visiting Mrs. Paul DeMyer, and Miss Ann Mitchell, also of Memphis, were joint hostesses to a bridge party Tuesday afternoon given at the home of Mrs. DeMyer on the Mayfield highway. Three tables were set and games of progressive contract were enjoyed. High score for the afternoon was held by Miss Virginia Moacham, the prize being a beautiful compact. Miss Margaret Carlin cut consolation and the prize was bath powder. A delicious plate of sherbet, sandwiches and cookies were served to these guests: Misses Ann Godfrey, Almeda Huddleston, Margaret Carlin, Elva Davis, Virginia Moacham, Suraye Fall, Virginia Fleming, Betty Koehn, Ann Mitchell, Jane Scates, Florence Martin Bradford and Jewel McAnally.

SWIFT CLUB

Mrs. Edna Lynn entertained the members of the Swift bridge club Thursday night at her home in the Johnson Apartments. Two tables of guests included club members and one visitor, Mrs. Ben Michael. At the conclusion of the games Mrs. Ernest "Man" held high score and was a beautiful gown. Mrs. Wade Joyner made second high and the prize was refrigerator dishes. Sherbet and cake were served to these guests: Mrs. Horace Young, Mrs. Clifford Easley, Mrs. Doris Valentine, Mrs. Fred Lucas, Mrs. Wade Joyner, Mrs. Ernest Huffman, Mrs. Ben Michael and the hostess, Mrs. Lynn.

BRIDGE FOR GUEST

Miss Ann Godfrey was entertained Friday afternoon by Mrs. Lawson Ripley at her home on West 4th. Two tables of bridge enjoyed the afternoon with Miss Almeda Huddleston receiving high score. Refreshing ice cream and cake were served to these guests, Misses Ann Godfrey, Ruby Boyd Alexander, Eleanor Ruth Jones, Ruth Graham, Margaret Butts, Almeda Huddleston, Mable Williamson, Helen King and Martha Moore.

SATURDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mrs. Charles Binford entertained her bridge club Saturday night at her home. Three tables of guests including club members and two guests, Mrs. Harry Bushart and Mrs. Bob Binford. At the end of the games Mrs. Croshaw Moss received high score prize among the club members and Mrs. Bushart received guest prize. A delicious salad course was served. A tea guest was served. A tea guest was Mrs. Herschel Reams of Lima, Ohio.

TUESDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mrs. Leon Bonduant was hostess to her bridge club Tuesday night at her home. Two tables of club members and one visitor enjoyed the games. At the end of the bridge games, Mrs. Harry L. Bushart received high score prize.

BRIDGE PARTY

Mrs. Steve Wiley entertained at her home on Park-ay Monday afternoon with a bridge party, complimenting Miss Ann Godfrey of Paducah. After a series of games Miss Helen King held high score and was presented beautiful sport handkerchiefs. Miss Ann Godfrey received guest prize which was bath powder. A delicious salad plate and tea were served to these guests: Misses Betty Norris, Almeda Huddleston, Martha Moore, Ruth Graham, Margaret Butts, Helen King, Ruby Boyd Alexander, and the honoree, Miss Ann Godfrey.

LUNCHEON

Mrs. Paul Turbeville entertained her house guest, Miss Madge Blackmall of Dresden, Tenn., Friday with a luncheon. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Cook, Mrs. Bob Harris, Mrs. Bob Conner, Mrs. Andrew Bostwick of Ripley, Miss, and the honoree Miss Blackmall.

MISS NORRIS ENTERTAINS

Miss Betty Norris was hostess Wednesday night to a dance at her home on Fourth-st. The home was beautiful and the dancing was enjoyed in the spacious living room and dining room. Thirty-two guests

PERSONALS

Cecil Jonakin of Chattanooga, Tenn., is visiting Mrs. Pearl Weaver and family on Carr-st.

Mr. and Mrs. Puckett and daughter, Janice, spent Sunday in Malden, Mo. with relatives. Janice remained there to visit several days.

Miss Ora Pearl Weaver spent Wednesday night in Union City with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dietzel and family.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hill and daughter, Judith, and Miss Ruby Boyd Alexander spent Sunday afternoon in Dresden visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Alexander and daughters Ruby Boyd and Sara Nell are going to Nashville Saturday to spend a few days with the former's daughter.

Soak Weaver spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Ruth Ann Owens at her home near Union City.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murray, Mrs. Ruth Hendry and daughter, Jane were the guests of friends in Memphis, Sunday.

Miss Lena Myrick has returned to her home on Central-ay after a year's stay in Chicago. She has been employed there.

Mrs. Andrew Bostwick of Ripley, Miss., is the guest of Mrs. Bob Conner in air Heights.

Miss Madge Blackmall, who has been visiting Mrs. Paul Turbeville returned to her home in Dresden Tuesday morning.

Miss Ora Pearl Weaver went to Union City Wednesday to attend a camping party for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Scott returned Wednesday morning from a trip to Chicago and the World's Fair.

Cecil J. Jonakin of Chattanooga, who has been visiting relatives in and around Fulton, will return to his home in Chattanooga this week end.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Irby left last week for Shawnee, Okla., where they will visit friends and relatives for about a month. They were accompanied to Memphis by Mrs. Ernest Huffman and Miss Nell West of Paducah.

Mrs. Bill Ayers is visiting her parents in Mount Vernon.

Harvey McCampbell and daughters Julia and Lucille, will return to their home in Fair Heights this week end after a week's visit with their many friends and relatives in Montgomery, Ala.

Tom Parham Jr. has returned to Fulton after a visit in Ripley.

Nolia Barger of Jackson, Tenn., is visiting in Fulton.

Thomas Kellan of Jackson is the guest of Billy and Jack Parham of Fulton.

Misses Maxine Enoch, Mary Frank Wilson and Drucilla Wilson of Mayfield were in Fulton Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Jones and family spent a few days this week in St. Louis with relatives.

Miss Patricia Robertson and parents of Paducah visited friends in Fulton for a short time Monday night enroute to Chicago.

Robert Koelling of Fulton spent the day Tuesday at the Exposition in Chicago.

Miss Sara Helen Williams spent a few days this week in Paris, the guest of Miss Dorothy Almond.

Ned Hanney spent last week end with friends and relatives in Centralia, Ill.

Miss Nell West of Paducah, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ernest Huffman on Second-st., returned to her home Monday.

Miss Margaret Valentine has returned to her home on West State Line after a visit in Chicago with relatives.

Mrs. C. W. Carlin has as her guest her sister, Mrs. V. E. McAlister of Caruthersville, Mo.

Pat Grymes of Memphis has been spending several days with grandparents in Forestdale.

Mrs. S. L. Brown and daughter, Frances, left Monday morning for Clarkdale, Miss., to be the guests of relatives there, Mr. and Mrs. Buster Brown.

Herbert Williams spent last week end in Fulton with home folks.

were present. Dancing started at 9 o'clock. Delicious punch, sandwiches and pickles were served, and a grand time was had by all. Misses Ann Godfrey of Paducah, Sue Jones and Blanche McMurray of Memphis and Delores Hemphill of Oxford, Miss., were out of town guests.

HIGHWAY PATROL NOW ENFORCING TAG LAW VIOLATORS ARE WARNED

War has been declared against interstate traffic passing through Kentucky on regular runs without license, and Patrolmen Wright and Bradley have put in an active week here warning violators that all vehicles must be properly licensed. Wright and Bradley, who patrol 12 counties composing the First Highway District of Kentucky, are making Fulton headquarters at present because all highways converge here and vehicles approaching out of Tennessee may be stopped before they reach the interior of the state.

The law declares that any vehicle motorized and making more than four trips a year into Kentucky will be required to purchase license plates in this state, and many truck operators who have been crossing Western Kentucky without state tags have been warned to secure licenses. Those who continue violating the law will be fined and forced to purchase plates.

However, there is a reciprocal agreement between Tennessee and Kentucky, which permits merchants doing business on the state line, in Fulton or South Fulton, to cross the line to make deliveries without being required to have license tags from both states. This agreement also provides protection for farmers and residents of this community, permitting them to bring produce to market without purchasing license plates in the opposite state. Naturally tourists are not affected by the law.

FAIR WILL BE FEATURED BY MANY ATTRACTIONS

As the date for the opening of the Fair draws closer, interest and enthusiasm increases. Besides the fine exhibits in agricultural, horticultural, livestock, poultry and household articles, many entertaining features will be included on the program this year. The Fair will open on Wednesday, September 5th and continue through September 8, four big days and nights.

On the big midway will be plenty of shows, rides and amusements, and a number of good free aerial and fancy acts are scheduled on the program. Those who admire horses, will have an opportunity to see good harness racing daily, and this year an interesting added feature will be the night horse show. Each night saddle and harness horses will parade with ladies, gentlemen and boys as riders and drivers. Everybody is urged to get in the competition and win some of the cash prizes being offered.

COMMUNITY SINGING

A community singing will be held at the Missionary Baptist Church in Riceville next Sunday, August 25th, beginning at 7:45 o'clock. A fine program is planned. Anyone desiring to come is urged to bring their song books. Boundless Joy, Harbor Bells No. 3, or any other books. Many special and quartet numbers will be rendered.

ORIGINAL GENTRY BROS. TRAINED ANIMAL SHOW

The famous Snyder Family of Danville, Va. is coming back to Fulton, Monday, August 27, for a matinee at 2:30 and a night performance at 8:00 o'clock on the lot next to the Cigar Factory on Fourth-st. No doubt you remember them. Certainly you do, if you ever attended Gentry Brothers Trained Animal Show. The Snyder "act" was created fifty years ago by Henry B. Gentry, who still manages the show he established then. The Gentry Show is distinctive in many ways.

It is especially to women and children. Things that delight such audiences make up the performance. To add zest, and also to break the monotony of an exclusively trained animal performance the Steiner Trio of acrobats is introduced in a fast and pleasing manner.

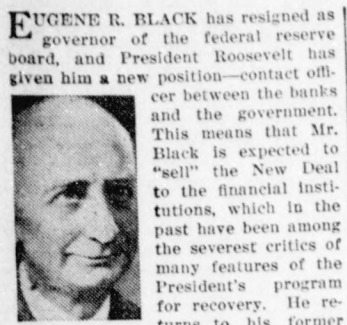
The Powell troupe of wire walkers also give a "kick" to the show. One of them turns somersaults on the wire as easily as the average youngster plays in a sand pile.

For this city only admission is reduced to 10 cents for children and 25 cents for adults.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Eugene Black to "Sell" New Deal to the Banks—President Warns Against Food Profiteering—Cotton Textile Strike Voted.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
© by Western Newspaper Union



Eugene R. Black

EUGENE R. BLACK has resigned as governor of the federal reserve board, and President Roosevelt has given him a new position—contact officer between the banks and the government. This means that Mr. Black is expected to "sell" the New Deal to the financial institutions, which in the past have been among the severest critics of the President's program for recovery. He returns to his former position of governor of the Atlanta Federal Reserve bank which he left in May, 1933, to assume the direction of the whole reserve system.

Mr. Black himself said his new assignment is "to muster the strength of our financial institutions behind recovery in America." Some observers in Washington thought the move indicated that the administration was going to make another attempt to thaw out the vast sums in commercial credits that are lying idle in the banks.

"You can do much good," President Roosevelt wrote Black in accepting his resignation, "by presenting the recovery program to the country's reserve banks, commercial banks and other financial institutions, by acquainting them with the successive steps taken by the administration which have resulted in the present prosperous condition of these institutions and which make possible their co-operation with the administration in its program of complete business rehabilitation."

"I am pleased to think that your position as governor of the Federal Reserve bank at Atlanta will give you opportunity to undertake this work and that that bank, together with the federal reserve board, will co-operate with you in its performance."

Among those mentioned as likely to succeed Black as governor of the federal reserve board was Marriner S. Eccles, Utah banker, who is now a special assistant to Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau. He is close to Rexford Guy Tugwell.

PRIMARY ELECTIONS in several states brought about interesting results. In Nebraska Representative E. R. Burke of Omaha, advocate of the New Deal, won the Democratic nomination for senator, defeating Gov. Charles W. Bryan by an astonishing plurality of more than 65,000. The Republicans nominated Robert G. Simmons. It was predicted by friends of Senator Norris, radical Republican, that the progressive Republicans would support Burke, for Simmons, a member of congress, has been attacking the NRA and the AAA.

Ohiolans are given their choice between two veteran politicians in the race for the senate. A. V. Dupahey, three times governor of the state, was made the nominee of the Democrats, running far ahead of Gov. George White and Charles O. West. The last named was the choice of the national administration but he made a poor showing. Senator Simon D. Fess, one of the most vociferous opponents of the Roosevelt programs, easily won re-nomination by the Republicans. For governor the Democrats nominated Martin L. Davey, the "tree doctor," and the Republicans put up Clarence J. Brown.

Gov. J. M. Futrell of Arkansas was renominated, as were all but two of the state's congressmen who sought re-election. Democrats of Idaho are so well satisfied with Gov. Ben C. Ross, former cowboy, that they renominated him for a third term. The Republican nominee there is Frank L. Stephens.

Looking over these primary results and considering the prospects all over the country, Democratic leaders in Washington predicted their party would gain six senate seats. Republican campaign managers said the G. O. P. will hold its own. As for the house, the Democrats admit they will lose at least twenty-five seats, and their opponents claim the Republican gain will be between fifty and seventy-five seats.

RELATIONS between Russia and Japan have been further strained by the arrest of 17 Soviet subjects, all officials and employees of the Chinese Eastern railway, by Manchukuo authorities. They are accused of plotting against Manchukuo and Japan and of being in collusion with bandits in recent attacks on the railway. The Russian consul general at Harbin vainly demanded the release of the prisoners. In Moscow the arrests gave rise to rumors that Japan was preparing to declare military law and take over the railway, the sale of which has long been a subject of fruitless negotiation.

Tokio dispatches quoted a foreign office spokesman as saying the government was considering sending a general warning to Moscow.

WHEN the NRA is reorganized and put under control of a commission—a change that is soon due—Gen. Hugh S. Johnson may still be in the picture, despite the belief that he would retire completely. He told something of the plans for the shake-up, and at the same time said: "If the President wants me to stay, I

might serve as chairman of the board, provided it did not take all of my time." Johnson said he expected the whole reorganization of the NRA to be completed within the next 60 or 90 days. The first step, he said, will be the formal submission of plans to the President. Congress will be asked next winter to enact the revised NRA set up as a permanent government control over industry, Johnson disclosed. It will be the New Deal for business which President Roosevelt will try to fix on the country for all time.

This "permanent" NRA, as sketched by Johnson, would consist of a general governing board, a single administrative officer to carry out the board's dictates, and a long string of government representatives sitting on code authorities as umpires in disputes between employers and workers and between industry and the public. Broadly speaking, the NRA might retreat and allow business greater freedom.

UNLESS President Roosevelt can prevent it, about half a million workers in the cotton textile industry will be on strike on or about September 1, because they are utterly dissatisfied with their NRA code. The convention of the United Textile Workers of America in New York voted mandatory instructions to the union's executive council to call this general strike, and if it goes into effect it may later spread to other branches of the industry, involving an additional 250,000. Leaders in the strike movement are Norman Thomas, former Socialist candidate for President, and the younger element in the union.

The specific aim will be to obtain a reopening of the textile code and its revision along lines demanded by the union. Demands will be made for the 30-hour week with 40-hour pay, elimination of the stretch-out system with corresponding readjustment of machine loads, and a universal system of collective bargaining on the basis of free choice of representatives by the workers.



E. R. Burke

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BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Herr Goebbels Brags One American at Rest Mother Was "Mean" Another Hapsburg

In Berlin, Herr Goebbels, minister of propaganda, praising Hitler, says: "There will be no Kaiser or King." He might have added that none is needed, since in Hitler Germany there is a Kaiser, king and dictator, "three-in-one." Herr Goebbels boasts: "Hitler does not start the day asking 'What do leading bankers say?' Rather, bankers begin the day asking 'What does Hitler say?'"

Germany has no monopoly of that condition. Herr Goebbels will be surprised to hear how many bankers and other gentlemen in this country, who once thought they had money, begin the day asking, "What does Roosevelt say?"

One American at least is out of his troubles forever. Mr. Medlock, forty-eight years old, rents cotton land in Greenville county, South Carolina, and he knew how much cotton he ought to plant to pay rent for his farm.

After he had finished planting, government inspectors measured his cotton fields and ordered him to plow under three acres. He had gone beyond his allowance. Medlock complained to his family for two or three days, then went behind the barn and shot himself through the heart, deciding that he, instead of the excess cotton, should be "plowed under."

Little Nora Ruth Niefors may with confidence recite the prayer: "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those that trespass against us." Because she had been disobedient, her mother, as shown in court, held the six-year-old child's fingers over a gas flame, "burning them severely." The child's mother, sentenced to 35 days in jail, was freed when the little girl told the judge: "I love my mommy. I was a bad girl and I picked things up after she told me not to. She never was mean to me before." It is to be hoped that the mother will never be "mean" to her again.

Prince Von Starckenberg, in a private conference, saw Dictator Mussolini, and gossips suggest that Mussolini will encourage Austria to restore a Hapsburg, the young Otto, to Austria's throne.

Otto, young heir of the Hapsburgs, is extremely good looking, would deeply interest any movie director. But, why people as intelligent as the Austrians should think of taking on another Hapsburg after what the last Hapsburg did to them is hard to understand.

There is little enough left of Austria now. Do the Austrians want Italy or Germany to take that little, or divide it between them?

Never adopt a plan unless you know all about it.

William Bryant, in the Louisiana penitentiary, read about the "escape" from prison with the aid of a toy pistol, made of wood, terrorizing guards by the dozen, taking away their weapons.

A newspaper clipping about that pistol was found on Bryant's body after he had been shot dead, trying the same "wooden pistol" escape method.

Bryant and his fellow convict, William Chandler, whittled out two toy pistols—two surely would be better than one. They and eleven other convicts that followed them were all killed, wounded or caught.

It is a pleasure to hear from the United States chamber of commerce that there are "only" seven millions out of work in this country. Mr. Green, union labor head, says ten millions, but the chamber says that is "exaggeration."

On the other hand, statistics show that one family in every ten in New York city is "getting home relief," which is our substitute expression for the dole. In New York 671,802 persons are on the dole, 7,250 more than the previous highest record. That does not indicate diminished unemployment.

Government says it will "bar profiteering" on food, following the drought. Many administrations have said that, many times, but there is no "bar." Where there is a scarcity there will be profiteering, and there is a scarcity.

Secretary Wallace says it will increase the cost of living 6 to 7 per cent next winter.

Sikorsky, who made the biggest passenger plane now flying successfully, the S-42 Brazilian clipper, predicts "50-ton aircraft" three times as big as S-42.

The 50-ton, heavier-than-air ship will come, pass and seem like a toy compared with real airships of the future. Columbus, in his tiny caravel, might have predicted a sailing ship 100 feet long. He could not have dreamed of a ship 1,000 feet long, driven by steam.

The San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, reasonably, objects to removal of the government's gold from California to Colorado, with "earthquake hazard" offered as an excuse. "Call it a wonder," if the government's real reason was fear of attack from across the Pacific, why it does not say so.

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

Washington.—The administration at last has taken advantage of the authority given the Chief Executive by congress in the silver purchase law.

Silver Problem

and has "nationalized" silver. It has placed itself in the position where it becomes virtually the sole purchaser of silver in the United States and from which position it controls, by license, the release of silver stocks for use in industry and the arts.

Mystery still surrounds the promulgation of the nationalization order. Secretary Morgenthau at the treasury has continued to hold the reasons therefor within his own breast and the result is that a thousand and one interpretations have been placed on the action. The action, like so many having to do with the currency, has proved disconcerting, first because of the secrecy surrounding it and secondly because it has in a way added uncertainty in many lines of commercial endeavor.

That it is inflationary in character, there can be no doubt. The extent, however, is another matter and one about which experts disagree. It will mean the obvious flotation of additional silver certificates in response to the amount of silver acquired and stored by the treasury. This fact doubtless will frighten many persons. Followers of the administration, however, have taken fresh heart from the action and the nationalization order gave such inflationists as Senator Thomas, the Oklahoma Democrat, cause for great joy although the senator believes the inflationary policy should be extended almost to the point of free printing press operation.

In business circles, as that opinion is reflected in Washington, there has been a determined stand taken already against what these men fear to be an important move toward uncontrolled and unpremeditated inflation.

The best opinion I have been able to obtain—it amounts to a consensus of authorities in whom I have faith—is that the action just taken on silver in and of itself will not be disastrous. The danger, so I am informed, lies, therefore, not in the purchase of silver and the issuing of silver certificates but in the potentialities of the movement. There can be no doubt that once the silver movement gets thoroughly underway that it is only a short step, easily taken, to the use of printing presses and fiat money.

It will be recalled that Mr. Roosevelt said in his inaugural address that he would support an "adequate and sound currency." In the opinion of many observers if he goes no further than the recent silver order he can still find justification for repeating his inaugural declaration.

Obviously the devaluation of the dollar taken about this time last year has proved inadequate to accomplish price increases to the 1925 level—a promise which Mr. Roosevelt frequently made during his campaign. His advisors admit with some freedom that the gold reduction program has not forced the anticipated price boost. This being true, it is only natural that many observers hold that the move regarding silver is intended to supplement the action which cut the gold content of the dollar from one hundred cents to slightly below sixty cents. Whether this further change in the monetary structure will accomplish the desired price level, of course remains to be seen. Administration leaders are hopeful. Old-time sound money men and the conservative thought of the country are distressed.

In some quarters I hear a discussion of the silver action which places the possible interpretation upon it that it is nothing more than a confiscation of commercial stocks of bar silver at a price arbitrarily fixed by the government. Among this school of thought some hold to the opinion in addition that the step is not particularly significant.

Fellow observers, I believe, pretty generally have accepted the silver nationalization as having been partly due to the serious agitation several weeks ago. It is easy to understand how this would come about and why the date of August 9 was selected for promulgation of the new order. Out through the drought stricken areas and in industrial sections where employment is seasonal, summer doldrums of the first order are existent. Discontent along with distress always has and probably always will breed radicalism. The inflation agitation now surely can be said to be fostered mainly by the left wing and the more radical of the politicians. Would it not then be only natural that, having the power accorded him under the silver act, Mr. Roosevelt should seek to alleviate this condition by utilizing the discretionary authority for acquisition of silver?

Everywhere is the question: what will be the effect upon the man in the street? As far as I can learn there is only one answer and that comes out of history. Without any official explanation of the reasons for the current action, observers generally and obviously

turn to the past. Thus, they cannot avoid the conclusion that the man in the street, the individual on a salary or wage basis is going to suffer unless the President's program involves some hitherto unknown and undisclosed treatment of this phase of the problem.

The circumstance is simply this: Payrolls and wages almost never rise as rapidly as commodity prices—the things you buy in the corner grocery and the clothes and shoes. Necessarily then the wage earner or the white collar worker has less in his number of dollars with which to buy the commodities upon which the inflationary process has operated to increase the prices.

As one who has spent some eighteen years as a writer on business and financial topics, it seems to me that probably the worst effect from the silver nationalization order is the added uncertainty which it creates. The thing that business generally is recoiled at as needing most is assurance and security. Mr. Roosevelt has repeatedly made this statement and it may be that later on he will explain how the silver order provides some new security.

In the meantime the sudden acquisition by the government of all the silver stocks has provided a nice profit for holders of domestic silver and has, through the psychological effect, provided an equally nice profit for the owners of common stocks of corporations. Authorities tell me that this result was natural and, therefore, to be expected.

The Federal Housing administration newest and regarded by many as the most potent of the FHA's alphabetical organizations, has made rapid strides in the last few weeks toward getting set for operation. To my mind, three men have been responsible chiefly. These are James A. Moffett, the administrator, Ward Canady, his assistant, and Lambert St. Clair. The latter came down from New York on a loan from his own outfit but the fact that he is here three days and in New York three days each week has not appeared to lessen his accepted value as an organizer.

The law under which the housing administration operates was drafted for the purpose of enabling householders to make repairs and do the other odd jobs around a residence and small business building which so easily are allowed to go undone during periods when money is not flowing freely. It is counterproductive in its scope. It will operate through the medium of the banks and local organizations and it is the firm conviction of the officials charged with this responsibility that offers to loan money will come from the banks in greater number now that a federal agency is prepared to "insure" the note which the borrower gives.

It must be understood that these loans are not going to be made with reckless abandon, the prospective borrower must, after all, have some support financially and must be able to show that there is a reasonable chance of repayment. But the point is that a national campaign is about to get underway which will awaken, it is hoped, hundreds of homeowners to the fact that the roof needs repairing or the front porch steps are in bad shape or that paper or plumbing should be looked after.

The law apparently has left several openings which did not appear to those who drafted it. For example one of the housing officials told me that he could see no reason why a farmer would be precluded from building a pond on his land with the aid of loans under the act. It occurred to me that this suggestion was very timely because it is certain that if more farms had had ponds on them a considerable amount of live stock could have been watered during this current drought. I do not assume that the housing administration is going to make an exception drive for a pond on every farm but this illustrates the extent to which the credit will be employed.

In connection with the organization procedure of the housing administration I want to call attention to a condition that exists in Washington about which individuals throughout the country who are seeking jobs ought to know. There were more than thirty thousand applicants for jobs at the housing administration offices. It will employ not to exceed five hundred persons and more than half of the appointments already have been made. Among those who showed up at the housing headquarters were several men who had come almost the full distance across the continent. They told the personnel officer that there was no work in their home towns so they packed their little grips and came to Washington because there was a new agency created. Others had come from lesser distances and had come for the same reason. It seemed to me that a condition like this ought to be disclosed and the housing officials requested that I report the facts in order that others may not be so misguided as to make the long trek to Washington just in the hope that a job is here—it isn't.

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Housewife's Idea Box



To Wash Berries

If you could pick berries yourself from your own garden, it might not be necessary to wash them before eating them. But it is advisable to wash bought ones. Place them in a colander or large sieve. Lower the colander into a large bowl of clean water. Then drain them. Repeat the process, if necessary.

THE HOUSEWIFE.
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WNU Service.

And Needs It All

The public has patience, and then more patience.

RHEUMATIC?

Pure Natural Mineral Water May Help

MILLIONS FIND IT VERY BENEFICIAL

For over 2,000 years the great mineral waters of the World, given to us by Mother Nature, have proven themselves very beneficial in the treatment of "rheumatic" aches and pains, arthritis, sluggishness, certain stomach disorders and other chronic ailments.

It has been estimated that 75 million Americans alone have spent \$100,000,000 a year in going to the mineral wells and health resorts of Europe. Over \$1,000,000 of these foreign mineral waters are imported annually into this country to help suffering humanity. But it isn't necessary to go to Europe to find fine natural mineral water. We have many marvelous mineral waters in our own country—many excellent health resorts to which you can go for the mineral water treatment for "rheumatic" aches and pains.

Most surprising of all, however, is the fact that today you can make a natural mineral water in your own home at a tremendous saving in expense. For Crazy Water Crystals bring you, in crystal form, healthful minerals taken from one of the world's fine mineral waters. Just the natural minerals. Nothing is added.

All you do is add that Crazy Water Crystals to your drinking water, and you have a great mineral water that has helped millions to better health and greater happiness.

A standard size box of Crazy Water Crystals costs only \$1.50 and is sufficient for several weeks thorough treatment for rheumatic pains. Crazy Water Co., Mineral Wells, Texas.



are for sale by dealers displaying the red and green Crazy Water Crystals sign. Get a box today.

Good for Distance

"You've put too much postage on this package, madam." Gracious me! I only hope it won't go too far."

MALARIA

Speedy Relief of Chills and Fever

Don't let Malaria tear you apart with its racking chills and burning fever. Trust to no home-made or mere makeshift remedies. Take the medicine prepared especially for Malaria—Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic gives real relief from Malaria because it's a scientific combination of tasteless quinine and tonic iron. The quinine kills the Malarial infection in the blood. The tonic builds up the system and helps fortify against further attack. At the first sign of any attack of Malaria take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Better still take it regularly during the Malaria season to ward off the disease. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is absolutely harmless and tastes good.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic now comes in two sizes, 50c and \$1. The \$1 size contains 2½ times as much of the 50c size and gives you 25% more for your money. Get a bottle today at any store.

for Bilioussness Sour Stomach Gas and Headache due to Constipation



10¢ 25¢

West Point Cadets Get a Taste of Tent Life



EVERY summer as a part of the regular routine the third and fourth-class cadets at the West Point Military academy are given a chance to live in tents at Camp Clinton. Several members of the third-year class are here seen getting their tent ready for inspection.

Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JENNY AND MR. WREN ARE BUSY

JENNY and Mr. Wren were busy. Yes, they were busy. If there were any busier little folks anywhere Peter Rabbit couldn't imagine who they could be. You see, every one of those seven eggs in that nest had hatched, and seven months are a lot to feed, especially when every morsel of food must be hunted for and carried from a distance.

There was little time for gossip now. Just as soon as it was light enough to see, Jenny and Mr. Wren began to feed those always hungry babies, and with hardly time for an occasional mouthful themselves they kept at it until the Black Shadows came out from the Purple Hills. Wren babies, like all other bird babies, grow very fast and this means that each one of them must have a great deal of food every day. A Wren baby often eats its own weight in food in a day, and all this food has to be hunted for and carried back and put into the gaping little mouths.

With seven such gaping little mouths you can imagine how busy the Wrens were. Hardly would Jenny disappear in the little round doorway of her

sing. Of course they had to rest once in a while, but it was never for a very long time. Whenever she did stop to rest, Jenny looked worried. She had the care of that big family on her mind every minute.

So at last Peter gave up the idea of trying to find out from her certain things he wanted to know and hopped off to look for some one who was less busy. He had gone but a short distance when his attention was caught by a song so sweet and so full of little trills that he first stopped to listen and then hurried to look for the singer.

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QUESTION BOX
By ED WYNN...
The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:
Can you help me out? The inside of my home has been painted and the odor of fresh paint annoys me. What shall I do to take away the smell of the fresh paint? There are nine rooms in the house.

Yours truly,

I. M. CHOKING.

Answer: In a house of nine rooms use the following formula: Fourteen pounds of onions—slice fine; two pieces of garlic—crushed; then, mixed into the onions. Place about one and one-half pounds of this mixture in each room. That will take away the smell of fresh paint.

By the way—if the onions are too strong for you just put another coat of paint in each room.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
Do you believe it is right to turn tramps away from your door?

Truly yours,

MAY N. U. KNO.

Answer: By no means turn a tramp away from your door. Let him sit there as long as he wishes.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I read in a newspaper where you said: "The most disappointed man you ever met was a chap who has spent six months curing himself of 'hallitosis' only to find out he was unpopular anyway. Can you tell me of any other fellow who could be as near as disappointed as that one?"

Truly yours,

I. M. NOSEY.

Answer: Yes; I once knew a fellow who took a bath and the next morning he looked all over the house for the Sunday papers. It turned out that it was Thursday. He wasn't disappointed because he couldn't find the Sunday papers, but his disappointment came when he found out he had taken a bath and it wasn't Saturday.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
We are organizing a fishing club and we were told to have our camp on the Delaware river right across from Wilmington, Del. We were also told that fishing there is wonderful. Is it true that the fish, in that spot, bite so easily?

Truly yours,

ANN GLER.

Answer: I'll tell the world those fish bite. They are absolutely ferocious. Why you have to hide behind a tree to put a worm on your hook.

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Mother's Cook Book

CULINARY KINKS

WITH mustard, pickles, chow-chow, capers, anchovy paste, chutney and such condiments as most housewives either put up or purchase, there is a great variety to vary the sameness in salads and salad dressings. These same condiments may be frequently used for fillings for sandwiches or for canapés when these interesting foods are required.

When there is crisp fresh lettuce for the base of a salad one need not de-

spair. Sprinkle with rolled, freshly roasted peanuts and serve with a bit of shredded onion and french dressing. Use tender leaves of endive sprinkled with chopped stuffed olives and dressed with tarragon vinegar in the french dressing.

Try ripe even-sized tomatoes stuffed with chopped cabbage to which a slice or two of pineapple finely chopped is added. Mix with a good boiled dressing.

Nowadays with flour prepared especially for cake making, one is insured against coarse grained and heavy cake, if rules are followed. Folding in the stiffly beaten egg is another important step, not to destroy the lightness by breaking down the air cells in the egg.

For the hostess who wishes to serve pies as individual ones, there could be nothing more attractive than the pumpkin, the cranberry or the custard. Fruit should always be dredged with flour to keep it from sinking in the batter. Milk and flour added alternately with much beating after each addition makes a fine texture in the cake.

Measure time for baking into quarters, in the first quarter the cake should begin to rise, in the second quarter, finish rising and begin to brown, the third quarter should finish browning and begin to shrink from the pan, and the last quarter finish baking. Test before taking from the oven, then cool before frosting.

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DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is complication?"
"Triangle."

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Giants' Bones Found in Reich
Skeletal remains of prehistoric giants were found when a sand pit was excavated near Munich, Germany. The workers uncovered forty well preserved skeletons averaging seven feet in height.

Japan Prepares in Every Way for War



EVIDENTLY Japan wants to be prepared for every contingency that can be brought about by war. The civilian population is being thoroughly acquainted with the use of gas masks in case a next possible conflict is carried right to the people. These telephone operators are important cogs in the communication system and therefore get special gas mask training under the eyes of military experts.

A MOTHER'S LOVE

By ANNE CAMPBELL

IN MY back yard a morning-glory vine grows wild, and if I do not weed it out, it will destroy each pretty rose of mine, and spill the poppy petals all about.

Just so my love might grow on roots as strong and choke each pretty flowering thought you hold, I must take care! A mother's love is wrong That stifles the young bloom its leaves enfold.

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"No matter how you look at it, a woman's path is no bed of roses," says disillusioned Det. "many a girl has had to walk back from a horse back ride too."

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In White Crepe

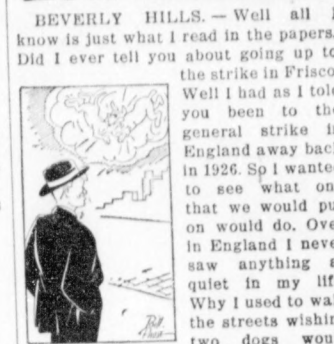


Lucile Faray decorates the dollma sleeves of this handsome white crepe gown with a wide band of shining black sequins and continues it across the back of the neck to form the shoulder straps for the extremely low back décolletage.

Delayed by Ox Teams

A round century ago, railway locomotives in America frequently had to crawl for hours behind slow ox teams, or wait on a siding while a balky mule changed its mind. For approximately ten years after the first rails were laid down, their use was open to anyone who had a vehicle with flanged wheels, regardless of the type of motive power. Consequently the early trains were slowed down to the speed of an ambling team of oxen.

Says WILL ROGERS



BEVERLY HILLS.—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers. Did I ever tell you about going up to the strike in Frisco. Well I had a lot to tell you about the general strike in England away back in 1926. So I wanted to see what one that we would put on would do. Over in England I never saw anything as quiet in my life. Why I used to walk the streets wishing two dogs would fight just to scare up some excitement.

Not even a newspaper was published. Well I had always been going around bragging (and every time I met an Englishman) complimenting him on the stability of his race, the feet on the ground attitude that the Englishman is famous for. I used to say why if we ever had a general strike in any part of our country, one half would kill of the other half.

Well then along comes this one up in San Francisco, and so I grabbed the quickest plane and up I went. Got in there at night. Everything was as quiet, no street cars running, no taxis, and the pilot had to drive us in from the airport. Just a few restaurants was open, 18 to be exact. This was the night of the first day of the general strike. The strikers allowed them to open. As you went to enter your hotel there was a guard or two on deck to see you didn't enter, unless they knew you, or if you had previously registered there and had your registration card from the clerk of the hotel. Prowled around quit a bit that night. Quite a few private cars, not many people on the streets, but all quiet. The National Guard soldiers that were on guard there and had been for a couple of weeks. They were stationed down on the water front, didn't see them till the next day.

Well then I went over to see General Johnson. Found a bell boy. (Oh yes, all the hotel help had to stay in the hotel, as they were supposed to strike too). Cafes were closed but they served you meals in your rooms. Well this bellboy was delivering General Johnson's pants that he had pressed, so I grabbed them, and delivered em to him in person. If it hadn't been for me the General wouldn't have had any breeches. He was just going to start out that morning to break the strike. He was to go to the University of Northern Cal at Berkeley, that's the branch of the University of Cal which is at Los Angeles. He was to be given the By-Feta-Fy or the Phi Sigma Gama, or some one of those Greek elks club affairs. He was to get a key.

Well it's funny but the whole aspect of the strike changed when it was made general, and it began to interfere with your business. You can be in favor of something, (and lots of good folks were) but when they saw the trucks that was moving, moving with a sign on em saying it was by permission of the strike committee, well all that rubbed em the wrong way. They got to thinking, "Here look what this might lead too, to have somebody tell you just what you can do." Well the old American spirit bobbed up, and that really was the beginning of the end of the general strike.

I have read that one never did win. It just is not in the cards. Lots of time individual strikes when they are just, and conducted along fair lines have won their case, and they should, for manufacturers have associations for their mutual betterment, bankers have associations to see how they can help each other out, and there is nothing fairer than workmen having unions for their mutual benefit. Its helped to keep wages up in San Francisco, and its a strong union town, but when the people felt that the Reds were running the thing, and that it wasent really done for the sole benefit of the striking men, but just to raise the devil generally, why the folks turned against em. Even Mr. Green head of the whole Federation said it was a mistake.

But what I want to get over is that the people were just as down to earth, as peaceful, and as law abiding as you ever saw. Again a dog fight would have constituted excitement. There is lots of Reds in the Country, but you would be surprised at the amount of Whites when the real showdown comes. This strike will do more to get em weeded out than any strike for its been proven that they "Gummed" this one up. So the minute one starts telling some other union gathering what to do, somebody will holler, "Yeah, what about San Francisco."

Things are brightening up, men with money for industry when they see they have a good chance to run their business, will start running it again. If we just had some more jobs. That's what's needed.

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SOME PROBLEMS IN WALL PAPER

Matter Seeming to Call for Serious Reflection.

In selecting wall paper great care should be exercised. Look at the sample which meets your fancy and then, bringing all of your powers of concentration to bear, imagine that you are papering a room and continue this train of thought until the room is complete. When that has been done you can determine whether the wall paper will look as well in wholesale quantities as in a single sample.

Next imagine that it is a dull, dark day and see how the wall paper strikes you while you are in that mood. Repeat the process for a bright, sunny day. Estimate the amount of fading the wall paper is likely to do in a couple of years' time and make up your mind whether you prefer to have too intense a color for the next year or so and a wall paper that is just right for a few years after that, or whether you had rather have it just right at the start and as good as nothing the rest of the time.

Consider, if you select this particular wall paper, how many rugs, pillows and draperies will have to be changed to conform with it and how many chairs will have to be reupholstered. Imagine that you have just come into the room and found that somebody has splashed ink on the wall or that somebody has run his fingers over it just after he has been eating strawberry jam and decide whether you ought not instead to get a wall paper with fir trees or other foliage in which ink spots or finger prints could be more readily concealed.

When this has been done and the wall paper virtually selected, go carefully over the three or four hundred other samples the wall paper man has brought along with him just to make sure there is nothing else you would prefer. If you are the sort of person who generally regrets a choice, it might be advisable not to stop with one wall paper, but go to two or three more.

After this it is relatively safe to make a definite choice. But don't be surprised if, when the paper is on the wall, you look at it and say to yourself "can this possibly be the wall paper I selected?"—Baltimore Evening Sun.

Sorrow a Racket Too

Tragedy has perils of which we do not dream in happier days, writes Elsie Robinson in Cosmopolitan. The egotism of grief is an appalling thing. There is healing and growth in the realization that sorrow is the common lot, but our vanity rebels against that our grief is like anyone else's that anyone can have loved or suffered as we have. So, unconsciously, we make a fetish of our tragedy. Our cross becomes a pedestal, a rostrum. And, all too often, a racket!

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust At All Drug Stores

Write Murine Co., Dept. W, Chicago, for Free Book

Loose Screw Somewhere It's usually a half-wit who leads a double life.

Sleep for Baby Rest for Mother

When Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are used. All mothers should know that when little ones are sleepless, fretful and cross because of pimples, rashes, irritations and chafings of infancy and childhood, Cuticura will quickly soothe and heal. Bathe the affected parts with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry, and gently apply Cuticura Ointment. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Preceptors, Foster Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

Do you lack PEP?

Are you all in, tired and run down?

WINTERSMITH'S TONIC

Will rid you of MALARIA and build you up. Used for 65 years for Chills, Fever, Malaria and A General Tonic 50c and \$1.00 At All Druggists

BOILS Instantly Eased Quickly Healed

Danger lurks in boils. Don't delay! CAUTION! The great American Salve, soothes pain immediately, produces healing in a few days. Nothing better for innocent insect bites and stings. Money back if it fails. Ask your druggist. Sprinkle! Neal Co., Nashville, Tennessee. (adv.)

Do YOU Know—



That it took George L. Hathaway, a World War veteran, three years to construct a table inlaid with 50,619 pieces of wood gathered from all parts of the world. He started it in 1923 while a patient in a San Diego hospital and the only tools used were a small saw and a pocket knife.

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FULTON COUNTY NEWS

FULTON COUNTY NEWS

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J. PAUL BUSHART, Editor

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Three Months .40

CO-OPERATE WITH THE FAIRS

We have at hand a letter from Garth K. Ferguson, Secretary of the Kentucky State Fair, in regard to his efforts to have every county in the state represented by exhibits of products in which it may individually excel. His steps are very commendable. He emphasizes in his appeal to the people to co-operate that "one county may excel in livestock, another in agricultural or horticultural products; others in poultry raising or certain mineral resources or manufacturing industries, while a few may possess rare antiques in the way of furniture or other articles such as old homestead quilts or other bedding supplies, laces, etc., which attracted so much attention at the Fair last year.

Mirrors Re-Silvered

GUARANTEED WORK

Luther Walters

FURNITURE STORE

411 MAIN STREET

LOOK YOUR BEST

—Try The—

4th. ST. BARBER SHOP

Complete Barber Service.

—TRY OUR DRUG STORE FIRST—

Bennett's Drug Store

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PHONE 11

OFFERING YOU THE BEST IN DRUGS, TOILETRIES

RUBBER GOODS, NOTIONS AND SUNDRIES

AT ECONOMICAL PRICES

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

Fewer Aches and Pains More Health and Pleasure

PAIN drags you down—physically, mentally, morally.

Why continue to endure it? Try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for Headache, Neuralgia, Muscular, Rheumatic, Sciatic, and Periodic Pains. They seldom fail.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are pleasant to take and prompt to act. They do not upset the stomach, cause constipation or leave you with a dull, depressed feeling.

Ask your druggist or any of the hundreds of thousands enthusiastic users. Probably you too can find relief.

I think all Dr. Miles' medicines are wonderful, but I think all Dr. Miles' pills are my favorite.

Mrs. Doc Blankenship, Stamford, Texas. I have used your Anti-Pain Pills only a short time, but they have given me prompt relief. They did for me in a week more than any other medicine I had taken for a year. Phil Goller, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

I am never without Anti-Pain Pills. I think they are much better than anything else I have ever used. Sometimes when I am tired and nervous, and feel like I would go under, I take two Anti-Pain Pills and in a short time I feel like a different person. Mrs. S. Tidabach, Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania.

Your Anti-Pain Pills have been used in my home with wonderful results. I recommend them. Maggie Belle Dudley, Vanceboro, N. C.

Your Anti-Pain Pills helped me a great deal. I have used them for years. I carry them everywhere in my purse and always keep them in the house. They have saved me a great many sick headaches. Mrs. Jennie Neill, Coronado, Calif.

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS



have an exhibit of some sort.

And the same rule applies to the Fair being held in Fulton, September 5 to 8, which is a district fair, of interest and importance to people residing in both Tennessee and Kentucky within a radius of 30 miles of Fulton. Everybody should co-operate in these Fairs, for they are vitally connected with the growth and development of our community, our section and our state.

Those wishing to enter exhibits at the Kentucky State Fair are urged to get in touch with Secretary Garth K. Ferguson, Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, Ky., for entry blanks, stating what they would like to enter for exhibit at this year's fair, September 10 to 15.

BORROWING FROM ANCIENTS

A few weeks ago we carried an editorial comment from an exchange which comes regularly to our desk. In this editorial it was advocated that huge graineries and storage plants be built by the government to take care of excess farm production for use in lean years. Now comes a news dispatch from Washington, D. C.—A scheme borrowed from ancient civilizations, reserves of food and feed to meet lean years, today took shape at a round of conferences on the drought and its ramifications.

Secretary Wallace has said several times the normal carry-over of some of the Nation's principal crops might be increased and kept at a higher level than in the past just to meet such situations as have occurred in the wake of the wake of the dry siege.

While there is a vast surplus of food in canneries, packing houses and warehouses, it would still leave millions of jobless and destitute citizens to suffer in times of great famine. There must be some device for holding food prices down within reach of the unemployed and destitute citizens.

It now seems that our national government is inclined to borrow a page of the A—s, and store up food "for a rainy day."

SKY FOR YOUR ROOF

Under the topaz spell of August the gypsy urge grows stronger, and whole families take to the trails and the open road. Tenting under the stars and cooking on a campfire have a soothing effect on nerves which have been sandpapered by the

"dog days" of July. It has a unifying effect on families. And the more out-of-door and over night excursions you can crowd into the last month before school starts, the better for the children, too.

An extended jaunt in the car or on foot can be managed so that it's almost as placid as a trip to the movies, but to make it such is a task that falls heavily on the homemaker. It means reconciling family likes, dislikes and prejudices, selecting a camp site and a food, however, don't take the conflicting counsel of the family too seriously, for they're sure to eat their words later, and every scrap of whatever you bring, as well. Outdoor air has a reputation for transforming even the simplest fare into something the like of which no one has ever eaten before.

Compare the usual American picnic with a French picnic we read about lately, and see how much we have to be thankful for. By the time the appetizers on moistened grapevine leaves, the soup, salad, and entree, six or eight roasted chickens garnished with fried parsley and elaborate pastries had been served and consumed, the zest for walking, driving and exploring which American campers and picnickers enjoy had disappeared in the mellow, after-dinner mood of a French family outing. No American family is likely to be so rash; nevertheless, those canned whole chickens so convenient to buy and cook at destination by one's favorite method seem like a made to order convenience for family camping. The time honored roast is always ace-high at a camp feast, especially if it's ham and the over-night camper have cut off a few slices before roasting it, for the out of doors breakfast. To take care of noon lunches and impromptu calls for sandwiches rely on delicious cold meat loaves which may be served hot or cold as you will and dressed perhaps with a piquant horseradish sauce. Many appetizing goulashes may be built around vegetables, meat or fish, and soups which may be bought and brought in cans.

Long handled broilers prove useful for roasting the fromage rolls described below, which may be prepared at home and kept moist in a damp cloth or moistened cellophane. Extension forks for removing baked potatoes from the ashes and rescuing fallen frankfurters will prevent some of the casualties of camp cooking. Lucky is the family who can leave kitchen utensils home in the kitchen and bring the collapsible pots and pans especially designed for camping. They form nests from all-purpose bowls to open handled cups. Suitable stainless steel knives and forks with walnut handles are made in sets for out of door tables. There's a two-burner, smokeless portable stove that burns motor gasoline and heats up in two minutes, and a two burner grill using canned heat. If nothing but wood smoke will satisfy, one of the handy waterproof lighters will triumph over rainy weather and green wood.

ARE YOUR SAVINGS ENDANGERED?

In an exceptionally interesting article in Public Utilities Fortnightly A. G. Cederstrom presents seven potent reasons why he wants to see fair treatment of public utilities:

First, he is an employee of a company which has invested its money mainly in power and light securities. If these companies are not allowed to earn reasonable profits with which to pay dividends, his job and those of his fellow workers will be imperiled.

Second, he is an owner of life insurance, bought as a protection for his family. About ten per cent of the twenty billion dollars assets of the life insurance industry is in public utility securities. If his insurance company receives no dividends or interest on this investment, its income will be reduced, necessitating an increase in the net cost of its policies, and perhaps impairing their cash value.

Third, he has an account in a savings bank—and savings banks have bought \$650,000,000 worth of public utility securities. Destruction of the utility industry would thus lower his bank's assets, forcing a reduction in the interest it pays on deposits themselves.

Fourth, he has used part of his savings to buy public utility securities himself—the future of his income is consequently tied up with the future of the utility industry.

Fifth, he is a taxpayer. If units of government build public utility plants to compete with existing private plants which already adequately serve the public, his tax money is being uneconomically spent.

Sixth, he uses utility service and wants that service to be good. If utility companies are not permitted to earn an adequate profit they will have no money with which to expand and make improvements, and standards of service must inevitably deteriorate.

Seventh, he believes in fair play. Government competition can never be fair. When government steps in, using its advantage of tax freedom and low cost credit made possible by its taxing of all private property private companies must step out.

These reasons require no elaboration and they certainly provide highly seasoned food for the mind. The present campaign against the utility industry amounts to a campaign against thrift, savings, employment and stored labor (investments)—and in the long run it can do irreparable harm to workers, taxpayers users of utility service—every citizen.

COMPETENT— FURNERAL AND AMBULANCE SERVICE

Phone 7

HORNBEAK FUNERAL HOME

PAUL HORNBEAK,
HERSCHEL SEAT
MRS. J. C. YATES,
Lady Assistant.

Fourth Street Shoe Shop



COMPLETE SERVICE

Our service includes every detail that adds dignity to the final rites. It considers financial factors, so no matter what you pay, you are assured the sincere attention of our trained staff, and the facilities of our establishment.

WINSTEAD-
JONES & CO.
PHONE 15-J

attractive young ladies who are qualified to enter this state-wide beauty contest, and the Rotary or Lions Club, the American Legion or Elks could sponsor a Fulton girl. Entries may be made direct with Mr. Bosham, or through The Fulton County News.

EXTREME HEAT CAUSES A DECREASE IN FOOD SALES

Cincinnati, O.—The extreme heat during July, which caused people to let down on their food requirements is reflected in the eighth period sales report of the Kroger Grocery and Baking Company. The total sales for this four week period, which ended August 11th, was \$16,079,703 compared to \$16,167,308 for the same four week period of 1933, a decrease of 1%.

The cumulative sales for the first eight four week periods of 1934,

compared to the first eight periods during 1933 continued to show a substantial increase of \$9,162,597 or 7 percent. The total sales during these first eight periods is \$134,328,735 compared to \$125,166,138 for the same first eight periods of 1933.

FAULTY EYES

Are the cause of 85 per cent of all chronic trouble. It is to these sufferers I appeal to you to have your eyes examined (not tested) especially those who have failed to find relief elsewhere.

DR. CHAS. FRIES, Opp.
M. F. DeMyer Jewelry Store
Fulton, Ky.

LOWE'S CAFE

Open Day and Night....Phone 133

Base Ball in Union City

Sunday August 26 at 3:30 p.m.

UNION CITY ALL STARS

VS

STATE HOSPITAL TEAM

Anna, Ill., has one of the best teams in Southern Illinois, having defeated Cape Girardeau three times this season, Union City defeated Cape last Sunday 1 to 0 in 11 innings.

We Help You

IT IS OUR JOB TO HELP YOU KEEP THINGS CLEAN. JUST SEND YOUR FAMILY WASH AND DRY CLEANING TO THE PARISIAN, AND FORGET YOUR WORRIES AND CARES.

WE SOLICIT AND APPRECIATE
YOUR PATRONAGE

Phone 14

PARISIAN

Laundry and Cleaners

FOURTH STREET

FULTON, KY.

Browder's Flour

LEADS THE LIST

PLAIN	SELF RISING
QUEEN'S CHOICE	BROWDER'S SPECIAL
FEELLESS	SUPPERBA
WHITE LOAF	EZYMADA

ASK FOR IT BY NAME AT YOUR GROCERY

FEEDS

FOR EVERY NEED—NONE BETTER

DAIRY FEED	HORSE FEED
POULTRY FEED	HOG FEED

BROWDER MILLING COMPANY

STATE LINE ST. — — — FULTON, KY.

**HOMEMAKERS HAVE
YEAR'S WORK PLANNED**

Keeping the Family Fit is to be the subject that is to be studied by the members of the Fulton and Hickman County Homemakers for the coming year. Miss Florence Inlay, Extension Specialist in foods and nutrition will have charge of the project and will be assisted by

Miss Anna Culton, Home Demonstration Agent. Training Schools for the Leaders in each of the clubs will be held on the first Thursday of each month at Clinton and on the first Friday of each month at Hickman.

The lesson as outlined by the Specialist and Agent are: September, Vitamin A & B; October, Vitamin C, D & G; November, Calcium

and Phosphorus; December, Iron; January, Review; February, Foods as a Source of Energy; March, Foods as a Source of Protein; April, Acid and Alkaline Forming Foods; May, Fats; and June, Review.

Each month an exhibit of foods high in the food content of the thing being discussed will be shown a discussion held and foods prepared in new and interesting ways.

Leaders that have been selected for the Project are: Mrs. C. D. Binkley, Mrs. H. M. Collier of McFadden; Miss Johnnie Searce and Mrs. Daisy Bondurant of Cayce; Mrs. H. L. Berry and Mrs. W. M. Ward of Shiloh; Mrs. Julius Reece and Mrs. Myrtle Weatherford of Croley; Mrs. Lou Bartlett and Mrs. E. C. Rice of Hickman; Miss Alice Sowell and Mrs. T. J. McMurray of

Jordan; Mrs. Eric Dublin and Mrs. Elizabeth Ligon of Sassafras Ridge; Mrs. Gus Donoho and Mrs. Leslie Nugent of Palestine; Mrs. Gus Berry and Mrs. Bob Claude of Oakton; Mrs. W. V. Little of Crutchfield and Mrs. W. R. Magruder and Mrs. J. H. Lawrence of Clinton.

Miss Marguerite Parker of near Fulton is visiting in Mayfield.

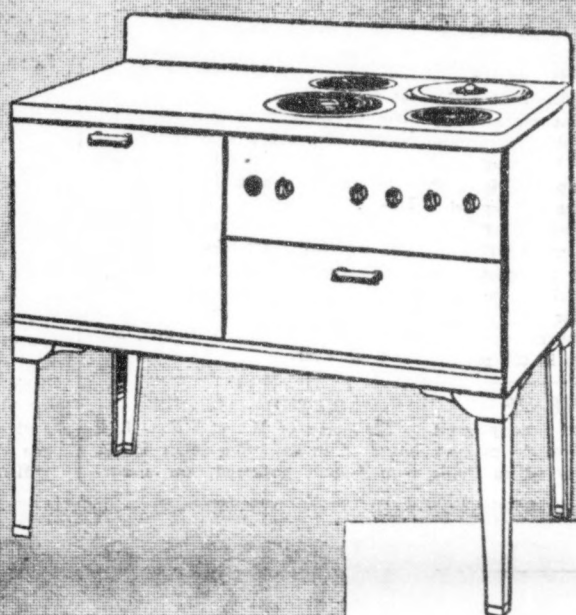
Mr. and Mrs. Leon Browder of Oklahoma are visiting Mrs. Enoch Browder at her home on Third-st.

Miss Mildred Stevenson of Memphis visited friends in Fulton last week end.

Miss Mable Williamson, has returned to her home on the Hickman highway after spending last week with Miss Martha Moore on Maiden

LOWER

ELECTRIC RATES



STEP

●The Kentucky Utilities Company has reduced its rates from time to time in the past. This is another step in our usual policy of offering electric service to the public at lowest possible cost. Our aim will be always to continue this policy.

Now even the most modest home may enjoy the advantages of modern cookery—through the magic of electricity.

For not only is this remarkably low 2-cent range step available to you, but you may also have a beautiful electric range installed in your home by making only a small cash initial payment — balance on easy monthly terms.

MODERN IN EVERY RESPECT

An electric range contains features that cannot be duplicated by any other method of cooking. It is a truly modern cooking machine that applies pure electric heat directly to the cooking operation. You can taste the difference. In this respect, it is as different from all devices that use flaming fuel as night is from day. It gives the housewife the utmost in service, convenience, appearance, and economy. Measured by these requirements, today's electric ranges outclass every form of cooking the world has ever known . . . We extend to every home-maker a most cordial welcome to visit our showrooms and to learn the many advantages of modern electric cookery at the new low electric rates.

KENTUCKY UTILITIES COMPANY

INCORPORATED

A Kentucky Corporation . . . operated by Kentuckians to serve Kentuckians . . . owned by 11,472 stockholders . . . 7,440 of whom now live in Kentucky.

E. C. HARDESTY, Mgr.

YOUR HEALTH

by C.W. CURLIN, M.D.
FULTON, KENTUCKY

MALARIA

Malaria is to be found scattered over the whole earth in the tropical and temperate climates. It is very prevalent over the Southern United States, especially along the courses of the principal water sheds.

The cause of malaria, a germ, was discovered by a French army surgeon in 1880. In life and development the germ uses both the body of man and a certain mosquito. Part of its development is in the body of man and part in the body of the mosquito. Man can only contract malaria by having material germs injected by biting a man infected with malaria. In the process of a mosquito biting, after piercing your skin with his bill, the mosquito injects a fluid from its salivary glands into the skin, and it is through this salivary fluid that the malarial germs find their way into the blood of man.

A positive diagnosis of malaria can only be made by examining the blood of the suspect with a microscope and finding the malarial germ. In sections infested with malaria, people become accustomed to malaria, and call all minor troubles malaria, especially those cases with a fever, and administer self treatment with quinine and chill tonics.

This is a very bad practice, as many of these cases are not malaria at all, but incipient tuberculosis, pyelitis or a number of other diseases, where early and adequate treatment is an all important factor if the disease is to be cured, this indicates the great importance of professional diagnosis and treatment of malaria.

Malaria is not fatal, but it causes a vast amount of sickness and is of great economic importance. Much is being done by the medical profession to lessen malaria. People are being educated in screening and rendering their homes mosquito proof. In draining and oiling breeding places of mosquitoes. In not exposing themselves to the bites of mosquitoes

and in locating and curing those people infected with malaria.

CRUTCHFIELD NEWS

The Sunday School Class of the Methodist church enjoyed an outing at Fish Lake Wednesday.

Several people around here are attending the union meeting this week held by Rev. Fowlkes.

Mrs. J. D. Walker and children are visiting relatives in Memphis this week.

School starts Monday and every pupil and patron is indeed proud to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Harold Shaw, the Principal, back.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wade came home last week from a visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Ernest Carver.

A large crowd attended the Baptizing Sunday afternoon on the Fulton Hickman Highway, in which Miss Dorothy Elliott, Mrs. Sylvan French, Vernon Tuck and sister, and Jack Barber were baptized.

Mrs. H. M. Rice and family are visiting relatives in Sikeston, Mo. Everyone enjoyed the gentle rain that fell Monday night and Tuesday morning.

Richard Byrd spent last week in Murray with his sister, Mrs. Harmon.

A wedding of much interest to the community was that of Miss Helen Woods, Peoria, Ill., to John M. Byrd, son of Mrs. M. E. Byrd of this community. The double ring ceremony was read by the Rev. Joe C. Gardner of Paducah, Thursday, August 16. The couple spent Friday and Friday night with the groom's mother; Saturday night with the bride's parents; and then left by motor for Fort Hall, Idaho, where they are cash employed by the United States Government. On their trip they will visit the World's Fair, Niagara Falls and points of interest in Canada.

PAUL MECKS ELECTED AS HEAD OF U. T. J. C.

Paul Meeks, brother of Russell Meeks of Midway Farms, was unanimously elected at the annual meeting of the board of Trustees of the University of Tennessee, as Admin-



istrative Officer of the Tennessee Junior College at Martin, Tenn. Mr. Meeks will assume his new duties September 1.

Mr. Meeks was born near Martin, February 9, 1897. His elementary and secondary school work were done in the rural schools of Weakley county, and in the McFerrin Training School at Martin. For four years he attended the University of Knoxville, and received the degree of Bachelor of Science in Agriculture in 1919. He has a degree of Master of Science in Education from the University of Tennessee.

He comes to his new position, from the City Schools of Harlan, Ky., where he had been since 1920, at which place he had made a brilliant record. Representatives of the schools under Mr. Meeks have won unnumbered sectional contests, many state wide meets and one national essay contest—the Harvey S. Firestone Essay Contest. The value to the winner was a scholarship of \$4,000. Mr. Meeks is recognized as one of Tennessee's foremost leaders in education, and the college at Martin should go forward under his able experience.

EXPRESS SERVICE AT FREIGHT RATES IN "NEW DEAL" AUG. 20

Express service that will result in moving merchandise on passenger trains at freight rates—a distinct innovation in Mississippi Valley railway practice—will be offered by the Illinois Central System and the Railway Express Agency at points in the Illinois Central System territory, effective last Monday, August 20. The territory chosen for the tryout is that part of the railroad lying south of St. Louis and east of Bicksburg, Miss., crossing of the Mississippi River.

"Door to door pick-up and delivery service will be provided by the Express Agency without extra charge at all points where it has such arrangements for its usual service," explained C. C. Cameron, traffic vice-president of the Illinois Central System, in announcing the plan. "About 550 commodities included in the first five freight classifications will become eligible for passenger-train movement at the same rates by which they have previously moved as freight."

"The principal restrictions are that the rail movement must not exceed 400 miles and the merchandise must be adaptable for handling in express service."

The tariffs apply, in the territory involved, on traffic between the principal cities, on the one hand, and all stations, on the other. They have been posted with the express agents and will be available for all interested. The traffic will be subject to the express classification and packing and requirements such as the Express Agency considers



Do you wonder why these people look so perturbed? Well, hop down to the Warner Orpheum Theatre Sunday or Monday and see First National's, "The Dragon Murder Case" and get a first hand look-in at the mystery. This film was adapted from the best seller by S. S. Van Dine and stars Warren William, as Philo Vance, Margaret Lindsay and Lyle Talbot.

safe for transportation in express service.

"The purpose of this experiment is to give merchandise traffic the benefit of the fastest service the railroad provides," said Mr. Cameron. "We feel that by combining the convenient pick-up and delivery service of the Express Agency with the attractive lowness of freight rates the new fast service will provide a bargain hard to resist. We hope it will bring back to the railroad traffic that has been taken away by more convenient or cheaper competitive service in the past."

PIERCE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Cland Grady spent Sunday with the former's parents, scene of an enjoyable affair Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Grady—Miss Polite when friends gathered for a sur-

Cloys of Water Valley was a Saturday night guest of Mrs. Osler Morris—Mrs. Susie Dacus and daughter of St. Louis visited a few days first of week with Mrs. Cora DeMyer—Miss Pearl Mills has returned to her home in Detroit after an extended visit with friends here—Mrs. T. B. Reinfro, Eula Reinfro and Mrs. Earl Reinfro and daughter, Dorothy, attended singing at Water Valley Sunday night—M. W. Gardner remains unimproved—Mr. and Mrs. Bob DeMyer visited Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Cora DeMyer.

BIRTHDAY DINNER

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sunday with the former's parents, scene of an enjoyable affair Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Grady—Miss Polite when friends gathered for a sur-

prise birthday dinner, given complimentary to Mrs. Patterson, in honor of her fiftieth birthday. A delightful dinner was enjoyed by the guests. The honoree was the recipient of a number of attractive and appropriate gifts.

Mrs. Moses Homra has been visiting relatives in Fulton.

STRIPPINGS



las sunday p. m. all uv us yung fokes hed a picknic. gee lizzie lukt sweet in her noo dress an a grate big pitchure hat. i wuz enjoyin myself until thet buzzard sol stinkhome kam along. hello lizzie—sezze— do yew mind ef i jine yew?

oh no—sezze lizie— im sure hank wont mind.

i wuz redy tew kill him when tha wind blew lizzie hat up into a tree. uv korse i klum up after it. ez i slung mi leg over tha limb i herd sumthin rip—

lizzie giggled en likt tew died. i tried agin an agin i herd thet rip. mi face wuz burnin when i saw thet polecat tearing hiz handkerchief.

wal i got tha hat en started tew kum down.

here hank — sezze— no hard feelins. i tak tha hat.

dew yew no when i went tew hand it down mi foot sspit en i lit rite on top uv him.

we wuz on tha wrik bank en he lit with hiz hed an sholders in tha water en all over mud.

lizzie lukt kinda suspicious ez i heipt him owt, but on tha way home she skweezed mi hand.

gee aint love grand. "HANK, THE HIRED MAN"

PHILO VANCE TACKLES A MONSTER!

Be at his side when the greatest of scientific detectives faces a horror science never heard of—death lurking beneath the waters of a fashionable swimming pool!

The DRAGON CASE

Murder

by S. S. VAN DINE, with a fascinating new Philo Vance—

WARREN WILLIAM

and this great First National cast: MARGARET LINDSAY, LYLE TALBOT, EUGENE PALFREY, HELEN LOWELL, DOROTHY TRILL, BOBBY BAKER.

Another hit from the author and producers of 1933's Gold Medal Thriller!

Warner Bros.

ORPHEUM

Coolness With Comfort

This picture was passed by the Code Administrator of the Motion Picture Industry.

Coming, Ruby Keeler, Dick Powell in DAMES

Wanted

Any Time
Good Country
Hams

ANY SIZE

A. C. Butts

AND SONS

FULTON, KY.

A C BUTTS & SONS

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY SATURDAY

Grape Fruit Juice and Orange Juice

Two No. 2 Cans for - - - 28c

PRUNES No. 2 1-2 can two for 25c

No. 1 flat Tuna Fish 15c

LEMONS nice ones dozen 19c

2 lbs. MOTHERS COCOA ea. 19c

Welch Grape Juice pint ea. 23c

Crackers 2 lb. box 19c

Navy Beans 3 lbs. 14c

Lighthouse Cleanser two cans for 9c

Vanilla Wafers per pound 22c

SALMON Mackerel Style 3 cans 25c

Cherries Red Pitted 2 No. 2 cans 25c

Picnic Hams pound .12½

Hamburger 2 lbs. 15c

Chuck Rs't local killed lb. 10c Mix Sau. lb. .10

STEAK local killed pound 15c

Steak Branded Beef pound 20c

Roast Branded Beef pound 15c

MUTTON lb. 10 & 12½c

Meet me at the **Fulton County Fair, Sept. 5-6-7-8**

FAIR WEEK

Biggest and Best
Fair In Years

Aerial and Fancy
FREE ACTS
DAY and NIGHT

On
The
BIG **MIDWAY**
GALA
CARNIVAL
ATTRACTION

7 SENSATIONAL **7**
20 Thrilling **20**
Shows



Come Prepared
for a Jolly Good Time

Thrilling, Exciting
RACES
TO DELIGHT YOU

SEE..

The Night
Horse Show

A Most Thrilling Spectacle
FINE SADDLE and
HARNESS HORSES

and
LADIES, GENTLEMEN
and BOY RIDERS

Every Night During Fair

Plenty of Good Drinking Water, Seats and Shade

Interesting
EXHIBITS
in
AGRICULTURE
LIVE STOCK
POULTRY, and
HOUSEHOLD
ARTICLES

4 BIG
DAYS and
NIGHTS

Hundreds
of Gripping Attrac-
tions and Amuse-
ments to Thrill Young
and Old Alike.
Meet your friends at
the Fair--

They'll All
Be There

DRIVE RIGHT UP TO THE GATE IN YOUR CAR - - LOTS OF FREE PARKING SPACE - - FREE
ENJOY YOURSELF--ATTEND THE FAIR AT FULTON, KENTUCKY

MULBERRY SQUARE

LIDA LARRIMORE

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

To the household of Doctor Ballard, in Mulberry Square, youthful Dr. Hugh Kennedy, comes an assistant. He first meets Janie, nineteen-year-old daughter of Doctor Ballard. Her older sister, Celia, a petted beauty, is away from home. Hugh regards Janie as a small girl, to be treated as a child. He sees a photograph of Celia, and is impressed by her loveliness. He continues to regard Janie as, as he expresses it, a "good little fellow," but she has a far different feeling for him. Hugh returns home. She accepts Hugh's open admiration as her due. Just one more in her train of admirers. Tom McAllister is another, and Carter Shelby is a third. Following a visit by Shelby to the Ballard home, Celia, visibly depressed, Hugh and Celia unexpectedly announce their engagement. Janie, heartbroken, returns to college. She is summoned home when her father is seriously hurt in an auto accident. Hugh, who blames himself, feeling responsible for allowing the elderly physician to drive at night, his eyesight not fitting him for the task, Kennedy had been at a theater with Celia, she insisting on his going. Doctor Ballard hovers between the burdens of death. Hugh shoulders the burdens of the double work. The family learns Doctor Ballard's spine is injured so again. There is hope in an operation, for which he must be taken to New York. Celia meets Carter Shelby again.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"She's engaged to him, isn't she?" Janie's heart beat swiftly. She felt that her cheeks were flushed. "Don't be quaint, little girl." "Gracious, then, how do I know?" "They will be married in June?" "When Hugh's year with Father is finished." Hugh and Celia, Celia and Hugh. Getting married and going away together. Janie would be a bridesmaid. Hugh and Celia, Celia and Hugh.

Janie wondered if Muriel cared because Carter was dancing with Celia. She glanced up at her swiftly. Her eyes were tranquil and ever so faintly amused. What was she thinking?

Muriel was thinking of the words Carter had whispered when he left her to dance with Celia.

"I owe a great deal to Celia," he had said with his charming low voice setting the words to music. "But for her, I might not have known you."

Carter had stressed the pronoun. He was made that way. It was something he could not help.

III

"It's nice to dance with you again," Carter stressed the pronoun. "I like it, too." The silver harp strings quivered. Her left hand fluttered away from his shoulder, rested against her throat. Glancing down, his eyes caught the shine of the ring on her slim third finger.

"Is that a warning?" he asked. "I'm engaged, you know." It pleased her to say it. It pleased her because she was fragile and lovely in the slim little black crepe frock.

"I got drunk the night that I heard." It pleased him to exaggerate a bit because, after all, there was the ring on her finger and she was very lovely in the slim little black crepe frock.

"Oh, Carter!" The violet eyes reproached him. "You shouldn't do things like that."

"I had to—forget." He held her close because—well, there was the ring on her finger and her head against his shoulder was small and fragrant and blond. "Will he make you happy?" he asked as they danced into the shadows again.

"He's sweet." The pleased dreamy expression crept into her lifted eyes. "We shall go abroad for a year."

"I should have liked to show you beautiful places." His voice was touchingly sad. "Paris. The Mediterranean. The Italian lakes."

"If things had been different," Celia murmured vaguely and dropped her head against his shoulder.

"If things had been different," he repeated and held her very close. "Are you happy, Celia?"

"I've been unhappy about Father." The silver harp strings were trembling again.

"I'm sorry. You were made for happiness, my dear. His voice trailed off into silence, promising many things.

"Thank you, Carter," Celia murmured. "I shall think of you as my friend."

They had moved into a shadowy corner. The fire and the lights were very far away. He stooped swiftly and kissed the creamy hollow of her throat.

"That's for remembrance, my lovely lost Celia," he said.

He was made that way. It was something he could not help.

IV

Hugh was sitting in the armchair beside the living room fire when Janie and Celia returned from "Sportsman's Hall." His tired eyes brightened. He rose and crossed to the door.

"I've just gotten back," he said. "I've just gotten back," he said. "I've just gotten back," he said.

"William brought on home," Celia's manner was detached. She turned toward the stairs.

"You aren't going up just yet?" Hugh asked wistfully.

"I'm sleepy," Celia patted back a dainty yawn.

"But I haven't seen you all day." Hugh made a motion with his arms.

Celia edged ever so slightly towards the stairs. Janie fumbled with the buckles on her galoshes. They seemed unusually hard to manage. Perhaps that was because she couldn't see them very well.

"It isn't my fault," Celia implied that she had been neglected and Hugh was entirely to blame. "I'm tired. I want to go up to bed."

"Good night, then, beautiful." He stooped to kiss her. His lips merely brushed her cheek.

"Good night, Hugh."

"What?" There was a note of fear in his voice.

"Good night—darling."

"That's better. Happy dreams, my sweet."

Celia moved away from the door. Her hand rested against her throat as though it held there something precious which might be lost. Her heels made a tapping sound on the polished steps. Upstairs a door closed gently.

CHAPTER IV

Father was removed to New York at the end of January. Mother accompanied him, leaving behind her all sort of instructions and worries and prophecies. The matter of Janie's return to college had been the subject of many discussions. Janie had been firm. She didn't want to go back this year.

"Father understands," Janie was sitting close to Mother on a hassock beside her chair. "And I will go on," she promised. "I'll send for my books and study every day. Doctor Warden will help me with Latin and I can read French with Professor Mantell."

"I wish you wouldn't go there," Mother fretted. "Those Mantells are shiftless and not even decently clean."

"He'll help me with French," Janie tried not to be indignant, because it was Mother's last night at home. "I can take the exams next fall and go on with my class. I couldn't bear it to be so far away from home."

Mother sighed and looked as though it was all too dreadful to be endured. "You'll write to us every day," Janie implored with her arms around Mother's neck.

"Every day," Mother promised. "And telegraph," Celia added, "as soon as the—"

They couldn't speak of the operation. They clung together in the upstairs hall, Mother and Celia and Janie, faced with an uncertain future, wondering if ever they would all be happy again.

"You'll have to be careful about money," Mother said with a worried frown. "I did want a nice wedding for Celia," wistfully.

As though it would matter, Janie thought, what kind of a wedding you had if you were getting married to Hugh.

"Don't worry about that," Celia relinquished orange blossoms and a satin train and a tunnel of awning in front of the church. "We must think only of Father." She looked noble and self-sacrificing with tears on her lashes and shadows under her eyes.

"You're so brave, darling," Mother marveled. And somehow it seemed more wonderful that Celia should relinquish the satin train than that Janie should study alone. Janie's gallantry was silent. Celia came with a blowing of trumpets and a beating of many drums.

Mrs. Quillen was reinstated in the old brick house. Life settled into a quiet routine. Hugh was kept very busy. The flu epidemic had crept through Vine and Juniper streets up into the Square.

"You're working too hard," Celia said one day with a pretty air of concern.

"I must." The angle of Hugh's jaw was lean and square and determined. "Can't you go out to Dolly's with me tonight?" Celia sat on the arm of his chair, twisting around her finger a lock of his ruffled bright hair.

"I can't, darling. I'd flop on the table and snore."

"There's no use killing yourself," Celia's expression was fretful.

"It was my fault." The vein in Hugh's forehead was throbbing.

"That's morbid, Hugh."

"It's honest, at any rate." He was looking at her strangely. Celia's expression changed.

"I know, darling," she said softly. "You're sweet, Hugh."

"Do you love me, Celia?" He pulled her down into his arms.

"Of course." She looked up at him and smiled. She wore her "Saint Cecilia" expression. Beneath it she thrilled at the worship in his eyes. It gave her again that thrilling sense of power. If you were wanted from life.

"Just me, I mean," Hugh continued earnestly. "Not the money my father left or—"

"Hugh!" Her eyes reproached him. There was in her expression a hint of the hidden loveliness which held

him with its promise. Some day he would find it, the real loveliness of Celia, hidden beneath her moods and pretty poses.

"I love you so much," he said. "I love you, Hugh."

She was quiet in his arms, her eyes dreaming off into the distance. "What are you thinking?" he asked, hoping to catch a glimpse of the real lovely Celia.

"Will you take me to Paris, Hugh?" Her voice was warm with anticipation. "And Venice? Dolly Bruce is so superior because she has been to Venice."

Hugh's expectations were dashed. He blamed himself. He hadn't yet been able to reach her. He did not blame Celia for the accident. He blamed his jealousy, his fear that he might lose her. His love for her was a madness. He hadn't thought it would be like that. He wanted love to be sane and beautiful, a warm steady emotion, like a fire on a friendly hearth.

The days lengthened into weeks. Janie busied herself with going to market and keeping accounts and writing a long letter to Father every day. She toiled patiently over her books and read French in the evening with Professor Mantell who was often tipsy and always entertaining. She watched over Hugh with a motherly air of concern. She conferred with Rachel and Mrs. Quillen over household matters which had to do with coal bills and plumbing and beef loaf instead of chicken. She had an interview with Tom McAllister, who was going over Father's accounts.

"Your father is a saint on earth," Tom said impatiently, "but he hasn't, so far as I have been able to discover,



"I Love You So Much," He Said.

an ounce of business sense." He opened the shabby ledger. "Some of these accounts have been standing for fifteen years."

"Can you do anything about it?" "There are notes in the bank."

Tom's brows drew together in a frown. "He has made himself responsible for every Tom, Dick and Harry in town."

Janie knew very little about notes. There had always been money enough. They had lived very well in the old brick house in the Square. Father never mentioned money. He hated to bother about it.

"Don't look so tragic," Tom smiled away his frown. "I'll collect what I can. Perhaps we can set it all straight before your father comes home. Just try to be careful and don't run up any staggering bills."

Janie flung herself into a frenzy of economizing. They decided to dismiss the office girl.

"Celia and I can take turns," Janie suggested. "It will give us something to do."

Celia agreed. She bought herself white uniforms and wished she might wear a Red Cross arrangement on her head. The uniforms were becoming. At first she was interested and amused. Then the monotony became irksome. She faintly one evening, during office hours.

"I'm sorry," she murmured when she opened her eyes to find herself on the living room davenport surrounded by anxious faces. "It was the smell, I think."

"Never mind, Celia," Hugh was holding her wrist. "Your pulse is normal." He looked at her searchingly.

"I—I feel so faint," Her voice was a whisper.

"She's as pale as a ghost," Mrs. Quillen made fanning motions with a folded wad of newspaper. "There ain't no color at all in her face."

Janie touched Celia's cheek with the tip of her finger. Powder! Her suspicions were confirmed. She glanced up at Hugh and saw, with feeling of alarm, that he had suspected, too. She laid the tell-tale finger in the pocket of her Celia murmured.

"I wanted to help," Celia murmured. Her eyes, wide and appealing, were fixed on Hugh's stern face. Janie saw

the stern expression soften. Hugh stooped and kissed Celia's brow. Janie, watching intently, saw Celia's lips curve into a smile.

Had he seen that smile? All evening he was unusually quiet. After office hours were over, Janie walked with him into the hall. Celia was talking at the telephone. She placed the receiver on the hook when she saw Hugh watching her and adopted a languid air.

"Dolly wants me to stay with her tonight," she said. "They're driving in for me. I think it would do me good to get away."

"Perhaps," Hugh said brusquely. The set of his lips flitted Janie with sudden fright.

"Will you come with us?" Celia asked.

"I can't," he said briefly. "I have some reading to do."

But he didn't read. He paced the floor of his room upstairs. Janie, playing double solitaire with Mrs. Quillen in the living room below, heard his footsteps treading endlessly back and forth.

"What ails him tonight?" Mrs. Quillen asked with an eloquent glance toward the ceiling.

"I don't know," Janie answered. That wasn't quite true. She thought that Hugh had suspected Celia. She thought that the fainting fit had not deceived him at all. What would happen? What would he do?

Janie served as office girl, after the evening that Celia fainted. She didn't really mind. It was pleasant to be with Hugh.

The arrival of the postman was an event of great importance. There were letters from Mother every day and sometimes a note from Father. He was getting stronger. The operation was to be performed in a very short time. There was nothing to do except wait.

Occasionally a square gray envelope came in with the rest of the mail. Carter Shelby was writing to Celia again. Celia tucked the letters away with a casual air and seldom mentioned his name. But she watched for the square gray envelopes. Janie was sure of that. And all through February while the snow changed to sleet and mud and each gray day that passed seemed drearier than the others, Janie watched for a telegram from Mother.

The telegram never arrived. One morning, early in March, a letter came addressed in Mother's writing to Hugh. He read it at breakfast.

"It's over," he said. "The operation?" Celia's hands crept up to her heart.

Janie's eyes asked a question. Hugh looked at her miserably. He looked away. But he had to tell them.

"It was unsuccessful," he said. "You mean—" Celia faltered.

"He will never walk again." Janie made a faint little moan and her fingers twisted together.

"He'll be well otherwise?" Celia asked.

"Yes," Hugh's voice was husky and rough. "He may live for years."

"Is he coming home?" Janie asked.

"Not at once. They want to keep him there for observation."

"It isn't so bad," Celia said slowly as though she were reassuring herself. "He will have Stoney to take care of him."

"Not so bad," Hugh turned to her almost fiercely. "Never to walk! He tied to a chair! You don't know what he is saying!"

"I only wanted to make the best of things," Celia said plaintively.

"I know," Hugh reached over to touch her hand. "It's just that I am to blame. It drives me crazy. I can't forget it. I can't get it out of my head!"

He left the dining room abruptly. They did not see him again all day.

When Hugh came in at supper time, Janie was waiting for him on the Chesterfield in the hall. She glanced up at him anxiously as she helped him pull off his driving gloves and his heavy coat. His face was weary but peaceful. He looked as though he had fought a fight and reached a final decision.

"Supper is ready," Janie said. "That's good. I'm starved."

"You didn't come home for lunch."

"I was busy. I didn't have time."

He walked with his arm around her out into the dining room. Celia already was seated. She wore the slim little black crepe frock. Her face was pale. There were shadows under her eyes. The candles were lighted. They cast a glow over the table that now was set for three, over the silver tea set, over Celia's white hands busied among the cups.

Celia glanced up with a smile for Hugh.

"I didn't know when you'd be in," she said.

"That's all right." He pulled out Janie's place at the head of the table. Janie wondered why Hugh's face, so tortured when he strode away from the breakfast table, should now have that look of peace.

"I have written to Doctor Ballard," he said when dessert had been served.

DON'T OVERLOOK THE FINE PRINT IN THE CONTRACT

That few people, unversed in law and business, ever read all the text of a document which they sign and in exchange for which they pay money, has become a commonplace. They sign "on the dotted line" usually without knowing exactly what they are accepting. In many cases the most vital clauses of these documents are in fine print, apparently immaterial by virtue of the comparative insignificance of their typography. It has been often said that shrewd salesmanship in financial transactions consists in keeping the customer from fully understanding all the stipulations and conditions of the instrument to which he subscribes.

A case has just come to light in a hearing in New York before a commissioner relative to certain mortgage certificates which contained a clause providing for an eighteen months' moratorium on interest. The officer of the corporation whose job it was to "get the money" was asked by counsel for the commissioner if in the course of the intensive selling campaign he had told his customers about this clause. The officer replied: "We didn't bring it up if they didn't ask about it. If they didn't know it was there?" The witness replied: "We didn't throw it in their faces, but it's on the certificate."

The counsel asked the witness if he could find the clause and read it, whereupon the officer of the company took the document, bent close to it, and then moved over to hold it under a lamp. With difficulty he found the clause, and read it haltingly with his eyes close to the paper.

Even when restrictive stipulations are printed in such documents in type of sufficient size to permit them to be read easily they are couched in such complicated terms that the average layman investor or purchaser cannot understand them. It would seem as though they were framed with the definite purpose of deception.

At any rate, the fact stands that in many instances the vital portions of the contract which the buyer signs are obscure, either physically or textually or both. This is something that requires a "new deal" for the public protection. A code of practice in financial transactions of all kinds, based upon the principle of "the seller beware," rather than the buyer, is needed for the financial health of the people of this country.

—Washington Star.

The New Member

Committee—We wish to make you treasurer of our club.

Victim—Thanks for the honor. How much is in the treasury?

Committee—At present there is a deficit—but we thought you might be willing to make it up.—Pathfinder Magazine.



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WNU—F

EVERYDAY NEW YORK

BY O. O. MCINTYRE

NEW YORK—Broadway night life these days is made up largely of those who want something more out of an evening than that small triangle of disillusions, Times Square, is ever dreadingly reluctant to bed. After 2 a. m., the tide of life has left its driftage.



Part, enameled harpists patrol the paves, idling before windows. Dance hall cappers call from doorways. Seedy young men offer themselves as guides to this and that. All make elaborate pretences of cheerfulness for the wayfarer. They are out to snare the lonely.

Every great city has its baffled quota who dare not be alone with themselves. They gravitate to the bright lights to escape the unrelieved sadness of the furnished room. Most have run from realities. Some are wanted by the law. All are in desperate need of companionship.

Thus such wanderers comprise about the only fuel for the thin flicker of night life flame. For the grifters pickings are scanty. A stay out with a ten dollar bill is considered a fat find. For his hour in the dives and honky tonks he becomes the prince of good fellows. A blood!

In early morning, too, New York nightly inspects its tunneled miles of subway system. Trained men are unloosed to inspect every nut, bolt, lamp, signal and rail. They wander like explorers in an Egyptian tomb, peering, prodding. Their only hindrance is from mosquitoes that live the year around in the even temperature.

Grimmest of all night scenes are around the wharves when the cloudy world of silhouettes is relieved only by the moon's fish-scale patterns upon water. Any splash may mean suicide or murder. I went years ago with Hannan Swaffer to London's Limehouse in the foggy dead of a misty night. I had read deeply of Thomas Burke and everything was eerie in its shuttered ghosts. There can be no such things as phantoms, of course. But, while I sat on a wet pier end waiting for a police motor boat, a shapeless figure formed out of the void reached out what seemed hands and I felt a chill touch on my throat. I swear it!

Taxi stands around congested centers at night are always high spots for the prowler. Elegant conversation interests me but passively. But toss me among the queer, disjointed, half-expressed confabulations of policemen, taxi drivers, grown up newboys and others who move about at strange hours and I'm entranced. The only writer to set down such talk as it is has been Ring Lardner. It has an odd broken rhythm, sudden stops and rushing cascades. Half croak, half gutter, raw, vinegarish, whipping.

The water front diner is another food of queer jargon. One must look shabby and wear a cap—Harris Meriton Lyon once told me that—or every body grows tight-lipped. A silk hat will desolate such a place in a scat. Many patrons in the cozy water front diners are potential Dick Turpins who hold secrets of the metropolis. The places smell of sausage, liver, gunpowder coffee, damp clothes and cheap tobacco. The counterpane is usually beetle-browed, shifty, soiled. You suspect rightly many ptoimaines yet there is something about this helter-skelter food after midnight that zips a tanny relish. Often more so indeed than an after theater repast at the Colony, Ritz or Casino.

Every former morning newspaperman has a fleet awareness of the army of newspaper wives when out late at night. Such ladies are the no-nest hand of marriage, placing Daddy's slippers, pipe and perhaps high ball in proper places before retiring to dream they had been sensible and married a rich grocer. A husband with no enthusiasm, who spins no rich dreams but who quits work promptly at 5 in the evening as married men should. Newspapermen are never that.

Fifth avenue is jubilant over the passing of the hideous, ghostly spectre—the old Wendell mansion. Very shortly, the bleak yard where the toothless dog Toby waddled and the rust brown brick house alongside will be supplanted by the flashy red of a five-and-ten.

The downtown lion—Leo I think it is—in front of the public library could also stand a face washing so long as Fifth avenue is perking up. Just a fust budget! I'll be pointing with the Empire building next.

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Our Only Sultan



Sultan of Sulu is a Modern Ruler.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—VNS Service.

THE sultan of Sulu, the only oriental potentate ruling under the protection of the United States, has recently been bereft of all political power, although he still exercises religious authority over his Moro subjects in a little group of islands which are part of the Philippines. The new governor, decided not to appoint the sultan to the Philippine senate. Although the sultan seldom took his seat, the honor had been accorded him since the time of Gov. Gen. Dwight F. Davis.

"In real life the sultan of Sulu is not the amusing semi-savage that George Ade put into comic opera three decades ago, but a decidedly modern ruler of the Sulu archipelago, which forms a series of oceanic stepping stones from the Philippine group to British North Borneo," writes George M. Hanson, former United States consul at Sandakan, British North Borneo.

"Although he partly acknowledged the temporal sovereignty of the United States in 1899, and completely so in 1915, he retains some of the glamor ascribed to him by the dramatist, and remains locally a potentate to the native Sulus, or Moros. He formerly maintained at Maimbung, on the southern coast of the island of Jolo, a two-story frame 'palace' for himself and six smaller dwellings for his wives and retinue. In 1932 a storm wrecked most of the buildings.

"Purely religious, his title connotes nothing more than leadership of the Mohammedan church within the limits of his sultanate. The sultan of Brunei, British Borneo, in the greater part of the territory, the recognized 'royal highness' is inclined to regard him as a poor relation who pays tribute to Brunei; but nevertheless he is a full-fledged sultan and has authority of a sort over perhaps 300 small islands and that part of British North Borneo with administrative headquarters at Sandakan.

"In Borneo, as elsewhere, the British are good colonizers. They believe it is wiser to placate the Sulus on the Borneo side of the Sulu sultanate than to run risk of trouble; consequently they still pay tribute to the sultan and accord him military honors on his visits to Sandakan. He is given a salute of guns when he comes to collect his annual tribute, and is entertained for two weeks or more by British officials at Government house. Here he receives local native chiefs and other notables.

Many Wives But No Children.

"The sultan prides himself on being an American, though his domestic arrangements have hardly been of a kind sanctioned in the United States. Under the Koran he may have four wives at one time; and, since he has power to dismiss a wife or divorce her by waving his royal hand, the limitation of number has not been observed. It is said that in his day he espoused many wives. He has no children, however, and the Ralamunda, or heir apparent (muda is a Malay word meaning 'unripe'), is his youngest brother. Although the 1915 treaty recognized him as the spiritual head of the Sulu Mohammedans, his terms were such as will eventually cause polygamy to be abandoned.

"Matrimony is somewhat casual among the Sulus and it is not unusual for girls of thirteen, twelve, or even eleven to be claimed as brides. When I was United States consul at Sandakan, I had an amusing experience which impressed upon me the peculiarity of native marriage customs.

"Shortly before the sultan's visit to Borneo that year, a German landholder whom the British had ordered out of the country for the duration of the World war requested me to take charge of his rubber plantation near Sandakan. I agreed, since it was then my duty to take over representation of German interests, to go there on each pay day and check the accounts, but I declined to assume official control of the plantation. Thus I became for a short time 'master' of the Malay laborers, pending appointment of a permanent superintendent.

"On my arrival on the first pay day, the accountant, a Singaporean from Ceylon, brought to my attention a plea from Alus, the house boy, who needed an advance of \$10, Singapore currency, for wedding expenses. Alus' prospective bride, the intermediary explained, was Canapa, daughter of Samat, the chief tapper.

Canapa Was Too Young.

"Canapa was rather a little girl, and, it seemed to me when her moth-

er presented her for inspection, much too young to be thinking of matrimony. I decided a little delay would do no harm. Although the mother, herself only twenty-four, argued that Canapa was long past eleven and ready to marry, I announced kindly but firmly that no girl under twelve could be married without my special consent.

"The mother asked if the wedding could take place when the girl was twelve. Not wishing to seem over-harsh, I consented. I even offered to take a photograph of the supplicants and to give them a print as memento of their disappointment. They eagerly posed for the picture and went away seemingly well pleased.

"On my next visit to the plantation, I sent for Canapa and her mother and gave them a print of the photograph I had taken of them two weeks earlier. They seemed very happy, and the mother asked again if Canapa could be married when she was twelve. Again I said yes, and told her to go ahead and prepare for the wedding. Alus also asked the same question, and I repeated my assurance to him. Canapa would be twelve at the full moon, which would occur, so he had learned from the accountant, on Sunday of the next week.

Entertaining the Sultan.

"A week after this episode the sultan arrived and received official entertainment at government house. I could not let the British outdo me in showing him the courtesy due his position and influence, and accordingly I invited him and his party to the consulate to tea. The guests included the sultan, the rajamunda, the sultan's minister, and several datus, or chiefs. "I offered them cigarettes and handed the sultan a package labeled 'Egyptian Cigarettes, Turkish Tobacco.' He examined the package critically, and when he saw the hieroglyphics he said, 'These cigarettes were machine made in North Carolina from tobacco grown in Asia Minor.'

And So They Were Married.

"While I was entertaining the sultan at the consulate, it occurred to me that it would be a fine thing to have him perform the wedding ceremony. This would be an unexpected honor to Alus and Canapa and no doubt would prove highly gratifying to all concerned. The more I thought of the idea the better I liked it. I would have the young couple come back with me to Sandakan on Saturday, and invite the sultan to another tea, where he could smoke his fill of Turkish cigarettes made by the 'Faithful' in North Carolina. The wedding of Alus the Rajao and the twelve-year-old Malay beauty, Canapa, would follow. The incident was all but closed.

"When I went to the plantation the following Saturday, the full moon that month had waned perceptibly. The accountant met me as usual, but no smiling Alus stood in the doorway to greet me.

"Where is Alus? I asked.

"He is here no more. He and Canapa live in the little house behind the rubber factory with Sarudin, the kaboon (gardener), and they went to Sandakan today in the hope of getting to see the sultan."

"Living with Canapa? I muttered. 'What do you mean?'

"They were married at the full moon, a week ago, as the man had said, and he is at this house no more."

"Married a week ago? Who married them?'

"Why you, Tuan; you married them."

"I married them? What are you driving at?'

"It was the full moon, Tuan, and Canapa was twelve, and so they were married, as the man had said. They sleep in the house of the kaboon, who is Canapa's uncle. Is not the man blessed?'

"Then the whole thing suddenly dawned. The accountant was right, and all my paternalistic plans for giving the house boy and his child's fiancée a wedding of regal pomp and circumstance had come to naught.

"I had married them, however, unintentionally, but none-the-less certainly. Because of my inexperience with native customs in affairs of the heart I had spoken fateful words too casually. The man had signified his consent and had fixed the time. That was enough."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. H. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Member of Faculty, Moody Bible
Institute at Chicago.)
© by Western News Service, London.

Lesson for August 26

HOSEA PREACHES GOD'S LOVE

LESSON TEXT—Hosea 11:1-4, 8, 9;
14:1-5.

GOLDEN TEXT—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3:16.

PRIMARILY TOPIC—God's Wonderful Love.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Hosea Preaches God's Enduring Love.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How God Shows His Love.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—All for Christ.

Hosea's message was primarily to Israel. The nation was outwardly prosperous, for his height of temporal glory was reached in the time of Jeroboam II (II Kings 14:18). With this boom II (II Kings 14:18). With this prosperity came luxury, immorality, and apostasy. Calf worship and Baal worship were substituted for worship of the true God. With the increase of wealth in our age has come luxury, corruption, and gross wickedness. Hosea's message is therefore a vital one for us now.

1. Israel's Apostasy (Hosea 1:3). Her covenant relationship with Jehovah was presented under the figure of a marriage. Their spiritual whoredom is symbolized by the example of an unfaithful wife.

1. The marriage (1:1-2). Hosea was commanded by God to take an unchaste woman to be his wife. It was designed to show God's wonderful condescension and love in entering into covenant relationship with a nation of such immorality. The nation had no more to commend it at the time of God's choice than this unchaste woman when Hosea contracted marriage with her.

2. The unfaithful wife (ch. 2). Notwithstanding the wonderful condescension on the part of the prophet in contracting marriage with this woman, Gomer departs from him to consort with her former base lovers. This shows Israel's base ingratitude in their departure from God and going after idols. Sore chastisement fell upon her for her unfaithfulness.

3. The command to love Gomer, the unfaithful wife (ch. 3). This illustrates God's love for Israel (11:1-4, 8, 9).

1. Its beginning (v. 1). It began when Israel as a nation was in its childhood.

2. How it expressed itself (vv. 1-9). a. In calling it out of Egypt (v. 1). God called Israel out of the bondage of Egypt and brought them into the land of freedom, flowing Canaan, the land of freedom, flowing with milk and honey. Such love and grace placed Israel under peculiar obligation to God.

b. He taught Ephraim to walk (v. 3). In spite of Israel's backsliding (v. 2), God is represented as teaching Israel how to walk, even as a father takes his child by the arm to sustain it while endeavoring to walk. God even watched over Israel as parents watch over their children by night.

c. "I drew them with cords of a man" (v. 4). Observe that his drawing was not with a stout rope as used with an unruly heifer (10:11), but a cord such as a man could bear.

d. He took off the yoke from the jaws and placed food before them (v. 4). The figure is of a husband man lifting the yoke from the oxen so that they could eat.

e. His unwillingness to give them up (vv. 8, 9). In spite of all Israel's sins God was unwilling to destroy them.

III. God's Urgent Call for Repentance (ch. 14).

Notwithstanding their awful sins, God urged Israel to turn unto him.

1. Appropriate words of confession were put into their mouth (v. 13).

a. "Take away all iniquity" (v. 2). This is the nation's request to God.

b. "Receive us graciously" (v. 2). This request is accompanied by the promise to worship God on their return.

c. "Asshur shall not save us" (v. 3). They were under no illusions that even the strong nation of Assyria could not save them.

d. They will not say any more that their idols can save them (v. 3).

2. Gracious promises given in response to their confession.

a. "I will heal their backsliding" (v. 4). This healing was on the condition of frank and full confession.

b. "I will love them freely" (v. 4).

c. "I will be as the dew unto Israel" (v. 5). This means that God would refresh the nation.

d. Growth promised (v. 5).

e. Beauty assured (v. 6).

f. A pleasant fragrance (v. 7). This is a picture of the restored nation.

3. Idolatry to be abandoned (v. 8).

4. The Lord's ways are acknowledged as right ways (v. 9).

A Few Little Smiles

GENIUS

First, little Jones ran excitedly from the room and fetched his wife. Then he went out into the garden and called the twins, who were telling the children next door what they would do when they arrived at the seaside. After that he persuaded young Albert to abandon for the moment his efforts to get Radio Paris on the wireless, brought cook in from the kitchen, and even asked nurse to lift baby from the perambulator.

And, to his delight, he found that when they all sat on the largest trunk at once, he could just manage to fasten the lid.—London Opinion.

Never Answers

Lady (applying for a maid)—I am very particular. I want a maid who will not answer me back.

Employment Agency Manager—I have just what you want—a former telephone operator.—Hummel.

A Passing Grade

Old Fashioned Father—When I was your age, John, my parents never had trouble with me.

Modern Son—Well, I can't say I've had any real trouble with you, either, dad.—London Answers.

Invaluable Knowledge

"Aw, what good is percentage?" growled little Tommy.

"Now, Tommy," asked his teacher, reproachfully, "don't you want to learn how to figure batting averages?" —Toronto Globe.

No Hurry About It

Instructor—What would you do if there were an explosion and somebody went up into the air?

Pupil—Wait until he came down, sir.—Stray Stories.

REPRIEVED



"Hello, old man! Thought you were going to die. What saved your life?"

"The doctors gave me up."

Of Course Not!

Voice on the Telephone—I ordered that crab meat three hours ago and it hasn't come yet.

Grocer—We expected a fresh shipment this morning and I've been waiting for it.

Voice on the Telephone—But my husband is here complaining because his dinner's not ready.

Grocer—But you wouldn't want to serve an old crab, would you?—London (Ont.) Free Press.

Preparedness

Johnny was very hard on trousers. One day, while shopping with a friend his mother bought cloth for a pair of trousers for Johnny, but ordered a good bit more than seemed necessary.

"Why do you get so much?" asked the friend who was with her.

"Oh," was the reply, "this is for reserved seats."

Out of Sight

Hostess—There's Mrs. Ponderosa. Her husband's bitterly opposed to extreme evening gowns, but she wears them all the same.

Guest—Well she has plenty of backbone.

Hostess—She must have, but she's so fat that you can't see a trace of it.

The Ananias Kind

"Jones tells me he beat you that last round. How did it happen?"

"Three bad lies coming in."

"Did you drive into the rough?"

"Nope. They weren't that kind of lies."—Boston Transcript.

To Preserve the Church

We are not the ones who can preserve the church; our ancestors will also not be able to do it. He it has been, and will be who says: "I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."—M. Luther.

Needs No Defence

G. H. Spurgeon was once asked if he could defend the Bible. "Defend it!" he exclaimed. "I would as soon defend a lion. Let it out; it can defend itself."

Thrills Here for the Young Lady

PATTERN 1752

As to fashions for the younger set—they're cute and pert as can be, with necklines and sleeves designed to thrill any young heart. The adorable model sketched here has several possibilities, all of which Mother will want to work up. The complete way is the frock boasting the high collar, youthful shoulder ruffle and adorable sleeves. The ruffle may be omitted, if you like, and for summer days the frock would be cool and just as smart without the collar and sleeves. The semi-belted waist-



line and front panel are designed to make you look divinely tall. Perfect for gayly printed cottons.

Pattern 1752 is available in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12. Size 6 takes 2 yards 3/4 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included with each pattern.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

SURE HE HAD

Hospital Visitor—Do you ever ponder the uncertainty of life; do you realize that death must come to one and all; have you thought how short a time we must spend on this earth?

Patient—I should think I have—my business is life insurance.

Explained It

Old Lady—What makes your hair so red, little boy?

Little Boy—Oh, I just washed it one day and forgot to dry it and it rusted.

PARTICULARS, PLEASE



She—If you don't stop being so mean to me I'm going home to my mother.

He (quickly)—Is that a promise or just a threat?

The Mean Thing

First Actress—I like to act in a play that brings tears.

Second Actress—Won't any play you're in do that?

Couldn't Daunt Him

"I must tell you that my daughter can bring a husband only her beauty and her intellect."

"I don't mind—many young couples have started in a very small way."

ENJOY

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

5¢ AND WORTH IT!

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— Ideal for use in
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Society and Personals

MISS NOLA MAE (Sook) WEAVER Editor.

TELEPHONE 470.

BINKLEY-MCALISAER REUNION

August 15 about 8:00 o'clock Mrs. Arnie McAlister and two children of Tampa, Fla., arrived at the home of her brother, C. A. Binkley of Fulton. About five minutes later another car honked at the gates. Mrs. Bertie Hackett of Mead, Kan., her daughter, Mrs. Mary Scott and two children of Liberty, Kan., by prearrangement happily surprised their mother, Mrs. H. C. Binkley who was visiting her son, Chester, at this time. Immediately a reunion of the Binkley-McAlister clans was gotten underway. Sunday, August 19, 55 gathered at the home of J. W. Binkley with big baskets of lunch. The picnic spirit prevailed. All enjoyed the luncheon, also the watermelons served by Mrs. Binkley in the afternoon. But most of all the renewal of old associations, the making of new ties of friendship, which will long be remembered by those present, who were:

Mrs. H. C. Binkley, Mrs. Arnie McAlister, Arnie Jr., Mary Nell McAlister of Tampa, Fla.; Mrs. John Hackett of Mead, Kan., her daughter, Mrs. Glen Scott, Shirley Francis and Norman Dean Scott of Liberty, Kan.; Mrs. Gabel Chester, June and Billie Chester of Ft. Seawall, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. Dick McAlister, Mr. and Mrs. Will Finch, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foy, Paul Charles Dayley, Larry and Evelyn Foy, Miss Lillian Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Binkley, Harold, Wendell, and Myrtle Binkley, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Binkley and Durward Binkley, Hardie Lee McAlister, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hancock, Harry, Curtis and Junior Hancock, Mrs. Annie Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Hancock, and two little sons, Mr. and Mrs. Tom McAlister, Richard and Richard Jr. McAlister, Mrs. Edwin Boin, Mrs. Paul McAlister, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McAlister, Miss Eunice McAlister, Ivy Newberry, Miss Bertie Newberry, Dick Finch, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Foy and Robert Foy.

FUN WITHOUT BOYS

Who said fun couldn't be had without boys? Well, fun was really had Monday night when Miss Betty Norris entertained a number of her friends at her home on Fourth-st. Sixteen girls enjoyed dancing in the beautiful spacious living room of the Norris home. The group accompanied Miss Patricia Robertson, enroute to Chicago, to the station at nine o'clock and gave her quite a send-off. At the station part of the girls decided to take a stroll through the coaches, only to be run out again and again by the conductors. They returned to Miss Norris' home later and taffy candy was made and one more grand time was had when it was being pulled. Miss Alma Huddleston received the prize for having left the most delicious looking candy.

Those included in the party were: Misses Alma Huddleston, Martha Moore, Sook Weaver, Ruth Graham, Judith Hill, Louise McAlley, Sara Helen Williams, Mickie Marsh, Frances Norris, Carolyn Beadles and Mrs. Wallace Koelling. Out of town guests were Misses Dorothy Allmond and Ann Godfrey of Paducah and Misses Blanche McMurray and Sue Jones of Memphis, Tenn.

DINNER PARTY FRIDAY NIGHT

Miss Ruby Boyd Alexander was hostess Friday night to a lovely dinner party at the Country Club, given for Miss Ann Godfrey of Paducah. It was a very formal affair. The guests were greeted at the door by Miss Alexander, gowning in a peach net evening dress. Five tables were set and beautifully decorated with seasonal flowers. Dinner in three courses was served to the following guests: Misses Ann Godfrey, Eleanor Ruth Jones, Martha Moore, Mable Williamson, Ruth Graham, Helen King, Marguerite Butts, Judith Hill, Alma Huddleston, and Ruby Boyd Alexander, Messrs. Bill Cheniae, James Gibbs, Paris Campbell, Coffman Omar, Miller Burgess, Nookie Wiseman, James Boaz, Gilbert Cheniae, J. P. Cavendar and

Robert McAnally. After the lovely dinner was served the tables were arranged for several games of bridge. Miss Martha Moore received beautiful pictures as high score prize for the girls and Miller Burgess received cigarettes for the boys' prize. The honoree was presented a deck of cards. Dancing on the veranda of the club house was enjoyed by music of a radio.

PARTY FOR BRIDE

Mrs. Harry L. Bushart, recent bride of Fulton, was honored last week by her sisters in law with a bridge party at the Bushart home on Third-st. Hostesses were Miss Mary Swann Bushart and Mrs. Glenn Bushart. Several tables were placed in the beautifully decorated living room and dining room and games of contract were enjoyed. At the end of the games Mrs. Robert Bard held high score and was given a prize. Mrs. Ual Killebrew held second high and was presented perfume. Miss Dorothy Granberry cut consolation and received a prize. The honoree was presented a set of beautiful salad plates. A salad course was served by the joint hostesses.

Out of town guests were Mrs. Joe Gwaltney of Nashville, Mrs. Goldwyn Lewis of Anchorage, Miss Annie Watt Smith of Paducah, Miss Elizabeth Tarpley of Clarksville, Miss Hazel Ridgeway of Memphis and Miss Stella Scates of Union City. For the occasion the honoree was gowning in a lovely rose dinner dress.

SWIMMING PARTY

Miss Elva Davis entertained a number of her friends Friday night with a swimming party at the Sunny Dip Pool. Twenty five guests enjoyed a swim at the hours from 10 until 11:30. Afterwards the party went to the home of Miss Davis on Eddings-st and was delightfully entertained with a midnight buffet supper. Those in the party were: Miss Stella Scates with Billy Carr, Lillian Wade with Lewis Griffith, Betty Koehn with Charles Henderson, Virginia Fleming with James Henderson, Virginia Meacham with Alex Cheek, Florence Martin Bradford with George Alley, Sara Binford with Ward Johnson, Margaret Shuck with Joe Hall, Susie Fall with Bob Binford, Charlotte Davis with Robert Sanger of Hickman, Pat Grimes, Margaret Curlin with R. V. Putman, and the hostess, Miss Elva Davis with Ernest Fall Jr.

OUT OF TOWN GUESTS

Miss Katherine Koelling entertained in honor of her house guest, Miss Pauline Steinbrink of Centralia Ill., and Miss Betsy Barnes of Owensboro, Ky., the guest of Miss Jane Lewis, Friday night at her home on Fourth-st. Dancing and candy making were enjoyed thruout the evening. At a late hour refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Miss Steinbrink. The party included Miss Pauline Steinbrink, Miss Betsy Barnes, Katherine Taylor, Jane Lewis, Irene Bowers, J. P. Cavendar, Paris, Campbell Jack Monger, Bob King, Hub Edwards, Billy Whitnel, Herman Freeman, and the hostess, Miss Katherine Koelling.

SQUIRREL SUPPER

Hosts to a squirrel supper were: Mr. Urey aPrick of Clinton, Will Creason of Mayfield, Clyde Williams and Joe Browder. The supper was given last week in the backyard of the Browder home in Fair Heights. The following were present: Roy Latta of Water Valley, Alex Black of St. College; Hub Waller of Clinton; Wood Ringo of Clinton; Robert Legg, Jodie Tripp, Robert Beadles, Rieke Morrow, Wilkes Beadles, Walter Gardner, Hugh Williams, Allen Buckner, and E. C. Walters, all of Mayfield, and the four hosts.

MISS COLLEY ENTERTAINS

Miss Loretta Colley complimented her brother, Paul, with a surprise birthday party Monday evening at her home north of town. Six couples arrived during the evening. Games and contests were enjoyed by all. Late in the evening delicious refreshments were served. Those present were: Nelle Marie Mooneyham, Ruth Sinclair, Elizabeth Sinclair, Idelle Batts, Bonnie Wilson, J. D. Ferguson, Joe Mack Reed, Paul Nanney, James Clay Binkley, Robert Batts, the honoree, Paul Colley, and the hostess, Miss Loretta Colley.

SUNRISE BREAKFAST

Wednesday morning a group of girls went on a sunrise breakfast on the Middle Road. After the break-

fast the group returned to Fulton and enjoyed games of tennis on the concrete court. Those who went are: Misses Martha Moore, Alma Huddleston, Ruth Graham, Ruby Boyd Alexander, Ann Godfrey, Helen King, Marguerite Butts, and Carolyn King.

MISS HEMPHILL HERE

Miss Delores Hemphill of Oxford, Miss., visited a few days this week in Fulton with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hemphill at their home on Jackson st. Miss Hemphill visited two weeks in Fulton this summer and has many friends here.

GO TO LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Conner, Mrs. Andrew Boxwick of Ripley, Miss., who is visiting Mrs. Conner, Margaret Nell Gore, Miss Audrilla Watts and Mrs. P. M. Roberts motored to the lake Monday and spent the day. A swim and dinner were enjoyed while there.

LAKE TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gambill and children, Mr. and Mrs. Buford Sisson and children, Mrs. Lucian Browder, Mrs. Clara Chapman of Detroit, Mrs. Charlie Underwood, Misses Beulah Mae Evans and Mildred Browder motored to Reelfoot Lake Sunday and spent the day.

PERSONALS

Miss Dorothy Allmond and Mrs. Allmond of Paris, Tenn., visited friends in Fulton Monday.

Mrs. Clyde Williams and children Peggy, Sara Helen, Clyde Jr., and Miss Ruth Carr Creason spent Friday in Nashville.

Miss Jane Lewis has as her house guest Miss Betsy Barnes of Owensboro, Ky.

Miss Mary Alice Vancil has returned home after a two weeks visit with her aunt, Mrs. W. E.

Simms in Jackson, Tenn.

Miss Sue Jones of Memphis is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McAnally and family on College-st. Miss Blanche McMurray of Memphis is visiting Mrs. Tubby Harris at her home on Fourth-st.

Miss Louise and Robert McAnally spent Friday in Paducah.

Mrs. W. H. McAnally and daughter, Jewel, spent Monday in Memphis with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Romra and family are spending several days in Oklahoma.

Miss Dorothy Allmond spent Monday night with Miss Louise McAnally at her home on College-st. Mrs. Shawie Noffel is visiting several days in Oklahoma with relatives and friends.

Miss Sally Hanna has returned to her home in Oklahoma after a visit in Fulton with Mrs. Shawie Noffel.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Alexander spent Sunday afternoon visiting in street.

Joe Dietzel of Union City visited Sunday afternoon with the Weavers on Carr-st.

THE UNANSWERED LETTER

Dedicated to Sam Bennet

'Twas this Sunday morn I had intended

To reply to a letter I so very much adore,

But ere I wrote my missive, the soul ascended

To the realms of the bright, celestial shore.

This letter will remain unanswered by my neglect

To write ere death had sealed the mortal eye;

I do hope I fondly cherish that I do expect

To answer it in God's Eternal City, the City on high.

The last letter I got from him was of recent date,

Which revived my drooping soul as a flower by the dew,

But how little did I think he was so near the open gate

To be mustered out, to stand for his last review.

Of him, whose heart was grieved

when others mourn

Mindful of him whose plodding steps were on the strand

Who wished good cheer to those whose hearts were torn

Whose acts bespoke love for his fellowman.

He lived a pure and simple life, honesty was his goal;

He envied not others success, But wished all men well.

Spoke no unkind word of others spurned not the soul

Of his weaker brother who repined, sinned and fell.

His life was an open book, no "no sins to find him out"

His deeds will live till mountains subside,

Durable as the marble, lasting as the mount—

Live on with us, till we cross the Great Divide.

Then we can talk it over, learn of

God's great plan

That seems so dark to us now, "the mistily of death,"

The groans, the griefs, the sorrows can't understand,

Till we cross the River, then we'll know His bequeath.

If God prolongs my days, I'll visit his sacred shrine,

Where sleeps the dust in the terrestrial mound,

And adore the God of blessings, for love Divine—

That poyous comfort, in death, may be found.

O mortal body sleep on and take thy needed rest,

Undisturbed by howling storms, or thunder's roar,

While thy Spirit is marching on, with the Rhost—

In sweet Bulah-land, on God's Eternal Shore.

FULTON Monday Aug. 27

CIGAR FACTORY GROUNDS — ON FOURTH STREET

—THE ORIGINAL—

Gentry Bros- World's Greatest Trained Animal Show

Mat. 2:30

Nite 8:00

Children

SPECIAL

Adults

10c

PRICES FOR THIS CITY

25c

KROGER STORES

PRICES GOOD FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, AUGUST 24 AND 25

SUGAR Pure Cane 10 lbs 52c

GOLD DUST large 19c Soap unwrapped yellow 3 for 10c

GOLD DUST 2 small 5c Tuna Fish Flakes each 9c

VINEGAR Gold Dollar gal. jug 25c

Salmon No 1 Tall pink ea. 11c

THRIFT-LUBE Motor Oil 100 pct pure 2 gal. 95c

PEI	CARNATION	COUNTRY CLUB
MILK	MILK	MILK
large 6c small 3c	large 6c small 3c	3lge. or 6 sml. 17

CORN No. 2 can 3 for 25c TOMATOES No. 2 3 for 25c

LIMES nice size dozen 12c ORANGES nice dozen 19c

CELERY jumbo stalks ea. 10c LETTUCE large heads ea. 9c

BANANAS 4 pounds 19c

Beef Roast Tender Juicy Chuck per pound .06

BEEF LIVER fresh and tender 2 pounds 15c

STEAK K C beef cut from shoulder lb. 10c

MUTTON CORN FED fore quarter lb. 6 1/2 hind quarter lb. .8 1/2

PORK CHOPS small and lean pound .19

EYES EXAMINED

Glasses Fitted

HOURS: 9:30 to 11 A. M.
1:00 to 4 P. M.

C. W. Curlin

CURLIN-NEILL HOSPITAL