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VOLUME TWO

FULTON, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1934

NUMBER THIRTY-THREE

Circuit Court Will Convene Next Week

The September term of Circuit Court convenes at Hickman next Monday. The following week the court will come in session at Fulton. Following are the lists of names from which the grand jury and petit jury will be selected:

GRAND JURY—H. L. McClure, A. O. Caruthers, Henry Ford, L. Y. Shuck, T. H. McMurry, Ervin Bard, J. G. Carlisle, J. E. May, H. N. Scott, Will McDade, L. R. Wade, Ira Edwards, Fred Evans, Roy F. Adams, J. B. Williams, Hall Davis, W. E. McGinnis, F. B. Neely, J. F. Wiseman, B. P. Black, Jack Effinger, J. B. McGee, C. M. Reynolds, George Buck Sr., Fred Lucas, Arch Gore, C. M. Watts, Clyde Cason, James McMurry, Melbie Bradley.

PETIT JURY—J. H. Millett, Ernest Fields, Guy Lawrence, J. R. Brooks, Percy King, J. H. Johnson, J. G. Carlisle, J. E. May, H. N. Scott, Will McDade, L. R. Wade, Ira Edwards, Fred Evans, Roy F. Adams, J. B. Williams, Hall Davis, W. E. McGinnis, F. B. Neely, J. F. Wiseman, B. P. Black, Jack Effinger, J. B. McGee, C. M. Reynolds, George Buck Sr., Fred Lucas, Arch Gore, C. M. Watts, Clyde Cason, James McMurry, Melbie Bradley.

Trial docket set for Monday, September 24, at the court house in Fulton:

Commonwealth vs.—
Elvis Latham, trespassing.
Horace Stiles, robbery.
Rutherford Waters, obtaining money under false pretenses.
W. W. Boyle, having liquor in possession.
J. B. Walker, having liquor in possession.
Sam Howell, having liquor in possession.
Ed Waters, colored, petit larceny.
Ida Lynn, petit larceny.
Ed Waters, colored, petit larceny.
Jack Bright, selling liquor.

peace.
Clifford Hopper, gaming.
Tan Patton, breaking into a warehouse.
Wes Hicks, house breaking.
Fred Todd, malicious cutting.
John Sloan, malicious cutting.
Bert Johnson, storehouse breaking.
Elmer Hutson, storehouse breaking.
Paul Malone, malicious striking.

Enon News

Mrs. Will Hampton is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dock Hampton in Oscar, Ky.
Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Sullivan and Ross Parham spent the week end with relatives near Martin.

Mrs. Lilla Hastings spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Cecil McAlister.

Jim Bard and daughter, Lillian, spent Sunday in Fulton with Mrs. C. W. Bard.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Brady spent Sunday in Mayfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Workman and Mrs. Pete Roberts were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Roberts.

Mrs. Paul Workman, Mrs. Pete Roberts, and Ed Roberts motored to Wickliffe Sunday and visited the Ancient Buried City.

**MWA CELEBRATE 31ST
ANNIVERSARY SEPT. 28**

Kentucky Home Camp No. 11351 of the Modern Woodmen of America will celebrate their thirty-first anniversary, Friday, September 28th at 7:30 P. M. The following program will be offered at the Masonic Hall of the courthouse in Fulton:

The Kentucky Melody Boys, an 8-piece orchestra composed of local boys, will provide a variety of musical entertainment; an Old Fiddlers Contest will be held with cash prizes offered. There will be a number of good speaking; and a one-act comedy drama; the Mayfield and Browder quartets will render several numbers.

All old fiddlers are urged to be present and compete for prizes. They will be privileged to play their own selections.

The program will be open to the public and everyone is invited to attend. No admission charge will be made.

DEATHS

Arthur Mason Shaw, 58, died at his home in State Line, Ky., Thursday, Sept. 6, as a result of a stroke of paralysis recently suffered. Funeral services were conducted last Friday by Rev. G. T. Mayo.

Mr. Shaw was born July 5, 1876, and lived his entire life at State Line, Ky. He was prominently known in Fulton county. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Ola Shaw; a brother, Paul Shaw; a sister, Mrs. Leila Shaw; two sons, Harold and Arthur L. Shaw; a daughter, Mrs. John Miller, all of State Line. He was a member of the Poplar Grove Baptist church.

Herman Glen Weatherspoon, 23, died at his home in Water Valley Tuesday. He is survived by two sisters, Correen and Rose Mary; one brother, Harris Weatherspoon. Funeral services were held at the family residence at Water Valley Wednesday at 2:30, conducted by Rev. Childress and Joe Gardner. Burial followed at the Water Valley cemetery with Winstead-Jones & Co. in charge.

John S. Harris, 81, for many years patrolman at the Fulton County Fair, died at his home, 608 East State-st., Saturday night. He was on duty at the fair ground last Friday night when stricken by a sudden illness. Mr. Harris is survived by one son, Hayden Harris; two daughters, Mrs. Maude Conner and Mattie Jones, twelve grandchildren and a host of other relatives. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at 3:30 at Mt. Moriah Church by Rev. Vaughn. Interment followed in the cemetery there with Winstead-Jones & Co. in charge.

Mrs. Effie Foy Long, wife of Rev. W. S. Long, died in Winnipeg, Can., last Saturday. The remains were brought to Fulton Tuesday and taken to the home of her sister, Mrs. Long.

Funeral services were conducted Wednesday at the Church of Christ by Rev. G. C. Brewer of Memphis and Rev. Smithson, pastor of the church here. Burial was in charge of Winstead-Jones & Co. with interment at East View in Union City.

Mrs. Long died very suddenly as a result of a heart attack. She had accompanied her husband from their home in Chicago to Canada where he was conducting a series of revival meetings. Rev. Long is pastor of a Church of Christ in Chicago.

Mrs. Long was a native of this section, having been born near Enon church, northeast of Fulton. She is survived by her husband; two sisters, Mrs. Ira Little of this city, and Mrs. Ernest Boone of Gainsville, Fla.; one brother, Oscar Foy of Henderson, Tenn.; an aunt, Mrs. Ab McCall of Dukedom, Tenn.; and other relatives and friends.

Miss Frances Hill, 17, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hill, died Friday night at her home. She is survived by two sisters, Bessie Hutcherson of Charlotte, N. C.; and Magaline Baker of St. Louis, and Charlie Hill of Washington, D. C. Funeral services were held Sunday at the Union Presbyterian Church by Rev. Sam Hicks of Union City. Burial followed in the Union cemetery with Winstead-Jones & Co. in charge.

**MODERNIZED COACHES
ON ILLINOIS CENTRAL**

The first of the fleet of thirty-nine modernized coaches which are to be operated on all principal Illinois Central passenger trains have been placed in service on The Daylight, famous Chicago-St. Louis train. It is anticipated that all the coaches will be in service by October 1.

Numerous features of the modernized coaches are expected to be popular with travelers. The atmosphere and surroundings are such an invitation to rest and relaxation that the term "coach travel" assumes new meaning.

A feeling of luxury is given by the complete harmony of color, design, lighting and furnishings in the most modern style of the interior decorator's art. The chairs revolve, are adjustable to numerous comfortable positions, have soft cushions, high backs and fabric covering and are so arranged in the car as to afford ample space for utmost travel comfort.

NEWS BRIEFS

Graves County Fiscal Court has ordered payment of \$500 to W. W. Brann of that county for right of way along the Fulton and Tri-City Highway.

Rev. John T. Smithson, pastor of the Church of Christ here, is conducting a series of revival services at McConnell this week. Services are being held nightly at 7:30.

The Rexalls came out on the short end of a 7 to 3 score with Midway Sunday. Coleman, who was on the mound for Midway struck out 17 and allowed only five hits. The Rexalls play Dukedom next Sunday.

Burgess Walmon, manager of the local Warner Theatre, stated this week that the new Warner Bros. production, "Dames," starting here Sunday, and the city of Fulton will be advertised over WREC at Memphis, during a program there Friday night.

The big A. C. Butts truck heavily loaded with feed and enroute home from St. Louis, left the highway early Wednesday morning to find the driver, Buster Webb was not hurt. The accident occurred near Water Valley.

Lightning did considerable damage in this territory Monday afternoon. G. L. Holladay, who lives south of Fulton, lost a stock barn, tools and feed as result of a fire started by lightning. Malcolm Inman, who resides on Route Six, sustained the loss of a horse killed by lightning.

A bad leak in the main on Walnut st. near Kramer Lumber Co. was repaired this week by Lee Roberts and his workmen. The leak was in an old cut-off which was cut off when the old main was replaced.

J. O. Lewis, superintendent of the Fulton city schools, has been picked as a member of a special committee to assist officers of the First District Educational Association in arrangement of a program. The annual session of the FDEA will convene Nov. 30-Dec. 1, at Murray.

Julia Ann Alexander, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Marshall Alexander of Jordan, was seriously injured last Friday when struck by a truck. The child was said to have been playing with other children along the road near her father's store. She was walking behind a wagon when a truck driven by a negro met and passed the wagon. She stepped from behind the wagon into the path of the truck, it is said.

The following relief workers from Fulton attended the First District Kentucky Relief conference in Mayfield Tuesday: Miss Esther Harris, local relief director; Mrs. W. L. Taylor and Reginald Johnson of Fulton office; Mrs. Nora Alexander, area supervisor. The meeting was held for instructing county and area chief workers in social service. Mrs. Lucy Wash, state social service director, and Miss Vera E. Moran, her assistant, of Louisville, were the principal speakers.

Dick Bard of this city accidentally struck Iris Bernie Cultra, a little school girl, with his car Monday afternoon. The child had just gotten off a school bus near her home on the Union City-Kenton highway. She came around the end of the bus directly into the path of Mr. Bard's car. He brought the child to a hospital at Union City, and her injuries are not serious, it is stated. The accident was unavoidable, eye witnesses declared.

Twelve Memphis golfers representing the Illinois Central Railroad came here Sunday to meet a team of Fulton golfers with the Kentuckians taking the measure of the Memphians 27 points to six. Matches were played over the Fulton Country Club course. The score for Fulton were:

Billy Carr 92, Leslie Weeks 86, Boots Rogers 85, Dave Craddock 89, Frank Carr 91, Harold Owen 87, G. P. Freeman 107, R. H. White 89, Glen Taylor 102, L. O. Carter 93, P. M. Hornbeak 98, Wiley Utterback 100.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Campbell and family spent last week end in Nashville.

Herbert Williams spent last week end in Fulton with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Williams, on Green st.

Sparky Newton spent Friday night in Fulton with home folks.

Miss Patricia Robertson returned to her home in Paducah Sunday after spending several days with friends in Fulton.

Miss Frances Norris and Mark Davidson left Sunday morning to spend a week with friends and relatives in Centralia, Ill.

Mrs. Wallace Koelling and little daughter left Sunday to spend several days with relatives in Centralia, Ill.

See Us for Car Repairing. Work reasonable. Long & Cooley, McConnell, Tenn.

Miss Mickie Mash, Miss Louise McAnally, Miss Judith Hill, Miss Sook Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. Pickett and daughter, Janice, motored to Paris, Tenn. Sunday and spent the afternoon with Dorothy Almond and Aileen Fain.

Thomas Enloe Clark of Paducah spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McAnally on College-st.

Mrs. E. V. Windsor and children, Elsie, Mary Moore and Joe of Murray spent Saturday with friends in Fulton. They visited Mrs. T. E. Norris on Fourth-st.

For Sale—Abruzzi seed rye. Much better for pasturing and twice the yield of common rye. Cheapest to sow. Three necks per acre sufficient for good land. Have a small supply. Price \$1.50 per bushel. Hunter Whitesell, Route 1, Fulton, Ky. Phone 259.

Miss Martha Moore and Margaret Curdin left Saturday morning for Lexington where they will enter school. They were accompanied by Mrs. E. V. Windsor and children.

Miss Mable Williamson, Charles Curdin left Sunday morning for Lexington, where he will enter college.

Miss Joy Watts has returned to her home on West State Line after visiting several days in Water Valley with Miss Mildred Childress.

Miss Sara Owen left Sunday night for Wilmore, Ky., where she will enter Ashbury College.

Misses Drucilla Wilson and Maxine Enoch of Mayfield have been visiting with Misses Helen and Audra Watts at their home on West State Line. Miss Enoch has returned to her home.

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route of 800 families. Write immediately. Rawleigh Co., Dept. KY, 167-SA, Freeport, Ill. 2t

Mrs. Robert Watts has returned to her home after a visit with her mother, Mrs. C. J. Gardner in Fulgham. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. J. Puckett and son, Preston also of Fulgham, who spent last week end with her on West State Line.

Miss Eleanor Ruth Jones left Monday morning for Columbia, Mo. where she will enter Christian College.

Miss Mary Green has returned to Memphis after being in Fulton nursing Mrs. Albert Smith on Fourth Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Huffman spent Sunday in Paducah visiting Mrs. Huffman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred West.

Paul Hornbeak has returned from a trip to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hutcherson returned to their home on Arch-st. Sunday after a trip to Chicago.

Albet Larsen and children and sister have returned from New Orleans.

Mr. Clarence Willy and Miss Adelle O'Neal of Fancy Farm were married here Sunday by Judge Lon Adams. They were accompanied by Clyde Courtney and Marie Walker, also of Fancy Farm. Mr. Willy is a farmer.

Miss Violet Connelly and H. H. Cottraine of Alamo were married last week at the Fulton County Fair grounds by Rev. John T. Smithson. Mr. Cottraine is a cotton buyer.

Miss Ruby Boyd Alexander left Tuesday morning for Hopkinsville where she will enter the Bethel Woman's College.

Mrs. R. S. Randall is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Alverson at their home on Carr-st.

"PUTTING UP WITH IT" DAYS GONE WITH NEW HOUSING ACT ADVANTAGES

The outworn habit of "putting up with what we have" should disappear under the housing plan. Women are ever so weary of looking at the old front porch, wishing for a new one, sighing and saying, "We'll just have to put up with it." Those weary "putting up with it" days may be discarded to the everlasting joy of the whole family.

Such a variety of things can be done to the interior and exterior of the house under the flexible provisions of the repairing and reconditioning section of the National Housing Act which is now operating, that every home may add something new now.

Borrowing money for home repairs is a comparatively new idea to American home owners. Loans for all movable things are common, but not so for those things that become a permanent part of the home. Under the new government plan it is practical to do this and economical to borrow enough to make all the needed repairs and improvements.

First things come first with the practical American housewife and those things which are absolutely essential will be given immediate attention—those leaky roofs, torn or dangerous stairway treads, fire hazards, etc. The same budget which provides for those essentials may be enlarged to include some other needed repairs and improvements. long neglected—that floor for the attic or partition for the basement. Making all these improvements, purchasing all the needed new equipment with one loan, effects an appreciable saving over the old method of doing each little job or making each little purchase separately.

Mrs. H. W. Clowe and daughter, Jane, left last week for Louisville to visit several days with friends and relatives in Fulton.

Mrs. Thomas H. Chapman and Mrs. Winfrey Shepherd returned Monday morning to Fulton after spending several days in Chicago visiting the Exposition.

Miss Tommie Nell Gates and Miss Ruby V. Yarbrough left Thursday for Chicago to visit the Exposition. They returned to Fulton this Wednesday night.

Mrs. M. W. Haws and little daughter, Mary Lee, visited several days this week in Evansville, Ind.

Mrs. Hattie Bondurant and daughter, Mary Katherine, have returned to Fulton after a visit in Memphis. They will return to their home in Murray soon.

Mrs. Johnnie Cook and little daughter, Phyllis Lynn, have returned to their home in Fair Heights after spending several weeks with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jonakin south of town.

Jim Ethridge and son, James Alton of Paducah, have been visiting the former's sister, Mrs. C. L. Humphrey at her home on Valley-st.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson and Miss Ida Peerman of Hickman were visitors in Fulton Monday.

Miss Marie Humphrey is reported much improved after a severe attack of appendicitis.

Malcolm Hendley will leave the last of this week for Murray where Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Williams and children of Mounds, Ill., visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Williams on West-st. Sunday.

Mrs. Charlie Griffin of near Dukedom spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. C. L. Humphrey on Valley-st. He will enter college.

Mrs. P. J. Gaskins and daughter, Agnes of Memphis, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Humphrey and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Humphrey on Valley-st.

Miss Jennie Gibbs and Miss Mildred Gibbs have returned to Fulton after a visit at the Century of Progress in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolland Gaskins of Union City spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Humphrey of this city.

Miss Frances Poyner will leave this week end for Murray where she will enter school.

Denson McFadden and Jack Ellis of Paris, Tenn., were visitors in Fulton Monday afternoon.

Floyd Bushat of Baton Rouge, La. returned home Tuesday night.

Fall Brings New Life To Scouting

As cooler weather approaches and vacation time ends, Scouting activities in Fulton take on new life. The various troops have started their regular meetings at the Scout Cabin on Vine-st. and much interest is being taken in the plans for this fall and winter. Scout leaders and officials urge all Scouts to attend their troop meeting regularly, and encourage other boys to join up with the organization for an enjoyable year of fun and recreation.

It is planned to have an interesting program next Tuesday night at the Scout Cabin. In harmony with efforts being made to encourage good, clean sports and health building features, along with social and vocational activities, Bobby Matthews, Fulton's outstanding boxing exponent, will be present. Many of the Scouts have expressed their interest in boxing and wrestling as a sport, and the program Tuesday night should be of deep interest to the boys.

The meeting Tuesday night will be open to members of all the Scout troops, their parents, and a special invitation is extended to boys who would like to participate in Scouting activities, but have not yet become Scouts.

The Scouts here have one of the finest homes of an organization in this state. It is a typical colonial log cabin with a big open fireplace. Many enjoyable hours will be spent at the Scout home this year, and those fortunate enough to participate in the activities will cherish them long in memory.

GOVERNMENT CATTLE ARRIVE IN COUNTY

More than two thousand government cattle have arrived in Fulton county. They were shipped from the U. S. stock yards at Fort Worth, Tex., to the upper bottom above Hickman. A fence has been built from Bayou de Chien creek, running north along the road, crossing Obion creek to the Chambers land, and then west to the river, giving the cattle a long range along the river, including one of the big bars above Hickman. These cattle are all branded with the government letter "R."

MRS. ANDERSON SUFFERS INJURIES BY LIGHTNING

Mrs. J. O. Anderson who resides on Carr-st. sustained painful injuries Monday afternoon, when struck by a charge of lightning. She was in her back yard taking clothes from the line as overcast skies threatened a heavy rain storm. Receiving a severe shock she was knocked to the ground in a semi-conscious condition. Her right arm and shoulder were badly burned. She is reported much improved today.

MORE THAN 1200 TAKE OUT DRIVERS' LICENSES

More than 1,200 motorists had applied for their drivers licenses up to Wednesday night, according to Circuit Clerk Justin Attebery. Of this number nearly 700 applications were received from citizens residing in Fulton and the eastern end of Fulton county. Mr. Attebery spent Tuesday and Wednesday of this week in Fulton in order that motorists here would not have to go to Hickman to get their licenses.

Mr. Attebery is not charging the notary fee of 25c allowed clerks by law on each license. So the cost of a drivers' license is only 50c. He is making every effort to accommodate the driving public by making it easier for them to obtain their license. He estimates that between 3,000 and 3,500 drivers licenses should be sold.

The law requires that anyone who drives an automobile must have drivers licenses, including every member of the family who operates an automobile. There are many who have not obtained their licenses and should do so before September 15th.

Mrs. Wilma Seates has bought the Morgan-Verhine Store in Union City. She took over the interests of the others owners of the store, J. P. Verhine, J. V. Verhine and Clarence Beck.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

President Names Board to Investigate Growing Textile Strike—Senator Lewis Says Democrats Don't Support Sinclair's Socialistic Views.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

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PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT took a hand in the textile strike by appointing a board of inquiry. The members he named are Gov. John G. Wigan of New Hampshire, Marion Smith of Alabama, Ga., and Raymond V. Ingersoll, borough president of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Smith is an attorney and the son of the late Senator Hoke Smith. This board was appointed on the recommendation of the national labor relations board and its duties were thus outlined:

1. To inquire into the general character and extent of the complaints of workers in the cotton textile, wool, rayon, silk and allied industries.
2. Inquire into problems confronting the employers in said industries.
3. Consider ways and means of meeting said problems and complaints.
4. Exercise in connection with said industries powers authorized to be conferred by the first section of public resolution 44.

On request of the parties to labor dispute, act as a board of voluntary arbitration or select a person or agency for voluntary arbitration.

The President directed that the board should report to him, through the secretary of labor, not later than October 1.

Starting immediately after Labor day, the strike spread rapidly and within a short time about 336,000 workers had quit their jobs. This would indicate the walkout was approximately 50 per cent effective over the entire cotton, woolen and silk industry, which normally employs in the neighborhood of 650,000 workers.

Leaders of the strike claimed that 450,000 had quit at that time and that more were joining the walkout daily. Predictions of violence were fulfilled, for there were bloody riots around the mills in New England, Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina, and several deaths resulted. In the southern states the National Guard was mobilized.

GEORGE A. SLOAN, president of Cotton Textile Institute, who at first claimed that two-thirds of the workers had refused to join the strike, later admitted that he was wrong and said: "This thing is getting worse by the hour." He added that the reports he had received showed that additional mills were closing, and said:

"I am deeply distressed to learn that blood has been shed in Georgia. These sad events make it plain that the forces unleashed by the strike leaders are now out of their control. This is no longer to be viewed as the ordinary industrial warfare which the term 'strike' implies in America. It is not a matter of leaving work and of peaceful picketing.

"The strike call was an appeal for confidence. The appeal was denied by a vast majority of our workers.

"Now lawless hands of misled people, thousands in number, move across wide areas, against whole communities, smash mill doors, drag men and women from work they wish to perform, and threaten with violence all who do not yield. This is an assault on fundamental American rights."

Francis J. Gorman, director of the strike, announced that he would revoke the strike call until the employers had accepted these demands:

1. Recognition of the United Textile Workers.
2. Reduction of working hours to 30 per week.
3. Machine load limit and wage scale yet to be determined.
4. Promise by the companies not to interfere with union activities.
5. Provision for a mediation board within the industry to adjust disputes between employer and employee.
6. Promise by the workers and employers that there shall be no strikes for lockouts during the life of the agreement.
7. An understanding by both parties on the length of time the agreement shall be effective.

Frank Schweitzer, general secretary of the American Federation of Silk Workers, announced that with the walkout of 17,000 silk workers in the Paterson (N. J.) district and with mills closing in other sections, the silk industry was approximately 80 per cent shut down. Schweitzer disclosed that many unions in other industries, notably the Amalgamated Clothing Workers, were offering material aid to the strikers and supplying organizers.

The belief of the strikers that the government would indirectly finance their walkout by placing them on the relief lists was only partially justified by Relief Administrator Hopkins. He said the government took no sides in the matter and that relief would be given to strikers as to other individuals.

uals when it appeared they were destitute.

NRA was dealt a severe blow when the Retail Coal Code authority resigned in a body in protest against the way the NRA is handling the code. The seven members, who were the ruling body under the Blue Eagle for 80,000 retail coal dealers, are: Roderick Stephens, New York, chairman; Milton E. Robinson, Jr., Chicago, vice chairman; Clarence V. Beck, St. Louis; William A. Clark, Boston; Charles M. Farrar, Raleigh, N. C.; Edward B. Jacobs, Reading, Pa.; and John McLaughlin, Pullman, Ill. Their resignation was due to the NRA's claim that it can revise any code at any time without giving notice to the industry involved.

"As now emasculated by the NRA, the code is a futile and unworkable thing, while as originally agreed upon it represented a constructive basis for improvement of conditions in this industry," the members told General Johnson.

EIGHT thousand, seven hundred employees of the Aluminum Company of America, who had been on strike for a month, were ordered by their union to return to their jobs when an agreement ending the walkout was signed. Both the company and the workers accepted concessions through the efforts of Fred Keightley, labor department conciliator.

AFTER Upton Sinclair, ex-Socialist who obtained the Democratic nomination for governor of California, had called on President Roosevelt at Hyde Park, he jubilantly asserted that his plan to "End Poverty in California" was identical with the New Deal.

Then he went to Washington and sought the support of administration leaders for his campaign. Mr. Roosevelt had said nothing publicly concerning Mr. Sinclair, but Senator Charles Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, chairman of the Democratic senatorial campaign committee, made some pungent comments about the California nominations.

"There has been no California Democratic nomination for governor," Senator Lewis said. "The nomination was made by Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Michigan, Kansas and Nebraska Republicans who had moved to southern California. It was Republicans from these states who nominated Mr. Sinclair, not the Democrats nor the Republicans of California. This gentleman's nomination can be charged to that class of Republicans in Los Angeles as a general protest against conditions."

Senator Johnson came out for the whole of the Roosevelt policies, and was nominated by all parties. We rank him as a Democrat.

"President Roosevelt is not being disturbed by any presumption that he is endorsing the individual views of Candidate Sinclair. The President, in fact, expects very shortly before the congressional elections to make an address to America, in which he will express the Roosevelt policy and wherein the real democracy he represents offers remedies which prevent the radicalism of Socialism and the destruction of Communism.

"We under the name of democracy can never advocate or endorse a system which appropriates and confiscates honest property, whether it be the wealth of the millionaires or the weekly wages of millions of toilers."

DONALD RICHBERG, secretary of the executive council, made another report to the President on the New Deal efforts to relieve financial pressure, showing the government has loaned more than seven billion dollars to save businesses and homes. Here are the high lights of his report:

1. RFD actually has disbursed \$5,825,000,000.
2. The Home Owners' Loan corporation has advanced \$1,239,445,000, ending a real estate panic and saving the homes of 432,000 families from foreclosure.
3. Five banks insured by the FIDU have failed.
4. Federal home loan bank system loans are far below capacity because of faults now being corrected.

HARRY LONG's plans to control the primary in Louisiana were curbed by two injunctions issued by a federal and a state court, but his exposure to the administration of New Orleans by Mayor Walmsley and his friends went on unhindered. Also, the "dictatorship" laws passed by the senator's legislature became binding and put an end to much of the gay life in New Orleans for the "old regular" machine which has ruled the city for years was helpless. Governor Allen, Long's nemesis, has full power to enforce the new laws through the state police or the militia. Dissemination of horse-race news being now unlawful, the publications specializing in such information planned to leave the city.

Says WILL ROGERS

AT SEA.—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers, or what I see on ship board. A ship is supposed to be a great meeting place or melting pot. The first day everybody walks by kinder acting like they are not paying any attention to each other, the second day they size each other up. The third day after the sizing up they go back to passing without looking, as they did the first day. It by that time you haven't got everybody's number, you are just plain dumb.



There has been enough heads to gether in the meantime to patch up, or fill in any odds and ends that might be missing about some of em. It's awful hard to be on a boat anywhere, and not be recognized by sight by somebody. Then if you have any past, the one that knows it, trades it for something about somebody that they know.

Then if there is any missing information you can always go to the purser. There is nobody in America, or the civilized world that a purser on a boat don't know. He makes a hotel clerk look like a man that was deaf, dumb and blind. He has had this or that man on the voyage, away back when they used to have their wife, or husband with em. That's how long he knows em.

Then to hold out your information you have the folks on a boat that do nothing but ride off boats. They will hem you up back over the propeller and tell you how many times they have crossed this particular stretch of ocean. If its to Honolulu they can point out the sailors who call em by name as they swim along by the boat and beg for an arm or leg.

Then there is always the "Buyers" on there that change clothes a few times a day and make a play for all the women. They are what the old time country drummer was. They know all of Wynn's and Pearl's latest jokes and what the country will come to if they keep on carrying on like they are. Then the girls with all the colored slacks on. It takes an awful rough sea to keep them from walking the deck. And there is many of em on that you wouldn't hardly call a girl anymore.

Then there is generally a diplomat or some breed on board. He always looks like a flat-footed secret police. Because you can tell one a ship's length away. You hem him up in the smoking room and he talks very mysteriously about his trip and his mission. He tells you he is being called home for a "Consultation," but its generally for an examination. Then the children "God Bless 'Em," they are running and tripping over everybody. It takes a rough day to quiet them down. And you almost wish for it. Then there is the fast walker around the deck. They never walk at home, but they are going to be athletic on this trip.

Then too there is the exclusive ones. They are on the same boat, but they look on the others as lepers. They don't want to be contaminated. They look like the minute they get off the boat they will fly to a castle somewhere away from all earthly things. Then there is the ships officers who are all ways pleasant and nice. And that must be quite a trial at times, with all the questions that are asked of them. "Officer tell me which is the port and which is the starboard side of this boat, I just can't get it straight, and why in the world do they call em by those odd names?"

"Oh, Captain, what time will we dock?" "How about my camera, they say those Japs are cranky as goats about taking pictures. I don't see why every country has blue prints of the others fortifications."

"How many cigarettes can I take in? Suppose I smoke a little on each one, will that let me in with more?" "No Madam, you can take all the butts in you want."

"What does those bella mean ringing all the time, and how in the world do you tell the time by em, they all ring alike to me?" "Will they ever get through scrubbing this boat, I guess they are going to keep on till every body falls." "Why don't they put an out-rigger arrangement on this boat like they do those Kanakas do at Honolulu to keep it from turning over?" "Imagine the little Japanese saying their money is better than ours? Why I give him real money for this hand full of yens."

"Officer is it true that the banks in Japan all have Chinese cashiers?" "Well here we are! Do so have to tell these little fellows all about ourselves and what we got and why?"

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Crow's Caw Called Musical.

Many persons who are perfectly familiar with the caw of the common crow fail to recognize its love notes and its conversational abilities when it is ministering to its young in early spring or late winter the crow often gives forth quite musical sounds.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

Washington.—The political situation waxed warmer. It is seldom in our history where the records disclose so much heat in the campaign fights as has already been developed. It may die down some, but the wisecracks on the issues and mud slinging and muck raking among individuals.

There is the speech by Secretary Morgenthau of the treasury, an attempt to show that the New Deal has not been as costly as critics of the administration claim; there is the victory of the Socialist, Upton Sinclair, who captured the Democratic nomination for governor of California, and there is a growing list of social reform proposals among administration advisers which provide meat and drink for the politicians on the opposing team.

There is the accomplished fact in this connection of the pension legislation which the railroads claim is going to cost them almost one hundred million dollars a year.

One can mention also the row among cabinet and emergency officials over the future course of NRA and the test that is being made in the District of Columbia courts to determine whether a business firm can be made to comply with a code which it has definitely and continuously refused to sign. There is the speakership fight among the Democrats of the house of representatives, and the bitter attacks that are being leveled at the treasury by some of the senators and representatives from agricultural areas on account of administration management of processing taxes. Efforts of the American Liberty league for protection of constitutional rights are being expanded. All the while New Deal planners are engaged in development of new schemes such as a program designed to result in federal ownership of the railroads.

To say that the situation is confusing is to use the mildest sort of language. Observers in Washington who have watched political maneuvers for a quarter of a century and more insist that at no time in their recollection have they seen anything similar to present conditions. Take the Upton Sinclair victory itself, as an example. I am told that few times in modern politics has it occurred that a man so long associated with another politician has bored his way in and seized titular control of a major political party. The observers insist that the result of the California primaries has placed the Roosevelt administration on a decidedly hot spot unless, as it has been charged, President Roosevelt is willing to commit the Democratic party which he heads to the Socialist doctrines publicized for a quarter of a century by Mr. Sinclair.

Some political leaders here are whispering that the Sinclair victory will strengthen the hand of the American Liberty league and enable the sponsors—Al Smith, Jonett Shouse, John W. Davis, former Senator Wads worth and others—to go about the country and obtain recruits for their defense of constitutional rights. Active efforts of this kind, of course, are likely to catalog the league as definitely anti-administration, but league leaders apparently do not entertain such a fear at this time.

The processing tax question is an other that political observers insist is due to cause trouble for the President.

They point out that heretofore such criticism as has come of the processing taxes have centered on Secretary Wallace and the Agricultural Adjustment administration. Now, however, the attacks are being leveled at the bureau of internal revenue, which is a part of the treasury and, therefore, the fire has been moved from one department to the other. It is to be remembered that both Secretary Morgenthau and Commissioner Helvering of the bureau of internal revenue are personal acquaintances of the President. Republican campaigners are using this as a vehicle to carry their assault on the President himself.

Whatever the political implications may be, it remains a fact that such New Deal supporters as Senator James P. Pope of Idaho have taken Mr. Helvering to task for his administration of the processing taxes. Senator Pope has written to Mr. Helvering with particular respect to the processing tax on hogs, which he charged was being collected from farmers who slaughtered and sold pork produced on their own farms. The Idaho senator forced a bill through congress in the closing days of the last session which he believed would free the farmer of this tax and provide a refund of tax which he claimed was illegally collected. At this writing, Senator Pope reports, the bureau of internal revenue has not even drafted the forms upon which farmers may make application for refund of taxes already paid, and it amounts to approximately two and one-half cents per pound. It takes no stretch of the imagination to figure how much tax has been taken from farmers in this way.

There are other complaints about the processing taxes as well. These include a complaint that has become country wide among users of products

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Highway Safety Month
Universal Draft Wanted
Nazis Warned Against Jews
Strikes and the Lord

Governors of forty-three states join in proclaiming September "Street and Highway Safety month."

States issuing the call possess twenty-one million of the nation's automobiles, and they average twenty-six thousand seven hundred deaths from automobile accidents annually. The nation's "grand total" is thirty thousand five hundred such deaths.

Details wired by Mr. G. D. Newton of Hartford, Conn., show that this year thus far deaths from automobile accidents are running 20 per cent ahead of last year, meaning probably thirty-six thousand deaths for 1934.

Secretary of Commerce Roper, chairman of the national conference on street and highway safety, urges concerted action through the nation, and there is certainly need of it.

The increase in deaths, unfortunately, indicates increasing recklessness among Americans, and, more unfortunately, increased recklessness in drinking.

The New York State American Legion demands a new law that would give government the power to draft everybody in case of war, with power to control all manufacturers, railroads, etc. The national government assumed all those rights and powers last time, and would do so again with any special law.

Many would advocate a law forbidding any wholesale conscription of American youth or cash without a preliminary vote, allowing the people to express their opinion. The nation may not be always as foolish as it was last time.

Rudolf Hess, chosen to succeed Hitler if the Lord should take the chancellor, warns members of the Nazi party not to employ Jewish lawyers, recommend any Jew for official or other positions, and Nazi party members must not associate publicly with Jews. That should suit self-respecting Jews, if some of the things that Chancellor Hitler said concerning the moral character of Nazis recently executed by his order are true.

Northern strikers of the "hard-boiled, he-man type" may cry "Crisis!" reading of a strike meeting in North Carolina that turned into a religious camp meeting with prayers and loud cries of "Amen." Mr. Lawrence, eloquent strike leader, telling his followers, "Trust in God, for he is with us, as he is with all those whose cause is just."

Stoofers may remember that Cromwell also prayed and took the Lord for his partner on all occasions, and what he did to privilege and power was a good deal. He is one man that never lost a battle; he cut off the king's head, and his enemies feared him long after he was dead.

The eloquent Mr. Lawrence told his strikers, "The first strike on record was the strike in which Moses led the children of Israel out of slavery, from Egypt." The first strike, some would say, is described by Milton, telling of Lucifer and his attempt to rule in heaven. Others would say that Eve was the first striker, bored, with no one but Adam to talk to, delighted to meet the serpent, although she was sorry later and wished she had not struck against the rule concerning the forbidden tree.

Another courageous flier, Douglas Davis, was killed while striving to win the Thompson trophy race at Cleveland just after he had broken another record. Col. Roscoe Turner, who recently again broke the Pacific to Atlantic record, won the Thompson trophy.

Davis, a modest young Georgian, just before his death had beaten the land speed record, going above 300 miles an hour. He will be content to have that record engraved on his tombstone. Wedell, who set the previous record, was killed recently trying to do better. This country has many brave fliers.

Improbable things do happen. At Jonesboro, Ark., Leon Brown and Homer Stewart, rival candidates for deputy clerk, each got 754 votes. The learned Dr. Newton H. Brown of Arkansas State college says, with one election a year, such a thing, according to mathematical probability, would not happen again before the year 1,662,196, or 1,667,202 years from now.

A scientist of South Africa announces that the puff adder's venom is the basis of a new drug producing amazingly good results in treatment of epilepsy. 20 per cent of patients cured, 74 per cent greatly improved, according to an interesting article by Gobind Behari Lal. In this country it is understood that the puff adder, swelling out his cheeks, cobra fashion, only pretends to be poisonous. Perhaps Africa has a worse puff adder.

Japan knows how to do things quickly. Our bandit-hunting forces might take lessons.

Two Americans, seven Japanese, were kidnapped by Chinese bandits after wrecking a train. Japan sent fliers, killed 25 bandits, rescued the prisoners.

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BAD NAME GIVEN TO DRAGON FLY

Harmless Insect Victim of Silly Old Myth.

Oh, the devil's darning needle! exclaimed Miss Darnel Fly to Mr. Dragon Fly as the bad boy made a cruel swat at them with a big stick. Now wasn't that awful of the bad boy to wish to kill these harmless insects? Before condemning him for his cruelty, however, consider his side of the story.

There are numerous myths, legends, superstitions, beliefs, etc., about dragon flies, damselflies, known scientifically as "odonata." The odonata have been called "devil's darning needles," "snake-doctors," "snake-feeders," "horse-stingers" and many other "harsh" names. Bad boys the country over have been warned that if they persist in their wayward ways the devil's darning-needles will sew up their ears. Naturally the boys dislike the big insects and try to kill all they see. Providing, of course, they are not scared of them.

Perhaps the most widely circulated myth about these insects is that they are "snake-doctors" and "snake-feeders." They are accused of administering to snakes when sick or hurt. In some localities they are even credited with the power of bringing snakes back to life after they have been killed. And some people believe that wherever you see a "snake-doctor" there you will find a snake—so beware! Others are afraid of these needle-like creatures for it has been handed down from generation to generation that one sting from the "poisonous" thing will mean instant death. Yet, as no human has ever been stung by one of them they are called "horse-stingers." But this notion that they sting even horses is equally mistaken.

The truth of the matter is that dragon flies, damselflies, snake-doctors, devil's darning-needles or whatever you choose to call them are harmless or dangerous only to other insects. The only time these creatures will harm a person is when one is so foolish as to poke his finger tip into one's mouth. Some of the larger species have fairly strong biting jaws which are capable of slightly nipping a finger. They actually help man by feeding on such injurious insect pests as gnats and mosquitoes. All odonata live in water until they get their wings. Thus they are always found around ponds, small streams and other watering places in summer. Some 300 species are found in the United States.—Pathfinder Magazine.



All cleaned up, and Rarin' to go.

CLEANED SPARK PLUGS GIVE MOTORS THE SPARK OF LIFE... SAVE GAS... SNAP UP PERFORMANCE only 5c a plug

Removing spark plug oxide coating gets rid of the chief cause of sluggishness, hard starting, loss of power. All Registered AC Cleaning Stations are ready—NOW—to clean your spark plugs. It costs so little—means so much! Replace badly worn plugs with new ACs.

Look for the "Plug-in-the-Tub" Tune in: Raymond Knight and the CUCKOOS—Saturdays, 10 p. m. Eastern Daylight Saving Time

FOOT IRRITATIONS
Blister, cracked skin, itching or burning soon relieved and healing promoted with soothing
Resinol

50 LOVELY PERENNIAL FLOWERS for September setting, postpaid for \$1.50, cash or C. O. D. 12c each. Delphinium, Marigold, Linum, Pinks, Sweet Williams, Foxglove, Painted Palms, Oriental Poppies, Coreopsis and chrysanthemums. 2 Color Lily bulbs added FREE if you order Postpaid. Mail order: F. H. B. Co., Box 99, Orange, Va.

ARM & HAMMER AND COW BRAND BAKING SODA ARE PURE BICARBONATE OF SODA U.S. STANDARD

Varying Opinions as to Which Is "Best" Bible

The Bible has now been translated into 800 languages or dialects or is in course of translation; and it is an interesting question to ask which of these translations is the best, writes Dr. Theodore Graebner

in the Lutheran Witness.

An African negro once told an Englishman who had traveled widely among other nations: "You white people have many advantages. You have railroads, the telegraph, rifles, beautiful dresses, wisdom and riches; but one thing you lack, a thing we have—the Bible in the Zulu lan-

guage." The traveler said: "Our own translation is an excellent one and is very faithful to the original text." The Zulu shook his head and said: "It cannot be the equal of ours."

The incident had almost escaped the memory of the traveler when he came to one of the Malay Islands and

there heard a native remark: "The Malay is the most eloquent language in the world. Just read our translation of the Scriptures and be convinced." A little later he was in a Chinese port. "In my hearing," he says, "a Chinese Christian expressed his pity for the Europeans who are unable to read the Bible in Chinese!"

MISCAST

The Manager—What made you fall down on the duet with your wife? You sang it all right with Mrs. Tonsils.

The Tenor—With my wife it seemed too much like interrupting her.



Buy Firestone

SAFEST TIRES IN THE WORLD! PRICES REMARKABLY LOW!

Here's PROOF OF SAFETY

TWO BREATH-TAKING ENDURANCE RUNS ON SAME TRACK—A DRAMATIC COMPARISON OF SAFETY! READ BOTH LETTERS BELOW!

THE proof of leadership is performance! Many claim it, but Firestone proves it. Never before have tires withstood such severe, continuous, grinding torture, breaking 77 records for 3,000 consecutive miles at 127.2 miles an hour. Not a Gum-Dipped cord loosened, not a tread separated, not one blowout.

Hour after hour, on through the scorching heat of the day and inky blackness of the night, with temperatures as high as 120 degrees—breaking record after record for speed, strength, safety and blowout protection—all in a stupendous demonstration of safety performance for the car owners of America.

This remarkable achievement was made possible by Gum-Dipping, the Firestone patented process which saturates and coats every fiber within the cords with liquid rubber—counteracting friction and heat and preventing the tire from heating up and blowing out.

Have the Firestone Service Dealer or Service Store equip your car with Firestone Tires, Spark Plugs, Battery and Aquapuf Brake Lining. Protect your life and the lives of your family with the safest tires in the world. Buy them this week before prices go higher.



Wilbur Shaw, using widely advertised competitive tires, had eleven tire failures, preventing him from establishing records worthy of the car he was driving.

Lake Bonneville, Utah Aug. 18th, 1934

Mr. Harvey S. Firestone, Chairman, Firestone Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio

Dear Mr. Firestone:

I have just finished a 2,000 mile test run on the salt beds at Lake Bonneville, Utah, driving a stock car of a leading automobile manufacturer. This car was equipped with a nationally known brand of tires which a large manufacturer has recently brought out as the newest development in tire construction and for which their 1934 advertising has made many extravagant testing and performance claims.

With these tires on this run I had eleven tire failures and made two precautionary tire changes. When a right front tire blew out, my car left the track of a mile, leaving a trail of rubber and fabric on the hot salt beds.

After an experience of this kind, I appreciate tires have played in my success during the fourteen years I have used them on my racing and personal cars. Without them I know that I could never have made the many speed records that I have established.

I understand that you expect to be in California soon and if convenient, I would like to see you.

Very truly yours,

Wilbur Shaw

Ab Jenkins praises Firestone tires in roughest endurance run he ever made.

Lake Bonneville, Utah Aug. 18th, 1934

Mr. Harvey S. Firestone, Chairman, Firestone Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio

Dear Mr. Firestone:

Under A.A.A. supervision I have just completed a 3,000 mile endurance run on the hot salt desert at Lake Bonneville, Utah. My car, weighing over 5,000 pounds, traveled the 3,000 miles at an average speed of 127.2 miles per hour, breaking 77 world, international and American Speed Records—all without tire trouble of any kind. Firestone tires gave an almost unbelievable performance in this run, particularly when you realize that the temperatures were as high as 120 degrees and that the holes in the course had been filled with crushed rock that was hard as flint and had knife sharp edges.

This endurance run was the severest test to which I have ever subjected any automobile and especially tires. Last year I made a similar run with a car of less power and less speed featuring blowout protection. Yet, I had a blowout and made a number of tire changes.

This year I also used Firestone Spark Plugs and a Firestone Extra Power Battery made with your new All-Rubber Separator. Not a Spark Plug failed and the Battery required no service of any kind.

If every car owner knew what my Firestone tires went through they would appreciate what Gum-Dipping means in strength and heat protection that make Firestone tires safe from blowouts.

This is the toughest run I have ever made in my twenty-three years of breaking speed records and after a short stay here I am coming East. Hoping to have the pleasure of seeing you then, and with best regards, I remain

Sincerely yours,

Ab Jenkins

REDUCED PRICES \$5.75				
FOR LIMITED TIME ONLY				
FIRESTONE CENTURY PROGRESS TIRES				
SIZE	OLD PRICE	NEW PRICE	YOU SAVE ONE CENT PER PLY	YOU SAVE ONE CENT PER PLY
4.40-21...	\$6.65	\$5.75	\$.90	\$3.60
4.50-21...	6.30	5.40	1.01	4.04
4.75-19...	6.70	5.80	1.08	4.32
5.00-19...	7.20	6.30	1.14	4.56
5.25-18...	8.00	7.10	1.27	5.08
5.50-17...	8.75	7.85	1.40	5.60
6.00-19...	12.45	11.55	2.02	8.08
7.00-20...	17.10	16.20	2.73	10.92

OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

And remember, every Firestone Tire carries the Triple Guarantee

—for Unequalled Performance Records
—for Life Against All Defects
—for 12 Months Against All Road Hazards (Six months in commercial service)

See how Firestone Tires are Made at the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building, World's Fair

Listen to the VOICE OF FIRESTONE—featuring GLADYS SWARTWOUT—every Monday Night over N.B.C.—WEAF Network

To relieve indigestion caused by excess acid our Baking Soda is often prescribed by physicians... the usual dose is one-half teaspoonful of Baking Soda in a half glass of cool water... Because it is pure Sodium Bicarbonate of U. S. P. standard, our Soda has many helpful uses... Keep two packages... one upstairs one downstairs... Just a few cents in convenient sealed containers... Mail the coupon today



Business established in the year 1846

FULTON COUNTY NEWS

Established January 26, 1933.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
An Independent Publication

Entered as second class matter June 29, 1933, at the post office at Fulton, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

J. PAUL BUSHART, Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$1.50
Six Months .80
Three Months .40

EDITORIAL

FOR THE GOOD OF ALL.

We hear a great deal about "capitalists" as if they were a small handful of people who were fattening at the expense of the rest of us. But some recent figures we saw suggest that a great many more of us are capitalists than is commonly supposed. Everybody who has a dollar not in use or an interest in any kind of wealth in any tangible form is, to some degree, a capitalist.

There are 10,000,000 stockholders in 9,000 corporations; 8,000,000 people own government or corporate bonds; 20,000,000 persons have life insurance policies; 11,000,000 Americans own shares in building and loan associations; more than 12,000,000 people own automobiles; 2,000,000 persons own their homes; 6,000,000 own farms; 53,000,000 have bank deposits averaging more than \$500 each. It is the people in all these groups who pay the taxes for the operation of federal, state and local governments. Our country exists on the wealth of our nation, and we cannot get along without "these capitalists."

All signs indicate that we are well on our way back to permanent recovery, and it is foolish to think of one class opposing another. We must all work together for the general good of everybody.

YOUNG AMERICA!

Thirty million children are flocking back to public schools, besides the great number who will go to church schools and private schools. The future of the United States

lies in the hands of these young ones. Therefore, it is of the highest importance to give attention to what they are taught in school. It is our understanding that the fundamental virtues of honesty, industry and personal good character are still inculcated in the vast majority of the schools of America. Most important of all is it that our public schools should give the children as much as they can absorb of knowledge of how the world of grown-ups gets a living and manages its affairs. Not that we think we grown-ups manage things any too well, but a great deal of trouble will be averted if every boy and girl learns in school the elemental facts of our social and economic system.

A grave responsibility rests upon the school board, the superintendent and the teachers of our educational institutions. May they perform their duties faithfully and mold upstanding citizens out of young America.

"CARDINAL" ELECTRIC RANGE TO BE SHOWN HERE THIS WEEK

A new electric range, described as "sensational" in appearance, construction operation and price, will be introduced to housewives of the state this week by Kentucky Utilities Company and associated companies. Appropriately named the "Cardinal" after the familiar Kentucky red bird, the range will be demonstrated and sold at all stores operated by the companies.

Appearance of the "Cardinal" on the market at this time is another long step in the plan developed by Bryant White, president of Kentucky Utilities company, to "electrify Kentucky." His aim is to make the cost of both electricity and major appliances so low that practically every family can use them.

The "Cardinal" is built to specifications suggested by Mr. White and embodies many of his own ideas about what features an electric range should have to make it most practical and attractive to the average housewife.

The new appliance is hailed by leaders in the utility industry as "the outstanding achievement in automatic electric range design in twenty years."

Embodying many revolutionary

features, the "Cardinal" is priced considerably lower than any other full-sized electric range in the history of the industry. It will sell for \$66.66 cash, with low monthly payments on the installment purchase basis.

The "Cardinal" is all steel of automobile type welded construction so strong it will bear a weight of half a ton. The oven is generously proportioned and heavily insulated, and its heat is regulated to a degree with an adjustable automatic Watchman type thermostat set like a radio dial.

Sanalloy, a new stainless bright steel is used for the top cooking surface and the back and side splashers. Dulux, a new synthetic enamel that cannot chip, crack or craze, gives a snow-white finish to the body of the range. Operating economy is assured with high-efficiency "quick-cook" surface units.

A statewide survey early last spring showed that Kentucky is much behind in the domestic use of electricity. Mr. White explained to talking about his part in developing the "Cardinal." So he devised a plan aimed to double or triple both the amount of electricity used and the number of homes enjoying the convenience it offers.

"The logical first move was to put the price of electricity within the means of practically every family," Mr. White said. "So I had our companies develop the Full Residential Service scale of electric prices we now offer customers. This scale includes a 4-cent 'step' for electric refrigerator operation, a 2-cent 'step' for electric range operation, and a 1-cent 'step' for electric water heater operation."

"The next move was to make available to our customers major electric appliances—such as ranges, water heaters, refrigerators, washers and the like—at prices they could afford to pay."

LOCAL ITEMS

Coffman Omar and Roy Hamby motored to Paducah Saturday afternoon.

Alton Thacker and his mother moved to Murray Friday from Fourth Street. Alton plans to enter school there this fall.

William Jolley left last week for Jackson, Tenn., where he will enter Lambuth College.

COMMENTS

THOUGHTS FROM THE EDITOR

Never was the time more important that the business man advertise his business. Every individual today is searching for values and service deserving of his money. The depression taught everyone to spend their dollars wisely. And now that the pinch of economic conditions is swiftly passing, the alert business man will strengthen his business by exerting every effort to hold his old customers and gain new ones. Well written advertisements, presented in a medium that "goes directly into the home" carrying with it that vital requisite "reader interest," will pave the way for increased sales volume.

Merchants who don't advertise are doomed for failure sooner or later. They pay and pay dearly, in the long run. Successful merchandising must be linked with intelligent advertising. This is not mere theory, but a proven fact, based on years of experience by those who know. If you don't believe it—don't advertise and see what happens to your business. But why do that when a systematic advertising campaign will make the difference between profit and loss.

Some of Fulton's good citizens need to visit some of our neighboring towns and see how clean the streets, alleys, yards and vacant lots are kept. It would be an object lesson well worth seeing. Here in Fulton our alleys are a sight for sore eyes. They are all littered up and grown over with weeds. Vacant lots are covered with weeds and rubbish. These conditions are poor advertisements for the city. Something should be done to correct these adverse conditions—for sanitary reasons, if none other. There's no use trying to cover up the facts, but on the contrary, something should be done to improve our community.

Other cities have taken steps to get the bus company to establish a bus station in their city. But Fulton has done nothing. The bus stops right on the street, near a bad corner for accidents, blocking traffic in the street and on the sidewalk. Meanwhile the bus company pays very little taxes for local governmental upkeep. The taxpayers of Fulton deserve a better deal than this—and the city council must stand the gaff if nothing is done to effect a change.

The railroad company pays their taxes, and furnishes employment to many of our local citizens. It is not fair that the railroad and the railroaders not be given consideration in this matter. It is a matter of constructive government. There is grave reason for the city council to get busy.

This thought is offered as a bit of constructive criticism of a condition which needs correction for reasons of safety, fairness and public benefit. Fulton as a municipality—and every citizen of this community—should take pride in the betterment of Fulton. Serious consideration should be given matters pertaining to community improvement, and every effort should be directed toward bringing about beneficial changes.

Mr. Floyd, director of the new school band here, reports that better than fifty pupils have joined. That is fine. Forming of a band here marks the beginning of a new epoch in music for Fulton, and may his efforts pave the way for a greater future along this line for the boys and girls who have grasped the opportunity to forge ahead with the band.

A. A. Larsen, local agent of the Railway Express Agency, recently announced the new express rates whereby many types of commodities and goods can be shipped at the same rate of freight. These drastic reductions in shipping rates should bring about favorable results in the express business and increase the volume of express being handled. The new express service offers delivery right to your door at no extra cost on certain classes of express.

Your Eyes

If they pain you, if you have a headache, if you are nervous you should see Dr. Fries, optometrist. He is the only college graduate optometrist in Fulton County. He will relieve your trouble where others have failed. Rear of M. E.

DR. CHAS. FRIES, Opt.

DEMYER JEWELRY STORE.

—TRY OUR DRUG STORE FIRST—

Bennett's Drug Store
A Walgreen System Drug Store

PHONE 11

OFFERING YOU THE BEST IN DRUGS, TOILETRIES
RUBBER GOODS, NOTIONS AND SUNDRIES
AT ECONOMICAL PRICES

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

Don't Take Chances!!

Use our

Hog Oil and Stock Dip

Prevents Cholera, kills Lice, Worms

Premier & County Fair Paints

Auto Drivers Attention:

YOU CAN'T GO WRONG WITH
TORPEDO HI-TEST, ANTI-KNOCK

Gasoline ONE GAS ONE PRICE 19c gal.

DON'T PAY MORE FOR GASOLINE—
TORPEDO CARRIES YOU FARTHER FOR LESS

Illinois Oil Company

FOURTH STREET PHONE 255 FULTON, KY.

Browder's Flour

LEADS THE LIST

PLAIN	SELF-RISING
QUEEN'S CHOICE	BROWDER'S SPECIAL
PEERLESS	SUPERBA
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.

Base Ball in Union City

Sunday Sept. 16, at 3:00 p.m.

UNION CITY ALL STARS

vs

Wet Frankford, Ill.

U. C. Defeated Anna Ill. last Sunday
3 to 2, in the best game of the season

LOWE'S CAFE

Open Day and Night....Phone 133

A C BUTTS & SONS

Prices good for Friday and Saturday, Sept. 14 and 15

Argo Starch,	5 lb. box	1or 35c
Argo Starch	8 oz., 3 pkgs	13c
Karo, red label	5 lbs	33c
Karo, blue label	5 lbs	29c
Pork & Beans El-Be brand	3 No. 1 cans	15c
Fruit Cocktail	15-oz. can	15c
Peaches no-name Brand,	two No 2 1-2 cans	31c
Rex Lye two cans	15c	Barbecue Sauce 9 oz. 10c
Graham Crackers, honey maid,	1 lb box	18c
Prunes, No. 2 1-2 can	each	15c
Salmon, Alaska Pink	two cans	25c
School Tablets, three 10c sizes	for	25c
Lemons, nice 490 size	doz.	15c

MEAT DEPARTMENT

Oysters, extra selects	2 doz	35c
Beef Liver	3 lbs for	25c
Pork Brains	lb.	15c
Pickle Pig Feet	9 oz jar	18c
Steak, local killed	lb	15c
Roast, local killed	lb	10c
Branded Beef, Roast	lb 15c, Steak	lb 20
Picnic Hams	lb	27c
Breakfast Bacon, Sliced	lb.	27c
Country Hams	in All Sizes	

You Can't Sell 'Em If You Don't Tell 'Em

What Advertising Does

WHEN SOMEONE STARTS ADVERTISING,
SOMEONE STARTS BUYING;
WHEN SOMEONE STARTS BUYING,
SOMEONE STARTS SELLING;
WHEN SOMEONE STARTS SELLING,
SOMEONE STARTS MAKING;
WHEN SOMEONE STARTS MAKING,
SOMEONE STARTS WORKING;
WHEN SOMEONE STARTS WORKING,
SOMEONE STARTS EARNING;
WHEN SOMEONE STARTS EARNING,
SOMEONE STARTS BUYING.

An endless chain, so to speak, and the merchant who doesn't advertise and advertise regularly is breaking the links in this endless chain.

Beclerton News

Miss Laverne Vaughan of Fulham is visiting her brother, L. R. Vaughan.

Miss Ruth Walker, who is attending the Mayfield Business College, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Conn and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Vaughan.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid McGee of Cunningham, Ky., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hindman, Mr. Fay Conley and Miss Frances Best spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hancock and family.

Miss Hilda Hicks spent the week end with her grandmother, Mrs. Jasper Bockman.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Steward and family spent Sunday with O. C. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Kirby spent

Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Bizzle spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Kirby.

The Beclerton Grade and High School Fair, September 21, is getting ready. The fair consists of grade and high school work such as reading, writing, drawing, wood carving, clay moulding, etc. for the grades; Piano solo, vocal solo, declamation, Chorus, etc., for the high school. Lunch will be served by the Beclerton P. T. A. Booths will be built by several of our neighboring schools. Everything points toward the best fair in the history of our institution. In the afternoon and evening at two and eight o'clock Paul and Bert, the leading radio stars of WSM at Nashville will present shows. A prize will be awarded to the largest family attending the night show. Tune your radio to WSM Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:30 to 6:45 A. M. and hear our entertainers and then

YOUR HEALTH

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

DIABETES

The number of cases in the United States is now estimated to be about one million. One person out of every one hundred and twenty-six has diabetes. There are now probably more diabetic than tubercular persons in the United States.

Altho we have, as yet, no cure for diabetes, experience has amply demonstrated that if a diabetic will live according to known standards, normal life expectancy may be reached. Unless known standards of living are followed by diabetics normal life expectancy will be shortened many years.

The prevailing impression by the masses that diabetes is a disease of the kidneys is erroneous. The kidneys only excrete the excess sugar accumulated in the system. The main organ involved is a deep lying abdominal organ, the pancreas.

you will want to see them in person.

Beclerton is located 6 1/2 miles north of Fulton off Highway 45 on Fulton Metropolis road.

L. R. Vaughan, principal of the Beclerton High School has announced that a baseball game will be played in the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, between Beclerton and the Shiloh high school team. No admission will be charged for this game.

For any particulars concerning the Fair or radio stars write L. R. Vaughan, Principal, Fulton, Ky. R. 4, or Mrs. Maud Dixon, Chairman, Fulton, Route 4.

Mrs. Mattie Sullivan spent the week end with Mrs. Vada Bard.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Alverson and Mrs. R. S. Randall spent Monday in Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Bushart spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wray.

creas. The pancreas secretes a substance known as insulin, which controls the greater part of the sugar metabolism of the system.

In diabetes this secretion of insulin by the pancreas is lessened, not enough insulin is formed to adequately cope with normal sugar metabolism, so the sugar is not burned up by the body as it should be and accumulates in the system. When the system gets surcharged with sugar the kidneys step in and throw off some of the excess sugar.

For a diabetic to get the satisfaction out of life that is possible, he must be under the direct guidance of a physician who thoroughly understands diabetes and has the proper equipment to make the necessary examinations. He must live under accurate known standards. Slipshod treatment does not provide satisfactory in diabetes.

PALESTINE HOMEMAKERS

The Palestine Homemakers Club met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Richard Mobley with eighteen members and four visitors present. The president, Mrs. Morgan Davidson, presided during the business session Mrs. Clarence Caldwell and Mrs. Gussie Browder gave an interesting lesson on clearing and remodeling felt hats and the officers for the ensuing year were installed. The new officers are Mrs. Ed Thompson, president; Mrs. Roy Bard vice president; Mrs. Richard Mobley, secretary; and Mrs. Clyde Burnett, program conductor. The club was pleased to have two new members, Mrs. Ed Browder and Mrs. Malcolm Inman. Plans were made for a picnic to be Friday, Sept. 14.

The club sang "Morning Comes Early. A sandwich course was served by the hostess.

"DAMES" WARNER BROS. GREA TEST MUSICAL
HIT OPENS SUN. DAY AT ORPHEUM THEATRE



Joan Blondell, Dick Powell and Ruby Keeler shake three wicked hooves in this scene from "Dames" Warner Bros.' newest musical, coming to the Warner's Orpheum theatre Sunday for a three day run. A cast of screen favorites, including Guy Kibbee, Hugh Herbert, Zasu Pitts, and the glorious Busby Berkeley beauties, make the picture one you won't forget!

THREE BIG DAYS
STARTING
SUNDAY

A WORLD'S FAIR OF
BEAUTY-SONG-LAUGHTER!
Warner Bros. "Gold Diggers" for
1934 brings you more marvels of
entertainment than any picture
ever held before!



WARNER BROS.
Orpheum

KROGER STORES

PRICES GOOD FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, SEPT. 14 AND 15

Flour Silver wedding
Guaranteed, P. or S. R. 24s 89c 48s \$1.75

Coffee FRENCH BRAND 1b. 23c **Coffee** COUNTRY CLUB VACUUM PACKED 1b. 28c

Crackers Country Club 2 pound Box 20c

QUART **MUSTARD** each 10c **Soap P. and G. Giant** 7 for 25c
Chipso 2 for 13c

COFFEE Jewel Brand, 1-lb. 19c 3 lbs. 55c

CALIFORNIA
SALMON
2 for 15c

BARBARA ANN-TOMATO
SOUP
4 for 15c

PURE CANE
SUGAR
10 lbs for 52c

Cabbage LARGE FIRM HEADS pound 2 1-2 c

Celery Jumbo ea 10c

Grapes, Red Tokay 2 lbs 15c

Golden Ripe
BANANAS
3 pounds for 17c

POTATOES nice large Red Bliss Triumphs 10 lbs for 29c
CAULIFLOWER Snow Ball Quality Head 17c

LARD PURE HOG 1b. 11 1/2 c

Pork Chops, lean center cuts, 1b. 17 1-2 c

LAMB FRIES, LINK SAUSAGE
N. Y. CHEESE, BRICK CHILI
COTTAGE CHEESE, LIVER
SAUSAGE, FRESH OYSTERS

Pork Loin Roast

1b. 15c

BEEF LIVER

1b. 10c

MUTTON

HIND

QUARTER 8 1-2 c

FORE

QUARTER 7c

Pork Brains 1b. 11c

Beef Roast

RIB AND BRISKET POUND 5c,

CHUCK-TENDER AND JUICY

8c

MULBERRY SQUARE

LIDA LARRIMORE

Copyright Macrae-Smith Co.

WNU Service

CHAPTER VII

Celia selected a few sprays of lilacs from the valley from the bowl on the piano and, standing before the mirror between the front windows in the living room, fastened them to the shoulder of her dress. Her fingers moved so clumsily that the pin pricked her thumb. She gave an exclamation of impatience at the pin and at herself. It was absurd that she should feel a little frightened because Hugh had sent Stoney to the station to meet her instead of going himself. It was ridiculous that her hands should be unsteady because Hugh at supper, had seemed detached, because Janie had looked at her accusingly and Uncle Charlie, who had invited himself, had grinned through the meal like a dreadful old Billikin.

She told herself that they couldn't possibly know she had seen Carter Shelby in Washington. Yet the feeling of fright persisted. Not even her own lovely reflection framed in the curlicued gilt of the mirror could reassure her entirely. She switched off the ceiling lights leaving only the amber glow of the davenport lamp. Quarter of nine. Hugh would soon be through in the office. He could come to her. It was absurd to be frightened.

She seated herself on the davenport in the circle of amber light. Across the room, in the shadowy mirror, she saw her reflection, her pale yellow dress against the dull upholstery, the flowers on her shoulder, the light glinting across her hair. This was how Hugh should see her. She folded her hands in her lap and waited with mounting impatience for him to come.

The telephone in the hall rang shrilly. She heard Mrs. Quillen coming to answer it, her heavy step, the rustle of her best black silk. To Mrs. Quillen, answering the telephone was an adventure. Celia thought that she spent her time somewhere near the hall waiting for it to ring.

"Hello . . ." boomed Mrs. Quillen. "No, the doctor poor man, is in a sanatorium . . ." Celia knew that she was likely to give details. She did a dozen times a day . . . "Yes, it's his house. A pause and then a short indignation. "Well, why didn't you say so, Tom? I'll have the flat of me hand to— It's for you, Miss Celia," she shouted into the living room. "It's that rogue of a Tom McAllister playin' his tricks on me."

If only Mrs. Quillen would learn to bring a message quietly instead of shouting like an auctioneer, that Celia supposed, was too much to expect. She walked out into the hall, smoothing away the faint lines which had drawn her brows into something less than an angelic expression. Seating herself on the Chesterfield, she took the telephone from Mrs. Quillen. Mrs. Quillen lingered expectantly. The toe of Celia's slipper tapped against the floor. Mrs. Quillen vanished in a swishing of rusty black silk.

"Hello, Tom . . ."

"So you're home again," came the familiar voice at the other end of the line. "I saw you in Washington last night."

"Did you?" Celia's hand crept up to her throat. Then it was Tom's voice she had glimpsed in a taxi cab when she was saying good-bye to Carter in front of that shabby hotel. "Aunt Lucy wasn't at home," she continued hurriedly. "I stayed over night at the house with Maggie."

"Why did you go?" Tom asked.

"I've been feeling unwell. The silver harp strings were plaintive. Had Tom told Janie or Hugh? She had to know. "Have you seen any of my family today?"

"Your secret is safe with me, pretty girl."

Pretty girl! Tom was rather a dour. "Thank you for the flowers," she said. And because she was Celia she couldn't help adding, "I'm wearing some of them now."

"Consolation," he said.

Consolation! She didn't quite like the sound of that. Did Tom suspect that she had gone to Washington to see Carter Shelby? There were times when she didn't like Tom at all.

"Did you know that Muriel and Carter are engaged?" she asked putting a great deal of happy enthusiasm into her voice.

"Yes . . . And I have some news." "Are you engaged, too?" It was strange that the thought of Tom being engaged made her feel a little forlorn.

"No," He laughed. "I'm going to California."

"When?"

"In a couple of weeks. Some business for Mr. Grove. That's why I was in Washington yesterday."

"Shall you be away long?"

"About three weeks," came the answer over the wire.

"I hope you will have a very nice trip."

"Tom?"

"Excuse me. I was thinking aloud."

There was, in his voice, that blending of tenderness and amusement which baffled Celia and intrigued her against her will. "I'm tremendously busy. I may not see you before I go. Remember what I've often told you—you aren't clever enough."

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Celia hung up the receiver with an indignant click. Decidedly, there were times when she was fond of Tom and times when she didn't like him at all. She regretted that he had seen her with Carter last night. But he hadn't told Janie or Hugh . . .

She wandered restlessly up and down the hall, paused to look at herself in the glass of a picture. Her lovely face hovered wraith-like over birch-trees and a vista of painted blue lake. The Spirit of the Forest. A lady turned by enchantment into a white birch-tree.

Janie came out from the office, Janie in a uniform with Kittie trotting contentedly at her heels.

"Isn't Hugh almost through?" Celia asked.

"There's one more patient," Janie answered.

Celia thought that Janie was looking at her with too intent a gaze.

"What's the matter?" she asked quickly.

"I was wondering if you are in a good humor."

"Why Janie-dear!" Celia's eyes were reproachful. That Janie should think she was ever anything except sweet and sympathetic.

Janie ignored the mute reproach.

"Rachel's niece is going to be a bridesmaid," she said. "Do you mind if I give her your old leghorn hat?"

"Of course not," Celia pictured herself in the role of a Lady Bountiful, outfitting a Shantytown bridesmaid. "Give her that old pink dress," she added generously. "I never can wear it again."

Janie went off upstairs with the small black dog at her heels. Celia listened, for a moment, at the office door. She heard Hugh dismiss the last patient, heard him close the door and turn the key in the lock. Then she returned quickly to the living room, seated herself on the davenport, fluttered the pages of a magazine.

Hugh found her there a few moments later. His face was grave. There were no pleasant laughing crinkles around his ruddy-brown eyes.

"Celia," he asked, standing quite still in the center of the room, "why did you run away?"

"Run away?" She lifted eyes that were filled with tender reproach. "You make it sound so—so planned."

"Wasn't it?" He looked at her steadily.

"Planned?" She laughed as though the idea amused her. It wasn't an entirely successful laugh. She knew that and hurried on. "I just happened to notice the sign for the Washington express in Broad street and I thought I'd surprise Aunt Lucy. I've been feeling miserable."

The silver harp strings quivered. "You haven't been very considerate, Hugh."

He paid no attention to that.

"You knew that Muriel and Mrs. Grove were not in Washington?" It wasn't a question. He stated it simply as a fact. "You knew they had gone away."

"Who told you that?" It was really so bad of Hugh to treat her as though she were a prisoner on the witness stand.

"That was a magnificent performance."

He gently detached her clinging hands, turned, walked out of the room. Celia followed him into the hall. There was a sound on the landing. Janie was coming downstairs. Celia could just see her eyes above the enormous bandbox she carried in her arms. The small black dog was frisking around her feet.

"Look out Kittie," Celia heard Janie say. "I can't see my feet at all. Please get out of the way."

Janie must not know that anything had happened, Celia thought quickly. After all, what had happened? She slipped her arm through Hugh's smiling up into his eyes. She would forgive him for laughing at her.

II

Something had happened. Hugh realized as the days grew longer and the locusts blossomed again that something definitely had happened. He told himself, at first, that his feeling for Celia had altered, that he saw her, now, not as a lovely image which he had created but as she really was, capricious, a little selfish, given to dramatizing herself.

He tried to make himself believe that it was better so. The chances for their happiness together would be greater if he realized and accepted her limitations, if he could think of her as a human being and not as something he had imagined. He made an attempt to adjust his emotions. He discovered, one evening, that he had no emotions left to be adjusted.

He came into the garden, on that particular evening, through the alleyway gate. The garden was fragrant with lilacs and the drifting petals of the apple blossoms. The night was mild and sparkling with stars. Hugh walked under the arbor, breathing in the fragrance of spring, wondering if Janie had gone to bed. She would be glad to know that old Mrs. Pope had finally given in, that Miss Elliot's department store clerk was, at that very

I know you haven't been happy with me. You went to Washington to see Carter Shelby."

Celia's heart thumped. A flush which she hated crept into her cheeks. She must keep cool. He was only suspecting. He didn't really know.

"Why, Hugh?" The silver harp strings were muted with reproach.

"You dropped his address from your bag," Hugh's voice was oddly impersonal. It sounded as though he was discussing a matter of no very great importance. "You had torn off the flap of an envelope. Uncle Charlie found it in the station."

Uncle Charlie! That dreadful chuckling old man!

"Carter took me out for dinner," she said lightly. "Because Aunt Lucy wasn't at home. Certainly you don't mind that. You aren't medieval enough to believe that I can't have friends."

That's really quaint of you, Hugh.

She saw in a flash she had said something wrong. Hugh winced slightly. But his voice was steady enough.

"That isn't the question, Celia," he continued patiently. "The thing that matters is that you haven't been happy with me."

"I wouldn't have gone if I had known you would mind," Celia's fingers pleaded the lace on her handkerchief. "But Carter is—is almost a relative. He's going to marry Muriel."

"So that's why you came back home."

There was no anger in Hugh's steady voice. Only weariness and a sort of compassion. Celia experienced a moment of utter panic. She had lost Carter. If she lost Hugh, how could she explain it in a fashion which would be flattering to herself?

"Hugh?" She crossed to him. Her hands fluttered against his coat lapels. "You're wrong, darling. You don't understand."

His arms were around her but there was no feeling in them. They were like the limp stuffed arms of a clothing store dummy.

"You loved me, Hugh," she murmured scarcely conscious that she had used the past tense.

"I loved," he said slowly, "a Celia who was never there."

She clung to him, trembling and shaken. The silver harp strings sobbed a plaintive lament. She loved him. The dear big silly, didn't he know? She would die if he ever stopped loving her. She didn't mind living in the Square. She would always be happy with Hugh. Her breath came in broken snatches. Her lips quivered. Her eyes brimmed over with tears.

She thought that he believed her. His arms seemed to tighten. How appealing she must look all teary and shaken like this! She glanced away from Hugh, saw herself in the mirror, all her wistful loveliness framed in curlicues of gilt. The picture charmed her. She could not take her eyes away.

Suddenly Hugh laughed, not the short bitter laugh of a disillusioned lover but a tolerant teasing laugh provoked by genuine amusement. She saw that he had caught her looking past him into the mirror.

"You're superb, Celia," he said. "That was a magnificent performance."

He gently detached her clinging hands, turned, walked out of the room. Celia followed him into the hall. There was a sound on the landing. Janie was coming downstairs. Celia could just see her eyes above the enormous bandbox she carried in her arms. The small black dog was frisking around her feet.

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moment, sitting beside the couch where Miss Elliot sat, pale but radiant, about to realize a happiness long deferred. He thought he had managed that rather well. It pleased him to know that his scheme had worked. He wanted to tell Janie.

Through the foliage of the arbor he saw two figures seated beneath the catalpa tree. One of them was Celia. He heard her laugh, saw her head, a faint blur through the shadows. She was talking to Tom McAllister.

"Hello," Hugh called.

There was a stir under the catalpa tree. Celia ran across the grass to meet him.

"I was waiting for you, Hugh," she said slipping her arm through his.

"You're very much dressed up." He saw beneath her shawl the filmy ruffles of tulle.

"Tom wants us to go to the club," Celia explained.

"It's a sort of farewell party," Tom added. "I'm off to California the first of next week."

"Sorry," Hugh said. "I can't leave the house tonight. I may be called out at any time."

"Hugh?" There was a note of reproach in Celia's soft voice.

He gently pressed her hand.

"You run along with Tom," he said, "and have a very nice time."

He didn't mind Celia going with Tom. That was something to think about. He thought about it as he changed into dressing gown and slippers and switched on the reading lamp in his room. He had a new detective novel. Janie would soon return from an evening at Aunt Rhoda's. He could tell her about Miss Elliot and they would raid the ice box for something to eat. He preferred that to dancing with Celia at the club. It was astonishing but it was true. Hugh settled himself with a contented feeling, lit a cigarette, opened the book.

There was a gentle rap at the door. "Come in," he called, thinking that Janie had returned.

It was Celia.

"I couldn't go without you," she said.

Three months ago the fact that she had given up a party to stay at home with him would have made him very happy. Tonight he was conscious of nothing more stirring than a vague irritation.

"You should have gone," he said, regretfully closing the book.

"I'd rather stay here with you," she pulled at his hands. "Come down into the living room and talk to me."

They sat on the davenport in the circle of amber light. Celia's head rested against his shoulder. Her fragrance no longer stirred him. Something was gone forever. She talked about the house he must build for her at the far end of Manor street. Hugh tried to be enthusiastic. He did not succeed. He kissed her. He held her close. He felt nothing at all.

Janie came in from Aunt Rhoda's. She paused for a moment at the living room door. Celia greeted her coolly. Her manner indicated that she and Hugh preferred to be alone. Hugh was annoyed. There was no reason on earth why Celia should be rude to Janie.

"Come in, young fellow," he said, thinking how nice Janie looked in her pert little orange tam. "I want to tell you about Mrs. Elliot and old Mrs. Pope."

Celia stiffened against his arm. Janie yawned elaborately.

"I'm tired," she said. "I'm going on up to bed."

He heard her walking up the stairs, calling to Kittie in her husky charming voice. He wanted to talk to Janie. But Janie had gone. Celia was laying hardwood floors in the house at the far end of Manor street. Hugh said nothing at all.

"You aren't listening, Hugh."

"Of course I am."

But Celia did not believe him. She wept. She worked herself into a state of hysteria. He attempted to calm her. He finally carried her upstairs to bed. Janie came with comfort and aromatics. Hugh left her bathing Celia's brow, talking to her in soothing murmurs. He returned to his room and tried to think it out. He no longer loved pretty Celia. What was the honorable thing to do?

There were similar scenes in the days that followed; tears, reproaches, hints at desperate measures. Hugh tried to reason with Celia.

"You don't really care about me. You're dramatizing yourself."

"I'm so miserable," she wailed.

"You needn't be. You enjoy it, Celia."

"I am trying to. Perhaps I am very stupid. Do you want to break the engagement?"

She never gave him a definite answer. He would not break the engagement himself. They both were miserable. Celia used every trick in her well-filled bag. At times she was feverishly gay. She made engagements with half a dozen available young men. When she saw that Hugh seemed relieved, she changed her tactics. She grew wistful and dejected. She was shadows under her eyes. She ate scarcely anything at all. Hugh

wondered about it until, hearing sounds in the kitchen one night, he went downstairs to find her lunching heartily on odds and ends from the ice box. Celia did not know that he had seen her. He went back upstairs, relieved, indignant, faintly amused.

Janie would not permit him to talk to her about Celia. She seemed purposely to avoid him. She took long walks with Kittie for company. During office hours she was amusingly professional. She spent many evenings at the rectory, at Great-uncle Charlie's, with the quarreling Mantells.

Hugh did not know that she was trying not to interfere. He did not know that she was attempting to adjust herself to a new situation. He thought he had offended her. Was it because he had been so drawn to her that night on the bench in the Square? Had he fallen in love with Janie?

III

"That's a heavy load for a little girl," Hugh, standing in the lower hall watched Janie coming down the stairs with a towering armload of books. Kittie, as usual, was frisking around her feet.

"I've found all the ones that Father likes," she said. "It is a heavy load."

"Wait a minute," Hugh called back. "I can manage," she answered.

"Kittie, get out of my way. Call him, Hugh."

Hugh called. He whistled invitingly. The small black dog paid no attention. Janie tripped, felt herself falling amid a shower of books.

She lay quite still with her head against the edge of the lowest step. She was stunned for only a moment. Consciousness returned. Her head ached. But that was all. She was about to open her eyes.

Then something beautiful happened. Hugh was kneeling beside her, holding her close. There was a wetness on her cheeks and Janie, just then, certainly was not crying.

"Darling . . . darling . . . darling . . ."

It wasn't the Chinese nightingale and it wasn't Hugh talking to Celia in the garden. It was Hugh talking to Janie, holding her close, crying tears on her cheek. Janie kept very still. She was afraid to open her eyes for fear it was only a dream.

"Open your eyes," Hugh's voice was husky and tender. "Smile at me, sweet. I love you, Janie. I love you so much."

Hugh was telling her that he loved her, not because he was lonely and Janie happened to be there. Perhaps she was dreaming . . . unconscious . . .

But the smell of Hugh's coat was real enough. Janie held her eyelids shut . . . "Oh God," she prayed, "please don't let it be a dream."

"Are you hurt, darling?" he asked.

"I was just pretending."

"Pretending?"

She nodded.

"Why?"

"I was afraid it was only a dream."

"Then you do love me, Janie?"

She nodded again.

"I thought you didn't."

"I must be a pretty good actress."

"And I must be very stupid."

"You are," she said happily. "I love you most of all because you're so very stupid."

"Imp?"

He lifted her from the pile of books. Her head ached. But she didn't mind. It was much less painful, she thought, to have an ache in your head than to have an ache in your heart.

"I have a great deal to say," Hugh whispered as he carried her into the living room.

"There's only one thing I want you to say."

"What is it, darling?"

"Just call me a good little egg."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Tree Definition Stirs Dispute Among Experts

What is a tree? Don't be too sure of your answer, because even the foresters and botanists are not agreed on it. Everyone may be agreed that a mature elm is a tree, but how about a sumac? Is that a shrub? Some authorities place the dividing line at 10 feet—but does that make a foot high maple any less a tree?

R. E. Fernow, pioneer American forestry teacher, places the emphasis on seeds and branches. He says: "Trees are woody plants, the seed of which has inherent capacity of producing naturally within their limits one main erect axis, continuing to grow for a number of years more vigorously than the lateral axes, the lower branches dying off entirely." Other authorities state that shrubs have branches close to the ground and trees do not. Usually trees in the forest lose their lateral branches, except for the crown, but many trees like the blue spruce growing in open spaces will have branches clear to the ground.

The New York State College of Forestry at Syracuse university says: "A tree is a woody plant which at maturity reaches a height of at least 20 feet and normally possesses a single stem with a more or less definite crown." Have you a better definition of a tree?

If you feel low-

don't be discouraged—remember, loss of strength . . . sleeplessness . . . nervousness . . . paleness . . . lack of appetite . . . and general run-down condition quite often may be traced directly to low blood strength—that is, the red corpuscles and vital oxygen-carrying hemoglobin of the blood are below normal.

S.S.S. is the great, scientifically-tested medicine for restoring this blood content. Its benefits are progressive, accumulative, and enduring. By all means try it for better health and more happiness. Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food . . . sound sleep . . . and renewed strength.

Do not be misled by the efforts of a few unethical dealers who may suggest substituting cheap imitations. To insure that S.S.S. is supplied you on request, its long years of preference to your guarantee of satisfaction.

S.S.S. the world's great blood medicine

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When men grow mentally and morally lazy they want doctors.



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Burning with Fever

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Don't try homemade treatments or newfangled remedies! Take that good old Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Soon you will be yourself again, for Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic not only relieves the symptoms of Malaria, but destroys the infection itself.

The tasteless quinine in Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic kills the Malarial infection in the blood while the iron it contains builds up the blood to overcome the effects of the disease and fortify against further attack. The twofold effect is absolutely necessary to the overcoming of Malaria. Besides being a dependable remedy for Malaria, Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is also an excellent tonic of general use. Pleasant to take and absolutely harmless. Safe to give children. Get a bottle today at any store. Now two sizes—50c and \$1. The \$1 size contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size and gives you 25% more for your money.

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For FREE booklet by eminent physician on Malaria, send this coupon to: Dr. Arthur A. Rheumatism, Gout, Eczema, Headaches and High Blood Pressure. CHEMICO-BIOLÓGIC LABS., Inc. 101 Maiden Lane New York City

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Society and Personals

MISS NOLA MAE (Sook) WEAVER Editor.

TELEPHONE 470.

CORRECTION

Miss Ruth Ann Owens and James Henry Jonakin will enter school at the University of Tennessee Junior College at Martin next week.

GUILD MEETING

The Guild of the First Christian Church will meet Friday night at the home of Mrs. Ernest Huffman on Second-st.

Miss Martha Warren left Tuesday for Hopkinsville, Ky., where she will enter Bethel Woman's College. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. James Warren, and Rev. C. H. Warren.

RETURN FROM CALIFORNIA

Miss Anita and Willard Ghoslon have returned to their home in Fulton after spending the vacation months in California with friends and relatives. Willard plans to go back for the winter months.

RETURN FROM TRIP

Mrs. S. L. Brown and daughter, Frances, returned last week end from a visit to Chicago. While there they attended the football games in Chicago last week. They also visited friends in Detroit before returning home.

TUESDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mr. and Mrs. George Hoster were hosts to their bridge club Tuesday night at their home on Eddings-st. Three tables of members participated in the games. Mrs. Abe Jolley received high score prize among the ladies and Dr. Sheldon Cohn received high score prize for the men. At a late hour delicious punch and toast sandwiches were served.

MARY JANE JOHNSON HERE

Little Miss Mary Jane Johnson and her mother, Mrs. Finis Johnson who have been in Hollywood where Mary Jane is working in the movies have been here for the past week visiting friends and relatives. They will leave the last of this week and visit the World's Fair for a few days. They will then go to their home in Detroit before returning to Hollywood. They have been visiting Mrs. Johnson's sister, Mrs. Larry Beadles.

FIDELIS CLASS MEETS

The Fidelis Class of the First Baptist Sunday School met Monday night at the home of Miss Valtia Jackson in Highlands. Mrs. Spud Edwards presided over a short business session. A social hour was enjoyed and delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. Visitors to the class meeting were Miss Mary Katherine Bondurant and Mrs. Tom Beadles.

PARTY AT COUNTRY CLUB

Mrs. Harry L. Bushart was hostess to a beautifully planned bridge party Tuesday night at the Country Club. Six tables of guests included two tables of members of her Tuesday night club and four tables of visitors. A series of games of progressive contract were enjoyed, at the end of which Annie Watt Smith held high score among the club members and received a prize. Mrs. Chuck Binford received high guest prize, and Mrs. Charles Murphy Jr. cut for consolation prize. At a late hour a delicious salad course was served.

SWIFT CLUB

Mrs. Ernest Huffman was hostess to her Swift club Thursday night at her home on Second-st. Two tables of guests included club members and two visitors, Mrs. M. F. Riggs and Mrs. Riley of Texas. At the conclusion of several games of contract high score prize was presented to Mrs. Wade Joyner. Second high prize was received by Mrs. Horace Young. At a late hour a salad course was served by the hostess.

SATURDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mrs. Livingston Read entertained her bridge club and several visitors Saturday night at her home on Jefferson-st. Five tables of guests included two tables of members and three tables of visitors. At the end of the games Mrs. Uat Killebrew received high score prize among the members and Mrs. Elizabeth Snow received high guest prize. At a late hour a delicious salad course was served.

Visitors to the club were Mrs. Leon Bondurant, Miss Cordelia Brann, Mrs. Charles Murphy Jr., Mrs. Bob Binford, Miss Sara Butt, Mrs. Earl Baughman, Mrs. Alf Hornbeak, Miss Mayme Bennett, Mrs. Hendon Wright, Mrs. Mason Davidson, Miss Mary Swann Bushart and Mrs. Elizabeth Snow.

UNION CITY VISITORS

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Brady and little son, Donald Joe of Union City were visitors in Fulton last Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Capps, who have been visiting in the home of their son, Mr. and Mrs. David Capps on Maple Ave. They will return to their home in Union City this week end.

SENIOR GIRL SCOUTS MEET

The Senior Girl Scout Troop of Fulton met Tuesday night at the Scout Cabin on Arch-st. Twelve members were present with Miss Martha Kendall, Captain; Marguerite Butts, Lieutenant; and Miss Ailene Jolley, Senior Patrol Leader. A short business session was held, at which these girls received their tenderfoot pens; Miss Kathleen Winters, Miss Agnes Wilkins, Miss Sara Lee Massie, and Miss Janice Puckett. After the business session a hamburger supper was had and enjoyed by all. Miss Betty Norris has been selected as helper, or assistant to the Captain and Lieutenant of the troop.

The twelve members present were Kathleen Winters, Agnes Wilkins, Sara Lee Massie, Janice Puckett, Ailene Jolley, Ruth Marlin, Mary Von Allen, Ruth Jolley, Katherine Hoover, Peggy Williams, Margaret Nell Gore, Mary Hoover and the leaders, Martha Kendall and Marguerite Butts.

LUNCHEON

Miss Almeda Huddleston entertained Friday at noon with a luncheon at her home on Pearl-st, honoring Miss Martha Moore, who left Saturday for Lexington. Miss Eleanor Ruth Jones, who left Monday for Columbia and Miss Ruby Boyd Alexander, who left Tuesday for Hopkinsville. A lovely luncheon was served in three courses to the eight guests. Afterward the tables were arranged for bridge and games of progressive contract were enjoyed throughout the afternoon. At the end of several games Miss Betty Norris held high score and received a beautiful bracelet. Each of the honorees received a handkerchief.

Late in the afternoon, delicious candy was served. Those who were present were Misses Betty Norris, Martha Moore, Eleanor Ruth Jones, Ruby Boyd Alexander, Ruth Williamson, Sook Weaver, Mable Graham, Marguerite Butts and the hostess, Miss Huddleston.

PARTY FRIDAY NIGHT

Miss Mary Jones and Miss Martha Neal Houston were hostesses Friday night to a well planned party given at the home of Mrs. J. L. Jones on Eddings-st. About twenty-six guests included both boys and girls. The home was beautifully decorated with bouquets of roses and dahlias. The little misses were lovely in long flowing organdies.

Informal games and contests were enjoyed throughout the evening. In the games of "Bug" Miss Marjorie Kelton and Athlyn Edward Williamson received the prizes. In the treasure hunt Miss Martha S. Massie was the finder and receiver of a prize. Another enjoyable event of the evening was fishing from a pond. Each guest fished and their catch was a dainty gift.

At a late hour sandwiches and hot chocolate were served by the hostesses assisted by Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. H. B. Houston and Miss Eleanor Ruth Jones.

BOYS AND GIRLS WORLD CLUB

Members of the boys and girls world club of the First Methodist church were entertained Friday afternoon at the home of their sponsor, Mrs. Roper Fields on Carr-st. The party was a shower given for Little Miss Dorothy Matheny whose home burned recently. She was the recipient of many lovely gifts. Ten of the members were present, and games and contests were thoroughly enjoyed. Sherbet and cookies were served to these guests: Misses Dorothy Matheny, Jessie Nell Carter, Sammie Lee Williams, Marilyn Harpole, Mary Jane Owen, Marjorie Holder, Peggy Scott, Betty Jean and Joyce Fields and John McTravis.

WEEK-END ENTERTAINMENT

Billy Stephenson entertained last week end with a party at his home in Highlands. About twenty guests enjoyed games and contests throughout the evening. One of the most enjoyable events was a scavenger hunt in which every guest took part. At a late hour delicious ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were: Misses Jeanette Watts, Blanche Cooke, Bonelle Jenkins, Miss Laye of Rives, Misses Maxine Enoch and Drucilla Wilson of Mayfield, Irene Bowers, Helen Watts, Katie Margaret Allen, Elaine Ketchum, Carl Williamson, Roy Edwards, L. D. Brown, Jack Hardesty, James Clay Binkley, Billy Brady, Coy Wilson, Willard Bard, Robert Stephenson and the host, Billy Stephenson.

MISS MCINN RETURNS

Miss Gladys McMinn has returned to her home in Fulton after having been away all summer. She has been visiting in Memphis for several weeks and also in Paris, Tenn.

Wendall and Harold Binkley left Saturday for Lexington where they will enter the University of Kentucky.

Miss Sara Callihan left Sunday night for Lexington, Ky., where she will enter the University of Kentucky.

Mrs. Frank Wiseman and children, Frances and Sue Carolyn are expected to arrive in Fulton Friday to spend the week end with friends and relatives. They recently moved to Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McCampbell and daughter, Julia, and Miss Sara Helen Williams visited in Mayfield Sunday.

Mrs. Will Creason and son, Bobby of Mayfield spent Monday with the former's sister, Mrs. Clyde Williams and family in Fair Heights.

STRIPPINGS

FROM THE
COW BARN
BY
HANK
THE
HIRED
MAN



Sugar Creek
Extension
Service

It just goes to show—women ain't tew be trusted.

I noo art mede wuz henpeckt but gee!

arts wife iz allas goin somewheres tew klubs they hez three purty lively boys so last satidy whil art wuz in town she hired thet husky swede gal thet jost moved onto the jenkins place tew stay with em while she went tew town.

yew gotta be firm with em—hilda—sez she, at 8 o'clock start with the little one en giv em all a bath en send em tew bed.

alrite—sez hilda—I ban do it, when missus mede kum hom thet nite she sez tew hilda—sez she—howed yew git along with tha boys?

alrite—sez hilda—thet red headed one he ban fite lak held but yao giv him his bath yust the same.

mi ord hilde—sez she—I forgot tew tell yew thet red headed one iz mi husband.

ez I sed befor—women ain't tew be trusted.

"HANK, THE HIRED MAN."

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