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JAMES CAGNEY AND PAT O'BRIEN IN 'THE IRISH IN US' AT THE ORPHEUM SUNDAY

Fulton County News

Your Farm And Home Paper - Superior Coverage

VOLUME THREE

FULTON, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1935.

NUMBER THIRTY.

MATTHEWS vs LEONARD in MURRAY

BIDS ARE LET FOR CONSTRUCTION OF NEW PHONE OFFICE

Bids have just been let for the construction of a new office building for the Southern Bell Telephone & Telegraph Company, on Main-st opposite the post office, F. H. Riddle, local manager announced this week. All bids were sent to the main office at Atlanta, Ga., for consideration and approval, and contractors receiving the contract will be known in a few days.

Among other bidders were W. M. Hill & Sons and Frank Merryman of Fulton, it is said.

Contractors have already laid underground conduits in the business district of Fulton, and cables for the new telephone system will be installed in these conduits. The new telephone system will be modern in every way, being a flashlight type replacing the old magneto system now in use.

The new office building is to be a modern one-story brick structure and work is expected to start on it in the next few days.

HEAVY RAINS BRING RELIEF FROM HEAT

Accompanied by cool and refreshing breezes, heavy rains fell in this vicinity Monday night, to bring relief from the sweltering heat which has prevailed in this territory. The rain fell at intermittent periods Monday night, Tuesday and Wednesday, and was welcomed by farmers and city folks alike, bringing relief to crops, livestock and individuals suffering from the severe heat.

It is estimated that crops were benefited many thousands of dollars in this community by the rainfall.

CAGNEY-O'BRIEN IN 'THE IRISH IN US'

Warner Bros. latest comedy drama "The Irish In Us," which presents James Cagney, Pat O'Brien, Frank McHugh and Olivia de Havilland at the head of an unusually popular supporting cast, has been booked as the feature production of the Orpheum Theatre on Sunday and Monday.

The title, it is said, is based on traditional characteristics of the Irish—to alternate between laughter and tears, to jump from comedy to intense drama, to fight with those they love and love those with whom they fight.

The story itself is the story of most families—internal battles but a common front against an outside attack.

Mary Gordon, a 55 year old Irish widow whose leap from a job as restaurant cook to near stardom in Hollywood is in itself a romance portrays the part of an Irish mother whose three sons are Pat O'Brien, a cop; Frank McHugh, a fireman, and James Cagney, who refuses to take a steady job, but devotes himself to managing broken down prize fighters.

Ma's catering to the one non-producer of her brood keeps the family in constant turmoil, but the best breaks in earnest when Cagney takes O'Brien's girl, Miss de Havilland, away from him.

The sorrows and joys, the anxieties and triumphs of this little family of New York Irish folk is said to have made one of the most laughable and at the same time most touching screen dramas of the year.

In the cast are Allen Jenkins, Harvey Parry, J. Farrell MacDonald and Thomas Jackson in addition to a number of noted prize fighters and many college athletes.

Lloyd Bacon directed from the screen play written by Earl Baldwin based on an original story by Frank Orsatti.

LIGHTNING STRIKES BARN NEAR FULTON

Accompanying the electrical and rain storm Monday night, a bolt of lightning struck the barn of Dean and Hillman Collier, farmers residing four miles northwest of Fulton, setting fire to it, and destroying it and its contents, doing a damage estimated around \$500 covered by insurance.

About twenty tons of hay, a binder, fertilizer spreader, and other farming implements were destroyed in the flames before they could be removed from the barn. Livestock and other farming equipment were taken from the building before they were reached by the flames.

SOCIALS

UNEEDUS CIRCLE

The Uneedus Circle of the First Methodist Church enjoyed an outdoor picnic supper Monday night on the lawn of the country club. Twenty one regular members were present with three visitors, Misses Evelyn Fields and Ruth Jolley, and Mrs. Willie Homra.

Mrs. Grady Varden presided over the meeting in the absence of the chairman. The minutes were read by secretary, Miss Lucille McCampbell, and approved. The treasurer's report was given by the treasurer, Mrs. Martha Taylor. The Bible study for the meeting was presented by Mrs. Gene Moon.

At the close of the meeting supper was spread on the lawn and the remainder of the evening was spent in informal entertainment.

CLUB MONDAY AFTERNOON

The Swift Bridge Club met Monday afternoon with Mrs. B. A. Micheal at her home on Edging St. Two tables of club members were present and enjoyed games of progressive contract throughout the evening. At the conclusion of the games high score prize was presented to Mrs. W. A. Donigan. Mrs. Wade Joyner held 2nd high score and received a lovely prize.

Late in the afternoon a delicious salad course was served.

GUILD ENJOYS GYPSY TEA

The Guild of the First Christian Church met Monday night and enjoyed a gypsy tea at the home of Miss Sara Pickle on the Martin highway.

Eight regular members were present with four visitors. The president, Mrs. Reginald Johnson presided over a short business meeting, during which reports were given from the different officers. Mrs. Johnson read an interesting devotional lesson.

At the end of the meeting they enjoyed a gypsy tea on the lawn of the Pickle home. Games and informal entertainment was enjoyed throughout the remainder of the evening.

THURSDAY NIGHT CLUB

Miss Dorothy Granberry entertained her bridge club Thursday night at her home on third street. Two tables of guests were present and enjoyed progressive contract. Visitors to the club were Miss Charlotte Chapman, Mrs. Homer Wilson, and Mrs. H. Given of Circleville, Ohio. At the end of a series of games high score among the visitors was held by Miss Chapman and Mrs. Robert Bard held club high. Both received beautiful prizes.

Late in the afternoon a delicious salad course was served by the hostess.

BARLOW VISITOR HONORED

Mrs. Gene Moon delightfully entertained with a bridge party Thursday evening at her home on Pearl Street, honoring her house guest, Miss Dora Belle Barrd of Barlow, Kentucky, who has been visiting in Fulton several days.

Her rooms were beautifully decorated with a variety of cut flowers. Attractive hand printed score pads and tallies were placed at each table. Six tables of guests were present and enjoyed games of progressive contract throughout the evening.

At the conclusion of several games high score was held by Mrs. Frank Wiggins who was presented a beautiful oil painting as prize. Miss Mau-

CITY EMPLOYS AN ENGINEER TO MAP WORK PROJECTS

Fulton city council met Tuesday morning in special session for the purpose of employing W. T. Barrett of Henderson, Ky., as city engineer to prepare work projects to be submitted for approval by the Works Progress Authority. Mr. Barrett was hired for an indefinite period, or as long as his services are needed at a salary of \$125.00 a month.

The council hopes that under this plan more work projects may be obtained for Fulton. There are a number of worthy projects which if properly presented should meet the approval of the Federal authorities. Any citizen who has any project in mind should consult with the mayor or some member of the city council.

FARM MEETING GETS BIG CROWD HERE

Mrs. Luther Byers stood Friday as the champion "husband caller" of Fulton County, having won that contest Friday at the annual barbecue and outing of the Fulton County Farm Bureau, held at the Fulton Fair Grounds.

At least 1,000 persons attended the outing. J. B. McGehee, secretary-treasurer of the organization, said here today in announcing the list of winners in the various contests. A. J. Nelson of Hickman won the stock calling contest, while Crutcher field defeated Cayce for the softball championship. Lee Hodges of Clinton and Ernest Hancock, Jr., of Fulton teamed together to win the horseshoe and washer pitching championship.

Hilda Grey Byers of Fulton won the girls' foot race and Larry Binford of Crutcherfield won the boys' race. Larry Binford and R. H. Brown teamed together to win the three-legged race.

Joe Davis of Fulton acted as master of ceremonies while the speakers included J. Frank Potter, president of the Tennessee Farm Bureau Federation; Mrs. W. M. Oliver of Paducah, president of the Kentucky Federation of Homemakers' Clubs; Ben Kilgore, executive secretary of the Kentucky Farm Bureau Federation; and M. B. Nugent of Louisville, director of farm bureau insurance.

delle Jones held second high score and received a hand lettered poem. Miss Lena Evelyn Taylor received beautiful lacquered silhouettes as travel prize. The honoree, Miss Barrd, was presented a lovely gift.

At the end of the games the hostess served delicious refreshments.

SURPRISED ON BIRTHDAY

Mrs. J. F. Shelby and Claud Shelby were delightfully surprised on their birthday Sunday, August 11, when a number of friends and relatives gathered at their home on Carr-st while they were attending Sunday School.

The dining table was beautifully draped with a snow white cloth in the center of which was placed two attractive cakes with candles burning on each. Twenty-eight guests were present. They were the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Ike Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Will Nall and son, Gwynn Albert Nall, and Mr. Jim Clapp, all of Clinton, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Clapp and son Clarence, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Billings, and Harry Warford, all of Paducah, Mr. and Mrs. John Sylvester and children, Misses Inez and Minnie Shelby, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Shelby and children and Mrs. J. F. Shelby.

GYPSY TEA

Miss Idelle Batts entertained several of her friends Thursday night with a delightfully planned gypsy tea at her beautiful country home east of Fulton. Twelve guests were present and enjoyed the gypsy tea on the lawn, where three eard tables had been placed in hte moonlight. The evening was spent in informal entertainment.

Miss Eleanor McAlister left Thursday for her home in Clifton, N. J. after spending a week in Fulton, as the house guest of Miss Sarah Callihan.

CITY NEEDS GENERAL CLEAN-UP PROGRAM; TRASH, WEEDS RANK

Fulton needs to clean-up its vacant lots, back alleys and streets.

Considerable comment has been heard about the unsightly conditions prevailing around town which need closer supervision by the city dads. Citizens and business firms should be asked to assist in making Fulton a cleaner city.

In the downtown business district paper blowing along the streets is a sore-eye to our community. More attention needs to be directed to keeping garbage and trash in containers and removed regularly by those hired to do so by the city. The neglect has been more noticeable this year than heretofore and something should be done about it.

Another much needed step to improve the general appearance of the city would be to cut the rank growth of weeds along our streets, back alleys and on vacant lots.

Everybody can help in a clean-up program for Fulton.

It has been suggested as an aid to this country in keeping out of war that belligerents who want our stuff come and get it and assume the responsibility for it after it leaves the three mile limit. Or if our commercial traders want to take the risk let it be their own. In this way the entire country would not be exposed to the risk of war to protect some trader. If on the other hand this country is going to assume the responsibility of protection of a cargo being shipped into the war zone it is reasonably certain that we are going to be drawn into war since warring nations are going to use every means to prevent the shipment of supplies to their enemies. It is believed by many that our policy in such matters as these should be definitely laid down before war comes that their consideration may be more deliberate than would be possible in the excitement and feeling that prevails after war has once begun.

STATE FAIR NOTES

By Garth K. Ferguson, Sec.

Your State Fair program and exhibit entries for the week of September 9-14 in Louisville, are sufficiently advanced at this time as to promise you a fair in almost every respect as interesting and educational as any other great State Fair in the country. As usual, in the Horse Show, alone, there will be presented the world's greatest array of blooded horse flesh ever gotten together.

Never, in your Fair's history, has there been so much interest evinced on part of the women of the State as now. Committees of leading women in nearly every county have been formed for urging more people of their respective counties, not only to exhibit their products at the Fair, but attend it on Fair week.

Another feature of special interest this year, is the State-wide Beauty Contest to be held on Tuesday night of Fair week. Women's Clubs, American Legion posts, Motion Picture Theaters, County Fairs, Luncheon Clubs, and other organizations, from one end of the state to the other, are conducting local contests for the selection of one of their most outstanding beauties from their respective counties as a representative in the finals at the Fair, where they will compete for very handsome cash and merchandise prizes.

The exceptional interest manifested through the State has led the Fair management to offer, free of charge, a booth in the great Merchants and Manufacturers Building to any county for the display of its products, in which it particularly excels. All counties desiring a booth should at once write the secretary, care of State Fair Grounds, Louisville, Kentucky.

Remember, people of Ky., that the Kentucky State Fair in Louisville, is your Fair, so be there!

TO NEW YORK MARKETS

Louis Kasnow, proprietor of the Fulton Department Store of this city, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cohn and Oscar Noehlin of Mayfield left Thursday morning for New York, where they will visit the markets to purchase fall merchandise. They will return in about two weeks.

MAYFIELD PLANS AN ARTIFICIAL LAKE SOON

In a mass meeting held in Mayfield a few days ago, plans were discussed for creating an artificial lake near that city. Roy C. Evans headed a committee working on this project. Many proposed sites have been viewed by the committee. It is said that the most favorable under consideration now is a tract of 67 acres, four miles southwest of Mayfield. However, other sites will be considered.

ROTARY CLUB HAS INTERESTING SESSION

Many interesting subjects were discussed during the regular luncheon meeting of the Fulton Rotary Club, William Stround, Liberal Kansas, Mr. Jetton, Jackson, Tenn., and Robert Kernachan, Florence, Ala., were visitors to the club and made brief talks that proved quite interesting.

The high point of interest in the program was reached when Joe Browder that work in clearing out the creek below Fulton has already started near Pierce. This project is being carried out through TERA funds granted for this purpose, by Ohio County. The channel of the creek is being cleared out, Willows along the banks cut.

It is believed that work will be started on the creek inside the city in a short time. The city has employed a city engineer, who will work upon this project immediately.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. David J. Capps and sons, Buddy and Bobby spent Sunday in Philippi, Tenn., with Mrs. Capps' mother, Mrs. J. M. Rhodes.

Miss Ava Love Weaver of Milan, Tenn., spent Tuesday in Fulton with her mother on Carr-st.

Miss Martha Neil McCoy has returned to her home in Malden, Mo. after visiting her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. L. E. McCoy on Park Avenue.

WANTED—2 or 3 furnished rooms near school. See Al Meroney, Parisian Laundry.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lowe have returned to their home in Memphis after visiting in Fulton as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fry at their home on Fourth-st.

Miss Willie Cartwright of Corinth, Miss., spent Sunday with friends in Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Riddle and sons, Alton and Harold, spent Sunday in Columbus, Ky., visiting Belmont National Park.

Rev. L. E. McCoy is convalescing after a recent illness.

Bobbie Maye of Paducah is visiting in Fulton with Mrs. Leonard Holland and Mrs. A. B. Newhouse on Valley-st.

Mrs. J. M. Jonakin of south of town is in the Baptist Hospital in Memphis with serious back injuries.

Robert Koelling left Monday for Clarksdale, Miss. where he spent the week with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Koelling. He will return to his home to-day. (Friday.)

WANTED—An old-fashioned Chandler Oil Lamp. Call Mrs. J. W. Burton, 3806.

Mr. R. H. McCampbell and daughter, Lucille, and Miss Carolyn Beadles spent Tuesday in Jackson, Tenn., visiting Miss Julia McCampbell.

Miss Ruby Boyd Alexander has been spending this week end in Cadiz, Ky., the house guest of Miss Mary Grinter White.

Miss Sook Weaver spent last week end in Milan, Tenn. with her sister Miss Ava Love Weaver. During the week-end they visited friends in Jackson, Tenn.

Miss Martha Moore returned to her home in Memphis Monday after visiting relatives in Fulton.

Mrs. Sue Schoe left Sunday for Paragould, Ark., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Alexander, for several days.

WEST KENTUCKY'S RISING CHAMPION RETURNS TO RING

The fight fans of Western Kentucky are in for a real treat.

Bobby Matthews, Fulton middle-weight, and a perfect replica of Maxie Baer, has successfully recovered from an operation which took him from the ring for six months and is now in the prime of his career.

Bobby meets, for his first fight since his operation, Young Leonard, of Beaumont, Texas, who is now in training at Jackson, Tennessee, preparatory to meeting Matthews in Murray, Ky., tonight (Friday) August 16th. The fight, a scheduled 10 rounder, marks Matthews' first fight in Murray, a place that has been wanting to see him for a long time.

Young Leonard has met men such as Carlos Garcia, middle weight champion of New Mexico; Raymond McNatt, Kid Scarlett of Little Rock and many others who deal death to their opponents. He will, no doubt give Matthews a fight to the finish.

Matthews, since going into training this last time is proud of the fact that he is in better condition than ever before and anticipates his best fighting spirit. He expects to defeat Leonard in the early stages of the fight and then go on to win for himself more important victories.

His greatest ambition now is to regain and even surpass his rating that ranks him the highest of any southern fighter, a rating of 248P in Colliers Eye, a rating that only W. L. (Young) Stribling, erstwhile heavy weight contender and Tommy Freeman, welter weight champion of the world.

Hundreds of his supporters from this entire section are expected to journey to Murray tonight to see Matthews continue on where he left off and then on to greater heights.

SINGINGS DRAW LARGE CROWDS

The regular second Sunday singing was held at the court house in Fulton last Sunday, with a good crowd in attendance. Many good singers were present and enjoyed the day.

Sunday night the singers adjourned to the Methodist church at Dukedom, Tenn., where a fine gathering assembled to participate in the singing. It was estimated that a crowd of 500 people from the surrounding territory attended.

Next Sunday a singing will be held at the city hall in Union City, it is announced.

STORM DAMAGES POWER LINES

Crews of workmen were called out Tuesday to repair damages done to the power lines of the Kentucky Utilities Company by heavy winds during the electrical storm Monday night.

Most of the damage was done on the lines along the middle road near the Palestine neighborhood, but repairs were rushed and service uninterrupted.

LADIES' DAY AT THE FULTON COUNTRY CLUB

Tuesday, August 13th was Ladies Day at the Fulton Country Club. Twelve players and three visitors were present and participated in the games of golf during the day. Mrs. Horace Young received the golf ball as prize for low score.

A delicious luncheon was served at the noon hour.

WEDDINGS

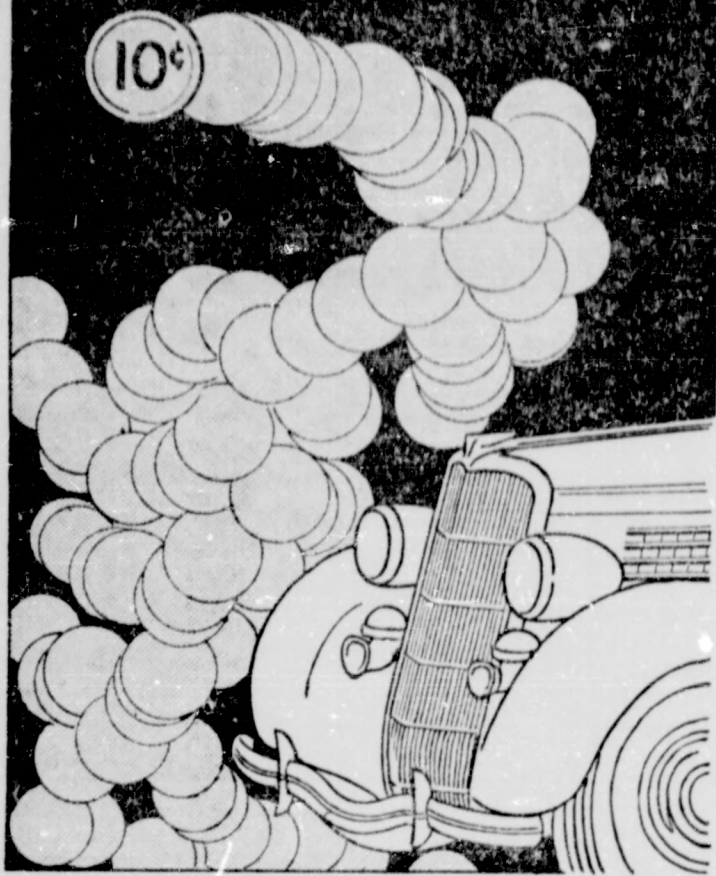
BROWN-DEV-VIOUX

Roy D. Brown of Memphis, Tenn., and Miss Rae J. Dev-Vieux of Still Water, Nev., were united in marriage in Fulton Monday, August 12. The ceremony was performed by Squire S. A. McDade at his home on East State Line, in the presence of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brown of Memphis.

Immediately after the ceremony the couple left for a bridal tour through the East to be gone about two weeks.

One millionth of an inch

SLICE A DIME 46000 TIMES



If you take a dime, Ford dealers say, and cut it into forty-six thousand equal slices, the thickness of each slice would be one millionth of an inch. Operating gauges, they say, used in Ford factories are checked by gauges which measure accurately to within four of these forty-six thousandths of a thin dime. It is common for the parts of the new Ford V-8 engine to fit within a few thousandths of an inch. This is one of the reasons, they say, why Ford cars can be driven fifty miles an hour for the first one hundred miles and after that as fast as the driver chooses.

Men Now Measure A Millionth Of An Inch

Unit of Measure Was Difficult Problem

Back in the days when the Magna Charta was being written in England, back in the days when the Saxons and the Normans fought their bitter contest, back before the Romans first put foot on the soil of England, men used to measure in inaccurate ways. An inch was three grains of barley laid end to end. The foot was just what its name indicates, the length of the human foot. We still speak of horses as being so many "hands" high. A yard was the distance from the nose to the thumb. In our lifetime, fabrics were measured that way in dry goods stores. An acre was the ground a yoke of oxen could plow in half a day, and so on. Science evolved a unit of measurement for weight. It also evolved units of measurement for electrical current, of time, and of other units. Science did all of this and still the accurate unit of measurement of length defied the greatest scientific minds.

Ford dealers say that Mr. Carl Edward Johansson was living in Sweden at the same time young Henry Ford was making his first motor car in Detroit. Mr. Johansson came to Minnesota as a boy of 18 to work in the lumber industry, and attended Gustavus Adolphus College there. He lost his hearing by sleeping in a cold room through the Minnesota winters. When he returned to Sweden, his government made him inspector of arms. Traveling on a train one day, pondering the delays in assembling rifle parts due to inaccuracy, and the difficulty of interchanging parts which were supposed to be exactly alike, a great idea for the precision measurement of length suddenly dawned upon him. Mr. Johansson developed his idea. The world was slow to accept this invaluable contribution. The first industry to equip its plants with the Johansson system of gauges was the Ford Motor Company which secured the rights for North and South America and made them available to any industry on equal terms with itself. Mr. Johansson's master gauges measured accurately to within one millionth of an inch. If a human hair was split fifteen hundred times, each part would be about two millionths of an inch. Mr. Johansson's gauges have brought manufacturing efficiency to hundreds of industries.

fresh stock. It also is often inadvisable to use old lids, especially if they are rusty and fit imperfectly.

THE GARDEN

Last week, the principles of sweet potato house construction, as exemplified by commercial structures, were given. This week, management details are to be discussed, and modifications of commercial method home gardeners may adopt in storing their crops.

An important part of storing is proper ventilation. At the beginning of the storage period, immense amounts of moisture must be passed off; thereafter, dryness must be maintained. In commercial houses, this is effected by providing vents at the highest point in the storage for the escape of moist air, which by reason for its nature automatically rises. To replace the escaping air, vents for intake of fresh air are placed as near the floor line as possible, or the floor itself. With both sets of vents open, circulation of air is produced, and moisture is carried off.

Not many gardeners and not many producers of small lots of the potatoes have facilities like the commercial men have, but they may still keep their potatoes successfully.

The simplest way is to put potatoes in crates or boxes placed in a room in which a fire is kept, a living room, for example. To assure there not colling excessively during the night, the potatoes may be wrapped individually in paper or the boxes may be covered with sacking. Futher to protect them from frost, the boxes may be kept raised above the floor line; the higher the better. Another way of keeping sweet potatoes is in boxes of sand or dry soil, the potatoes kept raised and separate from one another. Ventilation is assured both by the paper and the soil, and by reason of the potatoes being kept from touching rats that might spread here and there, will not spread, or at least spread slowly.

A better place to store potatoes (and any other crop that needs high temperature and low humidity) is in a cellar with which the house heating is located. To make doubly sure that the boxes of potatoes are surrounded with warm, dry air, they should be set high of the floor, in fact, hung to the ceiling joists, and near the heater.

In case the boxes of potatoes are too numerous to be so placed, they should be blocked off the floor 6 in.

My Favorite Recipes

Frances Lee Barton says:

SUNDAY morning breakfast is such a perfect time to become acquainted with your family! And how we do enjoy it in our house. It seems to me that it's the only time in the whole week that I can get my family together long enough really to appreciate them! So I always manage to have something "extra special" such as this coffee cake. You'll find this recipe for it particularly good... for the secret of all cakes is: "Keep it light!"

Nut Crumb Coffee Cake
2 cups sifted cake flour; 2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder; 1/2 teaspoon salt; 3 tablespoons butter or other shortening; 1 cup sugar; 1 cup milk; 1/2 teaspoon vanilla.

2 tablespoons sugar; 1/4 teaspoon cinnamon; 1/4 cup soft bread crumbs; 2 tablespoons melted butter; 2 tablespoons chopped walnut meats.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, and cream together well. Add flour, alternately with milk, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Turn into greased pan, 9x12 inches. Combine sugar and cinnamon, mix with crumbs, and add melted butter and nuts, sprinkle over cake. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 45 minutes.

toes, and if moisture is seen to gather at any time later, opening both "vents" for an hour or two will dry them off again. Enough heat is given off by the average heater to furnish a temperature proper for the successful storage of sweet potatoes and squash.

If there is no central heating plant on which to depend, occasional warming of the sweet potato storage part of the cellar may be necessary. On the size of the room depends the heating arrangement to be chosen. Even a kerosene heater may be made to do, particularly if it is placed in such a way that the admitted air passes by it. A temperature of 50 is well to observe. Certainly, risk is involved if it falls much below that for any length of time, but if curing has been properly done and if air may freely circulate as just explained, danger from occasional chilling is less.

STRANGE BUT TRUE

The longest pigeon flight on record is 2016 miles. The test was conducted by the U. S. Navy.

There are twice as many Boy Scouts in America as there are enlisted men and officers in the United States Army, Navy and Marine Corps combined.

It required 10 years, three months and eleven days to complete the Panama Canal and ten years, six months and twenty five days to complete the Suez Canal.

Recently near Honolulu three feet and ten inches of water fell in four days.

Dale Jones, negro, may have had the pleasure of losing his temper and beating up Beatrice Smith, negro, but when Judge Adams fined him \$5 and court costs, very likely he didn't think it was worth it.

COMPETENT—
FUNERAL AND
AMBULANCE
SERVICE

Phone 7

HORNBEAK
FUNERAL HOME

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

*BALD? Give Your Scalp a Chance

Japanese Oil is the name of the remarkably successful preparation that thousands are using to get rid of loose dandruff, stop scalp itching and grow strong, healthy hair on this and partially bald spots where hair roots are not dead. This famous antiseptic scalp treatment stimulates circulation in the scalp, brings an abundant supply of blood to nourish and feed starved hair roots—one of the chief causes of baldness. Get a bottle today at any drugstore. The cost is trifling, see from my ad. \$1. You have little to lose and much to gain. FREE, valuable look "The Truth About It. Hair." If you write to National Remedy Co., 54 W. 43rd St., N. Y.

JAPANESE OIL
*This advertisement was reviewed and approved by a registered physician.

LOOK YOUR BEST

—Try The—

4th. ST. BARBER SHOP
Complete Barber Service.

STRIPPINGS



me and paw went tew a restaurant fer dinner tewday an when we wuz awl set tew eet paw spied a sine which sed—oleomargarine served here.

what does that mean—sez paw tew tha waiter—dont yew hev enny butter?

we dont serve buttre—sez tha waiter—we serve oleo.

not tew us—sez paw—kum along hank—sezze—we'll go sumwhar else whar they serve civilized food, jist then tha boss kum up an askt paw what wuz tha matter.

jist this—sez paw—evry farmer in this community iz in tha dairy business an insted of helpin us dis-pose uv ower products bi servin yer kustomers good healthy holcsun butter yew tri tew fool us with a cheep substitoot. well—sez paw—we dont hev tew eet it.

a lot uv people heerd paw an they all sez—thats rite, perkins—were with yew.

hole on hole on—sez tha boss—I'll git sum butter rite away, i nevur

thot uv thet side uv it but hereafter I'll serve butter, set down an I'll git it rite away.

an we shure hed a plenty butter with ower dinner tewday.

"HANK, THE HIRED MAN."

THE FARM AND HOME

To controle mites, spray roosts and other equipment with a mixture of equal parts of kerosene and old engine oil. As mites stay in cracks and crevices during the day and crawl on the fowls at night, the house and equipment should be well cleaned before spraying.

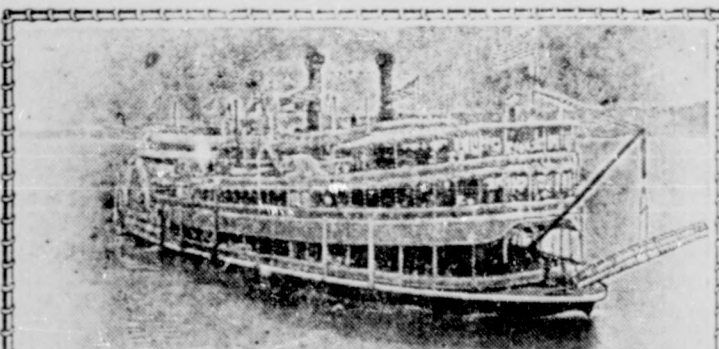
To insure proper diet for chickens milk should be served daily, eggs almost every day, tomatoes or tomato juice several times a week, a cereal every day, and at least two vegetables daily. Care should be taken not to over-cook vegetables.

Late lambs often need treatment for stomach worms, but care should be exercised not to injure them by over-dosing, whatever the remedy used. See a county agent for directions, and then measure the dose and administer them with care.

Much clothing and materials now on the market are so pre-shrunk that no allowance need be made shrinking when laundered. Many materials, however, will shrink, especially the cheaper goods, and it is often wise to make some allowance if they are to be washed often.

Kentucky farmers are finding trench soils, where properly constructed, satisfactory ways of preserving winter feed. Several hundred have been made in the state. Write to College of Agriculture for building directions.

Poor rubbers are often the cause of canned fruits and vegetables spoiling. Use only new ones from



COMING TO
HICKMAN WED. AUG. 28
MOONLIGHT EXCURSION

Elks Lodge No. 1294

Lv. Hickman 8:30 pm
Rt. 12:00 pm tickets 75c

FEATURING PIRON'S "DIXIE COTTON PICKERS" 12-PIECE BAND

Steamer J.S. DE LUXE

'The Divorce Court Murder'

By Milton Propper

ELEVENTH INSTALMENT.

SYNOPSIS—Barbara Keith, wife of a prominent Philadelphia business man, is murdered as she waits alone in a side room to testify in the divorce case of Rowland vs. Rowland. She was to have testified for the husband, a friend, who was absent in the action. Detective Tommy Rankin is assigned to the case from police headquarters. His preliminary investigation disclosed that both Mr. and Mrs. Rowland had gathered evidence against the other of infidelity. The will of Mrs. Rowland's first husband directed her lawyer brother, Mr. Willard, to handle the estate until she remarried when the new husband was to come into control. Detective Rankin finds motives and the evidence of guilt for the murder of Mrs. Keith, leading to the doors of virtually all of the principals involved. These principals are: the two Rowlands, Mr. Willard, Mr. Keith, husband of the murdered woman, Hugh Campbell, paramour of Mrs. Rowland, and his underworld confederates.—NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

Rankin was in the captain's office when Jenks returned, pride illuminating his features. Behind him came a young, thin, curly-haired chap in the uniform of a cab driver. "Back already, Jenks?" he commented. "It isn't three hours since you left to check Mr. Keith's Washington trip; you couldn't have got very far with it."

"Far enough to prove he never boarded that twelve-thirty-five train," Jenks responded cheerfully. "Almost the first person I questioned was this fellow, Jim Blake. He has a yellow cab at the West Philly station stand."

"This story," Jenks continued, "is that Mr. Keith no sooner quit his own machine in the station yard than he hired Blake's cab to follow it."

The detective turned to the taxi man. "Is that so, Blake? How can you be certain the man was this Mr. Keith?"

"I don't know his name," Blake replied, gaining assurance, "but if he wasn't the same guy this bloke's been askin' about, then he's got a double. He comes in a maroon colored Packard limousine, driven by a shoffer. I ain't had a chance to remember him; I haven't had such a fare and run up such a big bill in a half year of sleepless Sundays."

"I see," Rankin nodded. "In your own way, Blake, tell me exactly what happened. At what time did he go?"

"About twelve-fifteen, yesterday afternoon; and the car turned into the station driveway, right beside the cabstand. That's why I could hear everythin' he said. The shoffer wanted to carry in his bag but he told me never mind and to go on, and handed it to one of the porters. He ordered the dinge to check it for 'im inside and hold the check until he came back for it; and he tipped 'im a buck. Then he motioned for my bus and climbed in, in a whole of a hurry."

"Well, all this didn't take as long as to tell it, y'understand," continued the cabman. "And when he got in my cab, his limousine was only leavin' the station yard. He says, 'Follow that car; don't get too close, but don't lose it, whatever you do.'"

"In West Philly, he turns down Forty-fifth Street and stops outside an apartment house; there he picks up a gent waitin' for him—a tall, blond, handsome guy, like an athlete. I think the place was the Westview Apartments," he added.

Rankin nodded. "Of course, he went for Allen Rowland," he informed Jenks. "I suppose then, Blake, the next destination was Chestnut Hill?"

"That's right," the driver agreed. "It was easy followin' along there, though the shoffer speeded some. We went to a real swanky apartment house, the Aldwick. I stayed outside the entrance and the shoffer got out and walked in; and in a minute, a pretty, swell young woman joins the gent in the tonneau. Then, a little after two, we was all off again."

"Where to this time?" Rankin queried.

"Back to town—to the Wolff Building, at Sixteenth and Market Street. My passenger didn't get out right away; he waited a couple of minutes after the lady and her escort went to before he followed them. The shoffer stayed outside in the car. I got orders to wait too, but not over ten minutes; if Mr. what's-his-name didn't show up by then, I was to leave. And he hands me a whoopin' big tip besides a six dollar fare. So I hung around for almost fifteen minutes, but he never came out and that the last I seen of 'im."

Rankin spoke with ill-concealed eagerness. "Did any of the people you were interested in appear while you were watching, Blake?"

The taximan scratched his head and replaced his cap askew.

"Oh, yes, the gent the shoffer first picked up came out and spoke to 'im," he replied, as if just remembering. "I guess to dismiss 'im or give 'im orders, because he drove off as soon as he went inside again."

"Could you say what time this happened? It's important for you to be exact as possible."

"Well, since I waited the clock all the while I waited, I can tell you pretty close," Blake returned. "My own ticker said twenty to three, and by the City Hall clock, I wasn't more than a minute or so slow."

The detective received this unexpected support of Allen Rowland's account with a grunt of satisfaction.

"Now, Jenks, with regard to this redcap at the station," he said. "How long afterward did Mr. Keith return to him for his baggage?"

"At quarter after three, Tommy," the other answered. "In time to catch the three-thirty train."

"And that would bring Keith into Washington about three hours later—say six-twenty," Rankin observed.

Obviously, Rankin's next step was a visit to Mr. MacQuire to learn the object of Mr. "Tartleton's" call, the name the telephone operator said Keith had given.

As it was now almost seven o'clock, the detective could no longer lean over Mr. MacQuire at the Wolff Building. He obtained the lawyer's home address from a directory.

In answer to his ring, a maid opened the door. She escorted him through the sun porch into a large living room.

The second member of the firm, whom he had not yet met, descended from above. Tall and ungainly, Julian MacQuire suggested a scholar rather than a practical business man. After introductions were completed, the detective's preliminary questions disclosed that he had no special knowledge about either Mrs. Rowland's divorce or the murder itself.

Presently Rankin turned to the more pressing subject.

"I understand, Mr. MacQuire," he said, "that you had a caller yesterday afternoon named James Tartleton?"

The lawyer displayed surprise but nodded. "That's correct," he said.

"You were acquainted with him, of course?" The detective kept his tone casual. "He was a regular client of yours?"

"On the contrary, Mr. Rankin, I never met him before in my life. As is my habit when strangers consult me, I inquired how he happened to have learned of the firm's special reputation in handling divorce matters."

"And it was about a divorce, I suppose, that he sought your advice?" asked Rankin.

Where the lawyer had spoken willingly before, he now hesitated. "That is somewhat difficult to answer," he returned cautiously. "You realize I am bound to treat a client's affairs as strictly confidential."

"Yes, under ordinary circumstances," Rankin agreed, but where a heinous crime is concerned, there are exceptions. Have you noticed the pictures of Mrs. Keith's husband in the papers?"

Mr. MacQuire's perturbation increased. "I don't very closely, I'm afraid. Besides, I had all my information of the tragedy first-hand from Mr. Dawson."

"That would explain why you didn't mark the resemblance between your caller and Mortimer Keith," said Rankin.

Mr. MacQuire's uneasiness turned into astonishment. "Mortimer Keith?" he exclaimed. "But that's incredible! He explained he wanted to obtain a release from paying alimony."

"A rather weak excuse," Rankin smiled thinly. "Did anything Mr. Keith say suggest he was really interested in what his wife was doing there? For instance, did he mention the Rowlands?"

Mr. MacQuire's jaw tightened. "Yes, he mentioned Allen Rowland; but so casually I could hardly surmise he had an ulterior motive. He said he had observed some one slightly familiar enter the office just ahead of him, who he thought was Rowland whom he had once met."

"And how did you reply to that?" Rankin asked.

"Well, I let him understand that while I, personally, had no dealing with him, Mr. Dawson was deliberating his case. Just what way, I didn't go into."

"But Mr. Keith at least learned it was a divorce case that brought him here?"

The lawyer flushed uncomfortably. "He seemed familiar with his domestic troubles without my telling him; in fact, if his object was to pump me, he was very cautious. We dropped the subject and left together."

"That was at two-fifty, wasn't it, Mr. MacQuire?" the detective inquired.

"To the instant. I was due at my club at three-fifteen, and was so worried about being late for my game that toward the last I constantly glanced the clock."

At which time, Rankin reflected, the cabman, Blake, had already stopping waiting for Mr. Keith and driven away.

"And what became of your visitor?"

Mr. MacQuire replied slowly, unconscious that on his answer rested the accuracy of Rankin's deduction. "At the lobby he said good-bye and parted at the entrance of the building. I had to catch the train."

"Have you any idea in which direction Mr. Keith went?" the detective asked.

"I couldn't tell you that," Mr. MacQuire replied. "As I left, he started back into the lobby, to buy some cigars at the stand, and that was the last I saw of him."

Rankin rose with a smile of satisfaction and reached for his hat.

Rankin determined to interview the ex-secretary that very night. She lived in Logan on York Road, in a private dwelling with a brownstone front that had been remodeled into an apartment house.

Jill Edmond, though surprised at his visit, did not appear especially disturbed. She had a three-room

apartment Taking Rankin's hat, the girl indicated a chair.

"I must apologize for intruding at this time of night. Only I need a bit of information you can supply immediately."

"Of course, if I can," Miss Edmond returned curiously. "What do you want to know?"

It's about the evening you went with Mr. Rowland to Sunset Inn. You told me before you had no idea why Mortimer Keith turned up, right after Mrs. Rowland interrupted you. I've come to let you reconsider that statement."

The secretary stiffened, on guard. "Add to it?" she replied, affecting perplexity. "No, it's still a puzzle to me what brought him there or where he came from."

Rankin's features set in a stern frown.

"You don't believe that yourself and you are hiding the truth," Harshness crept into his tone. "In fact, Miss Edmond, you kept to yourself a great deal I should have learned. For instance, that you received four thousand dollars to act as Allen Rowland's... sweetheart, and correspondent in the divorce?"

He saw that the shot thrust home, as she caught her breath, her eyes full of consternation.

TO BE CONTINUED

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Nothing can make your iron smoother, if rough, than running it over a fresh spray of cedar. The oil in the cedar keeps it smooth for a long time and makes your linens shine.

To remove mildew dip the article in buttermilk and lay in the sun. When making mush to be fried use a little milk with the water and it will brown quicker.

Use the liquor from pickled peaches, cherries, plums, or other fruit in your mince-meat. It will take the place of boiled cider usually called for and sometimes hard to get.

Adding sugar to taste to stewed or creamed turnips makes them delicious.

EXPERIMENT INCREASES RAIL SHIPMENTS

The express service at freight rates plan, which has been provided on an experimental basis by the Illinois Central System in conjunction with the Railway Express Agency since August last year, has resulted in a handsome increase in merchandise shipments in the territory included in the experiment.

Of the 61,000,000 pounds handled during nearly eleven months, approximately 68 per cent was recovered from competing carriers, with the rest diverted from regular express and freight service, according to a recent survey made by the railroad.

In the territory lying south of St. Louis, Centralia, Ill., and Evansville Ind., and east of the Mississippi River, the trial express service at freight rates plan includes 500 major items in the first five major freight classifications. Shipments are accepted for distances up to 400 miles.

NEW RAILS FOR THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL SYSTEM

The Illinois Central System has begun laying 43 track miles of new 112-pound steel rails in several places on the railroad in Illinois and Kentucky. It is expected that the work will be completed before the first of September at an estimated expenditure of \$425,000 for labor and material.

Delivery has started on orders recently placed with the Illinois steel company and the Inland steel company for 7,600 tons of this rail. In Illinois new rail will be laid as follows: Five miles in the Chicago Terminal between Homewood and Matteson; nine miles between Loda and Ludlow; 4 2-2 miles each way from Shawville; 1 mile between Tamaroa and DuQuoin; three miles between Buffalo Hart and Barclay; 2 1-2 miles at Toronto; 4 miles between Zanesville and Shop Creek; 3 miles between Binney and Alhambra.

In Kentucky 11 miles will be laid between Rives, Tenn., and Fulton.

Dissatisfaction with one's lot is a desirable thing if it leads to an intelligent effort toward improvement, but it is an unfortunate thing if it merely creates unhappiness over a situation for which no effort is to be made or can be made for its correction.

We ran across a man yesterday who did not blame the government the banking interests or circumstances for his failure to succeed as well as he thought he should. He admitted it was his own fault.



Are YOU **HAPPY** After Meals

Or Do Gas on Stomach and Sour Stomach make you Miserable?

Too much food, or the wrong kind of food, too much smoking, too much beer, make your body over-acid. Then you have distress after eating, gas on stomach, heartburn, sour stomach.

ALKA-SELTZER relieves these troubles promptly, effectively, harmlessly. Use Alka-Seltzer for Headache, Colds, Fatigue, "Morning After Feeling," Muscular, Sciatic and Rheumatic Pains. Alka-Seltzer makes a sparkling alkaline drink. As it contains an analgesic (Acetyl-Salicylate) it first relieves the pain of everyday ailments and then by restoring the alkaline balance corrects the cause when due to excess acid. Alka-Seltzer tastes like carbonated mineral spring water—works like magic. Contains no dangerous drugs... does not depress the heart... is not laxative. Get a drink at your Drug Store Soda Fountain. Keep a package in your home medicine cabinet.

SWIM and KEEP COOL

SUNNY DIP POOL

CONTINUOUS flow of Fresh Water in our pool. Visit us and see how fresh and inviting the water is. Spectators are especially invited. We have added a Sandwich Department and every one is invited to come and enjoy themselves at Fulton's Coolest Spot.

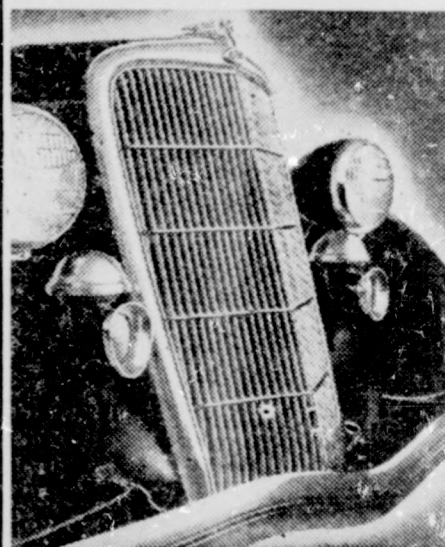
LIFE GUARDS ON DUTY ALL THE TIME.

1 TO 6 YEARS—10c
7 TO 18 YEARS—15c
18 AND OVER—25c

Reduction on Swimming Tickets. Special Prices to Swimming Parties.

FORD V-8 SALES CLIMB TO NEW HIGH

7 months' Ford V-8 sales surpass all-year 1934 sales



IT'S EASY TO BUY A FORD THESE DAYS

You may not need a cent of cash to drive a new Ford V-8 into your own garage tomorrow... Almost any 1932, 1933 or 1934 automobile will make the whole down-payment. Older cars will go far toward covering down-payment.

Ford prices are so low that all Ford models are easy to buy and the 1935 Ford costs less to run than any Ford car ever built.

\$495

and up—F.O.B. Detroit—Standard accessory group including bumpers and spare tire extra. Easy terms through A Universal Credit Company, authorized Ford Finance Plan.

DEARBORN, Mich., August 1... Official records of Ford V-8 cars and trucks, bought in this country since the first of January this year, show that on July thirty-first, sales for the first seven months of this year exceeded Ford sales for all of the year 1934 (12 months).

Since the time of the introduction of the Ford V-8 engine in 1932, Ford has remained the only manufacturer in the low-priced field offering this superior type of power-plant... A brief study of automobile price lists today shows that you can buy a completely equipped Ford V-8 car for one-quarter the price of the next lowest-priced car with a V-8 engine.

In addition, this year, Ford added to the luxury-type performance of the V-8 engine the luxury of a new kind of "Comfort Zone" ride. The engine was moved 8 1/2 inches forward... springs were made longer and softer... back seat as well as front seat passengers were seated between the springs, away from the axles—literally in the "comfort zone" of the car.

Almost immediately this 1935 Ford car became America's favorite.

And now, with only seven months passed of 1935, Ford retail sales have surpassed the sales for all of 1934, which, in their turn, marked a great increase over Ford sales in 1933.

Ford V-8's lead in sales because they also lead in EXTRA VALUES

• 85 horsepower, V-type 8-cylinder engine with the economy of a "four."
• 123-inch springbase for riding ease.
• 112-inch wheelbase for handling ease.
• Front seat 50 1/2 inches wide... Ample

• If you don't know V-8 performance at first hand—and if you haven't tried the Ford V-8 Comfort Zone ride

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU DID?

Your nearest Ford dealer will be glad to put a car at your disposal for you to find out what a Ford V-8 will do at first hand.

Luggage space provided in all models at no extra cost.

- All-steel body welded into one piece.
- Big new brakes with 12-inch drums and more braking surface per pound of car weight than any other car under \$1095.
- 6.00 x 16-inch air-balloon tires.
- Safety Glass all around.

ALL Ford V-8 body-types have the extra features listed above AT NO EXTRA COST

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS

ON THE AIR—FRED WARING AND HIS PENNSYLVANIANS—EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT—COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CURRENT EVENTS IN REVIEW

By Edward W. Pickard

© Western Newspaper Union

Share-the-Wealth Measure Is Passed by the House

VIOLENTLY attacked from all sides and nowhere defended with enthusiasm, the President's new share-the-wealth tax bill nevertheless was put through the house because of the great administration majority and also because the congressmen are tired out and eager to go home. Representative Treadway, Republican of Massachusetts, made a last effort against the measure with a resolution to send it back to committee, but this was easily defeated.

As passed by the house, the bill is not quite what the President asked for. Briefly summarized, it increases taxes on individual incomes over \$50,000, substitutes a graduated corporation-income tax for the present flat levy, puts new taxes on inheritances and gifts in addition to those already borne by estates and gifts, imposes new taxes of 5 to 20 per cent on "excess" profits of corporations.

It is designed to raise revenue estimated at between \$250,000,000 and \$270,000,000. Its warmest friends couldn't explain how this would do much in the way of bringing about what the President calls "wider distribution of wealth," or in the way of balancing the budget.

The measure was handed on to the senate with dubious prospects. It was expected the senate finance committee would study it for about a week, and in the meanwhile the conservative Republicans and not a few Democrats were preparing to fight it. Senator W. W. Barbour of New Jersey, Republican, fired an opening gun with a statement in which he said: "Votes, and votes alone, are the objective of this half-baked measure."

Declaring the bill "has no relation to making income meet outgo, but is intended to accomplish some weird social objective," Barbour continued:

"What this bill actually attempts is to climb upon that hard-riden steed, 'Share-the-Wealth,' and ride him away while the demagogues who have pressed him sorely in the past are looking in the other direction."

"The bill should be laid away until the next session of congress when the budget for the ensuing year will be presented. Then, in the light of carefully appropriated federal money, we can determine how much revenue will be needed to operate."

"Taxes can be levied deliberately as a true revenue measure. Any other program is not good business and is not good government."

One change made by the house against the President's wishes involved corporations' gifts to charities. Mr. Roosevelt was firmly against letting corporations deduct from their taxable income any gifts to charity. Just as firmly the house voted to let them deduct up to 5 per cent of their incomes.

O'Mahoney Has a Scheme to Revive Objectives of NRA

NOT to be dismayed by the death of NRA, Senator J. C. O'Mahoney of Wyoming thinks the objectives of that contraption, high labor standards and fair competition, can be realized, and for that purpose he has drawn up a measure for the regulation of all national commerce by licensing business.

The senator, who is a lawyer, carefully avoided the phrase "interstate commerce." He proposed to define "commerce among the states" in the language of the leading decisions of the Supreme court.

Japanese Emperor "Insulted" By an American Caricature

JAPANESE consider their emperor a sacred personage, and consequently there was deep resentment in the island empire when Vanity Fair, an American magazine, printed a caricature of Hirohito. That issue of the magazine was banned in Japan because the picture was "considered insulting to the Japanese imperial house and if circulated in Japan might disturb public peace." More than that, Ambassador Hiroshi Salto interrupted his vacation in New England and hurried to Washington to prepare a report on the affair and receive instructions from Tokyo. There was uncertainty as to whether he would make a formal protest or merely take up the matter directly with the magazine's editors.

One State department spokesman said Japanese officials realized that the American government had no control over the press, but cable dispatches said Japanese newspapers criticized their embassy here for alleged failure to see that "such indignities" were not published.

The dispatches also reported that the Japanese home and foreign office officials characterized the caricature as "terrible." It showed the emperor pulling an old-fashioned jirikaisha in which reposed Crown Prince Akihito.

Frank Crowninshield, editor of Vanity Fair, said this caricature, like the many others run in the magazine, was meant to be merely jocose.

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Huge Sum Is Allotted for American Business Census

NEARLY \$8,000,000—\$7,784,000, to be exact—has been allotted from the work relief funds by President Roosevelt for a census of American business. The census bureau asked and received this after it had been allotted \$293,000 for a survey of retail trade. The business work is to begin at once, and the canvass will start on January 2. According to the official announcement, it will cover "all business activities with the exception of agriculture and manufacturing industries, and will furnish information of importance to the federal government, to business and to labor." The headquarters will be in Philadelphia.

The aim of the census, the officials said, "is to secure basic information relating to the number of operating units, employment, pay rolls, receipts and other business data for all business enterprises."

Necessarily, the census will give temporary employment to a large number of canvassers.

Rexford G. Tugwell, head of the resettlement administration, asked for a second allotment to develop unproductive land withdrawn from cultivation. He wanted \$10,381,310 for eight tracts in seven states, and estimated that their development as hunting, fishing and camping preserves would provide 6,731 jobs lasting from 15 to 23 days. These projects are in Illinois, Indiana, Minnesota, Mississippi, New York, Georgia and Connecticut.

League Delays Settlement of Italo-Ethiopian Quarrel

CAPT. ANTHONY EDEN, British minister for League of Nations affairs, was exceedingly busy in Geneva trying to find a way to avert war between Italy and Ethiopia. He was aided and abetted by Premier Laval of France and together they evolved a plan for procedure by the league council which appeared promising, until it was communicated to Premier Mussolini. Then Baron Aloisi, Italian delegate, announced the Eden-Laval formula was "entirely unacceptable." However, hope was not abandoned for there was a chance that modifications could be made that would satisfy the demands of the Italians.

The league council finally, in a brief public session, set aside Ethiopia's demand for immediate action and agreed to undertake a general examination of the whole matter a month hence. It provided for resumption of arbitration of the clash at Uluat, stipulating that the arbitrators should not attempt to pass on the ownership of the territory on which the clash occurred—which is the root of the matter.

The arbitrators must finish their work or abandon it before September 1. The two disputants are to report the result to the council by September 4.

Emperor Haile Selassie met his chiefs in council at Addis Ababa and they told him it might be now too late to prevent war for their tens of thousands of fighters were eager for hostilities to begin and could hardly be restrained. The emperor, however, sought to hold the chiefs back.

British Parliament Gives India a New Government

GREATER freedom for the 350,000,000 inhabitants of India under a new form of government is provided by the India bill finally enacted by the British parliament and approved by the king. The measure was the bulk of the last session of parliament, and its preparation took eight years.

The law sets up an all-India federalized parliament, linked with eleven British Indian states with their own subordinate legislatures and such native states as decide to come in. It separates Burma and Assam from India and gives them also a large measure of self-government.

Pensions of Spanish War Veterans Are Now Restored

PASSAGE of the bill to restore \$46,000,000 of Spanish war veterans' pensions was completed when the senate accepted the house measure, the only opposing vote being cast by Senator Hastings of Delaware. This nullifies the various adjustments made by the President for the purpose of economy to carry out the party pledge of a reduction of at least 25 per cent in the cost of administration of the federal government.

Germany Asks Punishment of Attackers on the Bremen

GERMANY'S diplomatic note concerning the Communist attack on the liner Bremen in the port of New York took the form of a request that the offenders be punished but asked for no apology. Acting Secretary of State William Phillips, in his reply handed to the German charge d'affaires, Dr. Rudolf Lottner, told briefly the efforts of the New York police to guard the vessel and to subdue the mob, and pointed out that some of those who took part in the attack were arrested. The German note said the incident constituted an insult to Germany.

In his press conference President Roosevelt declined to comment on the affair. Asked about the protest of Jewish organizations against the German government's religious attitude, the President intimated that the administration's view was fully expressed by Mr. Phillips' reply in which he expressed sympathy for anyone who was denied religious liberty.

Goebbels Insists on War on All "Enemies" of Nazism

NOTWITHSTANDING warnings by Dr. Hjalmar Schacht and other sane Germans, some of the Nazi leaders insist on pushing to further extent the war on Jews and Catholics.

For instance, Paul Joseph Goebbels, minister of propaganda, in a speech at Essen announced drastic action against all "enemies" of the Nazi state—Jews, Catholics, the foreign press and the Stahelheim war veterans. He predicted these important developments:

1. Suppression of the Catholic press and intensification of the Nazi campaign against all Catholic opponents of the third reich.
 2. Nationwide dissolution of the Stahelheim.
 3. An official ban in near future on marriages between Jews and Aryans.
- Goebbels linked closely the foreign press and the Jews.
- "We have suffered the arrogance of the Jews with the patience of a sheep during the last two years," he said. "That the foreign press take up the defense of the Jews proves merely Jewish internationalism."

Death of Frederick Gillette, Former Speaker of the House

FREDERICK H. GILLETTE, who represented Massachusetts in the house for many years, for six years was speaker, and thereafter served as United States senator, died in Springfield, Mass., at the age of eighty-three. He was a dignified and unassuming man. Mr. Gillette was highly esteemed by his fellow congressmen, whatever their party affiliation. In his home town he was known as a politician who said little and did much.

Frank H. Hitchcock, publisher of the Daily Citizen of Tucson, Ariz., succumbed to pneumonia after several months of ill health. Prominent in Republican party politics all his life, Mr. Hitchcock managed Taft's Presidential campaign in 1908 both before and after the convention and was postmaster general in the Taft cabinet. For years he was actively interested in the progress of aviation.

Secretary Swanson Tells Plans for New Naval Bases

JAPAN will probably have another cause for complaint against the United States. Secretary of the Navy Swanson has announced that strongly fortified naval bases will be established in the Pacific ocean upon the expiration of the naval limitation treaties on January 1, 1937. He said he considered the creation of naval stepping stones in the Pacific an inevitable result of the treaties' expiration. He revealed that the navy long has given consideration to Pacific fortification problems and that impetus had been given to the study since Japan's abrogation of the naval treaties.

The necessity for adequate bases in the Pacific was demonstrated forcibly last May during the annual fleet maneuvers off Hawaii and the Aleutian Islands. According to reports, the navy high command in a report of the lessons learned in the exercises strongly recommended an Aleutian Islands base.

The United States naval bases are few and far between as against those of Japan and Great Britain, which lie along the principal courses of English and Japanese traffic lines.

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Law Is Enacted That Insures Promotion for Many Officers

CONGRESS has passed and the President has signed a bill as sure promotion in the near future for about 5,000 army officers. It accelerates the advancement of commissioned officers below the grade of colonel and takes effect September 1.

The act increases the number of colonels by 158, the number of lieutenant colonels by 364, and the number of majors by 890. More than 1,000 second lieutenants will be advanced immediately to the rank of first lieutenant and 1,750 first lieutenants will become captains. In all, 4,918 officers will receive immediate promotion.



Washington Digest

NATIONAL TOPICS INTERPRETED

By William Bruckart

NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—President Roosevelt has settled a controversy by the simple expedient of transferring two men from responsible positions in the Virgin Islands to jobs in Washington.

He has taken Paul M. Pearson from the post of civil governor of the Virgin Islands and has made him assistant director of housing in the Interior department and has transferred Federal Director Judge T. Webster Wilson from his post in the islands to the federal parole board here in Washington. Each man has accepted his new appointment and in so far as a current controversy is concerned, the book is closed.

It will be recalled that Governor Pearson and Judge Wilson long have been at loggerheads over Virgin Island affairs. The battle was bitter. It came to a head when Paul Yates, executive assistant to the governor and a former Washington correspondent, resigned his job and came back here with a bag full of charges against his former chief. The Yates allegations ranged all the way from minor charges of poor judgment to gross accusations. He succeeded in getting a senate committee investigation and it was at that time that the Pearson-Wilson feud flared so openly that administration officials here were dragged in and the whole scope of differences aired.

As a matter of fact there is every reason to believe that Governor Pearson was far from a successful executive in the islands. He frequently aroused the ire of natives and, according to testimony adduced by the senate investigation, had very little to show for the sums of money he expended in attempting to give the Virgin Islands a new lease on life. All of the information tends to establish that the islands continue to be "an effectual poorhouse" just as President Hoover described them on the occasion of a visit during his term as Chief Executive.

But Governor Pearson had his supporters in the administration. Chief among these was Secretary Ickes whose department is responsible for administration of the islands. Just why Mr. Ickes has been so enthusiastic about Governor Pearson's regime is not fully disclosed in any evidence here except that the Interior secretary has certain ideas about social reform that some unkind critics refer to as pure socialism which Governor Pearson had been attempting to impose upon the island inhabitants. Governor Pearson has expended vast sums of PWA funds in the islands in his efforts to carry out the Ickes program of reform. It seems, however, that the schemes were not as practical as they might have been and so trouble started in a rather extensive fashion.

The President stayed outside of the row until in the course of the senate inquiry Senator Tydings, a Maryland Democrat and usually an anti-Roosevelt Democrat, received a letter from Mr. Ickes. Mr. Ickes accused the investigating chairman with having whitewashed a witness whose testimony was all anti-Ickes and anti-Pearson. The senator flared up in a big way at that letter. His reply is likely to become a classic in official correspondence. He did not mince his words. After voicing his general conception of the attitude exhibited by Mr. Ickes and accusing him of attempting to interfere in the investigation, Senator Tydings informed the Interior secretary that he may as well attempt to run the Department of the Interior and let the senators run the senate. He used just about those words.

That was the signal for Mr. Roosevelt to take a hand. It was easy to see that a few outbursts of that kind and Mr. Ickes might have found himself in a splendid position to resign from the cabinet. So the President got the feudists into his office, singly of course, and when those conferences were over the senate investigation into the Virgin Island situation was suspended for two weeks. The transfer of Governor Pearson and Judge Wilson resulted.

One might properly inquire why all of this agitation has occurred about the Virgin Islands.

They are many hundreds of miles from Washington. They lie in the Caribbean sea, considerably out of the usual pathway of ships; they are populated by about 22,000 individuals, 95 per cent of whom are negroes and may generally be described as a "backward" place.

They may have some military and naval value. That has never been fully demonstrated. But the fact remains they are possessions of the United States and if our government is to be their protector, it is responsible for a sane administration of their affairs.

The Washington fight may have had its start in the Virgin Islands, but it has progressed beyond that point and is a domestic battle now. It is safe to say that for 18 years, which is the time the islands have been under United States rule, there has been a dire need for a plan of government suited to those people. Each year congress has been appropriating thousands of dollars for the island government and each year there has been miserably little in the way of improvement to show for these funds.

Almost as frequently as congress has appropriated money it has made changes in the administration methods in use there. There has never been a long term program laid out and there has been nothing whatsoever done showing the sympathy of a so-called intellectual people as we claim to be for those down-trodden masses that populate the Virgin Islands.

All of this, it seems to me, shows the woeful need for careful consideration of that situation. It seems to me equally apparent that as long as congress keeps meddling in and as long as politicians from the mainland are sent there purely on a political basis we will continue to have a pack of trouble bundled up in those Virgin Islands. Several attempts have been made to work out a governmental system worth while but the politicians are not among those who will let plans escape. It is certain, therefore, that the Pearson-Wilson-Ickes-Tydings battle royal is an outcropping of what amounts to a festering sore in American governmental policy.

If congress continues in session past August 15, and it is now apparent that it may run to September 1, it will have been in session 225 days, some two weeks longer than the average of the so-called long sessions of congress. Prior to adoption of the "lame duck" amendment which did away with sessions of unequal length, the shorter sessions of congress averaged about 170 days. The longer terms were around 215 days before final adjournment was taken. Thus, the current session stands in a fair way to be among the list of hardy sessions.

All of which is by way of saying that the current session of congress has worn down its members both physically and mentally to an extent quite unusual. I was talking a few days ago with a veteran senator, a man who has served almost 25 years in the upper house of congress. He is known as a physically strong individual and usually lasts very well through the work that piles up before senators and representatives. I inquired of him concerning the general health of congress and his reply was:

"I regret to say we are just a bunch of debilitated old men, incapable of doing the job that is expected of us and everyone is hoping against hope that we can live through this work and this heat."

As a result of that conversation the thought came to me that there was an answer to the oft repeated declaration that members of congress fail to earn their salaries of \$10,000 per year. I have observed congressional proceedings almost a score of years and it is my mature conviction that few times in that period has congress failed to earn its salt.

There is another reason why congressional sessions should not run so long and should not be carried on in the intense heat of a Washington summer. One condition nearly always has obtained near the close of a long session. As the days drag by, persons with axes to grind and individual interests to serve have a way of digging up questionable bills that theretofore had been sidetracked and assumed to be dead. With resistance low, the average senator or representative is unable to fight off legislation which he knows to be bad with the same spirit that accompanied his activities earlier in the session. Likewise, he is unable to battle as successfully as before for legislation which he knows to be good. This condition opens the way for a revival of lobbies. They are back in Washington in numbers now despite the disclosures being made by the two congressional committees that are investigating the lobbyist situation. It is to be expected that legislation which has been passed by the utility holding companies. One would have assumed justly with the investigations under way after the utility legislation was passed that lobbyists and self-serving representatives would have been frightened away from Washington. Such was not the case. They are here in such numbers that some observers believe Mr. Roosevelt has made a mistake in demanding that congress stay until it has enacted the share-the-wealth-tax bill and the legislation which will prohibit lawsuits against the government for damages resulting from abrogation of the promise in government bonds to pay them in gold. Mr. Roosevelt is insisting on these laws. He will get them. But in the opinion of many authorities he stands a fair chance also of getting some other legislation which he may not want.

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BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Two Birthdays
Mussolini Waiting?
Italy's Gold in London
Match This, Mr. Swope

Two important human beings celebrated their birthdays recently. Henry Ford was seventy-two. If you saw him going upstairs two steps at a time and guessed his age, you would say, at most, fifty-five.

Mussolini has just celebrated his fifty-second birthday. You may spend a profitable three minutes contrasting those two leaders of men in your imagination's eye.

Henry Ford has made millions of people independent of the law of gravitation.

History will tell exactly what Mussolini has done. His test lies in the future.

The London Times and Universal Service announce a clash between Ethiopians and Italians, 20 Ethiopians and 40 Italians, killed, a stream supplying the Italian camp turned in a new direction and the Italians compelled to retreat.

"Rome" has no information on this incident.

Perhaps Mussolini, who knows that war should supply only good news, is waiting to add something such as: "Air bombardment of Addis Ababa has inflicted swift retribution for the killing of 40 Italians."

Italy has \$100,000,000 in gold stored in London and can't get it. Why can't Italy get that gold? England says to Italy, "When you pay the money you borrowed in the war, you can have your gold."

Britons are practical. When they lent money to Italy they said, "Send along your gold; not that we question your honor, but as a mere formality."

Too bad this simple-minded country didn't think of that when it shipped \$10,000,000,000 abroad. Perhaps we shall think of it next time, more probably not.

The General Electric company has developed, electrically, a temperature of 13,000 degrees Fahrenheit, announced as "hotter than the sun's 9,000 degrees."

But 9,000 is only the sun's external temperature.

Go to some distance into the sun's interior, where atoms are throwing off electrons to supply us and other planets with heat and light, and you would find a temperature of 40,000,000,000 degrees centigrade. When will Gerard Swope develop that temperature artificially?

Thomas E. Dewey, chosen to fight racketeering in New York, says in a broadcast:

"The criminal underworld plays no favorites. It preys on the public, on industry and on labor alike. Organized labor has been one of its most recent and most tragic victims. Many originally honest and sound labor unions have been slowly but surely infected with the virus of organized crime. Today certain corruptive leaders operate as extortionists both upon industry and upon members of their own unions."

An intelligent group of motorists announce a "safe driving campaign for August," urging automobile drivers to consider safety, particularly in their own cars.

The safest thing would be to send tens of thousands of cars now running to the junk pile, get new cars and live longer. Modern tires give miraculous mileage, but often they look "good for ten thousand miles more" when they have reached the danger point.

In Yugoslavia 20 years ago Alexander Bogar, now living in Minneapolis, Minn., killed a friend in a fight. Wanting to make amends, he offered to marry the widow. That could not be done. He has saved \$15,000, working in mines, and now offers the money to the twenty-two-year-old daughter of the man he killed. She is poor and will accept.

Atone by payment is almost as old as murder. There are still countries in which crime may be paid for in cash, the amount depending on the rank of the person murdered.

George, former king of Greece will take the crown if 90 per cent of Greeks vote in his favor. He thinks 60 per cent enough. Once crowned, George might be surprised to find what 40 per cent of Greeks could do.

George Bernard Shaw, in a dispatch to Editor Walter Howey, remarks that both Irish and Jews are not easy to deal with when they are uncomfortable. That applies also to Greeks.

The British forbade shipment of arms from England to Abyssinia, also shipments from England to Italy. Annoyed, the emperor of Ethiopia declines to provide special guards for the British legation at Addis Ababa. The British will send their own guards. They have a way of protecting their nationals.

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There's Always Another Year

MARTHA OSTENSO

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CHAPTER I

Ordinarily, when the Heron River band—an eight-man institution which included a twelve-year-old snare-drummer and a bass-drummer of sixty—played, of a summer night, "Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here," and proceeded with proper solemnity into "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," old Shad Finney looked at old Nils Ulevik and said, "Wa-al, she's finished, mate. We better get along." And Nils, sucking on his pipe, would nod his head in grave accord.

But this was no ordinary band-concert-night in July. The telegraph operator, Albert Symes, had left the information that the express was going to stop at the Heron River depot this evening. It was not only going to slow down as it was wont to drop off the incoming mail and to snatch up the outgoing, but it was going to come to a definite standstill. To let off a passenger. And who hadn't read in today's Maynard Times about the shooting, over a gambling table in Chicago, of Gentleman Jim Grenoble—Gentleman Jim who still owned half of the Grenoble farm, fancily called Yadrassil by a fancy wife now long dead; and who had a daughter who must now be nineteen or twenty? Albert Symes, being a man of honor in his profession, hadn't said that there had been a wire to Sophronia Willard, Jim's married sister, about Jim's daughter, stating that she would arrive on the evening train. But Tillie Fink, of the telephone office, had conscientiously listened in while Albert had conveyed the message to Phronie Willard at eight o'clock that morning. So he had it been unnecessary for Albert Symes to betray his trust.

Another interesting angle in the situation was that Roddy Willard, stepson of Sophronia, had mysteriously disappeared in his car yesterday. "Just a little trip," Roddy had said. In view of the fact that Elsiebeth Fink, the postmistress and sister of Tillie, knew that four letters had been placed in Roddy's rural mail box during the past ten days, all in the same feminine handwriting, the circumstances were intriguing indeed.

All in all, conditions certainly warranted a change of procedure on the part of those two old cronies, Shad Finney and Nils Ulevik. They stamped heartily enough upon the advent of "Hail, Hail," but after that they glanced at their watches. And immediately those others who possessed watches drew them out from snug pockets, looked at them, gave a thoughtful wind to the stems and replaced them.

There was a general movement toward the depot, a block away, across from the lumber yard. Eighteen or twenty grown persons and a scattering of children.

"D'you s'pose Phronie'll be here?" Shad whispered to Nils. "Taint likely she'll send Jason to meet her. The looks o' him's enough to scare the old Nick hisself!"

Nils shrugged. "She could do worse," he remarked. "Yase just so good so his brother Roderick."

Shad spoke Duke Melbank standing amid four or five men on the depot platform. Duke—whose real name was Earl—was bareheaded as usual, and his flaming red hair, shaven close about the ears and neck, could have been seen a quarter mile away.

Duke was tall, narrow shouldered, tubular. His body suggested a length of sponge. His hands, even in summer, were always pale, were covered with red freckles and were clammy to the touch. He had a loud, almost incessant cough which was peculiarly devoid of mirth and meaning. He was an only son, and lived with his mother on a shambles of a farm fringing Heron River. Since farming had become unprofitable, Jess Melbank and her son supplied homebrew to the neighborhood and to the campers on the lakes to the north at twenty-five cents a quart. Jess, in coloring, appeared to have been the inspiration of Duke. She was as broad, however, as she was long, and no one had ever seen her in anything but a black sateen wrapper held together by a man's

leather belt with a huge silver buckle in front.

Soon after Shad Finney and Nils Ulevik had gained the steps of the platform, Jess Melbank could be seen waddling forward from the shadowed extreme end of it. The evening being oppressive, Jess carried a huge palm fan, which she waved dexterously across the vast and flabby expanse of her. She sank with audible relief down upon a bench against the depot wall, still some distance from the group of idlers who surrounded her son Duke. Shad and Nils with a certain feeling of distance, it must be admitted, edged nearer the group.

The two old men may not have been listening to the utterances of Duke Melbank—those utterances so punctuated by his own snickers and guffaws that it took an alert ear to gather their meaning. They may not have been listening, exactly—because they were nice old men, not given to a busy interest in scandal. But they could, nevertheless, not help overhearing.

Some weeks ago, Duke Melbank, on his thirty-fourth birthday, had discovered Chicago, and Chicago, Ned Burgess, editor of the Heron River Sentinel, had estimated, would never be the same again. Duke had read the news item at first with a slightly sour look, because Ned considered himself above everybody in the county except the Willards. But whatever Ned's intent had been, it was something to have your name in the paper, and at length the clipping nestled in Duke's vest pocket, along with certain photographs he had got from a traveling man who had been in France.

Everybody in Heron River knew, by now, what had happened on Duke's visit to Chicago, but tonight was an occasion which called for the retelling of the event.

"You was in the Grenobles' suit, wasn't you, Duke?" somebody prompted.

"They don't call it a 'suit,'" Duke disclosed loftily. "They call it an 'apartment.' You bet your punkins I was in it. I wouldn't 'a' got in, neither, except I met ol' Jim hisself in the little trip."

He was worried like, and he didn't seem to know I was along. There was a gang to his place, all right, all right! Say, boy! Maybe I didn't smile like a wooden fox after seven or eight o'clock drinks they give me! And then—

"Duke drew himself up and hooked his thumbs into his green-and-orange striped suspenders—"in she comes! Silver pajamas, by hickory! They was all playin' roulette—you know, like they play over to Gale's Point." He paused and flicked his cigarette into the outer air. He knew roulette. These hicks who hadn't even been at Gale's Point probably thought it was dominoes. "Up gets this guy from the table and she goes with him into another room and shuts the door! She never even seen me. Wouldn't 'a' known me, anyhow. Somebody says it's her, so I know. I get up pretty soon and goes and opens the door, easy like. And there she is with her back to me and this guy bendin' over her like he's gonna kiss her!" Duke croaked joyously, his head thrown back with the relish of reminiscence.

Somebody prodded him. "Here comes Phronie Willard, Duke! Shut up!" Nils Ulevik and Shad Finney glanced anxiously at Sophronia as she passed them. They hoped she had not overheard any of Duke's talk, for they were law-abiding citizens, and had a distaste for public violence.

But Sophronia Willard, straight and strong as a pine, and as awe-inspiring as one, ignored Duke Melbank's little group just as such a majestic tree might ignore the whisperings of scrub growth in a forest.

Sophronia had had since eight o'clock this morning to prepare for her meeting with her brother's daughter, Anna—"Silver," her mother had frivolously called her, because of the pallor of her hair and skin. Sophronia was washing the separator in the milk house when Jason had shouted to her that she was wanted on the telephone.

Albert Symes, the telegraph operator, had read the telegram to her. He had said first, clearing his throat: "I have had news for you, Mrs. Willard." Phronie had said, "Go on, go on, man! Read it." Then Albert had proceeded with the message: "As attorney to your brother James Grenoble I assume the painful duty of informing you that

your brother was shot fatally early this morning by one Lewis Rawson. Rawson was killed by police as he was trying to make his escape. Your niece Silver Grenoble will arrive Heron River tonight's train. Take care of her. Benjamin Hubbard."

Sophronia had made no outcry. She had given Albert Symes a curt "Thank you." Then she had seated herself on the chair beside the telephone and had looked up at it, there on the wall, for a long time. Jason had stood near by, fumbling with a piece of harness, or something—she forgot just what. Her eyes had moved to him slowly, and it seemed to her suddenly that this stepson of hers was more lurchbacked than usual. She could see that pitiful excretion of bone and flesh mounting from behind the line of his shoulder. She saw his mournful, deep eyes—like the eyes of a dog that had been run over and begged to be removed from its pain.

"Jim is dead," she told him, as she might tell him that the clock needed winding.

Jason turned the bit of leather about in his powerful hands—hands that could bend a horseshoe inside out without trouble.

"How?" he asked. His voice was husky and soft as wind moving over tall grass. "How did he die?"

"He was shot."

"It would be a gambler shot him," Jason said, and his glance fell.

"I guess," Phronie said. "His daughter is coming on tonight's train. It was Jim's lawyer telegraphed."

"Too bad Roddy isn't here," Jason said laboriously. "He could meet her, Phronie."

The angry red sprang into Sophronia's cheeks. "You're good enough to meet her, Jason," she said sharply. "You're good enough to meet anybody, and don't you think different?"

Jason smiled with great gentleness, as though it were Phronie who was ill-formed. "You know I ain't," he said. "You've got to drive in."

"All right, Jase," she replied, to have it done with. "Now I've got to finish the separator."

The whirling metal of the separator made whirling disks before her eyes. Jim—Gentleman Jim! Her only brother, younger than herself—handsome and wild as their grandfather had been. Not made for this land and their grandfather had homesteaded on, though. Going off the deep end and his wife, Anna Estrom, that lovely Swede, had died without asking your leave! Jim had gone away then, leaving her, Sophronia, in possession of half this farm that had belonged to their father and their grandfather—leaving her with the responsibility of the entire farm, his own half as well as hers! Going off after his wife's death, with his seven-year-old daughter, as though the earth had swallowed them up. What had there been for Sophronia to do but to marry Roderick Willard, the widower on a farm in the next county? She had deeded her share of the land to him because he had had the money to work it—and he had built this new house on the ridge not more than a stone's throw above the little old place in which the Grenobles had lived for three generations, in which Silver Grenoble had been born and Anna Estrom had died.

Roderick Willard had been kind. Sophronia had loved him, she supposed, so far as she knew anything of love. And his two sons, in their early teens then, had responded to her mothering. But Roderick, who had sold his own farm before his marriage to Sophronia, had wanted to secure complete possession of the Grenoble farm. Jim Grenoble, for some romantic reason, had refused to sell his section, and although Roderick and his sons had worked it through all the years, it had never become Willard land, and Roderick, aging now, had passed his resentment on to his son, young Roddy.

Two years after her marriage to Roderick Willard, when her stepsons were in high school at Heron River, Sophronia had had her first news of Jim. He and Silver were in Alaska. Jim did not say what he was doing, but Silver was being looked after in a convent school.

Next year Jim was in Nevada. And later in Mexico. Mining, he said. His daughter was also in Mexico, in the care of nuns, and was learning Spanish and German and French. Sophronia, who was so much like that dreamy, foreign mother of hers, wondered. Sophronia wrote Jim then that her husband, Roderick Willard, wanted to

buy him out. But Jim had some sentimental attachment for the place, because of his wife Anna, who had called it Yadrassil. That word, in Norse mythology, Anna had said, meant the Tree of Life. There was a huge oak in front of the old Grenoble house.

They couldn't budge Jim. He refused to sell. Why did he want to hang on to a farm that he never meant to visit again? He was gambling for a living. Sophronia would have guessed that, even though Newt Fisher, who had run into him in Nevada, hadn't brought the news back. But his wife Anna had cunningly loved her Yadrassil—silly name, silly woman! Sophronia always grew uncomfortable when she thought of Anna. Well, who hadn't loved her? She was gentle as spring rain.

And what would this daughter of hers be like? Sophronia wondered with misgiving. Product of convents (of all things—and Jim raised a Presbyterian!) and boarding schools from Nome to Nicaragua—daughter of a fairly mother who had died at twenty-eight, and a father madder than his own grandfather, who would lay bets with the moon as to the color of its back-hair—what would the daughter be like? She had been born on this farm, it was true, but would she remember anything of it that was sane and sound?

Phronie had gone on washing the separator. She struggled to thrust back her memories of Jim, to recall only his unfairness, his selfishness. But it was no good. D—n him! D—n him! Why couldn't he have come back, just once? She had wheeled him through the potato patch in his go-cart when he was a year old, and had been spanked for it afterwards. She, five years his senior, had taught him to play mumblety-peg and to skin slippery elm. And he hadn't come back.

Now this young Anna Grenoble—Silver, Phronie emended with a sniff—would probably sell her share of the land immediately to one of those concerns in the city that was buying up sections around here for a pittance, against the time when the land would be worth something again. Silver Grenoble would have no use for a dreary existence on a northern farm, where taxes were a nightmare that continued through the day, through every hour of merciless toil. No doubt Jim had left her well provided for, and it would mean only the turn of a wrist, pen in hand, for her to dispose of a negligible property.

To young Roddy, twenty-seven now, with agricultural college behind him, it would be a staggering blow. He had never given up hope of one day owning the entire farm.

It was like Roddy that yesterday he should have gone off to Ballantyne he said, saying only that he had to go.



Then She Had Seated Herself on the Chair Beside the Telephone.

Sophronia had her own ideas as to why he had gone, but she did not press his confidence. She thought uneasily of the letters that had come to him from Ballantyne in the past week or so, and of his niggardly disclosure of their contents. It was no secret to anyone that the Ballantyne bank had failed that summer, but that Colonel Meader, the president's daughter, should be writing so persistently to Roddy Willard was a curious thing.

A few summers ago, when the girl was a house guest at a cottage on Twin Deer lake, to the north, she had driven over and spent the afternoon at the farm, and Sophronia had learned then who it was that had become Roddy's ideal at college. She was a vivacious creature, Phronie recalled, very smartly dressed, with curly brown hair and brown eyes that had a way of widening innocently up at Roddy—a way that had made Phronie grimly sick while she stalked through the larches showing the young thing from the city how old "Stumpy," the hen with one foot, was rearing a brood of turkey chicks. Corinne had pouted prettily over her own ignorance concerning all farm lore, and Roddy, fidgeted, indulgent, had laughed. Sophronia would never forget her own effort to serve the girl iced tea in the sitting room. She would never forget how Corinne's eyes had roamed over the place, scanning the floors, the walls, the furniture. And Roddy had sat there holding a glass and struggling to make his hands look small.

The neighbors did not know where Roddy had gone. It was just as well. They talked too much anyhow.

TO BE CONTINUED

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. H. FITZWATER, D. D.,
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Lesson for August 18

MARTHA

LESSON TEXT—Luke 10:38-42; John 11:17-23.
GOLDEN TEXT—Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.—John 11:5.
PRIMARY TOPIC—A Home Jesus Loved.
JUNIOR TOPIC—A Home Jesus Visited.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Can I Help at Home?
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Home That Attracts Jesus.

The lesson committee designated Martha as a home-maker. That she was a home-maker is to be conceded, but to view this lesson only in that light is to miss its vital point, for Christ's teachings here are equally appropriate to male and female, in the home, office, shop, schoolroom, farm, etc.

1. Jesus Revealing to Martha Her Supreme Need (Luke 10:38-42).

1. Jesus welcomed into her home (v. 38). Though Jesus had no home of his own, he could come into this home at any time and throw off the restraints incident to public ministry. What a blessed thing it would be if all homes were open to receive Jesus.

2. Mary sitting at Jesus' feet (v. 39). While this was Martha's home, Mary seemed to have lived with her. Mary had a peculiar spiritual insight which prompted her to sit at Jesus' feet and listen to his words. The real place to hear Jesus' words is "at his feet." Let no one imagine that Mary did not render any service, for the little word "also" indicates that she had been serving with Martha.

3. Martha's complaint (v. 40). She was so bent on providing a good meal for Jesus that she was on the verge of distraction. Her many assumed duties had so got on her nerves that she not only found fault with Mary, but even censured Jesus for allowing Mary to sit at his feet while dinner was being finished. She even assumed the authority to command Jesus to send Mary back to help her. The sure way to serve without distraction is to sit at Jesus' feet and listen to his words.

4. Jesus' reply (v. 41, 42).

a. He rebuked Martha (v. 41). This rebuke he administered most tenderly, for he knew that Martha loved him sincerely. Those who are supremely occupied with Jesus are anxious for nothing (Phil. 4:6).

b. He defended Mary (v. 42). In this defense he declared that there was but one thing needful and that Mary had chosen that good part which could not be taken from her. Those who choose this good part cannot be robbed of it by friends, foes, or circumstances.

II. A Revelation of Christ's Love (John 11:1-36).

1. The sickness of Lazarus (v. 1, 2). Even those who are in close fellowship with the Lord are not immune from sickness. Sorrow comes even to the homes where Jesus is loved.

2. Martha and Mary send for Jesus (v. 3). Because they had come to know Jesus as more than a mere man they instinctively turned to him when this shadow fell across their home.

3. Jesus' strange delay (v. 4-9). They sent for Jesus because he loved Lazarus. They said, "He whom thou lovest is sick." Jesus abode in the same place because he loved Lazarus and his sisters (v. 5). This mystery is to be explained by the fact that Jesus was divine and knew all things.

4. Jesus goes to the Bethany home (v. 7-17). His mission in going into this home was twofold; to minister to the sisters and brother and to strengthen the faith of the disciples (v. 11-15).

5. Jesus teaching Martha (v. 18-27). As he was nearing the village, Martha met him with a complaint because of his delay. He ignored her complaint and taught her concerning the resurrection and the life.

a. "Thy brother shall rise again" (v. 23). He is saying these words to every sorrowing sister, brother, wife, husband, child, and parent.

b. "I am the resurrection, and the life" (v. 25, 26). He is the source of life, and all who are joined to him by a living faith are in such vital fellowship as to be unaffected by bodily change.

6. Jesus weeping with Mary (v. 28-35). In response to the Master's call Mary fell at his feet, uttering the same words used by Martha, but, no doubt, in a different tone of voice and attitude. Her words were responded to with tears. "Jesus wept."

III. Jesus Raising Lazarus (v. 38-44). His great sympathy now expressed itself in supernatural power. Symptom would be valueless without this connection with divine power.

Music

Music, like a true coin, rings best on the domestic hearthstone. The essence of it no more belongs to the concert room than reverently let it be said—does religion to the church. It must needs be an everyday matter, entering the hearts and homes of the people, otherwise its true functions remain unfulfilled.

Repentance

Repentance is a goddess and the preserver of those who have erred.—Julian.

BEGGAR'S \$25,000 "JOKE"

People who patronized Rita da Cruz, a genial beggar and seller of eggs in the markets of Lisbon, often heard her say: "My greatest joke will be after I die." They used to wonder what the woman meant. Now they know, for she died the other day. She has left \$25,000 to a charity home where she used to sell eggs and beg for free soup.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Or Try To

The man who thinks the world owes him a living is going to take it out of you.

END FRECKLES AND BLACKHEADS, QUICK



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You never met one like Silver. Daughter of a gambler, she gave her heart—and more—to the big shot of a Chicago "mob." Yet, something new, more exciting and more important, she discovered in the wind-swept beauty of the Dakota prairies.

But—

"To think," she cried, "to think that when the real thing came, it had to be wrong, too!"

THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER YEAR

by Martha Ostenson

This is the first installment. BEGIN NOW!

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Mouse Throws Flier Into Dizzy Spiral

Gambler, Ohio.—The jokesmiths long have been convinced that a tiny mouse can terrify any woman but Donald M. Grette, flying instructor at Kenyon college here, is not laughing at any mouse jokes. He has a reason. He was flying with Robert Reid, student pilot, when suddenly he grabbed the controls, threw the ship into a fast spiral and landed in a jiffy. Leaping out of the cockpit, he madly loosened a leg of his flying suit. Out jumped—a mouse!

ENGINEER TO TRY AGAIN FOR FORTUNE

Undaunted by Kidnaping, He
Plans Another Hunt.

Los Angeles.—A treasure hunt for a fortune in Spanish coins, jewels, gold and silver—cached in the wilds of Mexico as early as 1771—was planned by Louis F. Vremsak, California engineer, who recently was ransomed from Mexican bandits.

Undaunted by the ill fortune that befell him on his first expedition, Vremsak was negotiating with the Mexican government for permission to explore caves in a desolate mountain region where he claims the treasure is hidden.

"I have documents which show that thousands of gold and silver bars and triangular gold coins were buried by Spaniards to save them from invading bandit gangs," he said.

While the engineer did not reveal the locality of the purported buried treasure, he said he found landmarks listed in the documents during his first trip into the territory.

"We found a waterfall described in the documents, a rock shaped like a soldier and other significant landmarks, but the cave apparently has been covered by landslides," he explained. "When we go down there again we'll excavate and I'm convinced we'll find the treasure."

Vremsak said he obtained the documents from a descendant of one of the men who buried the treasure and that it specified the finder may keep all "except jewels and table jewelry," which must be turned over to the church of Colofan.

Jose Navarro, the engineer's Mexican attorney, and Mary McKenney, blond woman partner, who negotiated for his release from the Mexican bandit, Juan Villareal, are working with him on resumption of the treasure hunt.

"When I return and find the fortune," he said, "I will be through with treasure hunting forever."

Man Dies to Prevent Killing Worst Enemy

New York.—Rather than yield to an "obsession" to slay a man he blames for his wife's suicide and his own ruin, Harry M. Confess, forty-five, once a prosperous merchant, killed himself.

Sixteen months ago his wife, Nell, a beautiful blond, took her life in Miami, Fla.

Before he followed her to death, Confess wrote to two friends saying: "Please forgive me. I'll go insane if I don't do it. I've had a constant pounding in my head and have been fighting for six months the obsession to kill —. (Name deleted.)"

"Nell would be alive if it were not for him. He caused my ruination."

"I can't stand it any longer. I've been suffering the tortures of hell."

The note was addressed to Murray Goldberg, Coney Island, and Samuel Adler, Boston manufacturer. They were notified after Confess was found dead, a bullet in his heart, in a hotel.

Man Violates 5 Rules Painting His Own Home

Attleboro, Mass.—Telesphore Dargis believes that a man can't paint his house without being dragged into court.

Dargis, an unemployed jewelry worker, began to paint his house and the department of labor and industries charged him with five violations of rules regarding safety devices for use in painting.

Judge Ralph C. Estes criticized the department and declined to impose punishment because he didn't find any rules in any law books before him and wondered how any citizen would know about them.

Stomach of Cow Holds Eight-Pound Stone Ball

Pierre, S. D.—An eight and one-half-pound stone ball, measuring the size of a human heart, was found in the stomach of Betsy, two-year-old cow owned by E. P. Cooper, state employee. T. H. Ruth, state director of animal husbandry, said he believed small stones were swallowed by the cow as it drank water from the Bad river.

Thieves Get Loot in Police Station

Melbourne.—Three prisoners committed a robbery—in the police station itself. After they had been sent to another prison it was discovered that two coats, two scarves and two pairs of trousers were missing. Searched in the new jail the property was found in the possession of the three men.

INSANE FISHERMEN EATEN BY SHARKS

Shipwreck Victims on Raft Are
Crazed by Heat.

Singapore.—Seven fishermen are recovering here after the terrible ordeal of spending 40 days on a raft in the South China seas.

They set out on a fishing expedition from Formosa, but their ship was wrecked on a coral reef, and they had to build a raft and entrust themselves to the sea.

For 40 days they drifted helplessly under a blazing sun. They had only enough rice to last them for five days and no fresh water at all.

Week after week passed and still no help came. They suffered tortures of hunger and thirst, until three of their number went mad and jumped overboard. Their companions saw them devoured by sharks which relentlessly shadowed the little craft.

When it appeared certain they would all die of thirst and they had begun to drink sea water, rain fell.

Finally, they struck land at Sibiu. Their clothes were in rags, they were practically naked and completely exhausted, and it was due only to the wonderful nursing they received from Malays that they eventually recovered.

The fishermen then left for Kuching, Sarawak, where the Japanese colony gave them clothes and provided them with the money to buy passage to Singapore.

From here the heroic survivors of the wreck will be sent to Formosa.

Dad Wins His Daughter by Ice Cream-Pickle Diet

Chicago.—In regard to pickles and ice cream for girls of six—

Mrs. Mary Govey Wood:

"My ex-husband has custody of Dolores one day a week. On Sundays, he takes her out and stuffs her with pickles and ice cream. I want him kept from seeing her."

The ex-husband, William Govey of 1737 Wallen avenue:

"Dolores likes them."

Judge Rudolph Desort:

"There's an old credo that pickles and ice cream are bad for children. I understand it has been exploded. This father's interest in his daughter proves him a good father. I won't forbid him to visit her."

Dolores:

"I'm hungry!"

Her mother, smiling:

"Well, shall we get her an ice cream cone?"

The judge:

"And a pickle? Why not?"

Dolores (with a pickle in one hand and an ice cream cone in the other, five minutes later):

"U-m-m-m!"

With maternal and legal approval, Dolores' father will call for her Sunday and take her out for some more pickles and ice cream, under an agreement into which the parents and Mrs. Wood's attorney, Paul Pomeroy, entered.

Blaze in Sawdust Beds

Defies Firemen 22 Years

Dubuque, Ia.—Dubuque has a fire which has been burning for 22 years, and has defied efforts to extinguish it. In 1913 the Standard Lumber Co., a million-dollar industry, was completely destroyed by fire which raged several days on the Mississippi river front.

Since then, firemen frequently have been called to the former site of the company to extinguish flames which break out through the ground.

Fire officials said that the plant had been built on sawdust beds, which became compressed with the passage of years until they assumed a steel-like consistency.

The fire reached these beds, and probed deep into them. There the embers smoldered. With atmospheric conditions just right, the flames work their way upward.

Hen Lays an Egg With Five-Cent Piece Inside

Athens, Texas.—The goose that laid the golden egg had nothing on the Athens hen that laid the nickel one. When Linton Tucker, a grade school boy, bit into a hard-boiled egg which he had taken to school in his lunch, his teeth clamped down on a nickel. His teacher and several students vouched for the fact that the shell of the egg had not previously been broken.

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ATKINS INSURANCE AGENCY

HAVING NONE OF HER OWN

By RUTH H. MYERS
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WNU Service.

MANY a woman is a mother though she has no child. Marbeth could have managed a dozen and loved it; it was an inefficient waste of good maternity that she was a seamstress and unmarried with only the children of her customers to contact.

The last time she sewed for the young Pendells, the baby had come and was three weeks old.

Marbeth and the maid, each prompted by the urge of vicarious motherhood, fought over him disgracefully. This time he was fourteen months old. He had developed clear blue eyes, yellow curls on his head and a pleased, wondering acceptance of all that was done for him.

They called him George. Among his toys was a large old gray elephant that Mr. Pendell's mother had just sent on, writing that when he was a baby George's father had loved this king of beasts and that all baby boys generally seemed to enjoy him.

Claire Pendell saw no reason to question either statement.

"By the looks of it, George's great-grandfather might have owned it," she told Marbeth, regarding the aged king of beasts with scant hospitality. "But when I've unwrapped it, it seemed to stir up something tribal in him. He war-whooed 'George, it's Jum-Jum!' And presented it to the son as if it were an enemy scalp. And now just try to get it away from him."

Marbeth laughed but she could see why George or any little boy hugged him that way. He was a benevolent old fellow, if threadbare.

His ears were large, flat and floppy; his silly tail was either tasseled or frayed; his trunk moved with the correct unjointedness of that always endearing appendage; his faded blanket was still pinkish red and edged with tarnished gold braid.

Marbeth's quick eyes, trained to visualize new garments for old, lit at the possibilities she saw in a renovated Jum-Jum.

For the present, however, she would say nothing.

It would be her surprise and her own gift to George the adorable.

She lived so far across the city that when she sewed for her patrons on the North side, she brought her little suitcase and stayed nights until she had them all sewed up.

It was maddening now to remember that 16 miles away—and a double fare each way—the precise scrap of red flannel and remnant of orange soutache braid that would serve for a new headband lay awaiting some useful service in the piece bag hanging on her bedroom closet door.

Claire Pendell knew only that Marbeth had urgent business that called her home that first night.

However, she was back at work promptly in the morning and she said nothing about the long walk she had taken to save another carfare over to a certain store called the Bon Ton, open evenings, where she could get the exact weight and color of thick, elephant gray flannel she desired.

Nor about how she had planned to piece Jum-Jum under his front legs and save 17 cents on another half yard of goods.

Mrs. Pendell was delighted with the idea of having the elephant recovered. That was good.

It paid these days to keep on the right side of even such old patrons as the Pendell family in all its branches, and even though primarily this gift of love was all for George.

"I'll work on him after hours, evenings, so it won't be time out that you're paying for."

"Nonsense! When you insist on paying for all the material?" George's mother patted Marbeth's shoulder.

"Well, start him right now. Bring him to mother, George."

And before Marbeth could warn her, Mrs. Pendell had picked up one of the razor blades Marbeth used for ripping and slashed off Jum-Jum's left ear with it.

How a mother could be so stupid, thought Marbeth.

George screamed.

A hideous, rasping scream. Of protest. Of astonishment. Of sheer horror.

"George!" His mother could not understand what was wrong.

He put one arm around Jum-Jum and held out the other pitiously for the amputated ear. "No-no-no-mama!" His screams increased in volume. Beads of perspiration appeared under his tawny curls.

His mother pulled Jum-Jum as firmly from the other side. "George! George! No, no! Let mother have him. Why, what's the matter with you, George?"

"It's the ear," said Marbeth's voice above the tumult.

"Jum-Jum's ear. He thinks you're hurting Jum-Jum."

"How silly! I'm not hurting him, George. Marbeth's going to make him a new coat. Stop crying! At once!"

She shook Jum-Jum violently and that shook George so that he toppled over and sat down hard on the sewing room floor where he screamed louder than ever.

Claire Pendell's one idea was to have peace from those screams.

She jerked George up sharply by one arm and spanked him as he stood catching his breath for a fresh start.

"Why, you're terrible, George! I never saw him act so."

And over Marbeth's protests she snatched the baby up and carried him across to the nursery, closing the door with finality.

The screams and choking gasps did not diminish in the slightest, nor George's sobbing. "No-no-no-mama!"

It was 3 a. m. and Marbeth by the dressing table lamp was just finishing Jum-Jum's fringed tail.

Distressed at the futile clash of wills across the hall she had at last basted Jum-Jum's ear back in place and at the risk of Mrs. Pendell's disapproval carried the elephant in to George.

As she expected, the baby stopped crying at once and received Jum-Jum with open arms.

But Mrs. Pendell demurred.

"I hate to let him get the upper hand—so young."

Still, it was a relief to have him quiet.

"He's just a baby," Marbeth said. "It's really better to work around them when they're so little."

After his dinner George had gone to sleep with Jum-Jum still in his arms.

"But Marbeth's going to make him that new coat tomorrow," his mother warned him, "and you mustn't cry."

Marbeth had seen George's hold on the elephant tighten; but that was all right. She knew there would be no more scenes tomorrow.

For at midnight when the house was quiet and George in a sound sleep, Marbeth stole into the nursery and cautiously drew the elephant out of the baby's relaxed arms.

Back in her own room hurriedly and competently she laid the old pieces for a pattern on the new cloth, cut them out and, since she dared not use the sewing machine, set herself to the long, tedious task of back stitching and felling the seams by hand.

The clock downstairs chimed three. But Jum-Jum was done at last and a smart, swank beast he was!

Still benign, still benevolent, but with a well tailored elephant-gray hide, firm legs (Marbeth had reinforced them with skewers) and a gorgeous, ornate, red and orange hawdah blanket where ladies might ride.

She crept down the hall back into the nursery and seated Jum-Jum on his haunches atop a fold of blanket with the tip of his new trunk touching George's outspread palm.

His pleased cry of surprise wakened Marbeth in the morning out of her heavy first slumber.

She heard him with a satisfaction that was followed by a sharp twinge of something like jealousy.

For it was his mother he was calling—"Ma-ma! Jum-Jum! Jum-Jum!"

London Smart Set Dances in "The Morgue" Resort

"The Morgue" is the name of London's popular night club, says a United Press correspondent.

In an atmosphere of coffins, tombstones, skulls, ghouls and "things that go bump in the night," the smart folk dance until the small hours of the morning.

The correct thing for visitors to do is to toast the skulls and compose a humorous epitaph for one of the tombstones.

On the ground floor of the club is a pleasantly lit room called "Seventh Heaven," with the usual tiny dance floor and bored jazz bands that can be seen in any night club anywhere.

In the dark corner is a dimly lit staircase that leads down to "The Morgue."

As the timid visitor descends he is greeted with a wall from some hidden siren that would put any self-respecting ghost to shame.

On every wall of the long eerie room are painted graves and tombstones, each one headed "R. I. P." Doggerel proclaims the merits or demerits of "the old toper" alleged to be buried beneath.

Ruins of churches, with bats flying from the walls, and gruesome pictures of bodies torn from their graves and lying naked on stone slabs—the work of one of the younger and modern school of artists, it is said—form the "mural" decoration.

A score of black coffins with imitation brass handles and fittings painted on their sides are the tables at which the guests sit. A massive mausoleum hung with wreaths of evergreen is at the far end. It bears a plate to the effect that some aged Londoner "who had once refused a drink" lies buried below.

And on a square of polished floor, beneath imitation cobwebs and grinning skulls, society dances until dawn to music relayed from "Seventh Heaven."

Vitality of Plant Life

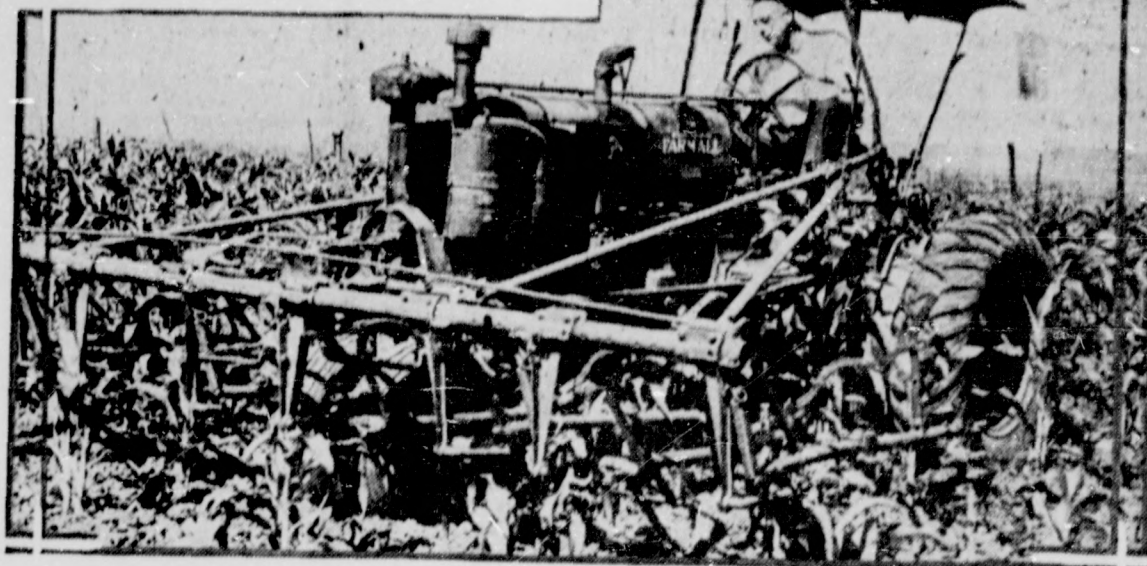
The vitality of plant life is shown by a fig tree standing in a jungle grown over a military park near the ancient city of Murshidabad, India. A giant cannon—17 feet in length, 5 feet in circumference and eight tons in weight—is horizontally imbedded in its trunk, several feet from the ground. Apparently, writes Grace Harfield, Santa Barbara, Calif., in Collier's Weekly, the tree met the gun when growing up and decided to take it along.

Young Quail Are Active

The quail is one of the few birds that run as soon as hatched. He can make short flights when he is a week old. The down on the chicks disappears when they are about twelve weeks old, and until then it is almost impossible to determine their sex. From the beginning they demonstrate the independence which make them one of the most sought-after game birds in the country.

Illinois' Largest Land Owner Busy on His Farm

HARPER SIBLEY, head of the United States Chamber of Commerce, although a banker by profession, owns a 4,000-acre ranch in California, a 250-acre farm near Rochester, N. Y., and is the largest individual land owner in Illinois. His corn farm in that state, at Sibley, is the largest in the world. He is shown here at his work.



Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

DANNY'S HOME-COMING

WHEN the first Jolly Sunbeams came stealing through the Green Forest, Danny Meadow Mouse began to be uneasy. He was thoroughly rested and the dangers of the dreadful night were already forgotten. Perhaps I should not say that they were forgotten, for, of course, that isn't quite true. But Danny had quite put them out of his mind. That is the way with the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. Dangers that are past are not worth thinking about. They must keep their minds clear for possible dangers to come. So Danny's thoughts were not of what he had been through, but were wholly of getting home.

He thanked his cousin, Whitefoot, for all the latter had done for him and then climbed out of the hollow stump and once more started for the Green Meadows and home. As long as he was in the Green Forest he was anxious. He didn't feel at home there. He didn't know what to expect. He imagined all sorts of dangers. But the instant he reached the edge of the Green Meadows his heart became light.



"Oh, Danny, I'm So Glad! I'm So Glad!"

He still had a long way to go and many things might happen before he reached that snug little home and Nanny Meadow Mouse and the babies. But Danny's heart was light, for on the Green Meadows he knew just what to do and where to go. He could see Redtail the Hawk sailing round and round, high in the blue sky. He knew that Redtail was watching with those wonderful eyes of his for a fat Meadow Mouse, but that didn't worry Danny in the least. You see, he knew just how to keep out of sight.

After a while he reached one of his own private little paths. The brown grass hung over it making a regular little tunnel of it. Danny scampered along as fast as his short legs would take him and so presently he reached his snug, safely hidden little home. The half-grown children raced out to meet him to see if he had brought something. Inside, the babies were having an after-dinner nap. Of Nanny Meadow Mouse there was no sign. You see, Nanny was out getting

Do YOU Know—



That Easter probably derives its name from Eastre, a Saxon goddess? In the ancient church, the celebration of Easter lasted an octave (8 days). During that time alms were dispensed to the poor—slaves received their freedom and the people gave themselves up to enjoyment.

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her own dinner. It was while he waited for her that Danny began to wonder how ever he would be able to explain his long absence. He suspected that Nanny would be very cross, very cross, indeed. He suspected that he was due for a scolding, such a scolding as only Nanny's sharp tongue could give. He was glad, ever so glad, to be home, but he felt most uncomfortable.

By and by, as he sat just outside his snug little home, he heard footsteps hurrying along one of the private little paths. It was Nanny hurrying home to her babies. When she saw Danny she stopped short and stared at him as if she thought her eyes were playing her tricks. Then, instead of the sharp words he expected and knew he richly deserved, Nanny rushed to him crying, "Oh, Danny, I'm so glad! I'm so glad! I thought you were dead!" And Danny Meadow Mouse knew then how great is love.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

Greatest Depth for Diver's Work

The greatest depth at which useful work can be accomplished by a diver is 275 feet. When a diver descends, the extra air pressure to which he is subjected is instantly transmitted to the whole inside of his body. Some divers are able to withstand greater pressures than others. Much depends upon the physique and health of the individual.

QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:

We are setting up a raffle for a poor man in our neighborhood, and I have been asked to write to you to ask if you won't buy some chances.

Truly yours,

BENNY FACTOR.

Answer: I don't want any chances, as I wouldn't know what to do with a poor man if I won one.

Yours truly,

DELLA WARE.

Answer: You are not right. I know a man who has only one wife, and only the other day he told me that although he is married to one woman

he has one wife too many; yet, you can see, he has not committed bigamy.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I hear so many jokes about matrimony that I often wonder if any of the things I heard have any truth behind them. For instance, are all married people unhappy?

Sincerely,

I. RISH.

Answer: No, only the men.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am secretary of the Ladies' Inquisitive Auxiliary, an association devoted to looking into other people's affairs. We need some money so have decided to give a novelty party in the Town hall. Have you ever heard of a White Elephant Party? If so please describe it in detail, will you?

Sincerely,

SARAH TOGA CHIPS.

Answer: A "White Elephant Party" is a party where the ladies are supposed to bring any little thing that is around the house which they can find no use for, and yet is too good to throw away. Ladies cannot bring their husbands.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I know a boy who likes to show off when there is a crowd around. He plays the saxophone very poorly yet he always brags about his playing. He said that when the Prince of Wales was over here that the prince attended an amateur performance and the prince commanded him to appear, with his

THE COUNTY FAIR

By ANNE CAMPBELL

THE apple that hung on the gnarled brown bough
And dreamed of perfection the summer through,
Is wearing a blue satin ribbon now;
Our Grandfather's peaches won first prize, too,
The biggest of pumpkins, the grandest squash
Have taken their place in the rustic square;
And Granddad may tense and declare
It's his, his,
But Grandmother's jam won first prize at the fair.

There are quilts with patterns so intricate,
You would scarcely believe a woman's hands
Could fashion a comforter delicate
As the varied tints of a rainbow's bands,
There's embroidery fine as a cobweb spun
On a rainy day in a spider's lair;
And many a task that was bravely done
Last year is now at the county fair.

The pickles and pies and the cakes
and jell,
Examples of home and the kindly art
Of women who, doing a small thing well,
Learn to tackle life with a joyous heart!
And deeper than you and I see displayed
Goes the evidence of their loving care . . .
The symbols of beauty in homes they've made
Are plainly in view at the county fair.

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Gay Ensemble



Gay plaid seersucker, in red, green and yellow over white, fashions a lovely little summer outfit which is worn above, by Maureen O'Sullivan. The dress is backless. A white linen purse with red, green and yellow banding, and white accessories complete the ensemble.

saxophone, before him. Do you believe him?

Yours truly,

CLARA KNETTE.

Answer: What your boy friend means is simply this: He appeared, with his saxophone around 2 o'clock and the prince did not arrive at the performance till 10 o'clock. Therefore, he really appeared before the prince.

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Modern Betsy Ross Makes a Flag



MISS BETSY ROSS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Ross, at work on an American flag for the colonial village which is being built at Upper Lake Mohawk, N. J.

Golden Phantoms

FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES
By Edith L. Watson

NAVAHO GOLD

WESTERN newspapers during the spring of 1915 carried a story which dates back to 1546. In that distant year, it is said, the Spanish explorers of the West discovered a placer in the Navaho country. It was lost, in the manner of so many old Spanish mines, but the story of its existence and its richness, and the approximate location of the place, persisted.

James O'Rourke, a western congressman, heard the story, and was inspired by it to gather together a small party and to go down into the Navaho country to search for the lost placer mine.

The party succeeded beyond their hopes. In a canyon somewhere in that strange region they came across a pile of stones which marked the location of some 200 pounds of silver matte and also a number of fine gold nuggets. This, they felt, must be a sign of the place they were hunting, and they camped that night at the cache.

The Navaho, however, had an idea that these white men were trespassers on their land. Any gold or silver that lay within the reservation belonged to them. So it was only natural that a band of these Indians should rout out the intruders, chase them up a box canyon from which they could not escape.

Prospectors who happened to come that way finally rescued the party, which returned home much the worse for wear. The only treasure they had to show for this chase of the golden phantom was the handful of gold nuggets, which they had taken on sight.

Perhaps that lost Spanish mine is the same as Pech-la-Ki, a word which is a combination of Navaho and Spanish and means "white money."

This mine is also in the Navaho country, somewhere near the famous Four Corners where Colorado, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico meet. The Navaho have sold silver specimens from Pech-la-Ki for many years, and more than one prospector has tried to find the source of their wealth, but a series of lost lives mark the search.

This, too, may have been the mine found long ago by Merrick and Mitchell. They were young prospectors in the Navaho country who came upon a rude forge or furnace and some nuggets of gold. While they were searching for the ledge from which the ore had come, Indians discovered them and both were killed.

In 1882 an old prospector, Charles T. Johnson, retraced their route, and in doing so became separated from the rest of his party. He got lost in a forest of fallen timber, which was impassable on horseback, so he left his horse and tried to get out on foot. While climbing about over the rotten logs he lost his balance, fell down a steep incline and brought up in a mine, which apparently had caved in at this place. A vein of white quartz containing much gold met his eyes, and he was certain that at last he had found the lost mine.

His friends, who were searching for him in the forest, heard his shouts and helped him out of the place. But for some reason it is not recorded that he or they ever went back to the shaft.

Another echo from the Navaho country was heard when a priest appeared in Prescott, Ariz., many years ago, searching for a cache of gold. He had been told about this hidden treasure, he said, by a man who died in the hospital of the Sisters of Charity in Denver.

This man and two others had taken \$15,000 in gold out of a placer mine on the Navaho reservation, and they had fled with their wealth when the tribesmen discovered their presence. In getting away from the region, to avoid as much contact as possible with the Navaho and their neighbors, the fugitives had traveled south through western New Mexico, crossed the Mogollon mountains, followed the Gila river to the Verde, and at last had reached Prescott in this devious manner. On the way two of the men died, one of malaria, the other from wounds given him by the Indians, so that the man who told the story was the sole survivor. He, afraid that retribution would overtake him also, buried the gold under a boulder near a spring, at the foot of a mountain past which a stream flowed into a small valley. The place he described as near Prescott.

He never dared to return to his cache; evidently his fear of the Indians was based on first-hand knowledge. But on his dying bed he begged the priest to go and recover the gold for the use of the hospital.

In case a placer mine, a ledge, a shaft, and gold and silver together may prove to be too puzzling a combination, a few words of explanation will clear up the matter. The Spaniards found the placer first, and then, looking about for the source of its gold, they saw the ledge, where gold and silver ores were mingled.

Roasting the silver in their rude furnaces produced the matte, and the silver was probably taken away in this form, to be chemically treated in Mexico. While working there, a shaft was sunk in the search for further gold, which led to the development of the mine.

Glamorous Midsummer Silk Prints

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



MIDSUMMER prints are simply gorgeous. Adjectives, no matter how extravagant, how eloquent or picturesque, fall short of describing them. It is impossible to capture their beauty of color and design and release it via mere words. Like the full blown rose that reaches perfection of bloom in midsummer, the lovely prints now worn, especially the sumptuous evening prints, have reached to such heights of glamorous beauty one's very being thrills at the sight of them.

The enchanting gowns here pictured are self-explanatory as to why women continue to adore prints. The superlative loveliness of the stately model to the left in the group carries the message that no happier choice can be made in the way of a summery evening gown than a filmy, vaporous printed chiffon which silhouettes huge white waterlilies touched with pink and green shadows against a misty black background. The scarflike arrangement which falls across the shoulders, floating in summer airiness at every move, is typical of current styling.

Then there is a frock of perfectly beautiful flower-printed silk fantasy crepe which the lady seated is wearing. To mar the perfection of this glorified print with a superfluous trimming touch would be an unforgivable gesture. Which is why the designer fashioned this superb print along absolutely simple lines. This print is vivid with splashes and dashes of warm tropical colors—as gay, as gorgeous as a bird of brilliant exotic plumage.

The lovely dress with a cape centered in the picture has a story of fascinating interest to tell. It is of violet-gray mousseline de sole. Huge flower appliques, cutouts from a silk

poppy print, are festooned on the cape forming a garland about the shoulders, also spiraling around the skirt in double file. The soft sash is of chartruese green silk taffeta.

This gown is especially significant in that it demonstrates the use of cut-out details from printed fabric as a trimming feature. Designers are doing very clever things along this line of thought. One striking effect is the lei or garland which is worn about the shoulders like a box or necklace or is used to finish low-cut necklines, that is made entirely of cutout flowers taken from gay printed chiffons or crepes or whatever the silken material may be.

Buttonholes made of the same print as the frocks with which they are worn are also smartly in vogue.

Perhaps one of the most unique and charming adaptations of cutout print details is seen in sleeves which are formed of the flower motifs which are caught in the center of the petals, duffing out as if they were real flowers. These flower sleeves contrast a monotone frock. By the way, advance news in regard to fall fashions places special emphasis on the approaching vogue of contrasting sleeves, such as lace or silk print or embroidered sleeves used with monotone silk or velvet or wool for the frock.

Again, speaking of the use of cutout print motifs, cunning collar and cuffs sets are formed in the manner described above. The theme is one that may be handsomely worked out for bridesmaids' hats and muff sets.

The fair for beautiful prints also expresses itself in that several dress-makers are making up plain chiffon over printed satin slips. The effect is entrancing. A timely hint for your next party dress.

© Western Newspaper Union.

FALL FORECAST

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



The dramatic sweep of ostrich feathers on fall hats forecasts the return to elegance in fashion. Ostrich feathers straight, curled, jaunty or flowing are being worn on all types of hats from sports to evening. The picturesque afternoon hat in the illustration is in bright green velvet. Its crown is cut sharply in half by a beautiful black and white plume which emerges undisturbed beneath the brim, curling softly down over the neck. The other hat is a type which milliners are showing for wear with dinner dresses. The body of the hat is sheerest net—serves as a foundation for the luxuriant feather which constitutes the brim and trim.

FLOWERS CURRENT THEME OF STYLISTS

"Flowers for Madame" is the current theme song of the stylists.

Fresh flowers are being used as a definite part of current costume ensembles, used in new and unusual ways.

There is, in case you didn't know it, a "tailored corsage" of orchids, for wear with tailored daytime costumes. The stems are wound with velvet ribbon, in a color to harmonize with the ensemble, and are pinned against the collar of the frock or jacket.

For evening gay young things are wearing a spray of small pink orchids across the back of the head, tara fashion.

Flowers in the hair are all the rage just now. Reminiscent of Carmen are the sprays of red carnations worn by dashing brunets these nights on their dark curls, just behind the right ear.

Another new idea is that of attaching a single orchid to your jeweled bracelet.

New Silk Patent Leather Belts for Daytime Wear

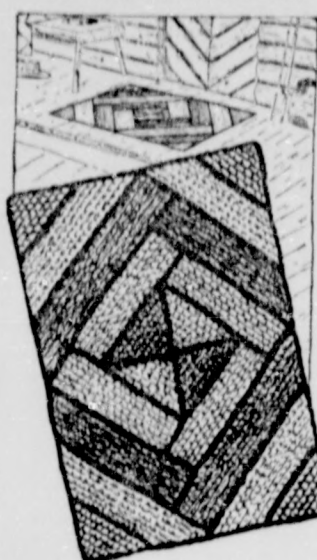
Like soft, crushed girdles are the new silk patent leather belts for daytime dresses. They fit snugly around the waist, and are just a bit wider than the belts you've been wearing. The colors match or contrast with all your new summer dresses—bright red, dark red, pink, blue, yellow and black. They give a smart touch that adds so much to your costume and proves that it pays to be up-to-date even in details!

Gilt Bead Jabots

Jabots are not always of organdie or lace. The silver and gilt bead variety is modernistic and combines the role of dress jewelry with that of a jabot.

Log Cabin Effect in Crocheted Rug

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Log cabins are always picturesque, and the many antiques usually found about the place add much to complete the picture.

We can't all live in cabins, but we can satisfy our antique cravings by giving these ideas some space in our homes.

This "Log Cabin" crocheted rug was developed from the old "Log Cabin" quilt which is known to many of our readers. This model measures 28x42 inches and requires about 4 pounds of rug rug material.

The inner square of 4 triangles is made first. Four elongated pieces of same size form the first row around center, two short and two long pieces form the next or second row. Four pieces of same size from the third row. Four same size triangles fit in corners. Slip-stitch sections together in black and single crochet all around in black. Color scheme may be all brown in light and dark shades or mixed colors. Alternate panels in light and dark shades to give contrast to rows. Measure each section as the work progresses and fit sections into spaces. Rug rug material may vary in weights.

Grandmother Clark's Rug Book No. 24 contains full directions for making this rug, and many others that will interest you. All illustrations in colors. Postpaid, 15c.

Address—HOME CRAFT COMPANY, DEPARTMENT C, Nine

teenth and St. Louis Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply, when writing for any information.

Migratory Flyers Find

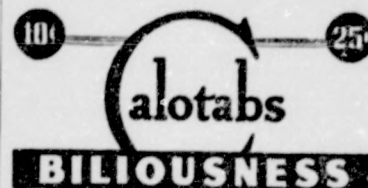
Refuge on Goat Island

Sheep are out and sea birds are in on Goat Island off the coast of Oregon, according to the United States bureau of biological survey. In recent years, domestic sheep, pastured on the island, have threatened the nesting grounds of burrowing birds, such as Cassin's auklets, Red's petrels and tufted puffins. Because this is the only island which offers suitable nesting grounds for many miles along the Oregon and California coast, Goat Island migratory bird refuge has been established.

Cormorants, murres, and western gulls nest on its rocky areas, and the island is also a fall and winter resting ground for wild geese. The refuge is particularly adapted to the needs of nesting birds, as it lies far enough off shore to prevent natural enemies from reaching it. While the island is called Goat Island, there have been no goats there for many years. Domestic sheep, however, could have denuded the island within a few years, and exposed its soil to the disastrous erosion of wind and water and would have made it useless for birds that nest in burrows.

To Freshen Bread

Take a stale loaf of bread, hold it in the steam of a boiling kettle, using a tongs to turn. Turn the loaf constantly to treat every portion alike. Then place it in a hot oven for five minutes. Treated this way, the bread will be like new. It should be eaten at once.



KILL ALL FLIES
Daisy Fly Killer
Florescent Shampoo
Parker's Hair Balsam

CASE CLOSED

A Newark machinist of Hungarian birth, wishing to prove that he is as good a citizen as anybody, has repaid, from wages of \$25 a week, money that he received while on relief. The supreme court of public opinion will require no more evidence in his case.

KILL BLACK WIDOW

The deadly Black Widow spider's bite is decidedly dangerous to people. Kill All Spiders... Watch for them in garages, corners of porches, etc. The minute you see them spray THOROUGHLY with FLY-TOX. It also kills FLIES, MOSQUITOES and other insects. 50¢ Be sure you get

FLY-TOX

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Itch, and Failing Hair
Imparts Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Use and Rub in at Night
Florescent Shampoo—Ideal for use in
bathrooms with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes
the hair soft and fluffy. 50¢ each by mail or at drug-
gists, Huxco Chemical Works, Patheague, N.Y.

Rash on Baby Caused Constant Irritation

Relieved by Cuticura

"About three months after my baby was born, eczema broke out all over her body. It came out in a rash and was very red. It caused constant irritation and loss of sleep so that I had to put gloves on her hands to prevent scratching. I could not bathe her.

"For nearly two years this eruption lasted. Then I read about Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and sent for a free sample. I bought more, and after using two boxes of Ointment with the Soap she was relieved completely of the itching."

(Signed) Mrs. Raymond Parks, 1409 Massachusetts Ave., North Adams, Mass.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Proprietors: Pettey Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.

DIZZY DEAN spears a hot one!



Boys! Girls!... Get Valuable Prizes Free!

Join Dizzy Dean Winners—carry Dizzy's Lucky Piece!

Send the top from one yellow and blue Grape-Nuts package, with your name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for membership pin and copy of club manual, containing list of 37 fifty free prizes. And to have loads of energy, start eating Grape-Nuts right away. It has a winning flavor all its own—crisp, nut-like, delicious. Economical to serve, too, for two-tablespoons, with whole milk or cream, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1935. Good only in U.S.A.)



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Naturally

Versatility Here, and Also Comfort

Pattern 2240



No one has ever designed anything to equal the chic and comfort of the "Wrap-around" for efficient performance of household duties. And in our crowded lives today, efficiency plays an important part. Perhaps that's why a house frock that could "go to market" to prove its versatility has been conceived. Don't those big square buttons conform beautifully with the unique cut of the front?—and joys of joys, the wrap is deep enough to keep from popping out at the wrong time. Confidentially, freedom isn't the only virtue of those sleeves—they're so easy to make.

Pattern 2240 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 16 takes 4 yards 3/8 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included. Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (please preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE. Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department 243 West Seventeenth street, New York.

Smiles

EQUALITY

"Women are advising equal rights for men in matters of alimony," remarked the hostess.

"We might go even further," said Miss Cayenne, "and insist on a Blue Eagle code for gigolos."

Playing Safe
Her Wealthy Father—How can you have the cheek to ask for my daughter when you are earning such a small salary?

Sector—Well, you see, I didn't like to turn down my job until I was sure of your consent—London Humorist.

Going Down Grade
"What's the idea of all the noise at this hour of the night?"

"I need practice on my trombone. I've been letting it slide lately."—Exchange.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

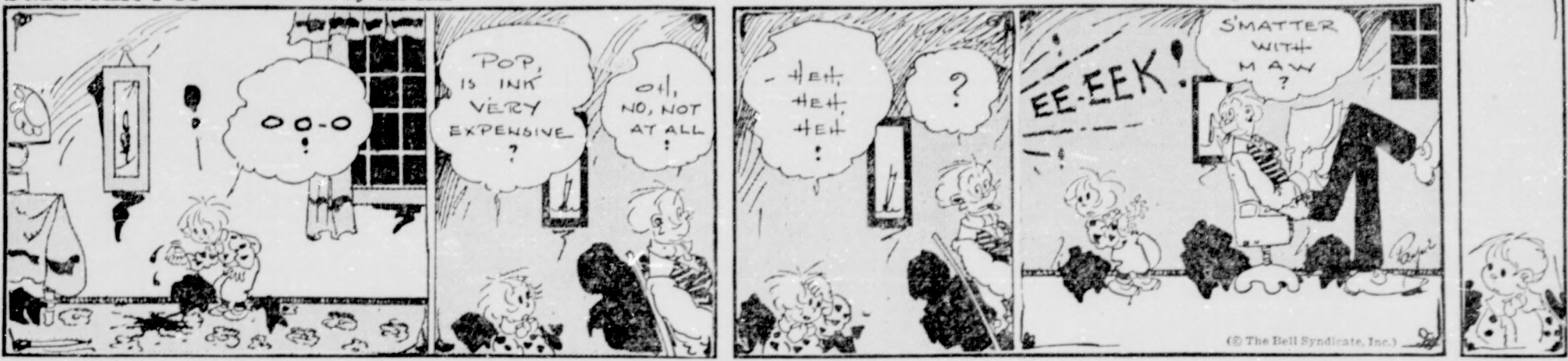
By Ted O'Loughlin



Meaning What?

S'MATTER POP—

O. K. by the Ink



By C. M. PAYNE

"REG'LAR FELLERS"

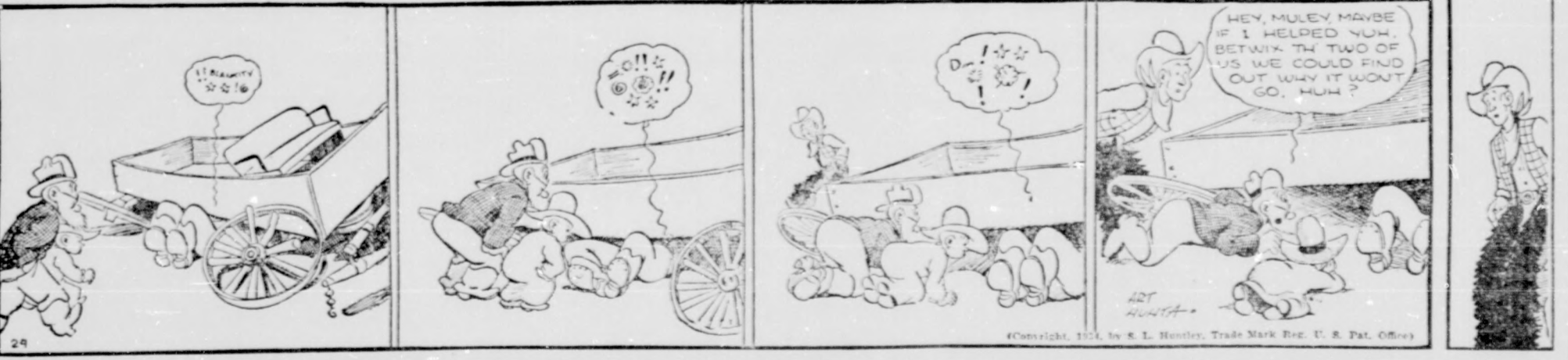


Not So Fast At That

MESCAL IKE

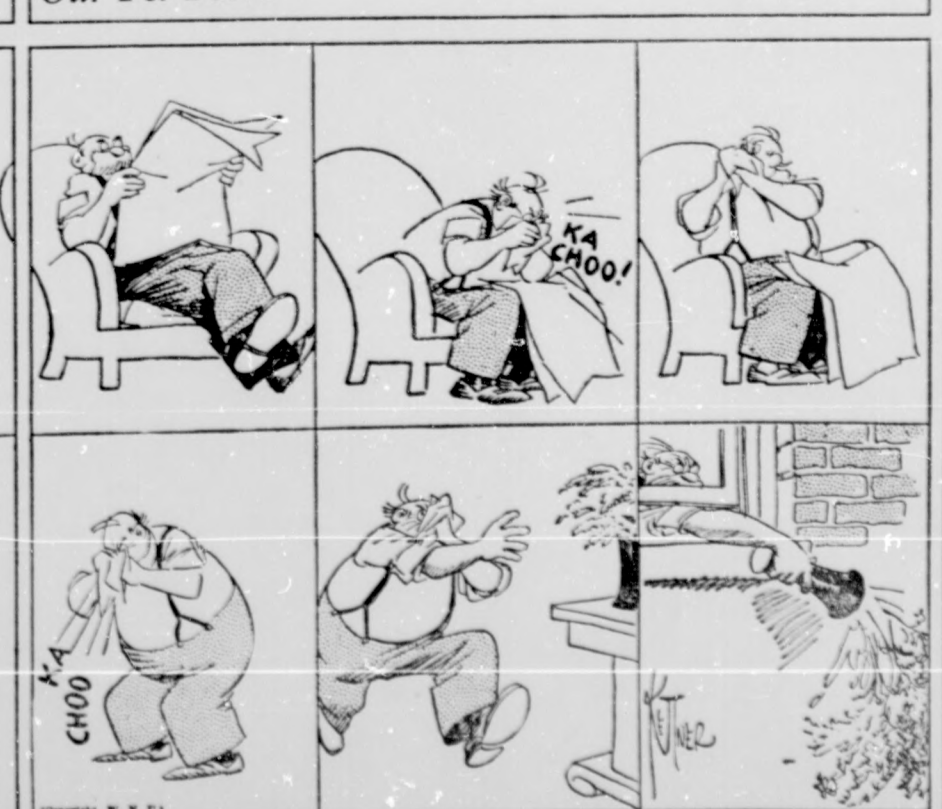
By S. L. HUNTLEY

Two Heads Are Better Than One



Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER



PICKING UP

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



FULTON COUNTY NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. PAUL BUSHART, Editor.

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Six Months80
Three Months40

FRUIT OF A CHRISTIAN HOME

To me one of the most beautiful stories in the Bible is found in the book of Ruth. Not only are the action and events of the story beautiful but nowhere in all literature is there to be found anything that surpasses in beauty and purity of diction the touching and eloquent parting words of Ruth.

Driven from the homeland about Bethlehem by hunger and famine Naomi and her husband Elimelech and their two small children had sought refuge some years before in Moab. Here among a pagan, idolatrous people Naomi and Elimelech clinging to their own religion, had reared their two sons to manhood.

How natural that these two young men, when the mating time came, should select as their wives two of the young women of the neighborhood. How natural, when death had deprived Naomi of her husband and her two sons that she should again turn her face toward Bethlehem and the friends of her childhood. When the parting time came it was not the parting of merely a mother-in-law from two daughters-in-laws; it was the parting of three people who loved each other with the strongest ties of human affection.

Orpah was persuaded to remain with her people, but Ruth would not turn back. How incomparably beautifully she expresses her soul as she kneels at the feet of Naomi: "Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God: whither thou diest I will die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do to me, and more also, if I ought but death part thee and me."

What a home Naomi's home must have been to have created such a Christian home.

WHAT WE THINK

That reminds me. The fact that women smoke to the extent they do is due to the cigarette advertisement writers. It is a tribute or testimony to the power of advertising suggestion.

When the publicity began to influence women to smoke cigarettes the first advertisers merely showed a package of cigarettes in the same picture with an attractive young woman. Later on the boy friend came into the picture smoking the advertised brand. The next step showed the young lighting the boy friend's cigarette. As time went on the attractive young lady finally got the package of cigarettes in her mouth. The change was most spirit, such a loyalty and such a hand and a little later got one in character, surrounded as it was by unfriendly strangers and pagan gradual. The advertisement writers sought to keep just a little ahead of the reading public and in most instances were successful.

In the later advertisements the young woman is an accomplished smoker and the same skillful advertisement writer has succeeded in carrying the impression and the conviction to the young women of the land that smoking cigarettes is idolatry. The lesson of this home is one of many contained in this beautiful story. The character of Ruth is the natural fruit of such a smart. Once they get that idea across their work is over except that they must still convince the young that to be especially smart one must smoke only the smart cigarettes.

OUR NEIGHBORS

I have a neighbor who is regularly employed at a job that requires ten hours a day of his time. He has quite a family and the salary he received will hardly cover all the needs. To supplement his salary he raised this year a large garden. To care for it properly requires most of the leisure time my neighbor has.

He gets up early in the morning and works until dark. Already his wife has put up by the cold pack method large quantities of pea beans, beets, corn and tomatoes for the winter. He tells me he expects to supply most of his table wants the coming winter from the cellar. I cannot help but contrast him with another of my neighbors who is on relief. He made no effort to raise a garden of any kind. He and his family live from hand to mouth. They always have. The spare time that he has he spends doing nothing.

How much better it would be for this man if he would make the same effort to help himself. How much better it would be for his own self respect and how much better he and his family could live.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

My observation is that the average small town does a poor job of supporting its home industries.

In my town we have a high class home bakery equipped with the latest machinery and owned by a progressive and aggressive young baker, yet there is three times as much out of town bread sold in my town as there is of the local product.

I think of this anytime some one gets up in the town meeting and proposes that the town go out after other industries.

No town is justified in going out after more industries until it learns to support those it does have.

CONSTITUTION

THE SEED FROM WHICH GREW THE CONSTITUTION

Somehow the states struggled through the first five years of the Revolution under their loose and ineffective alliance, centering in the Continental Congress. In the meantime, plans for a permanent government were being debated. Such a plan had been drawn up in 1776, immediately after the signing of the Declaration of Independence. This plan was embodied in the Articles of Confederation.

The Articles of Confederation were ratified by the thirteen states in 1781. The smaller states, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Maryland, and Delaware, had held back, fearing that the other states, all of whom claimed territorial rights extending westward to the Mississippi River, would dominate by their mere size. Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, both of the Carolinas, and Georgia, at last agreed to let their westward lands be carved up into new states. The others then ratified the Articles of Confederation.

Under this new form of government each State remained completely independent. Congress could act only on:

1. Declaring war or peace, and superintending the conduct of war.
2. Building a navy.
3. Controlling diplomatic relations.
4. Coining money and emitting bills of credit.
5. Establishing Post Offices.
6. Regulating trade with the Indians.
7. Adjusting boundary disputes between the States.

There was no executive authority; no Federal judicial system. The Congress could, if it desired to, set up a court of appeal. No vote could be carried in the Congress without the assent of a majority of state delegations. On all important measures the votes of nine states were required.

This plan did not bring about national unity. When the War of the Revolution ended, in 1783, the State of Great Britain signed a treaty recognizing each of her former American Colonies as an independent State, but gave no recognition to the United States as a nation. In 1784 the States claiming Western lands, ceded 430,000 square miles, lying north of the Ohio River to the Congress. (This Northwest Territory later became the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin.) In the meantime, however, the government under the Articles of Confederation had practically collapsed. The Congress in 1786 reported the Federation "broke" with a debt of \$42,000,000 and no credit.

The States had to work out their own problems. Since there was no Federal regulation of commerce between the States, each began to set up protective restrictions against goods coming in from other states. This confused inter-state commerce situation was the seed from which grew the Constitution and our Federal Government.

In 1785 the States of Maryland and Virginia appointed delegates to work out a plan of regulating commerce on Chesapeake Bay and the Potomac River. The delegates met at the home of General George Washington at Mount Vernon, Virginia. They came to a satisfactory agreement, and proposed a meeting of commissioners from all the States, to work out a system of regulating commerce between all of them.

A convention was called to meet in 1786 at Annapolis. Only five states sent commissioners. The Annapolis convention asked the Congress to call on all of the States to send a commissioner to a convention in Philadelphia the following Spring, "for the sole and express purpose of revising the Articles of Confederation."

The call was made, and on May 25, 1787, fifty-five delegates, representing all the thirteen States, met in the hall, under the shadow of the Liberty Bell, in which the Declaration of Independence had been signed eleven years earlier, and drew up the document upon which our Federal Government rests and from which it derives its powers. The Constitution of the United States of America.

Mrs. Wallis Koeling and daughter, Barbara Ann, left Saturday for Centralia, Ill., to spend the remainder of the summer with Mrs. Koeling's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Lewis and children, one and Jimmie, have been spending the past week in Frankfort, Ky., visiting relatives.

TWO MINUTE SERMON

THE TALENT OF LOYALTY

I admire loyalty in a man or woman. I believe the quality of loyalty makes up for many short coming an individual might have. I like to see an employee loyal to his employer. Though every one else feels that his employer is a failure I like to see his employees stand up for him, I feel at once they are worth more as employees.

I think every one feels just as I do about it. When I hear an employee speak disparagingly of his employer I invariably feel like asking him why he doesn't quit his job and allow some one else to hold it who will appreciate it.

I like to see a man loyal to his town. I think one can be conscious of all of the short comings of his town and still be loyal to it. I think every citizen should be loyal to his town or find a town that he could be loyal to and move there.

It is important to the town that those who live in it are loyal to it, but more important to the individual himself. The town can easily survive the failure of a few citizens to accord it their loyalty but can the individual afford to abandon moves an important and a necessary anchor.

I like to see a man loyal to his family and his friends. Without such a quality he is only the husk of a man. I like to see a man loyal to his best self. I care little how much he has been able to gather to himself of the things the world calls riches if he attitude toward life and the world in which he lives is one of loyalty to his best impulses, his best ideals, his more worthy concepts.

I believe if a man possess this loyalty all the others will be added unto it.

THE GARDEN STEAMER IS COMING BACK WED., AUG. 28

In all its gaiety the big Steamer "J. S." DeLuxe, with its myriad colored lights and decorations, proved more popular than ever this Summer on the Upper Mississippi and Ohio rivers. A large crowd gave testimony on every trip to its popularity this season.

Now the big pleasure steamer is coming back to Hickman for another trip, and the same band will play the dancing program that played for "J. S." patrons all Summer. Piron's Orchestra is not only popular along the Mississippi but also the Ohio, where the big boat made a tour this Spring.

The "J. S." affords pleasure and comfort for all ages, as the wicker furniture and settees appeal to those who do not care to dance all evening, and the entertainment feature furnished by Piron's band can be enjoyed by all.

The trip on the night of Wednesday, August 28 will be sponsored by Hickman Elks Lodge No. 1294. Leaving Hickman at 8:30 p. m., the "J. S." will return at 12:00 p. m.

Mr. E. B. Prather is again chairman for this trip, and states from present reports a large group will be on hand to enjoy this Moonlight Excursion and Dance on the "J. S." Steamer DeLuxe on Wednesday.

Miss Ann Godfrey returned to her home in Paducah last week-end after visiting friends in Fulton.

SAFETY SLOGANS

Remember—If you can't swim, do not go into deep water. Don't jeopardize some one else's life by making it necessary for them to come to your rescue.

Remember—The jaywalker has no defense. Fire claims 7,600 lives annually. Almost a quarter of these are children under five and practically all are due to carelessness.

The man who wakes and finds himself famous, hasn't been asleep. Impure drinking water produces typhoid fever. Know your drinking water is pure.

Taking another's dust is better than "to dust returneth." Go slow when you drink ice water these hot days. Avoid heat producing foods in hot weather.

Remember a wound in a bare foot caused by a rusty nail may cause lock jaw.

Remember nothing is too filthy for a fly. Keep out the flies.

It is estimated that nearly one-sixth of the population of the United States is on relief rolls.

There were 22,000,000 trees planted in this country last year for shelter bent and forestry purposes.

It is said a petrified flea, 5,000,000 years old, was found recently in East Russia.

In the battle of Jutland, between

the English and the Germans 183 torpedoes were fired by both sides. Only 21 hits were scored, each of which sunk a vessel.

The famous lighthouse on the Molo of Naples, in the Mediterranean was recently extinguished for the last time after burning every night for six hundred years.

In making open face fruit pies remove some of your dough before adding water and crumble on top of filling and cover with cream. Makes a delicious looking pie.

Ink stains can be removed from the fingers by dampening and rubbing with a match head.

Before blackening the stove dip a cloth in vinegar and rub over it to remove the grease.



Just Give Reddy Kilowatt the Job Cooking for Your Hungry Family

REDDY
KILOWATT
SAYS—

I think you'll agree with me, Mrs. Housewife, that preparing two or three meals daily with an old-fashioned cook stove in a sweltering kitchen is exhausting labor these dog days. It wears you down and is apt to put an edge on your temper.

If you'll give me a job as cook for your family I'll keep your kitchen as cool as the rest of the house . . . relieve you of half your work in preparing meals . . . save your time and safeguard your health, good looks and cheerful disposition.

What's more, I'll give your meats, vegetables, puddings, pies and cakes savory

flavors that will delight the family and keep them well fed.

You see, electric cooking is the most efficient method of preparing food with heat. All things considered, it's very economical—costing less than a cent a meal per person.

Let our local manager explain the advantages of electric cooking with a modern electric range. Then give me a job as your cook. You'll never regret it!

P.S.—We sell the *Hotpoint Range*. Other good makes are sold by local merchants. Buy the one you like best on easy payment terms.

Kentucky Utilities Company

Incorporated
E. C. HARDESTY, Mgr.

A good cigarette, too needs Balance—

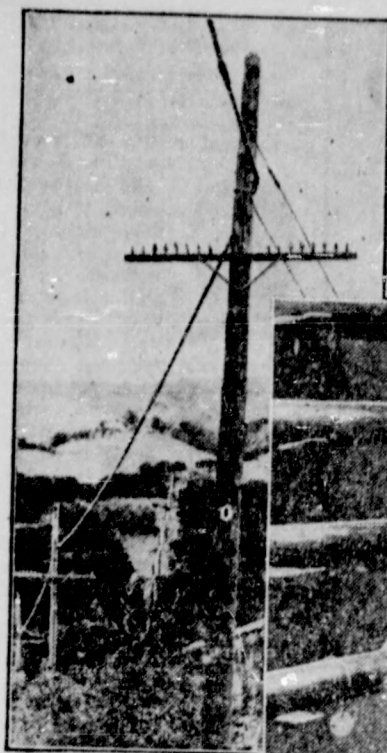
And that's why the tobaccos in Chesterfield are carefully balanced one against the other . . . not too much of one—not too little of another.

We take the right amounts of the right kinds of four types of tobacco—Bright, Burley, Maryland and Turkish.

It is this balancing of tobaccos that makes Chesterfields milder and makes them taste better.

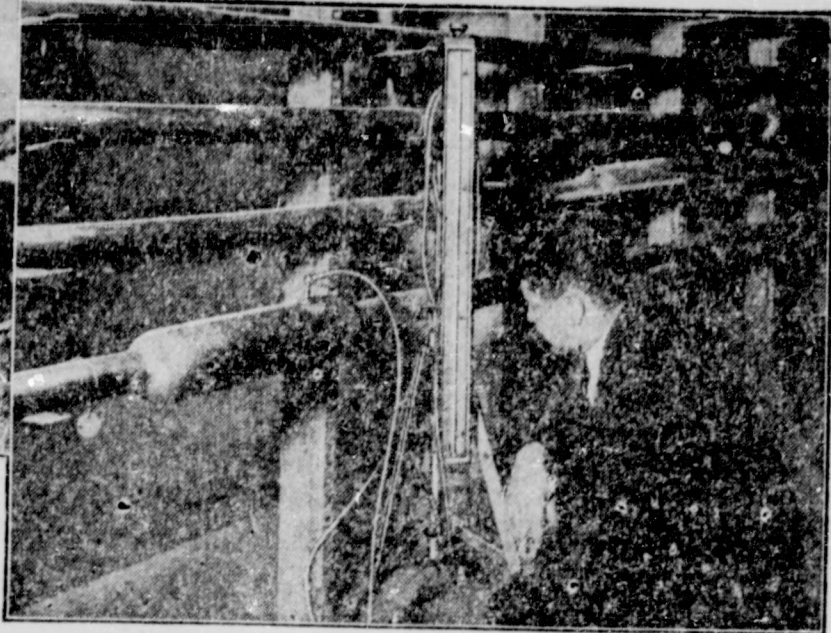
Chesterfield... the cigarette that's MILD
Chesterfield... the cigarette that TASTES BETTER

Telephone Cables Blow Bubbles to Aid Linemen in Locating Leaks in Sheath



Above: An inter-city telephone cable, part of the 9,000 miles of such cable in which nitrogen gas is maintained experimentally under constant pressure.

Below: Testing gas pressure in a telephone cable in an underground cable vault by means of a sensitive mercury manometer. Dry nitrogen gas under low pressure is used in telephone cables in two ways to locate holes in cable sheath through which moisture might enter and short-circuit the wires. When a hole already exists, gas is pumped into the cable and the decreasing pressure, registered on special gauges, shows the general location of the leak. Soap suds are then applied to the sheath, and the escaping gas blows bubbles which quickly call attention to the holes. Gas is also maintained under constant pressure in certain inter-city cables, and when a hole occurs in the sheath the decrease in gas pressure sets off an alarm.



When you speak with someone over the telephone, the conversation is carried by two small copper wires. For part or all of the distance between the two telephones, these wires may be grouped with many other pairs of wires to form a cable. Here the wires are packed close together, yet they must be separated from each other by a material which will not conduct electricity. Each small wire is therefore completely wrapped in paper, which is a satisfactory and economical insulator.

Wires Must Be Kept Dry

The United States is criss-crossed with telephone cables. Not only do they stretch out over entire towns and cities, but they run cross country, connecting the cities. They are located in the air, underground, and at the bottoms of lakes and rivers. The interior of these cables must be kept absolutely dry. A few drops of moisture inside a cable can ruin the insulating property of the paper wrappings and the wires become short circuited, putting part or all of the lines out of order until the leak can be found and repaired and that section of the cable dried out or replaced.

Many Causes for Leaks

Leaks can occur in the lead sheath of a telephone cable in various ways, permitting moisture to enter. Where the cable is spliced, a lead sleeve is soldered around it, and a bubble left in the hot metal may leave a hole no bigger than a pin-prick. A hunter may shoot at a bird roosting on a cable, and a shot puncture the sheath. Squirrels sometimes like to sharpen their teeth on the lead.

One species of insect is known to gnaw through it. Cables beneath the ground are subject to electrolysis, and submarine cables to damage from the action of tides and currents. And even the tiniest hole means trouble.

Holes are hard enough to find in overhead cable swung 15 feet or more above the ground. They are impossible to see in underground or under-water cable. Telephone linemen locate them, just the same. Many of them find them through the use of gas. It's very simple when you know how. And they know how.

Nitrogen gas is introduced in the cable under pressure. Where it leaks out, there the hole is.

Bubbles Show the Leaks

On an overhead cable, the general low gas pressure area is first located by special test instruments. Suspicious places are then washed with soap suds, and bubbles point out the leak. The gas bubbling up through the water from a submarine cable gives the location of a leak at once. When an underground cable leaks, it must be dug up or a section replaced. But the place to do so is shown by the drop in gas pressure.

Nitrogen gas is used because there is an unlimited supply in the atmosphere. It is cheap to obtain, and it can readily be freed of all moisture. Nitrogen is shipped in steel cylinders at a pressure of 2,000 pounds per square inch, and is fed into telephone cables through reducing valves at a much lower pressure.

Gas under pressure in a cable will not only point out a hole where

moisture might enter, but, by escaping through the hole, will often keep moisture from entering.

Submarine Cable Kept in Service

A cable at the bottom of a river was injured by a dredge not long ago, and a few lines went out of service. Several tanks of gas were used during the two days before the cable could be raised from the bottom. But not only did the gas escaping through the leaking cable sheath keep any more water from entering, but it dried out the paper insulation on the wires so that the lines went back into service. And finally, the bubbles rising to the surface showed just where to raise the cable. All that was then necessary was to repair the lead sheath and lower the cable to the bed of the river again.

New Use of the Gas

The newest development in the use of nitrogen gas is to maintain pressure in some of the important inter-city cables at all times. Then, when a hole occurs in a cable sheath, the gas pressure drops, a gauge closes an electric circuit, and an alarm is given. This frequently permits the locating of a leak before moisture can enter, and thus prevents any lines in that cable from going out of service.

Although the extensive use of gas under constant pressure in cables is relatively new, there are now about 9,000 miles of inter-city cable protected on an experimental basis in the United States. This gives protection to many times that number of miles of telephone circuits.

WHEAT CONTRACT SIGNERS TO ELECT COMMITTEEMEN

All of the wheat contract signers have been notified of a meeting to be held at the new Chamber of

Commerce building at Fulton on Monday night, August 19th, at 8:00 o'clock for the purpose of electing a county wheat allotment committee.

Until the present time four counties have been combined into one association, but because of the inconvenience this association is being broken down into county organizations.

The new contracts will be ready in a short time and all of the farmers that have wheat contracts are urged to attend this meeting and select the county committee.

The new contracts will be for four years beginning with this fall seeding and lasting through 1939. The secretary is only asking for a 15 percent reduction in 1936 and at the end of each year a vote will be taken to determine whether the contract signers wish to continue the program. If 25 percent of the contract signers petition the secretary the program can be discontinued.

Ten cars of lime have been bought in the county. Since the farmers have been getting larger prices for their products they have begun to improve their farming methods and build up soil conditions in order to make larger yields of products on a smaller acreage.

The price of agricultural lime is so small now that farmers should not miss this opportunity to secure lime even though they may not wish to use it at the present time. Lime can be bought delivered at Fulton for \$1.10 per ton in car loads and finely ground stone can be secured for \$3.60 per ton in hundred pound bags.

Every farmer should have enough land so prepared that it will grow enough alfalfa hay to take care of his livestock during the winter, and thus insure himself of a plentiful supply of good hay.

Lime with the help of phosphate will more than pay for itself each year in the increased yield of crops grown. This has been proven very convincingly at the Experiment Station at Princeton, where eight to ten times as many head of stock were pastured on limed land.

THE BOOK

... the first line of which reads, "The Holy Bible," and which contains Four Great Treasures ...

by BRUCE BARTON

OUR DEBT TO JEROME

The only way to find out who wrote a particular book of the Bible, or at what time, is by a study of the book itself. For instance, when we read the first verses of Luke and find that they were written to a man named Theophilus, and then read the opening verses of Acts and find that they also are addressed to a man of the same name and that they refer to a "former treatise," we at once ask ourselves whether the two books are not written by the same man. It is a reasonable and proper question. In one way it makes no difference who wrote Luke and Acts. Both books are of more value to us when we find that the same man wrote both.

So it is the function of the higher critics to find out so far as they can the date and authorship and relations of the books each to the other. These critics pay little attention to other treatises; their study is the Bible itself. They are a reverent body of men.

The Biblical critic to whom the world owes most of Jerome, who lived in the fourth century. By that time Latin had come to be the language of the western church and there were Latin translations of the Bible, but poor ones, made from very faulty manuscripts.

Jerome was an eminent scholar, and to become still more proficient he went to Palestine and lived for a long time in Bethlehem. Two good women, a mother and her faithful daughter, went with him; the mother, being a widow possessed of wealth, furnished money and looked after his health. You can imagine what the pious gossip said about that arrangement. But Jerome kept on. Their reputations suffered but they probably saved Jerome's life to complete its great work. He took the oldest Hebrew and Greek manuscripts he could find; he made himself a thorough master of both languages, and after years and years of lonely toil he gave the Church the Vulgate, the translation of the Bible into the

"vulgar" or Latin tongue. It is the translation which the Roman Catholic church uses today, and it is a noble production.

Was he thanked for his work? On the contrary, he was denounced for tampering with the word of God. His name was a byword and a reproach. But Jerome did not suffer in silence. He hit back at his critics, telling them exactly what they were. He called them "fools" and "stupid" and "ignorant" and "biped asses." To the end of his life he was cursed and denounced and called an atheist and a heretic and a whore-monger. Meantime, by its sheer excellence his work was gaining readers in every generation. He had to wait a thousand years for his complete vindication—when the Council of Trent accepted his translation as authoritative.

DADE PARK RACES ARE ATTRACTING GOOD CROWDS

Dade Park, Ky., Aug. 15.—The 26-day race meet now in progress at Dade Park will be featured this week by the running of the A. B. Dade Memorial handicap for three year olds and upward at six furlongs for a purse of \$1,000 on Saturday, August 17. Dade Park was named in honor of the late Barret Dade, native of Henderson county and nationally known as a starter of thoroughbreds. The race is expected to attract some of the best handicap horses at Dade Park.

The meeting, so far, has been one of the most successful in the history of the Dade Park Jockey Club. The last Saturday of the Governor's handicap, an annual event, was one of the most brilliant ever seen at Dade Park. Visitors were in attendance from a dozen or more states, with the bulk coming from Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois.

George R. Palmer, who is making his first appearance at Dade Park as a starter of the horses, is the winning approval of the crowds for the almost perfect alignment in

which the thoroughbreds are being sent away from the post.

GRACE MOORE COMING IN "LOVE ME FOREVER"

Millions sigh, dream, live anew as Grace Moore, with all the glory of her God-given voice, brings new hours of thrilling entertainment! The divine star of "One Night of Love" returns to the Orpheum theatre on Thursday and Friday of next week in her newest and greatest triumph, Columbia's "Love Me Forever."

To a waiting world there can be no more heart-warming news! No news so rich in its promise of soul-filling romance, ear-lifting melodies! "Love Me Forever"—drama, romance and music are brilliantly blended in a grand story—is a gift to the whole world!

A girl—from the lap of luxury! A man—from the gutter! Are thrown together—torn apart! It's stirring drama as Grace Moore and Leo Carrillo battle against the fates! Also in "Love Me Forever" are Michael Bartlett, Robert Allen and others. Victor Schertzinger directed the picture.

In a recent test conducted by engineers thousands of people were asked the question, "When you are going 40 miles an hour on a dry, level road, what is the shortest distance in which you can bring your car to a full stop?" Three out of four said they could stop in less than fifty feet. According to engineers this is impossible for the reason a car traveling at this speed would skid farther than 40 feet with all wheels locked. With the best brakes the distance required is 84 feet and with passable brakes the required distance is 120 feet.

Glasses Fitted

EYES EXAMINED

HOURS: 9:30 to 11 A. M.

1:00 to 4 P. M.

C. W. Curlin

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Enjoy
A CARE FREE
Vacation

BY USING
LONG DISTANCE

While you are on your vacation, seeking rest and relaxation, you need not have your pleasure spoiled by worries over any unfinished business or private affairs back home which require your personal attention.

Long distance telephone service will enable you to keep in touch quickly, effectively and at low cost.

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Enjoy a carefree vacation. And remember, the cost is small wherever you call.

SOUTHERN BELL
Telephone and Telegraph Co.
INCORPORATED

DEAL - BUY ONE PACKAGE EACH OF KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES, RICE KRISPIES, WHEAT KRISPIES, 3 PKGS. IN ALL FOR 35c AND GET FREE ONE PACKAGE KELLOGG PEP.

SOUR PICKLES	PER QUART	20c	PORK & BEANS	ELBE PER CAN	5c
WATERMELONS - ALL SIZES			DELICIOUS AND PRICED LOW		
TOMATO CATSUP			12 OZ. BOTTLE FOR	12c	
VINEGAR	IN QUART JAR		SUITABLE FOR CANNING PURPOSES	10c	
MEAT SPECIALS WHILE THEY LAST					
PICNIC HAMS	WHOLE OR HALF	POUND	25c		
MIDGET BACON SQUARES		PER POUND	24c		
GOOD STEAK	POUND	25c	GOOD ROAST	POUND	15c

SOCIAL EVENTS of the WEEK

MISS NOLA MAE(Sook)WEAVER Editor

Home Phone 511;

Office Phone 470.

NEW ORLEANS VISITOR

HONORED WITH HUNT

Miss Katherine Clark of New Orleans, La., who is visiting with Miss Janes Scates was honored Monday when Miss Scates and Miss Margaret Curlin were hostesses to a well planned scavenger hunt. About thirty-five guests met at the home of Miss Scates on Second-st where each group was given a list of articles to be found.

Misses Susie Fall, Betty Kohn, Charlotte Davis; Messrs. Bob Binford, Billy Carr, and Potts Sanger of Hickman were awarded the prize for obtaining the greatest number of required objects. They later went to the Country Club where they were served delicious watermelon.

The guest list included the honorees, Misses Clark, Susie Fall, Betty Kohn, Charlotte Davis, Florence Martin Bradford, Virginia Meacham, Elva Davis, Sarah Callahan, Sarah Helen Williams, Eleanor Ruth Jones, Messrs. Phillip Hill, Bob Binford, Billy Carr, Potts Sanger of Hickman, Herman Freeman, Theodore Kramer, R. V. Putnam, Glynn Dunn, Frank Burnett, John Goodman, Ernest Fall Jr., J. P. Bailey, Ikey Read, J. D. Hales, Bud Davis, Paris Campbell, Bill Cheniae Ward Bushart, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hall and the hostesses.

WEEK IN DETROIT

Miss Mary Swann Bushart has been spending this week in Detroit Mich., with friends and relatives. She was accompanied to Detroit by Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hornsby, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hornsby all of Hickman.

WEEK-END IN DETROIT

Mrs. Durwood Binkley and Mrs. Kenneth Alverson motored to Detroit, Michigan last week-end to visit friends and relatives. They left Fulton Saturday and returned Monday morning.

TUESDAY NIGHT CLUB

Dr. and Mrs. Seldon Cohn were host and hostess to their regular bridge club Tuesday night at their home on Carr-st. Three tables of club members were present and enjoyed a series of games of progressive contract. At the conclusion of the games high score among the ladies was held by Mrs. Abe Jolley who received a lovely vase as prize. Dr. J. L. Jones was presented socks as high score prize among the gentlemen. A delicious salad course was served by the hostess.

RETURN FROM MISSISSIPPI

Mrs. Johnny Cook and little daughter returned to their home in Fulton Monday after spending two months with relatives in Ethel, Miss. They were accompanied home by Hayward Cooke who will be their house guest for several days.

SWIFT BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. Dorris Valentine was hostess to the Swift Contract Club Thursday afternoon at her home on the Mayfield highway.

Two tables of guests were present which included club members and two visitors, Messdames Harrold Hall of Montgomery, Ala., and Macon Batts.

After several games of progressive contract high score for the afternoon was held by Mrs. Macon Batts.

My Favorite Recipes

Frances Lee Burton says:

NINE men out of ten, when approached on the dessert question will answer, "Oh, I like any dessert, so long as it's pie!" And how they love a real, old-fashioned Coconut Custard Pie.

Such a pie is the broad highway to the men-folk's hearts. Oh yes, while I think of it, never handle pie crust any more than absolutely necessary. It's standstill stuff and wants to be handled with butterfly fingers if it's to turn out tender and flaky.

Coconut Custard Pie

Pastry: 4 eggs, slightly beaten, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 3 cups milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 cup shredded coconut.

Line a deep 9-inch pie plate with pastry, rolled to 1/4 inch thick, allowing pastry to extend 1 inch beyond edge. Fold edge back to form standing rim; flute with fingers. Combine remaining ingredients in order given. Pour into pie shell. Bake in hot oven (450° F.) 20 minutes; then decrease heat to moderate (350° F.) and bake 10 minutes longer, or until knife inserted comes out clean. Cool.

ernoon was held by Mrs. Macon Batts and Mrs. W. A. Donigan held second high score. Both were presented lovely prizes.

A delicious salad course was served by the hostess.

Miss Margaret Curlin returned to her home last week end after spending several days in Paris, Tenn., the house guest of Miss Dorothy McAbee.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Wade of Humboldt, Tenn., has been visiting this week in Fulton with her sister Mrs. Buddy Thompson.

Miss Minnie Shelby left Tuesday morning for Cairo, Ill., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. M. K. Bell for several days. She is en route to Hapti, Mo., where she will spend her vacation.

Miss Josephine Thompson of Mayfield spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Fulton with Miss Janice Puckett at her home on Second-st.

COMMENTS

Three years ago gambling on race horses was permitted in only five states. Today it is lawful in about thirty states. The practice of betting on race horses was legalized by bills bearing unique captions. In California the purpose stated in the enabling clause was to "encourage agriculture." New Jersey got by under the pretense of "improving the breed of horses." Texas came a little closer to the mark and asked for the privilege to "encourage agriculture." It is predicted that the next few years will see all states permitting the practice. To most people who enjoy a good horse race a stake on the winner seems to be an inseparable part of the sport.

Governor Marland of Oklahoma by executive order removed one thousand rocking chair employees from the state payroll. If this thing should sweep the country in a state and national way the new "Rocking Chair Bill" appropriation is going to have to be doubled to take care of the unemployed.

We are always uncomfortable around the terribly efficient person. We know when we start out in the morning that in spite of all we can do we are going to make a certain amount of mistakes, but having some one mistake proof near at hand to check us up always makes us nervous.

We note that a good deal of publicity is being given the colonists who are being sent by the government to Alaska. They are referred to as "pioneers." The article further states that each one is given forty acres of land and \$3000. The government is also building homes and seeing that they are comfortably set up in their new location. How the old timers, the real pioneers of this nation will snort at such tales. They came into a country with little or no aid or protection from the government and as for financial aid there wasn't \$3000 to be found in the whole caravan of them.

Our ideas of things change with the times. Even those who observe Sunday in the most approved manner today do many things that the old Puritans would not have approved.

We wonder where the leak is in the government secret service. In a good many instances in its news of the Weyerhaeuser kidnapping case the writers have stated that the officers are not giving out any information but from confidential source such and such was learned. It looks to an outsider as though some insider were double crossing the secret service.

Japanese acrobats achieve remarkable skill in the execution of their balancing tricks, some of which it requires years to learn, but we have never seen one yet who had the nerve to try to learn to walk in the extreme type of high heeled shoes prescribed by fashions for feminine wear.

Electrical engineers have devised what is called a three-way lighting system by means of which one can turn on more or less electric light as the conditions warrant. In store lighting systems one pull of the switch turns on a 200 watt filament. A second pull of the switch turns on the 200 watt filament and turns on a 300 watt filament. A third pull turns on the 300 watt filament and turns on a 500 watt filament. The purpose is economy by adjusting the light to the needs.

Add to famous last words: I have the right of way.

The secret of achievement is a clear vision of a goal. Something definite at which to aim. The clearer the vision the more certainty of accomplishment. If one has such a vision clearly and vividly stamped upon his mind it tends to fire ambition to the end that every energy is directed toward the achievement of the goal. When one's vision of a goal is obscure or imperfect, effort toward its achievement will be half hearted and scattering. This is the reason some individuals seem to go

straight toward what they want and others seem never to get started. The most important spur to a man's progress is for him to have a deep conviction that he was meant for something larger than he is at present doing.

Happy is the individual who has found his work and is contented with his lot—for contentment is truly a goal of life. But rich as contentment is, the man, who because of that contentment no longer has the desire to think bigger thoughts and do something larger than he has ever done has sealed the door to his material, mental and spiritual progress. The fine art of living consists in keeping in balance a measure of contentment for one's lot and at the same time be stirred with a wholesome desire for bigger and more ambitious things.

The sales tax is gaining ground. At the present time one-half of the States are using it. Three years ago only three states, Mississippi, North Carolina and Washington had what is known as a retail sales tax. In some states it has been adopted as an emergency money raising plan and may be abandoned when normal times return. The state statutes take three different classifications. Under a general sales tax are Arizona, North Carolina and Washington. Under what is known as gross receipts taxes are Mississippi and New Mexico. Classed as gross income taxes are the laws of Indiana, South Dakota and West Virginia. While under the broader term of retail sales tax are to be found the states of Arkansas, California, Colorado, Idaho, Iowa, Illinois, Kentucky, Maryland, Michigan, Missouri, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Utah, West Virginia, Wyoming, New Jersey and South Dakota.

At the beginning of 1935 or 70 years after the Civil War there were 15,647 Civil War veterans and 106,901 of their widows and dependents on the pension rolls. There were also five widows of the war of 1812. This furnishes a suggestion of how long it takes to pay for a war, the payment of pensions by no means represents the whole cost of a war. It is estimated that payment of pensions to survivors and dependents of the World War will continue until around 2065. The likelihood is strong that we will have been involved in several more wars before that time arrives.

A craze is sweeping the country among the boys to experiment with home made diving outfits for under water exploration. Gasoline drums and bicycle pumps are frequently used in their construction. With these crude outfit boys attempt to dive in water 15 to 30 feet deep and stay down for long periods of time. Several deaths have already been reported from these home made outfits.

In many sections the statement crops are better here than they were last year might not mean a great deal. In many sections last year not a bushel of corn or a bushel of wheat or a load of hay was raised in the entire county. At that there is a good deal of encouragement to be found in the statement that things are better than the year before.

A sign by the side of the road as you enter a western town reads: "4,076 people died last year of gas; 29 inhaled it; 37 put a lighted match to it; and 400 stepped on it."

3 BIG DAYS STARTING

AUGUST 25TH

CLARK

GABLE

JEAN

HARLOW

WALLACE

BEERY

IN

"CHINA

SEAS"

..ORPHEUM..

CONTROL OF CREDIT A BASIC QUESTION

Economist Describes Conflict Between Opposing Social View-points on Government Bank.

Agitation for government banking is a phase of the conflict between our present "personal competitive enterprise system" in America and the "compulsory state collective security system" of several European States. Virgil Jordan, President National Industrial Conference Board, says in an article in a recent issue of "Banking" published by the American Bankers Association.

"They involve irreconcilable principles of human conduct and philosophy of life and the conflict between them is the key to the economic, social and political struggles of today," Mr. Jordan says.

The enterprise system of which "the development of the United States has been the unparalleled example, depends for its motive power of progress upon the insatiable desire for personal advancement in prosperity, but it guarantees nothing to the individual save freedom of opportunity," the article says in part.

The collectivist security system, he says, "places all emphasis upon the maintenance of a minimum standard of living for the mass without regard to the creative power of the individual, quite simply the security system involves the modern form of the philosophy of the slave society," he continues.

A Sign of the Times

"The many-sided movement toward government banking, deposit insurance and currency management is the most direct and decisive expression of the universal instinctive search for security which is the sign of the times. In America our so-called social security legislation is an important indication of the drift away from the enterprise system toward a collectivist security system with concentration of authority in a central Federal government. "The nationalization of credit is crucial and indispensable for complete state control of the complex industrial and business structure of this country. The drive toward government banking and monetary control is a direct determination because the relation of the state to credit goes to the root of the enterprise system. A collective security system is inconceivable without nationalization of credit. An enterprise system is inconceivable with it."

Under a collective security system, based on government banking the controls "lie solely in the hands of a few persons and depend upon their judgment, will or caprice," Mr. Jordan says, adding that it is they who must determine "upon the basis of some predetermined plan or upon pure political expediency of the moment, what lines of industry and even what individual enterprises shall have access to the credit reservoir." The state, he says, has the power of life and death over all enterprise that utilizes credit.

"Every government is an organ of party power and must respond to the will of the party that put it in power," the Jordan article says. "Under an unchecked government operation it is an inescapable tendency of every currency to depreciate and for credit to expand. However much it may be in the interest of the nation, deflation is too dangerous politically for any government to undertake it deliberately. "In the end government banking and currency management resolve themselves simply into the use of credit as a political instrument of power, and this instrument tends to be used in the long run for expropriation of the savings of the community."

THE FARM BUDGET

By DAN H. OTIS,

Agricultural Director, American Bankers Association

Inventories aid in the formation of a farm budget. Some banks, as well as the Farm Credit Administration, recommend outlining in advance the method of using production loans. Under this plan provision is made for monthly expenditures and funds are granted to the borrower in accordance with the budget plan. The budget helps to show how loans can be repaid.

With the accumulated data from previous inventories and budgets, budget making becomes easier and more accurate and valuable. As one branch of the farming plant requires more expenditure, such as for new machinery, fencing, livestock, etc., it may be necessary to limit other branches in order to meet these pressing requirements.

The budget helps to formulate a financial program. It is of special importance in arranging to meet special or large expenditures. If the income and expenditures are carefully budgeted it prevents the spending of money needed for interest and taxes before the time of their payment arrives. It helps to provide a reserve.

The Agricultural Commission of the American Bankers Association feels that this type of work is so important that special emphasis has been placed upon the field of farm inventories, budgets and credit statements as one of its national projects for farm aid.

STRIPPINGS

FROM THE COW BARN

BY HANK THE HIRED MAN



Sugar Creek Extension Service

We had a big time et tha farmers piknik yestedy an paw wuz tha mane akter, after we wuz all ful uv fride chicken an ise kreme tha presidunt sez—

We will awl kum tew ordur an be favured with a few remarks bi owr wurthy treserer mister perkins.

Oaw got up an kleeared hiz throte an sez - this here tresery needs sum munny tow karry on tha work which az wou no iz tew improve tha farm kondishuns an get more fore ower produks, that means we must improve ower markets. we air ettin - sezze - probably azz we kin but - sezze - we air killin owr own market for butter by ettin oleo.

when he sed thet yew kud sheerd a pin drop an a lot uv tha members begin lookin et ther toes.

I make a moshun sed paw thet every time a member uv this organization buys oleo thet he iz fined won dollar fer every pownd an sed dollor gese tew ower tresery.

thar wuz a lot thet seckund tha moshun an tha presidunt picked a kommitty.

paw sez thet 70 percent uv tha iz sole in tha farmin kommittees.

haint it a site?

"HANK"

COOLNESS WITH COMFORT!

ORPHEUM

"THE THEATRE OF BIG PICTURES"

SUNDAY - MONDAY

'G-MAN' JIMMY MATCHES RIGHTS.. AND WITS WITH HIS 'NAVY' PAL

PAT IN THE MAIN SHOW EVENT OF THE SUMMER!

THINK OF IT! THE STAR OF "G-MEN". THE TEAM THAT BROKE LAUGH RECORDS IN "HERE COMES THE NAVY" AND OTHER GREAT FUN-MAKERS! ALL IN ONE BIG HOWLING, HEART-WARMING HIT FROM WARNER BROS.!

JAMES

CAGNEY

PAT

O'BREIN

IN

'THE IRISH IN US'

WITH

FRANK M' HUGH ALLEN JENKINS

OLIVIA DEHAVILLAND

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTIONS

LAUREL & HARDY

IN "FIXER UPPERS"

MICKEY MOUSE CARTOON

PARAMOUNT NEWS

OUR CHILD AND THE SCHOOL

By Dr. ALLEN G. IRELAND
Director, Physical and Health Education
New Jersey State Department of Public Instruction

Summer Camps

The summer camp is one of our most valuable gifts to childhood. There are camps to fit almost every purse, and nearly all give more than money can buy.

In selecting a camp, look first to the leaders. If there is understanding of children, kindness, and tolerance, you have a safe foundation. To run a successful camp, one must have a sincere love of children. Look next to the camp facilities, especially sanitary features and water supply.

Inquire into the daily menu. Are the food essentials provided, both in quality and amount? How about the milk supply? Children on vacation will need lots of it. At home, vegetables can be purchased in cans; at camp, they should be bought fresh from the farm.

Finally inspect the program, but be wary of the overloaded day. Fatigue may offset every benefit the camp has to offer. There should be outdoor sports, woodcraft, scouting, handicraft in moderation, balanced by long restful nights of sleep in the open. If you can afford a camp for the son or the daughter, by all means untie the apron strings. If it does no more than that, the camp justifies its existence.

"Do explorers drink milk?" asked a little girl. Dr. Ireland tells us how she was answered.