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Fulton County News

VOLUME THREE

FULTON, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1935

NUMBER THIRTY-SEVEN

DEMOCRATS READY FOR ELECTION DAY

A report of previous meetings of the Young Democrat Club was given as follows: The membership roll read as follows: Bob White, Justin Attala, J. R. Graham, Henderson Wright, E. L. Cook, K. P. Dalton, J. Paul Bonhart, Steve Wiley, Dick Hastings, Chippy Roberts, Len Askeew, R. C. Peoples, Hardin Morris, Herman Senn, Ben Capus, W. P. Campbell, W. W. Coulter, Alfred Meroney, Fred Sawyer, E. N. Delmyer, Glynn Bushart, C. P. Williams, J. C. Wiggin, George Batts, Smith Atkins, Kent Hamby, E. Stahl, Tom Moore, Jim Satterfield, Joe Rogers, Chas. Stephenson, W. H. Hicks, G. L. DeMyer, Bob Binford, Albert Crumshaw, C. N. Holland, Ray Adams, George Hester, Dee L. McNell, Earle Buddelton, Ed Hampham, Wood Tipton, L. O. Carter, Cresap Jones, Clyde Stephenson, Sneddon Douglas, Olney Johnson, W. L. Roper, Morgan Davidson, A. G. Camp-

John A. Basciano, A. G. Campbell,
 Tom Hales, H. H. Murphy,
 John Wilmoth, Earle Glover,
 Robert Moses, Cecil Watson, Jasper
 Bennett, Louis Seacare, Lila Chouteau,
 F. Bonduant, Tobie Jackson,
 Ann Creson, Joseph Lattus, Frank
 Hams, Glenn Dillon, Jack Buck,
 Orville Hale, R. F. Cravford, Ples
 Banks, Banks Fisher, George Har-
 rington, Harold Newton, H. G.
 Wilson, Arnett, Harry Curlew,
 C. Wilson, Kenneth Bryant, W. G.
 Arkham, Wilton Wade, J. R. Nichol-
 son, Bill Nave, M. A. McDaniel, Jr.,
 James Roper, D. Fred Wortel, C. A.
 Rusty, NeMa Little, N. K. Hickson,
 J. M. Thompson, W. A. John-
 son, A. Robbins, Irvy Hammond,
 Art Ury, Joe Bennett

NEW KROGER MANAGER COMES FROM JONESBORO

Miss Mable Williamson of Fulton and a sophomore at Murray State College and Miss Sue Gunter of Fulton a junior at Murray College, were formally initiated into the Household Arts Club of the college, Thursday night, Oct. 24, at the home of Miss Elizabeth Lovett, W. Main-st., Murray.

MRS. FANNIE STRANG

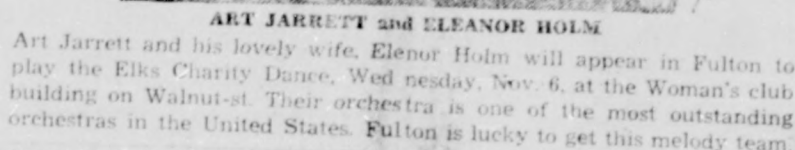
Mrs. Fannie McDowell Strang died at her home in Memphis, Thursday night, Oct. 24. She had been in failing health for several years. Mrs. Strang was born in Jasper county, Mo., but the family moved here where she spent her early life. She was married twice, her first husband being Prof. W. W. Hunter, who for many years taught in the Old Seminary here.

She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Anita Bell of Memphis; a brother, Percy McDowell of Fulton; a sister, Mrs. Mayme Myrick; one aunt, Mrs. Ella Anderson; several cousins, Mrs. Brown Moss, Mrs. Ida Taylor, Mrs. Hattie Wood and Mrs. Frank Wiggins of this city.

INNERS IN TRADE DAY EVENT LAST SATURDAY

During the regular weekly trade event here last Saturday, the following persons were the winners: Mary Stephens, C. N. Mansfield, Campbell, May Bennett, Robert Wade, Henry Sams, R. B. Sellars, Brian Sharpe, Dorothy Arnold, Mike Sullivan.

JARRETT-HOLM ORCHESTRA WILL PLAY HERE



W. D. Uphaw, the fiery former congressman from Georgia, appeared in Fulton last Friday, when the Unedus Circle of the First Methodist Church sponsored a baby show Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 29.

**'DEMO' CARAVAN TO
BE IN FULTON TODAY**

CITY OFFICIALS PLAN IMPROVEMENT OF LAKE STREET SOON

After weeks of strenuous effort to obtain right-of-way for improvement of Lake-st, city officials announced here yesterday that negotiations in the way of the completion of that project. Agreement has been reached between the Chicago Central System and the Carr Estate, whereby the City of Fulton will secure 22 feet right-of-way alongside the railroad tracks on Lake-st. Work has already begun on the project to widen Fulton's principal thoroughfare which penetrates the heart of the business

A committee composed of Mayor Paul DeMyer, Councilmen Phillip Irby and Boaz, Councilmen-Elect Newhouse and DeMyer, and Bailey Hudleston and Frank Carr motored to Cadiz, Ky. Wednesday to talk with Commissioner Broadbent who stated that money had been set aside for the Lake-st project which is now in Washington for federal approval. It is believed that contract for this work will be let in the next few weeks.

This committee also went to Madisonville to converse with officials about the project. The official about the project had been prepared and sent in by the city of Fulton. It was learned that the third-st extension project had been lost in the Madisonville office and rushed through for consideration. The creek drainage project had been rejected, but when Grant presented by the committee, it was decided to give it reconsideration. The project for paving streets was discussed, and steps taken to hasten the work on improvement of it.

Chandler will be accompanied by U. S. Senator Alben W. Barkley, J. W. Beckham, former Governor and U. S. Senator, Garth Ferguson, Democratic nominee for commissioner of agriculture, and Robert Humphreys, Democratic state campaign chairman. Chandler, Barkley and Beckham will make short addresses at each stop.

The caravan tour will be concluded with a district rally at Hook's park in Paducah Friday night, which democrats from all Western Kentucky are expected to attend. It will be Chandler's last visit to the purchase before the November 5 election.

The caravan is sponsored by the young Democratic clubs of the Purchase, which also are sponsoring the aducab rally.

SOCIAL EVENTS

In a meeting of the Fulton Chapter of the Red Cross held at the Woman's Club building last Thursday night, November 14, was designated as the day for the Red Cross Membership Drive, when workers will canvass the city in an effort to obtain 500 members. J. D. Davis, chairman of the Fulton chapter, presided over the meeting.

TUESDAY NIGHT CLUB
Mr. and Mrs. Abe L...

hostesses, Alice Jolley were most anxious to have their bridge club Tuesday night at their home on West State Line. The home was beautifully decorated in Halloween style and the motif was carried out in tallies and decorations. The members of club members were present and enjoyed games of progressive contract throughout the evening. At the conclusion of the games high score among the ladies was held by Mrs. George Hester who received a beautiful dish. Dr. Seldon Cohn held gentlemen's high score and was presented a tie.

At a late hour a delicious snack course was served by the hostesses.

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

Misses Martha Lyle and Louise Shuck entertained with a miscellaneous shower at the home of their mother, Mrs. L. Y. Shuck, Thursday afternoon complimenting Miss Ocella McGee, who was to be a bride on the following day. The afternoon was spent informally as several interesting contests were enjoyed.

The Misses Shucks presented the honoree with a Halloween basket which was filled with lovely gifts. At a late hour delicious refreshments were served. Attractive Halloween favors were on each plate.

Guests included her mother, Mrs. J. B. McGehee, grandmother, Mrs. Walter Crostic, Mrs. Ernest Fields, Mrs. W. B. McGehee, Misses Frances and Marjorie McGehee, Mrs. Truman Bondurant, Mrs. C. G. McMurry, Mrs. T. H. McMurtry, Mrs. W. C. Sowell, Miss Alice Sowell, Miss Mary Shuck, Mrs. A. C. Bacon, Miss Dorothy Bacon, Mrs. Millard Shaw, Mrs. Paul Isbel, Mrs. J. A. McGaugh, Mrs. J. L. Bagsby, Mrs. P. G. Browder and Miss Mignon Browder.

Bobby Matthews, Fulton middle-

Bobby Matthews, Fulton middle-eight, is scheduled to meet Spud Kelly, ex-gob of Ship Saratoga, U. S. Navy, at Hooks Arena in Paducah, next Tuesday night. This is expected to be one of the best fights held in West Kentucky this year, and is to go 12 rounds.

Kelly has beat such outstanding middleweights as Billy Wells, Lee Page, Fred Steele, Walk Miller, co-

ored middleweight champ of Arizona, and Battling Dozer. In the last two months he has fought Pione Williams, Ed WoWife and 4-H Pose. Many Fulton fight fans will turn out for this fight Tuesday night when the local middleweight goes into action against the demon of the Navy. Winner of this fight is expected to battle some top middleweight in a charity show to be staged in Paducah in December.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Davis and little son, Joe, spent last week end in Champaign, Ill., with Miss Elva Davis who is a senior of the University of Illinois.

Malcolm Hendley of Western State Teachers' College of Bowling Green, Ky., spent last week end with friends in Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald L. Paduchak, Ky., spent last week end in Fulton with friends and Mrs. Royall's mother, Mrs. Gertrude Hendley.

Virgil Brown, who is an instructor in the school at Glasgow, Ky., spent last week end with parents and friends in Fulton.

Wilburn Holloway, Robert Whitehead and James Wallace Gordon spent last week end in Nashville, Tenn., and attended the Vanderbilt U.S.U. football game there Saturday.

Miss Dorothy Hurt returned to her home in Covington, Tenn., on Friday after visiting a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Huffman on Second-st.

Mrs. Ed. H. ...

Miss Nell West of Paducah visited in Fulton for a short while Wednesday morning enroute to Jackson, Tenn.

Theodore Kramer of Bowling Green Business University spent last week end in Fulton with parents. Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kramer at their home on Second-st.

Miss Nell West of Paducah arrived yesterday (Thursday) to spend several days with her sister, Mrs. Ernest Huffman on Second-st.

**FARMERS VOTE 210 TO 7 TO
KEEP CORN-HOG PROGRAM**
Farmers voted to the tune of 210
to 7 for continuing the corn-hog
program for another year. This was
thirty to one for the program which
is one of the largest majorities that
has been voiced in the county.

CORENE WEATHERSPOON

Corene Weatherspoon, aged 25, passed away at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jap Weatherspoon of Water Valley, Sunday following an illness for several years. She leaves her grandparents; one brother and one sister; other relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at 2.00 P.M. from the residence in Water Valley, with Rev. Sam Hicks officiating. Burial followed in the Water Valley cemetery in charge of Winstcad-Jones & Co.

**BANQUET FOR TEACHERS
AT M. E. SUNDAY SCHOOL**

A most enjoyable banquet was held at the First Methodist church last Friday night for the Sunday School teachers, which is an annual event. It is estimated that about seventy were present, with the Halloween motif being carried out. A. G. Baldrige, superintendent, presided over the gathering. Several interesting talks were made by Paul Hornbeak, Mrs. Lois Hindman, Bertie Pigue, Miss Ava Nell Greene, Mrs. E. M. Mathis.

Dependable Service



for Eighty-Four Years

A Recipe for Thanksgiving

Business is better. The improvement may be seen by watching the trains go by on the railroad.

There is more building and consequently an increased movement of building materials. Factories are using more coal and raw materials and turning out more finished products for the railroad to haul. There has been a plentiful harvest, and the crops are moving to market. Every carload of freight is an advertisement of business.

There are also more passengers on the trains and the winter resorts are getting ready for even more visitors than last season.

All this is good news. When the railroad is busy it buys and pays and spends and helps all business.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

L. A. DOWNS

President, Illinois Central System

church Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Bonduant and Mrs. Clara Carr spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Arrington.
Mrs. Bertie Copeland of Paducah spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Corum.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. McClarin and children spent the week end in Paris, Tenn.

The Missionary Society of the M. E. Church will observe the week of prayer service Sunday afternoon with a nice program and offering.

Mrs. J. R. Wall has a new Plymouth car.

The P. T. A. will give an indoor carnival at the school-auditorium on November 21st, with a program of fine entertainment.

Mrs. J. R. Wall and children, Mrs. Barnett and brother are visiting relatives in Caneyville, Ky., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Corum spent Saturday night in Mayfield, Ky.

George Polsgrove has purchased a farm in the Harmony community.

Mrs. Tom Sams spent Wednesday with Mrs. Coston Sams.

Mrs. Martha Fields spent Monday of last week with Mrs. Birdie Pewitt and Miss Eva Johnson.

Mrs. Bernice Henry and Miss Carrie Maddox of Fulton visited Mrs. Birdie Pewitt Monday afternoon.

John Elmer Cruise is slowly improving at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Inman, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Inman and Jeanette, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Burnett, Mrs. Anna Signon, Misses Annie Laurie and Laverne Burnett and Cecil Calvert Burnett, spent Sunday with Mrs. C. L. Bonduant and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Corum of St. Louis, are here and are making their home with Mrs. Birdie Pewitt.

MISS PUCKETT VISITS MURRAY COLLEGE CAMPUS

Miss Roberta Puckett, a former Murray College student from Fulton visited friends on the Murray College campus and attended the Murray-Howard game the week end of October 26. Miss Puckett is now teaching junior high school art and the second grade in Carr Institute school in Fulton. She plans to resume her work in Murray next summer.

Others from Fulton who formerly were students of Murray College attending the Howard game were Miss Elizabeth Williamson and Miss Kathryn Williamson.

Miss Mildred Roberts of Fulton and Miss Evelyn Hammack of Sturgis graduates of Murray State College, visited Dr. and Mrs. H. M. McElrath of Murray, over the week end of October 26 and attended the Baptist Training Union meet held there.

SOUTH FULTON NEWS

Hattie Lou Stubblefield, Reporter

Hon. William D. Upshaw, former congressman from Georgia, and candidate in 1932 for the office of President of the United States, spoke to the students for forty minutes Friday.

Mr. Upshaw a prominent figure in National affairs kept the audience in an uproar of laughter most of the time as he spoke in such a way that even the pupils in the lower grades enjoyed his talk.

The boys and girls basketball teams went to Bradford Saturday night and played two hard fought games with the strong Bradford High School teams. The girls won by a score of 21 to 19. The score was tied at eight all at half time but Doran and Allen clicked off the points in the last half to gain a six point lead at one time. Maynard, Todd and Vaughn played well at guard to stave off a desperate rally in the last quarter.

The Bradford boys flashed a brilliant passing attack that won for them in the last minutes by a 27 to 23 score over the South Fulton team. Palsgrove and Faulkner scored seven points each to lead the way for the Cardinal clad boys. Mills entered the game late and rang up six points. Bryant was best for Bradford with 14 points and a fine floor game to his credit.

A Halloween Carnival will be stayed in the school gymnasium on Friday night and no game will be played. The strong Dixie Rebels will be played at Dixie November 2.

Dixie was nosed out of the West Tennessee championship last season by the Milan girls but the team did not lose a single player and seem headed for the top this year.

Mrs. J. J. C. Thomason visited her mother near Birmingham, Alabama during the week end.

SOPHOMORES

George Lancaster seems to be happy here on blue moon, he had the privilege of walking home with Dorothy Pickle Friday night. (Lowe watch out).

Lucille Scott is getting very popular around the skating rink (Hey Nubin).

Why is Annie Ruth late?—going to town to buy postal cards.

Harry Williams goes to South Fulton but patronizes the Welch school more.

Ellen Alexander has her chin bandaged up and she also likes to ride in 5 1-2 ton trucks. (Bob-Cheese).

Howard Webb has been very sad for two weeks as a certain girl has been absent and there are no substitutes.

We wonder why Captola Weas does not like Harvey Shelton any more.

Charles Reams got a lemon Sunday afternoon, and he is still squeezing it.

JUNIORS

Two Juniors have been bringing the class attendance down by their absence on account of dental work.

The class is making a splendid show on the basketball court as it furnished more players, boys and girls, than any other class. Many of them are first string players too.

CAYCE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Faris Chitwood, Miss Annie Laurie Fisher and Chas. Fisher spent the week end with their mother, Mrs. Pearl Fisher.

Mr. Paul Naylor Pewitt has returned to St. Louis, Mo., after a few days visit with his mother, Mrs. Birdie Pewitt.

Mrs. Sam Austin Jones has returned home from Memphis, after a successful operation. She is doing nicely and every one wishes her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Stephenson of Dyer, Tenn., spent the week end with home folks Marvyn Stephenson accompanied them home returning Monday.

Rev. Wilcox of Murray filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church Sunday.

A. C. Butts & Sons

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, NOV. 1-2.

1¢ SALE

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

1 10¢ Pkg. Octagon Soap Chips 1¢

1 10¢ Pkg. Octagon Soap Chips 10¢

20¢ Value for 11¢

VALUABLE OCTAGON PREMIUM COUPON ON EACH PACKAGE

SAVE OCTAGON COUPONS FOR VALUABLE GIFTS

POTATOES PECK 29c

PEACHES Radio Brand NO. 2 19c

PAR COCOA PER LB. 10c

RAISINS LIBBYS LB. 10c

PIMENTOS 1 Oz. Can 15c

PIMENTOS 7 Oz. Can 10c

SOUP Veg. or Tomato 10¢ Oz. Can 5c

HOT TAMALES per can 10c

DRIED PEACHES FRESH AND NICE TWO LBS. FOR 23c

ROYAL LILY SHORTENING 4 LB. CARTON 60c

BRICK CHILI EXTRA SPECIAL WHILE THEY LAST LB. 22c

COFFEE WE GRIND IT FRESH, lb 15c

CRANBERRIES Nice Fresh PER LB. 20c

LEG-O-LAMB LB. 15c

LAMB SHOULDER POUND 12 1/2c

LAMB CHOPS PER POUND 20c

BACON BREAKFAST POUND 35c

FRANKS POUND 17c

BACON MAY ROSE BOX LB. 40c

MINCE MEAT Old Time Brand 9c

SALAD DRESSING No-Me 1 Quart 25c

EAST STATE LINE PHONE 602-603 FULTON, KY.

Go to the Polls Nov. 5th. and VOTE 'YES'

FOR REPEAL AND REGULATION

IN INTEREST OF THE ECONOMIC WELFARE OF FULTON, FULTON COUNTY AND THE ENTIRE STATE OF KENTUCKY!

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS

WILL BE LOST

IN TAXES PAYROLLS AND PURCHASE OF FARM PRODUCTS

IF KENTUCKY FAILS TO REPEAL THE STATE PROHIBITION AMENDMENT AT THE POLLS ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1935.

FULTON AND FULTON COUNTY WILL LOSE A MONTHLY PAYROLL OF \$3,737 AND TAX REVENUE TOTALING MANY THOUSAND DOLLARS UNLESS YOU VOTE "YES"

WHY IT IS NECESSARY TO VOTE ON NOVEMBER 5, 1935.

Prior to 1933, Kentucky was dry under both the Eighteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution, and a 1933, national repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment State Constitutional Prohibition Amendment.

legislated the distilling industry only so far as the Federal Government was concerned.

National Repeal still left Kentucky with State prohibition laws which, under our State Constitution, could not be repealed until the November election of 1935.

Pending that date, the Legislature in 1934 passed an act known as the Liquor Control Act, which now permits (as an emergency measure) the sale of alcoholic beverages.

The Liquor Control Act, which is merely an emergency measure enacted pending the repeal vote, must not be confused with the State Constitution's Amendment.

The Prohibition Amendment is a permanent part of our State Constitution UNLESS the people of Kentucky vote to repeal it on November 5.

A vote for Repeal in November is NOT a vote to repeal the Liquor Control Act now in effect. It is simply a vote to put an end to Constitutional Prohibition in Kentucky, and to replace it with a system by which each county, city, town or precinct may determine for itself whether or not alcoholic beverages may be sold therein.

VOTE "YES" - TO VOTE OTHERWISE WILL RESTORE BOOTLEGGING

THIS AD CONTRIBUTED BY CITIZENS OF FULTON

"Save Your Old Inner Tubes," Says Miami



THESE girls at the Roney Plaza Cabana Sun club in Miami Beach, Fla., looking for something new to swim in, have taken old inner tubes of automobile tires and are fashioning them into the latest in bathing suits. One tube is enough for three suits.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

LIGHTFOOT VISITS PADDY THE BEAVER

DEEP in the Green Forest is the pond where lives Paddy the Beaver. It is Paddy's own pond, for he made it himself. He made it by building a dam across the Laughing Brook. When Lightfoot the Deer bounded away through the Green Forest after watching the hunter pass through the hollow below him, he remembered Paddy's pond. "That's where I'll go," thought Lightfoot. "It is such a lone-some part of the Green Forest that I do not believe that hunter will come there. I'll just run over and make Paddy a friendly call."



It Was Paddy the Beaver Taking the Branch to His Woodpile.

things and dreadful things that happen in the Green Forest and on the Green Meadows are due to carelessness. No one who is hunted, be he big or little, can afford ever to be careless.

Now Lightfoot had known of hunters hiding near water, hoping to hunt him when he came to drink. That always seemed to Lightfoot a dreadful thing, an unfair thing. But hunters had done it before and they might do it again. So Lightfoot was careful to approach Paddy's pond up wind. That is, he approached the side of the pond from which the Merry Little Breezes were blowing towards him, and all the time he kept his nose working. He knew that if any hunters were hidden there, the Merry Little Breezes would bring him their scent and thus warn him.

He had almost reached the edge of Paddy's pond when from the farther shore there came a sudden crash. It startled Lightfoot terribly for just an instant. Then he guessed what it

meant. That crash was the falling of a tree. There had been no sound of axes, so he knew it could not have been chopped down by men. It must be that Paddy the Beaver had cut it, and if Paddy was working by daylight it was certain that no one had been around that pond for a long time. So Lightfoot hurried forward eagerly, but still cautiously. When he reached the bank he looked across towards where the sound of that falling tree had come from. A branch of a tree was moving along in the water and half hidden by it was a brown head. It was Paddy the Beaver taking the branch to his woodpile.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

Mother's Cook Book

THE DAY OF LEFTOVERS

IN EVERY well-regulated home there will be nice food which should not be slighted because it is left over. One housekeeper cleverly gets everything eaten by serving a tray with small dishes, nicely warmed and seasoned and each member of the family may have a choice. The food never goes begging.

In these days of vegetable plates one may have a hot vegetable plate with a few spoons of peas, beans, tomatoes, cabbage or onions. Such a meal is often preferred by those who realize that they eat too much meat.

One large grapefruit when carefully peeled and the sections (minus their covering) placed on tender lettuce with a sprinkling of shredded almonds and a good dressing, makes the best of salad.

By the way, our beauty dietitians tell us that a dozen almonds a day with an apple, banana or a glass of fruit juice is one of the best lunches for beautifying the complexion. The almonds must be carefully masticated.

Rice and Meat Mold.

Mix two cups of boiled rice with one-half teaspoon of salt and line a buttered mold with two-thirds of the mix-

QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I met a young chap from Atlantic City. He told me that in his home there is something that runs all over the floor of his basement yet it hasn't any legs. As you know everything, what can that be?

Sincerely,
C. SAULT.

Answer: Water.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
Is it true the best way to make a vegetable speak is to cut out the inside of a melon and make it hollow? (hoiler).

Yours truly,
Q. KUMBER.

Answer: Your guess.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
Is it unlucky to postpone your wedding day?

Yours truly,
L. M. DOINGIT.

Answer: Not if you keep on postponing it.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
My brother and I have an argument for you to settle. He says the "Eye Teeth" are the last teeth people get; while I say it's the "Wisdom Teeth." Please tell us who is right?

Yours truly,
DENT, L. FLOSS.

Answer: You are both wrong. The teeth which people get last are "False Teeth."

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I am a boy nineteen years of age, and intend being a chef. I love to cook. Can you tell me the best way to preserve peaches?

Truly yours,
F. M. ENIT.

Answer: The best way for you to preserve peaches is not to introduce them to any other fellows.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I am writing a play but can't seem to get a finish for it. I have it all completed up to the last curtain. The last scene shows the heroine starving to death. What do you suggest for a finish?

Yours truly,
LENA GAINSMEE.

Answer: Have the heroine kneel on



"The world may be round," says soliloquizing Elizabeth, "but everybody on it seems to be pretty flat."

© Hill Syndicate—WNU Service

DOWN ST. CLAIR COUNTY WAY

By ANNE CAMPBELL

DOWN St. Clair County way, the summer lingers. The Dawn comes leading Day with rosy fingers. There is no hint of autumn rain. The wildwood is green and fragrant as the lane to childhood.

The bees are humming still. Midsummer gladness brings to the silver rill no hint of sadness. The winter snows will fall, but in the glowing red sunshine, green and tall the corn is growing.

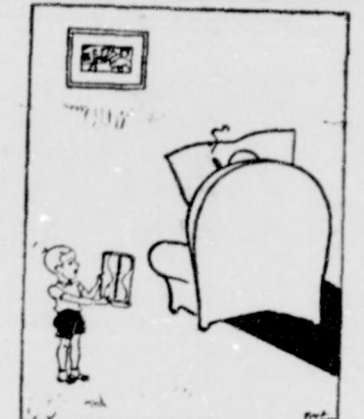
Down St. Clair County way, were I a sparrow, I'd fly at close of day, straight as an arrow. Alone in the dark wood, I'd need no guiding. For in the solitude a dream is hiding.

Copyright—WNU Service.

ture. Mix two cups of chopped cooked meat with one cup of soft bread crumbs, salt, paprika, two tablespoons each of chopped onions, celery and parsley; add two beaten eggs, one-half cup of milk and pour into the mold. Cover with the remaining rice. Over the top place a thick waxed paper. Set into hot water and bake in a moderate oven 35 minutes.

© Western Newspaper Union.

DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is desultory?" "Trade winds."

© Hill Syndicate—WNU Service.

Military Touch



Cock feathers cascade in military fashion from the top of this olive green felt toque. The rolled brim is bound with gold silk braid.

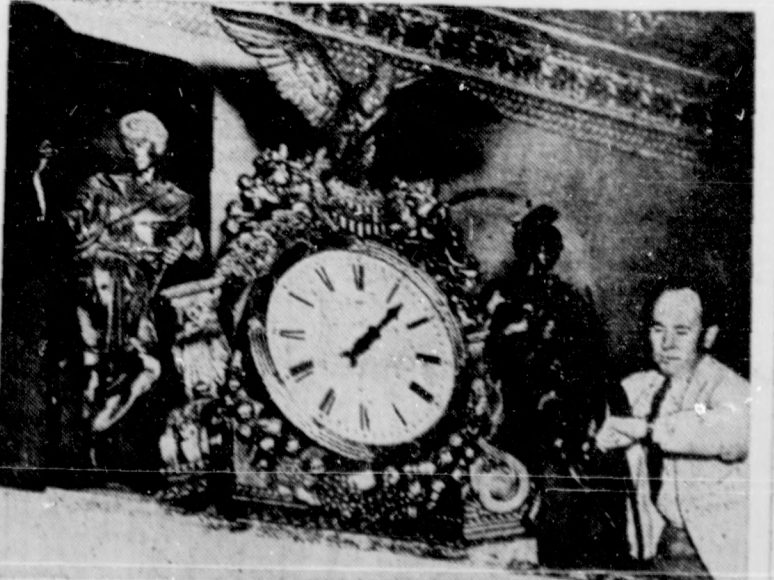
Do YOU Know—



That goldfish in their native waters are not the colorful fish that you see in the aquariums? It was the Chinese—many years ago—who first took wild goldfish out of their streams and evolved the beautiful colorings so common today.

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Someone Stole the Minute Hand



KENTUCKY Colonel C. H. Emerson, floor manager in charge of the majority side of the house, inspects the famous clock below the gallery of the house of representatives. Said to relate, a tourist had "borrowed" the minute hand, the same one that was set back so often last session so that it would not be later than 12 when the house adjourned. As a result the chamber has been locked until the next session convenes.

In Mexico City



Indians Selling Toys in Mexico City.

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

IN CONTRAST to the situation in any great city of the United States, one finds in Mexico City practically no night life in cafes, cabarets and showplaces. By 9:30 p. m., except for patrons returning from moving picture houses, the streets are almost deserted. Climate causes this. Because of high altitude, nights are often exceptionally cool. Dinner is usually served in the early afternoon and a light repast at night.

Late in the afternoon you see the city's busy shopping streets at their best. Crowds throng the famous avenues; taxis, busses, and private motor cars crowd the streets, where traffic is handled by policemen in white gloves. An odd cosmopolitanism marks the larger stores of Mexico City. In German stores you may see American-made machines, typewriters, tools, hardware, ice boxes, and furniture. Fancy American groceries and preserved meats are sold by Spanish merchants. Women's wear, soups, perfumery, jewelry, silks, millinery, and other department store goods are retailed often by the French, and in nearly all large stores English is spoken. In the past it was obvious that fashionably dressed Mexican women preferred hats, clothing, and shoes imported from Paris. Now, to a growing degree, American styles, especially in sport and street clothes, are closely followed. This is an influence, no doubt, of the moving picture shows and increasing travel between the United States and Mexico.

American style and influence are reflected again, not only in dress, but in the occupation of Mexican women. There is more social and industrial freedom. Now a growing number of Mexican girls are employed as stenographers, bookkeepers, clerks, and telephone operators, and have well proved their fitness for a place in the new world of Mexican economies.

Since the passing of the Diaz regime, changes have come fast. You see such change not only in new buildings, but in better communications, more people who speak English, more skilled workers, and a high standard of living.

People Eager for Knowledge.

The popular thirst for knowledge is bona fide and deep-rooted. Free libraries multiply and all classes and ages frequent them. In the library of the department of education is a room for children, with a famous artist's panels depicting a charming version of Little Red Riding Hood. Out in Chapultepec park, amid giant ahuehuete trees that were there in Aztec days, stands the fascinating Quixote fountain. Tiled seats run around it and a statue of Don Quixote faces one of old Sancho Panza on his mule. Fitted into the base of the statues are bookshelves, with copies of Cervantes' tales and the works of Plato, Plutarch, Homer, Stendhal, and Goethe. Here rock the young and old men, who wish to be quiet and read the classics. Around the basin of the fountain runs a sentence, the first line of Cervantes' immortal romance: "At a place in La Mancha whose name I do not care to recall."

This forest of Chapultepec, inherited from the Aztecs, remains one of America's beauty spots. Its giant cypresses, known as ahuehuetes, were old when Cortez was a baby. It surrounds a hill on which stands the castle of Chapultepec, a presidential palace. Here, in the old days, Montezuma had a summer palace. The name in Aztec means Grasshopper hill. When Maximilian and Carlota came they remodeled the old viceroys palace into a Tuscan style of almost Pompeian voluptuousness. Here is displayed that famous painting showing Cortez torturing the last Aztec emperor.

Tourists, especially in the cold winter months, throng the city in ever-increasing groups. Many come now by airplane, for regularly established lines tie the Mexican capital to various American cities. Between Mexico City and the Pacific coast port of Acapulco a motor highway has been opened, following in general the ancient military road used when Spanish galleons from Manila discharged cargo at Acapulco for shipment to Spain via Mexico City and Vera Cruz.

Out to historic Cuernavaca, where the American ambassador and others have country places, a scenic motor highway now leads, and likewise to Puebla, ancient and prosperous city. From the American border, motor highways, like the one to Monterrey, are beginning to penetrate, and it is only a question of time until touring motor parties from the United States will be

a common sight on the streets of Mexico City. It is a curious fact that nearly a century ago one visitor predicted that some day a public stage-coach line would ply from Philadelphia and Washington to the old Aztec capital!

Native Art Is Amazing.

The art of the Indian and the modern Mexican intrigues every tourist. Whether one is lured by Aztec art in the museum, by native serapes or ceramics, by the many fine old paintings in the churches and galleries, or sometimes by the more futuristic murals and canvases of the moderns, Mexico City is, beyond question, the conspicuous seat of Spanish-American artistic culture in North America.

The brush-and-pen achievements of mere school children and their plastic work in clay is inevitably a source of astonishment to foreign visitors.

Even in early colonial days, a few Indian painters, trained by the padre, painted pictures which attracted much attention in Europe; and today an increasing number of artists come to Mexico, not only to study the work of the ancients, but to mingle with modern native artists and to work in the atmosphere of the old Aztec capital.

Not only is the city the cultural center of the nation, but it is also the center of the publishing and book trades. Practically all newspaper and book paper used is made locally. Most Mexican writers—barring a few of the older men of letters who cling to the provincial capitals—reside here, and each year there is issued from local presses about 200 new titles, often reaching more than 2,000,000 volumes. Besides these, the numerous bookstores, large and small, sell a steady stream of books printed in Spain and France. The works of Spanish writers appear more popular than those of Mexican writers. About 4,000,000 books printed in Spain are sold in Mexico each year and perhaps 500,000 from France.

Some of the most colossal structures built by prehistoric men anywhere in the Western Hemisphere are found in Mexico. Mitla, Uxmal, Palenque, Chichen Itza, the incomparable pyramid of Cholula, its base greater than that of Cheops—all these are monuments left by forgotten civilizations.

The Ancient Pyramids.

Skirt Lake Texcoco, on a fine motorway from Mexico City, and you soon reach San Juan Teotihuacan. Here, before even the Aztecs came, some mysterious race appeared, building its temples and pyramids with a symbolic art strangely like that of ancient Egypt. Here is the Pyramid of the Sun. On its summit, according to tradition, once stood a giant stone figure, which bore on its breast a great plate of burnished gold, fixed there in such a position that it reflected the rays of sunrise. A few furlongs from here, on a strange road called the Path of the Dead, stands the Pyramid of the Moon. About the moon temple are many ruins of other structures adorned with oddly evil serpent faces which are carved from stone.

Who built these marvelous works, now so still, unreal and empty? Certainly no native race in the last half dozen centuries has produced any architecture to compare with these ruins.

Persistent as Indian conservatism has been, and deep as is the native Mexican love for handicraft, you see it yielding now to the machine age. Cigarette factories here are marvels of modern speed, efficiency, and mass production. Tourists visiting one famous factory, which employs hundreds of men and girls and has its own private chapel, medical department, school, post and telegraph offices, as well as a complete lithographing plant for its advertising work, are fascinated at the velocity of the great machines, which make nearly 16,000,000 cigarettes a day.

It is the mushroom growth of small shops, fostered by electric power and the new import tariff laws, which is most significant. In recent years an amazing number of necessities formerly imported have come to be made here. From a veritable host of tanneries comes leather of good quality, which is skillfully worked into trunks, harness, saddles, belts, boots and shoes, and handbags. Candy and cakes and soft drinks are important manufactures, and the output of ready-made clothing from cotton, wool, and linen has grown hugely in recent times. Railroad shops, iron and steel mills as well as smelting and refining works, now give employment to thousands, and a new industry, airplane construction, is growing up.

ESPERANTO TAUGHT

Esperanto is being taught at Liverpool university in England.



If You Eat Starches Meats, Sweets Read This

They're All Necessary Foods — But All Acid-Forming. Hence Most of Us Have "Acid Stomach" At Times. Easy Now to Relieve.

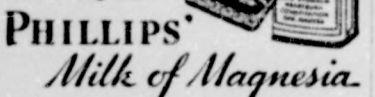
Doctors say that much of the so-called "indigestion" from which so many of us suffer, is really acid indigestion... brought about by too many acid-forming foods in our modern diet. And that there is now a way to relieve this... often in minutes!

Simply take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals. Almost immediately this acts to neutralize the stomach acidity that brings on your trouble. You "forget you have a stomach."

Try this just once! Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS'" or, now the convenient new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. But be sure you get Genuine "PHILLIPS'".

Also in Tablet Form:

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.



Bright North Star
The north star is brighter than the sun.

Positive Relief for MALARIA!

Sure End to Chills and Fever!

Here's real relief for Malaria—Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic! Quickly it stops the chills and fever and restores your body to comfort. Many remedies will merely alleviate the symptoms of Malaria temporarily, but Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic goes all the way and completely rids your system of the infection.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is a real corrective of Malaria because it contains two things. First, tasteless quinine which kills the Malarial infection in the blood. Second, tonic iron which helps overcome the ravages of the chills and fever and fortifies against further attack. Play safe! Take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It now comes in two sizes—50c and \$1. The \$1 size contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size and gives you 25% more for your money. Get bottle today at any drugstore.

Get Rid of Poisons Produced by Constipation

A cleansing laxative—purely vegetable Black-Draught—is the first thought of thousands of men and women who have found that by restoring the downward movement of the bowels many disagreeable symptoms of constipation promptly can be relieved. Mr. J. P. Maloney, of Clinton, S. C., writes: "I have found that Black-Draught is very effective in the cleansing of the system. When affected by the dull headache, the drowsiness and lassitude caused by constipation, I take Black-Draught." A natural, purely vegetable laxative.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

FOUND! My Ideal Remedy for PAIN

"Though I have tried all good remedies, Capudine suits me best. It is quick and gentle." Quickest because it is found—its ingredients are already dissolved. For headache, neuralgia, or muscle aches.

CAPUDINE

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained. Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen limbs, feel nervous, miserable—all upset.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

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Sufferers from Rheumatism, Piliagra, Kidney or Liver complaints get a real relief by taking "G.S."—famous for 30 years. Brings vitality and tone to whole body. At drug stores \$1 or direct from L. M. GROSS MEDICINE CO., P. O. Box 105, Little Rock, Arkansas.

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

No Core, No War
Sloan Sees Light
The Holy City Falls
C. B. Shaw Writes

A small boy, asked for the core of his apple, said: "There ain't going to be no core."

Laval, French premier, tired of dangerous goings-on in the Mediterranean, goes on in the Mediterranean, announces bluntly: "There ain't going to be no war," requesting England to remove her battleships from the Mediterranean.

The wise British have known all along that there was to be no war, but thought it well to indulge in virtuous demonstrations.

Britons rarely make diplomatic mistakes: diplomats of other countries are children to them, although France is an exception to that rule.

Washington believes the war will end in 60 days, and has probably been told so by somebody in Europe.

Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., president of General Motors, announces "all signals set for increased automobile sales next year," and no doubt about it.

He approves an automobile show in November, instead of January, as giving the people more time to realize that the important car is the winter car, when the automobile "wears the rubbers" for the whole family.

Capturing Aksum will impress Ethiopians. The holy city, surrendered by the Ethiopians without a shot, contains the tombs of all Ethiopian rulers since the time of Sheba. The Coptic Christian bishop of Aksum voluntarily gave the keys of the city to the Italian Gen. Emilio de Bono, at Addis Ababa. He accepted the keys, proclaimed Italy's annexation of Aksum, sent a force to surround the city and prevent looting the monasteries and the ancient cathedral of St. Mary Zion.

In that cathedral the original Ark of the Covenant is believed to be preserved. Ethiopian history relates that when Solomon sent the son of his high priest, with other sons of great dignitaries, to accompany Sheba's son after his visit to his father, the son of the high priest took the original Ark of the Covenant with him, substituting an imitation ark, much to the indignation of Solomon and that high priest. In justice to the high priest's son, it must be stated that an angel appeared and gave him instructions about stealing the ark.

George Bernard Shaw discovers that Ethiopia, so-called, is an aggregation of tribes, one ruled fairly well by Malle Selassie, who is called "Emperor," the others doing about as they please.

In some of these tribes, what pleases the natives would seem strange to us. For instance, among the Danakils a lady will not marry a gentleman until he proves that he has killed at least four men. And he must prove it by bringing back the skulls of the four fragments of four mutilated bodies. Married life with such a lady should never be dull.

Wars come, wars go, Standard Oil goes on forever, working.

Walter Teagle, head of Standard Oil of New Jersey, with oil wells scattered over the world, offers to buy every barrel of oil that Russia exports, many million barrels a year. To avoid ill feeling, Mr. Teagle would let British Royal Dutch-Shell and Anglo-Iranian have part of Russia's surplus.

Your Uncle Sam is very rich now, never had so much gold in his life. The total pile, "an all time high," amounts to more than fifteen billions of dollars.

It wouldn't be such a big pile of gold if the government had not ingeniously raised the price of the gold ounce.

Gold has been coming rapidly from Europe lately, including some gold that frightened Americans sent abroad for their health.

The United States is becoming more and more a gambling nation, and, in consequence, less and less a thinking, working nation. Gambling makes real work seem not worth while. Why work if you can play the horses? Can you imagine Washington, Lincoln or Edison studying "past performances?" Mr. Damon Runyon writes:

"A few years ago, the Broadway betting men would have sneered at the idea of wagering on college football games. Now it is the biggest betting medium of any sport, with betting brokers issuing regular printed quotations on the various games every week."

At the Methodist Protestant church conference a committee of the Lord's day recommends that churches be lighted like motion picture "cathedrals." The committee complains: "The Church of Christ is in comparative darkness with often but a single light over the door and at the speaker's desk to save expense."

New Jersey Justice decides that Hauptmann, convicted of murdering the Lindbergh child, may live a little longer, to take an appeal to the United States Supreme court. The Supreme court may, in its discretion, decline to investigate Hauptmann's conviction. In that case, the curtain falls.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. H. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago
© Western Newspaper Union

Lesson for November 3

JUDAH TAKEN CAPTIVE

LESSON TEXT—II Kings 23:1-12.
GOLDEN TEXT—Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.—Proverbs 14:24.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Black Man God Cared For.
JUNIOR TOPIC—In Time of Danger, INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Results of Doing Wrong.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Nations Accountable to God.

1. The Siege of Jerusalem (vv. 1-2).

The time (vv. 1, 2). It began on the tenth day of the tenth month of the ninth year of Zedekiah's reign, lasting about eighteen months. The tenth month, according to the Jew's calendar, corresponds to our December-January, as their calendar began about the middle of March. The reason the exact time is given is that this was to be an event of great importance to the Jews in their exile. In their gloomy exile God directed Ezekiel to utter a parable unto the captives of that day (Ezek. 24).

2. The method (v. 11). Nebuchadnezzar came in person with a large army and encamped against Jerusalem, building forts against it round about. It is thought that several walls were built around the city, shutting it in. On the tops of these walls were built from which missiles of destruction could be hurled by their engines of war against the city. With the city thus shut in, its fall was only a question of time.

3. The famine (v. 3). Geikie says, "It was speedily followed, as is always the case, with an outbreak of pestilence. Food was well-nigh gone. There had long been no bread. Mothers were at last driven to murder and eat their children. The richest citizens wandered about searching for scraps in the dung hills." Even outside the city the people were starving. "There was no bread for the people of the land." It is estimated that one-third of the people of Jerusalem died of starvation.

II. Zedekiah's Flight and Fate (vv. 4-7).

1. "The city was broken up" (v. 4). The Chaldeans had succeeded in making an opening in the wall so large that they could make their way into the city in spite of all that the Hebrews could do. Resistance was carried on to the bitter end.

2. Zedekiah's flight (v. 4). The king with his men of war fled by night toward the plain. His object no doubt was to cross the Jordan at Jericho and hide in the mountains east of the Jordan.

3. Zedekiah's fate (vv. 5-7). a. He was overtaken in the plains of Jericho (v. 5). As soon as the Chaldean army discovered the flight they pursued and captured him.

b. He was brought to the king of Babylon at Riblah (v. 6). Riblah was a town north of Damascus. It was the king's headquarters from which he directed his armies against Tyre and Jerusalem. Before Nebuchadnezzar Zedekiah was tried as a criminal.

c. His fate. His sons were slain in his sight. His own eyes were put out. He was bound with fetters of brass and they carried him to Babylon where he remained a prisoner to the day of his death (Jer. 52:11).

III. Jerusalem Destroyed (vv. 8-10). The dismantling of the city was delayed a month, perhaps awaiting instructions from Nebuchadnezzar who was at Riblah. The work of destruction was executed by the officer next in rank to the king.

1. They burnt the house of the Lord (v. 9). This was the sacred temple built by Solomon, with additions and alterations. Before burning it they plundered it of all its sacred contents.

2. Burnt the king's house (v. 9). This was doubtless the palace built by Solomon.

3. Burnt all the houses of Jerusalem (v. 9). The implication is that the common houses were left for the people (v. 12).

4. They broke down the walls of Jerusalem. The aim in this was to render the walls useless as a means of defense.

IV. The Disposition of the Temple Furniture and Priests (vv. 13-21).

1. The temple furniture carried to Babylon (vv. 13-17). The pillars of brass and the brazen sea were broken into pieces by the Babylonians and together with the utensils were carried to Babylon.

2. Certain officers and priests taken to Riblah (vv. 18-21). These officers and priests and three score men of the land were taken to Riblah, where they were slain by the king of Babylon. The events recorded in Second Kings cover a period of 308 years. God had said, "If thou wilt, then I will"; they had invited disaster by disobedience.

Experience

In youth we learn how little we can do for ourselves, in age how little we can do for others. The wisdom of experience is incommunicable.

A Good Man

It is better for a city to be governed by a good man than by good laws.—Aristotle.

Nature

Nature never stands still, nor souls either; they ever go up or go down.—Dore.

If you feel tired, run-down, nervous and out of sorts

—there is usually a definite reason for this

Now let's reason sensibly.

Don't try to get well in a day... this is asking too much of Nature. Remember, she has certain natural processes that just cannot be hurried.

But there is a certain scientific way you can assist by starting those digestive juices in the stomach to flowing more freely and at the same time supply a balanced mineral deficiency the body needs.



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The tread is made of a new and tougher rubber compound which gives greatest resistance to wear. This, together with the scientific non-skid design, gives greater traction and longer non-skid mileage. Firestone locks this wider, heavier and more rugged tread securely to the Gum-Dipped cord body of the tire by building two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords (patented) under the tread.

These exclusive construction features result in lowest cost per mile. The largest operators in the country and operators of all types of equipment buy Firestone Tires year after year on their cost-reducing performance.

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THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS

FULTON COUNTY NEWS

Established January 26, 1933.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. PAUL BUSHART, Editor.

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

FREEDOM OF THE SEAS

In 1917 the United States went to war against Germany because Germany had interfered with the right of American ships, when we were not at war, to go wherever our ship-owners chose to send them. Three or four times between 1914 and 1917 we were close to war with England over the same issue of the freedom of the seas. We did actually go to war with Great Britain in 1912, to assert the right of our ships to sail the high seas without interference by any other nation. The doctrine of the freedom of the seas became, in the course of a century, an inherent part of the American tradition.

There is a great body of opinion now in the United States which holds that we should not have gone to war in 1917. In warning Americans that they cannot trade with either of the nations at war except at their risk, the President, acting under the instructions from Congress, has withdrawn the protec-

tion of the United States from American ships carrying American cargoes to or from the ports of Italy, even though we are at peace with Italy and with the rest of the world.

It is apparently the official view that American people are willing to scrap old precedents rather than run the risk of becoming involved in another foreign war.

KEEP THE SPUD OUT OF POLITICS

The lowly "spud" may yet become a political issue, and one that would literally touch every voter where he lives. For the potato is almost the universal food staple. Only wheat and rice challenge its popularity. Moreover, the potato is one of America's four greatest gifts to the world. Before Columbus' voyage, the Old World knew nothing of potatoes, nor of tobacco, corn or turkeys.

Potatoes have more than once saved whole nations from starvation. In the "Thirty Years' War" in Germany, 1618-48, more than ten million persons died of starvation. At the end of the war, in 1648, the potato was introduced into Germany, and the peril of famine was ended. Even now Germany grows twice as many potatoes as America.

In the introduction to Sir Walter Scott's first historical novel, "Waverley," the author contrasts the dire poverty of Scotland in 1760 with the improved condition of the people after the introduction of potatoes in 1790. About that time, too, the potato was introduced in Ire-

land. English-speaking folks still refer to it as the "Irish" potato. Indeed, the potato was regarded by the British "upper classes" up to half a century ago, as food only for peasants.

Potato control is something to think twice about before any steps are taken which would artificially increase the cost to the consumer of this reliable, universal staple food.

SOCIALS

M'GAUGH-M'GEEHEE

The marriage of Miss Ocella McGehee and Joseph Warner McGaugh was solemnized Friday morning, Oct. 25, at seven o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McGehee with their pastor, Rev. J. L. Bagnby of Mt. Zion reading the ceremony.

Miss Martha Lyle Shuck, Billie McGehee, brother of the bride and Mr. and Mrs. Goulder Barnes attended the couple. Only the immediate family were present. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served to the fifteen guests at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McGaugh, near Mt. Zion church.

The bride is well known in Fulton county, as she has been employed as stenographer in the county agent's office for the past year. The groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. McGaugh of Ohio county, and has a responsible position with the Brown Shoe factory at Union City.

The newly-weds will make their home at present with the groom's parents.

MRS. ROBERT WHITE-HEAD ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Robert Whitehead was the charming hostess to a well planned bridge party Friday night at her home on Carr Street.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with varied colored autumn flowers attractively arranged in vases and baskets. The Halloween motif was cleverly carried out in the decorations, tallies, and refreshments.

Several games of progressive contract were enjoyed at eight tables, which included four out-of-town guests. They were Mesdames Uel Olive and Carlisle Kirkland of Union City and Miss Mable Choate and Mrs. J. R. Benjamin of Hick-

NEURITIS - LUMBAGO RHEUMATISM

Similar in that they carry severe pain in the leg, arm, back, neck, shoulders, or any part of the body. In practically every instance, these conditions respond to CHIROPRACTIC treatment. Every case I have under treatment is getting well. The marvelous reputation of Chiropractic as a healing agency is founded largely upon results obtained in similar cases.

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PEAS NO. 2 CAN EACH	9c	BIG BEN SOAP 10 BARS	47c
MIXED VEGETABLES PHILLIPS CAN	9c	WASH BOARDS BRASS EACH	42c
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PORK & BEANS 28 OZ. CAN EACH	9c	WASHING POWDER TWO FOR	5c
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man, Ky. At the conclusion of the games high score for the evening was held by Miss Mary Swann Bushart who received lovely stationery as prize. Mrs. Bob Binford, Jr., held second high score and was presented a beautiful towel. Mrs. Buddy Thomason cut consolation and the prize was perfume.

Later in the evening the hostess served a delicious party plate. Miss Sara Butt was a tea guest.

SOUTH FULTON NEWS

Friday night, November 1st is the time, and South Fulton gymnasium is the place. Dull care will be put aside when the crowd gathers for the Old Fiddlers contest and many other attractions on the program that has been arranged. There will be many musicians and other artists present to demonstrate their abilities in the different contests. The climax of festivities will be the crowning of the Carnival Queens. Classes have been working hard to gather enough votes to elect the Favorite. Votes will be counted and winners in two divisions will be presented during the program. This entertainment at Halloween is always the biggest program of the year and the gymnasium will be packed. Those wishing to secure a good seat should go early. The doors will be open at seven o'clock.

LOST - STRAYED - STOLEN. Stevenson brothers, if found notify Bonell Jenkins.

We wonder why James Donald Hall went investigating the lower part of the stage, and why he stayed so long.

Why does Blanche Cook like the country so well?

Wanted—A girl friend, no preference as to type. Charles Todd.

Wanted—More knowledge in Chemistry, the class.

FOUND—Two Fulton High School class rings, on Florence Counce and Blanche Cook.

Imagine—Stanley Mills not reporting to sponsor period when he was supposed to speak.

Norman Jonakin coming to school on time.

Florence Counce and Sue Elam sitting in the seventh grade row in Mr. Moore's period.

Seeing a green Ford parked in front of Pattie Mae Brown's house. Dorothy Edwards singing in His-

tory class.

James Dedmon sitting behind Mary Lou Averitt every day. (Hello Earl)

Dorothy Legg blushing in Chemistry class.

Novelle Moss not sitting by Mary Jolly in Civics.

Buster Johnson coming to school two days in succession.

HI-Y NEWS

Jimmy Pless, state secretary of Y. M. C. A., visited the school last Wednesday and talked to the Hi-Y boys. He gave many helpful suggestions for the betterment of the club.

It seems that the club has a hard time keeping an advisor as Mr. Kent has resigned this duty. Another one will probably be selected at the next meeting. An induction ceremony will be held in a few days for the new members. Reporter, James D. Hall.

HIGH RATING

The following is taken from a letter received by Supt. Priestley from Mr. A. D. Holt, High School Inspector who was a recent visitor in the school. "May I commend you upon the numerous improvements which

have been made in your school since my last visit. In addition to the complete renovation of your building, you seem to have made improvements in all the departments of your school. I am therefore recommending it for an "A" rating by the State Department of Education.

This means that the school will continue to maintain its top ranking among Tennessee high schools.

Miss Patricia Robertson of Paducah, Ky., spent last week-end in Fulton with friends and relatives.

o

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E. Fulton, E. Mullins, Tel. 439

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day
Liquid Tablets, Headaches
Salve, Nose Drops in 30 minutes

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—FOR THE—
FORMAL OPENING
OF THE NEW
ILLINOIS OIL STATION
Corner 4th St.—Opposite Legion Cabin
Special Free Offers

THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS

SINGING SISTER TRIO



EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT

Alice Faye, Frances Langford, Patsy Kelly and George Raft in a scene from "Every Night at Eight" which comes Sunday and Monday to the Orpheum theatre. The film is a musical comedy romance with music depicting the lives of a radio singing sister trio.

SATURDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mrs. Vernon Owen delightfully entertained her bridge club Saturday night at her home on Second. Two tables of players were present which included one table of regular club members and one of guests. After several games of progressive bridge high score among the club members was held by Mrs. Uel Killebrew and Mrs. Harold Owen held guest high. Both received lovely prizes.

After the games the hostess served a delicious salad plate. The following visitors were present: Mesdames Harold Owen, Hendon Wright, Ralph Penn and Miss Cordelia Brann.

THURSDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mrs. Lynn Askew was hostess to her bridge club Thursday night at her home on Maple Avenue.

Two tables of players were present which included club members and one visitor, Mrs. Bob Binford.

Jr.

Several games of progressive contract were enjoyed and at the end high score was held by Miss Dorothy Granberry. She received a lovely prize.

At a late hour delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON CLUB

Mrs. Eugene DeMyer entertained the regular afternoon bridge club Thursday afternoon at her home on Eddings Street.

The two tables of club members

were present and enjoyed games of progressive contract throughout the afternoon. At the conclusion of the games high score was held by Mrs. Claude Freeman. She received lovely hose as prize.

The hostess served a delicious salad plate to her guests.

CHARLIE MILSTER HONORED ON BIRTHDAY

Little Charlie Milster was complimented Saturday afternoon when his mother, Mrs. Deb Milster, entertained a number of his friends at their home on Central Avenue in honor of his fourth birthday.

About twenty guests were present and enjoyed games and contests throughout the afternoon, from 2:30 until 4 o'clock. Late in the afternoon Mrs. Milster served delicious ice cream and cake. The honoree received many lovely gifts.

Ava Love Weaver of Milan, Tenn., will spend this week end in Fulton with home folks.

L. O. Bradford of Ada, Okla., has been spending a few days this week with his wife on Third Street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Winters and children, Fred and Kathleen, visited in Moscow, Kentucky Saturday.

It's In The B-A-G

YES—modern in expression; yet, applicable in its wording!

WE do not boast of super-salesmen, nor expensive advertising. We attribute our years of success mainly to the QUALITY of the product—

that's in the bag!

TRY A BAG OF OUR FLOUR TODAY

Made By

Browder Milling Co.

STATE LINE ST.—FULTON, KY.

EDUCATIONAL BALLOT For City Election, November 5, 1935

Consecutive No.

NAME OF VOTER

RESIDENCE

OFFICIAL BALLOT

FULTON CITY ELECTION

(VOTE FOR SIX OR ANY LESS NUMBER)



Democratic Ticket

For Councilmen

T. T. BOAZ

BERT NEWHOUSE

E. N. DeMYER

KELLIE R. LOWE

R. C. PEEPLES

J. N. McNEILLY

NAME OF VOTER

Consecutive No.

STATE OF KENTUCKY COUNTY OF FULTON

I, C. N. Holland, Clerk of the Fulton County Court, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true, correct and complete copy of the Fulton City Election Ballot to be voted at the General Election to be held in Fulton, Kentucky, Tuesday, the fifth day of November, 1935.

Given under my hand on this the 31st day of October, 1935.

C. N. HOLLAND, Clerk, Fulton County Court.

STRAND THEATRE

LAKE ST. FULTON, KY.

FRIDAY RALPH GRAVES in 'TICKET TO A CRIME'

—with—

LOIS WILSON CHARLES RAY

Also Shorts and RED DOG SERIAL

SATURDAY

Double Feature "TEXAS RAMBLER" with BILL CODY and His Great Arabian Horse Also "Ticket To A Crime"

SUN.-MGN.

'DARING YOUNG MAN'

JAMES DUNN MAE CLARK NEIL HAMILTON

TUES.-WED.

HAROLD LLOYD

—IN—

"CAT'S PAW"

—with—

UNA MERKEL NAT PENDLETON GRACE SPRADLIN GEORGE BARBIER

Story From Saturday Evening Post Serial and Novel by Clarence Budington Kelland.

THURS.-FRI., Nov 7-8

"365 NIGHTS IN HOLLYWOOD"

From the Notebook of a Hollywood Columnist!

JAMES DUNN ALICE FAYE

KROGER STORES

THESE PRICES GOOD FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, NOV. 1 and 2

STEAK Beef K. C. 17c

CHEESE FULL CREAM LB. 20c SALT MEAT RIB LB. 17 1/2c

BEEF STEW MEAT LB. 10c GROUND BEEF Fresh LB. 15c

LARD BEST COMPOUND LB. 13c SAUSAGE MIXED LB. 12 1/2c ROAST BEEF THICK RIB LB. 12 1/2c

GRAPEFRUIT MARSH SEEDLESS EACH 5c

LETTUCE CRISP ICEBERG HEAD 5c BANANAS GOLDEN RIFE POUND 5c

GRAPES RED EMPERORS 3 LBS. 25c ORANGES SEEDLESS—SWEET DOZEN 17 1/2c

CARROTS CRISP, FRESH BUNCH 5c ONIONS YELLOW MILD 3 LBS. 10c

CRANBERRIES ONE LB. 19c CAULIFLOWER LARGE WHITE HEADS 20c

EMBASSY SALAD DRESSING QUART JAR EACH 25c

PEANUT BUTTER 23 OUNCE JAR 23c TWINKLE ALL FLAVORS 3 FOR 14c

TOMATO SOUP BARBARA ANN 4 FOR 19c OATS COUNTRY CLUB, LGE. SMALL 7c

SARDINES IN MUSTARD OR TOMATO SAUCE, EA. 7 1/2c PINTO BEANS FOUR LBS. 25c

HOMINY Avondale NO. 2 2 FOR 15c RICE BLUE ROSE LB. 5c

SILVER WEDDING FLOUR 24'S 89c 48'S \$1.75

SOAP LIFE BUOY 4 FOR 25c DOGGIE DINNER 3 FOR 23c

BAKING POWDER CALUMET 1lb Can 21c PEACHES DEL MONTE—NO. 2 MELBA HALVES, EA. 19c

PEARS DEL MONTE, BARTLETT No. 2 1/2 Can 22c CRACKERS 2 Lb. BOX 18c

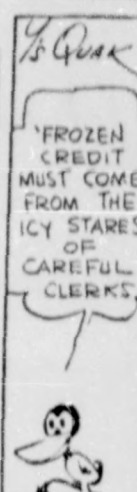
APRICOTS DEL MONTE—PEELED NO. 1, EACH 17c BREAD 22 OZ. LOAF Sliced, EA. 10c

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
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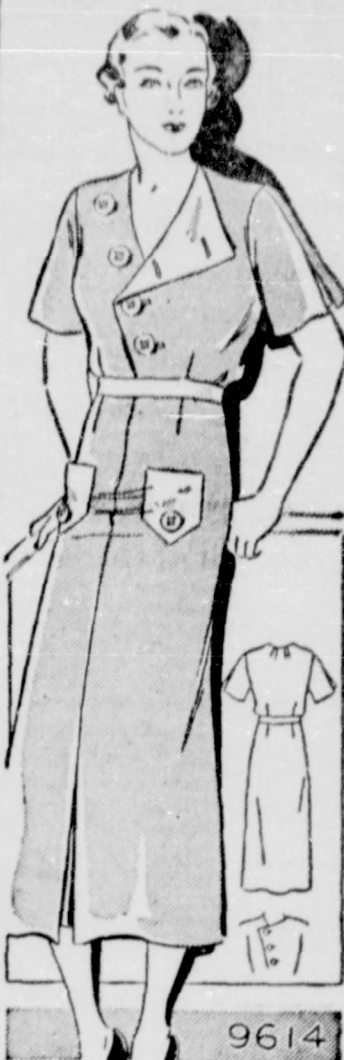


You Teller



'Well Begun's Half Done' When Making Your House Frock

PATTERN 9614



There was never a truer phrase than that, and how well it applies here! For before you know it your dress is cut and ready to stitch. This pattern is so easy to follow. There's everything new about the lines of this fetching house frock with its contrasting surplice facing and doesn't it look like a different dress when buttoned up to the neck, see small sketch—with those enormous buttons? When household chores are finished, button up the deep pointed surplice and wear the frock to market. It's smart enough. Try it in colorful novelty cotton or gingham.

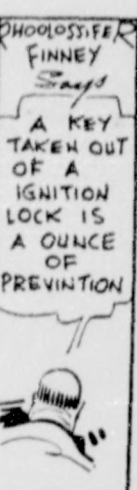
Pattern 9614 may be ordered only in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 yards 36 inch fabric and 3/4 yard contrasting. Complete diagrammed sew chart included. Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 232 West Eighteenth St., New York, N. Y.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
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Eye Witness



S'MATTER POP—Willing to Go Through With It

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



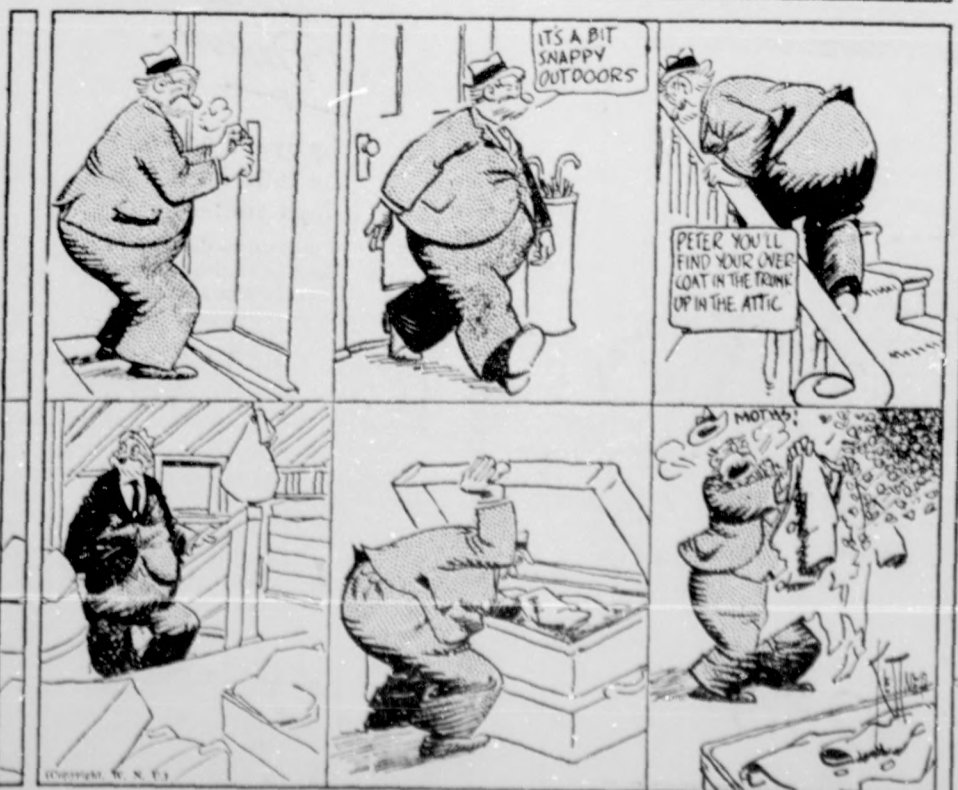
In Plain English

"REG'LAR FELLERS"



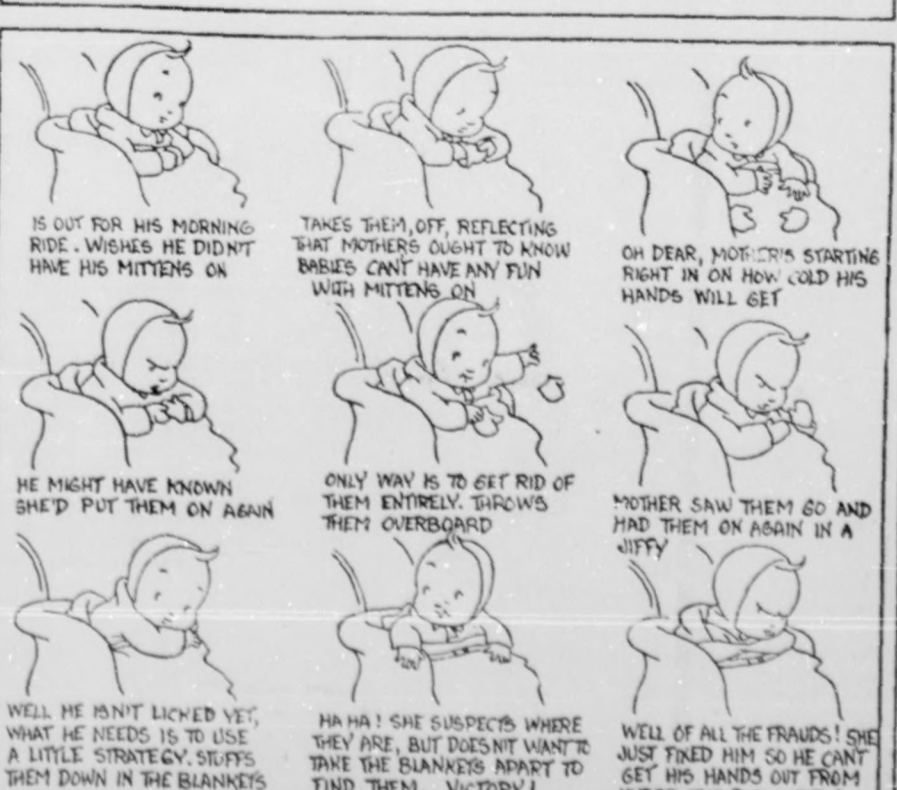
Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER



STRATEGY

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



SMILES

THE REASON WHY

Chatty—Oh, he's so romantic. When he addresses me he always calls me "Fair Lady."
Catty—Force of habit, my dear. He's a street car conductor.—The Sunday School Herald.

By All Means

Father—Well, son, how did you get along at school today?
Bobby—Pa, my physiology book says conversation at meals should be of a pleasant character. Let's talk about something else.

Ladder of Fortune

Chap—What happened to Frisky—he's all bungled up?
Pell—Tried to climb the ladder of fortune and there were a couple of broken rungs he didn't see.—Detroit News.

Interesting News

"You must be growing tired of me," complained Mr. Newswed; "you never call me 'dear,' as other men's wives do."
"Do they?" she asked.



Rex Beach writes: POWDER

Fine Serial Fiction in a new form. . . . Three Prize Short Stories (of four installments each) by a master story-teller. . . . They're Rex Beach at his best. *by Rex Beach*

SYNOPSIS: Ben Furlong, a young but practical oil man and drifter from the Pennsylvania field, drifted into the Texas oil country, broke and looking for work. Finally he fetched up at the Durham home where live an elderly aunt, shortly widowed by the explosion of a powder wagon, and her niece, pretty Betty Durham. Perhaps because of his smile, Betty cooks some food for Ben and while he eats he learns the aunt, in town on business, has an oil well for her—A short 6 inch bolt worked loose from the rigging and is in the bottom of the well. Work has been suspended for days as the crew "fish" for the bolt and operating funds dwindle away—Furlong offers to give a hand but Maddox objects—Betty insists and overrules Maddox so Furlong fashions a tool which brings up the bolt. On the order of Betty's aunt, Furlong is given a job. Maddox shows his dislike for the new hand, especially because Ben and Betty are so friendly. While the two are in town shopping one evening, Maddox calls upon the aunt, demanding she help his case with Betty, or there will be no well. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

FINAL INSTALLMENT

Mechanically Ben made an effort to rise, but could not manage it. "Must have hit on my head," he mumbled thickly, and raised groping fingers. Then he sat up. He knew now that he had not fallen into a pit.

"Where are they? What's happened?" Betty was sobbing wildly; her hair hung in a cascade about her shoulders; she was clad only in her nightdress, and it was soaked with the water she had poured over Ben to revive him.

Beside the open door to the hall lay the wreck of a chair; two of its legs were splintered, broken off. Ben realized more clearly now what it was that had crashed down upon his head. With an effort he scrambled dizzily to his feet. Water was trickling into his eyes blinding him; he brushed it away, then discovered to his great surprise, that it was not water at all, but blood, his own blood. His head felt twice its normal size; his brain did not function clearly and his limbs refused to obey him.

Betty's voice came to him as if from a long distance; she was telling him something, trying to make him understand that they were alone in the house and that their assailant had fled. When this became plain to Furlong, he sat down. It was some time before the girl succeeded in stanching that flow of blood wound, for she scarcely in condition to render help to anybody. By the time her task was completed Ben had managed to get a pretty clear idea of what had happened. She had been awakened by a sound and had realized that somebody was in her room; she had uttered a frightened challenge, only to feel groping hands upon her, to find herself in the grasp of some unseen person. She retained no very clear recollection of anything after that; the rest was a hideous nightmare. Not until the miscreant had bolted out of the house and she had finally managed somehow to strike a light was she made aware of the reason for his flight. Then she had stumbled over Ben and had realized that it was his voice she had heard calling to her, that it was the sound of his coming that had interrupted the attack. His plight had done a good deal to bring her back to herself, but now she threatened to again abandon her self-control.

Furlong checked this by saying: "Betty Durham! You've got nothing on but your nightie!"

It was some time later when the girl emerged from her room, dressed after a fashion, to find her deliverer waiting in the kitchen with a scowl upon his face.

"You got a gun?" he inquired, harshly.

"No, Ben. Why?"

"I'm going to kill Maddox."

For a moment Betty stared at the speaker; with shaking fingers she plucked at her dress. It was in a thin, reedy voice that she said:

"It wasn't Maddox."

"Oh, I know! It wasn't Maddox."

"Are you sure?" The girl nodded.

Ben bowed his throbbing head in his hands. "I'm glad," he groaned. "Providence certainly brought me back. It wouldn't happen that way once in a thousand times. Whoever it was, I'll find him."

Both the man and the girl were in wretched condition. The rest of night they sat together, watching the clock and listening for a possible return of the marauder, waiting for the day to break.

It was shortly after Furlong had finished breakfast that they had surprised to discover signs of activity, movements, going-ons at the well which caused him to stare fixedly, then to announce, incredulously:

"Say, I believe Maddox is fixing to shoot the well!"

Betty took her place at his side. "Why—he can't! He darsent! The powder men won't be here till tomorrow."

"All the same, he's doing something queer. See those cans—those shiny things?"

"You couldn't hire Tiller to touch nitroglycerine. He's scared of it."

Ben uttered an oath. "I tell you he's filling those cartridges. He's

crazy! You've got to stop him!" Betty turned white; she shook her head. "I won't go near the place. It's—it's Aunt Mary's well."

"Then I'll stop him. Why, it's ten to one he'll sear the rock, ruin the whole job and—damned if I don't believe he's trying to do that very thing!"

Furlong started for the door, but Betty clung to him. When he pushed on past her she followed him. Together they hurried across the field and took the path through the mesquite. As they went the girl continued to implore him not to interfere.

Halfway to the drilling camp they met the engineer hastening towards the farmhouse, and the latter announced, breathlessly: "Tiller's gone plumb off his nut! He's gone to shoot the well himself. You better clear."

Furlong dashed past the speaker and emerged from the shelter of the bushes in time to see Maddox gingerly swing a long, cylindrical tin over the well mouth and guide it into the opening. A new manila rope had been run through a block on the derrick, and with this he lowered the charge.

Ben yelled at him; he waved his arms. Maddox glanced over his shoulder, then let the line slide smoothly through his hands.

"Take my tip an' don't go too close," the engineer shouted. "He ain't no powder man an' that well's makin' gas. She blows off every few minutes."

Furlong seconded his warning, in frantic tones of appeal. "Let him go, Ben. He knows what he's doing. You've got no right stopping him. You'll just make trouble."

"It's none of my business," the latter agreed, impatiently, "but there's something crooked—" He ceased speaking; then he seized Betty and whirled her around with a sharp command, "Run! Get back!"

They were still perhaps a hundred yards from the well, but Furlong's practiced eye had seen something that suddenly raised the hair upon his head. That rope from which was suspended the heavy charge of liquid death no longer hung vertically, it no longer ran over the block and into the casing; instead it was falling in loops about Maddox. It was coming up out of the well!

Maddox himself was alive to what had happened. That which he most greatly feared had come upon him, and he also turned to flee. But the platform was slippery or else he tripped over the rope and fell. He quickly regained his feet, but to Furlong it seemed as if his movements thereafter were maddeningly slow and deliberate.

The engineer's apprehensions had been well grounded. Once again gas had been released far down in the earth, and now, like breath forced from the lungs of some tortured giant, it rose, propelling the smoothly fitting cartridge of nitroglycerine ahead of it as a pea is

propelling out of a pea-shooter. It was a phenomenon by no means unusual in a well as unstable in its balance of forces as this one. In fact, under like conditions none but a madman would have dared to risk Maddox's maneuver.

The latter had not fifty feet behind him when up out of the well mouth shot the gleaming tin cylinder. Directly above and in its path hung the massive forty-foot steel bit suspended from its wire cable.

What happened next observers were never able to agree upon, but the world dissolved into an inferno of smoke and flame and the suddenness of it rocked the sky, upheaved the earth. The two came together with a cataclysmic roar. Furlong and Betty Durham were tossed headlong, flung down, like straws. When they scrambled to their feet, dazed, shaken, terrified it was to find themselves enveloped in a mighty dust cloud. The 80-foot tower of heavy timbers was gone, in an instant it had utterly vanished. Where it had stood was a shallow, smoking crater. Splinters of planking, debris of every sort, were scattered far and wide; particles of earth and gravel were raining from the heavens with the sound of a heavy hailstorm, nothing in the neighborhood of the well remained except the boiler and engine, and the former lay upon its side. Even the bushes had been whipped out, uprooted, shaved off as by a sweeping scythe.

That afternoon Furlong's friend, the engineer, came over to the farmhouse, with a considerable bundle in his arms.

"How's Betty?" he inquired.

"She's all right, but pretty well bruised, of course."

"Well, I guess there's nothin' more us boys can do, so we're goin' in to town."

"Right. I'll stay here until Mrs. Durham gets back."

"Here's all of Tiller's stuff that we could find. I reckon you'd better look after it."

"Anything besides clothes?"

"Not much. A few letters on things we found in his bunk. Mr. Durham can keep 'em in case he's got relatives. There's one suit of clothes that would fit me. No use to throw 'em away. Say! It's funny how scared he was of powder. It musta been a hunch."

Shortly after the engineer had left, Ben came to Betty with a queer light in his eyes. In his hand he held a soiled sheet of foolscap paper.

"Feel strong enough to stand another explosion?" he inquired with an effort to suppress his agitation. "Well, the queerest thing—! This farm doesn't belong to your aunt Mary, after all, it belongs to you!" The girl gasped; she voiced some breathless query, but Ben ran on: "Your Uncle Joe left it to you, just as he promised. He left everything to you, except a thousand dollars to her. This is his will and Maddox had it. I guess it's a good

will, even though you uncle wrote it himself. Anyhow it's witnessed by two people—Maddox and another. From the date I figure it must have been signed just a day or so before he was killed."

"Where did it come from? How did Maddox—?"

"I've figured that out, too. Mr. Durham must have had it in his pocket when Maddox found him. That would explain everything—how he made your aunt do just what he wanted and why she didn't dare to fire him."

"That's why she said I'd have to marry him! That's why—Oh, Ben!" Betty rose suddenly and clutched Furlong. "I knew she was a mean, selfish old thing but I never thought she was so—wicked. The oil is a curse to poor people. I hate it!"

"Why, Betty!" Furlong exclaimed. "You're the wicked one to quarrel—She's the only kin I've got left and I tried my best to love her. But she was so greedy for quick money that nothing mattered. Maddox, too! It made beasts of them. I almost wish we'd never heard of oil!" After a moment the speaker continued, more quietly: "I lied to you last night. It was Tiller who came here."

Furlong's body stiffened, he breathed an oath, then he muttered: "I thought so. Why didn't you tell me?"

This announcement the man greeted with a growl of an animal. He began to pace about the room; his face had grown black and threatening; his fingers were working as he stormed:

"Wait! Wait till she gets back here!"

"You can't lay your hands on a woman—"

"Can't I—?" he breathed. Betty shook her head, a moment, then a new expression slowly crept into her eyes; her chin set itself firmly. "No!" she declared. "Put you can lay 'em on her trunk and drag it out here where I can pack it."

"I sure can," Ben agreed. "And what's more, when you get it packed I can lug it out to the gate where it will be nice and handy for her." As he finished speaking his frown disappeared; it was replaced by a grin and he said: "Say, Betty! What d'you think? I'm going to marry an heiress, after all."

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\$510 AND UP. F.O.B. DETROIT. Standard accessory group including bumpers and spare tire extra. Tax, license, and dealer's fee through the Universal Credit Co., Authorized Ford Finance Plan.

More About The Constitution

THE FUNCTIONS OF THE PRESIDENT

No one major phase of the Constitution gave the delegates to the Convention of 1787 more trouble than that of working out a feasible plan for the execution of the laws adopted by the Congress. There had been no executive authority under the Articles of Confederation. One of the first things the Convention decided was that the new Government should consist of three independent branches, Legislative, Executive and Judicial. But how should the Executive power be set up?

Should we have a king? That was seriously debated, and rejected. Should there be an executive committee of three to administer the laws? It was finally decided that the Executive should consist of one man. Then for weeks the debate went on as to how that one man should be chosen and for how long. Some delegates wanted the Executive to be appointed by the Senate and removable at pleasure. Another group wanted the Executive elected by the House of Representatives. There was a strong element in favor of a seven-year term for the Executive. Several other delegates thought he should be chosen for life.

Agreement was reached at last upon the plan of vesting the Executive power in one man, with the title of President. He must be 35 years old and a natural born citizen of the United States. He is elected by the States, for a term of four years. A Vice-President is chosen at the same time to provide against the President's death or disability. Under the original Constitution, the States voted only for President, and the candidate getting the second highest number of votes became Vice-President.

Each State has as many electors as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress. If a State wants to have its Presidential electors appointed by the Governor or the Legislature, as was the early way of doing it, it can still do so. In practice, every State permits all voters to vote for Presidential electors, but the President is not elected by the national popular vote. The electors of each State meet and vote as State body, and the candidate who gets the votes of the larger number of electors—not of citizens—is elected President. Several Presidents have thus been elected by a minority of voters.

The President is Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy. He has authority to pardon offenders against the laws of United States. He can make treaties, provided two-thirds of the Senators concur, and this same two-thirds vote of the Senate is required to confirm his appointment of Ambassadors and judicial officers and others. He is required to "report to Congress from time to time on the state of the Union" and to recommend such legislation as he thinks necessary. He can call Congress together in a special session, and if they don't agree as to the time of adjournment he can declare Congress adjourned. And he is required in the language of the Constitution to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed."

Very early in our national history conflicts began to develop between the President and Congress. Some Presidents have acted upon the theory that they were authorized to do whatever was not forbidden by the Constitution and the laws of Congress. Others have taken the opposite attitude, that they had no authority beyond that specifically granted in the Constitution and statutes. In the course of 147 years, however, the powers of the Executive have been gradually enlarged by custom, statutory law and judicial interpretations, until the Executive is no longer merely the servant of Congress for the execution of Congressional enactments, but is also responsible for the initiation of policies.

STRIPPINGS

FROM THE COW BARN

BY HANK THE HIRED MAN



Super Creek Extension Service

maw wuz strainen tha milk this mornin an paw wuz gittin awl het up kawse maw wuz takin her time. hurry up maw—sez paw—e got tew git owt tew tha feed, weer way behind az it iz.

i dont no uv enny krop that needs mor attenshun tha tha milk— sez maw—do dont git exsited.

fer gosh sakes—sez paw—yew dont meen te wstand thar an say thet putterin arown with this milk iz wurth mor then feeld crops—sez-

ze—why maw yer tawkin plum krazy.

hold on—sez maw—yew show me jist wun thing yew raze on tha farm thet's wurth az mutch a pownd az butterfat an ill admit thet i am a littel off in the top story, but untill yew dew yew hed better keep kwite about ennybudy bein krazy.

paw skatched hiz hed an finelly sed he gessed he kud wate untill maw got tha milk strainen an awl tha time i kud see him kowntin on hiz fingers an tryin tew figger owt sum answer fer maw but thar haint no anser.

"HANK, THE HIRED MAN"

FIELD WORKER MAKING SURVEY OF WEST KY.

Mrs. Blanche Carns, Field Representative from the Bureau of Vital Statistics of State Board of Health, is spending some time in Fulton and adjoining counties in interest of birth and death registrations. Mrs. Carns states that the birth registration is low in comparison to the death and it is her belief that all births are not registered especially among the colored people. Mothers should see to it that a certificate of

birth is promptly and completely filed with the local registrar in the district where the birth occurs. Parents may assist the doctor in making a complete certificate if they will name their children at the time of birth.

Through the U. S. Census Bureau the state is enabled to send mothers for all children born since January, 1924, a gratification certificate of birth. If the mother does not receive this certificate within a reasonable time after birth she should inquire of the doctor or midwife to learn if the birth has been registered, or write the State Board of Health, Louisville, Ky., giving all the facts in the case. When the mother receives the gratification certificate, and there is an error the correction can be made more promptly if the certificate is returned. The mother will receive a corrected gratification.

Undertakers or persons acting as such are required to file a certificate of death and to secure a permit for burial prior to any disposition of the body. The permit must be signed at the time of burial by the sexton, or in the absence of a regular

sexton, by the persons in charge of the burying ground, or by person giving permission for the burial, and returned to the local registrar in the district where the burial takes place. It is a violation of the law to fail to file a birth certificate, the fine for this offense being from \$5 to \$50. The fine for failure to file a death certificate and to secure a permit for burial is subject to a fine of from \$20 to \$100, Mrs. Carns concluded.

Phone 470 for Job Printing.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

DR. SELDON COHN

302 Walnut St., Fulton, Ky.

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat

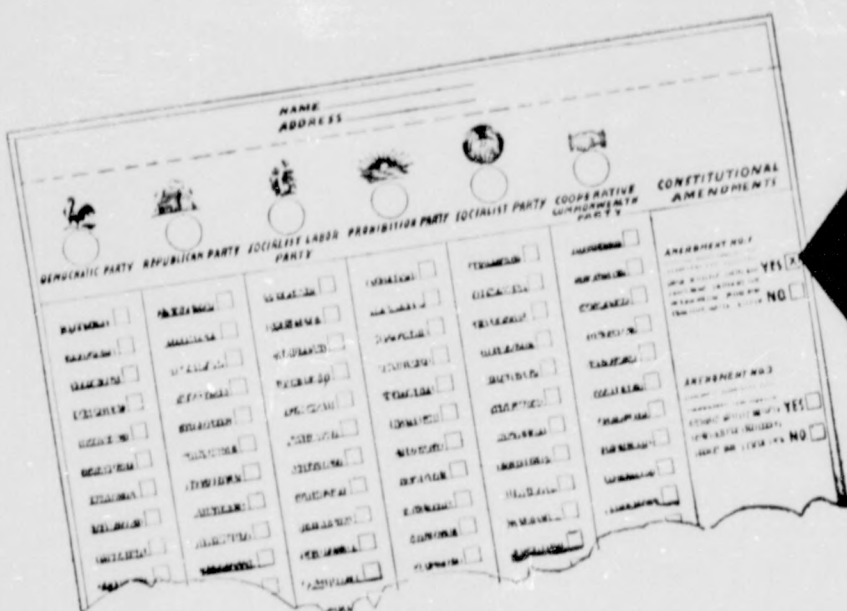
SPECIAL ATTENTION To the accurate fitting of eye glasses.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 A. M. 1 to 5 P. M. PHONE 286

Glasses Fitted

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

C. W. Curlin CURLIN-NEILL HOSPITAL PROMPT SERVICE



"X" THE YES AMENDMENT No. 1

VOTE "YES" FOR REPEAL AND LOCAL OPTION

HERE at last is a question on which both "wets" and "drys" can all vote "Yes". • If you are a "wet" you will want to vote "Yes" for Repeal because otherwise the State will lose its only opportunity for intelligent control of the liquor question . . . will lose the prosperity which has arisen from several of its largest industries . . . will lose employment for more than 30,000 people. • If you are a "dry", you will want to vote "Yes" for Repeal because Repeal will automatically restore to each county and community the right to prohibit or regulate the sale of liquor within its own boundaries. *Local Option is dead unless the State votes "Yes" to Repeal the Seventh Amendment on November 5.*

Why a Vote for Repeal is Also a Vote for Local Option

The present Seventh Amendment to the State Constitution prohibits the manufacture and sale of liquor in Kentucky.

In a decision handed down on October 8, the Court of Appeals ruled that this same Seventh Amendment also prevents any county, city or town from holding Local Option elections, and that Local

Option elections are not possible so long as the Seventh Amendment stays in our State Constitution.

The proposed Repeal Amendment, on which you are asked to vote "Yes" on November 5, provides that each precinct, district, city, town or county in Kentucky may be empowered to make and enforce such laws of prohibition, regulation or control as it sees fit. When you vote "Yes" on November 5, you will therefore be voting for Repeal, for Regulation and for Local Option.

Therefore . . . if you conscientiously believe in local home rule and if you believe in Repeal and Regulation—

VOTE "YES" FOR REPEAL AND LOCAL OPTION

KENTUCKY REPEAL & REGULATION LEAGUE FRANCIS BUILDING • LOUISVILLE

men who know whiskey like Glenmore KENTUCKY STRAIGHT WHISKEY GLENMORE DISTILLERIES CO. LOUISVILLE INCORPORATED OWENSBORO

THERE'S THE RUB
Can a shoe possibly be made that feels comfortable and looks swell?

Do You Ever Wonder

Whether the "Pain" Remedy You Use is SAFE?

Ask Your Doctor and Find Out

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

THE person to ask whether the preparation you or your family are taking for the relief of headaches is SAFE to use regularly is your family doctor. Ask him particularly about GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN. He will tell you that before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, most "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as bad for the stomach and, often, for the heart. Which is food for thought if you seek quick, safe relief.

Scientists rate Bayer Aspirin among the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and the pains of rheumatism, neuritis and neuralgia. And the experience of millions of users has proved it safe for the average person to use regularly. In your own interest remember this.

You can get Genuine Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by asking for it by its full name, BAYER ASPIRIN. Make it a point to do this—see that you get what you want.

Bayer Aspirin

But That'll Change
A man can start life with a shoe string and now not have even that.

THE DOCTORS ARE RIGHT

Women should take only liquid laxatives

Many believe any laxative they might take could make constipation worse. And that isn't true. Do what doctors do to relieve this condition. They use a liquid

THREE STEPS TO RELIEVE CONSTIPATION
I. TO RELIEVE
II. TO RELIEVE
III. TO RELIEVE

A cleansing dose today; a smaller quantity tomorrow; less each time, until bowels need no help at all.

laxative, and keep reducing the dose until the bowels need no help at all. Reduced dosage is the secret of aiding Nature in restoring regularity. You must use a little less laxative each time, and that's why your laxative should be in liquid form. A liquid dose can be regulated to the drop. The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara—both natural laxatives that form no habit even with children. Syrup Pepsin is the nicest tasting, nicest acting laxative you ever tried.

Remember: Temperament is, of course, lack of self-control.

FALLING THIN BRITTLE
HAIR
BALD PATCHES SPLITTING ENDS
DANDRUFF

Hair troubles are usually scalp troubles and scalp troubles are frequently due to a parasite of some kind or other that eats into the scalp and causes infection with consequent irritation, itch, crusty sores, scales and thin and falling hair. There is one treatment for the scalp that not only destroys the parasite but also helps heal the irritated scalp. It is Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. Not a fancy preparation, but an effective one—and that's what you want, results. The use of Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil will purify your scalp and promote the growth of healthy, vigorous and lusty hair. Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil is made by the makers of Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine and is sold by all druggists at 30c and 60c with guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

The Daily Use of CUTICURA SOAP Helps Relieve Irritation

And assists in keeping your skin in good condition. Containing super-creamy emollient and medicinal properties, Cuticura Soap, used regularly, soothes and protects the skin.

Price 25 cents

CURRENT EVENTS IN REVIEW

By Edward W. Pickard

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Italian Goods Boycotted

WHILE Premier Pierre Laval of France was still trying desperately to find a way of settling the Italo-Ethiopian quarrel that would be acceptable to both

Great Britain and Italy—apparently without regard to Ethiopia's real interests—fifty-two members of the League of Nations declared a boycott on all Italian goods and an embargo on various key exports to that country. The boycott binds these nations to prohibit importation of "all goods consigned from and grown, produced or manufactured in Italy or in Italian possessions from whatever place they arrive."

If rigidly enforced, this would cut off about two-thirds of the export trade upon which Italy depends in getting funds for prosecution of the war in Africa. The countries applying the sanctions agree to add one another in compensating losses by increased trade facilities, credits, cash and loans if possible, and discriminating against league members such as Austria and Hungary which continue to trade with Italy.

Austria, Hungary and Albania spoke against the sanctions. Switzerland, which seeks to preserve her traditional neutrality, was silent. Some South American republics made complicated reservations.

It was decided that the sanctions should be put in force on October 31, and Laval thus had time to continue his peace efforts. These seemed to center on a way to "legalize" Italian occupation of that part of northern Ethiopia which Mussolini's troops have seized and to arrange for Italy's partial control over the entire empire.

European Tension Lessened by Diplomatic Juggling

IN THE course of his negotiations, which were given approval in the French elections, Laval worked hard to dissipate the threat of hostilities between Great Britain and Italy. In this he apparently was fairly successful, at least for the time being. He asked the British to withdraw some of their battalions from the Mediterranean and Mussolini to call back a lot of the troops he had sent to Libya as a threat to Egypt. At first the British cabinet rejected this proposition, but there were reports that it might yield the point.

Sir Eric Drummond, British ambassador to Rome, informed the Italian government that Britain would not undertake any action in regard to the conflict in Ethiopia, "beyond what is demanded by its collective obligations in its quality as a loyal member of the League of Nations, nor beyond what might be agreed to or recommended by the league on conformity with the dispositions of the pact."

Laval's reply to Great Britain's query as to whether France would support Britain and co-operate with her fleet in the Mediterranean in case of Italian attacks was still somewhat uncertain but seemed to satisfy the British.

Warns Italy Against "Unfair" War Methods

IN A long and solemn statement the Ethiopian legation in London warned Italy that its "ghastly methods" of warfare, the use of poison gas and dum-dum bullets, would have dire results.

The legation stated that Italy's use of "unfair and ultra-civilized methods of warfare," of which the legation says it has impartial substantiation despite public denials by Ambassador Dino Grandi of Italy, "will lead to the most unfortunate consequences, not only to Italians who will, of course, deserve it, but to all white peoples as well."

The whites, the statement said, "will be intensely hated by all the peoples of Africa and, we think, of Asia also for years to come."

The statement warned that it will not be possible to restrain the wilder section of the Ethiopian army from retaliating in some similar savage method on Italian soldiers who may happen to fall into their hands.

Italians Win Victories in Southern Sector

GEN. RUDOLFO GRAZIANI'S forces in southern Ethiopia were reported to have won several important victories in their advance toward Harar and the railway. They captured some towns despite desperate resistance by the natives, and took many prisoners. The main movement in that region was up the Webbe Shilbell river. The Ethiopians were repeatedly dispersed by aerial bombardment.

In Tigre province, on the north, the Italians were consolidating their positions and preparing for another big thrust toward Addis Ababa. Their line there extended nearly 70 miles from Adigrat through Aduwa to the holy city of Aksum.

Italian aviators reported that Ethiopian troops were digging in at Makale, about 60 miles southeast of Aduwa and the next logical objective in the Italian campaign of occupation, forming a major concentration for a desperate effort to frustrate the next attack.

From Dessaye, Ethiopia, came a story that Danakil warriors had cut off and surrounded between 500 and 700 Italians in the hills southeast of Mount Mussa Ali, and that the latter were very short of food and water.

Helena, Mont., Hit by Series of Quakes

HELENA, capital of Montana, and the western part of that state were terrified by a series of earthquake shocks extending through a number of days. There were only two fatalities, but numerous buildings were wrecked or so weakened that they had to be razed. Hundreds of persons were driven from their homes, and the suffering was intensified by a sudden fall of the temperature to below freezing. Fortunately the gas mains of the city were not broken. National Guardsmen patrolled the business district and all public places were closed for days.

Senator William E. Murray and Representative John P. Monaghan surveyed the damage, and Murray, terming the quake "one of Montana's worst disasters," said he would go by airplane to Washington ask immediate help.

Arthur Henderson, Peace Advocate, Is Dead
ARTHUR HENDERSON, president of the world disarmament conference and a most determined foe of war, died in a London nursing home.

He was seventy-two years old and had been ill for a long time, so ill that he had not been permitted to see a newspaper for six weeks and did not know that another war had broken out and that the peace of Europe was threatened. The former Iron molder of Glasgow who became a leader of the Labor party and was foreign secretary when it was in power.

He was awarded the Nobel peace prize in 1934. His crusade for peace and disarmament was inspired by the death of his eldest son in the World war. He was a gentle, much loved man, a genuine idealist whose latter years were made sorrowful by the repeated failure of the disarmament conference to get results.

Death of General Greely, Arctic Explorer

DEATH came to an eminent American, Maj. Gen. Adolphus W. Greely, U. S. A., retired, at the age of ninety-one years. He passed away in Walter Reed hospital, Washington, and was buried in Arlington national cemetery with full honors. General Greely was universally known as the leader of the ill-fated expedition into the Arctic regions in 1881 from which only he and seven others returned alive. But he had already served in the Civil war with distinction, and his later scientific accomplishments won him international fame and recognition. On his ninety-first birthday, last March 27, he received a medal of honor from congress "for his life of splendid service."

General Greely was one of the original organizers of the National Geographic society, and a member of the board of trustees continuously for 47 years from the date of the society's founding in 1888.

Williams Asks Care for "Unemployables"

ALL states and communities have been asked by Aubrey Williams acting WPA administrator, to make better provisions for the care of "unemployables," for federal aid for the needy will soon be confined to providing jobs. In an interview Mr. Williams said that with six states already cut off the dole, progress of the work relief program would bring liquidation of relief administrations in "the great majority of the remaining states" during November. This will leave those physically or mentally unable to work, the aged, mothers with dependent children, and other handicapped families and individuals, dependent upon local efforts.

"It will be next year before the social security program becomes operative, and the states have got to take the responsibility," he said.

President Roosevelt's order that all employment projects be under way or ready for contractors' bids by October 22 could not be complied with by any agency except the PWA with its \$133,000,000 slum clearance and low cost housing program. The next deadline is December 15, when Mr. Roosevelt said all heavy construction—public works \$330,000,000 of work, river and harbor improvements and rural electrification systems—should be under contract.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—It may be, and possibly is, true that the bulk of our people pay little attention to the fact that gold is pouring into the United States in an unprecedented volume. I can understand how the wheat farmer of the plains country or the cotton farmer of the South or any other type of farmer can fail to become excited over the influx of gold in the last five or six months. It appears to be a far cry from the grain fields or the cotton fields or the quarries or the small town to the heavy concentration of yellow metal to which the United States has been subjected. But the link nevertheless exists. It exists as surely and as definitely as night follows day and, therefore, it becomes a subject in which all of us are vitally interested.

Since the beginning of September a widespread flight of capital from Europe has manifested itself in the shape of gold exports to the United States. Three or four hundred millions of dollars in gold have landed here in that time. They bring the net inflow of gold for the year well above \$1,000,000,000. And, going a bit further, this addition plus another \$1,000,000,000 places our gold stocks in excess of \$3,400,000,000, or roughly \$2,000,000,000 more than was held here when the dollar was devalued under President Roosevelt's instructions.

It seems impossible to attribute this heavy and prolonged inflow to any single cause. Immediately after devaluation of the dollar, there was a steady stream of yellow metal headed for the United States which was due almost entirely to a desire of American holders of gold, temporarily stored abroad, to repatriate. But even in that case, there was a contributory factor to be considered. Monetary manipulation by the American government had a temporary effect on our exports, increasing them to some extent and it was increasing the balance of payments due to this country. So, we find our policies—that is, policies of the Roosevelt administration—responsible for the start of the inflow.

Later, another influence developed. Under the pressure of American monetary policies, foreign powers found their allegiance to the gold standard severely strained. Silver purchases by the treasury had an effect. The combination was primarily responsible for the second rush of gold. Subsequently, the Italo-Ethiopian controversy began to take serious form and a new flood of gold to America developed. This was different than that which had immediately preceded it because this movement was related to international conditions of a political nature whereas the previous movement had resulted without relation to international strife in a military way but centered wholly upon American monetary policies and their effect upon economic conditions abroad.

Now, let us consider what can happen. Those acquainted with finance recognize in the existence of a gigantic stock of gold—the largest in American history and approximately 45 per cent of the entire world stock—the existence of a potential, if indeed it is not a probable, base for inflation. There is so much gold held by the American government, which holds virtually all of the gold stocks in this country, that no end of paper money can be issued against it. Those who believe in that type of currency policies say that it would be perfectly safe; that the government could pay off dollar for dollar or even more than a dollar for every paper dollar outstanding from the gold it holds. This school of thought contends that there is actually a shortage of money in circulation and insists that this is one reason why the country has not recovered from the depression more rapidly than conditions show. Of course, a cold appraisal of that argument catalogues it as the same old demand for inflation of the currency and everyone knows what inflation will do in the way of wrecking the person who works for wages or whose sole income consists of a compensation delivered to him in the form of weekly, semi-monthly, or monthly pay checks. The size of that check never has and never will catch up with the increase in prices which that individual must pay to live.

Then, there is another potential danger in this tremendous hoard of gold. It is in many ways similar to that which I have just related. It is, however, more of a psychological condition than the first. I refer to the attitude usually adopted by those who pull for inflation when they see a government possessed of vast stores of precious metals. In this instance, the tangent of inflationist sentiment is joined with the sponsors of the silver buying program. "We Want More Money" they see all of this gold and silver and they simply cannot resist the opportunity for continued howling. Their sneezes and their conversations are almost like a college yell: "We want more money." The more money which they desire being nothing more nor less than currency run off in the printing presses of the great bureau of engraving and printing in Washington.

Whether it is the first or the second type of inflation that is demanded, weather it is the printing press money or the money issued against gold as security, the results are the same. It is to be remembered in this connection that none of us can obtain gold from the treasury. The Roosevelt administration demanded of and obtained from congress legislation which definitely prohibited payment of gold for monetary use by the treasury under any circumstances except for the settlement of balances owed foreign nations. But that fact has not deterred demands by inflationists. They are calling and will continue to call for more paper money, and with every call the prices you pay for commodities are bound to increase—that is, they will increase until or unless there is a release of gold again for circulation as money.

So, it is quite apparent that as long as this influx of gold continues and as long as other nations are harassed by monetary manipulation in the United States, we are continually threatened with a "business boom" which is nothing less than inflation of credit. The real danger confronting this country, then, lies in that direction. Summarized, the threat is this: If that inflationist "business boom" gets started, no power on earth is able or will be able to stop it. The next and final step after that is complete destruction of our currency, and medium of exchange.

Political developments in the last few weeks have been completely dominated by the splurge of activity on the part of former President Herbert Hoover. His pot shots at the New Deal in several speeches have agitated the Democrats much more than they are willing to admit, and notwithstanding assertions of satisfaction, they have tarred a new fear into the laps of the Roosevelt New Dealers.

But, if the Hoover speeches have excited the New Dealers and the conservative Democrats, they have almost precipitated a riot among the Republicans of whom he must be said to be, at least, the titular leader. The bulk of the Republicans look upon Mr. Hoover, because of these recent speeches, as a potential Republican nominee for the Presidency against Mr. Roosevelt next year. They look upon him, further, as an individual who is likely to disrupt plans that contemplate reconciliation, a love feast, among the various factions of the Republican party. They have been struggling to lay a base for this love feast and because of the intense hatred that some of their number have for Mr. Hoover, his activity has opened this breach again, made it a blood-red wound.

Political observers and commentators have shown all manner of excitement because Mr. Hoover has made no statement whether he will or will not be a candidate for the Republican nomination. In plain words, they have been trying valiantly to conduct a campaign that will smoke out Mr. Hoover and make him say whether he is or is not a candidate. All of the efforts to find out what Mr. Hoover proposes to do have failed and will continue to fail, even with the underground work of the New Deal, to bring from him a statement as to his purposes. He will announce them in his own good time and his statement will be definite when it is made.

Personally, from all of the information I have been able to assemble, I do not believe that Mr. Hoover has any intention of seeking the nomination. I am convinced his purpose is directed wholly and completely to one end; he fears the New Deal and he is trying with all of the power that he possesses to acquaint the country with his views which are obviously in opposition to the theories and policies and experiments of the New Deal. From sources which I consider to be faithful, because they always have been accurate heretofore, it is apparent to me that Mr. Hoover desires to lend his help in acquainting the country with the things in the New Deal which he regards as dangerous to our nation's well being and that beyond such a purpose he is content to enjoy life as a fisherman and vacationist.

But there is another phase of this situation which seems to me to warrant consideration. While some of the anti-Hooverites have been denouncing him, even calling him names under their breath, Mr. Hoover has done the Republican party a big favor. By his attacks on the New Deal, by his condemnation of the things in it which he regards as certain to be destructive; in short, by his activity which many construe as a campaign for the nomination, he has made the Republicans conscious of the job they have to do. He has awakened them and has put fight into them which three or four short months ago did not exist.

103 AND NO STOMACH

Feeding Wagoner, a retired forest, died recently at Springfield, Ill., at the age of one hundred and three after having lived for 43 years with silver tubes for a stomach. Wagoner was wounded accidentally in the back by a shotgun during the Chicago fire in 1871 and 21 years later doctors found it necessary to remove the stomach and substitute an artificial one.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust
MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES

Japanese Proverb
The heron's a saint when there are no fish about.

Tired.. Nervous

Wife Wins Back Pep!
Her nerves were soothed. She banished all her nervousness. Her new youthful color—restful nights, active days—all because she rid her system of liver-clogging wastes that were sapping her vitality. **NATURE'S REMEDY**—the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative—worked the transformation. Try it for constipation, biliousness, headaches, dizziness, indigestion, etc. See how refreshed you feel. At all drug stores—25c.

NATURE'S REMEDY
FREE: This week—at your drug store—bring a roll of toilet paper or a box of Kleenex and receive a 25c box of **NATURE'S REMEDY** (the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative) absolutely free.

And On
Life is interesting enough for us, that most of us want it to go on.

NASAL IRRITATION
due to cold.
Relieve the dryness and irritation by applying **Mentholatum** at night and morning.
MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

Beauty is more than skin deep
Ask your doctor. Ask the beauty expert. **GARFIELD TEA**—a cup daily—often does more for your skin and complexion than any cosmetic. It cleanses the pores and eventually causes mud, blackheads, eruptions, etc., to disappear. It is a "beauty treatment" will astonish you. It is a "beauty treatment" will astonish you. It is a "beauty treatment" will astonish you.
GARFIELD TEA
A Splendid Laxative Drink

Wintersmith's Tonic
Not only the old reliable remedy for **MALARIA** in all of its forms, but **A Good General Tonic** which stimulates the appetite and helps restore the strength. **USED FOR 65 YEARS**

BOILS Instantly Eased Quickly Healed
CARBOIL eases throbbing pain; allays inflammation; reduces swelling; lessens tension; quickly heals. Easily applied. Inexpensive. Results guaranteed. Also use for festering, cuts, burns, and bites. At your druggist, or Spurlock-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Still Coughing?
No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with **Cremolusol**. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than **Cremolusol**, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee **Cremolusol** and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with the result from the very first bottle. Get **Cremolusol** right now. (Adv.)

A Helping Hand for Constipation Sufferers
Dr. HITCHCOCK'S LAXATIVE POWDER
NATURE'S BEST ASSISTANT

There's Always Another Year

MARTHA OSTENSO

Copyright Martha Ostensio

WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

To the town of Heron River comes Anna ("Silver") Grenoble, daughter of "Gentleman Jim," formerly of the community, known as a gambler, news of whose murder in Chicago has reached the town. She is to live with Sophronia Willard, Jim Grenoble's sister. Sophronia's household consists of her husband, and stepsons, Roderick and Jason. The Willards own only half of the farm, the other half being Anna Grenoble's. On Silver's arrival Duke Melbank, shifless youth, makes himself obnoxious. Roderick is on the eve of marriage to Corinne Meader. Silver declares she wants to live on the farm, and will not sell her portion. She tells Sophronia ("Phonie," by request) something—but by no means all—of her relations with Gerald Lucas, gambler friend of her father. Roddy marries Corinne. She has a maid, Paula, who attracts Jason. Silver again meets Gerald Lucas, who has a gambling resort. She is compelled to introduce him to Corinne Willard, much against her will. Friendship between Lucas and Corinne develops. Duke Melbank insults Silver. Roddy's solitude brings her to the realization that she loves him. Roddy is offered a position at the University farm, but to Corinne's dismay, he declines it. To break up the over-friendliness of Lucas and Corinne, Silver tells Roddy she has decided to sell her portion of the farm. Not understanding, he reproaches her for her "treachery." Silver witnesses a meeting between Lucas and Corinne which convinces her Corinne is in danger. Corinne absents herself from Jason and Paula's wedding, going into the city, shopping. She returns, with purchases little suitable for farm life. Roddy's mild reproaches are met with contemptuous references to "country pennies." Roddy tells Silver he is sure Lucas and Corinne met in the city. While Silver is alone, Duke Melbank enters the house, drunk and abusive. Roddy's arrival frightens him away, and in her perturbation Silver unwittingly reveals her love for Roddy. He responds, ending all doubt as to their mutual feelings. Grasshoppers devastate the Willard farm.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Dave tilted his hat and scratched his brow. "Well, it might have been worse, of course. Two fellows from Minneapolis got into a poker game over at the club last night. There was a row and one of them pulled a gun and plugged the other one. He didn't do much damage, I understand, but the news has leaked out and the cops will be on Lucas' neck before night. Mr. Lucas will have to get out—fast—or he'll be taken in before he's another day older."

As though she had been there, Silver swiftly reconstructed the scene. Gerald could afford no such publicity, no investigation. He would have to get out immediately. Silver was all too familiar with the procedure in such circumstances.

"See," she said absently. But she had become quite unconscious of Dave's elaboration of the episode. One thought occupied her mind. With Gerald safely out of the way, there would still be a chance of Corinne's becoming reconciled to her life with Roddy. It was all working out for the best, of course. And next week Silver would be leaving to take the position that was open to her in Chicago. Sophronia had been curiously resigned last night when Silver had told her of her decision to go away.

The leaves of the poplars above her rustled sharply, but the breeze that moved them was like a gust from an oven. Silver got to her feet and saw in the cornfield to the east the gray white wave of air moving over the pale, brittle tassels. The heat licked over the field like a red-hot tongue of dull fire. Between the large field and the pasture on the south, lay Roddy's plot of hand-pollinated corn. Every day for the past week he had been hauling barrels of water down from the windmill and watering that small tract as though it was a flower out of his very heart.

Silver paused in the dry grass half way down to the yard. Suddenly every fiber of her being was alerted to a sound in the air that was more than the burning flow of the wind. She knew at once that the sound had been present from the moment when she had gone up the hill, that her preoccupation with her own thoughts had shut it out. It was a brisk drone, muffled and yet somehow sharp, as a keen sound might strike on the ear of a person partly deaf. Silver glanced apprehensively about her, then upward at the sun. It seemed now that the hot chatter in the air was increasing in volume with every second.

She saw Roddy and Steve drive in from the highway in the truck and stop in the shadow of the barns. She hurried back down the hill and into the yard. On the level ground in front of the barn, where a tarpaulin had been spread, Roddy and Steve had dumped a quantity of bran. In a large tin container, old Roderick was mixing water, arsenic and molasses. Sophronia was standing to one side, watching the men.

"Phonie!" Silver cried. "What are you doing out here?"

"Rein' out here won't do me as much harm as sittin' in the house and worryin'," Sophronia retorted. "Steve, you old galeot, you're lettin' that bran run off on the ground, there."

Silver stepped forward and lifted the edge of the tarpaulin and shook the bran back into place. Then old

Roderick poured the arsenic mixture over the pile of bran while Roddy and Steve turned the mash over and over with scoop shovels.

Each then took a corner of the tarpaulin and lifted it into the truck. Roddy climbed up and seated himself at the wheel.

"You get into the house and lie down, Phonie," Silver commanded severely.

"I'm going out and help spread it." She climbed into the seat beside Roddy, while Steve and old Roderick stood up on the truck floor behind them.

"You'd better put these gloves on then," Roddy said, tossing a pair of white cotton gloves into her lap. He did not look at her as he started the engine and drove the truck down over the bumpy slope.

Silver drew the gloves over her hands.

"And don't let any of this stuff get on your skin," he admonished further. "It burns."

"I'll be careful," she promised.

They bumped along for some distance in silence.

"Is there something I have to learn about scattering the bran?" Silver ventured finally.

"There's a right way and a wrong way," Roddy told her. "Scatter it in flakes—not in lumps. We don't want the cattle to get a dose of it. They might uncover it in the fall and cattle don't thrive on poison, as a usual thing. Just watch the way Steve does it."

"Cripes!" Steve exclaimed in an awed voice as they came to the edge of the field. "The little devils are on the job, for sure!"

For more than three hours, Roddy drove slowly over the fallow fields and the wild-bay meadows, over sod land and weedy ground, and back and forth at regularly spaced intervals across the great cornfield, crushing down stalks that must be sacrificed. Old Roderick, Steve and Silver, standing up in the truck, cast the flakes of mash into the wind with a sharp snap of the wrist as Roddy had cautioned them to do.

The air had become infested as though by a swift, green-brown hail which swept horizontally along the earth. The hysterical sound of the advancing hordes of insects individualized itself hideously on the senses, and in the scorching heat seemed, to Silver, to be burrowing into her brain. The grasshoppers, in their insane, headlong flight, battered themselves against the sides of the truck, dashed with the sting of pebbles into the very faces of the riders. And constantly, up and down the succulent stalks of corn, the appalling myriads moved with small, ferocious alacrity, incredible greed.

From time to time, Roddy swore softly under his breath, or burst out again in futile wrath at the lackadaisical farmers to the westward who had not done their share in helping to stop the advance of the plague.

"There's not much use in losing your temper, son," his father observed. "You can thank your stars that pet field of yours is far enough south of here to get the full end of the business. They'll be half dead by the time they get over there."

"They'll do enough, anyhow, even there," Roddy replied dourly.

"You sprinkled it good and plenty last night, didn't you?" old Roderick asked.

"Plenty," Roddy replied. "I was at it until after midnight."

"Well this tribe won't go far past our own land, that's a cinch," Steve put in. "Old man Faltine will thank us, if nobody else does."

Roddy glanced up at Silver and saw that her face was white and drawn under the superficial flush caused by the heat.

"Here, kid! You look about ready to drop!" he cried with dismay. He turned the truck about and started more rapidly in the direction of the pasture below the hill. "You get out here, now," he said, "and run home. I don't know what I've been thinking about! Beat it!"

Silver got down unsteadily and started off.

"Look in on Corinne," Roddy called after her. "She wasn't feeling so well when I left the house."

Silver found Corinne in her room upstairs, in a pitiful huddle on her bed, the counterpane drawn over her head and shoulders.

"Corrie!" Silver said gently as she seated herself on the side of the bed.

"You'll die here, in this heat."

There was no response save for the muffled sound of the girl's sobbing. Silver's patience suddenly left her.

"Here—pull yourself together!" she said severely. "It's no worse for you than it is for the rest of us."

The counterpane was flung violently aside and Corinne sat up. Her tear-stained face worked spasmodically. She pointed to a ragged object on the floor.

"Look at that sweater!" she stormed. "I left it out on the lawn. Look at it! They've made a sieve out of it!"

Silver picked up the garment and began to laugh.

Corinne turned upon her. "Laugh! What's so funny about it?" she shrieked.

"My G—d—I feel as though my . . .

eyes have been eaten out! And you can laugh!"

"I can't help it, Corinne," Silver confessed. "I was just thinking of what they're doing to Roddy's cornfield."

She threw the tattered sweater into a chair.

Corinne clutched her cheeks. "Oh, my G—d, what a life! Listen to them—banging against the windows. I can't stand it—I can't—"

But Silver had seized her wrists and, with a choking gasp, Corinne's frenzied cries stopped.

"Listen to me, Corinne," Silver said firmly. "You get out of bed and take a cold shower and come down to the other house. You can't go on like this. Everybody feels crazy enough without your carrying on like a two-year-old."

But Corinne recoiled in sullen obstinacy. "I'll not stir out of this house today. Go away and leave me alone."

After a moment, Silver got up from the bed and started toward the door.

Corinne sprang suddenly to her feet.

"What do you mean by going to Gerald Lucas and talking to him about me?" she demanded. "I know you did."

Silver paused and turned to look at her. "Did Gerald tell you that?" she asked.

"Why shouldn't he tell me?"

"I thought he'd have more sense, that's all," Silver replied.

Corinne laughed contemptuously. "I should think you'd have more sense than to interfere in my affairs. It's really funny—you and Roddy—the salt of the earth—trying to reform me."

Her mood changed abruptly. "I'll not have it! I'll live my own life—as I want to live it—and I don't want any missionary work on my behalf—by you or anyone else. From now on, please remember—"

"Corinne!" Silver interrupted agitatedly, and stepped toward her. "I'm not trying to reform you. I was simply trying to appeal to Gerald's decency."

"Decency! What does anyone in this place know about decency? Rod-

dy had his chance to be decent. He could have taken me out of this hole last January—if he could have thought of anyone but himself."

Silver stared at her incredulously.

"Corinne," she stammered, "does Roddy's love for this land mean nothing to you?"

Corinne's eyes glinting, looked shrewdly at Silver. "How much does it mean to you?" she asked.

Silver's cheeks burned suddenly. "So much—that I have changed my mind about selling my land this summer," she said quietly. "Roddy can stay on as long he likes, so far as I am concerned. I'm going back to Chicago as soon as Phonie is strong enough to let me go."

A lightning change came over Corinne's face. "Well," she breathed, "so that's the next thing. That means—we'll be here next winter and—for the rest of our lives, then. What made you change your mind?"

In the parched air, Silver felt strangely cold. "Nothing made me change my mind," Corinne said haltingly. "I—I just couldn't go through with it."

Corinne sank down upon the bed. "Oh—what's the use?" she sobbed. "I've done my best—but you're all against me—because you all hate me!"

Silver looked at her half in sympathy and half in anger.

"Don't be such a fool," she said, then stepped to the edge of the bed and laid a hand gently on Corinne's shoulder. "Does Roddy's affection mean nothing to you?"

"Affection!" Corinne cried. "Don't talk to me about affection. What can you know about it? I'm losing my mind in this hell—and you talk to me about affection. Leave me alone! Go away!"

CHAPTER XIV

In less than two days, the invading army of locusts had been almost completely destroyed and the hot, brooding air was full of an awesome peace.

But it was the peace of death. The Willards' huge cornfield had been converted into a shambles of maimed and ugly stalks, and every green thing had been at least partially gnawed and worried as though with a pair of small blunt scissors, although—as Roddy kept repeating with grateful emphasis—enough of the ears had been spared to provide seed for another year.

On the following Friday evening, Jason and Paula drove down in time to have dinner with the old folks. Sophronia, feeling more like herself now, determined to make their visit an occasion for bringing the family together.

"We'll celebrate!" she announced. "There's been enough grief around here the past two weeks. Lord knows! What with me dyin' and the crops burnin' up and the hoppers eatin' what's left, there hasn't been much celebratin' in this place. I'll ask Roddy and Corinne to come down for supper and bring old Steve along."

Paula and Silver and Sophronia went to the kitchen to prepare the meal and left Jason and old Roderick to themselves in the living room, where they reviewed the ravages the district had suffered from the plague. Silver herself delivered Phonie's invitation to Corinne and returned at once to help with the supper and to talk with Paula.

When they were ready to sit down at last, Sophronia went to the window and looked out.

"There they are now," she said. "We'll get the things on the table, Silver." She hesitated and thrust her face closer to the window. "Where's Corinne, I wonder? She isn't with Roddy and Steve."

"Probably putting on her best dress for the occasion," old Roderick suggested.

In a moment Roddy stepped into the house and greeted Jason and Paula.

"What's keepin' Corinne?" Sophronia inquired. "Supper's ready to go on."

Roddy frowned. "She's not coming," he said.

Sophronia folded her hands in her apron. "She's not comin'? What's the matter, then?"

Roddy made a gesture of dismissal. "Don't ask me, ma! Gosh, I give up trying to understand women."

"Do you mean she's going to stay up there at the house by herself?" Sophronia persisted.

"She was ready to come down with me when she told me that she would have to leave immediately after supper to go over to Harry Richter's place. I told her it might be a good idea if she moved her things over there—and she went off into one of her tantrums. I can't do anything about it."

Steve slumped into a chair. "We'll get along without her, I reckon," he grumbled.

"Steve!" old Roderick rebuked him. "Well—let's sit in, then," Sophronia ordered.

They took their places at once and Sophronia forbade any talk of the plague or the hard times that loomed ahead.

"We might give our ideas of what kind of a grandfather we're going to make out of pa," Jason suggested, with a wink at Paula.

"He'll be pretty green at it for a while," Roddy laughed.

"I might have had a little practice, my lad," old Roderick retorted. "If you'd done your duty."

Silver glanced at Roddy and caught the look of embarrassment that darkened his face as the others laughed.

"Hold your tongues, now—all of you," Sophronia spoke up. She turned to Silver. "I clean forgot the jar of pickles I set out. I wish you'd bring them in. I'm fair run off my feet."

Silver was grateful for the opportunity to leave the table.

"How are those young herefores standing the hot weather, Jase?" Roddy asked.

And so the talk turned easily to the small concerns of the farm.

On the following morning Silver went to the Michener farm to spend the day with Freda. She left before anyone in the stone house had heard of what had happened in Gerald Lucas' "back room" the night before.

But when she stopped for a moment in Heron River to buy some peppermints for old Grandma Michener, Haber's store was buzzing with the news. Dave Erickson, who was in the store at the time, drew Silver aside.

"This Lucas used to be a friend of yours, didn't he?" he asked with some embarrassment.

"Yes," Silver replied. "What has happened, Dave?"

"Won't you come down to the other house later?" Silver persisted.

"I'm not going anywhere. Don't talk to me!" Corinne shrieked.

And Silver, thinking of Sophronia, went without a word out of the room.

But that evening, before the men had come in from the fields, Silver saw Corinne getting into Roddy's car in front of the big house. The details of her dress became instantly vivid against the soft glow of the descending sun. Corinne, in her drooping leghorn hat and her sheer batiste frock, was to Silver, a design of beauty suddenly superimposed upon a wry background of disaster.

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ATTACKS BY BIRDS DANGEROUS, SAYS FAMOUS AVIATOR

An English aviator, William J. Makin, tells of some experiences in the air with birds. He says in Pearson's Weekly:

The first impression on flying among the birds is that there are no birds in the sky.

It is as though one's roaring monoplane had scared every winged thing from the vicinity.

But that is because the flyer has not yet got the bird's-eye view. Birds flash past at a terrific pace, and they appear to be more prominent when the plane is flying near the ground.

A few months ago I was flying among scuttering thousands of flamingoes. We were big game hunting by airplane, and had passed over Lake Naivasha in Kenya. From our 3,000 feet above the lake we glimpsed what appeared to be a white acorn on the surface. The pilot nosed down to investigate.

As we reached a hundred feet above the surface of the lake, the acorn became alive. Thousands of flamingoes beat their white wings as they scuttered across the water.

That was an unforgettable sight. Different is the glimpse of a yellow-beaked vulture heading straight for the cockpit as one flies over Africa. Flying among vultures can be a dangerous pastime for the aviator. Only the other day the mail plane flying from Delhi to London was forced down as the result of a vulture hitting one of the wings.

My own experience with a vulture in the air was not a happy one. We had just taken off from Salisbury, in Rhodesia. The clouds were very low, and for the most part we were flying through mist.

Suddenly there was a crash against the propeller of the center engine. Blood and feathers were spattered against the windscreen in front of the pilot. It was difficult for him to see anything. At the same time the center engine petered into silence.

Promptly the pilot swung the machine round and set off to the air-drome we had just left. After ten minutes' very low flying, Salisbury came into sight again. Then came the desperate business of bringing the machine to earth with an engine definitely out of action. The pilot managed it, but I've no desire to hit another vulture in mid-air.

Choicest Products Sent Afeld, Travelers Find

If one must have the choicest caviar, stay away from Russia, or if the finest cheese is desired, avoid Switzerland, reports the Columbus Dispatch. This statement only reflects what experienced travelers have discovered, for it is an axiom that the finest products of a district or country usually are reserved for export. Even in southern California one looks in vain in the grocery stores for the great sound oranges so common elsewhere.

Moscow serves the inferior caviar, with the eggs small and many of them broken, while search for a cheese of the large-headed variety in Lucerne brings the answer from the shopkeeper that the good cheeses are shipped to England or America. The answer to all this is very simple. Shipment to other parts brings higher prices.

Apparently the people are not concerned over the fact that these fine qualities of their choicest products are sent afeld. Familiarity with their qualities lessens the appetite for the delicacies, and the increased revenue is sufficient to make up for any denial on their part.

World Traveler Gets His Supreme Thrill

I have seen the Bay of Naples. I have seen the beautiful harbor of Rio, the blue sky and waters of Nassau, the cherry blossoms of Japan, the grass skirts of Hawaii, the pyramids of Egypt, Tribune square, St. Peter's of Rome, the Kentucky derby, Army-Navy football, All-Stars and Bears, Joe Louis, Will Rogers, and Ann Pennington in the "Follies."

I have caught muskies in Wisconsin, tarpon in Florida, barracuda at Catalina, salmon in Alaska, shot moose in New Brunswick, tigers in India, but the greatest thrill was recently in front of Dufour hospital in Callander, Ont., when they brought out the Dionne quintuplets and one of them looked over at me and remarked, "Da, da."—H. M. S. in Chicago Tribune.

Mastery of Self

One of the most important, but one of the most difficult things for a powerful mind is, to be its own master. A pond may lie quiet in a plain; but a lake wants mountains to compass and hold it in.—Addison.

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"SPY" PHOTOGRAPHS FAIL TO EXCITE US

Visitors May Take Pictures of Spans and Tunnels.

Washington. — What the United States does not consider military secrets was illustrated a few days since with the release of five Japanese tourists a rested by police in New Jersey when seen making photographs in the Holland tunnel. They were released promptly on their explanation they were there making records of a recreational tour.

In most countries strangers taking photographs are under suspicion as possible spies. This applies not merely to fortifications, but to structures or localities which have no direct military significance.

Tunnels, bridges, highways and everything connected with transportation are deemed of more or less strategic importance in the event of war, as they are necessary to rapid mobilization. An invading army, for instance, would cut off the water supply of a city; the making of photographs of an aqueduct therefore might be regarded by some nations as an act of espionage.

The Government View.

The attitude of the United States War department seems remarkably lenient to foreign visitors, accustomed to the strict regulations at home. Photographing of fortifications is permitted here under certain conditions. Prints may be bought openly and many are reproduced in newspapers and magazines or on souvenir postal cards. Not infrequently even aerial views of fortifications are published.

What shall be seen and pictured at any American military post or fort depends largely upon the decision of the commandant, who is guided by the War department.

Civilian tourists of all nationalities appear at military posts of the United States. They are required if admitted, however, to check cameras.

Photographs can be taken by accredited representatives of the press at the option of the officer in charge. They are made under his supervision so that they reveal no technical secrets.

Invite Photographers.

The army may even invite press photographers to be present at the testing of huge sea defense guns at Sandy Hook, but it prefers to issue photographs made for publication by its own signal corps.

News photographers who attended the recent army maneuvers were pledged not to make any plates of a new type of tank in use there. It was designated a "restricted project."

A restricted project is usually in the experimental or research stage. It may be studied for months before it is finally adopted. Severe penalties would be imposed on any officer releasing the facts concerning it or permitting pictures to be made of it. There were 18 foreign military attaches present at the maneuvers; they were not supposed to look at the taboos tanks or to show any curiosity.

Speed of Airplanes Is Doubled in Eight Years

Chicago.—A 100 per cent increase in airplane speed in eight years. That's the record established on the pioneer mid-continent airway, the first air route to link the Atlantic to the Pacific, as revealed by United Air Lines' bulletin comparing the service it offered in 1927 when it took over the air mail contracts from the government and its new 16-hour coast-to-coast flight.

The original schedule with single-engined planes over the 2,700-mile airway between California and New York was 32 hours. In 1930 the cross-country flight was cut to 29 hours 45 minutes. Every year since 1930 United has cut its time, the greatest slash being in 1933, when the three-mile-a-minute twin-engined Boeings cut seven hours from the coast-to-coast time for the first 20-hour across America schedule.

Undersea Creatures Band Together for Protection

Berkeley, Calif.—"Partnerships Under the Sea" might fittingly be the title of a new and spectacular film announced by scientists of the University of California in connection with the institution's visual education department program. The film shows hitherto unphotographed "alliances" under water of sea beings, such as the hermit crab and the sea anemone; the sea cucumber and pearl fish; the salpa fish and jellyfish, who, it was found, band together for mutual protection.

Many Words in Languages

The number of words in the most generally used Russian dictionary is 140,000; the terms defined in the principal Chinese dictionaries number about 42,000; in the Japanese, 72,825; Turkish, 111,200. The Arabic terms number some 12,520.

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

Just before he started on the expedition that he hopes will take his wife and himself into Amazon country, William LaVarre visited the American Museum of Natural History. There, for a few moments, he held in his hand the great Jonkhers uncut diamond which, as you may know, weighs 750 carats. Diamonds are no strangers to Mr. LaVarre. He has found many and bought more in South America. The largest stone ever handled by him, however, weighed 30 carats before it was cut. So he wanted the thrill of having the world's greatest uncut stone in his hands. Perhaps there was a touch of superstition about it also since, along with explorations, he will search for the precious white stones. But there was more than that.

Diamonds have a peculiar effect on those who hunt them, said Mr. LaVarre, on board the Van Rensselaer just before it started on its long voyage to Paramaribo, which will be the LaVarre headquarters. Those who find precious metals look on them simply as money. But a diamond apparently takes on a personality—or at least such a strong attraction that the finder hates to part with it. As proof, he told of bush negroes who, having sold him their diamonds, came back day after day just to touch them again. When the diamonds finally were shipped to Amsterdam, their former owners were heart-broken. Miserably poor bush negroes often refuse all offers for diamonds, weighing 10 carats and up, simply because they cannot part with them. "It gets everybody," said Mr. LaVarre—and hence the visit to the museum.

To the people of the bush, Mr. LaVarre will tell of having handled the greatest diamond in the world. He will explain its size and weight and how it felt to hold it in his hand. Those who listen will be largely "pork knockers," who will be in his employ. "Pork knockers" are former sugar and rice plantation hands thrown out of employment by the depression. They unite in bands of from six to ten and go diamond hunting. Having no financial backing, they are unable to purchase supplies. So they live largely on the wild pigs—peccaries—of the region, which they kill with clubs. Thus, why they were called "pork knockers" becomes apparent.

Lucius Beebe, probably the most urban of various columnists hereabouts, spent three successive week-ends in the country. On the first, a bee stung him. That was painful, but on his next trip he had a worse experience—he was so severely sunburned he had to go into retirement for two days. He made one more try, however, and came back with a severe attack of poison ivy. So now he is determined to get no nearer the country than a roof garden.

Street scene: From the windows of a ground floor tenement, the walls of an infant in distress. Every driver passing the house moving with unusual care and without blowing horns. At the corner, a ragged youngster warning motorists and truckmen, "Here's a sick kid in his block."

Gentle and white-haired Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Mahoney of Forsythe, Mo., a visitor in New York, because in a magazine contest she was adjudged the best rural correspondent in the country, told of how when she first began writing 44 years ago, she recorded the birth of a little girl. As that little girl grew up, her parties were described by Mrs. Mahoney. Then came her marriage and the birth of her children. Recently, Mrs. Mahoney completed the record—the obituary of the woman of whose birth she had written. Few, if any, metropolitan reporters have such an experience.

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Ohio Will Lose Island Prison It Used in 1861

Sandusky, Ohio.—One of Ohio's most notable historical landmarks, the Civil war blockhouse on Johnson's Island in Sandusky bay, is facing oblivion.

Severely damaged in a recent wind storm, the old prison structure is being torn to pieces by persons seeking firewood. The blockhouse housed Confederate prisoners during the war between the states.

O. E. Lutz, historian of the Lake Erie Island region, is leading a movement to have the structure preserved. The state can take no action, as the island is owned by private interests.

Two such blockhouses once were located on the island, but one was destroyed by fire several years ago.

China's Age

Chinese traditions carry the story of civilization in eastern Asia back to about the year 2832 B. C. The story begins with a legendary ruler, Fuhi, who is said to have been the organizer of society in the time when the people lived by hunting and fishing.

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STAMP UNDER THE ROOSTER



The Democratic Ticket

For Governor A. B. (Happy) CHANDLER Of Versailles	For Auditor ERNEST SHANNON Of Louisa
For Lieutenant Governor KEEN JOHNSON Of Richmond	For Clerk of Court of Appeals W. B. O'CONNELL Of Louisville
For Secretary of State CHARLES D. ARNETT Of Louisville	For State Treasurer JOHN E. BUCKINGHAM Of Ashland
For Attorney General B. M. VINCENT Of Brownsville	For Commissioner of Agriculture GARTH K. FERGUSON Of La Center
For Supt. of Public Instruction HARRY W. PETERS Of Hopkinsville	
Railroad Commissioners	
First District ROBERT E. WEBB	Second District OSCAR VEST
Third District ROBT. KENNARD	

DEMOCRATIC PARTY PRESENTS PROGRAM

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ADVANCEMENT

PREVIOUS ACCOMPLISHMENTS

The Democratic and Republican platforms are so nearly similar on a number of major points that Lieutenant Governor Chandler has charged that Judge Swope "swiped" his platform. Mr. Chandler enunciated his platform in the primary. Promises, however, are valuable only if they are fulfilled. There will certainly be a Democratic majority in both Houses of the General Assembly in Frankfort. Mr. Chandler will have a complete Democratic Administration and is not tied up with any promises to return to bi-partisanism. He, therefore, can accomplish his program while Judge Swope would not be able to accomplish anything in Frankfort.

END UNCERTAINTY

The defeat of Mr. Chandler for Governor would introduce an area of uncertainty which causes distress to business and handicaps all progressive activity in the Commonwealth. Split responsibility in the era of Sampsonism or bi-partisanship resulted in job bartering in the Legislature, ripper bills, forcible ousters, many suits testing the Governor's acts and authority and a general deadlock preventing constructive action.

A POPULAR TICKET

Mr. Chandler and his associates on the Democratic ticket were nominated by the people in a Democratic primary. They are known throughout the State. Mr. Chandler and the nominee for Lieutenant Governor, usually referred to as the banner bearer's running mate, are familiarly known as "Happy and Keen." All nominees are able and well-known Kentuckians and their election will result from a popular outpouring of public sentiment which will inspire them and enable them to render better public service.

PRIMARY ELECTIONS

The Democratic Party complied with the compulsory primary law enacted by the General Assembly of Kentucky. The Republican Party as the result of the efforts of national fixers trying to undermine President Roosevelt called a convention and made "recommendations." This nullified the primary election law.

CHAMPION OF LABOR

The Kentucky State Federation of Labor endorsed Mr. Chandler at its State convention in Frankfort. The four railroad brothers have endorsed his candidacy. United Mine Workers of America are supporting him. John L. Lewis, outstanding national labor leader will visit Kentucky in his behalf.

SUPPORT THE PRESIDENT

President Franklin D. Roosevelt is looking to Kentucky to endorse his program. The eyes of the Nation are turned toward this State and the defeat of Mr. Chandler will be interpreted nationally as a repudiation of Roosevelt just when recovery is well under way.

SAVE BY ECONOMY

Mr. Chandler has estimated that millions can be saved by economy and through reorganization of the State Government along the lines suggested by auditors who studied the State's administrative structure. Property owners, taxpayers and all interested in business of any kind will be assisted by such an economical government as he will give.

SUPPORT FOR SCHOOLS

Mr. Chandler is in favor of a \$12 per capita for the schools of Kentucky. He is pledged to free textbooks for the public school children. He advocates reasonable salaries for teachers and elimination of politics from the schools. On the ticket with him is Harry W. Peters, for Superintendent of Public Instruction, one of the outstanding educators of Kentucky.

FRIEND OF FARMER

Farmers are supporting the Democratic ticket because of their interest in seeing the Roosevelt program for keeping up prices of farm products continued. They also feel that in Senator Garth Ferguson, who has done so much to make the State Fair a great institution, they have a true friend in the candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture.

REPEAL THE SALES TAX

Mr. Chandler has fought the sales tax from the time it first was proposed in the Legislature. He stands now against its re-actment or continuation.

THIS SPACE PAID FOR BY THE FOLLOWING DEMOCRATS;

BOB HUMPHREYS,
State Democratic Campaign Chairman
C. N. HOLLAND
County Campaign Chairman
BOB WHITE
President Young Democratic Club
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"O'Shaughnessy's Boy," Wallace Beery, Jackie Cooper

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26c
2 ADULTS
2 CHILDREN
10c
"THE THEATRE ORPHEUM OF HITS"
"WAY DOWN EAST," Rochelle Hudson, Henry Fonda

Socials and Personals

SHOWER FOR MRS. LONNIE ROPER

Mrs. Lonnie Roper, of Union City, formerly Miss Annie Laura McWherter of Fulton and recently married, was honored Thursday night when Mrs. Glynn Walker, Mrs. Grady Varden, and Miss Lucille Green were joint hostesses to a delightfully planned bride party at the home of Mrs. Walker on Jefferson Street.

The home was beautifully decorated with autumn flowers. Three tables were attractively arranged at which progressive contract was played. At the conclusion of the games high score was held by Miss Ruby Fuzzell who received lovely perfume. Miss Jonelle Rogers held second high score and was presented lingerie. Miss Katherine Chapel of Union City cut consolation and received a lovely prize.

A delicious party plate was served by the joint hostesses.

Late in the evening a miniature truck, on which Roper Transfer Company was printed, was brought into the room loaded with gifts and placed before the honoree. She was the recipient of many lovely and useful gifts.

Out-of-town guests were Misses Katherine Chapel, and Nell Garrett of Union City. Tea guests were Mrs. Leon Riley and Miss Hazel Pewitt.

SWIFT BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. B. A. Michael was hostess to the Swift Bridge Club Thursday afternoon at her beautiful home on Eddings Street.

The two tables of club members were present and enjoyed a series of progressive contract games throughout the afternoon. Mrs. Mike Sullivan was welcomed into the club as a new member.

After the games high score prize was presented to Mrs. Fred Lucas who received a lovely vase. Mrs. W. R. Donigan held second high and was presented a pair of beautiful bud vases.

The hostess served a delicious salad plate. The club will meet next with Mrs. Dorris Valetine.

HALLOWEEN PARTY FRIDAY NIGHT

Miss Phyllis Kramer delightfully entertained a number of her friends with a Halloween party Friday night at her home on Second Street.

The rooms were attractively decorated with flowers and a colored scheme of yellow and black to carry out the Halloween motif. Twenty five guests were present and enjoyed games and contests. Dancing was enjoyed during the evening.

After a full evening of entertainment Mrs. Kramer served delicious refreshments.

PARTY AT WOMAN'S CLUB

One of the most beautiful affairs of this season was a bridge party given Friday afternoon at the Woman's Club Building on Walnut Street with Mesdames Abe Jolley, Sarah Meacham, and L. O. Bradford, joint hostesses.

The spacious room was beautifully decorated with many varied colored autumn flowers, attractively arranged in large unique vases and baskets.

Seventeen tables of guests were present and enjoyed games of progressive contract. At the conclusion of the games high score was held by Mrs. W. R. Donigan, who received a beautiful Chinese vase as prize. Mrs. Claude Freeman held second high score and was presented a lovely triple mirror. Mrs. Don Hill received a beautiful blue bud vase as consolation prize. Mrs. Lela

Stubblefield held low score for the afternoon and received a lovely dresser set.

At the close of the games the hostesses served a delicious salad course. Mesdames W. W. Morris and C. B. Roach were tea guests.

CLUB THURSDAY NIGHT

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Jones were host and hostess to their regular Tuesday night bridge club Thursday night at their home in Eddings Street.

Three tables of club members were present and enjoyed games of progressive contract throughout the evening. At the conclusion of the games Mr. and Mrs. Abe Jolley held high scores. Both received lovely prizes.

The hostess served a delicious salad course which carried out the Halloween motif.

THURSDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mrs. Althea B. Gates was hostess to her contract bridge club Thursday night at her home on Central Avenue.

Three tables of players were present which included regular club members and the following guests: Mesdames Jimmie Cochran, Frank Brady, Ben Ragland, Misses Mary Anderson and Monette Jones.

A series of games of progressive contract was enjoyed at the end of which high score prize was presented to Miss Frances Brady among the club members. She received a beautiful compact. Mrs. Ardelle

Sams held second high score and received a lovely deck of cards. Among the guests Mrs. Jimmie Cochran held second high score and was presented Evening in Paris perfume.

At the end of the games the hostess served a delicious plate and sandwiches, salad and tea.

The Halloween motif was attractively carried out in the decorations, refreshments, and tallies.

TUESDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mrs. Bob Binford Jr. was hostess to her bridge club Tuesday night at her home on Third-st. Two tables of club members were present and enjoyed games of bridge throughout the evening. After the games were concluded high score was held by Miss Cordelia Brown who received a beautiful compact as prize.

The hostess served a lovely party plate, attractively decorated to carry out the Halloween motif. The motif was also carried out in the dainty tallies.

JONES COUNCE

Miss Mary Louise Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burnett Jones of Fulton, was married last week to Mr. Tom D. Counce, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Counce of Walnut Grove. The ceremony was performed at the First Methodist parsonage with the pastor, Rev. E. M. Matlin officiating.

The bride is a graduate of Fulton High School, having graduated in the class of 1933. The groom is a graduate of South Fulton High and is a prominent farmer of the Walnut Grove community. Both have many friends here who wish them much happiness.

They are residing at the home of the groom's parents.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON CLUB

Mrs. Abe Jolley delightfully entertained her afternoon bridge club Tuesday afternoon at her home on West State Line. Two tables of players were present including two guests, Mesdames Ernest Huffman and A. G. Baldridge. At the end of the games high score for the afternoon was held by Mrs. L. O. Carter. She was presented a pair of beautiful bud vases.

The hostess served a delicious salad course and cleverly carried out the Halloween motif in the attractive decorations, refreshments and tallies.

CRUTCHFIELD NEWS

Mrs. Lander Sams spent the week with Mrs. George Finch.

The Cayce Girls met with the Crutchfield Girls on the Crutchfield field court Friday. The score was 33 to 16 in favor of Crutchfield.

Miss Beaton Guill and Kathleen Rice spent Sunday with Mae Yates. After an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. Ida Yates, Mrs. Charles Thompson returned to her home in Detroit, Mich., accompanied by her sister, Miss Louise Yates.

Miss Louise Pate spent Sunday with Ruth Noblin.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Snow and daughter, Dorothy Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Clays and children, and Ella Marie Brown took dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dennis and family.

The baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Murphy is reported improving.

Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Moore, Win-

nie Veatch, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Veatch and Mrs. Laura Veatch spent Sunday in Columbus.

Miss Jessie Wade and Louise Brown spent Sunday in Duketown visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts.

Herbert Williams who is employed in the I. C. Shops of Paducah, spent last week end in Fulton with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Williams at their home on Green Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Joyner moved Wednesday from their home on Cedar Street to the Chitwood Apartments on State Line.

George Raft & Alice Faye in

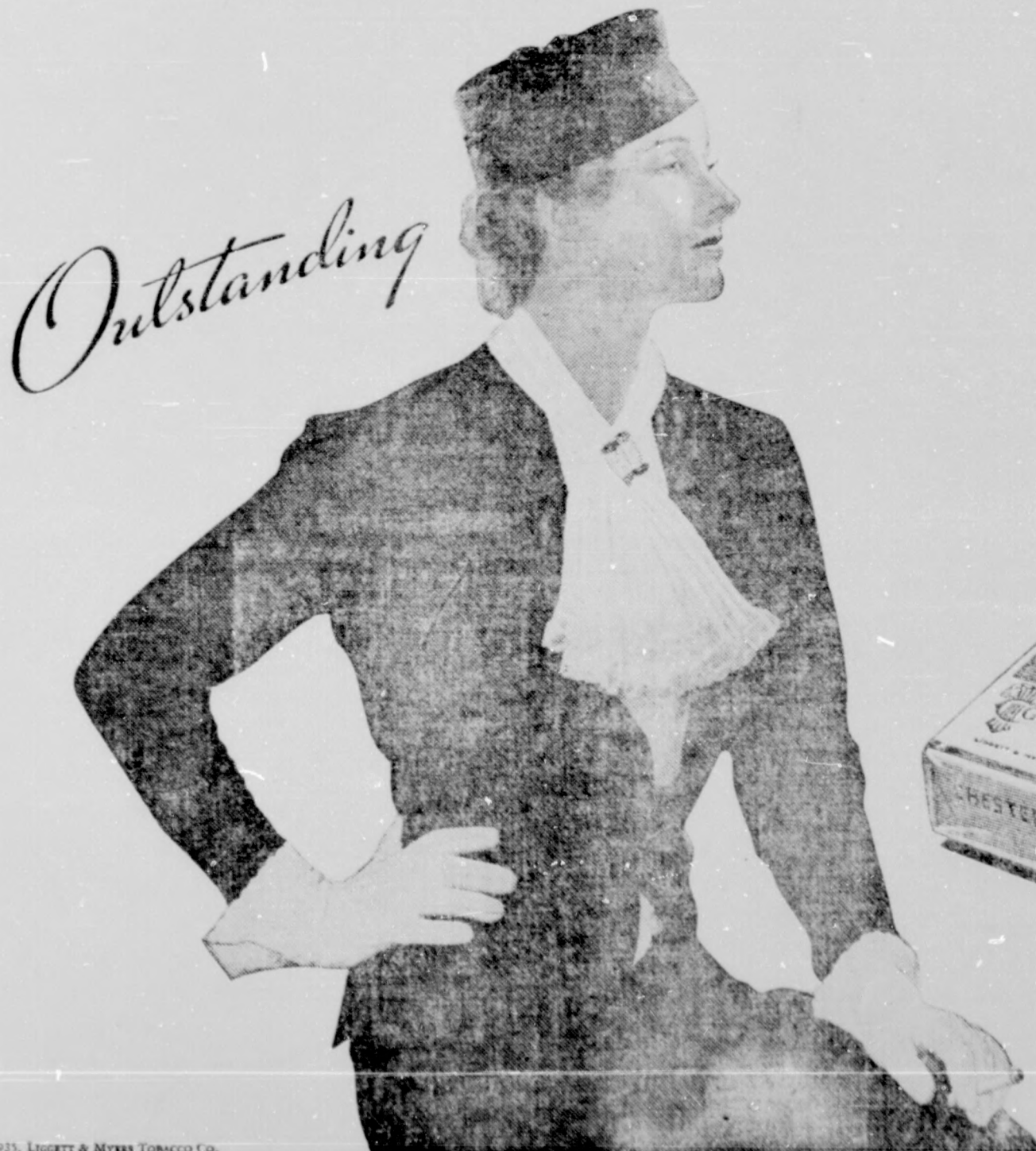
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