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WILL ROGERS LAST HIT STARTS CHRISTMAS DAY - "STARS OVER BROADWAY" OPENS SUNDAY AT ORPHEUM

Fulton County News

Your Farm And Home Paper - Superior Coverage

VOLUME THREE

FULTON, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1935.

NUMBER FORTY-FIVE



CHRISTMAS PROGRAM AT BAPTIST CHURCH

Beautiful Christmas decorations were the setting for a beautiful program given Sunday night December 22, at the First Baptist church. The program included the following Christmas carols:

"Sing We the Story of the Saviour's Birth"; "Once in Royal David's City"; "Watchman Tell Us of the Night"; "The First Noel"; "The Angels Song"; "While by My Sheep"; "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks"; "From the Eastern Mountains"; "We Three Kings of Orient Are"; "O Come All Ye Faithful"; "Hark the Herald Angels Sing"; "Joy to the World"; "The Birthday of a King"; "O Little Town of Bethlehem"; "O Holy Night"; and "Silent Night, Holy Night."

Those who participated in the program were: Kathleen Winters, Ann Valentine, Mrs. Malcolm Smith, Annie Lucile Goldsby, Richard Williams, Steve Wiley, Mrs. Chas. Gregory, Mrs. R. S. Williams, Miss Carrie Maddox, Miss Mary Moss Hales, Mrs. Woodrow Fuller, Mrs. F. H. Riddle, Miss Dorothy Williams, Miss Agatha Gayle, George Winters, J. D. Hales, Ralph Cantrell, Clarence Omar, Clarence Bailey, Maurice Bailey, Leland Adams, Agatha Gayle, Miss Ivora Cantrell, as organist and Miss Agatha Gayle, as director.

I. C. PASSENGER

DEPOT BEING REPAIRED

Repairs are underway on the I. C. Passenger Depot, including the installation of new gutters around the eaves of the roof and laying of a new composition roof. Minor repairs are being made on the building in general. The station has long needed repairing, and the next step will probably be repainting of the building.

INTERSTATE RESTAURANT IS BEING DECORATED

The Interstate Restaurant, which is located adjacent to the Illinois Central Passenger Station, is undergoing thorough repainting and interior decoration. W. J. Coulter, manager stated this week. The interior decorations will beautify the dining room, kitchen and guests rooms upstairs.

HICKMAN YOUTH WINS RHODES SCHOLARSHIP

J. Stahr, son of Judge E. J. Stahr, attorney for Fulton County, of Hickman, Ky., and a senior in the University of Kentucky, has been selected as one of four outstanding students to represent the Great Lakes District as a Rhodes scholar at the University of Oxford, England.

Stahr, a member of the Phi Beta Kappa, senior class president and cadet colonel in the R. O. T. C., will receive around \$2,000 a year for two years at Oxford.

Other selections by the Great Lakes District Committee in Chicago were Robert H. Ebert, Chicago; Phillip Kaiser, Madison, Wis.; University of Wisconsin; and Louis Fretschling, Hamilton, O. Miami University.

Mrs. W. M. Salmon of Owensboro, Ky., will arrive Wednesday to spend the Christmas holidays with her daughter, Mrs. F. H. Riddle and family at their home on Walnut-st.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy six years old and I am in the first grade at school and will you please bring me a stream lined wagon, a pair of boots, house shoes and bathrobe, tinker toys, games, story books, fireworks, fruits, nuts and candy.

BOBBY OMAR

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl nine years old. My birthday is on Christmas Day. I want you to please bring me a doll, a coat, house shoes, bathrobe, shoes, two story books, games, nuts, fruits and candy. And don't forget to bring me some fireworks. Please remember my little baby brother.

VIRGINIA OMAR

Dear Santa:

Will you please bring me a cowboy suit, a G-man gun, a wagon and a few books and games.

Your little friend,

JACK COOPER

FACING A NEW YEAR

Adieu, 1935! Hello, 1936! The old year has come and gone, bringing with it joy and sorrow—for some it brought new hope, new life, while others have suffered, many have died. Loved ones have passed on to that Great Beyond, homes have been destroyed by various kinds of catastrophes, pestilence and poverty and sin. Only the strong have had courage to stand against the onslaughts of adversity and life during that black period through which we have passed in recent years. But now we enter a New Year, filled with new hopes and new ideals.

1936 is expected to bring many changes to our nation, our state and our community. Just what they will be is impossible to predict. But, today, we face the future, which will be written in history as we guide and direct the actions of tomorrow.

But here in Fulton, we can offer up thanks for the good things that have come our way as a community, which has weathered the adversities of the most far-reaching depression this country has ever known. In many ways 1935 has been kind to Fulton. Improvements have been made in the business life, earnings have increased to a certain extent, and there is not as much suffering in our midst as has been experienced in many areas. We have passed through the year without serious mishap—in the way of conflagration, storm or epidemic. For these things we are to be thankful.

What the new year will bring in the way of encouraging the growth and prosperity and health of this community is unknown, of course. But we can do a great deal toward making the new year a profitable one, and that doesn't necessarily mean in dollars and cents. Brotherly love, kindness, and fairness in all dealings with your fellowman are important in molding character and creating a good community.

Alertness and willingness to work in interest of the progress of the community should be a prime requisite of citizenship. We as individuals are an integral part of the community, and we must do our part toward its progress. And as we face 1936, there is one definite goal for which we should strive—and that is for GREATER improvement of industrial activities, increased payrolls and employment.

Fulton is well located for an industrial site—as the hub of railroads and highways. The good points of our city need more publicity, reaching outsiders who seek fields in which to launch business or industrial enterprises.

BETHEL STUDENTS VISIT FRIENDS IN FULTON

Miss Theo Oiler of Cairo, Ill., and Miss Elsie Wyche of Shreveport, La., who are students of Bethel Woman's College at Hopkinsville, Ky., visited in Fulton Friday with Miss Ruby Boyd Alexander and Miss Jane Lewis who are also students of Bethel. They left for their homes Friday night.

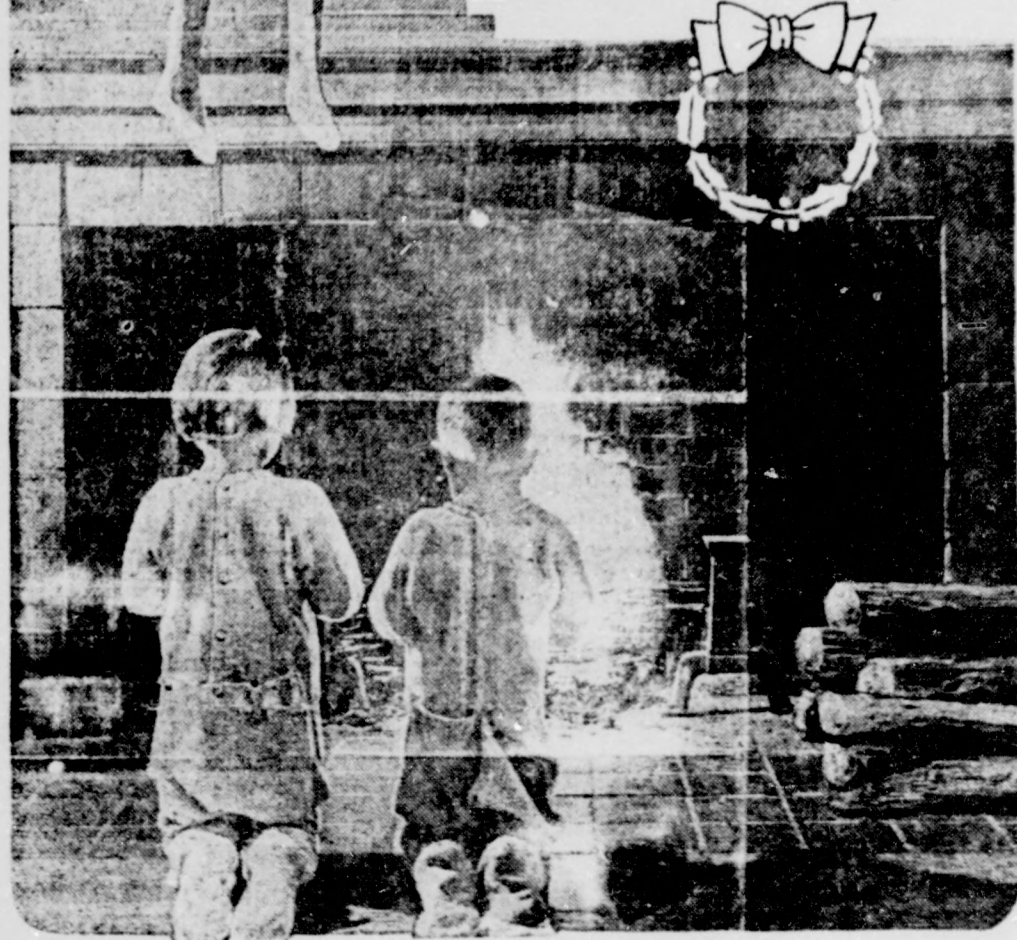
Quite a number of Fultonian Murray State Teachers College students have arrived to spend the Christmas holidays with parents and friends here. They are Misses Janice Puckett, Doris Bushart, Nell Dawn Hagler, Christine Brown, Frances Walker, Frances Pomeroy, Mable Williamson, Idelle Batts, Helen Sharp, and Julian Henderson and Harry Brady.

Mr. James Jonakin, who is a Junior of the University of Tennessee at Knoxville, Tenn., is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jonakin south of town. He will return to Knoxville January 1st.

John Smithson Jr. who is attending David Lipscomb at Nashville has arrived in Fulton to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Smithson at their home on Park-av.

'Twas the Night Before Christmas

When all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse;



SOCIALS

TRAINMEN'S AUXILIARY HAS CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Trainmen's Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of the Railroad Trainmen, entertained Thursday with a delightful Christmas party at the American Legion Casino. A real Christmas spirit prevailed all through the party, as Santa Claus was present and presented each member and guest with a lovely gift and Christmas candies.

A splendid program was presented by the pupils of Miss Ivora Cantrell as follows:

Guitar number, Billie and Gerald Parham; Song, "Sitting High on a Hill Top" Amos Lynn Houston; Encore "Don't Give Up the Ship"; Duet, "Red Sails in the Sunset" Charlotte Creason and Gerald Parham; Encore "Treasure Island"; Reading, Virginia Omar; Song Santa Claus Express" Elaine Vaughn; Solo "Roll Along Prairie Moon" Billie Parham; Reading, "The Night Before Christmas" Miss Virginia Holly; Dance Ruth Knighton with Maxine McGee at the piano; Song "Santa Claus is Coming to Town" Charlene Sanford and Ivan Jones; Encore "I've Got a Feeling You're Fooling."

At the close of the program a beautiful quilt was presented by the members to the president, Mrs. T. A. Parham. Delicious refreshments of sandwiches, cakes and coffee were served.

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY STUDENTS HERE FOR XMAS

The following University of Kentucky students have arrived to spend the Christmas holidays with parents in Fulton:

Miss Janet Watts, Billy Whitnel, Miller Burgess, Paul Durbin, Bill Cheniae, Curtis Hancock, Wendall Binkley and Harold Binkley. Paris Campbell, who has recently undergone an operation in Lexington will arrive the first of this week.

TRAINMEN AUXILIARY ELECTS OFFICERS

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen held their annual election of officers last week, at the American Legion Hall on Fourth-st. at seven o'clock. The following officers were elected:

Mrs. T. A. Parham, re-elected as

president; Mrs. D. V. Vaughn, as past president; Mrs. V. D. Telford, vice president; Mrs. Fred Patton as chaplain; Mrs. Doc Adams, as conductress; Mrs. Paul Workman, warden; Mrs. R. M. Lynch, treasurer; Mrs. Paul Deming, re-elected secretary; Mrs. B. F. Hill, innkeeper; Mrs. S. H. Edwards, outer guard; Mrs. Roy McClelland, pianist.

Regular meetings will be held on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. These new officers will take up their duties at the January meeting.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS HAS CHRISTMAS PARTY

Members of Miss Mary Royster's Sunday School class of the First Methodist church delightfully entertained with a Christmas party Thursday night at the home of Miss Amaline Homra on Norman-st. The lovely Homra home was beautifully decorated with holly, lights, ferns and an attractive Christmas tree carried out the seasonal motif. On the tree was a lovely gift for each one present.

During the evening contests and games were enjoyed by everyone. Prize winners in the contests were Miss Adelle Rhodes and Mrs. Robert Bard. Late in the evening the hostess served a lovely plate which was decorated to carry out the Christmas motif. Forty members and their guests were present and included these out of town visitors, Miss Marguerite Schmidt of Indiana and Mrs. Bishop Given of Circleville, Ohio.

THURSDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mrs. Claude Freeman entertained her bridge club Thursday night at her home on Jackson-st. Two tables of players were present and enjoyed games of progressive contract throughout the evening. At the conclusion of several games high score was held by Mrs. Bob White who received home as prize.

At a late hour the hostess served a delicious salad and a hot supper to the club members and two visitors, Mrs. Carson Rogers and Mrs. Glynn Bushart.

SWIFT BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. Doris Valentine was hostess to the Swift Bridge Club Thursday afternoon at her home on the Mayfield highway. Two tables of players were present which included club members and three visitors:

Mrs. D. M. Milster, Mrs. G. V. Marsh and Mrs. Atkinson.

After several games of progressive contract high score for the afternoon was held by Mrs. George Marsh who received a beautiful silver server as prize. The hostess served a lovely party plate.

The home was attractively decorated with holly, icicles and a beautifully dressed Christmas tree to carry out the Christmas motif.

THURSDAY NIGHT CLUB WITH ADOLPHUS LATTA

Miss Adolphus Mae Latta was hostess to her bridge club Thursday night at her home on West State Line. The lovely home was beautifully decorated with holly, ferns, poinsettias, and bitter sweet, tastefully arranged about the rooms. A beautifully adorned Christmas tree stood in the dining room with presents hanging for each guest present. Three tables of players were present which included only one visitor, Miss Mary Anderson. After several games of progressive contract high score for the afternoon was held by Miss Betty Norris who received lovely hose as prize. Miss Lily B. Allen held second high score and was presented an attractive bon-bon dish.

Late in the evening delicious refreshments were served by the hostess after which everyone gathered around the Christmas tree and received a lovely gift.

The club will meet next week with Mrs. Ardelle Sams at her home on Oak-st.

MRS. HARVEY WILLIAMS ENTERTAINS AT BRIDGE

Mrs. Harvey Williams was hostess to a perfectly planned bridge party Friday night at the home of Mrs. R. H. Wade on Carr-st. The beautiful home was attractively decorated with holly and Christmas trees.

Six tables of players were present and participated in games of progressive contract. After several games high score was held by Mrs. L. O. Braden who was presented a lovely prize. Mrs. Walter Williams held second high score and Mrs. Boots St. pie, but consolation prizes.

At a late hour the hostess served a delicious salad and a hot supper to the club members and three visitors: Mrs. J. B. Redman of Memphis, Tenn.

SOUTH FULTON WINS OVER GLEASON IN DOUBLEHEADER

The teams went to Gleason Friday night for the last of the pre-holiday games. The South Fulton Angels clamped an air-tight defense on the Gleason girls and shut them out, by a score of 62 to 0. Captain Margaret Maynard, Alice Ross, Lucille Scott and Lillian Vaughan, guarded well, holding their opponents to exactly nothing.

The Gleason boys did a bit better against the southsiders, but lost to the local boys by a score of 39 to 18. Aylor for Gleason and McKinney for South Fulton were high point men. Gleason will play at South Fulton January 10 in the first home game for South Fulton after Christmas.

MRS. TURNEY TO ATTEND INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS

Mrs. A. J. Turney of Fulton will leave for Memphis in a few days to attend the installation of officers of the Memphis chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star. Her cousin, Mrs. Guy Bellew of Memphis will be installed as Worthy Matron. Mrs. Bellew formerly lived in Fulton and has many friends here.

WRECK ON RICEVILLE CURVE

The Riceville curve, known as Dead Man's Curve, was the scene of another automobile accident on Sunday night, Dec. 22, when two cars skidded over the icy pavement and collided. The first car, driven by "Dee-Wee" Powers of Hickman, swayed from the highway and struck a small tree just off the pavement. Another car driven by Pleas Fields coming from the opposite direction, saw the first car and slowed up, his car skidded and struck the same tree. Both cars were damaged, but no personal injuries sustained.

FOUR MEN HIJACK FULTON RUM TRUCK

Four men hi-jacked a whiskey truck and abducted the driver, Earl Collins, and his helper, Paul Stille, of Fulton at Mason, eight miles east of Owensboro, Ky., last Thursday night. The hi-jackers who were in a Ford V-8 automobile crowded the truck to the side of the highway, forcing it to stop. After blindfolding Collins and Stille, they made them accompany them back to Grahamton in Meade county. There the Fulton men were released near the hour of midnight, and the hi-jackers fled with the truck and its cargo.

The truck of whiskey belonged to the C & G Distributing Co., of Fulton, and bore 200 cases of whiskey valued at \$2,500. The truck was later recovered a few miles east of Owensboro, with only twenty cases missing.

FOUR-YEAR COTTON PROGRAM PLANNED

The new cotton adjustment program for 1936-39 was discussed Wednesday by extension workers and cotton adjustment committees in a conference at Mayfield. County agents of all Purchase counties except McCracken, three assistants in cotton adjustment and cotton control committee chairmen attended the conference, along with Roscoe Stone, Hickman, state cotton board chairman; O. R. Wheeler, Lexington, executive secretary of the state cotton board and E. J. Kilpatrick, Lexington, district supervisor of county agents.

Forms for cotton price adjustment payments were reviewed and the entire cotton program for the four-year period was studied.

Sign-up of cotton growers is expected to get underway next month, and there is a provision that any grower may withdraw after any one year. The adjustment payments are to be shared in by landlords, tenants and sharecroppers. One payment will be made each year, after the contract is operative and to be eligible to sign up, a farmer must have grown cotton this year and during another year between 1930-35.

The 1934 payments to cotton growers in this section "west of the river" totaled \$68,000 on 2,100 contracts. Cotton growing counties of the state are: Fulton, Carlisle, Calloway, Ballard, Graves, Marshall and Hickman. The payment for 1935 will be slightly above last year's benefits, extension forces indicate.

Charles Allen Williams, who is a student of the University of Tennessee Junior College at Martin, is spending the holidays with his parents south of town.

STRAND

LANE ST. FULTON, KY.
Best of Programs; Prices Right
Matinees 2:15 Evening 8:45

Our Salute to You



MERRY CHRISTMAS
SUCCESS . . .
To You and Your Family . . .
and To Every One Who Have
Visited Us This Year
We have striven to please you
all by giving you good, clean
entertainment. Our programs
are among the best. Our pro-
grams for the future are even
better. Pay us a visit and be
more pleased.

AGAIN WE SAY—
Merry Christmas

TUES. - WED., DEC. 24 - 25
HAROLD BELL WRIGHT'S

"CALLING OF DAN MATTHEWS"

—with—
RICHARD ARLEN
CHARLOTTE WYNTERS
DONALD COOK
See this one man vice-squad
turns the underworld upside
down to find love!
**Our Christmas Greet-
ings To All**

THURS., FRI., DEC. 26-27

"PUBLIC OPINION"

—with—
LOIS WILSON and
LUIS ALBERNI

Where that Dixie
Smile Welcomes you

CLARIDGE



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Great
Hotels
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CASCADES ROOF GARDEN
20th CENTURY ROOM

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CLARIDGE HOTELS SYSTEM
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FULTON COUNTY NEWS

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year . . . \$1.50
Six Months80
Three Months40

COOL WATER

FINAL INSTALLMENT
When Fisk cancelled their sec-
ond reservation Gloria went to
bed. There seemed to be nothing
seriously wrong with her and in
fact there was nothing the matter
—except a broken heart. Race-
horses are like that—they will run
until their hearts break, until
there is not another gallop in
them; and Gloria was from thor-
oughbred stock. The desert had
beaten her.
A few days later Fisk wired to
the port for the best doctor avail-
able, and the latter came up on

a special locomotive. What the
doctor said drove out of the hus-
band's mind all thoughts of oil, of
fishing jobs, of Homestake Num-
ber One. A nurse was secured as
quickly as possible and meantime
the physician stayed on.

Fisk did not return to the well-
he hung about the house, a dumb
figure of suspense. Gloria no longer
knew him and that was terri-
fying. He was like a frightened
child, deserted and alone. Every
whisper that issued from her lips
was like a knife-thrust. He did not
sleep; his eyes grew bloodshot
from the tears that came when-
ever he left the sick room.

The doctor and the nurse watch-
ed him covertly and more than
once they found him muttering
words as senseless as those that
fell from the sick wife's lips. He
wildly cursed himself and the
desert.

Nature finally exacted toll for
the way he had cheated her, and
although he ached intolerably for
sleep, he arrived at a condition
where he could not close his eyes;
when he lay down his brain began
to race and black fancies drove
him sighing out of his bed.

One morning when the brazen
sun rose over the hills and began
again to pour its hatred into the
valley, the doctor told him as
gently as possible that the end
was near and that he must pre-
pare himself. It was merely a ques-
tion of time now, a question of hours.

ORPHEUM

"The Theatre of Hits"

How we have waited for the oppor-
tunity to wish you a merry,
MERRY CHRISTMAS
We shall strive to bring you cheer
every day through our programs!

WILL ROGERS



IN THE
GLORIOUS
CLIMAX OF
HIS CAREER

IN OLD KENTUCKY

CHRISTMAS DAY
THURSDAY - FRIDAY

CONTINUOUS SHOW DURING
ENGAGEMENT STARTING AT
1 P. M. SO THAT EVERYONE
MAY SEE HIS LAST HIT!

SUNDAY - MONDAY
DECEMBER 29-30

THE FIRST 1936
MODEL MUSICAL HIT!
It's as different from the mus-
ical comedies you've been seeing
as "42nd Street" and "Gold
Diggers" were from all that
went before.



STARS OVER BROADWAY

PAT O'BRIEN
JANE HOGAN
JAMES MCELROY
FRANK McHUGH
PHIL REGAN

TUESDAY ONLY
DECEMBER 31

SYLVIA SIDNEY

Mary Burns
FUGITIVE
A World Famous Mystery
Adaptation Picture
HER BEST ROLE



Shirley TEMPLE

in **THE LITTLEST REBEL**

NEW YEAR'S EVE
TUESDAY, DEC. 31
11:00 P. M.
Engagement Extends Thru
Friday, January 3rd.

when the tired heart would cease
function. Gloria was in no pain;
further stimulants were useless,
they would merely serve to hasten
that inevitable moment when
the weight of her lungs would
prove too heavy for her feeble
breath to lift.

Donald groaned. If only she
would revive enough to recognize
him, to give him one word, one
look! He would know then that
she forgave him. But for her to
slip away without even a smile, a
kiss—God, no!

"It isn't a case where any sort
of medicine can do much good,"
the doctor explained. "I've had
other cases like it. Nothing organ-
ically wrong, but—your under-
stand! It's the country, I guess.
The heat or the monotony or—
hope deferred, maybe. We have a
lot of it down here. If your well-
had come in, I'm sure she'd have
rallied," he said.

The husband sat most of that
day in a trance waiting for his
hideous dream to end. Sometimes
he bowed his head in his hands,
but the other watchers could not
tell whether it was tears or sweat
that ran down between his fingers.
They fancied it must be the
latter, however, for his grief was
too abysmal for tears.

Late in the afternoon Fisk heard
the little brown Goya children
playing in the road. They were
laughing! He groaned aloud. Chil-
dren! Gloria and he had wanted
children, but there again the des-
ert had thwarted them. This was
no country for white women. A
man might as well lock his wife
in a furnace and expect her to
bear children.

So Gloria was dying! And he
had killed her! He rose and

creaked about the house, wring-
ing his hands. His mental numb-
ness was wearing off now and
he was galloping, running away, and
he talked incessantly, but with a
thick tongue and without finish-
ing his sentences. Yes, he had
killed her! He had staked her out
on the blistering desert as the
Apaches staked out their pris-
oners, leaving the sun to wreak its
torture.

What was that the doctor had
said? If Homestake had come in
she would have lived? Oh, there
were devils in this valley! They
were in the air, in the dagger
points that armed the cacti and
the blood bushes. Yes, and other
demons were in the rock beneath
the hills. These latter were the
worst, for they collected in the
(Continued on Page 3)

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

Subscribe for the
PRESS-SCIMITAR
E. Fulton, E. Mullins, Tel. 439
W. Fulton, J. C. Campbell



May Your Yuletide
Be a Happy One

WE WANT TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO WISH
OUR MANY CUSTOMERS, PATRONS AND FRIENDS A

VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

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



A Treeful of
Good
Wishes

FOR OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

At Christmas time, as the broad pathway of the
New Year opens wide before us, all our thoughts
go out to each of our friends wishing them well
in all their endeavors.

That your joys may be constant and your cares
but fleetly—is our **HOLIDAY GREETINGS**
TO YOU.

ATKINS INSURANCE AGENCY

LOOK YOUR BEST
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STRAIGHT WHISKY

Glasses Fitted
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LATTA & WRIGHT SERVICE STATION
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GREASING — WASHES
GOOD GULF PRODUCTS
H. O. WRIGHT **H. M. LATTA**

Hello, Folks!!

Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for the NEW YEAR

The jolly holiday season always encourages the finest feeling of neighborliness and good fellowship. At Christmas time, as the broad pathway of the New Years opens wide before us all, our thoughts go out to each of our friends, wishing them well in all their endeavors.

May your joys be constant, and your cares but fleeting—that's our holiday greeting to you and yours.

W. P. Murrell Lbr. Co.
W. P. MURRELL, President W. M. WHITNEL, Manager
Phone 320 South Fulton, Tennessee Near Freight Depot

Cool Waters

(Continued from Preceding Page)

bottom of oil wells and cut cables; they deflected fishing tools; they filled threads and sockets with mud and grit. Malignant devils! The Homestake was full of them. An insane determination took slow hold of Fisk. He went out and cranked up his flivver, mumbling to the nurse that it was necessary for him to go out and look after the job. Company affairs, he told her, wildly, had to proceed, even if girl wives died and their husbands went crazy with grief. Companies were like that—soulless and unfeeling—just like devils—great joke on company managers, wasn't it? They put in their wives, they sweated their souls white, and got—this! Damn all companies!

The car shot away and went rocking, pitching, down the road. McKay and his men were asleep when their employer arrived; he did not awaken them. The desert moon was bright enough to read by, so he flung himself out of the car and picked his way to the shanty where the nitroglycerine was stored. The explosive was just as he had left it three weeks before; he carried it out into the light and poured it into the long tin container designed for lowering into the well. He worked swiftly and with no more caution than if he were handling so much lubricating oil. The torpedoes, when filled, he carried in upon the derrick floor; then he ran a thin Manila line through the block, and the end of this he made fast to the first cartridge.

Those little devils would drop his tools, would they? They'd wreck the well, bankrupt the com-

pany, and make him lose his boat, eh? Murderers, that's what they were. They had murdered Gloria. By Heaven! Two could play at that game!

He let the long, shiny torpedo slip quietly into the casing mouth so as not to give them warning of what he had in mind.

McKay and his crew were awakened by a peculiar sensation—it was as if their beds had been lifted a few inches by the upward thrust of a thickly padded piston and then dropped.

"Hey! Who kicked my bunk?" inquired the driller as he sat up.

"That's funny! Me too. Did you fellows hear anything?"

One man had, another had not. Somebody suggested an earthquake—anything was likely to happen in this accursed country. They were arguing stupidly in the dark when McKay spoke with all trace of sleepiness gone from his voice:

"Hark! My God, listen!"

An instant, then, he was out upon the floor and the others had followed him. They stood strained alert. At first the hush of the desert was as complete as that of a tomb; then from somewhere came a long, sighing exhalation, not unlike breath issuing from the lungs of a wounded giant. It was an eerie, penetrating sound, close yet far away; it came from nowhere, from everywhere, and it raised the hair upon the necks of the listeners. Together they tumbled out of the shanty.

There was nothing in sight except the Homestake derrick, a gaunt skeleton silvered by the moon; nevertheless that sigh grew second by second, and as it continued it changed into a whistling moan, indescribably blood-curdling. The men realized finally that it came from the well. And yet that was impossible! The soil beneath their feet was trembling now; the casing mouth issued a vibrating rumble, a rasping, gasping, gurgling roar.

Then before their staring eyes an amazing thing took place. Homestake Number One vomited into the night a greaser of black mud and water and broken stone. The burden came with a great retching, as if coughed out from the very vitals of the earth, but oddly enough, instead of diminishing the jet mounted higher, moment by moment, along with the pitch of the sound that came with it. It sprayed up, up, climbing the eighty-foot derrick section by section until the crown block was hidden. It stood there finally, a tremendous fountain belching its rage up towards the empty sky. There was the rush of many waters; the desert was drowned beneath a deluge; there came a raw, penetrating color of gas and petroleum. Homestake Number One had

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VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A BRIGHT HAPPY NEW YEAR

Edwards Food Store

Phone 199 417 Main Fulton, Ky.

come in. The valley had flung off its suffocating shroud of heat; for a few hours at least there was respite. In the living room of the Fisk home the doctor and the nurse were talking quietly, soberly, occasionally they stopped and listened, for out of the night came a monotonous note like the hoarse blast of a siren many miles away. Finally through this irritating monotone came another sound, the approaching rattle of a rickety automobile. The road was illuminated by the glare of headlights, then in the open doorway there appeared the figure of a man in dripping, oil-soaked garments which the dust of the road had rendered indescribably foul. His hair was matted, his face was smeared, his shoes were sodden, and when he stepped they oozed a sticky liquid the color of tar. He had, it seemed, been plunged into a lake of oil, then rolled in dirt, for he reeked with the smell of crude petroleum.

It was Donald Fisk. He stood rocking upon the threshold; the whites of his eyes glared idly as he fixed his gaze upon the bedroom door; he tried to voice a question, but the dust was thick in his throat and he failed.

The doctor approached him, laid a hand upon his greasy sleeve, and spoke in a low tone: "She is asleep!"

Fisk flung off the grasp, lifted his arms on high and uttered a cry of despair: "Gloria! Gloria!" He clenched his grimy fists and shook them, he began to curse in a hoarse, horrible, snaking voice. "Hush!" The doctor seized him again, struggled with him. "Man! You don't understand. She's asleep! She's better!"

Fisk comprehended nothing at first except the sharp admonition for silence; that was all his brain could compass. The change came an hour ago. She has a chance. Heaven only knows what happened.

There was a breathless pause while Donald Fisk slowly groped his way up out of utter blackness. In the silence could be heard that same faint monotone. It sounded like the distress signal of some distant liner, the whistle rope of which had been tied down.

"It was a miracle, Mr. Fisk," the nurse piously asserted. "Strength came to her out of nowhere. She began to breathe more easily, her heart grew stronger."

"It was the well! She was waiting—waiting. It came in an hour ago! Don't you hear it?"

"Quiet! Not so loud." But the husband was deaf to caution. "Her soul was waiting, hovering—she wouldn't leave me as long as there was hope—" A convulsion racked the oil-soaked figure. "Homestake came in like a lion, like a thousand lions, roaring, belching—" His voice broke he choked. "It's the biggest well in the country! Twenty thousand barrels a day or more. My head's splitting from the noise. It drowned me—drowned me! When I saw it was oil I—I cursed God!" The speaker turned, lurched blindly to the wall, and, resting his head in his hands, began to sob like a little boy. "I stood there with my face to the sky and cursed God."

Towards morning Gloria stirred opened her eyes, listened, then smiled contentedly at her husband. He had to bow his head close to catch her whispered words: "Our boat! I was so tired! I thought I couldn't wait any longer. Then—I heard it coming in—our ship!"

"Yes, dear." He pressed his hungry lips to her cheek. "You waited, and our ship came in."

SINS ARE PERPLEXING
General Evangeline Booth has issued a declaration of war against sin, to continue until December 31, 1936, though why this particular closing date is selected she does not explain. The campaign is not to be a local or haphazard affair. Miss Booth asks Salvation Armies in all countries to cooperate, and she names specifically the following Forces that are to be attacked: Greed, hypocrisy, immor-

ality, gambling, blasphemy, malice, hatred, murder, theft, cant, jealousy, cowardice, fashion, pride, conceit, self-consciousness and lying.

These Bad Actors have been a part of the human drama practically from the beginning. The proposal to tear them out by their roots from the human spirit, all within the space of twelve months, is a magnificent testimony to the courage of Miss Booth, but success is problematical.

Perplexing questions arise immediately. Who shall define precisely what is and what is not a sin? "Pride and fashion," for example, are these necessarily sinful? Pride frequently is a powerful influence in keeping people on the straight and narrow; fashion is one of the most inveterate enemies of unemployment. Many sins are merely virtues overgrown and distorted. Greed may be exaggerated thrift; the line between devotion and jealousy is often slender, as is the division between self-respect and conceit.

Sin probably will take much of a beating from organized wars, announced by manifests. Its only real foe, however, is the slow evolution of the individual conscience. Burns said: "Thine own reproach alone do fear." Men who adopt this motto sometimes do things that hurt themselves, but they do not often hurt other people.

START CENSUS OF BUSINESS JANUARY 2
Business census enumerations in the First District will begin on January 2, according to J. A. Olive of Mayfield. Although no definite information has been received on the number of enumerators to be used in the district's fourteen counties, Olive said there will be fewer than used in the farm land census several months ago.

"The business census is designed," Olive said, "to show how many concerns there are in business, the volume of annual business and the payrolls and employment. More than 100 representatives, delegated by business associations, met with census officials and formulated the questions to be asked."

Will Rogers' Last Hit "In Old Kentucky" Starts
3 Day Run At Orpheum Theatre Christmas Day



A stirring film triumph that marks the climax of a glorious career! Will Rogers, as he is seen in his last and greatest picture, "In Old Kentucky." The Orpheum is running continuous starting at 1 P.M. during the engagement in order that every one may see beloved Will Rogers last hit.

DON'T Take Chances

YOU wouldn't attempt a hazardous trick from the Empire State Building, nor would you try juggling dynamite instead of apples. **THAT'S WHY TAKE CHANCES IN BUYING FLOUR AND FEED!**

Year after year, for more than a quarter of a century, Highest Quality and Uniformity has been maintained in our flour. You can rely on a product that has enjoyed 28 years of recognized leadership.

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SOCIAL EVENTS of the WEEK

MISS NOLA MAE (Book) WEAVER Editor Home Phone 511; Office Phone 470.

PEWITT-BENNETT
Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Hazel Pewitt and Mr. Paul Bennett, both of Fulton. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents on East State Line by the Rev. A. G. Childress, pastor of the First Methodist church at Water Valley, Ky., on August 1, 1938.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Lamb of this city who is a graduate of the Fulton High School, Class of 1935 and is attending Draughton's Business School of Memphis. For the past several months she has been stenographer at the local Armour Creamery and for George C. Roberts.

Mr. Bennett is the promising young son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bennett of Water Valley, and is at present connected with Bennett-Lambert of this city and is cashier of the Citizens Bank of Water Valley. They will make their home in Water Valley.

Their many friends wish them much happiness during their married life.

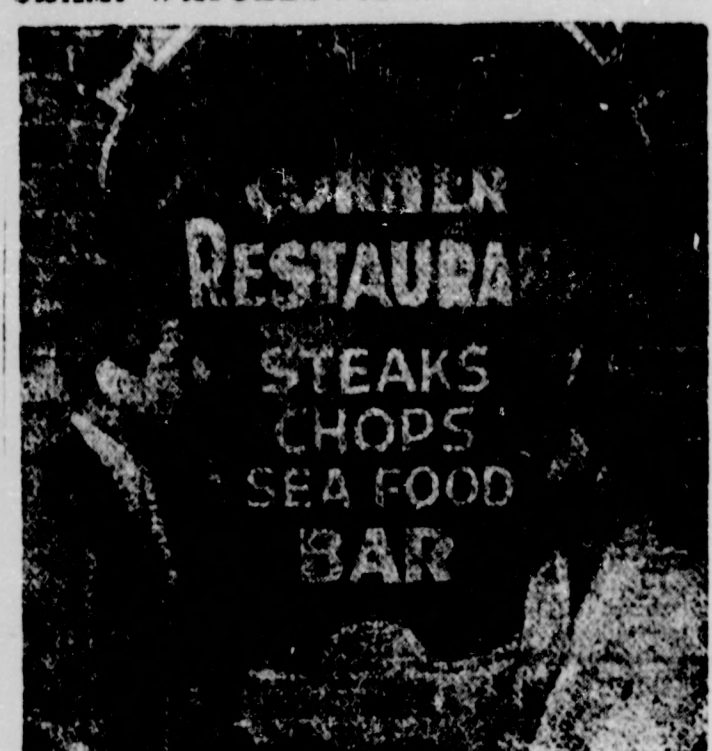
ALBEN ROBERTSON RETURNS
Alben Robertson, Midshipman of the Annapolis Naval Academy of Annapolis, Md., has arrived to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents and friends. He will be here nine days before returning to Annapolis.

SARA F. BONDURANT SPENDS CHRISTMAS HERE
Miss Sara Frances Bondurant of Washington, D. C., arrived Sunday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bondurant at their home in Highland.

BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR MILDRED AND PAUL KASNOW
Mrs. Joe Kasnow delightfully entertained a number of small children Friday afternoon at her home on Fourth-st., complimenting her two children, Mildred and Paul, on their birthday. Eight little girls were present and enjoyed games and contests throughout the evening. The home was beautifully decorated to carry out the Yuletide motif.

The little honorees received many lovely gifts. Late in the afternoon Berninger, served delicious ice cream and cake to the following

CHAMP WATCHES FILMING OF NEW HIT



Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight champion of the world, whose New York restaurant was the locale of several scenes in "Stars Over Broadway," which opens at the Orpheum Theatre on Sunday for two days, is shown the replica of his establishment built in the Warner Bros. Studios by Mervyn LeRoy, one of Warner Bros. ace directors.

Guests, Johnnie Joe Campbell, W. H. Yancey, who was editor of The Nashville Banner for several years, Mr. Kramer is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kramer of Fulton and is a graduate of law of Vanderbilt University. He also attended Emory and Henry College. He is now connected with the law department of the Continental Supply Company and has headquarters in Shreveport.

SPENCE-KRAMER ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Miss Irene Williams to Mr. Henry Randolph Kramer of Shreveport, La. The ceremony will be performed December 28th at the home of the bride's aunt, Misses Nina and Mamie Spence in Shreveport.

Miss Williams is the daughter of Mrs. Joseph H. Spence and is the granddaughter of the late Richard

Post of the American Legion was host to a luncheon Thursday at the Legion Cabin at 12 o'clock, with good attendance by its members. An all-day meeting was held for the purpose of packing their Christmas boxes to be sent to disabled soldiers at the veterans hospital at Outwood, Ky. Buckets were packed to be distributed locally.

CHRISTMAS DANCE
J. D. Krammer, Verlee T. were hosts to a well planned Christmas dance Friday night, Dec. 20 at the home of Verlee Hale, on the Clinton Road.

The home was beautifully decorated in the Christmas motif with a color scheme of green and gold.

The guest list included: Misses Monette Jones, Janice Puckett, Estelle Hale, Messrs. Robert Furling, Jimmie Robertson and H. L. Jones all of Fulton and Misses. Elouise Toler, Ruth Wade, Betty May Coulter, Louise Taylor, Charlotte Nail, Garnez Taylor, Messrs. Vernon Wilcox, Wayne Taylor, Allen Brady and James McMaisters, all of Mayfield.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Given of Circleville, Ohio, are spending the holidays with friends and relatives in Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield Martin left Friday for Arlington and Oenahoro, where they will spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

Miss Mildred Huddleston of Concordia, Kans., arrived in Fulton Saturday night to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Huddleston at their home on Third-st. Miss Huddleston is head of the physical education department of the public schools at Concordia.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Drysdale of Ulica, N. Y., formerly of Fulton, arrived in Fulton Thursday night to spend the holidays with old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. James Warren are spending the Christmas holidays in Fulton with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith on Fourth Street.

Miss Susie Fall is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Fall at their home on Vine-st.

Miss Elva Davis of the University of Illinois is spending the holidays with parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Davis on Edgings-st.

Miss Maile Williamson of Murray, State Teachers College is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Williamson on the Hickman highway.

Betty Koehn of Monticello College at Godfrey, Illinois will spend

the holidays in Fulton with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Koehn on Carr Street.

Mrs. C. A. Wright, Mrs. Hendon Wright, and Mrs. Mace McDade spent Friday in Paducah, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Puckett motored to Murray, Ky., Wednesday night. They were accompanied home by their daughter, Janice who will spend the Christmas holidays here.

Theodore Kramer who is attending the Bowling Green Business University will arrive Saturday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kramer at their home on Second street.

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SAVING LAW Government approved Officially Pullover tested—Champion Hen Illinois Contest—377 eggs—Matings contain hundreds of very perfect males. ILLINOIS HATCHERY, Paducah, Ky.

HOME MANAGEMENT

Miss Ida Hammer, Special Agent in Home Management from the University of Kentucky, gave instructions to the Homemakers of Fulton-Hickman County on keeping Home Accounts Monday, December 9 at the home of Mrs. Abe Thompson in Hickman, and Mrs. Raymond Jewell in Clinton.

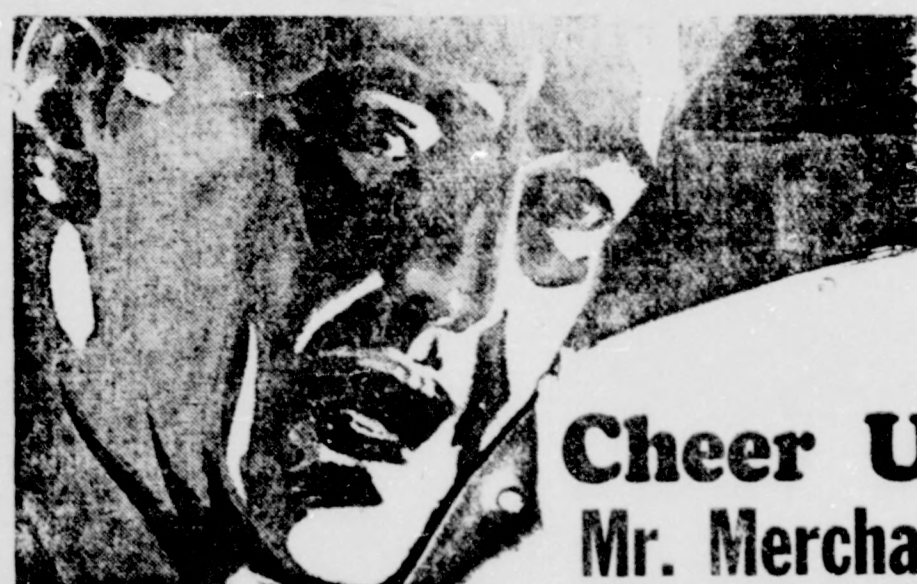
Those who attended were: Mrs. J. B. Williams, Mrs. Abe Thompson, Mrs. Jesse Dillon, Mrs. Bertha Nugent, Mrs. Raymond Jewell, Mrs. Robert Jewell, Mrs. Clemens Lawson, Mrs. J. H. Lawrence, Mrs. Myrtle Weatherford, Mrs. Ed Thompson, Mrs. Gus Donoho, Mr. Morgan Davidson, Mrs. Dean Collier.

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We Extend You One and All Our Most SINCERE GREETINGS OF THE SEASON for a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR

We heartily thank you for the patronage you have given us during the past year and hope to be able to serve you again during the coming year.

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AT I. C. PASSENGER DEPOT



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