## TEMPERATURE DROPS TO FOUR ABOVE HERE IN WINTER'S COLDEST BLAST






McLean-Hedley
Near Completion

## Boys Will Take

Over Offices Of

City Here Friday kingssmili Pair Heiskel Leaves
Record Number Of Voters Here Pay Poll Taxes

BCD Committee
Holds Meeting

Milking Contest Is Suggested by Percy Gassaway

## meDITORIAL

 ETERNAL VIGLANCE NOT TOO MUCHThree sehool children and a bus driver were kille an accident in Oklahon As the Daily Oklahoman pointed out, the responsibil
ity really was traceable to the school board involved. It is the duty
nent that
maintained bused, to
pair and, especially,
pair and, especiaHy, that the bus drivers are of in r
cient experience and mental and physicalabily
cienoman made these suggestions: driving tests. Adapt the tests to the area in which he
will drive and set the stand safety.
2. Do not permif

3. Do not allow bus drivers to hurry; make them know
that nothing is more important than safe delivery of the 4. Employ drivers of sufficient mentality to judge the
hazards of a road and authorize them to use their judghazards of a road and authorize them to use their judg-
ment even to the point of returning pupils to their homese
without the day's schooling if the roads are in such con-
dition as to be dangerous.
Joe Shelton, local superintendent of school buses, Joe Shelton, local superintendent of school buses,
points out that these requirements are being met in the
Pampa system. Physical examinations are compulsory at
the begisning of each school term. Safety and safety
$\qquad$ necessity
lapse could
twice
Passin
senge
assess
ren, and the maximum steps to assure that safety shoul
be taken. Economy, speed, perfect attendance are second

BEHIND THE SCENES IN WWASHINGTON



## CAPITOL JIGSAW



 and




## WARVESTERTCAGERS TO SEEK REVENGE ON TURKEY COURT TOMORROW NIGHT

## parnilis mil

 HLAY INSOUTH PLANS TOWNS AMARILLO SCHEDULEDTO GIVE TOUGHER
 Kelton Play Kelton to Play
In Wheeler Meet


WHERE'S
GEORGE?




 $\pm=\mathrm{wazz}$





$\qquad$
 COMEBAGKS III



## Sports <br> Roundup

## Lubbock Boxer

Defends Title $\qquad$

## FIVE NAMES ARE CHOSEN FOR

 BASEBALLS HALL OF FAME

Coach Defines 'Fast Break'

## In Basketball

Basketball Over The Panhandle


BOSTON COLLEGES FOOTBALL PENDULUW MAY SWING HICH

## ANGLING!






## O. R. Rerers, M. D. <br> Sin <br> 

We Service Any Make of Car
etent Mechanics Ready To Do Your Rep
SCHNEIDER HOTEL GARAGE mais


Pampa Hdw. \& Imp. Co.
Phone 4


## TGPSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 4, 1936. THE PAMPA DALLY NEWS, Pampă, Texas

## The Little Harvester

CAMPAIGNING IN ELECTION OF RAVORITES GAINING HEADWAY; CLASSES TO VOTE THURSDAY

| Student Nominations |
| :---: |
| For Four Places | For Four Plac







First-Aid Drills


FFA B0YS T0
TAKE PART IN DISTRICT MEET
Student Neded

Removal of His


## and 㢈Strange Case of Julia Craig

## CHAPTER I

 $\mathrm{H}^{\mathrm{ER}}$ arms preasing two bundles coses against her slenhurriedly for the key in her bag, Julia Craig stood beforethe door of the little apartment which she shared with Amy Sanders.
When at last she was successfut in managing both the key and the two butky bundles and mand hate bothed the
the
apartment without mishan, Amy looked at her from the aparment without mishap, Amy looked at her from the
seurity of the room's one davenport. As dark as Julia Weas blond, Amy had reached home a. .ew moments be-
fore, slipped into her red negligee and settled he bel fore, silpped into her red negligee and settled herself
comportably with a magazine. Julia glared
ing to get in?"?
"Sure," said Amy cheerfully. "But I knew you had a "You knew it was my day to bring groeeries, too,"
said Julia from the kitchenet where she was disposing said Julia from the kitchenet where she was disposing
or the bundles on the diminutive tile drainooard. "And
you knew I'd be loaded you knew r'd be loaded down like a truck horse." Through the open doorway, Amy surveyed Julia's fig-
ure enviousty. "You're a long way from being a truck hores. dorising. Why don't you wear that being athak truek
hal the time? You're certainly a swell dish in it."
dress Julia returned to the room. Taking her smart little hat carefully by its front brim she lifted it from her
blond head and tossed it on the table. Julia?" gazed at her critically. "Bad day at the office Amy gazed at her critically. "Bad day at the
Julia?" "No worse than most, I suppose," Jylia said.
"
"Welly", Amy sighed, "at least it's exciting to work for lawyers. You should try to sell the latest models to
these old hens for eight hours a day, Trd think it would be interesting, Amy. You get a
chance to see in the flesh some of these women I can see only through their pictures in the society section." Amy snorted. "Personally, I 'd rather laok at them in
pictures. I waited on Mrs. Hamilton Uzzon today, Every pictures. I waited on Mrs. Hamilton Uzzon today. Every
hear of her?" "Of course,
"Yeah," said Amy irreverently, "Listen-the Uzzon
 our place unless she paid cash, and all the eirls have in-
structions to that effect. Mrs. Uzzon knows it, too-but she comes into the shop with her friends and tries on dresses by the hour. Then when it's all over she says,
ceeall, think your gowns are getting awfully nonde-
script., script:
 "Well, if you had to listen to it you wouldn"t have such a nice sense of humor," Amy mentioned. "And we all
have to be nice to her because her husband may pay the bill athy minute -and because she has influence." "That's the whole story," said Julia reflectively,
have to be nice to her, because she has influence., have to be nice to her, because she has influence."
At her roommate's cynical tone, Amy's dark At her roommate's cynical tone, Amy's dark eyes
widened.
She tossed the magazine to the foot of the davenport She tossed the magazine to the foot of the davenport
and brought her slipered feet to the floor. ${ }^{\text {Whatren }}$ Whats got
into you, Julia? You've been moping for weeks into you, Julia? You've been moping for weeks now.
You used to be the life of the party when we'd have the You used to be the life of the party when we'd have the
gang in. Last time they were here you wouldn't even sing a song gor use Aney everybody knows you can make
a song sound all right, even when the tune isn't so good
sol a song sound all right, even when the
and the wouds are absolutely senseless.
" "What do you mean, 'everybody' knows it", inquired
Jutia, getting up restlessly. "Maybe the gang, as you call Julia, getting up restlessly." Maybe the
them, knows it, But nobody else does."
"What do .
"What do you care about that?"
Julia turned suddenly, her eyes gleaming. "I care nd Brooks." sick and tired of working for Woodrord "It's a good job, Julta. You get a lot more money than
do. A lot more than most girls working downtown.
"What it "What if I do? Where does it get me?" Julia pace o the window, and looked out. Then she said, slowly
Tm 20, Amy." fun." "P 25," Amy said, "and I'm still having a lot of Julia turned, "Maybe you are," she said cruelly, "but
it's not the kind of fun I want, Amy, I don't want to be its not the kind of fun I want, Amy, I don't want to be
George Woodford's secretary until Im old. Tll-Tll be Gikerge Miss Jadierson sown at the office. Shes been there "Maybe she likes it", said Amy. "Every girl isn't as An Aren't they", argued Julia. "Tm not so sure. I think
"Ane Amy Sanders stared at the carpet a moment. The "Juliay Sanders stared at the carpet a moment. Then
Wha . you said Peter Kemp wanted to marry you "Bhy don't you take him up?"
"Because I don't want to,", said Julia quickly,
"Because you don't love him?" asked Amy quietl|
"I haven't thought about love, Amy. But I've thougg
about some things that are a darned sight more import
ford and Brook's than I do. They use mimen at wood cases - then Mr. Woodford or Mr. Breoks goes into court
and makes the brilliant showing. I don't want to marry a man like that, Amy Amy didn't reply at once. She reached for a cigare said thown a bill of the the the the But in a job like yours you have a chance to meet a lo of likely men." "Oh, yes," said Julia, "We have a chance to meet men. But-" she faced her "n office is stur look at it. We work for wages that most men way you
lin think of accepting; and we do plenty of work, too. . ots
of times of times we correct the mistakes of men who get thre
and four times the salary. we get. And you talk about we meet are of two kinds, usually. The kind that want

Amy looked at her roommate curiously. "All right,"
she said. "You don't like the way things are. What ar
you going to do about it?"

## CHAPTER II

Julia said, without hesitation, "You know me well
enough to know that if I didn't have some ideas for
changing things I wouldn't be kicking." She took a long
ing , then went on, "Amy, I'm going to try to do some
know I have voice. I don't mean anything fancy. Bu
Amy's tone was comically astonished. "You-yo
"on't mean one of these female crooners?"
"I "I guess in theter you like," said Julia. "That's my
"I guess I'll have to get a radio," Amy said,


Amy said, "All right. You don't like the way thing are. What are you going to do about it?"
if to herself. "I saw a perfect honey yesterday for $\$ 5$
down." "I'm not kidding, Amy. But I don't mean radio singfigure, torld," and that maybe I'll have to use my face and
She laughed. "Assuming I have them.

You know perfectly well you ohave. Did you ever
modern torch songs?"
Julia took a cigaret of her own, tapped its end against
the table, then put it down without touching it to her the table, then put it
lips. 'T'm going to try to get a job singing, Amy. It's
my only chance to be something and to meet the right
men. I won't. work at Woodford and Brooks' until I'm men. I wont, work at Woodford and Brooks' untiil I'm
old-until I get panicky and marry the first man who
come Amy started toward the kitchen. "Well, let's. forget it
now and see what we can make of the groceries you brought home."
Julia started to put on a kitchen apron over her black
dress, but she had hardly tied the knot at her waist whe dress, but she had hardly tied the knot at her waist when
the etephone rang. It was Peter Kemp. TM
Im sorry, bit I haven't had the chance to call you before this. I-worked
late at the office. Hope you haven't started dinner yet,
because I'd like to because I'd like to take you out
Julia was hesitating at the telephone when Amy
Sanders came in from the kitchenet. "Tell him you'll go to dinner with him," she advised quickly. "Royal
Nesbitt is coming to take me out after dinner, and I'd Nesbitt is coming to take me out after dinner, and Yd
have to hurry through it, anyhow."
"All right,", said Julia into the mouthpiece. "I'd like m
When she replaced the instrument in is cradle she
facing Amy's amused smile. "I'm not weakening," she told Amy. "I happen to know that Peter has a friend
who leeds an orchestra. Maybe he can get me a chance to
sing."
"Okay, darling. Go change your clothes white I have a cu
bitt.

Julia Craig left the telephone and walked toward
my '"You've Amy. "You've been giving, me some advice, Amy. What
about this Royal Nesbitt?" "What do you meán?
"I mean. .. he has money, and everybody in town
knows he's not very serious-minded. Why is he giving you a run?" "Why ", ". "He "hes and he's a lot of fun." asked Amy. He likes me, and I think ly. "You'll glance met that of Amy Sander your step, won't you?"
Amy grinned, I always do, Julia. There's something funny about a dizzy blond giving advice to a brunet. But yet." "I may be blond," said Julia. "But I'm not dizzy
"You're telling me?" asked Amy, and went to see to
the percolator while Julfa went into. the dreosing rrom
which was also the hiding place for the fold-down bed the percolator while Julia went into the dreasing room
which was also the hiding place for the fold-down bed.
In that corfined space, under a rather feeble In that confined space, under a rather feeble electric
light she changed her clothes and prepared herself for
Peter 'Kemp's call.

He rang the bell promptly a half hour late. He was a
well set-up young man, neatly dressed and alert -and well set-up young man, neatly dressed and alert -and
his eyes showed plainly that he worshiped Julia Craig. "Sorry to creep up on you like this,' 'he said when she
let him in. "But I was working late at the office, and it suddenly occured to me that I Iate at to stay downtown
and have dinner with you-if you'd let me, "I'm glad you thought of it tonight," Julia said, laughing. Amy's al in a stir to get out for a
I don't think she'd be much company at dinner.' Amy emerged from the dressing room, hooking a flow-
ered print dress. "Hullo, Peter. I warn you about Miss
Craig tonight. This is one of her. Peter and Julia exchanged glances which told Amy
that Peter Kemp was all too familiar with Julia's "moody "Is that right?" he said lightly. "I'm afraid I'm in for "I'm afraid you are," said Amy and disappeared into
the dressing room again. "However," she called out, "I
hope you have a gaod time," When Peter and Julia were outside in the hall, he
said. "Amy didn't really seem very hopeful that we said, "Amy didn't really seem very hopeful that we
would have a good time. What's wrong, Julia? Got the
blues again?" Julia nodded. "I'm afraid so, Peter. But they're not
so bad this time. At last I've decided to do something He pressed the button for the automatic elevator, and aid quietly: "I don't suppose that mean's you'll marry "N-no, Peter. I--".Julia hesitated. "I'll tell you all They ate in a little restaurant near the apartment, for
developed that Peter had to complete his work at the office. It was on the big public utilities case that Julia had mentioned to Amy, and Peter had to prepare a brief for a phase of it. When the coffee came, Peter offered
his cigarets and said, "All right, Julia. Let's have it."

> "I want to quit Woodford and Brooks, Peter." "Yes? What then?"

Julia looked at him. "I-I've decided to try to sing
Peter." "You've decided to try?" exclaimed Kemp. "Say, right
now you're better than nine-tenths of these dames who now you're better than nine-tenths of these dames who
get paid for it in the night clubs!" "You really think so?"
"I know it, Julia."
"Then will you give me a note of introduction to your
friend, Henri Lamp, who leads the band at the Green The directness of her question surprised Peter. "Why "Will you, Peter?"
"Why, of course, if you're really serious. But I don't "My mind's made up, Peter. And you can help me, "Td do anything in the world for know that. Flll-Fll write the note tonight and give it to you tomorrow morning at the office.")
(To Be Continued)


