

Gray County, Now Green, Has Such Fine Wheat That Many of Her Oil Rich Likely Will Have to Work a Bit in Harvesting and Marketing the Crop

Associated Press  
Full Automatic  
Leased Wire

Associated Press  
Feature Service  
NEA Service

# Pampa Daily News

VOL. 2, NO. 45

(AP)—Means Associated Press.

PAMPA, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1928

(AP)—Means Associated Press.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## PROMINENT KIRKLAND MAN IS SLAIN

### May Day Is Celebrated With Communist Activities Over World

#### DISORDERS ARE FEW; OFFICERS SCAN PARADE

Three Persons Killed and Twelve Wounded at Warsaw

#### MUCH LITERATURE IS DISTRIBUTED

#### Entire Police Force of New York Is Called on Duty

WARSAW, Poland, May 1.—(AP)—May Day began here with the killing of three persons and the wounding of 12 when communists this morning tried to join the Socialist parade. Shots were exchanged when the Socialists refused to permit the Communists to march with them.

NEW YORK, May 1.—(AP)—The entire New York police force, some 21,000 uniformed men and several hundred detectives, were on active and reserve duty today to guard against possible May Day disorders.

Police headquarters said no disorders were expected but that inspections of the meeting of radicals and communist printing plants indicated an unusual amount of revolutionary literature recently had been circulated.

BERLIN, May 1.—(AP)—May Day parades were held in the provincial industrial centers. The annual open air meetings were addressed by trade union leaders, closing with the singing of the international.

TOYKO, May 1.—(AP)—Apart from the arrest of 36 persons for disorderly conduct May Day passed off quietly in Japan. This lack of trouble is considered largely due to the recent rounding up of extremists by the police.

BELGRADE, Yugoslavia, May 1.—(AP)—While all public demonstrations of workers in Yugoslavia were forbidden, Socialists and communists in Belgrade were permitted to hold indoor May Day meetings today. Perfect order prevailed.

PRAGUE, Czechoslovakia, May 1.—(AP)—The three Socialist parties celebrated May Day with parades and mass meetings in which over 100,000 persons participated. The parades were comparatively orderly, as adequate protective measures had been taken by the police.

VIENNA, May 1.—(AP)—Despite a drizzling rain and mud-covered streets half a million Socialist workers paraded in orderly fashion in celebration of May Day.

PARIS, May 1.—(AP)—May Day morning passed tranquilly in Paris despite threats made by the extremists to demonstrate, and about the only unusual thing was the complete absence of taxi-cabs from the streets. It being a holiday by tradition for the drivers. There were numerous strikes in industrial establishments, especially in the "Red Belt" and in the suburbs, but no trouble was reported.

BRUSSELS, Belgium, May 1.—(AP)—Communist appeals inviting the soldiers to join the Russian revolutionaries and fraternize with strikers were posted on the barracks walls and in the proximity of the camps on the occasion of May Day.

#### GAS FROM PANHANDLE TO COLORADO BY JUNE

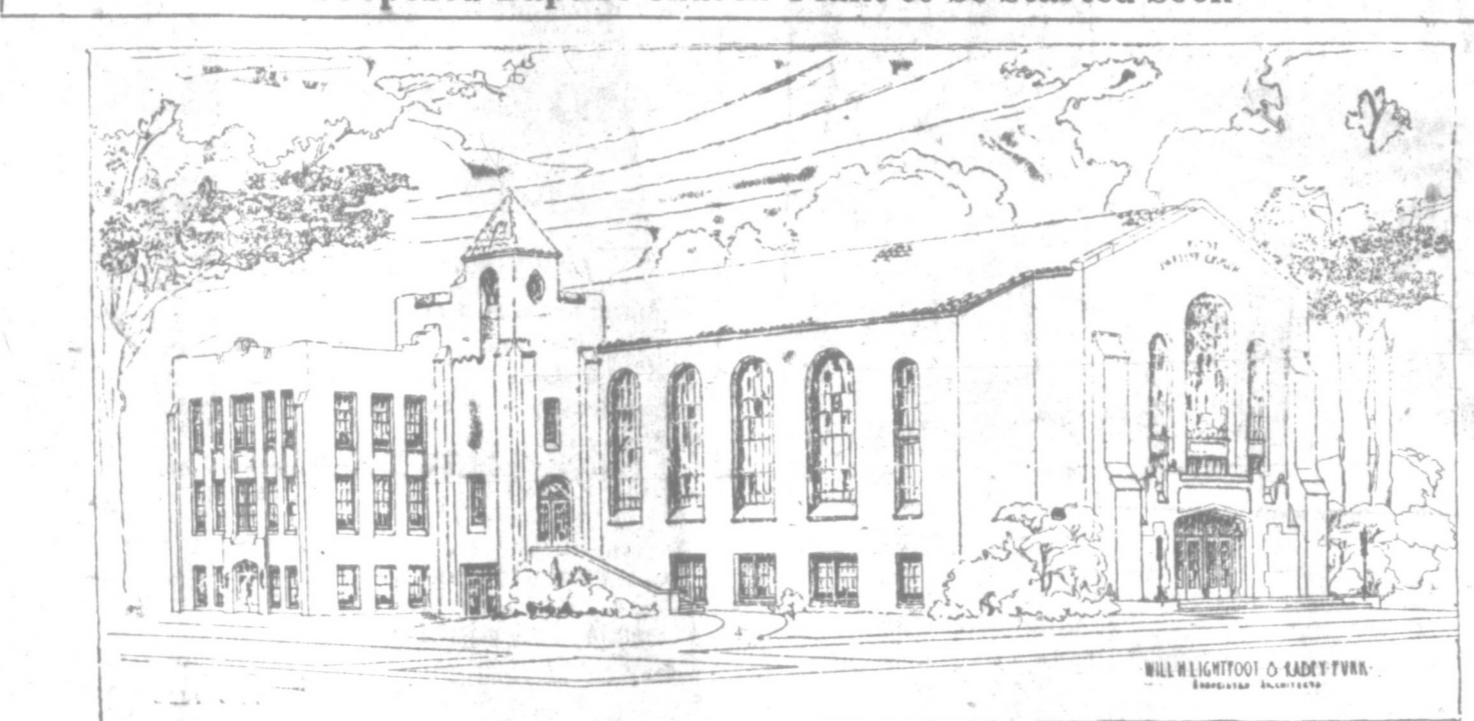
AMARILLO, May 1.—(AP)—Gas from the Panhandle fields will be turned into mains at Denver, Colo., on June 1, according to Christy Payne of New York, president of the Colorado Interstate Gas company, who, with Nelson K. Moody, president of the Prairie Oil and Gas company, and others interested, is here inspecting the line to Denver.

It was first planned to begin supplying Texas gas to Denver on October 1, but construction of the line was completed ahead of time.

#### THE WEATHER

EAST TEXAS—Tonight and Wednesday cloudy, light to moderate easterly to southerly winds on the coast.  
WEST TEXAS—Tonight and Wednesday partly cloudy.

#### Proposed Baptist Church Plant to be Started Soon



WILL H. LIGHTFOOT & SONS ARCHT. CO. PAMPA, TEXAS

#### New Manager



The tenure of George W. Briggs of Eastland, well known Chamber of Commerce man, began today with the local organization.

#### Residence Building in Pampa Feature of Year's Growth

With the exception of two large structures, the Catholic church and the Pampa Daily News building, the permits issued by the city since January 1, have been for residences. The total permits issued since the first of the year amount to \$255,000, showing the extensive building of residences.

Several beautiful brick residences have been built or are under construction adding to the beauty of the city.

Including the new Clem building, the new Gordon exchange, and other prospective business houses, it is evident that the largest building program in many months is about to commence.

Many business lots and large residential locations are daily changing hands with the prospect of immediate building.

To add to the large number of homes under construction George Woodhouse local building contractor, is erecting a \$4,000 brick residence in the Crawford addition.

A. Symonds has contracted with W. A. Graham to erect a \$4,500 stucco home on his lot in the North addition. G. F. Shelton is to build a \$1,800 home in the Haggard addition. The contract has been let to J. M. Atchenison.

B. F. Reno is having a \$2,000 home erected in the new Buckler-Wilkes addition in the north part of town. The contract has been let to W. J. Cambrian.

#### EXCAVATION FOR NEW CHURCH BUILDING IS STARTED TODAY

Spacious Home for Pampa Baptists Will Be Let Under Contract Next Week, Pastor Says

Excavation commenced this morning for the erection of the new Baptist church plant. The church will be situated at the corner of Kingsmill avenue and West street, on the location once set aside for the court house. A lot 140 feet wide by 300 feet long was purchased from the White Deer Land company.

Blue prints are being prepared this week by W. H. Lightfoot of Amarillo for the building. The Sunday school building will be 40 feet wide by 100 feet long. It will consist of two stories and a large basement. The auditorium will be 60 by 100 feet with a balcony, banquet hall, kitchen, church parlors and other accommodations.

The contract for the erection of the brick buildings has not been let, but according to the Rev. D. H. Truhitte, pastor of the Baptist church, will be awarded next week. Work will commence immediately following the letting of the contract.

The excavation dirt from the basements will be given away for the hauling, the minister says.

The original plan was to erect the church on the White Deer Land company's lot south of the high school which the church purchased, but later sold to the county for the location for the court house.

#### CONGRESSMAN IS KILLED

WASHINGTON, May 1.—(AP)—Representative Sweet is the first member of congress to figure in a fatal airplane accident, and news of his death, transmitted to the capitol by the Associated Press, caused an immediate upset in plans for the day's legislation. Preparations were made for the introduction of a resolution calling for adjournment for the day as a mark of respect.

Representative Sweet left Bowling Field, Washington, at 10:20 a. m., for Phoenix, in an airplane piloted by Lieut. Bushrod Hoppin.

Approaching Whitney Point, the plane ran into a rain squall making a landing necessary. The aircraft came down in a field near the Elmore county agricultural society fair grounds and as it rolled along the rough earth it struck a hummock and overturned.

Mr Sweet was crushed to death. The aviator was unhurt.

#### Vera Johnson Is Leading in "Miss Pampa" Contest

Vera Johnson today was at the top of the "Miss Pampa" contest being held by the American Legion. Many more entrants than the ten already registered are expected to be made before the end of the week. The votes will be counted on Wednesday and Saturdays at 7:30 o'clock. The first check showed the following standings:

- Vera Johnson, 5150.
- Mrs. Jack Dean, 4450.
- Martha Bradford, 1450.
- Ruth Rittenhouse, 1150.
- Gladys Cooper, 1100.
- Mary Lafayette, 1000.
- Fern McKee, 1000.
- Jonnie Ruth Williams, 1000.
- Lois Jones, 1000.
- Mrs. West, 1000.

#### BROTHERS ARE HURT ALIKE IN TWO ACCIDENTS

Both Crash Motorcycles Into Automobiles, But In Different Cities

ROCHESTER, Pa., May 1.—(AP)—Two brothers, Albert and William Rieth, 29 and 19 years of age, respectively, suffered identical hurts in an identical manner yesterday, but at widely separated points. Both are now in hospitals.

Albert was injured when a motorcycle he was riding crashed into an automobile in Monaca, Pa. He sustained a fractured left leg and bruises about his left side. His left eye also was cut.

William, also driving a motorcycle, collided with an automobile in Al-i-quippa, Pa., and suffered a fractured left leg, bruises to his left side and a bad cut over the left eye.

Neither knew of the other's accident until hospital officials struck by the coincidental happening, informed them. Both will recover.

#### Sen. Fairchild Dies Today of Recent Injury

DALLAS, May 1.—(AP)—State Senator I. D. Fairchild of Laufkin died here today as a result of injuries received in an automobile accident near Tyler on April 17. A blood clot on a nerve center in the brain was given as the cause of death.

AUSTIN, May 1.—(AP)—State capitol today afternoon after announcement of the death of State Senator I. D. Fairchild of Laufkin in a Dallas hospital. He had been in the Senate since 1922, before which he was a member of the house.

He was one of the most able and persuasive debaters in the Senate and was noted as a filibuster leader. Many times he has started a single-handed fight against some bitter amendment and finally securing a majority with him. He was author of legislation tightening requirements for search warrants, placing the state-owned railroad under a managing board instead of under the old price commission, and the bill in the 40th legislature to set aside several millions of dollars for development of rural roads.

This later measure was defeated, however, Senator Fairchild was a leader in efforts to cut down expenditures of the state textbook commission and was a member of the state iron industry board.

Senator Fairchild was a leader in efforts to cut down expenditures of the state textbook commission and was a member of the state iron industry board.

#### Eight Persons Are Drowned as Boat in River Capsizes

UNION, Pa., May 1.—(AP)—Eight persons were drowned early today when a small boat overturned in the Moccasin-gahela river between Masontown and Greensboro. A floating log crashed into the boat and capsized it.

The boat was used to ferry passengers across the river. There were nine persons aboard. One of them, a negro, escaped. Among the identified dead, were Robert Kennedy, in charge of the boat, and Zenith Gabbis, 22. The other victims, a white girl and a negro woman and her four children, were identified.

Search for the bodies was being made but none had been recovered several hours after the accident.

The skiff had nearly completed the river crossing when it capsized. The river was high on account of the recent storm in southwestern Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

#### Believe Two Oil Men Drowned in Eastland Lake

EASTLAND, May 1.—(AP)—Two men believed to be J. L. Thompson and Luke Lawton, ranger oil operators, were drowned today when a boat in which they were fishing sank in a lake three miles southeast of Eastland. Their bodies have not yet been recovered.

A third man, whose name was not learned, swam to shore.

trb yesterday afternoon, the Danziger Oil and Refining company's No. 1 Crank in the northwest corner of section 153, block 3, 4 miles northwest of Pampa, swabbed 129 barrels during the night. The shot was placed from 3,185 to 3,250 feet. Total depth was 3,317 feet.

First pay in this well was picked up at 3,185 feet with second pay at 3,260 feet.

Following a shot of 160 quarts of nitro yesterday afternoon, the Danziger Oil and Refining company's No. 1 Crank in the northwest corner of section 153, block 3, 4 miles northwest of Pampa, swabbed 129 barrels during the night. The shot was placed from 3,185 to 3,250 feet. Total depth was 3,317 feet.

#### GAS STATION OWNER GIVES UP TO SHERIFF

Jess Williams Is Slain With Rifle Last Night

#### REASON IS NOT MADE KNOWN

Sattillo Woman Kills Her Husband After Argument

CHILDRESS, May 1.—(AP)—Spurgeon Clark was held here today in connection with the fatal shooting last night of Jess Williams at a filling station near Kirkland. Officers said charges would be filed.

Clark surrendered to officers at the home of his father-in-law, Hardy Brown, and was brought to Childress. Clark, who was proprietor of the filling station, has made no statement.

QUANAH, May 1.—(AP)—With local officers professing ignorance of details, efforts to ascertain information about the slaying near Kirkland Monday evening of Jess Williams, prominent Hardeman county ranch owner, were hampered here Tuesday. The name of a man suspected of the shooting was being passed about but officers reported no trace of the suspect.

Facts reported here in connection with the shooting were that Williams was slain at a filling station near Kirkland.

The slaying was the result of a shooting by his brother, Walter Williams, a nephew, Howard Williams, and a friend named Jimmie Jones. Williams was shot several times with a rifle but the cause of the shooting was not revealed by his brother and nephew who brought the body to Quanah. Several shots were also fired at other members of the party who were parked in front of a filling station two miles east of Kirkland at the time.

The shooting occurred just over the line from Hardeman county in Childress county. Childress officers are investigating the shooting.

#### WOMAN TEACHER SHOOTS HUSBAND

SULPHUR SPRINGS, May 1.—(AP)—Mrs. Travis Orren was held under \$2,000 bond today, following the fatal shooting of her husband in their home at Sattillo. Both were school teachers.

The shooting followed an argument. Deputy Sheriff W. C. Reneau said. A complaint charging murder immediately was filed against Mrs. Orren; and she was released on bond pending an examining trial set for Thursday.

The county attorney took statements from several persons, including an eyewitness.

#### Marines Arrive to Protect East Part of Nicaragua Coast

PUERTO CABEZAS, Nicaragua, May 1.—(AP)—Determination by American authorities to prevent any raid by rebels upon the east coast of Nicaragua was seen today in the arrival of the cruisers Cleveland and Galveston with detachments of American Marines.

The Cleveland and Portland later proceeded north while the Galveston and Denver remained. This reassured those who have been fearful that General Augustino Sandino would suddenly descend upon Puerto Cabezas.

There have been indications, however, that Sandino's raiding activities are over for the time being since there are persistent rumors that he has been ill for some time at a small plantation northeast of Matagalpa.

I. D. Cole of Amarillo is a business visitor in Pampa today.

W. R. Humphrey of Amarillo is in the city on business today.

#### IN CONGRESS

(By The Associated Press.) Senate continued Boulder dam debate while House goes ahead with farm relief discussion.

Senate Teapot Dome committee resumes investigation with Harry F. Sinclair as witness.

Coal and cotton price inquiries proceed before Senate interstate commerce and agriculture committees.

Pampa Daily News

Published every evening (except Saturdays) and on Sunday morning by the Pampa Daily News Publishing Company, Inc., corner of West Foster and Somerville.

The only newspaper adequately covering Pampa and Gray county events and the Pampa oil field.

PHILIP E. FOND, Manager; OLIN E. HINKLE, Editor.

Entered as second-class matter March 25, 1927 at the post office at Pampa, Texas, under Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein.

All rights of reproduction of special dispatches herein also are reserved.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By Carrier in Pampa: One Year \$6.00, Six Months \$3.25, Three Months \$1.75, One Month .40. By Mail: One Year \$6.50, Six Months \$3.75, Three Months \$2.00, One Month .45.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC: Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing, or reputation of any individual, firm, concern, or corporation that may appear in the columns of the Pampa Daily News will be gladly corrected when called to the attention of the editor.

THE FLYING exhibitions of last Sunday, before one of the largest crowds we have ever seen at Pampa, demonstrated in the best fashion possible the need for a good landing field.

Three ships, each taking off every ten minutes or less, made alternately good and rough landings. The birdmen tried the field from various angles some preferring one direction and some another. The requirements of the planes were different. It was very apparent, however, that the sewer ditch ridge should be leveled as soon as possible.

The same thing applies to landing. With the wind blowing from the north, the field is long enough, but from the other direction a high landing is not possible. Bumpy landings were frequent Sunday.

Pampa needs a well developed airport and one well advertised over the country. Let the citizen imagine himself taking a trip by air to some other part of the country. Let him go to all the maps available and look for airport designations. In the absence of facts about the designation, it is obvious that one would not feel encouraged to try for a blind landing, but likely would fly to the largest town nearby which had an airport, with the intention of using an automobile or train to the smaller place.

Designation of an airport here would bring great publicity to the city; the lack of it is derogatory at best.

Vacation Caution

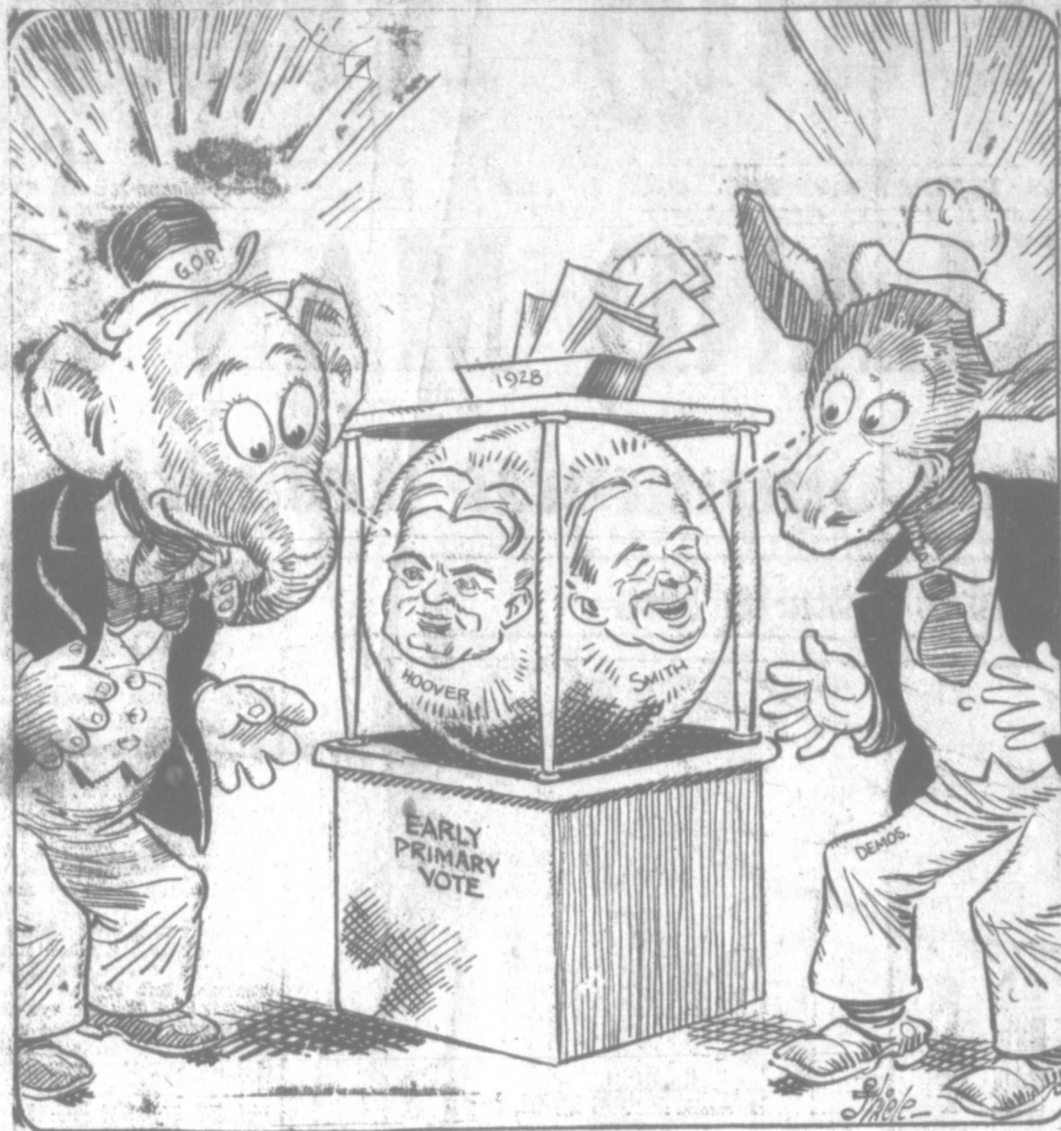
The vacation season is here. It is the period when the wanderlust strikes alike the rich and the poor, the healthy and the sick.

What ever diseases there are extant will surely get circulation now. They will go ahead, and then will return. Tourists will collect them abroad and carry the germs and bacteria back home.

Nature is a great healer, but unfortunately vacation trips carry travelers into many of nature's sore spots and in contact with those who are diseased. Precautions, in the form of pre-vacation vaccinations, would prevent much illness and protect thousands of individuals. Aside from accidents, the outstanding menace to motorists is the typhoid bacteria likely to be found in impure food and drink. People during winter months become accustomed to drinking pure water without caution, and when taking trips assume that their established habits are sufficient to safeguard their health.

It is impossible to detect impure water by sight or taste. Physicians are urging vaccination against all the dangerous communicable diseases. Too many people re-tire their automobiles for long trips but do

Crystal Gazing



nothing to safeguard their bodies from contagion.

CITY TO FARM

A rather unique experiment in farm economics has been launched by Dr. A. W. Gilbert, commissioner of agriculture in Massachusetts.

Dr. Gilbert says "it is much better in my opinion to feed the summer people with fresh vegetables, eggs, and milk right from the farm than it is to send this same farm produce to the cities or to the shore and have it eaten by the same people, after passing through the hands of many middlemen and increasing greatly in price while it loses greatly in quality."

Lists of pleasant country places where an entire summer may be spent at moderate costs are being prepared by the department for distribution. It is said the demand for such places exceeds the supply. In many instances, it is said, one old country home has been saved to their owners by this mutually profitable contact with city people.

It should be, moreover, more enjoyable to many city folk who have already seen most of the wonders of this country to spend a quiet summer in genuine rural rest and recreation than to be in some

crowded summer resort with its artificial pastimes.

The Undemocratic Hindus

From the Christian Science Monitor.

Contrary to the impression spread abroad by incomplete reports, the Simon commission, which has just finished its preliminary tour of India in connection with the proposed constitutional reform, met with comparatively little opposition. The principal hostility was shown by the higher caste Hindus. Indeed, their antagonistic attitude, as opposed to the willing cooperation of the leaders of the depressed classes, brings home the fact that the Hindus have yet a great distance to travel before arriving at a homogeneous nation of the type for which the reforms were proposed. The Indian nation contemplated in the reform proposals is one on democratic lines. The Hindu Congress now opposes the Simon commission, partly because, though it hopes for Swaraj, it does not want democratic self-government or the equal opportunity of all classes.

The Hindus indeed have based their society on the idea of the inequality of man. Moreover starting with the four main divisions of the time of the lawgiver, Manu, they

have disrupted themselves into a number of separate fragments, kept apart for social purposes. Below the caste Hindus again are some 60,000,000 people deprived of many of the rights of decent citizens. This system obviously does not make for a democratic nation.

A large number of the more prominent politicians are Brahmins, whose interests are bound up with the maintenance of their own supremacy, but even that reforming sect, the Arya Samaj, which preaches the more definite inclusion of the depressed classes within the Hindu fold, includes in its religious book, the "Satyarth Parkash", the positive aim of a Hindu monarchy. The position is complicated to some extent by the fact that the lingua franca of the politicians is English, and on the tongue is the jargon of western education and democratic patter. Yet the truth is that the reforms mean the dissolution of Hinduism as the world knows it at present, and the idea is not palatable.

However, the mere proposals of the reforms must alter the framework of Hindu society. The depressed classes, who have had the doctrines of equality preached to them, will be less likely to endure the

treatment which Brahmins and other castes have been accustomed to apply to them. They tend in increasing numbers to join the Christians where their right to citizenship is admitted. Already Christians have topped the 5,000,000 mark, and meanwhile the pressure from Islam, which also preaches the quality of man, is constant. Reforming sects within Hinduism itself who try to prove that caste is an accretion imposed on the country by Brahmins after the golden age of the Vedas, are also gaining adherents.

TWINKLES

That poor men have poor ways is often because they are poor workmen.

Dominating personalities are

often humble in spirit but enthusiastic in action.

It does seem as if primaries and conventions could happen at some other time than in the holiday season.

Pampa welcomes E. D. McIver, and many of the parents hope he can get more out of their boys than they can.

Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands a living.

A wheelbarrow with a caterpillar tread has been perfected by an Englishman. For the Irish, we suppose.

Airplane transportation is going to mean a lot of grief for the hobbies when their wives wire them to "come home quick".

Advertising pays, but you will have to convince the Oklahoma farmer whose fine chickens were stolen the day after he advertised them for sale.

BARBS

The Sidewalks of New York are kind of exclusive these days. A seat on the New York Curb the other day sold for \$85,000.

See where some of the cigaret manufacturers cut prices. Well, the ladies do love a bargain.

Spring Poem: You Do It.

Here are suggestions for the spring poet: spring, ring, love, dove, tweet, sweet, hush, mush, grass, brass, fair, pair, pretty, ditty. Then read it and duck.

Pampa's Business, Professional and Commercial Directory

Directory listing for various professions: LAWYERS (Studer, Florey, W.M. Lewright, Jordan, Lemons, Jaynes), PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS (Archie Cole, D.R.C. Hunter, Naill Gilkerson, Dr. W. Turviance, W.B. Wild), DENTISTS (Dr. H.H. Hicks, A.R. Lawyer, Dr. W.F. Nicholas), CONTRACTORS (Henry L. Lemons), ART JAYNES (Brick Work), JOB PRINTING (Pampa Daily News), CHIROPRACTORS (Drs. Mann and Cowles), PLUMBING (Pampa Plumbing Co.), EYE SPECIALIST (Dr. J.M. Montgomery), INSURANCE (F.G. Dick Hughes), ARCHITECTS (W.R. Kaufman).

Comic strip panels with dialogue: 'FRECKLES and His FRIENDS' by Blossom; 'MOM'N POP' by Cowan; 'I BET I AM THE FIRST ONE UP THIS MORNING...'; 'WELL, I SUPPOSE MOM AND POP AND TAG ARE ALL SOUND ASLEEP...'; 'SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED WHEN BOBO ACTS LIKE THAT I KNOW SOMETHING'S WRONG!'; 'UNCLE HARRY AND MR. JIGGINS ARE GONE!'; 'I'M WORRIED SICK'; 'THERE'S NO DANGER OF A RELAPSE!'; 'FROM MY WAR WORK EXPERIENCE I KNOW THAT ONCE THEY LOSE THEIR MEMORY THEY SORT OF GET EVEN-WEAKER MENTALLY...'; 'I JUST HEARD ABOUT POP GETTING BACK HIS REASON AND I CAME RIGHT OVER...'; 'WHEN I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL FOR MY OPERATION, THERE WAS A MAN IN THE NEXT ROOM WHO HAD THE SAME THING WRONG WITH HIS MIND...'; 'I'M WORRIED SICK... I COULD NEVER GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN...'; 'THERE'S NO DANGER OF A RELAPSE! BUT NOTHING ON HIS HEAD, THERE'S NO NEED FOR HIM TO LIE ON HIS BACK JUST LET HIM SIT QUIETLY AND REST!'.

# BUILDERS OF PAMPA

The progress and development of any city is the result of the energy and effort of the business men and firms who make it up. The businesses listed on this page are permanent institutions and have contributed in many ways to the upbuilding of Pampa.

This page will appear in the Daily News once each week and will contain something new and interesting each day. A study of its stories will give a new knowledge of the reasons for the individual successes.

## Chas. A. Symonds Is Builder of Distinctive Homes

**BUILDING WAS A HOBBY AND SIDE-LINE UNTIL RECENTLY**

**SECOND HOME IN PAMPA WILL BE COMPLETED SOON—OTHERS PLANNED**

Chas. A. Symonds, designer and builder of the Daily News Model Home on north Frost Street, has been connected with designing and building homes for the last twelve years. It has always been a strong interest of his and while working at various occupations in oil cities has designed and built several homes.

Mr. Symonds was field manager of the Pittsburg Pipe Threading company until about a month ago when he resigned to devote his full time to building.

The Model Home, which will be formally opened tomorrow, was the result of ideas in which Mr. Symonds had been

gathering for years. It embodies details, for which no cost has been spared, in every part of the Home. This has made it the near-perfect home deserving the compliments it has received from the thousands of visitors who have watched its construction.

As soon as this Home is completed Mr. Symonds will start one or more other residences featuring most modern conveniences and arrangements in economical homes.

The two pictures above show the Model Home when it was first begun and as it appears now. It was constructed in eight weeks and materials

were shipped from Oklahoma City, Dallas, Amarillo, Kansas City and other cities to go into it. Doors, a fountain, wood-work hardware and other fix-

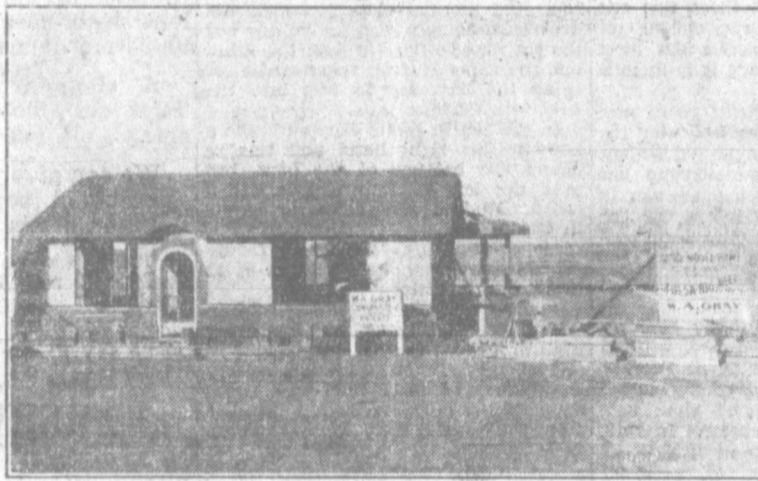
tures were specially made or selected from exclusive stocks for the home.

All homes built by Mr. Symonds are characterized by

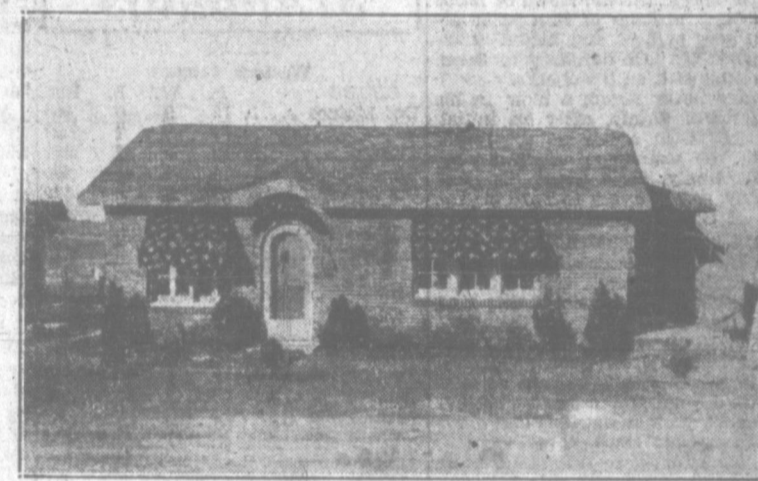
careful selection of the materials and close supervision of workmanship. He has associated with him as contractor, W. A. Gray, who is thoroughly

in harmony with his ideas of building. Mr. Gray has had years of experience in building and has built many homes and business houses in Pampa.

### The Daily News Model Home in Its Early Stage and Finished



Photos By Fred's Studio.



**Are You a Member of the CHAMBER of COMMERCE? Boost Pampa All the Time! Help Build a Better Pampa!**

## The Following Progressive Firms Helped Make This Page Possible

<p><b>FRASER, UPTON &amp; DOWNS</b> "The Insurance Men" Bonds, City and Farm Loans Phone 272</p>	<p><b>PAMPA SHOE AND HARNESS SHOP</b> 324 North Main St. "Where Service and Quality Meet"</p>	<p><b>THE NEW SCHNEIDER HOTEL</b> Phone No. 290 Try One of Our Meals</p>
<p><b>CHAS. A. SYMONDS</b> Designer and Builder of Distinctive and Attractive Homes Phone 554 The Daily News Model Home on North Frost Will Soon Be Completed</p>	<p><b>HENRY L. LEMONS</b> General Oil Field Contracting Office: New Schneider Hotel Office Phone 300—Res. Phone 307-J</p>	<p><b>PAMPA LAUNDRY</b> "WEWASHRITE" Phone No. 275 Marion Howard, Prop.</p>
<p><b>PAMPA HARDWARE &amp; IMPLEMENT COMPANY</b> PHONE NO. 4 Equipment for Better Farms and Homes</p>	<p><b>THE FIRST METHODIST CHURCH</b> TOM W. BRABHAM, Pastor Joe Strother, Educational Director You are Cordially Welcomed to All Our Services.</p>	<p><b>SPIEGLE BAKING CO.</b> "Eat Spiegle's Bread and Cakes; Good to the Last Crumb" Phone No. 49 Dan Fitzgerald, Mgr.</p>
<p><b>WHITE DEER LANDS</b> M. K. Brown and C. F. Backler, Agents Business Lots, Residence Lots and Trackage in Pampa and White Deer</p>	<p><b>MAHAN DRUG CO.</b> Phone No. 266 Johnson Hotel Bldg. Nyal Quality Drug Store</p>	<p><b>JONES-EVERETT MACHINE CO.</b> "When you have Mechanical Troubles Call 243"</p>
<p><b>WRIGHT'S BAKERY</b> Phone No. 377 TRUE MILK BREAD "The Bread That Has That WANT-MORE Taste"</p>	<p><b>CLEM LUMBER CO.</b> Phone No. 329 All Kinds of Building Materials</p>	<p><b>CITY DECORATING AND SIGN CO.</b> Phone No. 482 Wall Paper—Interior and Exterior Decorating—Signs 181 South Cuyler St. Decorating Dept.—F. Henderson &amp; D. Kennedy Sign Dept.—H. Harrington &amp; E. Whitburn</p>
<p><b>CLARK &amp; CLAUSING HARDWARE COMPANY</b> Phone No. 375 Hardware and Furniture "Just Across the Tracks" We Deliver</p>	<p><b>FOXWORTH-GALBRAITH LUMBER CO.</b> Phone No. 209 Building Material—Rig Material</p>	<p><b>PAMPA DAILY NEWS</b> All Kinds Job Printing PHONE 100 New Location: West Foster Ave. Corner Foster and Boner</p>

# SHARKEY WINS IN ONE ROUND

### at Rickard Says He Must Fight Still Better

NEW YORK, May 1.—(AP)—The stormy youngster who once smashed his way through the very door of the heavy weight division has swept again thru Madison Square Garden.

Like a tornado in human form, the garrulous jab swept out his corner last night and crushed Jack Delaney as if he were a paper bag. Delaney, a disappointed title contender, epitomized all the humiliation and heartbreak of defeats that had come to Sharkey since Jack Dempsey knocked him out last summer.

Only one minute and 13 seconds of the first round was the dulled rapier of the north able to last before Sharkey's crushing drive. Almost before the echoes of the opening gong had died, a volley of short hooks to the head dropped Delaney, badly hurt, to one knee.

Snarling, bitter, tigerish in his ferocity, Sharkey leapt into his wobbly foe, felling him with a looping right to the head. Then as Delaney writhed on the canvas, pulled himself to his knees, and swayed finally to his feet, Sharkey waited, right hand poised.

Full on the chin, with power sufficient to fell an ox, the rampaging sailor ripped his right uppercut flush into Delaney's twisted features as the trembling French-Canadian, eyes closed, head buried in his chest, stumbled forward.

No fighter could have risen from that final blow.

Above the fallen fighter, now still, as the referee finished the count of ten, Sharkey snarled, tears of pure ferocity and pent-up feeling rolling down his cheeks. As the crowd of 15,000 roared their acclaim of him after almost a year of boos and hisses, Sharkey turned his face defiantly to them, the witness still on his cheeks.

Delaney never struck a blow in his own defense. Vainly, after an initial, futile stab with a left as the round opened, the statuesque woodsman retreated blindly, arms about his head and body, vainly trying to ward off the shock of Sharkey's attack.

In the crowd about the arena were Baron Huenefeld, Hermann Koehl and Major J. Fitzsimmons, trans-Atlantic fliers, viewing a spectacle of this kind for the first time.

The blast of the old Sharkey who crushed Harry Wills, George Godfrey, and Jimmie Malone to win acclaim as a great youngster only to fade before Dempsey's mauling fists and blows of every fighter since, came too late to boost him back to title challenging consideration this year.

Tex Rickards, in whose heavyweight elimination tournament Sharkey lost this winter to Johnny Risko after a miserable draw with Tom Heeney, declared that Sharkey must fight "more battles of this kind to regain his respect." There can be no two title fights this year, Rickards said, and Heeney, winner of the tournament, already has signed to meet Tunney for the championship in July.

The disastrous defeat ended Delaney's short and disappointing career as a heavyweight.

# New Sensations in Fistic World Reported Found

CHICAGO, May 1.—(AP)—Two heavy-knockouts with either fist and who can "take it," have at last resurrected promoter Jim Mullen's hopes of finding another Jack Dempsey.

Anticipating 10,000 boxing fans and even the optimistic Mullen, these two punchers, Otto von Porat of Norway and Les Marriner of the University of Illinois, knocked out their opponents in less than one round each last night. Von Porat's victim was the 249-pound Indian giant, "Tiny" Roebuck, while Marriner battered Jackie Williams of Chicago, Gene Tunney's erstwhile sparring partner, into submission.

Mullen was scurrying about today for contracts for bigger and better fights for the new sensations.

# Leaders in Majors

National	
Batting—Douthit, Cards, 429.	Runs—Frish, Cards, 14.
Runs batted in—Bissonette, Robins; Frish, Cards, 14.	Hits—Douthit, Cards, 26.
Doubles—Brown, Braves, 7.	Triples—L. Waner, Pirates, 4.
Home runs—Bissonette, Robins, 4.	Stolen bases—Frish, Cards, 5.
American	
Batting—Kress, Browns, 511.	Runs—Manush, Browns; Ruth, Yanks, 16.
Runs batted in—Meusel, Yanks 18.	Hits—J. Sewell, Indians, Gehringier, Tigers, 26.
Doubles—Meisel, Yanks, 8.	Triples—Regan, Red Sox, 4.
Home runs—Hauser, Athletics; Ruth, Yanks, 4.	Stolen bases—McNeely, Browns; Schang, Browns, 4.

# Paavo Nurmi Again Looms As Dominant Figure In Mile Run



HE WON FOUR RACES AT PARIS IN 1924.  
**PAAVO NURMI**  
Olympic CHAMPION IN "The OLYMPIC 1500"

HE WON FOUR RACES AT PARIS IN 1924.

# STANDINGS

Western League				
CLUBS	P.	W.	L.	Pct.
Des Moines	15	9	6	600
Oklahoma City	15	8	7	533
Denver	15	8	7	533
Amarillo	14	7	7	500
Omaha	14	6	8	500
Pueblo	13	7	6	538
Wichita	14	7	7	500
Tulsa	14	6	8	429

American League				
CLUBS	P.	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	13	10	3	769
Cleveland	18	12	6	667
St. Louis	19	11	8	579
Chicago	17	10	7	518
Washington	13	5	8	385
Detroit	20	7	13	350
Boston	14	4	10	288

National League				
CLUBS	P.	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	14	9	5	643
New York	11	7	4	636
Cincinnati	16	9	7	563
St. Louis	15	8	7	533
Chicago	13	6	7	462
Pittsburgh	14	6	8	462
Boston	12	5	7	417
Philadelphia	13	4	9	308

Western League	
Amarillo 0, Des Moines 2.	Wichita 13, Omaha 3.
Oklahoma City 10, Pueblo 9.	Tulsa 14, Denver 23.

American League	
St. Louis 10, Cleveland 9.	Detroit 6, Chicago 10.
Philadelphia 4, Boston 1.	New York 8, Washington 4.

National League	
Brooklyn 4, New York 14.	Boston 13, Philadelphia 6.
Chicago 7, Pittsburgh 8.	Cincinnati 6, St. Louis 1.

Texas League	
Waco 7, Dallas 8.	Beaumont 3, Ft. Worth 4.
San Antonio 5, Shreveport 4.	Houston 1, Wichita Falls 0.

Lone Star League	
Mexia 9, Palestine 5.	Tyler 4, Texarkana 11.
Paris 4, Corsicana 5.	

Southern Association	
Little Rock 3, Atlanta 13.	Nashville 2, New Orleans 12.
Chattanooga 5, Mobile 2.	Memphis 5, Birmingham 2.

# "Our Helen" Has Very Bad Cold

PARIS, May 1.—(AP)—A cold which Helen Wills caught in coming to Europe has developed into bronchitis and she has been ordered to bed for a rest of several days.  
Acting on the advice of her doctors, she cancelled tennis matches she was to play in Berlin on Thursday and Friday.  
"The California girl has no fever and had a good sleep last night. Her doctor told her, however, that in this climate, which is extremely changeable, she would have to be very careful and therefore she was remaining in her room today."  
Miss Wills said she thought she would be well enough after a few days to fulfill her engagements at Amsterdam on May 10, 11, and 12.

# LOCAL BOY IN LEADING FIGHT

Main Event Worst of All—Smith Stalls

Sammie Carlton, the Pampa school boy, and Jimmie Hudson of Breckenridge last night at the Pampa athletic ridge turned out the best fight on the arena. Jack Morrison of Borger and Young Jack Dempsey of Amarillo furnished the only other good battle outside of the newboy event.

The main event was a disappointment to the largest audience that has ever packed the arena. Harris took everything that Smith had to offer and stayed until the final gong. Smith seemed to be out of condition, and the Kansas boy tied him up in every round. Smith's wild punches to the kidneys were landing on the backbone of the big fellow without much effect.

The semi-final which saw Kid Granite ill and unable to enter the ring, was an exhibition between Jack Doss and Rusty Cahill. It was only an exhibition.

The main event opened with both boys fighting carefully. Smith was doing the leading, if any, with Harris attempting to counter but falling miserably. The second and third rounds were like the first but in the fourth Harris showed the first real form of the evening. He was standing back lefts to the head.

From the fourth round to the end of the fight it was a clinching, hugging affair. Smith hitting all the blows Harris would cover up and take his punishment. Harris was in condition to take the blows of the mauler and if he had stood up and fought would have given Smith the hardest battle of his career.

Jimmie Hudson, the game and eleven-year-old boy who was up against Sammie Carlton, used his marvelous footwork and experience to stay with the Pampa boy the six rounds. Carlton took the fight, but the game Hudson takes credit for being the best boy to step into the ring with Carlton.

In the fourth round Carlton broke a bone in his right hand and was in agony the balance of the bout, but used the left to drop Hudson for a count. Hudson went down for counts in the second and fourth rounds but came up fighting each time. He is only a youngster, but a veteran of 72 professional battles.

Jack Morrison of Borger stepped into the ring with Young Jack Dempsey and dropped him for the count in the second round. The youngster from Borger is greased lightning on his man supplied the only real action of the from the opening gong. These two boys fought.  
O. D. the newsboy and Roy Leuther opened the fight with a fast three round bout.

# OIL MAN TO PRISON

HOUSTON, May 1.—(AP)—C. C. Cannon, dropped him from the court on Monday night, to begin serving a two-year sentence imposed by Judge J. C. Hutchison on his plea of guilty to using the mails to defraud in connection with a scheme for the sale of securities on a 20-payment plan.

in spite in the 1500 against such cracks as Nurmi, the world's record-holder and champion, Edwin Wide of Sweden, Lowe and possibly Stallard of England, and Peltzer of Germany. The American has raced all of these men, however, and beaten two of them in this country, Wide and Peltzer.

News Classified Ads Bring Results

# Gavuzzi Increases Lead Over Andy Payne in Marathon

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 1.—(AP)—Still led by Peter Gavuzzi, the bristle-headed Britisher, Cash Pyle's cross country bunions today turned their toes towards Lincoln, Ill., a distance of 31 miles.

Lincoln is the 59th control station for the runners who left Los Angeles March stretch from Virden, Ill. to Springfield pounders on the 26-mile 4th.

John Salo of Passaic, N. J., led the field yesterday in the comparative fast time of 3:01:50 to retain third place. Gavuzzi arrived six minutes later with a time of 3:07:40, increasing his lead over Andy Payne of Oklahoma, who is second in place, to four hours, 40 minutes and 14 seconds.

**WINS "TACKY" PRIZE**  
Miss Lorraine Johnson of Roxana was the winner of the first prize for ladies and J. C. Willis at the Pla-Mor tacky dance last night at the Pla-Mor auditorium. Miss Jackson was dressed in Gummy-sacks.  
A large crowd attended the dance and the music supplied by Clarence Seips and his Illinoisians was enjoyed.

# CLOGGED RADIATORS

We repair or re-core any make of Radiator.

We also remove from your radiator all foreign accumulations such as rust, scale, dirt and lime deposits.

A clogged cooling system decreases motor power, increases oil, gas and repair bill.

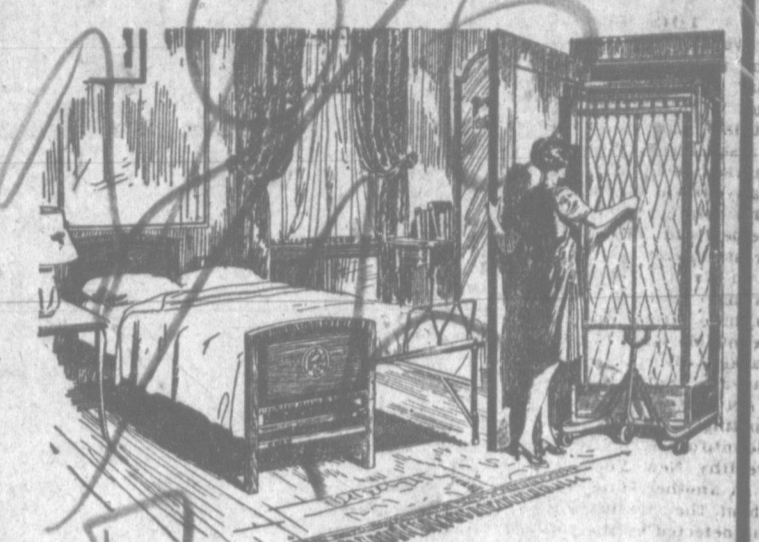
We can give you prompt and guaranteed service if your radiator needs attention.

Body Dents Removed—Fenders Straightened and Welded—Doors Adjusted.

# EAGLE RADIATOR and BODY WORKS

Phone 547 556 W. Foster

# It's a pleasure to show you the new Duofold Roller Bed



In one minute we give you a demonstration

ONE TO TWELVE MONTHS TO PAY NO INTEREST!

# G. C. MALONE FURNITURE CO.

"YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD—USE IT"

# CLARENCE SAUNDERS SOLE OWNER OF MY NAME

# That Rip-Snortin' Fool

It's "Sole Owner" Cuttin' Up Again!

That NUTTIEST of 'Nuts' that sells 'em so Cheap. That Great-Big-Hearted Fellow that believes in sellin' Cheaper and Cheaper and lettin' you have money left. Throw your hat in the air. Turn a Supersault, be yourself or be a fool, be happy, be nifty or be nice, but just be anything, so's you trade with "Sole Owner" and have some sense.

<b>SOAP</b> Crystal White, 5 Bars for	<b>17½c</b>
Toilet Paper, Hoffman, roll 5c	Okra, No 2 tin, White Swan 21c
New Red Potatoes, lb. 6c	Raisins, 4 lb. pkg. 36c

<b>ROAST PORK LOIN</b> , positively it's the best	<b>22c</b>
Carrots, Gal. 52c	Syrup, Brer Rabbit, 2½ 27c
Soap, Camay's Fancy 7c	Syrup, Mary Jane, ½ gal. 33c

<b>PORK CHOPS</b> Small and Lean, You can eat Pork Chops at Sole Owner's	<b>24c</b>
Cracker Jacks, for the kids 4c	Blackberries, gal. can 74c
Marshmallows, per pkg. 8c	Gallon pickles, sour or dill 83c

**MATCHES** Crescent Brand 6 Boxes for **19c**

LET US BOND AND OWE YOU

# BONDS INSURANCE AGENCY

INSURANCE FOR EVERYTHING

Office in Brunow Bldg. Phone 531

**Children need Nourishment - serve them Karo**

The Great American Syrup

**DR. J. C. HIGGINBOTHAM**  
Chiropractor

Offices moved to new location

**OVER REX THEATRE**

he pure Physion comm many movi

# GIPILOALONE

COPYRIGHT 1928 BY NEA SERVICE

BY ANNE AUSTIN AUTHOR OF "SAINT AND SINNER"

### THIS HAS HAPPENED

Ward of the state orphanage since she is four SALLY FORD is "farmed out" to CLEM CARSON the summer she is 16, and meets DAVID NASIL athlete and student, working on the Carson farm. When Carson makes remarks about David's friendship for Sally, David hits him. They run away and join a carnival. David as cook's helper and Sally as "Princess Lalla's" crystal gazer.

In Capital City, location of the orphanage, Sally is recognized when the orphans troop in, chaperoned by a beautiful "Lady Bountiful." GUS, the barber, diverts attention and Sally is saved. Sally learns from ARTHUR VAN HORNE, handsome customer visiting in Capital City, that the "Lady Bountiful" is END BARE, wife of a wealthy New Yorker.

In another shaft and David go about the streets without fear of being detected by the police. David gives Sally a sapphire engagement ring. MRS. STONE, matron of the orphanage, gets word that Sally is with the carnival and she travels to the next state to bring her back. Gus sees her jerk the veil from Sally's face and gives a signal. During a melee in which Mrs. Stone is accused of stealing a purse and is taken away to a "schiller" about Sally escapes. Hastening to David she tells him what has happened and he agrees that they must run away.

### NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

#### CHAPTER XXXVII

"Oh, let's say goodbye to the carnival!" Sally cried, homesickness for the dearest "family" she had ever known already tightening her throat with tears.

And so they paused hand in hand on the crest of the little hill which rose at the end of Main Street, on which Winfield Bybee's Bigger and Better Carnival was selling temporary joy and excitement to villagers and farmers weary of the insular monotony of their lives.

There it all lay just below them—big tents and little tents with gay, luring manners; the merry-go-round

### Political Announcements

Subject to the July 28, 1928, Democratic Primary

FOR COMMISSIONER DISTRICT NO. 1—  
JOHN B. WILLIAMS  
MEL B. DAVIS

FOR COMMISSIONER DISTRICT NO. 2—  
W. A. TAYLOR  
(Re-Election)  
NELS WALBERG  
LEWIS O. COX

FOR COMMISSIONER DISTRICT NO. 3—  
H. G. McCLESKEY  
THOS. O. KIRBY  
(Re-Election)

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY—  
JOHN STUBBS  
(Re-Election)  
F. A. GARY

FOR SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR—  
E. S. GRAVES  
(Re-Election)  
WALT NEWTON  
JIM C. KING  
C. A. HURST  
JOHN V. ANDREWS

FOR TAX ASSESSOR—  
F. L. LEBON  
(Re-Election)

FOR COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK—  
CHARLIE THUT  
(Re-Election)

FOR COUNTY JUDGE—  
T. M. WOLFE  
(Re-Election)  
IVY E. DUNCAN

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY 64TH DISTRICT—  
J. A. HOLMES  
CURTIS DOUGLASS  
(Re-Election)

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY 63RD DISTRICT—  
C. S. WORMAN

FOR CONSTABLE DISTRICT NO. 2—  
G. C. ADAMS  
HERMAN WACHENDORF  
O. T. SMITH  
H. B. LEWIS

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—  
JOE W. SMITH  
MADELL DAVIS

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE—  
J. L. NOEL  
I. S. JAMESON  
(Re-Election)  
C. F. GARY

NOTICE The local oil field, Gas Well and refinery works No. 148, have their meetings in the carpenter hall in the Pampa Building on Friday evening of each week at 8 p. m. You are cordially invited to attend.

SECRETARY, 1-30-28, 44-44-28

with its music-box grinding out "Sweet Rosie O'Grady"; the ferris wheel a gigantic loop of lights. The composite voice of the carnival came up to these two children of carnival who were desisting it, and the roar, muted slightly by distance, was like the music of a heavenly choir in their ears.

"Listen!" Sally whispered her fingers closing tensely over David's arm. "Gus, ballyhoosing The Palace of Wonders, I wonder if he'll remember not to spile see 'Princess Lalla'."

They could see him "a small figure from that distance, looking like a Jack-in-the-box as he waved his arms and thundered the dear familiar phrases which Sally would never forget if she lived to be a hundred.

She was about to run back down the hill, but David strode after her and put his arms about her comfortingly. "Sally, honey, we haven't time! Throw them a kiss from here, and then we've got to hurry away."

She broke from his embrace and flung her arms out in a passionate gesture of love and farewell. "Goodbye, Carnival! Thank you for sheltering David and me! Goodbye, Pop Bybee and Mrs. Bybee! Goodbye, Gus! Goodbye Jan. Goodbye Noko! Goodbye, Boffo! and Babe! Goodbye, darling girls! I hope you all land on Broadway with Ziegfeld! Oh, goodbye, Pitty Sing, dear little Betty! Goodbye, good-bye!"

Then she flung herself upon David's breast and held him tight with all the strength in her thin young arms. "I've only got you now, David! Oh, David, what is going to become of us? Do you really love me, darling?"

She strained away from him, to search his beloved face as well as the darkness of the night would permit. Faintly she could see the tremble of his tender, deeply carved lips, so dearsly boyish. His eyes looked big and black in the night, but there was a gleam of such a light in them that her fingers crept up his face tremblingly and closed his eyelids, for she suddenly felt abashed, unworthy of his love.

"I love you with every cell in my body, every thought in my mind and every beat of my heart," David answered huskily. "And now let's travel, honey. I don't know where we're going but we've got to put as much distance as possible between us and this town before morning."

But before they set off again he kissed her not one of the long, ardent kisses that made her dizzy and frightened even as they exalted her, but a shy, sweet touching of his lips to her forehead. It was as if he were telling her, wordlessly, that she was utterly safe with him through the long, dark hours ahead of them.

"They did not talk much as they walked steadily along the dirt roads, choosing them in preference to the frequent paved highway, for David cautioned her to save her breath for the all-important task of covering many miles before daybreak. Neither of them had any idea of the geography of this state to which the carnival had brought them, but they felt that it mattered little, David, country-bred, had an instinct for direction. He had chosen to turn toward the east, and Sally trotted along by his side, supremely confident that he would lead her out of danger.

"One o'clock, darling," he announced at last, when Sally was so tired that she could hardly put one foot before the other. "We'll rest awhile and then plod along. There's a farmhouse near the cows lined up by the fence. We'll find a well and have a drink."

A three-quarters moon rode high in the sky but its light was intermittently obscure by ragged, scudding clouds. When they had had their drink of ice-cold cistern water David made a pillow of his coat which he had been carrying over his arm and forced Sally to the down for a while in the soft loam of a recently ploughed field.

He sat at a little distance from her not touching her, his knees drawn up and clasped by his strong, tanned hands, but his head was thrown back and his eyes brooded upon the cloud-disturbed beauty of the night sky.

"Does your shoulder hurt, darling?" Sally asked anxiously.

"No," he answered, without looking at her. "It's all healed. Just a flesh wound you know."

The tone of his voice silenced her. She knew he was brooding over their future, puzzling his young head as to what he was to do with her, and she lay very still, humble before his masculinity.

"I've been thinking, Sally," he said at last, gently. "First, we'll get married in the morning, or as soon as we find a county seat, and then—"

"But David," Sally sat up, her heart pounding with joy, but her mind unexpectedly clear and logical. "We mustn't do that. You've got to finish college somehow, somewhere—I can't bear to be a burden upon you! You're so young, so young!"

"I'm going to take care of you," David answered steadily. "We love each other and I think we always will. My father married when he was 19, and I added 21—and big for my age," he added, grinning at her. "We can't go on like this, honey. Mrs. Stone would have a right to think the worst of us if you—if we were married when she catches up with us. She would be justified in thinking that Clem Carson told the truth to the police when he charged us with immorality. Don't you see, darling, that we just must be married now?"

"Then I'll run away by myself!" Sally flashed at him, springing to her feet. "I'm not going to have you forced into marriage when you're not old enough and not really ready for it. You'd hate me for being a drag on you."

"Sally!" David was on his feet now and his stern voice checked her before she had run a dozen steps away from

him. "Come here!"

She crept into his arms, and laid her head against his chest, so that his heart beat strongly and steadily just beneath her ear.

"Listen, Sally, beloved," he urged softly. "I want to marry you more than anything in the world. It might have been better if we had met and fallen in love when we were both older, but fate took care of that for us, and I'm only proud and happy to be able to ask you now to marry me. I'll not make much money at first, maybe, but neither of us has been used to a great deal, and I promise you now that I'll never fail you in love and loyalty. I never will. We're young and strong and in love. Isn't that enough, sweet?"

"Yes," she agreed, nodding her head against his breast.

"Then let's travel," he laughed jubilantly. "This is our wedding day, Sally! Think of it, sweet! Our wedding day!"

As they plodded hand in hand through the long hours before dawn Sally thought of nothing else. She was glad that walking made talking a waste of energy, for she wanted to think and feel and search her heart and soul for treasure to lavish upon the boy-man she was to marry.

Marriage! The word made her feel shivery and solemn and more than a little frightened, but when a shudder of fear made her hand twitch in David's, the firm, warm pressure of his fingers reassured her. She resolutely forced her mind away from the mysteries that lay ahead of her, and thought of which Mrs. Stone had hinted in that embarrassing lecture she had delivered to a cowering, shamed Sally the day Clem Carson had taken her to the farm. Whatever lay before her, David would be with her, gentle, sweet, infinitely tender—

"I'll be Mrs. David Nash," she told herself childishly, till he David's wife. "I'll have David for my family, and maybe—some day there'll be a baby David with hair like gold in the sun."

"You'll have to tell a fib about your age, honey, David interrupted her thought, his voice grave and it seemed to her, a little embarrassed. "Maybe David, too, was frightened a bit, just as she was. That made it easier. She was suddenly jubilantly glad that he was not wise and sophisticated and very much older than she, like Arthur Van Horne, for instance.

"I'll have to say I'm 18, won't I?" she laughed. "Do I look 18, David?"

Now that most girls have bobbed hair, my long hair ought to make me look very old and dignified. I do look 18, don't I, David?"

"Oh, Sally!" David stopped abruptly and held her close to him, pityingly. "You look the adorable baby that you are! I pray to God that marrying me won't make you old before you time. Why, honey-child, you haven't had any girlhood at all, or childhood either! You should have dozens of sweethearts before you marry—go to theatres and parties and dances for years and years yet, before you settle down."

"Then I shant settle down," Sally laughed shakily. "I'll be a giddy flapper, if you'd rather. Ah, no, David! I want to be a good wife to you! But we won't get old and serious. We'll work together and play together and study together and hobo all over the country together when we feel like it. I think we make good hoboes, don't you?"

"Not at this rate," David laughed, excited. "I'm not going to kiss you a single other time before dawn, or we'll never get anywhere. And don't you try to vamp me, you little witch!"

He did not quite keep his promise, for when Sally became so tired about four o'clock in the morning that she could walk no further, he picked her up in his big-muscled young arms, and strode promptly into the dawn with her and of course the best antidote for fatigue and sleepiness was an occasional kiss on her drooping eyelids or upon her babyishly-lax, pink little mouth.

When the sun came up they were a little shy with each other, inclined to talk rapidly about trivial things.

"Canfield—two miles," David read from a sign post at a cross-roads. "I'm going to ask that truck driver the name of the nearest county seat, and how to get there."

Sally watched him prudently as he ran swiftly, apparently not at all fatigued after seven hours of hiking, to halt a dairy truck approaching along the state highway. The sun was in his tousled chestnut hair, turning it into gold, and the bigness and splendid beauty of his body thrilled her—hers, Her heart offered up a prayer: "Please God, don't let anything happen so that we can't be married today!"

CHAPTER XXXVIII  
"Canfield is a county seat," David shouted excitedly before his long strides had brought him back to Sally. "The driver of the milk truck guessed why I wanted to know," he added in a lower voice, as he came abreast of her and took her hands to swing them triumphantly. "He says we crossed the state line about 10 miles back and that the marriage laws are very easy on

elopers here. In some states you have to establish a legal residence before you can be married, but there'll be no trouble like that here. Elopers from two or three bordering states come here to get married, he says. We're in luck, sweetheart."

"You didn't tell him our names?" Sally asked anxiously. "Mrs. Stone would have sent out a warning—"

"I'm not quite such an idiot," David laughed. "Even if I am crazy in love. Now the next problem is breakfast. I suppose a farmhouse will be the best bet. It wouldn't be safe for us to hang around Canfield for three or four hours waiting for the marriage license bureau to open. We're going to be married, darling, before the law has a chance to lay its hand on us."

They trudged along the state highway, miraculously revived by hope that all their troubles would soon be over their eyes searching eagerly for a farm-house. And just over the rise of a low hill they found it—a tenant farmer's unpainted shack, from whose chimney rose a straight column of blue smoke.

They found the family at breakfast—the wife only, pretty, discontented-looking girl of few years older than Sally; the husband, thick, short, dark, and dour, at least a dozen years older than his wife; and a tow-headed baby boy of three.

The kitchen was an unpainted and unpurged lean-to of rough, weather-darkened pine. But Sally and David had eyes only for the tall stack of buckwheat cakes, the platter of roughly cut, badly fried 'meat,' the huge graniteware coffee pot set on a chipped plate in the center of the table.

"Breakfast?" the dour tenant-farmer grunted, in answer to David's question. "Reckon so, if you can eat what we got. It'll cost you 50 cents a piece. I don't work from sun-up to sun-down to feed tramps."

"Oh, Jim!" the wife protested, flushing. "Cakes and coffee ain't worth 50 cents. I might run down to the big house and get some eggs and cream—"

she added uncertainly, her distressed brown eyes flickering from Sally and David in the doorway to her scowling husband.

"We'll be delighted with the buckwheat cakes and bacon and coffee and not think a dollar too much for our breakfast," David cut in, smiling placatingly upon the farmer. "We're farmers ourselves, and we're used to farm ways. How are crops around here, sir?"

"My name's Buckner," the dour farmer answered grudgingly. "I'll bring in a couple of chairs, Millie, you'd better fill up this here syrup-pitcher and you might open a jar of them dannon preserves."

"And I'll beat up some more hot cake batter," Millie Buckner fluttered happily. "It won't take me a minute."

Sally and David washed their hands and faces at the pump outside the kitchen door, drying them on a fresh roller towel that Jim Buckner brought them.

"Run away to get married, have you?" the farmer asked in an almost pleasant voice, as he led the way to the newly set table.

"Yes," David answered simply. "We walked all night and we're rather tired, but we thought there was no use in going to Canfield until pretty near nine o'clock."

"I guess Millie can fix up a bed for the little lady and snatch a nap 'twixt now and then," Buckner offered. "Fetch in, folks! It ain't much, but you'll welcome Farmer, eh?" and his narrow eyes measured David's splendid young body thoughtfully. "Aim to locate around here? Old man Webster, the man I rent this patch of ground from, he's been hands back. He's got a shack over the hill that he'd likely fix up for you if you ain't got anything better in mind. Not quite as nice as this house—we got three rooms, counting this lean-to, and the shack I'm refering to is only one room and a lean-to; but the little lady could fix it up real pretty if she's got a knack that way like Millie here has."

Sally almost choked on her mouthful of buckwheat cake. Were all her dreams of a home to come to this—a worse than this? One room and a lean-to! She felt suddenly ill and was away from her chair when David's firm, big hand closed over hers that lay lanky on the table.

"Thanks, Mr. Buckner," she heard David's voice faintly as from a great distance. "That's mighty nice of you, but Sally and I have other plans."

Other plans? Sally smiled at him tremulously, adoringly, knowing full well that he had no plans at all beyond the all-important marriage ceremony. But after breakfast she lay down on the bed that Miss Buckner has-

SUIT—  
PLAIN DRESSES  
Cleaned & Pressed \$1.00  
SOUTH SIDE TAILORS  
Phone 261

tily "straightened" and drifted off to sleep, as happy as if her future were blue-printed and insured against poverty. Per no matter what might be in store for her, there would always be David.

They left the tenant farmer's shack at half past eight o'clock. Millie and Jim Buckner and the baby waved them goodby. Buckner, ashamed of his ungraciousness, had refused to take the dollar, but David had wrapped the baby's small, sticky fingers about the bolded bill.

"Shall we go up the hill and see Old Man Webster?" David asked gravely when they were in the lane leading to the highway.

"Let's" agreed Sally valiantly. "You'd really be willing to live—like that?" David marveled, his head perking toward the dreary little shack they were leaving behind them.

"If you were with me, it wouldn't matter," Sally answered seriously. "You'll never have to," David exulted, sweeping her to his breast and kissing her regardless of the fact that the Buckners were still watching them. "I promise you it will never be as bad as that honey. But maybe Jim Buckner promised a troubled, uncertain voice.

"I'll never be sorry," Sally promised huskily.

They reached Canfield in a few minutes after pine had had no difficulty in finding the county court house, for its grounds formed the "square" which was the hub of the small town. An old man pottering about the tobacco-stained nails with a mop and pail directed them to the marriage license bureau, without giving them a glance or waiting for David to frame his embarrassed question.

The clerk, a pale, very thin young man, whose weak eyes were enlarged by thick-lensed glasses, thrust a primer form through the wicket of his cage, and went on with his work upon a big ledger, having apparently not the slightest interest in foolish young couples who wanted to commit matrimony.

"Answer all the questions," the clerk mumbled, without looking up. "Table in the corner over there. Pen and ink."

"Sally and David were laughing helplessly by the time they had taken seats at the pine table in the corner. "Proving you're never as important as you think you are," David chuckled. "Let's fill out this residence," he supposed we'll have to put Capital City. But that certainly doesn't give a continental view we are or where we're from. We're all in the day's work with him, thank heaven. Don't forget to put your age at 18, darling."

When they presented their filled in and signed application for a marriage license, the clerk accepted it with supreme indifference, glancing at it and drew a stack of marriage license blanks toward him. As he began to write in the names, however, he frowned thoughtfully, then peered through the bars of his cage at the blushing, frightened couple.

"Your names sound awfully familiar to me," he puzzled. "Where you from? Capital City? Say, you're the kids that got into a row with a farmer and hus-

ed his leg and beat it, ain't you?"

Sally pressed close to David, her hands locking tightly over his arm, but David, as if he did not understand her signal, answered the clerk on a steady voice: "Yes, we are."

"I read all about you in the papers," the clerk went on in a strangely friendly voice. "I reckon your story made a deep impression on me because I was raised in an orphan's home myself and ran away when I was 14. I hope at the time that you kids would make a clean get-away. I see the young lady had a couple of birthdays in the last month," he grinned and winked. "Eighteen now, eh?"

"Yes," Sally quavered and then laughed the lid of her right eye fluttering slowly down until the two fringes of black lashes met and entangled.

The clerk's pen scratched busily. "All right, youngsters. Here you are. Justice of the peace wedding?"

"We'd rather be married by a minister," David answered as he laid a \$20 bill under the wicket and reached for the marriage license.

"That's easy," the clerk assured him heartily. "Take every county seat, Canfield's got her 'marrying parson.' Name of Greer. He's building a new church out of the fees that the eloping couples pay him. Lives on Chestnut street. White church and parsonage. Five blocks up Main street and turn to your right, then walk a block and a half. You can't miss it. And good luck, kids. You'll need lots of it."

David thrust a hand beneath the wicket and the two young men shook hands, David flushed and embraced but smiling, the clerk grinning good-naturedly.

"Hey, don't forget your change, their new friend called as David and Sally were turning away. "Marriage license in this state cost only \$1.50. If you've got any spare change, give it to Parson Greer."

"Oh, he was sweet!" Sally cried, between laughter and tears, as they walked out of the courthouse. "I thought I would faint when he asked us that awful question, but everything's all right now."

"He was as good as married," David assured her triumphantly, slapping his breast pocket and cocking his head to listen to the crackling of the marriage license. "Five blocks up Main St. Up must mean north."

Within five minutes they were awaiting an answer to their ring at the

door of the little white parsonage hidden behind the rather shabby white frame building of the church.

A stout, rosy-cheeked, white-haired old lady opened the door and beamed upon them. "You're looking for the marrying parson, aren't you?" she chuckled. "Well, now, it's a shame, children, but you'll have to wait quite a spell for him. He's conducting a funeral at the home of one of our parishioners, and won't be back until about half past 11. I'm Mrs. Greer. Won't you come in and wait?"

Sally and David consulted each other with troubled, disappointed eyes. Sally wanted to cry out to David that she was afraid to wait two hours, afraid to wait even half an hour, but with Mrs. Greer beaming expectantly upon them she did not dare.

"Thank you, Mrs. Greer," David answered, his hand tightening warningly upon Sally's. "We'll wait."

As they followed Mrs. Greer into the stuffy, over-furnished little parlor, he managed to whisper reassuringly in Sally's ear: "Just two hours, darling. Nothing can happen. No one but the Marriage he our friend."

But Sally was shaking with fright—

(To Be Continued)

The wedding ceremony is rudely interrupted, and Sally gets a big surprise.

**NOVELIST IS MARRIED**

CANNES, France, May 1.—(AP)—Michael Arlen the novelist and Countess Atlanta Mercade were married in a five-minute civil ceremony today at the British consulate.

The ceremony was to be followed with a religious ceremony at the Greek Orthodox church of Cannes.


**Amapolo General Hospital**  
304 EAST 15TH ST.  
Capital Individual Service, Osteopathy, Surgery, Medicine, Obstetrics, Milk Diet and Electrotherapy  
Phone 3972

**Your Trash Hauling Solicited**

**CALL 555—A. S. CLARK**

**We Are Now in Our NEW OFFICE**  
In the PAMPA DAILY NEWS BUILDING  
All gas bills are payable at the New Location

**CENTRAL STATES POWER & LIGHT CORPORATION**  
(Gas Office)



**AP Acid test**

**"True News"**

**Accurate**

**This is an AP Newspaper**

**A means Truth told interestingly**

**We Are Now in Our NEW OFFICE**  
In the PAMPA DAILY NEWS BUILDING  
All gas bills are payable at the New Location

**CENTRAL STATES POWER & LIGHT CORPORATION**  
(Gas Office)

OUT OUR WAY

—By Williams



HEROES ARE MADE - NOT BORN. J.R. WILLIAMS

Oil Shut-Downs Bring Decrease in West Texas Area

TULSA, Okla., May 1.—(AP)—Shut-down programs adopted in Oklahoma, Texas, and other large producing areas are slowly gaining results...

Burglary Here May Be Sign of Spring Movement

Along with spring comes a general movement of transients into this section bringing the necessity of precautions to prevent losses by burglary...

WAR ON LIQUOR Officers of the sheriff's department last night made war on liquor traffic in the city when they made six arrests...

See Rice & Park for good farm and ranch land with easy terms. Also can take that car in on good home...

RICE & PARK Phone 133 and 538-W

REX TODAY The House of Courtiers ON THE STAGE Honey Hank Harris and His Honey Girls ON THE SCREEN Irene Rich in "POWDER MY BACK"

Pampa Daily News CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING Rates and Information Phone Your Want Ad 100

For Sale FOR SALE OR RENT—Good used piano, Call room 23, Johnson Hotel...

STOCK FARM FOR SALE—Five sections, one in southeast corner, three sections, one-third plain land...

For Rent PAMPA BUNGALOWS—Conveniently arranged, prices reasonable. 17-18

Wanted WANTED—Local man, good character, work, good habits, etc. Also lady or man and wife to travel...

SOCIAL NEWS

BY MISS LEORA LIAY

PHONE 100

Let's We Forget

If drunk sight of power, we lose Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe— Such boasting as the Gentiles use...

Mr. and Mrs. Nance Are Hosts to New Lafalot Bridge Club

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Nance entertained the members of the Lafalot Bridge club in their home Friday evening...

Interest Is Growing In State C. E. Convention in June

Reports from over the state of Texas indicate that the interest in the Amarillo State Christian Endeavor convention to be held June 13 to 17 is growing...

Certificate contest opened with great success, in fact there was a "Stampede" for first place with five districts trying for Flag Number one.

The sixth flag has since been won and several districts are very near to the goal. The five districts trying for first place are Austin, Beaumont, Dallas, Valley and Houston.

Meeting of Board Of Directors of A. A. U. W. Is Held

A meeting of the board of directors of the A. A. U. W. and College club, and the officers of the University study club met Monday afternoon...

kapillar. A business meeting was held also the reports of committee chairmen were read.

A letter was read from G. E. L. Cabot, of Boston, Mass., owner of the local Cabot Carbon Black company...

Mrs. M. A. Finney asks that all who have not yet turned a list of credits in to please do so at the meeting Saturday.

The following officers and committees were present: Mrs. Clyde Pattee, Mrs. G. A. Holloway, Mrs. R. W. Mitchell, Mrs. H. H. Hicks, Mrs. G. E. Wolfe, Mrs. Jerral Smith, Mrs. Taylor Stevenson, Mrs. James Todd, Mrs. M. A. Finney, Mrs. T. E. Rose, Mrs. L. E. Chiles, Mrs. J. B. Dickey, and Mrs. J. T. Clark.

Mrs. C. W. Saunders is very ill with a severe attack of the flu.

News Classified Ads Bring Results

CRESCENT "The Desert Bride" Today and Tomorrow With Betty Compton

CENTRAL MARKET & GROCERY

We Sell for CASH and Sell for LESS Wednesday and Thursday Specials FREE DELIVERY ON \$2.50 ORDERS OR MORE PHONE 67

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include BANANAS (24c), GREEN BEANS (10c), SPINACH (10c), SALTED PEANUTS (15c), TEA (20c), MALT (59c), NEW SPUDS (25c), RADISHES (5c).

Markets

CHICAGO, May 1.—(AP)—Wheat prices suffered a tremendous break today on general selling out in a wild attempt to realize paper profits on speculative holdings.

Business property, Garfield Court, lot 140x126. Income \$1,000 per month. Priced to sell. Business building located on Porter St. Income \$600 per month.

F. C. WORKMAN Morris Drug Store

NEVER FAILS DOUBLE ACTING MAKES BAKING EASIER CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER SALES 2 1/2 TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

Sisters Over the Skin

Kipling's famous 'Colonel's Lady and Judy O'Grady', who were "sisters under the skin", are sisters over the skin as well in these days when the latest and most authoritative fashion news is available to every woman in the advertising columns of her newspaper.

Today no woman's clothes need proclaim the thickness of her pocketbook. The advertisements which meet the eye of the woman accustomed to social secretaries and liveried chauffeurs, and guide her in her selection of a wardrobe—likewise greet and guide the young lady who earns her own living.

Where will the waistline be? Bows at the cuffs, or not? "V" neck or square? How long—or how short? What material does Paris favor? What colors are "being worn"? Those questions are answered for everyone—in advertisements. And with the answers are coupled the names of manufacturers and merchants who make and sell materials, trimmings, accessories, on which you can rely.

You can follow the advertised styles with assurance—and buy by advertised names with profit