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# Pampa Daily News

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NEA Service

VOL. 2, NO. 32 (P)—Means Associated Press. PAMPA, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 16, 1928 (P)—Means Associated Press. PRICE FIVE CENTS

## PRISONERS BREAK JAIL AT CORSICANA

### Patrolman Is Killed As Robbers Loot Toledo Express Truck

## THIRTEEN PERSONS DEAD IN RESIDENCE FIRE

### NEWLYWEDS IN GROUP WHICH DIES IN BLAZE

Big Party Gathered to Celebrate Union of Couple

### ONE SURVIVOR IS FAMILY HEAD

Flames Swiftly Consume Two-story Home in Pennsylvania

### Unconscious.



Struck by a bus, Miss Helen Zuschmann, 19, of Painesville, O., has been unconscious for three months. Apparently she is not suffering and has lost only a few pounds since the accident which injured the brain cells that make thought possible. She is fed through tubes and her blood is kept in circulation through daily massages. Hope of recovery lies in the possibility that her brain cells regain contact.

### OFFICER SHOT DOWN BY BAND AS INTERVENES

Machine Gun Used By Bandits When Cornered

### GUARDS HELD AS PRISONERS

Policeman Drops as If Dead and Makes Escape

### "Build for Citizenship, Not Degrees"—Williams



Dean Walter Williams, founder and head of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri, is shown above just after he had urged University of Dallas educators to build for citizenship, and not solely for degrees. In the photograph Dean Williams is shown as he congratulated Glen (Ox) Higgins of Dallas, University of Texas football star and chairman of the Campaign of the University of Texas Union, on the launching of this project. Dean Williams considers the Union as one of the greatest democratizing factors on the campus of a University, he said while in Austin. Upper group in picture consists of Prof. Paul J. Thompson, chairman of the Department of Journalism of the University, A. N. Carter, tutor in journalism, and W. A. (Block) Smith, secretary of the University Y. M. C. A. Second row, left to right: Donald Reynolds, former Missouri University Journalism student; Trueman O'Quinn, editor of the Daily Texan, University of Texas newspaper; Wm. L. McCall, manager of University student publications. Bottom row: Dean Walter Williams and Glen (Ox) Higgins.

### BANK BANDIT AMONG THOSE WHO ESCAPE

C. C. Howe Convicted of Robbery at Richland, Texas

### DEPUTY SLUGGED THIS AFTERNOON

Seven Men Commander Passing Coupe and Escape

CORSICANA, April 16.—(P)—Seven prisoners, one of them being C. C. Howe, convicted of robbing a bank at Richland, Texas, escaped from the Navarro county jail this afternoon. When E. W. Warnell of the sheriff's office entered the part of the jail where the prisoners were he was attacked and his pistol taken from him. He was hit over the head with the butt of the pistol and his keys taken. The prisoners then trooped out. A coupe in which a man and woman were riding past the jail was stopped and they were compelled to get out. The escaping prisoners took the car.

### Baby Clinics to Be Feature Parts of Merchants' Carnival

A feature at the Pure Food show and Merchants' carnival to be held in the P. M. auditorium Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of this week will be the baby clinic every afternoon. Mrs. M. E. Downs, Red Cross nurse, assisted by another graduate nurse and two physicians, will be in charge of the clinic. A prize will be awarded each afternoon to the most perfect boy and the most perfect girl. Wednesday afternoon children under one year old will be given a free physical examination. Thursday afternoon the ages of one and two will be examined, and on the closing afternoon children from two to three years will be examined. The entertainment will commence at 8 o'clock each evening. The doors will open at 2 o'clock each afternoon, and all kinds of merchandise will be on display in the booths. The carnival is being sponsored by the Presbyterian church.

### TWO HELD IN TEXAS SLAYING

Negro and White Man Suspected Today at Colorado

COLORADO, April 16.—(P)—A negro and a white man were held in jail at Sweetwater today in connection with the slaying of Ernest Hardin, 42 farmer, whose body was found below a highway bridge here yesterday. The body was discovered by boys fishing in the creek. His skull was crushed by a blunt instrument. There were three knife wounds on his body. Indications were that the man had been thrown from an automobile. A trail of blood led from the road to the edge of the embankment. Jim Hardin, a brother of the dead man, said that the murdered man had about \$80 on his person, none of which was found on the body. He is survived by a widow and six children.

### Albert Converse Dies Suddenly at His Farm Home

Albert Converse, 65 years old, died at his home 14 miles northeast of here last night following a brief illness. The funeral was to have been held this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Methodist church, with Joe Strother in charge. Mr. Converse had been in failing health for some time, but his sudden death was a shock to his family and friends. He was one of the early pioneers of the Panhandle, settling in Wheeler county in 1897 after leaving New Mexico. He came to Gray county eight years ago. Throughout his life he was a lover of the range, and was keenly interested in sports. He leaves to mourn his loss his wife five daughters, Mrs. H. E. Cole of Wheeler, Mrs. Frank Welsh of Miami and Helen, June, and Carrie Rose, at home; and four sons, Frank, Ralph George, and Archie of Pampa.

## CAPTAIN AVERTS BIG DISASTER

### Blizzard Makes Bremen's Course Difficult One

MONTREAL, April 16.—(P)—Snow sleet and rain swirled over Newfoundland today, composing a storm barrier through which no news penetrated of the trans-atlantic monoplane Bremen marooned on Greenly island, or of the Canadian airways plane that went to its relief. Out of the storm there drifted rumors—one even reported that it was believed that the aviators had little chance of reaching the mainland for the time being. A relief plane piloted by C. A. (Duke) Schiller and Dr. Louis Cuisinier flew through the storm on a perilous journey yesterday and made a safe landing, but how their arrival would affect the Bremen's crew was not known. Stay by Plane. NEW YORK, April 16.—The dauntless German-Irish crew of the trans-atlantic monoplane Bremen today were deter-

### Heads Vessel at Smaller of Two Icebergs to Avoid Being Crushed Between Them.

LIVERPOOL, England, April 16.—(P)—Seaman today credited Captain Landy of the Canadian Liner Montrose with having averted a major disaster by quick maneuvering when the ship struck an iceberg. The ship encountered two icebergs last Monday when three days out of St. John, N. B., a member of the crew said. To have run between them would have resulted in ripping open the sides of the ship, sending her to the bottom. Quickly sensing the situation, the Captain headed the ship for the smaller of the two icebergs which towered 100 feet above the ship. There was a loud crash, like the sound of a cannon. The ship came to a sudden stop. Two members of the crew were crushed to death and two passengers received slight injuries. The bow of the vessel was crushed in from just above the waterline and a gaping hole torn high up. The superstructure was smashed in. The vessel's steel plates were badly buckled. One anchor was swept away and the other jammed into the steel plates. The iceberg was split in two. The ship rocked as if she were going over a member of the crew said. The ship backed up. Lifeboats were swung out and passengers and crew put on life belts. There was no panic and soon the ship was steady again and proceeded on her way. "If we had hit the other berg," a passenger said, "it would have been another Titanic disaster, for we should have had the liner's side torn out."

### Sun Oil Test Looks Very Good

The Sun Oil company's No. 1 Jackson in the northeast corner of section 94, block B-2, will be placed on the swab tomorrow at a total depth of 3,125 feet. The well stood yesterday with 1500 of oil in the hole and rising 300 feet an hour, but was cleaned out to be put on the swab. This location is about a half mile south of production in the McCree pool and looks like a good well.

### Last Raid By Retiring Chief Nets Much Liquor

The old and the new acted together for the last time yesterday. Retiring Chief of Police John V. Andrews and the new Chief, J. I. Downs, made a raid Sunday afternoon which netted them three arrests, 150 bottles of beer, a half keg of cider, two empty kegs, empty bottles and a complete capping outfit. The prisoners and the confiscated drinks were turned over to the county officers this morning.

### THE WEATHER

EAST TEXAS—Tonight fair, warmer; Tuesday increasing cloudiness. WEST TEXAS—Tonight increasing cloudiness, warmer; Tuesday generally cloudy. OKLAHOMA—Tonight fair, warmer; Tuesday partly cloudy, warmer in extreme east portion.

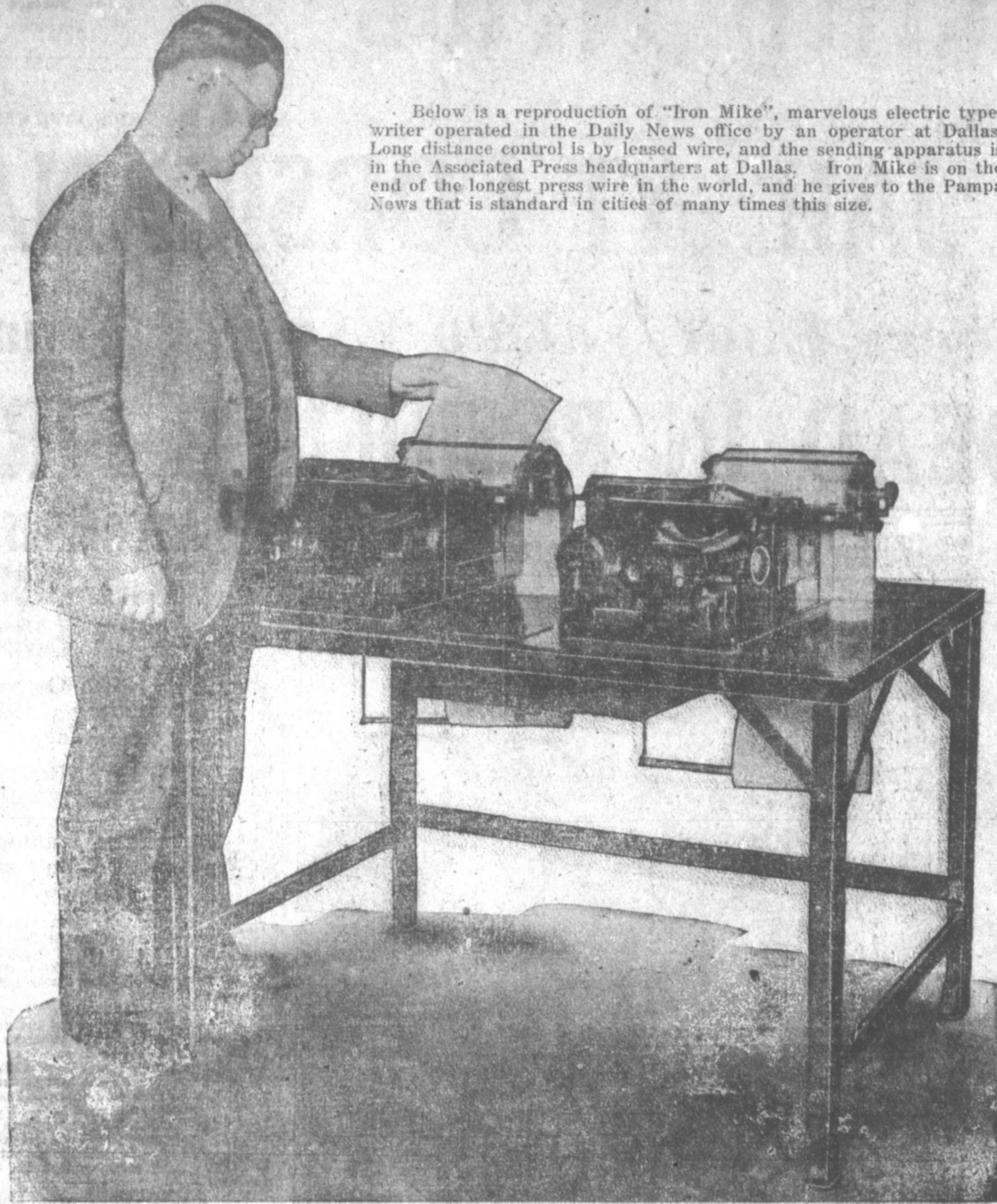
### MUSIC CLUBS MEET

AMARILLO, April 16.—(P)—An executive meeting of district presidents today opened the annual convention here of the Texas Federation of music clubs. Following luncheon, an executive board meeting was held. An elaborate four-day program has been planned terminating with the election of officers Thursday. Carson Loftus was a business visitor in Amarillo Saturday.

### IN CONGRESS

(By The Associated Press.) Senate nears vote on naval appropriation bill with Norbeck migratory bird bill its unfinished business; House takes up minor bills. Senate finance committee continues executive meeting on tax reduction. Coal and cotton investigations go on before Senate interstate commerce and agricultural committees. Senate public lands committee considers bill to establish elk reserve. Wyant bill placing all public works activities under department of interior comes before House expenditures committee.

**AUTOMATIC TELEGRAPHIC TYPEWRITER AT DAILY NEWS OFFICE**



Below is a reproduction of "Iron Mike", marvelous electric typewriter operated in the Daily News office by an operator at Dallas. Long distance control is by leased wire, and the sending apparatus is in the Associated Press headquarters at Dallas. Iron Mike is on the end of the longest press wire in the world, and he gives to the Pampa News that is standard in cities of many times this size.

**GIRL ALONE**  
COPYRIGHT 1928 BY NEA SERVICE  
ANNE AUSTIN AUTHOR OF "SAINT AND SINNER"

**THIS HAS HAPPENED**

The summer she is 16, Sally Ford is "farmed out" to Clem Carson and leaves the state orphanage, the only issue she has known from the time she was four. At the farm she meets David Nash, athlete and university student, working there during the summer. When Carson makes insulting remarks about their friendship, David strikes him a terrible blow and not knowing then whether the man is dead or alive, Sally and David flee. They join a carnival, David as cook helper and Sally in a sideshow, disguised as "Princess Lalla," crystal gazer.

Nita, the Hula dancer, becomes infatuated with David and threatens Sally with exposure to the police for the Carson affair if she doesn't keep "hand off" David. Sally hears they are going next to Capital City, where she spent so many years in the orphanage. She tells David they must run away. David promises to meet her that night after the train is loaded to tell things over with her. They stroll to a clump of trees and sit down to talk. David takes her in his arms and for the first time they confess their love for each other. She tells him the news of her mother which Mrs. Bybee uncovers for her in Stanton. The woman who had left her at the Home was not her mother, according to Mrs. Bybee's information, but was a maid hired to take the baby from the mother in New York and disappear.

As they sit there, they are startled to hear Nita's voice in the darkness somewhere near them. "Steve—Fin warning you, if you double-cross me I'll cut your heart out. Fifty-fifty!"

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**

**CHAPTER XXIV**

When Sally was awakened soon after dawn the next morning—Wednesday—by the shouts and songs of the "white hopes" unloading the carnival on the outskirts of the Capital City, on the question which has insisted on warning its way through the heavenly joy of the knowing that David loved her sprang instantly to the foreground of her mind: who was "Steve" with whom Nita had quarreled and bargained in the dark last night?

Sally and David had met or had pointed out to them nearly every member of the show troupe, and there was no Steve among them. Of course Steve might be one of the roughneck white roustabouts. But a star performer, such as Nita considered herself, would hardly consort with such a man. The two

classes—simply did not mix, except in rare instances. David of course was different. Everyone connected with the carnival knew that he was a university student, working in the kitchen with Buck only because he was hiding from the police.

Then the thought of David dismissed Nita and her threats and her Steve crawled out of her berth, scurried to the women's dressing room and hastily applied her show make-up. Pop Bybee had summoned her to the privilege on her return from her momentous talk with David the night before to audit her act to appear in Capital City even in the dress or cock tent (about her "Princess Lalla" complexion, which she was to apply with exceeding care so that the disguise might be impenetrable).

Because the carnival lot selected by the "Kidder," Pop Bybee's advance man and "fixer," was in the heart of the city, and the railroad spur allotted to the show train on the outskirts of the city, the cars would be abandoned by the carnival performers and employees, only Pop and Mrs. Bybee continuing to occupy their drawing room in one of the Pullmans. Sally, being told the arrangements, suspected that they stay with the train to guard their safe under the green plush seat, the existence of which was known only to Sally. Mrs. Bybee took little interest in the carnival itself, caring only for the heavy loss of the canvas money bags, which were brought to her at the end of each day's business.

It was still not seven o'clock when Sally joined the straggling procession of performers headed for the cook tent and dress tent, a quarter of a mile from the show train. She knew very little of the city itself, since the orphanage was situated on its own farm in a thinly settled suburb.

There was no glow of pride, no sense of home-coming as she trudged through the almost deserted streets, but every time she passed a policeman idly swinging his "billee" on street corners she thanked Pop Bybee in her heart that he had cautioned her to do her best. For beyond a casually inspected glance at her brown face and arched and her long, sinuating braids of fine, lustrous black hair, the law did not seem to find her worthy of attention—certainly not of their official notice.

If only David could pass that censor successfully! Probably he had gone to the carnival grounds. But Pop Bybee true to his promise to protect the boy had decreed that he should become pri-

vate chef and waiter to himself and Mrs. Bybee, remaining cooped up all day in the privilege car of the show train.

Poor David! Dear David! Her heart ached passionately for his loneliness for his magnificent body cased in a hot box of a kitchen, when it had been so gloriously free in fragrant, sun-kissed fields before she had met him.

Why, he might almost as well be it! And he had done nothing but protect a girl alone in the world from the cruel revenge of a man who had promised the state to treat her as his own daughter.

But even though her heart throbbes with pain for David she could not be wholly sad; for he loved her, wanted to marry her, would even now be married to her if she had let him give up his ambitions for her.

By the time she had finished breakfast in the cook tent the carnival was nearly ready for business. Even though the Ferris wheel's glittering immensity swung toward the sky, the basket seat hanging motionless in the still, hot air, banners advertising real and spurious wonders were being tacked upon scabby booths, endowing them with glamor: "Bybee's Polite Girls—a dazzlingly beautiful chorus straight from Ziegfeld's Polities in New York—Six real why men leave home"; "Beautiful Babe, the Fattest Girl in the World; 620 pounds of rosy, girlie flesh"; "The Palace of Wonders—Greatest Aggregation of Freaks in the World; also Princess Lalla, from Constantinople, crystal-gazer, escapee member of the Sultan's Harem; see all knows all—Past, Present and Future!"

Sally wandered along the midway having a small brown hand to Eddie Cobb, who was setting up his gamboling wheel and gaudily dressed Kewpie dolls; exchanged predictions as to the day's business with two or three good-natured concessionaires; won a gold-toothed smile from the henna-haired girl who sold tickets for the rabbit races.

But she soon discovered that she was restless and lonely. The carnival had no glamor in these early hours. With all the crowds there was no glamor in the crowds themselves, though they did not suspect it, furnished the glamor with their naive credulity, their laughter, their free and easy spending, their susceptibility as a relief from the monotony of their lives, to the very spirit of carnival for which this draggled old hoden of a show was named.

"The kids would love it," Sally re-

membered suddenly, seeing in a painfully bright flash of memory the old, sh. wistful little faces of Betsy and Thelma and Clara and all the other orphans who had until so recently—though it seemed years ago—been her only friends and playmates.

"I wonder if Eloise Durant is terribly unhappy, or if she has found some other big girl" to pet her. I wonder if Betsy and Thelma and Clara miss my play-acting."

"She smiled at the picture of herself draped in a sheet and crowned with her own braids—an ermine cloak and a crown of gold adorning a queen. "If they could see me now! Play-acting all the time, all dressed up in purple satin trousers and a green satin jacket all glittery with gold braid! I wish I had lots of money, so I could send them all tickets to come to the carnival," her thoughts ran on, as homesickness for the place she had hoped never to see again rose up, treacherous and unwelcome, to dim her joy in the glorious miracle of David's love.

"I suppose," she confessed forlornly, "that Mrs. Stone is the only mother I'll ever know. I wish I'd always been good, so she wouldn't believe the awful things Clem Carson said about me. She thinks I'm bad now—like my mother. I wonder." She was startled her face flushing hotly under the crown powder, "if I said bad! They say it's in the blood. I'm crazy to have David kiss me, and—and he had to ask me not to. Maybe David is afraid I'm bad, too, and will make him bad!"

The thought was unbearable. She wanted to fly to David, to search his gold-flecked hazel eyes, again, to see if he had lost any of his "respect" for her. But she wouldn't kiss him! She'd bite her tongue out first! She was going to be good, good, prove to herself and David and all the world that "it" wasn't in her blood.

But all day, as the crowds gathered and money clinked merrily as it fell into cash boxes, she longed for David, lived over every kiss he had given her from the brushing of his lips against the tip of her short nose to that dizzying wedding of lips when their love had been confessed in the moonlight.

And because she was hemmed with romance, thrilling with her own awakening to love, she made an almost riotous success of her crystal-gazing that first day of the carnival in Capital City. Girls laughed shyly and nudged against their sweethearts provocatively as they left the Palace of Wonders, determined to make "Princess

Lalla's" enchanting prophecies come true.

And she was so seductively beautiful herself, asparkle with love as she was that three or four unaccompanied young men, seeking knowledge of past and future, suggested that she fulfill her own prophecies of a "beautiful brunette," until embarrassed through flattered, she took refuge in assuming that all gentlemen prefer blonde.

She did not see David that night after the carnival had shut-up shop, for he could not leave the show train and only male performers, barkers and concessionaires were permitted to hang around the train. Sally understood from the midget, "Pitty Sing," that a night poker game attracted the men to the privilege car and that fist-fighting and even gun-play was no uncommon break in the monotony. Pop Bybee genial until he heard the rattle of poker chips, was the heaviest winner, as a rule, many a performer's salary finding its way back into the stateroom safe within a few hours after Mrs. Bybee had reluctantly handed it over.

By Thursday afternoon Sally's confidence in the efficacy of her disguises had mounted perilously high. The policeman who stroled grandly through the tents, proud of not having to pay for their fun, accorded her admiration or good-natured skepticism but no suspicion.

The city papers had apparently lost interest in the hunt for David Nash university student and farm hand wanted for assault with intent to kill and for moral delinquency, and in Sally Ford, runaway ward of the state and juvenile paragon of the youth would-be murderer, as the papers had previously described them.

At last there were no references to the case in either Wednesday's or Thursday's papers, and Sally's heart was light with gratitude to David and Pop Bybee for having persuaded her to stick with the carnival. It was rather fun to be on exhibition, reading the fortunes of the very policemen who had been given her description and order to "get" her—much more fun than fleeing along state roads at night, and hiding in cornfields by day, hungry exhausted, afraid of her shadow and of the more menacing shadow of the state reformatory.

"Hel-lo! Hel-lo! Bless my soul! Who have we here? A real live Turkish harem beauty, as I live!"

Sally aroused herself from her apparently absorbed gazing into the "magic crystal" and looked with wide startled eyes at the man who had addressed her in an accent which at once marked him as an easterner of culture. She had seen pictures of men dressed like that, but she had never quite believed in their authenticity.

But her eyes did not linger long on his slim, elegant, immaculate figure leaning lightly on a cane. His laughing wise, cynical eyes challenged her and invited her to share his amusement with him. But in their bold black depths was something else.

(To Be Continued)

In the next chapter the Princess Lalla is confronted by some of her former playmates at the orphanage.

Mrs. Downs and Mrs. Hicks weighed the first and second grade pupils Tuesday morning and found that most of all of them had gained.

**COOLIDGE BUYS STEEL**

HOBOKEN, N. J., April 16.—(AP)—President Coolidge has increased his holdings of United States corporation common stock from 50 shares to 70 shares, it was revealed at the annual meeting of stockholders here today.

George F. Baker, Sr., largest holder among the directors, has increased his holdings from 49,950 shares of common to 77,000.

Myron C. Taylor, newly elected chairman of the corporation's finance committee, presided for the first time.

The pupils in the first four grades are very anxious for Friday to come as they are to have another free health show.

**WOMAN DIES IN FALL**

NEW YORK, April 16.—(AP)—Mrs. Lorna Valentine Bowen, 28, titian-haired poet daughter of Hiram Royal Mallinson, a wealthy silk manufacturer, jumped or fell to her death from a pantry window of her parents' fifteen-room suite on the twelfth floor of a Park avenue apartment house Sunday.

She had returned recently from a sanitarium where she was under treatment for nervous breakdown. The body was found by another tenant of the building in the driveway surrounding the sunken Italian gardens in the courtyard of the building. It was clad in a green nightgown and a green and gold brocade dressing gown.

News Classified Ads Bring Results

**THE NEW FABRICS FOR SPRING ARE COLORFUL**

Crepe Romaine

Flat Crepes, Printed and Plain Patterns—Double Faced

Printed Wash Silks

Two Tone Georgettes

\$1.25 to \$4.50 per Yard

**JEMurfee & Co.**  
Only filters to the Whole Family

"Style without Extravagance"

**NO CASH DOWN!**

Your Old Gas Stove As First Payment!

1 to 12 Months to Pay No Interest

**GAS RANGE SPECIAL**

We accept your old gas stove as first payment and give you 1 to 12 months to pay the balance—without interest.

**COME IN AND MAKE YOUR SELECTION TODAY**

**G. C. MALONE FURN. CO.**

Your Credit Is Good—Use It

**FRANCES ALDA.**

Metropolitan Opera Star

"I prefer the Lucky Strike Cigarette to all others because of their unusual flavor. My pleasure is not marred by anxiety for my voice."



**KING VIDOR,**

Motion Picture Director

"While directing 'The Big Parade' I smoked 'Lucky Strikes.' It is wonderful to find a cigarette that insures you against throat irritation—a condition from which film directors are bound to suffer."



**"ROXY,"**

of Broadcasting Fame

"There is nothing quite like a 'Lucky Strike' cigarette. It does not impair the voice, and gives the mental relaxation so essential to carry on."

*They all agree!*

Lucky Strikes give the greatest pleasure... mild and mellow... made of the choicest tobaccos... cream of the crop... properly aged... blended with great skill... an extra process... "IT'S TOASTED"... No harshness... not a bit of bite.



**WILLIE HOPPE,**

Champion Billiard Player

"The slightest cough or throat irritation might be fatal during a close match. On this account I prefer Luckies as a steady diet."



**PAUL G. WANER,**

Pittsburgh Pirates

"I am very fond of the excellent flavor and they keep my throat clear and do not affect my wind in the least."



*Cream of the Crop*



**VINCENT RICHARDS,**

Famous Tennis Star

"I smoke only Luckies—they are mild and mellow, and cannot possibly irritate your throat and my wind is always in splendid shape."

**"It's toasted"**

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

Pampa Daily News

Published every evening (except Sunday) and on Sunday morning by the News-Warrior 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 R. FOND
Manager
OLIN E. HINKLE
Editor

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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 strictly corrected when called to the attention of the editor. It is not the intention of this newspaper to injure any individual, firm, or corporation, and corrections will be made, when warranted, as promptly as was the wrongfully published reference or article.

MODERNIZING MORE than 20 million homes in the United States is a task which is being agitated by the national building industries. Aside from the financial angle on the part of the trades represented, there are other factors which make the campaign worth while.

There are millions of homes which can be made more comfortable, roomy, and convenient for the housewives by reasonable expenditures. In many cases, this work is being delayed because the available funds are spent for a new car or used for some other purpose. By stressing home remodeling, it is hoped to claim for the home some of this available cash and credit.

Moreover, the campaign contemplates other types of re-building and reclaiming. This includes modernizing of structures other than dwellings, reclaiming discarded districts of cities, and encouragement of public building.

The unemployed problem could be greatly reduced if such a campaign could be put into immediate effect. Secretaries Hoover and Davis are supporting the movement. A recently issued bulletin asserted that "hundreds of thousands of American families are living in conditions no better, so far as necessary conveniences are concerned, than those of European peasants. Tens of thousands of dwellings, in places where complete water and sewage systems are available, lack sinks, bath tubs, and indoor toilets. No one can tell how many disease results, not what the burden to American women in our great job is to clean up these conditions."

EXPERIMENT FAILS

The first serious attempt to establish a "strictly cash" merchandising system into every retail establishment in a town has failed in Plainview, Neb. The merchants there, who about two months ago entered into an agreement to sell only for cash, have re-established credit on the same basis that had been followed for years, and no effort is being made to renew the experiment.

This experiment is interesting, and its failure is no proof that the plan is no good. More and more of American grocers and clothing men are going to the cash basis. This is especially true of the larger cities, where the merchants cannot know their customers as is possible in the villages and smaller towns. Cash systems can make savings through avoidance of credit losses and pass these savings on to the customers.

On the other hand, credit, on a dignified plane, is necessary in business. It may be only for thirty days, or sixty days, but it is often convenient to postpone payment until after delivery of merchandise. Lengthy credit, should be left to the banks, but shorter credit is a business aid.

Credit associations are doing a great work in preventing abuse of credit systems, and practically all business houses

Fed Up on "Pineapples"



not using the cash methods, either retail or wholesale, have means of knowing who are bad risks. The associations, however, are going further by guarding against losses in even the shortest of credit periods, and in tracing fraudulent checks.

Credit still has a big place in American business, although payment in cash has a growing place in merchandising economics and will become even more common in the future.

WASHINGTON LETTER

By RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON — Congress may decide to determine in the short time left before it whether it is true that a million children are existing on less than proper living standards and, if so, whether \$25,000,000 should be appropriated to take care of them.

This is the contention of the group which is urging passage of the Wheeler-LaGuardia resolution to create a Federal Child Relief Board and hopes that it will have a chance to prove its case at a hearing before a Senate or House committee.

Proponents of the measure assert that strikes and sectional depressions in textile manufacturing cities, the bituminous coal fields and some agricultural areas have stricken the children as their principal victims.

The fact that children have suffered in the coal fields is generally recognized and Senator Wheeler of Montana and Congressman LaGuardia of New York believe they can prove that many children are also undernourished and underclothed in other sections.

The main opposition they must face, however, is based on the doubt whether such relief is a duty of the federal government. There is some doubt now whether the bill will have an open hearing or not.

If it does, testimony about the condition of children will be heard from President John L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers of America, President Thomas F. McMahon of the United Textile Workers of America and representatives of other labor unions. President William Green of the American Federation of Labor may appear.

Opponents of the resolution

do not believe that conditions among children are anywhere near as bad as painted and argue that passage of the bill would be a dangerous experiment in paternalism.

The Wheeler and LaGuardia measures are alike except that LaGuardia would appropriate \$75,000,000 for the job, whereas Wheeler asks only \$25,000,000.

LaGuardia's resolution provides:

"That there is hereby created a board to administer relief for children in distress in prolonged strikes such as those in the bituminous coal mines, children of the unemployed, and of other parents in extreme poverty, including children of farmers in distressed agricultural areas, to be known as the Federal Child Relief Board, to consist of the secretary of labor, the chief of the Children's Bureau of the Department of Labor, and the secretary of agriculture."

The board would have power to buy food and clothes for needy children to make cash payments to parents and otherwise contribute to child welfare, but it is specifically provided that nothing in the resolution would authorize the placing of any children in institutions.

BARBS

(By N.E.A. Service Inc.)

Women, of course, have an equal chance with the men to become great politicians. However, they mustn't be caught Knapping.

Paper underwear is going to be the thing during the hot weather, according to a fashion writer. Chicago people, however, will stick to the same old cast-iron vogue.

This is the time of year when men go back to knee pants.

A Texas farmer went hunting for rabbits and brought back a seven-foot lioness. What a terrible mistake!

Down in Pennsylvania, a bridegroom on his way to be married, broke his arm. He went right ahead and got married. Some people simply ignore every favor Chance throws in their way.

Well, King Amanullah of

Afghanistan has just visited Paris and London. Don't suppose there will be any more payments on those war debts for some time now.

Big Bill Thompson has the hide of a rhinoceros and the brains of a baboon, says a rival politician in Chicago. Besides bombs, it seems that the Chicago campaign was marked by what you might call personalities.

TWINKLES

That was a good parting lick Old Man Winter paid us last week; at least it will do quite well, thanks.

There are few people we envy greatly, but one of them is the man who can get a thrill out of a 1 1/2-cent stamped envelope. There is nothing we like less and get more of.

London policemen have resorted to wearing dress clothes when they raid night clubs. If the average American cop

should be called upon to do this, night club attendance would double awfully fast.

"Around the world in 20 days" will be practical in a few years, say the experts. Fine, maybe we will have fewer lecturers who have accomplished the feat.

So-called humane individuals would bar all furs, leather, etc., from our dress. This tendency, when we remember such signs as "Keep off the Grass", is little short of alarming.

News Want Ads Pay

NOTICE

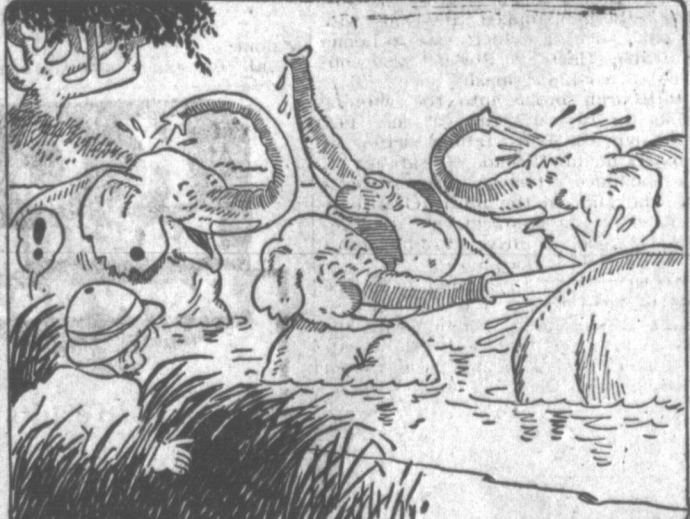
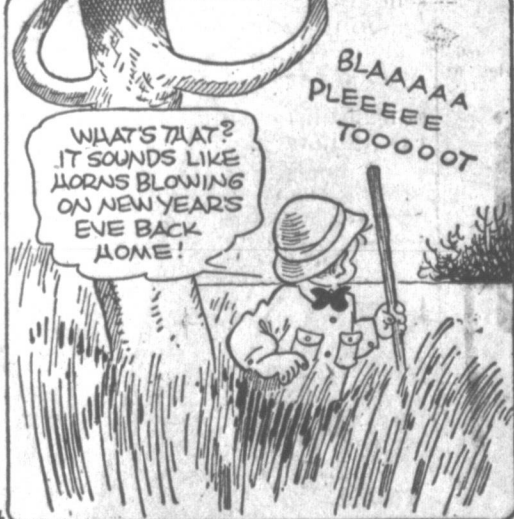
The AMERICAN LEGION will not be responsible for any bills contracted by any LEGIONAIRE unless accompanied by a purchase voucher, properly signed and with the LEGION SEAL thereon.

Signed, Executive Committee, Commander R. A. Webb, Chairman

Pampa's Business, Professional and Commercial Directory

Directory listing for various professions: LAWYERS (Studer, Stennis & Studer, H. E. Florey, W. M. Lewright, Henry L. Jordan), PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS (Archie Cole, M. D., Dr. C. D. Hunter, Nan L. Gilkerson, M. D., Dr. W. Purviance, W. B. Wild, M. D.), DENTISTS (Dr. H. H. Hicks, A. R. Sawyer, D. D. S., Dr. W. F. Nicholas), CONTRACTORS (Henry L. Lemons), CHIROPRACTORS (Drs. Mann and Cowles), PLUMBING (Pampa Plumbing Co.), EYE SPECIALIST (Dr. T. M. Montgomery), and MISCELLANEOUS (Picture Framing, Thompson Hardware Co., Pampa Florists, House Moving, W. G. Street House Mover).

FRECKLES and His FRIENDS
He Knows How It Is
By BLOSSOM



MOM'N POP
Suspicious
By Cowan

