



Palo Duro WMS Has Annual Meet In Pampa Church

One hundred and nine women attended the annual meeting of the Women's Missionary Union of the Palo Duro association at the First Baptist church in Pampa last week.

New York Fashion Openings Sparkle As 'All-American' Style Makes Good With Slimmer Silhouette Decried



An American-designed evening gown at Bergdorf Goodman has a long, corset bodice of pale blue brocade satin, a full tulle skirt in matching shade and an 18th century decolletage, outlined with pale blue ostrich feathers.

By MARIAN YOUNG, NEA Service Woman's Page Editor and Fashion Writer. NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—American designers have answered the question that has been on the lips of the fashion-minded since that fateful day in June when it became evident that there would be no fall collections in Paris this year.

The first of New York's fall openings was a show-stopping business. It is most exciting to see a black velvet evening gown with wide waistband, long sleeves and a yoke of sheer, revealing lace.

Lunch in Amarillo Marks Beginning Of New Year For Club. WHITE DEER, Sept. 9.—A luncheon at the Rose Bowl tea room in Amarillo Thursday marked the beginning of the year's work for the Centennial club.

Reception Honors New Members Of White Deer Faculty. WHITE DEER, Sept. 9.—Honoring new members of the faculty, the Parent-Teachers association entertained with an informal reception at the grade school Friday evening.

"Build-Up" Important Protector of Women! A weak, undernourished condition often enables functional dysmenorrhea to get a foothold; thus leads to much of women's suffering from headaches, nervousness, and other periodic discomfort.

Venado Blanco Club Begins Year With Supper, Business

Special To The NEWS. WHITE DEER, Sept. 9.—Venado Blanco study club began the season's activities with a picnic supper and business meeting at Venado park Thursday evening.

Officers of the club are: Miss Claudine Every, president; Miss Gladys Holley, vice-president; Mrs. E. C. Morris, secretary-treasurer; Miss Esther Plank, reporter; Mrs. R. B. Weeks, critic; and Miss Odessie Howell, federation counselor.

Mrs. Hughes To Be Hostess At All-Day Meeting Of HD Club. Sunshine Home Demonstration club will have an all-day meeting and covered dish luncheon in the home of Mrs. Gene Hughes Friday.

Mrs. Raymond Will Be Study Director. CANADIAN, Sept. 9.—Mrs. J. D. Raymond has been chosen as director of study of the W.M.U. of First Baptist church.

FREE AND KNEESY. CALLED a trouser skirt because of its trim pleats fore and aft, this tweed skirt for college comes in the new, shorter length. It is shown with a green flannel shirt and the popular longer length socks.

Mrs. Lilly Hartsfield. Authorized Teacher Of The Progressive Series Piano and Theory. JACK ANDREWS, Student Assistant Teacher. STUDIOS. 321 N. Somerville, Ph. 1497 107 Warren, Ph. 2023

CHARMING AND YOUTHFUL



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THIS WEEK IN PAMPA THEATERS. LANORA. Today and Tuesday: Henry Fonda, Jackie Cooper, and Gene Tierney in "The Return of Frank James."

STATE. Last times today: Tyrone Power, Dorothy Lamour and Edward Arnold in "Johnny Apollo."

VFW Auxiliary To Have Meeting At Legion Hut Tuesday. Veterans of Foreign Wars auxiliary will have a regular meeting Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the American Legion hall.

Dinner Given For W. E. James, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James entertained with a chicken dinner Sunday honoring W. E. James, Jr., who is a junior at Texas Tech college in Lubbock.

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Viernes Members Meet In Home Of Mrs. Anderson

Members of Viernes club met in the home of Mrs. Grant Anderson, 610 North Russell street, Friday afternoon.

Surprise Party Given As Courtesy To Ernest James. A surprise party was given in the W. E. James home recently by a group of friends honoring Ernest James who will leave for Texas Tech college this week.

Eyes Examined — Glasses Fitted. DR. A. J. BLACK. Optometrist. For Appointment — Ph. 382. Offices, Suite 309, Rose Bldg.

La NORA TODAY TUES. New! Exciting! Different! Colorful! Tense! Thrilling! Greater than "Jesse James"!

HENRY FONDA in THE RETURN OF FRANK JAMES. "Jesse James" characters again enacted by the same players!

MEET "SKINNER BILL"... BEERY'S GREATEST ROLE! A roaring epic of the West... with the kick of 20 mule team!

20 MULE TEAM. Wallace Beery. LEON CARRILLO, MARIORIE RAMBEAU, ANN BAXTER, DOUGLAS FOWLEY, POPEYE CARTOON NEWS.

STATE. Tyrone Power, Dorothy Lamour. "Johnny Apollo" — also — Color Cartoon. Ozzie Nelson & Orch.









SERIAL STORY

THIS COULD BE YOUR STORY

BY MARGUERITE GAHAGAN

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All characters, organizations and incidents of this serial are entirely fictitious.

CHAPTER I

IT was utter loneliness that drew Sue Mary to the fringes of the crowd. That feeling had been growing more and more strongly these past weeks and now these people—most of them young, her own age—attracted her like a magnet.

She was to meet Joe here, in the little park in an hour, but the prospect of sitting in her room until that time had been unbearable. Then, too, here in the park the summer heat was less stifling than under the hot roof of her boarding house. Just the sound of the faint breeze rustling the leaves of the dust-covered park trees was a relief.

The crowd wasn't noisy, but occasionally questions were asked. The man standing on the park bench gained renewed energy and enthusiasm each time some one interrupted him. Sue Mary wondered how he found the heart to talk so loudly and so long in the summer heat.

His words disturbed her even though they really didn't penetrate her consciousness. There were so many things to think of, her peace of mind now. The world seemed filled with confusion and so she had given up trying to read about all the horrors abroad and troubles at home.

WORDS filtered through the heat into her consciousness. Meaningless words, to her. "Imperialistic oppression to rob the people of their cherished liberties"—"Gold—profits—that's what they are interested in." The man's voice was grating, shrill.

"Who pays the bill?" shouted a dark-haired young man, standing near Sue Mary. She stared at his intense, young face.

"That, comrade, is a good question," the speaker answered, while the crowd roared approval. His answer was lost in the shouting. Sue Mary tried to shut out the din.

SHE wished Joe would come, so that they could go to the little casino in the park for dinner. If it weren't for Joe she wouldn't know what to do with these free days. A five-day week: time to rest, time to play. But for a lonely girl the hours dragged painfully.

"A whole day off and believe me I'll make it a real one," Kitty Lynn had exclaimed, excitedly, when the Roynys had gone up in the office. "This breathing spell will give me a new lease on life."

Sue Mary had listened to the announcement of a free Tuesday with a sense of disbelief. "You won't have to report on Tuesdays after this, Miss Jefferson," she had been told.

She didn't know what she could do on her day off. All she had been able to say when Miss Grant, her boss, told of the plan, was a trite "How nice."

She had tried to be like Miss Grant when she first came to work for Clark, Kenny, Malone and Clark. Miss Grant was the young business woman type: sophisticated, competent, able.

THE office itself had been thrilling those first weeks when she had been fortunate enough to secure the job. Before that, back in Springville, she had finished high school, had two years of business college, and worked in two offices, before coming to Westport in a sudden desire to make something of her life. Her mother and aunt had been sprinkled with adventures.

Everything was an adventure, then, though. It was fun to live with the Roynys; with Alice, whom Sue Mary had always adored as a younger sister loves an older one; fun to live in a home



The speaker's meaningless words dinned into her ears. Sue Mary was interested, but puzzled. Then, Joe's hand was on her arm.

"You, listening to a soapbox orator. . . Crackpots! Reds! Come on!"

"I don't understand, Joe. Our country's safe, isn't it? We're well off, aren't we?"

filled with babies and laughter. Alice and Frank had welcomed Sue Mary and there had never been any of the homesickness she feared.

"Homesick—good heavens, you won't have time," Alice had prophesied. "You have a job and this is your home. I can't imagine anyone being lonely here."

And she never had been. And then, of course, there was Joe. Sue Mary had been in Westport only two weeks when Frank brought Joe home one evening.

"We're buddies," he told Sue Mary when he presented the big, blond, blue-eyed young man. "Joe Stefanski is one swell guy. And it's not all brown, either. He's got brains. We work in the same department at the plant and Joe's going places. He won't always have grease under his fingernails."

Joe said the same thing months later, when he and Sue Mary spent evenings together as a matter of course. Joe had ambition. He had worked his way through engineering college, but now he worked beside men who had done well to finish the eighth grade; men who spoke strange languages; who came from countries scattered through Europe. But Joe was glad for the chance to work.

She knew he cared for her. She cared for Joe, though only because she felt that should be more fun, more excitement, more glamor in their relationship. And then the Roynys had moved. Work at the plant had been slow and Frank's department had started cutting down. Four days, three days, sometimes only two. Frank had fretted and Alice had worried. Bills piled up. Just when things were darkest, Frank heard of a job back in Springville.

In a short week's time they were gone, and Sue Mary had moved to a boarding house nearer her work. There, in her little room with faded cretonne curtains, the single bed with its wrinkled candlewick spread, the window overlooking the sooty street, she had tried to readjust herself.

Then she knew what homesickness was; then it was, that she missed the comfort of having those whom she loved about her in her evenings when she came home from work. Somehow she managed to overcome the hideous loneliness that overwhelmed her, when she climbed the stairs and entered the room for the endless hours of evenings and nights.

She came back to reality. Joe's hand was on her arm.

"It's a wonder I ever found you," he said grinning down at her. "Who'd expect you to be listening to a soapbox orator along with a bunch of long-hairs."

"I wasn't listening, Joe, just thinking. What do you mean—'long-hairs'?"

"Well, crackpots, Reds. Guys like that one—" Joe went on, pointing to the speaker, whose words still beat around them, ought to be thrown in the kink. Only this is a free country, and everyone has a right to say what he pleases. But guys like that, he shook his head in disgust. "They're troublemakers. Fools—"

"An' you're a wise guy, I s'pose, aren't you, pal?" the question came from a man nearby.

Joe stared at him coldly. "Wise enough to get the pitch on this," he said. "I'm an average American, and I don't need the kind of help you guys give. Yeah, an' I'm a union man, too. Furthermore, if I have to fight for this country, I'll do it. And I won't bellyache about the government."

He took Sue Mary's arm and drew her away. She was troubled. "I don't understand them, Joe. Most of them are young; like us. But why are they so—so excited—so angry at things. The people we know aren't like that. This country is safe, isn't it? We're well off, aren't we? Or are we blind? I don't understand it."

"They're not our kind of people, dear. To hell with them. They don't know when they're well off. But let's not talk about them. We'll have dinner and talk about us."

(To Be Continued)

Willkie To Deliver Principal Address At Amarillo Stop

AMARILLO, Sept. 9 (AP)—Word that Wendell L. Willkie's visit here on Sept. 17 has been raised from the category of a rear platform appearance to one of 11 principal stops on his western tour brought new activity to the committees arranging the event.

The official itinerary issued last night listed Amarillo, the only Texas city included, as the site of one of the candidate's principal addresses. Willkie will arrive here at 10:30 a. m. and begin speaking in Ellwood park at 11.

A list of 246 committeemen who are directing local arrangements was released Saturday night by the three-man executive committee made up of Miles Bivins, L. S. Hobbs, and Joe Sneed, Jr., all of Amarillo.

Fall Good Time To Plan Landscaping

SPECIAL TO THE NEWS COLLEGE STATION, Sept. 8—While any time is a good time to plan a home landscape this part of the year presents some definite advantages, in the opinion of Sarah Hatfield, specialist in landscape gardening for the A. and M. college extension service.

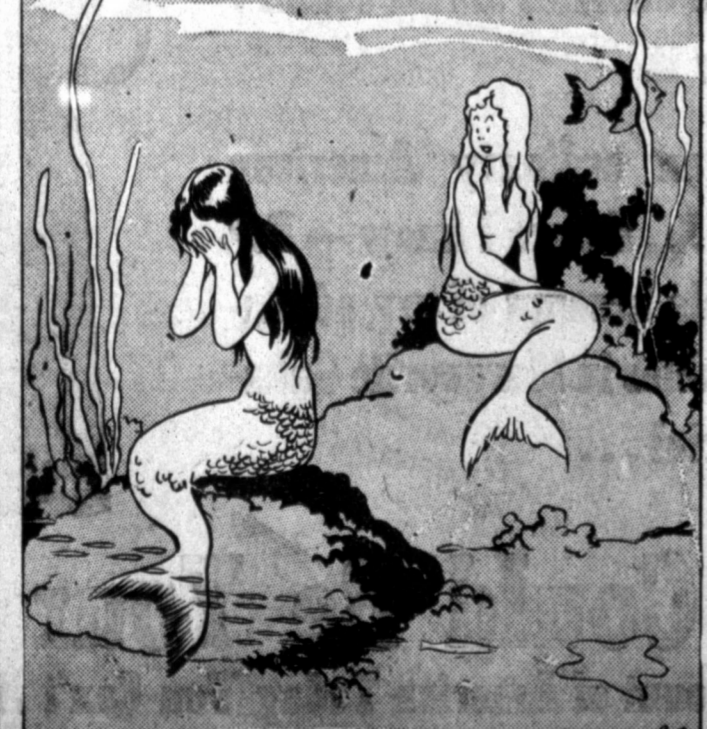
"For example, now is the time to get outside and look about. You can note the direction of the sun in the morning and evening and see where trees are needed. Put down a X on each of the spots, then next winter do something about getting trees planted there," the specialist advises. And the value of green

grass to reduce glare of the sun is also apparent just now.

Persons who wish to landscape their entire premises will profit from visiting well-landscaped homes and farms in their own communities and counties. A list of these can be provided by county home demon-

stration agents or county agricultural agents.

The soil conservation service has assisted farmers in applying soil conservation methods to 5,500,000 acres in the southwest "dust bowl" since 1934.



"Don't cry over him, Gertie—there are lots of other fish in the sea."

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



UNDER COVER BOYS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

with MAJOR HOOPLE



FILE THEIR CLAIMS

RED RYDER

Leave It to Little Beaver

By FRED HARMAN



ALLEY OOP

The Original Idol

By V. T. HAMLIN



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Homesick?

By MERRILL BLOSSER



LIL' ABNER

Them Which Dies in the Lucky Ones

By AL CAPP



WASH TUBBS

Strange, Indeed

By ROY CRANE



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Cool and Refreshing

By EDGAR MARTIN



