

THE LOCKNEY BEACON

Dedicated to the Interests of This Section,

at No Good Cause May Lack a Champion

VOLUME 34

LOCKNEY, FLOYD COUNTY, TEXAS

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

NUMBER 44

Would Deport Aliens



WASHINGTON... Congressman Martin Dies (D) of Texas (above), would bar immigration for 50 years and compel admitted aliens to seek citizenship within 12 months, thus purging the country of 500,000 deportables. He claims there are 1,500,000 illegally entered aliens now here and wroting jobs from their own unemployed.

CLEAN-UP CAM-

PAIGN PR BE SUCCESSFUL

Practically everybody in Lockney has been busy the past few days cutting weeds, raking up weeds and rubbish and burning it and rousing up all rubbish that could not be burned, and wagons and trucks were busy Wednesday and today hauling it off.

The town will take on a different appearance by Friday night. But we must not quit now, keep

SEED FOR WIND EROSION PURPOSES RECEIVED TUESDAY

Farmers Are Not To Receive More Than A Pound And A Half Of Seed Per Acre

For the purpose of preventing wind erosion, 13,700 pounds of milo, hegari and kafir seed were received Tuesday by Glen A. Lindsey, county agent, for distribution among the farmers of the county.

In charge of C. A. Cass, the seed is being distributed to farmers at the building north of the post office, formerly occupied by John McCleskey Top Shop, between the hours of one and six in the afternoon. Farmers are asked to bring sacks for the seed.

The seed received here Monday was not mixed seed but was separated into 6900 pounds of milo, 4800 pounds of kafir and 2,000 pounds of hegari. Farmers in the county may get the seed if they promise either to head the feed and leave the stalk over winter or leave effective stubble in the prevention of wind erosion, Mr. Lindsey said. Farmers can't however, get more than a pound and a half of seed per acre for each acre to be planted in feed, the county agent said.

AAA INCREASES

1935 BASIS FOR PAY ON WHEAT

33 Cents A Bushel To Be Lowest Payments On Crop Adjustment

WASHINGTON, July 8— A proclamation by Secretary Wallace today established the minimum 1935 wheat adjustment payments at 33 cents a bushel compared to the 1934 minimum of 29 cents.

Payments for both years, the AAA said, are subject to slight deductions for county administration costs.

Chester C. Davis, AAA administrator, said the increase of four cents a bushel for the 1935 allotments represents additional income to co-operating wheat producers of approximately \$14,000,000.

Total is \$115,000,000. Under the new schedules, Davis asserted, producers will receive adjustment payments of at least \$115,000,000 on the 1935 crop instead of \$100,000,000 on the 29 cent basis.

No change was made in the processing tax rate of 30 cents a bushel. The AAA said the additional adjustment payments were made possible by reserves accumulated from the tax on wheat producers by farmers not under allotment contracts. The increased payment, it was said will not result in any deficit in the wheat budget since available funds are sufficient to cover the increase.

Two Installments. The 1935 payments are to be made in two installments.

The first installment payable as soon as compliance with contracts is checked will be at the rate of 20 cents a bushel and the final payment will be made when local administrative costs for the fiscal year, 1935-36 have been determined and deductions made. Officials said the second installment may be increased above 13 cents of the difference between the average farm price and the wheat parity price for the current marketing year is more than 33 cents bushel.

Previous Hike Granted. Officials emphasized that this payment on the 1935 crop would

Mid-Western Terror



YORK, Neb. . . . The above awesome photo, showing the "funnel" of a tornado which lashed down near here, was taken at a distance of a little more than a mile. Buildings on three large farms were carried away. The photo is copyrighted by Wright Gale.

PUPILS OF MRS. TATE TO BE PRESENTED IN RECITAL

The piano pupils of Mrs. G. D. Tate will be presented in recital at the Baptist church auditorium Tuesday night, July 16th at 8:30 p. m. The public is invited.

PIONEER SETTLER TO BE BURIED AT LUBBOCK

Mrs. J. A. Burrus, 82, pioneer settler of Floyd County succumb

ed Wednesday afternoon at 10 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. A. Stearns at Matador, according to information received here. Funeral services will be held this afternoon in the First Baptist Church of Lubbock by Rev. G. I. Britt, pioneer pastor of Mr. and Mrs. Burrus for many years, officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Grubbs and daughters, Zona and Grace spent the week in Haskell where they visited friends. They spent the fourth in Stamford there they attended the Texas Cowboy Reunion. They returned Saturday reporting an excellent visit.

V. N. Dillard, of Lubbock was here on business last Saturday.

have no connection with the new four-year contracts now being prepared.

Adjustment payments for 1935 were established at 28 cents a bushel and increased last year to 29 cents.

Auditing of compliance reports necessary before the final 1934 and first 1935 payments can be made, will begin next week.

Payment by states on a 33 cent basis were estimated as follows:

Achieve Sensation



NEW YORK . . . The device made "blood stream" which is alive and functioning outside the body, is hailed as the most sensational in the annals of medicine. The Col. Charles L. Lindbergh, A. vented the pump and Dr. Alci

ADMISSIONS TO BE CONTINUED

At a meeting of the business and professional men of the city Monday evening, it was decided to continue the "Fellowship Day" program for another six months. Those present expressed themselves as being pleased with this program, and as time passes our people seem to become more interested, and become better acquainted with one another, our own and business men. Each Tuesday large crowds gather here to participate in the program. They seem to enjoy it, therefore it was thought best to continue it.

FULL ECLIPSE OF MOON TO BE SEEN MONDAY NIGHT

A full eclipse of the moon is expected to be seen by Floyd County people next Monday night, beginning at about 8:15 according to astronomers, who say the eclipse will be easily visible to people here and that it will come at a time when it will be enjoyed most.

WHEAT CROP IS TURNING OUT MIGHTY LIGHT

As the days go by our wheat crop gets lighter and lighter in field. A lot of surprises were wrapped up in wheat fields hereabouts. They looked good, nice heads, waist high, but no grain to amount to anything, and the test is running mighty low. Where it is being cut it is running from three, to seven and eight bushels per acre for dry land wheat and irrigated from 15 to 25 bushels and in some instances irrigated wheat is doing better, but the above is just about an average. We are going to forget this crop and get busy preparing for another one. The late rains plaid havoc with wheat prospects. However we did not have any prospects before the rains, but those sucker stalks made everybody hold out hopes for a fairly good yield, but they were the bunk.

Heads Women's Relief



JACKSON, Miss. . . . Above is Mrs. Ellen S. Woodward of this city who has been appointed assistant Works Progress Administration Emergency Relief Director for the charge of needy women's problems throughout the country.

SCHOOL TRANSFER NOTICE SHOULD BE FILED BEFORE AUGUST 1

Floyd County children to be transferred to another school next fall must file formal notice of the transfer in the office of County School Superintendent E. C. Nelson before August 1, it was announced yesterday. The state law applies to schools within the county or in adjoining districts outside the county. School transfer blanks may be obtained at the office.

SCHOOLS GET FINAL PER CAPITA CHECK

The state department of education Tuesday approved payment of the final installment of \$350 on the per capita schol-

the first state has liquidated within the fiscal year.

In addition L. A. Woods, superintendent of education, said school districts could expect a \$2 remittance on the 1935-36 per capita apportionment of \$17.50 in September.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stone, of Dallas, spent the 4th in Lockney visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Thoe Griffith. Mrs. Stone will be remembered here as Miss Edna Griffith.

OLAN RIDINGS TO ATTEND MEETING AT AMARILLO

Mr. Olan Ridings, director of the Plainview Production Credit association at Plainview will leave Friday morning for Amarillo where he will attend a group meeting for directors of Production Credit Associations to be held there July 12. The directors will meet with the officers and field representatives of the Production Credit Corporation of Houston, the parent organization, which provides the capital and supervises the operations of Production Credit association in Texas.

According to Mr. Ridings, it is believed desirable to bring boards of directors and secretary-treasurers of Production Credit associations together in groups during the summer in order to make them more familiar with the Farm Credit Administration, the operation and capital structure of the Production Credit Corporation and to review the operation of the associations during the first part of 1935.

General discussion of production credit problems, comparison of operating methods and exchange of mutually helpful ideas will be the order of business at the meeting, and plans will be made to take care of the production credit needs for farmers and ranchers during the next producing season.

Associations to be represented at the Amarillo meeting will include the following: Lubbock, Memphis, Plainview, Canadian Valley and Amarillo. Similar meetings of other groups will be held at San Angelo, San Antonio and Corpus Christi during the month of July for the directors in the territory surrounding these key cities, Mr. Ridings said.

LOCKNEY DROPPED TWO GAMES SUNDAY TO SILVERTON

A double header ball game was played on the local lot Sunday evening when the fast stepping boys from Silvertown swooped down and scooped up a number of games from the Lockney team. Several of our players were out of pocket Sunday causing a weak spot in the team, however we are not offering this as an alibi for Silvertown really has a splendid team. Manager Jimmie Hodel states he will have another team here Sunday that will make an effort to lift the scalp of his team. Regular players of the Lockney team will be back in the line-up. Don't miss this game.

SCHOOL ALUMNI SET AT PLAINVIEW MEETING

Ex-students of 5th Ward School, which burned down 13 years ago, will gather at Plainview Tuesday, August 27 for their fourth annual reunion. Mrs. Irene Whiteley Ayers, Plainview, president of the ex-student association has announced. A banquet will be given at the Hilton Hotel with Frank P. Wilson of McLean, former coach at 5th Ward, acting as toastmaster.

Mrs. Gladys Marsalis Glenn of Amarillo is in charge of arrangements for special music for occasion.

"family tree" for each of its 900 inhabitants, which means assisting in writing down ten thousand visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Waller Ayres Sunday.

ATTENDS ROTARY ASSEMBLY MEETING AT VERNON

Arch Crager, president and Frank Perkins, secretary of the Lockney Rotary Club, accompanied by their wives, attended the District Assembly meeting of the Rotary clubs of the 41st District held at Vernon on Monday and Tuesday evening and report one of the very best meetings held in a good many years. Arch and Frank have a lot of worthwhile ideas about how to conduct a Rotary Club to make it profitable for the membership and will pass these ideas along to the membership during the coming Rotary year.

Today's Market

POULTRY	
Hens, heavy per lb.	8c
Hens Light	7c
Light Colored hens	8c
Old Roosters lb.	3c
FRYERS	
Fryers heavy, per lb.	11c
Fryers light	8c
Stags	5c
CREAM	
Cream No. 1	18c
Cream No. 2	16c
EGGS	
Eggs per dozen	17c
GRAIN	
Wheat, per bu.	78c
Maize, threshed 100	\$1.70
Kaffir, threshed 100	\$1.60
COTTON SEED	
Cotton seed per ton	\$33.00
Cotton seed meal, 100	\$1.90
Loose Huls	\$14.00
Sacked Huls	\$1.00
80-20 mixed feed	\$1.20



Thursday, July 11, 1935.

THE LOCKNEY BEACON

Established 1902

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TOM SUITS, PUBLISHER
J. L. SUITS, EDITOR
JEANE SUITS, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Entered April 14, 1902, as second class matter at the postoffice at Lockney, Texas, by act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, published in this paper, will be corrected gladly upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

It seems that D. A. Bauden, manager of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, with offices at Sanford, has been "popping off" about West Texas being so elated over the opportunity of supporting the Texas Centennial celebration to be held at Dallas, that the entire citizenship is turning handspings backward in their glee. Chas. Guy, Editor of the Lubbock Avanche-Journal, called Mr. Brandeens hand in handing out this bit of publicity. Editor Guy states that the only thing West Texas has been promised so far in this celebration is the "dubious honor of helping foot the bill." In further discussing the affair and Mr. Bauden we quote Mr. Guy:

"He might better have pointed out that in the way of official appointments West Texas has received little more than a nose-thumbing and that West Texans in the South Plains section, at least, can't see where the big show-out is going to help them at all—although it will cost them money in the long run. The Morning Avalanche consistently has supported the West Texas Chamber of Commerce. The Editor of this newspaper is serving a third year on the directorate and has never knowingly lost an opportunity to give the organization full credit whenever it has performed a job for the territory it seeks to serve. But we fall out with WTCC in its policy of taking slaps lying down and we think it would do better to become militant in its representation of this area. It is a matter of record—not only as regards the centennial but in Austin official circles—check for slaps so long that it is getting tiresome. What we need to do out here is to put on our fighting clothes and slap back—slap back hard. And if the West Texas Chamber of Commerce doesn't feel like scrapping for West Texas' rights, it might just as well disband. West Texans wholeheartedly supporting the centennial! That's either hokey—or there are a lot of West Texans sound asleep on their rights."

Huey Long is a mad maniac, crazy as a March hare. His latest outburst was a radio speech Monday night when he called President Roosevelt a "liar and faker." Now any man that will stand up and call the President of the United States a liar and faker has a mighty small brain. If all his brains were made into cloth it would not be sufficient to make a small gnat a wrestling jacket. A lot of wild-eyed politicians about his stripe keep on talking about a Third Party ticket next year, and they keep mentioning Huey's name as a candidate for President. He has about as much

chance of being elected to any office outside of Louisiana as a celluloid bird has in flying through hell. He brow-beats his own people around down in Louisiana and he thinks he can do the people of the whole United States the same way and starts out by calling the President a liar and faker. He will not be long in coming to the end of his rope.

President Roosevelt is having a mighty hard time trying to free the country from the grip of high finance manipulated by powerful interests. There are more lobbyist in Washington than there are Congressmen. They sure are "turning on the heat." Unless the people rally to the support of the President in his undertakings these powerful interest will triumph. You cannot expect the President to do everything by himself. Write your Senator and Congressman what you think about this and that piece of legislation. Turn on a little heat yourself.

Messrs. Raskbo, Smith and Shouse, the school-boys who were left out in the last Democratic landslide, and who swelled up and took their marbles and went home, are spending money like nobodys business in an attempt to defeating New Deal legislation. They are doing this work under the name of American Liberty League. Pretty name, but the work they are doing is rotten. Mr. Shouse, president of this bunch of bellyachers, draws a salary of \$60,000 per year. The publicity staff rakes in \$30,000 per year and other helpers check amounts to \$25,000 year. They seem to have an unlimited bank account to fight New Deal legislation, etc. They are a fine bunch of small caliber politicians. Back of all of this we hear the war whoop coming from the direction of the Wigwam over in the Tammany Settlement of New York. These boys did not get all of the political pie they thought was coming to them. So the fight is on good and strong.

The Weed Nuisance

One of the worst nuisances any community has to contend with at this time of year is weeds. Not only are they unsightly, but they are a menace to health. Doctors say one-half of the epidemics in this country during the summer months could be avoided by cutting the weeds.

Just why any Lockney citizen who values his own health and the health of his neighbors should tolerate weeds on his premises is hard to understand. They offer a breeding place for disease carrying insects which are capable of spreading disease and death through the entire community. The pollen from them



PLAINVIEW SANITARIUM & CLINIC

Thoroughly equipped for the examination and treatment of medical and surgical patients. Departments include X-ray, Pediatrics, Obstetrics, Dental and Eye-Ear-Nose and Throat.

GLASSES FITTED

THE ODDS Yet to Come —and the Worst



irritates the nostrils of those who are subject to asthma and fever, or produces it in green children who otherwise might live through life without the vexation of such ailments. Last of all, weeds are unsightly and detract from the appearance of every house near where they are allowed to grow. There is enough pride in local home-owners to see that they are cut off for no other reason than to add to appearance. A dozen or more indictments could be brought against weeds and they could be convicted as being a general nuisance one of them. Now is the time to pronounce the death penalty now is the time to carry out and thus make you home and a prettier place, and a larger place, in which to live.

If you feel that you must drive a car—the quit driving in the middle of the road. Quit driving that pedestrians have no right to expect. Realize that they have more rights than motorists, and especially cross-walks. Quit driving carelessly where children are playing. Realize that a child may dash at any moment, so always have your car under complete control. Quit passing cars at street intersections, switching from one side of the street to the other or cutting cars on the right-hand side. Quit making careless and abrupt turns at corners, at too great speed, and quit turning right from the inner lane and left from the outer lane. Above all, remember that "the man behind can't read your mind." Give hand signals so he can tell what you intend to do. And your day on earth may be numerous.

Most any Lockney man can overcome natural handicaps. The hard part is to overcome the one he makes for himself.

The rich have some advantages but the marble palace and the little wood bungalow have the same kind of bugs in the kitchen.

One reason why ideas die so quickly is that an idea doesn't like solitary confinement.

A telegram used to scare the whole family. Now it doesn't scare anybody but a congressman.

It is true that teachers receive little pay, but think of all the good moral advice they get from the school board.

Lockney old-timers had to get-up. No modern youth would clerk for \$30 a month and then start a store of his own.

What's in a name? A man by the name of Damrich has just been admitted to a poorhouse in Illinois.

But in the good old days a round Lockney the horse and buggy didn't run out of gas five miles from a filling station.

Many a Lockney man who had to pay dearly for expert work thinks the price was booby.

LOCKNEY BEACON Lockney, Floyd County, Texas

There's no danger in American noser growing larger as long as there are as many of them to the grindstone as at present.

Now they have invented a new "lie detector." But we don't suppose Lockney fishermen will take much stock in it.

We wonder if the scientist will ever be able to lengthen the span of life until all the installations on the auto are paid.

Why is there no building boom? Well, nobody changes house style every year to make us ashamed of the old one.

Curtains are things which are hung in a window to keep the neighbors from seeing you watch them.

There may be a shortage of pork in this country but there are just as many road-hogs as ever.

DO YOUR FEET FEEL ON FIRE?

Do they ache and burn? Perspire excessively? Toes cracked?

Go right now to your druggist or department store and get a can of Zeota, the antiseptic deodorant powder.

Rub it on your feet and shake it into your shoes. Then take out your watch. If in 3 minutes you aren't jumping for joy at the soothing, cooling, healing relief, go back to your druggist and he will give you your money back.

But be sure you ask for and get Zeota. There's nothing that works so sure, so fast—and it's recommended by doctors, chiropodists, druggists everywhere for textured, perspiring feet, water blisters, also for chafing and sunburn.

We Satisfy The Most Particular

Men and women who are most fastidious about their personal things as well as household linens and other things use and enjoy our better service every week. If you want care-free laundering at no extra cost whatsoever, try this de luxe service. Phone Hotel for our route-man to stop and laundry.

SPEEDY SERVICE
COURTEOUS SERVICE
"SERVICE THAT SATISFIES"
Leave word at the Baker Hotel
Floydada Steam Laundry

We Feed Hungry People

Plate Lunches Short Orders
Sandwiches
Coffee
Bottled Cold Drinks
Cozy Cafe

Your Peace Of Mind

No matter whether you're starting on a long motor trip or just down the road a little ways, you can't afford to take chances on wornout tires.

No worse thing can happen than a blow-out. And blowouts do not occur if all four tires are in good condition.

NEVER BEFORE HAVE GOOD TIRES SOLD FOR AS LITTLE MONEY AS TODAY!

COME IN AND LET US HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR OLD ONES!

Federal Tires

Will Make your trip a Pleasure
Ozark Service Station

Dwight Jackson

are living in the brass age. People have brass enough to file Sam for anything.

When all the mess of oratory argument is boiled down to the words it simply means "We have money."

We may be blind, but it seems perfectly able to see the dollar sign.

We can't understand how the courts know which two billion dollars will cause inflation.



NEW YORK... An unusual view of the Giant Normandie, largest ship in the world, the photo being taken just before the new queen of the sea cast off for a return home after making a record breaking Atlantic crossing on her maiden crossing.



Rev. I. N. Demy says: I have found nothing in the past 20 years that can take the place of Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills. They are a sure relief for my headache.

Sufferers from Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Backache, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis, Muscular Pains, Periodic Pains, write that they have used Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills with better results than they had even hoped for.

Countless American housewives would no more think of keeping house without Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills than without flour or sugar. Keep a package in your medicine cabinet and save yourself needless suffering. At Drug Stores—25c and \$1.00

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS

AIKEN NEWS

Rev. Ollie Apple filled his appointment at the Methodist church Sunday and Sunday night. Those visiting in the J. E. Hampton home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Olen Miller and family of Center and Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Colson of Irick.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hutchinson of Big Square are visiting in this community this week. Mrs. Austin Dollar is visiting her sister at Claton New Mexico. Mrs. R. A. Crank and children of McKinney are visiting in the Roach home.

Alice Johnson, Mr. C. L. Zimmerman has just returned from a trip to Salt Lake City, Utah. Enroute he stopped in Denver for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ward, former residents of Aiken and Lockney. Mr. Zimmerman was greatly impressed by the good looking crops along the way, and says our country looks more promising than any of the rest. Mr. Vance accompanied Mr. Zimmerman.

Mr. Rowan C. Ward, young manager of the Aero-Midget Aircraft Mfg. Co. in Denver, who has been tending the Ward Froggery here, returned last Wednesday from a week's sojourn in Colorado. While he was there he attended a week-end cabin party sponsored by the Y. P. B. C., of which he is president. After he made a short business trip to Boulder Colorado, Mr. Ward was also impressed by the crops along the way.

At "Grass-Roots" Meet



SPRINGFIELD, Ill. ... Above is Harrison E. Spangler of Cedar Rapids, Ia., who was general chairman of the mid-western states "grass roots" conference of Republicans, called to deliberate on 1936 campaign issues. Ten prairie states were represented by 6500 delegates.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Taylor, Wednesday, July 10th, a 7 1-2 pound boy.

Times change but a prescription calling for a nickel's worth of soda can still cost \$1.25 because the doctor wrote it in Latin.

When it comes to the real test, there are few of us who don't put all our biggest potatoes on top of the basket.

Water predicts that the next ... is going to be fought at the rate of 80 miles an hour. We hope the road is lined with a lot of big fat telephone poles.

Dr. CLOUGH Has Returned



DR. C. M. CLOUGH Plainview's Only Exclusive Optometrist 715 Broadway—Mrs. Clough, Assistant—Plainview, Texas

A MODERN GAS RANGE

Smartly styled, with oven control, insulated oven and many other convenience features that make cooking and baking a real pleasure. Will cook and bake for a family of four at a cost of —

... ONLY ONE CENT PER MEAL

WEST TEXAS GAS COMPANY Good Gas with Dependable Service

The Lockney Wheat Growers Elevator A BONDED WAREHOUSE

If You Sell it We Pay Top Prices

We have for sale: Block salt plain and Sulphur, 40 and 50 cents Hygera and Maize seed 2c pound

We are always at your service Jake Smith Manager

Here's something to think about when you buy trucks

It pays 3 ways to buy CHEVROLETS

World's lowest Prices

Valve-in-head six Economy

Year after year Dependability



CHEVROLET TRUCKS

LOCKNEY AUTO COMPANY

STERLEY NEWS

L. L. Hill filled his regular appointment at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

The Sunday School zone meeting at the Baptist church closed Tuesday afternoon, everyone invited.

Rival meeting will start tonight at the Methodist church Friday.

Rev. H. H. Allen of Earth will preach.

Ray Tinsley had a very bad accident last week when he was with which she was with ant hills, and see trails cut through the grass, and other damage, besides the discomfort of personal contact with one of these numerous little insects.

There are many remedies for destroying ants. In fact, like "cold remedies," everyone you meet has his favorite way of ridding a place of red ants. But here is a remedy and one that proves successful in most cases, according to Mrs. L. H. Moore of the Lakeview community.

Mrs. Moore says: "For each ant hill take about one pint of gasoline, pour it into a small hole you have made in the opening of the hill, then turn an open glass jar down over this opening, and seal the dirt well about the mouth of the inverted jar. The sun shining on the glass jar expands the gas into the gasoline and drives it into every passage and chamber of the ant nest."

Mrs. Moore says: "I usually repeat the treatment each seventh and fourteenth day if the ants appear after the first treatment. But I have destroyed about 30 of the hills on our place she concluded.—Tahoka News."

MAN'S HEART SKIPS BEATS—DUE TO GAS

W. L. Adams was bloated so with gas that his heart often missed beats after eating. Adlerika rid him of all gas, and now he eats anything and feels fine. Lockney Drug Co.

have gone to Washington for an extended visit. Mr. and Mrs. Draut spent Saturday in Plainview.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldon Jones have moved out on the farm.

WOMAN TELLS ABOUT ANT EXTERMINATION

Now that good rains have fallen and everyone is working hard to have attractive yards what can be more discouraging than to find one's lawn dotted with ant hills, and see trails cut through the grass, and other damage, besides the discomfort of personal contact with one of these numerous little insects.

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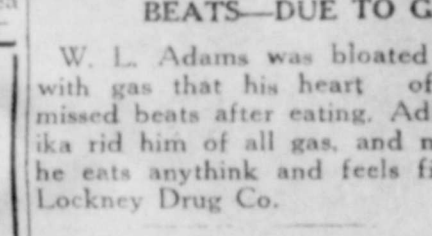
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JOE GISH



WHAT WE REALLY NEED HERE IN THE U.S. IS AT LEAST TWO FELLERS WHO CAN ACTUALLY AGREE ON WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS—IF ANYTHING.

Stomach Gas

One dose of ADLERIKA quickly relieves gas, flatulence, indigestion, upper and lower bowels, allows you to eat and sleep good. Quick, thorough action, yet entirely gentle and safe.

ADLERIKA

CHEER UP BIG BOY, DON'T BE SICK ALKA-SELTZER DOES THE TRICK



Why don't you try Alka-Seltzer for the relief of— HANGOVER

Stomach Gas, Headache, Acid Stomach, Colds, Neuralgia, Fatigue, Muscular, Rheumatic and Sciatic Pains?

ALKA-SELTZER makes a pleasant sparkling drink. As it contains an analgesic, (acetyl-salicylate) it first relieves the pain of every-day ailments, then by restoring the alkali balance, removes the cause which due to Excess Acid.

At your drug store, at the soda fountain, and in 30c and 60c packages for home use.

BE WISE—ALKALIZE!

Rubber Stamps

PHONE 92

Lockney Beacon



New Kidneys

If you could trade your neglected, tired and aching kidneys for a pair of new, healthy ones, you would naturally get rid of night urines, hot and sore bladders, rheumatism, burning, itching and acidity. To correct these 1000 ailments, try the guaranteed Doctor's special preparation called CYTOL (Cyston). It is a powerful kidney tonic. It costs 40c a bottle. Write for 4 days or money back. M. C. G. Co.

Lockney Drug Co.

W. E. Grimes

Lawyer General Practice Office Open Every Week Day Surginer-Farris, Bldg. Floydada, Texas

DR. GROVER C HALL

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST Office in Plainview Sanitarium and Clinic

DEPOSITS INSURED BY

The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

WASHINGTON, D. C. \$5000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE FOR EACH DEPOSITOR \$5000

WE INVITE YOUR BANKING BUSINESS, AND APPRECIATE YOUR COOPERATION.

The First National Bank

Over One Quarter Of A Century In Lockney



Thursday, July 11, 1935.

LOCKNEY BEACON

Lockney, Floyd County,

Classified Ads "The Keeper Of The Bees"

"Better Flowers at Hollums, Floydada Florists. Leave your orders with Mrs. Counts, at Cozy Cafe. —Hollums, Floydada Florists"

Choice cut flowers at Texas Floral Company, Lubbock. Leave your orders with Mrs. E. E. Dyer. 35-tfc

ARTHUR B. DUNCAN AB-

ABSTRACT COMPANY... and most complete abstract plant in Floyd County. Prepared to render prompt, efficient service on everything in the line of land titles. —S. E. corner of public square, Floydada, Texas Mrs. Maud E. Hollums, Manager.

FOR SALE—Heavy irrigated bundled oats also barley. E. G. Woodward's farm, 1 mile South and 1-2 mile West of Lockney. Phone 922f31. 43-1tp

WANTED—Windmill work have had years of experience.—John Williams. 43-1tp

FOR SALE—A good two-room tent with place for car in center. Reasonable price. See W. W. Brown, or the Beacon Office in Lockney.—Mrs. Frank Ford, Lubbock. 43-2tc

HELP WANTED—Experienced cream and poultryman, or one that is willing to learn. Write Lubbock Poultry and Egg, Lubbock, Texas or call phone 2100 43-2 tp

FOR SALE—Baled oats and alfalfa. See Dorsey Baker or D. L. Handley. 44-1tc

Refined lady wishes to share expenses of someone driving to Oklahoma City. Inquire at Beacon office. 44-1tp

Hatchery season is drawing to a close. Baby Chicks reduced. Smith's Hatchery, Plainview, Texas. 44-2tc

Best Jersey Male in Lockney. Service fee \$1.00 cash see T. J. Dobson at poor farm. 44-3tp



Gene Stratton-Porter's famous novel, "Keeper of the Bees," comes to the screen of the Isis Theatre Thursday and Friday, July 18-19 with Neil Hamilton and Betty Furness in the featured roles.

It is mild, innocuous drama in a countryside setting where the heritage of a bee farm, with its healing by-product of a girl's love maternal care, a child's heto worship and other simple but absorbing matters bring happy resurrection to a young world war veteran who had been allowed six months to live. In friendly irony the soldier who believes himself doomed agrees to marry a girl who proclaims herself in trouble. Neil Hamilton well impersonates Jamie, the war wreck, handling his scenes with Betty Furness in the heart interest and the tender episodes with the little Scout, Eddith Fellowes with fine sentimental effect and restraint.

"MEN OF THE HOUR" IS A THRILLER
Excitement seekers who always manage to get ringside seats at three-alarm fires are expected to throng the Isis Theatre next Tuesday, when "Men of the Hour," the Columbia drama exposing the

thrilling careers of newspapermen will be shown. The chief roles of the men and his assistant are played by Wallace Ford and Richard Cromwell.

Billie Seward, attractive brunette actress, is featured as a courageous nurse who chooses between her two admirers in "Men of the Hour," are portrayed by Jack La Rue, Wesley Pat O'Malley, Anthony veteran scenarist, wrote original story and screenplay. Lambert Hillyer directed.

WILLIAM POWELL AND GINGER ROGERS ARE THE STARS IN "STAR OF MIDNIGHT"

What a chance has the mystery of going unsoftened that debonair super criminal, William Powell, has the job?

The answer, of course, is "none." Especially when he has the alluring Ginger Rogers as his colleague in tracing clues.

Powell and Ginger are the stars for the first time in "Star of Midnight," modern mystery drama bound up with New York

and night life and the baleful luminance of the world below. Powell, in the role of a brilliant attorney and man-about-town is said to be faced with the most entangling mystery of his entire career in this RKO Radio romantic drama.

A beautiful woman disappears as though swallowed by the earth. A newspaper columnist is killed under weird circumstances. Suspicions point in half a dozen directions, including the suave Mr. Powell's own, and clues are scarcer than suspects.

In addition to the romance, thrills and mystery, there is said to be a strong current of comedy in the new production.

To be shown at Isis Theatre, Saturday night prevue, Sunday Matinee and Monday.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Leader—Margaret Hage
Some Actual Hobbyhorses—Guy Phenix
Building Bird Houses—Marvin Brotherton
Getting acquainted with nature—Mildred Thomas
League Benediction

Mrs. I. M. McCarty, of Hillsboro, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Whitlock. Mrs. Whitlock and her sister will go to Clovis today or tomorrow to visit Mrs. Whitlock's daughter, Mrs. J. F. Nix and other relatives and friends.

What has become of the old-fashioned Lockney man who once endured corn and cotton just to be in style wearing those toothpick pointed shoes?

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Beck, of Wichita Falls, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pittman from Friday until Monday. Mrs. Beck is a daughter of Mrs. Pittman's.

Success is nice. You feel so much more respectable when you can quit knocking your competitors.

Congress still is looking for a place that won't blister when it slaps on a tax plaster.

PROGRAM Isis Theatre

Saturday, July 13th
Matinee 2 and 4 p. m. Night 8 and 10 p. m.
TIM MCCOY IN
"FIGHTING SHADOWS"
Also Second Episode



Saturday Night Prevue, Sunday Matinee and Monday, July 13, 14, 15
William Powell and Ginger Rogers in
"STAR OF MIDNIGHT"
Also a good 2-reel Musical—This Band Age

Tuesday, July 16th
BARGAIN DAY
Matinee 5c—10c Night 5c—10c
Richard Cromwell, Billie Seward, Wallace Ford in
"MEN OF THE HOUR"
Triple Comedy—And Novelty

Wednesday, July 17th
BANK NIGHT
Wheeler and Woolsey in
"THE NITWITS"
Also Comedy—And Novelty

Thursday, July 18-19
Great Novelist's
and Best Story
GENE STRATTON PORTER'S
"KEEPER OF THE BEES"



Hey! hey

Be In Lockney Without Fail

"FELLOWSHIP DAY"

Tuesday, July, 16th

Good Program Coming Up

This Program is Sponsored by the following:

Blacksmith Shops G. B. Harris Blacksmith Shop Graves Blacksmith & Welding Shop TAILOR SHOPS: Brooks Dry Cleaners Commercial Tailor Shop	CREAM STATIONS Huggins Produce Bill Alford Lockney Poultry & Egg DRY GOODS E.L. Ayres Baker Merc. Co.	IMPLEMENT HOUSES Hammonds & Co. INSURANCE Frank Perkins McAdams & Childers CAFES Cozy Cafe DRUGSTORES Greer Drug Store Lockney Drbg Co. BAKERY City Bakery	BANK First National Bank DENTIST R. R. Wimberly PHYSICIAN N. E. Greer P. C. Anders
FILLING STATIONS Ozark Service Station Sinclair Service Station Texas Service Station GARAGES Ford and Busby Motor Co Messimer Garage A. O. Fielder Motor Co. Lockney Auto Company Pennington Motor Co. Electric Dealers Jno. O'Hearn WOOD WORKS Wofford Wood Shop Higginbotham Bartlett Lumber Co.	GROCERY STORES Hamilton Grocery Taylor Gro. and Market Piggly Wiggly Rains Grocery and Hardware HARDWARE & FURNITURE Cox Hardware & Furniture Baker Merc. Co. Dyer Hardware COTTON GINS Lockney Gin Co. THEATRE Isis Theatre	WHOLE SALE OIL Sinclair Oil Co. Henry Hodel, Agt. Consumer's Fuel Ass'n. Phillips Petroleum Co. R. L. Maggard, Agt. ICE Lockney Ice Co. GAS COMPANY West Texas Gas Co.	VARIETY STORE Robert Ayres OIL MILL West Texas Cottonoil Co. NEWSPAPER Lockney Beacon BARBER SHOPS Ice Barber Shop St Barber Shop Undertaking Establishments: Trager Funeral Home

THEATRE CALENDAR

ISIS THEATRE

Week Beginning July 13

Saturday—"Fighting Shadows" with Tim McCoy. Also Novelty Cartoon, Comedy, 2nd Chapter "Phantom Empire."
Saturday Nite Prevue, Sunday Matinee, Monday—"Star of Midnight" with William Powell and Ginger Rogers.
Tuesday Bargain Day—"Men of the Hour" Also Triple Comedy.
Wednesday—Bank Night—"The Nitwits" with Wheeler and Woolsey, Double Comedy.
Thursday and Friday—"Keeper of the Bees" with Neil Hamilton and Betty Furness, a Gene Stratton Porter Story. Also comedy and Fox News.

Week Beginning July 20th

Saturday—"The Arizonian" with Richard Dix and Margot Grahame. Also Chapter 3 of "Phantom Empire."
Sat. nite prevue, Sunday Matinee and Monday—"Laddie" with John Beal and Gloria Stuart.
Tuesday, Bargain Day—"Alibi" with Joe E. Brown.
Wednesday—Bank Night—"Stranded" with Kay Francis and Geo. Brent.
Thursday and Friday—"The Healer" with Will Rogers. Also Fox News.

Week Beginning July 27th

Saturday—"Paradise Canyon" with John Wayne and Maryann Burns. This one released July 20 and shown here July 27th Bran New. Chapter No. 4 "Phantom Empire."
Sat. nite prevue, Sunday Matinee and Monday—"After Office Hours" with Clark Gable and Constant Bennett.
Tuesday, Bargain Day—"Broadway Bill" with Warner Baxter and Myrna Loy.
Wednesday—Bank Night—"The Healer" with Ralph Bellamy and Karen Morley.
Thursday and Friday, Aug 1-2—"Our Little Girl" with Shirley Temple and John Boles. Also Fox News Reel.

"Here comes the bride." Yes, and tagging not far behind are a long procession of bills which the old man will have to foot.

Don't worry about the craziness of the younger generation in Lockney. You were like that. And look how well you turned out.

Russia now has modern machines and all she needs is somebody with sense enough to run the things.

The more a Lockney citizen observes the things going on in this country, the more he wonders why there are so few.

After "Chain" Fortune

TRENTON, N. J. . . . A "common informer" gets one-half the penalty when the accused is found guilty in this state. Above is W. F. Zwiener who has brought suit against the Western Union-Telegraph Co., for \$3,500,000 on the ground it violated gambling laws by sending chain telegrams.

REPAIR SERVICE

Expert repair service on Sewing machines and Washing machine—All makes repaired—All work Guaranteed and at fair prices.

BAKER MERC. CO.

Says WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS.—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers. I tell you the papers are awful full of stuff nowadays. News starts runs in streaks and we are passing through a streak. There is no war going on at the present time. Paragay and Bolivia just whipped each other, but there is a awful lot of folks working on arranging other wars. Mussolini sent his army down into Africa for a training trip hoping to annex some loose territory in route. That's your next war.

England has strongly remonstrated with Italy and told them of the text in the Bible where it says, (I think it's the third chapter, third verse of the Book of Dutyrrominy) which reads "They shall not covet thy neighbors territory, nor thy neighbors prospective oil wells, or thy neighbors natural resources." That's what England told Mussolini, and Mussolini broke on laughing, and Englands representative didnt know what Mussolini was laughing at, and he finally asked him and Mussolini said, as follows, "Where was the third verse, of the third chapter of Dutyrrominy when you boy was coveting India, South Africa, Hong Kong and all points East and West?"

Well for a minute there wasn't any reply. The El Duca had the Englishman stuck out not for long, for the Englishman replied, "Well I guess that's in the New Testament and it wasn't written when we grabbed Gaddiland, and those other little Knick knacks."

You see Mussolini is just native s-l-o-w-e-n-o-u-g-h to know that bout all the big Nations of this globe live in glass houses, and when they start throwing stones or criticism about coveting some outside range, why its liable to catch them on the rebound, even as moral old Christian Nation as "The land of the free and the home of the brave" has gave off a little here and there during its short span of life. Grabbing of the Phillipine, was not exactly by popular demand of all concerned. Course we are going to give em up, but not till just about two jumps ahead of when somebody would take see a big bully coming around the corner to take it away from us. Had we got out the day we got in we would never have been humiliated. We did it pretty good with Cuba, only we never did really get plum out. We always had some sort of a bill where we was still to see the big brother, as long as the sugar lasted.

So both individually and nationally we are just living in a time when none of us are in any shape to be telling somebody else what to do. That's why your League of Nations went hold water, is because the big ones run it, and the little one know that the big ones have only turned moral since they got all they can hold I can come in with a full stomach and advise the rest of the gang not to rob the fruit stand. Tha. it aint right.

Here is a civilized country like Scotland having church riots. Maby every fellow that threw a stone named him in his own church since his last kin folks was buried. All comes from telling somebody what to do.

England and Germany had a meeting and decided on what percentage of ships Germany could have in proportion to England. Up jumps France and says, "Hay, there, you cant do that! You boys cant make an agreement like that without calling us in!" So now they are sore at each other, so the whole thing just goes around in a circle, friends today and tomorrow enemies. The big ones would like to sorter stick together. They say it to protect the little ones but its to prote themselves. There is no Nation laying awake at night worrying about a little Nation, unless that little Nation is one where somebody can march across to get to them. Who would have protected Belgium if Germany had been marching through Belgium, going nowhere.

Its not what you are doing to the little Nation, its what you going to do to us after you get through the little Nation. It would be a wonderful thing if it did. But brotherly love has never crossed a boundry line yet. If you think it has why dont somebody protect China? China has never bothered anybody. They have been a friend to the World. They are saving their Country taken away from em, but nobody says a word for she is so far away that they hope no Nation can march clear through her and get to them. Yes sir geography has more to do with brotherly love than civilization and christianity combined.

Mass Weddings in Rome
A mass wedding celebration was recently held in Rome when 2,553 Italian couples were married. Each couple received a bonus of 500 lire (about \$12) for a honeymoon.

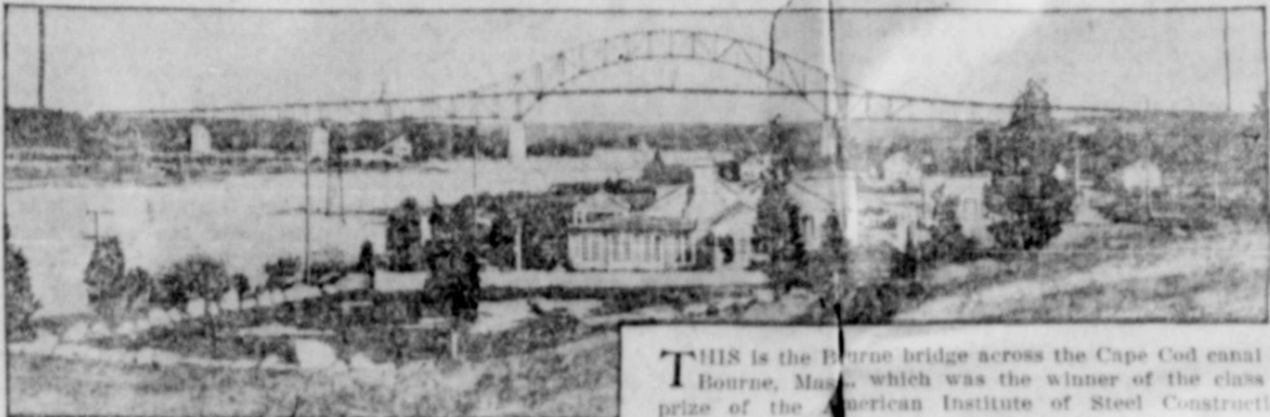
THE LOCKNEY BEACON

LOCKNEY, BROWN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

Dedicated to the Interest of This Section, That No Good Cause May Lack a Champion

LOCKNEY, BROWN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

Most Beautiful Long Span Bridge of the Year



THIS is the Burne bridge across the Cape Cod canal at Bourne, Mass., which was the winner of the class A prize of the American Institute of Steel Construction as the most beautiful long span bridge built during the last year.

Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

DANNY MEADOW MOUSE IS GLAD HE IS SMALL

IF EVER in all the Great World there was a startled Bear, that one was Buster. Bear when Danny Meadow Mouse ran straight at him. Beechnuts were in Buster Bear's mind, sweet little beechnuts, and nothing else, when he reached over a great paw to rake over that little pile of leaves. It didn't enter Buster's head that there might be anything but beechnuts under them. So, when Danny Meadow Mouse with a frightened squeak darted out from under Buster's very paw and straight towards him, Buster was so surprised and startled that for a second or two he didn't know what to do.

Now it seemed an absolutely crazy thing for Danny to run straight at Buster, but the truth is it was the wisest thing he could have done. It

with those sweet beechnuts he had eaten.

But by the time Buster had turned about Danny had darted behind a tree and there he stopped. He stopped because he didn't know which way to go. It happens that that was the wisest thing he could have done. You see, if he had continued to run he would have rustled the dry leaves and Buster would have known just where he was. But because he stopped as he did there was nothing to tell Buster which way he had gone.

For once in his life Danny Meadow Mouse was glad he was little. If he were bigger he would have been glad to be smaller than he was. Many, many times he had wished he was big but now he was very, very thankful that he wasn't. Had he been a big, big boy, as Peter Rabbit, the chances are that he wouldn't have been able to get under Buster's paw.



Danny Had Darted Behind a Big Tree.

No, indeed, it wasn't wisdom at all. It was just pure fright and nothing else. Danny was so frightened that he didn't have any idea at all where he was running. He just ran, that was all. And because he happened to be facing Buster Bear he ran straight at him.

Now if he had run away from Buster things might not have turned out at all as they did. Buster would have seen just where he went and the instant he recovered from his surprise would have been after him. As it was, Danny darted right under Buster's big paw and right across the toes of one of Buster's big hind feet. Buster is a big fellow and he looks clumsy, but he isn't nearly as clumsy as he looks. In fact, Buster isn't clumsy at all. He is surprisingly quick in his movements for such a big fellow. The instant he recovered from his surprise at the sudden appearance of Danny Meadow Mouse, Buster whirled about. A fat Meadow Mouse would go splendidly

Do YOU Know—



That thousands of white bond-servants sent over from England and bound to serve for seven or ten years, did most of the work in the American colonies until about the close of the Seventeenth century. During the time of their bondage they could be bought and sold like slaves.

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Mother's Cook Book

SUMMER MEALS

DURING the warm weather is the time to let down on all unnecessary work so that mother may have a little vacation as well. Informal serving—letting the youngsters do the work—it will be a change from school work, and it is a good thing to train them to do all kinds of household tasks. The girls, of course, are expected to have this training before they go into their own homes, or how will they know how to deal with household matters and spend the money given to them for the upkeep of the home? Boys, too, should begin early to learn how to cook simple foods, be able to make a good cup of coffee, prepare a crisp piece of toast, and serve a well-cooked egg. These accomplishments are only helpful in cases of illness or emergency. It is easy or agreeable housekeeper to turn over to children, but it is in results. Now is the

time to let down on all unnecessary work so that mother may have a little vacation as well. Informal serving—letting the youngsters do the work—it will be a change from school work, and it is a good thing to train them to do all kinds of household tasks. The girls, of course, are expected to have this training before they go into their own homes, or how will they know how to deal with household matters and spend the money given to them for the upkeep of the home? Boys, too, should begin early to learn how to cook simple foods, be able to make a good cup of coffee, prepare a crisp piece of toast, and serve a well-cooked egg. These accomplishments are only helpful in cases of illness or emergency. It is easy or agreeable housekeeper to turn over to children, but it is in results. Now is the

Only an Indian; the young folks will enjoy taking the extra steps and the novelty will serve to delight the whole family. Serve breakfast buffet style as the English do. Everybody has a few covered dishes to keep things hot, and with hot coffee and toast, one may make a fine breakfast. Scrambled eggs, sliced bacon, sausages—even hot griddle cakes or waffles may be made on the porch. A perfect picnic is one where every-

QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn: In our little town there has started a movement which is called "The Our Own Home Movement." Can you tell me what this is and why it is called a Building Loan Scheme?

Truly Yours,
ANN APARTMENT.
Answer: The idea is a simple one. The building companies advance the money to build you a house and you pay them so much money every month. By the time you have become absolutely disgusted and dissatisfied with the place, it is yours.

Dear Mr. Wynn: Yesterday I had to be on the East Side. As I passed by a man, I heard one man say, in a loud voice, "I'm a brick." In an instant another chap punched him in the jaw and layed him flat in the sidewalk. How do you account for that?

Sincerely,
U. WOOD RUNTOO.
Answer: One man said he was a brick, and the other fellow must have been a bricklayer.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I took my first trip to Chinatown the Bowery last Sunday. The funniest thing I think I ever saw was in front of a Chinatown hotel I read, "Rooms 50c and 55c." What could possibly be the difference between a 50c room and a 55c room?

Truly yours,
I. TOOKABER.
Answer: They put mouse traps in the 55c rooms.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I just received a letter from a friend of mine in which he says he is interested in coming clean from Denver, Colo., to New York on a bicycle. Do you believe he can do it?

Truly yours,
HANSEN FEET.
Answer: He can come that far on a bicycle, but not clean.

Dear Mr. Wynn: Two friends of mine left yesterday on a camping trip. As they left

SOMEBODY SAID A LOVING WORD

By ANNE CAMPBELL

SOMEBODY said a loving word! The dark skies turned to blue, Upon Hope's harp-strings brave tones stirred, And every aim was true.

Somebody spoke a thought that made into a kindly one, And pathways opened to my gaze, That led me to the sun.

Somebody spoke a thought that made The gloomy outlook fair, And scattered light where there was shade, And gladness everywhere!

Copyright—WNU Service.

body does his share of the work and mother has the rest—from work. A ripe banana with a glass of good milk is sufficient luncheon for a light meal.

Bananas as fruit are used so frequently that it is hardly necessary to mention how well they serve in salads. Peel a banana, roll in chopped nuts and lay on a lettuce leaf or in a nest of water cross. Serve with a rose of mayonnaise. The banana should be dipped into french dressing to moisten it before rolling it in crumbs; this adds a special zest to it.

Copyright—WNU Service.

In Peasant Linen



Lucien Lelong shows a white peasant linen blouse having a shirred jabot edged with blue and red peasant embroidery with his tailored suit of heavy white silk shantung linen. The collar is blue velvet and the buttons and buckle are of a gold colored metal.

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BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

War Possible, Four Kinds 10,000 Million Questions Our Large Gold File Knows Too Much at Four

Russian newspapers, speaking officially, accuse Japan of stirring up trouble along the Russian border, to "bring on grave complications."

A protest carries Stalin's warning to Japan that a continuation of these incidents "may have serious consequences in the relations of Russia and Japan, and peace in the Far East."

If Russia and Japan should have a serious disagreement, Russia's equipment in the way of submarines and airplanes, all within 400 miles of Tokyo, would probably enable other countries to stop worrying about Japan's military plans.

England does not approve of Mussolini's plans in Abyssinia, and the question arises, Would England close the Suez canal, the short cut for Italian troops and supplies to Abyssinia? Will Italian airplanes be forbidden to fly over the Suez canal area?

The answer as to closing the Suez canal by Britain would probably be no. England would not voluntarily provoke hostilities with Italy. She really wants peace. But, how easily war could come—French against German or English against Italian or Japanese against Russian!

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Follows in His Father's "Puddles"



THE oar marks left by the sweep of a crewman are called "puddles" and it is such watery tracks that are being followed by Jack Kelly, Jr., as he is instructed by his father, Jack Kelly, who was world's rowing champion and an Olympic champion as well. The young prodigy, only eight, is taking the stroke position under his father's watchful eye on the Schuylkill river.

Dolores Anne Diamond, only four, surprised teachers in a Schuylkill kindergarten. She said the games for little children bored her, and she could recite the alphabet backward.

Dolores was moved to the first grade, and could have gone higher. She has the intelligence of a child of fourteen.

Usually it is better for a child to develop slowly and normally. The infant prodigy is usually dull later. Perhaps little Dolores will be an exception, like Mozart, and, at eighteen, as wise as Hypatia, with a happier ending.

Lloyd George, in spite of his seventy-two years, returns to active politics. He hates the "arid atmosphere of political controversy" and returns to active politics only because he believes that world conditions are growing worse, and "from the point of view of peace are worse than before 1914."

Miss Kontanowa, Russian, twenty-one years old, jumped 25,426 feet from an airplane without oxygen apparatus and landed in a rubber field after turning over four times before her parachute opened. She claims the female record.

Russia is teaching millions of young people to use parachutes, the first step in curing nervousness in flying. Here we have only a small handful of excellent pilots, but the masses of our population know as little about aviation as they do about "geometry in space."

Mr. Werner Kuhn, district leader of "Hitler Youth," says Nazi doctrines have become Germans' real religion, and "the time must come when entry into the Hitler Youth organization will take the place now occupied by Catholic or Protestant confirmation." Furthermore

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The Man From Yonder

By HAROLD TITUS

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"When a man loves a girl, that girl can't let herself love him, can she, when she's under a cloud herself? She can't bring a man's children into the world and have them whispered about as the grandchildren of a murderer?"

"Dawn! Dawn, girl, don't think that! Why, it's—"

"But it's so, Able! I don't want to talk about it. All I can do for Ben now is to let him know how weak I was to doubt him and to use any influence I may have to protect him from this terrible danger. I will do that; I must do that because it is duty. But I must stop there. It can't go on, you see. Not while I have nothing more than just my faith in my father's good name."

Able, the wise man that he was, did not force the argument. He brought his team to a halt before the Hoot Owl office, gave the reins to Dawn and stepped out.

Martin, the bookkeeper, was the only occupant of the place.

"Where's Ben?" he asked.

The bearded man looked over his shoulder, recognized Able and then his gaze went past the man to the waiting cutter where Dawn sat.

"He's . . . It seemed as though Martin's voice failed after that word. He half started from his chair and the pen, dropped from flexed fingers, rolled across the ledger sheet. He made a faint sound and in his eyes appeared an expression that startled Able.

"What's wrong, Martin?" he asked in alarm, stepping quickly into the room. "Sick?"

"No . . . all right, now," the other said, as if with great effort. "Ben! In the mill, I think."

He picked up his pen, then, and bent over his work.

Able crossed the mill-yard looking for Ben as he went. Martin rose quickly and followed him.

"Ben is more to see you," Able said simply as he encountered Ben. "She did me bring her out so she could talk to you. She's waiting over by the box."

Elliott stood hesitant for an instant; then turned and walked swiftly along the pond. Able watched him go but did not follow. What was to be said by the girl was not for his ears, he knew.

Ben gave no sign of recognition as he approached the cutter; made no salutation as he came near the girl who sat watching him so steadily. He only spoke her name, when he was at her side. She gave him a small, gloved hand and smiled wanly.

"I have come to say many things, Ben," she began in a strange, strained voice. "To beg forgiveness, to beg other things . . . perhaps to explain a little."

"A week ago tonight,"—struggling, now, to hold her voice steady—"I ran out of the dance hall and on home, thinking that that woman was honest. The time since then, until noon today, has been a nightmare."

"Lydia came to my house at noon. She explained everything. Aunt Em brought her. Aunt Em went to her house and convinced her that she had done a terrible thing to you and that an explanation to me was the only way to right the wrong. Lydia told me everything. . . . It was Mr. Brandon who thought out the plan and forced her to do it under threats of some sort. She didn't tell us what the threats were but left our house for the train and is gone from Tincup forever. . . . And I've come to tell you how miserable I feel to think that I was weak enough to act as Mr. Brandon seemed to be sure I would act. . . ."

Relief was singing through Elliott; relief and a great joy, lifting him above rage for Brandon.

"Oh, I'm glad!" he said earnestly. "I've . . . Why, it completely knocked me off my pins! Dawn, it's been terrible for you but . . . but this makes me so happy!"

"I'm happy because you are happy," she said, but something in her tone and expression dampened his enthusiasm, checked his soaring spirits. She was so calm, so steady, so restrained; her mood was not at all that of one who comes joyously to wipe out heartbreaking misunderstanding. "And I'll never forgive myself for . . . for falling into the trap that was set for me, Ben?"

who is trying to strike from behind. What would these boys here on the job think of me if I did? This man DeLaney may be a hobgoblin for the rest of the country, but I can't let him be for me. If I do the safe thing and think of my own skin, some of our workers will tumble to the fact that I've no more courage than most of them, less than plenty. I can't let them down, you see, and still keep my standing in their eyes.

"It isn't worth it, Ben! It's my job, my property you're taking these risks for. It isn't fair to me!"

"I can argue that. I'm not anxious to be put out of the picture yet a while. I'll keep my eyes open. I've already made the move that should stop DeLaney from trying me again. Able and the others have gotten you all in a flutter, Dawn. Don't worry. I'm coming to Tincup tonight and I'm going to appear to be thinking about nothing but the errands I have to do. Every second, I'll be on the watch for a crooked move from anybody. I promise you that. And when I've shown myself to people I'll come to see you and talk you into the same way of looking at this situation."

"Don't," she begged.

"But I can't keep away from you, now that this other mess has been explained!"

She shook her head.

"I'm asking two things of you. The first is to stay here; the second is not to come to see me. . . . Please?"

She put a hand on his with that plea, and he frowned.

"I can understand your being a little timid about having me around town but I can convince you that I'm right. It's Brandon or me, now, you see. If I run, he wins. . . . But this other: Dawn, don't you want me to see you?"

The girl's lips worked.

"No," she said, ever so faintly.

"No. . . . Oh, please don't argue with me, Ben! Please don't come to see me. You don't understand. You may never see me again. . . ."

"No, I don't understand. It's . . . Why, it's . . ." He laughed aloud at his own bewilderment and Able, in the near distance, mistook that laugh born of distress for one of relief and came toward them.

"Well, have you two got matters cleared up?" he asked.

Dawn nodded silently.

"Some things are cleared up," Elliott said.

Ben Elliott—from "Yonder"—arrives at the lumbering town of Tincup, with Don Stuart, old, very sick man, whom he has befriended. Nicholas Brandon, the town's leading citizen, resents Stuart's presence, trying to force him to leave, and Elliott, resenting the act, knocks him down. Judge Able Arncliffe hires him to run the one lumber camp, the Hoot Owl, that Brandon has not been able to grab. This belongs to Dawn McManus, whose father has disappeared with a murder charge hanging over his head. Brandon sends Duval to beat up Ben, and Ben throws him out of camp. Ben Stuart dies, leaving a letter for Elliott "to be used when the going becomes too tough." Ben refuses to open the letter, believing he can win the fight by his own efforts. Fire breaks out in the mill, kills the flames, the subject, discovers it was started with gasoline. Elliott gets an offer for Lydia, the beautiful young woman. The railroad bridge over which the Hoot Owl is built is blown up. By superhuman efforts Ben builds a new bridge and himself drives the train over the rickety structure to Tincup, making the delivery with only a few minutes to spare. Brandon compels a woman known as "Lydia" who is in his power, to accuse Elliott of misconduct with a girl. As a dance to which Elliott escorts Dawn, Lydia makes public her charges. Overwhelmed, Elliott can only make a feeble denial. Dawn, apparently believing him guilty, leaves the dance without waiting for him. While in the woods Elliott is fired on, and drops, seemingly dead, but his fall has been a ruse to make his enemy believe him dead. The would-be killer is proved to be Red Bart Delaney, notorious desperado. "Aunt Emma," Dawn's closest friend, prevails on the woman Lydia to acknowledge the falsity of her accusation.

"But there are others . . . Dawn, won't you explain?"

The girl turned her face to Able.

"I'm ready to go home now," she said weakly.

CHAPTER XII

Teams drove from the Hoot Owl toward town through the falling snow that evening. First went Ben Elliott, alone and sending his drivers at a spanking trot, wondering and at odds with himself.

Why was Dawn so obdurate in this matter of having him see her? This that odd repression, as though she struggled to keep from saying the things that were bursting her heart?

His inability to answer those questions drove him into a dogged mood. He felt like blaming Brandon for this, as well as other troubles.

A half hour behind him came a team from camp, driven by Bird-Eye Blaine. A figure ahead stepped out of the ruts and awaited his approach.

"Town!" the man cried.

"Up . . . Hello, Martin! What . . ."

Blaine lifted the heavy robes for the bookkeeper and then clucked his team on.

"Misther Elliott gone in?" he asked.

"He has, eh? . . . Nd Misther Ired Bart Delaney still persecutin' th' country with his presnide, lookely. Ah, th' 'by, th' 'by!"

Martin proved to be uncommunicative, however, and they drove much of the way in silence.

Ben turned his team into an alley, hitched and blanketed them, and then made his way between buildings to the town's principal thoroughfare which was lighted by glaring store fronts. He purchased some articles in a clothing store and did not see Dawn McManus enter, observe him, and then withdraw. When he went out again he did not

notice that the girl followed him, waited outside while he bargained for a month's supply for camp in a butcher shop, and trailed along behind when he emerged.

From place to place he went, Dawn behind him in the flying snow and when she had been following so for half an hour, her eyes alert for others who might be watching Elliott, another fell into the train ahead of her. She saw this man step from a store entrance and follow Ben. She hastened to be close and not until she was abreast of him did she recognize John Martin, whom she had seen but once before. He did not turn his head and she dropped back. She had no doubts of his loyalty from what Ben had told her of his bookkeeping.

When Elliott went into the drug store she stood out of the light from the building and noted that also Martin loitered near. When Ben reappeared, Martin followed.

For the better part of an hour this double stalking continued while the snow fell thicker and then Elliott turned into a side street and made the next turn into the alley where he had left his team.

Two figures followed him, hastening a bit as he disappeared into the gloom. Martin followed Ben, as Dawn trailed both.

And then, as Elliott drew close and spoke gruffly to his horses, another shadowy figure appeared: it was only a blur in the shadows, crouched and stealthy. The figure swept forward an arm drew back and upward; it struck and with a muffled grunt Ben Elliott turned, falling sideways and backward under the impact of a blow.

Another voice lifted then in a sharp cry as John Martin ran forward and the indistinct figure which was Ben and over Elliott, about to strike, hesitated, hesitated, while the first figure dropped to his knees. A reply came, a reply which was Ben's, these meanings, his . . .

John Martin . . . thick jacket, slipped over the shirt, his fingers ency, and a warm gust as he thim, as he had supposed. "Knifed you, eh, son?" Dawn peered close into the bearded man's face as though fearful of what he might say next.

"We've got to get him somewhere . . ."

SYNOPSIS

Ben Elliott—from "Yonder"—arrives at the lumbering town of Tincup, with Don Stuart, old, very sick man, whom he has befriended. Nicholas Brandon, the town's leading citizen, resents Stuart's presence, trying to force him to leave, and Elliott, resenting the act, knocks him down. Judge Able Arncliffe hires him to run the one lumber camp, the Hoot Owl, that Brandon has not been able to grab. This belongs to Dawn McManus, whose father has disappeared with a murder charge hanging over his head. Brandon sends Duval to beat up Ben, and Ben throws him out of camp. Ben Stuart dies, leaving a letter for Elliott "to be used when the going becomes too tough." Ben refuses to open the letter, believing he can win the fight by his own efforts. Fire breaks out in the mill, kills the flames, the subject, discovers it was started with gasoline. Elliott gets an offer for Lydia, the beautiful young woman. The railroad bridge over which the Hoot Owl is built is blown up. By superhuman efforts Ben builds a new bridge and himself drives the train over the rickety structure to Tincup, making the delivery with only a few minutes to spare. Brandon compels a woman known as "Lydia" who is in his power, to accuse Elliott of misconduct with a girl. As a dance to which Elliott escorts Dawn, Lydia makes public her charges. Overwhelmed, Elliott can only make a feeble denial. Dawn, apparently believing him guilty, leaves the dance without waiting for him. While in the woods Elliott is fired on, and drops, seemingly dead, but his fall has been a ruse to make his enemy believe him dead. The would-be killer is proved to be Red Bart Delaney, notorious desperado. "Aunt Emma," Dawn's closest friend, prevails on the woman Lydia to acknowledge the falsity of her accusation.

right away," Martin muttered. "Got to . . . It's bad."

"My house is just around the corner," she cried. "Bring him there. . . . Oh, hurry!"

Together they lifted Ben to his feet. His teeth ground shut to keep back the moans. He was sick and weak with pain. He could feel blood smearing over his side and back. He sagged against Martin as the man supported him.

"Tough, Dawn . . . to get you mixed up . . . In a mess. . ."

"Hurry!" she said. "He's so weak!"

He was weak, indeed. With their arms about his body for support, they moved through the snow. Elliott fell Dawn close to him and closed his eyes almost happily. He struggled to help himself so he would not burden her, but he stumbled and nearly fell and another gust of blood bathed his body. After ages of effort and pain a glow seemed to be all about, warm breath fanned his face . . . and Aunt Em, standing in the doorway, was saying sharply:

"In here . . . Your room, Dawn. . . I'll phone the doctor."

Emory Sweet worked rapidly, once there. "Deep!" he muttered. "Gad, what a blow. Missed the jugular by a hair."

The wound was only a slender slit in the skin but the blade had been driven deep, indeed, and the blood that flowed from it had drawn the bronze from Elliott's face, the strength from the splendid muscles that lay relaxed now beneath clear skin.

"Now!" said the physician when Ben finally lay back on Dawn's pillow, breathing shallowly, eyes closed. "I guess he'll be all right in a few days. . . . But what an escape!" He shrugged.

Sweet looked at John Martin, then. The doctor's brows drew a bit, he

seemed to lean forward and blinked slowly, incredulously. Then Martin moved and the other relaxed. Still his expression was one of startled speculation.

"Yes, a close shave," Martin muttered under his breath. "But now He's in the best possible place in the world."

The doctor began gathering his instruments. Martin stood staring at Ben in deep thought. Then his right hand went to the lobe of his left ear and fidgeted slowly in that characteristic gesture. He did not observe Emma Coburn standing in the doorway. He



"Knifed!" Ben Gasped.

did not look at her until the woman gasped. It was a light, light gasp; so light that Emory Sweet did not hear. Martin turned and turned and as though in a trance in the posture, Ben's head was held rigidly back, one hand pressed against his cheek.

Though she had been fully made up . . . She was willing to accept as her God the One who was able to produce in his subjects the nobility of character she observed in Naomi.

2. Naomi's reception. Her arrival made a stir in Bethlesem. The people recognized her and perceived a marked change wrought in her. Ten years of such trials would make a noticeable change even inwardly, but the change was mainly her changed to Mara.

IV. Naomi's Gracious and Tactful Behavior (Ruth 2:3).

1. She remembered her wealthy kinsman (ch. 2). In the case of a forfeited possession, it was incumbent upon the nearest kinsman to redeem it. Boaz was to Naomi and Ruth to have food. Boaz harvest afforded that opportunity. The divine provision was made for Boaz when the harvest was gathered (Lev. 19:3, 10; 23:22; Dent. 21:19). The matter was talked over between Naomi and Ruth, and arrangement was made for Ruth to glean in the field of Boaz.

2. Naomi seeking rest for Ruth (ch. 3). This rest was to be in the house of a husband. Other things being equal, such is the only real place of rest for a woman. Naomi instructed Ruth as to her toilet preparations so as to be attractive and then also as to presenting her claim upon Boaz to perform the duty of a kinsman in redeeming the forfeited estate because of the sojourn in Moab. The redemption of the estate involved not only the ability to pay the price of the forfeited possession, but also the marrying of the woman.

V. Naomi's Reward (4:14-17).

1. Blessed by the women of Bethlesem (vv. 14, 15). The birth of a son to Ruth was the occasion of this blessing. It meant the perpetuation of the line of kinship, and looked forward to the true Redeemer, our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

2. She became the nurse for her grandson (v. 16). This not only provided her with a home and living, but with the opportunity of helping on the purpose of God in the coming redemption.

3. The baby given a name (v. 17). "Obed" means "servant of God." Ruth thus became a link in the ancestral chain of our Kinsman and Redeemer, Jesus Christ. The introduction of a Gentile into this line indicated the outreach of the redemptive purpose of God, which extends to the peoples of the whole world.

Progress

A marked characteristic of the progressive man is that he is always improving something somewhere. He has a horror of possible deterioration, and he knows the demoralizing, disintegrating power of familiarity with inferiority.—O. S. M.

Children

A child is trained much more by example than precept. Parents should therefore be most careful to act up to what they profess; and to let their actions be a reflex of their words.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, & Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for July 14

NAOMI

LESSON TEXT—Ruth 1:14-22; 4:14-17.

GOLDEN TEXT—A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.—Proverbs 31:29.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Happy Family. JUNIOR TOPIC—Making a Happy Home. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Living Our Religion. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Making Religion Attractive.

In teaching this lesson it will be necessary to cover the entire book of Ruth.

I. Naomi's Sojourn in Moab (Ruth 1:1, 2).

On account of famine in the land of Judah, Naomi with her husband and two sons emigrated to the land of Moab. It is strangely inconsistent for a man whose name means "my God is King," who has a wife whose name is "the pleasant one," and who lives in a town which means "house of bread," to sojourn in the enemy's country on account of famine at home.

II. Naomi's Bereavement (Ruth 1:3-5).

After the death of her husband, her two sons married Moabitish women. In a short time, her sons also died. This is a dreary picture of a widow in the same home.

III. Her Return to Bethlesem (Ruth 1:9-22).

Having heard that the Lord had visited his people in Judah in giving them bread, Naomi decided to return to her home land. After she had explained to her husband she returned to go from Moab. Ruth accompanied her. The time came for her to leave. She frankly placed her difficulties which her husband had before them. She would confront them again. She would not turn back. She had no chance to turn back. She had no more gods than she had in Moab. She made it quite plain that idolatry could not be practiced in Moab. Ruth people dwell.

Though she had been fully made up . . . She was willing to accept as her God the One who was able to produce in his subjects the nobility of character she observed in Naomi.

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Satisfaction in "Jiffy" Sweater

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Many a woman would like to wear a sweater that she made herself, but does not want to spend weeks to make it. The "Jiffy" sweater shown here is very easily made and takes from three to four days to complete. Here is your chance to have a sweater that costs you very little, is satisfactory when finished, and is just the right thing to wear at this time of the year.

This model No. 728 is made in size 14, requires 775 yards of No. 16 thread to complete, and is worked with size 7 needles. Package No. 728 contains sufficient material to make 10 sweaters. Instructions how to make it are included with you upon receipt of the package.

If you have your own material send us 10¢ and we will mail you the directions only.

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WNU—H 28-35

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PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

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PATTERNS 2199



2198

This is the type of dress that gives a lot of real pleasure. Those perky sleeves with the unique shoulder and yoke arrangement do the most amazing things—made in taffeta or organdy, for example, they stand right out with a lot of "glinger." But do them in a soft crepe, voile or crinkly chiffon, and they fall caressingly upon the arm, which means, of course, that they're becoming to anyone. The frock is as easy to make as it is lovely—you'll like the motion that little skirt panel gives when you walk—the easy fit of those little rucks at the waist, with their ensuing softness. The skirt panel may be omitted if you prefer; for 36-40, 38-42, 40-44, 42-46, 44-48, 46-50 and 48-52. Size 16 takes 2 3/4 yards 39-inch fabric and 3/4 yard contrasting. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address, and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE. Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth street, New York City.

SMILES

ANTICIPATION

The Sultor—Believe me, Gladys, I love the ground you walk on.

The Gardenette—It looks nice, doesn't it? All full of carrots, turnips, potatoes and onions.—Detroit News.

Handicapped

The accused had just been convicted of bigamy, and the judge asked: "Have you anything to say?" "No, not a word," was the sullen reply.

"It's hardly likely," mused the judge. "A man with two wives would never get a chance."

Smaller Dose

Customer—Some ginger ale, please. Walter—Pale? Customer—Good gracious, no, just a glassful.—Capper's Weekly.

Easy to Punch

"He's nothing but a big bag of wind." "Yes, and if he wasn't so big I'd punch him."

Wrigley's Spearmint Gum advertisement featuring a fish logo and the word 'COOLING'.

Novelty's the Word for Swim Suits

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



and shakes out and dries, moisture injuring its appearance not in the least. See the velvet suit pictured in the center of the group.

JUST what, do you suppose, "are the wild waves saying" in regard to the whimsical, colorful and sometimes amusing water sports fashions which are so merrily splashing, dashing swimming, bathing, diving and floating and frolicing in ocean blue, or lake or river or new fangled swimming pool or wherever enthusiastic water fans happen to be?

Well, one thing is certain. If they are saying anything, they are undoubtedly holding an exciting conversation as to the trend to novelty which is so outstandingly characteristic of the latest in swim and beach suits. This is a complete trend in the fashion world.

There's lace, for instance, which as a charming innovation, so far as bathing suits are concerned, has set the fashion world abuzz this season. Dilkusha, a youthful French designer of renown, conceived the idea. The lace makers obligingly followed along with a fabric that could be used with assured modesty and pleasing effect. Comfortable to swim in, attractive in appearance, lace threatens to be a leader in the race for beachwear popularity. In the picture, the suit to the left is fashioned of lace of firm dependable quality. Even the bathing clogs are of lace, closely woven and snug-fitting.

Another sensation is the debut of velvet as medium for the bathing suit. Of course the velvet has been processed to resist the ravages of water. Then, too, it is crinkled instead of smooth

BEACH TOWEL WRAP



Immense bath towels with fantastic designs, fish, lobsters, and palm trees being their decorative motifs done in eye-appealing colors are being used at leading summer resorts as rugs and beach wraps. The picture shows how smartly and artfully they wrap themselves about scanty bathing suits. Measuring 38 by 72 inches as they do, these enormous bath-and-beach towels serve as ample rugs on sandy shores, lending color and tone to the scene.

NEWEST STYLES IN OUTFITS FOR BEACH

From tailored severity to lacy laziness, the newest beach clothes range, with in-between numbers of quaint pastoral quality and daring modern themes.

There's a gay nineties air about a swim suit of polka-dotted red latex woolen with white ruffles around the top and bottom, and forming the shoulder straps, which cross in the back.

Then there is the English schoolboy outfit, so popular with beach lotters this season, which usually consists of tailor shorts and shirt of navy or polka-dotted twill, a matching ascot and a tailored white pique or linen jacket.

The Bavarian note is with us, too, in pastoral beach frocks of flowered glazed chintz, with lace bodices and sometimes even milkmaid aprons.

There is the Tyrolean trend, in gay chintz shirts and skirt-length slacks with suspenders and gay belts. You wear these with a plumed Alpine hat.

Summer Prints Are Using Flowers as Big as Plates

Prints splashed with the biggest figures Paris has ever used—flowers the size of a large dinner plate—are next on the summer style scene.

Black or white crepes printed with huge plate-sized yellow and green sunflowers fashion slender gowns whose hemlines and trains are encircled by diagonal founcies. Their tops are sometimes without shoulder straps, leaving shoulders and back bare, the décolleté often rimmed by a big ruche of the flowers cut from the material and strung with loops of horsehair ribbon. More prints, this time patterned in saucer-sized tulips, fashion other gowns cut along similar lines.

Gaudy Ornaments

Ornaments for afternoon and evening wear are gaudy and often introduce a contrasting color. Quaint jewelry is being worn in abundance and some have bracelets of other ornaments to match.

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



DIDN'T SEE IT

The golfer stepped up to the tee and drove off. The ball sailed straight down the fairway, leaped onto the green and dived into the hole.

"What have you suddenly gone crazy about?" asked the golfer's wife, who was trying to learn something about the game.

"Why, I just made a hole in one!" yelled the golfer, a wild gleam of delight in his eyes.

"Did you," said his wife placidly. "Do it again, dear. I didn't see you."—Stray Stories Magazine.

FAIR AND WARMER



First Reporter—I ran the "How To Keep From Catching Cool" column during the winter.

Second Reporter—What are you doing now?

First Reporter—In charge of the "How To Keep Cool" column.

Sunk

Two old settlers, confirmed bachelors, sat in the backwoods. The conversation drifted from politics and finally got around to cooking.

"I got one of them cookery books here, but I can't do nothing with it, eh?"

"Why one o' them?"

"The same way: 'Take what I set me.'"

Only an Intelligent Look

Porter—Where's your trunk, sir?

Salesman—I use no trunks.

Porter—But I thought you wuz one of them travelin' salesmen.

Salesman—I am, but I sell brains.

Porter—Scuse me, boss, but you is the furst fella that's been here who ain't carrying no samples.—American Mutual Safety Bulletin.

She Had 'Em

Having need of some small change, the mistress of the house stepped to the top of the back stairs.

"Bessie," she said to the maid below, "have you any coppers down there?"

"Yes'm—two," faltered Bessie, "but they're my cousins, please, m'm."

Willing to Help

"Will you help a street cleaner who has nothing to do, sir?"

"Sure, I'll be glad to throw something in your way."

CHOICY (?)



"Did you ever love another girl as you do me?"

"Never, no other girl I ever met would let me."

Too Few Words

"Mrs. Angus McFavish seems to be having an awful time writing her telegram."

"Yes, she's trying to tell her husband what she thinks of him in ten words."

No Experimenting

"Darling," in tender tones, he cried, "I never loved but thee!"

"Then we must part," the maid replied.

"No amateurs for me."

Dangerous

Dad—I don't like to see our daughter lighting cigarettes.

Mom (modern)—Oh, don't be so old-fashioned.

Dad—isn't that. She's just too young to be playing with matches.

Doctors a Great Help

"Since when has your son been an undertaker? I thought you told me he was a physician."

"No, I said he was following the medical profession."

Citizens Paid to Live in French Communes

Just the spot we have been seeking all our lives. Towns where no taxes are paid and where on the contrary one is paid to live there.

It may sound like a fairy tale. Yet it is a fact, confirmed by official documents, that 24 French communes in the Jura mountains, on the Swiss border, with a population of about 10,000, pay no local taxes. Instead each inhabitant receives a yearly dividend, ranging from 100 to 200 francs.

The explanation is quite simple. In years gone by these communes became the proprietors of spruce and fir woods in the vicinity. These woods are exploited in businesslike fashion by each commune so well that there is a profit after all the communal expenses have been paid. This profit is divided among the inhabitants.

La Chaux des Crotenay, one of these communes, which is an attractive mountain resort, may be taken as one of the best examples. During the present century nobody has paid any local taxes. Instead, each inhabitant, including women and children, has received a yearly check averaging 150 francs.

Further, each family has been furnished with free firewood and

since the allowance has been quite generous, half of it has generally been sold, adding to the dividend check.

Whenever a citizen of the commune desires to build a house, he is given a free plot of ground. Also free stone and sand. Finally, the village doctor is subsidized by the commune and, according to the contract, he has reduced his fees.

Many square miles of Jura forest land are owned and exploited by the communes and the villages have literally gone to the wood-cutting and wood-selling business. The profits are devoted to municipal expenses.

The dividend-paying villages are naturally proud of this unusual distinction, and, as naturally, newcomers who seek to become permanent inhabitants to get their share of the booty are not welcomed cordially.



Advertisement for Grape-Nuts Flakes featuring a cartoon character and the text 'SHOUT HUZAH HOORAY, HOORAH' and 'GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES'.

Advertisement for SIMONIZ car polish featuring the text 'THE WORLD OVER MOTORISTS WISE SIMONIZ Makes the Finish Last Longer' and an illustration of a car.

CURRENT EVENTS PASS IN REVIEW

PRESIDENT PLANS TO AID YOUTH - TAX-RICH BILL HELD OVER.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

YOUTH between sixteen and twenty-five will be served \$50,000,000 for a nation-wide job hunt and further training of young men and women to hold jobs after they get them, through President Roosevelt's new "National Youth Administration," itself administered under the works-relief program by Miss Josephine Roche, assistant secretary of the treasury, and Aubrey Williams, assistant to Harry L. Hopkins, works-progress administrator.



Aubrey Williams

The new organization will endeavor to: 1. Find employment in private industry for unemployed youth. 2. Train and retrain for industrial, technical and professional employment opportunities. 3. Provide for a continuing attendance at high school and college. 4. Provide works-relief projects designed to meet the needs of youth.

The average payment for youths on relief work will be \$15 a month; those going to high school would be given \$3 a month; college, \$15 a month.

The problem of what to do with the youth who finishes school, supposedly equipped to make his real start in life, and finds that few jobs there are available to older and married men and women, as well as the youth who is unable to finish school because of poor circumstances, has been one of the most discouraging aspects of the entire depression. The NYA will attempt to remedy it by divisions set up to work with private industry and schools in each state, co-ordinated by national headquarters in Washington.

LEGISLATIVE administration leaders, for a while in a frenzy of anxiety to hitch the President's tax-rich program to the resolution extending the so-called "nuisance" excise taxes, thereby speeding it through the Washington legislative factory in four days, suddenly disclaimed any intention to do so.

This program is expected to produce some \$340,000,000 in new revenue, principally from inheritance and gift taxes, increased taxes on the highest income brackets, and corporation taxes graduated from 10 per cent to 17 1/2 per cent.

The program has been held up as a sweetener to placate the sugar palate of Louisiana's Kingfish. Actually, a wealth of \$340,000,000 shared among 120,000,000 Americans would amount to about \$2.83 a head—all of which would be applied to a public debt of \$29,000,000,000 and a budget of \$5,500,000,000, anyway.

The net taxable worth of the 133 estates which paid taxes based on a valuation of \$1,000,000 each in 1933 was \$284,000,000. If the government had taxed these estates 100 per cent, seizing them entirely, they would have been worth only \$2.37 a head to the American population. If the government had confiscated all the money, it would have been worth only \$1.50 a head.

THE federal government began a new fiscal year with intentions of spending more money than in any previous year of peace. Mr. Roosevelt announced that he would spend \$5,520,000,000, of which \$4,582,000,000 will go for "recovery and relief." He expects the treasury to collect \$3,501,000,000. No, it doesn't add up. The deficit for the new fiscal year will be \$4,528,000,000. It is estimated.

The fiscal year just passed came to an end with the public debt at a new peace-time peak of \$28,095,000,000, still some shy of the \$31,000,000,000 the President estimated a year ago. To finance the new budget, he had counted in part upon the \$500,000,000 extension of "nuisance" taxes just passed by congress, but not upon the tax-the-rich program which the New Dealers hope to jockey through some time in August. Estimates have it that this will net another \$340,000,000.

The expenditures for the past year is only \$7,258,000,000 instead of \$8,571,000,000 forecast at the start of the year. The deficit was \$3,472,347,000 instead of the proposed \$4,528,000,000. If the expenditures outlined in the 1936 budget reach the estimated total, the public debt on July 1 next year would stand at \$34,259,000,000.

During the next year the President expects to spend \$4,880,000,000 for relief and for the employment of 3,500,000 idle workers. A general upswing in business would improve the revenue expected by the treasury. The President counted on \$3,711,000,000 coming in during the 1935 fiscal year. Receipts proved to be \$3,753,000,000.

AFTER one of the bitterest legislative fights of recent years the house voted 216 to 146 against the "death clause" of the utilities bill, a

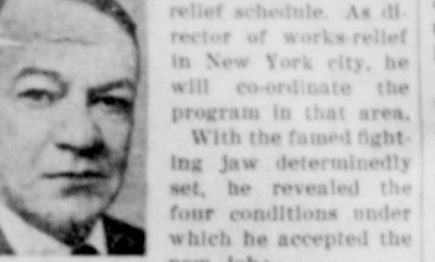
provision put upon the measure when the senate passed it by one vote, to abolish in seven years all public utility holding companies which the securities commission deemed "unnecessary."

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT asked congress to prevent holders of federal gold bonds from suing the government for damages they may have suffered because the New Deal went back on the gold payment pledge.

The Chief Executive asked that an appropriation be made for Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau to pay off \$8,000,000,000 in cash to bond holders who demanded immediate cash payment. Bond holders who plan to convert their bonds into cash and buy foreign gold will be given 100 paper dollars for a \$100 gold bond. They contend that because it takes \$1.60 to buy what was \$1 worth of gold before the New Deal, they should be paid \$160 in cash.

The President's stand was that the privilege of suing was a "act of grace" bestowed by the government. He asked that the privilege be withdrawn from the holders of gold bonds to prevent the use of the courts "in aid of efforts to sabotage the operations of the government or in aid of private speculation."

GEN. HUGH S. JOHNSON, once ambitious to direct the \$3,000,000,000 public works program, was named to direct a comparatively small part of the President's new \$4,000,000,000 works-relief schedule. As director of works-relief in New York city, he will co-ordinate the program in that area.



Gen. Johnson

He will get no pay, only \$7,800 for a year's expenses. (He got \$6,000 a year for this purpose during most of his time as keeper of the Blue Eagle.) His job will end October 1, unless he and the administration agree that it shall continue. He will devote a minimum of four days a week to his official duties. And he will consult with Mayor Fiorello H. La Guardia as far as possible, but will be responsible to Harry L. Hopkins.

out the land resounded in jubilation, with chicken and ham in every frypan and Juniper Juice flowing freely. Joe Louis, the first great brown hope of pugilism since Jack Johnson, established himself as a real threat to the world's heavyweight boxing championship.

The Detroitier eat Primo Carne, Italian human skyscraper, to ribbons for five rounds, knocked him down three times in the sixth, and was declared the winner by technical knock-out in a bout at the Yankee stadium.

LIKE most Utopias, the new one in Alaska's Matanuska valley has been reported a nest of discontent; the disillusionment apparently was manifest even quicker than usual in this case. Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin farm families who made up a large share of the recent expedition to begin life anew in the North Pacific territory drafted a list of grievances for the FEIRA trouble shooter, Eugene Carr.

Many of them said the project was misrepresented, that the land is poor and that housing is not what they were led to believe it would be. Neither are medical services, school facilities, sheds disbursed for planting, the climate and prices for groceries measuring up to advance word pictures. There is considerable jealousy existent over the distribution of farm land, and to top it all off, the Utopians want government pay for their work.

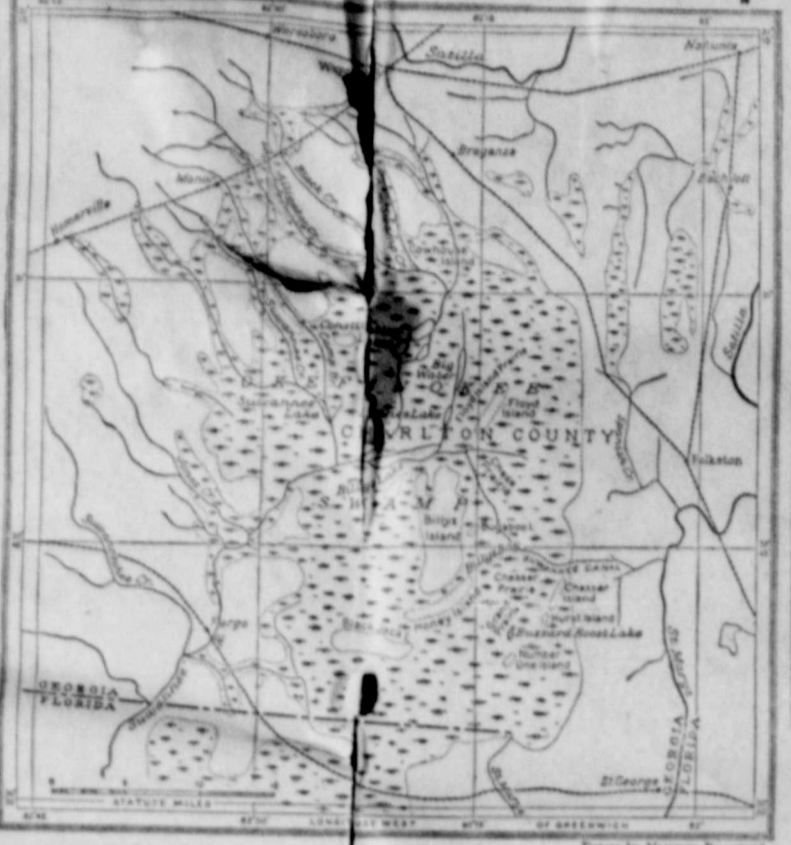
THE week's peak in crime was reached when Detroit police found Howard Carter Dickinson, prominent New York attorney and nephew of Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes, lying dead in a ditch beside a lonely Rouge park road with a bullet through his head and another through his chest.

Dickinson, a law associate of Charles Evans Hughes, Jr., had been in Detroit on business of the \$40,000,000 estate of the late William H. Yawkey. Apparently, he had driven to Rouge park while on a drinking party after business hours. His companions on the ride, who were William Schweitzer, Detroit underworld character, and three burlesque-show girls, all of whom he had picked up at his hotel in the motor city, fled the scene and were traced to Fort Wayne, Ind., where they were arrested.

After several days of grilling by police, the four confessed they had plotted the murder to rob Dickinson. Schweitzer admitted firing the shots. Their loot was \$134.

DETERMINED that what goes up must stay up, Fred and Al Key endurance fliers, broke the world's time record for keeping a plane aloft, landing after 63 1/2 hours in the air at Meridan, Miss. They passed the unofficial endurance record of 647 hours, 28 minutes and 30 seconds set in 1930 by Dale Jackson and Forest O'Brien at St. Louis. Days before they had soared over the official mark of 553 hours, 51 minutes and 30 seconds set at Chicago by John and Kenneth Hunte.

Okefinokee Swamp



Okefinokee Swamp, Mystery Land of Georgia.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNE Service. OWN in the southeastern corner of Georgia lies the Okefinokee swamp, a prime wilderness rich in treasure to the modern biologist. Mystery and enchantment live in its coffee-colored waters, its moss-hung cypresses and its piney woods. The Okefinokee owes a great measure of its unique charm to its "prairie"-wide, unspoiled expanses in large part with a tropical abundance of aquatic plants and animals with dense "bays" of stately cypress. On these one may delight his soul with scenes of unearthly loveliness which have changed virtually not at all since the Seminole warriors poled their canoes over them. The Okefinokee prairie is not land, but water!

In these morasses are many acres of open water, varying from a quarter of a mile in diameter to a gator hole's a rod in width. The snow-blossoms of the water lily, the yellow ginger lily, the flowers of yellow water lilies, glow in a term mysterious. Men still living can speak of the times when it appeared as if a feller could walk across Billys lake on "gator backs." To this day the Okefinokee remains perhaps the best stronghold of our famous corrugated saurian. Suwannee lake in particular, where the alligators are protected, provides unequalled opportunities for making intimate studies of the habits of wild individuals.

Resort of Hunters and Trappers. For generations swamp hunters pushed over these prairie waters standing up in their slight boats, bending rhythmically with graceful thrusts of their long poles. The skiboatman is able to make better progress over the prairie than the rowing chases. Old hunters knew well how to drive a deer out of a prairie bay in the direction of a waiting companion. In winter the trapper camps for weeks at a time in these bays, tending his line of traps and taking the pelts of raccoon, otter, wildcat and opossum.

To pass from the sparkling sunsh of the prairies into the gloom of adjoining cypress bays is a striking experience. The huge trees, dressed by "knees," stand in a row in a foot or so of water. The green crowns, 80 feet or more of head, shut out all but a few beams of sunshine, causing even midday a sort of twilight. Here is a winding channel or "run" permits the hunter to push his tiny boat between the tree trunks; but in the greater part of the cypress bays the tall, dense undergrowth that makes even foot travel a slow and arduous undertaking. The bear, having the double advantage of bulky strength and a tough hide, is the only large animal that can readily and rapidly be through such a tangle.

Good Fishing There. More than thirty species of fishes inhabit the Okefinokee. Persons who love simple pan-fishing, with an occasional red pole, find here a sort of angling surprises that in most any other part of the country. When one considers that the lake barely a quarter of a mile long, an average width of perhaps 30 yards and a year's catch of more than 40,000 (recorded in 1925) is astounding.

Farther within the swamp, at Bill Mines, and Buzzard Roost lakes, the Big Water or the Suwannee, there is likewise rare fishing. The bulk of a day's catch with hook and line is made up of such basses as warmouth, the "stamp-knocker" and the "sand-flier," with a goodly portion of minnow and catfish. The "ho elect trolling are more apt to

Men still living can speak of the times when it appeared as if a feller could walk across Billys lake on "gator backs." To this day the Okefinokee remains perhaps the best stronghold of our famous corrugated saurian. Suwannee lake in particular, where the alligators are protected, provides unequalled opportunities for making intimate studies of the habits of wild individuals.

Of the approximately 180 species of birds recorded in the Okefinokee region, scarcely one-half remain during the summer and breed. While some of these summer residents move southward with the approach of cool weather in the autumn, their places are more than filled by hardier species coming from the northern states and Canada to find a congenial winter home in the swamp.

By far the largest mammal of the swamp, and perhaps the most interesting, is the Florida bear. From early times it has attracted the swamp hunters—not so much because of its particular value of its hide and furs as by reason of the thrill that comes from matching wits and strength with so formidable an animal. An additional reason for the pursuit of the bear is its numerous predilections on the bogs that range through the piney woods and the swamp borders. At a hog's prolonged squealing the residents become instantly alert, for it generally means that a bear has seized the animal and is making off with it toward the depths of the swamp.

Guns are hurriedly lifted from pegs on the cabin walls, the dogs are called together with the hunting horn, and the chase is on.

Primitive Life of the People. For generations the sturdy, self-sufficient, and gifted people of the Okefinokee have led a rather isolated and primitive existence, some of them on islands within the swamp and others along its borders. They represent some of the purest Anglo-Saxon stock left in our country, though a few of the families have a slight mixture of French Huguenot and even Seminole Indian blood.

In ancestry, speech, folk songs, and general social ways there is a marked affinity between the residents of the Okefinokee and those of the Appalachian mountains. In each case there has been comparative isolation, tending to preserve the cultural heritage from Britain of several centuries ago. The picturesque regional vernacular contains various elements representing survivals from the Elizabethan age that have dropped out of general American usage.

The old-fashioned square dance, or "frolic," still holds sway here as a leading form of social recreation. The fiddle, the handclap, the footbeat, and the "calling of the set" by the leader all lend their aid to the rhythmic performance. The late fall days—the season of "hog killing" and "cane grinding"—see these social expressions at their height.

Let Our Motto Be GOOD HEALTH BY DR. LLOYD ARNOLD

MOTORING HAS GOOD INFLUENCE ON HEALTH

A cartoonist in a Chicago newspaper depicted a scene the other day that had a very enticing appeal.



tan my hide! Look what I found hibernatin' in here—C'mon out an' git some sunshine! Yippee!" And over the cartoon was the caption, "The First Time You Open the Window Real Wide on a Warm Spring Day."

When spring comes, it's good for us to do like the bears—quit hibernating and get out into the sunshine.

The highways have always played an important part in the health and habits of man. There has ever been an effort to make them safe from a health standpoint.

The world in which we live is now a much bigger one. We can easily travel three hundred miles in any direction within a day.

The development of automotive power has changed our life in many ways. The social and family environment has been altered.

Another important health influence due to hard roads and automobiles is the greater amount of time people now spend in the fresh air and sunshine.

In the country we used to go to town in the buggy or wagon when it was necessary. City dwellers did very little traveling.

One question that naturally arises is: Are contagious diseases spread more by automobile travel than they were before the use of such rapid and easy transportation increased human contact?

It is intimate contact, such as coughing, sneezing and touching with the hands, that transfers contagious materials.

The one thing that the person traveling into "unknown parts" should look out for is contamination of food or water.

Do not buy milk unless it is pasteurized. And do not stop by the roadside to drink from a spring unless there is a notice by a state health department that the water has been analyzed and found fit.

Approved by the U. S. Department of Health, U. S. Public Health Service, Washington, D. C.

NO OCCASION TO BE ALARMED BY FEARSOME NAMES

If you are one of those nervous folks who get upset and frightened when the family doctor spouts off some of those law-breaking names, just make yourself familiar with the technical terms for some of the more ordinary aches and pains.

An earache is otalgia; backache, notalgia (do not confuse with notalgia, meaning homesickness); headache, cephalgia; toothache, odontalgia; ribpains, costalgia; and thigh-pains, metalgia.

If you bluster, it is ves'ention, and if you have difficulty in speaking or swallowing, it is dysphonia or dysphagia, as the case may be.

Look at Bright Side Get into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it rather than at the leaden gray in the middle.

FLY-TOX Why do you spray? FOR RESULTS! Will a cheap quality spray do the job?...

"A" Foot-note" worth remembering! Cuticura Ointment For hot, tired, aching, burning feet, a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed in, after bathing the feet in a suds of warm water and Cuticura Soap, relieves the tired muscles, soothes the skin and gives comfort and rest.

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, swollen feet and ankles?...

DOAN'S PILLS SWEETEN Sour Stomach —by chewing one or more Milnesia Wafers

MILNESIA WAFERS The Original MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS