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THE CONCRETE HERALD

Formerly the Hamilton Herald, Established November 23, 1901. Oldest Paper in the Upper Skagit Valley.

VOLUME XXXII | CONCRETE, SKAGIT COUNTY, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1933. | NUMBER 37

Guest Day Here Is Huge Success As Valley Attends

City Well Filled With Visitors In Spite Of Threatened Rain Ball Games Excellent—Program Goes Off Smoothly.

In spite of the cloudy weather that threatened rain all day long, the first Guest Day to be held in Concrete was huge success. The entertainment features went off on schedule and the whole affair received many pleasant comments from those who came to town to spend the day. No actual count was kept of the number of visitors but with almost 250 boys from the various C.C.C. camps the total is estimated at about one thousand.

Ball Games Exciting

The program started at 1:30 with a baseball game between the Lyman Conservation camp and the boys from the Bacon creek camp. Lyman started the scoring early in the game and held a 4 to 0 lead until the final inning, when Bacon creek started a rally that evened the score and finally drove the winning run across the pan. The game was well played by both teams and had all the fans on their feet by the close of the game.

In the second game Concrete went down to defeat under a last minute assault by the Darrington C. C. boys. The score early in the game was evened up at three each and it was only by a bunching of hits in the final inning that Darrington was able to bring in the winning counters. The final score was 6-3 in favor of Darrington.

Due to the efforts of the committee in charge of the games, the field was put in big-league condition, the best shape it has been in for some years, and this made the brand of ball put on a great deal better than usual.

Rope Breaks

Following the Concrete-Darrington game a tug-of-war was put on between the Lyman and Bacon creek camps, but with the result that too many wanted to take part. The outcome was that the rope parted, leaving both sides the losers.

Although the Lyman camp failed to appear with any boxers, a few matches were put on by the boys from Bacon creek and they filled the bill very well. The boxers that appeared showed considerable talent in their line and added much to the entertainment of the huge crowd that gathered about the ring, which had been set up in the street in front of the city hall.

Dance In Street and Hall

Following the smoker the street from Bud Thompson's Hotel to the Drug store was blocked off and powdered and with music by the Jazzmanians orchestra a free pavement dance was held. After an hours dancing on the rough pavement a shower of rain adjourned the dance and the orchestra and the crowd moved to the Legion hall where the evening of dancing was completed.

The success of the affair is due in a large part to the active part taken by all connected with putting it on. The committees were especially capable and lacked no co-operation on the part of the rest of the town people. It is now expected that another celebration of a similar kind will be put on in the near future.

Send In NRA Pledge If You Want Eagle

Whether intentional or not a number of local merchants have not sent in the NRA pledges to Seattle. One slip was to be signed and turned in at the local post office and the other is supposed to be mailed in the accompanying envelope to the proper authorities in Seattle. Nearly every merchant in town turned in their slips to the Postmaster here to get their window cards and stickers, but evidently some did not send in the other pledge.

We have received word that unless the pledges are received, those who have already received their emblems will lose them and be considered as not members of the NRA. If you have lost or misplaced your pledge instead of mailing it, other copies can be obtained at the post office on request.

General Merchant

Re-Grading On Baker Lake Road Approved

As one of sixteen projects on the Washington forest highway program, which has been approved by the secretary of agriculture, the Baker lake highway is in line for 11 miles of resurfacing and grading. The projects total $820,000 and provide for 65 miles of highway.

Other sections to be re-graded include: Eight miles on Mount Baker highway in Whatcom county from Glacier east; four miles on the south fork of Stilliguamish river easterly from Robe, in Snohomish county; 11 miles on the Sunset highway in the vicinity of Blewett Pass.

New grading is planned on nine miles of the Randall-Yakima route in Yakima county; 5 miles of the St. Helen's highway in the vicinity of Spirit Lake; 4 miles on the newly-located road between Republic and Kettle falls; and 4 miles on the Stevens Pass highway, west of Merritt.

UPPER SKAGIT JACKSON CLUB PLANS MEETING

The Upper Skagit Jackson club held a regular meeting in the R.N.A. hall Tuesday evening to make plans for an open meeting to be held on next Tuesday night in Concrete. They plan to have a number of speakers and some entertainment on hand and the meeting will be open for all who are interested and wish to come. The main speakers for the program are Congressman Monrad C. Wallgren, George Gue of Everett and Pat Hurley of Mount Vernon.

In the business meeting Tuesday night it was also decided that the club needed the support of the women as well as the men and a resolution was passed admitting women to the Jackson club on request and with no dues to be paid. Ladies are especially invited to attend the special meeting Tuesday evening and the future sessions of the club.

Local Shingle Mill Starts Operation Monday Morning

After about a months work in setting up the machinery and lining up orders and materials, the shingle mill operated by Fred Cook and Harold Hawkings began to cut shingles on Monday morning. While there are still a few adjustments to be made as the machinery is broken in, the mill has been running steadily and will soon be under full production.

There are three months supply of bolts already on hand at the mill and orders for about that amount of shingles have already been received, making it probable that the mill will operate steadily all winter.

County Chamber Holds Meeting In City On Tuesday

New President Is Installed—Hear Of Exhibit To Chicago Exposition— Attendance Is Small.

The regular meeting of the Skagit County Chamber of Commerce was held Tuesday night in the basement of the Mount Baker Presbyterian church with only a small crowd in attendance. The out of town group was much smaller than usual and the town of Concrete was also sparsely represented. After a delicious dinner, prepared by the ladies of the Presbyterian church, had been served the Chamber was welcomed to Concrete by our local President of the Commercial club and the meeting was turned over to C. D. England, retiring president.

Following the reading of minutes and regular reports the balance of the meeting was taken up with discussing the Skagit county exhibit to the Chicago Exposition, which had been prepared and was on the way to the fair. Carl Nelson of Mount Vernon described the exhibit with the help of photographs taken of the display and went into detail as to the expense and work of preparing it. The amount to be spent was $300 but by Mr. Nelson's admitted "chiseling" he reported that a little more than half that mount had been spent.

Fair Exhibit Attractive

The exhibit consists of a display board 2½ feet by 7 feet, containing samples of Skagit county products, attractively arranged and with explanatory cards for each product. There are twenty-one products displayed—the most important of the number collected. The display is of a permanent nature and will be returned for use in the county after the fair. Along with the exhibit there are to be 25,000 six-page folders to be distributed to prospective settlers at the fair. These are now being printed and will contain a wealth of information on this county and the address of the secretary of the county chamber. It was further suggested that the committee in charge of the exhibit give the secretary a list of people whom such inquiries could be turned over to for fuller information and the committee was so informed by the President.

New President Installed

Following the discussion of the display, C. D. England made his retiring speech, thanking everyone for the cooperation he had received in his year

(Continued on page 6)

Bacon Creek-Concrete Win Games This Week

Still pepped up from their last inning win from Lyman Saturday, the Bacon creek conservation camp took Grasmere to the cleaners in a game held on the local field Sunday afternoon. Strong was on the mound for Grasmere but could not fool the C.C.C. sluggers, who made the afternoon a regular batting practice ,complete with singles, doubles, triples and one stretched home run. A new hurler on the Bacon creek team held the Grasmere batters to few hits. The final score was 14 to 3 in favor of Camp Skagit.

Concrete 5; Rockport 4

Tuesday evening the Rockport nine, led by our town team manager, Bill Klaus came down from the upper valley for a game with Concrete. After a few innings of rather careless playing the contestants settled down to real ball and played a fine game, the final score being 5 to 4 in favor of the home boys. Klaus was on the mound for Rockport with Shular behind the plate, while Thosath, Strong and Frank were the Concrete batteries.

It is doubtful as to whether there will be more games here this week but Sunday Concrete will go to Darrington to play the C. C. camp there in an effort to straighten the average tipped up when Darrington beat them here Saturday. On Tuesday Rockport will again tangle with Concrete on the local field.

Rebate Offered On Back Tax Payments

It is time for budget making in this county and County Auditor Bertrand finds that there remains on the tax rolls, unpaid taxes, in the sum of $1,470,717.13, as of August 1. Only 40.3 per cent of taxes have been collected. In order to get as much of this in as possible the 1933 emergency tax laws will be in force and discounts and rebates will save money for those who pay taxes in the near future.

Years Increase Discounts

On one years' delinquent taxes you may save ten per cent, two years' taxes, twenty per cent and so up to six years' taxes at a saving of sixty percent. So by paying now you can affect a saving of all penalties (including interest on delinquent taxes) in accordance with the above schedule and be further benefited by a 5 per cent rebate if they are paid before Nov. 30th of this year. Taxes for the current year are not affected by this rebate. An effort will be made to collect at least one third of delinquent taxes to enable the commissioners to balance the budget.

Judge Leonard, City Clerk, Ends Life With Bullet

Body Found Back Of City Hall As Council Meets—Financial Troubles Given As Reason—Leaves Note To Wife.

After spending the afternoon Monday in writing letters and in getting his city affairs in shape, G. L. Leonard, police justice and city clerk of Concrete, took a .38 special revolver from the safe in the city hall and going to the rear of the building, ended his life with a bullet through his heart. He was found about 7:00 in the evening by Marshal Cooper, who, finding his coat and hat in the hall and both doors open had started to look for him to get ready for council meeting. After going up town, Cooper returned to the hall and happened to look out the back door, seeing the body lying face down in the grass about the center of the building.

Dr. E. F. Mert was called immediately and found that Leonard had been dead about two hours, fixing the hour of his death at about six o'clock. The gun with which he ended his life was found beneath his chest, with one shot fired. The bullet had entered the body just below the heart and emerged from his back. As far as known no one had noticed the shot when it it was fired.

After inspection by the doctor the county officials were called and shortly after nine o'clock, John Brisky, prosecuting attorney, Chas. Fleming, county sheriff and Jess Willard, under sheriff arrived with the undertaker to take charge of the body. They held a brief investigation, finding suicide apparently pre-meditated. A note addressed to his wife was examined by the prosecuting attorney but its contents were not made known.

Had Financial Troubles

It had been known for some time that Mr. Leonard had been in strained circumstances financially and just recently he had become involved in difficulties arising from failure to turn in collections made by him for a client but the matter was not serious enough to cause him to take his life. So far as can be learned he had made no attempt to get assistance financially from local people before his suicide.

G. L. Leonard came to this city about twenty years ago, marrying shortly after establishing residence here. He had practiced law for some time and then took up the newspaper business with J. G. Webster, taking over the Concrete Herald in January of 1918. Since that time had been associated with the Herald as editor until about four years ago when the present owners took over the paper, but he continued to handle the reporting end until his death. He has served on the Concrete school board as clerk and member, and has been town clerk for a number of years, also filling the offices of justice of peace and town attorney and was very well known throughout the valley through his work in these various offices.

He leaves his wife and a family of seven children, all living in town except one son, George, who is traveling with a magazine company. Funeral arrangements are being held up until George can be reached and until this noon no word had been received from him. It is not known whether the messages sent since Monday evening have located him as his exact location was uncertain.

SAUK YOUNG WOMAN PASSES AFTER ILLNESS

Effie Kellner Ellison, 22 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Ellison of Sauk, died at the family home on the Sauk river Monday evening after a lingering illness of over a year. She had been failing for some time and while her death was not unexpected, it was a shock to her neighbors and friends.

Besides her father and mother she leaves five sisters, Sylvia, Iva, Doris, Florence and Lorna and one brother, Henry to mourn her loss. She was born at Sauk, April 14, 1911 and has lived there all her life.

Arrangements have been made for funeral services this afternoon at two o'clock at the Mount Baker Presbyterian church, with Rev. Jesse Griffiths, conducting the last rites.

The Concrete Herald

CHARLES M. DWELLEY, Editor and Publisher
Member of Washington Press Association

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Advertising Rates Furnished on Request

Entered at Concrete Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter

Work is being started on the Birdsview-Hamilton road, and, if accepted, the survey of the Concrete-Rock Cut road will soon be portioned out into jobs for upper valley men. All of which is due to the fact that Concrete businessmen were wakened sufficiently by a rumor that money for the road was to be used elsewhere, and started to see what had been done and if nothing had been done, why. Now let's stay awake and push the road to completion.

Reports are still coming in about how much people enjoyed Concrete's Guest Day last Saturday. There isn't much these days that is free and an afternoon and evening of entertainment such as was put on here is bound to be well received and long remembered. We hope for more such days in the future.

Your NRA pledge must be backed up with action. Observe it's provisions and there is no doubt of its success. Roosevelt can't do everything by himself, he needs your help.

Why is it that every time a country gets in trouble the United States steps in with advice? Cuba doesn't need a back-seat driver as bad as we need advice at home.

Birdsview News

A large number of Birdsview people attended the celebration at Concrete Saturday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Herman Raymond of Moss Hill called on Mrs. Hazel Brayton Thursday afternoon.

Tom Savage of Seattle visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Savage Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Benecake of Sedro-Woolley visited at the home of Tom Brayton Sunday.

J. D. Gowan and son Kenneth were transacting business in Mount Vernon Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl N. King and daughter Vivian were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brayton Sunday evening.

Miss Elizabeth Johnson who has been working in Burlington for the past month returned to her home here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Glendon Bust, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gorton, Raymond Stephens and Alice Fredrickson went to a dance at the Skagit Valley Grange hall Saturday.

Billy R. Gee accompanied by Miss Jane Forsgard of Clear Lake, Billy King of Anacortes and Miss Erma Gilmore now of Marysville, motored to Seattle Sunday and were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Bever. The young folks later spent an enjoyable evening at "Playland."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Price and family of Lyman were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Savage last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Brunk and son Melton of Lyman were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Davidson.

Miss Kathryn Shook returned to her home Sunday after spending the past two weeks with relatives in Lyman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Savage and daughter Florence left early Monday morning for a week's outing on Guemes island. They intend to can up plenty of clams while gone.

Mrs. Herbert Bloom and daughter Betty Jean went to Seattle Monday to visit a week at the home of Mrs. F. Tilly. Mrs. Tilly and two children have been visiting with relatives here and returned with Mrs. Bloom.

Carl Russell, who has been working near Baker lake, clearing land for the new Y.M.C.A. building, came home Sunday unable to work for a while. A log rolled on his leg hurting it quite bady.

The W.C.T.U. held a picnic at the Crowfoot & Boynton grove last Thursday with the L. T. L. girls as their guests. During the afternoon the regular meeting was held after which all enjoyed a splendid pot luck dinner.

Mrs. Tom Wilson and Mrs. E. N. Bates were hostesses to a miscellaneous shower given in the Tom Wilson home Friday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Frank Tilly, who was recently married. Mrs. Tilly, who was formerly Miss Mildred Wilson, received many useful gifts. Lunch was served to 25 ladies.

E. F. MERTZ, M.D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Rooms 1 and 2 — State Bank Bldg.
Phones: Office M 39—Residence M 13

Prices--

Are Steadily Advancing
And it will be wise for you to plan
YOUR FALL BUYING
As soon as possible.

NEW HOUSE DRESSES, new patterns and materials 1.95

MEDIUM WOOL SOCKS, While they last 25c

HEAVIER WEIGHT SOCKS, Now selling at 35c, 50c

DRESS SOCKS, Fancy patterns, per pair 15c

Concrete Department Store
THE HOME OF HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES and FLORSHEIM SHOES
Concrete Washington

Fifteen Years Ago In Concrete

Concrete Herald, Aug. 10, 1933

To fill the vacancy on the town council, left by the resignation of C. E. Franklin recently, Mayor C. L. Wagner appointed S. R. McGowan to the office and his choice was accepted by the balance of the city father. Mr. McGowan is one of the pioneer residents of the town and one of the first merchants here.

* * *

Considerable space in this issue is given to a letter written by Cecil Phillips to his sister, Mrs. D. D. Dillard. Mr. Phillips, who enlisted in the Twentieth engineers states that he is getting out timber for a small mill about 150 miles from the trenches and gives a detailed account of his work there.

* * *

William Jennings, who resigned his position as superintendent of Superior Portland Cement to enter the service, writes from Boston that he has enlisted in the gas and flame defense corps and will start training at once. He expects to leave for France before the first of the year.

* * *

Miss Ruby Vier and Carl Strom took their many friends in this city by surprise last Saturday when they motored to Mount Vernon and were married that afternoon by Justice Thos. Chambers of that city in the presence of a few friends. The young couple returned to this city Monday and will make their home temporarily at the Roller bolt camp in the upper Baker river.

* * *

Theda Bara in "A Fool There Was" is the attraction at the Concrete Theatre this week.

* * *

The first shipment of coal from Cokedale was received here Tuesday when three cars arrived at the Washington Portland Cement plant. Regular shipments will be made from now on.

* * *

I. B. Evensen of Astoria, Oregon, was in town Wednesday to arrange for the shipping of his household goods to his new home here.

* * *

Mrs. F. J. Lang and daughter, Miss Annice, arrived in the city the latter part of last week to join Mr. Lang, who is employed as foreman of the Superior quarry.

Rockport Items

Mrs. Carroll Biggerstaff was visiting in Hamilton Friday evening.

E. F. Harney of Seattle spent Tuesday in town transacting business.

Mrs. O. L. Ness left Monday for a few days visit with relatives and old friends in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs .Hobart Clark spent Sunday evening in Concrete, taking in the show.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Dobbs spent Sunday near Marblemount visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trudell.

Raleigh Wiseman of Concrete spent several days last week in town visiting at the Abb Clark home.

Dan Campbell of Seattle arrived in town on Monday. He will be employed near here for the present.

Miss Margaret Cook of Seattle was a visitor in town last week, staying at the Epp Shular home.

Joe Hubbard and Ed Clark spent Thursday on Camano island, enjoying a fishing trip.

Mrs. Arthur Morehouse and sons and Mrs. Ozena Morehouse were Concrete visitors Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Darrell Chase and children of Sauk spent several days last week in town visiting with Mrs. Carroll Biggerstaff.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wainright, Mr. and Mrs. George Morehouse and Art Morehouse spent Sunday evening in Concrete attending the show

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hanlon and daughter Patricia of Seattle spent the week end in town, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Ness.

Mr. Abb Clark, Miss Myra Pressentin spent Saturday evening in Concrete, visiting at the home of Mrs. Abbie Wiseman.

Mrs. W. C. Snyder and Miss Edna Buchanan, who are spending the summer in Seattle spent several days last week in town, visiting relatives.

Ray Hollingsworth spent the week end in Centralia, and was accompanied home on Sunday by his wife, who has been visiting relatives there for the past three weeks.

Mrs. Olin Stafford and daughter Irma and Mrs. Vaughn Bradshaw spent Sunday evening at Marblemount at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Taylor.

Doyle Shular of Rockport was in Concrete on business and visiting Thursday.

WHEN IS A "TAX" NOT A TAX?

—when it is a Service Charge for using Public Highways

DID you ever consider how useless your automobile would be if there were no roads to run it on? The very existence of automobiles depends on places to use them. Roads and streets are as necessary to cars as are the wheels.

With such dependence of cars on roads it is only reasonable that the motorist should pay for these highways in the proportion in which he uses them. Were it not for practical difficulties, the motorist could be charged according to speedometer readings or tire wear. As such measures are out of the question, the so-called "gasoline tax" was devised as the fairest yardstick of road service charges.

This commonly called "Tax" really is not a tax but a SERVICE CHARGE like a telephone toll or electric bill.

You pay this gasoline service charge only when you use your car. Anyone is privileged to travel by other means of transportation and save the gasoline charge. This so-called State tax is not like most other taxes which all must pay regardless of direct benefit.

So, Washington motorists pay for their State highways in proportion as they use them. This is one reason why they are willing to pay a few cents more for gasoline when they know these extra funds are going into better highways and that roads paved with PORTLAND CEMENT CONCRETE are saving them more than the cost in the operation of their cars.

CONCRETE provides the permanent, economical highway that also gives thousands of Washington workmen useful employment in the building. Insist that public officials spend your gasoline service charges for CONCRETE highways.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION
EXCHANGE BUILDING, SEATTLE
OLD NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, SPOKANE

A National Organization to Improve and Extend the Uses of Concrete

CONCRETE for Permanence

And It Won't Be Long Now---

Before it will be too late to repair that roof and fix up your house for winter. Don't put it off any longer! Fill out your list of needed materials and let us show you how cheaply it may be purchased here.

It is also a good suggestion that you start ordering your winter's supply of coal soon. It won't be long—

Lakeside Western Lumber Co.
Anything and Everything To Build A Home
TELEPHONE MAIN 54 CONCRETE, WASH.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Brief Resume of Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers

THE MARKETS

SEATTLE

Wheat — Soft white and western white, 74c; hard winter, western red and northern spring, 73c; bluestem, 83c.
Butterfat—19c.
Eggs—Ranch, 18 @ 19c.
Hogs—Good to choice, $5.80 @ 5.90.
Cattle—Choice steers, $4.75 @ 6.00.
Sheep—Spring lambs, $6.00 @ 6.50.

Spokane

Cattle—Steers, good, $4.25 @ 4.50.
Hogs—Good to choice, $5.00 @ 5.10.
Lambs—Medium to good, $5.75 @ 6.00.

Portland

Wheat — Big Bend bluestem, hard wheat, 81c; soft white and western white, 72c; hard winter, northern spring and western red, 70c.
Hay — Buying prices, f. o. b. Portland; Alfalfa, Yakima, $14.50.
Butterfat—20 @ 21c.
Eggs—Ranch, 18 @ 19c.
Cattle Steers, good, $5.00 @ 5.50.
Hogs—Good to choice, $5.50 @ 5.75.
Lambs — Good to choice, $5.00 @ 5.75.

Pullman—The Guernsey cow, Avalawn's Marie, has just completed an official production record of 973.2 pounds of butterfat and 15,793.4 pounds of milk in a year as a junior 4-year-old. This exceeds the former world's record for junior 4-year-old Guernseys by approximately 50 pounds and is the highest Guernsey record ever made west of the Mississippi river regardless of age. The record was made under the supervision of the dairy husbandry department at the state college.

Aberdeen—Nearly ripe fruit and blossoms are flourishing side by side in the orchards of E. R. Bancroft in North Aberdeen. Plum, prune and cherry trees are furnishing the grotesque combination. Bancroft believes the recent sunshine has given hope to the trees and caused a second outcropping of blossoms.

Hoquiam—The first ocean-going canoe trip since the days of the seal-hunting Indians was completed last week by Frank Northup and Charles Mason of Clearwater. In a 24-foot dugout canoe, the boys traveled more than 35 miles between Cedar creek and the Ozette Indian reservation, off the Washington coast.

Chelan—An ultimatum to get out and rustle, or starve, has been issued to 500 men by the commissioners of Chelan county, as a result of the withdrawal of federal money for direct relief. The commissioners will continue to care for the destitute and helpless but the ordinary jobless will have to rustle.

Camas—A wage increase equivalent to a flat 10 per cent was announced by the Crown-Willamette Paper company here, effective August 1. It will affect 1200 employes. The new rise brings pay to the level of before December 31, 1932 and to within 10 per cent of the pre-depression level.

Bellingham—Fanned by a strong south breeze, fire last Thursday threatened the plant of the Pacific American Fisheries, largest salmon cannery in the world, and destroyed a block-long warehouse and commissary, causing an estimated loss of about $50,000.

Tacoma—Differences between two Tacoma churches, Our Saviors Evangelical Lutheran and Luther Memorial, have come to light in a suit filed by the former for the return of church equipment alleged to have been stolen and transferred to Memorial church.

Hunters — "Grandfather" Dashfields, of Cedonia, Wash., celebrated his 93d birthday last week at the home of his son, Robert. The celebration was at a picnic dinner in the grove on the farm and relatives and friends from far and near attended.

Olympia—A weeding out of the state's unemployment lists of persons who can work if they want to but who are not doing anything to help themselves, is scheduled for August, according to Governor Martin.

Snoqualmie—Dana H. Franklin, a service station operator, has been killed, near the Snoqualmie pass. He slipped from a log while working in the woods and a snag penetrated his head.

Aberdeen—Indians and whites at Kalalock, Cedar Creek and near the Hoh river are reaping a rich harvest of silver smelt from the ocean surf, as much as four tons being landed in a single day. Truckers are hauling the smelt to Seattle. The fishing is done in mid-tide with seines and dip nets. The present run is about over, but may return within a few days.

Tacoma—Pending adoption of the federal lumber code by the government, nine Tacoma lumber mills affiliated with the Four-L today went on a temporary work agreement of 40 hours a week and 42½ cents an hour minimum wage scale. Approximately 3000 employes benefitted by the action. Payrolls at the nine mills will be increased $30,000 monthly.

Washougal—Declaring that a fishway at the upper power dam on the Washougal river is inadequate and prevents steelhead trout from reaching spawning grounds above the dam, William A. Davidson, secretary of the Oregon state council of the Izaak Walton league, will ask Governor Martin to correct the situation.

Longview— The Willapa harbor oyster industry and a portion of the peninsula cranberry marshes will suffer tremendous losses if the proposed Columbia river-Puget sound canal project is constructed through the Long Beach area, was the word received here from the Long Beach chamber of commerce.

Seattle — Selection of Seattle as the place for a bonded liquor concentration warehouse is announced by Roy C. Lyle, Seattle director of the bureau of industrial alcohol. At present all bonded liquor sold on physicians' prescriptions in the Pacific Northwest comes from the San Francisco warehouse.

Pullman—A deal involving a return of about $30,000 on a field pea crop was closed last week when William Boyd, a farmer east of Pullman, sold his crop of peas on 835 acres to Joe Zeb, Moscow buyer, $3.50 a hundred, field run. The tract promises a yield of eight to 10 140-pound sacks to an acre.

Olympia—A court battle over assets of the state printing plant, acquired from former State Printer Thomas, has been started by Attorney General Hamilton, who has brought suit in the Thurston county superior court to recover $10,960 from Thomas.

Springdale—Mrs. Les Porter suffered a peculiar accident last Monday. While returning home from a huckleberry trip, a twig on a tree penetrated her arm as it lay on the car door. The stick was driven into her arm several inches, causing a painful injury.

Spokane—A 10 per cent reduction in presidential and commercial rates of the Public Utilities Consolidated corporation, providing electric energy to Deer park and vicinity in Spokane county, has been approved by the state department of public works.

Walla Walla — Extensive damage to the Walla Walla valley prune crop was explained recently by Bert Tucker, deputy county horticulturist. The red spider mite and rust mite are causing the prunes to fall from the trees in increasing amounts.

Vancouver—Appalled by the estimated damage of $500,000 done farms and mills of Clark county by the recent flood of the Columbia, the county commissioners are planing for a high dike to protect 10,000 acres of land below Vancouver.

Aberdeen— Ptomaine poison afflicted more than 100 men and boys of the Matlock C. C. C. camp last week, according to word received here. A number of Grays Harbor men are in camp, although most of the recruits are from Illinois.

Wilbur—Word from Cull White's sheep headquarters in the Swawilla basin says that hunters and dogs are tracking a cougar that slaughtered 18 sheep. It makes a total of 40 sheep taken by cougars from Mr. White's band this season.

Seattle—Formation by fresh fruit exporters of the Pacific Northwest of the Association of Fresh Fruit Export Merchants of the Pacific Northwest is announced at Seattle. They are not affiliated with packing interests.

Olympia—Washington is applying for $5,000,000 of the $50,000,000 appropriated by congress for refinancing irrigation districts. If obtained, all the districts in the state can be put on their feet.

Warden—Dragged through three wire fences, every stitch of his clothing torn off and severely lacerated, was the experience of Ewan Roloff, a farmer of Warden.

Raymond—P. Arkley and A. K. Arkley who took over the Lewis shingle mill, announced it would start operations August 15.

Howe About:

Morality
Behaviorism
A Rebel at Heart

©. 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

By ED HOWE

ONE of the most disturbing quarrels among men concerns the meaning of morality. The dictionary adds to the confusion by giving dozens of definitions. One of them is: "Guidance deducible from a fable"; another: "Courage to do right unmoved by odium or ridicule"; still another: "Probability that can hardly fail."

Meanwhile every disputant should know that the word morality means only civilization. Our earliest and rudest ancestors realized the importance of providing shelter from storms; the advisability of adding comforts and conveniences in their lives.

If we meet a stranger, and say of him he is a civil man, it means he is disposed to be civilized: polite, fair, educated, reasonable in his judgments; willing to exchange civilities with his neighbors; to recognize not only the rights of women and children, but the rights of men.

If you sincerely wish to be known as a civil man, and make reasonable effort to deserve that reputation, I will add my voice to that of the world in declaring you a civilized gentleman.

And civil men practice the rules of civilization because long experience has demonstrated it is finally the best and easiest way, and the most profitable. If civility did not pay, it would not have been so long and universally recommended.

• • •

The best word I encounter in reading is "behaviorism." The new and intelligent religion we have been hoping for might be founded on it. Behaviorism is the substance of the advice of parents to children, the best and most unselfish teaching in the world. It includes culture, education, success in life; civilization itself. Preachers and orators always advocate it; school teachers recommend it constantly to children; all ladies and gentlemen practice it—no finer sentiment may be used in writing. . . . Yet, the word does not seem popular: I see it only in an occasional book, very rarely in newspapers, and never hear it used in conversation.

• • •

Although I cordially dislike the impudent propagandists who constantly urge the people to become wasters and enthusiastic fools for wrong measures, no one more readily submits to them. When I travel I know it is an outrage to pay the sleeping car porter for services I paid for when I bought my ticket, but I am always anxious to satisfy him: no coward worries more from fear he has not done his full duty as a slave.

I always take off my hat in a public elevator when a stenographer enters, and feel foolish. Last winter, in Florida, I occasionally went to a cafeteria for food. Once I forgot to tip the colored boy who carried my tray a few feet, and was uncomfortable most of the day; I am constantly in rebellion, but the mildest of rebels.

Privately, my greatest heroes are those Russians who kicked open the door of the palace, and pulled the czar's whiskers. I have always been so afraid of rulers, so cordially despise their weakness and the unreasonable tasks they impose on me, one of my secret sins is, I admire these Russian ruffians. How they put the preachers and women in their places! Having always been a country town man, the farmers have ruled me. Observe the bold attitude of the Russian ruffians toward farmers! I know the Russians are wrong and that they would be better off if they observed the conventions, but these scoundrels are at least not cowards; I'm ashamed I am not as bold for measures I know to be right, as they are for measures they know to be wrong.

• • •

Plato has been exploited thousands of years as a philosopher; as probably the wisest man in history. A writer lately sold a story to a syndicate of newspapers declaring that Plato was not a philosopher or thinker, but only noted in his time as a strong man; a huge fellow who, being attached to two horses at street carnivals, pulled them all over the lot. Much in print is like that: new, interesting, clever, well-done, and invented.

• • •

One of the most general complaints of the human race is that there are too many of us:

Some say wars are thus justifiable (in spite of the great expense and annoyance of pensions):

Still, it must be admitted that almost every one somewhat realizes the gravity of the situation, and helps in killing himself off: I know of no one who does not shorten his life a little by too much devotion to some of the various follies offering.

Current Wit and Humor

HEAT WAVE

"I don't need a thermometer to tell that it's going to be another hot day" grandma announced at the breakfast table. "The back porch is just like a bake oven right now. You'd think the house was afire."

Investigation of this unusual "phenomena" revealed that somebody had left the electric iron turn on all night.

Just then there was a knock at the side door.

"Light man, to read your meter" a cheery voice said.

Daddy left without drinking his coffee.—Indianapolis News.

Too Much Like Work

The young man who had just returned from Africa was talking to a charming hostess about his travels.

"We dug for water," he said, "and even though we dug down over a hundred and thirty feet we did not come to any different sub soil!"

"Just fancy!" said the hostess. "And is all Africa like that?"

"Er—well," stammered the other, "we didn't bother to dig all over Africa!"

Conversation Spoiled

Hubby—Did you have a pleasant day?

Wifey—No. Mrs. Smith and Mrs Brown both came—and then they left together. I had a lot of things I wanted to tell Mrs. Brown.

City Girl

Farmer's Wife—All the 3,000 chicks you see here have been hatched with this incubator.

Fair Young Thing from Town—How wonderful—and they look just like real chicks.

A BIT MIXED

"James," said the lady of the house "we'll have to do something about the mutlers' batress. He's been complaining that he wants a new one."

"Eh? Who? What?" exclaimed her husband, mystified.

"How stupid of me," she replied. "I mean, of course, the matler's butress."

"What are you talking about?" he asked.

"I said we'll have to get the butler a new mutress. Hes' been complaining," she explained once again.

Hubby sighed.

"Who's been complaining of what?" he asked.

"The matler has been complaining about the batless. I mean, the batler has been complaining about the mutless. The mattress has been complaining about the butler— Oh, bother! It's Williams—he wants a softer bed."—London Answers.

THAT'S THE "IF"

"Could you fall in love with a poor man?"

"I could if I didn't know he was poor."

Different Kinds

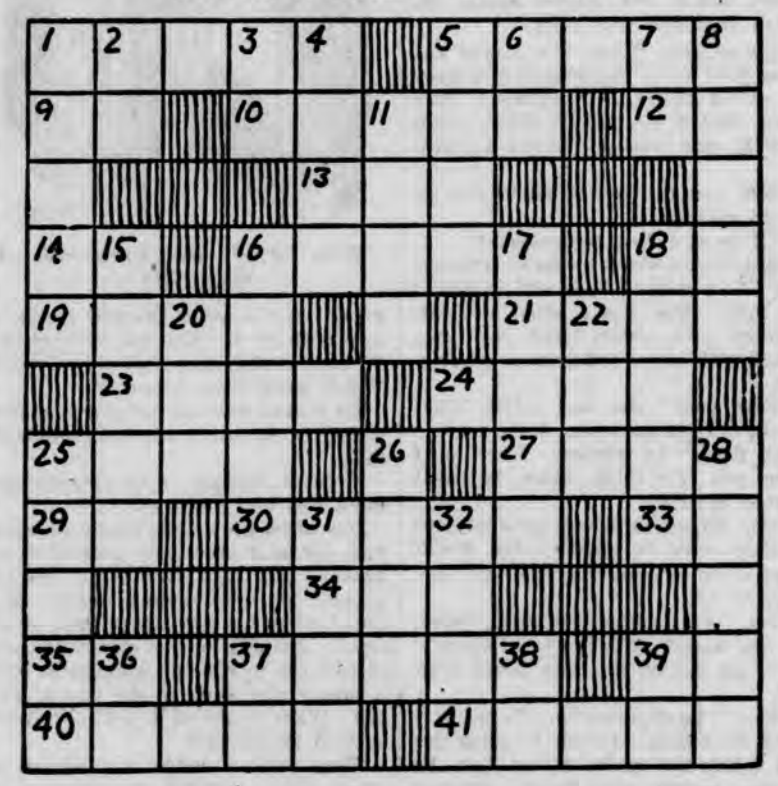
Tightfist—Is there anything worse than to have a wife who can cook but won't do it?

Dyspeptic—Yes—to have one that can't cook and insists on doing it.

Hard to Find

Father (visiting student son)—My son, how many times have you moved your lodgings? I have had to pay your back rent at four different houses before I could trace you.

CROSSWORD "TEASER"



Horizontal.

1—Preserved, as by drying
5—A Greek colony
9—Above
10—Chattels
12—About
13—A short poem
14—Cubic centimeter
16—Waste matter
18—That man
19—An asylum
21—A row or rank
23—A tract of land between hills
24—Horrible; fearful
25—Lamented; bewailed
27—Mother of Helen of Troy
29—Expressing an alternative
30—To offer reasons pro and con
33—Therefore
34—A vessel
35—Look!
37—Dim; said of the eyes
39—By; in
40—In music, soft, sweet
41—A shadow

Vertical.

1—A marine shell
2—A negative prefix
3—For example (abbr.)
4—An entranceway
5—A day in certain Roman months
6—A mouth; opening
7—Zeus loved her
8—Later
11—The property of matter which affects the smell
15—To clothe
16—A deposit at the mouth of a river
17—A turnstile
18—To note; observe
20—To chart; to sketch
22—Wrath
25—The system of created things
26—A monster
28—Our main artery
31—A ruler
32—The two-toed sloth
36—Combining form meaning egg
37—Canadian province (abbr.)
38—Royal mail (abbr.)
39—A measure of area

The May Day Mystery

by OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Antoinette Peyton, senior at the southern university of Marland, resents Paterson Thayer's attentions to Ivy Welch, seventeen-year-old coed, and there is a stormy scene, ending with bitter recriminations.

CHAPTER I—Continued

—2—

"You haven't the nerve."

"No? Try me and see."

"I shall. And get this, Tony: You can't bluff me. You've tried it before, and it don't work. Just one thing I'll warn you: Don't you start anything unless you're prepared to go through with it."

"I'll carry it through all right, Pat. I've stood a good deal, but I'm not going to tolerate this. You've got this poor kid loco, and the sooner she knows what sort of rat you are, the sooner she'll come out of her trance."

His face was livid. Once again he grasped her arm.

"That's enough!"

"Take your hand away."

"Are you going to butt out of here—and stay out?"

"Not until you promise me to keep away from Ivy."

The man bent closer, until his face was on a level with Tony's. His gray eyes and her black ones clashed like drawn daggers. Ivy Welch, completely forgotten, stared at them—not understanding what it was all about, but knowing that something very terrible was happening. There was something between Pat Thayer and this girl; something which her immature mind knew must be very tragic.

She had always been fond of Tony; had looked up to her. But she loved Pat . . . even though she didn't like his ugly expression, or the harsh sound of his voice, or the manner in which he grabbed Tony's arm. It was a Pat Thayer she had never before seen, and she felt vaguely disturbed.

And finally Pat Thayer spoke, his words freighted with fury.

"Up to now, Tony, I've played the game your way. So long as you keep out of my affairs, I'll continue to play it so. But if you want trouble, you'll have it—and plenty. That's a warning."

"Will you do what I ask?" she inquired steadily.

"I'll do as I d—n well please!"

Tony Peyton shook his hand from her arm. She stepped back and surveyed the man. She was a slim, straight, militant little figure and her eyes blazed with anger and grim determination.

"Very well," she said coldly, "that checks it right up to me, doesn't it?"

"It does," he rasped. "And if I were you, I'd think twice before I started anything."

Tony turned—and was gone without another word or glance. Ivy Welch crept close to Thayer and slipped her hand in his.

"Pat," she asked tremblingly, "what did she mean? What is it all about?"

For an instant the man forgot himself.

"H—l!" he said nastily. "Forget it!"

Ivy drew back. For that instant she was a litle girl again, rather than the mature woman she fondly believed herself to be. She was looking upon Pat Thayer with new and startled eyes. Thayer, cosmopolite, man of the world, expert in women—pulled himself together with a visible effort. The vicious, steely light fled from his cold gray eyes; his lips lost their sternness and he turned his attention once again to the exquisite little creature who had been swept from her feet by his mature suavity and charm. He smiled gently and slipped his arm about her yielding waist.

"Scared, Honey?"

The golden head nodded and her voice came up to him.

"What did she mean, Pat?"

He was in control of his emotions now, and his light, bantering manner returned. It delighted Thayer to captivate women—even women so young and lacking in judgment as this child who snuggled against him.

"Sore," he announced.

"Jealous, you mean?"

"We-e-ell—maybe."

She clung to him passionately. "Oh! I hated her, Pat. I thought that you and she—that is—you both—"

"Now, now, Sweetness. You're not going to mistrust your Pat that soon, are you? If some fool girl thinks she's got a claim on me. . . ." He kissed her again, and she sighed and relaxed.

"We—we are engaged, aren't we, Pat?"

"Of course, Sugarplum. Firmly, finally and happily."

"And you're not peeved because I told Tony?"

"We-e-ell, we had decided that it better not be spread around the campus. But when the milk is already spilled—"

"I'm sorry, Sweetheart."

"And you won't doubt me any more?"

"No, Pat—never." But she pulled back in his embrace and stared up at him. "I couldn't help being jealous of Tony, though. I've always admired her and looked up to her—and all that. She's the prettiest . . . and they say she's got just oodles of money."

Ivy cuddled her hand in his big one. "I—I've never loved a man before this, Pat. And I guess no man knows just how a woman feels when another woman—especially a pretty one like Tony—who's got everything, and money and all—comes along like she did, and kind of— Oh! you know."

"Sure I know. But just so long as we understand each other. . . ."

"I do understand you, don't I, Pat?"

"Nothing less."

"And you understand me?"

"I'll say so."

"And nothing is going to destroy our love? Oh! Pat—it's so different. I've run around with boys—just kids, you

"Why, Max," She Exclaimed, "I Never Did!"

know. But I never thought I was in love with them. It's just kind of like I'd been saving myself always for you, if you know what I mean."

He looked down at her; his eyes narrowed to pinpoints, his body suddenly taut.

"I know, Honey. Now give me one more real kiss and we'll go."

Her arms were flung about his neck, and her half open lips pressed hotly against his. Her passionate idolatry pleased his overweening vanity. She appealed to his ego rather than to his heart. Secretly he was merely amused. It was fun to win the worship of such a pretty girl, even if she was a silly kid. What mattered it to him if shortly he'd chuck her?

They pushed aside the screen of vines which guarded the entrance to the Bower and walked hand in hand through the glade. Students sprawled under the trees. The spell of the season was upon the college. It was a day for dreams and quietude and romantic reflection. They strolled toward the Main building, skirting the Bowl, and just as they passed the tennis court someone joined them.

Maxwell Vernon was not happy. His short, pudgy figure approached with quick, determined strides and he fancied that he looked very dignified. He had a round little body and a round, good-natured face. Even those who did not know Maxwell, liked him. He had a quick smile for everybody and not an enemy in the world. More than that, he was supposed to be the wealthiest man on the campus.

Most of the students laughed at Max—but they liked him just the same. They called him a boob—but a darned nice chap. There was always a song on his lips, and a smile. Innocuous, light-hearted, living only in the present and totally unworried about the morrow, Max Vernon was as picturesque in his own way as Pat Thayer was in his.

Between the two there existed a friendship which no one even tried to understand. Max idolized Thayer. Thayer, on his part, openly derided Max . . . and by doing so merely seemed to entrench himself more firmly in Max's affections. Nor was that because Max needed friends. The Marland campus was overflowing with those who genuinely liked the sunny lad—and with those who pretended to like him because the strings of his purse were always open. Max liked to be popular and he paid for his popularity. He was weak . . . it was generally understood that one could make him do anything if one only approached him in the right way.

But now as he approached Pat and Ivy, there was no smile on his moon-like face. He nodded to Pat and addressed Ivy Welch.

"I guess this is nice," he said sharply. "Making a date with me and then standing me up for an hour."

She turned upon him a wide-eyed, baby stare.

"Why, Max," she exclaimed, "I never did!"

"I'll say you did."

"When?"

"Just now. Didn't you say you'd meet me at half-past ten? Didn't you?"

"Did I, Max?"

"You certainly did. And I don't like to be stood up, either. I guess if you don't want to keep a date with me you needn't make one."

Pat Thayer's sneering voice cut into the conversation.

"What you getting all heated up about, Max?"

"Plenty. Ivy had a date with me, and she didn't have any right standing me up."

"It wasn't her fault. I grabbed her and took her off for a walk."

"Yeh! But you didn't know she had a date with me."

"Didn't I?"

Vernon looked up quickly, his attention arrested by the sneer.

"Did you?"

"Sure. She told me."

"You—you're just saying that to let Ivy down easy."

"I'm saying it because it's true. Who do you think you are, Fat Boy, to say when a girl shall go with me and when she shan't?"

"I know. . . . But, Pat! Ivy and I have been running around together, and we had a date—"

"Oh! to thunder with your dates. If your girl prefers to walk with me, she can do it."

Pat's manner puzzled Vernon. He was accustomed to caustic comment from his older friend, but there was an unpleasant, combative ring in Thayer's voice which roused resentment even in the breast of the placid stout boy. He knew nothing of the recent scene with Tony Peyton, he did not know that Pat Thayer was in an ugly mood; but he did know that while he would stand a very great deal from the taller man—he would not tolerate the stealing of his girl.

He turned on her.

"Are you coming with me, now, Ivy?"

She tossed her head.

"Certainly not. You've acted silly, and—"

"I'll say he has!" interjected Thayer. "And how!"

Vernon's face flushed.

"You keep out of this, Pat."

"Who says I must?"

"I do."

"Well, I'll be dog-goned. You do! And who are you?"

In all their two years of intimacy, Thayer had never seen Max Vernon roused to anger. He was openly contemptuous of the younger man; did not even credit him with sufficient strength of character to become really angry. But he did not know that herein he was striking Vernon in his most vulnerable spot.

Vernon had cut a great swath at Marland with his lavish wardrobe, his big, high-powered car, his brilliant parties and his free spending. But there were few who knew that Max had been more worried recently than he cared to admit even to himself. His money was gone, or nearly gone. Debt had piled up on him. He was an orphan, and the inheritance which had enabled him to spend so lavishly and which—to him—had seemed inexhaustible, was now nearly dissipated.

Loyally, Max had never permitted himself to think where a great deal of the money had journeyed. It was queer, though, that in two years of playing cards with Pat Thayer in the privacy of Pat's room there had been a steady flow of cash from Vernon to the older man. Like a good sport, Max put it all down to hard luck. That he had been scientifically and systematically bled by a college crook never occurred to him . . . or certainly it never had occurred until this moment when Thayer's manner betrayed to him a side of the man's character which ordinarily Vernon would have been too generous to discover.

As a matter of fact, Pat Thayer had lost interest in Vernon. Pat had been interested so long as Max possessed money, but Thayer knew that he was broke. Now that there was no more golden flood to be had he felt that the sooner he rid himself of Vernon's friendship, the quicker he'd be happy.

And so he sneered at Max before the girl with whom Max fancied himself in love. He taunted him . . . and, through sheer perversity, stole his girl.

Max was livid. For the first time in his life he was racked with a fierce, white anger.

"She's my girl," choked Max, "and you know it."

"Little boys don't have girls," grinned Thayer. "You're just a child. With less brains than most. I'm sick and tired of you . . . and I won't stand any more of this talk about who I shall walk with and when. Get that?"

"Careful, Pat."

"Of what?"

"Plenty." Vernon's roly-poly figure was trembling. "I don't want to have trouble with you."

"I'll say you don't. If you were half a man you'd get out when another guy copped your girl."

"You mean—?"

"Ask Ivy. If she'd rather trot around with you, she's welcome. But I'm not going to share any girl with the college pest."

Max stared at Thayer. Then he looked at Ivy Welch. She was biting her lips. Ivy didn't understand what it was all about. She didn't understand the black mood which possessed Thayer—Pat, who was usually so suave and quiet and gentle. Nor had she ever seen Max Vernon angry. . . .

"I—I wish you boys wouldn't quarrel," she faltered.

"We're not quarreling," said Thayer. "I'm merely tired of Max's sniveling."

"But I thought you were friends."

"Were is right."

Max Vernon stepped close.

"You're kind of through with me, aren't you, Pat?"

"You said it."

"You've taken everything I had and now you're throwing me aside, eh?"

Pat cast a startled glance at Vernon. He had never credited Max with any such keenness of perception.

"Put it any way you like. Only for G—d's sake, quit whining around me."

"I'll quit, Pat. But I'll start thinking. I guess I've been awful dumb. You haven't. I begin to see more and more clearly that you've been wise as h—."

Pat Thayer raised his arm threateningly. "One more word like that, Vernon, and I'll—"

Max Vernon's eyes were half closed. He spoke in a grim whisper.

"If you lay a hand on me, Thayer," he said quietly, "I'll kill you!"

For a second the tableau held. Then—not knowing why he did so—Thayer lowered his fist. He turned away.

"Come along, Ivy," he said with a laugh which somehow was not hearty. "Let's get away from the kindergarten."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Monster Basket Made by California Indians

It is said that the Ponca Indians, scattered remnants of a tribe that still live in Mendocino county, California, some time ago made a monster basket, which is declared to be the largest in the world. The lower or main part of this basket is composed of ozier twigs very skilfully intertwined. Between the warp and woof the interstices are very small—so that the huge basket will hold any kind of fine grain.

Many similar, though much smaller receptacles—willow baskets—are made by these Indians and are used as granaries to hold provisions for the winter store. Mendocino county abounds in oak forests, which produce a great harvest of acorns, of which the red man, his squaw and papooses are very fond. Hundreds of bushels of the acorns are annually gathered and stored away in baskets for the long, rainy days. Other kinds of stores—grains—are also placed in these baskets. These willow granaries are generally mounted on a rude platform.

The immense basket mentioned is six feet from bottom to rim and 25 feet in circumference.

"Roses" Cover Up Variety of Sins

Social Parasites Not Only Ones Who Impose on Kindhearted.

Taking as her text, "Getting away with it," a woman writer of note delivers the following short sermon, which we think our readers will admit contains some food for thought:

"'I don't think I'd like to see any of these men go to the penitentiary.'

"A girl said that about a gang of kidnapers who held her captive in a basement for twenty-nine hours until they collected from her father a ransom of $30,000.

"They broke into her home and forced her to go with them, they shackled her with handcuffs and kept her in a basement, they filled her father with terror with threats of her fate if he did not pay, they robbed him of $30,000. And she would 'not like to see any of these men go to the penitentiary.'

"Why? Well, they treated her 'with the utmost courtesy,' and one of them brought her a bouquet of roses, so that she would harbor no ill will.

"Most of us would regard as a fatuous optimist a man who thought he could prevent ill will on the part of a girl he had so injured by bringing her roses. But it worked. He got away with it.

"And in less extreme cases, people are getting away with it every day. And probably some of us who are loudest in our questioning as to whether that girl could really be so idiotic are ourselves playing the fool for some one who covers up imposition or abuse by bringing us roses.

"How many social parasites live on the bounty of friends and get away with it by sending them roses—literally or the kind whose fragrance is that of a delightful personality and charming flattery. And we know that there are husbands who allow a woman to work and plan and skimp and deny herself out of all proportion to necessity if they are sharing fairly—and get away with it by sending her roses—on occasions—or telling her how beautiful or wonderful she is. And there have been sons, and daughters, too, who used the same system with a foolish parent—and got away with it.

"Oh, yes—the sending of roses covers a multitude of sins. They get away with it."

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True to Duty's Call

White-bearded Father Goutray recently left France to be the first bishop of French Guiana, which includes the dreaded Devil's Island, the penal settlement. The bishop's flock includes about 4,000 murderers and habitual criminals serving long sentences. Only one cargo boat a month stops at Cayenne. Father Goutray, who has spent 25 years as a missionary, says he will live the same hard life as his flock, and he plans to know each man individually.

Cuticura Talcum
For Every Member of the Family

It soothes and cools Father's face and removes the after-shaving shine, comforts baby's tender skin and prevents chafing and irritation, and gives the finishing touch to Mother's toilet.

Price 25c

Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

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life and accident protection write me. Benefits high as $1,000. Cost about a dollar a month. Ages 1 to 80. No medical examination necessary. Have an offer open for names of prospects.

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Removes Dandruff-Stops Hair Falling
Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
60c and $1.00 at Druggists.
Hiscox Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO — Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

Marblemount Items

...rl and Hute Hooper were business visitors at Sauk on Sunday.

...rl Lindahl visited over the week ...with relatives in Seattle.

...Joe Godfrey of Van Horn was ...itor here Friday afternoon.

...rles Ambers is spending several ...in Bellingham, visiting relatives.

...Lorene Brown left the first of ...week for Oregon, where she will ...mployed.

...Oakes of Sedro-Woolley was ...ng after business interests and ...ting old friends here on Saturday.

...Louis Hunziker is spending ...al days this week in Seattle vis... with her sister, Mrs. E. Miller.

...rry Dahlgren spent from Wednes... until Sunday in Mount Vernon, at...ing to business affairs.

...and Mrs. Ed Clark and daugh... of Rockport visited on Wednesday ...e home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Clark.

...d Clark of Sedro-Woolley, was at...ing to business matters and greet...old friends here on Thursday.

...r. and Mrs. George Vogel of Sedro...lley were looking after business ...ests here Tuesday.

...r. and Mrs. A. A. Cockreham vis... over the week end with relatives ...friends in Sedro-Woolley.

...iss Josephine Barta of Concrete ...ed on Tuesday with relatives and ...ds at Bacon creek.

...iss Corrine Pape of Birdsview ...visiting friends here on Wed...day afternoon.

...rs. J. Hooper, Mrs. Fred Trudell ...Mrs. Wm. Godde were shopping ...visiting in Mt. Vernon Tuesday.

...r. and Mrs. Ed Taylor and family ...ed on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. ...Stafford of Rockport.

...iss Vera Thompson and Rudolph ...rk were visiting with friends in ...crete on Saturday evening.

...Mr. and Mrs. D. Windish spent sev...l days this week visting with rela...es and friends in Sedro-Woolley.

Henry Zongrone of Concrete is ...ending several days this week, as ...guest of Fred Gardner.

Tom Flynn of Seattle is spending ...veral days in town this week with ...ends.

Mrs. Otto Peterson and Mrs. Anna ...right were shopping and visiting in ...dro-Woolley Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack MacKenzie of ...attle spent Sunday as guests at the ...cky Wilson home.

Herman Rohde of Diablo spent the ...ek end in town, attending to busi...ess interests.

Sadie Cudworth and guests, Mr. and ...rs. MacFarlane and Miss Laura ...ilverling visited Mt. Baker last week.

Fay Dodge of Gold Bar has been ...enewing acquaintances here for the ...st few days.

Robert Nestos of Seattle was at...ending to business interests here ...er the week end.

Sadie Cudworth and Mrs. Laura ...ilverling visited places of interest ...t Diablo one day last week.

Ed Jewett of Sedro-Woolley motor...ed up Sunday to attend to some busi...ess matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Barta of Concrete ...pent the week end at their lodge at ...Bacon creek.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Wilson and son, Mr. and Mrs. A R Wilson and family ...pent the week end in Tacoma at...tending to business interests.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lockwood, Miss Hutchison, and Mr. Harvey of Bellingham visited on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hunziker.

Miss Dorothy Price of Seattle is ...ending several days this week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sloan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Curnutt and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ambers and son motored to Mount Vernon on Saturday and spent the day shopping and visiting with relatives and friends.

The Higley Mortuary

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Dearborn, Mich.

UNTIL WE LEARNED BETTER

Until we learned better, we used to mix wood and steel in our car bodies and wheels.

It was the best way to make bodies—then. But the state of the art has advanced.

Of course, it is more expensive to make an all-steel body than to make a wooden frame and nail s eel panels on to it. The better way involves an initial expenditure of several millions of dollars for new dies, which renders a change very costly. Cars, especially large expensive cars which are produced in small volume, cannot afford this, because the dies cost as much for one car as for a million. That alone explains why all-steel bodies are not used in all cars.

But our basic policy from the beginning is to make a good car better, regardless of cost.

For example, when we discarded wood-steel body construction, it was not because we lacked wood. We still have some thousands of acres of the best hard wood in America. Economy would urge us to use up the wood first, and then adopt the better all-steel body. But we decided that quality was more important than expense.

We weighed the reasons, for and against, before we made the change.

We could see only one reason for retaining a mixed wood-and-steel body —nailing the metal on, instead of welding an all-steel body into a strong one-piece whole. That reason was, it would be cheaper—for us.

Our reasons for adopting an all-steel body were these: A wood-steel body is not much stronger structurally than its wooden frame. In all American climates, wood construction weakens with age. Every used car lot gives evidence of this. Rain seeps in between joints and the wood decays. A car may have a metal surface, and yet not be of steel construction. Under extreme shock or stress the steel body remains intact—dented perhaps, but not crushed.

Steel does not need wood for strength or protection. Wood is fine for furniture, but not for the high speed vehicles of 1933.

In the Ford body there are no joints to squeak, no seams to crack or leak.

The all-steel body is more expensive—to us, but not to you.

By all odds, then, steel bodies seem preferable.

Wheels also have become all-steel. No one argues that an electrically welded one-piece steel wheel, such as the Ford wheel, needs to be "strengthened" by adding wood to it.

The one-piece all-steel body is the strongest, safest, quietest, most durable body made. That is our only reason for making them.

August 7th, 1933

Henry Ford

Mrs. George Hunziker, Miss Iris Lindahl and Karl Hunziker were shopping and visiting friends in Sedro-Woolley on Tuesday.

Miss Lorene Lindahl, who is employed in Mount Vernon, visited on Sunday with her mother, Mrs. George Sloan.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Dobbs and son of Rockport were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trudell on Sunday.

Bernice, Earl and Hugh Hunziker returned on Thursday from a weeks' visit with relatives in Seattle. They were accompanied home by Mr. Frank Huntley who will visit here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Clayton of Edmonton, Canada, Mrs. Harry Ambler, and Mrs. Walter Merryweather of Concrete were guests on Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Gardner.

Work on the approaches of the new Bacon creek bridge was started last week by the C.C.C. camp there. The lumber is being hauled from the other side of Darrington for both Bacon creek and Diobsud creek.

TELLS HOW SHE TOOK 4 INS. OFF HIPS 7 INS. OFF WAIST

In 40 days by taking Kruschen Salts, Mrs. Helga Blaugh of New York City reduced 26½ lbs.—took 4 inches off hips, 3 inches of bust and 7½ inches off waist. She writes: "I haven't gone hungry a moment—I feel fine and look 10 yrs. younger."

To get rid of double chins, bulging hips, ugly rolls of fat of waist and upper arms SAFELY and without discomfort—at the same time build up glorious health and acquire a clear skin, bright eyes, energy and vivaciousness—to look younger and feet it —take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast.

One jar lasts 4 weeks and costs but a trifle at any drugstore the world over. Make sure you get Kruschen because it's SAFE. Money back it not joyfully satisfied.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Woods of Marblemount and Miss Myrtle Woods of Hamilton spent several days this week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. Wright of Newhalem.

Bernard Pressentin of Bellingham spent the week end at the home of his parents here. Bernard and Edythe Pressentin left Sunday for the beach, where they will be guest at the Ed Pressentin summer home.

Miss Hazel Hatt was pleasantly surprised by a group of young people who called to spend the evening one night last week. Dancing was enjoyed after which a tasty lunch was served to Iris and Cordelia Lindahl, Jack Solomon, Bobby Ross and Ellsworth Buchanan and the honor guest.

Moving into the cabins owned by Mrs. Anna Wright were Mr. and Mrs. MacMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hawks and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Over, all of Seattle. They are all employed by the contractor on the Cascade road.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONCRETE BAPTIST
Willis E. Pettibone, Pastor

Sunday Bible School, 10 a. m.
Service for worship with message by the pastor at 7:30 p. m.

MOUNT BAKER PRESBYTERIAN
Jesse K. Griffiths, Minister

Our Sunday school attendance rose last Sunday and we are hoping that it will continue to rise, culminating in Rally Day, Sept. 3rd. If you believe in the work of the Sunday school put your belief into action by attending.

The Ladies Aid society will meet Thursday, August 17th in the basement of the church.

Weekly thought: "Why don't people who ignore the church move to a community where there are none?"

FOR FOOD ENJOYMENT AND REAL ECONOMY

WE SOLICIT YOUR ORDERS FOR HAPPY HOME BRAND AND GOLD SHIELD PRODUCTS

CARL MONRAD
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Concrete, Washington

Advertise in the Concrete Herald.

Well Cooked Meals—at
BUD THOMPSON'S CAFE
The Place Where They All Eat
and **HOTEL**
Clean Comfortable Rooms
by Day, Week or Month
REASONABLE RATES

SHOWER GIVEN MEMBER OF LOCAL BRIDGE CLUB

The regular meeting of the Thursday Bridge club was held last week at the home of Mrs. Wm. Bailey in West Concrete and as a special feature of the evening Mrs. Frank McGovern was honored by a shower from the members of the club. She received a number of dainty gifts, which were much admired by all present.

At bridge the honors for highest score went to Mrs. Gladys Thompson, with Mrs. McGovern winning the consolation award.

COUNTY CHAMBER MEETS HERE TUESDAY NIGHT

(Continued from Page 1)

as head of the chamber and then he introduced the new president, Carl Moen of Burlington and turned the balance of the meeting over to him. Mr. Moen made a short acceptance speech stating his willingness to do everything in his power to keep up the good work that has been done.

A few other minor matters were then discussed, after which a member of the Burlington group asked the Chamber to accept their invitation to meet in that city at their next session The invitation was accepted and the meeting was adjourned.

ODD FELLOWS VISIT

Odd Fellows from Anacortes, Mt. Vernon, Burlington and Sedro-Woolley paid Concrete Lodge a visit on Wednesday evening, about thirty from out of town attending. One grand lodge officer was present, R. H. Putnam of Mount Vernon, who is Grand High Priest of the Encampment branch of the I.O.O.F. Brother Putnam gave a very interesting talk, followed by several good talks by various members of the other lodges. Lunch was served by the Rebekahs at the close of the meeting.

BRIEF NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hockett went to Seattle over the week end to attend to business matters there

Sylvia and Lorna Ellison of Sauk spent Wednesday with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bronson.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Ferndale spent Wednesday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Harold Hill. They were accompanied home by their daughters, Wilma and May Sue, who have been visiting here for the past week.

Concrete Theater

Saturday and Sunday
August 12 and 13

WALTER HUSTON,
PAT O'BRIEN and
KAY FRANCIS in

"American Madness"

Also short subjects

Local News

S. T. Ragan was a business visitor in Mount Vernon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Thompson of Sauk were in town Saturday evening.

S. B. Ellison and E. G. Ellison of Sauk were in town on business on Tuesday.

Mrs. Indra Davis of Spokane was a visitor at the A. Griffiths home Friday and Saturday of last week.

Christine Lindbeck is visiting in Marblemount for a few days, at the home of Virginia Berry.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Vandemoof were shopping and visiting in Sedro-Woolley Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Prater of Rockport came down Saturday for a short visit with relatives in town.

George A. Campbell motored to Seattle Tuesday to attend to business affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner of Lyman spent Sunday at the C. K. Hatcher home.

Irene and Florence McCanon of Seattle are spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Erah Johnson.

Miss Mrytle Johnston returned to Spokane Sunday after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wetzel.

Mr. Rupert Wetzel spent Sunday here, returning to Bremerton Sunday night.

Mrs. Erah Johnson, Mrs. S. T. St. John, Misses Irene and Florence McCanon and Mildred Pressentin spent Sunday picnicing at Cascade river.

A. E. Dunn left Tuesday for Lake Tapps to bring back his wife and daughter, who have been vacationing there for the past week. They expect to return Thursday.

Mrs. Ole Nelson is spending a few days in Sappho with her sister, Mrs. Binky. Mrs. Binky has been visiting here and took Mrs. Nelson home with her for a short stay.

Mrs. George Parker spent the week at the R. C. Reynolds home, visiting her sister, Mrs. Reynolds and her husband, who is now employed in the Cash and Carry store.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hicks and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Solomon left yesterday on a vacation trip through Montana, with a possibility of attending the World's Fair at Chicago.

Mrs. Wm. Seimer of California, returned from Everett this week for another short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lorentzen, before leaving for her home in California.

Mrs. S. Seaman of Los Angeles and Mrs. E. G Kauffman and daughters Leona Jean and Beatrice of Portland were spending a few days last week at the home of Mr and Mrs. George D. Kauffman.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid met last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles M. Dwelley. There were eleven members present and all spent a pleasant afternoon in social conversation and the enjoyment of refreshments served by the hostess.

Among those from here who went on the American Legion excursion from Anacortes Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thompson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ross and family, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Monrad and son Edgar, Mrs. Perry Thosath and Al Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tavis and children of Seattle were visiting at the Mallie Mount home last week.

Mrs. Lloyd King and son Donnie went to Anacortes Tuesday for a visit at the home of E. B. McGovern there.

M. J. King, C. A. Bloom, Floyd Smith and F. Hollingsworth were in town on business Monday evening.

Mrs. Fred Heeck and Mrs. Abbie Wiseman drove to Rockport Wednesday for a short visit.

Bert Bailey, Guy Brown and James Quinn of Seattle, visited last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bailey.

Joseph Griffiths of Tacoma came up over the week end to visit his brother, Archie Griffiths and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Woodring of Orting were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hansen.

Mrs. Andy Lorentzen left last Friday for Seattle where she was to take the boat yesterday for Alaska to join her husband.

Mrs. J. H. Stever and daughter Nell of Seattle spent Monday in town, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McGovern.

Mrs. Stanley Kelsey and Miss Rose Vertomel of Seattle are spending a few weeks in town, visiting at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ton DeSalvo.

Russell Howlett moved last week to Sedro-Woolley where he is employed. Roy Howlett will remain here, taking up his residence at the Puget Sound clubhouse.

Mrs. A. R. Weisner of Los Angeles and Mrs. Ethel Genther of Los Vegas, Cal. arrived in town last week for a ten day stay at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Griffiths.

G. C. Kidd, and Roy Kidd of Portland and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Crutcher of Los Angeles arrived in town on Tuesday for a week's stay at the L. A. Kidd home in East Concrete.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Monrad and son Edgar left Tuesday for Warm Beach. Mrs. Monrad and Edgar will remain for the week, while Mr. Monrad returns here to attend to his store.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hambidge of Everett came up Saturday night for a visit at the home of Mrs. Hambidge's sister, Mrs. Gordon McGovern. Mr. Hambidge returned to Everett Sunday, leaving Mrs. Hambidge for a two weeks visit here.

Mrs. Sadie Cudworth of Marblemount was in town yesterday.

Miss Lois Olson of Rockport spent Sunday at the home of Miss Julia Bitonti.

Mrs. M. J. Lyons of Custer is a guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. H. Leaton this week.

Mr and Mrs. W. T. Burris and children were week end visitors at the homes of Mr and Mrs. H. A. Bronson and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hockett.

Mrs. Emma Waldo returned yesterfrom Seattle, where she has been staying for some time and will spend a few days here before going back.

24-Hour Service On Your Films

In One Morning, Back the Next!

No need to wait long for your pictures any more because if you have them in our hands before 8:30 a.m m. we will have them ready for you at that time the next morning. And the pictures are finished in highest quality style. We also can furnish enlargements.

ALSO KODAKS, FILM, SUPPLIES

Concrete Drug Co.

Dudley I. Green, Prop. Phone Main 26

-: CLASSIFIED AD

Classified ads 5c per line. Ad

—PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION Herald with fruit or vegeta canning. Even editor's eat—wh to trade for our paper.

FOE

Concrete A No. 14

Meets Ev Thursday, 8

W. G. Mann, Pres. A. Griffith
Dr. A. G. McPhaden, Aerie Pre

We Are Pleased To Announce That Arrangements Have Been Completed By Which We Have Been Able To Take Over the Station Formerly Operated By Uunion Service, Inc. In This City.

We Will Continue The Same High-Quality Service And High Grade Fuel and Motor Oil Under Entirely Local Management

NELSONS SUPER SERVICE

Oscar Nelson, Proprietor

State Bank of CONCRETE

OWNED BY LOCAL PEOPLE

• • •

GENERAL BANKING

INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS AT 3 PER CENT

FIRE AND AUTO INSURANCE

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES

NOTARY PUBLIC

PUGET SOUND POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

To our Customers:

YOU PAY THE TAXES

Now, about taxes. We are going to speak right out in meeting, about the tax octopus which is sucking our life blood, devouring our incomes, destroying our property rights and keeping us awake nights trying to figure out how we can keep one jump ahead of the sheriff. Some folks apparently seem to think that if they can wheedle something out of the Government, get it to spend a lot of money—a sort of something for nothing idea—happy days will be here again. One of our great troubles today is the tremendous debt hanging like Damocles' sword over our heads—the aftermath of sprees of the glorious days of a reckless past. Just because the Government operates a mint does not make it a producer of wealth. The money spent by Governments must come from the pockets of the people and is the fruits of their labor.

We are told that our company does not pay enough taxes—nobody seems to pay enough taxes to satisfy some of our taxmasters, who keep on calling for more and more. Again, the idea seems to be that we have some magic pot of gold we can dip into to meet their every need and every want. Those who would load us up with more than our fair share of taxes don't seem to realize that taxes constitute a definite part of the cost of doing business—a big part at that.

Now, the taxes paid by this company must come out of its income, and the company's income must come out of your thread-bare pockets through the rates you pay for electricity; yes, you as our customers pay the taxes of this company; there is no escape from it—we have no other source of income. We are simply the tax collectors—and pretty much overworked in this capacity these days. You, therefore, are vitally concerned in the amount of taxes which this company pays.

Cheap electricity is made expensive when loaded up with heavy taxes. An unfair proportion of the cost of Government should not be put upon the backs of the consumers of private utilities, whose burdens are made greater because of the exemption of municipal plants from like tax obligations.

Every consideration of common sense and fair dealing requires that all municipal enterprises in the business of furnishing utility service should be taxed on the same basis as the private companies. The failure to do this increases the taxes you must pay.

Sincerely,

Frank M Gaughlen
PRESIDENT

P.S.—More to follow on taxes.