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THE CONCRETE HERALD

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VOLUME XXXIV CONCRETE, SKAGIT COUNTY, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935. NUMBER 32

Telephone Office To Be Moved To Bank Building

To Move Switchboard As Soon As Possible— Company To Retain Old Name.

The new management of the Skagit River Telepone & Telegraph company took over the lines here last week and have had a crew busy since preparing to move the switchboard and office of the company to the new location in the bank building. A new pole has been set up in front of the bank and everything is now in readiness for the move. The offices will be in the two vacant rooms on the upper floor.

Immediately upon taking over the lines the new management started the 24-hour service which is now in effect.

Although now owned by the Skagit Valley Rural company the local exchange will continue to do business under the old name. No changes in rates will be made although some changes in the tariffs are anticipated after a survey of traffic and expected business can be made.

The personnel of the office and switchboard will remain the same as under the old management and Geo. O'Haru, lineman, will also be kept on the job to take care of the lines.

In All Parts of County

The Skagit Valley Rural Telephone company is a co-operative concern organized some years ago by farmers in the lower valley. The company is now serving Conway, LaConner, Edison, Lyman and the entire flats in addition to the larger cities so the purchase of the upper valley lines will place these on their already extensive system.

According to present plans repairs and improvements will be made gradually as needed. Their program calls for the expenditure of about $5,000 on the switchboard here and also the extension of their present trunk line from Lyman to Concrete.

Strike To Continue Until— Say Anacortes Mill Workers

No relief in the strike situation at Anacortes was in prospect this week after union workers who have been on strike since May 6th, voted against returning to their jobs until their demands are met. Only fifty-seven votes were cast in favor of returning to the mill, while 377 voted to stay out.

The men are holding out for a forty-hour week and 50 cents an hour, with the usual collective bargaining agreement.

Sliver Infects Foot

Forrest Hamilton, who has been employed cutting pulp wood for Mr. Pope of Birdsview, had the misfortune of having a sliver in his foot become infected. He was taken to the Sedro-Woolley hospital late Monday night for treatment.

Berry Pickers Busy

With a plentiful crop awaiting those who have the energy to go after them, wild blackberries are now in season. Faber hill seems to be a favorite spot for the pickers.

Calling

Edna Gardinier And Sigard Steen Marry

Another wedding in the Gardinier family occured Sunday when Miss Edna Gardinier became the bride of Sigard Steen. Edna is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Al Gardinier and her marriage was preceded a week ago by the wedding of her brother, Allen.

The wedding Sunday took place at the Gardinier home with Rev. Jesse K. Griffiths officiating. Only relatives and close friends were present, the bride being attended by Miss Christine Lindbeck and Ernest Steen, brother of the groom, acting as best man.

After the wedding cermony the couple left on an extended honeymoon trip, destination unknown.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Steen of this city and is employed with the Puget Sound Power & Light company. Both young folks are popular members of the local community and their many friends are awaiting their return to extend their congratulations.

Oscar Nelson Reported Dead In California Car Accident

A report was heard here this week that Oscar Nelson, who formerly managed the Union Service station in this city, died as the result of an automobile accident in Los Angeles Monday.

No details have been received. Mr. Nelson had been employed by the Union Oil company in Los Angeles and the report of his death is said to have come through company employes.

Superior Plant Down Again For Another Period

Quarry Closes Saturday And Kilns Stop Tuesday—Crew To Work At Sulphur Creek.

The plant of Superior Portland Cement, Inc. again lapsed into idleness this week for another inforced shutdown on account of insufficient business. It has been in operation since about the first of April and at that time hopes were entertained for an all summer run. No definite announcement has been made as to when the plant will again be in operation and rumors have predicted the shutdown to last anywhere from three weeks to three months.

A small crew of men will be kept busy at the quarry for a short time in finishing up work there and another crew will be used in replacing the power dam on Sulphur creek.

FIRST GROUP ARRIVES AT VAN HORN CAMP

A group of twenty men under the supervision of L. Covey of Seattle arrived here Monday to start work on the federal transient camp to be installed on the school grounds at Van Horn. Truck loads of cots, mattresses and other supplies accompanied the men and they are now busy preparing the grounds for a full cacacity of from 250 to 400 men. The camp has been named Camp Pilchuck.

The men at the camp will be employed on various projects in this vicinity all summer, one of the main jobs to be the clearing and beautifying of the recently acquired state land along the road near Rockport.

The camp will be operated much on the same lines as the C.C.C. camp and it is understood that they will be under army supervision.

PICKETS STOP MEN ON WAY TO LOGGING CAMP

Pickets from Hamilton and Lyman stopped the Birdsview camp of the Puget Sound Pulp and Timber company from opening up Monday morning and as the result 200 men are still out of work and 20 men that had been working for the past month are also laid off.

When the crew of 200 showed up Monday morning to cross the ferry to work they were met by 25 pickets who formed a line across the road and halted them. Company officials decided that if their men did not want to work there was no use opening the camp so discarded plans to open and laid off the crew already employed.

Contract On Baker Lake Highway Let

A contract was let this week to the Lidral Construction company of Seattle for the grading of two-tenth of a mile of road and the rebuilding of two bridges on the Baker Lake highway near here. Three companies bid on the job, the Lidral company being low with a price of $18,481. Other bidders on the contract were Cowan & Hubback of Seattle, $18,564; and Wilder & Monfort of Blaine, $18,602. The bids were opened in the Portland office of the forestry department as the highway is a part of the Washington national forest highway system.

The contract let will repair the damage done to the road during the high water last year when streams in that vicinity washed out bridges and a piece of the road. The highway connects the Baker lake area and Concrete and has proved a very popular drive for tourists and campers who know the beauties of that region.

New Wages Set Up Under Federal Relief Program

Workers employed under the new federal relief program will work under a "security plan" instead of through a day wage system as formerly practiced it was announced this week.

Under this plan workers will be paid by the month and not by the hour. The only time they will lose will be because of illness or their voluntary absence from their jobs. Crews will also be shifted from one project to another to avoid idleness.

In cities from 5,000 to 25,000 population the wages will be as follows—unskilled labor, $44 a month; intermediate, $55, skilled, $70; professional and technical, $77.

Wages in this community and vicity will be—unskilled, $40; intermediate, $45; skilled, $55 and professional and technical, $61.

New Barber Takes Over Shop In Ross Building

H. L. Morgan of Seattle arrived in town this week to take over the Ross barber shop formerly operated by Frank Olsen. The shop is now ready for business under the name of Morgan's Barber Shop and Mr. Morgan has already commenced to become acquainted with the people here.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan have taken the Ross cottage on Mill additon, moving to their new home Sunday.

Become Grand-Parents

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodworth of this city became grand-parents last week with the arrival of a six and one half pound boy to Mr. and Mrs. John Woodworth of Port Townsend. The baby was born Friday evening in Seattle.

Ross Tells County Chamber Of Plans For State Power

Urges County To Hold Control Of Power Resources—Others Talk On Same Subject.

Power was the main topic at the July session of the Skagit County Chamber of Commerce, held Tuesday evening at the Skagit County Country Club with Mount Vernon as the hosts. Supt. J. D. Ross of the Seattle City Light was the main speaker of the evening and he told his interested listeners something about the power business and what can be expected of within the next few years.

Mr. Ross told of the plan to purchase the holding of Puget Sound Power & Light in this district and he urged county leaders to get together and form their own power districts so that when the inevitable change is made the various towns can retail their power to their citizens.

He also warned that many efforts to get the state into the power business would be attempted and urged the people to keep control of their power resources at home, rather than let such control slip into the hands of state politics.

On the question of Coulee dam power affecting the local market he said that transmission costs would make competition impossible this far from the dam.

Tourist Travel Valuable

In discussing the City Light project on the upper Skagit Mr. Ross stated that the trip to Diablo was drawing an average of 1,000 tourists a week and that all of these were passing through this county with the resultant benefits to each community through which they pass.

Another speaker on the same subject was C. E. Arney of radio station KOL. He was followed by R. W. Beck, City Light engineer who called attention to the 1936 vote on an amendment which would permit the legislature to put the state into the power business. He stated his arguments opposing this plan.

Swinomish Channel Approved

Under regular business during the evening Gene Dunlap of LaConner reported that the Swinomish channel dredging project had been approved by both the house and senate and was now awaiting an allocation.

At the close of the meeting LaConner invited the group to meet with them in August and as the Deception Pass bridge would be open by then it was decided to ask the Islanders to meet with them also.

I. W. Alexander, Prominent LaConner Citzen, Passes

I. W. Alexander, one of Skagit county's most prominent citizens, died on Tuesday at the age of 56. He had been ill for some time.

Mr. Alexander was president of the Puget Sound Seed company of LaConner, was mayor there eight years and was active in both local and county affairs.

At the last chamber of commerce meeting here the members voted to send a letter hoping for his quick recovery from his illness. He died shortly after the minutes recording this fact had been read at the July meeting.

County To Finish Share On Deception Pass Bridge Job

Work started Monday on the fill on Pass island, necessary for the opening of Deception Pass bridge on July 31. It is expected the work will require about ten days and will be completed long before the opening ceremonies.

A fill of about 230 feet, which will require about 9,000 yards of dirt, will be made by the county. Sixteen trucks are being used and twenty-five men are being employed. The contract is being carried out co-operatively by the three commissioners districts.

Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. L. U. Arbuckle of Sedro-Woolley announce the engagement of their daughter, Jessie to Mr. Gordon Moran of this city, son of Mrs. William Moran. The marriage will be an event of late summer.

Fifteen Years Ago In Concrete

Concrete Herald, July 10, 1920

In this issue appears the official statements of the State Bank of Concrete and the Lyman State Bank, showing the condition at the close of business June 30, 1920. The statement of the local bank shows that it has made a remarkable gain since the preceding statement, taken May 8, and that it is now the leading bank of the upper Skagit valley, having passed the Lyman State Bank, who has been leader for a long time, by a good margin. The total deposits in the local bank was $160,754.12, the highest total ever reached by the bank, and it is believed to be the largest total ever examined by any of the three banks in the upper valley. Bank officers are confident that the balance will be over $200,000 before the next statement is issued.

• • •

C. W. Johnson, constable for Lyman precinct, was shot four times and seriously injured last Sunday evening while attempting to arrest Aaron McKeehan, a logger of that city. From the reports it appears that McKeehan, who had been drinking, entered Montgomery's pool hall in Lyman and was threatening to "beat up" the proprietor when Johnson appeared and started place him under arrest. As Johnson approached, McKeehan drew a revolver and fired six shots at him, four taking effect, Johnson being shot in the left hand and left leg. After the shooting McKeehan fled to the hills and remained in hiding until Wednesday when he was brought to Mount Vernon and surrendered. Johnson was taken to the Burlington hospital where the fight to save his badly shattered arm is now believed successful.

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The Skagit county superior court held in favor of the city of Seattle in its suit to condemn lands for the

(Continued on page 4)

CURRENT EVENTS PASS IN REVIEW

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

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

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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 $6 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 what few jobs there are are given 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-the-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 of such procedure, and let the $500,000,000 tax extension ride along unappended. Congress will consider the new taxation program during early July.

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 17½ per cent.

The program has been held up as a sweetmeat 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 $8,500,000,000, 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 confiscated all income of more than $1,000,000 in 1933, it would have taken an army of trucks loaded with small change to distribute it, for each American would get only 45 cents.

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 $8,520,000,000, of which $4,582,000,000 will go for "recovery and relief." He expects the treasury to collect $3,991,000,000. 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 $28,665,000,000, 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 expenditure 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 $4,869,000,000.

If the expenditures outlined in the 1936 budget reach the estimated total, the public debt on July 1 next year would stand at $34,239,000,000.

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 $3,785,000,000.

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."

The interstate commerce committee of the house voted to give the commission immediate discretionary authority. After the final passage of the utilities bill it will go to a conference committee to have the differences between the two houses ironed out.

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 $1.69 to buy what was $1 worth of gold before the New Deal, they should be paid $169 in cash.

The President's stand was that the privilege of suing was an "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 now $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

With the famed fighting jaw determinedly set, he revealed the four conditions under which he accepted the new job:

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.

NEW YORK'S Harlem and its kindred negro populations throughout the land resounded in jubilation, with chicken an' ham in every fryin' pan and juniper juice flowing freely, as 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 Detroiter cut Primo Carnera, Italian human skyscraper, to ribbons for five rounds, knocked him down three times in the sixth, and was declared the winner by technical knockout in a bout at the Yankee stadium.

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. Sweitzer 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 653½ 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 Hunter.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington.—It is slightly more than three months since President Roosevelt signed the congressional resolution appropriating five billion dollars for use by the administration in public works and public relief. To date, according to the records, less than half a billion dollars has been allocated for expenditure on agreed projects and of this sum approximately three hundred million dollars was turned over to the Civilian Conservation corps, a going institution.

Slow on Works Relief

The slow motion of the administration in getting its public works relief program underway is giving birth to an immense amount of criticism. If one is to believe the undercurrent of discussion in Washington, it is giving more concern to the officials responsible for spending this vast sum of money in the recovery-reform effort of the New Deal. So many projects have been advanced and rejected in turn, so many new ideas have been brought forward and ballyhooed and so many false motions have been indulged in that Washington observers are rapidly reaching the conclusion that congress was correct when in debate, it was said the administration had no concrete plan for utilization of this vast fund.

To review the developments since April 8, when the President signed the appropriating resolution, is to say that conditions have been one continual round of confusion. First, it will be recalled the President sought to meet the wishes of congress as expressed in debate by relieving Secretary Ickes, public works administrator, of much of the responsibility and authority he held. This was accomplished by the new setup that was reported to you heretofore. Now, it seems, the new setup has failed to function and the bulk of the management of expenditures has settled down into the lap of Harry Hopkins, the relief administrator.

Mr. Ickes still has some authority. It apparently is enough to irk Mr. Hopkins. These two men differ widely in their views. Mr. Hopkins long has been looked upon as a reliever by profession; Mr. Ickes has attempted, insofar as he has been able, to employ practical methods in administration of his share of the funds.

Laying aside the personal equation which is best exemplified by the Ickes-Hopkins differences it must be said frankly that next to nothing has been accomplished. President Roosevelt has stated and reiterated that the expenditure program is getting underway satisfactorily, but the discussion among observers seems to show an alarming lack of co-ordination and of indecision.

* * *

The Youth Program

One of the newest projects advanced, and it has just passed the stage of an executive order setting up a new agency, is the so-called National Youth administration. This new alphabetical unit—the NYA—has received fifty million dollars to spend in helping boys and girls between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five. It is supposed to be a means of preventing idleness among the young people who are of the age during which, unless they are occupied, irresponsible tendencies develop.

In announcing the new program, the President departed from his previously announced intention of assisting only persons now on relief. Whether this departure means that he has tossed aside definitely the rule laid down last winter that the dole must go or whether this is to be an isolated exception to that rule, is not immediately determinable. It remains as a fact that the government's assistance under the NYA will be available to needy young men who are not on the dole as well as to those who are on relief.

Secretary Perkins, of the Labor department, said the plan had been worked out by her and her associates in the children's bureau. She figured that 2,500,000 would be eligible for assistance under the plan. Those to be helped will be selected by local volunteer committees, thus establishing in each community another agency subject to federal domination and federal guidance.

Succinctly, the scope of the NYA as outlined by Mr. Roosevelt includes:

Finding employment in private industry for unemployed youths.

Training youths for industrial, technical and professional employment.

Providing for continued attendance of needy youths in high schools and colleges.

Providing work relief on projects to meet the needs of youth.

Miss Josephine Roche, an assistant secretary of the treasury, and Aubrey W. Williams, assistant to Administrator Hopkins, have been given sole responsibility for management of the latest alphabetical agency. The selection of Miss Roche was said by the President to have been in recognition of her long service in the social field and her thorough understanding of problems of the growing generations.

Notwithstanding the sincerity and the desires of the President to initiate a program that will be helpful, one hears much doubt expressed that success will be attained. In the minds of many students of governmental affairs there are thoughts flitting back and forth inquiring whether it is possible for a central group like the federal government to arrange satisfactory methods or occupations for a population so far flung as our own. It is further doubted that sufficient flexibility can be worked into any program to permit of any genuine good coming from the expenditure of even so vast a sum as fifty million dollars.

Beyond that, I have heard it asked how the administration expects to find employment for unemployed youths in industry when late figures show a larger list of unemployed adults than obtained at this time a year ago.

High schools and colleges, of course, are available to provide the educational requirements forming one idea in the general program. Those youths who desire to continue their education certainly are deserving of help.

* * *

Non-Federal Projects

Almost simultaneously with the President's announcement of the NYA he made known that the way was clear for construction on what he said was the first group of non-federal projects under the public works section of the five billion dollar fund. He gave his approval to 63 projects, the total cost of which was figured at approximately twenty-one million dollars.

Each of the loans made in this allocation of funds was based on a grant of 45 per cent of the cost of the particular project by the community where the work is to be done. The federal government loans the other 55 per cent. In this way the cost to the government in most instances is expected to be held within the limitation of $1,143 per man per year.

Some weeks ago the President figured out that the cost of no project in which the federal government put money should exceed an amount greater than $1,143 for every man employed. This was designed to spread employment. But the rule thus far has been inoperative because not a single man has been put to work under any of these projects.

In the meantime, numerous and sundry other proposals for expending parts of the federal money have either been thrown overboard or have been held in abeyance pending further consideration.

* * *

Pet Scheme Runs Amuck

While the administration is seeking to develop new projects to aid unemployment and relieve destitution, one of its pet schemes appears to be running amuck. I refer to the effort to transplant 200 Middle Western farm families to the Matanuska valley of Alaska. This colonization project was carried on with federal relief money and those families which were uprooted were taken to Alaska to find the end of the rainbow. According to activity around the Federal Relief administration here it is made to appear that the end of the rainbow was, as usual, some distance further on. Certainly it was not in the Matanuska valley because a number of the families already have determined to quit and return to their home communities in the states.

Members of congress who are acquainted with Alaskan conditions tell me that the Matanuska valley is probably the most fertile spot in continental United States. They hold to the conviction that almost any kind of food can be grown in the soil of that valley. But these men are under no illusions. They know the hardships that confront those settlers who were being planted there by the federal government in the hope of colonizing that area. Few of them, the house members assure me, can live there very long unless Uncle Sam is willing to spend millions in providing at least some of the modern conveniences of this day and age and supplying in addition means of transportation and communication. The word that comes direct from Matanuska colony to the Relief administration shows, in my opinion, that the project was conceived and executed without any thought having been given to the practical problems to be met.

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CHARMING FROCK FOR AFTERNOON

PATTERN 9320

No matter what your age or weight, there's one indisputable road to Summer Chic—that is, to make yourself an irresistible picture of dainty femininity. Pattern 9320 shown takes the easiest road—via flattering feminine softness gathered into a smart yoke, and dainty loose flaring sleeves that lend grace to any arm. Just to make the picture more complete and interesting, the notched collar and belt detail inject a tailored note. You'll find the dress a joy to make and there's a real thrill in picking and choosing from the wealth of suitable fabrics offered. The sheer cottons are lovely.

Pattern 9320 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3⅛ yards 39 inch fabric.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS in coin or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth Street, New York.

LET IT STAND

The Editor—You say he had all the landmarks of a bum. Don't you mean 'earmarks?

The Reporter—Well, there was enough soil in them to make it the same thing.

Mixed Materials

Suspicious Old Lady (who is visiting on a farm)—What's all that stuff on those sheep?

Farmer—Wool.

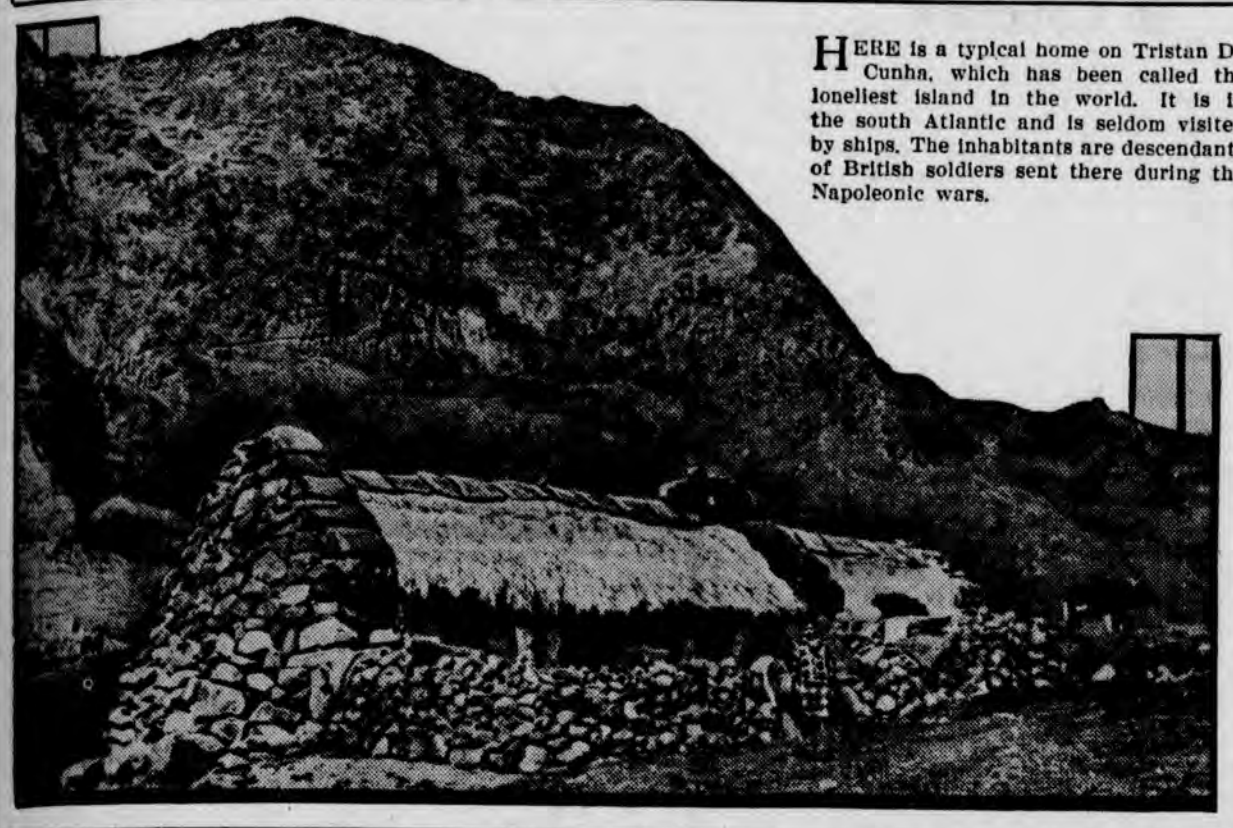
Old Lady—I'll bet it's half cotton.

Definition

"And now, dear friends, I want to ask you—what is home without a mother?"

"An incubator!"

Home, Sweet Home on the "Loneliest Island"



HERE is a typical home on Tristan Da Cunha, which has been called the loneliest island in the world. It is in the south Atlantic and is seldom visited by ships. The inhabitants are descendants of British soldiers sent there during the Napoleonic wars.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

BUSTER BEAR IS STARTLED

STRAIGHT toward the little pile of leaves in the Green Forest under which Danny Meadow Mouse was hiding walked Buster Bear. His little eyes, for his eyes are little compared with his great size, were fixed right on that little pile of leaves. Danny was certain that they were fixed right on his own small gray person. Why else should Buster look straight at him and walk straight toward him?

With a Faint Little Squeak of Fright He Scurried Out From Under Those Leaves.

As a matter of fact Buster didn't see him at all. Of course not. Danny was hidden under those leaves. Buster couldn't have seen him had he known Danny was there and tried to see him. And he didn't know he was there. A fat Meadow Mouse was the last person in the world Buster Bear expected to find over in that part of the Green Forest. His thoughts were not on Meadow Mice or any other Mice for that matter. They were wholly on beechnuts. He is very fond of beechnuts, is Buster Bear, and it was to look for beechnuts that he had come to that particular part of the Green Forest that particular night. You see it was the part of the Green Forest where the beech trees grow.

So Buster Bear wasn't thinking of anything but beechnuts as he walked toward that little pile of leaves and Danny Meadow Mouse. He was making a noise deep down in his throat. Danny thought he was growling and the sound would have frightened him still more only he was already as frightened as it was possible to be. Buster wasn't growling. He was talking to himself.

"There is a little pile of leaves I haven't raked over yet," he was saying. "There ought to be some nice sweet nuts in among those leaves. Can't think of anything better than nice sweet beechnuts. Wish they were bigger. I certainly do wish they were bigger. It takes a lot of work to find enough to fill the stomach of such a big fellow as I am. It would be a lot easier if it were not for these pesky leaves. Seems as if nuts just dearly love to hide under leaves. Wish they grew the way berries grow. It would be a lot easier to get enough if they did. Now we'll see how many I'll find under these leaves."

By this time he was near enough to reach out a great paw with its dreadful claws. Danny saw that great paw starting toward him. With a faint little squeak of fright he scurried out from under those leaves, and because he was headed towards Buster Bear and was too frightened to know where he was going he ran straight at Buster. It was all so sudden and unexpected that for an instant it startled Buster.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

With You I Am Content

By ANNE CAMPBELL

I HAVE been happy
All summer through,
On the veranda
Sitting with you.

We have been nowhere.
We've had no money!
But we're contented. . . .
Isn't it funny?

Winter is coming;
No more we'll share
The trees' green splendor,
The summer air.

But you are near me,
And my desire
Is to watch with you
An open fire;

Is to share with you
Home's sacrament!
Winter or summer,
I am content!

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Mother's Cook Book

A FEW DESSERTS

THERE is nothing that goes to the spot with the ordinary individual like fresh hot ginger bread, right from the oven. Serve it with cream cheese, apple sauce, or topped with whipped cream, and it is always a welcome dessert. The following is an old recipe which is always good:

Hot Water Ginger Bread.

Beat one egg, add one cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, one-half cupful of sweet melted fat, one cupful of good dark molasses and three cupfuls of flour with a tablespoonful of ginger. Mix and stir well, then add a cupful of boiling water to which a teaspoonful of soda has been added, stir until smooth, then pour into a good sized dripping pan and bake 40 minutes in a moderate oven. Cut while hot with a fork or two, so that it will not be soggy.

Frozen Boston Pudding.

Break into bits or grate a half-pound of brown bread a day old, pour over one pint of boiling hot cream and let it stand until cool. Prepare a rich boiled custard, using a pint of milk, three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a few grains of salt. Cook until the custard coats the spoon. Cool and freeze, serve unmolded on a platter covered with macaroon crumbs.

Frangipani Pie.

Roll out three circles of nice pastry and cut with a plate for the pattern. Bake on baking sheet and put together with crushed strawberries mixed with sugar and whipped cream. Top with the cream and halved berries.

Coffee Junket.

Crush one junket tablet and dissolve in a tablespoonful of coffee infusion. Reserve half a cupful of milk from a quart of lukewarm milk which is added to the dissolved junket. Pour this milk over two tablespoonfuls of coffee, having the milk boiling hot. Let stand until well infused, strain and cool before adding to the milk. Let stand in a warm place to thicken and serve with whipped cream for topping.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Gibson Girl Hat

Gibson girl sailor and bowknot scarf to match, worn by Patti Pickens, of the singing Pickens Sisters of the radio. The crown, what there is of it, is navy blue straw; the taffeta checked in gray, white and red. It was designed by G. Howard Hodge.

QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, *The Perfect Fool*

Dear Mr. Wynn:

A young man has been annoying me for some time because I refuse to marry him. Wherever I go he follows me and asks me, time and time again to marry him. I do not love him and have told him so. Last night he said he would never give up and would follow me to the end of the earth. Please tell me how to get rid of him?

Sincerely,
IVY POYSEN.

Answer: Let him follow you to the end of the earth and when you get him there push him off.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I met a man yesterday who says he knows another man who was married for 23 years and then shook his wife when she was forty-five years old. What do you think of that?

Truly yours,
GOODE N. KLEVVER.

Answer: That's not a bad shake.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am taking an examination to join the police force. One question puzzles me. What I want to know is this. Suppose I arrest a man and while we are waiting for the patrol wagon to come, a gust of wind comes along and blows his hat down the street, should I let him run after it?

Truly yours,
T. BISKITTS.

Answer: Of course not. Don't you see if you let the prisoner run after the hat he'll keep on running and escape? What you want to do in a case like that is to let the prisoner stand on the corner and you run after the hat.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I have been wearing glasses for about six months, and yesterday through carelessness. I dropped my glasses and they broke. I must get a new pair. So what I want to know is will I have to be examined all over?

Truly yours,
I. LIDDS.

Answer: Of course not, only your eyes.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

There is a certain man who passes our house every day and I notice no matter how hard it rains he never carries an umbrella. How do you account for that?

Truly yours,
I. C. HIMM.

Answer: That is very easily accounted for. He most likely eats a lot of salt mackerel, and that keeps him dry.

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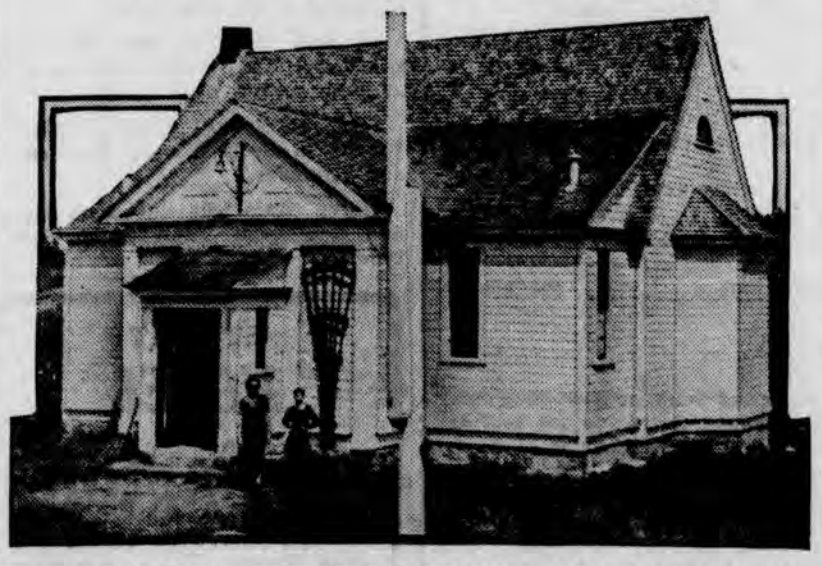
WNU Service.

Smallest School in the Country



THE Isle Au Haut, a community of 89 residents in Maine, boasts the smallest school in the United States. The student body consists of Mary Robinson, fourteen, and Gordon Chapin, eight, who are seen in the photograph standing in front of the school building.

Do YOU Know—

That centuries ago soap and water were looked upon as harmful and such teaching as there was on the subject strongly discountenanced washing. "La Civilite Nouvelle," a manual for the guidance of youth, published in 1667, warned children that "to wash in water injures the eyesight, brings on toothaches and colds and engenders pallor."

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WNU Service.

WET WEATHER SIGN

It is said to be a sure sign of rain when the flies bite.

KC BAKING POWDER

Manufactured by baking powder Specialists who make nothing but baking powder—under supervision of expert chemists.

ALWAYS Uniform Dependable

Same price today as 44 years ago
25 ounces for 25c

FULL PACK
NO SLACK FILLING

MILLIONS OF POUNDS HAVE BEEN USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, dizziness, swollen feet and ankles? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS

SWEETEN Sour Stomach

—by chewing one or more Milnesia Wafers

You can obtain a full size 20c package of Milnesia Wafers containing twelve full adult doses by furnishing us with the name of your local druggist if he does not happen to carry Milnesia Wafers in stock, by enclosing 10c in coin or postage stamps. Address

SELECT PRODUCTS, INC.
1402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

My Name is.....
Street Address.....
Town & State.....
My Druggist's Name is.....
Street Address.....
Town & State.....

MILNESIA The Original WAFERS
MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS

WNU—13 28—35

When in the Northwest
HEATHMAN HOTELS

In the hub of Portland, Oregon's shopping and theatrical center... these two splendid hostelries offer you every comfort and luxury at extremely moderate cost.

BEST IN THE WEST

Portland's newest and finest hotels....located in the hub of the shopping and recreational district ...are the unquestioned, choice of experienced travelers.

HARRY E. HEATHMAN MANAGER

THE NEW HEATHMAN BROADWAY AT SALMON
THE HEATHMAN PARK AT SALMON

PORTLAND OREGON

The Concrete Herald

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

Published Each Thursday at Concrete, Skagit County, Washington

SUBSCRIPTIONS

One Year....$1.50 Six Months....75c Three Months..45c

Advertising Rates Furnished on Request

Entered at Concrete Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter

One trouble with our courts is the three-ring circus the big newspapers make of every trial. Right now they've the not-so-bright Mrs. Waley believing that she is the star in a drama of unjust persecution of an innocent person. And lots of so-called intelligent readers also get that impression. She will probably wind up in a vaudeville skit showing how she spent the kidnap money and the other above mentioned persons will pay good money to see her perform.

The power question is going to be the big thing for the next few years. As we see it at present the problem is whether we are going to permit private companies to use our resources to pay their employees and stockholders or whether we are going to use them ourselves to pay our politicians and the usual run of appointive job seekers who never ran anything right.

We wish the sport writers would hurry and decide if Max Baer really broke his hand in his last fight and if he is really going to stay married. After reading a different story every day since the historical events we can imagine how upset they must be with the question unsettled in their minds.

Anyone who doesn't think a subscription to the Concrete Herald is worth $1.50 a year should try to explain to some irate subscriber that mispelling of his name in the last issue was just a typographical error. The chances we editors take!

When skies are cloudy it seems as if the sun will never shine again and when the sun shines we complain of the heat. So outside of a few minor pleasures life becomes just a series of worries to most of us.

Where the folks of yesterday celebrated the Fourth with fireworks, the new generation seems to want to do its celebrating with firewater.

The state refuses to accept tokens in payment of the sales tax. So we can't follow the bible and "give unto Martin that which is his."

We knew that "soak the rich" tax bill would finally soak through them and down to us.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

REPORT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF

The State Bank Of Concrete

Located at Concrete, Skagit County, State of Washington, at the close of business on the 29th day of June, 1935.

ASSETS

Loans and discounts		$ 47,846.77
Overdrafts		9.03
United States Government obligations, direct and | or fully guaranteed		73,601.75
Other bonds, stocks, and securities		80,058.70
Banking house, $6,400.00 Furniture and fixtures, $1,398.95		7,798.95
Cash in vault, balances with other banks, outside checks and other cash items		71,918.24
Other assets		350.00
TOTAL ASSETS		$281,583.44

LIABILITIES

Deposits of individuals, partnerships or corporations payable on demand or within 30 days		$104,412.63
Time deposits of individuals, partnerships or corporations payable after 30 days or subject to more than 30 days notice		76,640.25
Public funds of states, counties, school districts, municipalities or other political subdivisons		49,592.81
United States Government and postal savings deposits		17,076.41
Deposits of other banks, cash letters of credit, certified, officers' and travelers checks outstanding		1,829.07
Capital account:		
Capitol notes and debentures:		
Sold to Reconstruction Finance Corporation, $15,000		
Common stock, 100 shares, par $100.00 per share		
	$25,000.00	
Undivided profits—net	5,272.77	
Reserves	1,759.50	32,032.27
TOTAL, including Capital Account		$281,583.44

STATE OF WASHINGTON,
County of Skagit ss.

I, W. D. Ross, cashier of the above named bank, or trust company, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. D. ROSS, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July, 1935., GARNET A. THOMPSON, Notary Public, in and for the State of Washington, residing at Sauk, Washington.

Correct. Attest:
GEO. A. CAMPBELL
H. E. THOMPSON
RICHARD THOMPSON

Fifteen Years Ago In Concrete

Continued from page 4)

construction of a railroad to the power site on the upper Skagit and for transmission lines. The condemnation proceedings in Skagit county have been practically cleared up by this decision. Five small pieces of land remain to be disposed of and the matter will be decided at a conference to be held in Mount Vernon after the Whatcom county case is tried.

* * *

Benjamin Horace Presher, an aged resident of this city, passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. N. I. Wolbert, yesterday morning after a short illness. Funeral services will be held at the residence of Mrs. Wolbert tomorrow afternoon at two'oclock, the services to be in charge of the Salvatin Army. Mr. Presher was born in the state of New York in 1828, being a few days over 92 years of age at the time of his death. He came to Concrete about six years ago.

* * *

J. D. Owen was selected by Mayor L. E. Wolfe to fill the office of city marshal for Concrete during the absence of Marshal Ross, who left this week for Alaska. Marshal Owen assumed his duties July 1 and will filt the office for a month or longer. He has had considerable experience as a peace officer, and prospective disturbers of the peace will be taking chances if they try to slip something over on the new marshal.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Mount were the honor guests at a very merry surprise party given in the I.O.O.F. hall last Satuday night by a number of their friends and neighbors. The affair was a complete surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Mount, but they stood they shock bravely and took and active part in the festivities of the evening.

* * *

The residents of the Skagit valley were treated to the hottest weather of the season the first part of this week and the sudden change from the unusually cold weather that has been in evidence all season proved quite unpleasant for all. Wednesday proved the hottest day of the week and the official records at Sedro-Woolley say that it was the hottest day in that city in twenty years.

* * *

The Larsen, Moen, Hawkings, Gaines and Scales families enjoyed picnic dinner on Jackman creek Sunday, the event being a celebration in honor of Harry Larsen's birthday anniversary.

* * *

A very enjoyable party was given at the home of Mrs. Hobart Holyfield last week. A large crowd assembled and spent the evening with music, games and in having a general good time.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Ross, with their little son Bobbie, left Tuesday morning for Ketchikan, Alaska, where they will visit for about a month at the home of their daughter, Mrs. F. S. Legas.

Rockport Items

400 tourists from Seattle made the trip to Newhalem over the week end.

Mrs. O. L. Ness was shopping and visiting friends in Concrete Thursday.

Mrs. M. E. Stafford has just returned home from a two weeks visit with relatives and friends in Seattle.

Earl Pyatte spent several days last week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Snyder of Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Benson spent Monday and Tuesday visiting with relatives in Burlington.

Herb Johnson of Clear Lake spent Tuesday evening visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abb Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Poldervart spent several days last week camping at Baker Lake.

Jerry Smith was visiting with old friends in Sedro-Woolley Wednesday and Thursday.

Harry Wainright and sons Harry and Roy spent Thursday in Sedro-Woolley.

Ronald, Hugh and Ralph LaFleur visited over the week end with relatives in Anacortes.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Kleinfelter visited over the holidays with relatives and friends in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gallagher were visiting with relatives and friends in Sedro-Woolley on the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Derrick and family of Newhalem spent Thursday in Sedro-Woolley celebrating the 4th.

Mrs. Epp Shular has just returned home from a two-weeks motor trip through California and other states.

Mrs. Fred Shular and sons Teddy and Dale are spending a two weeks visit with relatives in Seattle.

Miss Verna Mae Everett and Magnus Miller of Concrete were guests at the home of Miss Myra Pressey Wednesday.

Well Cooked Meals—

BUD THOMPSON'S CAFE

The Place Where They All Eat

and HOTEL

Clean Comfortable Rooms by Day, Week or Month

REASONABLE RATES

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.

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A National Organization to Improve and Extend the Uses of Concrete

CONCRETE for Permanence

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Good Rooms Homelike
Good Beds
Rates with free garage from $1
"You'll Like This Hotel"

WHEN THINKING OF YOUR HOME—

Ask Yourself:

Does it need re-roofing?
How is the foundation?
Does it need repairing?
Should I improve it?
How much can I spend each year to keep it as it shold be kept?

Then ask us:

For help and we'll be glad to help you plan any improvements and furnish you prices on all materials.

LAKESIDE-WESTERN LUMBER COMPANY

Everything to Build Anything

ROCKPORT NEWS

Ed O'Connor, who is employed at Diablo, visited over the holidays with Mrs. O'Connor, who is in the Laurel Beach Sanatarium in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. William Murtha and family of Newhalem spent the holidays visiting with relatives and old friends in Vancouver, B. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clark and children spent the week end visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Zehnder of Bellingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Burlingame spent several days last week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hubbard of Bellingham.

Miss Florence Mansur of Burlington spent several days this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Mansur.

Donald Cook of Seattle is spending several days this week visiting at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Epp Hular.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Ness, Miss Marguerite Wainright and Estes Pyatte were greeting old friends at Marblemount on Thursday evening.

Mrs. W. H. Morehouse entertained the following guests at a dinner at her home on Saturday evening, honoring the birthday anniversary of her son, George Morehouse; Mr. and Mrs. R. Scoggal of Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. A. Morehouse and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Hunziker, Mr. and Mrs. George Morehouse of Rockport and Miss Marguerite Wainright of Concrete.

Thursday afternoon a surprise shower was tendered Mrs. Allen Gardinier at the regular meeting of the Grassmere Needlecraft club at the home of Mrs. Harry Pressentin.

Tuesday evening Mrs. Allen Gardinier was recipitant of a delightful miscellaneous shower given her by twenty-six of her school girl friends and neighbors. She received many useful and beautiful gifts and lunch was served by the hostesses, Misses Anis and Alta Hornbeck.

LEMLEY MORTUARY
LICENSED EMBALMER
Sedro-Woolley
Phone 3184 Ambulance

Marblemount Items

Mr. and Mrs. John Ridley of Seattle are spending several days this week at DeSilvia's Tavern.

Charles Pressentin of Sedro-Woolley was visiting with old friends here on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Parker visited over the week end with relatives and friends in Sedro-Woolley.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hooper and sbn were visiting friends in Sedro-Woolley on Thursday.

Mrs. Earl Bradner of Newhalem visited on Monday with her mother, Mrs. Chas. Hicks of Concrete.

Roy Hunziker of the Lyman C.C.C. camp spent the week end visiting at the Louis Hunziker home.

Clyde Coles of Concrete was transacting business and visiting friends here on Tuesday evening.

Rudolph and Roy Clark motored to Sedro-Woolley on Wednesday evening for a short visit with friends.

Neil Miller of Tacoma was visiting with old friends here on Friday afternoon.

Fred Gardner spent several days last week visiting with his sister, Mrs. George Pound of Bellingham.

Freddie Hooper is spending several weeks in Anacortes, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Johnson.

Miss Bernice Hunziker spent several days last week with Miss Mae Mitchell of Sedro-Woolley.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cartwright and son were shopping in Sedro-Woolley Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Schoogal of Seattle spent several days last week at the DeSilvia Tavern.

E. H. Taylor of Clear Lake spent several days looking after business interests here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Miller of Diablo visited over the holidays with relatives and friends in Seattle.

Mr. and Mr. Leon Johnson of Anacortes were guests on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hooper.

Misses Iola May and Hazel Hatt and E. R. Watson were shopping and visiting friends in Sedro-Woolley Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Spargo and family spent Friday in Concrete visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hicks.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Moore of Sedro-Woolley were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Johnson.

Miss Joyce Johnson left Wednesday for Portland, Oregon, where she will visit with her sister, Mrs. Fred Meyers for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Buller and son Lee were shopping and looking after business interests in Mount Vernon on Tuesday.

Louis Hunziker and sons Earl and Hugh were looking after business interests and visiting relatives in Sedro-Woolley Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Zehnder of Bellingham visited over the holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Clark.

Harold Telgenhoff and Dick Hayes of the Bacon creek camp spent the week end in Bellingham, visiting with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ing Simmons and family spent several days last week visiting with relatives and friends in Anacortes. While visiting there Mr. Simmons had his tonsils removed.

Miss Lorene Lindahl, who has been attending school in Mount Vernon, returned to her home here last week.

Martin Gladjo recently spent the week end with relatives in Seattle.

John Dugherty spent the holidays in Port Angeles with friends.

Mrs. Pearl Watson was a business visitor in Sedro-Woolley Monday.

She was accompanied home by Miss Alice May, who will make an extended visit here.

Miss Virginia Berry recently spent the week end in Seattle as a guest of a former classmate.

Walt and Bill Rohde visited here on their way from Seattle to Diablo after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Nelson have as their guest this week, Mr. Nelson's sister Miss Doris Nelson of Seattle.

Warren Pressentin left recently for the upper Skagit where he has been employed by the government.

John Wilson and Lupe Taylor of the talc mine were business visitors in Rockport Saturday.

Lowell and Mervyn Peterson spent several days in Sedro-Woolley last week.

Bill Garland, Bill and Ray Humes spent several days in Port Angeles last week.

Mrs. Frank Pressentin was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Pressentin at their summer home on Samish island.

Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard and Mr. and Mrs. J. Riddley and son all of Seattle, spent the 4th as guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred DeSilvia.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Parker had as their over night guests Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Talbert of Sedro-Woolley.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Jennings of the Cascade recently had as their guest for a few days, Miss Ray Butcher of Concrete.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Welts of Mount Vernon were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Jennings of the Cascade for several days.

Mrs. Clyde Shipp and children accompanied Mrs. Len Scott and her mother, Mrs. Jack Custer, on a business trip to Sedro-Woolley Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Wilson, Miss Muthel and Albert Wilson and William Pooler of the Talc mine spent three days last week on a trip up the Cascade.

Bible school meetings were held the past week in the local school house under the direction of Mr. Wilbert A. Regier and John T. Purvis, both of the Los Angeles Bible school.

Misses Margaret and Florence Humes of Seattle are visiting friends here for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Clark of the Cascade had as their Thursday guests, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clark of Rockport and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Zehnder of Bellingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil McLeod had as their guests three days last week, Mrs. McLeod's mother, Mrs. D. Evans, her brother Bill Evans and children, and sister, Miss Lenore Evans, all of Chehalis. Mrs. McLeod and three small children accompanied them on their return and will visit for a week. Additional guests the 4th were Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Richmeyer and family of Birdsview, Miss Alice Richmeyer of Seattle and Mr. and Mrs. Osbourne of Sedro-Woolley.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leonard spent Sunday visiting relatives at Acme.

Dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hawkings Tuesday were Mrs. Dave O'Connor and neice Colleen, Mrs. E. Wagoner and daughter Louise, Mrs. Peter Larsen and Mrs. Elmer Larsen and son Billy.

Wednesday guests at the R. C. Reynolds home were Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Trudeau and daughter Lois of Oakland, California, Mrs. George Parker and son and Mrs. A. Trudeau of Clear Lake.

COOL CLOTHES For HOT WEATHER

FANCY VOILES, per yard 25c
CANDY STRIPES, yd. 28c
SHEER GINGHAMS, yd 30c
PANTIES and SCANTIES,
19c per pair or 2 for 35c

SPECIAL REDUCTION ON ALL WHITE SHOES

Concrete Department Store

THE HOME OF HART, SCHAFFNE R & MARX CLOTHES and FLORSHEIM SHOES

Concrete Washington

Groven's Funeral Home

Sedro-Woolley, Wn.

AMBULANCE SERVICE
PHONE 4255

"Service Within The Means Of All"

Better Values---Better Service

HAPPY HOME CANNED FOODS

FISHER BLEND— GOLD MEDAL AND SILK SIFTED FLOUR

LOWE BROTHERS HIGH STANDARD PAINTS, VARNISHES and ENAMELS

GARDEN HOSE LAWNMOWERS
VIGORO FERTILIZERS

CARL MONRAD

General Merchandise

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Yes, sir! This is the first time in history that many of these magazines have been offered to the public at such an amazing price saving. ACT QUICKLY!

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- ☐ SUCCESSFUL FARMING . . . . . 1 Yr.
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- ☐ ILLUSTRATED MECHANICS . . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ THE FARM JOURNAL . . . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ THE COUNTRY HOME . . . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ MOTHER'S HOME LIFE . . . . . 1 Yr.
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Winter Range

By ALAN LE MAY

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

—9—

"He was charging back into 'em," grunted Lee Bishop, "that's what he was trying to do."

"Paul Martinez had come up by then, and he was shouting at the other fellers. We threw a few shots back and forth, but I was behind the horse then. This—this leg sure feels like something happened to it."

They lifted Billy Petersen off his horse and carried him into the one-room log bunk house. Kentucky hastily built a fire while Lee Bishop cut off Billy Petersen's boot. "Catch hold of the top of the bunk, Billy," he said at last. A strangling cry broke from Petersen's throat as Lee Bishop seized the injured ankle and suddenly jerked backward with all his weight. "The poor guy fainted," he told Kentucky. "I don't guess I'll bandage this here till we get some hot water."

"I've got water heating on the stove."

"Give me the makings. Say—where did Jean go?"

Kentucky told him briefly what he had done.

"I guess you done all right," Bishop said. "The old man sure can't keep from fighting now. From here out it's pile into them and pile into them, and pile in again. All I ask is, save me Bill McCord!"

"Jean Ragland is coming down here with three more horses. I better go on back and meet her on the trail. She'll break her neck sure, rounding those horses down that trail in the dark."

"Get going then. When you get back to the house phone to Waterman for the Doc to come out and reset this leg tomorrow."

"O. K."

Kentucky met Jean Ragland near the top of the trail. The news that he had

Presently She Turned Her Face Upward to Him.

to give her burdened him heavily.

"How badly are they hurt?" she asked him.

"Jim Humphreys is dead."

She put a hand to her face and he thought that she swayed in the saddle. He dropped from his horse and went to her, shouldering between the driven ponies. Her hand gripped his and clung; and even through their heavy gloves he detected the tremor of her fingers.

Jean drew a deep shuddering breath. "Why do people have to go smashing around, destroying each other?"

"It's bad," he agreed; "nobody likes it any less than I do. But we'll have to go on with it a little way more."

"The sheriff ought to be able to—"

"Billy says himself that Jim Humphreys fired the first shot. Range shootings always come in as self defense. The fight will have to go on. I didn't get anywhere with Bob Elliot today. I told him what I was going to do, and he said come ahead with it; and we left it there."

Jean freed her hand. Her voice was steadier now. "The house was searched again," she told him. "Nothing much is gone."

"Nothing at all?"

"All that seems to be missing is an old .45; it hasn't been out of its holster for two or three years, to my positive knowledge. Haven't you any theory yet, about who keeps ransacking the house?"

"It's mighty hard," he admitted, "not to put a theory to that. But I'm still following Old Man Coffee's way. If one theory is worse than another, it's a theory that covers just part of a case."

He mounted, and they made their way single file up the trail in silence.

He brought his horse abreast of hers as they gained the level footing of the Bench and she turned to him vaguely. "I don't know if I can stand this, Kentucky, if it goes on much longer. Anything is better than this terrible warring, and mystery, and nobody understanding each other."

"We'll see the beginning of action tomorrow!"

"Kentucky,"—her voice was faint with reluctance—"I'm awfully afraid that we won't."

"What do you mean? With those boys that we sent Harry Wilson for," he assured her, "I could stampede half the cattle in the rimrock back where they belong. You'll see us—"

"The boys you wanted aren't coming, Kentucky."

"Didn't you send Harry Wilson to—"

"I sent him; I told him exactly what you told me to tell him, and he went ripping down that crooked road fit to kill himself."

"Then—"

"My father was there, Kentucky. I didn't even know he was there until I had routed Harry Wilson out of the bunk house and started him to town. He came running out when he heard Harry drive out. I told him what had happened down on the Bake Pan. Kentucky, his face lit up as if it had been what he was waiting for. It was the strangest thing. You could see how terrible it was to him; yet it was as if he came back to himself again, all in a moment. He started to turn and go to his horse that was still standing saddled near the door."

"But if he means to take up the fight—"

"No, Kentucky; all of a sudden he seemed to remember what he had started to ask in the first place—where Harry Wilson was going in the car. Then I told him what I had done, that you told me to do. He stood there, and he seemed to think And all that hard terrible light went out of his face again. And in the end it all simmered down to just a kind of a show of mean temper. I never saw him go into moods anything like that before Mason died. This terrible thing has done something to us all."

"You mean he didn't want us to send to Waterman for more—"

"He was furious, Kentucky—in a kind of ugly, discouraged way. He wanted to know who you thought you were, sending for men to hire onto his outfit. Of course I hadn't told him yet about selling you my share of the outfit."

"What did you say to him?"

"Kentucky, I kind of lost my temper for a moment," Jean said. "I told him this was the time to fight, if ever he meant to. Kentucky, as I sat on the rim and heard the guns and saw Jim Humphreys keel out of his saddle—oh, I was plenty sick. But something way down inside of me wants to hang onto the range and won't let go. If they fight—I can see we've got to stand our ground."

"You told him that?"

"Not all that—but other things. It was enough. I guess it was too much."

"What did he do?"

"He told me to get in the house and stay there. He said it plenty forceful! I'd give anything in the world to know what's got into him

"Campo convinced himself," Jean went on, "that it would be an irreparable hurt if Waterman and the rim rock—got the idea that we meant to make gunfight The upshot of it was that Dad finally jumped into the other car and went ripping down the road to Waterman after Harry Wilson, to countermand your call for men."

There was a light in the bunk house as they came into the Bar Hook lay out, and Kentucky looked at Jean questioningly.

"I guess Joe St. Marie has come in," Jean said. "He wasn't here when I started out with the horses. Let's let him stay where he is. I don't understand that boy anyway, very well."

"Does anyone?"

"I doubt it."

Together they rebuilt the fire in the stove, and warmed up something to eat. After they had eaten, Kentucky supposed that Jean would leave him to his own devices, or turn in; but she lingered in the kitchen, reluctant to be alone.

"I don't know but what I'll sleep in the lean-to tonight, here off the kitchen," Kentucky suggested.

"Yes, do," she said instantly. "I don't know what's the matter with me. The night seems so still, and so empty, and so cold . . ."

Jean sat down upon a low blanketed settee that stood between the stove and the corner wall, and Kentucky came and sat beside her. There were circles under Jean Ragland's eyes; she was beginning at last to show the effects of the strain which the last ten days had placed upon her. But as she turned to look into his face, he learned again that her blue eyes could be deep and unreadable. He wondered what lay within those eyes which could look so silently, so secretively wise.

"Jean," he said, "do you want me to find out who killed Mason?"

She shot him a curious but untranslatable glance. He thought that she was not going to answer him; but after a moment she said, "Yes."

For no reason that he could name, he wondered instantly if she had lied "The facts are beginning to add up a little bit now," he said.

"What are you waiting for?" she said. "What's keeping the answer from you?"

He hesitated. She looked so pitifully tired that he could hardly bring himself to bear down upon her now Yet he knew that he would be unlikely to have as good a chance again to persuade her to tell him what she knew Already he knew that Lee Bishop was in danger, that Bill McCord had tried to draw Bishop into a fight that would almost certainly have ended Bishop's life; and he was sure that Jim Humphreys had been killed because he had posed as boss—and hence was perhaps taken for Bishop. He had a durable hunch that others were in immediate danger as an aftermath to the killing of Mason. And he sincerely believed that he had no more right to turn away from the trail than a hound dog has the right to swerve or break ground, once he has put down his nose.

"What is holding me up?" he repeated. "You, Jean."

"I?" she said sharply.

"Don't you think," he said, "that it's about time for you to tell me what you know? You didn't take the bullet at the inquest without having a definite reason, a definite theory of this crime."

She said almost inaudibly, "Yes that's true. But that blew up when Zack Sanders was found dead. I swear to you, Kentucky—my theory is dead—utterly impossible now."

"That isn't the point," he insisted "The point is that you did have a theory. That theory was based on something. Something that you saw? Or maybe something that you heard, or knew. Now I want you to tell me what that thing was."

She turned toward him, but defensively; and as she met his eyes her own were tormented. "You—I—"

His keen gray eyes fixed her unwaveringly "I'm not going to let you evade me any more," he said.

Suddenly some resistance within Jean Ragland seemed to break She swayed against him, and turning, hid her face against his shoulder. She was breathing in long quavering drags; not sobbing, but as if very close to sobs

For a moment Kentucky Jones sat motionless Then he took the girl into his arms, gently, as if she were a weary child

Her hands clung to him as he drew her into his arms. She said in a small voice, "Hold me tight, Kentucky The night is so still so cold I keep thinking of how Jim Humphreys is lying outlight down on the Pan" Presently she turned her face upward to him with closed eyes and he kissed her

They sat there for some time, there in the corner beyond the stove, in silence except for the soft crackling of the embers of the fire As he sat with the girl in his arms the coldness and the bleak sense of disaster seemed to go out of the night, and the quiet lost its hostility. That brief hour in which he felt against his body the faint beating of her heart seemed illimitably precious; as if he were here serving as a utility for a little while in a destiny immeasurably beyond and above his own.

Yet he had no illusions concerning the part he was playing here. He believed, as definitely as he had ever believed anything in his life, that she had put herself in his arms as a last resort—silencing his questions in this way when she could not longer otherwise evade him. But some grim factor within him humbly bowed its head, waiting for a different day.

Jean stirred at last, and freed herself lazily from his arms. She smiled at him faintly, her eyes dreamy, misty with sleepiness. "I'm dead for sleep," she told him; "I think I can sleep now—better than I have been, these nights."

He let her go, and when she was gone he smoked in a curiously mixed mood, half softened, half grimly ironic. Presently he went to Zack Sanders' bunk, and lying down without taking off his clothes, was almost immediately asleep.

CHAPTER VIII

—

Not more than half an hour could have passed when he was jerked broad awake by a fluttering knock upon his door. Before he could answer it, the door opened half hurriedly, half in stealth, and Jean's whisper came to him through the dark. "Kentucky, are you there?"

"Here, Jean." He jerked a match out of his pocket and struck it into flame with his thumb nail.

As he stood up she came close to him, her eyes very big and dark in her pale face She was wearing moccasins, and without the high heels of her riding boots she looked less tall than he was accustomed to think of her, and somehow infinitely softer and more easily hurt.

"Jean—what is it?"

"Kentucky—somebody is walking all around us—just as quietly as—one of Joe St. Marie's ghosts."

"All around us? What do you mean?"

"I mean around the layout here—near the house."

"How many of them?"

"I only saw one. He was prowling through the shadows—I saw him plainly, not more than ten horse jumps away. He was carrying something on his shoulders. Then I thought I heard a walking horse."

"Where did you see this?"

"From the window of my room. I couldn't stand it alone there any more Sometimes I think I'm going crazy."

"Let's have a look." Kentucky picked up his gun belt.

"Be quiet," she cautioned him. "Whoever it is doesn't want to be seen—that's certain. If we're going to find out who it is, he mustn't know that he's been seen."

"O. K."

She groped for his hand and led the way through the cold dark of the long ranch house.

Jean's room had two windows one of which was wide open At this window she knelt, peering out, and he dropped to one knee beside her.

"I first saw him from my bed," she whispered. "He went behind that dwarfed spruce. For a while he stood there behind it—as if he was watching the house. Then he went on walking as quietly as—as nothing human As he went out of sight I got up and came to the window; and I watched him until I couldn't see him any more He went toward the pump house and out of sight."

"I don't see any sign of him now."

Jean seized his arm and he heard her breath in her teeth "What's that? There, close in the shadow of the pump house?"

Kentucky looked hard where she pointed. As he stared straining his eyes against the bad light, he presently began to believe that he could make out the crouching figure of a man.

For what seemed a long time they knelt there, their eyes fixed upon the shadow against the pump house. Kentucky was certain that he not perceived the whole outline of crouched figure, but had seen it and his hand moved toward his But the shadow blurred and line, again, and he waited, unsu

When the telephone broke into outcry in the house behind them sudden burst of sound struck their tense nerves like the crack whip against fiddle strings. jerked violently; then, pulling together, whispered, "D—n!" The phone continued to ring.

Kentucky whispered, "One of us have to answer that. I think better go. I'll stay and watch shadow here. If it's for me, take the message."

Jean Ragland hesitated, then obeyed. With his eyes riveted their mark, Kentucky listened for seemed a long time to the low of Jean's voice, two rooms away.

Presently, alone, and with his accustomed to their work, he secret of the mysterious shadow solve, so that he finally recognized for what it was—a bush, a spring, and a broken buckboard Whomever Jean had seen prowling layout, and wherever he might be he was no longer in the shadow of pump house—and had not been, they had watched that shadow gether.

Disgusted, Kentucky rose, stretching his cramped knees. One step from the window stood Jean land's bed. He sat down upon careful to avoid a creaking of springs.

Her bed was still warm to his where Jean had lain and tried sleep; and for a moment he marvelled that the toss of circumstances should have brought him so near to this even for so little time. Then—he ticed something else.

Something was wrong with the tress upon which he sat. Unmistakably, there was something within mattress that had nothing to do sleep. Suddenly Kentucky dropped one knee beside the bed and thrust his hand between the mattress and sheet.

Buried in the mattress his fingers found the polished wood of a rifle stock; and beside it, dismounted, the cool smooth steel of the barrel. For a moment his hand rested on these and something turned over in the pit of his stomach and refused to go back in place. He withdrew his hand, and sat down limply on the edge of the bed. He was not ready to say what this discovery meant; but he knew instantly that Jean was more deeply involved than he had supposed—perhaps far more deeply. "Dear G—d," he whispered, "what have we here? What have we here?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE STORY FROM THE OPENING CHAPTER

At the inquest into the death of John Mason, banker, Jean, daughter of Campo Ragland, owner of the Bar Hook ranch, where Mason met death, surreptitiously passes to Kentucky Jones the bullet which had killed Mason. Kentucky goes to work on the Bar Hook ranch. The Mason verdict is accidental death Bob Elliot, owner of the adjoining range, drives his cattle on the Bar Hook land. Lee Bishop, Ragland's ranch boss, expostulates, and Bill McCord, Elliot's foreman insults him. Bishop and Jones are astounded at Ragland's indifference to Elliot's action. Bishop urges Kentucky to try to influence Jean to arouse her father. He does so, unwillingly, and her reaction mystifies him. Zack Sanders, Bar Hook cook, is found dead, murdered. Sheriff Hopper announces his knowledge that Mason also was murdered Jones seeks to trace the ownership of a gun found on Zack Sanders, as having a bearing on the mystery Jean sells him her share in the Bar Hook ranch, thus giving him a free hand with Elliot In a gun fight with riders of the "88" ranch Jim Humphreys Bar Hook cowboy, is killed, and his partner wounded. Jones sends for fighting cowmen.

Relative Humidity

Humidity has to do with the dampness of the air. Absolute humidity is defined as the actual quantity of moisture present in a given quantity of air, and it may be expressed as a certain number of grains per cubic feet or of grams per cubic meter. The relative humidity, expressed in percent, is the ratio of the actual amount of water vapor present in the atmosphere to the quantity which could be there, at the given temperature. The method of determining the relative humidity at any time is to measure the drying power of the air with a wet and dry thermometer. The wet thermometer has its bulb covered with muslin that is kept damp. The difference in the readings of the thermometers, referred to a chart, gives the relative humidity.

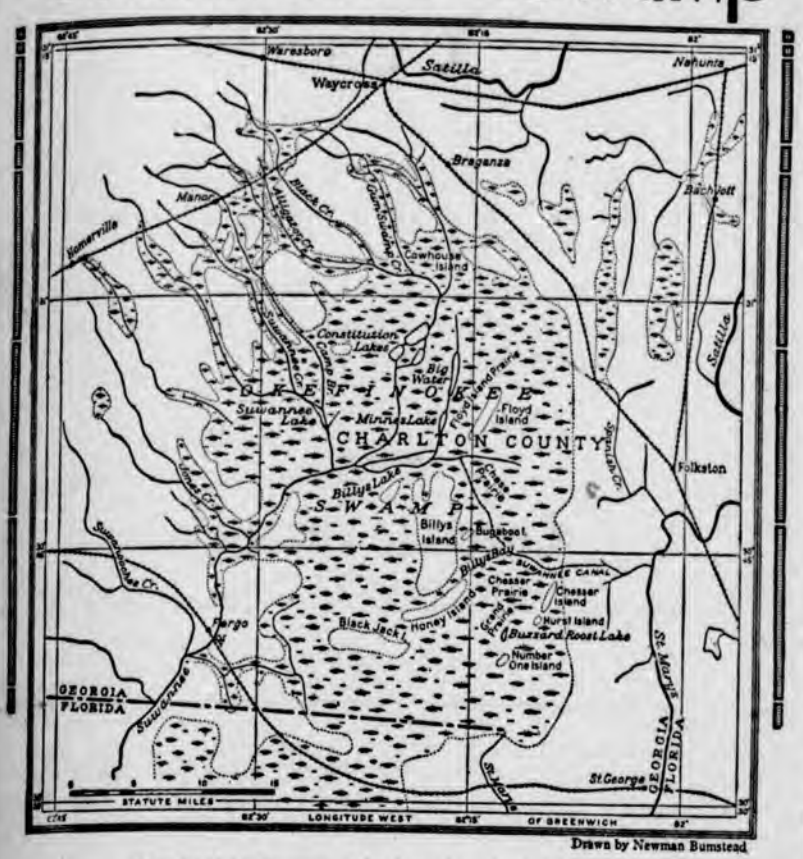
Origin of Croquet

Croquet, which was one of the most popular of games as early as seventy-five years ago and which is still played in many sections of the country has its origin in an old French pastime called "paille maille." It originated in southern France during the Thirteenth century and was introduced into England. During the reign of the Stuarts paille maille became very popular. Later the game was modernized in France into croquet and known for the past three-quarters of a century. England quickly took up the revised game and shortly after that it became a popular pastime in America.

Job Ahead for Science

Science has still to capture the energy of the sun for power. Each square foot of sunshine continuously delivers 150 watts of electrical power.

Okefinokee Swamp



Drawn by Newman Bumstead

Okefinokee Swamp, Mystery Land of Georgia.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

DOWN in the southeastern corner of Georgia lies the great Okefinokee swamp, a primeval wilderness rich in treasure for the modern biologist. Mystery and enchantment live in its coffee-colored waters, its moss-hung cypresses and sun-lit piney woods.

The Okefinokee owes a great measure of its unique charm to its "prairies"—wide, unspoiled expanses filled in large part with a tropical abundance of aquatic plants and flanked with dense "bays" of stately cypress. On these one may delight his soul amid scenes of unearthly loveliness that have changed virtually not at all since the Seminole warriors poled their dugouts over them. The Okefinokee prairies are not land, but water!

In these morasses are many areas of open water, varying from lakes a quarter of a mile in diameter to "alligator holes" a rod in width.

The snowy blossoms of the white waterlily gladden many acres of the deeper water, and the golden, globular flowers of yellow pond-lilies, or "bonnets," glow in a setting of huge green leaves. In the shallows yellow-eyed grass, its tall stems swaying, forms a sea of pleasant color.

Resort of Hunters and Trappers.

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

To pass from the sparkling sunshine of the prairies into the gloom of the adjoining cypress bays is a striking experience. The huge trees, buttressed by "knees," stand in close ranks in a foot or so of water. Their green crowns, 80 feet or more overhead, shut out all but a few stray beams of sunshine, causing even at midday a sort of twilight. Here and there 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 there is 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 break through such a tangle.

Good Fishing There.

More than thirty species of fishes inhabit the Okefinokee. Persons who love simple pan-fishing, with an old-fashioned reed pole, find here their heart's content. At Suwannee lake this sort of angling surpasses that in almost any other part of the country. When one considers that the lake is barely a quarter of a mile long, with an average width of perhaps 30 yards, a year's catch of more than 40,000 fish (recorded in 1925) is astounding.

Farther within the swamp, at Billys, Minnie, and Buzzard Roost lakes or on the Big Water or the Suwannee canal, there is likewise rare fishing. The bulk of a day's catch with hook and line is made up of such basses as the warmouth, the "stump-knocker," and the "sand-flirter," with a goodly proportion of mudfish and catfish. Those who elect trolling are more apt to land pickerel and large-mouthed bass.

The great state of Texas can boast of 30 species of frogs and toads; the Okefinokee region, with one-two-hundredths the area of Texas, has 20. With varied habitats to suit the requirements of different species; with unlimited breeding places in the cypress ponds, cypress bays, and prairies; with abundant rains in normal years, and with a warm and humid climate, the Okefinokee is a veritable frog paradise.

Let copious showers fall during a warm summer's day and by nightfall the bedlam of amphibian voices arising from the swamp waters and their tangled margins is beyond description. The field herpetologist's trained ear picks out of the din the shrill peeping of the oak toad, the droning roar of the southern toad, the plainly uttered "giks" of the cricket frog, the insect-like chirp of the little chorus frog, the machine-gun bark of the pine-woods tree frog, the hogshead-thumping notes of the Florida tree frog, the deep, hollow roll of the gopher frog, the "clung" of the green frog, the pig-like grunts of the southern bullfrog, the clattering chorus of the southern leopard frog, the hammer strokes of the carpenter frog, and the lamb's bleating of the narrow-mouthed toad.

Alligators and Birds.

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 unequaled 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 any particular value of its hide and flesh 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 depredations on the hogs 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.

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, folksongs, 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.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Brief Resume of Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers

Walla Walla—Walla Walla county has enough wheat in storage to fill the state quota of 1,530,000 bushels that will be purchased by the AAA for use in drouth districts.

Yakima — Members of the state planning council, in session at Yakima, adopted a resolution calling for $1,001,626 in PWA funds to finance construction and operation of fish hatcheries on 12 Washington streams and for general fish ladder and stream improvement work.

Camas—Use of waste sulphite liquor from the local paper mill on city streets instead of oil was foreseen as a council committee began investigating the matter. The dust problem is expected to be solved by the use of the liquor. It contains much pitch and resin, which act like crude oil.

Goldendale — Confronted by two gleaming eyes as he was attempting to lock his dog in the woodshed of his residence, seven miles northeast of here, Gus Trumbo found himself in the company of a large cougar. He held the animal at bay with a light, closed the door, then telephoned Sheriff C. R. House and Night Watchman Frank Hamlik, who shot the animal. The cougar, on which there is a $25 bounty, measured seven feet from nose to tail.

Goldendale—A horned owl, measuring 4 feet 2 inches from tip to tip, was caught in a trap by John Thompson, resident of the Pleasant Valley neighborhood, about six miles east of Goldendale. Thompson boxed the bird and brought it to Goldendale, where it is now on exhibition, after which it will be mounted. The owl and its mate caused a lot of damage to the poultry flock owned by Thompson, having killed 80 young friers and four older chickens.

Aberdeen—Samuel Benn, patriarch who settled here in 1868 and established a city some years later, celebrated his 103d birthday anniversary last Tuesday. Mr. Benn was host at a reception at the Benn homestead home on that day. The pioneer declared he 'didn't want any fuss" but welcomed visitors. Although he has expresed a desire for a good meal of 'corn beef and cabage," his family announced he would have a lighter and more digestible meal. The pioneer is in excelent health.

Asparagus Given Children's Home

Kennewick—The canning of more than 1000 cans of asparagus for the Washington Children's home has been completed at the Campbell cannery here. The Consolidated Can company donated the cans and the labor was donated by the two groups of Camp Fire Girls here, headed by Mrs. Ralph Reed and Miss Verdella Mueller. Growers gave the asparagus used, one grower contributing more than 600 cans. It is the third year such a contribution has been made by this district to the children's home.

White Flies Like Snowstorm

Wilbur — Persons on Main street last week saw a horde of white flies, or millers, invade the town and swarm around arc lights so thickly they gave the impression that a heavy snow storm was in progress.

State Auto Deaths Climb

Seattle—Thirty-eight deaths from automobile accidents in May were reported by the state department of public health. Seven occurred in Seattle, six in Tacoma, four in Spokane, three in Everett, and two in Wenatchee.

Pea Harvest at Height

Longview—The peak of the pea canning season has been reached, and 80 tons of peas are being harvested from 80 acres of land in the Longview valley for the Coast Canning company plant. The harvest continues day and night.

Half Cherry Crop Shipped

Wenatchee—With more than 100 cars of cherries shipped, half the season's crop is believed to have been harvested. About all the Bings have been picked and the Lambert harvest has started. Prices were still 7 cents a pound, bulk, for black cherries here.

Lots of Fish Unloaded

Kelso—Two halibut boats, the Enterprise and the Dawn, unloaded 12,000 pounds of halibut, 2500 pounds of black cod, 2500 pounds of red snappers and 2000 pounds of sole at the Doty Fish company plant at Kalama last week, where it was put into cold storage.

MOTORISTS WISE

SIMONIZ

Makes the Finish Last Longer

If you want to make your car stay beautiful, there is just one way to do it—Simoniz the finish! So, buy a can of Simoniz and Simoniz Kleener. The remarkable Simoniz Kleener quickly restores the lustre. The world famous Simoniz protects the finish, makes it last longer, and keeps the colors from fading. Really, it is the best beauty insurance you can give your car.

Insist on Simoniz and Simoniz Kleener for your car. Always use them, and it will never look dull again.

ONCE you taste Grape-Nuts Flakes, you'll cheer, too! And it not only has a delicious flavor, but it's *nourishing*. One dishful, with milk or cream, contains more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. Try it—your grocer has it! Product of General Foods.

It costs no more to stop at—
HOTEL MULTNOMAH
When in Portland . . .

"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.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
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.

Concrete Theatre

Sunday—Monday—

LORETTA YOUNG and JOHN BOLES in

White Parade

A story of student nurses, the girls nobody knows!

"Super Stuped"

"Chasing The Champ"

BRIEF NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. William Woodworth were visiting in Port Townsend Friday.

Mrs. Mary Robertson and daughter Mrs. Gertrude Johnson were Sedro-Woolley visitors Tuesday.

George Ross went to Seattle Wednesday. He expects Mrs. Ross home from a months visit in California.

Mrs. Harold Scarborough of Seattle arrived in town Tuesday for a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Phillips and family spent Thursday and Friday in Seattle, and Saturday visiting in Bellingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle Gross and daughter are visiting with Mrs. Gross' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lorentzen over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Solomon and daughter Arabella and Mrs Maude Brown spent Wednesday shopping in Seattle.

The Busy Bee Economics club met Wednesday at the Women's Club room for an all day meeting and pot luck luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Olson left Sunday for their home in Bellingham. Mr. Olson has been operating the barber shop here for the past few months.

Mrs. Frank Livie and two children Jack and Dianne of Seattle visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Livie from Saturday until Monday.

-: CLASSIFIED ADS :-

—FOR SALE. Electric range, cheap. Call at Herald office.

—LOST: Small white pig between State Hospital road and Sauk store, June 20. Was in a sack. Reward $1.00. Notify Concrete Herald.

—MACHINE WORK. All types of machine work, repairs, and grinding done efficently and economically at Steen's Machine Shop, Concrete. Shop located next to lumber yard.

E. F. MERTZ, M.D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Rooms 1 and 2 State Bank Bldg.

Phones: Office M 39—Residence M 13

Local News

Mr. and Mrs. George Wallace visited a few days last week at Sumner.

Floyd Roller spent the Fourth at Rosario Beach.

Mrs. J. E. St.John and Mrs. Frank Wetzel left Monday for a few days visit in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Gates spent Friday and Saturday visiting with friends in Mount Vernon.

Mrs. Frank Yeager was taken to the Sedro-Woolley hospital for medical treatment last week.

F. N. Haley, city engineer came to town Monday to do some surveying for the council.

Mrs. S. R. McGowan, who has been working in Mount Vernon, came home Sunday for a weeks visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Steen of Seattle were visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Steen, over the week end.

Miss Helen Stenbergen of Seattle spent the week end as the guest of Mrs. Geo. White and Mrs. Margaret S. Davies.

C. E. Tumleson attended the Second District Convention of the Townsend Club in Mount Vernon Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ross and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thompson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Monrad were at Warm Beach over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Methvin and two children were visiting in Bellingham Thursday. Mrs. Methvin remained to visit over the week end with relatives.

Frank Saltsman, who has been visiting in Burlington at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mann, returned home the latter part of last week.

Miss Nedra Dubigk of Seattle was visiting from Thursday until Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lisherness.

Proud owners of new cars this week are Cecil Phillips, who purchased a Plymouth Sedan in Everett last Thursday, and Siguard Steen, who has a new Chevrolet Coupe.

Saturday evening Miss Jessie Whitehair was tendered a surprise birthday party at the Grasmere gym. The evenings entertainment was dancing and refreshments of ice cream and cake.

Norman Arlin left this morning for Panther Peak, which is on the upper Skagit, to spend the summer. This is the most inaccessible lookout in the whole division and all visitors will be made welcome.

Rev. Jesse K. Griffiths left Monday to attend the 46th Annual Presbyterian Synod at Vancouver, Wash. Mrs. Griffiths, Margaret and Esther Lois accompanied him and spent the week end at Castle Rock.

The Thursday night bridge club met Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Garnet Thompson at Sauk. There were three tables in play and prizes went to Mrs. Walter Ross and Mrs. J. E. St. John.

Mrs. Roy Wicks of Seattle came up Tuesday for a few days visit with her sister, Mrs. Gordon McGovern. She was accmpanied by Mrs. Jack Hambidge and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Steever of Everett and Patty and Joy McGovern who have been visiting there for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Groken left on Sunday for a visit at Shelton, Wash.

David White spent the Fourth of July with friends in Seattle.

Fred Cook was a business visitor in Seattle Tuesday.

Elmer Olson and Mrs. G. Olson left Sunday for a visit at Grand Coulee.

John West of Sauk spent the week end in Seattle.

C. L. Wagner left Tuesday by train on a trip to Denver, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Grey spent the Fourth at Baker Lake.

Karl Kallgren of Woodland, Wash., was a visitor in town last week.

Richard Dubigk left Friday to attend the Citizen's Military Training camp at Fort Lewis for a month.

Fred Hutchinson of Everett was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McGovern last Thursday and Friday.

Leroy Brown, a former resident of Concrete, was visiting friends in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Gardinier and Miss Annis Hornbeck spent the 4th at Sauk Ranger Station.

Warren Evans arrived Tuesday for a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Evans, Sr.

Mrs. Elmer Smith of Acme arrived Tuesday for a few days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hansen were visiting friends and relatives in Everett last week.

Miss Georgiana Klingher spent four days last week visiting relatives in Seattle.

Thaddeus Stokes of Lyman spent the Fourth at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Stokes.

Mrs. M. E. Larson and son Chester visited relatives in Everett and Olympia from Thursday until Sunday.

Miss Vivian Weyrich of Mount Vernon is a guest this week of Miss Irma Ely.

Mrs. Frank Weaver of Lyman is visiting for a week at the Chas. E. Prater home.

Mrs. Harry Olson spent Monday in town, visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Leroy Reynolds.

Royal Merritt came up Sunday from his home in Anacortes for a short visit with his sister, Mrs. Elmer Olson.

Mrs. Pat Patterson of Grand Coulee was visiting relatives and friends in town Wednesday and Thursday.

Birdsview News

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Howard motored to Sedro-Woolley Thursday to attend the 4th of July celebration.

Miss Rita Savage of Seattle spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Savage.

Mrs. James Isaccson and daughter Virginia of Clear Lake were calling on friends in the neighborhood Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Debalt and family celebrated the Fourth in Sedro-Woolley and were guests at the Peacock home in Burlington in the evening.

Mrs. Molly Bever returned to her home in Seattle Saturday after a four day visit at the home of Mrs. Gussell Gee.

Rev. and Mrs. Price and family of Lyman enjoyed a picnic with Mr. and Mrs. George Savage and children, on their ranch here the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Stephens and family and Mr. and Mrs. Carl King took in the celebration in Sedro-Woolley on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Brayton and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Davison and family enjoyed a Fourth of July picnic on the banks of the Skagit.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Flynn and children and Miss Frances Young were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Beck.

Miss Elizabeth Johnson of Oakland, California, is spending a week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Hendrickson, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hendrickson and daughter Lois Mae of Hamilton were visiting at the Wm. Ackerman home on Thursday.

Chuck Taylor of Seattle came up Saturday bringing with him a truck load of lumber to build a new lodge to replace the one that burned down several weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bloom and children, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Savage and daughter Alta, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bloom, Hazel and Russell Bloom nicced in Bingham's Park in Woolley on Thursday.

The girls 4-H club met at the of their leader, Miss Hazel Bl Tuesday afternoon. With five bers present the girls answe roll call by giving the name of erial. A lunch was served by Stephens.

Mrs. Grace Beck was hostes dinner party given in honor mother, Mrs. Martha Kell of Vernon, Friday. Those present Mrs. N. Kirkpatric, Sy Kirkpa Rowe and Lassie Mann of Miss Bessie Kell and the hono Mrs. Martha Kell.

Yes!!

Although slightly delayed summer is here at last and we hope that you'll get a good sunburn before its over.

When you need relief for sunburn, windburn and other burns, remember we have a number of remedies in stock to fill your needs.

Concrete Drug Co.

Dudley I. Green, Prop. Phone Main 28

Handy Union Aids

In addition to serving the motoring public with Union gasoline and oil products and doing the usual washing and greasing service, you will find that our station carries a complete line of Union Oil products for car and home use. Below is a partial list of the useful assortment of products we carry in stock.

Union BIF FLY SPRAY, pint 50c
Union GARDEN SPRAY, (makes 7 gallons) 50c
SPRAY GUNS 25c
Union GLASS CLEANER, with spray 60c
(Refill for above, 30c)
Union AUTO WAX, does nice job 60c
Union TOP TONE, for that shabby top 75c
Union RETONE CLOTHS, keeps car new 30c
Union SPOT REMOVER, money back guarantee .. 35c
Union SOLVENT SOAP, ... 35c
Union HOME LUBE, handy oil can 25c
Union CRYSTAL OIL, mineral oil, per gal. 1.75

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