

## Weather Forecast

Fair tonight and Wednesday; cool. High yesterday 84; low 42. Low this morning, 42.

VOL. XVII, NO. 135—5 CENTS.

Full 8 Hour Limited Wire Photo  
Graphic Service of the United Press.

TWIN FALLS, IDAHO, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1934

Member of Audit Bureau of  
Circulation.

Today's  
News  
**TODAY**



# EVENING Idaho Times

A Ragland Photo

Six Irrigated Counties in Idaho

OFFICIAL COUNTY NEWSPAPER

## PROBE STRESSES NAZI PURCHASES OF U. S. PLANES

United Aircraft Linked With  
Hints of Germany's Plan  
For Rearming

### BERLIN REPORTS AIRED

Company Treasurer Says Ships  
Could Be Synchronized for  
Machine Guns

By RONALD G. VAN TINE  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 18 (UPI)—Sen. Gerald P. Nye, D., N. D., said today that the Senate munitions committee had obtained evidence that the United Aircraft company and affiliates had sent agents to Berlin to buy up aircraft business in Germany in April of this year.

The company's German business, Nye, committee chairman, said grew from \$6,000 in 1932 to \$145,000 in the first eight months of this year.

Forrestal: Rearming

C. W. Denby, treasurer of the Pratt and Whitney Engine company, denied the sales were made for military purposes, but added that "word from our European agents and press reports" indicated the Hitler government planned to rearmed.

"Normal commercial requirements would absorb our sales," he said.

Nye said "goodly" among American airplane manufacturers was that Germany's war belt bought enough engines to equip 100 planes a month, and that by the end of 1934 the German government will "have a fleet of 2,000 military ships."

Deals said he had not heard the reports.

War Use Possible

Denois testified that engines sold by his firm could be synchronized for firing machine guns through propellers.

Nye said it also was reported that the Sperry company was shipping enough automatic pilots to Germany to enable Germany to equip 50 planes a month.

Testimony followed that the department of state in August, 1933, (Continued on Page 6, Column 3)

## Royal Family of Munitions Faces Senate Probers



Four members of America's royal armament family, the Du Ponts, here are shown as they appeared before the Senate committee investigating munitions. The probers learned that the Du Pont Co. of Delaware, after rolling up a war-time bill of \$1,245,000,000, had, in one of its most prosperous years, protested a federal munitions bill. The four Du Ponts, representing the greatest aggregation of wealth before a congressional committee since J. P. Morgan and his directors sat in the Senate room, are pictured above, left to right, Folli, Irene, Lamont and Pierre Du Pont.

## NEW YORK SEEKS RELIEF LOTTERY

## Direct Presidential Strike Move Hinted

### REPORT OF BOARD MAY ASK EXECUTIVE ACTION

By United Press

REOPENING of 29 textile mills in Georgia since state troops were called out was reported today as isolated instances of violence in the general strike occurred.

All arbitration and peace negotiations in Washington awaited a report by President Roosevelt's special board, with the possibility that executive action to end the walkout might be suggested.

Strike headquarters in Washington considered calling out 120,000 more workers in carpet and synthetic rayon industries.

Pickets and strikers clashed at Passaic, N. J., and hand-to-hand fighting ensued.

Threats of violence forced the Pepperell mills, largest in Maine, to close. The plant employs 3,600.

Discord at Lancaster, Pa., resulted in injuries to several as flying "sabotage" attempted to close the mills.

**OPPONENTS VOICE  
NEW DEAL BLAST**

G. O. P., Democratic Foes Rap  
Program of Roosevelt's  
Recovery Drive

By United Press

The New Deal, and policies of the administration of President Roosevelt, were under attack on three fronts last night as the nation celebrated Constitution day.

Rep. John Molines, Iowa, Rep. Roosevelt's chief antagonist in the House, and one of the late ex-President Theodore Roosevelt's political circle, charged the New Deal is threatening the constitution and setting up a tyranny in the United States.

"Two Democrats — former Sen. James A. Root of Missouri, and Baldwin Colby, secretary of state under Woodrow Wilson — joined with Col. Roosevelt in denouncing administration policies and acts.

**Income Tax**

The income tax will be 15 per cent of the amount paid in federal income tax, but gross receipt payments to the city will be deductible.

As for the lottery, it is proposed that it shall be conducted through a specially organized municipal relief society. Anyone may become a member on payment of a sum to be fixed. After the membership is completed, lots will be drawn for officers. Salaries proposed for the "officers" would correspond to prison of an ordinary lottery.

There seemed some question as to the constitutionality of the proposal, and it was planned to seek a test in court as soon as possible.

**Book to Constitution**

Speaking in Philadelphia, Colby said only recourse to the "ration and sans principles" of government and of human relations can be ended by the constitution will overcome difficulties confronting the United States.

The speech was delivered in the Senate hall where the constitution was signed.

Root, speaking in Chicago at the World's Fair, said the New Deal was in the same category as the "injustices of Bolshevikism."

The militant Missourian declared that "paternalism is the key-stone of the arch of despotism."

Col. Roosevelt's speech was made at a Republican state rally in Toledo, O., earlier this year.

Young: "What effect would this have upon strikers suffering from malnutrition?" asked Sen. Homer T. Bone, D., Wash.

"Very little effect than lead bullet," Young answered.

**Illustrates Gun**

Young took to the committee room a wooden machine gun and two bombs.

After committeemen inspected the grenades and veins of tear gas, Young produced the gun.

"It's only a wooden one,"

Young said, "but it's a very good one. It's made of wood and it's not very strong."

Chairman Gerald P. Nye, R., N. D., accepted it gingerly.

He said Americans were so

enraged by the depression that they had allowed a dictatorship to be established.

Chairman Gerald P. Nye, R., N. D., accepted it gingerly.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 3)

**WELL DRILLERS  
MAY FIND RUN  
OF HOT WATER**

Drillers on the test well being sunk at the site of the city filtration plant, state that

an ideal formation for hot water has been encountered at a depth of 170 feet where work has been halted pending the arrival of casing.

It is not promised, or even hoped, that a flow of warm water will be found, contractor assert, but they indicate that because one strata of shales was struck, followed by clay, and under this another layer of shale, there is no way of getting to the possibility of a hot water flow.

The work has been done by the canal company, under contract. Pending the arrival of casing for the 16-inch hole, work is being resumed on another well started by the city nearby several years ago.

**Unmasked Robbers  
Flee With \$34,000**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Will Rogers  
Says:**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Unmasked Robbers  
Flee With \$34,000**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Will Rogers  
Says:**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Unmasked Robbers  
Flee With \$34,000**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Unmasked Robbers  
Flee With \$34,000**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Unmasked Robbers  
Flee With \$34,000**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Unmasked Robbers  
Flee With \$34,000**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Unmasked Robbers  
Flee With \$34,000**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Unmasked Robbers  
Flee With \$34,000**

London—London is awaiting the news of the second day's yacht race. They take yacht racing seriously over here. It seems by today's papers that any bad sportsmanship was shown by the writers and not by the owners.

They are talking about holding an ammunition selling investigation over here now. Ammunition is about the only export now. Ware ought to be awfully equal, for they all use the same guns and ammunition.

Neighbors believed Relgio had been worrying over financial mat-

ters.

Relgio's father left home three weeks ago and has not returned.

Yesterday at 3 p.m., Nancy, accompanied by a young brother and sister, went out to play in the woods near the Marshall home. The baby was napping and woke only with pink dress.

Relgio, a boyish-looking child, told her mother to get the money.

**Unmasked Robbers  
Flee With \$34,000**



# McLARNIN PLANS RETIREMENT AFTER WIN OVER ROSS

## BEATS BARNEY TO REGAIN TITLE

Cathy Referee Chats Declining  
Vote for Jimmy as Two  
Judges Disagree.

**By THERON WRIGHT**  
NEW YORK, Sept. 18 (UPI)—Dynamite Jim McLarnin, most powerful number the welterweight division ever knew, can retire now with his reacquired world championship. Close friends of the champ believe he will do just that shortly.

Jimmy's dreams of marriage, a trip to his native Ireland and retirement while still wearing the crown were given a chance to come true last night at Madison Square Garden's Long Island bowl when he was pushed back to the throne by a kindly referee, Arthur Donovan.

**Barney Fights Ross**  
According to 22 of 23 boxing veterans polled at the ringside, the east coast Cell failed to regain the 47-pound title from Barney Ross, brilliant Jewish boxer from Chicago who wrested it from Jimmy last May.

However, three Irishmen pronounced an offhand version of the Celtic-twang and Shamus McNamee, Dublin's "Dynamite" McLarnin, emerged from 15 rounds of savagery as a brand-new champion—the eighth man in *purefleck* history to claim the welter crown after losing it.

**Referee Decides**  
Donovan awarded the decision after the two judges had disagreed. Judge Charles Lynch saw he bout as most of the writers did and gave it to Ross, but



Here's Bobby Grayson, elusive Stamford fullback who's counted on to put some of the championship into "Tin" Thornhill's Cardinal eleven, which is rated as pre-season favorite in the Pacific Coast.

### Fight Facts

NEW YORK, Sept. 18 (UPI)—Facts on last night's McLarnin vs. Ross, welterweight title fight:

Gross gate \$138,602.02.

Net Gate \$115,500.00.

Paid attendance 23,777.

Total attendance 26,760.

How the officials voted:

Judge Charles Lynch—McLarnin 4, Ross 6, even 1.

Judge Tommy Shortell—

McLarnin 4, Ross 5, even 4.

Referee Arthur Donovan—

McLarnin 10, Ross 5, even

## Here's Inside Story On That First Yacht Race

**BY HENRY McLEMORE**  
NEW YORK, Sept. 18 (UPI)—The experts will tell you that the finest night of the America's cup race yesterday was when T. O. M. Sopwith's blue-hulled challenger, Endeavour, took the bone in her teeth and—with her giant-sail-filled hull belted with the wind, puffed Mike Vanderbilt's Rainbow, her prow toward the finish line, and moved judicially away.

They are wrong. There is one sight of that race to be won below deck of the yacht Norway, that brave but rolling craft which carried four radio broadcasters, five American newspapermen, six London reporters, and two debonair beauties from Providence.

**Second-Hand Facts**  
Occasionally a member of the crew, resplendent in his obscene health, would drift down with information concerning the race, bideavour is leading. Rainbow has broken out, general job. Like a dying dog trying to reach the water, the reporters, each half-jaded, stampeded down, hurry-and-let-me-die semi-nudities.

**Second-Hand Facts**  
The decision was greatest with the French deliberately call-and-debut, but what I, as I found in my book of history, told them, half-jaded, stampeded down, hurry-and-let-me-die semi-nudities.

**Could Take It**  
Fifteen minutes after the Norway moved beyond the shadow of the barkand struck her nose into the rolling, pitching, leaping sea, two radio broadcasters, three American newspapermen, five London newspapermen, and two debutantes from Providence.

**Badly Marked**  
Jimmy was a sorry looking champion. His left eye was completely closed, a huge bump stood out from his forehead, and he was bleeding from a gash on his brow. From his nose and mouth, in two gushes, his legs lost their spring and he wobbled at times. A smashing right to the chin threw him almost to his knees in the 15th round.

Burney also was gashed above the right eye and bled from nose and mouth. But he was much fresher at the going than the veteran who took his 147-pound title.

It was a fight with rapid fire action from going to going—plenty of solos from two master boxers and plenty of waterfront shelling. Both were badly battered.

**Both Fought**  
Both fought better than in their initial clash last May. McLarnin, fighting at his natural weight—146½ pounds, had a six-pound advantage over the trim Hebrew. There were no knockdowns. Jimmy lost the fifth round on a low blow.

**Burney Spotted**  
Both fought better than in their initial clash last May. McLarnin, fighting at his natural weight—146½ pounds, had a six-pound advantage over the trim Hebrew. There were no knockdowns. Jimmy lost the fifth round on a low blow.

Although Burney spotted Jim's six pounds, he had the advantage of youth and speed. He is 26 while McLarnin, considerably burned out after 12 years of ring warfare, is 27.

**Canadian Wrestler Defeats Dusette**  
DETROIT, Sept. 18 (UPI)—Alex Khabot, Huron, defeated Connie Dusette, of Cincinnati, Conn., by a count of three falls; Frank Hart, Huron, pinned Fred Mitchell, Indianapolis; Walter Roky, Detroit, threw Hans Kroonen, Tulsa, and Ralph Garibaldi, Italy, drew with Al Williams, Chicago.

**Clover Wins Rural Baseball Laurels**  
CLOVER, Sept. 18 (Special)—Clover won the rural district baseball championship Sunday by defeating Chafford, 6 to 8, in a last game played at Fair's field in Buhl.

**Bucks Hustle on Bases**  
PITTSBURGH, The Pirates, according to Manager Bill McNamee of the Braves, is the hardest team in the National League on which to pull a double play. The reason is the speed of the Wener Brothers, Arky Vaughan, and Tommy Thevenow.

**Pacific Coast League**  
STANFORD, Calif.—The Giants, according to Manager Bill McNamee of the Braves, is the hardest team in the National League on which to pull a double play. The reason is the speed of the Wener Brothers, Arky Vaughan, and Tommy Thevenow.

**STANDINGS**

### NATIONAL LEAGUE

W. L. Pct.

New York ... 88 65 .524

St. Louis ... 84 65 .580

Chicago ... 71 68 .551

Boston ... 68 77 .447

Brooklyn ... 61 77 .442

Philadelphia ... 50 82 .370

Cincinnati ... 50 82 .362

AMERICAN LEAGUE

W. L. Pct.

Detroit ... 98 49 .565

New York ... 87 55 .608

Cleveland ... 78 60 .535

Boston ... 71 71 .500

St. Louis ... 68 75 .447

Washington ... 62 78 .445

Philadelphia ... 61 78 .430

Chicago ... 61 88 .367

### CLEAR THE TRACK

McLarnin, who is the most powerful number the welterweight division ever knew, can retire now with his reacquired world championship. Close friends of the champ believe he will do just that shortly.

Jimmy's dreams of marriage, a trip to his native Ireland and retirement while still wearing the crown were given a chance to come true last night at Madison Square Garden's Long Island bowl when he was pushed back to the throne by a kindly referee, Arthur Donovan.

**Barney Fights Ross**  
According to 22 of 23 boxing veterans polled at the ringside, the east coast Cell failed to regain the 47-pound title from Barney Ross, brilliant Jewish boxer from Chicago who wrested it from Jimmy last May.

However, three Irishmen pronounced an offhand version of the Celtic-twang and Shamus McNamee, Dublin's "Dynamite" McLarnin, emerged from 15 rounds of savagery as a brand-new champion—the eighth man in *purefleck* history to claim the welter crown after losing it.

**Referee Decides**  
Donovan awarded the decision after the two judges had disagreed. Judge Charles Lynch saw he bout as most of the writers did and gave it to Ross, but

## DETROIT WIDENS EDGE ON YANKS

Ancient Alvin Crowder, Blame Gotham, Ruins New York Pennant Hopes

**N.Y. YANKEES**  
NEW YORK, Sept. 18 (UPI)—The Detroit Tigers need play only 500 baseball during the remaining 12 games to count into the American League, even if the runner-up Yankees win all their 11 remaining contests.

"Detroit gained their happy status yesterday by blanking the Yanks, 3 to 0, in the opening game of their allegedly 'cruel' series," the ancient "General," Alvin Crowder, reportedly wanted much ago, blunted the New York batsmen to six hits yesterday. Mickey Cochrane's Tigers stretched their lead to six and a half games over the

"Tigers will be trying too hard."

"Their chances against the Giants is something else," the Babe said. "The Giants are up against a good team here in a world series before. The series will be just another cluster of bad games to them."

"The Tigers will be pre-occupied with the game over."

**Yankees**

Crowder found the great Lefty Gomez and Philo Murphy for nine hits, which were converted into single tallies in the first, third and ninth. White, Gehrig and Gossage headed the attack with two hits each.

Washington downed Cleveland, 13 to 6, after pounding Philadelphia, 10, and Cincinnati, 11, to set up a meeting at the home of the Indians on Saturday.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roddie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

**McNamee Wins**

Eric McNamee led the Athletics to a 9-4 victory over Chicago's tail-end White Sox. McNamee smacked out home runs in the first and ninth frames. Two men were aboard each time. Bunting's Red Sox tightened their grip on fourth place by blanking St. Louis 3 to 0. Roodie George Hockett, from Kansas City, allowed the Browns only two hits.

# Dakota City Times

TELEPHONE 38

Poll Leaned With Service United Press Association. Full NEA Feature Received.  
Published Six Days at 255 Main Avenue East, Twin Falls, Idaho, by IDAHO TIMES PUBLISHING CO.  
Entered in Second Class Mail Matter in the Twin Falls Post Office, April 11, 1918, Under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

DESCRIPTION	PRICE
One Month	\$ 5.00
Three Months	\$ 14.00
One Year	\$ 6.00
Two Years	\$ 12.00

All notices required by law or by order of court of competent jurisdiction to be published will be published in the *Times* at the expense of the paper personnel to Section 59-104 U. S. A. 1923, as added thereto by Chapter 154, 1933 Session Laws of Idaho.

NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVE  
M. C. MOGENHORN & CO., INC.  
Mills Tower, 220 Bannock Street, San Francisco, Cal.

## COUNTY FAIR

There is general satisfaction in the decision of the board of county commissioners to resume the making of a small levy to insure that the Twin Falls county fair can be held next fall.

During the period that the fair has not been held, on account of taxation costs, Pomona Grange, the Future Farmers, and 4-H clubs have provided excellent substitutions, for which these organizations are to be commended.

But the Twin Falls County Fair has built a reputation which is worthy of preservation, and which would be threatened if the holding of the annual exposition were to be postponed further.

In addition, the grounds need improvement, buildings and fences require painting, and there are other items of upkeep which are justified. It seems futile to make these when no fair is in prospect. Promise of a fair next fall will be the incentive to keep the buildings and grounds from falling into a state of disrepair.

This county for 15 years has supported a four-day fair at Filer. It will continue to do so, and next year more than ever, the people will be ready for it because they will be fair hungry.

Hitch-hiking has its compensation, it has been proved in the case of Dan McCafferty, who met, wooed and won Virginia Ewing Gates, Pennsylvania heiress, while thumbing his way along the Old Oregon trail.

## THE AMERICAN CONSTITUTION

There should be pride on the part of Americans living under the Constitution, that it insures for them a degree of freedom unheard of in most nations. Real power rests in the hands of the governed under the document fashioned by Our Fathers when they could not possibly have foreseen the conditions under which posterity was to live.

That document has been able to serve without more than the approximately score of amendments is marvelous. No one can actually predict the situation in the future, but it is probable that during the next fifty years, not more than five or six amendments will be required to fashion the document to the changing needs of the United States.

This is Constitution week, which is being observed throughout the country. And there should be rejoicing in the fact that the Constitution has been able to serve, in these trying times, and permit under difficult circumstances, the successful functioning of the government to meet new and unexampled situations.

Our Constitution can be changed by amendment, by new interpretations given it by the Supreme court, or it may be modified in its effect by indifference in its violation or by willful violation. Where changes are necessary, there must be no hesitancy to make them, for this is a different world than that inhabited by the people at the time the Constitution was framed, but the number of these changes should be kept to the minimum.

Today the Constitution serves in all its majesty, no rights of the people have been impaired. The government is demonstrating regard for the welfare of all the nation, as it never has been done before, and right now in this country there is perhaps more of downright patriotism and pride in the United States government than has been witnessed since the World War.

One of the games which seems to be of chief interest here of late is good old "baccarat," the gamble being in whether or not Great Northern's will go to \$4.

## TRAGIC PROMOTION

Acting Captain William F. Warns, of the ill-fated liner Morro Castle, seems to have lived through one of the strangest personal tragedies that any seafaring man could be called on to face.

Here was a man who had won a position as first officer on a large modern steamship. Being human, he was undoubtedly looking forward to the day when he himself might command such a vessel. He had a right to dream his dreams of what would happen when he got to the top of the ladder.

Then, unexpectedly compressed into a few hours, came command — accompanied by the most overwhelming emergency responsibilities that can go with it. His captain dead, he himself put in charge, a sudden fire as mysterious as any in the annals of the sea, the ship lost and scores of passengers dead almost before he had time to realize that the command was his — did any sailor ever pass through a more tragically-amazing set of circumstances?

These munitions men apparently have for their slogan: "Let's you and him fight."

# BEACH CLUB GIRL / Mary McEwan

## BEGIN HERE TODAY

**BOOTS** IS ALONE IN her room, the window overlooking the beach. She is forced to remain from the Juniors. Both girls live with their mothers, respectively. One popular girl envies Boots' value, likes her to live with her brother and his wife. Boots' mother is dead.

"She'll die," she said, bitterly. "She's very sick."

Boots slept under their combined mercury. She looked thin. The fine bones of her small face stood out sharply in the rosy glow of the room. A shadow turned dimly over the table.

The dark young man followed the doctor out into the hall.

"That was a close shave," the older man said slowly, shrugging his shoulder into his coat. "She had a peculiar vibration type." He went on, discouraging tension of the limbs and curdling of influence and the dark young man listened, nodding docilely, unsmiling.

"Well, well, I'll look in tomorrow. She's coming along splendidly, my boy. Lucky girl to have such a son standing by her." You can see her waiting for, expected a burst of confidence but none was forthcoming as he went out briskly.

"I know a good girl. She worked under me on a case like this winter," the gray, plump professorial man told him. "You're her brother?"

"Just a friend," said the dark young man. "I know her family. I only discovered last night we were living in the same house."

"Ah, I see." The doctor, drawing on his big driving gloves, eyed the younger man with interest.

"You'll have the nurse come right over then?"

"Within an hour, May I use this telephone?"

"I have to send a telegram."

The nurse smiled and said in a smiling voice, "Later, perhaps. Just now you have nothing to do but to lie here and get well."

"How long have I been ill?"

"Nearly a week, dear. But you're all right now. You're splendid!"

Boots' eyes filled. She was splendid. But Boots with his strong body, lay still in death. What was it the girl had said?

"Russell Lund killed in motorcycle accident this afternoon. Wire instructions."

And she had fainted. She had failed Russ, finally and wholly.

"My husband," she began faintly.

"I'm . . ."

"We know, dear," the nurse said merrily. "It's too bad, but your friend has been all to it. Everything was arranged."

What on earth did she mean?

Boots began to cry, tears of utter woe and despair, and the young nurse, stopping at the doorway, beckoned to someone outside.

"She would later. It was enough just now to lie back and enjoy the cool, delicious drink the nurse held to her lips.

It was all dreamlike. Even the great boulder that grew in water until now, buried now, had a thin, pale, watery glow about him.

Boots uttered a little cry, "Mr. Fowley!"

"I'll be right down the hall in the kitchen. You call me if you want me. Don't talk long and tire her."

Mrs. Ryan was in the swaying chair behind the bed; his thin, nervous, long-fingered brown hand laid over her small white one.

"You do what?"

Her eyes were closed now and two big tears slipped unheeded from beneath her lashes. Her

body and mind were lifeless.

"How—how do you happen to be here? Oh, I'm so terribly confused . . ."

He began to explain quickly and gently, in a low voice. He had not been to New York just a week ago, he said. His friends, whose apartment in Washington Square he expected to have in their absence, were not ready to vacate it — not for at least 10 days. So he had come to Mrs. Mooney's, his old room, he explained with a smile. He had lived and worked in that very room when he'd come to New York fresh from college. Every one in Greenwich Village knew Mrs. Mooney. . . .

"When you failed Monday night Mrs. Mooney called me," he went on. "We saw the wire, I — everything has been done."

"Russ was gone. She couldn't take it in. It wasn't true. But here was Dennis, talking about it, so much he.

"I was delirious!" Boots asked in a quavering voice.

"I'm not."

"And you got the news — you've been lurking after town?"

"Another embarrassed nod. "I hope you don't mind . . ."

"Oh, mind!" Her voice broke on the word. "Some day I will pay you back . . . Meantime . . ."

And the story of the lost money at Lucy's came tumbling out in a voice fatigued and tired.

"Don't worry about that. It's all fixed," he told her definitely.

"You talked about it in your illness all the time. I went up to the store, Mrs. Mooney, know which department you worked in and I saw the fellow, Russ. It's all fixed."

She opened her eyes again.

"You're good."

Mrs. Ryan was at the door, her starched skirt cracking.

"Mustn't tire the child out. Enough talk for just now."

Donna Fowley rose. Boots could catch the good scent of tobacco and lavender water and fresh linon.

"I'll see you in the morning," he said gravely. He went away.

She hadn't thanked him properly, she thought, with weariness.

She would later. It was enough just now to lie back and enjoy the cool, delicious drink the nurse held to her lips.

Tears trickled again from her closed eyes. She was the one to make plain what she had to do.

Boots was the one to make plain what she had to do.

"I'll be right down the hall in the kitchen. You call me if you want me. Don't talk long and tire her."

Mrs. Ryan was in the swaying chair behind the bed; his thin, nervous, long-fingered brown hand laid over her small white one.

"You do what?"

Her eyes were closed now and two big tears slipped unheeded from beneath her lashes. Her

and she had fainted. She had failed Russ, finally and wholly.

"My husband," she began faintly.

"I'm . . ."

"We know, dear," the nurse said merrily. "It's too bad, but your friend has been all to it. Everything was arranged."

What on earth did she mean?

Boots began to cry, tears of utter woe and despair, and the young nurse, stopping at the doorway, beckoned to someone outside.

"She would later. It was enough just now to lie back and enjoy the cool, delicious drink the nurse held to her lips.

It was all dreamlike. Even the great boulder that grew in water until now, buried now, had a thin, pale, watery glow about him.

Boots uttered a little cry, "Mr. Fowley!"

"I'll be right down the hall in the kitchen. You call me if you want me. Don't talk long and tire her."

Mrs. Ryan was in the swaying chair behind the bed; his thin, nervous, long-fingered brown hand laid over her small white one.

"You do what?"

Her eyes were closed now and two big tears slipped unheeded from beneath her lashes. Her

and she had fainted. She had failed Russ, finally and wholly.

"My husband," she began faintly.

"I'm . . ."

"We know, dear," the nurse said merrily. "It's too bad, but your friend has been all to it. Everything was arranged."

What on earth did she mean?

Boots began to cry, tears of utter woe and despair, and the young nurse, stopping at the doorway, beckoned to someone outside.

"She would later. It was enough just now to lie back and enjoy the cool, delicious drink the nurse held to her lips.

It was all dreamlike. Even the great boulder that grew in water until now, buried now, had a thin, pale, watery glow about him.

Boots uttered a little cry, "Mr. Fowley!"

"I'll be right down the hall in the kitchen. You call me if you want me. Don't talk long and tire her."

Mrs. Ryan was in the swaying chair behind the bed; his thin, nervous, long-fingered brown hand laid over her small white one.

"You do what?"

Her eyes were closed now and two big tears slipped unheeded from beneath her lashes. Her

and she had fainted. She had failed Russ, finally and wholly.

"My husband," she began faintly.

"I'm . . ."

"We know, dear," the nurse said merrily. "It's too bad, but your friend has been all to it. Everything was arranged."

What on earth did she mean?

Boots began to cry, tears of utter woe and despair, and the young nurse, stopping at the doorway, beckoned to someone outside.

"She would later. It was enough just now to lie back and enjoy the cool, delicious drink the nurse held to her lips.

It was all dreamlike. Even the great boulder that grew in water until now, buried now, had a thin, pale, watery glow about him.

Boots uttered a little cry, "Mr. Fowley!"

"I'll be right down the hall in the kitchen. You call me if you want me. Don't talk long and tire her."

Mrs. Ryan was in the swaying chair behind the bed; his thin, nervous, long-fingered brown hand laid over her small white one.

"You do what?"

Her eyes were closed now and two big tears slipped unheeded from beneath her lashes. Her

and she had fainted. She had failed Russ, finally and wholly.

"My husband," she began faintly.

"I'm . . ."

"We know, dear," the nurse said merrily. "It's too bad, but your friend has been all to it. Everything was arranged."

What on earth did she mean?

Boots began to cry, tears of utter woe and despair, and the young nurse, stopping at the doorway, beckoned to someone outside.

"She would later. It was enough just now to lie back and enjoy the cool, delicious drink the nurse held to her lips.

It was all dreamlike. Even the great boulder that grew in water until now, buried now, had a thin, pale, watery glow about him.

Boots uttered a little cry, "Mr. Fowley!"

"I'll be right down the hall in the kitchen. You call me if you want me. Don't talk long and tire her."

Mrs. Ryan was in the swaying chair behind the bed; his thin, nervous, long-fingered brown hand laid over her small white one.

"You do what?"

Her eyes were closed now and two big tears slipped unheeded from beneath her lashes. Her

and she had fainted. She had failed Russ, finally and wholly.

"My husband," she began faintly.

"I'm . . ."

"We know, dear," the nurse said merrily. "It's too bad, but your friend has been all to it. Everything was arranged."

What on earth did she mean?

Boots began to cry, tears of utter woe and despair, and the young nurse, stopping at the doorway, beckoned to someone outside.

"She would later. It was enough just now to lie back and enjoy the cool, delicious drink the nurse held to her lips.

It was all dreamlike. Even the great boulder that grew in water until now, buried now, had a thin, pale, watery glow about him.

Boots uttered a little cry, "Mr. Fowley!"

"I'll be right down the hall in the kitchen. You call me if you want me. Don't talk long and tire her."

Mrs. Ryan was in the swaying chair behind the bed; his thin, nervous, long-fingered brown hand laid over her small white one.

"You do what?"

Her eyes were closed now and two big tears slipped unheeded from beneath her lashes. Her

and she had fainted. She had failed Russ, finally and wholly.

"My husband," she began faintly.

"I'm . . ."

"We know, dear," the nurse said merrily. "It's too bad, but your friend has been all to it. Everything was arranged."

What on earth did she mean?</p

# WANT ADS

TELEPHONE 38

**TIMES CLASSIFIED RATES**  
Each insertion, per line .05  
(for first 3 insertions)  
Subsequent insertions,  
per line .02  
Twelve months contract, every issue, each insertion, per line .05  
Minimum taken for less than 2 lines. Minimum charge .25  
All ads must be ordered for a stated length of time.

## New Today

**POR SALE** — Cow, 320, Blue Lakes No.

**POR SALE** — 2 fresh cows, \$35. Linda Lane, off South Locust.

**POR RENT** — Good place to reliable party, \$3.00 per month. Write to Box 881, care Times.

**POR SALE** — Good 1 year old mare, weight 1300. Custer Bay, 1½ No. 3 West of Gooding.

**GRAPES** — Several varieties of local, Blue Lakes, and Minnetonka vineyard price. Public Market.

**LOST SATURDAY** — Ladina round black felt purse containing valuable keys. Reward for return to Evening Times Office.

Friedman Bag Co. offers you the biggest dollar value in new and used bags. Harry Friedman, Manager, Residence Phone 433-71, Huntress phone 246. Located at Wenberg Bros. Storage & Transfer Co., Twin Falls, Idaho.

## Classified

### PERSONAL

**DANCING** — Ballot and Folk. Term begins Sept. 22. Mrs. H. W. Merritt, 304 Walnut. Phone 1407.

**SPEECH COURSE** for Adults—Evening classes begin Oct. 15. Ethel Warborg, 1401-R.

### AUTOMOBILES

**WANTED FOR CASH** — Used cars and trucks. Jno. B. White.

**WANTED TO BUY** — 1000 cars to wreck. Farmers' Auto Supply. Use Parts Dept. Phone 225-W.

### COLLEGES

College has a class for you. Call phone or write today.

### HAIR DRESSERS

**SPECIAL** — Natural \$2.00. Oil \$1.50. Avocado. Etc. Phone 508-W. Mrs. Beamer.

**SPECIAL** — C. & W. Wave \$2.00. Fifth Avenue Beauty Shop, 10th Ave. East. Phone 620-W.

**Guaranteed Permanents** as low as \$2.00. Each wave includes hair-cut, shampoo and finger or push wave. Call the Beauty Box, Phone 240.

### MISCELLANEOUS

**CARBURETORS**, Carburetor parts and service. F. G. H. Motor Service, 230 Shoshone St. W., Twin Falls.

**MATTRESSES** renovated, and recovered. Clean wool covered, 200 lb. Washed and carded 300. Furniture upholstering. Twin Falls Mattress Factory, Phone 811-W.

### PAINTING — DECORATING

Painting. Kitchen, dining room, hanging. Ed. L. Shaffer. Phone 1303-J.

**WANTED** — Painting, paper-hanging, kalsomining. For estimates and prices phone 5.

### FOR SALE — Miscellaneous

Three cuttings Alfalfa \$10. 40 tons. 2½ miles south of Hospital, ½ mile West.

**FOR SALE** — Berry cups and crates in any quantity. Phone 6.

**FOR SALE** — Sure to see us. If you buy sacks or lumber, 102-2nd Ave. So. Ida. Junk House.

### Classified Director

Responsible Business Firms and Professional Offices of Twin Falls

### SHOP REPAIRING

Our work is more than cabinetry. We handle your jobs of fit, repair, etc. Let us work a specialty. We have the Twin Falls Shop Repairing, 10th Ave. phone West. Phone 888.

### AUTO-TOP BODY WORKS

FOR SALE — WINDSHIELD AND GLASS. Auto tops and car repair, canvas and leather repairing. Thomas Top & Body Works.

### OPTOMETRIST

DR. WILHELM D. BERNSTEIN, 201 Main Street, Schenectady.

### WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS

AND OTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS OF PERSONAL INTEREST

### NOTICE

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, 40, is the president of the Johnson's Dry Goods Store, the oldest dry goods store in the city.

Mr

