



The Weather

West Texas—partly cloudy to night and Tuesday.

THE PAMPA NEWS

(VOL. 37 NO. 75)

(8 PAGES TODAY)

PAMPA, TEXAS, MONDAY, JULY 3, 1939

Full AP Leased Wire

(PRICE FIVE CENTS)

Good Evening

It was William Pitt who first said where law ends, tyranny begins.

DR. SMITH TO FIGHT CHARGES

211 Killed As U. S. Relaxes For Holiday

Two Injured In Car Crash -- Three Jailed

Ambulance And Car Collide At City Intersection

Harvester Band To Play At Canadian, Clarendon, McLean

Japs Claim Capture Of Soviet Position

Temperatures In Pampa

Hundreds Expected To Attend Dance Tonight

I Heard--

Retreat your worn tires.

Both the dance tonight and the

INDEPENDENCE DAY, 1939, ON TEXAS PLAINS



Independence Day, 1939, means much more than picnics, firecrackers and pink lemonade to hundreds of former tenant farmers in this country...

To Preserve Our Independence We Must Preserve Our Liberties

The name of Roger N. Baldwin, author of the following article, has become almost a synonym for the fight to maintain the civil rights guaranteed by the Constitution...

Late News ST. ANDREWS, Scotland, July 3. (AP)—Husky Lawson Little, former U. S. and British amateur champion, tamed the unruly old course of St. Andrews by shooting a first-round 69, four under par, today to tie Jim Bruen of Ireland and Percy Allis, former British Ryder cupper, for the lead in the first qualifying round of the British open golf championship.

Father Finds Son In Plane Wreckage ALBERT LEA, Minn., July 3. (AP)—Hurry to the spot where an airplane crashed, about half a mile from his country store, S. A. Watney was horrified last night to find the body of his son in the tangled wreckage.

No Poison Found In Child's Viscera LUFKIN, July 3. (AP)—Sheriff H. C. Billingley announced today state chemist found no trace of poison in the viscera of William L. Linderman, two-year old child whose body was exhumed last week by court order.

Supreme Court Is Ally The U. S. Supreme Court recently topped a series of monumental decisions favoring civil liberties when it sustained and extended

Fireworks exhibition tomorrow night are sponsored by the Kerley-Crossman post of the American Legion. Proceeds of the dance will be used to pay for the fireworks show, the biggest in the Panhandle.

Canadian. An old time dance is scheduled for tonight at the Canadian city auditorium and another dance is listed for tomorrow night at the same place.

O'Daniel Again Flays Special Session Idea

Reasons For Fears Of Nazi Coup Outlined

The diplomatic curtains covering the specific reasons for British and French official fears of a Nazi coup in Danzig were partly drawn aside today when Prime Minister Chamberlain told the house of commons his government had received reliable reports of "intense measure of a military character" in the free city.

Congress Sets New Spending Record WASHINGTON, July 3. (AP)—Setting a peacetime record, Congress has authorized federal expenditures of \$1,110,000,000 for the new fiscal year—\$1,749,000,000 above last session's aggregate.

No Paper Tuesday There will be no editions of The Pampa News published tomorrow, Independence Day. Publication has been suspended for the day to give News' employees and members of their families an opportunity to enjoy the July Fourth holiday.

Danzig Moves To Mobilize Workers FREE CITY OF DANZIG, July 3. (AP)—Danzig took measures today for mobilization of its workers for labor "vital to the state" in case of emergency growing out of the sharp-angled Polish-German differences over the Free city and the Polish Corridor.

Fireworks Display To Feature Pampa Fourth A dance tonight at the Southern club, the closing tomorrow of the courthouse, city hall, postoffice, Texas State Employment Service office, and most of Pampa stores, and a gigantic fireworks exhibition tomorrow night at the grounds north of the Southern club, is the Independence Day program in Pampa.

Oren Arnold's Thrilling New Serial of the West of Today

Beginning Thursday

PAMPA NEWS

Declares His 'Innocence Of Wrong-Doing'

Educator Says He Had No Knowledge Of Indictment

AUSTIN, July 3. (AP)—Based on Governor W. Lee O'Daniel's opinion, there will be no need to dust off the chairs of senators and representatives in the Texas capitol until shortly before 1941.

British Officer Held By Japanese Police

The constitution provides the legislature can consider only what the governor submits at a special meeting, except for certain routine matters.

Danzig Moves To Mobilize Workers

Fireworks Display To Feature Pampa Fourth

Oren Arnold's Thrilling New Serial of the West of Today

Beginning Thursday

PAMPA NEWS



The Dead Came to Life!

Oren Arnold's Thrilling New Serial of the West of Today

Beginning Thursday

PAMPA NEWS

### Marriage Of Miss Hiner And James Nelson Announced

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Marguerite Hiner of Fort Worth and James R. Nelson which was solemnized June 25 in the First Christian church of Fort Worth.

### LEGLESS BEAUTY TO MARRY



For two years Miss Jessie Simpson, "Miss New Jersey" of 1936, said "no" to advertising executive, James Stewart, because she felt she would be a burden as a wife after losing her legs under a train. The other night she danced with Stewart at a New York hotel, decided she wouldn't be a burden and said "yes." Above, she pours coffee for her fiancée.

### Three Hostesses Entertain With Bridal Shower

Complimenting Miss Samantha Ann Stanley, bride-elect of Francis H. Parker, a crystal and silver shower was given Friday evening in the home of Mrs. Rufe Thompson with Miss Adalen Brass and Miss Helen Houston as co-hostesses.

### THEY'RE "HIGH UP" IN PARIS



Now reported contemplating a sojourn at Aix-les-Bains, continental watering place, to cure a rheumatic condition, the Duchess of Windsor is shown in this, her latest, photograph. It was taken in the Eiffel Tower, Paris, where she and the Duke dined to celebrate his 45th birthday. The day also marked the Tower's 50th anniversary.

### Sunrise Dance Given By LaRosa Club This Morning

Beginning the activities of five new high school clubs for the holiday celebration, La Rosa members entertained with a sunrise dance at the American Legion hall this morning.

### WATCH THE COLOR OF YOUR SKIN

A Yellow Tint may Mean You are Bilious and Need Calotabs. The trained eye of your physician can tell at a glance that you are bilious or, as we Southerners say, you have so-called "torpid liver."

### MODERN MENUS

By MRS. GAYNOR MADDOX NEA Service Staff Writer. If you like crowds to gather on your lawn for fireworks then prepare to feed them.

### GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By ALICIA HART NEA Service Staff Writer. Summer coiffures for formal dining and dancing at a country or beach club, atop a smart hotel roof or in a picturesque wayside inn are lovely examples of streamlined, but ultra-pretty, simplicity.

### Society

TUESDAY Order of Rainbow for Girls will have a short business session promptly at 7:30 o'clock in the Masonic hall. Nazarene Women's Missionary society will meet in weekly session.

For Dry Nostrils MENTHOLATUM Link them together in your mind! To your nose dry and itchy due to excessive dryness or dust in the air? Does the lining of your nostrils feel irritated and "itchy"? Just apply a little Mentholum into the nostrils.

HAIRDOS TO BE REARRANGED Furthermore, the best known coiffure experts are advocating formal hair-dos which, after the hair is over, can be re-arranged in flattering, smart, exactly right daytime styles.

### Peppy Accessories Rush First Aid To Heat-Weilded Styles

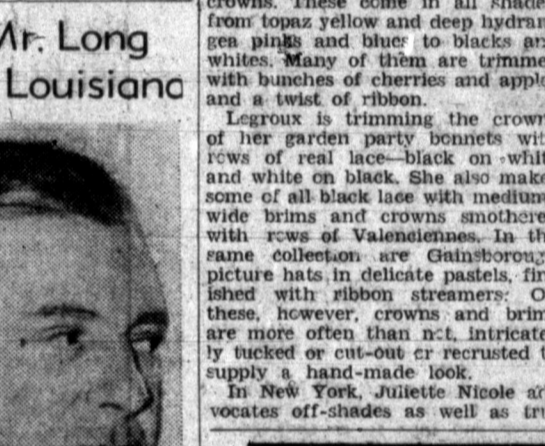
BY ROSETTA HARGROVE NEA Service Staff Correspondent. "Peppy" is the word for the sartorially alert woman. Heat waves do more damage to even the most carefully planned wardrobe than anything else.

### Theater Programs

CROWN Today, tomorrow and Tuesday: "Five Came Back," Lucille Ball, Chester Morris, Wendy Barrie, John Carradine.

### A New Mr. Long Leads Louisiana

The Long family is back on top again in Louisiana. Lieut.-Gov. Earl K. Long, brother of the late Huey Long, becomes governor after resignation of Gov. Richard W. Leche.



LaNORA LAST DAY INVITATION TO HAPPINESS

### Administration Assists 157 Farm Families Today

Farm Security Administration, through Vera R. Martin, home management supervisor for Wheeler and Gray counties, is assisting 157 families to attain a more satisfactory home life by showing the family how it may raise the level of living and the gradual development of higher standards of achievement.

### SHORT BOB IS SEASON'S BEST

The long bob persists in Hollywood and among debutantes. The concept still is seen fairly often, but usually on mature, dignified figures. The baby hair-do, with short ringlets all over the head is liked by short and medium-height women whose features are small and delicate.

### FORMAL EVENING GOWN

While the well-dressed woman may dodge formality as often as possible during hot months, she knows quite well there are certain occasions when the formal gown simply is a "must."

### Enjoy the Sun

Elizabeth Arden's Summer Preparations FATHERS DRUG STORE

Gold Chain FLOUR THE IDEAL ALL-PURPOSE BLEND

HARRIS FOOD STORES 320 W. Kingsmill 306 S. Cuyler

HEX NOW

JONES CASH & CARRY FOOD STORE 202 N. CUYLER

for MARRIAGE HYGIENE

POSTOFFICE HAS ONLY ONE P. M. IN 50 YEARS

YES, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE YOUNG FOLKS TO MAKE YOU FORGET YOUR WORRIES...

BY EDGAR MARTIN

CAPTAIN FURY

STATE LAST DAY

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

LOTS OF FUN

FOR GOLLY SNAKE BOOTS YOU'RE EVEN IN A WORSE FIX THAN I AM!

FOR GOLLY SNAKE BOOTS YOU'RE EVEN IN A WORSE FIX THAN I AM!

Yes, MY DARLING DAUGHTER

JONES CASH & CARRY FOOD STORE 202 N. CUYLER

for MARRIAGE HYGIENE

LOTS OF FUN

FOR GOLLY SNAKE BOOTS YOU'RE EVEN IN A WORSE FIX THAN I AM!

FOR GOLLY SNAKE BOOTS YOU'RE EVEN IN A WORSE FIX THAN I AM!





SERIAL STORY

PAR IS LOVE

BY EDWIN RUTT

Yesterday, the day of the golf match...

CHAPTER X

It was 11 o'clock and long since the shadows had fallen over the house of Ganning...

He got it without a struggle. Suddenly her arms went around him. "Oh, Roy!"

"No, there isn't. Well, good luck. Do you want me to do anything?"

MR. WILFRID PEYTON was sleeping the sleep of the just. He groaned as Roy switched on the light and shook him by the arm.

"I heard in a roundabout way,"

said Roy evenly, "that your brother Ronald is planning some act of personal violence on you tonight. Murder or something."

"Murder or something. What the devil do you mean?"

"That's him," exclaimed Wilfrid in a hoarse whisper. "Hand me that golf club, quick!"

A few minutes later, with Roy's electric torch lighting the way, they stood in the abode of the skeletons.

"Yes, he was a bad actor. I understand he was carnivorous. Used to chew flesh back in the good old prehistoric days."

"Here, what the devil's this?" demanded Wilfrid, as Roy was pushing things through the window.

"Sure. In the closet."

"William," said Roy, "make your mind easy. Everything'll be okay."

MR. RONALD PEYTON lay in his bed, both hands at his sides. He had been told to go to sleep and forget golf matches and he had done just that.

It is a dead certainty that Mr. Peyton would have slept until the alarm spoke in the gray dawn, had he not received what his subconscious brain diagnosed as a poke in the ribs.

Ronald sat up, befuddled with slumber. As he did so he was dimly aware of a crushing, mashing sound at his side, then the soft closing of a door.

"Hey," he roared. "Ow! Ouch! My God, what is it?"

In a panic Ronald switched on the lights. There on the bed lay a hornets' nest crushed into a shapeless mass.

At the same moment Mr. J. Pemberton Ganning forsook his own bedchamber.

(To Be Continued)

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

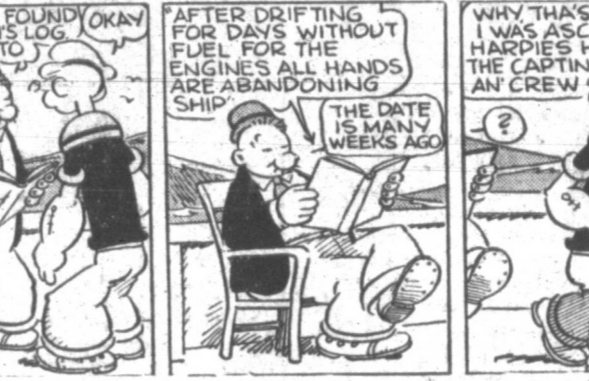
with Major Hoople



THIMBLE THEATRE Starring Popeye



The "Oorful" Truth



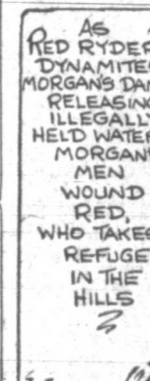
Help Needed



RED RYDER



ALLEY OOP



Just an Old-Fashioned (?) Girl



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



A Change in Plans



L'L ABNER



WASH TUBBS



Who Is That Guy?



A Lamb To The Slaughter!



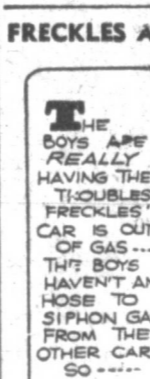
GO FASTER!



FLAPPER FANNY



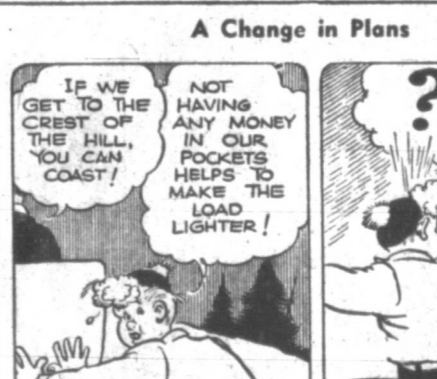
HOLD EVERYTHING



DANCING SCHOOL



Farmer Celebrates His 102nd Birthday



POCATELLO



POCATELLO



POCATELLO



POCATELLO



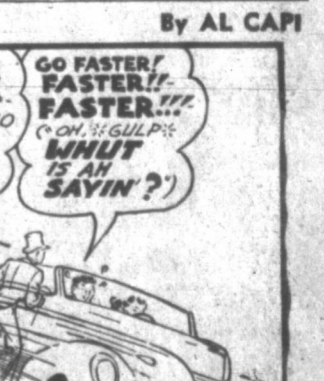
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POCATELLO



Farm Officials Plan Drive To Broaden Markets

WASHINGTON, July 3 (AP)—Administration farm officials expect to start a campaign soon to broaden markets at home and abroad for farm products.

The problem of crop surpluses and resulting grower dissatisfaction with prices and income will be considered. Secretary Wallace proposes in effect to buy back markets which, he declares, rightfully belong to Americans.

Officials estimated about \$130,000,000 will be spent this fiscal year in expanding home markets. Surpluses will be purchased and distributed among needy families and relief families in chosen cities will be given purchasing power, in the form of food stamps, with which to buy such commodities.

Officials said the stamp plan, now being tried experimentally in Rochester, N. Y., Dayton, Ohio, and Seattle, Wash., may be extended to several score cities. Elsewhere surplus commodities would be distributed by welfare agencies.

While concentrating on efforts to enlarge farm markets, the agriculture department will continue present crop control programs.

Existence of an unwieldy surplus in cotton and smaller surpluses of most other crops make them necessary, officials said, if prices are to be maintained. Subsidies totaling \$773,000,000 will be available to farmers restricting their planting in line with department programs.

Farmer Celebrates His 102nd Birthday

MT. VERNON, Ill., July 3 (AP)—After 102 years in the same log cabin, John Mills thinks there's no place like home. Mills admitted to 102 years on his birthday anniversary today.

His children are George, 71, who never has been away from home more than two weeks, and Julie, 65, a retired school teacher.

In the 96 years he has held the title to his 156-acre farm it never has been mortgaged nor tax delinquent.

Dies in Crash

POCATELLO, Idaho, July 3 (AP)—Wilson W. Holmes, 25, of Paris, Texas, died in a hospital here last night after an accident during a "Tin Lizzie" derby on the Country Fair grounds track.

FLAPPER FANNY

By Sylvia

COPIED BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



"I'm no judge of horseflesh. Let's ask the guy at the tire-shop to look him over before we buy."

HOLD EVERYTHING

By Clyde Lewis



"We gotta do all our jivin' now, cat—as soon as the instructor gets back we'll hafta waltz."

WASH TUBBS



Who Is That Guy?



GO FASTER!



POCATELLO



POCATELLO





SERIAL STORY

PAR IS LOVE

BY EDWIN RUFF  
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NEA SERVICE, INC.

Yesterday's Ronald is surprised by Barbara's behavior in the museum at Ronald's request. As he goes out of the place, Mr. Ganning leaves his bedroom.

CHAPTER XI

AFTER retiring, Mr. Ganning had lain awake for some time, dimly conscious of a stir throughout the house. Mrs. Ganning, however, meant nothing to J. Pemberton Ganning. He held to the theory that there was always at least one in his house.

But when, after having achieved a light doze, he was suddenly awakened by a series of penetrating war whoops he considered it time to investigate. Accordingly, he reached for his dressing gown and stepped out into the hall. As he did so, a door slammed. Mr. Ganning jumped and turned on the hall lights. It was then that he perceived a pajama-clad figure approaching at a speed that would have caused an Olympic sprinter to slink away in shame.

"Here," demanded J. Pemberton, with some heat. "What's all this?" The sprinter pulled up as though provided with four-wheel brakes. Then he clapped a hand to his enlarged forehead and groaned. "Now see here," began J. Pemberton Ganning. "I've had enough of this. Why on earth are you racing through this hall in the middle of the night..."

"Is anything the matter, Pemberton?" Mrs. Ganning swam soundly into the picture. "Why, Wilfrid, or is it Ronald, what have you done to your face?" Another door opened. The black head of Billy popped out. "Hey," he called testily. "I can't sleep with all this commotion."

At the word "sleep" J. Pemberton Ganning bridled. "Sleep?" he roared. "Who the devil could sleep with a madman tearing through the house? Speak up, you—Ronald or Wilfrid or whoever it is! What's the matter? What's all this commotion about?"

"Hornets," Ronald managed. "In my room."

J. Pemberton Ganning addressed his wife. "Is he crazy or am I?" "I'm not crazy," said the disgruntled Ronald, with some slight suggestion of hauteur. "Somebody put a hornets' nest in my room. I've been stung nearly to death."

"Nonsense," said J. Pemberton. "Who'd do a fool thing like that? You've been dreaming." Patience with his elders had never been Ronald Peyton's long suit. He thrust out a hand indignantly. It was swollen. "Does that look like a dream?" he growled.

BARBARA appeared. She had paused to select a particularly fetching negligee and do her hair a bit. She was looking her best. "Why isn't this nice?" she said. "Just a little family party out here in the hall. Have I missed anything?"

J. Pemberton wheeled on her. "Do you know anything about hornets?" "Hornets?" Barbara cogitated. "They're those little black things that fly around and sting you, aren't they? No, I..."

"Stop this nonsense!" bawled J. Pemberton exasperated. He addressed the gathering as a whole. "This—this imbecile here..."

"Ron, dear," said Barbara indignantly, "your face is a sight!" The entire lack of sympathy accorded him was getting too much for Ronald. He exploded.

"So would yours be," he yelled. "If you'd put it in a hornets' nest, aren't they? No, I..." Mrs. Ganning had withdrawn. She returned now with a bottle of witchhazel and some cotton and began to dab at Ronald's face in an abstracted manner. There was a momentary silence, broken only by grunts from the afflicted twin.

"Well," said Barbara easily, "we're all here now. All but Wilfrid..." A sudden howl sounded from afar. It began as a low sweeping bay and then swelled to an agonized and prolonged scream. Upon the group in the hall, its effect was electric. As if by common consent they rose a foot in the air, then settled down again.

"God in Heaven!" exclaimed J. Pemberton Ganning. "What on earth was that?" From the region of the stairs there came a tumult. Someone was ascending and ascending right rapidly. A breathless hush fell over the congregation. Then Wilfrid burst into view, running as if all the fiends of scatan were breathing down the back of his pajamas. His eyes were wide, his hair disheveled, and in his right hand he carried a banjo which he addressed before him.

"I was wrong," said Barbara calmly. "Wilfrid is here."

MR. WILFRID PEYTON, wrapped in a blanket on the floor of the museum, never knew how long he slept. He was awakened by a heavy scraping sound as of some bulky object dragging itself across the floor. For a moment he lay with his eyes closed, sleep still bewildering his senses. Then he opened his eyes. Above him loomed a great dark shape, an indistinct towering mass that seemed to creep slowly nearer.

Wilfrid sat bolt upright, the hair rising on his head and cold perspiration oozing from every pore in his body. He opened his mouth but no sound came, save a strangled and ineffectual gurgle. And then something occurred that gave him back his vocal powers. The top of the dark shape lifted suddenly, hideously. And Wilfrid, nerveless and chattering, saw bending over him in the darkness a horrible face whose eyes were deathlike hollows and whose long jaw widened in a terrible, glowering grin over snaggy, uneven teeth.

The howl that escaped Mr. Wilfrid Peyton would have been audible over the hosts of Bedlam. For one awful second he remained rooted to the floor. Then, stabbing his limbs to action, he scrambled to his feet. As he did so, his hand came in contact with something hard. It was a handle of his banjo and he seized it gratefully. Leaping up, he swung the banjo furiously at a splintering crash and the lights went out suddenly, leaving the museum in pitch blackness. And Wilfrid departed from that place, bowling over an impudent skeleton that happened to be lurking in the region of the doorway.

He gained the stairs without mishap, charged up them and came to anchor before the group in the upper hall, where he collapsed against the wall like a pricked balloon, spent, panting, and still clutching the banjo.

J. Pemberton Ganning raised his hands on high. He was rarely tried. "Lord Almighty," he ejaculated. "Will somebody, just one person, have the goodness to tell me what is going on in this house?"

Nobody spoke. Wilfrid panted. Ronald groaned. J. Pemberton's voice rose in a dull roar. "Boy," he boomed, addressing the hapless Wilfrid. "Will you tell me why you came thundering up these stairs shrieking loud enough to wake the dead? In God's name..."

"Pemberton," interrupted Mrs. Ganning, dabbing happily at Ronald with witch-hazel soaked cotton, "mind your language, dear."

He wheeled upon her. "Language! To devil with the language! This is enough to make a saint swear." He turned to Wilfrid again. "Well, speak up! What's the idea of you and your brother holding a marathon here in the middle of the night?"

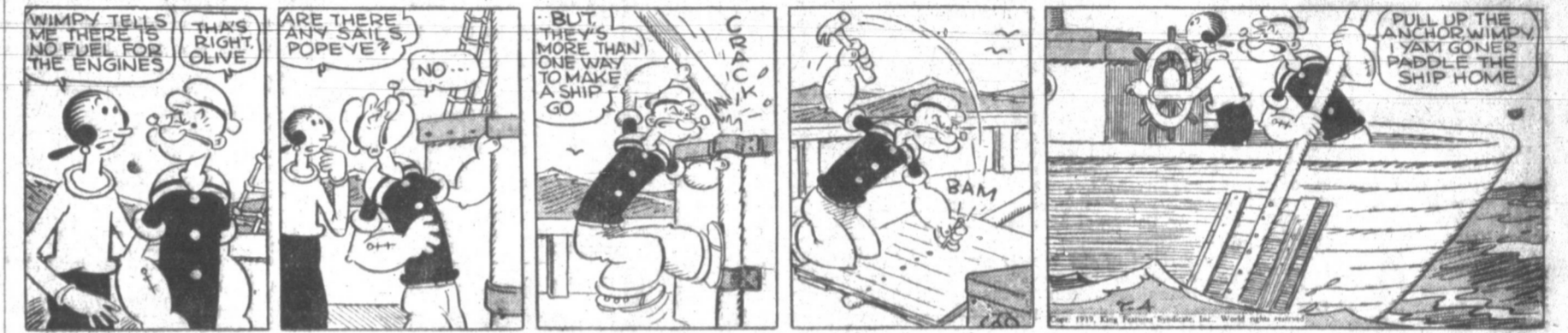
Wilfrid pulled himself together and spoke. "It moved," he said. (To Be Continued)

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring Popeye



RED RYDER

Morgan's Revenge

By FRED HARMAN



ALLEY OOP

A Disturbing Revelation

By V. T. HAMLIN



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Not So Dumb

By MERRILL BLOSSER



L'I' ABNER

Comes the Dawn!

By AL CAPP



WASH TUBBS

Jolly Fellow, What?

By ROY CRANE



Blank Space On Map Of Arkansas Stood For Bites

WASHINGTON, July 3. (AP)—A survey showed today the old American expression—"doing a land office business"—isn't what most folks think it is.

But things are not so brisk at the federal land office, whence the expression comes. In fact, it's going to take the workers 50 years more to complete the map of the United States begun in 1862.

This doesn't mean the land office is slow, but merely that the nation is big—roughly 3,000 miles by 2,000 miles.

The expression came into the vernacular back in the days of westward-ho when Americans were stampeding to homestead. In those days the land office was busy.

Now the map work has slowed down to tedious calculation. Every year the land office makes between 50 and 100 corrections in the map of the United States. It even worries over such things as a minute touch of coloring in a river.

Some features of the map have a human factor. The blank space that used to exist in the eastern section of Arkansas is one. Contemporary land office officials discovered the early surveyors—who worked in summers—left it blank because of mosquitoes.

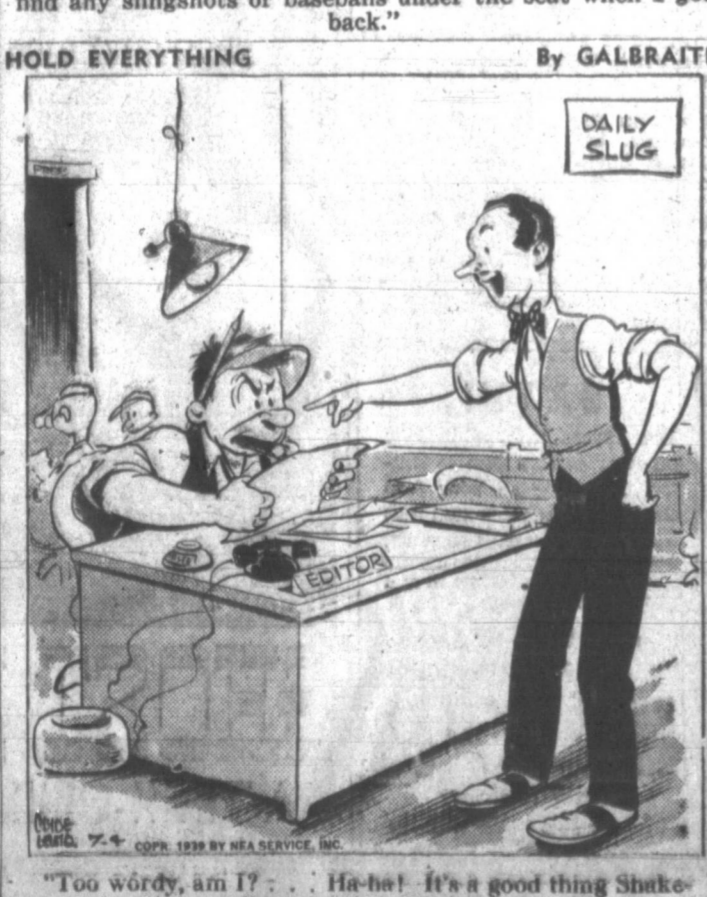
FLAPPER FANNY

By Sylvia



HOLD EVERYTHING

By GALBRAITH



Advertisement for Philco 1940 television set with built-in music store.

