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KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION

Thursday Morning, August 12, 1937.

THE NEW RAILWAY RETIREMENT ACT

"Final passage of the Railway Retirement Act writes final to another chapter in the outstanding record of organized labor in the American railway industry," says the Salisbury, North Carolina, Post.

The act constitutes the most comprehensive plan in existence in any industry for the retirement of employees because of age or disability. It affects about 1,500,000 workers, and was evolved by joint negotiations between representatives of railway managements and the 21 standard railroad unions.

Under the terms of the act, any employee of a railroad is eligible to retire at the age of 65, or at 60 if he has completed 30 years of service. Employees may retire at any age after 30 years of service because of permanent physical disability.

The act is important in that it marks a milestone in assuring future security for the workers in our largest and most important industry. It is equally important in that it represents an amicable and fair settlement of differences between social minded management and reputable, long-established unions.

THE GIRLS CAN HELP

"Two young men and a girl, aged 17 and 19, were killed instantly last night returning from a dance, when their car crashed into a tree at a high rate of speed. The fourth member of the party is in a critical condition in a local hospital."

This news item, differing only in minor details, has appeared a thousand times, and in papers in every state of the Union. It reflects one of the most tragic phases of the automobile accident problem—the reckless drivers in their teens and early twenties. Out for a good time, they careen about the highways and by-ways—and at regular intervals death follows in their tracks.

The larger part of the blame for accidents that kill and maim young people must be put squarely on the shoulders of their parents. The fathers and mothers who permit their children to endanger their lives with reckless driving, or are too lazy to find out the true state of affairs, are to be pitied, derelict in duty. Even worse are the parents who, when their children are arrested for dangerous driving practices, move heaven and earth to have them freed without punishment—thus, in effect, telling them to go out and do it again.

But youth itself, in the form of the young girls who go riding with their boy friends, can be of the greatest assistance in reducing this toll by bestowing a bit of praise and showing admiration for the safe driver and simply refusing to ride with the reckless ones—make safe driving the price of a date and watch said boy friend slow down.

BUILDING CODES TO PREVENT FIRE WASTE

An essential step in fire control for any community, large or small, is a modern, inclusive, rigorously enforced building code. It is better to prevent a fire than to have to put one out after it has started.

During the past year or two, there has been a pronounced revival of interest in building code formulation, especially in some of the smaller communities of the country. Yet few codes have been enacted into law, and most of them are in the "proposed" stage. Red tape seems to be holding up their enactment in many cases.

This red tape should be cut as quickly as possible. Communities for which codes have been prepared should immediately legalize them. And communities where nothing has been done to create codes should at once set to work and draft them. A first-class code, as experience in hundreds of towns has shown, can lead to astonishing reductions in local fire loss.

Furthermore, communities which have codes many years old should examine them in the light of possible revisions. During recent years, new building materials of varying degrees of fire resistance have been developed. There have been changes in home and industrial design which have a direct influence on fire hazards. It is possible to build more safely today than ever before.

The National Board of Fire Underwriters has prepared a model code which has been adopted by many communities, and used as the basis for codes by many more. It is distributed free, and the National Board will likewise give invaluable advice on any fire problems to towns which apply. Do away with fire traps—make certain that new building attains a high standard of fire resistance. Then watch fire loss drop.

A JOB FOR HORATIUS

"If this government ever reaches a point where it controls the ownership and operation of railroad transportation, there is no economic interest in this country that is safe from the same kind and measure of control. Government regulation induces mediocrity enough, but government ownership and control... would present a problem in mediocrity that the public would finally be forced to see, but too late to do anything about it." These words were spoken by H. A. Wheeler, President of the Railway Business Association.

The railroads are hard put to supply a prosperous public with comfortable and sufficient traveling accommodations. Draconic and inequitable regulation, excessive taxation and restrictive legislation have taken such a heavy toll on railroad resources that it is difficult for them to keep up with the normal development of our country. New equipment is being added daily, but during depression the railroads existed in a state of suspended animation. A formidable gulf of obsolescence was created that had to be filled before they could go ahead again on a sound path toward prosperity.

Replacing obsolete equipment, in addition to meeting the demands of the public, is no small job, when it has to be done in the face of unprecedentedly high rates of cost for mounting operating costs, higher taxes, increasingly stringent regulation and the constant threat of government ownership (socialism) for the industry. Either the American railroads will be permitted to progress normally under the supervision of equitable government ownership, or they will eventually be forced into bankruptcy and government ownership, at the expense of already groaning taxpayers.

LOG ROLLING WITH SATAN

Various sections of the country like to commemorate events that accompanied the development of the log rolling industry. From the annual day celebrations, pageants, state fairs and world fairs keep history alive.

An event of this kind will take place in Escanaba, Michigan, on August 13 to 15, where the World's Championship Log Rolling Tournament will be staged. In the old days, the annual log drive on rushing rivers was a great event in many communities. Today the steam locomotive and the motor truck carry millions of feet of logs to the mills in a much less exciting and romantic manner. That mythical hero, Paul Bunyon, could not roll logs with a chainsaw, when the log is required to have done in the rivers of the North Woods country.

So, revival of the log rolling contest at Escanaba keeps alive the traditions and the sports that developed around a great industry as it furnished the lumber to build the homes in the cities and on the farms of the North Country and the Middle West.

LESS POLITICS IN AGRICULTURE

"A law recently passed in New York is described by an authority as a law whose basic idea is 'that farmers shouldn't ask the state or Federal government to do things that farmers can do for themselves. The new law provides opportunity for producer co-operatives to work together."

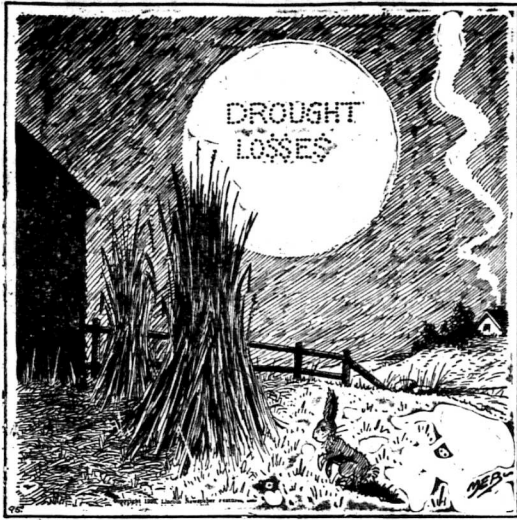
This law institutes a system of governmental control over certain branches of agriculture for a voluntary cooperative system under which actual farmers and their organizations will work together, do their own planning, and take their own chances. Other states where government is an excessively large factor in the farming business should follow New York's good example. Paternalism in agriculture, as in industry, just doesn't work. The intelligence and initiative of farmers can usually provide a sound solution to their problems.

One sure sign of better times is increased purchasing of goods in the "pure luxury" classification. Business Week says that estimates of 1937 retail jewelry sales run as high as \$375,000,000—29 per cent above last year. First quarter imports of gems, especially diamonds, came to \$15,507,000, which is double the total for the same period in 1936.

Business is still doing well, and is holding to the high production levels reached last winter and spring of most lines. Steel is operating at about 90 per cent of capacity. April construction in other states where government is an excessively large factor in the farming business should follow New York's good example. Paternalism in agriculture, as in industry, just doesn't work. The intelligence and initiative of farmers can usually provide a sound solution to their problems.

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SUNSPOTS ON THE HARVEST MOON



WILLIAM JOYCE COVENS 'THEY GAVE HIM A FIGHT'

HEARD FROM THE MEN OF THE HALSEY RAINES

THE STORY THUS FAR:

Turning up in France when the rest he loves, Rose, Duffy, thought him dead, Fred Willis finds her engaged to his closest buddy, Jimmy Davis. Rather than ruin Jimmy's future he steps out of the picture, pretending he is already married. Back in America at his old job of circus Barker, Fred is shocked to discover that Jimmy is the leader of a gang of racketeers, involved in several murders. He pleads in vain with his old pal to get out of the life, but he tells Rose, who, learning another murder is planned informs the police. Jimmy is apprehended and sentenced to three years for carrying firearms. Fred, shielding Rose from Jimmy's vengeful gang, takes her along with the circus. In prison the only thing that makes the time pass for Jimmy is reading the papers. Finally another convict works on his emotions, finally persuading him to attempt a jail break together.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

The most appealing thing about carnival work, to Fred, was the fact that you could wander about like a nomad, leading an unrestrained outdoor life. Rose grew to like it too. She had always lived in a big city, outside of her service as nurse during the war, and the verdant sights, smells and sounds of the countryside were a tonic of good things.

Embraced by the roadside, there was a sort of indolent Noah's Ark atmosphere about the troupe. And if an descriptions were tethered by a running brook, the wilder ones confined in cages, caged under a tree after a simple, but still repetit, Fred and Rose surveyed the panorama in great contentment.

"Just get that scenery," remarked Fred. "You don't have a chance to catch none of it traveling with a big show. 'I didn't know anything could be so hectic and peaceful at the same time," sighed Rose. "You're looking good, kid," said Fred, with a grin. "I ought to," she smiled. "I feel better than I ever have in my life. She paused. "I've made a lot of friends. All the animals."

"What about you?" shot in Fred quickly. "You, Fred? You're the finest friend anybody ever had." The tent flap began to boom and flap. A gust of wind that was far more than a brisk breeze struck them.

"It felt like a storm's coming up," said Fred. He studied the sky, then rose and motioned to his meg. "Snap to it boys." "I'll bet you'll stand and fix up my ticket booth," said Rose. "They'll take care of it," Fred studied her. "You've been in the show longer than I ever did in my life."

"That's your hard work." "You mean it's your bean' with us. Next year we're going to open with ten animal trucks and a show with real flying act it'll be playing in Madison Square Garden," laughed Rose.

HEARD FROM THE MEN OF THE HALSEY RAINES

She took his arm as they started across to the wagons. The wind was howling and carrying everything before it. "I'll get you back to the trailer before the storm hits us," said Fred. "I'm glad we're heading south tomorrow, instead of laying over somewhere in winter when Maymie will catch up with the sun in Texas."

All at once the rain began to come down, in slanting, scattered drops. They started to spring together for shelter. They arrived panting, and Fred helped Rose to a camp chair as he pulled down an uprooted canvas flap. "Your hair's all wet," he said looking up at her.

"That's nothing," she replied. "I like it." "Me too," said Fred admiringly. She met his look for a moment, then averted her eyes. "Well, I suppose it's time for good-night," she said rising.

"Wait," answered Fred, very seriously, "sit down a minute. I got something on my chest. I don't dare hold on to it no longer. He clenched his fists and shook with an effort. "I guess you know what it is."

Rose sat down. She tried to smile, but it was a wan, nervous imitation. "Fred," she said, "Wasn't all that settled for good, long ago? In that poor little French street?" He shook his head obstinately. His shoulders quivered with emotion.

"No! No it wasn't! When I gave you up then, I thought I could take it. But I couldn't. Afterwards I thought I could forget about it. I tried to. But I couldn't do that either. He gripped one of the awning posts.

"But I'm not back that way," protested Rose, stirred by feelings similar to his own, but trying to control them. "Don't you see?" went on Fred. "Bein' close to you all day long, watchin' you; every move you make. Knowin' all about what you're like—"

"Darling," begged Rose, closing her eyes and forcing speech that sounded hollow and strained. "Please—don't do anything like this—"

"I can't help it no more! It's been growing and growing till it's stronger than I am! It's running away with me. He advanced a step. "And now all I got to say is 'let'er go!'" "Fred," cried Rose, "we can't ever think like this! I'll have to go away—"

"If you go away and stay you can't love me any more. I'm dying for you right here, flat-footed." "There's nothing I can do, for you—don't you see— She began to cry quietly. He looked up in air, where he ought to be, and all the rights on his side. Now you're thinking what a heel I am! His voice broke with violent intensity. "But what would you think if I was to come over and see you in my arm like those of us know you if I want to?"

Rose stopped weeping, looked up, and her eyes expressed amazement. A child-like smile came over her face as her features softened with a glow of understanding. "I'd think I was back where I've always known I belonged. It's what I was born for. And I'm not good enough or strong enough to throw it away. Fred stood bewildered by her abrupt change of sentiment. He looked incredulous. Then the corners of his mouth tightened down in ugly little folds.

"And I thought that was what I wanted to hear you say!" he cried out. "Imagine me doin' this to you—"

When he spoke again he wasn't looking at her directly. "I'll have Laro take the outfit south in the morning. We'll find a place for you to stay somewhere. You're right about not being able to stay here."

"Fred!" cried Rose, frightened. "That's all! Good-night." He wheeled on one foot, pulled his hat over his eyes, and strode out into the pleting rain.

That same night the newspapers were punching out, at top speed, full-blown heads reading: Sensational Cato Jailbreak! Two Convicts Escape! Jailbreak Leader Killed! Jimmy's cell-mate, the instigator of the daring dash for freedom, was shot down under pursuit when the car he had taken in a pistol-point requisition hit a tree. Jimmy escaped into the neighboring woods. Later, blood-stained and almost ready to drop, he found temporary refuge in the back part of a covered truck.

By morning the entire state was being combed by a hastily mustered posse of deputies, supplemented by bloodhounds, plain-clothesmen and state police. A real hornet's nest had been stirred up, and shot down under pursuit when the car he had taken in a pistol-point requisition hit a tree. Jimmy escaped into the neighboring woods. Later, blood-stained and almost ready to drop, he found temporary refuge in the back part of a covered truck.

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capas under his regime. Fred, ready to move for the south, was reading the morning paper. He felt sorry that he had spoken so roughly to Rose the night before, for he knew what her feelings were now.

"Jimmy'll be all right," he told her reassuringly, putting a hand on her arm. "If we only knew what was happening to him—" she replied. "Maybe he'll be headin' over this way."

"Right, Fred," cut in a familiar voice curtly. Jimmy, torn, gaunt-looking, with bloodshot eyes, slipped under the canvas side-piece adjacent to the trailer.

Rose advanced toward him breathing his name. "You're all right!" she gasped. "Anybody see you come here?" cried Fred. "No. I just want some clothes. There'll be gone again." He stared at Rose with a peculiar smile. "And takin' my wife with me."

Copyright 1937—Loew's Inc. (To be concluded) HOMEMAkers' CAMPS ATTRACT 519 WOMEN Five hundred and eighteen members of homemakers' clubs in Kentucky enjoyed a week's outing at the four district camps held this summer under the direction of the home demonstration section of the College of Agriculture, University of Kentucky.

At the Blue and Grey Park in Todd county were attended by 329 women. The camp at the Experiment Substation in Meigs county drew 104 women from eastern counties, while the north-central camp at Doe Run in Meigs county had an attendance of 85 homemakers.

Miss Louie Logan and Miss Zelma Monroe of the College of Agriculture acted as camp managers, assisted by county home demonstration agents, had charge of the instruction in handicraft, which included the decorating of 1,200 pieces of pottery.

Instruction in the appreciation of music and in choral work was given by Mrs. F. H. Halley of McCracken county, who also directed community singing programs. Recreational activities, which comprised a part of all programs, were directed by Miss Ella Gardner, a specialist of the United States Department of Agriculture.

She also gave lectures and conducted discussions of recreation. Homemakers attending the Blue and Grey Park camps made tours to the Dunbar Cave in Tennessee.

COLLEGE ISSUES SHEEP CIRCULAR "The Breeding Season for the Farm Flock of Sheep" is the name of a new circular issued by the College of Agriculture, University of Kentucky. The author is Richard C. Miller, field agent in sheep husbandry. He discusses factors relative to breeding the farm flock and points out certain practices which result in larger, more uniform and more profitable lambs. Copies may be had from county agents or by writing the college. Ask for circular No. 301.

Advertisement for Hotel Ventura in Ashland, Ky. Features include: 'Come and Join the Fun in Ashland Ky.', 'Ventura Roof Garden', 'Dancing Nightly (except Sunday) 9 P.M. to 1 A.M.', 'Music by Tys Terway and his Famous Band', 'Little SALLY Vocalist', 'Glorious recreation in the romantic summer night atmosphere. Wonderful food and the finest beverage refreshments—popular prices.', 'Cover Charge 40¢ per person', 'Saturdays and Holidays 80¢ per person', 'Don't Miss these Nights of Joy HOTEL VENTURA ONE OF THE ALBERT PICK HOTELS'



### Christ Author Of Original Letter

The original letter, said to have been written by Christ, was found in the early days of Christianity by a child. There is a promise that whoever may have a copy of this letter in their possession will prosper and be followed by good fortune if they publish it, but if they do not heed the command, bad luck and misfortune will follow them until it is made public. From the hands of the child who found it the letter is said to have passed into the hands of a convert of the Christian faith. For some reason the convert failed to have the letter published. He kept it, however, as a sacred memento of Christ and it passed on through many generations, but was never published.

The tradition being that when it was finally published it had been in one family more than a thousand years.

During all this period of time, the story goes, the family suffered repeated and continuous misfortune. Discouraged members of the family migrated to countries other than where the letter was found which was evidently Palestine, and finally one of them came to America, bringing the fateful letter with him. The family having possession of it settled in Virginia, still keeping the finding of the letter a secret. Descendants of a family mover farther south still followed by misfortune.

Finally as the last member of the family lay on her death bed she called a neighbor woman named Thompson and gave the letter to her relating its history.

The Thompson woman attempts to have it published were rewarded when it appeared in the Rome (Ga.) Tribune, October 31, 1931. From there it was printed in the Dalton (Ga.) Citizen, and Miss Fannie Wortman, of Marion, Ind., clipped it from the paper, keeping it in her possession for many years. Recently Miss Wortman had it republished in a Marion paper, stating that during the time she had retained the letter in her possession without having it published or attempting to she had a species of bad luck which she attributes to her failure to secure publicity for the letter. It is my prayer that this be published. Here is the letter:

"Whoever worketh, on the Sabbath Day shall be cursed. I command you to go to church and keep holy the Lord's Day without any manner of work. You shall not idle or misspend your time in bedecking yourselves in superfluities of costly apparel and vain dressing, for I have ordered it a day of rest. I will have that day kept holy that your sins may be forgiven.

"You will not break my Commandments, they being written by my hand and spoken from my mouth. You will not only go to church yourself, but also your manservant and maidservant. Observe my words and learn my Commandments. You shall finish your work every Saturday at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, at which hour preparation for the Sabbath begins. I advise you to fast five Fridays in the year, beginning with Good Friday and continuing the Fridays following in remembrance of the five blood wounds he received for you and mankind.

"You shall love one another and cause them that are not baptized to come to church and receive the Holy Sacrament that is to say baptism, and then the supper of the Lord and be made a member thereof, and in so doing I will give you long life and many blessings. Your land shall be replenished and bring forth abundance and I will comfort you in the greatest temptation, and surely he that doeth to the contrary shall be cursed.

"I will also send hardness of heart on them, and especially on hardened and unrepentant unbelievers. He that hath given to the poor shall find it profitable.

"Sabbath day injunctions: "Remember to keep holy the Sabbath day. For the seventh day I have taken as a resting day to myself.

"And he that hath a copy of this letter from my own mouth; and keepeth it to himself shall not prosper, but he that publisheth it to others shall be blessed by me and if their sins be as many as the stars at night and if they truly believe that, they shall be pardoned and they that believe not this writing and my commandments will have my plague upon you and you will be consumed with your children, goods, cattle and all worldly enjoyments that I have given you. Do but once think of what I have suffered for you; this world and the world to come, whosoever shall have a copy of this letter and keep it in their possession nothing shall hurt them, neither pestilence, lightning, nor thunder and if any woman be in birth and put her trust in Me, she shall be delivered her child; You shall have no more news of Me, except through the Holy Scripture, until the day of Judgment. All goodness and prosperity shall be in the house where a copy of this letter shall be found.

"Finished."

#### MAN FACES DEATH ON LOG CONVEYOR

James Christoff nearly fainted when he discovered he still was alive Monday.

The last thing he remembered was being carried toward what looked like certain, agonizing death in the teeth of a big band saw.

Christoff, a lumber worker, tripped and plunged headlong on to a big conveyor chain carrying logs to the saw. Unable to free himself, he fainted as the chain drew him near the whirling saw. Fellow workers stopped the conveyor and took Christoff to a hospital.

"He was so surprised to be alive he almost fainted again."

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# SPECIALS For The Week-End

Thursday Friday Saturday

If "fussy appetites" are the rule at your house in the Summer months, don't despair. Pick up your market basket and come shopping here, where foods of such fine, tempting quality abound that you're sure to please the most critical. We take a lot of trouble to pick out the best, because we know it will bring you back again and again.

CHOICE MEATS	
<b>LOIN STEAK</b> Branded Beef lb.	<b>44c</b>
<b>ROUND STEAK</b> Tender juicy lb.	<b>41c</b>
<b>CHUCK ROAST</b> from grain fed steers lb.	<b>33c</b>
<b>PLATE BOIL</b> Economical cut lb.	<b>18c</b>
<b>BOLOGNA</b> Jumbo-Quick Lunch lb.	<b>19c</b>
<b>PORK BUTTS</b> Tender Lean lb.	<b>35c</b>
<b>PORK LOINS</b> Have them for dinner lb.	<b>38c</b>
<b>SALAMI</b> In Beef Casings lb.	<b>39c</b>
<b>BRICK CHEESE</b> Land-O-Lakes lb.	<b>22c</b>
<b>WIDE BACON</b> Juicy, Lean lb.	<b>34c</b>
<b>FRANKFURTERS</b> Let's Have A Wiener Roast lb.	<b>24c</b>
<b>BAXTER'S CORN</b> No. 2 Can	<b>11c</b>
<b>CROSBY BAXTER'S PEAS</b> No. 2 cans	<b>2 cans 35c</b>
<b>FINEST SWEET GREEN BEANS</b> No. 2 Cans	<b>17c</b>
<b>PRINCESS CUT SPINACH</b> No. 2 can	<b>19c</b>
<b>PINK SALMON</b> 2 1/2 cans	<b>23c</b>
<b>SARDINES</b> No. 1 can	<b>10c</b>
<b>DEL MONTE QUICK LUNCH PINEAPPLE JUICE</b> No. 1 can	<b>10c</b>
<b>DEL MONTE STUFFED OLIVES</b> No. 2 cans	<b>14c</b>
<b>DOVE—FOR THAT PICNIC</b> HEINZ SPAGHETTI In tomato sauce 2 17-oz. cans	<b>25c</b>
<b>MACARONI</b> 3-lb. pkg. USCO—LONG OR ELBOW	<b>25c</b>

**WHEATIES** 2 pkgs. 21c **PRUNES** 40-50 3 lbs. 25c  
BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS EAT THEM FOR HEALTH'S SAKE

**USCO FLOUR** 24 1/2 lb. sack **83c** **BULK RICE** Make a Pudding **2 lbs. 9c**

<b>DEL MONTE FRUIT COCKTAIL</b> No. 2 1/2 can	<b>25c</b>	<b>USCO PEANUT BUTTER</b> 16-oz. jar	<b>19c</b>	<b>USCO PORK AND BEANS</b> 2 16-oz. cans	<b>13c</b>	<b>USCO VACUUM PACKED COFFEE</b> lb. jar	<b>29c</b>	<b>USCO Sweet Mixed PICKLES</b> qt. jar	<b>27c</b>
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**HEINZ KETCHUP** 14-oz. bottle **16c** **MUSHROOMS** 4-oz. can **19c**  
Made from Ripe Tomatoes Jacobs—Good with Steak

**TOMATOES** 3 No. 2 cans **25c** **ALL-BRAN** 2 pkgs **25c**  
STANDARD—SOLID PACK KELLOGG'S—BREAKFAST FOOD

## CLEARANCE SALE

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains! Every item is so drastically reduced that you just can't resist them. They must go, that is why we are advertising them at such unbelievable prices. Whatever you do take advantage of this sale.

### Join Our Blanket Club

For 50c a week you can have your blanket laid away and have it paid for by the time you are ready for it in the Fall. Choose your blanket from our fine assortment and pay as low as 50c a week and you will be surprised when Fall comes, how easy it was to pay for it.

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