Letters on Airplanes

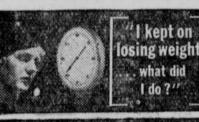
The letter "C" preceding the number on an airplane is used for commercially licensed aircraft not used solely for governmental purposes or belonging to states or their subdivisions, nor engaged in racing or experimental work or specially licensed for other purposes. The letter "N" must precede the license symbol and number on licensed aircraft engaged in foreign air commerce and, at the option of the owner, may precede it on other licensed aircraft, provided that aircraft licensed for experimental purposes shall not display the letter "N."-Detroit News.



hardly touch them. Used Hamlins Wizard Oil and found wonderful relief. Just rubbed it on and rubbed it in. Thousands say Hamlins Wizard Oil works wonders for stiff, aching muscles. Why suffer? Get a bottle for speedy comfort. Pleasant odor. Will not stain clothes. At all druggists.



All Too True The reckless driver is never found to be wreckless.





To regain lost weight is a simple matter when certain bodily functions are restored to normal. Of foremost importance is the stimulation of digestive juices in the stomach tomake better use of the food you eat...and restoration of lowered red-blood-cells to turn the digested food into firm flesh. S.S.S. Tonic does just this.

Forget about underweight worries If you are deficient in stomach digestive juices and red-blood-cells...just take S.S.S. Tonic immediately before each meal. Shortly you will be delighted with the way you will feel... your friends will compliment you on the way you will look.

S.S.S. Tonic is especially designed to build sturdy health...its remarkable value is time tried and scientifically proven...that's why it makes you feel like yourself again. Available at any @ S.S.S. Co. drug store.





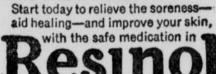


Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

OUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work-do not act as nature intended-fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes; feel nervous, miserable-all upset.

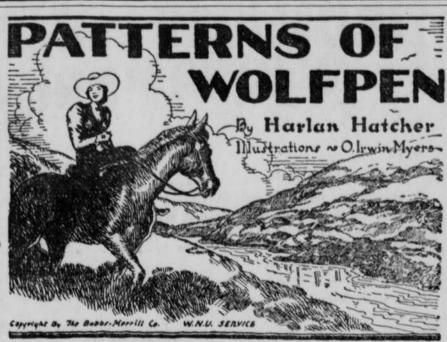
Don't delay? Use Doan's Pills. over. Get them from any druggist.



face Broken Out?"

WNU-U

MORNING DISTRESS is due to acid, upset stomach. much?" Cynthia asked. Milnesia wafers (the original) quickly relieve acid elimination. Each wafer hand and let it lie in her lap. It yellow log which had lived in these gan to lean. Sometimes they would equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c.



CHAPTER X-Continued -13-

"Some parts of the place I have of her being. never been to," she said. "I like best the Pinnacle and Cranesnest garden. She stood looking at Cynand the hollows here by the house. thia and Reuben. I don't know whether they're best when the spicewood begins to bud and the white dogwood blooms, or me-nots are waist high with yellowears on each one, and bumble-bees life for feeding-time. crowding down into them and shouldering the yellow dust."

"That sounds the best," Reuben said as they neared the yard. "It

"It's right pretty when the creek freezes over and the bushes are glazed with ice and the snow hangs on the pine trees. I guess it is always a good place to be."

"You'll be getting the survey done soon now, I guess?" "It won't be so very much longer

now, I'm afraid." "Then what will you do?"

"I'll see if it closes on the map, and then I'll take it back home and his spirit and his energy. my father will or maybe I will make the calculations and fix up the papers."

"You don't have to come back any more after you've finished run-

"That depends. I might have to do you go to Pikeville?"

"In September. Jesse's going too, but he hasn't told Daddy yet. He's to read law with Tandy Morgan." "I think that will be fine."

"Are you going to follow survey-"Yes. There's lots of work to do

growing, and the counties thinking about roads. I want to be the county surveyor some day."

"Oh, that would be a fine job for a man. As good as the law."

cut off are awful-looking things." and you won't see it from here. But one to another all over the hills and Still, I reckon people need timber."

"I reckon."

the life all about them. "Isn't all this cooking and board- the hills and return home. ing so many too hard on just you and your mother?" It came so sudshe was startled.

"Why, no, Reuben. A body just don't think much about it."

"Your mother looks a little worn out. Don't you think so?"

"I guess I just hadn't thought of

He had surprised her again by this kind of observation which menfolk did not make. She turned and looked full at him. "You're different, Reuben."

He smiled at her, a singularly rare and engaging smile.

"Different how and from what?" "I don't know how to say it. But you are."

"Well, so then are you." He felt the thrill of these adances which came unwilled into be-"Is Doug Mason what you call stitute." different?" he asked.

"No. Why him?" "Oh, I have seen him look at you

and watched him when you are around. Do you . . . Are you old Triends?"

"He's a good boy and runs the place since his Daddy died. He's it may be spring and it may not be a . . . he's just a good neighbor and his mother's not well."

They had been led far deeper Doan's are especially for poorly func- than the surface of their talk since tioning kidneys. They are recom-mended by grateful users the country drawing table. Cynthia began to them as a symbol of their new reexist except this entranced moment of creating a new experience with Mullens. another human being. Her open hand lay along the delicate green it into cool points, with her fingers. Reuben dropped his long brown and briar-scarred hand gently upon it. It was warm and alive among the

> "I never even dreamed of finding anybody like you when I started up here. And I nearly didn't come. only another job came along that my Dad had to look after himself." "Would you have minded that so

"Yes." he answered.

seemed different from the other one and in communion with all the rest

"We'd better go back now," Cyn-

thia said.

in September when the wild touch- day, were coming slowly in file ing away to a whisper in the limbs and-red-spotted bags and two red Everything was stirring again into ground. Over and over through the

> seems like everything is doing just what it was intended to do." "If you look close you can see Saul climbing back to Cranesnest

Shelf," Cynthia said. "I see him," Reuben answered.

Abral was already in the yard. He smiled boyishly, and when Cynthia had gone into the house, he said to Reuben, "Oh, you've been surveying."

Reuben smiled at Abral. He liked "Yes, Abral. There's a lot to be surveyed on this place."

CHAPTER XI

NEAR the end of an afternoon some days later into July Reucome back about the piece cut off ben Warren drove the iron spike of for Shellenberger." There was a the Jacob's staff into the ground ance from Dry Creek, for he still long pause. Then he added, "When | below the mill and brought to ate at the house and slept between a close the uncertain line around his two sheets and made no menthe Pattern lands. Day after day tion of the money for his keep which from dawn to dusk they had pushed it through the ax-cleared way through the timber, climbing over the ridges that lay lifeless in the noonday heat, and down into cool damp hollows where the birth gathin this country. And the towns are ered in the afternoons. Then they had marked off the portion for Shellenberger, cutting across the place from the jutting point on the Big Sandy watershed overlooking the river where the long ridges "I kind of hate to see a place rolled into form out of blue and inlike this go over to a man like Shel- distinct space, to the rich earth at lenberger to cut into. The Biz the foot of the Pinnacle on Gannon Sandy slopes where the timber is creek in view of Cranesnest,

Tomorrow Reuben would be leav-"It's just the part down the creek ing this place where he had lived through the days of spring and sometimes at night I can hear the early summer. He would ride in sitrees talking about what's going to lence behind Sparrel to Pikeville happen to them and it goes from and then by boat down the Big Sandy, sitting on the prow to watch dies away in a sigh on our creek. the Pattern lands he had surveyed come into view and recede and pass into the hands of Shellenberger, They sat in silence, listening to It was the first time he had ever been sorry to complete a job in

He had had enough experience in the changing world to foresee that denly and without preparation that the loveliness of Wolfpen could not survive the wave of development which would some day sweep over it. He was sorry.

He stood by the kitchen winand pine trees on the light breeze losing imperceptibly his first pleasthere for a minute alone. The his lands and the new saw. note-books and the deeds were tied in a bundle on the table by the chain and the staff.

"I guess it's all finished." smiled.

when you are gone," she said. "It's been a good place to be in,

ing, and then as curiously retreated. you'll soon be busy over at the In-

"I reckon so. Will you have any more to do here at our place?" "It doesn't look like it now."

"Then you won't be coming back?" she said. "I'll be coming back," he an-

to survey. But I'll be coming back." abruptly after Reuben went away. vised lumbering operation. Released from the survey, Jasper, Jesse and Abral were deep in the pen. Cynthia found the day very

Shellenberger filled up the valley change in a generation was well in a single year, threatened the sta-

settling into a steady raucous a passive and child-like silence. scream as it sliced off a piece from its side. A shiver would pass became a living thing suffering mu-

The mountain men were coming to Wolfpen and Dry Creek with axes on their shoulders looking for work. They came from the cabins in the squeezed hollows where farming was already growing precarious. hearing the rumor that there was cash to be had for chopping timber on Sparrel Pattern's place. They cleared away the flat at the mouth of Dry Creek and erected shacks for the men and sheds for the mules and a blacksmith shop. Then their axes and saws gnawed at the boles of the trees through the hollow and Julia was now at the gate of her up the hillsides, spreading relentlessly like a grim disease. A few sharp slaps of an ax, the thin swishthe men, a slow groan rising to an The cows, heavy with the long explosion in the final crash and dyweeks; the attack, the cry of sur-"I like to come down this valley render, the crash and sigh of the

tilation, and she wondered whether

the screaming came from the ex-

ultation of the furious saw teeth, or

from the hurt tree in its cry of pain.

this time of day," Reuben finally fall, spreading up the hollow. The heavily timbered spot where Barton had caught 'possums, which always lay so silent and black in the mornings under the Pinnacle, became a thick group of men in a settlement to themselves. And yet not to themselves, for these aliens seemed to press in upon Wolfpen itself and to swarm in a multitude beyond their appointed place even though they kept to their hollow, and the sound of their axes could not be heard over the back of the ridge between. Cynthia could see them sometimes pilfering about everywhere, and every rustle of the leaves in the trees by the house became a cry of panic spread through all the timber.

Then there was always Shellenberger bringing back the disturb-



said to Mullens. "I Never Even Dreamed of Finding Anyone Like You When I Started

Up Here." Cynthia carefully recorded on a dow, smelling the scent of poplars piece of paper. There was Sparrel from the hollow. Cynthia found him | ure in the steam-mill, the survey of

Abral was now working for Shel lenberger, Jasper was silent, Jesse compass, ready for the journey, was more than ever absorbed in his In the corner were the pins, the own plans, Julia was tired, Reuben was far off down the river in another world; it was no use making believe that the corn and sweet pota-"It will be different tomorrow toes were the same as in other years, or that Julia's hollyhocks stood up in the same proud granand it will be a good place to come deur, or that the lumbering was back to," he said. "But I suppose isolated over the ridge. Dry Creek

pressed ruthlessly in. It grew more emphatic with the difficulties at the camp. They had come on gradually, intensifying a little from day to day before they came to a crisis. They were reflected in Sparrel's taciturnity and the troubled mood which followed him swered. "It may be September and into the house, for there had never before been any ill feeling between men on Gannon creek. The mountain men could not adapt them-The spirit of the place changed selves to the discipline of a super-

It was partly Shellenberger's air of detached authority which they realize that they had both dressed neglected corn and the ill-tended found barely tolerable. Not that Doug in a word and set him before crops heretofore unknown on Wolf- he kept his own counsel and ate only at Sparrel's, but that he went lationship. Nothing else seemed to long and the work irksome when it among them as though they were was done for Shellenberger and trees or mules, and acted so superior by virtue of his ownership of Sparrel Patterns' timber and not with his presence and his lumber- by right of character, one man to comes or offer her any seeds and

Sandy men. It was more especially Mullens. established by precedent, but two. He had his own superiorities as and not only in a generation but boss of the work. He said little to the men beyond a few terse orders. bility of a man's customs. Sparrel Moreover he had his own methods was too engrossed in the mechani- for felling trees, determining log cal details of rigging up the saw lengths, constructing the dam, for to be sensitive to it. But to Cyn- He insisted on telling these men There seemed to be nothing more the Pinnacle and the bright whirl- far above the ground they show stomach and give necessary to say aloud. She withdrew her ing saw bite into the body of a cut, and where to stand when it

hills longer than all her people. She do as they were told; more often would listen tensely to the saw mak- they would do as they liked and ing its first noisy attack and then meet the sour looks of Mullens with

They were difficult and individual as children, and Mullens did not through her spine. The tree-trunk know what to do about it. So he swore at them and marked on each tree the exact spot where he wanted it cut. If he then stood by and watched, they would cut low; but when he turned away they would

straighten their backs and cut high. They were not happy at the camp. When they got homesick or took a fancy for home-cooked victuals, or a notion to leave the camp for a few days, they quietly shouldered their axes and went. They returned when they got ready and they did not expect any unfavorable notice to be taken of their going out or their coming in.

Abral said that the men were beginning to think it ought to be payday some time, but that neither Shellenberger nor Mullens had said anything about it yet.

And since they were not accustomed to hiring out for a wage, swash of a saw, then a shout from they did not know whether they should ask about the time of their pay or just wait until the job was finished up. Sparrel seemed to take around the hill toward the barn. waving through the air to the it as being all right, so it must be, but a little ready money would come in handy. This general unrest culminated

> in the latter part of August. The occasion was the accident and first casualty on the job. They were chopping the greatest poplars in Dry Creek, Grover Sims was standing near by watching them bring down one of the finest of them all. Mullens happened to be there at the moment the tree began to lean. He shouted sharply to Sims to jump up the hill out of the way. The boy was startled by the shouting of Mullens and the loud cracking of the giant bole breaking away from the stump and crashing through the smaller trees. In nervous confusion he sprang full into the path of the falling mass. It caught him squarely, knocking him down as though he were a reed, pinning him under the heavy trunk, and crushing in his lungs. Had he stayed where he was before Mullens shouted, he would have been safe. The moans had ceased by the time Sparrel got to him. It went quickly through Dry Creek that it was Mullens' fault, and if he had kept his mouth off of the boy it wouldn't have happened. And why, anyway, should they be down here in a lumber camp at the risk of their lives, working for a foreigner like Mullens when they might just as well be at home and their own bosses,

as they had always been? They quit. They were quiet about it. Some of them told Mullens they allowed they'd better be getting back home now, what with the corn about ready to cut and things about the place to be attended to, and they'd just have their time. Mullens said be couldn't pay them until Shellenberger got the money. And they said that they reckoned if it wasn't handy they'd just wait around for it, and it better not be too long. So while they were burying Grover Sims on Big Brushy, Shellenberger took one of Sparrel's mules for two days and when he came back there was money to pay

The work was at a standstill. "So now what?" Shellenberger

"Go down-river and get me some men who know how to be told what to do," Mullens said.

The month of August was going by on the rumor of these troubles at the camp. In other Augusts, the thought of disputes among men never came into Wolfpen or disturbed the head of Cynthia. The talk had always been of the growth the lambs had made, of the rams and ewes to be sold or slaughtered. of the thickness of the clover in Stack Bottom, of whether the time for the making of sorghum would be earlier or later this year than the one before, of the late corn in Julia's patch, of the steers for the drovers, of the progress of the bees, of the size of the potatoes where Julia had graveled, of the absence of sickness and the probable price of 'seng. And the words were framed at leisure a few at a time from day to day as one member or another of the family observed the course of life about them. These things were not mentioned this year because of Shellenberger and Dry

Cynthia felt the alteration in herself and noted it in the others and thought on it as she tried to finish the cloth that had been already too long in the loom. "I never in my life got such a little bit at a time done on a piece. 'Pears like a body's day is so tied up with other folks' doing I can't get any work done and out of the way. Part of it is the way nobody doesn't seem natural. Mother acts like she was tired all the time and she doesn't show off her flowers when Amy she doesn't say much. I don't see when she's going to dry apples and make jelly and put things away. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Chestnut, Greek Tree

The word chestnut comes from the first home of the tree-a Greek city called Kastana, situated in that and ripping out boards for the camp every single detail of the logging. part of Greece known as the Pelononnese. The strange, beautiful thia it was all new and disturbing. who had lived their lives in the hills tree of Kastana was planted in oth-Sometimes she watched the smoke and swung axes since they were or countries, and gradually its boil up through the laurel bushes on striplings, how to fell a tree, how time changed. The Kastana-or stana tree-became in France the ataigne, and in other countries

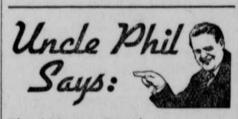
Quickly Crocheted Squares



Pattern 5193

Here's Fun for you-and Beauty for your dinner or tea table- in a lacy pattern which you can crochet so easily of string. It won't take you any time at all to learn the "sample" square design, on which all the others are based, and to crochet a goodly number of squares. When you've enough, join them to make a beautiful table cloth, bedspread, dresser scarf or pillow cover. Then sit back and wait for compliments!

In pattern 5193 you will find complete instructions for making



The Wrong Road

Detours off the road of service may appear attractive, but they are detractive from true happi-

Youth knows it has spells of silliness; but it finds exhilaration in it. Have you allowed for that? Some men seek justice; others

have it thrust upon them. How charming are clever humorous people! You begin to smile as soon as you see them.

But an Echo

Conversing with a man who always agrees with you is as mo- I .- Pathfinder. notonous as talking to an echo.

Most well - established friendships last till death. It is the greatest commendation that can really don't know how you can be given to friendship. If one is going to leave a high- suspense must be terrible.

brow book open on the table for Parachutist - Noo, mum; it's effect, one ought at least to read when the suspense ain't there that what's on the page.

Any Others? There are two kinds of men who cannot understand women-mar-

ried men and bachelors. Everyone wants to think if he can. That is one of the eternal

rewards for having brains. More wonderful even than the way we put up with some people is the way other people put up

with us.

And Bag No Game kill two birds with one stone is that you lose the stone.

We insist on the right of free right not to listen. When a man slaps you upon one

shoulder blade, shalt thou not turn to him the other also? Character of children is built

from example, not precept. A man must be a little "in love with himself" in order to take proper care of himself.

You can be pretty broad-minded if you just don't care. Do a kind deed every day, but

employ kind words oftener than Good taste may not rule the world, but it never stops trying.

Distinguished Merit

Distinguished merit will ever rise to oppression and will draw lustre from reproach. The vapors which gather round the rising sun and follow him in his course seldom fail at the close of it to form a magnificent theatre for his reception and to invest with variegated tints and with a softened effulgence the luminary which they cannot hide .- Robert Hall.

the square shown; an illustration of it, of the stitches needed;

material requirements. To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number,

& SMILES .

your name and address.

Pop Was "It" Teacher-Name the seven won-

ders of the world. Johnny - I only know one of them and that was papa when he was a little boy.

Encouraging

Proud Mother - And what do you think of our little Frank as a pianist? Professor-Well, he has a nice

An Improvement

way of closing the lid.

"You are pretty dirty, Mary," said the master to his maid. She blushed.

"Yes, sir, but I'm more pretty when I'm clean," she said.

The Iron Hand Ruth-Don't you wish we had lived in the romantic days of old

so the gallant knights could have made love to us? Dorothy - No, dear; I really don't believe sitting on an iron knee or resting my head on a metal chest would have appealed

Unanimous

to me at all.-Pathfinder.

Said the young man: "Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?" "I don't know," she replied coldly. "If he's anything like me

he would."

Mental Telepathy Beezup-Do you agree with the theory that a man and his wife eventually get so they think of the same things?

Benedict-Certainly. Why, right now my wife is thinking of the things she is going to say to me for getting home late-and so am

The Other Way

Old Lady (to parachutist) -I hang from that silk thing. The

it's terrible.

Money Destroyed When Uncle Sam's paper money becomes worn and badly soiled it is returned to the Treasury where it is destroyed and bright, new bills issued in its place. If all denominations were thoroughly mixed together before being tossed in the macerator each ton of money destroyed would contain approximately 590,000 one-dollar bills, 190,000 fives, 130,000 tens, Usually the result of trying to 60,000 twenties, 20,000 twos and no more than 10,000 fifties and higher denominations, which proves that the larger denominations do speech, and we still cling to the not wear out so quickly. The twenties, fifties and larger denominations do not circulate with nearly as much velocity as the ones, fives and even the tens .-

Pathfinder Magazine.



You can enjoy the finest light for only is a night. No home can afford to be without a Coleman. Buy it from your local Coleman dealer. FREE Folders—Send Postcard Now!

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. WU175, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif.



