

LITTLE SPITEFIRE

By Jean Randall

YESTERDAY: Affairs on The Street are taking an odd turn. Judge Harper holds Brenda responsible for a silly love letter written him by Maud VanNess, and Ned Barrow is so interested in the idea of marrying Elaine.

Chapter 25 Mysterious Malady

THERE was something the matter with Adelaide. She had returned from her visit neither rested nor refreshed, though she was voluble over the kindness shown her by her hosts. She seemed not to notice the changes Isabel had made in the arrangement of the furniture, she was entirely uninterested in reassuming the household reins; worst of all, she was indifferent to the health and happiness of her entire household.

"And that means something is very wrong indeed," Isabel said worriedly. "Adelaide is the kindest soul on earth. Ordinarily her first question when she's been away from us for so much as a day is how we have fared."

"Do you think she is ill?" Eric demanded. He had been dressed to go out, but attracted by the conference being carried on in low tones by his fellow housemates, he had joined them. "She looks better than usual to me. She actually had a little color in her face at dinner."

"But she hardly touched her food," Brenda contributed. "Isabel had her favorite lemon pie on purpose and Adelaide just dabbed her fork in it; didn't eat a single bite."

"Mac spoke. 'She is ill. I'm perfectly sure. I happened to touch her hand just before she went upstairs and it was hot. Flu, perhaps; there's a lot of it about.'"

But the next morning Adelaide seemed better though languid and still unlike herself. She had no temperature as Brenda ascertained by the simple process of producing a thermometer and firmly bidding her landlady keep it in her mouth for the necessary length of time.

"Normal," Brenda sighed with relief. "Of course it's normal, you ridiculous child." Adelaide spoke almost peevishly. "I'm not ill. Can't a person be a little tired from a train trip without everyone wanting to wish an illness on her?"

The two girls exchanged significant glances. Adelaide — to talk like this!

Out in the hall Brenda murmured: "Has she any close relatives? Could she have had bad news of them while she was in Springfield?"

"No," was Isabel's reply. "Practically her whole life is bound up right in this house."

"Money losses, then?" "It might be, of course, but it isn't like Adelaide to get edgy over a thing like that. No, I still think she's ill in spite of not having any temperature."

By noon Adelaide did have a temperature; not a high one but enough to duplicate the miserable flush in her cheeks of yesterday. She refused her luncheon, fell into a heavy sleep from which she awakened unrefreshed.

"Adelaide, do let us call a doctor!" Brenda coaxed. "It may be flu—it may be some little digestive disturbance; but certainly something is the matter. Isn't it wiser to find out what, and correct it?"

But she had touched upon the one obsession of Adelaide's easy-going life. She had no use for doctors, and less for hospitals. Her husband, it developed, had died on the operating table. All the stubbornness of her character concentrated itself on this point. She sternly forbade the worried girls to call in a doctor, she refused the simple home remedies Isabel offered her.

"A Right to Protection" BY NIGHT she was able to dress herself though the ominous color still burned in her cheeks, and her eyes were too bright.

Mac, informed privately over Miss Ormond's telephone as to the situation, made short work of her. "Look here, Adelaide, I'm going to call a doctor. I don't want to hear what you think of them—I don't want to hear anything, as a matter of fact. Do you realize that the state of your health isn't entirely your own concern? You do keep a boardinghouse, after all. The people who live under your roof have a right to protection. It isn't fair. You may have something contagious, you know," he finished firmly.

It was the best argument which bore weight with her. For the sake of her beloved family she would submit to anything—or at any rate, to the calling of a physician.

"But promise me one thing," she said, seizing Mac feverishly by the wrist. "Promise me, no matter what the doctor says, you'll not send me to a hospital."

I'd die—I'm perfectly sure I'd die—if I so much as went through the door of a hospital. Mac, promise me!

"I wish I could, dear," he replied. "And I do promise this: that if it's not strictly necessary you shall not be moved."

Her usually soft eyes glared at him. "The consent of the patient must be obtained before—" she began.

"We won't talk of it now," he soothed her. "I haven't an idea you'll have to go to a hospital. It's probably just a touch of flu or something like that. A few days in bed, and the right medicine, and you'll be as good as ever."

As he started toward the telephone she called to him. "Not Dr. VanNess. Mac! I won't have him! Not a neighbor, a friend! If I must have someone listening to my heart and lungs I want it to be a stranger!"

So Mac called a young physician whom he knew; and while Dr. Stern was busy with his rebellious patient upstairs, Adelaide's family waited anxiously downstairs for the verdict.

"I can't tell yet," he said when he joined them. "I'm having some blood tests made tomorrow. It looks like a low form of typhoid. But where on earth could she have got typhoid here?"

In concert they all started to tell him of the Springfield visit; then stopped abruptly and allowed Isabel to complete the tale.

"The woman she visited lives just out of town. I don't even know whether there was city water there or not. She just got back yesterday, you see, and has been too unlike herself to tell us anything about it."

Eric asked: "Shouldn't she be in a hospital?"

"Of course she should, but the very mention of it throws her into hysterics," the doctor said with impatience. "In her present condition, and without her consent I have no right to order her there. Well, we'll see tomorrow!"

Not Much Wiser BUT they were not much wiser when the reports of the blood tests came in. They were slightly positive on several counts; undulant, typhoid, malaria.

"But she can't have them all!" cried Brenda.

"She doesn't, in fact, have any one of them," the doctor informed them gloomily. "This simply means she's been running a temperature for a long time so it's simulating any number of things. There's infection, of course. I'll have more tests made and we'll soon locate it."

But Adelaide's illness proved to be one of those unaccountable cases which baffle medical science. Try as he would Dr. Stern could find no focus of infection. Yet the fever rose daily, nausea and weakness persisted and Adelaide roused only to full consciousness when the word "hospital" was spoken in her hearing.

Brenda shoved her cardboard with its neatly drawn squares under her bed, and installed herself as nurse. Isabel relieved her but Isabel had her work to do. Both the men helped at nights. Even Grenadine could be trusted now and then to sit by the bed and see that Adelaide's few wants were supplied.

And presently Brenda received reinforcements. Miss Ormond came over the third day of Adelaide's illness.

"I may be too old to teach but I'm not too old to help care for the sick," she announced grimly. "You look tired out, Brenda, child. Go take a good long nap while I stay with Adelaide."

Kindly Dr. VanNess came over every evening to hear young Stern's report. He said he understood perfectly that Adelaide might prefer a stranger to a friend in her illness. Maud came, too, and tried to take her turn at nursing but she spilled the entire bottle of alcohol over the patient when she tried to give her a rub, she could not pass the bed without bumping into it, and altogether Brenda concluded that Maud could be of more help outside the sickroom than in it.

"If you'd plan the meals for us and sort of superintend Grenadine now and then," she suggested.

One of the greatest surprises—though Brenda said afterward there were so many it was hard to grade them—was the efficiency of Mrs. Arnold's Dorothy. She came late one evening and insisted on sitting up with the patient during the night. She was so altered in appearance that Brenda's tired eyes had to look twice to recognize her. Her heavy hair had been cut and thinned, and the permanent was an accomplished fact. It was not becoming to her, as her benefactor never tired of pointing out. But to Dorothy herself it was the equivalent of a magic robe, and in her own eyes she walked in beauty since its attainment.

And she was an excellent nurse.

Continued tomorrow

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS Where to Find Them on the Dial: KEX, 1150, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KGO, 790, San Francisco; KJW, 124, Portland; KJR, 570, Seattle; KXN, 1030, Los Angeles; KQA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 936 Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1150, Salt Lake.

Monday

4:15 to 4:30—National Youth Administration.

5:00—Green Hornet, KGO, KEX, KJR; Radio Theater, KSL, KXN, KOIN; Quiz Program, KPO, KGW, KFI.

5:30—Martin's Music, KGO, KJR, KEX; Temptation Time, KPO, KGW, KFI.

6:00—Hour, KPO, KGW, KFI; Danos Orch., KGO, KEX; Lombardo's Orch., KSL, KXN, KOIN.

6:30—Sentations and Swing, KPO, KGW, KFI; Blondie, KXN, KSL, KOIN.

7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI; Amos and Andy, KXN, KOIN, KSL.

7:30—True or False, KGO, KEX, KJR; Opera Series, KPO, KFI, KGW; Pipe Smoking Time, KXN, KSL, KOIN.

8:00—Dorsey's Orch., KOMO; Passing Parade, KGO; Tune Up Time, KXN, KSL, KOIN; The American Challenge, KPO, KFI.

8:30—Hawthorne Home, KPO, KGW, KFI; Primi Jr.'s Orch., KEX, KJR; Nelson's Orch., KSL.

9:00—Little Ol' Hollywood, KEX; 5:00—Cavalcade of America, KPO, KFI, KGW; Time and Tempo, KGO, KEX, KJR; Vocalist and Organ, KOIN.

5:30—Auranti's Orch., KOIN, KXN; Fun With the Revuers, KGO, KEX, KJR; Fibber McGee, KPO, KGW, KFI.

6:00—Bob Hope, KPO, KGW, KFI; Miller's Orch., KOIN, KXN, KSL.

6:30—Easy Aces, KGO, KJR, KEX; Dog House, KPO, KFI, KGW.

7:00—Amos and Andy, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Fred Waring, KPO, KFI, KGW; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR.

7:30—Breese's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Johnny Presents, KPO, KFI, KGW; Big Town, KOIN, KXN, KSL.

8:00—We, the People, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Byrnes's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Judy Deane, KGO, KEX, KJR.

8:30—Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KGW, KFI; Prof. Quiz, KXN, KOIN, KSL.

9:00—Paul Sullivan, KXN, KOIN; KSL; Humber's Orch., KPO.

9:30—Ravazza's Orch., KGW, KFI; Nichols' Orch., KXN; Treasure Chest, KPO.

BARBARA GIVES TO AMBULANCES

Los Angeles, June 3.—(AP)—Countess Haugwitz Reventlow, the former Barbara Hutton of 5 and 10 millions, confirmed reports today that she had cabled instructions for her London attorneys to provide Red Cross units in England with 10 ambulances for war duty.

She said she asked her lawyers last week what she might do to help.

"They recommended ambulances, the countess declared. 'I cabled an order for 10, to be delivered, fully equipped, immediately.'"

Derby

Derby, June 3.—(Sp)—Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Brown had as guests last week their granddaughter, Mrs. Pritchard of Portland, and Mr. Brown's brother, Dave Brown of Prineville. The brothers had not met for 24 years.

Over forty guests gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chaplin Friday, honoring the five Derby eighth grade graduates, Dorothy Lopez, Bryan Mercer, Eldon Paen, Freeman Haynes and Charles Chaplin. Mr. and Mrs. Guernsey brought their guitars and Percy O'Neil his violin, furnishing beautiful music. Refreshments were served at 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Westcott of Reese Creek were in Derby Wednesday to obtain a supply of wood. Mr. Westcott is leaving next week for Reedport. He is employed by Stuart contractors there.

Bob Tinglee of Medford has been visiting the Driscoll boys since school vacation.

Mrs. Helen Driscoll was in Medford Tuesday visiting her son Don in the Sacred Heart hospital. His many friends are wishing him a speedy recovery.

James Driscoll and his father, Dave Driscoll, came from Klamath Falls Sunday to visit homefolks. Mr. Driscoll was very much worried over his son Don's eyesight. However all are glad to hear there is hope of saving it.

Mrs. Bennie Babb and Mrs. Geo. Kirby were visitors of Mrs. Mort Haynes Sunday. Mrs. Kirby contemplates camping a few months near Trail where her husband and son John are cutting wood.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Haynes visited in Grants Pass May 28, bringing Mr. Haynes' cousin, Jean Haynes, home with them.

Jury Deadlocks Olympia, Wash., June 3.—(AP)—A jury trying William Cole for grand larceny and misconduct in public office was discharged Saturday evening after failing to reach an agreement on the guilt or innocence of the former chief of the Washington state patrol.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

HE HOLDS 7 JOBS FOR \$75 A MONTH! EMIL ABEL, Reedsville, Wis., is: VILLAGE MARSHAL STREET COMMISSIONER WEEP COMMISSIONER POUNDMASTER CUSTODIAN OF VILLAGE PROPERTY WPA FOREMAN AND CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEWAGE DISPOSAL AND WATER SYSTEMS!

GERMFAK-- Mich., WAS NAMED FROM THE INITIALS OF 8 ORIGINAL SETTLERS...

In 1881 John Grant, Matthew Edge, George Robinson, Thaddeus Meade, W. W. French, Ezekiah Ackley, Oscar Sheppard and Heskiah Kraggs settled in Michigan. Next year they paid themselves tribute by naming the town "Germfash," after the first letter of their last names.

HAIRY EYE T. W. McDowell is the only man on record to have a hair growing out of an eyeball. "It grows at the rate of 1 1/2 inches a month," he says. "I then have it broken off. Doctors have tried to pull it out, but cannot do so."

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

Tomorrow: Miracle of the Skies!

THE REAL INDIAN PONY!

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.

NATURALLY MARKED WITH AN INDIAN HEAD ON ITS NECK... Owned by R. Anderson and J. Daniel, Craigsville, Va.