IF "BROKE" READ THIS

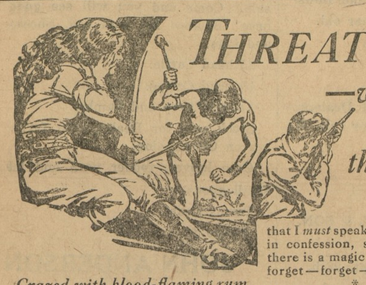
This letter from an Oklahoman to his Banker ought to make you feel better:

"It is impossible for me to make a further payment on my note. My present financial condition is due to the effects of federal laws, State laws, county laws, corporation laws, by-laws, mother-in-laws, and outlaws that have been foisted upon an unsuspecting public.

"Through those various laws I have been held down, held up, walked on, sat on, flattered and squeezed until I do not know where I am.

"These laws compel me to pay a merchant's tax, capital stock tax, income tax, real estate tax, property tax, light tax, cigar tax, street tax, school tax, syntax and carpet tax.

"The government has so governed my business that I do not know who owns it. I am suspected, expected, inspected, disrespected, examined, re-examined, until all I know is that I'm supplicated for money for every known need, desire or hope of the human race, and because I refuse to fall and go out and beg, borrow or steal money to give away I am cussed and discussed, boy-cotted, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up and held down and robbed until I am nearly ruined, so the only reason I am clinging to life is to see what is coming next."



THREATENED —with a fate blacker than death!

Crazed with blood-flaming rum —those savage Kaffirs attacked! It will challenge your belief to read of the jungle horrors heaped upon this beautiful woman, who actually lived to tell her own true story in words so frank they terrify.

"If those degenerate Kaffirs had only killed me," this woman writes, "I would not today be tortured with telling you of that horrible jungle night.

"You may ask, 'Why tell it, if it tortures you to do so?' But I tell you that I *must* speak. I must confess. For in confession, so psychologists say, there is a magic balm that helps us to forget—forget—*Oh, if I only could!*"

* * *

If you, dear spectator, think Life has dealt you hellish blows—seared your soul with suffering—pick up this amazing real-life story, THE SAVAGE TRAIL, here in this thunderous climax. Even as you read, you may doubt that any woman of woman born could bear the nameless horrors heaped upon these defenseless feminine shoulders. But read this astounding true-life story for yourself. You will find it complete in October TRUE STORY. Get your copy—read it today!

True Story Hour is now broadcast every Monday night over WEAF and N B C Red Network, 10 o'clock New York time.

IN OCTOBER True Story OUT TODAY WHEREVER MAGAZINES ARE SOLD

"TWICE warmed is he . . ."

As the man who cuts wood for fuel is warmed both by exercise and after by the fireside, so the saver glows in the security afforded by savings and after by the providing of those things that afford pleasure.

THE MAN WHO SAVES IS THE MAN WHO HAS.

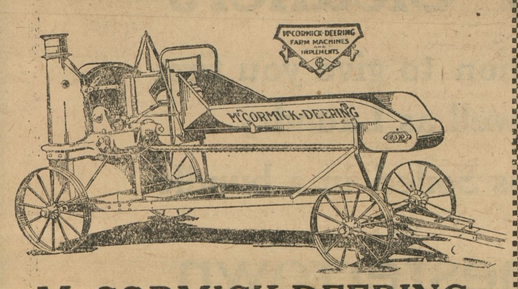
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The McCormick-Deering No. 12 Ensilage Cutter is anothe International Harvester achievement. It sets a new standard in ensilage-cutter design and construction. Here is an ensilage cutter that embodies improved features taken from automobile and tractor construction.

The foundation of the No. 12 ensilsage cutter is a one-piece main frame enclosing the flywheel, cutter, transmission and apron drive. All the working parts are enclosed in an oil-tight and dust-proof housing, permitting all parts to run in a bath of oil. This construction, combined with the use of specially cut and heat-treated gears, assures exceptionally long life and efficient operation.

Other features of McCormick-Deering construction are:

- Knife-on-flywheel type with four knives secured to flywheel of boiler plate steel.
- Positive drive on feed apron with high and wide feed throat.
- Working parts mounted on high grade, anti-friction bearings.
- Length of cut can be changed without stopping machine.

JONES & SATTERFIELD
Chestertown, Maryland

VICTORY COMES AFTER DEFEAT

EVERY one commented on the tragedy of Ula Lee hiding her light under a bushel basket.

That her genius was not only comparable but superior to the pretty singing talent of her niece Marcia was generally conceded by all who knew the rather unique situation of the young woman, Ula Lee, who at twenty was already so valiantly sacrificing herself in behalf of fostering the much slenderer talent of the fair young Marcia.

Ula was a singing teacher. At the death of her sister when her niece Marcia came to live with her, Ula's interests in her own career suddenly changed to interests focusing upon the younger girl. It was not so much with a consciousness of what she was sacrificing. It was probably a surge of something latent and maternal in Ula manifesting itself at the appearance of this orphan girl in her household.

Whatever secret ambitions and innate consciousness of her own vocal potentialities may have lurked within Ula, the coming of Marcia sidetracked them to such an extent that they seldom floated to the surface of her consciousness.

It is possible that this was made easier by the fact that Ula's future, for the past few years, had been excitingly bound up with that of a young architect who was just beginning to lay the firm foundations of a career that promised well. Felix Ermin and Ula Lee were ideally compatible. He loved her music and she in turn was filled with the conviction that a great career lay ahead for Felix in the fulfillment of his splendid art.

Those were happy days for the young pair, filled with struggle, it is true, but the kind of struggle made glamorous by the promise of tomorrow.

Then Marcia came. A dark, vigorous girl only four years younger than her aunt, but full of immaturities that made her charmingly the child. It was then that Ula's personal ambitions began to fade behind the dominant, effervescing personality that was Marcia. The girl had a voice, no doubt of that. Thinner, flutier than Ula's, with not so strong a middle register, but one of those pyrotechnical coloratura sopranos. With this voice, Ula worked for four years. As her own light began to recede, Marcia's came forward.

They were busy, formative years, making a veritable beehive of the little home which Ula shared with her niece.

But do not think that into any of these sacrificial days and nights, when there entered into the young aunt's zeal for the young niece self-denial that was unknown even to her intimates, self-pity or even self-realization dawned upon Ula.

She had long since begun to realize, taking stock of herself as a person, that the kind of success she most desired in life did not extend beyond the four walls she was to share with Felix Ermin. It was, perhaps, an embarrassing realization with which to be confronted. The world which Ula most desired was the homely one of Home.

There was a dream of a rambling frame house set in the center of a lawn which was to be the center of the paradise of earth, so far as she was concerned. It was not all sacrifice; then, to throw her heart and soul into Marcia's destiny. By instinct, by temperament and by personality, Marca was the sort of person who belonged to the world. She was restless of restraint, covetous of adulation and glowing with the vitality of a potential personage.

It took the coming of Marcia to make Ula realize all this. No longer was she torn between her natural instinct for a home-life with Felix, and the career of a voice. Marcia had come to solve that most perplexing of problems. Marcia was Ula's proxy. In a way, it is understandable why Ula threw herself with such wholehearted zeal into preparing the younger girl to tread the ways her own feelings were so willingly, so gratefully foregoing.

When Marcia was twenty-one, she was ready for an audition before an opera committee. Her aunt's pride in her product was nothing short of obsession. There was no doubt that Ula had turned out an accomplished singer—one with high prospects.

The crushing defeat came to Ula with so little of the dramatic in it that she scarcely realized the blow until after it had been struck. It must have been in the way they did it. No shame, no hysteria, no fear.

Quite simply, Marcia and Felix came to Ula two weeks before Marcia was to appear in her audition before the opera committee and confessed their love. It was simple, honest and undemonstrative. Ula in turn, honest and undemonstrative, gave Felix his freedom and set about reconstructing an appalling world which had suddenly toppled into bits around her.

The incredible had happened. Happiness had slid from under her feet in a landslide. But life must be lived. Ula proposed to live it valiantly. Two weeks later, she appeared before the opera committee in place of Marcia, who was honeymooning n Havana.

There was never a time after that when Ula's success faltered. In two years, she was singing the most important soprano roles with the most important opera company in the world.

Inevitably, the pharaphernalia of grandeur wound itself around the simple person of Ula. She became a diva, a public figure and one of whom was expected the intricate and bedecked life.

Externally, aided and abetted by advisors, impressarios, agents and secretaries, she fulfilled these requirements, supplying the press with the necessary complicated detail of what was in reality her simple life, and appearing before the public with all the attendant glamour expected of one in her brilliant role of singing-bird of fine plumage.

Every spring, in the interval between the end of the arduous opera season and her sailing for Europe, Ula visits the Felix Ermins back in the town where a young singing teacher coached her niece toward fame.

The Felix Ermins live in a rambling frame house, set in a wide area of great lawn on one of the nice streets of the little town. Felix is a locally successful architect. There are three children. Marcia, who is a bit too plump, still is obstreperously young in her vivacity and filled with a dark glow that lends much to her personality.

To Ula, the rambling frame house, set in the center of the elaborate lawn, is the center of the paradise of the earth. Her visits there are as terrible to her as they are beautiful. Marcia, as she watches her, is the most-to-be-envied and the most-to-be-loved human being on earth.

And yet, there is no knowing Marcia. She reveals nothing by manner or word. Nor does Felix. Ostensibly they are a happy pair, rearing a happy family in the midst of stability, prosperity and well-being.

Sometimes of an evening during these brief annual visits of Ula to the home of the Felix Ermins, Marcia's slitted eyes, regarding Ula, are filled with pretty nearly every kind of defeat there is.

Deers' Salt-Water Swim

Two lobster fishermen, trimming their catch in their motor dory, about two miles off the shore of Long Branch, N. J., were surprised to see two buck deer swimming in the ocean and headed for their boat. The men slipped lines over the heads of the exhausted deer and pulled them into the dory. When the boat reached shore the deer struggled to get out, and the fishermen had a rough-and-tumble time hog-tying them. The bucks were later released in the woods. It is believed that dogs had chased the deer into the ocean.

Perfume "Centers"

When Catherine de Medici went to France she was accompanied by a famous Florentine perfumer named Rene, and ever since that time the French have made great progress in the art. Certain districts in France are noted for certain perfumes. Cannes is noted for its perfumes of the rose, tuberose, cassia and jasmine; Nimes for thyme, rosemary and lavender, and Nice for the violet and mignonette. In fact, most of the flowers which form the basis of natural perfumes are grown in the vicinity of Grasse, Cannes and Nice.

Never mind, you'll soon be worrying more about coal bills than summer heat.

TO START CECIL SPAN IN FALL

Construction of the proposed new concrete bridge across the Bohemia river, on the Elkton-Cecilton road, nine miles south of Elkton, will be started this fall. The State Roads Commission will receive bids for the new structure up to noon of September 22.

The new bridge, which will be about a quarter of a mile in length, will replace the old dilapidated structure which has been in use for over a half century, and for the past couple of years has been considered in a dangerous condition for present day traffic, and will cost in the neighborhood of $300,000.

On two previous occasions appropriations were included in the State budget, for the purpose of building a new bridge over the Bohemia river, but for some reasons each time the money was used for other purposes.

PEACHES PLENTIFUL

Orchards of Bridgeville section were stripped of their bumper crop of peaches Sunday, the result of owners throwing them open to any and all who would pick and carry away the fruit. It was estimated that some 25,000 bushels were harvested.

From early morning to late at night hundreds of persons from Maryland, Pennsylvania, Delaware and New Jersey thronged the orchards where they picked and packed the fruit, later carrying it away in their automibiles and wagons.

Each person, for the most part, was limited to five bushels of the fruit.

Roads in the vicinity of the Sussex county orchards were clogged with traffic for miles, State police regulating the flow to the trees, where all day the gratis pickers were busy.

In the orchards of State Senator Oliver A. Newton, the five-bushel limit was started and spread to the other owners throughout the section.

The fruit distributed was of the Alberta variety, which the rains of the last few days had forced to ripeness along with crops of other sections, forcing the price, so low that picking and packing by the raisers was prohibitive.

A. T. & T. Co. President Heads Employment Relief



Photograph copyrighted by Underwood and Underwood

President Hoover and Walter S. Gifford, President, American Telephone and Telegraph Company, standing in front of the White House after a recent conference on unemployment relief.

President Walter S. Gifford, of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, who has just been appointed head of the national unemployment relief organization by President Hoover, has established an office in Washington, and is now actively engaged in the gigantic undertaking of caring for the unemployed.

In naming Mr. Gifford for this important position, President Hoover said:

"I have appointed Walter S. Gifford to set up and direct such organization as may be desirable, with headquarters in Washington, to cooperate with the public authorities and to mobilize the national, state and local agencies of every kind which will have charge of the activities arising out of unemployment in various parts of the nation this winter. A survey of need and probable extent of the load during the next winter by various federal agencies is now in progress.

"Mr. Gifford is president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, president of the Charity Organization Society of New York and during the war was director of the United States Council of National Defense. I am appointing a nation-wide advisory committee to assist Mr. Gifford.

"The task of proper assistance to the deserving is one which will again appeal to the generosity and humanity of our whole people. It is a task which our nation will perform, for in no people is there developed a higher sense of local responsibility and of responsibility of every man to his neighbor."

50-horsepower
6-cylinder
109" wheelbase
½-ton capacity

CHEVROLET TRUCKS

priced as low as $440*
complete with
Chevrolet-built bodies

CHEVROLET Illustrated at the right are some of the half-ton models included in Chevrolet's complete line of trucks—which consists of ½-ton and 1½-ton models in three wheelbase lengths.

Take the question of first-cost—and you learn that the Chevrolet Six is one of the lowest priced trucks you can buy!

Investigate economy—and you discover the Chevrolet Six to be more economical to operate than any other truck, *regardless of the number of cylinders.*

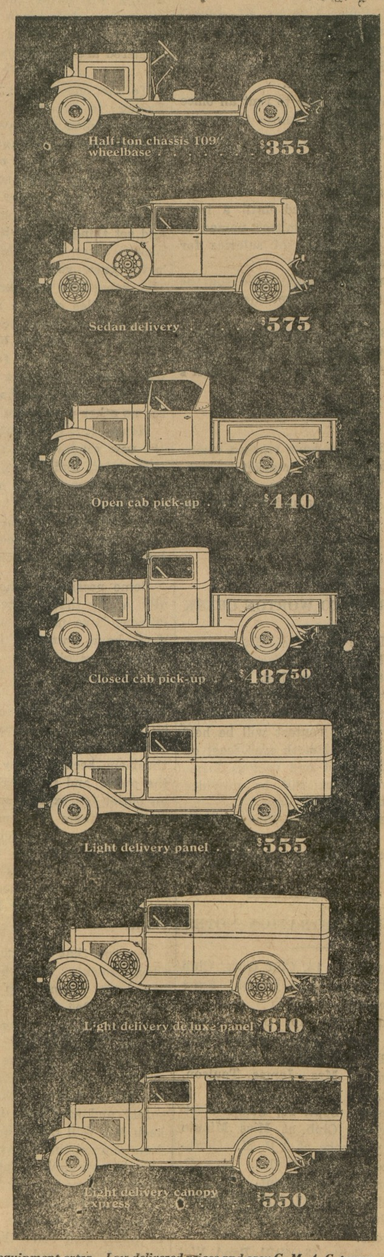
Investigate stamina, reliability and upkeep costs—and you find that Chevrolet owners frequently report such records as "20,000 miles without opening the engine"—"50,000 miles and still dependable"—"ten months with practically no expense for repairs."

As for speed and power, Chevrolet gives you a six-cylinder 50-horsepower engine—25% more powerful than the engine in any other truck in the lowest price field. And as for capacity, Chevrolet's longer wheelbase, sturdy frame and long springs permit the mounting of extra-large Chevrolet-built bodies.

Before you buy a truck for any purpose, find out about six-cylinder Chevrolet trucks. Your Chevrolet dealer has the facts.

Half-ton 109-inch wheelbase chassis	1½-ton 131-inch wheelbase chassis	1½-ton 157-inch wheelbase chassis
$355	$520 (Dual wheels $25 extra)	$590 (Dual wheels standard)

* $440 is the price of the open cab pick-up.



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