

Thunderhead

MARY O'HARA
W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY THUS FAR: In a cold gusty morn'g Flicka's colt, long overdue, is born. Ken McLaughlin, Flicka's 13-year-old owner, finds her at last in a gutter, of which there are many on his father's big horse ranch in the Rockies. Ken is astonished to see that the colt is white, and evidently a throwback to the Albinos, a wild stallion that is Flicka's granddaddy. He realizes that the mare and her colt should be in the warm stables. When he attempts to lead Flicka she balks. Ken then tries to lift and drag the foal, but the little animal kicks and bites. Knowing that he must get help, Ken runs to the ranch-house. There he finds only his brother Howard at home.

CHAPTER II

"Flicka's colt's born! You've gotta help me get it in! It's down in the stable pasture. Down at the foot of that red cliff—the one you and I ride up and down!"

Ken paused for breath and Howard stared at him.

Howard always took his time. He glanced down again at the page opened on the table before him and finished reading "I'll alter your life—success depends on your bodily development—"

"See, Howard! Come along!"

Howard closed the pamphlet and got up from his chair. "Won't it follow Flicka up the path?"

"It can't. It's too steep. It tried but it can't make it."

"Jimmy Christmas!" said Howard, "what'll we do? It might die if it stays out in this storm all night!"

"We'll carry it!" cried Ken impatiently. "Come on! That's what I came to get you for. We gotta—"

The two boys ran up the gorge. Passing the stables Ken hesitated. "He's a regular little kicking devil," he said doubtfully, "maybe we'll have to tie him—"

"Bring a lantern!" shouted Howard, and Ken emerged with two halter-ropes, a halter and lead-ropes for Flicka and the stable lantern.

The temperature was falling rapidly. Ken's face flamed and burned from the heat within him and the stinging cold without but he didn't notice. All he could think of was the white foal—white—!

over him and smelled and licked him and gave the deep, soft, grunting whinny by which a mare reassures her little one. The foal struggled to its feet, staggered about uncertainly, shook itself, then hunted for the teat. Finding the bone of the thigh, instead, it gave a savage bite at it and kicked out in anger.

"Gosh! Look at it!" exclaimed Howard. "What a mean little devil!"

Ken said nothing but watched anxiously. The foal found the teat at last.

"You stay here, Howard, will you?" asked Ken. "I'll go down and make her some mash. You might give her some clean straw."

"I'll rub her down," offered Howard generously, and as Ken left the stable he got a dry sack and rubbed her streaming back and flanks and neck.

A half hour later the mare and foal stood content and dry and comfortable with a deep bed of dry straw under them and a pail of mash for Flicka in the feed box.

"She's all right now," said Howard, at the door of the barn. "Come on—"

Ken pretended to be casual and offhand. "I want to wait till she's finished her mash. You go on down. I won't be long."

Howard still hesitated, eyeing his younger brother where the boy stood leaning on the rail of the manger, almost under the mare's head.

"Well—I'll go ahead. I'm goin' to make some hot cocoa—want some?"

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The foal lay like a sack of meal across Flicka's withers.

Howard was handy at making chocolate and flipping eggs and giving his mother a hand with the cooking.

"Sure!" said Ken. "You bet!" But he sat still on the manger rail, watching his mare, and Howard went out, closing the door behind him.

Ken stood listening to Howard's retreating steps. He heard the rasp of the corral gate being opened and closed again. Now they were alone, the mare, foal and himself. In the stable was a sweet quietness and the smell of hay and horses.

Ken sat on the manger rail close to the feed box in which he had placed the bucket of mash, and the mare dipped her muzzle into it, ate hungrily, then lifted her head and chewed, looking at Ken, her long ears pointed forward. She had gentle golden-brown eyes with a seeing expression in them. Looking at Ken, her intelligent face was not a foot from his. He straightened the flaxen forelock that hung between her eyes, murmuring her name now and then. She swung her head around to look at the sleeping foal. The lantern, hung on the corner post, only half lit the stall.

Ken too looked at the foal. Now that he had it safely in the stable, the surprise and worry that he had felt when he first saw it took possession of him again. What a to-do this was going to make! A white foal out of Flicka! A white foal on the Goose Bar ranch where everyone knew Banner, the big golden sorrel stud that sired the yearly crop of colts.

Ken's uneasiness was linked to a series of nearly disastrous events of past years in which he and a certain line of horses had been involved. This train of events led directly to the small white foal lying there so innocently on the clean hay, and it had begun long before, when a wild stallion of the plains, called the Albino because of his white color, had stolen a mare from the Goose Bar ranch. She was the Thoroughbred, Gypsy, one of Rob McLaughlin's foundation mares. He had bought her when he was a cadet at West Point and used her for polo. When he graduated and then resigned from the Army in order to go in for horse-breeding, there were three of them that came west to-

gether and settled down on the Goose Bar ranch, Rob McLaughlin, Nell, his young New England wife, and the black mare, Gypsy. Rob brought more mares and built up his foundation stock. Then, one spring, Gypsy disappeared.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson for June 10

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THE MINISTRY OF JESUS

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:14, 15; Luke 4:18, 19; Mark 8:27a, 29, 31. GOLDEN TEXT—I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.—John 10:10.

The dawn of a new day had come! The long-promised and expected Messiah came to break the 4000 years of silence by His personal presence. We learn of His coming, His life and ministry, His death and resurrection, and find the promise of His coming again in the four Gospels. They are our complete lesson for this Sunday, but we obviously cannot review them in their entirety in our limited space.

Our Scripture references speak of His ministry in presenting the good news of the gospel to needy mankind.

I. The Good News Preached (Mark 1:14, 15).

Jesus always honored preaching as the primary and the effective means of spreading the good news of the gospel.

The forerunner, John the Baptist, had borne his witness. Jesus had come, had been baptized, and as John was cast into prison, He began to preach, "Repent ye and believe the gospel." The key verse of Mark is 10:45: "For even the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister." The characteristic words are "straightway," "forthwith," and "immediately." The Greek word thus translated appears about forty times in the book.

The Servant of God went quickly about the Father's business. Christians, can we say the same for ourselves?

II. The Good News Practiced (Luke 4:18-21).

The daily ministry of Jesus as He lived here on earth is summarized in the prophecy of His coming which was given by Isaiah the prophet. As we read these words, we realize that we who profess to follow Him need to learn more of His spirit of tender and loving service to others.

It is significant and appropriate that Jesus' declaration of Himself as the fulfillment of Isaiah 61:1, 2 was made in the synagogue on the Sabbath day. He met with the people in the house and at the time set apart for God's worship. He opposed spiritual deadness, the misinterpretation of the truth, the distortion of religious principles; but He was not, as some would have us believe, a religious free lance who despised the established worship of His people.

Having been prepared by the thirty years of privacy, and more particularly by the baptism and the temptation in the wilderness, He appeared at the synagogue in Nazareth to declare Himself as the fulfillment of prophecy.

Those who teach that Jesus was only a young Jewish teacher with a new philosophy of life have evidently not read the Scriptures. He knew Himself to be God's Son come into the world to bring the good news of salvation by His own blood to poor, sin-captive, blinded and bruised humanity. He is the Saviour.

Look at Isaiah 61:1, 2 and note that Jesus stopped reading before the end of the sentence. "The day of vengeance of our God" will come when Christ returns. This is the day of grace. Sinners are urged to accept God's love now, and thus to escape the terrible day of judgment which is to come.

III. The Good News Prepared (Mark 8:27a, 29, 31).

Jesus preached the gospel of the kingdom. He went about doing good, but always He knew Himself to be the Christ, the One who was to die for the sins of the world and to arise again for the justification of those who put their trust in Him.

Even those who deny to our Christ the recognition of His deity, and the devotion of life which is His just due, must, if they are at all intelligent, admit that no man ever lived who has made such an impact on human history. Even now, unbelieving men speak of Him as the founder of Christianity, a mighty leader, a wonderful example, or an unequalled teacher.

It is not enough that we stand with the mass of humanity who may thus admire Him, but who do not count Him as Saviour and Lord. The question comes to us as it did to the disciples, "Whom say ye that I am?" "Thou art the Christ"—this alone suffices as the foundation for Christian testimony and conduct.

Although Jesus was not yet ready to have His Messiahship proclaimed to the public, He was prepared to teach His disciples concerning not only that important truth, but of His rejection and death.

Note the divine "must" (v. 31). While it is true that wicked men showed their hostility toward our God and His Christ by hanging Him on Calvary's cross, yet it was to die for our sins that He came into the world. The cross has rightly come to represent God's love to the world rather than man's hostility to God.



GLOBAL CLASSIFIED ADS

NOTICE: Change of management. Elegant inn overlooking Alps will reopen soon under new management. Jewish cuisine. Write Berchtesgaden Catering company for details.

WILL SWAP: Mein Kampf in all sizes and colors for headache powders, spirits of ammonia, ham sandwich or what have you. Fritz, General Delivery, German Empire.

JOSEF:—What has happened? Prostrated by your sudden coolness. We seemed so happy together until now. Please phone or wire. Winnie & Harry.

FOR SALE:—Emily Post Book of Etiquette; also "How to Win Friends and Influence Marshals." Might consider exchange for blunderbus, hot-foot and instructions for serving cold cuts. General Stack and Dahlquist, AEF.

WOMAN, victim of sad mistake, wishes to make friendly contacts most anywhere with most anybody. Race and creed of no consequence. Germania.

TO RENT:—One of the most famous villas in Austrian Alps; formerly had southern exposure, but is now exposed on all sides and from above; ventilation perfect; all rooms now on same floor; this also goes for the furnishings. Ideal place for a man with a shovel and broom. Phone Berchtesgaden and ask for G.I. Joe.

WANTED: Rat and skunk trappers. We give you photograph of Himmler and others; you do the rest. Allied Armies, European Zone.

NOBLE ANCESTORS:—Yoo hoo! Have I overestimated your influence in the tough spots. Answer at once collect. Nippon.

NOTICE:—Will person or persons who saw me shoved into an impossible position between outgoing and incoming express by an emotional paperhanger in a terrific hurry to get out from under get in touch with me or my attorneys. Karl Doenitz.

ANNOUNCEMENT:—Numerous high military gentlemen who spent all their lives in murder and destruction now wish to retire to ways of peace; closing out fine line of struts and swaggers; also used batons, monacles, chest ornaments, etc. Kraut General Staff.

SUMMER OFFERING: Doghouses, all shapes and sizes, especially designed for former dictators, fuhrers, reichsmarschals, rulers of the earth, creators of new social systems, etc. Truman, Churchill & Stalin Corporation.

DISAPPEARING AMERICANISMS
"Prompts Service Inside."
"Clothes Pressed While You Wait."
"We Aim to Please."
"Phone and Get Immediate Attention!"
"Come In in a Week for a Try-On!"

"There can be no tax cuts until Japan is licked."—President Truman.

As soon as that, eh?

TOP PROBLEM
Momentous is the question that Today afflicts one's reason— Oh, will last summertime's straw hat Hold out another season?

As we get it, the attitude of the Big Three is "Now that we have been such good chums in war why can't we settle down and become friends?"

"Fire in Restaurant Routs 1,000 Diners."—Headline.

We just don't believe it. We have been observing restaurant crowds lately and it is our conviction no fire could disturb them even mildly in their determination to get fed. The houseman could walk up to a foursome that has just managed to get a table and cry, "The place is a fire! Beat it!" and just get the answer, "Okay, bud. Just play the hose on us while we eat."

Ford and General Motors promise a low-cost car "to suit the average purse." Observing the present orgy of spending we would say that this means a new car will be priced at around \$8,500.

AWAY-H!

OPA announces—Hold your breath—that it has set ceiling prices on what auto repair stations may charge for jobs on your rapidly deteriorating bus. Copies will be posted in all service stations and the public is asked to insist that the scale be adhered to. Okay, Mr. Bowles! We are going to buy an iron helmet, a bazooka, an asbestos vest and, walking right up to our service station, demand that the boss stick to OPA rates.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Smart and Cool Daytime Frock An Easy-to-Wear Button Front



8794
12-42

Flattering Daytime Frock. SIMPLICITY is the keynote of this charming daytime frock. The popular cap sleeves are cool and comfortable—the gored skirt is very flattering. Novelty buttons and a bow make a nice finish.

Pattern No. 8794 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24 and 26. Size 14 requires 3 yards of 35-inch material; ½ yard for neck bow.

Smart Housefrock
A SMART button-front house frock with a crisp clean-cut air. Easy to wear—easy to take care of. Slip it on in a jiffy without disturbing a single hair! It will be pretty in gay checked fabrics, stripes or dots.

Pattern No. 8780 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24 and 26. Size 16, short sleeves, requires 3½ yards of 39-inch material.

Household Hints

Fingers from discarded rubber gloves make excellent guards for injured fingers. Bandage injury as usual, cut one of the fingers from the glove, and slip it over the bandage. Protects it from the dirt.

Cover the bottom of your scouring powder can with adhesive tape. Then when can stands in your white enameled sink, it will leave no rust stains.

Rustic furniture with the bark still on is mighty hard on stockings. They are much less apt to catch on the wood if the chair is given a coat of clear varnish.

Fancy household linens, put away to save time and effort, should be washed and aired occasionally to keep them fresh and white. Ironing is not necessary.

Cut a flower or two from the new wallpaper you've put on your walls, then paste it to a white lamp shade or two. Gives unity of design to your room. Carry out the same idea on a scrapbook cover that's kept permanently at hand.

When sewing, fasten a small pin-cushion to your wrist with a piece of elastic. This way as soon as pins are removed they can be put in place. Keep pins handy, too.

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"The Grains Are Great Foods"—Kellogg's
Kellogg's Corn Flakes bring you nearly all the protective food elements of the whole grain declared essential to human nutrition.
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Muscular Aches and Pains • Sprains • Strains
What you NEED is SLOAN'S LINIMENT

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Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
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Name

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Makes 10 Big Drinks! 5¢

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stars of "Riding High," a Paramount picture, is one of the many well-groomed stars who use Calox Tooth Powder. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

CALOX TOOTH POWDER

RENFRO VALLEY FOLKS

WED.—THUR.—FRI.—SAT. 7:15 a. m. (CWT); 8:15 a. m. (CWT) SUNDAY 8:15 a. m. (CWT); 9:15 a. m. (CWT)
Your Favorite CBS Station
Sponsored by Renfro's
OBELISK FLOUR