

Thunderhead MARY O'HARA W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY THUS FAR: A white colt is born on the Goose Bar ranch, high in the Rockies of southern Wyoming...

between his teeth and crunched. He was clawed by the other leg, his shoulder was raked and gouged...

He dropped it and stood shuddering. It terrified him. Then, with his insatiable curiosity, he must stoop to smell it again.

Never would he forget that smell. It sent him up on his hind legs, snorting. His ears were filled with the sound of the eagle making a furious screaming, "Kark! Kark! Kark!"

Ken began to shake in bed. A white colt in a band of dark horses—how easy to mark and single out! However, there would have been the body—they hadn't found any body.

Goblin, meanwhile, was feeding in lush pastures south of the border. Though in a single afternoon's play on the Saddle Back he or any one of the yearlings could run twenty miles and not know it...

It was in this fashion that the Goblin moved. After his first start southward he had just drifted. Now—here he was.

It was the river that interested him. He had smelled it for miles before he reached it. He had never seen anything like it. It took him a long time to decide that there was nothing dangerous about it, though it moved. It plunged and leaped. It hurled itself over rocks.

In an hour he had accepted the fact that the river would not attack him. It ignored him. Nothing he did altered its course or its behavior. He drank from it, at last, and the river did not even mind that.

He followed it upward. It was leading him further into those hills which got steeper as they got closer until they sheered up, leaning over him. And the river was narrower, between higher walls. Its voice was a deep roar now.

When he accomplished this he was some yards downstream. Even while he was shaking himself, his head turned to look back. What was it that had hit him? He must know. It was still there on the rock on which he had been standing, and it didn't move.

down was hurled tens of feet into the air. Goblin looked at the river a long time. He raised his head. What was beyond? Up there? His nostrils flared. The river and the rock walls were so steep and so high that he could no longer see the sky...

Cows and horses are by instinct expert engineers and will always find the easiest way through a mountainous country. Goblin detoured from the river on the eastern side. He had stiff climbing to do but there were breaks in the river walls and running with the brood mares on the Saddle Back had made him as sure-footed as a goat.

Some of them as large as houses and perfectly smooth and spherical, these boulders are to be found all through the country of the Continental Divide, creating a wonder in the mind of any beholder as to what great glaciers in what bygone age could have ground and polished them and left them at last hanging by a hair on narrow shelves of rock, or balanced on peaks, or suspended above crevices where one inch more of space on either side would have freed them to go crashing down.

Goblin was quiet for a moment, savoring the interest and delight of a meeting with some of his own kind. Then he whinnied and stamped his foot. The colts looked up. With innocent friendliness they trotted toward him. Being a stranger Goblin had to discover certain things immediately. Were these mares or stallions? Where did they come from? Would they be friends or enemies? So, just as children, meeting, always ask each other, "What's your name? How old are you? Where do you live?"—these colts exchanged information, squealing and snorting and jumping about.

This was interrupted by a ringing neigh that came, it seemed, right out of the wall of rock. The colts responded immediately. They whinnied in answer and galloped toward the wall, angling off to a place at some distance where a ridge ran jaggedly up the cliff. And then, to Goblin's amazement, they galloped right into the wall and disappeared.

Goblin galloped after. Turning the shoulder of the ridge, he found himself in a narrow chasm which split the rampart of rock and led some distance into the heart of it. There was no sign of the colts, but the passageway was full of the smell of horses. Goblin trotted confidently on.

Suddenly there was a harsh scream from above, and the shadow of wide wings drifted across the chasm. As long as he lived a moving shadow falling upon him from above would galvanize Goblin into terrified action. He crouched, backing, and his up-flung head and straining eyes tried to spy out his enemy. But not by looking could the colt see and apprehend the eagles' eyrie, clinging to a ledge far up on the peak, with one eagle sitting on the edge of the nest, and the other—the one-legged eagle—drifting down over the chasm.

Colts and eagles live on different planes. Only by the cold shadow falling on him, only by the scream, with its strange mingling of ferocity and sadness, only by the horror and shuddering within himself could he know his danger.

He plunged forward, driving straight toward the rock which apparently closed the path. But arriving there, the passageway turned. He went on, zigzagging. He saw and heard nothing more of the eagle.

At last the sides of the chasm sloped away, exposing a wider wedge of sky. And in front of him was a mass of the great boulders which seemed to have been rolled down the sides, choking the chasm completely. But there was still the smell of horses—Goblin went on. And a turn showed him an open way through—a sort of keyhole, roofed with a single great boulder which hung on slight unevenness on the side walls. Beyond, Goblin glimpsed blue sky and green grass. Galloping through, he came out into brilliant sunlight and a far vista of valley and mountain.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for July 22

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

ABRAHAM'S PRACTICE OF BROTHERHOOD

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 13:1-12. GOLDEN TEXT—Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee... for we be brethren.—Genesis 13:8.

As we study the contrasting selfishness of Lot, we see the true generosity of Abram and the brotherly love which prompted it in bold relief. In a world where men reckon even their friendships as something which must yield some financial return, it is good to stress the fact that kindness and sacrifice are recognized and rewarded by God.

Abram, after dwelling for a time in Canaan, had gone down into Egypt because of a famine in his own land. After many trying experiences, he returned to his promised land and there he prospered mightily under the good hand of God. Unlike many who forget God when they become rich, we find Abram

I. Meeting Prosperity With Godliness (vv. 1-4). Abram "was very rich." That would be almost enough to constitute a spiritual obituary notice for many a man's spiritual life. But Abram did not let his riches come between him and God. He sought out the altar which he had first built at Bethel, and there he called upon the name of the Lord once again.

Note then, that riches in themselves need not destroy a man's character or spirituality if they are held as a gift from God, and for His glory. Meet growing prosperity with increased godliness and all will be well. II. Meeting Problems With Kindness (vv. 5-9).

Abram's riches, and those of Lot, were largely in flocks and herds. For them there had to be great areas of grazing land, and in the rocky section where they found themselves, grass was scarce. Result? A fight between the herdsmen. Lot, the younger, should have taken the lead in meeting that situation, but his selfish heart was too small for that. But Abram, eager for peace and brotherly love, indicated at once his willingness to do anything necessary to preserve peace.

One could not ask a finer indication of true bigness in a man. "Big men use their prestige to serve great ideals. Abram used his tremendous advantage to do a beautifully generous thing to eliminate strife. Not many men are big enough to follow this course" (W. R. White).

Only God can make a man that big, but God did it for any one of us. If Christian people would listen to the words of Abram, "we are brethren" (v. 8), and put them into practice, there would be an immediate end to all the foolish strife which divides God's people. There is no call for compromise with untruth, nor any occasion for softhearted generosity which will only spoil its recipients. We are talking about the honest and intelligent use of kindness and tact between brethren. When kindness meets problems, the problems disappear. Why not try it?

III. Meeting Selfishness With Love (vv. 10-12). Lot made the typical choice of the worldly-minded man, the one which would give him the best returns in dollars and cents. It seemed like a shrewd thing to do, but it resulted in disaster, for it meant pitching his tent over toward the wickedness of Sodom. Abram had to rescue Lot again and again from the results of his decision; but thus in love he met the arrogant selfishness of his foolish nephew.

God rewarded Abram by a renewal of His covenant with him (Gen. 13:14-18). God understands and values the kind and thoughtful act, even though the world may ignore it or sneer at it. Lot probably did not intend to go all the way into wicked Sodom to live, but having once started that way, it was easy to go on and on. Even so Christians in our day may not intend to slip off into worldliness, but if they continue to pitch their tents toward Sodom, they will find themselves there one sad day. This may be done by seeking wealth or worldly advantage at the expense of association with unbelievers, or by some manipulations or maneuvers which will involve compromise. It may come about by reason of indulgence in worldly amusements which dull spiritual perceptions and kill an appetite for the Word of God and prayer.

GRASSROOTS by WRIGHT A. PATTERSON. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

HIGH WAGE INCOME MUST BE CONTINUED IN POSTWAR ERA

TO MAINTAIN the day-to-day market value of the war bonds we have purchased, and to redeem them at par value when they mature, the government must have, for many years ahead, unusual revenues. That revenue must come from taxes. The per cent of our incomes the government will take as taxes depends on the amount of our income.

We, as individuals, will not feel the burden of taxation so much if our individual incomes remain at a high point. The same total taken from a sadly decreased income would be much more serious. It all means the national income, what we collectively receive as wages or profits, must continue at a high point, not under 150 billion dollars a year. To maintain that high total high wages must continue. High wages will mean high prices. We will continue to pay more for what we eat and wear and use in other ways. We cannot pay interest, and lay aside for payment on the principal, on a basis of 50 cent wheat, or 40 cent corn, or five cent cotton, unless the government demands a larger percentage of our income than we can pay.

The continuance of the present high wages and high prices means a continuance of such inflation as we now have. Our dollars will not buy as much as in prewar days, they will not have the value of prewar dollars. If we are to pay the interest and principal of the bonds we have purchased it must be done with which we made the purchase.

All of us are consumers, and as consumers we will pay the bill. The consumers pay the taxes; they pay the wages; they pay for the wheat, the corn, the cotton and all other farm products. As a consumer, directly or indirectly, the farmer pays his share of the price he receives for his products, just as the worker pays his share of the wages he receives. Out of what we pay and what we receive must come the cost of government. The cost of everything, except government, must remain at a high point until that debt is paid if we are to pay it off with dollars of the same value as those with which we made the purchase.

WE STILL HAVE two wars to win. We know that the final result will be in the case of Japan, but we cannot be so sure of winning against the devastating forces of inflation. That war offers a serious threat. Much as we dislike being regimented and regulated by a bureaucracy we need to hold onto the restraints of rationing and price and wage control until reconversion of industry has reached a point where the production of commodities can meet the demand. These restraints, together with a continuation of high individual taxes, will do much to disarm the forces of old General Inflation. Without such restraints we can lose all we have gained by the defeat of the Nazi and the Jap. Keep a brake on expenditures and we can win that last war, and reap a real peace.

THE POSTWAR PERIOD will bring consideration for, and the creation of thousands of memorials to the men and women who represented their communities in the terrific conflict. Among such memorials will be some that will be forgotten within a few years. That will not be true of those the people use from day to day. Memorial libraries, auditoriums, schools and other civic buildings used by the people of a community will be living memorials. To the present and to future generations they will speak of the deeds of those who served in a time of peril. Undoubtedly the men and women in whose honor they are erected, will more appreciate such living and speaking memorials than they would dead granite shafts or memorial archways. A memorial library will live and speak through many generations.

IF OWI MUST HAVE a controlled press to make it happy let it be that of Germany rather than of the United States. We have been fed all, and more of the bureaucratic handouts than we can digest. President Truman and General Eisenhower do not propose to inflict extreme cruelty, even on the Germans, and blocked the OWI program. Germans will be permitted to know what the world in general thinks, says and does.

REDUCING GOVERNMENT COST LEADS "MUST" PROGRAM. The greater the reduction in the cost of government the less we, the consumers, will have to pay in taxes. In the years ahead that is the one economy that can be made without sacrificing our individual interests as holders of war bonds. It is the only cost on which we need, or can afford a reduction. Let us hope that Senator Byrd and his committee may be successful in finding ways of accomplishing that reduction.

Novelties to Crochet In Pineapple Design. LIKE to crochet the pineapple design? Here's a group of small pieces—just right for a gift—each made of odds and ends of cotton.

Novelties you'll love—crocheted basket, handkerchief case, sachet, pincushions, edging and corner. Pattern 732 contains directions.



Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept. 22 Eighth Ave. New York. Enclose 16 cents for Pattern. No. Name Address.

Household Hints. Ripe tomato juice will remove fresh ink stains. Yellow ochre dissolved in boiling water makes a lovely dye for muslin curtains.

When making pies that are likely to be juicy, cut the lower crust larger than the upper and fold over like a hem to prevent leaking at the edges. Sprinkle a stubborn ribbon knot with talcum powder. Unties easier.

Grease the spout of the pitcher when you use it for muffin or waffle batter. It will make pouring smoother. When the point of a steel wire brush wears down, saw off the worn end and the brush will be as good as new.

Saw off the legs of an old wobbly card table to about 18 inches long, and use it as a play table for the children. It can be moved easily from room to room and taken also on trips. As soon as you notice frayed or worn spots in garments, mend them. Small holes are easier to hide than large ones and worn spots can be kept from tearing if reinforced with mending in time.

In buying scissors, choose the best you can afford or can find. If you can have only one pair, those about 8 inches in length will be satisfactory for most uses. Smaller scissors are handy for ripping seams, snipping, or cutting buttonholes, if you can possibly manage to have them. If you do much sewing, better invest in dressmaker's or pinking shears. A skillet that has become encrusted with a rough coating which cannot be easily scraped off, may be put into a hot fire or bed of hot coals and the crust burned off. In this way the skillet is left smooth and like new and is not injured.

Kool-Aid. Makes 10 BIG THIRST-QUENCHERS. 5¢. Delicious Flavors.

SNAPPY FACTS about RUBBER



Although rubber is ordinarily considered non-conductive, B. F. Goodrich has perfected an electrically conductive rubber used in the form of a "shoe" for de-icing airplane propellers. Bathing suits that won't get wet even when the wearer goes in swimming are a good possibility. The waterproof bathing suits are coated with B.F. Goodrich Koroseal.

"Bullet-proof" tires are so designed that a punctured tire can be run for 40 miles before it is retread. Almost every modern weapon has some rubber in it. In war or peace B.F. Goodrich FIRST IN RUBBER.

Buy War Bonds. A Dab a Day keeps P.O. away! (Underarm Perspiration Odor). YODORA DEODORANT CREAM.

YODORA DEODORANT CREAM. -Isn't stiff or sticky! Soft - It spreads like face cream. -Is actually soothing! Use right after shaving - will not irritate. -Has light, pleasant scent. No sticky smell to cling to fingers or clothing. -Will not spoil delicate fabrics.

YODORA DEODORANT CREAM. Next Time in Baltimore Make It HOTEL MT. ROYAL. PERFECT HOTEL SERVICE. Homelike Atmosphere. Rates Begin at \$2.00 per day. You Can Also Enjoy MUSIC—DANCING FAMOUS ALGERIAN ROOM.

HERE'S Today's Baking Powder... The Baking Powder with the BALANCED Double Action. CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER.

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder. "For years and years, a favorite, yet modern as tomorrow" ... that describes Clabber Girl Baking Powder ... balanced double action ... tested and proved in both mixing bowl and oven ... the natural choice for the modern baking recipe.

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder. HERE'S Today's Baking Powder... The Baking Powder with the BALANCED Double Action. CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER.