

Firemen rescued the sick woman. A crowd gathered and waited for the roof of the burning dwelling, now in control of the flames, to fall.

Suddenly a slight form stumbled out the front doorway, holding a drenched poodle at arm's length. It was Nell.

As a fireman reached for her she

sprinted back through the smoke and a moment later reappeared, with her arms full of dolls, and fell, exhausted.

The sootfall of Pittsburgh, as determined from measurements during the last year, range sfrom 595 to 1,950 tons a square mile per annum.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

