

THE TEST OF TIME

By Mark Rand

LIEUTENANT OF DETECTIVES REYNARD, often spoken of not inappropriately in the department as the Fox, did not go immediately to the still figure in the chair by the window.

The grandfather clock in one corner sonorously announced the hour of four.

Reynard turned to Lottie Streeter, the dead man's adopted daughter, who stood beside the detective with tight lips and clenched fingers.

"When was this discovered, Miss Streeter?"

The girl hesitated before she spoke, as though trying to get a grip on herself. Even at that moment, with other considerations so much more pressing, Reynard could not help but notice the ultra-fashionable note of her ensemble. Any claim she might have had to good looks, however, was spoiled by a certain querulousness about the eyes and the arbitrary twist of a small mouth. These flaws of character, it would seem, she essayed to submerge in the costliness of her raiment.

"It was exactly a quarter of four when I came into the room," she said finally. "The big clock had just struck the quarter hour as I opened the door. Then—then I saw Father sitting in that strange position, and, rushing up to him, noticed the paper knife sticking from his back. I tried to get Dr. Folke, his physician, on the phone, but he was not in his office. Realizing that Father was dead, I decided to call the police without delay."

"Which was at ten minutes of four. You are positive that you made the discovery at exactly a quarter of four? Sometimes this is very important."

"It was exactly a quarter of four," the girl replied firmly. "I would not have noticed this, only as I say, the clock struck the quarter hour just as I came through the door."

"By the way, if I recall correctly, aren't you an adopted daughter of Mr. Streeter's?"

"My parents were both killed in a railroad accident. Mr. Streeter was at that time president of the railroad and adopted me."

Reynard, who had some recollection of the story, nodded.

"When did you see Mr. Streeter alive last?"

"It was at lunch time, probably one-thirty."

"Did he come directly to the library?"

"Yes. He spoke of a new book that intrigued him. He was anxious to get back to it."

"Has he had any visitors since then?"

That she experienced a reaction to this question was noticeable. Of course she had anticipated it, and was visibly perturbed.

"Yes," she said after a while, "he had one visitor."

Her reluctance held a note which indicated she knew the serious implication of her admission.

"It was Peter Streeter," she said slowly.

"Oh, is there a son?"

"No, Peter is a nephew."

"Does he live here?"

"Oh, no. He is in the engineering and construction business. He lives at a club and has offices in the Weymouth Building."

"What time was he here?"

"It must have been about three o'clock when he got here."

"When did he leave?"

The answer came after a conspicuous wait, and in a low voice. "I met him in the hall when on my way to the library."

Reynard stared at her with suddenly widened eyes.

"Do you mean that immediately after Peter Streeter's visit you went to the library and found your father dead?"

"I wouldn't say immediately after," she cried, as if suddenly sensible of the tremendously vital importance of each minute involved. "We stood and talked in the hall for—perhaps five minutes."

"Peter Streeter left his uncle, then, at twenty minutes to four, and at a quarter of four you discovered Mr. Streeter dead in the library?"

"Y-e-s," she said in a choking voice, evidently fighting against the horrible suspicion the detective was driving so inexorably home.

"You say young Streeter arrived at three o'clock. Was he with his uncle all this time?"

"Oh, no," she said quickly, as though it were an alleviating circumstance. "He visited with me in the living room till fully three-thirty. I don't suppose he could have been with his uncle more than ten minutes. Peter is quite busy just now, I believe."

"Would it be impertinent to ask what you talked about for that half hour?" Reynard asked, with the impersonality of the official.

"Oh, different things. What do friends talk about when together?"

While incomplete, the detective accepted the answer as adequate.

"Did Peter Streeter betray any apparent nervousness when talking with you before, and especially after, his visit with his uncle? Did he seem excited?"

"Oh, not at all," she cried, with what seemed quite unnecessary veneration.

"By the way," he pressed, after a pause, "what prompted you to visit Mr. Streeter in the library at that particular time?"

"The mail had just been delivered and there was a letter for him."

Reynard, who had been puzzled by the angle of the thrust, stood above his victim, it should have been downward. And yet it was not, the knife entering the wound horizontally. Reynard's perplexity was added to by the seeming impossibility of such a blow. As the knife itself, inclusive of the handle, was at least nine inches in length, how had the murderer been able to plunge the weapon straight to Andrew Streeter's heart without the momentum of a swing? Pressure of this description would have required enormous strength. And as it must of necessity have been exerted awkwardly, why had Streeter not been alarmed? Apparently he had died instantly, with no suspicion of the imminence of his

big upholstered chair. From the left side of his back, precisely at the heart, projected the handle of the paper knife. This handle engrossed Reynard's attention. It was the end of a reindeer horn, the corrugations that serrated its surface effectively frustrating any attempt to identify its wielder through fingerprint impression. In the back of the chair, its situation corresponding with the position of the knife handle, was a small round rent in the upholstery. This, without a doubt, had been made by the handle of the knife, which terminated in a sharply rounded point.

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tached to his nephew, Peter Streeter?"

"Oh, yes, sir; in fact I have reason to believe—" Jorkins' long, horselike face indicated that he had been on the verge of committing an indiscretion.

"What?" the detective demanded bluntly.

"That in his will Mr. Peter is his principal, and unless I am mistaken, his sole legatee," the man finished with a gulp.

"What is your reason for believing that?"

"You see he hasn't been a well man for some time back. One day he said to me that if anything happened to him, Mr. Peter was to take everything over and he wanted me to continue on with him."

"Where does Miss Lottie come in?"

"Oh, no, sir. Mr. Peter and Miss Lottie were affianced. The wedding was to take place next month."

"So that's it." The intelligence seemed to leave Reynard profoundly meditative.

"Yes, sir. Mr. Streeter desired it, in that way leaving his possessions jointly between Mr. Peter and Miss Lottie."

The detective's eyes were studying the silver coffee service on the table.

"See here, Jorkins," he said suddenly. "Didn't you make coffee for Mr. Streeter this afternoon?"



him. A puzzled look possessed her face. "Why, what became of that letter? I must have dropped it." Her eyes swept the floor.

"That's—that's how I came to find him."

Reynard was meditative.

"Jorkins, the butler, is the only one who has been in the house since lunch time. The others are having their afternoon off. I believe the detective who came with you is talking with him in the hall."

"You may go now, Miss Streeter," Reynard said kindly. "I know this must be a great shock to you. I'd advise you to go to your room and try to rest. And please tell Jorkins to come to me in a few minutes."

As the girl turned her back to him, her face was for a moment reflected in the mirror on the wall alongside the door. Reynard, chancing to catch it, turned and followed her receding figure with eyes which held something of amusement.

He stepped to the chair by the window, in which reposed all that was mortal of the late Andrew Streeter. A sizzling sound from an electric percolator attracted his attention to a silver coffee service on the table. Withdrawing the electric cord from the plug, he lifted the cover. In the receptacle on top was a quantity of damp grounds; this he raised, the container underneath showing only a tracing of moisture, he sizzling sound he had heard synchronizing with its boiling off. On the tray was a single cup, unused, which would indicate that Andrew Streeter had intended to have a sip by himself. He noted that it was three minutes after four.

The dead man was leaning forward in a drooping position in the

own ending.

On the floor at the other side of the chair was the book he had been reading, evidently having slid from his knees at the moment of death. Peering down, the tip of something white projecting from beneath the chair caught Reynard's eye. As he picked it up he immediately identified it as the letter Lottie Streeter had spoken of. It was curiously crumpled, but the girl would naturally have crushed it in her hand in the horror of her discovery, and just as naturally would have dropped it. In the return address corner was the name of the city's most fashionable dealer in women's wearing apparel. Handling the envelope gingerly, Reynard slit the top with his knife. A bill for a few feminine knickknacks totalling a thousand dollars was revealed.

The detective grimaced. There was a reason for Lottie Streeter bringing this particular missive to her foster father.

With Jorkins, the butler, came Donnelly, the detective assisting in the case.

"Go to the station, Donnelly, and pick up a fingerprint outfit," Reynard instructed. "From there go to the Weymouth Building to the office of Peter Streeter, and if he is there bring him back with you. I think he will be."

As the detective left, Reynard asked Jorkins to take a seat, sloping into a chair himself. With a furtive look at the grim figure by the window, the butler acceded.

"How long had you been in Mr. Streeter's employ, Jorkins?"

"Twenty years, sir," the man replied.

"You probably knew as much about his domestic affairs as he did himself, then. Was Mr. Streeter

"No, sir. Mr. Streeter made his own coffee."

"That percolator several minutes ago had just boiled itself dry. He'd evidently just started it before that knife was plunged into him."

"Yes, sir," Jorkins agreed thoughtfully.

"Were you in the hall when Peter Streeter was leaving?"

"Yes, I'm always at the door to admit visitors and let them out."

"Did you notice his face particularly when he came from the library?"

"Yes, I did," he admitted.

"What made you notice it?"

"It struck me that it was flushed, as if he were excited."

"Do you mean angry?"

"Well, yes."

"Did he stop and talk with Lottie Streeter before he left?"

"He did, for perhaps five minutes."

"Did you hear what was said?" Reynard asked bluntly.

"Well, sir," the butler gaped; "it did seem to be that Miss Lottie was pleading with him about something. Whatever it was, Mr. Peter would not give in."

"And you don't know what it was about?"

"I didn't hear a word. I'm only judging from the tones of their voices and their gestures."

said, placing it in his hands.

The paper, the detective immediately noticed, was crossed, not in the center, but parallel to a story on the front page. As his eyes took in the headlines, Reynard started visibly, then perused the entire article slowly and thoughtfully.

The men from the morgue had removed the remains by the time Donnelly returned with Peter Streeter and the fingerprint paraphernalia. Streeter was a bronzed, powerfully built fellow with closely set lips, which, sometimes indicating thrift, hinted that as a boy he had enjoyed saving his pennies rather than spending them. Reynard could easily appreciate how one of those big hands could have pressed the knife into Andrew Streeter's heart in the manner in which it had been found.

"Sit down, Mr. Streeter," Reynard requested through the cigar that plugged one corner of his mouth, waving a hand to the chair so lately vacated by the murdered man. Andrew Streeter's clothing had absorbed the blood from the wound.

Peter Streeter sank into the chair without hesitation, which spoke well for either his nerve or his ignorance.

"My uncle—" he began.

"Sad, very sad," the detective nodded, and then before any inquiries could be obtruded: "The body has just been removed to the morgue. Donnelly has, of course, told you of the tragic details. As his nearest kin—and heir—please accept my deepest sympathies."

Streeter shot him a quick glance. "Why do you say 'heir'?" he asked.

"Well, aren't you?"

"So my uncle had informed me. But under the circumstances surrounding his death, the way you brought that in had a connotation I don't like."

There was no doubt that Peter Streeter realized that a set of coordinating events associated with the crime-laid him open to grave suspicion.

Reynard was thoughtfully brushing an application of fingerprint powder on the glossy covers of the book and the dark-finished surfaces of the envelope found by Andrew Streeter's chair.

The habitual stoicism of his keen face was subject to a moment of emotion. At the engineer he shot a quick, speculative glance; it was evident that those prints had in some way influenced him to a decision relating to the murder.

"Your relations with your uncle always cordial?" Reynard threw out almost indifferently.

"Why, yes, of course," Streeter returned eagerly, with that eagerness which actuates doubt.

"Always?"

"Y-e-s, certainly." But to the ordinary listener the pause belied the words. "My uncle was always very good to me." His voice gained in firmness. "I have always had a great respect for him."

Reynard turned to Donnelly. "Have Jorkins send Miss Streeter here."

During her absence Lottie Streeter had made a complete change of costume. Her raiment, if rich, was more somber. A gem of great value shone upon her neck. Her air was subdued and depressed.

The detective's eyes meditatively returned to the silver coffee service.

"If no one objects," he proposed, rising leisurely and going to the table, "I'm going to make myself a pot of coffee. Had no lunch today and I need the stimulation."

With a spoon he removed the damp grounds from the pot, then from the canister on the tray he replaced the same number of spoons of fresh coffee. There were three.

"Lemme see, a cup of water to each spoonful of coffee, isn't it?" He directed this inquiry to Lottie Streeter, who nodded.

He disappeared through the door that led to the kitchen and returned with a pitcher of water, measuring out three cups full and pouring them into the percolator. He then connected the electric cord with the plug in the floor.

"And now," he said, pleasantly, "we'll resume this little inquiry." He faced the engineer. "According to Miss Streeter's testimony, you entered the library at three-thirty this afternoon, and after a ten minute conversation with your uncle, came out again."

"Strangely enough, it was the girl who answered. She was now sitting

(Continued on page nine)

INTERESTING POULTRY MEET TUESDAY A. M.

Mehrhof Of Gainesville Talks To Interested Gathering

N. H. Mehrhof, extension poultryman of the University of Florida, was the chief speaker at the meeting of the Highlands County Poultry association held at the court house Tuesday morning, some 25 interested poultry raisers being present.

Mr. Mehrhof opened his talk with the statement that he was here to help the poultry raisers of the county with any problems that might be confronting them at this time. He told in detail the features of the program of interest to poultrymen that will be put on at Gainesville Farmers' Week and urged every person present to attend if possible.

Mr. Mehrhof devoted most of his talk to the diseases of poultry and their prevention, he stated that summer colds among pullets are much easier eliminated where the poultry houses were better ventilated and showed pictures of an ideal summer house for pullets. He also suggested a rotation of ranges for pullets on a three or four year basis where possible. Another point emphasized by Mr. Mehrhof was the need of shade for growing pullets during the summer time.

Another important item to those who are making a study of production or rather the loss of production, said the speaker, during the hot weather, is the adding of an extra crumbly mash to the ration when or before the birds start to lose body weight and now is the time to start this feeding, he said, in order to keep up egg production. A normal decrease for this time of year, Mr. Mehrhof said, is from 50 to 80 percent and is to be expected.

Mr. Mehrhof advised careful culling and careful figuring on pullet replacement in laying flocks. He suggested the holding of one third of this year's flocks over till next year.

Speaking of the length of time it takes a bird to come into production, Mr. Mehrhof said the longer the time the lower the egg production would be. Late maturing birds, he said are poor producers and a loss and should be rigorously culled out.

He advised extreme care in doctoring birds for worms as a different dose is often desirable for different birds in some flocks and he suggested that a trial be made on a few birds at first and the reaction studied. Speaking of vaccination, he said, he noted a growing tendency to use this treatment in the case of sore head.

Numerous questions were asked and a considerable discussion was had on various marketing problems. Mr. Mehrhof advised the association to ask for a speaker from Gainesville on this subject. The varying costs of feed and the causes also came in for discussion. On the feeding question, Mr. Mehrhof advised against the feeding of Florida moss to chickens for green feed. Water hyacinths are a good green feed, he said.

Palm Beach Farmers Hold Three-Day Meet

WEST PALM BEACH, Aug. 8.—The Palm Beach County Farmers' and Homemakers' meeting came to a close here last week with a good attendance and a varied program. The meeting was arranged by M. U. Mounts, county agent, and Mrs. Edith Y. Morgan, home demonstration agent.

The meeting lasted for three days and separate programs for men and women were given each day. Meetings were held in the Canal Point High School for the first two days and in the Lake Worth Casino the last day.

A number of speakers from the Experiment Station and Agricultural Extension Division were in attendance and added materially to the program. Other speakers included representatives from the State Department of Agriculture, State Marketing Bureau, and State Plant Board.

Fisherman's Luck Follows Local Trio

The old saying is that "There were two men in the boat and the oars leaked." But the modern version, according to Arthur E. Gregory, Demos Mandis and his son,

Phillip, is that there were three men in the canoe and it overturned. You can imagine the rest.

The trio went to Gregory's favorite fishing grounds recently, and while landing some of the big 'uns, the canoe capsized, throwing the fishermen into the water. Fortunately no casualties were reported, except for the loss of a few bass.

Day Gets New Buick From Local Dealers

Harold Day, receiver of the First National bank, is the proud owner of a new Buick, the first to be bought in Highlands county. The car is a sport sedan with wire

wheels, and the color is a dark blue. The sale was made by Wooten-DeButts, Buick agents of Highlands county.

Deputy Francis Merlant has urged the French parliament to preserve in a museum the traditions of old regiments.



Announcing Two New Models of the CHEVROLET SIX

Broadening the appeal of a line of cars which has already won over 950,000 buyers since January 1st, Chevrolet presents two distinguished new enclosed models of the Chevrolet Six—the Imperial Sedan and the Sport Coupe. With beautiful new Bodies by Fisher available in a variety of striking color combinations and with numerous advanced convenience features—these new models provide, in abundant measure, those elements of distinction ordinarily associated with more expensive automobiles.

When you examine the new Imperial Sedan and Sport Coupe,

you will be impressed by their individuality and completeness. But you cannot fully realize what an achievement they represent until you get behind the wheel and drive! For here are all the qualities of six-cylinder smoothness, power and acceleration which Chevrolet alone provides in the price range of the four—combined with economy of better than twenty miles to the gallon of gasoline!

Come in today. Learn for yourself the new standards of quality and luxury that Chevrolet has made available in six-cylinder cars—at prices within the reach of all!

The Roadster, \$525; The Phaeton, \$525; The Coupe, \$595; The Coach, \$595; The Sport Coupe, \$645; The Sedan, \$675; The Imperial Sedan, \$695; The Sedan Delivery, \$595; The Light Delivery Chassis, \$400; The 1½ Ton Chassis, \$545; The 1½ Ton Chassis with Cab, \$650. All prices f. o. b. factory, Flint, Mich.

COMPARE the delivered price as well as the list price in considering automobile values; Chevrolet's delivered prices include only reasonable charges for delivery and financing.

Avon Motors Co.

Avon Park

Florida

A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR

SOCIAL and Personal News

Baptist Girls Honor Group One.

Honoring the members of Group One, who attained high averages in their Bible study work, Groups Two and Three of the Baptist Young People's Union of the First Baptist church gave a banquet in the church parlors last Friday evening.

Miss Myrtice Coker, group captain, following the serving of a delicious dinner, delivered the address of welcome, and the response on the part of the winning group was given by Devon Reddick. Rev. T. O. Baldwin, pastor of the church, was the toastmaster, and conducted that office in his usual able and interesting manner. A splendid program of music and readings was given.

In the conversational contest, a feature of the evening, Miss Ruby Hargraves and Bob Halliday were adjudged the winners.

The members of Group One, all boys, incidentally, are: Devon Reddick, group captain; Thomas Baldwin, Fred Simpson, Paul Baldwin, Clifford McClelland, and James Davis.

Members of the other groups and guests were: Misses Kitty Lou Martin, Ruby Hargraves, Wava Godwin, Annie Mae Adams, Virginia Reddick, Bonnie Lee Douglas, Myrtice Coker, Genevieve McClelland, Elton Anderson, Inez Helms, Johnnie Mae Cook, Bob Halliday, and Mrs. L. N. Smith and Rev. and Mrs. T. O. Baldwin.

Spencer-Adams Nuptials.

Impressive in its simplicity was the wedding ceremony that was performed by Rev. T. O. Baldwin in uniting Miss Juanita Adams and James E. Spencer. The wedding took place at the First Baptist church last Saturday morning at 8 o'clock, and was attended by the relatives and a few intimate friends of the couple.

Prior to the ceremony Mrs. Dave Skipper gave a piano recital, followed by a vocal solo, "At Dawning," by Mrs. J. B. Waller. The couple, unattended, entered the church and marched to the altar while the wedding march was played by Mrs. Skipper. The single ring ceremony was used.

Mrs. Spencer was attired in a beige georgette ensemble with accessories to match, and carried a corsage of pink roses.

Following the ceremony the newlyweds left immediately for their honeymoon to Detroit and Canada. They will be gone for a month, and on their return will make their home in this city.

Mrs. Spencer is a teacher in the Avon Park school, and is one of the prominent members of the younger set. Mr. Spencer is a native of Canada, and has made his home in this city for several years. He is the local agent for the Gulf Refining company.

Banco Party Given By Miss Dawson.

At her home on Tulane Circle, Miss Inez Dawson entertained at a banco party on Wednesday evening. The Dawson home was attractively decorated with a profusion of flowers.

High score for the ladies was won by Miss Mildred Roberts, low score going to Miss Wilma Roberts. The gentlemen's high score went to "Buck" Pardee.

At the conclusion of cards ice cream and cake were served to the following guests: Misses Wilma Roberts, Barbara Weaver, Mildred Roberts, Estelle Carney, and Maera, Hartwell Ginn, Rudolph Conoley, Bob Halliday and "Buck" Pardee.

Miss Veta Crews Is Honored.

Mrs. Henry Smith and Mrs. Marvin Bailey entertained at a shower Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Smith's home in honor of Miss Veta Crews. Miss Crews, a former Avon Park school teacher will

leave Tuesday for Winx, Tex., where she will become the bride of J. E. Terrill.

A musical program and several readings were given during the shower, and Miss Crews was presented with many beautiful and useful gifts.

The guests numbered 75.

Joint Meeting of Young People.

A joint meeting of the members of the B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church; the Epworth Leaguers of the Methodist church, and the Christian Endeavorers of the Congregational church, was held Sunday evening at the First Baptist church.

The subject discussed was "Lessons We Learn From Jesus About Prayer." Following the discussion a "radio" program was enjoyed, with Fred Simpson in charge.

About 50 young people were present.

Auxiliary Donates Money.

Members of the local chapter of the American Legion Auxiliary at a meeting held at the home of Mrs. J. S. Francis, on Monday afternoon, voted to donate a sum of money of the United Brotherhood of Charities of Avon Park.

The Auxiliary will hold their meetings on the first Monday of each month in the future.

Mrs. Gregory Host To Ace-High Club.

Mrs. Arthur E. Gregory was host to the members of the Ace-High club at her home at Lake Byrd last Tuesday. Two tables of bridge were in play, the high score prize going to Mrs. Mark W. Lance. Mrs. J. B. Mitchell was consoled. Following cards a delicious salad course was served.

Those present were: Mesdames D. V. Rouse, J. V. Chapman, Mark W. Lance, J. B. Mitchell, John Hood, Fred Smith, H. J. Chance and Mrs. Robert Wade.

Episcopalians Enjoy Picnic Supper.

About 50 members and friends of the members of the Episcopal church enjoyed a picnic supper at the parish house last Monday evening. So successful was the first picnic that the members have decided to conduct one each month.

Epworth League Choir Enjoys Picnic.

Choir practice over, the members of the Epworth League choir of the Methodist church journeyed last Monday night to Highland Lakes, where they enjoyed their weekly picnic.

Ladies' Guild Meeting.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal church will meet next Wednesday afternoon at the parish house. The meeting will start at 8 o'clock, and all members are urged to be present.

Mrs. Hart To Entertain 500 Club.

Mrs. S. Y. Hart will be hostess to the members of the 500 Club next Tuesday at her home on State Road 8.

J. W. Helm was a business visitor to Tampa Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert Wade and Mrs. Mark Lance motored to Tampa Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Baldwin, of Orlando, are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. T. O. Baldwin.

Mrs. Freda Welch, popular post office employee, is enjoying her annual vacation.

Mrs. S. T. Ratliff and daughter, Mary Eunice, are visiting friends in Valdosta, Ga.

MUCH INTEREST BEING SHOWN THRIFT PROJECT

To Hold Contest and Exhibit On Saturday.

Sept. 14

Women in all sections of the country are entering the Thrift Project, sponsored by the Home Demonstration Agents through their Junior and Senior clubs. This project will be brought to a close with a Contest and Exhibit in Sebring on Saturday, September 14th.

Two classes of entries are made—utility and novelty, and each of these classes are divided into two, for girls under 18 and for women over 18. Anyone may enter who is interested.

The idea of the thing is—What Can You Make Out of Flour Sacks? Some very artistic garments and novelties are being made, as well as most useful articles.

Four awards are offered for the best in each class. Three of the awards are tiny hand-tooled leather sewing cases, and the fourth is a gold thimble, offered by the Household Science Institute of Chicago.

Miss May Winfield will be glad to give detailed information on this contest, and during her absence in the month of August, details may be secured through her office at the County Courthouse.

Miss Eileen Elliott and Mrs. T. E. Duke, of Sebring, were visitors in Avon Park yesterday.

Miss Joan Bryant, Devon Reddick and James Davis attended a picnic at Lakeland Sunday.

Neal Trent, E. A. DeLaney and A. D. Anderson returned Wednesday from a trip to DeLand.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Farley, of Orlando, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Skipper.

Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Boone and son, Dickey, have taken up their residence at Highland Lakes.

Z. R. Hardegree and son, Rogers, left Tuesday for Atlanta, where they will join Mrs. Hardegree.

Mrs. W. A. Champion and daughter, Miss Augusta, of Greensboro, Ga., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. D. McGiboney.

Mrs. D. C. Rouse and children will leave next week for Green Bay, Wis., where they will spend their vacation.

C. E. Lanier left Tuesday night on a business trip to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Cameron and daughter, Hazel, returned yesterday from Lake Placid, where they have been visiting for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sheffield will motor to Punta Gorda and Fort Myers on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cluren Surles and son, Charles, of Lake Providence, La., are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Reddick.

Mrs. E. N. Brown, of Punta Gorda, and Mrs. Willie Sewell, of Miami, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lanier.

Mrs. J. M. Lee and children returned Wednesday afternoon from Fitzgerald, Ga., where they have been visiting Mrs. C. Clements.

Jacaranda Arrivals. J. O. Hedgepath, Orlando; Robert Wines, Orlando; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dunn, Jacksonville; J. C. Padgett, Tampa.

Miss Creola Fortner, proprietor of the Avon Beauty Shoppe, left Sunday on a three weeks' vacation. She will return August 26, and will reopen her shop at that time.

Mrs. C. E. Lanier and sons, David and Vernon, left Wednesday afternoon for Punta Gorda, where they will spend a week with Mrs. Lanier's mother, Mrs. E. N. Brown.

Church Notes

BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. T. O. Baldwin, Minister.
B. Y. P. U. at 7:00.
Evening sermon at 8:00.
Mid-week Prayer service, Wednesday at 8:00.
The public is cordially invited.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Arthur P. Vaughn, D. D. Minister.
Morning:

Bible school for adults and children at 9:45. J. P. Garber, Superintendent and Miss Shirley Page, Shepherd, pianist.
Sermon by the pastor at 11:00.

Evening:
Christian Endeavor Society at 6:30.
Sermon by the pastor at 7:30.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER (Episcopal)

Mark Lance, Lay-reader.
Mrs. A. E. Gregory, Organist.
Sunday school at 9:30.
Morning prayer at 11.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. A. H. Hancock, Pastor.
Morning:

Sunday school at 9:45. John D. Raab, Superintendent. Miss Virginia Chandler, Pianist.
Morning worship at 11.

Evening:
Junior Epworthians, at 4. John Jackson, president.

Epworth League at 6:30. Miss Mildred Roberts, president.
Evening worship at 7:30. Special music by the choir at both services.

Mid-week prayer service Wednesday evening at 7:30.

CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

Rev. Spanogle, Pastor.
Sunday school, 10:00 a. m.
Morning service, 11 o'clock.
Evening service, 7:30 o'clock.
Mid-week Prayer, Thursday evening.

CHURCH OF GOD (Fairfield Avenue)

Rev. W. H. Yates, Pastor.
Sunday school, 10 o'clock.
Morning worship, 11 o'clock.
Evening worship, 7:45 o'clock.
Mid-week prayer service each Thursday evening.
A cordial welcome awaits you.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Clyde C. Corner, Minister.
Morning:
Sunday school, 10 o'clock.
Worship, 11 o'clock.
Evening:
Worship, 8 o'clock.
Wednesday:
Mid-week prayer service 8:00 o'clock.

SOUTH SIDE BAPTIST CHURCH

J. H. McClelland, Leader.
J. D. DeLaney, Superintendent.
Mrs. Robert Landers, Pianist.
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.
Evening services at 8 p. m.

CHEVROLET "ON AIR" IN SPECIAL PROGRAM

Will Broadcast "Important Announcement" Over Columbia Chain

Chevrolet will be "on the air" next Wednesday evening from 8 to 8:30 o'clock to broadcast an "important announcement" to the motoring world, according to advices received by the Avon Motors company, agents for the company that changed the demand from four cylinder cars to sixes.

"The Public Wants a Six—and We Have the Six the Public Wants"—is the Chevrolet slogan, and motorists with radio sets will be pleased with the forthcoming announcement over the Columbia chain on Wednesday evening.

See the columns of The Times this week for the Chevrolet advertisement.

CRAFT CLASSES WILL BE HELD THROUGH WINTER

Many Beautiful and Useful Articles Made By All Attending

Much interest in the Craft classes at the Home Demonstration office has been displayed during the past week. Many beautiful and useful leather articles and baskets have been made by those attending the classes.

Miss May Winfield announces that the Craft classes will be continued every first and second Tuesday of the month throughout the winter. There will be both morning and afternoon classes on these days.

Miss May Winfield will be in attendance at Farmer's Week in Gainesville the week of August 12th but will return to Highlands county on September 1st. It was feared for a time that Highlands county would not be able to make the appropriation for the work of a county demonstration agent, even on the half-month basis. However, at the last moment, the appropriation was found possible, and there are many people rejoicing in this county over the fact that Miss May Winfield will be able to continue in her work in the rural communities, and in her instruction in all branches of the home sciences. The club work has been found to be of very great value, not alone to the young girls, but to the older women as well, in teaching them how to improve their environment, and how to make the dollar go farther and create more happiness and comfort in their homes.

The Girl Scouts of Sebring who are coming under the Sebring 4-H Club also express their joy that Miss Winfield will not have to leave them in their new club organization. It has been stated that they can work off 22 of their club badges in the 4-H club work.

If you have not made arrangements with someone to take care of the livestock while you are attending Farmer's and Fruit Growers' Week at the University August 12 to 17, it is time to see about it.

Completion by the Arundel Corporation dredge Corozal of all work on the Fort Pierce inlet project, subject to final approval by the port commission, which is expected to be given at a special meeting has been announced. This brings to a successful conclusion a project begun 10 years ago on which nearly \$2,000,000 of public money has been expended and which forms the basis of a port that is expected to rate with any on the East Coast having an entrance depth of 25 feet and an inside depth of 22 feet.

Looking to the skies for law enforcement, O. W. Wilson, chief of police in Wichita, Kas, learned to "solo" with six hours' instruction.

Legal Advertisement.

WHEREAS, Hon. M. W. Lance, Tax Assessor for the City of Avon Park, has completed the city tax assessment roll for said City for the year 1929, posted copies of same, filed original with the City Clerk and published notice of such act as required by section thirty of the City Charter of said City, now.

WHEREFORE be it resolved by the City Council of the City of Avon Park, Highlands County, Florida.

That the City Council shall on the 23rd day of August, 1929, at 8 o'clock P. M. sit in an equalling board for the purpose of hearing complaints of persons who are dissatisfied with the assessment of their property as fixed by the City Tax Assessor.

That all parties who are dissatisfied with the assessment of their property as fixed by the City Tax Assessor are hereby notified to be and appear before said Board at the City of Avon Park on the 23rd day of August, 1929, at 8 o'clock P. M. then and there to present to said Equalling Board any objection they may have to the assessment placed upon said property.

That copy of this resolution be published in The Avon Park Times and Highlands County News papers published within said city for at least two issues prior to the date of such equalling meeting. Passed in regular session City Council held on the 7th day of August, A. D. 1929.

Attest: E. A. DELANEY, Mayor, City Council.

LOUISE BROWNE, City Clerk and Collector.

Aug. 9-10.

THE TEST OF TIME

By MARK RAND

(Continued from page six)

on the edge on her chair, her be-ringed hands pressed together and her eyes like pin points.

"That is correct," she said.

Streeter's answer was a scowl and a nod.

"And during this conversation you quarreled with your uncle?" Streeter's surprise was manifest.

"How did you know that?"

"When a man comes from a room with his face flushed and angry, isn't that pretty good evidence?"

His lips suddenly pressed together, the engineer was non-committal.

"You quarreled about money," Streeter started partly from his chair.

"How?" "How?" he began, then clamped his teeth tight.

"How did I know that?" the detective completed smoothly. "That's an easy one. When you brought this newspaper in, you had it nicely creased so that the article in question could be conveniently located." Reynard noted the head:

"The Streeter Engineering Construction Co. forced to discontinue work on North viaduct. Peter Streeter, head of concern, admits lack of funds."

"Well," Streeter demanded finally, "what's that got to do with my uncle?"

"Please," Reynard admonished. "Give me credit for a little intelligence. Of course, you wanted to borrow money to help you out of the hole."

"And if I did?" the engineer asked.

The detective spread his hands expressively.

"Oh, nothing. Only it would seem that he didn't give it to you."

"You're right," Streeter admitted with unexpected candor, he didn't, and I did get mad."

The confession, nevertheless, had been a coerced one.

"And did something that you now regret."

Streeter's face went white with fury, and perhaps fear.

"If you are intimating that I killed my uncle, you are a liar!" he shouted in a strained voice, sweat glistening on his forehead.

"We won't discuss that delicate point just now," Reynard remonstrated complacently. "Give us your version of the confab, please."

Peter Streeter had regained control of himself, with all the color drained from his face.

"Uncle was very peculiar in such matters. One reason he regarded me with favor was because I am what he calls a self-made man. He was one himself and had no use for any other kind of a man."

He shot Lottie Streeter a sardonic glance.

"This discrimination apparently did not apply to women. It was a sort of obsession with him. If a man slipped, he believed that it was up to him to climb onto his feet by his own unaided efforts. He flatly told me that he wouldn't give me a nickel, and I left in a huff."

"H'm-m," Reynard observed thoughtfully. "Anyway, you'll have plenty of nickels now."

Lottie Streeter suddenly jabbed a square of silken handkerchief in the vicinity of her eyes and broke out into a paroxysm of frantic sobs.

"Oh, Peter! Peter!" she gasped in a high, unvoiced voice. "How could you! Oh, how could you!"

Streeter half rose from his chair, his face purple with rage. "Why did I do that?" he snarled. "Are you trying to give the impression that I committed this murder, you cat? It's true I had a few hot words with my uncle. But that's all there was to it. I swear."

"Cat, eh?" Reynard smiled. "For an engaged man, I'd say you acted more like a married one."

"Engaged!" Streeter's voice was contemptuous. "We're married!"

"No? Since when?" The detective shook his cigar loosely in an accumulation of ashes.

"Since three o'clock to day, to be precise," the engineer answered definitely.

Burrowing deeper into his handkerchief, Lottie Streeter tried to ignore this passage.

A sizzling sound from the percolator caused Donnelly to detach the plug.

"Gosh, Lieut.," he muttered, "you've let your boiler boil away."

"Gosh, so I have," he continued.

"Suppose," he suggested casually to Lottie Streeter, "you tell us all about it."

The handkerchief was snapped down from two frowning eyes, showing anger, but not displaying any grief.

"What do you mean?" was the haughty demand.

"This, the detective stated in a flat, clipped voice: "that you are guilty of causing your foster-father's death!"

"It's a lie!" the girl screamed frantically.

"This time," Reynard denied mercilessly, "I'm not lying. I now demand that you tell everything that happened."

There was no artifice this time about the sob that broke from between those red, petulant lips.

"Nothing to tell," she cried wildly.

Reynard shrugged resigned shoulders.

"Let me tell it then. Peter Streeter had come from the library. In the hall you stopped him in an effort to persuade him to reconsider his breaking of the engagement."

Your reckless and senseless extravagance had turned what little respect he might have had for you to loathing. Besides, as he has so aptly put it, you are a cat. You have demonstrated this today in the fullest measure. The breaking of the engagement meant a readjustment of plans, which might not result so profitably as sharing Andrew Streeter's entire fortune, as Peter Streeter's wife."

"The mailman had just made a delivery, which included a bill for a thousand dollars, covering a few trinkets such as you are accustomed to decorate yourself with. You evidently made it a practice to be present when Andrew Streeter opened your bills, passing him the usual line to take the edge off the blow. Handling him the envelope, you accommodately picked up the paper cutter to open it. He was bent over somewhat from the back of the chair and you stood with your left elbow resting on the top, the hand holding the paper cutter drooping down between Andrew Streeter's back and the back of the chair."

"Something you said surprised him, caused him to suddenly sit back. It was at the effect of the bill, for the envelope was not yet opened. It is pretty clear, I think, that what you did tell him was that Peter had broken the engagement. The moment was opportune, and it would serve admirably to take his mind off the bill."

"From the first I was puzzled as to the manner in which a knife could be plunged in a straight position into the victim's back in so limited a space. When later developments convinced me that you were responsible for his death, the hole in the upholstered back of the chair obviously made by the pointed end of the knife handle became significant. This was where the pressure was received as Andrew Streeter's impulsive movement forced the blade into his heart."

"Realizing that you faced a charge of manslaughter, or, if the accidental nature of the death could not be proved, possible murder, it is evident that you immediately determined that Peter Streeter should receive full blame. Vengeance was your sole thought. You know that Peter's conviction meant your own exculpation. You played your game with craft. You apparently reluctant admissions of the circumstances pointing to Peter's guilt took me in completely, until—"

Reynard's smile was mirthless—"I happened to see your face in that mirror by the door as you were passing out. Do you remember?"

"Theories! Theories!" She cried contemptuously. "Why you're merely making statements! You don't prove anything!"

"That's right," Reynard admitted readily, flashing her a keen glance. "I will now, though. Any unblinded person will concede that if Peter did not cause Andrew Streeter's death, you, who entered the room almost immediately after, must have. You have testified that you entered the room at exactly a quarter of four by that clock in the corner, and that for five minutes prior to that you had talked to

FORREST LAKE'S PLEA RECALLS SEBRING CASE

Sanford Bank President Appeals To Supreme Court

Forrest Lake, convicted bank president of Sanford, has appealed to the State Supreme Court to set aside his conviction, basing his plea on the alleged fact that the grand jury returning the indictments on which he was convicted had not been properly organized. Upholding of Lake's contention by the highest court of the state would permit him to go free, as the statute of limitations have expired.

Lake's plea recalls an incident in connection with the officers of the Highlands Bank and Trust company, of Sebring, which failed with over a half-million deposits last February, which, if not corrected at the time of its occurrence, might have proved to be a parallel to the Lake case, if the bankers are ever tried and convicted.

When the prospective members of the last April Grand Jury were called for service, the investigation of the failure of the Highlands bank was to be one of their duties. State's Attorney L. L. Fabisinski, of Pensacola, was appointed especially by Governor Carlton to conduct the investigation with the then local State's Attorney, M. R. McDonald, of Sebring.

The salesman arrived at the

Peter in the hall. This latter clause is corroborated by Jorkins. Now what I am prepared to prove is that at twenty minutes to four, while you talked with Peter, Andrew Streeter was alive."

"How?" The question shot from the throats of the three listeners in unison.

Reynard faced the girl, her eyes now wide in wondering apprehension.

At exactly sixteen minutes to four Andrew Streeter switched on the current to prepare his afternoon pot of coffee. If he did this at sixteen minutes to four, he certainly must have been alive at twenty minutes to four, or four minutes previous."

Again came the question "How?" This time in Lottie Streeter's broken treble alone.

"At exactly three minutes after four this afternoon I disconnected the plug on the percolator, the water at that immediate moment having boiled dry. There were three spoons of coffee in the percolator, indicating that three cups of water had been used. Before all of you as witnesses, you have seen me place these same qualities in the percolator and have watched it boil dry. According to the identical clock which told me the time this afternoon, excluding any possibility of variation, this consumed just nineteen minutes. If you travel back nineteen minutes from three minutes after four you arrive at sixteen minutes to four, the instant Andrew Streeter started the electric current, and at which time Miss Streeter admits Peter was talking to her in the hall."

Sickening realization was written large upon Lottie Streeter's face.

"But—but," she faltered, grasping desperately at a last fading shadow, "five minutes went by between the time Peter left the library and I entered it. Couldn't—"

"Yes, someone else could," Reynard admitted, "but no one did." He brought the book and crumpled envelope forward on the table, indicating the fingerprints brought into relief by the applied solution. "I used this book, which he held in his hand a moment before his death, to get a valid sample of Andrew Streeter's prints. Notice that the prints on this envelope correspond identically. You said that you had dropped it on the floor, but these prints prove irrefutably that Mr. Streeter had held it in his hand, crumpling it up and dropping it as the pain of the wound shot through his back."

"And if Andrew Streeter held the envelope in his hand, how can you deny that he was not alive at the time, that he did not die in your presence?"

(Copyright, 1929, by Newspaper Fiction Service.)

court room and were ready to be called for duty when the Pensacola attorney literally threw a bomb into the court room by asking that the entire panel be quashed and a new panel drawn. He informed Judge Barker that the county commissioners' office had failed to certify to the list of prospective jurors, and Judge Barker granted the motion and ordered the new panel drawn by the commissioners.

Had the failure to certify the list not been noted and indictments been returned against the bankers by the illegally drawn grand jury, the defendants, if later convicted, on the charges alleged in the indictments, would have the right, as Lake did, to appeal to the Supreme Court.

Incidentally, the new grand jury was properly called, and indictments were returned for violations of the state banking laws, on which charges the Sebring bankers will be tried at a later date.

4-H Club Program To Be Broadcast Monthly

GAINESVILLE, Fla., Aug. 8.—Announcement has been received by R. W. Blacklock, state boys' club agent, of the monthly 4-H club program which will be put on by the United States Department of Agriculture over the N. B. C. network. These programs will be given the first Saturday of each month from 11:00 a. m. to 11:45 a. m., Eastern Standard Time, beginning with the October program. The September program will be given from 11:30 a. m. to 12:15 p. m.

The program will be devoted to music and entertainment features and to news and information contributed by representative club boys and girls, local leaders, and federal and state officials conducting the work.

Florida club boys and girls who wish to listen to these programs should tune in on WJAX at Jacksonville or WSB at Atlanta.

Model school lunch counters will be among the interesting features of the nutrition program during Farmers' Week at the University this year. If you have not made plans to go, better send in reservations for rooms at once. The dates are August 12 to 17.

Legal Advertisement.

NOTICE

This is to give notice that the Tax Assessment Roll for the year 1929 has been completed by the City Tax Assessor, and that the same has been posted in the Post Office and in the City Hall of the City of Avon Park, and open for the inspection by all property owners and taxpayers. These rolls will be open until the 15th day of August, 1929; after that date the same will be on file in the office of the City Tax Collector, at the City Hall and open for the information of all taxpayers. Given this the 1st day of August, 1929.

M. W. LANCE, Assessor.

23-2t.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED.

Notice is hereby given that R. W. Greenleaf, purchaser of tax certificate No. 586, dated the 4th day of July, A. D. 1927, has filed said certificate in my office and has made application for tax deed to issue thereon in accordance with law.

Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Highlands County, Florida, to-wit:

That part of the NE 1/4, lying south of the Avon Park, Wauchula Highway in Section 20, Township 33 South, Range 28 East, containing 18 acres, known as West Avon Park. The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of West Avon Park.

Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 15th day of August, A. D. 1929.

(SEAL) L. T. FARMER, Clerk Circuit Court, Highlands County, Fla.

July 12-19-29-AUG.2-9.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That M. H. Greer, holder of Tax certificate No. 613, dated the 4th day of July, A. D. 1927, has filed said certificate in my office and made application for tax deed to issue thereon in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Highlands County, Florida, to-wit:

Lots and 8 in Block 21, Township 33, South, Range 28, East, 2 acres. The assessment of said property under the said certificate issued was in the name of unknown.

Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1929.

Dated the 25th day of July, A. D. 1929. (CIRCUIT COURT SEAL)

L. T. FARMER, Clerk of Circuit Court, Highlands County, Fla.

July 26-Aug.2-9-10-23

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LATEST MEDFLY STORY RIDICULED BY OFFICERS

Report Of Boy Harmed By
Eating Infested Fruit
Is Refuted

ORLANDO, Aug. 8.—Special: Prompt action by officials of the United States Department of Agriculture should result in laying at rest completely the ridiculous story recently given circulation concerning a boy in Dayton, Ky., suffering from disease alleged to have been attributed by the attending physician to eating Florida oranges infested by the Mediterranean fruit fly.

Later reports are that the boy was removed to Cincinnati where diagnosis of his case by several well-known physicians placed the cause as being something quite different.

Simultaneously Dr. W. H. Mosier, Cincinnati representative of the Department of Agriculture denounced the story as impossible and untrue. Dr. Mosier, in order to refute the story emphatically, telegraphed to the Bureau of Entomology at Washington, D. C., asking if such a thing were possible. He received the following reply:

"No cases on record where human beings have ever been injured from eating fruit infested by Mediterranean fruit fly. The adult fly does not act as a carrier of any parasitic diseases which can be communicated to human beings. No cases have ever been discovered where a Mediterranean fruit fly was acting as a carrier of parasitic diseases."

"It is unfortunate," said Dr. Mosier, "if any credence is placed in the tale. It gives the citrus fruit industry a black eye and does an injustice to fruit growers. The Mediterranean fruit fly is undoubtedly the worst fruit pest ever discovered, but it is absolutely harmless to human beings."

Immediate circulation of the report of the Cincinnati physicians, together with Dr. Mosier's outright statement and the telegraphed statement of the Bureau of Entomology through the same press channels which originally gave publicity to the statement of the Dayton, Kentucky physician should result in satisfying the public there is no danger whatever to human beings from the Mediterranean fruit fly in any of its stages.

POLITICAL SCALPS ARE BEING SOUGHT

(Continued from page one)
office, but if he is tendered the office it is not expected that he will refuse.

It is doubtful if Mr. deAnguera will enter the campaign. Just what are the intentions of the remainder of the newly formed slate is not known.

In addition to the movement for new councilmen, another campaign is already underway to groom Mr. Gregory for the mayoralty. Many friends of the popular insurance man have assured him of their support if he will make the run, but no indication of his intention has been mentioned.

Taking all in all, the political fight now brewing promises to be highly interesting, and there's no telling what may happen between now and election time.

Want Ads

FOR SALE—Old papers in bundles at five cents each at The Times Office. 21-1tp

FOR RENT—Modern eight-room bungalow; hot and cold water in every room. J. C. Donaghy, 1033 West Pine Street. 24-4tp

It has been announced through the Marion county chamber of commerce that a bonded warehouse for peanuts is to be established by the Cecil Manufacturing company and will be ready for operations in about 40 days.

FINANCIAL CRISIS FACES COUNCILMEN

(Continued from page one)
pany took Avon Park bonds in the sum of \$98,000.

Efforts have and are still being made to have Mr. Rittenauer, of the Guaranty and Title company, Wichita, Kan., consult with council, but letters, wires and telephone calls have availed nothing. Whether he will visit the city, now that the financial crisis has come, is problematical. Mr. Rittenauer claims the city broke faith with his house when no enforcement of tax collections, as pledged, was started.

The city has no money to meet running expenses, and wages are past due. The few thousands in the sinking fund would pay but little on the thousands coming due on bonds and interest charges, and the little item of \$25,000 due in December. Warrants on the city hall are about, or have become due, and the prospect of paying off is mighty, mighty slim, actually nil.

Wednesday's meeting was clearly the most important and most serious meeting ever held in the council chamber. Only a few of the business men and taxpayers were on hand to hear the discussions.

Realizing the gravity, and the enormity of the situation, the councilmen in the most profound way advanced the following solutions of the financial conditions:

First: To inform all city employees that the city could not pay the wages past due.

Second: To reduce the salaries and wages of all the employees.

Third: To discontinue the operation of all departments until the crisis is over, retaining only the city clerk and tax collector.

Taking up the first solution, the councilmen were of the opinion that it would be unfair to the employees to ask them to continue working without any guarantee of being paid. No money is available, and even if the employees agreed to wait, there was no telling how long it might be.

A long discussion took place on reducing the salaries of the department heads to \$75 per month, which is a drastic cut from the top salary of \$150, and the cutting of wages to a minimum. It is doubtful if any of the department heads would agree to work at the proposed scale. This the council realizes, and they regret the circumstances that might force them to take action.

The third solution, that of discontinuing the operation of all departments, was given serious consideration, although it is hardly possible that the councilmen will countenance the abandonment, temporarily, of the fire, police and sanitary departments. There is a possibility, however, that the sanitary department will be discontinued. Should the operation of that department be stopped, it will mean that householders will have to dispose of their garbage in the best manner possible. There is little doubt, however, about the discontinuance of street and park departments, unless a remedy is found to relieve the financial situation.

Harking back to the salary reduction proposition. Should all department heads agree to the reductions, council still cannot guarantee any payment of the new scale. And by far one of the most important matters discussed was the advisability of asking the bond company to send a representative to Avon Park to institute the collection of delinquent taxes. Arguments were advanced in favor and against the proposition, and the final decision will be made tonight.

As results have proven so far, it is doubtful that the city tax collector or the city attorney will be successful in making the collection of delinquent taxes, and through no fault of the officials. Many taxpayers have been holding off, claiming that they do not intend to pay while others remain on the delinquent lists. Others, council realizes, cannot pay, but with an outsider, especially a representative of the bond company, payments will be forced without fear or favor.

(In the foregoing we have given a resume of the discussions of the members of council. We have not elaborated on the story, but have tried to give a true and faithful account of the proceedings to inform the citizens and taxpayers of

LAST 4-H CLUB MEETING WAS WELL ATTENDED

Flowers Selected Are To Be
Grown By Members
Of Club

The Sebring 4-H club met at the Home Demonstration Office in the County Courthouse on Wednesday, July 31st, with 19 girls answering the roll call.

Oleanders proved the winner in the selection of the perennial for the county flower to be grown by the club members, and zinnias and nasturtiums were chosen for the annual flowers. It is the desire of the 4-H Club of this county to make Highlands county a beauty spot through the consistent growing of these colorful flowers.

The Thrift Exhibit for this county will be held in Sebring on Saturday, September 14th, and all club girls are working for this exhibit. The articles entered in this contest will be entirely made of flour and feed sacks, and demonstrate considerable originality and skill.

Following the business session of the meeting, an hour was spent in sewing and the meeting closed with the repeating of the 4-H Club Pledge.

With the Guardsmen At Camp McClelland

(By Special Correspondent)
The following notes were sent to The Times from Camp McClelland, Ala.:

Headquarters Battery 56th F. A. Brigade arrived in Anniston, Ala., and encamped at Fort McClelland on last Sunday, with all of the men and officers in the best of health and spirits, where they will undergo intensive field training until their departure for their home station here on August 18th.

Reports from camp indicate that the men are at work all morning and that the afternoons are devoted to athletics and sports, while the officers attend class all day and part of the night, this is developing some unknown talent on the field. Buss Reeves has shown speed on foot, and good for 200 yards, while Eddie Clark is umpire and judge of contests of all kinds.

Ellis Green has charge of the horses at the picket line, where he is kept busy from daylight to dark trying to get Glenn Luke to properly massage his horse. Sergeant Spink is just the last word, when it comes to making up details for working parties but does not have any trouble in keeping the men in camp at night, for it is seven miles to town, and a few have bus fare to spend.

The training program that has been prepared by Captain Lance covers the training of every man for his special part in the work of the Brigade, which includes Radio, telephone, Message Center, handling of the horses, and other special duties.

Brig. Gen. Allison Owen of New Orleans, La., is in command of the Brigade, with Captain Rupert Smith of Arcadia, Captain M. W. Lance of Avon Park, Lieut. John R. Jacobs of New Orleans and Lieut. Alger A. Smart of Arcadia as the Brigade Staff.

Adhering to a varied and extensive program for increasing the popularity of Daytona Beach as a combined summer and winter resort, the city commission has begun work on two additional units of a cement paved Ocean Promenade which, when completed, will extend a mile north and an equal distance south along the record-establishing Daytona Beach ocean speedway.

Two acres of boarded cucumbers gave net returns of \$225 per acre in St. Johns county this year.

Avon Park of the seriousness of the financial conditions of the city. It is not our purpose to unduly alarm the city, but we believe a verbal picture, as we have presented, will aid in the solution of our problem.—The Editor.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR AUGUST 11, 1929.

SUBJECT: Daniel Among the Lions.

GOLDEN TEXT: "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them." Psalm 34:7.

LESSON TEXT: Daniel 6:10-23.

Daniel was an old man at date of this lesson—80 or more years old. He had been a trusted and faithful officer in the government of Babylon under several kings. He had also been a prophet of God among the Hebrews in captivity there. After the death of King Belshazzar and the capture of Babylon by the Medes and Persians, as told in our last lesson, "It pleased Darius," the new ruler of the country, "to set over the kingdom an hundred and twenty princes, which should be over the whole kingdom, and over these three presidents; that the princes might give accounts unto them." "Then this Daniel was preferred above the presidents and princes * * * over the whole realm." The other officials became jealous of Daniel and, "sought to find occasion against him." Daniel concerning the kingdom; but he was faithful, neither was there any error or fault found in him."

His official record was honest and efficient. But Daniel was known to be a devout worshipper of God-Jehovah. Most of the princes and officials worshipped idols. They knew that Daniel was in the habit of praying to God three times a day in front of an open window facing the direction of Jerusalem, as was the custom of the captive Jews.

Other religious sects have the same custom, as the Mohammedans who pray toward Mecca. There was also a custom in some ancient governments to deify the ruling monarch, to be worshipped as a God.

A law of the Medes and Persians, being once made, could not be changed. This grew out of the idea that the ruler who made the decree was infallible. The Jealous officials went to Darius, the ruler of Babylon, and requested him "to make a firm decree that whosoever shall ask a petition of any God or man for thirty days, save thee, O King, he shall be cast into the den of lions." Darius was flattered by this proposition, and at once signed the decree, which the princes had already provided. Of course this law was procured from the king because the princes believed Daniel would continue to serve God and thereby violate the law. Then our lesson begins, "Now when Daniel knew that the writing had been signed, he went into his house; and his window being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave

thanks before his God, as he did aforetime." Daniel would not permit this law to change his worship of God. Then the princes "assembled, and found Daniel praying and making supplication before his God." They then went before Darius and said, "That Daniel, O King, nor the decree." The king saw their purpose, and that he had been caught in their scheme, and "was sore displeased with himself, and set his heart on Daniel to deliver him," but the jealous princes reminded him that no decree of the Medes and Persians could be changed.

"Then the king commanded, and they brought Daniel, and cast him into the den of lions. Now the king spake and said unto Daniel, Thy God whom thou servest continually, he will deliver thee." It seems strange that this pagan king should have had such faith in Jehovah.

It must have come from his knowledge of Daniel and other true followers of God. This illustrates what the example of a real Christian may do. Daniel was put into the lions' den, and the king fasted and worried all that night. At daylight he went to the den and called, "O Daniel * * * is thy God, whom thou servest continually, able to deliver thee from the lions?" And Daniel answered, "My God hath sent his angel, and hath shut the lions' mouths, that they have not hurt me."

The law had been complied with, and Daniel was taken out of the den. Then his accusers were destroyed. Even the certainty of being thrown to the lions did not keep Daniel from praying to God, as was his custom. How many of us have his loyalty to God? Let us remember that the mouths of the lions are not always closed. Many of God's followers have died for their faith. Even yet persecution is used, in various forms, against many Christians. There is but one safe and true way to serve God, which is to get into such relation with him that our fear of, duty toward and love for him come before all other things, even life, or worldly success and pleasure. How many are equal to that test?

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT TO MAKE FARM LOANS

(Continued from page one)

made through this committee which will be named later.

The county agent is leaving on his vacation Monday and will be back in his office in the court house the second Monday in September. He plans to spend the most of the time in Texas where he will be met by R. A. Carlton, Seaboard Air Line Railway agricultural agent and together they will look into the marketing systems used for the citrus and truck crops of that state.

An Arkansas flying school requires students to construct and fly an airplane.

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