

BRISBANE CURRENT EVENTS IN REVIEW

THIS WEEK

The Bonus at Last?

A Little on Account

Teague Will Sell Oil

The Oceans Are Closer

Washington reports "payment of the \$3,000,000,000 soldiers' bonus before the end of the month."



Arthur Brisbane

Do you suppose the government will print more of its "inflation bonds," and insist on paying interest on its own money instead of printing new money?

Do you believe there must be some limits to stupidity?

The League of Nations wants us to "clarify our position." It would be made clear if the President would write to the League of Nations:

"Our position is this: We are at our business, and advise you to do the same also."

That about a little cash on account of \$100,000,000,000 you owe us on the last war?

Walter Teague, head of the Standard Oil of New Jersey, disposes sensibly of the suggestion that all Americans should refuse to sell oil to Italy. He says Standard Oil is not in the League of Nations and he will continue selling oil through his Italian subsidiary.

This is news, important especially to California, where real estate prosperously grows with improved transcontinental trails.

The Santa Fe railroad, with a diesel engine, hauling nine steel cars and using 3,000 horsepower, has cut 15 hours from the running time between Los Angeles and Chicago.

Queer things happen in Ethiopia. The Daily Express says former War Minister Fitawrari Beru, in disgrace with the emperor because he spent too much money, walked, as a penitent, into the presence of the emperor, carrying on his back a heavy grindstone, and knelt down in sign of submission. The emperor rolled the stone off his back, meaning forgiveness, and Fitawrari Beru is off spending money again. Some of our baked potato and "little pig" ministers might try that.

You may see a new kind of "Olympic game" with long-distance runners wearing gas masks. In future wars soldiers will wear gas masks and civilians will wear them. Ability to run in gas masks will be important.

Russia knows that, and "trial by fire" for the next war" eight men and women of the Osoaviakhim society for aviation and chemical defense) survived 31 minutes in gas masks in 10 hours 47 minutes, a world record.

General Smuts, minister of justice in England's Union of South Africa, says: "Annexation of Ethiopia or its domination by a great European power will mean triumph of the biggest, most dangerous black armies the world has ever seen."

General Smuts worries about the conquering power of a "black army" that Ethiopia might send forth.

The American Federation of Labor asks American athletes not to attend the 1936 Olympic games, if they are held in Germany. As a reason for "banning German Olympic," the federation says Hitler is crushing labor unions "with blood and fire."

There is a better reason for not holding the 1936 Olympics in Germany.

The chief value of sport is in the fact that many exercise is supposed, primarily, to develop and inspire courage.

The spectacle of 60,000,000 Germans cruelly persecuting and suppressing 200,000 German Jews is not exactly a picture of courage.

President Roosevelt has said that he intends to keep out of European complications. He will not let Europe complicate our foreign business, making it impossible for American concerns to operate merely to oblige European concerns.

Let us see our European friends should at least start paying the thousands of millions dollars they borrowed before we sent the United States to lose more money for their sweet sake.

Dr. C. E. Mayo predicts that drugs will cure insanity. With the drug now used experimentally, Dr. Mayo hopes to effect permanent cures by changing the blood circulation in the brain.

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By Edward W. Pickard

Italian League Boycotted by the League

WHILE Premier Pierre Laval of France was still trying desperately to find a way of settling the Italo-Ethiopian quarrel that would be acceptable to both Great Britain and Italy—apparently without regard to Ethiopia's real interests—fifty-two members of the League of Nations declared a boycott of all Italian goods and an embargo on various key exports to that country. The boycott binds these nations to prohibit importation of "all goods consigned from and grown, produced or manufactured in Italy or in Italian possessions from whatever place they arrive."

If rigidly enforced, this would cut off about two-thirds of the export trade on which Italy depends in getting funds for prosecution of the war in Africa. The countries applying the sanctions agree to aid one another in compensating losses by increased trade facilities, credits, cash and loans if possible, and discriminating against league members such as Austria and Hungary which continue to trade with Italy.

Switzerland, which seeks to preserve its traditional neutrality, was silent. Hungary and Austria, however, made complicated reservations.

It was decided that the sanctions should be put in force on October 11, and that this had time to continue his peace efforts. These seemed to center on a way to "legalize" Italian occupation of that part of northern Ethiopia which Mussolini's troops have seized and to arrange for Italy's partial control over the entire empire.

European Tension Lessened by Diplomatic Juggling

THE course of his negotiations, which were given approval to the French cabinet, Laval worked hard to dissipate the threat of hostilities between Great Britain and Italy. In this he apparently was fairly successful, at least for the time being. He asked the British to withdraw some of their battleships from the Mediterranean and Mussolini to cut back a number of troops he had sent to Libya as a threat to Egypt. At first the British cabinet rejected this proposition, but then became reports that it might yield the point.

Sir Eric Drummond, British ambassador to Rome, informed the Italian government that Britain would not undertake any action in regard to the conflict in Ethiopia, "beyond what is demanded by its collective obligation as a member of the League of Nations, nor beyond what might be agreed to or recommended by the council of the League with the dispositions of the pact."

Laval's reply to Great Britain's query as to whether France would support Britain and co-operate with her in the Mediterranean in case of Italian attacks was still somewhat uncertain but seemed to satisfy the British.

Warms Italy Against "Unfair" War Methods

IN A long and solemn statement the Ethiopian legation in London warned Italy that its "ghastly methods" of warfare, the use of poison gas and dum-dum bullets, would have dire results.

The legation stated that Italy's use of "unfair and ultra-civilized methods of warfare," of which the legation says it has impartial substantiation despite public denials by Ambassador Dino Grandi of Italy, "will lead to the most unfortunate consequences, not only to Italians who will, of course, deserve it, but to all white people."

The whites, the statement said, "will be intensely hated by all the peoples of Africa and, we think, of Asia also for years to come."

The statement warned that it will not be possible to restrain the wider section of the Ethiopian army from retaliating some day with a barbaric method on Italian soil which may happen to fall into their hands.

Italians Win Victories in Southern Sector

GEN. RUDOLFO GRAZIANI's forces in southern Ethiopia were reported to have won several important victories. Their advance toward Harar and the railway. They captured several towns despite desperate resistance by the natives, and took many prisoners. The main movement in that region was up the Wabe Shebelle river. The Ethiopians were reportedly dispersed by aerial bombardment.

In Tigre province, on the north,

the Italians were consolidating their positions and preparing for another big thrust toward Addis Ababa. Their line there extended nearly 70 miles from Adigrat through Adowa to the holy city of Aksum.

Italian aviator-scouts reported that Ethiopian troops were digging in at Makale, about 100 miles southeast of Adowa and the next logical objective in the Italian campaign of occupation, forming a major concentration for a desperate effort to frustrate the next attack.

From Dessie, Ethiopia, came a story that Danakil warriors had cut off and surrounded between 500 and 700 Italians in the hills southeast of Mount Musai, and that the latter were very short of food and water.

Helena, Mont., Hit by Series of Quakes

HELENA, capital of Montana, and all the western part of that state were terrified by a series of earthquakes shaking extending through a number of days. There were only two fatalities, but numerous buildings were wrecked or so weakened that they had to be driven from their homes, and the suffering was intensified by a sudden fall of the temperature to below freezing.

Forty-two of the gas mains of the city were not broken. National Guardsmen patrolled the business district and all public places were closed for days.

Senator William E. Murray and Representative John P. Monaghan surveyed the damage, and Murray, fearing the quake as "one of Montana's worst disasters," said he would go by airplane to Washington to ask immediate help.

Arthur Henderson, Peace Advocate, Is Dead

ARTHUR HENDERSON, president of the world disarmament conference and a most determined foe of war, died in a London nursing home. He was seventy-two years old and had been ill for a long time. He had not been permitted to see a newspaper for six weeks and did not know that another war had broken out and that peace in Europe was ended. The former Glasgow labor molder of the Glasgow party and was foreign secretary when it was in power, was awarded the Nobel peace prize in 1933. His crusade for peace and disarmament was inspired by the death of his eldest son in the World War. He was a gentle, much loved man, a genuine idealist whose later years were made sorrowful by the repeated failure of the disarmament conference to get results.

Death of General Greely, Arctic Explorer

GENERAL GREELY came to an emotional American, Maj. Gen. Adolphus W. Greely, U. S. A., retired, at the age of ninety-one years. He passed away in Waller Hall, Washington, and was buried in Arlington National cemetery with full honors. General Greely was universally known as the leader of the ill-fated expedition into the Arctic regions in 1881 from which only he and seven others returned alive. But he had already served in the Civil war with distinction, and his later scientific accomplishments won him international fame and recognition. On his ninety-first birthday, last March 27, he received a medal of honor from congress "for his life of splendid service."

General Greely was one of the original organizers of the National Geographic society, and a member of the board of trustees continuously for 47 years from the date of the society's founding in 1888.

Williams Asks Care for "Unemployables"

ALL states and communities have been asked by Anthony Williams, acting WPA administrator, to make better provision for the care of "unemployables," for federal aid for the needy will not be confined to providing jobs. In an interview Mr. Williams said that with its states already out of the debt, program for the relief program for the unemployed, the federal aid for the needy will not be confined to providing jobs. In an interview Mr. Williams said that with its states already out of the debt, program for the relief program for the unemployed, the federal aid for the needy will not be confined to providing jobs.

Sierra, Panama Canal Builder, Is Dead

MAL GEN. WILLIAM L. SIERRA, one of the three men who really built the Panama canal, died last morning of a heart attack at his home in Panama, P. R. He was seventy-five at his country home at Seventy-four Green, Ky. He was buried in Arlington National cemetery with full military honors.

General Sierra's career as a soldier and soldier was distinguished. He was a brigadier general in the army, and he served in the Panama canal, during the World War he commanded the First division of the U. S. F.

Dr. Hugh S. Magill

Objects to Snappers

DR. HUGH S. MAGILL, who as president of the American Federation of Investors has been annoyed by congressional investigators, has written to all members of congress a letter asking whether American citizens will have the right to express their approval or disapproval with respect to pending legislation without being harassed by legislators.

The federation opposed the recent enactment of the "death sentence" for "unnecessary" holding companies, and was under investigation by the senate lobby committee. In an open letter to senators and representatives, Magill said he had "refused" to permit representatives of the committee to read my personal and private correspondence.

He said the federation "is not a lobbying organization as that term is commonly used."

"Having thus been confronted by these inquiries sent out by a committee of the senate," Magill wrote, "I may inquire in all seriousness whether or not you approve of such action? If you do approve, how can you justify such procedure when the Constitution specifically provides that the 'right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures shall not be violated?'"

Senator Vandenberg Not Candidate for Anything

SENATOR ARTHUR H. VANDENBURG of Michigan, who has been mentioned frequently as a possible Republican nominee for the Presidency, came a little back from a summer tour of Europe and declared flatly he is "not a candidate for anything on earth."

He did not attempt to predict who would be named by the Republicans, but did say he felt the G. O. P. would win in 1936.

Senator Vandenberg thinks President Roosevelt will mark his first speech in congress in March, 1936, he said, "all historians will show it, when he said 'most liberal governments have been wrecked on the rocks of loose fiscal policies and we must take care to avoid that.'"

Liberal spending by the New Deal was defended by Senator Fletcher of Florida, chairman of the senate banking committee. In an interview he said that "government activities and expenditures have restored about \$10,000,000,000 of bank credit to the \$21,000,000,000 depletion of 1930-33."

"Business is going to get the benefit of that. The money the government is putting out is not the people who are putting it in the banks. It is increasing purchasing power and likewise expanding the credit facilities of the banks."

Republicans Happy Over Bay State Election

IT DOESN'T take much these days to cause the Republicans to rejoice. The latest event hailed by them as a harbinger of victory next year was merely a by-election in Massachusetts to fill a vacancy in the state senate. The district normally is Republican, and this time as usual a Republican was elected.

The reason for the G. O. P. shouts was found in the decision to vote, which the Democrats, and the fact that Salem, a mill town and former Democratic stronghold, was captured by the Republicans.

Democratic leaders said that the issues of the election were purely local and that the reverse at most was a rebuff for the Democratic Party of Governor James Curley. The Republican leaders asserted that the New Deal no less than Curley was involved.

Industrial Union Bloc Loses Warm Fight

JOHN L. LEWIS, president of the United Mine Workers, and his industrial union bloc lost a hot battle when the American Federation of Labor, in convention in Atlantic City, voted to continue the policy adopted last year in San Francisco. This policy was to organize workers in mass production industries, such as automobile and steel, along industrial lines with the protection of the rights of craft unions.

William Green was re-elected president of the federation and next year's convention will be held in Tampa, Fla. Proposals for the formation of a national Labor party were defeated.

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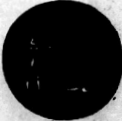
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SOCIAL and Personal News

By HELEN BECKETT
Society Editor

Miss Eleanor Levy Party Hostess.

Miss Eleanor Levy entertained Wednesday evening with a delightful party at the home of her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Connell on East Canfield st.

Games and dancing were enjoyed until a late hour when refreshments of hot chocolate with whipped cream, cake, cookies and nuts were served. The living room and dining room were decorated with fall flowers, carrying out the hallowe'en color.

Mrs. Lanier Hostess To Wednesday Club.

Mrs. C. E. Lanier was hostess Wednesday afternoon to the members of the Wednesday bridge club. The house was beautifully decorated with wild flowers and high priced wine was awarded to Mrs. E. W. Hart and second to Mrs. W. D. Dorniney.

The hostess served a delicious sweet course to the following guests: Mrs. T. A. McNicholas, Mrs. E. W. Hart, Mrs. W. D. Dorniney, Mrs. W. T. Coates, Mrs. S. E. Booth, Mrs. C. O. Touchton, Mrs. C. F. Anderson and Mrs. Paul Rumpson.

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IT CLEANSSES IT WHITENS IT IS HARMLESS IT DOES NOT HARM ENAMEL IT PROMOTES HEALTHFULNESS IT IS GRIT FREE IT IS STABLE (Any Weather) IT WILL NOT SEPARATE IT IS SMOOTH AND FINE IT WILL NOT HARDEN IT IS A DEODORANT IT'S FLAVOR IS FINE IT IS AN ANTICID IT REMOVES STAINS ITS PRICE 35c

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Avon Park Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

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Mesdames Yates and Halloween Hostesses.

Mrs. W. H. Yates and Mrs. Alexander Gilmore were joint hostesses Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Gilmore at a lovely party in honor of Mrs. John Wallace of Scotland.

Six tables of contract bridge were in play during the afternoon with prizes being awarded as follows: Mrs. C. H. Pardee, high Mrs. C. S. Donaldson, second high and Mrs. G. Voorhees, third. Mrs. Wallace was presented with a lovely guest gift.

The house was beautifully decorated with garden flowers and the hallowe'en color scheme was carried out in the decorations, tables, napkins and refreshments.

After the games of bridge the hostesses served ice cream, orange cake, lady fingers, short bread and punch to the following guests: Mrs. S. Y. Hart, Mrs. George Scott McKnight, Mrs. J. B. Hart, Mrs. Walter Betts, Mrs. W. H. Kempton, Mrs. A. H. Able, Mrs. S. C. Pardee, Mrs. W. A. Davidson, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. C. H. Pardee, Mrs. H. A. Vickery, Mrs. William Reck, Mrs. Fred Patterson, Mrs. Olive Anderson, Mrs. Lulu Bass, Mrs. Matt Pichee, Mrs. M. E. Covington, Mrs. C. P. Turner, Mrs. W. T. Coates, Mrs. James of Barrow, Mrs. C. S. Donaldson, Mrs. William King, Mrs. J. D. Raab, Mrs. V. Hunning, Mrs. G. Voorhees, Miss Hattie Hundertmark and the honoree.

Col. Walker Host at Bridge Wednesday

Col. G. Edwin Walker entertained Wednesday evening with a bridge party in the lounge of the Jacaranda hotel.

The lounge was beautifully decorated with hallowe'en decorations and after the bridge games the guests enjoyed refreshments of hot chocolate, marshmallows and cake.

Mrs. Paul Garber was awarded a lovely toilet leather desk set for holding high score during the evening and Mrs. E. H. Ware was given a novelty for low score.

Enjoying the evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Garber, Bill Kowarsky, Mrs. E. H. Ware, Miss Vandell Osborne, Miss Dorothy Hicks, Miss Anna Harrell, Miss Millie Pearson, Miss Hattie Hundertmark and Miss Rhoda Thomas.

Miss Delaney Party Hostess Tuesday.

Miss Helen Delaney entertained Tuesday evening with a hallowe'en party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Delaney.

The hallowe'en colors were carried out in the decorations and refreshments. Games, contests and prizes were enjoyed during the evening after which the guests were served refreshments of hot chocolate, marshmallows and cake.

The invited guests were: Doris Armstrong, Hattie Lee Delaney, Eva Mae Ivey, Helen Ivey, Guiselle Norton, Iris Curry, Joyce Land dress, Carl Reddick, Hayward Murray, Bobby Morgan, Sherman Magard, Price Weigbrecht, Frank Richardson, Clara Clark, J. B. Martin and William Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Durrah Martin assisted Mrs. E. A. Delaney and Miss Helen Delaney in the entertaining of the guests.

B. Y. P. U. Enjoy Halloween Party.

The Intermediate B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church, which Mrs. E. C. Weaver is leader and Mrs. Loys Frink is sponsor, enjoyed a delightful hallowe'en party Tuesday night in the educational building of the church.

The rooms were decorated in the hallowe'en colors and made attractive with the various decorations.

Games were enjoyed after which refreshments of sandwiches, cookies and punch were served.

Much praise was given the committee in charge headed by Mrs. Tommy Lou Greene, Miss Gail Coen, Miss LaVerne Fortner, Marion Foster, Billie Englemann and J. L. Greene for their efforts in giving everyone such an enjoyable evening.

Present for the evening were: Rev. and Mrs. Loys Frink and daughter, Charlotte, Mrs. E. C. Weaver, Miss Mabel Collins, Miss Lillie Bell Williams, Oscar Skipper, Layla Williams, Mrs. Kimbela Perry, Marion Weaver, Gail Coen, Tommy Lou Greene, Susie Lovett, Billie John, Odeen and Lucille Foster, Ruby Bennett, Grace McConnell, Mary Edwards, Edna Massey, Reba Mathis, Virginia Cochran, Billie Englemann, Marien Cochran, Billie Greene, Odell Skipper, Francis Skipper, Leroy and "Red" Bennett.

Glee Club Members Enjoy Hay Ride.

The members of the Glee Club enjoyed an old fashion hay ride and wheelbarrow Friday evening of last week. "Kid" Roberts, sponsor of the Glee Club, was in charge of the affair.

After the hay ride which ended up on Lake Angelo, wheelbarrows and Coca Colas were enjoyed.

Several interesting readings were given by Miss Vandell Osborne. The Coca Colas were donated to the Glee Club through the courtesy of J. S. Francis.

Among those enjoying the evening were: Evelyn Martin, Gladys Selman, Hilda Reddick, Johanne Saggus, Mary Jane Sunstrom, Barbara Betts, Ruth Edwards, Jane Hart, Frances Coland, Frances Selman, Sybil Biddle, Dorothy Hughes, Dorothy McNicholas, Blanche McCord, Fay Gordon, Marguerite Loomis, Mary McCarty, Bessie Gault, Virginia Gough, Lauretta Reid, Dorothy Welshy, Jermie Skipper, Herbert Reck, Harold McClelland, Carl McCord, Cecil Clements, Betty Sherman, Charles Sherman, H. L. Bishop, Billie Martin, Frances Cason, Richard Bennett, Chester Gibbons, Fred Reddick, Junior Stebbins, Jane Clements, Elizabeth Hetherington, Mary Lydia Stebbins and Ken Hahn, Woodie Sebring and Jane Gailson of Sebring; Mr. Roberts and Miss Osborne.

Mrs. Able Hostess To Monday Club.

Mrs. A. H. Able entertained the members of the Monday afternoon club this week at her home.

The hostess used autumn flowers in the decorating and after several games of bridge ending with Mrs. Mel Bass holding high score for the afternoon, the hostess served light refreshments.

Guests of the club for the afternoon were Mrs. O. C. Wilkes, Mrs. Francis Shockley and Mrs. Robert Ward. Club members present were: Mrs. C. Parke Anderson, Mrs. C. E. Crabtree, Mrs. W. T. Coates, Mrs. M. E. Covington, Mrs. W. D. Dorniney, Mrs. Paul Garber, Mrs. Paul Jones and Mrs. Able.

Doris Reddick Party Hostess.

Doris Reddick entertained a few of her friends Wednesday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reddick.

Hallowe'en colors were carried out in the decorating and refreshments.

Various kinds of hallowe'en games were in play during the evening after which the guests enjoyed hot chocolate, cheese sandwiches, cookies and cocoa.

Guests were: Nancy Betts, June Gough, Carolyn Sundstrom, Mary Parker, Bessie Reddick, Vera Mae Imman, Evelyn Grifflie and Otha Nell Lovett.

Put a ring around those four days on your calendar, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, November 13, 14, 15 and 16th. It's the date of the Rexall ORIGINAL One Cent Sale. \$50 bargains to choose from. Avon Park Drug Co. The Rexall Drug Store. -Adv. Charles Canaan.

"Page Miss Glory"



Dick Powell and Frank Mollugh are supporting Marion Davies in "Page Miss Glory" the Cosmopolitan Production coming to the New Circle Theatre, next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 7, 8, and 9. Special matinee Saturday, 2:30 p.m.

Oscar Bridges Was Birthday Honoree.

Mrs. Oscar Bridges entertained Wednesday evening with an oyster supper in honor of her husband's birthday anniversary.

The party rooms as well as the dining table was beautifully decorated with a variety of party.

Mr. Bridges was presented with a beautiful birthday cake and he also received many useful gifts.

After the supper the evening was spent in conversation by the following: Mr. and Mrs. Grady Fortner, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gerard, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Hansen and Mr. and Mrs. Bridges.

Mrs. Costine Hostess At Vanishing Party.

Mrs. Frank Costine entertained a few friends Wednesday afternoon with a vanishing party.

The rooms were decorated with autumn flowers and after several games of bridge the hostess served punch and coffee to the following: Mrs. Roland Drott, Mrs. Lester Armstrong, Mrs. C. R. Ginn, Mrs. W. V. Farland, Mrs. Briscoe Williams, Mrs. Roy Marr, Mrs. Francis Shockley and Mrs. Robert Ward.

Mrs. Ward was awarded high prize and Mrs. Willis second high prize.

Circles One and Two Met Monday.

Circles number one and two of the First Baptist church met Monday evening at the home of Mrs. W. C. Touchton on Monday afternoon.

After the business was disposed of, Mrs. J. B. Coen, Jr., taught the lesson which was taken from the book of Colossians.

At the close of the meeting Mrs. Touchton served delicious refreshments.

Births—

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Register who reside at Bryant's Farms are the parents of a 10 pound son. The young man arrived Sunday and both he and his mother are reported to be in fine shape.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bisset are the proud parents of a daughter who was born early Tuesday morning. The young lady weighed six pounds upon arrival.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Edwards announce the arrival of a son who was born Tuesday morning. Both mother and son are reported doing nicely.

Zolfo Couple Married Here.

Miss Marwen Feathers and Franklin Collier, both of Zolfo, were married here this morning. The ceremony was performed by Rev. B. E. Newell, pastor of the Church of the Assembly of God, at his home.

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Charles Williams of Okechobee was a business visitor here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Sachsenmaier and Mrs. E. C. Weaver were visitors in Babson Wednesday.

Judge D. V. Rouse of Orlando was a visitor here several days of this week.

R. H. Lee and sister, Miss Lee, returned Monday after spending the summer in the north.

Mayor and Mrs. M. E. Covington were business visitors in Orlando Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wells spent the week end in Lakeland visiting with friends and relatives.

Kinsley and Morris Cox of Bradenton spent the week end here visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Huebner expect to spend this week end in Lakeland.

Mrs. Jack Head and Mrs. N. H. Trent were visitors in Wauchula Monday.

Miss Grace Elder and Miss Nell Rutledge spent the week end in Clewiston.

Miss Mary Phelps spent the week end in Babson Park visiting Mrs. Ruby Kiser.

John Pierce of St. Petersburg was a visitor here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Sachsenmaier were business visitors in Sebring Monday.

Mrs. Harry McFerrin and Mrs. Roland Drott were visitors in Sebring Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ware and son Mickey and Miss Vandell Osborne were visitors in Lakeland Sunday.

Mr. G. P. Thayer and Mrs. Stuart Thayer spent Saturday in Winter Haven visiting with friends.

Mrs. J. W. Sheffield and daughter Patricia returned Monday after a two weeks visit in Alabama.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mercer attended Home Coming at the University of Florida and remained until Sunday in Gainesville.

Mrs. and Mr. Arthur Johnson returned last week after spending the summer in the north. They will spend the winter here at their home on Lake Tohale.

Mrs. E. O. Knight and daughter Miss Olive Knight of Pekskill, N. Y., returned Monday evening after a month's visit on Long Island. They expect to spend the winter here.

Dr. and Mrs. John Overton returned last week after spending the summer in various parts of the north. They are at home to their many friends at their home at Highland Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin H. Thorp and his sister, Miss Brownell returned Friday of last week after spending the summer in New York. They will be at home to their many friends at their home in Highland Lakes.

Mrs. John Wallace of Eldon, Chief, Perth, Scotland, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Gilmore for the past ten days left Monday for New York from where she will sail November 2nd for Scotland. While here she toured the state and visited all of the places of interest.

Famous Angler To Live In Florida

Al Foss, internationally famous angler, inventor of the famous "Al Foss" bait bearing his name, is back in Florida, fishing. Al spends his time driving about the state, catching black bass, or salt water game fish, from favorite waters.

He has bought a home at Orlando, but is usually to be found casting for bass at Lake Apopka, down the Kissimmee River, at a big lake near Lake Wales, or almost any place where big fish reside. He goes salt water fishing at many favorite spots, including Cocoa and Titusville, Sebastian, Clearwater, and all up and down the peninsula.

Al says there is "no place like Florida" and means it. He has retired from business, including the fishing tackle business and now his chief interest in life is "fishing in Florida."

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Culler and son Thomas and a Miss Dorothy Roberts of Sarasota spent the week end here visiting with friends and relatives.

Upholster that old



Call and see our samples of colorful and long wearing material to upholster your chairs and settees.

Note the new Location

J. B. HART

Furniture Repairing
12 N. Butler - Avon Park

Chocolat Milk

A DELICIOUS BEVERAGE
A NOURISHING FOOD

Made From Grade "A" Whole Milk
Quarts - 18c - Pints - 10c
Half - Pints - 5c

Leave orders at our office

Mandis Dairy

(ESTABLISHED 1922)
No. 2 JACARANDA ARCADE - AVON PARK

Is This Bank Serving You As You Think It Should?

In our series of advertisements we have endeavored to bring out constructive criticism - suggestions that may help us serve you and this community in a greater capacity.

Advertising alone, without the proper performance of those individuals in the bank, will not suffice. You should become better acquainted with the officers, the tellers, and those with whom you come in contact in transacting your business. We want to know you better. We are interested in your problems. Closer acquaintance means elimination of many misunderstandings. Become better acquainted with the personnel of your bank - it is a vital part of the community.

The Barnett National Bank

of Avon Park
(Affiliated with The Barnett National Bank of Jacksonville)
(The Oldest National Bank in Florida)
(Organized 1877)

Avon Park, Florida

"Deposits insured by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation. Maximum insurance for each depositor \$5,000."

FORD V-8

A. McKee Elwell returned home Thursday from Pittsburgh, Pa. Mr. Elwell was called there several weeks ago due to the illness of his mother.

COMMUNITY IMPROVEMENT COLUMN

THE HUNTING SEASON WILL BE HERE SOON

What is better to take you through the woods than a MODEL "A" FORD

We have a number of MODEL 'A' FORDS In good condition for sale on

EASY TERMS

Don't forget we carry a full line of FORD BATTERIES and GENUINE FORD PARTS.

Avon Park Motor Co.

Friendly Service

"Watch the Fords Go By"

Now Available for Delivery AT YOUR HOME

Chocolate Milk

A DELICIOUS BEVERAGE
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THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER YEAR.

MARTHA OSTERO

W. W. SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

Anna ("Silver") Grenoble, daughter of "Gentleman Jim," formerly of the community, who of recent years in Chicago has been a gambler, comes to Heron River to live with Sophronia Willard, Jim Grenoble's sister. Sophronia's husband, Corinne, is a gambler, and she is the only half of the farm, the other half being Anna's. Silver and Duke Melbank, shifty young men, make themselves obnoxious. Corinne is on the eve of marriage to Corinne. Silver says she wants to live on the farm, and has no intention of selling her half, which she willard has feared. Silver tells Sophronia ("Phronie," by request) something—but by no means all of her relations with Corinne, a gambler friend of her father, Roddy. Corinne, who has established a gambling resort near town, has introduced her to Corinne, though against her will. Friendship between the two develops, to Silver's dismay. As a dance Duke Melbank insults Silver. Determined to break up the growing intimacy between Lucas and Corinne, Silver tells Roddy she has decided to sell her portion of the farm. Not understanding, he reproaches her, for he knows Roddy finds he is falling in love with her, and in the meantime, warns Corinne against Lucas. Corinne herself, her love for Roddy grows, but she determines to save Corinne from disaster. Corinne returns, with purchase title suitable for farm life, and having spent all the money Duke Melbank comes in, tells Silver he is sure Lucas and Corinne met in the city. While Silver is alone Duke Melbank comes, in a drunken condition. Roddy's arrival frightens him away. In her perturbation Silver unwittingly reveals her love for Roddy. The episode, ending all doubt as to her mutual feelings.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Silver's brow puckered into a little frown of laughing denial. "Certainly not! And you stop looking for trouble. You're over so much better this morning. This sun is doing wonders for you."

"Yes," Phronie sighed, "wonders for me—but what it is doing to the crops? It hasn't really raised since you sick, has it?"

"Now, there you go," Silver retorted. "If it isn't one thing, it's another. Roddy says there's no real danger yet, so you can't mind. 'I've seen it go like this before, my girl. I know what I'm talking about.'"

Sophronia shifted herself to a more comfortable position in her chair. "I wish one of you would take a run up and see how Paula is," she said sincerely. "We haven't heard word from her in a week."

Silver looked at her and put her hands on her hips. "Will you stop talking and worrying about things? I have to go and fix up the house. I'll look out on you in fifteen minutes—and if you're not asleep, I'll call Doctor Woodward."

"Oh, dear!" Sophronia sighed, settling herself finally.

Silver stood with a hamper containing a coffee pot and a dish of buttered rolls, and listened at the screen door of Roddy's house. She was hoping that Corinne would go along with her down to the field where the men were at work, as she had done before. But there was no sound from within. Corinne was probably not yet awake. It was only a little after seven, and she had been at a dance last night at the Richter cottage on the lake.

Roddy was working alone at the upper end of the plot. Silver came quietly up to the old wood fence that surrounded it, stepping carefully over the ripe strawberries. Sophronia creaved, and stood watching him, secretly drawing a breath.

Carefully, intently, Roddy exposed the silk of the vivid green sheath beneath the transparent sack in which it had been enclosed, and poured out the pollen from the tassel which had been painstakingly collected in a similar sack to prevent its scattering elsewhere on the wind.

The corn plot, in the motionless blue and gold atmosphere of early morning, was fixed in a clean dark of earth and the glittering, vertical green stain of the stalks, viable and proud. It was almost as though some great creature stood between the small field and the sun, shedding a lovely, calm, and vermillion dew upon the furrows of the young leaves, upon the purplish gloom of the furrow. But it was actually a dew of earth, before the winds rose. Silver, standing in the dew about outside the field, felt the dew about her ankles and saw it sparkling on the ribboned leaves beneath Roddy's feet.

In the pure, jeweled light, the fragile, white-gold silks of the young ears received the yellow pollen.

ten as Roddy dusted it out of the tassel bag. Suddenly, from the pasture nearby, a meadow-lark flung up into the silence a fountain of liquid notes. Roddy glanced around and saw Silver leaning over the fence watching him.

He widened fully and pushed his wide straw hat back from his brow. Then, with a quizzical, perplexed smile he came and stood looking down at her.

"I've been watching you," she said, nodding toward the corn. "I wish I could help."

"Why don't you?" he replied.

"You'd get a real kick out of it."

She raised the hamper toward him. "I brought some fresh buttered rolls," she said.

"I suppose Corinne isn't up yet," he remarked, taking the hamper from her.

"I listened at the door," Silver told him, "but I don't hear any stir, so I came on alone."

He set the hamper on the grass at his feet, then spoke in a low, vehement voice that became thrilling again in his heart. "These weeks have been it," Silver said. "I know how I've stood it. I don't know how I'm going to go on standing it."

"Oh—Roddy," she pleaded breathlessly.

He stepped closer to her and the yearning and his brown, bronzed face drew from her an involuntary, broken cry. She thrust her hands across the fence toward him. Roddy took them and pressed them to his lips and eyes.

"No no, Silver," he muttered.

"I can go through with this farce. I've got to tell her."

Swiftly Silver leaned forward and brushed his blue shirt-sleeve with her cheek. "Roddy—Roddy," she whispered in a stifled voice, "you can't tell her—you can't tell her! It would be too terrible!"

"It wouldn't," he protested.

"She doesn't love me—I don't think she ever did."

"You mustn't say that," Silver argued. "You mustn't do anything—"

"Can't you see?" he cried. "Roddy, as soon as Phronie is well again—"

He swept his hat from his head and ran his fingers through his thick hair in a gesture of mortified anguish. "G—d—d, what a spectacle I am—standing here, talking like this! I have no right—"

He broke off suddenly. "Of course—you must go away."

"As soon as Phronie gets a little stronger, I'll tell her. And you—"

Roddy. It's too hard on us. I—I can't stand it."

"Can't you?" he said daily. "It's terrible! But I want you to know that I never had any idea what love was like—until this happened."

"Nobody will ever love anything to me again, Roddy—after you," she told him. "You—"

She could not go on. Tears seemed to be running backward down into her throat, choking her words. With a smothered oath, Roddy flung his arm across the fence, and strained her desperately to him for a moment, then released her and turned abruptly away, swept up the hamper and strode down the edge of the fields as though he were half blind.

Silver moved back into the grass pasture, knelt down and began piling berries for Sophronia, gathering leaves and flowers indiscriminately with hands that shook.

CHAPTER XIII

DAY followed day, and the sky over the parched and bird land became like a dome of colorless metal, all the blue beaten out of it by the intense heat. Fears that had smoldered separately throughout the district, stole out, linked, and became flaming panic. But the drought was only a fore-runner of a graver holocaust.

In Folslett's feed and implement store, Roddy Willard talked with young Erickson and John Melbank. He struggled to conceal the alarm he felt as he spoke.

"The county agent can't be expected to do it all by himself," he said sharply. "It takes just one day for a good army of grasshoppers to eat the chimney of your house!"

"I was talking with the agent yesterday," Roddy continued. "Punk-burn has been distributed to all the farmers west of here, right to the state line. But some of them don't give a d—n, the shiftheads!"

"Their farms are going to be seized for taxes anyhow, so they can't be bothered about saving their crops."

"Joe Fisher came through from

Brookings yesterday," Melbank observed, "and he had to put chains on his tires. That sounds like a tall one, but Joe swears it's the God's truth! He stopped at a place where a fellow said the horse had the harness off a horse's back—for the salt in the leather. You can take that or be wiled!"

Roddy thoughtfully rolled a cigarette. "Well, I wouldn't believe Joe even if I knew he was telling the truth. But it's his horse, anyhow, now. I dicked and harrowed last night, and made a thorough inspection of my land this spring for locust eggs. My land is clean. But even poison bait won't keep them from doing a lot of damage before they die—if they begin coming in shoals."

John Melbank and Roddy fell to talking then of the comparative danger of the differential and the lesser migratory grasshoppers, and Silver, to whom a locust was merely a locust and a pest, listened eagerly.

"Damn it, anyhow," Melbank said at last, his explosive rather humorous in his deep voice, "if it would only rain! It gathered up here yesterday, and then sailed off again to the north. A couple more days like this and there won't be enough left for a grasshopper's lunch."

"Vell—I sposed you starve to death, even observed."

The searing heat continued and in a few days the earth, from the top of the Willard hill, looked like one great mortified leaf curled up at the edges, the dry atmosphere giving the horizon a scalded effect. Silver, who had gone in the afternoon to the brushwood above the farmstead in quest of a branch of air, gazed down into the shallow valley with a sinking heart.

The door of the house opened and Sophronia came out, walking slowly, unsteadily still, up the slope toward the barns. Yesterday she had ventured as far as the chicken-house for the first time. Silver had made an effort to tell her that night, that she had written to Benjamin Hubbs in Chicago and that he had secured a position for her. But just at the moment when she might have spoken, Sophronia's head had dropped forward over her crocheting and the gray exhaustion of her face had prevented her uttering a word of her plans.

The leaves of the poplars above her rustled sharply, but the breeze that moved them was like a gust

of fire. Silver looked forward and brushed his blue shirt-sleeve with her cheek. "Roddy—Roddy," she whispered in a stifled voice, "you can't tell her—you can't tell her! It would be too terrible!"

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"As soon as Phronie gets a little stronger, I'll tell her. And you—"

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"Can't you?" he said daily. "It's terrible! But I want you to know that I never had any idea what love was like—until this happened."

"Nobody will ever love anything to me again, Roddy—after you," she told him. "You—"

She could not go on. Tears seemed to be running backward down into her throat, choking her words. With a smothered oath, Roddy flung his arm across the fence, and strained her desperately to him for a moment, then released her and turned abruptly away, swept up the hamper and strode down the edge of the fields as though he were half blind.

Silver moved back into the grass pasture, knelt down and began piling berries for Sophronia, gathering leaves and flowers indiscriminately with hands that shook.

CHAPTER XIII

DAY followed day, and the sky over the parched and bird land became like a dome of colorless metal, all the blue beaten out of it by the intense heat. Fears that had smoldered separately throughout the district, stole out, linked, and became flaming panic. But the drought was only a fore-runner of a graver holocaust.

In Folslett's feed and implement store, Roddy Willard talked with young Erickson and John Melbank. He struggled to conceal the alarm he felt as he spoke.

"The county agent can't be expected to do it all by himself," he said sharply. "It takes just one day for a good army of grasshoppers to eat the chimney of your house!"

"I was talking with the agent yesterday," Roddy continued. "Punk-burn has been distributed to all the farmers west of here, right to the state line. But some of them don't give a d—n, the shiftheads!"

"Their farms are going to be seized for taxes anyhow, so they can't be bothered about saving their crops."

"Joe Fisher came through from

Brookings yesterday," Melbank observed, "and he had to put chains on his tires. That sounds like a tall one, but Joe swears it's the God's truth! He stopped at a place where a fellow said the horse had the harness off a horse's back—for the salt in the leather. You can take that or be wiled!"

Roddy thoughtfully rolled a cigarette. "Well, I wouldn't believe Joe even if I knew he was telling the truth. But it's his horse, anyhow, now. I dicked and harrowed last night, and made a thorough inspection of my land this spring for locust eggs. My land is clean. But even poison bait won't keep them from doing a lot of damage before they die—if they begin coming in shoals."

John Melbank and Roddy fell to talking then of the comparative danger of the differential and the lesser migratory grasshoppers, and Silver, to whom a locust was merely a locust and a pest, listened eagerly.

"Damn it, anyhow," Melbank said at last, his explosive rather humorous in his deep voice, "if it would only rain! It gathered up here yesterday, and then sailed off again to the north. A couple more days like this and there won't be enough left for a grasshopper's lunch."

"Vell—I sposed you starve to death, even observed."

The searing heat continued and in a few days the earth, from the top of the Willard hill, looked like one great mortified leaf curled up at the edges, the dry atmosphere giving the horizon a scalded effect. Silver, who had gone in the afternoon to the brushwood above the farmstead in quest of a branch of air, gazed down into the shallow valley with a sinking heart.

The door of the house opened and Sophronia came out, walking slowly, unsteadily still, up the slope toward the barns. Yesterday she had ventured as far as the chicken-house for the first time. Silver had made an effort to tell her that night, that she had written to Benjamin Hubbs in Chicago and that he had secured a position for her. But just at the moment when she might have spoken, Sophronia's head had dropped forward over her crocheting and the gray exhaustion of her face had prevented her uttering a word of her plans.

The leaves of the poplars above her rustled sharply, but the breeze that moved them was like a gust

of fire. Silver looked forward and brushed his blue shirt-sleeve with her cheek. "Roddy—Roddy," she whispered in a stifled voice, "you can't tell her—you can't tell her! It would be too terrible!"

"It wouldn't," he protested.

"She doesn't love me—I don't think she ever did."

"You mustn't say that," Silver argued. "You mustn't do anything—"

"Can't you see?" he cried. "Roddy, as soon as Phronie is well again—"

He swept his hat from his head and ran his fingers through his thick hair in a gesture of mortified anguish. "G—d—d, what a spectacle I am—standing here, talking like this! I have no right—"

He broke off suddenly. "Of course—you must go away."

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Navajo Brave May Be Wed to Several Sisters

It is not unusual for a Navajo brave to be married to several sisters of the same family at the same time, according to Wick Miller, an authority on Indian arts and customs.

"That state of affairs is not objectionable to the Navajos," he said. "But they are extremely careful not to marry within their own clan."

"Is there something I have to learn—about scattering the brand?" Silver ventured finally.

"There's a right way and a wrong way," Roddy told her. "Scatter it in fakes—not in jumps. We don't want the cattle to get a dose of it. They might uncover it in the fall and cattle don't thrive on poison, as a usual thing. Just watch the way Silver does it."

The air had become infested as though by a swift, green-brown hail which swept horizontally along the earth. The hysterical sound of the advancing hordes of insects individualized itself hideously on the senses, and in the scorching heat seemed, to Silver, to be burrowing into his brain. The grasshoppers, in their insane, headlong flight, battered themselves against the sides of the truck, dashed with the sting of pebbles along the wheels, and over the very faces of the riders.

And constantly, up and down the succulent stalks of corn, the appalling myriads moved with small, ferocious slithering, incredible grace.

From time to time, Roddy swore softly under his breath or burst out anew in futile wrath at the lackadaisical farmers to the westward who had not done their share in helping to stop the advance of the plague.

Roddy glanced up at Silver and saw that her face was white with drawn under the superficial flush caused by the heat.

"Here, kid! You look about ready to drop!" he cried with dismay. He turned the truck about and started more rapidly in the direction of the pasture below the hill.

"You get out here, now," he said, and ran home. I don't know what I've been thinking about. But it's Silver got down unsteadily and started off.

"Look in on Corinne," Roddy called after her. "She wasn't feeling so well when I left the house."

Silver found Corinne in her room, in a pitiful huddle on her bed, the counterpane drawn over her head and shoulders.

"Corrie!" Silver said gently as she seated herself on the edge of the bed. "You'll die here, in this heat."

There was no response save for the muffled sound of the girl's sobs. Silver's patience suddenly left her.

"Here—pull yourself together!" he said severely. "It's no worse for you than it is for the rest of us."

The counterpane was flung violently aside and Corinne sat up. Her tear-stained face worked spasmodically.

"Listen to me, Corinne," Silver said firmly. "You get out of bed and take a cold shower and come down to the other house. You can't go on like this. Everybody feels crazy enough without your carrying on like a two-year-old."

But Corinne recoiled in sullen obstinacy. "I'll not stir out of this house today. Go away and leave me alone."

After a moment, Silver got up from the bed and started toward the door.

Corinne sprang suddenly to her feet. "What do you mean by going to Gerald Lucas and talking to him about me?" she demanded. "I know you did."

Silver paused and turned to look at her. "Did Gerald tell you that?" she asked.

"Why shouldn't he tell me?" "I thought he'd have more sense, than that," Silver replied. "But Corinne laughed contemptuously.

"I should think you'd have more sense than to interfere in my affairs. It's really funny—you and Roddy—the salt of the earth—trying to reform me." Her mood changed abruptly. "I'll not have it. I'll live my own life—as I want to live it—and I don't want any missionary work on my behalf—by you or anyone else. From now on, please remember—"

"Corinne!" Silver interrupted agitatedly, and stepped toward her. "I'm simply trying to appeal to Gerald's decency."

"Decency! What does anyone in this place know about decency?" Roddy had his chance to be decent. He could have taken me out of this hole last January—if he could have thought of anyone but himself."

Silver stared at her incredulously. "Corinne," she stammered, "does Roddy love for this land more than anything else?"

"Corinne, her eyes glinted, looked sharply at Silver. "How much does it mean to you?"

Silver's cheeks burned suddenly. "So much—that I have changed my mind about selling my land this summer," she said quietly. "But old say as long as I'm here, so far as I am concerned, I'm going back to Chicago as soon as Phronie is strong enough to ride."

A lightning change came over Corinne's face. "Well," she breathed.

"That's the best thing. That's the best thing. I'll stay here and—for the rest of my life, then. What made you change your mind?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

All in all, I would say my stand is higher than ours, and I believe they live up to their ideals as a whole," better than white people. As the Navajo had a wandering existence, their dwellings are temporary shelters. Wherever the Navajo is, he must be busy. Every Navajo has plenty to do. And everybody is happy.

Old Age
In age one prefers no events to exciting ones.

KNOW ANSWER
"What does Musallini do?" asked Superior Judge Clarence Harden of Picta Puccio when the Italian applied for American citizenship in San Diego, Calif. "Makers war," Puccio replied and got his citizenship papers. He answered other questions, however.

Makes It Good
In a good neighborhood there are not so many noisy nuisances.

"My baking gets more bouquets—and I save, too!"

SAYS MRS. C. H. MCINTOSH, 804 EASTWOOD AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Lowest Prices Ever on Calumet Baking Powder!

General Higgins in Sebring. General Edward J. Higgins, retired head of the Salvation Army, is making his home in Sebring will be the principal speaker at a special program being planned for Sunday evening beginning at 8 o'clock. Highlands County church-goers are cordially invited to hear this very interesting speaker.



Comfort-Tailored on Smart Lines!

THE kind of Suits you business men term "impressive!" Broad-shouldered... neat... conservative.

Very Low Prices

Guaranteed To Fit By Me Personally
F. M. Wolf

New Circle

"Sebring's Friendly Theatre"

Now Playing
Matinee Sunday, 3:30
GABLE, HARLOW and BEERY

'CHINA SEAS'

SUNDAY AND MONDAY
Matinee Sunday, 3:30

Letters from the People have persuaded Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer once more to present

NORMA SHEARER
Smiling Through
FREDRIC MARCH
LESLIE HOWARD

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
Bargain Nights!
Double Feature

HOT TIP
EAGLE PICTURES
ROBERT ALLER
FLORENCE HICK
A COLUMBIA PICTURE

Guard That Girl
ROBERT ALLER
FLORENCE HICK
A COLUMBIA PICTURE

NEXT THURSDAY, FRIDAY
AND SATURDAY
Matinee Saturday, 3:30

America's First Lady of Laughter!
MARION DAVIES
PAGE MISS GLORY
RAY O'BRIEN - DICK POWELL

Senator Murphy Is Named In Suit For Injunction

(Continued From Page One)

the influence of the executive department on the legislature, or the cooperation of those two departments, to the detriment of the taxpayer."

The following legislators are named in the bill: "Representatives Caplan Hale, Volusia; A. A. Price, Hardee, M. R. Driver, Volusia; J. W. Burns, Columbia; W. C. Godwin, Washington; W. R. Dixon, Jackson; W. A. Bonifay, Santa Rosa; W. F. Robinson, Wakulla; C. H. Johns, Bradford; C. H. Smith, DeSoto; B. L. Simmons, Santa Rosa; Thomas L. Coxwell, Calhoun; I. N. Kennedy, Lake; J. J. Williams, Holmes. Senators J. W. Turner, Levy; J. C. Murphy, Zolfo Springs; T. G. Futch, Lake; S. C. Smith, Columbia.

In discussing the State Official's name in the injunction, Mr. Collins said: "It is not my intention or desire to discredit Comptroller J. M. Lee or Treasurer W. V. Knox, as records of this suit. My attorney advises me, however, that it is technically necessary on account of their official positions that they be named in the proceedings. Neither is it intended against the Governor personally. The thrust is directed squarely at the political powers in Tallahassee who are apparently attempting to buy control of the people's government by using the people's tax money as a shush fund for political pay-offs, necessary in building a monstrous state-wide political machine to be used in exploiting the political power and gain and aggrandizement of those in power. It is my belief that, unless the masses of honest law-abiding citizens and taxpayers rise up to battle now, the situation will soon be beyond the control of those 'SOVEREIGN PEOPLE' that claim the dates for office seem always so anxious to defend."

Greatest Circus Is Coming This Way

Offering its millions of patrons the largest and best program in its brilliant annals, the mighty Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Combined Circus, is scheduled to exhibit in Miami, November 12-13, and on that date the world's largest big top will be filled with sensational new features from all over the globe, including the topmost arena acts of every European nation, except Denmark.

The Greatest Show on Earth will arrive on four long railroad trains of double-length steel cars, carrying 1600 people, seven herds of elephants, 1009 menagerie animals and 700 horses, to say nothing of 31 great tents and countless acres of rigging, grandstands, properties and paraphernalia.

New European troupes are the Walkmirs, Antilles, Boncos, Maschinos, Polis, Buernmans, Demanets, Willows, Lauries, and a Torsence-Dolores—sensational aerial and acrobatic novelty offerings. The largest aerial ballet ever produced, led by the Lydia, the Roneyes, the Annetta and Nellyta troupes, and the largest liberty horse act ever seen are new thrills from abroad.

Mr. Gillette, who leaps from the dome of the big top; the Olafs, who fly in masses from an aerial cross; the two Wallenda troupes in new hair-raising high wire feats; Dorothy Herbert, riding reinless hurdling horses over fire jumps; the great Con Colleano, forward somersaulting star of the tight wire; the largest acrobatic display ever seen, with the Yacopis, the Danwills, the Uyenos, the Yom Kama, the Demanets, the Hadjis and the Hassens; the celebrated Loyalgreat Walters, bareback riding stars; the two Guile Troupes of comedy aerial flyers on the lofty bars; the Flying Concellos, with two-and-a-half somersaults to hand-to-hand catch; the famed Flying Comets; Hugo and Mario, who are fired in a split second from the mouth of a giant cannon across the upper reaches of the big top—these are but a few of the phenomenal artists among the 800 performers with The Greatest Show on Earth—Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey.

Asks Injunction Against Extension of Power Line

Tallahassee, Oct. 29.—(FNS)—Questioning the right of the city of Tallahassee to construct a power line and sell power to Wakulla Springs, a duPont-Ball enterprise, H. J. Yeager, a local taxpayer has brought action to secure an injunction to prevent construction of the proposed line.

The city contracts with the Florida Power Corporation for bulk current and retails it, profits from the transaction going toward city operating expenses.

Yeager contends that legislative provision limits territory which the city may serve to a radius of three miles; claims it is intended to provide current to the Springs at a lower rate than charged locally at a burden to local taxpayers.

Seaboard To Place New Train From West In Operation

The Passenger Department of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, Norfolk, Va., announced today in connection with New York Central Lines and Southern Railway, the inauguration of new completely air-conditioned Winter trains between Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, Cincinnati and both Coast Lines Florida via new and short line via Chattanooga, Atlanta, Macon and Hampton, "The Florida Sunbeam."

Effective January 1, 1936, "The Florida Sunbeam" a brand new air-conditioned train is to be added to the Seaboard's fleet of air-conditioned trains this coming Winter season. Cooperating with the Seaboard Air Line Railway, the New York Central Lines and the Southern Railway System are providing an exceptionally fast schedule from the central and mid-west to the Seaboard's coast and west coast tourist resort cities, making its initial trip January 1, 1936 from Cincinnati 11:45 P. M., Detroit 11:45 P. M., January 2nd from Cleveland 12:15 A. M. and Cincinnati January 2nd, 8:00 A. M.

It will pass through Chattanooga, Atlanta and Macon arriving in the great Florida Tourist resorts of Miami, Hollywood, Ft. Lauderdale, West Palm Beach, Tampa, Clearwater and St. Petersburg early on the morning of January 3rd. Enroute to Miami, "The Florida Sunbeam" will serve the beautiful Ridge Section of Florida in which are located the splendid resort cities of Winter Haven, Lake Wales, and what is located the famous Singing Tower, Avon Park and Sebring.

The first trip of "The Florida Sunbeam" northbound will begin St. Petersburg with departure from St. Petersburg at 8:45 P. M., Tampa 10:40 P. M., Miami 6:45 P. M. with arrival the next evening at Cincinnati 10:45 P. M. and the second morning at Chicago 7:30 A. M., Detroit 7:30 A. M., Cleveland 7:30 A. M.

The entire schedule of "The Florida Sunbeam" both northbound and southbound, has been arranged to allow Florida visitors the minimum loss of time from business and a maximum amount of time to enjoy Florida's marvelous sunshine, due to its late departure from mid-west cities and early morning arrival in the Ridge Section and at South Florida cities, and late departure from South Florida cities, the Ridge Section and early morning arrival at mid-west cities. Splendid connections are afforded Florida visitors coming from points beyond Chicago, Detroit and Cleveland account the late evening departure from these cities of "The Florida Sunbeam." The schedule of "The Florida Sunbeam" is fast and an idea of the swiftness of this splendid train is gained from the fact that the elapsed time from Chicago to Miami is only 34 hours and 45 minutes, to Tampa only 30 hours and 50 minutes, to St. Petersburg 32

Winter Visitor Here Died In The North

Judson H. Baldwin, 86, died last evening at his home, 750 Broad street, after an illness of four weeks. He was born on December 14, 1848, in Middletown, a son of Henry L. and Mrs. Eliza A. Hall Baldwin, and had been lived until December, he would have celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday.

His early life was spent in Bradford and Meriden, and he was graduated from Suffolk academy. His early business life was as a traveling salesman, and later he entered what is now the Southern Hardware company, which he served in an executive capacity for twenty-eight years, retiring in 1915.

He was married on May 17, 1871, to Emily R. Lewis of Meriden, who died in 1914. Two daughters were born to this marriage, Edna, who died in 1892, and Carrie, now Mrs. Lindsay P. Hutton of Southington, who survives him. In June 1916, he married Julia H. Noble of Plantville, who also survives him.

After retiring from active business, Mr. Baldwin spent his winters in Florida and his summers in Meriden. He enjoyed good health until his last illness, driving his automobile up from Florida in May of the year, and he was a member of the Plantville Baptist church, and while in Meriden attended the First Baptist church.

The funeral services will be held at the home on Broad street Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Rev. Burr T. Timble, pastor of the First Baptist church, will officiate, assisted by the Rev. J. G. Osborne, pastor of the Plantville Baptist church, and burial will be in Wren's Springs cemetery, Marion—October 21st issue of Meriden Morning Record.

hours and 45 minutes.

The equipment of "The Florida Sunbeam" will consist of the most modern steel cars, all air-conditioned, with through coaches between Chicago and Miami and through sleeping cars between Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, Cincinnati and Seaboard's South Florida destinations of Miami, Tampa and St. Petersburg, passing through and serving Ocala, Silver Springs, Wildwood, Winter Haven, West Lake Wales, Singing Tower, Avon Park, Sebring, Okeechobee, West Palm Beach, Lake Worth, Deerfield, Boca Raton, Ft. Lauderdale, Hollywood and Miami. Also Dade City, Zephyrhills, Plant City, Tampa, Tampa Bay, Safety Harbor, Clearwater, Belleair, Bay Pines, Florida Military Academy Station and St. Petersburg. The through latest type of steel sleeping cars include Pullman bedroom, drawing-room, compartment and section cars. Spacious luxurious beautifully appointed lounge car will be operated between Chicago and Miami. Coach accommodations for passengers destined to Tampa and St. Petersburg will be provided by a change of cars enroute.

PWA Approves Bids On School Heating Plants In County

Superintendent of Public Instruction, F. N. K. Bailey announced yesterday that he had received notices from PWA Acting State Director Cotton, that the bids had been approved on the school projects in this county.

The projects involve the installation of heating plants in the Avon Park and Sebring schools and sanitary improvements in the Lake Placid and Venus school buildings. These projects are the only PWA projects in the state the cost of which will be under \$25,000. In other instances projects of this size are handled by the WPA in which case only relief labor can be used.

Work should start on the projects within the next few days, it is said.

County Planning Board Met Thursday At The Court House

The organization meeting of the Highlands County Planning Board was held Thursday afternoon of last week at the county court house. L. H. Henderson, Lake Placid, was chosen as chairman and Geo. E. Sebring, secretary.

Other members of the board in attendance at the meeting were: Dr. Wm. A. Davison, Avon Park; E. Sims, Lake Placid and F. W. Shockley, Avon Park. Members not in attendance were: R. N. Durranee and T. V. Conway.

The next meeting of the board will be Friday afternoon at four o'clock at the court house.

Services At First Baptist Church

The "Jesus Principles" and "Alcohol" is the Sunday morning sermon subject at the Baptist church. The Baptist program which will begin at eleven o'clock, includes a violin solo by Miss Thelma Perry and a vocal number by the choir. The evening sermon, "God Touched Hearts" based on 1 Sam. 10:26 will be preceded by a cornet solo by Billy Martin and a vocal selection by a quartette composed of Mrs. Ruby Costine, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Martin and Rev. Loys Frink.

The Baptists cheerfully welcome you to all of their services.

Want Ads

FOR RENT: Newly renovated two room and bath furnished apartments. Reasonable rent. No children. Owner on premises. Mrs. Reinhardt, corner Park avenue and Center street on Lake Tulane. 35-11-pd.

WORK WANTED by two girls, capable and willing. Miss Minnie Anderson, Gen. Del. Avon Park. 35-11-dh.

Potato Allotment Committee Meeting

The Highlands County Potato Allotment Committee composed of Major E. E. Barton, DeSoto City; Jesse Vaughn, Sebring; and Ivey Futch, Lake Placid, had their first meeting in the County Agent's office Wednesday of last week and discussed and worked on all applications which had been received until that time.

Another meeting of this committee will be held very soon, and at that time they desire to work on as many applications as are completed and are requesting all growers who will be growing potatoes to complete their applications and file same with County Agent Allmayer as soon as possible.

Information has been received that unless applications are definitely completed by a certain date, it will be extremely difficult for late applicants to receive tax exemption stamps.

Chester Gibbons—Yep, I had a beard like yours once and when I realized how it looked I shaved it off.

Jimmie Skipper—Well, I had a face like yours once, and when I realized I couldn't cut it off I grew a beard.

Lodge Notices

Polcinna Lodge No. 227 F. & A. M. Meetings the second and fourth Tuesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

NEWSPAPER MAN GIVES TIP-OFF ON '36 CAR STYLES



Betty Goodwin (National Broadcasting Company fashion reporter) "I suppose, Mr. Noé, you have all the advance news on the 1936 motor car. What seems to be the new style trend? I've been hearing a lot of things about the new Dodge."

Floyd A. Noé (Automobile Manager, New York News) "There is no doubt in my mind that the 1936 Dodge is the most looking and most stunningly styled car that Dodge has ever produced. I have been associated with the automobile business for ten years and have been intimately familiar during that time with each new Dodge. I suppose you realize yourself that to Dodge owners the very name of the car is synonymous with ruggedness and dependability, but I repeat that never have I seen such a beautiful Dodge as this new 1936 model."

See the big, new, money-saving Dodge—"Beauty Winner" of 1936—now on display at your local dealer.

Something New For PAINTERS

Come in and see THE PAINT REJUVENATOR In Action.

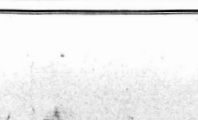
Mixes any and all kinds of paint regardless of age. Adjustable to all sizes of cans.

We now carry a full line of lumber for all purposes and an excellent assortment of Building Supplies.

Smith Hardware Company



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— for Better Taste —



— for Mildness —
— for Better Taste —



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