Help Find The School's History

THE RED and WHITE

Wanted— All Old School Records

Published by Students of Journalism Class, Avon Park High School

"TIMELY NEWS" AVON PARK HIGH SCHOOL, FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1937 "SPICY FEATURES"

The Red and White

LAURETTA REED
Editor

THE STAFF:
E. Lynn, C. Baldwin.....Asst. Eds.
Cleland Belin .... Managing Editor
Lloyd Gribble.....Copy Editor
Betty Brooks.....News Editor
Miss Dorothy Hicks.....Instructor
Reporters: Gladys Helms, Elizabeth Mackay, Evelyn Martin, Marion Russell, Cleland Belin, Chester Gibbons, Morris McCord, Murrell Prescott; Marvin Reddick; George Tillis, J. C. Still and Clifford Windham.

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GOLD KEY AWARD CRITICAL SERVICE SCHOLASTIC

EDITORIAL

GET PEP IN YOUR STEP!

What this school needs is some new life. The best way to get this is to start producing some new songs and yells.

Some of the local talent was displayed when Junior Tuten and John Vilkaitis collaborated to produce "Cheer, Cheer for Avon High" during the past football season. That song produced quite a sensation at the time and had something to do with winning some of the games.

Songs of this sort are a power to the high school because they will arouse student enthusiasm and backing, and without student backing no team is capable of doing its best. There is no better way of showing school enthusiasm and spirit than by singing the school songs and coming out to see the games.

The song Mr. Roberts, band instructor, presented to the school last week was heartily approved of and should be of great use next year.

A check up on school songs and yells show only about 25 or 30, whereas a school the size of Avon Park should have 50 or more.

Here's sounding an assembly call for all new songs and cheers, to be turned in to Evelyn Martin, head cheer leader.

Next year cheering squads will show some improvement over cheering squads of the past. Mr. Chester Yates will have charge of formations and Mrs. V. S. Thomason and Mr. E. L. Roberts will need new yells to give to this improved group through the cheer leaders.

KEEP OFF THE FENCES!

"What do you suppose a fence is for?"

"For protection, of course."

"Then let it stand erect and serve its purpose."

Please, elementary boys and girls, keep off the fences around the beautiful flowers that the students in high school have worked so hard to keep growing. When the fence is gone the flowers will soon be gone too.

Do you suppose that Mr. C. D. Noland, our janitor, worked and sweated for day- putting up that fence, for his own health? Well, guess again. He did that for you. Don't you want your school ground to look pretty so that you will be proud of them? If you do, how do you expect the best results when you won't help Mr. Noland take care of the fence.

Every time you destroy something at the school building or on the grounds you are taking money from your parents' pockets and throwing it away. When you are sitting on the fence around the flowers you are gradually reaching for your father's pocket. He pays the taxes and the money used to repair the fence you have torn down is taken from taxes.

You may say, "Well, there is not a fence around all the flowers." That is true, but does it necessarily mean that you have to destroy the ones that are up?

You may also say, "We don't intend to tear them down, we just sit or hang on them." If that be the case, find some place else to sit.

From this day on, let us help to keep the flowers growing, keep up the fences that protect the flowers and strive in every way possible to have the most beautiful school grounds of any school in the state.

The debating club made a good showing in Lakeland but were unable to bring back any cups.

Giants Overwhelm Indians for League Ball Championship

The championship of the boys intramural league goes to the Giants of the seventh grade after winning two out of three games against the highly rated Indians of the eighth grade.

In the score of the boys intramural diamond ball league the Giants showed their superior rating by defeating the Indians by a score of 7-6 and 5-3.

Team standings at the conclusion of the league were:

Indians	5	0	.1000
Giants	3	2	.600
Tigers	3	2	.600
Redbirds	3	2	.600
Bulldogs	0	5	.000

Giants—R. P. DeLaney, captain; James Williams, manager; Jack Williams, R. H. Tuell, E. A. Delaney, Albert Wester, Murl Adams, Edward Sherman, T. F. Landress, Robert Harnage.

Indians— Felton Causey, captain; Clyde Jarrott, manager; Jimmy Bradberry, Fred Foster, Richard Duckman, Harvey Harden, Walter Mandis, Harry Elwell, Doyle Perry.

Ft. Meade Has High Honors At Lakeland

Ft. Meade high school won the debating contest at Southern College Friday and Saturday while Avon Park high school was eliminated in the quarter finals.

In the preliminary each team was given three debates of which they had to win two out of the three in order to go to the first round of the tournament.

Avon Park's affirmative team, consisting of James Bailey and James Jordon, debated Tarpon Springs and Turkey Creek while the negative side, John Vilkaitis and Margaret Bailey, lost to the strong Sea Breese high school from Daytona Beach.

In the first round of the tournament Avon Park's affirmative team was drawn against Lakeland high school and so lost its third debate. Lakeland continued to the finals but was defeated by Ft. Meade.

In the first round of the tournament sides were determined by drawings. A loss by either team eliminated the whole team.

7th Grade Presents Play In Assembly

"Servants of Mrs. Sentence" was the name of the play given in chapel Wednesday morning by the seventh grade, sponsored by Miss Mary Key.

The following students composed the cast: Conjunction (private secretary), Eric Pabor; Noun (housekeeper), Bernice Anderson; Pronoun (first maid), Peggy Mandis; Verb (butler); Albert Wester; Adjective (a maid), Ruby Holton; Adverb (second man), Joe Cannon; Prepositoin (page), Warren Henderson; Interjection (French nurse) Janice Holliday; a caller, Gloria Hughs. The Rev. R. I. Brown conducted the devotional.

Myers' Second Grade Selects Famous Art In Picture Booklets

Miss Mildred Myers' second grade pupils are making booklets of famous pictures. The booklets are made out of drawing paper and tied with ribbons.

Some of the pictures that are in their booklets are: "Dignity and Impudence", by Sir Edwin Landseer; "Feeding Her Birds", Jean Francois Millet; "The Horse Fair", Rosa Bonheur; "Sir Bowlen", Sir Joshua Reynolds; "Madonna of the Chair", Raphael; "The Helping Hand", Emile Renouf; "Age of Innocence", Sir Joshua Reynolds; "Childhood", Marie Ferrault; "The Sackville Children," John Hopper; "Flower Girl in Holland", George Hitchcock; "The Torn Hat", Thomas Sully; "The Market Cart", Thomas Gainsborough; and "Cass Plowing", Rosa Bonheur.

Harrell's Students Draw On Sandpaper

Miss Alma Harrell's fourth grade pupils are making original drawings on sand paper with various colors of chalk.

Some of the things they are drawing are houses, animals and flowers. These drawings will be on exhibit.

Perhaps several more trophies will be added next week when the glee club goes to Tampa.

SCHOOL FLAG TO REPRESENT AIMS, IDEALS

Avon Park Schools To Have Emblem Bearing Symbols Of Education System

The emblem to represent Avon Park High School's ideals on proposed school flag will be symbolic of the school's aims, according to the decision made by the student council committee this week.

On the right side of the emblem is a round column representing stability and on the left side is another column representing justice; between the two is a sun representing progress and beside tre sun is a torch signifying knowledge.

This emblem was chosen because it carried out in symbols the school motto which is: "Avon Park high school a sound and just school of knowledge and progress."

The flag will be made of white satin and will be bordered with red fringe. The emblem will be placed in the center of the cloth which will be three feet wide and five feet long.

The emblem will be different shades of red and on the bottom of the emblem will be printed "Avon Park high school" in white.

Dr. Stanley N. Reeves states that the flag will be placed on the opposite side of the high school auditorium stage from the American flag.

Roberts Introduces New School Song To Pupils In Chapel

Mr. E. L. Roberts, music instructor, adapted a new song, "Pledge To Avon Park High School," from a University of Tampa song written by Mr. August Ingley, music instructor at the university. The song was introduced to the students in chapel last week.

The words follow:

To the Avon Park high school
We pledge our faith
Striving onward to honor and fame
To our high school
To our class mates
We are always true
And we cheer and we'll fight for our name.

Hear our war-cry
Hear our motto
Hear our song of praise
We will cheer, We will fight
We will win
On you Devils
On to glory
On to victory
To the red and the white be true!

High School Typists Given Extra Tests

Mrs. Wilma Lear Peden, commerical instructor of the Avon Park high school, is having special tests for her typing students, from three to four o'clock two afternoons a week.

These tests are for the students who are not up to standard speed.

These are the ones that are on the typing honor roll for this week: Elizabeth Rawlings, 45 net words per minute—1 error; Lauretta Reed, 44—1 errors; Ed. Touchton, 37—1 error; Charles Sherman, 38—3 errors; Cecil Sutley, 38—3 errors; Elaine Dickinson, 37—2 errors; Frances Cason, 37—3 errors; Marguerite Loomis, 42—7 errors; Earle Lynn, 32—4 errors; Barbara Potts, 28—4 errors; Murrell Prescott, 36—4 errors.

Senior Class Plans Picnic At Lake Byrd

The senior class plans to have a weiner roast and swimming party Monday afternoon at Lake Byrd Lodge.

The committee appointed to plan the affair decided that each member of the class could invite one person.

Those on the committee are: Vernon Lemley, Harold McClelland, Helen Cannon, and Clifford Windham.

We are waiting impatiently for the trophy case to arrive.

They came, they sang and they conquered.

broadcast in chapel Friday morning for three months.

Classes Choose Ushers For All School Functions

Ushers for all school functions were chosen Monday morning at activity period by all of the home rooms from the seventh through the eleventh grades.

In all 14 ushers were chosen by the different home rooms; two to each grade.

These ushers were required to say that they would be present at all school functions if it were possible for them to do so. At least one usher from each grade is expected to be present at these school functions.

The ushers chosen Monday from each grade were as follows: eleventh grade—Betty Mackay, Frances Cloud; tenth grade — Gwendolyn Reid, Fred Kipp; ninth grade (two sections)—Nancy Betts Jane Clements, Eloise Williams, Doris Reddick; eighth grade— Claire Vanderwende, Lillian Bennett; and seventh grade (two sections)—Mary Carratt, Desmond Roberts.

THIS ENGLISH

We'll begin with box; the plural is boxes,
But the plural of ox should be oxen not oxes.
One fowl is a goose, but two are called geese,
Yet the plural of moose should never be moose.
You may find a lone mouse, or a whole nest of mice,
But the plural of house is houses, not hice.
If the plural of man is always called men,
Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?

The cow in the plural may be called cows or kine;
But a bow is repeated, is never called bine;
And the plural of vow is vows, never vine.
If I speak of a foot, and you show me two feet,
And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?
If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth,
Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?

If the singular's this and the plural is these,
Should the plural of kiss ever be written keese?
Then one may be that, and the two would be those.
Yet hat in the plural would never be hose,
And the plural of cat is cats, and not cose.
We speak of brother, and also of brethren,
But though we say mother, we never say methren.
Then the masculine pronouns are he, his and him,
But imagine the feminine, she, shis and shim!

So the English, I think you all will agree,
Is the funniest language you ever did see.

—Bolle, Bugle

Church Etiquette Given To Students By Home Ec. Class

The following are etiquette rules to be observed in church, which have been supplied by the home ecomonics class under the supervision of Miss Rhoda K. Thomas.

Next week rules of etiquette for a dance will and this series of etiquette rules, supplied by the home ecomonics class.

At Church

Let us all realize that the church atmosphere should be one of reverance and worship rather than sacrilidity.

Be on time.

The usher leads the way following by the girl then the boy (if she has a date) who thanks the usher quietly.

It is the duty of the man, (boy) or younger girl to find the place in the hymnal.

Make strangers welcome by offering them a hymnal or book of service opened at the proper place.

Never take your seat while a bible is being read, while in being sung, or during prayer, but wait respectively at the rear of the church.

Only nod or smile at a friend in church.

Never whisper.

It is considered one of the rudest things a person can do in a church or any place to talk while the bible is being read.

ODELL SKIPPER RECEIVED LETTER FOREIGN LAND

Writer Says His People Fear Hitler's Behavior

Odell Skipper, a member of the International Correspondence league, received a letter from one of his foreign friends in Czechoslovakia whose name is Paul Senik.

Several students have written letters, but Odell was the first to receive an answer.

Paul says that "Our leader is called president just like your Roosevelt and his name is Dr. Edward Benes. He and the whole nation with him doesn't like Hitler's behaving because they want peace and Hitler doesn't look as if he would respect this.

Paul said that his state has 15,-003,000 inhabitants on 140,000 acres. He also said that his town has 17,000 inhabitants mostly employed in factories producing silk —artificial silk and cotton goods.

"With a car we can be in the mountains in less than an hour where we have very nice ski terrains. I like skiing most of all sports.

"We have a marvelous swimming pool here, beautifully landscaped".

Like our country, he says, that they have volley ball, playgrounds, and sports.

A little broken English which he used was, "My hobby is everything what is connected with modern technic. I was building airplane model too, far I am mostly interested in airplanes, but I always made only one, and then I began again something else, electric works, wireless, then I made again and so on.

"I like boxing and wrestling very much but not as much as you. I have boxing gloves and am practicing with my friends. I am sorry to tell you that I have no idea of fencing because this sport is not practiced here very much.

"Please write me in your next letter of all my faults I made in this letter. I am taking my second year in English."

Blue Streaks Defeat Avon Park Team In Diamond Ball 8 - 6

The Red Devils lost another diamond ball game to the Sebring Blue Streaks by a 6-8 score.

The Red Devils started off at full speed and obtained a lead until the last of the seventh when the Blue Streaks rallied to bring in three runs which won the game.

Home runs were made by Early Lynn, Avon Park; Eddie Albritton, and Amos Freeland, Sebring.

Batteries were: Belin and Windham, Avon Park; Pollard and J. Freeland, Sebring.

Avon Park Defeats Fort Meade 17 - 2

Avon Park Red Devils diamond ball team defeated the Ft. Meade Miners 17 to 2 Friday night. Lloyd Gribble and Bill Windham each got four hits and one home run. Cleland Belin pitched his team to victory by 8 strike outs and no walks.

The Red Devil players were: Touchton, Gribble, Lynn, Belin, Elder, Emerson, Bradberry, Windham, Mathis and Moon.

The Ft. Meade players were: Best, Harring, Gilliespie, Russell, Brown, Shirley, Perry, Head, Johnson and Brunes.

Sophomores Stage "Varieties" Today

The "Sophomore Varieties" were broadcast in chapel Friday morning by the sophomore class of Miss Millie Pearson's section.

Those who participated in the broadcast were: Cecil Sutley as master of ceremonies; Ralph Garrett, Fred Kipp, Edna Massey, Wilma Smith, Francis Skipper, George Moon and Rebecca Helen.

The Red Devils won a diamond ball game.

The seniors will have a picnic Monday.

Annual Field Meet To Be Held Thursday May 20 At 1 o'clock

The annual field meet for Avon Park school will be held Thursday afternoon, May 20, at 1 o'clock.

This meet will be open to boys and girls from the elementary grades through the senior high school.

Dr. Stanley N. Reeves set the date for this meet and will let school out at 12 o'clock. Those participating in the meet will have time to go to lunch, this will also give all the students a chance to see the meet.

Coach Herbert Bissett and Mrs. V S. Thomason will direct the meet and stated that ribbons will be awarded to winners of first, second and third places in each event.

The class that receives the most points will be the winners of the field meet and will have its name engraved on the school plaque. Events will be listed in the paper next week.

CANE GROWING IN THE SOUTH

Furnishes Employment at Good Farm Wages.

On a seventeen thousand acre plantation in the Everglades section, on a line between West Palm Beach and Fort Myers and about 100 miles north of Miami, there is now actually being produced sugar cane surpassed by none other in the world. In fact, it is there that scientists developed a cane which resists the dreaded mosaic disease which some years ago almost devastated the Louisiana sugar cane crop.

The Florida development has long ago passed the stage of experimentation and is now producing raw sugar at a lower unit cost than can be done in Hawaii, or Porto Rico, and at approximately the same cost as in the Philippines. That is true, Florida congressmen say, in spite of the fact that the Florida sugar producers pay an American scale of wages much higher than is paid in "off shore" areas, and in addition to that they furnish free housing for sugar farm workers, free schools for the workers' children, food, merchandise and other supplies at cost, free medical care, hospitalization and recreation facilities. The Florida wage scale is said to be higher than the average farm wage scale of this country.

Florida's congressional representatives point out that in spite of all this, under A A A regulations, last year, Florida sugar farmers were permitted to produce only 39,268 short tons of raw sugar, whilst thousands of acres of the richest sugar farming land in the world in the Everglades were forced to lie idle. It is estimated that if it were not for quota restrictions, Florida sugar farmers alone could give employment at good wages to more than 100,000 workers.

The Florida sugar growers have just announced the position they will take in the approaching sugar question, as follows:

1. They are opposed to any and all processing and excise taxes on sugar that will increase the cost of this vital necessity to the American people.
2. They are opposed to benefit payments to sugar producers, as being unnecessary and unwarranted. They believe the sugar industry should stand on its own feet.
3. There should be no restriction on continental production of a non-surplus crop. Less than 25% of our sugar requirements are produced in continental United States.
4. Increased continental production where no domestic surplus exists will increase the employment of American labor on an American basis (the highest standard in the world), increase the demand on capital goods industries and make available the existing wealth of the State of Florida through the development of its natural resources.

The United States consumes as much sugar as all the rest of the world, but is permitted by quota restrictions to produce only twenty-five per cent of its total sugar requirements, and a bare five per cent of the cane sugar used in this country.

The Nate-Turkish War

The Nate-Turkish war did not involve a connection in Europe. It was largely a naval affair and consisted in the loss to Italy of the 14 Aegean islands, centered about Rhodes, and of the colony in North Africa called Libya.

RED AND WHITE GETS SECOND HONOR RATING

National Scholastic Contest Includes Paper Awards From Over Nation

A second class honor rating was awarded "The Red and White" this week by the National Scholastic Press Association, in the national contest which closed January 1. The contest is sponsored by the Department of Journalism, University of Minnesota.

"The Red and White" was one of eight to receive second class honor rating in its class as a school page in a local paper. It was considered with 37 papers published weekly, printed by schools with an enrollment less than 200.

The ratings are divided into five divisions: All - American Honor Rating, Second Class Honor Rating, Third Class Honor Rating, and Fourth Class, no honor.

With the rating came a scorebook that explained how the papers are rated and an impartial criticism of the school newspaper. The score-book contained methods of improving the paper and ways to prevent the mistakes being made again.

The greatest criticism of the "Red and White" was that athletics had been played up too much and there was not enough variety in the editorial column.

Since the papers that were entered in the contest were all published before Christmas, most of the mistakes have been cleared up in the later issues.

This critical service is a part of the courtesies extended through the N. S. P. A. The journalism class joined the association at the beginning of the year and with it the class received an emblem which is now displayed in the mast head.

Dante Was in Distress

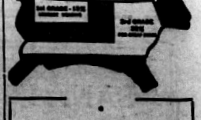
Dante wrote most of his great epic, "The Divine comedy," in poverty and distress, wandering from one Italian city to another.

Meaning of "Cunning"

"Cunning" means artful, ingenious, or giving evidence of art or ingenuity, as "a cunning intriguer," or "cunning workmanship." As pretty or amusing it is a colloquial Americanism.

THREE GRADES Of Shoe Rebuilding

That Look Alike ... but they don't WEAR ALIKE



We provide 3 grades to fit your purse and suit your shoes.

No. 1—For shoes that deserve the best.

No. 2—Serviceable, good value for modest cost.

No. 3—Low priced for those satisfied with "ordinary" wear.

Choose the Grade to Fit your needs!

PARK SHOE SHOP
C. C. TWISS, Prop.
Avon Park, - Florida

Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club Hello Everybody!

"Warning in Russian"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

FEW bodies of men have ever attracted so much attention as the Canadian "Mounties" and few have ever had so much written about them. The Mounties have been the center of many a tale, both true and of the fictionized variety. This one is true—told by a man who once was a Mountie himself. It's an actual page out of the Canadian Mounted's history, and the man who is telling us about it is Constable Walter D. Fast of Chicago.

Walt served for five years with the Mounties—from 1929 to 1935. And the events which make up this strange tale happened in 1935. Walt was stationed at St. Paul de Metis, in Alberta.

He was out on a routine patrol one July day, riding along a lonely trail, when he saw smoke rising from a clearing up ahead.

He put the spurs to his horse and headed for the clearing. As he came closer, he could see fire and suddenly a hoarse scream came to his ears over the still summer air.

Trapper's Cabin Was Blazing.

At a gallop, Walt pushed toward the blaze. The screams grew fainter as he approached. He dashed into the clearing to find a small trapper's cabin burning furiously.

Even as he approached, the cabin's walls began falling. The screams of the man inside, fading to a low moan, stopped abruptly as beams and timbers dropped on him.

By the time Walt got across the little clearing, the cabin was burned nearly to the ground. There was absolutely no hope for the man within. Walt began seeing to it that the fire didn't spread, and at the same time he began wondering why the man who had died in the ruins didn't get out of that cabin.

There was something strange about it. The cabin was a one story affair, and its occupant had only to step out of the door when it caught fire. If the fire started near the door and blocked his exit in that direction, he could easily have crawled out of a window.

True, the poor devil might have been so ill that he couldn't move, but if so, what was he doing alone in that condition in a lonely cabin in the woods? Walt rejected that theory. Darned few people get so sick they can't move when fire is bearing down on them.

Things Looked Very Suspicious.

Walt reported the fire and the man's death, and then waited for the embers to cool down. The Mounties went over the ruins of that

The Victim's Charred Body Was Found.

cabin with a fine-toothed comb. The investigation disclosed some mighty suspicious facts.

The victim's charred body was found and examined. The poor fellow's hands had been tied behind his back with wire, and bound behind him to an iron bedstead!

There was evidence of foul play all right. But who had done it? The clues found in the cabin didn't help to answer that question. There wasn't a shred of evidence pointing to anyone in the neighborhood.

The Mounties made further investigations. They learned from folks in the vicinity that the dead man had quarreled with one of his neighbors—a Russian—who lived a short distance from his cabin.

Walt went to the Russian's house. The Russian came out in front of the house and Walt started asking him questions. It was just a routine questioning. There wasn't the slightest bit of evidence to link the Russian to the crime, and Walt had no hope of getting any results from his questioning.

The Russian answered questions readily enough. There was no sign of guilt on his face. As the questioning proceeded it seemed to Walt that the fellow had an air-tight alibi.

Sure, he had quarreled with the dead man. The Russian admitted that. But he hadn't been anywhere near the victim's home on the day it burned down, and he had his wife to prove it by.

She Said Something in Russian.

It all looked pretty hopeless, but Walt kept asking questions. And the more he asked the more he became convinced that the Russian was innocent of any connection with the hideous crime. No matter what Walt wanted to know, his suspect had a ready answer.

And then, as Walt was about to give up, the Russian's wife came out of the house and stood listening. Walt asked a couple more questions, and the woman moved closer. Suddenly she began talking to her husband in Russian.

As she began to talk, Walt gave a sudden start. Then he controlled himself and waited. He waited until the woman had finished talking—and then he walked over to the Russian and slipped the handcuffs on him. He knew then what had happened to the poor devil who had been burned alive in that blazing cabin!

Walt took his prisoner to headquarters, locked him up and charged him formally with the crime. Canadian justice moves rapidly, and it was not long before the Russian was brought up for trial.

At his trial Walt testified, and it was chiefly on the testimony he gave that the fellow was convicted, and sentenced to hang. And hang he did, too. Canadian justice is stern as well as swift, and there are mighty few pardons granted.

And what was the testimony which Walt gave and by which the murderer was convicted? The whole secret lay in the Russian's wife. She had come out of the house while Walt was questioning her husband and had spoken to him in Russian—without knowing that Walt spoke Russian too!

And what she had said was: "Don't tell the policeman you killed him. Say what we agreed to say and they will never be able to prove it on you."

©—WNU Service.

"Anthracite" From Greek

The word "anthracite" is derived from the Greek "anthrax," meaning coal, coal consisting of nearly pure carbon. Accordingly we should say simply "anthracite," and not "anthracite coal." The latter is superfluous, and equivalent to "coal-coal." However, it is sometimes used as an adjective and should be followed by the word "coal." Bituminous coal is soft coal, yielding considerable volatile bituminous matter when heated.

Average Adult European Head

The average adult European head is approximately 22½ inches around, so if your head is more than this, says a writer in Pearson's London Weekly, it means that you have more brains than the average, while if it is less than 22½ inches, you haven't quite so much as the next man. However, a brain may be quite small and still be extremely good, and so we judge the quality of it by the texture of the hair and skin which surround it.

Storms and Hurricanes Are Nemesis of Mr. Purcell

Henry M. Purcell doesn't like storms. Three times in the last ten years he has been their victim. He went through the Miami, Fla., hurricane in 1926, moved to Palm Beach afterwards, but was caught in the "big blow" of 1928. Then he moved to Montgomery, Ala., but the storm which struck there recently wrecked his garage and blew it down on his car. He is undecided where to go next.

President Gets First Buddy Poppy

President Roosevelt shown receiving the first buddy poppy of the 1937 Buddy Poppy sale conducted by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, from little Ruth Joyce Bradish. Miss Bradish admires a part of the collection of animals on the President's desk, after the presentation.

OGPU CHIEF JAILED

Genrikh G. Yagoda, former chief of the dreaded Russian OGPU (secret police), who is the latest celebrity accused of plotting against the life of Josef Stalin. Dismissed from his post of commissar of posts and telegraphs recently, he is reported now a captive in one of Moscow's grim prisons.

SHE USES 3,800 WORDS

Mary Christine Dunn, twenty-eight-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence T. Dunn, of Bonne Terre, Mo., who, according to scientists of Washington university, has an intelligence quotient of 135. This is 45 points higher than the I. Q. normally attributed to genius. Mary's parents say she has a vocabulary of more than 3,800 words.

Pity the Man at the End!

Imagine the feelings of the man at the end of this recumbent line of members of the Royal Signal corps if the trick motorcyclist underestimates the length of the jump. It's the end man that's ridden over roughshod. Everything turned out all right, however, in this test made near London.

Film Girls Attracted to California Beaches

With the coming of warmer weather many of Hollywood's starlets keep in trim by daily runs on the nearby beaches. Photograph shows, left to right, Lillian Porter, Gloria Brewster, Marjorie Weaver, Barbara Brewster and Lynn Bari taking their daily run on the nearby Santa Monica beach.

What Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

California Condors.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Local naturalists are all agog over the discovery that the California condor is coming back in numbers to his former haunts just up country from here. In fact, they are going out of one violent gog right into another. Because the condor, the mightiest winged creature in all North America, was supposed to be practically extinct, along with such vanished species of native wild life as the great auk, the passenger pigeon and the lightning rod agent.

So now we have set up a new mark for envious Florida to shoot at. For while they may have croupiers at Bradley's in Palm Beach, with eyes as keen and bleak as the condor's are, and real-estate dealers in Miami as greedy as he is, our frustrated rivals will be put to it to dig up a bird with a wing spread of from nine to eleven feet.

Irvin S. Cobb

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Communism's Giant Foe.

HARDLY a day passes but we read in the paper of an account of individual heroism, of sacrifice, of devotion to duty—something which renews our faith in human beings and makes us realize that scattered through the world are splendid souls of whom we never heard before and probably shall never hear again. When the emergency came he rose to it—and that's enough.

But because, in the last few months, we've learned to expect it of him, I'm thinking many of us fail to appreciate a recurrent act of gallant service by one venerable, enfeebled man whose name is familiar to all Christendom. From time to time, triumphing by sheer will power, by sheer singleness of purpose above his own suffering, Pope Pius XI, speaking from what soon must be his deathbed, sends forth a clarion call for a united front against the growing menace of communism.

• • •

Waning Merchant Marines.

AFTER we've spent billions in government subsidies trying to build up a proper merchant fleet of our own, it's just a trifle disconcerting to read that, among the six nations leading in maritime shipping, the United States still ranks third in gross tonnage, fifth in ships having a speed of twelve knots or better, and last in ships built within the last ten years.

But, although Los Angeles is a great port, we have no time right now to pester about a comparatively trivial thing such as the threatened vanishment of the American flag from the seven seas—not while we're still so uncertain about who will have the leading parts in "Gone With the Wind." To date, nearly every lady in the movie colony has been suggested for Scarlett O'Hara except Mae West and Jane Withers, and as for Rhett Butler—well, it may yet be necessary to cast that role as a whole minstrel first part, with an interlocutor and six end men.

• • •

Italians in Spain.

IT MUST be slightly annoying to those Italian soldiers who were flung headlong upon Spain to fight in a war in which they had no personal interest, when, through mistake, they are mown down in hundreds by their own troops, and then the bewildered remnants find themselves in the hands of the opposing government forces, who have a reputation for sometimes being a trifle with prisoners whom they capture.

Still, it must be a great comfort to the confused captives—and to the relatives of the fallen back home as well—to have assurance from Mussolini that they are winning the way for fascist doctrines. Until they heard that cheering message, those battered survivors probably thought that they had been licked.

• • •

The Height of Gall.

AS J. CAESAR remarked at the time, all Gaul was once divided in three parts, but it is obvious that subsequently there was a complete re-consolidation.

When France, already in default to us on one little four-billion debt, starts scheming to peddle her newest issue of government securities over here, that must indeed be regarded as the height of gallishness or Gaulishness—spell it either way, reader, it'll come out the same. Moreover, to evade the Johnson act, she would have American investors send the money to Paris and buy these French bonds there. This sort of smacks of inviting Br'r Rabbit to come into camp to be massacred, instead of hunting him down with the dogs.

IRVIN S. COBB.

©—WNU Service.

Happy Hulda Goes On Dishpan Duty

Pattern 1383

Happy Hulda, as chief-cook-and-bottle-washer, invites you to cross stitch this set of seven tea towels (8 to the inch crosses), in the gayest floss you can find! Pattern 1383 contains a transfer pattern of seven motifs (one for each day of the week) averaging about 6 by 6½ inches; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

"Quotations"

If you subtract the universities from the life of the world today it will be a barren, a sorrowful and shortly a dead thing.—*Nicholas Murray Butler.*

The photographer is useful, but the artist who paints a picture is creating something new.—*Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt.*

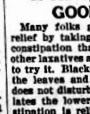
You should always go forward, but not too quickly. If you must have a car, you must have a brake.—*Andre Maurois.*

Rx Calotabs TRADE MARK REG. for biliousness, sour stomach, bilious indigestion, flatulence and headache, due to constipation.
10c and 25c at dealers

Always a Loser

He who rests satisfied in merely defending himself against sarcasm and abuse is always a loser. —Goethe.

ARE YOU FRAIL, NERVOUS?



Mrs. Nannie Murff of 112 Third Ave., Meridian, Miss., said: "When I was a young girl I became delicate. I had cramps and headaches periodically. I also suffered from backache associated with functional disturbances and would feel all gone. Mother gave me Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic. When I had taken a few bottles the pains and aches were relieved. I could eat more, and I felt just fine." Buy now of your near-by dealer.

Law of Sacrifice

In common things the law of sacrifice takes the form of positive duty.—Froude.

GOOD RELIEF of constipation by a GOOD LAXATIVE

Many folks get such refreshing relief by taking Black-Draught for constipation that they prefer it to other laxatives and urge their friends to try it. Black-Draught is made of the leaves and roots of plants. It does not disturb digestion but stimulates the lower bowel so that constipation is relieved.

BLACK-DRAUGHT purely vegetable laxative

To Our Sorrow

Reciprocation is often nothing other than retaliation.

SMALL SIZE 60c LARGE SIZE $1.20
MAGIC REMEDY
A recognized Remedy for Rheumatic and Neuritic sufferers. A perfect Blood Purifier. Makes the Blood Rich and Healthy. Builds Strength and Vigor. Always Effective . . . Why suffer?

WNU—1 16—37

THE AVON PARK TIMES

Published every Friday at 123 West Main Street, Avon Park, Florida

WILLIAM C. BECKETT - - Publisher

Entered at the postoffice at Avon Park, Florida, under the Act of March 3, 1879, as matter of the second-class.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year in Highlands County.....$1.50
One Year outside Highlands County.....2.00

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED UPON REQUEST

State Press Comment

A STATE INCOME TAX WOULD BE "PENNY WISE, POUND FOOLISH."

Another biennial legislative weed has popped up at Tallahassee in the form of a proposed constitutional amendment giving the Legislative power to levy income taxes.

It is hardly conceivable that the member would be so foolish as to pass this resolution. But you never can tell these days, so it might be just as well to set forth a few reasons why it should be buried in the committee where it now reposes.

Adoption of the constitutional amendment of 1924, prohibiting the Legislature from levying an income tax, probably did more than any other piece of legislation in the history of Florida to stimulate growth in population, housing and general business development. It caused thousands of persons from other States, where they had been harassed and penalized, to locate in Florida. These people accepted the amendment in good faith and a reversal of this policy would be tantamount to the repudiation of a moral obligation solemnly entered into by the people of the State.

But apart from this fact, the proponents of an income tax are extremely shortsighted because if they were to succeed they would be swapping a good horse for a spavined nag.

A reliable authority who has looked into the question points out that for the fiscal year ending June 30 last, only five States in the Union paid more inheritance taxes than Florida. Two of these, California and Illinois, each paid only $200,000 more. So Florida, with a relatively small population, plainly must have attracted a great number of wealthy residents through this exemption from income taxes. Otherwise it could not have stood so high in the list of States paying inheritance taxes. The total from this State for that fiscal year was more than $11,000,000 in estate taxes.

Obviously, if Florida ever were to levy income taxes, these wealthy residents would reinstate their residences back where they came from and the 80 percent which Florida has been collecting from the Federal government would be lost. It would take a very stiff income tax levied directly upon the population of Florida to overcome such a loss, and the politicians responsible would soon find themselves more unpopular with the home folks than they ever dreamed would be possible.—Tampa Daily Times.

COWS AND HUMANS.

Cows continue to be more important than people so far as the Florida legislature is concerned. Only one member out of 20 on the house livestock committee voted for passage of a bill making owners of cattle civilly liable if their animals cause highway accidents.

Representative Dan McCarty of St. Lucie county, who introduced and pleaded for this bill, said it would not require fencing, as do some other measures, but it might have that effect. The owners could decide for themselves how they should keep their livestock off the road, unless they were ready to assume the chances, as few would.

Perhaps a more direct law would be preferable, one making it mandatory for livestock to be barred from the highways, providing penalties for violation. If the state legislature, if this or other committees propose to adopt such a measure, the livestock committee can be forgiven for turning down this plan. Otherwise it cannot.

As a state of good roads, as a state which bids the motorists to come from all America, there is no excuse for permitting cows and pigs to roam freely back and forth in front of speeding cars. More than 30 persons are killed annually and many injured as a result of automobiles striking cows, an intolerable situation. The backwoods legislators should realize Florida has grown up, that this is a new age, and that human life ought to be regarded as more precious than the right of cattle to graze on the open range. The selfish interests of cattle owners should not be paramount to the general welfare.—Miami Herald.

"DON'T BURN THE WOODS."

"Southern newspapers are now pleading with the people 'don't burn the woods,'" and it seems strange that such a call should be necessary. But, unfortunately it is necessary and desirable that protest be made against the practice which has so long prevailed in the South. Sometime, long ago, someone presumed to know what he was talking about, declared that by burning over the forests—burning the underbrush and dried grass, in the woodlands, a new growth of grass would quickly appear, and be most useful by providing grazing for the cattle-raisers. The idea has been exploded, years ago. Burned over lands do not quickly respond with new and better pasture—to the contrary the burned-over lands yield poorer grass, and are later in bringing in on than where fire has not swept over it. But the burning continues, early in the year particularly.

"Elliott W. Reed, president of the Ogeeche Timber protective organization, is quoted by the Charlestone News and Courier as recently remarking: 'The woods burner, like the boll-weevil, the migratory germs, and the cattle-tick, drags down business and undermines the general welfare. Because of him only a small percentage of merchantable second-growth timber which could have replaced the virgin stand is now available on cut-over lands.'

"'Because of him land values have suffered, industries and population have moved out and idle acres have multiplied.' Mr. Reed adds: 'Because of him—the woods burner—every year millions of young forest seedlings, which in a short time would have constituted a valuable asset to land owners, have been licked up by the flames..

Mr. Reed declares that the South has the power to eliminate the forest fires, 'for they are 97 percent man-caused and can be prevented by curbing the careless fire-user and dealing firmly with the malicious fire-setter. Sound economic policy demands that this power be exerted and that the brand of woods-burner be extinguished. The South cannot afford to let this woods-burner block economic progress.'

"According to Mr. Reed, many of the woods fires in the South are started by hunters, smokers and campers, on land they do not own. 'To these fires are added those started in field clearings and warming fires. The custom of woods burning has cost the South a great loss. A heavy additional demand is expected soon on the South's forests. The demands of the sawmills, the naval stores operators and the pulp mills can be supplied indefinitely if forests are protected and cut-over areas are reforested. It is of the greatest importance to the South that its woods be safeguarded.

"It is remarked that the practice of burning the woods every year is nothing like so general as it was some years ago, but notwithstanding all the efforts made to save the trees, too many fires are started, one way or another and the destruction continues to be serious and extensive."—Florida Times-Union.

SAVING G. O. P. PRIMARY.

There is an element of self-preservation as well as political magnanimity in the proposal of the state senate's election committee to draft an amendment to preserve the Republican primary in Florida.

In the 1936 elections the Republican party polled about 20 per cent of the total vote. This was 10 per cent less than required by state law to enjoy the privilege of a party primary. As J. B. Hodges, chairman of the state Democratic committee, put it, "There is now only one recognized political party in the state of Florida, to-wit: The Democratic party."

There is good political sagacity in Hodges' belief that unless some provision is made for the opposition party to place nominees on the general election ballot, the Republicans "will actually participate in Democratic primaries, "which all and sundry in these parts know to be the case in many Democratic primary elections, even as matters stood with a Republican primary set-up after the state went for Hoover in 1928.

With the Republican primary done away with entirely, Hodges, not without reason, fears this "will probably bring about a result that would be objectionable to the Democratic party by selection of nominees who are actually supported by Republicans? Evidently the chairman of the state Democratic committee is not convinced that conversion to the Democracy for primary voting purposes is a pledge of faith when general elections roll around.

Hodges suggested that the 30 per cent provision be reduced so that parties polling 5 or 10 per cent of the total vote could be recognized. Although accepting Mr. Hodges' proposal in principle, the senate election committee agreed upon 15 per cent with the wise deduction that to make the percentage less might permit "objectionable parties" to get their candidate on the Florida election ballot.

With the senate election committee agreed to save the Republican primary, the remnants of the Grand Old Party in this state may be thankful, not so much to the generosity of the powerful Democracy, as to the political sagacity of its leaders who prefer to have them voting in their own primary than wielding an influence in the selection of nominees in the Democratic primary.—Miami Herald.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

By RUSSELL KAY

Well, now that the boys have got this "Big Mule" and "Little Mule" business all settled, it would be a good idea to get together and figure out what can be done about the "BULL."

Personally, I can't speak with any authority on the subject of mules but I do know that the "BULL" in most of our governmental activities is costing us plenty.

Then we've still got the "cow" problem to worry about, with its attendant "moos," "boos" and the ballers. Weary legislators must sit and listen to arguments from those who contend that a calf on a curve is dangerous, while trim attaches trip about to remind them that a curve on a calf can be equally as annoying.

With the Florida State Junior Chamber of Commerce leading the fight to drive cattle from our highways, cattle owners are rallyin' to the battle cry of "Millions for DEFENSE, but not one cent for FENCING."

But with both a Milk Board and a Livestock Commission in operation, it does seem kind of unfair to wish this worry off on the Road Department and leave them with the cow on their shoulders.

If we are to continue the practice of decorating our highways with samples of bovine pulchritude, I still contend that we should erect attractive arches over all of our main highways to welcome visitors with a cordial invitation to "Enjoy Florida Zephyrs while Dodging Our Heifers."

But viewing the controversy from the motorist's standpoint, why should the poor harrassed and taxburdened motorist be compelled to blow his horn when a cow don't have to blow hern? Why must the motorist switch on his tail light when a cow doesn't even have to switch her tail?

If a motorist steers on the wrong side of the road they slap him in jail, but if a cattleman steers on both sides of that road at once nobody says anything about it. But the whole trouble in this fence controversy is that most of the politicians would rather sit on it than talk about it.

And now comes Dr. J. V. Knapp of the Livestock Sanitary Board who would assume the role of the "Deerslayer." Doc is hot and bothered because a flock of ticks, refugees from a dipping vat, have been hidin' out in the Swamps and he ain't been able to capture 'em.

Accordin' to Doc, these ticks are a menace to the health, happiness and general well being of bleary-eyed cows who, when driven off the highways, go into the woods to suik.

He claims these renegade cattle ticks wait 'till an unsuspectin' cow arrives in the neighborhood of their swamp home, when they thumb a ride on a passin' deer and transfer to the cow and the Livestock Board ain't been able to do anything about it.

Now Doc wants to kill off the deer and figures if the ticks have no transportation he can keep 'em under siege in the swamps and eventually they will starve to death.

Accordin' to Doc, we've spent over a million bucks tryin' to wipe out the ticks and now the only thing standin' in the way is a few bucks and a little more dog.

On the other hand, the State Game Department, the Florida Conservation Council, and a lot of wild eyed sportsmen say they've worked darn hard to protect our deer and a buck or two here and there can't do not ground for Doc Knapp or anybody else to shoot "outs" out of season with impunity.

So what?

Lake Istokpoga Tour Last Week

(Continued From Page One)

fruiting. The first picking from these plants was done in last November. It was from this field that all of the peppers used in the Highlands County booth at the Florida State Fair were secured.

The fields of eggplants had been set at the same time as were the peppers and they too had been picked continuously since last November and had also brought very profitable returns.

They saw a field of tomatoes from which picking will start in about ten days and in which two rows of beans had been planted between each row of tomatoes, the last picking of same made on Tuesday and bean vines plowed under on Wednesday. The present crop of tomatoes is the third crop raised on this land within a year.

At the A. L. Hall and Ivey E. Futch farm, fields of beans could be seen for a long distance up the lake shore. The crew were in part of the field picking the beans and the high quality of the beans and splendid condition of the vines were commented upon by those present.

On the dividing line between the Hall and Futch and the Starling property, they saw the present clearing made for the Seaboard right-of-way and learned that the clearing for the right-of-way had been made in the southeast corner of section 35 and practically all of the road grade construction. The grade will be completed within a week. The new station, Sunville, and all tracts completed to the southern end of this spur of the Seaboard by August 20th.

At the farms of J. J. Hendry and Sons, they saw a field of wax beans which were being picked and yielded over 300 crates per acre and were told that the net price on these would be over $3.25 per crate.

Those present on the tour gave a vote of thanks to R. A. Carlton, the Agricultural Agent of the Seaboard, and others for their assistance in the promotional work of that area.

Many comments were made as to the energy and work which the growers had shown in the development and the work in that area. They commented upon the fact that over 50 carloads of vegetables had been produced in the area and then been hauled across the lake in boats and barges during the past few months. The visitors commented upon the necessity of a road into the area not only to assist the present growers in efficiently transporting their produce to market but also to provide ways whereby new settlers could come into the area. They voted unanimously with a loud voice that a request should be made to secure a satisfactory road into that area and a committee composed of A. R. Updike, C. E. Lanier and Elton Weaver was appointed to handle the matter and with power to call on any of those whom they needed.

At the conclusion of the tour, many requests were made to County Agent Alsmeyer for a tour visiting the eastern and northeastern shore of the lake in the area commonly known as the Cowhouse and Freezeout. It is arranged so that this tour will be held on Thursday afternoon, April 29th and will leave the Sebring Chamber of Commerce at 1:15 p. m.

Nothing so much convinces me of the boundlessness of the human mind as its operations in dreaming.
—Clulow.

Seaboard Urges Later Travel To Florida Resorts

Spurred on to greater efforts by the success of its March advertising, the Seaboard Air Line Railway has inaugurated another newspaper campaign as a stimulus for promoting late spring business to Florida.

"Principal metropolitan newspapers of the east are being used," states T. F. Sharpless, Seaboard's Commercial Agent in Lake Wales, Fla., "to focus the attention of the public on the desirability of visiting Florida in April and May.

"Hotels, restaurants, theatres and amusements, local manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers all share in tourists' expenditures, and it is, therefore, evident and outstanding that this Seaboard advertising, at a period that was considered the end of the season only a few years ago, shall be instrumental in keeping the wheels of industry turning in Florida communities.

"The productiveness of our efforts is cited in the fact that Seaboard's southbound travel for the first twelve days of April this year is more than forty-six percent above the same period last year. Low fares, completely air-conditioned trains, the continuation of the Orange Blossom Specials beyond previous discontinuance dates are also considered important factors in the increase."

They that govern most make least noise. In rowing a barge, they that do the drudgery work, slash, puff, and sweat; but he that governs, sits quietly at the stern, and scarce is seen to stir.
—Selden.

Mortals suppose they can live without goodness, when God is good and the only real life.
—Mary Baker Eddy.

Sin is never at a stay; if we do not retreat from it, we shall advance in it; and the further we go, the more we have to come back.
—Barrow.

LEGAL NOTICES

IN THE COUNTY JUDGE'S COURT, HIGHLANDS COUNTY, STATE OF FLORIDA.

In re: Estate of Joe H. Gilbert, deceased.

CITATION

To Lillie Mae Gilbert and all others to whom this may concern;

You are hereby notified that a Petition has been filed in said Court praying for appointment of Louise Armstrong as Administratrix of the estate of Joe H. Gilbert, deceased, and you are hereby required to file your written defenses hereto within forty days after the first publication or posting hereof. Should you file herein, a Decree will be entered in due course upon said Petition.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court at Sebring, Highlands County, Florida, this 6th day of April, A. D., 1937.

S. C. IVES,
County Judge.

First published on 9th day of April, 1937.
April 9-16-23-30.

On Sale At

R. F. SAPPINGTON

SOCIAL and Personal News

Phone 37

Miss Hicks and Mr. Thomason Married In Church Ceremony Friday Evening.

Miss Dorothy Elizabeth Hicks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Champion Hicks of 1205 Ellicott street, Tampa and Virgil Sumner Thomason, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Lewis Thomason, were married last Friday evening at 7:30 in an impressive ceremony at the Union Congregational church. The Rev. A. C. Elliott, pastor, officiated in the presence of a large gathering of friends and realtives.

Quantities of potted palms and greenery formed a background in the chancel for tall floor baskets of gladioli and cathedral candelabra which stood at each side of the altar.

A program of vocal and organ music was presented before the ceremony. Mrs. Stanley Reeves, organist, opened the program with several selections. E. L. Roberts sang, "To an Evening Star" from Tannhauser; and Mrs. Paul Garber sang a duet, "At Dawning" (Cadman); S. P. Durrance sang "L'Amour Toujours L'Amour," and the "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin" was sung by the following students of the Avon Park high school as the wedding party entered the church: Misses Nancy Betts, Francis Cloud, Jane Hartt, Mary Lydia Stebbins, Carolyn Sundstrom; Claire Vanderwende, Helen DeLaney, Dorothy Hughs, Marguerite Loomis,, Evelyn Martin, Dorothy McNicholas and Mary Jane Sundstrom. Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" was played as a recessional.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was radiantly beautiful in a gown of white frosted lace, made in the period mode. The bodice was made with a high cowl neckline and leg-o-mutton sleeves, fastened from elbow to wrist with tiny covered buttons. The full gored skirt was made with a high waistline and a panel at the back that extended back in a short train. A tiny, close-fitting cap, pointed over the forehead, supported her viel of illusion, which was caught to her hair with orange blossoms and fell over her face in front and beyond the end of the train at the back. Tiny sprays of lace flowers caught the veil at the shoulder points. She carried a modernistic bouquet of gardenias and lilies of the valley.

Miss Betsy Leak, maid-of-honor, wore a Nile green valenciennes lace gown over a matching taffeta foundation, fashioned on princess lines with a high waistline. Her hat of green taffeta showed the Mary of Scotland influence. She carried a nosegay of talisman roses and fuchsia statice, surrounded by a frill of green tulle.

Mr. Thomason was attended by Waldo C. Hicks, Jr., brother of the bride, as best man. Ushers were H. C. McFerrin and Francis W. Shockley.

Mrs. Hicks, mother of the bride, wore an Eleanor blue lace gown over white taffeta made with a deep cape bertha which was caught beneath a soft draped bow at the waistline in the back. She wore a wide brimmed white straw hat, and she wore a corsage of red roses.

Mrs. Thomason, mother of the bridegroom, wore a tea rose lace gown made on princess lines with a cowl neck and short puffed sleeves. Her hat and other accessories were of white and she wore a corsage of blue cornflowers.

A reception for out of town guests and a few close friends was given after the ceremony by Mr. and Mrs. Hicks at the Woman's Club rooms. Quantities of spring flowers were arranged in baskets at various vantage points about the rooms. The lace covered refreshment table had as its centerpiece a large bowl of pretty spring flowers. Tall candles in rainbow colors rose to varying heights from the centerpiece of flowers, and punch bowls, banked with orange blossoms, stood at each end. A separate table was arranged for the three tiered bride's cake, which was flanked by tall tapers in crystal candelabra. Those assisting Mrs. Hicks were Miss Rhoda Thomas, Miss Verna Heim, Miss Emma Louise Beldinger of Sebring and Miss Yvonne Stone of Fort Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomason left on a short wedding trip during the evening. Mrs. Thomason's traveling costume was a grey tailored suit with royal amethyst accessories.

Mrs. Thomason, a native of Waldo, graduated from Hillsborough High School. She received a B. S. degree in education from Florida State College for Women where she was a member of Alpha Xi Delta social sorority. She was also a member of Alpha Chi Alpha, honorary journalistic sorority; Esteren, honorary Even Class society; president of the Florida Intercollegiate Press Association and president of the senior class. For the past two years she has been a physical education and journalism instructor at Avon Park high school.

Mr. Thomason is a native of Minneapolis, Minn., and was graduated from Central High School there. He is connected with P. F. Collier and Son, Inc.

Mrs. Vickery Club Hostess.

Mrs. H. A. Vickery entertained the members of the Auction Club and a few guests at a dessert bridge Thursday afternoon at her home at Highland Lakes.

The party rooms were artistically decorated with large baskets and vases of mixed lillies.

Upon the arrival of the guests, a delicious sweet course was served by the hostess after which several progressions of bridge were enjoyed. When the scores were totaled it was found that Mrs. Lela Bass held high score for the club and Mrs. C. P. Turner high for the guests.

Those present were: Mrs. Lula Bass, Mrs. W. H. Kempton, Mrs. S. Y. Hartt, Mrs. C. A. Clark, Mrs. Katherine Bristol, Mrs. G. S. McKnight, Mrs. V. Hunnings, Mrs. Hoene, Mrs. Ola Head, Mrs. J. B. Rogers, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Gamble, Mrs. Alexander Gilmour, Mrs. Wm. Hauptmann, Mrs. C. P. Turner and Mrs. D. B. Farnell.

Baptist W. M. S. Meeting Monday.

The W. M. S. of the First Baptist Church held their regular monthly program meeting Monday afternoon at the church. Mrs. Paul McFarland led the devotional and had charge of the program for the afternoon. Those taking part on the program were Mrs. J. L. Collins, Mrs. Raleigh Lawhon, Mrs. J. Pendleton, Mrs. J. B. Coen, Mrs. Frank Costine and Mrs. J. B. Coen, Jr.

Among those present were: Mrs. J. L. Collins, Mrs. Raleigh Lawhon, Mrs. S. J. Pendleton, Mrs. J. B. Coen, Mrs. J. B. Coen, Jr., Mrs. Frank Costine, Mrs. Paul McFarland, Mrs. B. F. Martin, Mrs. Otto Skipper, Mrs. S. S. Saggus, Mrs. C. Belin, Mrs. W. C. Touchton, Mrs. H. E. Godwin, Mrs. J. D. Sherman, Mrs. M. M. Foster, Mrs. Brisco Willis and Mrs. David Stuckey.

Mrs. Reddick Hostess to Victory Grove.

Mrs. H. W. Reddick was hostess to members of Victory Grove No. 248 at a covered dish luncheon Monday at her home.

Vases of spring flowers were placed at vantage points about the home. A delicious luncheon was served to Mrs. H. A. Latham, Mrs. Mary Childers, Mrs. Albert Garrett, Mrs. Harvey Hardin, Miss Bessie Garrett, Miss Mildred Wray, Miss Hilda Reddick, Miss Hazel Reddick and Mrs. H. W. Reddick.

Following the luncheon a business meeting was held at which time plans were made for holding a social meeting at the home of Miss Mildred Wray on April 26th. At that time definite plans will be made for a meeting to be held May 3rd at the W. O. W. Hall with Orange Blossom Grove No. 298 of Sebring as guests.

Miss Klump Honoree at Theatre Party.

Miss June Gough entertained Wednesday evening at a theatre party, honoring Miss Rooney Klump who left Thursday for her home in Connecticut. After the show, the guests were invited to the home of Mrs. Frank Wilkes, where they were served refreshments of ice cream and cake.

Those enjoying the evening were Misses Rooney Klump, honoree, Lillian Bennett, Luella Bowman, Doris Reddick, June Gough, and Fred Foster, James Cooper, L. C. Davis and Clyde Jarrett.

Mr. - Mrs. Dilley Hosts Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dilley entertained the members of their bridge club Thursday evening. The home was attractively decorated with baskets of Easter lilies and larkspur.

High score prize for the evening was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dilley and second high score prize was received by Mr. and Mrs. John Hood.

Late in the evening a delicious salad course was served to the following: Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dilley, Mr. and Mrs. John Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Brisco Willis, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wells and Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Spencer and Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dilley.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Armstrong spent Thursday in Punta Gorda. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Olive Armstrong, who has been spending the past week in Bradenton and Punta Gorda, the guest of friends. While in Punta Gorda they were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Vaughn at a delicious broiled beef dinner at Charlotte Harbor.

Mrs. Novell Barwick and son, Morris, who have been the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bost returned to her home in Miami Monday. She was accompanied home by her father, who will be her guest for some time.

Miss Doris Williams returned Wednesday from Lake Wales where she has been spending several days as a representative from Avon Park to the convention of Oddfellows and Rebekahs, which was held there.

Mrs. A. C. Brosley and Mrs. G. H. Wells who have been spending the past few weeks the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Austin Clark, left Thursday for Ashville, N. C. where they will spend a month before returning to their home in Chicago.

Births—

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McFerrin are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter, born Tuesday, April 20. The little lady tipped the scales at eight pounds and has been named Nancy Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lindsey announces the arrival of a son, Richard Earl, born Saturday, April 17. The young man weighed six pounds and ten ounces. Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey were former residents of Avon Park, but are now making their home in Winter Haven.

As true to nature as
Mother's smile
As lasting in Beauty
As her love
Calart, handmade flowers for Mother's Day, May 9. Jordon and Son, Jewelers, Avon Park.—adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilkes were visiting in Lakeland Sunday.

Mrs. Brisco Willis and Mrs. Raymond Dilley spent Saturday in Tampa.

Miss Mattie Tompkins spent Wednesday in Bartow transacting business.

Miss Ethel Clark of Orlando was calling on friends in Avon Park Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wells were transacting business in Lakeland Thursday

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Martin and Mr. and Mrs. Devon Reddick spent Sunday in Tampa.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Darling were the week-end guests of Judge and Mrs. D. V. Rouse in Orlando.

S. E. Booth spent Wednesday in Clearwater where he attended the South West Educational Association.

Walton Touchton spent the past week-end in Gainesville where he attended the Sigma Chi house party.

Mrs. R. X. Droit and son, Peter, and Raleigh Childress spent Sunday in Winter Haven, the guests of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Baker and Mrs. Glen Thompson and small daughter of Miami spent the week-end in Avon Park.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Conoley and Rudolph Conoley of Everglades City were visiting in Avon Park Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Phillips and Dr. G. A. Brummette of Tampa were the week-end guests of Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Able.

Mrs. George Voorhees, who has been spending the past few weeks in Atlanta, is expected to return the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Shockley left Tuesday to spend several days in Tallahassee and Jacksonville, combining business with pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Stokes of Wauchula and L. M. Stokes, Jr., of Tampa visited their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Crosby, here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lutes of Paoli, Ind. and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lutes of Ft. Myers were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Booth Sunday.

Mrs. Nora Carter of Miami, formerly of Avon Park, arrived Sunday to spend several days, the house guest of Mrs. George Haynie.

Mrs. Howard Maddox spent the week-end in St. Petersburg, where she visited her husband, who is receiving treatment at the Veterans Hospital there.

Mrs. Glenn Spink and Mrs. Kathleen Jones attended the banquet Monday evening in Lake Wales given by the Grand Lodge of Oddfellows and Rebekahs.

Mrs. Gilbert Freeman of Tallahassee spent several days in Avon Park, the guest of her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Sellers, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Pilcher and children, Madge and Jackie and W. E. Pilcher spent the week-end in Sarasota, the guests of Mrs. Pilcher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cardwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Bunk Clark of Daytona Beach have arrived in Avon Park to spend several weeks, the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Steve Roberts.

Miss Carmen Booth and Miss Virginia Baldwin motored to Mulberry Tuesday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Cyril Baldwin who left from Mulberry for Tallahassee to spend several days.

Miss Mildred Martin, who has been spending the past two months in Conway, S. C., arrived in Avon Park Sunday evening to spend some time, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Martin.

Mrs. L. B. Coffee left Firday for Savannah, Ga. to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. J. C. Nash. Mr. Coffee, Mrs. Hargroves and Ben McCall accompanied Mrs. Coffee as far as Ocala where she boarded a train for Savannah. Mr. Coffee, Mrs. Hargroves and Mr. McCall went on to Madison to spend the week-end with Mr. Coffee's mother, Mrs. Maude Coffee.

Boss Swarming.

Bees are swarming at Jordon and Son's jewelry store this week. They are trying to get honey from the new Cariart handmade flowers now on display for Mother's Day, May 9. They are so natural they fool the bees.

Woman's Club Will Sponsor Cooking School

(Continued From Page One)

spot.

Keeping pace with the baking, roasting and frying, a series of salads and frozen delicacies will parade in and out of the adaptable electric refrigerator, which will reveal its host of possibilities for simplifying labor and marketing, and contributing to good health and good food.

What to do with left-overs? How to take the gloom out of laundry day? How to save time, energy and temper in meal preparation? How to be attractive in spite of the daily rush? How to make that piecrust the men love to eat? How to give first-aid to fallen cakes?

It won't be necessary to ask the questions, for expert home specialists have anticipated these very problems. They know what bothers many an experienced housekeeper, because it is their job to know and to counsel helpfully.

And the camera has assembled all that sound information—not in a routine lecture, not as a formal "highbrow" demonstrations, but as a real Romance of Homemaking, full of suspense and charm, and informal chats from-one-good-cook-to-another.

What about the story and what about the cast?

Some familiar Hollywood faces will be recognized in this production, which was filmed and directed in one of the famous West Coast studios. The heroine is a winsome bride, who shares the perplexities of many an older housekeeper. Actually the title should be "It Might Happen Here," for the human story has universal appeal. And it might have happened right in this community.

Numerous nationally-known firms and progressive merchants from our own community are joining with The Avon Park Times in making the entertaining school available. They promise a daily harvest of generous gifts and surprises, which will be distributed in addition to the useful recipe sheets.

BY AND FOR THE S-C-O-U-T-S

The meeting was called to order by the Scoutmaster and the Laws were given, led by Walter Mandis.

Patrol No. 1, our star patrol scored another victory by winning inspection. After inspection we had a cheer, led by cheerleader Jim Chaddock.

Last, but not least, the refreshments. Then the meeting closed with "taps."

It looks like Sonny Skipper is about to beat Herbert Todd's "time." We wonder if Fred Kipp has cooled off yet. It seems as if Patrol No. 2 has lost it's pep. It didn't show up so "hot" at inspection last time. I wish Jim Chaddock would grow a little, he is always getting lost in line. It seems to me as if our troop is going "girl crazy."

Jimmy Heim,
Senior Patrol Leader.

THE SCOUTMASTER'S SAY: To the Parents:

Some time ago we informed your boy of the Scout Jamboree to be held in Washington, D. C. during the summer. We also asked them to inquire whether it would be possible for them to furnish part of the funds to make the trip.

As you know, the committee has set aside $100.00 to send two or more boys to this camp. I say two or more as the possibilities are more than two boys will have the opportunity to go if part of the expenses could be paid either by the boy or parents. Please do not misunderstand me on that question, for it does not mean that your boy will go even though he could pay all the expenses, as he must meet the requirements set up by the troop committee and be a first class scout.

It does mean that should the first two boys selected be able to meet part of the expenses, that two more would be allowed to go, so if you are interested in any way please notify either our chairman, Mr. Paul Garber or the scoutmaster at once.

Yours,
The Scoutmaster.

Piano Recital At High School Next Friday Evening

On Friday evening, April 30th, pupils of Miss Furlow Anderson will present a concert to be given at the high school auditorium and will begin at 8 o'clock. There will be no admission charge and the public is invited.

The program follows:

1. Piano Duet, "Danse Polonaise," Marilyn Halliday, Hazel Reid.
2. Piano Solo, "My New Saxophone," Jeanine Crews.
3. Piano Duet, "Come to School," Geraldine Connell, Billie Connell.
4. Piano Solos, a. "The Clock." b. "Our Soldiers," John Wesley Reid.
5. Piano Solos, Study 27, Study 28, Geraldine Connell.
6. Piano Duet, "In the Rocking Chair," Vivian Luthey, Miss Anderson.
7. Piano Solo, "Shoo-gy-Shoo," Billie Connell.
8. Piano Solos, a. "Gypsy Dance," a. "The Restless Brook," Marilyn Halliday.
9. Piano Solos, a. "The Juggler," b. "At Evening," Vivian Luthey.
10. Piano Duet, "Dream of Santa Claus," Anna Merle Abrams, Marilyn Halliday.
11. Piano Solo, "In Rank and File," Powell Skipper.
12. Piano Solo, "Doll's Dream," Anna Merle Abrams.
13. Piano Duet, "Shadows on the Water," Janice Halliday, Arthur Crews.
14. Piano Solos, a. "Waltz," b. "Nocturne," Hazel Reid.
15. Piano Solo, "In Twilight," Lucile Bowman.
16. Piano Solos, a. "Donkey Trot," b. "Minuet in G," Arthur Crews.
17. Piano Duet, "March of Prosperity," Frances Brown, Mary Lydia Stebbins.
18. Piano Solo, "Matushka," Janice Halliday.
19. Piano Solos, a. "The Bumble Bee," b. "Argonaise," Mary Lydia Stebbins.
20. Piano Solo, "Rocky Brooklet," Frances Brown.
21. Piano Duet, "Poet and Peasant Overture," Dorothy Hughs, Mary Lydia Stebbins.

W. C. T. U. Meeting Held Recently Here

An interesting meeting of the Avon Park W. C. T. U. was held in the Woman's Club house on April 12. The meeting opened by the singing of "America." Mrs. J. H. Becker, president of the Sebring Union, led the devotional, taking as her subject, "What the Bible says about wine."

Six young ladies very beautifully sang two numbers, "Out of the Ivory Palaces," and "The Last Mile of the Way," accompanied by Mrs. Reid at the piano.

A short business session was held with the president, Mrs. Gertrude Jackson, presiding. The Union was pleased to have Mrs. Beckett of Washington, D. C. as a guest. She gave a most interesting talk on conditions as she saw them in cities she visited while on a tour of the several states.

Mrs. O. D. Garrett, the district president, explained the "Five Point Program," which is: Spiritual education, character building, citizenship, peace and alcohol. She spoke briefly on each point, urging that every effort be used to save the youth of the nation.

Mrs. Taylor reviewed "The Union Signal," touching on many points of interest and information.

After prayer by Mrs. Garrett and singing "The White Ribbon Rally," the meeting adjourned to meet the second Monday evening in May.

Mrs. J. B. COEN,
Secretary, Pro tem.

Lulled by stupefying illusions, the world is asleep in the cradle of infancy, dreaming away the hours. Material sense does not unfold the facts of existence; but spiritual sense lifts human consciousness into eternal Truth.

—Mary Baker Eddy.

Bridge Party at Farnell Home.

An enjoyable affair of Monday afternoon was the bridge party given by Mrs. D. B. Farnell and Mrs. A. E. Hollingsworth, at the lovely home of Mrs. Farnell on Lake Byrd.

Quantities of spring flowers were used in the decorations, carrying out the color motif of green, pink and white.

Several interesting progressions of bridge were enjoyed and prizes awarded to the following: Mrs. E. G. Todd, Mrs. G. P. Thayer, Mrs. S. C. Pardee, Mrs. G. S. McKnight, Mrs. A. H. Able, Mrs. W. H. Kempton and Mrs. W. H. Yates. Guest prizes were received by Mrs. I. Mood and Mrs. Theo. Weisheyer.

The color motif was further carried out in the refreshment course which consisted of delicious ice cream and cake.

Those playing bridge were: Mrs. E. G. Todd, Mrs. W. M. Beck, Mrs. Bert Hartt, Mrs. S. Y. Hartt, Mrs. J. B. Hart, Mrs. H. A. Vickery, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. S. C. Pardee, Mrs. C. H. Pardee, Mrs. G. S. McKnight, Mrs. A. H. Able, Mrs. C. P. Turner, Mrs A. C. Elliott, Mrs. W. H. Kempton, Mrs. W. T. Hall, Mrs. William Hauptmann, Miss Lilly Hixson, Mrs. G. P. Thayer, Mrs. J. H. Hood, Mrs. Earnest Armstrong Mrs. V. Hunnings, Mrs. Hoene, Mrs. Kipp, Mrs. W. H. Yates, Mrs. Lois Bass, Mrs. L. H. Pugh, Mrs. Frederick of Washington, D. C. and Mrs. Otis Mood, Jr.

Two guests were: Mrs. Ida Butler, Miss Harry Dilley, Mrs. Daisy Van Hyde, Mrs. C. H. Shepherd, Mrs. Drew Parnell, Mrs. Ray Wells, Mrs. H. Huebner, Mrs. Theo. Weisheyer, Mrs. A. C. Wade and Mrs. I. Mood.

W. H. Pilcher of Louisville, Ky., who has been visiting his son, M. V. Pilcher, and family for the past few weeks, left Wednesday for his home. He was accompanied by M. V. Pilcher, Mr. Pilcher's brother and sister, who spent Wednesday and Thursday here, also

Mrs. D. Rudolf of Baton Rouge

B. P. W. C. Party at Tompkins Home.

Misses Mattie and Kate Tompkins delightfully entertained the members of the Business and Professional Women's Club Monday evening at their home at Highland Lakes.

The party rooms were decorated with bowls and vases of roses, gladiolus, and Easter lillies placed at vantage points.

Bridge and rummy were enjoyed throughout the evening. Mrs. C. R. Gilns, winner of high score prize, was presented with two lovely embroidered linen guest towels.

The delicious refreshments consisted of fruit jello, topped with whipped cream and cream cheese sandwiches.

Those present were: Miss Millie Pearson, Miss Hettie Hundertmark, Miss Mary Kay, Miss Erress Arant, Mrs. Katherine Bristol, Mrs. Francis Clark, Mrs. Ruth Clews, Mrs. Olive Anderson, Miss Margaretha Vogt, Miss Martha Jouther, Mrs. Sue Saylor, Mrs. Wilma Peden, Mrs. Helen Ginn and the hostesses, Misses Mattie and Kate Tompkins.

Mesdames Clark - Bristol Hostesses.

Mrs. C. A. Clark and Mrs. Katherine Bristol were joint hostesses Tuesday afternoon when they entertained a number of friends at the home of the former.

Three progressions of bridge were enjoyed, at the conclusion of which high score prize was awarded to Mrs. J. H. Hood.

A delicious salad course was served by the hostesses to the following: Mrs. Alice Bess and Mrs. Marguerite Mead of Grand Rapids, Mich., Miss Elizabeth Schuster of Buffalo, N. Y., Mrs. G. P. Thayer, Mrs. John Hood, Mrs. Earnest Armstrong, Mrs. Maud Whipple Peck, Mrs. H. E. Godwin, Mrs. Mary Quilty and Mrs. J. D. Rash.

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7-jeweled Elgin Watches	3.75
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Men's Re-Blocked Hats	.98
John B. Stetson Hats	1.98
Men's high-grade, all-wool Suits	7.50
Smith & Wesson Revolvers	7.50
Colt's Revolvers	7.50
20-guage Winchester Pump Guns	12.50
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AVON PARK, FLORIDA
Sunday - Monday, April 25-26
"FAIR WARNING"
—with—
BETTY FURNESS
JOHN PAYNE
10c - - - - 25c
Tuesday, April 27
Cash Night $235.00
CLAIRE TREVOR
—in—
"Time Out For Romance"
—with—
MICHEAL WHALEN
10c - - - - 25c
Wed. - Thurs., April 28-29
GRETA GARBO
ROBERT TAYLOR
—in—
"Camille"
10c - - - - 25c
Fri. - Sat., April 30 - May 1
"HOPALONG RETURNS"
Also Chapter 4 of
"DICK TRACY"
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Matinees Sat., Sun., 3 P. M.
GRETA GARBO
— in —
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— with —
ROBERT TAYLOR
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY
APRIL 27 and 28
KAREN MORLEY
— in —
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THURSDAY AND FRIDAY
APRIL 29 and 30
EDWARD ARNOLD
— in —
"John Meade's Woman"
— with —
FRANCINE LARRIMORE
GAIL PATRICK
GEORGE BANCROFT
SATURDAY, APRIL 31
'Bull Dog Drummond Escapes'
— with —
SIR GUY STANDING
HEATHE RANGEL
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"DICK TRACY"
COMING:
"7TH HEAVEN"
"AFTER THE THIN MAN"
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PHARMACISTS:
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CHAPTER VIII—Continued

—12—

"Where's—Nancy?" he asked.

"Here," said Nancy, and touched his lips with her finger; so that he was content.

When they were ready, Mary Ann said crisply:

"Go tell your father to hurry." Nancy obediently departed. Mary Ann went to the sink, and under the running faucet scrubbed her hands and her arms above the elbow. She ripped a sheet in half and folded it like an apron around her shoulders, slit holes for her arms, made Ruth pin the sheet like an apron behind.

She then thoroughly washed her hands with alcohol; then bade Margaret empty the water out of the boiling kettle and set it, with the things it contained still steaming as they dried, on a chair by the table. Doctor Greeding and Nancy returned.

Mary Ann said briskly: "Doctor, you can scrub up at the faucet there. Here's alcohol."

He urged: "Mary Ann, don't count too much on this."

She retorted: "I'm not counting. I'm not even thinking. I'm just doing all I can. You must—do the rest of it!"

Nancy stood by uncertainly, and Mary Ann said to her:

"Nancy, you scrub up too. Scrub your hands, hard, with the brush and soap. Then wash them in alcohol. Don't touch anything afterward. Stand near us here, in case we need you. Your father will tell you what to do."

She bound a strip of linen across Doctor Greeding's mouth and nose, made Ruth do a like service for herself. And she showed Doctor Greeding the kettle and its contents. "I've boiled everything I found that you might use," she said. Her voice caught. "It isn't much of a kit, but I bent those big spoons for retractors; and here are scissors, and razor-blades. They're double-edged. You'll have to be careful not to cut yourself! We've no snaps, so you'll have to catch the small vessels with thread as you go along. Here are needles, and thread."

She saw him waver, and she cried in a swift storm of determination: "What's the matter with you? You act like a scared internе!" Her tones rang with scorn. "If you bungle this, I'll see that the world knows it. You can do this; and you've got to, Doctor. You've got to! Now come!"

He said with a helpless gesture: "The ether, Mary Ann. Who will give that?"

They were ready, scrubbed, standing by the table. Mary Ann for a moment hesitated helplessly. Then: "Nancy will," she decided. "I'll tell her how." To Nancy: "Take that towel and fold it thick, and pour ether on it and then lay it across his mouth and nose. Then a few drops afterward, whenever I tell you."

Doctor Greeding stood with his hands lifted, protecting them against any least contamination. He said: "You know it's hopeless, Mary Ann. We're not properly sterile. Infection—"

Mary Ann's voice broke for a minute in something like a sob. "For that matter, there's infection enough already inside him. Begin!"

"He's not ready yet."

Mary Ann was white with desperation, white with haste. "Dan," she cried. His lips moved. "Dan, if it hurts, lie still," she commanded. "Nancy's going to give you ether now. Just breathe deeply. You won't feel it long."

Nancy came with the can, the pungent smell of ether preceding her. "Pour it on the towel, Nancy," Mary Ann commanded. "Now lay the towel over his face!" And then, curtly, over her shoulder: "Ruth, scrub your hands with soap and water and then alcohol. Don't touch anything afterward. We may need you." To Doctor Greeding: "I'll assist, do everything I can."

CHAPTER IX

—

Doctor Greeding steeled himself; he picked up a razor blade from the kettle. He looked at his hands.

These hands of his were, miraculously, steady. He studied them as though they belonged to some one else, astonished at their reckless firmness. Himself in turmoil, his body and his soul shaken as by a tempest, it seemed to him incredible that these trained hands of his should be so still and sure.

They stood in a silent group, waiting; Doctor Greeding by Dan's side, Mary Ann facing him across the table, Nancy at Dan's head. Ruth, holding her scrubbed hands out in front of her, white and motionless, stood near, awaiting any command.

There was no sound save Dan's long, rattling inhalations; and the clock ticked on the wall.

"He's ready," said Mary Ann.

Doctor Greeding's thoughts began to race. It was a moment before he realized that, at her word, and without command from his will, his hands had begun their business here.

Doctor Greeding, during that interminable time while he waited beside Dan, with Mary Ann facing him, and Nancy at his left dripping ether on the towel, felt himself helpless as even the stoutest swimmer must be helpless in the full sweep of a mighty current. And when at last he began, he watched like a spectator this conflict between his will—which desired Dan to die—and his deed. He wished to bungle, to be inept and clumsy; but despite himself, those long-trained fingers went about their accustomed tasks, seeking out the hurts that must be mended, discovering them infallibly by touch alone.

And Doctor Greeding thought, with a deep wonder, that his hands had never better performed their task than now. He had not even to direct them with his eyes.

While he worked, a change by slow degrees took place in him. He began to be able to look with a clear eye upon himself and upon the world.

He saw Nancy clearly, and perhaps for the first time. He comprehended her love for Dan, and he comprehended in all its implications her love for himself too. So many times he had hurt her, wounded her, frightened her; and yet always there dwelt in her a love for him that, no matter how often he spurned it, was still ready to offer him tenderness and comforting.

And Doctor Greeding thought of Mary Ann, so bravely steady now, rigorously controlling all the sorrow and terror she must feel, on the slim chance that she might, by summoning all her wit and strength, save Dan. Of Mary Ann, who loved Jerrell enough so that even after his shot struck down her brother, she could offer him forgiveness and comfort with an unasked kiss.

She loved Jerrell, would be happy with him. But—could she ever be happy with him if Dan, whom Jerrell had shot, should die?

And Doctor Greeding thought of Dan, so near death now, whose crime had been no more than that Nancy loved him. And as Doctor Greeding's thoughts thus spun and swirled, he began to feel himself utterly alone. By the interwoven loves which bound these others together—Nancy and Dan, Dan and Mary Ann, Mary Ann and Jerrell—he felt himself hopelessly excluded. Their lives were full without him. There was no one to whom he, his life, was indispensable. No one now in the living world.

He was lonely for Myra, for his wife. Through all the years of his manhood she had been welded to his side. He realized, suddenly, that where she who had been flesh of his flesh had been torn away, there remained an open wound that would never close.

Flesh of his flesh; and—torn away by his own hand! He accepted this fact with all that it implied; and he remembered with a wry smile something Professor Carlisle had said, long ago. Something about the unwisdom of supping with the devil, unless one had a long spoon!

He had paid no heed to that caution, at the time; but it was too late for wisdom now. His fingers were already burned . . .

With a rising pride he watched these fingers of his, working here so skillfully. Burned or not, they could still work miracles when he chose.

And suddenly Doctor Greeding realized that he did so choose; that he wished, deeply and profoundly and with a certain desperation, to work now a miracle for Dan. He wished it just as a man swept by a strong current toward the crest of a cataract wishes to cling to the stout rope which chance has thrown within his reach and grasp.

As he had wished death for others, and even a while ago for Dan himself, so now he wished life for Dan. For the sake of Mary Ann, that she might be happy with Jerrell; for the sake of Nancy and her love; for Dan's own sake, he wished Dan to live! This wish was like a humble prayer.

He began to work with a new intentness. Mary Ann, facing him across Dan's body, sensed this, and looked at him quickly. But she said nothing, asked no question, continued like a machine to supplement in every way his efforts with her own.

And presently, as his senses cleared, Doctor Greeding began to feel, with that fine instinct of the surgeon which is so often right without any tangible reason for its conclusions, that Dan might be saved. All went so smoothly. The bullet had been driven by a light powder-charge—by a target, rather than a service-load. Also, the ball had struck Dan's belt and thus lost somewhat of its force, so that its destructive effect was less than might otherwise have been the case.

Thus the wound itself was as mild as possible—though deadly serious enough. But also there seemed to Doctor Greeding ground for hope in the fact that this absurd, irregular surgical procedure insisted on performing itself without the least hitch. Razor-blades instead of the knife, blunt scissors for dissection, thread and needle in place of snaps, clumsily bent spoons for retractors, each in his hands so incredibly shrewd and skillful served their purpose well; and at the moment the supply of gauze for sponges neared exhaustion, Jerrell and Thomas came racing up the path, bringing all that might be required.

When Doctor Greeding saw the end of the task in sight, he spoke to Nancy. "Enough ether—take the towel away now." She obeyed, and he finished, sure that what he had done was well done; with a nod to Mary Ann, he withdrew from the table where Dan lay. He went to the sink to wash his hands. Nancy was there, leaning back against the drain-board, white and still. Doctor Greeding looked at his daughter, and he asked gently:

"Head ache? It's the fumes. Get out of doors. We must keep Dan warm, can't open any windows here."

Nancy went obediently toward the kitchen door, and Mary Ann said:

"We'll move him into the dining-room, arrange some sort of screen around him there to keep off drafts."

Doctor Greeding nodded. He said wearily: "It's been a strain. My head's whirling. 'A surgeon should never operate on his friends!'"

"You did all that could be done, did it perfectly," Mary Ann assured him· and she added, with a sudden weakening in her tones, her first confession of fear: "Tell me what you think?"

Doctor Greeding hesitated. "Everything was as fortunate as possible," he said. "There are many perforations, as you saw. That was inevitable. But not much poisonous matter free. Of course, all we could do was repair the damage, and drain the wound, and—wait. You know that as well as I." He added: "Yet—I believe he will get better!"

With Thomas and Jerrell helping, they carried Dan into the dining-room, and laid a mattress on the table for his bed, and set a fire on the hearth.

And thus began the vigil that must endure for days. Doctor Greeding assumed command. "Another procedure may be necessary later," he explained. "I'll get whatever we are likely to need, have it ready." He telephoned to Boston and arranged that a full kit should be dispatched by messenger. He suggested a nurse; but Mary Ann negatived that.

"I shall be within call always," she said. "And Nancy will want to help. Any unnecessary people could only add to the confusion. He needs quiet, needs to sleep."

He assented. "Yes, that's true," he agreed.

"But I must let Father know," she remembered.

Doctor Greeding said quickly: "Of course." And he urged: "Have him come up here, Mary Ann." He was suddenly and for no tangible reason eager to see Professor Carlisle again.

Jerrell took this matter in hand, he volunteered to drive to Boston and fetch Dan's father. "It's better than having him make the trip alone," he said. "And—I must confess my fault to him, Mary Ann."

She reassured him.. "It wasn't your fault. It was an accident," she urged. Yet she let him go.

Thomas took him in the boat to the landing where he had left his car. He would, they decided, return next day.

Dusk began to creep across the lake and cloak the island. Dan was drowsily conscious, murmuring absurdities and realizing their absurdity and chuckling at himself; and Nancy, close by him, holding his hand, laughed with him over so little. Mary Ann had made a couch in the billiard-room, close by where he lay. After dinner—they ate in the kitchen, in relays, one of them always by his side—Mary Ann insisted that Doctor Greeding go to bed for a while.

"I'll call you later," she promised. "Nancy will stay with him, and I'll sleep here, and we'll call you!"

So Doctor Greeding went to his room; but at first he did not sleep. He turned on all the lights, unwilling that there should be anywhere a shadowed corner in which anything or nothing might be hidden. The house's nerves began to twitch raggedly. He had a sense of dark forces gathering like a smothering cloud. He slept at last uneasily; and when at last some one came tapping at his door, he woke with a bound and a cry.

"It's Nancy, Father," the girl said reassuringly, through the panels. "It's all right. Nothing's happened. Only Mary Ann thought you might come down for a while now."

"At once," he promised, steadily enough; yet it was in fact some time before he was sufficiently composed to face them. When he came downstairs, he found Mary Ann by Dan's side, Nancy half asleep in a great chair near. Doctor Greeding touched Dan's wrist, his brow, and nodded reassuringly; and Mary Ann smiled. She went to spread a blanket gently over Nancy.

"You lie down too," Doctor Greeding directed.

She obeyed him, white and weary; and Doctor Greeding was left with the hurt man. He stood beside Dan for a moment; then he too sat down —sat without moving, while long thoughts absorbed him.

Sometime later he looked toward Nancy. Her eyes were open. He saw the glint of them.

"Awake, dear?" he murmured.

She smiled. "I had a bad dream," she whispered. "But it's all right if you're here." And she sighed, and slept again. Her faith was like a draft of warming wine.

Hours later Nancy roused, and came and stood with her hand touching Dan's. His fingers closed faintly over hers.

"He knows me," Nancy whispered; and Dan muttered:

"Nancy. There?"

"Here always, Dan. Hush now, darling. Sleep."

She held him in her love as a mother holds a babe in arms. Doctor Greeding drew back into the shadows while she took his place at her lover's side. And so at last the long night ended, darkness yielding to the warm gray of dawn.

CHAPTER X

—

There followed days of waiting, of that inaction which is so much more difficult than action, when they could only tend the hurt man, and seek to cheer him with their smiles, feeding with the fuel of their untainted strength the flickering fire of life that burned in him. Sometimes he was in torment, but he managed to grin despite the pain, hiding his anguish behind a brave mask of mirth from these folk who loved him.

He did thus deceive Nancy; but at such hours his brow was wet, and Mary Ann knew he suffered, and eased him as she could.

Doctor Greeding himself seldom went far from where the hurt man lay. He clung to Dan's proximity, as a mariner in stormy weather clings to safe anchorage, with a jealous diligence. Here was his task and his desire; to make sure, first of all, that Dan came back to health again. He would not by even a brief absence take the least risk of failure.

The vigil left its mark upon him, so that even Mary Ann urged him to rest, to walk around the island, or take a boat-ride, or find some other means of distraction.

"You need it," she insisted. "You're deadly tired."

"I'm all right," he protested. "I'll stand by."

Jerrell and Professor Carlisle had arrived early on the first morning, having left Cambridge at dawn. Doctor Greeding welcomed them. There was rising in him a deep affection for these folk, a new perception of the kindliness and understanding in them all. Jerrell, for instance, had not offered to throw the resources of his wealth at their disposal; his silence seemed to assume that whatever could be done Dan, they would do. Some men, Doctor Greeding reflected, would have displayed the arrogance natural to financial power; would have insisted on summoning other physicians, nurses, on importing hospital facilities of every kind. He liked Jerrell for his reticence in this direction.

And Doctor Greeding had, where the others were concerned, even more personal reasons for gratitude. The accident to Dan was, after all, his fault; and Nancy, and Dan too—since they were familiar with firearms—must know this. Yet neither reproached him, or offered him blame.

He welcomed Professor Carlisle's coming as an opportunity for confession, hoping by an open admission of his culpability to ease his own heart; and he took the first convenient occasion. He and Jerrell were in the big living-room; Mary Ann and Nancy and Professor Carlisle were with Dan in the dining-room, the length of the house away. Then Professor Carlisle came back from Dan's side; and he asked Doctor Greeding:

"You think he has a chance, Doctor? Mary Ann says that is your opinion."

"I believe so, yes," Doctor Greeding assented. And he said, to Jerrell as well as to Professor Carlisle: "I hope so. Because, Professor, this was not Jerrell's fault: it was mine."

Jerrell protested generously: "Hardly, Ned. It was my clumsiness."

But Professor Carlisle waited, watching Doctor Greeding; and the surgeon said explicitly:

"No, Ira." He spoke to Dan's father. "You see, Professor Carlisle, I had just fired the pistol. I removed the empty clip, thinking I had fired the last cartridge. Most accidents with automatics occur through just such carelessness as mine. I should have worked the action to be sure that the barrel was empty. I neglected to do this. I should have made sure the gun was empty before giving it to Jerrell."

He smiled frankly. "No one has blamed me," he confessed. "They've all been mighty kind and generous. But it was my fault, just the same."

Neither man spoke; and he added honestly:

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL -:- LESSON -:-

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for April 25

THE OBEDIENCE OF NOAH

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 6:20-22; 9: 8-17.

GOLDEN TEXT—By faith Noah, being warned of God concerning things not seen as yet, moved with godly fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house. Heb. 11:7.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Meaning of the Rainbow.

JUNIOR TOPIC—The Rainbow's Message.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Following God's Plan.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Deliverance through Obedience.

The "book of beginnings" (Genesis) has already brought before us the creation of the world, the origin of man, the entrance of sin into the world, and God's judgment upon that sin. In chapter 4 we find the first murder. Cain, who brought an offering before God which was not acceptable, murdered his brother Abel, whose offering pleased God. Strange is that man has it in his heart to hate those who expose his sin by their godly life.

God does not leave himself without a witness in the earth. The God-fearing line of Seth appears. There are always those who have not bowed the knee to the Adversary. Consider the astonishment of Soviet officials at the deep-seated and wide-spread faith in God revealed in their recent census.

But sin again lifts its ugly head and ere long God is driven to the necessity of judgment upon mankind. Read the terrific indictment of humanity in Genesis 6:5-7. It is still true that the heart of man apart from God's grace is "desperately wicked" (Jer. 17:9). Well does a contemporary writer say that even modern "psychology has unveiled the dismal and sinister depths in human nature. Man can no longer flee from reality into the romantic refuge of his own heart; for the human heart has become a house of horrors in whose murky recesses man cannot sweep for his soul as either a shrine or a citadel. Man is bad; he is a sinner. The depths of his meanness are being unveiled in a ghastly way in individual and social life in these times. What the contemporary ring there is about these old biblical judgments on mankind! (Gen. 6:5, 6; Isa. 1:6.) What a tremendous arraignment of sinful human nature is Paul's prologue in Romans 1" (Mackay).

So God sent a flood upon the earth. It used to be fashionable to doubt the story of the flood, but archaeology has joined hands with geology and history to agree with Scripture. The facts are available; let us use them.

"But Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord" and prepared an ark at God's command. Human ingenuity at can be demonstrated that the ark was sufficiently large to meet the need of Noah and all his family, with the animals and their food, and with room to spare. It is significant that the proportions of the ark were those of a well-planned boat. God knows how to build, and man does well to obey his instructions.

The rain came, the fountains of the deep were opened, and all the living perished, except those within the ark. What an instructive type of our safety in Christ is the ark!

But our lesson concerns primarily what occurred after Noah came forth from the ark and presented himself before God.

I. An Obedient Man (6:20-22).

To come before God with acceptable worship, man must come with clean hands. The question is not whether he is brilliant, learned, or of high position. The one thing that counts is obedience. When such a man offers the worship of his heart before God, it goes up to him like a sweet savor.

II. A Covenant-Keeping God (8:8-17).

The beautiful rainbow in the cloud became a token of God's promise and of a visible assurance to "all flesh" that the judgment of the flood will not be repeated. Never again will seed time and harvest, nor any of the orderly processes of nature, fail throughout the whole earth.

What a gracious God we have! And what a pity that men presume upon his goodness. Because he "maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust" (Matt. 5:45), man not only forget that he is the giver of all things, but assume that they may sin against him with impunity. Let us remember then that the clear teaching of Scripture that "every one of us shall give account of himself to God" (Rom. 14:12).

God's Mercy

Like the drops of a hutre, which reflect a rainbow of colors when the sun is glittering upon them, and each one, when turned in different ways, from its prismatic form, shows all the varieties of color, so the mercy of God is one and yet many, the same yet ever changing, a combination of all the beauties of love blended harmoniously together.—Spurgeon.

Murmurings of Spring

"IF YOU'D take a few steps, Sis, I believe I'd be inspired to answer that question, 'Did you ever see a dream walking?'. You are nothing less than devastating —truly a menace!"

"You meow so sweetly, Connie. I'm a bit suspicious that this little peplum frock of mine has got you catty. Your eyes really aren't green by rights, you know."

Connie Sews Her Own.

"How could you? I think my dress looks as nice on me as yours does on you. Why practically all of the girls at the Lat-a-Lot last night wanted to know where I found such a lovely frock. Not one of them guessed that I made it myself. And did I feel elegant when I played Mendelssohn's Spring Song on Diane's new baby grand! The girls said I fit into the picture perfectly. I thought if only Dwight could see me now."

"I still say my two-piecer with its piped peplum, cute little buttons and stream-lines is the No. 1 spring outfit in this woman's town."

Mother Happens Along.

"Girls, girls, if your talk were only half as pretty as your frocks you'd be better off. Sometimes I wonder if you wouldn't be more appropriately titled The Cheek Twins, rather than The Chic Twins."

"Okay, Mother, you win. Let's change the subject by changing clothes. We'll put on our culottes and join you in a round of golf, how's that? Gee, Mother, you never look sweeter than when you're wearing a casual young two-piece shirt dress. The plaid pique is just the thing for you, too. In fact, Mom, you're just about tops from any angle."

The Patterns.

Pattern 1257 is for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4¾ yards of 39-inch material plus 11 yards of ribbon or bias binding. Pattern 1231 is available in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 18 requires 4¼ yards of 39-inch material.

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The Great Kipling

Rudyard Kipling's devotion to his son is shown in a new anecdote, says the Boston Post. Soon after the death of Second Lieutenant John Kipling, at the front during the World war, an unknown admirer accosted the poet on a road near Burwash, England.

"So you are the great Kipling!" he asked.

"No, my son is," was the reply.

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Maybe He Ran Too Fast

FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin

Fast Friends

BRONC PEELER — A Few Strays Go Further Astray By FRED HARMAN

The Curse of Progress

Fresh Heir

"Half the time," said the sweet young thing to the high school athlete, "you seem verra, verra masculine—and half the time you seem almost effeminate, slow comma?"

"That's on accounta heredity," explained the lad. "Y'see, half my ancestors were men and half were women."

Taking No Chances

Marilyn—What's the idea of the suitcase, Mr. Morrison? Going away?

Morrison—No, I heard you talking about the church giving a rummage sale and I'm taking all my clothes down to the office until it's over.—Janesville Gazette.

Better Idea

Mother—What do you say to a fine cake for your birthday, with 10 candles on top, one for each year of your age.

Teddy—Oh, but look here, mum, I've got a better idea. Why not one candle, with 10 cakes for my age?

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

AROUND the HOUSE — Items of Interest to the Housewife

Protecting Buttonholes—A row of machine-sewing around button holes in knit underwear prevents stretching and makes them last longer.

* * *

New Hot-Water Bottles—Have a little glycerine added to the water with which hot-water bottles are filled for the first time. This will make the rubber supple, and the bottle will last longer.

* * *

For Steamed or Boiled Puddings—Puddings will not stick to the basin if two strips of greaseproof paper are put crosswise in the basin before the mixture is poured in.

* * *

Removing Stains on Hands—Vegetable stains can be removed from the hands by rubbing them with a slice of raw potato.

* * *

Shrink the Cord — When loose covers for chairs, etc., are being made, boil the piping cord before using. This little precaution prevents unsightly puckers after the cover is washed.

* * *

For Good Gravy—Did you know that gravy, to be served with roast meat, will taste much nicer and contain more nutriment if it is made with the water in which the vegetables have been boiled?

* * *

Salmon in Rice Nests—Two cups of rich cream sauce, one egg yolk, two teaspoons lemon juice, one pound can salmon, one small can mushrooms, one cup rice, two hard cooked eggs. Beat egg yolks slightly and add to the hot cream sauce with the lemon juice. Add the salmon and the sliced mushrooms and heat thoroughly. Boil the rice, drain and form in mounds on plates; then make depression in mounds to form nests. Fill with salmon mixture. Cut hard cooked eggs in quarters lengthwise and garnish each serving with one.

* * *

Frying Eggs—Eggs are less liable to break or stick to the pan if a little flour is added to the frying fat.

WNU Service.

Uncle Phil Says:

Not to Be Regarded Lightly

When we give a promise we consider it a small outlay, but often large demands are made upon it.

We like traditions if they are picturesque.

The wasp makes no honey, but it is quite as busy as the bee. The bee, you see, understood how to get the praise and poetry of man.

Civilization is self-control. Self-expression, as interpreted, is merely "letting yourself go" and making a mess for yourself and everybody else.

When temptation refuses to pursue you, it knows you don't care much for it, anyway.

We wonder if silver-tongued orators at times have difficulty in finding something to be silvery about.

Smiles

Sissies

"Had you the car out last night, son?"

"Yes, dad. I took some of the boys for a run."

"Well, tell the boys I found one of their little lace handkerchiefs."

Film Star (pointing)—That's the third night running she's been out with her husband. Some publicity stunt, I suppose.

How Could It Be?

"Yes, sir, these are the ruins of a building that was in existence 2,500 years ago," declared the guide.

"What rubbish!" one member of the tourist party answered. "Why, it's only 1937 now."

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AVON PARK MAN ELECTED W. O. W. HEAD AUDITOR

Albert Garrett Honored At Convention: Avon Park May Get Next Meet

Albert Garrett, Avon Park Woodman, was elected to the position of Head Auditor of the Florida Woodmen of the World at their biennial convention at Ocala. The convention held sessions Monday and Tuesday.

Officers selected for the next two years were: Flem C. Dame of Ft. Pierce, head consul succeeding Charles C. Collins, Sanford; R. R. Atwell, Pensacola, head advisor; A. E. Sapp, Miami, head banker; A. C. Beers, St. Petersburg, head escort; J. W. Snow, Sanford, head clerk; K. D. Colson, Jacksonville, head watchman; C. J. Leitner, Ocala, head sentry; T. T. Wentworth, Pensacola; chairman board of auditors; and head auditors, R. W. Erwin, Tallahassee; Albert Garrett, Avon Park; J. T. Byrd, Milton and T. L. Bryant, Lakeland. V. P. Miller, Lakeland, was re-elected sovereign delegate and George W. Pitts, Ocala, alternate sovereign delegate.

A program of fun and entertainment interspersed the business sessions of the head camp convention. Addresses were made by the Hon. John T. Yates, Omaha, Neb., only surviving member of the founders of Woodcraft and Hon. Farrar Newberry, national secretary of the Sovereign Camp of the Woodmen of the World. Others prominent in the world of Woodcraft also gave short talks before the convention.

A competitive drill was held by the drill teams from Lakeland, Ocala, Sanford and Ft. Pierce Monday night. Following the drill a dance was held at Sunset Club for the visitors.

Election of head camp officers was held Tuesday morning with their installation during the afternoon session.

A fish fry was held at Silver Springs in the evening, followed by exhibition drills by the Woodmen Circle drill teams of Ocala and Sanford. Lakeland's drill team also gave another exhibition of their drills. These were followed by a dance and floor show.

The Avon Park camp was represented by Albert Garrett as a member of the Mileage and Per Diem committee and C. L. Craft as delegate.

Avon Park's chances to secure this convention are considered good provided the local interest in the organization justifies its selection.

The selection of the place for the next head camp convention was not made at the convention this time as has been the custom. The head camp officers will decide the next city to be so honored shortly prior to the next convention.—Contributed.

Refunding of County Bonds OK'd By Board

(Continued From Page One)

ent fiscal year that $25,000 in delinquent taxes have been collected. This will stop if a high millage becomes necessary, he stated.

The board authorized the cancellation of a number of bonds which have been purchased under the Kanner act.

Sheriff Doyle Schumacher asked for $2,500 from the race track money over and above the $19,000 already budgetted. The county expects to receive about $24,000 from the race track fund but the commissioners failed to take definite action on the sheriff's request.

At present the county owes about $22,000 from the general and fine and forfeiture funds. It is hoped this will be liquidated from the balance of the race track money and the sale of the proposed time warrants, included in this amount is $6,150.35 owing to the sheriff.

Sam Dimberline, county probation officer, asked for an increase of 016.45 per month in salary and Commissioner W. W. Bell moved it be granted but there was no second. Commissioner J. L. Wells called for strict economy. Cut expenses, he said and run the county on a business basis.

The commissioners went on record as being opposed to proposed legislation that would continue the Futch act which would suspend the sale of tax certificates and the issuance of tax deeds for one year. Clerk of Court W. Z. Carson pointed out that such legislation would stop the payment of delinquent taxes and be harmful to the county in many ways.

A resolution was passed thanking Gov. Fred P. Cone for his good work in cutting race track expense, thereby enabling the counties to receive more money from this source.

Newton's Three Laws of Motion

Newton's three laws of motion are: Every body continues in its state of rest or uniform motion in a straight line, unless impelled by external force to change that state. Rate of change of momentum is proportional to the force acting, and takes place in the direction in which the force acts. To every action there is an equal and opposite reaction.

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Meet the Driver Who's a Mind Reader

Trenders Ins. Co. Safety Service.

Meet Prof. Knowall — the mind-reader. This is the person who thought he knew what the other driver was going to do. In the words of the young, "Oh yeah!"

This illustration is remindful of a bit of advice that is always worth following. Never be surprised at what the other person does. Always expect the unexpected. Any driver who follows this advice will always be ready for practically any emergency in traffic.

A lot of drivers who thought the other fellow would grant them the right-of-way found out differently. Others thought there wouldn't be anybody coming over the top of the hill, but there was. Still others thought they could pass on a curve because surely no one would be coming from the other direction. But there was. The list of examples could go on and on. The essential point to remember in driving is, don't take anything for granted.

Hetherington Gave Fine Talk At Rotary Club

(Continued From Page One)

the undertaking, as not likely to succeed, one newspaper being, in their judgment, enough for America. "At this time (1771) says Franklin, "there are not less than five and twenty." And at this time (1937) srys I, there are plenty, and some to spare the fish markets.

The printing industry is principally indebted to Johannes Gutenberg, a German, who invented movable metal-type printing about 1436, and to Mergenthaler who in the early 90s gave the world the Linotype, which revolutionized the industry.

Since the turn of the century great strides have been made. Rotary presses that Ripley says shoot out papers faster than a machine gun can shoot bullets, have been invented. Linotypes have been perfected, not only to set up body type for the newspapers, but are now producing entire newspapers, including headings and advertisements. Batteries of these machines set the type for the large dailies, displacing much hand labor, increasing production and effecting savings that make the metropolitan daily possible.

Those of you who have not seen a large newspaper in process of publication, and have only the movie version of these things, with dashing reporters, ravishing blondes, hard-swearing, hard drinking editors, working night and day in a scene of utter bedlam and confusion, probably wonder—and rightly so—how in thunder they ever get out a paper. The answer is, they don't—except in Hollywood. Newspaper people work at top speed, it's true, but a big daily newspaper production is based on a schedule of perfect timing and coordination of all departments—from the gathering of the city news by the legmen, much of which is phoned in and written by "re-write men" under the direction of the city editor and his staff to the final lock up of plates in the presseroom.

Editorials are written the day before publication leisurely by special writers who have no other work.

Columnists do their daily stint, some barely making the deadline, but the top-notchers usually 24 hours ahead of schedule.

Telegraph news, from all corners of the world, is furnished by a large corps of correspondents and special writers. This news is assembled, edited and sent out from central locations, by teletype to subscribing members of the various world wide news-gathering organizations, of which the Associated Press is the better known. Others are the United Press, Universal Press, Universal Service, International News Service and some others.

The metropolitan newspaper is divided into many departments:

The head man is the publisher. He owns the paper, or represents the ownership.

The next big shot is the general manager. He has charge of the business operation of the paper. Under him work the selling force who handle the advertising and circulation; the accounting department handling collections and disbursements; and the production heads who run the plant and print the paper.

The managing editor is boss of what goes into the make-up of the paper. He hires and fires the news-gathering force, and is responsible for about everything but the payroll. He lives strenuously, dies prematurely and goes to heaven, after so much hell on earth. Under him are editors in charge of telegraph, state news, city news, sports, society, the editorial page, features and other departments of the paper.

The advertising manager, under the business office, is an important personage, who must produce—or else. His work is divided into three departments: Local, national and classified. It is strictly a selling job, and a highly paid one.

No less important is the circulation manager. Fierce competition forces this department to keep on its toes to maintain circulation. Local papers are handled by carrier and distributors, state papers by truck, bus and motorcycle, and trains are used for distant places.

So much for the set up.

Now what is news? If you were running a paper what would you consider of the greatest news value? From the scare heads you see, you would say murders, earthquakes, wrecks, explosions, accidents, fires, wars. These make news. DISASTER MAKES NEWS. Unfortunately, success stories, good deeds, accomplishment all are brushed aside as we grab a paper and read of the horrors recorded there. Occasionally a great deed stands out, and makes big news for all the world, as did Lindbergh's flight across the Atlantic. But even so, the horrible kidnapping and murder of the Lindbergh baby made bigger news, and received four times as much space, as the crime, trial, conviction and electrocution of Hauptmann, was told in gruesome detail.

Bigger news than the stories of these disasters, are the pictures of them. A recent survey (not mine) shows that for reader interest, the people who buy newspapers, prefer first the news pictures. Next in preference are the comics. Third come the cartoons and oddities, such as "Believe it or Not." So it seems that the youngsters who are studying to write news, should learn photography and drawing instead. The old saying that a picture is worth thousands of words is true.

Columnists have come to occupy an important place in modern journalism. They have proven great builders of circulation. Arthur Brisbane was rated the highest paid of his day. Walter Winchell is today probably the top ranker (and to me he gets ranker and ranker.) But people like his gossip, or pretend to, and he cashes in. He got his idea, by the way, by taking the small town local column from the bushes into the big leagues, and got away with it. He modestly admits paying $30,000 income tax last year. Odd McIntyre, dean of the New York columnists, still draws after 20 years or more. Mark Hellinger, Sobel, Damon Runyan and many, many more, including gobs of sob sisters are writing reams of copy daily. Will Rogers, with a short paragraph daily, was one of the most popular.

News in the home town paper is another story. People in small towns are interested in each other. They like to read about their doings. They take pride in their town (or should) and like to see plenty of booster stuff. News is judged by a different standard. Scandals, divorces, suicides, petty police court news and other unfortunate occurrences, such as wrecks west of town are all played down out of respect to the citizen and his family. A lot of good folks are overcome by hard luck occasionally. We live too close to our neighbor in a small town to spill the dirt on one another. Some folks say, "That's no way to run a paper. Print the news." Let 'em try it awhile. They would soon find they get no fun spreading bad news about their friends—or even enemies, if any.

That doesn't mean cold feet, either. I never knew an editor worthy of his job, but who would print facts regardless of consequences, when he felt he should do it. When the public weal is affected and matters of policy are at stake, you will find the paper giving the facts for the information of the public, in towns both large and small.

As one published recently commented:

When provision is made for newspaper reporters and correspondents regularly to have conferences with the highest public officials, to have space and facilities in legislatures, courts and other places where the public business is transacted, this step is not taken as a courtesy to representatives of the owners of newspapers; it is taken as recognition of the reporter's status as a representative of the people entitled to have information of public affairs.

The bane of the small town newspaper is local politics. More good editors have gone wrong dabbling in politics than by staying out. There is always the fellow who has a few chesnuts in the fire, and they are getting plenty hot, so he looks to the newspaper office for help. He wants the editor to "write a piece," and give 'em the works. It's always for the good of the country, or the county, or city, depending on the scope of his operations. But it invariably turns out that the politico seeking sayer has the well known scorched chesnuts that need turning over. To take care of this situation, most papers run a Forum column, where any and everybody is invited to write their own "piece," but when this is called to the gentlemen's attention, he says: "Oh no, I don't want to be known in this." It just wouldn't do. So that is that.

One of the really fine things about running a paper is the great opportunity the editor has of serving his community. While we jest about it, and you seldom hear him saying anything about it, about 90 percent of his time is spent in non-productive labor for the good of the cause. He is such a fellow for service that Rotary, greatest of all service clubs, has let down the bars in this classification and takes 'em all in. It is just natural for a newspaper man to join in a service club, but when he comes here for a social gathering, and some bird who thinks he has hit on a brand new idea begins to talk service, he feels like saying, "Oh hell, I came here to get away from it all, and here they are talking shop."

The editor must see all, know all, go everywhere. Life to him is just one meeting after another. If he goes to church, he's a hypocrite; if he stays at home, he's a sinner. If he takes a drink, he's a drunkard; if he doesn't, he's a cissy. If he knows all the answers, he's a smart aleck; if he doesn't, he's an ignoramous. If he stays in his office, he ought to be out after news; if he gets out on the streets, he's a loafer. If he solicits business, he's a pest; if he doesn't, he's not on the job. If he criticises, he's trying to dictate; if he doesn't he's got no backbone. If he pays his bills, he's changing too much; if he doesn't, he's a deadbeat. If he sermonizes in the paper, he's a preacher; if he doesn't, he neglecting his great opportunity of reforming the world.

It's surely a great life, and you can't weaken.

Episcopal Church Services Sunday

The Feast of St. Mary the Evangelist, author of the gospel which bears his name, will be celebrated in the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer on Sunday morning with two services.

Low mass will be said at 7:30 a. m. and at 11 a. m. the priest-in-charge, Father Brown, will conduct morning prayer and preach.

American Fruit Growers Form New Co-op Body

(Continued From Page One)

an organization well qualified to lead in the continuing development of the fruit and vegetable industry."

The American Fruit Growers, Inc., with general offices in Pittsburgh, has a record of continuous operations extending back 40 years to the founding of its predecessor firm, Crutchfield & Woolfolk. In addition to operating in all important producing districts and on terminal markets, it is a large producer of both deciduous and citrus fruits and vegetables. Its facilities have included services to both independent and cooperative growers and shippers.

The National Fruit & Vegetable Exchange, with general offices at New York, was formed in 1931 as a nation-wide marketing service for local and regional cooperative groups. Its original sponsorship by the Federal Farm Board was continued through the Farm Credit Administration from which it has current commitments. In its relatively brief period of operation it has shown almost continuous gains in volume and scope of service. Immediate plans for the new American National Cooperative Exchange call for the start of active operations within the next 30 days, Mr. Woolfolk said here.

Deceivers are the most dangerous members of society. They trifle with the best affections of our nature, and violate the most sacred obligations.—Crabbe.

IVES & KINSEY
Attorneys At Law
CIRCLE THEATRE BUILDING
SEBRING FLA.

DRS. MABEE & MABEE
MITCHELL, S. D.

TO ALL GOOD FISHERMEN looking for an ideal place to capture the biggest bass in the N. A. continent:

The location of these lakes is around Avon Park, Florida. I had a guide who lives there, Hope Elder, who is always able to show you where the big bass are. The last evening we were fishing, we caught three bass, weighing 8, 9 and 10 pounds.

While on your tour of Florida, be sure to visit Avon Park and call Hope Elder.

O. J. MABEE, M. D.